

Swordsman 3341

Chapter 3341: Principles Fusion

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Time flew by, and 128 years had passed.

In the Principles Temple, Jian Wushuang was still sitting cross-legged with his eyes closed. On the surface of his divine body, the power of space-time and Samsara slowly rose. Under Jian Wushuang's guidance, the two powers of principles began to merge, gradually, they began to merge.

originally, it was extremely difficult to merge the two different principles, which contained different characteristics.

But now, with Jian Wushuang's guidance, the two completely different powers of rules gradually began to merge. From the beginning of the merging, the two completely merged into a new whole, without any distinction between them!

"It's done!"

Jian Wushuang suddenly opened his eyes, and his eyes were full of surprise and joy.

From being inspired by the complete cycle of Heavenly Dao in the Blood Wave Temple, he had stepped into the threshold of the integration of the two rules.

In the past 300 years, he had made continuous progress, and the integration of the two principles was getting deeper and deeper, he had completely entered the threshold. Now, after 128 years of cultivation in the Principles Temple, he had finally perfectly integrated the space-time principles and the Samsara principles!

Now that the two principles were perfectly fused, Jian Wushuang could use the power of the two different principles at the same time. At the same time, he immediately sensed that after the principles were fused, he had gained another complete power of will! He had gained another complete power of will!

"Power of will...I had already gained one when I mastered the space-time

principles. Now, because of the fusion of the two principles, I have gained another power of will. Together with the life divine power, it is equivalent to one power of will. This is equivalent to three powers of will. Moreover, when I use the heaven-cleaving skill, it is enough to provide me with one power of will. This is equivalent to four powers of will” Jian Wushuang clenched his hands, he was extremely excited in his heart.

Grasping four portions of the power of will was something that only void fourth level experts possessed.

Although he was only an Immortal Saint, when he went all out, he could completely erupt with power that was not inferior to the power of the void fourth level.

Moreover, this was only the basic power. An expert and a Principles Master did not completely rely on the power of will to display his true battle strength. He still had many other methods.

For example, the use of the power of principles, such as absolute arts, treasures, secret skills, and so on!

Jian Wushuang was absolutely confident in these aspects.

“It’s a pity that although I’ve made great progress over the years, I still haven’t crossed the bottleneck in the reincarnation principles.” Jian Wushuang frowned.

Previously, in the Blood Wave “Temple, through the complete Heavenly Dao cycle, his comprehension of the reincarnation principles had also greatly improved. He had reached the limit of the Immortal Saint and was only one step away from completely mastering the reincarnation principles.

However, after all these years, he had already fused the two principles of time and space with the Samsara principles. However, he had encountered a bottleneck in the Samsara principles and had not been able to take the last step. Otherwise, he would have been able to obtain another portion of the power of the will, naturally, his strength could also be stronger.

“Although I have not completely mastered the Samsara principles, there is no need to be too anxious. If I am anxious, it will be harder to break through. Everything will be natural. In addition, I previously obtained a samsara bead from the light king. It is said that with this samsara bead, I can enter the Samsara Heaven Realm to cultivate. I can also take a look at the Samsara Heaven Realm when I have time.” Jian Wushuang stood up with a smile, he walked out of the hall.

After walking out of the hall, Jian Wushuang took out a message token.

This message token belonged to Ba Cang.

Jian Wushuang was now the sixth inspector of the Temporal Temple, under the command of Ba Cang. Of course, he had a message token.

When he was still in the Principles Temple fusing the two rules, Ba Cang had sent a message to him saying that the patrol team had been set up and was waiting for him to go. However, he was at the critical stage of fusing the two principles at that time, he just replied and did not pay attention to it.

It had been 30 years since Ba Cang had sent him a message

In other words, after the patrol guards had been set up, they had been waiting for him to enter the ranks for 30 years. Now that he had fused the two rules, he naturally could not delay any longer.

After receiving Jian Wushuang’s message, Ba Cang immediately found him.

“Heavenly Sword Marquis, you have stayed in the Principles Temple for 130 years. You have even delayed your appointment to the patrol unit. It seems that you have made some progress, right?” Ba Cang looked at Jian Wushuang with interest.

“Yes, I have made some progress,” Jian Wushuang did not deny it.

“Have you made any progress? Have you merged the two principles of space-time and reincarnation?” Ba Cang asked curiously.

“Yes.” Jian Wushuang nodded slightly.

“Really?” Ba Cang was surprised.

Most of the experts in the patrol team were recruited from the Divine Beginning Realm, so the patrol team was not stationed on the Saha Island, but in a hidden place in the Divine Beginning Realm, it was covered by a restriction.

After leaving the Saha Island, Ba Cang and Jian Wushuang teleported all the way to the camp of the patrol team.

“Master Ba Cang” An old man with a child’s face and white hair stood respectfully in front of Ba Cang and Jian Wushuang.

“Zhen Tong, this is the new inspector of the Temporal Temple, Heavenly Sword Marquis,” Ba Cang introduced.

“Zhen Tong, greetings, Inspector. I’ve long heard of your name. Everyone in the Divine Beginning Realm now regards you as the number one genius. In the battle of the Heavenly Marquis, you single-handedly injured the Flame Sword Master and the Sorcerer God. It’s truly shocking” Zhen Tong Master looked at Jian Wushuang with a dazzling light in his eyes, he kept complimenting Jian Wushuan

“You’re too kind, Zhen Tong Master,” Jian Wushuang greeted him with a smile.

“Zhen Tong Master is a member of the ‘Temporal Temple. He is responsible for many of the recruitment of the patrolling guards. From now on, you can rest assured that he will handle some simple matters in the patrolling guards,” Ba Cang said.

“Okay:” Jian Wushuang nodded slightly.

“Alright, Zhen Tong, I’ve brought your patrol envoy here. I’ll leave the rest to you. I’ll take my leave first,” Ba Cang said.

“Yes, sir.” Zhen Tong was extremely respectful

“Thank you, Lord Ba Cang.” Jian Wushuang also expressed his gratitude.

Ba Cang immediately turned around and left.

Zhen Tong stood in front of Jian Wushuang and said, “Sir, our patrol team has 10 Principles Masters and 100 Peak Saints in the camp. Would you like to meet

them and greet them first?”

“Sure, you can gather them first,” Jian Wushuang instructed.

Chapter 3342: Master True Eyes

In the huge camp, there were many towering palaces or lofts standing tall.

At this moment, in one of the lofts, three figures sat upright by the side of a long table, casually eating and drinking.

The two of you, it has already been so long since our patrol unit was established. Why hasn't that patrol inspector shown up yet?” One of them asked.

“Who knows? The other middle-aged man curled his lips. “I heard that this patrol envoy is the Heavenly Sword Marquis who started that shocking battle over 400 years ago. In that great battle over 400 years ago, although this Heavenly Sword Marquis is only an Immortal Saint, his strength is no less than that of the three void realms. Moreover, his methods are endless and extraordinary. In the end, he even fought a Saint Realm Master head-on and even heavily injured a Saint Realm Master. It's simply inconceivable!”

