

Swordsman 3501

Chapter 3501: Unfamiliar

"I've sent a message to temple master star-moon, and she has sent someone to deliver it. It should be arriving at the Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley in a few days," Jian Wushuang said.

"In that case, it's almost ready. As soon as the star-moon agarwood arrives, we can begin the soul stripping immediately," Ma Yi said.

Jian Wushuang nodded slightly.

Three days later, the people of the Temporal Temple had arrived at the Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley.

The person who had arrived was Jian Wushuang's subordinate, True Pupil Master.

"Greetings, Inspector and Honorable Master." True Pupil Master bowed respectfully to Jian Wushuang and Demon Master Chenhuo.

"True Pupil Master, thank you for your hard work." Jian Wushuang waved his hand.

"Inspector, this is what Star-moon Temple Master asked me to give you." True Pupil Master gave Jian Wushuang an interspatial ring.

The interspatial ring contained the star-moon Agarwood.

Jian Wushuang took it, glanced at it, and handed it to Ma Yi.

"Senior Ma Yi, how is it?" Jian Wushuang asked.

"This star-moon agarwood is more than 200 million years old. It's definitely a top-grade wood," Ma Yi said.

Jian Wushuang nodded with satisfaction. Then he asked, "True Pupil Master, the Temporal Temple has been quiet during my absence. How is the patrol team?"

"My lord, nothing serious has happened in the Temporal Temple. Even the patrol team has been very relaxed. They sent out a patrol team a while ago, but it was just a small matter and was easily solved. Star-moon Temple Master has already told us that we won't ask you to come out for ordinary matters. As long as it's really important or urgent, we will call you back," True Pupil Master said.

Jian Wushuang could not help but smile.

He was the sixth inspector of the Temporal Temple, but apart from the first trip to the Purple Star Demon Sect, he was not in the camp for the rest of the time. He was not qualified to be an inspector.

However, the higher-ups of the Temporal Temple knew that what he needed the most was to improve his strength. Although it was not an important matter, they would not ask him to help.

"Inspector, Star-moon Temple Master sent me here for another matter besides handing over the star-moon agarwood to you," True Pupil Master suddenly said.

"Oh, what is it?" Jian Wushuang asked.

"This matter has something to do with master consecrator." True Pupil Master looked at Demon Master Chenhuo beside him.

"It has something to do with me, don't tell me?" Demon Master Chenhuo was stunned for a moment before he revealed an excited look. "Could it be that you have found information about the experts left behind by the Purple Star Demon Sect?"

Jian Wushuang raised his eyebrows.

Demon Master Chenhuo came from the Purple Star Demon Sect.

However, the Purple Star Demon Sect had been destroyed 200 million years ago by Flame Saint Master.

At its peak, the Purple Star Demon Sect was an extremely powerful force and an overlord in the second heaven. It was not much weaker than the Eight Directions Heaven Sect in the Third Heaven.

Such a large sect not only had great strength, but also had an extraordinary foundation.

Back then, the Flame Saint Realm used a lightning-fast method to destroy the Purple Star Demon Sect. Although they destroyed the Purple Star Demon Sect's headquarters and killed almost all the experts in the Purple Star Demon Sect's headquarters...however, those Purple Star Demon Sect experts who had been adventuring in the outside world were not killed in that great battle.

Although the experts were later hunted by the Flame Saint Realm, some of them must have escaped and survived. However, under the pressure of the Flame Saint Realm, they had to live in anonymity.

After Demon Master Chenhuo and Jian Wushuang reached an agreement and saw the light of day again, Demon Master Chenhuo became a worshipper of the Temporal Temple, the Temporal Temple immediately began to help Demon Master Chenhuo track down the traces of the cultivators left behind by the Purple Star Demon Sect.

Until now, there was finally news.

"Our Temporal Temple has indeed found a portion of the experts left behind. And they are now in the Second Heaven," True Pupil Master said.

"That's great." Demon Master Chenhuo clenched his hands tightly, his eyes filled with joy.

He had once treated the Purple Star Demon Sect as everything. It was precisely because of this that he was willing to be trapped in that secret realm alone for 200 million years.

With his talent, 200 million years was a huge delay for him.

The destruction of the Purple Star Demon Sect had dealt a huge blow to him.

Now, he finally received good news. He had found the experts left behind by the Purple Star Demon Sect.

"Chenhuo, congratulations." Jian Wushuang smiled and said, "It won't take long for my soul to be extracted. After everything is done here, I'll ask the True Pupil Master to take us with him."

“Okay.” Demon Master Chenhuo nodded heavily.

“Senior Ma Yi, Spirit Ancestor, the star-moon agarwood has arrived. The rest is up to you,” Jian Wushuang said.

Ma Yi and Spirit Ancestor looked at each other and nodded.

Then they went straight to the love-forgetting peak in the Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley. In a cave mansion on the mountainside, Jian Wushuang finally saw his wife, Leng Rushuang.

She had a familiar face and a cold aura. The peerless beauty in front of him sat calmly on the jade bed. When she saw everyone enter, she slowly opened her eyes, which were cold and emotionless, she glanced at everyone.

Of course, she also glanced at Jian Wushuang, but her expression did not change at all.

“Shuang ‘er.”

Jian Wushuang’s voice was hoarse, but he immediately shook his head and said, “No, she is not shuang ‘er. She only has the same face.”

Jian Wushuang had long calmed down.

He knew very well that the peerless beauty in front of him was indeed not his wife, but a stranger.

After all, his wife’s memory in her previous life had been completely sealed, but in this life, she was completely unfamiliar and did not know him at all.

Even her body was from this life.

His wife’s real body was not this one, but the one that had been occupied by Leng Ruxue in his previous life. That was his wife’s real body.

Therefore, when Ma Yi proposed to strip her soul, he did not refuse. He was even willing to give up his body in this life.

To Jian Wushuang, Leng Rushuang’s body in this life, including her consciousness, were extremely unfamiliar. They were not familiar to him.

Only by stripping out the memories of his wife’s previous life, along with her soul, would it truly belong to his wife. In the future, when he had the opportunity to find Leng Rushuang and seize her body, then his wife would be truly complete! Only then would she be truly complete!

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Chapter 3502 Divestiture

“Since everything is in place, Spirit Ancestor, let’s begin,” Ma Yi said.

“Mm.” Spirit Ancestor nodded.

“Girl, sit down. Don’t resist,” Ma Yi instructed.

‘Leng Rushuang’ sat down. Her gaze was calm, and her expression did not change at all.

Spirit Ancestor took a deep breath, and then a vast soul power covered Leng Rushuang.

Jian Wushuang was not familiar with soul peeling, and his attainments in soul were not high, so he could not help. He could only watch anxiously. Unfortunately, soul peeling was done inside the soul, he could not see anything with the naked eye.

But it had to be said that both Ma Yi and Spirit Ancestor had extremely high attainments in soul. It was not that they had not tried soul peeling before, so they were more familiar with the steps.

Time continued to pass. After half a day, sweat could be seen on the foreheads of both Ma Yi and Spirit Ancestor. They had no choice but to concentrate on the soul and have a perfect grasp of the soul power, they did not dare to relax even a bit. After a long time, they would naturally be a little tired.

But fortunately, everything went extremely smoothly.

"It's about time. Prepare the star-moon agarwood," said the Spirit Ancestor.

Ma Yi immediately waved her hand, and two star-moon agarwood floated out.

One of these two star-moon agarwood came from the Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley. Although it was also a hundred million years old, its volume wasn't too big. and the star-moon agarwood from the spacetime divine palace, in terms of volume...it was more than three times the size of the Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley's one, and it was even older.

"Just a little bit more, just a little bit more, and I'll be completely separated." The Spirit Ancestor's expression was very grave. Under her control, Leng Rushuang's soul had already been divided into two, but these two souls had yet to be completely separated, there was still some connection between them.

But right at this moment...the Spirit Ancestor's gaze focused, and the soul force that she extended into Leng Rushuang's body suddenly became incomparably warm. This warm soul force was like a mother's hand...it caressed the two souls of Leng Rushuang.

