

Swordsman 3371

Chapter 3371: Force Them to Come Out

"You mean, force them to come out?" Demon Master Chen Huo asked with a strange look on his face.

"This is the sect of Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley. There should be many experts or disciples of Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley valley around the sect. As long as we capture a group of them, there's no need to worry about Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley being in a hurry," Jian Wushuang said with a smile.

"That's a good idea, but I'm afraid that you won't be able to attract the attention of the highest level of Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley just by capturing a few disciples. At the very least, you'll have to capture one or two Principles Masters," Demon Master Chen Huo said.

"As long as you capture disciples, are you afraid that you won't attract big fish?" Jian Wushuang smiled and said, "Let's go!"

Jian Wushuang and Demon Master Chen Huo left.

As one of the overlords of the Second Heaven, the Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley was superior to the previous Xiaoyao Mansion in terms of both strength and foundation. The territory controlled by the Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley was also very vast.

In one of the restaurants in a bustling city around the Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley, Jian Wushuang and Demon Master Chen Huo were sitting by the window. They were looking at a team in the market not far away, the team was made up of women. Judging from their attire, it was obvious that they were from Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley.

"Chen Huo, it's up to you," Jian Wushuang said with a smile.

"There are eight people in total. The strongest one is only a rank five True Saint. I'm not in the mood to fight such a little guy," Demon Master Chenhuo refused directly.

This was normal. Demon Master Chenhuo was a super expert at the peak of the sixth void realm. Such super experts would more or less pay attention to their status. For them, even if they were asked to fight a Peak Saint or an Invincible Saint...but now, he was asked to fight eight True Saints who were only at the fifth rank. Of course, he did not want to.

"If you don't fight, do you want me to go?" Jian Wushuang rolled his eyes at Demon Master Chenhuo, he said, "I'm now too famous in the Divine Beginning Realm. If I fight, it's hard to guarantee that I won't be recognized. Once the Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley knows that I'm the one who's arresting people, let alone sending experts, they might immediately recall all their disciples. Then our plan will not work."

"It's your plan. It has nothing to do with me." Demon Master Chenhuo curled his lips. "Forget it. Let 'it' do it."

Demon Master Chenhuo waved his hand, and a burly figure immediately appeared in front of Jian Wushuang.

"This is... puppet fighter?" Jian Wushuang raised his eyebrows.

"This is a puppet fighter left behind by the Amethyst Demon Sect. Although it's not very strong and is only at the level of an ordinary Invincible Saint, it's more than enough to capture these little guys from the Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley," Demon Master Chen Huo said.

"A puppet fighter at the level of an Invincible Saint?" A smile appeared on Jian Wushuang's face, at the same time, he praised, "As expected of the Amethyst Demon Sect. Its foundation is indeed extraordinary. I'm afraid that in its heyday, the Amethyst Demon Sect should have even a puppet fighter at the

level of a Principles Master, right?"

Demon Master Chen Huo snorted and did not answer. He just gave an order to the puppet fighter, "Go and capture the eight of you who are wearing the same clothes. Remember, only capture and suppress them alive. Don't kill them. This is a top-tier holy treasure for suppression. Just suppress them inside."

Demon Master Chenhuo also gave a mini palace to the puppet fighter.

Under the order of Demon Master Chenhuo, the puppet fighter immediately set off.

Jian Wushuang and Demon Master Chenhuo watched quietly in the restaurant. When they saw the puppet fighter appear in front of the eight disciples of forget-love valley, they immediately attacked without saying anything.

They attacked the disciples of Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley directly in the city near the gate of Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley!

The eight disciples of the Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley were also shocked. They did not expect to be attacked here. They immediately reported to the sect and fought with the puppet fighter.

However, in this fight...the Invincible Saint puppet fighter swept the eight disciples away. The eight disciples wanted to escape, but the Invincible Saint puppet fighter took out the mini palace and used its suppressive power, in an instant, all eight of them were suppressed.

After doing all this, the puppet fighter at the level of the Invincible Saint returned to Jian Wushuang and Demon Master Chenhuo.

"Let's go, we'll go to the next place to catch them," Jian Wushuang said with a smile.

Immediately, he and Demon Master Chenhuo wandered around the cities around the mountain gate of the Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley. Every time they came to a city, they would look for the disciples or experts of the Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley. As soon as they found one...they would

immediately have the saint-level puppet fighter take action and suppress it.

It had to be said that the strength of the puppet fighter that the deepfire demon master took out was indeed not bad. It was not inferior to human cultivators at the Invincible Saint Realm. In addition, with the help of the top-tier holy treasure-level suppression-type treasure...it was very easy to suppress the disciples of the Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley.

Even if it encountered a peak saint, it could not escape from this puppet fighter.

In just half a day, that saint realm puppet fighter had suppressed nearly 40 disciples of the Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley. Among them, there were one Peak Saint, three rank seven True Saints, and the rest were all ordinary disciples below rank seven.