“Seriously injuring a Saint Realm Master? You believe that? The old man whose eyes were slightly glowing with white light sneered, “This Heavenly Sword Marquis is nothing more than a little fellow who got lucky. He's young and full of vigor. Although he has some talent, if one were to say that his strength is really that amazing, I wouldn't believe it even if you beat him to death”

“Pure eye master, that Heavenly Sword Marquis' combat strength was also the one who heavily injured the Flame Saint Master and the Sorcerer God. Many people saw it with their own eyes, which is why it caused such a commotion. Since so many people have verified it, there's definitely nothing wrong with it,” the middle-aged man said.

Even if that Heavenly Sword Marquis really heavily injured the Flame Saint

Master and the Sorcerer God in that battle, he must have used some special trump cards and methods. This can only mean that he had a fortuitous encounter. However, I don't believe that he can use such a trump card a second time." Master True Eyes, whose eyes were glowing with white light, did not think much of it.

That's true." The middle-aged man smiled. "However, ever since that battle, Heavenly Sword Marquis has made a name for himself. His current position in the Temporal Temple is extraordinary. I've even heard that even the Temple Master holds him in high regard and even favors him. The position of inspector was appointed by the Temple Master himself. No one can say for sure what such a person will achieve in the future. We'd better behave ourselves under him and not offend him."

"What's there to be afraid of? No matter what, he's just an Immortal Saint. Do you really take him seriously?" Master True Eyes was still disdainful.

Hearing this, the middle-aged man and the other Principles Master looked at each other. "The two could only smile helplessly.

At this moment..a Peak Saint walked in and walked in front of the Master True Eyes and the other two, he said respectfully, "My Lords, Lord True Eyes has ordered me to inform the three of you that the patrol envoy has arrived at the camp. He wants you to meet him immediately"

"OhP The three Principles Masters beside the table were moved.

"We were just talking about him. Who would have thought that he would arrive in the blink of an eye?" The middle-aged man said as he stood up.

"Since the patrol envoy has arrived, the three of us should go and see him first."

The other Principles Master also stood up.

However, Master True Eyes did not make any movements.

"Master True Eyes, what are you. The middle-aged man looked over in puzzlement.

"Humph, this Heavenly Sword Marquis made us wait for him for such a long

time. Now that he has arrived, we have to go and see him with just a casual sentence? Who does he think he is?" Master True Eyes snorted coldly.

"Master True Eyes, it doesn't matter whether you think highly of Heavenly Sword Marquis or not, he is still an inspector and our superior. If he wants to see us now, if we don't go...we will be disobeying orders. Although we are not at the stage of a great war, it is not a small crime to openly disobey orders in the camp." The middle-aged man said with a frown.

That's right, Master True Eyes. No matter what, Let's go and see him first."

The other Principles Master added.

"If you want to go, go ahead. I don't intend to go anyway. If he asks, just say that I'm drunk. Let's see what he can do to me," Master True Eyes said coldly.

The middle-aged man and the other Principles Master looked at each other helplessly.

They also knew that Master 'True Eyes was a proud man because he was extremely talented and had grown up to be a Principles Master of the three void realms, moreover, he was very strong among the three void realms!

He only believed in strength and what he saw. In his eyes, Jian Wushuang was just a little guy, and he was just an Immortal Saint, as a Principles Master of the three void realms, he could not kowtow to an Immortal Saint.

Therefore, when he first learned that Jian Wushuang was the patrol inspector, he felt extremely uncomfortable, not to mention that Jian Wushuang had kept them waiting. Now, he was even more dissatisfied with Jian Wushuang.

"In that case, the two of us will leave first."

The middle-aged man and the other Principles Master stopped persuading him and immediately went to see Jian Wushuang.

In the open space in the center of the camp, the experts of the patrol team had already lined up in an orderly manner.

There were 100 Peak Saints in a row of 20, forming a total of five rows. The Principles Masters were standing at the front.

At this moment, both the Immortal Saints and the Principles Masters were staring at Jian Wushuang, who was standing at the front, with different gazes.

At the same time, many Peak Saints were secretly discussing among themselves.

“He is Heavenly Sword Marquis?”

“Yes, that’s him. He is the undisputed number one expert on the True Saint List and the strongest Immortal Saint in the history of the Divine Beginning Realm. It is said that in the battle more than 400 years ago, he fought head-on with many Principles Masters in the Saint Realm without being at a disadvantage. In the end, he even fought with the masters of the Saint Realm.

So many top experts of the three Saint Realms couldn’t do anything to him!

“Heavenly Sword Marquis, he’s my idol. I wish I could be half as powerful as him.”

“Half? I’ll be satisfied as long as I have one-tenth of his strength.”

The Immortal Saints chatted and did not conceal their admiration for Jian Wushuang at all.

Indeed, the Principles Masters might feel a little uncomfortable after hearing about Jian Wushuang’s battle record, because the Principles Masters had always been far above the Immortal Saints since ancient times, however, Jian Wushuang, the Immortal Saint, was an exception. Not only could he stand on equal footing with them, but he was even stronger than many Principles Masters.

However, the Immortal Saints in the Divine Beginning Realm were not dissatisfied with Jian Wushuang at all. They even worshipped him more and more, feeling that Jian Wushuang had helped them, the Immortal Saint, this made the Principles Masters not dare to look down on them in the future.

Chapter 3343: Suppression

Jian Wushuang crossed his hands behind his back and looked indifferently at the experts in front of him. Suddenly, his expression changed, he asked, "Master True Eyes, shouldn't the patrol team be composed of ten Principles Masters and 100 Peak Saints?"

"Have seen the 100 Peak Saints, but why do I only see nine Principles Masters and one more random guy?"

"Well..." Master True Eyes looked at the Principles Masters around him and frowned. "Inspector, I've asked my men to inform them. Everyone should have arrived by now, but I don't know why he didn't come. I'll send a message to him now."

Master True Eyes was about to send a message.

The middle-aged man who had been drinking with Master True Eyes stood up and said, "Inspector, Master True Eyes is...drunk!"

"Oh, drunk?" Jian Wushuang raised his eyebrows and found it funny.

Although good wine could make people drunk, in the Divine Beginning Realm, any cultivator who was slightly stronger could freely control their drunkenness, especially when they had reached the level of Principles Master. With a thought, they could make their drunkenness disappear completely.

The bottle of wine was enough to make a Principles Master lose consciousness completely. He did not even know if there was such wine in the Divine Beginning Realm, so how could Master True Eyes be drunk? Even if he was really drunk, it was probably on purpose.

"Inspector, this Master True Eyes is too presumptuous. I'll bring him here now," said Master True Eyes.

"No need." Jian Wushuang waved his hand. "Since this Master True Eyes is unwilling to come to see me, I'll go and see him."

"You're willing to see him, sir?" Master True Eyes was stunned.

"Lead the way," Jian Wushuang said with a smile.

Master True Eyes said nothing more and led Jian Wushuang to the attic where Master True Eyes was.

As for the Principles Masters of the patrol team, they looked at each other and immediately followed.

"Let's go and take a look."

"The Master True Eyes doesn't listen to the order of the patrol master. This is going to be a good show."

"If [were the patrol master, I would definitely teach him a good lesson."

While discussing among themselves, the Peak Saints also followed suit.

Soon, Jian Wushuang arrived in front of the attic.

"Patrol master, this is the residence of the clear-eyed master. He should be in the attic now," Master True Eyes said.