Then, the two souls of Leng rushuang were completely peeled off.

Buzz. A faint cyan light extended out of Leng Rushuang's body.

This cyan light was the other soul that had been extracted from Leng Rushuang's body. This soul carried Leng Rushuang's memories from her previous life and was Jian Wushuang's wife's soul.

"Quick, use the star-moon agarwood," Spirit Ancestor shouted.

Once the soul was extracted, the two souls would be at their weakest stage. They needed to use the star-moon agarwood to nourish them. If they were a moment slower, they might cause damage, to both of Leng Rushuang's souls.

Ma Yi knew this, so she immediately controlled the two pieces of star-moon agarwood and flew toward Leng Rushuang's body and the extracted soul.

The first was the relatively small star-moon agarwood. Under Ma Yi's control, it directly transformed into a vast green-colored air current that surged into Leng Rushuang's body.

The other large star-moon agarwood did not disintegrate. Instead, it appeared beside the green-colored light. After which, the green-colored light seemed to be attracted as it directly merged into the star-moon agarwood and disappeared.

"It worked!"

Upon seeing this, Ma Yi's eyes lit up. Spirit Ancestor also heaved a sigh of relief and smiled.

Jian Wushuang, who had been watching the process anxiously from behind, immediately walked over and asked, "Is it over?"

"My dear Heavenly Sword Marquis, I have dissected her soul according to your request. One of the pieces contains the memories of this life and the secret skill she cultivated. The other piece contains the memories of her previous life. It has been dissected and merged with the star-moon agarwood," Spirit Ancestor said, at the same time, he brought the star-moon agarwood to Jian Wushuang.

"Shuang 'er's soul is in the star-moon agarwood?" Jian Wushuang took the wood and gently stroked it. As he touched it, he immediately felt that the star-moon agarwood seemed to have a life of its own, at the same time, his soul power also sensed the soul aura in the star-moon agarwood.

The soul aura indeed belonged to his wife.

It did not contain any impurities, nor did it contain any memories of this life. It was completely the same as the soul aura of his previous life.

"Shuang 'er, this is my Shuang 'er!" Jian Wushuang was extremely excited, but then he frowned and asked, "What's going on? Why hasn't Shuang 'Er's consciousness awakened?"

Even in the soul state, there was still consciousness.

However, at this moment, Jian Wushuang clearly did not sense the existence of Leng Rushuang's consciousness.

"My dear Heavenly Sword Marquis, what you want is your wife's consciousness from her previous life. Her consciousness and memories from her previous life have always been in a state of deep sleep and had never awakened. Now that her soul has just been stripped, her soul is in an extremely weak stage, so it's even more difficult for her to awaken her consciousness," Spirit Ancestor replied.

"But don't worry. Even if her consciousness won't wake up for a while, as long as her soul is in the star-moon agarwood and is nourished by it, she will be able to recover her consciousness and her previous memories. As for the time required for this process, it should not be too long. It can be as short as hundreds or thousands of years, or as long as tens of thousands of years. It can definitely be recovered."

"Is that so?" Jian Wushuang nodded secretly.

Although his wife's consciousness did not wake up immediately, Jian Wushuang still had some feelings.

In any case, his wife's soul had been completely peeled out, and it was only a matter of time before her consciousness woke up. Next, he just needed to find a suitable body for his wife.

Jian Wushuang had two choices for this body.

One was to find the ice heart glazed jade, which could form a glazed body and perfectly fuse with Leng Rushuang's soul. There would

that the ice heart glazed jade was extremely rare, it was not easy to find it.

The second method was to find Leng Ruxue!

Leng Ruxue's body was her own. As long as he found her, erased her consciousness, and let her take over the body again, there would be no incompatibility between the body and the soul.

Among the two methods, Jian Wushuang preferred the second one.

Chapter 3503 Purple Blood Sect

Outside the valley.

"Heavenly Marquis, I'll send you here. If you need my help in the future, please feel free to let me know," Ma Yi said with a smile.

"You're welcome, senior. If anything happens to the valley in the future, you can look for me. After all, we both have a common enemy," Jian Wushuang said with a smile.

He knew that the Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley had a great enmity with the Destruction Saint Realm, one of the three Saint Realms.

The Destruction Saint Realm was a great enemy of the Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley. The Destruction Saint Realm had some misgivings because of Ma Yi. However, if one day Ma Yi died, the Destruction Saint Realm would definitely attack the Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley without hesitation.

Even so, the Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley and Jian Wushuang indeed had a common enemy and had a chance to stand on the same side.

"Spirit Ancestor, I'll have to trouble you this time." Jian Wushuang looked at Spirit Ancestor again.

"You must be joking. You killed the Blood Master for me. I really can't repay your kindness," Spirit Ancestor said with a smile.

After exchanging a few pleasantries, they parted ways and left.

Ma Yi returned to Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley, and Spirit Ancestor also went to the Heaven Ancestor Daoist Sect. As for Jian Wushuang...he went with Demon Master Chenhuo and True Pupil Master to the place where the experts left by the Purple Star Demon Sect were.

On the way, Jian Wushuang and Demon Master Chenhuo began to ask questions.

Of course, True Pupil Master told them everything he knew.

"Sirs, according to the information from the Temporal Temple, after the destruction of the Purple Star Demon Sect, some people were lucky enough to escape and survive. There were more than 100 experts who survived. Later, they gathered together to discuss it, but in the end, they separated because of different opinions," True Pupil Master said.

“Different opinions?” Jian Wushuang was puzzled.

“It’s like this. Among the hundreds of experts who were lucky enough to survive, some of them thought that they were still being hunted by the Flame Saint Realm and that it was not suitable for them to stay in the Third Heaven. Therefore, they thought that it was most appropriate for them to go into hiding in the endless territory. However, if they did so, it would mean that they would not try to rise again in the future.

“After all, the cultivation environment of the endless territories is incomparable to that of the Third Heaven. If they choose to hide in the endless territories, they will only be able to find a place to dominate in the endless territories in the future. There is no possibility of them rising up in the Third Heaven!”

“There are still some people who advocate splitting up and growing up separately. If one of them is lucky enough to become a peak expert in the future, we will organize them and raise them up again. These people are in the minority. After all, there aren’t many of them left, and there aren’t many who are strong. If they go on their own, it will be too difficult for anyone to become a peak expert!”

“The last group of people chose to stay in the Third Heaven and remain in the Second Heaven, right under the eyes of the Flame Saint Realm. However, the most dangerous place might be the safest. As long as they carefully conceal their identities, the Flame Saint Realm might not be able to find them. Moreover, once the news is out, they could completely change their appearance and create a new faction to pass down the legacy. This way, their chances of rising again in the future would be great!”

“Over a hundred people who survived had three different opinions. Many people supported these opinions and argued with each other. In the end, they split into three groups. Those who went to the endless territories went to the endless territories, those who went alone, and some stayed in the Second Heaven.”

“Bastard!”

Upon hearing this, Demon Master Chenhuo was a bit shocked and angry. “The sect has already been destroyed. At this time, they still can’t unite?”

“There’s nothing we can do. After all, those who simply survived, although their strength is different, there aren’t any experts who can completely convince others. Without a backbone, it’s normal for a few different voices to appear.” True Pupil Master said, “And later, as they lost their composure and developed, it proved that the final portion of people who chose to stay in the Second Heaven was correct.”

“They stayed in the Second Heaven and were not discovered by the Flame Saint Realm. First, they kept a low profile and grew stronger. Later on, three experts appeared among them. They are Tomb King Qiu Mu, Master Lingfeng, and Skyheart Sword Saint!”

“Among them, Tomb King Qiu Mu has reached the third level of the void realm. Master Lingfeng is weaker, but he is also a Principles Master at the peak of the second level of the void realm. As for Skyheart Sword Saint, he is also an Invincible Saint. As the three of them grew stronger, they founded a sect called the Purple Blood Sect.”