Jian Wushuang glanced at the attic and sensed the aura of Master True Eyes. He immediately said coldly, "Master True Eyes, come out. Do you want me to invite you in personally?"

"Who is it?"

A dissatisfied voice sounded, and then Master True Eyes walked out of the attic with a red face and a smell of alcohol.

But on the surface, it seemed that Master True Eyes was really drunk.

"True Eyes, how dare you ignore the order of the inspector?" He stared at Master True Eyes coldly and shouted.

"Inspector? Who? Him?" Master True Eyes looked like a drunkard, he glanced at Jian Wushuang from the corner of his eyes and then burst into laughter. "Are you kidding me? Isn't he just a young boy at the Saint Realm? How dare you call him an inspector? I don't think I'm drunk. You're drunk!"

"How dare you! How dare you disrespect an Inspector?" Master True Eyes could not help but shout angrily.

In front of everyone in the patrol team, he directly told them that Jian Wushuang was merely an Immortal Saint. Anyone with a discerning eye could tell that this Master True Eyes was deliberately pretending to be crazy, but in fact, he was trying to embarrass Jian Wushuang.

"Master True Eyes, right?" Jian Wushuang looked at the Master True Eyes with his hands behind his back.

"It's me," Master True Eyes replied with a hint of mockery in his eyes.

"Do you know your identity?" Jian Wushuang asked indifferently.

"Of course I do. I'm the captain of the sixth patrol team of the Temporal Temple," Master True Eyes said.

"Then do you know who I am?" Jian Wushuang asked again.

"You? Didn't I tell you that you're just a young boy at the Saint Realm? Yes, you're just an Immortal Saint. How dare you talk to me? Get out of my way," Master True Eyes scolded.

"Good, you're really brave. Now that you know your identity, it's easy to deal with you. Now, as the sixth inspector of the Temporal Temple, I order you, Master True Eyes, to disobey my orders. Everyone in the camp is publicly disobeying my orders. Immediately suppress and send you to the eighth level of the boundless prison. You'll never be able to get out!" Jian Wushuang said coldly.

"What?"

Jian Wushuang's words shocked everyone around him.

The boundless prison was a place used by the Temporal Temple to lock up experts. It was also very famous in the Divine Beginning Realm.

There were nine levels in the boundless prison. Each level had some unbearable torture that could even make people break down. It was extremely terrifying. The eighth level of the boundless prison was only inferior to the ninth level, this was definitely a place that made many people tremble in fear.

Now, Jian Wushuang had given the order to lock the Master True Eyes directly into the eighth level of the boundless prison. However, Jian Wushuang was now an inspector, and the Master True Eyes was his subordinate, Jian Wushuang indeed had the right to do so, and he had a reason for it.

‘The Master True Eyes openly disobeyed orders. Just this alone, even if Jian Wushuang wanted to kill him, it was reasonable. Although the Master True Eyes only wanted to show off to Jian Wushuang, he did not really want to disobey orders, however, he did do so.

“Heavenly Sword Marquis, what did you just say? You want to suppress me and put me in the boundless prison?” The Master True Eyes was instantly enraged, his eyes were filled with raging anger. As for his drunkenness, it had all dissipated.

“What? Are you clear-headed now?” Jian Wushuang smiled faintly. “Does no one understand what I said? take him down!”

“Thi:

.” The surrounding Principles Masters were at a loss. Even Master True Eyes was stunned, but he did not come forward immediately.

“Let’s see who dares!” Master True Eyes looked around, his aura of the three void realms swept across the area. In the end, he looked at Jian Wushuang again. “Heavenly Sword Marquis, aren’t you lucky enough to be favored by the Temple Master? Now that the Temple Master has gone to the universe battlefield, how dare you be so arrogant? And you want to suppress me in the boundless prison? Haha, what a joke!”

“I, pure eye, have been in the Temporal Temple for so many years and have made great contributions. Even Temple Master Bai Xing and Lord Ba Cang have to think twice before suppressing me. Who do you think you are?”

The voice of Master True Eyes shook the sky, showing no respect for Jian Wushuang.

Hearing this, Jian Wushuang smiled.

Chapter 3344: Gives You a Chance

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation **Editor:**

EndlessFantasy Translation

“Master True Eyes, you think too highly of yourself.” Jian Wushuang sneered at pure eye master.

“It’s true that you’ve made great contributions to the Temporal Temple, but that doesn’t mean that you can act recklessly. I’m the sixth inspector of the Temporal Temple, and you’re my subordinate. I’m going to send you to the boundless prison. Even Temple Master Bai Xing and Lord Ba Cang won’t say a

word. If you don’t believe me, you can send a message to them right now. See if they’ll respond to you.”

“Impossible!” Master True Eyes was still confident. However, when he sent a message to Temple Master Bai Xing and Ba Cang, but they did not reply to him, Master True Eyes panicked.

He finally realized that he was wrong.

He had thought that his position in the Temporal Temple would not be lower than Jian Wushuang, the Immortal Saint.

However, the truth was that Jian Wushuang’s status in the Temporal Temple was extraordinary. Even the Temporal Temple Master valued and favored him, and many people could already see that the Temporal Temple Master wanted to groom Jian Wushuang as his successor.

Moreover, with Jian Wushuang’s talent, it would not take long for him to become the top expert in the Divine Beginning Realm. It was uncertain whether he could become a ruler, but it was definitely not difficult for him to reach the level of the six void realms.

Such a figure was not someone that he could compare with.

Now, he had already sent a message to Temple Master Bai Xing and Ba Cang, but they had ignored him.

Obviously, Temple Master Bai Xing and Ba Cang were on Jian Wushuang’s side and had acquiesced in Jian Wushuang’s punishment of suppressing him in the boundless prison.

“Master True Eyes, I know you are not convinced by your strength, so I can give you a fair chance to avoid being accused of using my power to suppress others,” Jian Wushuang suddenly said.

“What chance?” Master True Eyes immediately looked at him.

“In the Divine Beginning Realm, strength is always respected. The reason why you are not convinced by me is because I am only an Immortal Saint. Therefore, I am giving you a chance to fight me one-on-one, and I am standing here. If you can make me take a step back, I will lose!”

“If I lose, not only will I not send you to the boundless prison, but I will also never order you to do anything in the patrol team in the future. In other words, you can do whatever you want in the future,” Jian Wushuang said.

“Really?” Master True Eyes stared at Jian Wushuang with a bright light in his eyes.

The others looked at each other with rich expressions.

“Of course I meant what I said. But if you lose, you’ll have to accept my punishment,” Jian Wushuang said.

“Sure. If you win, I won’t hesitate to kill me, not to mention locking me in the boundless prison.” Master True Eyes clenched his hands with excitement.

He did not think that he would lose.

After all, he was a genuine expert of the third realm of the void. He was also an extremely powerful existence among the three realms of the void. Even if he fought against the four realms of the void, he could barely hold them off. As for Jian Wushuang...

Although his battle record from the battle 400 years ago was shocking, everyone knew that there were some special factors behind Jian Wushuang's achievements. As for Jian Wushuang's own battle strength...at most, he was only at the threshold of the three realms of void.

Even if Jian Wushuang's strength had improved over the past 400 years, as long as he did not break through to become an Immortal Saint, he should not be that strong.

'The Master True Eyes estimated that Jian Wushuang's current strength was at the peak of the three realms of void, and his strength was about the same as his. However, what Jian Wushuang said just now was that as long as Jian Wushuang was pushed back even one step, he would win.

He was not confident that he could defeat Jian Wushuang in a head-on fight, but he was very confident that he could push Jian Wushuang back only one step.

After Jian Wushuang and Master True Eyes confirmed that they were going to fight, the experts of the patrol team retreated to the surrounding area to make room for Jian Wushuang and Master True Eyes, at the same time, the people of the patrol team began to discuss among themselves.

"Who do you think will win?"

"I'm not sure. Over 400 years ago, the patrol master's battle strength was already very strong. With his talent, it's impossible that he hasn't made any progress over the years. In terms of strength, the patrol master is probably stronger. However, the patrol master said that as long as the clear-eyed master can force him back a step, he will lose. It's hard to say."

"Yes, in terms of overall strength, the inspector is definitely stronger. After all, it is said that the inspector of the Temporal Temple is in the fourth realm of the void. Since he is able to become an inspector, even if he does not have the combat strength of the fourth realm of the void, he should be about the

same. However, the Master True Eyes does not want to defeat the inspector head-on. He just needs to think of a way to force the inspector to take a step back."

"It's hard to say who will win this battle. However, it was proposed by the inspector, so he should be confident."

The crowd discussed among themselves. Most of the Immortal Saints thought that Jian Wushuang would win.

After all, these Immortal Saints had almost blindly worshipped Jian Wushuang, Not to mention that Jian Wushuang was only facing the Master True Eyes of the third void realm, even if Jian Wushuang was facing a master in the fourth or even the fifth realm of the void, they still felt that Jian Wushuang could win.

As for the Principles Masters, they also thought that Jian Wushuang might be stronger, but the result of this battle was still hard to say.

In the center of the camp, there was already a huge battlefield. On both sides of the battlefield, Jian Wushuang and the Master True Eyes were facing each other from a distance.

“Clear-eye master, you go first.” Jian Wushuang looked at Master True Eyes indifferently without any pressure.

“Heavenly Sword Marquis, you asked for it.” Master True Eyes smiled coldly. His eyes turned cold, and a strong aura swept out from his body.

This aura stirred the world, and in an instant, it formed a huge storm.

“This Heavenly Sword Marquis, to be able to produce such a battle record over 400 years ago, he definitely has some strength. Unfortunately, he is too arrogant!” Master True Eyes muttered, “I won’t tangle with him any longer. I’ll directly use my strongest attack. As long as I can force him to retreat, this battle will be my victory!”

Master True Eyes made up his mind. In an instant, endless divine power surged up and began to gather at an astonishing speed.

At the same time, a pair of pitch-black gloves appeared on Master True Eyes’ hands. Large amounts of space-time principle energy gathered on the gloves.

Chapter 3345: Power Suppression

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation **Editor:**

EndlessFantasy Translation

“There’s another principle of space-time...it should be the principles of gold.”

Jian Wushuang stood where he was and looked at Master True Eyes calmly. He could feel that besides the power of the principles of space-time, there were also the principles of gold in Master True Eyes hand.

Gold was extremely strong and invincible. Under normal circumstances, experts who comprehended the principles of gold were very good at attacking power.

And this Master True Eyes had already completely grasped the principles of gold. Although these two principles had yet to completely fuse together, gold and space-time could still achieve the basic superposition of power.

“Heavenly Sword Marquis, today I’ll let you see the strongest move I’ve created with a million years of effort, the gold splitting palm!”

Boom!

The world suddenly shook.

‘The power of gold and space-time gathered in Master True Eyes’ palm instantly exploded out, carrying a total of three portions of his will power. A suffocating power suddenly appeared in the world.

It was a huge golden handprint.

This golden handprint contained both the power of gold and the power of space-time. The power of gold and the power of space-time complemented each other. Not only was the power of the attack extremely powerful, but its speed was also astonishing.

‘The huge golden handprint pressed down on Jian Wushuang in all directions.

Although he had not come close, Jian Wushuang had already felt an extraordinary pressure.

‘The surrounding spectators were all shocked when they saw the golden handprint.

In their opinion, the Master True Eyes’ move could probably be compared to some experts of the void fourth realm in terms of power alone.

“The inspector is overconfident this time!”

“I’m afraid only experts of the void fourth realm can withstand such a powerful move head-on and not take a step back.”

“This Master True Eyes is really powerful!”

Many people were secretly amazed.

However, Jian Wushuang’s expression did not change at all when he saw the golden handprint attacking him.

When the golden handprint appeared in front of Jian Wushuang, Jian Wushuang slowly reached out and grabbed the hilt of the Blood Mountain Sword. In his body, the life divine power was activated instantly, and the two parts of the will power that Jian Wushuang had grasped...suddenly erupted at this moment.

“Wushuang Sword manual, Xi Xiang!”

Whoosh!

The Blood Mountain Sword suddenly unsheathed, and a scarlet sword light flashed in the void like blood-red lightning and directly struck the golden handprint.

A terrifying power burst out from the scarlet sword light, almost instantly splitting the golden handprint into two halves. Then the sword light crazily swept in all directions, crushing the golden handprint into pieces, it turned into a vast amount of divine power and disappeared from the world.

After the power subsided, Jian Wushuang still stood there and did not take a step back. As for Master True Eyes, he staggered backward.

After a long while, Master True Eyes regained his balance.

“How is this possible?” Master True Eyes looked up at Jian Wushuang again, his face full of shock and disbelief.

He had never expected that his strongest attack could not force Jian Wushuang to take a step back!

After all, he had comprehended the principles of gold, which was very good at attacking.

“His sword attack just now...” Master True Eyes recalled the sword attack that Jian Wushuang had just performed. In that sword attack, he clearly felt two completely different powers of principles, however, these two powers of principles were perfectly fused together, and they were completely

indistinguishable from each other.

“The fusion of principles? Heavenly Sword Marquis has already fused two principles?”

“Moreover, he has clearly mastered three portions of the power of his will. In terms of basic divine power, he, an Immortal Saint, is actually stronger than me?” The Master True Eyes’ eyes widened, his heart was filled with shock.

He did not know that although Jian Wushuang was only an Immortal Saint, his basic divine power was stronger than that of an ordinary Principles Master because of his perfect life level, in addition, the secret skills he had cultivated had greatly increased his power. Since both sides had mastered three parts of the power of will, his basic power naturally had a great advantage.

In terms of ultimate moves, although the move pure eye master used was the strongest move he had created, Jian Wushuang’s first move of Xi Xiang was also the strongest move in the Peerless Sword Manual. Moreover, he had cultivated with Temporal Temple Master for 300 years, his swordsmanship

has already stepped into the third level of derivation of all things. In swordsmanship, the seven sword styles of the peerless swordsmanship have all been elevated to the level of Principles Master.

In other words, in terms of the power of the absolute art, Jian Wushuang’s Xi Xiang move was not much different from the giant golden handprint of the Master True Eyes. However, what really determined the huge gap between the two sides, or is it the fusion of the two principles in Jian Wushuang’s

swordsmanship.