“Due to the fact that the Purple Blood Sect has two Principles Masters and an Invincible Saint like the Skyheart Sword Saint, the Purple Blood Sect has attracted many cultivators. Their strength has also gradually grown, and they have gradually established themselves in the Second Heaven. Although they are not considered the top forces in the Second Heaven, they can still be considered to be in the middle range.”

“Qiu Mu, Lingfeng, and Skyheart!” The Demon Master Chenhuo was excited. “I could tell that these three little fellows were quite talented when they were in the Purple Star Demon Sect. They will definitely have great achievements in the future. It seems that this is indeed the case!”

“The two of them have become the Principles Masters, and Skyheart has become an Invincible Saint. Haha...”

The Demon Master Chenhuo laughed very happily.

He had always been worried about whether there were any experts left in the Purple Star Demon Sect. He was not confident at all.

But now, he finally knew the whereabouts of the experts left behind by the Purple Star Demon Sect. And these experts did not disappoint him. Although they were not able to bring the Purple Star Demon Sect to rise again...at the very least, they were able to give the Purple Star Demon Sect an additional inheritance. This was already very good.

“Honorable sir, the Purple Blood Sect has existed for a relatively long period of time in the Second Heavenly layer. Originally, there should not have been any problems. But more than five hundred years ago, an unforeseen event occurred.” True Pupil Master suddenly said.

“Something happened?” Demon Master Chenhuo’s face darkened and his eyes turned cold. “What happened?”

“The Purple Blood Sect was destroyed,” True Pupil Master said.

“What did you say?” Demon Master Chenhuo’s face changed dramatically.

Jian Wushuang’s face also darkened.

He knew how important Demon Master Chenhuo thought the Purple Star Demon Sect was. He was happy when he found out that there were experts from the Purple Star Demon Sect who had passed on their inheritance. But now, True Pupil Master said the Purple Blood Sect was destroyed?

“Tell me clearly, True Pupil Master,” Jian Wushuang said in a low voice.

“The Purple Blood Sect has indeed been destroyed. Our Temporal Temple hasn’t figured out the exact reason, but Tomb King Qiu Mu and Master Lingfeng have been killed. However, Skyheart Sword Saint is still alive,” True Pupil Master said.

Chapter 3504: Blood Origin Domain

“Skyheart is still alive? Where is he?” Demon Master Chenhuo asked.

“Skyheart Sword Saint is in the Blood Origin Domain of the Second Heaven,” True Pupil Master said.

“Blood Origin Domain?” Jian Wushuang’s expression changed. “The Blood Origin Domain is not a place that specializes in extracting blood origin stones. The vast territory is filled with blood origin stone veins, and the people in the Blood Origin Domain, apart from the soldiers guarding there, are only slaves whose cultivation is suppressed and used to extract blood origin stones?”

When Jian Wushuang came to the Second Heaven, he had carefully looked at the star map of the territory in the Second Heaven, so he naturally knew about the blood origin field.

That territory was very strange in the Second Heaven. It was a huge and boundless blood origin stone lode. Although blood origin stones were not very precious, they were used to refine holy weapons and some special treasures, moreover, the amount was huge, so the value of this vein was extremely high.

As early as 100 million years ago, after this huge vein of blood origin stones was discovered, it was jointly managed by seven different forces. Because the extraction of blood origin stones required a large amount of manpower...therefore, the seven great forces would pay a price to buy some slaves and use them to extract blood origin stones.

At the same time, the seven great forces would often suppress the cultivation of those who had a grudge with the seven great forces and send them to the Blood Origin Domain as slaves.

“Skyheart Sword Saint, many of the powerful disciples of the Purple Blood Sect were sent to the Blood Origin Domain after the destruction of the Purple Blood Sect. All these years, they have been working as slaves there to mine blood origin stones,” True Pupil Master said.

“How dare you!” Demon Master Chenhuo’s eyes were cold, and a shocking anger burst out from his body.

“True Pupil, lead the way immediately. We’ll go to the Blood Origin Domain together,” Jian Wushuang said.

“Yes.” True Pupil Master nodded.

The three of them immediately headed straight for the Blood Origin Domain.

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The Blood Origin Domain was also quite vast.

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Blood origin stones were everywhere in this great domain.

The seven great factions that controlled the Blood Origin Domain had bought a large number of slaves from various chambers of commerce and other places. They were scattered all over the Blood Origin Domain. These slaves had to mine blood origin stones every day, day and night, it was almost difficult for them to stop and rest.

At this moment, somewhere in the Blood Origin Domain.

Pa!

A pitch-black long whip lashed through the air and directly struck the body of a gray-clothed man in front, emitting a clear sound.

The gray-clothed man immediately let out a delighted roar.

However, the eyes of the soldier holding the long whip were emitting a cold gaze. Pa! Pa! Pa!

The pitch-black long whip was like a venomous snake as it crazily lashed out at the gray-clothed man time and time again.

At the same time that the long whip lashed out, the soldier also shouted, "A bunch of lowly slaves, you still dare to slack off? I'll whip you to death!"

The long whip kept whipping. The gray-robed man's cultivation was suppressed, so he could not use much divine power. In front of the saint-level soldier, he could not resist at all, he could only let the whip hit him time and time again.

However, the long whip was the soul-piercing whip that the seven forces had specially modified. Using the soul-piercing whip to whip the gray-robed man's body would not cause much damage, nor would it cause much pain, however, each whip struck his soul.

Each whip made the gray-clothed man's soul hurt. He screamed miserably.

The servants around who had the same status as the gray-clothed man were all stiff when they saw this scene, as if they were used to it.

"Stop!"

A low roar suddenly sounded. A thin, white-bearded old man with dark skin walked over and pulled the gray-clothed man up, he said in a deep voice, "Sir, this disciple of mine is only a little slow in mining. According to the rules, three lashes should be sufficient even if I have to punish him. However, you have already lashed out a total of nine lashes, causing great damage to his soul. If you continue to whip him, it is likely that his soul will directly collapse and die."

"Humph, he is merely a lowly slave. So what if he dies?" That soldier coldly laughed, "Old fellow, you want to stand up for him? Alright, this father will teach you a lesson again."

As he spoke, this soldier once again raised the soul piercing whip in his hand, intending to lash it at the white-bearded old man.

However, at this moment...

"What is going on?" A voice suddenly sounded. Immediately, a green-robed middle-aged man rushed over.

"Sir Su."

Upon seeing this person, all the soldiers present bowed respectfully.

The soldier who was holding the soul piercing whip respectfully said, "Sir Su, it is nothing. It is just that there are a few lowly slaves here who are not very obedient. I am currently teaching them a lesson."

“Teaching them a lesson?” The green-robed middle-aged man glanced at the soldier. “Do you know who this person is?”

“He is?” The soldier revealed a puzzled expression.

“He is the grand elder of the Purple Blood Sect, the famous Skyheart Sword Saint. How can you punish him so easily?” The green-robed middle-aged man intentionally reprimanded. He then extended his hand and said, “Hand over the soul-piercing whip to me.”

“Yes.” The soldier handed the soul-piercing whip to the middle-aged man in the green robe without hesitation.

After receiving the soul-piercing whip, the middle-aged man in the green robe looked at the white-bearded old man, who was the Skyheart Sword Saint, with a playful look. “Skyheart Sword Saint, do you still recognize me?”

The Skyheart Sword Saint’s face darkened slightly. He did not know the person in front of him.

“It’s normal that you don’t know me, but I know you. To be exact, I know that eldest disciple of yours. Fifteen thousand years ago, when I was adventuring outside, I met that eldest disciple of yours and fought with him. In the end, I lost miserably in that battle, and I almost died in his hands!”

“From then on, I swore that as long as there was a chance, I would avenge myself. Unfortunately, I didn’t go when your Purple Blood Sect was destroyed, and your eldest disciple died in that battle. I couldn’t take revenge on him at all!”

“However, although I can’t take revenge on him, if I can take revenge on his master, it will be enough to vent my anger.” The green-robed middle-aged man sneered, and his eyes turned cold. Then...

Hua! Hua! Hua! Hua!

The pitch-black soul-piercing whip kept lashing at Skyheart Sword Saint.

Skyheart Sword Saint’s divine power was suppressed, so he could not exert his full strength. Of course, he could not dodge it.

The whip lashed at Skyheart Sword Saint’s body again and again, causing him severe pain in his soul. However, he gritted his teeth and endured it without shouting.

“Hahaha! You probably didn’t expect that even though you’re dead, your master, the master you respect the most, would end up in my hands. If I want him to live, he can live. If I want him to die, he has to die. Even if I were to ravage him, he won’t be able to struggle at all!”

Chapter 3505: The Furious Demon Master Chenhuo

“Haha, this is great, great!”

The green-robed middle-aged man laughed out loud. There was a hint of madness in his laughter. It could be seen how much hatred he had toward Skyheart Sword Saint’s disciple.

Now that Skyheart Sword Saint's disciple was dead, he could not take revenge on him. However, if he could take revenge and ravage Skyheart Sword Saint, he would feel even more relieved and comfortable.

After all, the Skyheart Sword Saint was an extremely famous Invincible Saint, and he had only just become a rank seven True Saint.

Normally, he would never dare to provoke an existence like the Skyheart Sword Saint. But now, the other party was his prisoner. If he wanted to live, he would live. If he wanted to die, he would die. With such a contrast...the green-robed middle-aged man was very wanton.

This was also the reason why the green-robed middle-aged man had paid a huge price in the sect to have the sect transfer him to the Blood Origin Domain.

"Haha, Skyheart Sword Saint, beg for mercy!"

"Kneel in front of me obediently, kowtow and beg for mercy, and I'll let you go!"

The green-robed middle-aged man laughed wantonly. The soul-piercing whip in his hand did not stop for even a moment. It struck the Skyheart Sword Saint's body time and time again. The intense pain in his soul caused the Skyheart Sword Saint's face to completely distort, however, he still endured it and did not make a sound.

As for the surrounding disciples of the Purple Blood Sect, they all clenched their hands tightly. The anger in their hearts surged to the heavens, but they did not dare to flare up.

"Haha, Skyheart Sword Saint, aren't you going to beg for mercy?"

The green-robed middle-aged man continued to laugh wantonly. However, suddenly...

The laughter of the green-robed middle-aged man suddenly stopped.

It was not just his laughter. The movements of his hands also completely stopped.

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The arrogant look on his face was gradually replaced by an unprecedented fear.

The green-robed middle-aged man was extremely terrified. He did not even know where the reason for his fear came from, but he knew that his life force had already begun to drain away.

A bloody hole had appeared between his eyebrows.

This bloody hole had pierced through his head, and at the same time, it had completely annihilated all the divine power in his body.

Without any chance of struggle, the green-robed middle-aged man died on the spot!

The sudden change of events shocked everyone in the surroundings.

Everyone saw the green-robed middle-aged man turn into an ice-cold corpse, but from the beginning to the end, they did not know what had happened.

“What happened?”

“Lord Su is dead?”

“How did he die?”

The soldiers were also at a loss.

However, at this moment, sou! Sou! Sou!

Three figures suddenly appeared in front of the green-robed middle-aged man and stood in front of Skyheart Sword Saint.

“Are you Skyheart?” An old but gentle voice sounded.

Skyheart Sword Saint, who had suffered an unprecedented pain in his soul and could only grit his teeth to endure it, slowly raised his head when he heard the voice.

However, when he raised his head and saw the person who had appeared in front of him, Skyheart Sword Saint’s body trembled violently and his eyes widened.

“You...could you be...Demon Master Chenhuo?” Skyheart Sword Saint’s voice trembled as he asked.

“Yes, it’s me.” Demon Master Chenhuo nodded slightly.

“Demon Master Chenhuo, are you really Demon Master Chenhuo? You are still alive? Am I dreaming?” Skyheart Sword Saint’s entire being became excited. He had even completely forgotten the intense pain in his soul.

Two hundred million years ago, when the Purple Star Demon Sect was still around, Demon Master Chenhuo was already an elder of the Purple Star Demon Sect. Furthermore, he was a genius elder. He was astonishingly famous.

And at that time, Skyheart Sword Saint was only a core disciple of the Purple Star Demon Sect. In terms of seniority, he naturally had to address the Demon Master Chenhuo as martial uncle.

However, during the battle that destroyed the Purple Star Demon Sect, the Demon Master Chenhuo stayed in the Purple Star Demon Sect. Furthermore, after that battle, there was no news of the Demon Master Chenhuo. This made Skyheart Sword Saint believe that the Demon Master Chenhuo had died long ago.

But today...

“Skyheart, you have suffered.” Demon Master Chenhuo’s voice was trembling.

But at this time..

“Who dares to be so impudent in the Blood Origin Domain?”

A loud shout suddenly resounded throughout the world.

Hundreds of figures swarmed over from the void not far away like wasps.

These people were all soldiers guarding the Blood Origin Domain. They were not weak, and the leader was a Principles Master.

As soon as Jian Wushuang and the other two arrived and Demon Master Chenhuo killed the green-robed middle-aged man, the high-level experts guarding the Blood Origin Domain immediately received the news and rushed over.

Although they did not know who had broken into the Blood Origin Domain and killed the green-robed middle-aged man, and how strong he was, the Blood Origin Domain was jointly controlled by the seven forces, and with the seven forces working together, the seven forces were extremely powerful and could do whatever they wanted in the Second Heaven.

With such a powerful background, they naturally did not have to worry about anything. They had always been extremely overbearing.

However, this time, they had clearly raised an iron plate.

When the hundreds of figures rushed over, Demon Master Chenhuo slowly raised his head and glanced at the void. Then, he slowly raised his head again. A surge of power had begun to gather in his hand.

“These people are doomed.” Jian Wushuang looked at the hundreds of people who rushed over with sympathy.

He could see that Demon Master Chenhuo was clearly in a rage.

Under such a rage, would those people not be courting death if they still came to find him?

Sure enough, Demon Master Chenhuo directly attacked.

He simply waved his right hand toward the void, which swept up a terrifying storm and instantly covered the entire void.

There were over a hundred figures in the void. Most of them were True Saints above rank six, rank seven, and even Peak Saints. There was also a Principles Master, but in front of this storm...they were all very weak...the void shattered like a piece of paper. Everything in the void was annihilated into dust. The hundreds of experts were naturally annihilated by this storm. Not a single person was left.

This scene completely shocked everyone present.

“This, this...”

“With a wave of his hand, hundreds of experts, including a void master, all died? What kind of strength is this?”

“Who, who is he?”

Countless terrified voices echoed in everyone’s minds.

Skyheart Sword Saint was overjoyed when he saw this scene. He immediately knelt down and screamed, “Demon Master Chenhuo, you must avenge our Purple Blood Sect, Senior Brother Qiu Mu, and Senior Brother Lingfeng!”

“Skyheart, don’t worry. Sit down and speak slowly.” Demon Master Chenhua suppressed the anger in his heart.

“Skyheart Sword Saint, your soul has suffered great damage. I have a few elixirs here. Take them first. They will be very helpful to your soul recovery.” Jian Wushuang took out a jade bottle and handed it to Skyheart Sword Saint.

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Chapter 3506: Martial Uncle Chenhua

“Thank you!”

Skyheart Sword Saint received the jade bottle and thanked him. Then, he took out a few pills and began to swallow them.

After swallowing them, Skyheart Sword Saint’s complexion was obviously much better than before.

Taking a deep breath, Skyheart Sword Saint said in a low voice, “Martial uncle, the one who destroyed our Purple Blood Sect was the Kong Yin Sect. At the same time, there were experts from the Hundred Ghost Sect who helped us.”

“Kong Yin Sect? Hundred Ghost Sect?” The gaze of the Demon Master Chenhua was cold.

“The Kong Yin Sect is one of the seven major powers that control the Blood Origin Domain. Their overall strength can only be considered average. As for the Hundred Ghost Sect, they can barely be considered an overlord of a region at the Second Heaven. Compared to the Blood Marquis Palace, they are only slightly inferior,” the True Pupil Master explained.