After the two principles were combined, not only would there be an additional power of will, but the power of the fusion of the two different principles would also be much stronger than just superimposing the two principles.

For example, in the Blood Wave Realm, when Light King fought with Di Hao, Di Hao barely superimposed the two principles, while Light King perfectly combined the two principles. As a result, the two sides were on completely different levels.

Now that Jian Wushuang had used the power of the fusion of the two principles, of course, he was much stronger than Master True Eyes, who had only superimposed the space-time principles and the gold principles.

Therefore, in this collision, Master True Eyes was completely defeated. Because of the huge difference in power between them, Jian Wushuang did not suffer much impact, so he did not take a step back.

“Master True Eyes, as a Principles Master in the three realms of the void, you can’t only have this much strength, right? Show me all your other skills.” Jian Wushuang looked at Master True Eyes indifferently.

“Heavenly Sword Marquis, don’t be happy too early.” Master True Eyes gritted his teeth, but his mind was racing. “Heavenly Sword Marquis has also mastered three parts of the power of will, and his basic strength is stronger than mine. The key is that he has fused two principles. I will definitely be

crushed by him in a head-on collision. Therefore, I can only rely on speed and movement skills to catch him off guard and force him to retreat!

At the thought of this, Master True Eyes’ figure instantly flickered, and dense golden and space-time principles burst out at the same time.

‘Weng weng a layer of dazzling golden light suddenly appeared in the world. This golden light was incomparably dazzling, and for a time, it completely blocked the line of sight of the many experts present. After the golden light dissipated, everyone looked again and discovered that in the center of the

battlefield...a total of eight figures had appeared out of nowhere.

These eight figures were none other than the eight Master True Eyes’ whose bodies were covered in a layer of golden light. In addition to the original pure eye master, a total of nine ‘Master True Eyes’ had appeared in front of everyone.

These nine Master True Eyes’, regardless of whether they were seen with the naked eye or sensed with their soul energy, were all exactly the same. There was no difference at all.

Chapter 3346: Defeated

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation**Editor:** EndlessFantasy Translation

“Nine Master True Eyes?”

“Why do they look exactly the same!”

“Is this a spacetime illusion body or a clone secret technique?”

‘The many experts watching the battle looked at the nine Master True Eyes who had appeared in the middle of the battlefield in astonishment.

The nine Principles Masters on the battlefield immediately saw through it.

“This should be a time-space conversion, transforming one area of time-space into nine areas of time-space at the same time,” Master True Eyes said solemnly.

In the center of the battlefield, the nine ‘Master True Eyes’ maintained the same expression as they stared at Jian Wushuang with cold eyes.

“Heavenly Sword Marquis is indeed powerful, but he hasn’t cultivated for long and hasn’t mastered the space-time principles for a long time. His application of the space-time principles must be very crude. Now, I’ve created eight phantoms with the space-time conversion and my original body. He won’t

be able to distinguish the nine phantoms at the same time. As long as he can’t distinguish them, he won’t be able to resist them,” Master True Eyes sneered, the next moment, the nine Master True Eyes’ attacked at the same time.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The nine Master True Eyes' were incredibly fast. They attacked Jian Wushuang from all directions at the same time. Their expressions and actions were exactly the same, even the power of the gold and space-time principles in their hands were exactly the same.

The nine Master True Eyes' reached out their hands at the same time. The gold and space-time principles in their hands overlapped each other. In an instant, a golden light flashed and rushed toward Jian Wushuang like a golden sun. The key was that the nine Master True Eyes' attacked at the same time,

it was nine giant golden suns.

"His aura and attack power are exactly the same. He definitely can't block this attack." The Master True Eyes' was very confident.

However...Jian Wushuang turned around and looked at the original body of Master True Eyes' with a mocking look.

"What?" Master True Eyes' was shocked.

Jian Wushuang had already struck.

Whoosh!

The swift and fierce strike, which also contained the power of the two principles of space-time and reincarnation, instantly struck Master True Eyes' golden palm.

In an instant, the golden light dimmed, and Master True Eyes' entire palm was cut off. A majestic power hit Master True Eyes' body, causing him to tremble violently and retreat in a sorry state.

"Impossible!"

"This is impossible!"

After Master True Eyes' steadied himself, he let out a few roars. His eyes were wide open as he looked at Jian Wushuang. "How can you see through my illusionary body formed by space-time transformation? Unless...unless your application of space-time principles is better than mine. But how is this possible?"

Master True Eyes did not believe it. He had cultivated for millions of years and had long mastered the space-time principles. He had always been quite skilled in the application of space-time principles, although he was still at the level of space-time transformation, however, he had already mastered the use of space-time conversion very well. How long had Jian Wushuang mastered the space-time principles?

It had only been a few hundred years. In a few hundred years, Jian Wushuang's use of the space-time principles had already surpassed his?

Of course, he could not believe it.

“Master True Eyes, I’ve said that you think too highly of yourself. Similarly, you underestimate me too much. You think that everyone has mastered the space-time principles for hundreds of thousands of years like you, but in the end, your use of the space-time principles is still at this level?” Jian

‘Wushuang sneered, then his figure suddenly froze.

Buzz, buzz, the same scene appeared.

One after another, illusions formed by space-time conversion appeared on the battlefield. At a glance, there were a total of nine figures.

“Master True Eyes, you just used space-time conversion. Now, come and see my space-time conversion. I wonder if you can find my original body from these illusions.” Jian Wushuang smiled, then the nine figures moved directly.

The nine Jian Wushuang flew rapidly in the battlefield, but they did not intend to attack at once.

Master True Eyes stared at the nine figures around him. He tried his best to find Jian Wushuang’s original body, but he soon found that he could not find any flaws. The nine Jian Wushuang were in his perception! They were exactly the same!

“Is his use of the space-time principles better than mine?” Master True Eyes’ could not help thinking.

But suddenly...a chill appeared behind him without any warning.

“Oh no!” Master True Eyes’ expression changed drastically, but by the time he reacted, it was already too late.

Buzz!

The cold sword tip carried a shocking power and easily pierced through the surface of Master True Eyes’ body. However, just as the sword tip was about to enter the divine body of Master True Eyes, it suddenly stopped.

Jian Wushuang had appeared behind the Master True Eyes at some point. He held the sword in one hand and said coldly, “Master True Eyes, you’ve lost!”

“Lost, lost?” Master True Eyes’ eyes widened in disbelief. However, he quickly calmed down. He turned around and stared at Jian Wushuang. “Shadowless escape art, it’s Shadowless Escape Art!”

“Yes, Shadowless escape art.” Jian Wushuang smiled.

The Shadowless escape art of the Blood Blade Master was one of Jian Wushuang’s trump cards. More than 400 years ago, his mastery of the Shadowless escape art was still in the initial stage, and he could not hide it from the soul perception of the Principles Master, however, after years of dedicated cultivation, Jian Wushuang’s strength had soared, especially his use of the space-time principles. Naturally, his mastery of the Shadowless escape art had also improved.

Now, his mastery of Shadowless escape art had reached the profound realm. Although he was far from the exceptional realm, which was the peak of the Blood Blade Master, he was still very terrifying. At the very least, he was an ordinary Principles Master, he could not sense his existence at all. Even an

expert of the three realms of the void like Master True Eyes could not detect him.