“The Purple Blood Sect is very low-key and does not easily provoke large forces. We have never offended Kong Yin Sect or the Hundred Ghost Sect. However, I don’t know where Kong Yin Sect found out that we have a top-tier supreme treasure, so they are coveting it,” Skyheart Sword Saint said.

“Top-tier Supreme Treasure? Do you have it in the Purple Blood Sect?” Jian Wushuang asked.

“Yes, I do. It’s a suppression-type supreme treasure. Senior Brother Lingfeng obtained it by chance when he was exploring a secret realm. It’s indeed very valuable. I didn’t expect that it was this suppression-type supreme treasure that caused the destruction of the Purple Blood Sect!” Skyheart Sword Saint clenched his fists, his face also became ferocious.

“Our Purple Blood Sect is not weak either. Kong Yin Sect alone can not do anything to our Purple Blood Sect. However, Kong Yin Sect secretly found the experts of the Hundred Ghost Sect and made the Hundred Ghost Sect send three Principles Masters to join forces with them. They directly charged into our Purple Blood Sect. Our Purple Blood Sect was no match for them. Senior Brother Qiu Mu and senior brother Lingfeng died on the spot. Many of their elders and disciples were also killed.”

“Originally, the experts of the Kong Yin Sect and the Hundred Ghost Sect planned to kill all the cultivators of the Purple Blood Sect. However, because the Blood Origin Domain needed some slaves who were responsible for extracting blood origin stones, they imprisoned the remaining disciples of the Purple Blood Sect and suppressed their cultivation. Not long after, they were brought to the Blood Origin Domain and began to extract blood origin stones in the dark!”

"I thought that the remaining disciples of our Purple Blood Sect would slowly die in the Blood Origin Domain. I didn't expect you to still be alive, martial uncle..."

"Senior Brother Chenhuo, you must avenge our Purple Blood Sect, senior Brother Qiu Mu and Senior Brother Lingfeng!" Skyheart Sword Saint shouted mournfully.

He was a descendant of the Purple Star Demon Sect. He knew very well that 200 million years ago, when the Purple Star Demon Sect was still around, the Chenhuo Demon Master was publicly acknowledged as a genius elder. At that time, he was already an extremely powerful Principles Master, and now, so many years had passed, so his strength was definitely even more terrifying.

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This could be seen from the fact that he had just killed over a hundred soldiers with a wave of his hand and even killed a Principles Master.

Such a powerful martial uncle gave Skyheart Sword Saint hope of revenge.

"Don't worry, I will avenge Qiu Mu and Lingfeng." The eyes of the Demon Master Chenhuo were burning with anger. "Skyheart, gather all the disciples of the Purple Blood Sect."

"Yes." Skyheart Sword Saint nodded and immediately went to gather them.

In a short while, all the disciples of the Purple Blood Sect in the Blood Origin Domain had gathered here. At a glance, there were no less than a thousand of them.

Most of these disciples were weaker. The stronger ones had already been killed by the Kong Yin Sect. The reason why they did not kill Skyheart Sword Saint was because the Kong Yin Sect wanted to better control these people, they were just extracting the blood origin stones for them.

These disciples were all gathered here, but all of them had blank expressions on their faces.

They had already learned that someone had come to save them. and the person who had come was the martial uncle of the Skyheart Sword Saint, an extremely ancient and powerful Principles Master.

But they were very unfamiliar with the Demon Master Chenhuo himself. They had never heard the Skyheart Sword Saint or Qiu Mu or the Lingfeng Master mention such a martial uncle before.

At the same time, they also had a trace of doubt in their hearts. could the martial uncle of the Skyheart Sword Saint really save them?

One had to know that the Blood Origin Domain was jointly controlled by the Seven Great Powers, and the seven great powers could basically do whatever they wanted in the Second Heaven. Even some of the extremely powerful sects in the Second Heaven...did not dare to provoke the seven great powers easily.

It was not easy for the seven forces to let them go.

These disciples' doubtful eyes were also noticed by Demon Master and Jian Wushuang.

"Are they all here?" Demon Master's face was a little gloomy.

“They are all here.” Skyheart Sword Saint nodded. “There were tens of thousands of disciples under the Purple Blood Sect, but more than half of them were killed and many escaped during the sect-extermination battle. In the end, only about 2,000 people were brought to the Blood Origin Domain by the suppression of their cultivation. However, after more than 500 years, many of these disciples chose to end their lives because they could not bear the life of mining blood origin stones in the dark and the oppression and humiliation of the sergeants.”

“Those who are still alive are those who are more determined and desire to live.”

“It’s been hard on all of you.” Demon Master Chenhuo nodded slightly. “Don’t worry. Since I am here, I will not let you suffer. I will not let any sect or faction bully you.”

These words caused the hearts and bodies of the disciples of the Purple Blood Sect to tremble.

“Honorable master, these people’s cultivation has been suppressed, and their suppression techniques are not weak. Even experts above the Principles Master level can only help them break the suppression one by one to restore their strength,” True Pupil Master said.

“True Pupil Master, I’ll have to trouble you with this.” Jian Wushuang glanced at True Pupil Master.

“Yes.” True Pupil Master nodded without any reluctance.

It was not difficult for Principles Master to come into contact with the suppression techniques of these people one by one. It would only take a little effort and time, but there was no other cost. Of course, True Pupil Master was not reluctant.

“Skyheart, you tell them to wait here and ask True Pupil Master to restore their cultivation one by one. And you, come with me to Kong Yin Sect now,” Demon Master Chenhuo said coldly.

“Now?” Skyheart Sword Saint was stunned for a moment and then revealed an ecstatic expression.

Jian Wushuang instructed again, “True Pupil Master, let’s go to the Kong Yin Sect. As for the disciples of the Purple Blood Sect, I’ll leave them to you. You must ensure their safety.”

“Don’t worry, sir. With me around, no one will be able to hurt them again,” True Pupil Master said with a smile.

Chapter 3507: Slaughter

Jian Wushuang nodded slightly.

He was more at ease with the True Pupil Master.

First of all, the True Pupil Master was a Principles Master in the three realms of the void, and he was extremely powerful.

Second, the True Pupil Master came from the Temporal Temple, and the seven forces that controlled the Blood Origin Domain did not dare to act rashly just because of his identity.

With him protecting the disciples of the Purple Blood Sect, no one from the seven forces would dare to touch them.

“Let’s go!” Demon Master Chenhuo said.

Immediately, Jian Wushuang, Demon Master Chenhuo, and Skyheart Sword Saint flew directly toward the nest of the Kong Yin Sect.

The nest of the Kong Yin Sect was not far from the Blood Origin Domain, so it did not take long for the three of them to arrive.

Looking at the bustling and bustling sect in front of them, a shocking killing intent surged from Demon Master Chenhuo’s eyes.

“Skyheart, you stay here and watch,” Demon Master Chenhuo instructed. Then he looked at Jian Wushuang and said, “Heavenly Sword Marquis, take care of him for me.”

“No problem.” Jian Wushuang nodded.

Immediately, Demon Master Chenhuo charged directly toward the base of the Kong Yin Sect.

“Sir, uncle-master is alone. Is it okay for him to charge into the lair of the Kong Yin Sect?” Skyheart Sword Saint was a little worried at first.

Jian Wushuang smiled and said, “Don’t worry. Let alone the Kong Yin Sect, even if ten of them were to be tied together, they would not be enough in front of Chenhuo. Just watch.”

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Just as Jian Wushuang said.

A mere Kong Yin Sect had no room to struggle in front of the supreme strength of Demon Master Chenhuo.

Demon Master Chenhuo punched out casually, and the protection formation of the Kong Yin Sect collapsed. Demon Master Chenhuo charged into the Kong Yin Sect without any hindrance.

When the protection formation was broken, the experts of the Kong Yin Sect were naturally shocked and furious. One after another, experts rose up.

The Devil Master did not waste any words on these experts of the Kong Yin Sect. He directly attacked and began the slaughter!

He first appeared in front of the strongest sect master of the Kong Yin Sect. With a brutal punch, this peak third level void realm sect master was instantly killed. He did not even have the slightest chance to struggle.