“Tunderstand now. Your use of the principles of space-time is not much better than mine. At most, you are just as good as me. At most, you are slightly better than me. That’s why you can see through my illusory body formed by space-time conversion. The reason why I can’t see through your illusory

body formed by space-time conversion is that the nine figures are all illusory bodies, and your original body has already used the shadowless escape art to hide in the surroundings. Of course, I can’t see through it!” Master True Eyes said.

“You’re right. Unfortunately, it’s too late,” Jian Wushuang said with a faint smile.

Master True Eyes was right. Although his use of the space-time principles had improved tremendously over the past 400 years, it was not so far beyond Master True Eyes’, the reason why Master True Eyes could not see his original body was because he had already used the Shadowless escape art.

Chapter 3347: Faith

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation**Editor:** EndlessFantasy Translation

“Thave lost this battle. I accept my defeat wholeheartedly. Lord Inspector, no matter what you do to me, I will accept it.” Although Master True Eyes was still holding his hands tightly, his body was still trembling, but there was no anger in his heart.

He had indeed lost this battle.

He had lost too miserably because he could not force Jian Wushuang to take half a step back.

He had used all his skills, whether it was the direct power or the use of the space-time principles, but he had been crushed by Jian Wushuang.

Especially the last nine illusions. He felt that he had been completely fooled by Jian Wushuang.

There was nothing to say. Jian Wushuang had completely defeated him with his strength.

Master True Eyes had lost his temper. He stood there dispiritedly, waiting for Jian Wushuang to punish him.

But at this time, the others came up to plead for Master True Eyes.

“Inspector, although Master True Eyes offended you, it was only a spur of the moment. Moreover, Master True Eyes has contributed a lot to our Temporal Temple, so I hope you can be lenient with him,” Master True Eyes said first.

“Yes, although the Master True Eyes has done it before, he didn’t deliberately disobey orders. I hope you can show mercy,” the middle-aged man who had been drinking with the Master True Eyes said.

“Inspector...”

The other Principles Masters also pleaded for mercy.

It was obvious that although the Master True Eyes was a little arrogant, he had a good reputation and good relationships with other experts of the same level.

The reason why he offended Jian Wushuang this time was mainly because he was not convinced that Jian Wushuang was only a Saint Realm expert. In his heart, he had no intention of disobeying orders.

Looking at the Principles Masters who were pleading with him, Jian Wushuang looked indifferent, but he smiled in his heart.

He knew what Master True Eyes was thinking. The reason why he fought with Master True Eyes and even said that he would win as long as Master True Eyes could force him to retreat was to intimidate the experts present.

He knew very well that he was only an Immortal Saint. Although he had an amazing battle record from more than 400 years ago, there were many reasons for that. It did not prove his true strength, so it was difficult to convince the public.

Jian Wushuang was well aware of this. He had long guessed that he would encounter some trouble if he took the position of inspector and successfully led the patrol team. Therefore, he was mentally prepared, the appearance of the Master True Eyes was within his expectations.

As for the Master True Eyes himself, Jian Wushuang was not too angry. On the contrary, he used the Master True Eyes to intimidate everyone in the patrol team.

He believed that after today's battle, no one in the patrol team would dare to disobey his orders. After all, strength was the most important thing in this world, and he had proved it to everyone with his strength, he was qualified to be an inspector.

As for the final punishment of Master True Eyes...Jian Wushuang had already made a decision in his heart.

"Master True Eyes, because it's my first time in the camp and I haven't really taken up the position of an inspector, your disobedience is not considered as much. However, there is no doubt that you have offended me. I originally planned to send you to the eighth level of the boundless prison for hundreds of thousands of years to appease my hatred. However, since Zhen Tong and the others have pleaded on your behalf, I can spare your life."

"Men, send Master True Eyes to the fifth level of the boundless prison and imprison him for a hundred years!" Jian Wushuang ordered.

Hearing Jian Wushuang's punishment, the surrounding Principles Masters heaved a sigh of relief and smiled.

Although Jian Wushuang still punished Master True Eyes in the end, the punishment was obviously much lighter than what he had previously said.

Previously, Jian Wushuang had planned to lock Master True Eyes up in the eighth level of the boundless prison. The eighth level was a place that made many Principles Masters tremble in fear, and it had been more than 100,000 years.

But now, it was only the fifth level of the boundless prison...the torture of the fifth level was already tolerable for ordinary Principles Masters, not to mention that only 100 years had passed in the blink of an eye for Master True Eyes.

Jian Wushuang's punishment was only one or two punishments for Master True Eyes, which was already very generous.

"True Eyes, why don't you hurry up and thank the patrol master for his mercy?" Zhen Tong said.

Master True Eyes also reacted. He looked at Jian Wushuang with a complicated expression and then bowed respectfully. "Clear-eye, thank you, inspector!"

"Get up, Master True Eyes. I hope you can reflect on yourself in the boundless prison. Think carefully and come back to me in 100 years," Jian Wushuang said.

"Yes." Master True Eyes was no longer arrogant. He was only respectful.

Soon, Master True Eyes left.

Jian Wushuang had met with many experts of the patrol team. The key was that he had shocked everyone with his absolute strength. Jian Wushuang was very satisfied with the result.

'Then, Jian Wushuang ordered everyone to leave. The Immortal Saints of the patrol team were still talking about the battle when they left.

"Our inspector is too strong!"

"Yes, I heard that the Master True Eyes is a very strong Principles Master. But in front of the inspector, he can't fight back at all. The gap is too big. Don't forget that the inspector is just an Immortal Saint, who is at the same Realm as us."

"Tut-tut, the Immortal Saint is so powerful. It's incredible."

Everyone was amazed.

After this meeting, the experts of the patrol team, from the Principles Masters to the Immortal Saints, were completely convinced by Jian Wushuang, in the future, Jian Wushuang would not be hindered in leading this patrol team.

In the center of the camp, there was a towering palace, which was where Jian Wushuang lived.

At this moment, Jian Wushuang was sitting in front of a table, holding a token in his hand. He was communicating with Ba Cang.

"Lord Ba Cang, don't worry. I only imprisoned the Master True Eyes in the fifth level of the boundless prison for a hundred years," Jian Wushuang said.

"Well, I knew you could handle it properly. I didn't pay attention to him when he sent me a message," Ba Cang said with a smile, "By the way, since True Eyes has been sent to the boundless prison, your patrol team will lose a Principles Master. I'll get someone to replace him immediately."

Chapter 3348: Mission

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation**Editor:** EndlessFantasy Translation

"Immediately?" Jian Wushuang frowned. "Lord Ba Cang, the Master True Eyes will only be imprisoned in the boundless prison for 100 years. There's no need for another Principles Master to come, right?"

"If your patrol team is fine, there's no need to be anxious. But now...Heavenly Sword Marquis, your patrol team will have a mission soon. Since there's a mission, it's natural to ensure the integrity of the patrol team," Ba Cang said.

"There is a mission so soon?" Jian Wushuang's expression changed.

As far as he knew, the patrol team was responsible for fighting for the Temporal Temple. However, because the Temporal Temple was one of the three Freedom Alliances in the Divine Beginning Realm, it was an absolute overlord, and few people dared to provoke it, naturally, there was less competition.