As for the other experts of the Kong Yin Sect, they were like ants in front of the Demon Master. They were completely massacred.

Slaughtered, completely slaughtered.

Although the Kong Yin Sect’s foundation was not ordinary and their strength was not weak, and they had five Principles Masters, they were still nothing in front of the Demon Master Chenhuo.

In the blink of an eye, four of the five Principles Masters of the Kong Yin Sect were killed by the Demon Master Chenhuo.

The remaining Principles Master, as well as the other disciples of the Kong Yin Sect, were all scared out of their wits. They all started to flee frantically.

The entire Kong Yin Sect was in a mess. Countless figures were fleeing frantically, not daring to come into contact with the killing god in the void.

Seeing this scene, Jian Wushuang could not help but sigh. "It's rare to see Chenhuo start a massacre. It seems that he's really angry. The Kong Yin Sect is doomed."

After sighing, Jian Wushuang's expression suddenly changed. "It's fine if the disciples of the Kong Yin Sect are weak and are at the bottom, but it's better not to keep those strong mainstays."

Jian Wushuang smiled and casually waved his hand. A vast power of space-time principles instantly swept out.

He directly used the golden sky-painting flag.

Not only did Jian Wushuang restrict the space-time around him, but he also immediately released a huge space-time binding force that swept toward the Immortal Saints of the Kong Yin Sect who were at the top level.

With Jian Wushuang's current strength, using the golden sky-painting flag to bind the Immortal Saint was a little overkill.

Even though there were a lot of people bound, it was easy for Jian Wushuang.() In a flash, the upper-level experts of the Kong Yin Sect were bound and could hardly move, Demon Master Chenhuo did not refuse Jian Wushuang's good intentions. He started a massacre on these people whom he usually did not even bother to look at.

Because of Demon Master Chenhuo's slaughter, the Kong Yin Sect had been turned into a sea of blood. It was a terrible sight.

Jian Wushuang just looked at the surrounding void indifferently. Skyheart Sword Saint was shocked, but more than that, he felt happy to take revenge.

At this moment...

"Huh?"

Jian Wushuang's expression suddenly changed. He had noticed that a large number of experts were rushing over from the surrounding void.

There were nearly 20 of them, with most of them being Principles Masters.

"There are nearly 20 Principles Masters. In the Second Heaven, there shouldn't be any sect or force that can take action. And now, if I'm not mistaken, they should be the other six forces that control the Blood Origin Domain," Jian Wushuang muttered, he had already looked in that direction.

"It's the experts from the other six forces." Skyheart Sword Saint immediately became nervous.

He had heard that the seven forces that controlled the Blood Origin Domain were usually united against a common enemy.

Whoever provoked one of the forces was equivalent to provoking all of them. Because of their unity, they were able to occupy the Blood Origin Domain and run amuck in the Second Heaven.

This time, the six forces had rushed over because they had received a request for help from the Kong Yin Sect.

However, when they rushed over, the Kong Yin Sect had already turned into a sea of blood that filled the sky. Meanwhile, the Demon Master Chenhuo, who was in the middle of the sea of blood, was still slaughtering crazily to vent his anger.

“This, this...”

“This is the Kong Yin Sect?”

“Who is that person? What did he do to the Kong Yin Sect?”

The Principles Masters from the six forces looked at the sea of blood in horror.

However, before they could get close to the sea of blood, Jian Wushuang had already stood in front of them and blocked their way.

“Everyone, let me give you a piece of advice. Go back to where you came from. It’s better for you not to get involved in the affairs of the Kong Yin Sect today,” Jian Wushuang said indifferently.

Seeing Jian Wushuang blocking in front of them, especially when he sensed the aura emanating from Jian Wushuang’s body, he was merely a saint. A Principles Master in the third realm of the void realm from the six major forces...he immediately shouted, “How dare a mere saint block our way? Get out of my way!”

Jian Wushuang’s eyes turned cold, but the Blood Mountain Sword behind him was instantly unsheathed.

Whoosh!

A sword light streaked across the void like a bolt of lightning and struck toward the Principles Master.

The Principles Master’s expression changed. He tried to block the attack, but...the sword light was not blocked at all. It flew past the Principles Master’s body, it shattered the Principles Master’s divine body at once. Jian Wushuang did not kill him, but the Principles Master’s divine power was not completely destroyed.

“You’d better be careful. Otherwise, you won’t even know how you died.”

Jian Wushuang’s cold voice slowly echoed in the world.

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Chapter 3508: Terror

“How is this possible?”

The Principles Master of the third level of the void space realm who had his godly body destroyed by a single sword was waiting with his eyes wide open in disbelief.

He was not the only one. The nearly twenty Principles Masters around him were all in a daze.

“A saint used a single sword to destroy the godly body of a third level of the void realm Principles Master? What kind of strength is this?”

“He must have at least the battle strength of the five void realms, and he is probably not weak among them.”

“He is just a saint, but his battle strength is comparable to the Principles Masters of the five void realms. He is Heavenly Sword Marquis. Only Heavenly Sword Marquis can do this in the Divine Beginning Realm.”

“Heavenly Sword Marquis?”

The expressions of the nearly 20 Principles Masters from the six major forces began to change after they understood Jian Wushuang’s identity.

At the same time, they had also heard that Heavenly Marquis Sword had turned the demon realm upside down in the Third Heaven. At the same time, he had been accompanied by a super expert with terrifying strength, an expert who had reached the pinnacle of the six realms of the void.

This expert...everyone could not help but look at Demon Master Chenhuo, who was still slaughtering crazily in the Kong Yin Sect. In the next moment, the 20 Principles Masters all shuddered.

“You should be experts from the other six forces that control the Blood Origin Domain, right?” Jian Wushuang’s voice was heard at this moment.

“You should be young friend Heavenly Sword Marquis, right?” Among the nearly 20 Principles Masters, the strongest and most senior white-haired elder said. This white-haired elder had clearly reached the fourth realm of the void realm, however, he did not dare to put on airs in front of Jian Wushuang.

“It’s me.” Jian Wushuang admitted his identity directly, then he asked, “If I’m not mistaken, you must be here for the Kong Yin Sect. But I’m sorry to tell you that from today on, there will be no more Kong Yin Sect in the divine beginning realm. As for the seven forces that originally controlled the Blood Origin Domain, there will only be two from now on. Do you have any objections to this?”

“No, of course not.” The white-haired elder quickly shook his head. “The Kong Yin Sect has been very extreme and arrogant over the years. The six forces have long been dissatisfied with it, but we didn’t expect the Kong Yin Sect to be so bold and provoke you. It’s a disaster.”

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“You really know how to talk.” Jian Wushuang smiled. “But you’re wrong about one thing. The Kong Yin Sect has never provoked me. It provoked Demon Master Chenhuo, who is by my side. I know Chenhuo’s temper. He disdains to lower himself to attack weaker cultivators and even some Principles Masters. But this time, he has started a massacre. You can imagine his anger. As far as I know, the six forces might not be able to get away with this.”

“What?” The expression of the white-haired elder and the other Principles Masters of the six forces changed drastically.

The six forces could not get away from this incident?

Could it be that after the demon master had massacred the Kong Yin Sect, he would attack the six forces again?

Thinking of this, the Principles Masters of the six forces became nervous and terrified.

Seeing the change in the expression of the Principles Masters, Jian Wushuang smiled and glanced at Skyheart Sword Saint behind him. “Skyheart Sword Saint, come here first.”

“My lord.” Skyheart Sword Saint came to Jian Wushuang and bowed to him respectfully. At the same time, he was shocked.

At first, he thought that Jian Wushuang was the disciple of Demon Master Chenhuo when he saw his uncle-master together with Jian Wushuang.

After all, Jian Wushuang’s aura was only at the saint level.

But now, Jian Wushuang had defeated a Principles Master of the three void realms with a single strike. Such strength really scared him.

He now truly understood Jian Wushuang’s identity. At the same time, he also knew that Jian Wushuang was not his martial uncle’s disciple, but had a deeper relationship with his martial uncle.

“Do you all recognize Skyheart Sword Saint?” Jian Wushuang looked at the Principles Masters in front of him with interest.

“Skyheart Sword Saint?”

“Skyheart Sword Saint of the Purple Blood Sect?”

“The Purple Blood Sect was destroyed by the Kong Yin Sect more than 500 years ago? Moreover, many disciples of the Purple Blood Sect were arranged to mine blood origin stones in the Blood Origin Domain. Could it be...”

Seeing Skyheart Sword Saint, the Principles Masters immediately understood.

Jian Wushuang smiled and said, “Let me tell you first. Chenhuo is Skyheart Sword Saint’s uncle, and the Purple Blood Sect where Skyheart Sword Saint is is a legacy of the Purple Star Demon Sect many years ago. After the Kong Yin Sect destroyed the Purple Blood Sect, they are destined to be killed by Chenhuo. As for how you six forces should deal with them, Hehe, it depends on Chenhuo.”

Upon hearing this, the experts of the six forces became even more terrified.

They had no choice. An expert at the pinnacle of the six realms of the void was not someone they could afford to provoke.

Just like how Demon Master Chenhuo had annihilated the Kong Yin Sect, Demon Master Chenhuo could also easily wipe out the six forces.

Soon, the slaughter in the Kong Yin Sect was almost over, and Demon Master Chenhuo slowly walked out of the blood sea.

Jian Wushuang could not help but glance at the Kong Yin Sect when he saw Demon Master Chenhuo coming out, but he nodded secretly.

He had been paying attention to it. Although Demon Master Chenhuo was slaughtering crazily, most of the people he was slaughtering were the high-level experts of the Kong Yin Sect. As for the weaker disciples, they were at the bottom of the hierarchy, however, he did not kill or chase them. Compared to the Kong Yin Sect's direct destruction of the Purple Blood Sect and the capture of all the remaining disciples of the Purple Blood Sect to the Blood Origin Domain, the Kong Yin Sect was much more merciful.

Even though there were still many weaker disciples left, the Kong Yin Sect was completely finished without the support of high-level experts.

"Uncle-master."

Skyheart Sword Saint hurriedly bowed respectfully when he saw Demon Master Chenhuo walking over.

"Chenhuo, the people from the six major forces have arrived," Jian Wushuang said indifferently.

Demon Master Chenhuo's eyes were cold and still filled with a shocking killing intent as he swept his gaze across the bodies of the Principles Masters.

All the Principles Masters who were swept by the gaze of the Demon Master Chenhuo felt their hearts tremble.

"Skyheart, let me ask you, have these six great powers ever persecuted the Purple Blood Sect?" The Demon Master Chenhuo asked.

"Martial uncle, the ones who destroyed our Purple Blood Sect back then were the Kong Yin Sect and Hundred Ghost Sect. As for these six great powers, they didn't act. However, these six great powers and the Kong Yin Sect jointly control the Blood Origin Domain. After the surviving disciples of our Purple Blood Sect were captured and brought to the Blood Origin Domain, the soldiers of these six great powers also bullied us many times. Many of our disciples chose to end their lives because they couldn't endure their misery."

Chapter 3509: Conditions

"In other words, the hands of the six major powers have also been stained with the blood of your Purple Blood Sect disciples, right?" The voice of the Demon Master Chenhuo turned cold.

"Yes." Skyheart Sword Saint nodded.

The Principles Masters of the six major powers were scared out of their wits.

The most powerful white-haired old man shouted, "Lord Chenhuo, the Purple Blood Sect is purely the doing of the Kong Yin Sect. The six major forces have never interfered before. As for what happened in the Blood Origin Domain, it was all done by the soldiers guarding there. The six major forces can't

completely restrain them. Moreover, we didn't know about the relationship between the Purple Blood Sect and you."

"Lord Chenhuo, the six great factions are willing to immediately apologize to you and the members of the Purple Blood Sect. We are also willing to pay a price to compensate you. We hope that you can be lenient!"

The white-haired old man was already begging for mercy as much as possible.

He had no choice. He was deeply aware of the terrifying strength that the Demon Master Chenhuo possessed. Once the Demon Master Chenhuo made a move, the six great factions would vanish like the Kong Yin Sect, therefore, he could only try his best to ask Demon Master Chenhuo for forgiveness.

Upon hearing the white-haired elder's words, Demon Master Chenhuo narrowed his eyes slightly, but the killing intent in his eyes did not diminish at all.

At this moment, Jian Wushuang spoke, "Chenhuo, the seven forces that control the Blood Origin Domain are all powerful and have a wide range of influence. It's not a problem for you to destroy the Kong Yin Sect alone. However, if you destroy all seven of them in one go, it will cause a lot of trouble, especially for the forces or experts that have a lot of connections with the seven forces."

"Of course, your strength is tyrannical, so you don't have to care about these things. However, the Purple Blood Sect has to care. In the future, the Purple Blood Sect has to rise and grow. They can't have too many enemies. Therefore, we just have to teach these six great powers a deep lesson. There's no need to kill them all!"

"Besides, this man is right. There have been a lot of slaves in the Blood Origin Domain since many years ago. Those who were sent there have no dignity. Although the sergeants sometimes bully them, they usually don't kill them. The disciples of the Purple Blood Sect who died in the Blood Origin Domain almost couldn't bear the dark days. We can't blame the sergeants for their deaths."

Jian Wushuang's words hit the nail on the head and he had indeed thought of many things. After hearing his words, the killing intent in Demon Master Chenhuo's eyes eased a little.

"I think we should ask the six forces to investigate some of the sergeants who bullied the disciples of the Purple Blood Sect while they were in the Blood Origin Domain. After finding out who they are, kill them all. Also, ask each of the six forces to give 100,000 divine power as compensation," Jian Wushuang said.

After saying that, Jian Wushuang looked at the Principles Masters of the six forces and asked, "Can the six forces accept what I'm saying?"

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"Yes, of course." The white-haired elder nodded without thinking. He looked at Demon Master Chenhuo nervously.

"This punishment is too light." Demon Master Chenhuo's face was cold. "After the destruction of the Purple Blood Sect, there are only a few thousand disciples left. There are too few of them, and it will be difficult for them to recruit new disciples. Therefore, from today onwards, for the next 100,000 years, the six great powers will prohibit the recruitment of disciples from the outside world. The nearby

territories will all belong to the Purple Blood Sect, regardless of whether they want to join the sect or have talented disciples!”

As soon as these words were spoken, the expressions of the Principles Masters from the six great powers changed drastically.

Within 100,000 years, the six great powers would not be allowed to take in a single disciple?

This punishment was not small to them.

After all, if a sect or power wanted to continue on, they could not always rely on the experts of the older generation. Instead, they had to constantly absorb new blood and nurture young geniuses. Only in this way...could the old and the new be constantly replaced, allowing the sect to remain strong and prosperous.

As a result, the six great factions had always placed great importance on recruiting disciples. Every once in a while, they would hold large-scale entrance feasts in the territories under their control, they would attract countless young cultivators, and they would select some of the best among them.

It had always been like this and had never been cut off. It was because of this that the six great factions had been able to remain strong.

But now, the six great factions were not allowed to recruit a single disciple for 100,000 years?

This was equivalent to a vacuum period of 100,000 years.

During the 100,000 years, not a single drop of fresh blood had been injected. This had an enormous impact on any sect or faction.

On the other hand, the Purple Blood Sect, because of this territory, the other six major factions did not recruit disciples. Under this premise, those young cultivators who wished to join the sect would definitely swarm toward the Purple Blood Sect, in addition, with a super expert like the Demon Master Chenhuo, the attraction to the outside world would be even greater.

With this, forget about a hundred thousand years, it was estimated that the Purple Blood Sect would only need tens of thousands of years to recover its origin Qi. At most, it would be lacking some mid-level combat strength. However, as long as there was an endless stream of fresh blood being injected into the Purple Blood Sect...sooner or later, the Purple Blood Sect would also be able to produce an endless stream of experts.