Usually, the patrol team did not have too many things to do, and they would only go on missions occasionally.

Now that he had just taken over as the patrol inspector, he immediately had a mission. It could only be said that he was very lucky.

"Yes, there is a mission. Moreover, this mission is probably not easy, so I have asked the Sword Dragon Master to rush over as quickly as possible. He should be able to reach you in less than half a day. You can gather the patrol guards now and set off as soon as the Sword Dragon Master arrives," Ba Cang said.

"Where is the mission location?" Jian Wushuang asked.

"It's in the second heaven. As for the details of the mission, I'll explain it to you later. You can gather the guards now," Ba Cang instructed.

Yes." Jian Wushuang nodded.

As soon as Jian Wushuang gave the order, the experts of the patrol team gathered again.

The 100 Superior Saints and the nine Principles Masters soon arrived.

Sword Dragon Master was an ancient and powerful Principles Master. In terms of strength, he was considered very strong among the three void realms. He could take over the position of Master True Eyes, the combat strength of the patrol team did not weaken at all.

After Sword Dragon Master arrived, Jian Wushuang ordered everyone to head to the Second Heaven.

On the way to the Second Heaven, Ba Cang also told Jian Wushuang the details of the mission.

"Heavenly Sword Marquis, you are going to the Amethyst Fog Sea of the Second Heaven. Long ago, the Amethyst Fog Sea was the base of the Amethyst Demon Sect, the overlord of the Second Heaven. At its peak, the Amethyst Demon Sect was comparable to the Octagonal Heaven Sect of the Third Heaven, or even stronger."

"However, for some unknown reason, the Amethyst Demon Sect provoked the Flame Saint Realm, one of the three great Saint Realms. Under the leadership of the Flame Saint Master, the Amethyst Demon Sect was completely annihilated, and the entire sect was reduced to a wasteland. Almost all of the

experts of the Amethyst Demon Sect were killed. However, although the Amethyst Demon Sect was annihilated, the various resources and treasures that the Amethyst Demon Sect had accumulated over the years were not obtained by the Flame Saint Realm. Instead, they completely disappeared with the destruction of the Amethyst Demon Sect.”

Pausing for a while, Ba Cang continued, “There are rumors that the Amethyst Demon Sect’s many treasures were taken away by the surviving experts of the Amethyst Demon Sect. However, there are also rumors that the treasure of the Amethyst Demon Sect is hidden in the Amethyst Fog Sea. It’s just that

it’s too secretive, and no one has found it yet. Because of this rumor, experts often venture into the Amethyst Fog Sea in the Divine Beginning Realm to try their luck. However, they haven’t found much.”

“But not long ago, a few Immortal Saints from the Temporal Temple obtained a special token by chance. They recognized that it was related to the destroyed Amethyst Demon Sect, so they took it to the Amethyst Fog Sea. Unexpectedly, they found a secret realm hidden in the Amethyst Fog Sea!”

“Mystic realm of heaven and earth?” Jian Wushuang was stunned.

The resources and wealth accumulated by the Amethyst Demon’s doctrine over a long period of time have never been found, and now the several Immortal Saints of the Temporal Temple have found a secret realm of heaven and Earth in the Amethyst Fog Sea through the keepsake, this secret realm of heaven and earth! It’s probably where the treasure is!

“What happened after that? Did the Immortal Saints from the Temporal Temple enter the secret land of heaven and earth to investigate?” Jian Wushuang asked.

“Not yet,” Ba Cang said. “Although they found the secret realm, it would take at least two or three Principles Masters to open it. They are just Immortal Saints, so how could they do that?”

“So they sent a message to the Temporal Temple at once. But when the temple was about to send Principles Masters to open the secret realm, the major force around the amethyst fog sea, Xiao Yao Mansion, got the news from God knows where. They sent a large number of experts and occupied the secret

realm. They also chased away the little guys from the Temporal Temple.”

“Xiao Yao Mansion? That name sounds familiar,” Jian Wushuang murmured, suddenly, his expression changed. “I remember. It’s Master Xiao Yao. He came from Xiao Yao Mansion, and I heard from Temple Master Bai Xing that Xiao Yao Mansion is a powerful overlord in the Second Heaven.”

“Yes, Xiao Yao Mansion is a top force in the entire Divine Beginning Realm. Since the Amethyst Demon Sect was destroyed, the territory around the Amethyst Fog Sea has been under its control. No one from the sects in the Second Heaven dares to provoke Xiao Yao Mansion, so it’s considered a great

overlord. However, Xiao Yao Mansion has offended the Temporal Temple this time. It’s not tactful,” Ba Cang said coldly.

Jian Wushuang also nodded secretly.

Although the carefree mansion was an overlord in the Second Heaven, it was nothing compared to the Temporal Temple.

Usually, the Temporal Temple kept a low profile and would not take the initiative to provoke other sects. However, it was not something that ordinary sects in the Divine Beginning Realm could easily provoke. For example, this time, the carefree mansion took the initiative to provoke the Temporal Temple, it was indeed overestimating itself.

“Heavenly Sword Marquis, the Immortal Saints of the Temporal Temple are waiting around the Amethyst Fog Sea. You will lead the patrol team to take back the secret realm of heaven and earth. If the people of the carefree mansion know what’s good for them, then let’s teach them a lesson. The Temporal

Temple is not a place that they can provoke,” Ba Cang said in a deep voice.

“Tsee.” Jian Wushuang understood.

The Temporal Temple did not seek hegemony, but it did not mean that it was easy to bully.

On the contrary, the Temporal Temple was never at a disadvantage. In the Blood Wave Realm, when Temple Master Bai Xing learned that the three Saint Realms had attacked Jian Wushuang, he immediately thought of ways to kill the Principles Masters of the three Saint Realms in the universe battlefield.

This time, the carefree mansion had become the target of the Temporal Temple.

Chapter 3349: Amethyst Fog Sea

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation**Editor:** EndlessFantasy Translation

Under Jian Wushuang’s personal leadership, the sixth patrol team arrived at the Second Heaven in the shortest time. When they arrived at the border of the Amethyst Fog Sea, the Temporal Temple was the first to discover that several Immortal Saints from the mystic realm of heaven and earth were already waiting for them.

The person in the lead happened to be an acquaintance of Jian Wushuang.

“Haha, Brother Heavenly Marquis!” A hearty laughter rang out as a burly man in red armor walked up to Jian Wushuang.

“Yue Yu, long time no see.” Jian Wushuang also revealed a smile.

“Yue Yu, you have to call me inspector now.” Another person walked over.

“Duan Lang, you’re here too?” Jian Wushuang looked at him.

Duan Lang and Yue Yu had gone to the blood wave world with him before, so they had a good relationship, especially Duan Lang. When Jian Wushuang had just received the quota to go to the Blood Wave Realm, Duan Lang had fought with Jian Wushuang because he was not convinced.

Originally, both Duan Lang and Yue Yu were not far from Jian Wushuang. However, after the trip to the Blood Wave Realm, Jian Wushuang had become a top expert in the Divine Beginning Realm. He was well-known throughout the world and was extremely famous, soon after arriving at the spacetime temple, he was appointed as an inspector. Yue Yu and Duan Lang were also aware of this news.