It could be said that this move of the Demon Master Chenhuo was indeed extremely thoughtful. He had also considered a lot for the Purple Blood Sect.

Most importantly, although this condition seemed harsh, it did not exceed the scope of acceptance of the six major factions. Therefore, the six major factions would still accept it if nothing unexpected happened.

As expected, after a simple discussion among the Principles Masters of the six great forces, the white-haired old man opened his mouth once again. “Lord Chenhuo, we have already discussed it. We can accept your conditions. From today onwards, our six great forces will announce to the public that we

will not open our sects for another 100,000 years. As long as we do not obtain the consent of the Purple Blood Sect, our six great forces will definitely not recruit another disciple.”

“Since that is the case, then we will understand this matter. However, from today onwards, if any of your six great factions dare to offend the Purple Blood Sect, then don’t blame this old man for being ruthless.” Demon Master Chenhuo said coldly.

“Of course.” The white-haired old man broke out in cold sweat.

The Principles Masters within the six great factions secretly heaved a sigh of relief.

Even though they had paid a heavy price this time, they were already thankful that they were not implicated by the Demon Master Chenhuo’s anger.

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Chapter 3510: Reconstruction

“Skyheart.” Demon Master Chenhuo looked over and asked, “Is the Purple Blood Sect far from here?”

“Not far. With my speed, I can arrive in half a day. However, my Purple Blood Sect has already been mostly destroyed in that battle,” Skyheart Sword Saint said.

“The sect was destroyed. As long as its foundation is still intact, it can be rebuilt. Skyheart, take those disciples and go back to the Purple Blood Sect. I’ll destroy the Hundred Ghost Sect first and then come to the Purple Blood Sect to look for you,” Demon Master Chenhuo said.

“Yes.” Skyheart Sword Saint nodded.

“There are more than 1,000 disciples of the Purple Blood Sect, and they were bullied in the Blood Origin Domain. Although most of them have recovered their cultivation, it’s hard to guarantee that nothing will happen on the way back from the Blood Origin Domain. In my opinion, I’ll trouble you to escort them along the way,” Jian Wushuang said with a smile.

“Of course,” the white-haired elder said.

It was a piece of cake to escort them along the way. Of course, they would not refuse.

Demon Master Chenhuo nodded slightly and went straight to the Hundred Ghost Sect.

Seeing the murderous look on Demon Master Chenhuo’s face, Jian Wushuang began to pray for the Hundred Ghost Sect in his heart.

“The Hundred Ghost Sect is considered an overlord in the Second Heaven, but unfortunately, they provoked Chenhuo. I’m afraid they are doomed,” Jian Wushuang praised.

He did not go to the Hundred Ghost Sect with Demon Master Chenhuo because he had already guessed the outcome of the sect. The Hundred Ghost Sect would definitely not be able to withstand the wrath of Demon Master Chenhuo.

Jian Wushuang and Skyheart Sword Saint went to the Blood Origin Domain first.

When they arrived at the Blood Origin Domain, the suppression methods of the disciples of the Purple Blood Sect had been broken by the True Pupil Master, and their cultivation had recovered. Then, Jian Wushuang and Skyheart Sword Saint went back to the Purple Blood Sect together, then, they returned to the Purple Blood Sect.

Of course, on the way, the Principles Masters of the six major forces also obediently escorted them along the way, not daring to take any of them with them.

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Not long after, they returned to the Purple Blood Sect.

When they arrived at the Purple Blood Sect, they saw that it was almost a ruin with ruins everywhere. After all, more than 500 years had passed, and the sect had left many traces of time.

It was obvious that there used to be a large number of buildings in the ruins, but now they had all been destroyed.

“Tsk, tsk, it’s completely destroyed.” Jian Wushuang sighed.

“During the battle, the experts of the Kong Yin Sect and the Hundred Ghost Sect joined hands and directly attacked the Purple Blood Sect. They massacred wantonly and destroyed everything in the sect. Apart from us who survived, there was almost nothing left,” Skyheart Sword Saint said from the side, his voice was also a little low.

“A sect will more or less experience setbacks and tribulations. It’s already good enough to be reborn in blood. Besides, the Purple Blood Sect hasn’t been established for long. If you think about the Purple Star Demon Sect, you might feel better,” Jian Wushuang said.

Skyheart Sword Saint was stunned.

Yes, he was also an expert left behind by the Purple Star Demon Sect.

The destruction of the Purple Star Demon Sect was even more devastating than the destruction of the Purple Blood Sect!

“Just you wait. When Sunfire returns, with him leading you, it won’t take long for the Purple Blood Sect to completely recover and even reach a new level,” Jian Wushuang said.

“Okay.” Skyheart Sword Saint nodded slightly, full of expectation.

Not long after, Demon Master Chenhuo returned.

His successful return meant the fate of the Hundred Ghost Sect. Except for one Principles Master who was not in the sect, the rest of the Principles Masters were killed by Demon Master Chenhuo, including many high-level experts of the Hundred Ghost Sect, more than half of them were killed by Demon Master Chenhuo.

It could be said that the Hundred Ghost Sect had followed in the footsteps of the Kong Yin Sect and was completely destroyed.

After Demon Master Chenhuo returned, he immediately saw Jian Wushuang and Skyheart Sword Saint.

“Uncle-master, after the experts from the six major forces escorted the disciples of the Purple Blood Sect back to the Purple Blood Sect, they did not leave. Instead, they continued to wait here to see if you have any other orders,” Skyheart Sword Saint said.

“Tell them to go back and finish what they promised,” Demon Master Chenhuo said directly.

“Yes,” Skyheart Sword Saint immediately sent the message.

Demon Master Chenhuo stood in the void above the Purple Blood Sect and looked down at the ruins, frowning slightly.

“Chenhuo, are you sure you want to rebuild the Purple Blood Sect instead of going to the Purple Star Demon Sect?” Jian Wushuang could not help asking.

He knew the relationship between Demon Master Chenhuo and the Purple Star Demon Sect.

If there was a chance for the Purple Star Demon Sect to rise again, he would not let it go.

However, after hearing Jian Wushuang’s words, Demon Master Chenhuo nodded slightly. “It has been nearly 200 million years since the Purple Star Demon Sect was destroyed. It’s been too long. Most of the things left in the Purple Star Demon Sect have already rotted. There’s no need to go to the purple crystal fog sea and rebuild it under the name of the Purple Star Demon Sect. It might be the best choice to continue the legacy in another place under the name of the Purple Blood Sect.”

“It’s good that you think so.” Jian Wushuang nodded.

There were only two experts left by the Purple Star Demon Sect, namely Demon Master Chenhuo and Skyheart Sword Saint.

Although they both had deep feelings for the Purple Star Demon Sect, it had been too long. There was no need for them to insist on rebuilding it.

As long as they kept the inheritance of the Purple Star Demon Sect, it was the best choice to exist in the Divine Beginning Realm under another name.

“Although the Purple Star Demon Sect has not been rebuilt, I’m afraid it will take a lot of time and effort to rebuild the Purple Blood Sect,” Jian Wushuang said.

“That’s for sure,” Demon Master Chenhuo said, “in fact, as long as we have enough manpower and resources, it’s easy to rebuild the things in the sect. The real difficulty is to create the trump card of the sect, which is the sect-protecting formation of the Purple Blood Sect!”

“Yes!”

“The sect-protecting formation is a necessary skill and the last trump card of a sect. We must not be careless.”

Jian Wushuang nodded in agreement.

The sect-protecting formation was the foundation and the last resort of a sect.

As long as the sect-protecting formation was there, the sect would be absolutely safe. Even if the outside world was in a sea of flames, as long as the sect-protecting formation did not collapse, the people in it would not be a threat. But if the sect-protecting formation was broken...to the sect, that was the same as losing the last layer of protection. The sect would be completely exposed in front of the other party.

Just like back in the demon realm, the Nine-tailed Clan and the Blood Clan's sect-protecting formation were extremely powerful. If not for Marquis Duan Yu breaking through the formation, even if they had the combat strength of the Demon Master Chenhuo...they might not be able to break in, so naturally, they could not pose a real threat to the two clans.