“Di Hao, Qian Hongzi, and Feixue, where are they?” Jian Wushuang asked with a smile.

“Among the six people who went to the Blood Wave Temple with us, Di Hao has become a Principles Master. Although you haven’t made a breakthrough, your battle strength is stronger than Di Hao’s. You’re not on the same level as us.”

“As for Qian Hongzi and Feixue, Qian Hongzi has been in closed-door cultivation since he came back from the Blood Wave Realm. He hasn’t come out until now. Feixue has gone out alone. Yue Yu and I are fine. We just happened to get a token from the Amethyst Demon Sect, so we came here to take a look.

I didn’t expect to encounter such a thing,” Duan Lang said.

“As for the people of the carefree mansion, although they have occupied the secret realm, it is very stable. If I’m not wrong, to open the secret realm, not only do they need the help of several Principles Masters, but they also need the help of the token. Although there are enough Principles Masters in the carefree mansion, they can not enter the secret realm without the token!”

“That is to say, no one has been able to enter the mystic realm of heaven and earth until now. Even if it’s really the resources and wealth accumulated by the Amethyst Demon Sect over a long period of time, no one has been able to get into it?” Jian Wushuang’s eyes lit up.

“That’s right.” Duan Lang nodded.

“Haha, that’s great. The carefree mansion thought that they would chase you away and then immediately enter the mystic realm of heaven and earth to search for treasures. By then, even if the experts of the Temporal Temple arrived, they would have already looted all the treasures in the mystic realm of

heaven and earth, so they could completely deny it. It’s a good idea, but unfortunately, without the token, they can’t enter the mystic realm of heaven and earth. They are doomed to fail!” Jian Wushuang smiled.

“Duan Lang, do you remember how to get to the mystic realm of heaven and earth?” Jian Wushuang looked at Duan Lang.

“Of course I do.” Duan Lang nodded.

“Well, you and Yue Yu lead the way. Let’s go and meet the people of the carefree mansion!” Jian Wushuang said with a smile.

“Okay!” Duan Lang and Yue Yu were very excited.

They were reluctant when they were chased away by the people of the carefree mansion. They were also very angry and aggrieved.

Now, when Jian Wushuang's patrol team finally arrived, they naturally wanted to go to the mystic realm of heaven and earth to get back at them.

Under the guidance of Duan Lang and Yue Yu, the group directly entered the Amethyst Fog Sea and quickly flew toward the mystic realm of heaven and earth. Before long, they had arrived at the mystic realm of heaven and earth, Jian Wushuang had also sensed the existence of the experts of carefree mansion.

Chapter 3350: Acquaintances

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation**Editor:** EndlessFantasy Translation

The Amethyst Fog Sea, which had calmed down a long time ago, became restless again because of the appearance of the secret realm of heaven and earth.

A large amount of hazy purple fog filled every corner of the world. In the center of the Amethyst Fog Sea, a complete secret realm of heaven and earth had appeared in front of the world. At this moment, around this secret realm of heaven and earth...many experts from the Xiaoyao Mansion were gathered there, with two people in the lead.

"Damn it, what's going on with this secret realm of heaven and earth? The six Principles Masters of the Xiaoyao Mansion attacked at the same time, but they were actually unable to open this secret realm of heaven and earth?" A handsome young man wearing a luxurious silver robe secretly gritted his teeth, his expression was also quite unsightly.

"This secret realm is different from ordinary secret realms. Not only does it have secret realm defensive methods, but most importantly, it is also covered with a layer of special restriction. The level of this restriction is extremely high. Unless there is an expert of the fifth or sixth level of the void, it would be too difficult for us to break this restriction by ourselves," the long-browed elder with narrowed eyes said.

"Have you asked the person who sent us the message?" The handsome young man asked.

"Yes, I have. According to him, he was only invited by the Peak Saints to lead the way here because he was familiar with the Amethyst Fog Sea. As for the purpose of the Peak Saints, he didn't know. Later, when the secret realm of heaven and Earth was born, he thought that the Peak Saints were just lucky, so he sent us the message without thinking too much," the long-browed old man explained in a deep voice.

"From the looks of it, those Peak Saints shouldn't be that simple. They might have come to the Amethyst Fog Sea to look for opportunities, and they might even have a special token to open this heaven and earth secret realm."

"Bastard, if I knew this would happen, I wouldn't have let those people go," the handsome man cursed.

“Young master, no matter what, those people are from the Temporal Temple. They have already told us their identities. The Temporal Temple knows that they are here. Now that we have forcefully occupied this secret realm, we have already offended the Temporal Temple. If we force those Peak Saints to

stay and force or kill them, we will have completely offended the Temporal Temple. There is nothing we can do to let them go,” the long-browed elder said.

“Hmph, the Temporal Temple...” The handsome man’s eyes were cold. However, when he thought about the difference in strength between the Xiaoyao Mansion and the Temporal Temple, he felt helpless.

“Without the token, we won’t be able to open this heaven and earth secret realm. Doesn’t that mean that not only did we come all the way here for nothing, but we’ve also offended the Temporal Temple?” The handsome man said.

“That’s right. But it’s still too early to say that. After all, the heaven and earth secret realm is still in our hands. Before the experts of the Temporal Temple arrive, we can think of ways to open the heaven and earth secret realm. For example, we can invite experts above the fifth level of the void realm to

open the heaven and earth secret realm by force. or we can invite master-level experts who are good at restraining arrays. It’s also possible to open the heaven and earth secret realm.” The long-browed elder said.

Many people were still talking about the astonishing achievements of Heavenly Sword Marquis on the Saha Island.

He was a super figure who had fought head-on against the Flame Saint Master and the Sorcerer God and severely injured them.

A man’s life was like the shadow of a tree!

Even the Principles Master could not calm down after hearing the name of Heavenly Sword Marquis.

“Young Master Xiaoyao, long time no see.” Jian Wushuang looked at the handsome man with a teasing smile.

That’s right, the handsome man was Young Master Xiaoyao, the number one genius of Xiaoyao Mansion and the personal disciple of the Mansion Master of Xiaoyao Mansion.

However, hundreds of years had passed, and Young Master Xiaoyao was still a saint. He was no longer comparable to Jian Wushuang.

“Jian, Heavenly Sword Marquis...what are you doing here?” Master Xiaoyao asked, suppressing the fear in his heart.

“What?” Jian Wushuang smiled. “I’m now the sixth inspector of the Temporal Temple. I’m leading the sixth patrol team to fight for the Temporal Temple. Don’t you know why I’m leading the patrol team to the Amethyst Fog Sea?”

Master Xiaoyao’s face was gloomy. Of course, he knew why Jian Wushuang came, but he could not say it right away.

“Master Xiaoyao, the secret realm behind you was found by the people of the Temporal Temple. After finding it, your Xiaoyao Mansion immediately sent experts to chase away our people and take the secret realm for yourself. Isn’t that a bit too overbearing?”

“Or do you think my Temporal Temple is easy to bully?” Jian Wushuang shouted coldly.

Master Xiaoyao’s body trembled. Before he could speak, the long-browed elder beside him immediately said, “Mr. Heavenly Marquis, I’m afraid there’s a misunderstanding. How dare my Xiaoyao Mansion disrespect the Temporal Temple?”