And this puppet fighter had suppressed the disciples of the Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley so brazenly in front of everyone, and it was in the vicinity of the mountain gate of the Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley. This naturally caused the Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley to be furious, the

Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley immediately sent experts over to kill them.

It was still in a city near the mountain gate of the Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley. That Invincible Saint Realm puppet-fighter had just suppressed four disciples of the Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley. In the end, just as he was about to return to the side of the Demon Master Chen Huo...a spatial

tunnel suddenly appeared in the void of this city. Following that, no less than ten figures stepped out of the spatial tunnel at the same time.

Each of these figures had a strong aura. The weakest one was an expert above the Peak Saint Realm, and the two Principles Masters were in the lead.

When they arrived, they immediately surrounded the Invincible Saint puppet fighter.

Jian Wushuang and Demon Master Chen Huo hid their auras in a corner of the city. When they saw the ten-odd figures from Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley, they smiled.

“Heavenly Sword Marquis, the big fish you’ve been waiting for is finally here. The two Principles Masters, together with so many Peak Saints and Invincible Saints, it seems that Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley is also very cautious. They know that this matter might not be so simple, so they sent so

many experts at once,” Demon Master Chen Huo said with a smile.

“It’s big fish, and the two Principles Masters in the lead happen to be two acquaintances of mine,” Jian Wushuang said.

“Acquaintances?” Demon Master Chen Huo was surprised.

Jian Wushuang’s eyes were extremely sharp as he looked at the two figures in the center of the Void who were emitting the aura of Principles Masters.

Chapter 3372: Acquaintances

The first of the two was Han Xin, whom he had saved in the Blood Wave Realm.

Han Xin was a genius disciple of the Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley. When she was in the Blood Wave Realm, she had obtained another Blood Wave Token and had broken through to become a Principles Master. However, because she had just broken through not long ago...she had not had the time to

open her own secret realm, so she was only a Principles Master in the Void Realm. She only had one part of the power of the will.

As for the other person, it was a long time ago.

It was the first time Jian Wushuang met someone from the Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley in the Dragon-phoenix Pavilion in the Golden Crow Nine Realms. In order to prevent them from taking his wife, Leng Rushuang, away, they fought, when he used the Heaven-cleaving skill to sweep the

surroundings, it was the Principles Master who stopped him.

At that time, the Principles Master only sent his consciousness doppelganger, but even so, he could still easily crush Jian Wushuang.

It was because of the appearance of the Principles Master's consciousness doppelganger that the Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley was able to take his wife away in front of Jian Wushuang.

Now, Jian Wushuang did not expect that it would be such a coincidence. The expert sent by the Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley was the Principles Master who had sent the consciousness clone.

"This Principles Master should be the Zhu Xin Master of the Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley." Jian Wushuang had long known the identity of this Principles Master.

Among the Principles Masters of the Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley, Zhu Xin Master could only be considered as an ordinary Principles Master. Her strength had been stuck at the level of the two void realms, and her methods were not too excessive.

"Han Xin, together with Zhu Xin Master, they are indeed two big fish. As long as we can suppress them, Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley will not be nervous. As for their Valley Master, no matter how unwilling she is, she has to come and see us." Jian Wushuang sneered, "Let's go. If we want to suppress these two Principles Masters, we have to do it ourselves."

Jian Wushuang and Demon Master Chen Huo immediately dashed toward the void in front of them.

In the void, many experts of the Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley, led by Han Xin and Zhu Xin, had surrounded the Invincible Saint puppet fighter in the center, but they were not in a hurry to attack.

"Is this the person who is unscrupulously suppressing the disciples of our Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley?" Zhu Xin stared at the puppet fighter with a cold gaze.

"Martial uncle, something isn't right. Although this person's aura is quite extraordinary, there isn't the slightest bit of life aura on his body," Han Xin said.

"I know. If nothing unexpected happens, the person in front of us should only be a puppet fighter. He is only obeying the orders of his master. As for the person who is truly against our Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley, there is someone else, and he must be nearby," Zhu Xin Master said coldly.

She had just finished speaking...

"Haha, Zhu Xin Master, you're really smart."

A hearty laughter suddenly rang out. Jian Wushuang and Demon Master Chen Huo had already appeared in the void beside them.

'When they saw who it was, Zhu Xin Master and Han Xin's expressions instantly changed.

"Heavenly Sword Marquis?" Han Xin looked at Jian Wushuang in astonishment. "It's you?"

"I's him." Zhu Xin Master's body shook violently.

She knew about Heavenly Sword Marquis, who was famous throughout the Divine Beginning Realm more than 400 years ago. She had recognized him as the little guy who had stopped her from leaving with Leng Rushuang in the Dragon-phoenix Pavilion.

At that time, Jian Wushuang was indeed just a little guy. Although he had shown extraordinary abilities and abilities, she had not taken him seriously. But now...that little guy had grown to a level that even she was extremely afraid of.

"Heavenly Sword Marquis, is this puppet fighter yours?" Han Xin stared at Jian Wushuang.

"Sort of." Jian Wushuang nodded with a smile.

"Did you order this puppet fighter to suppress the disciples of our Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley in the surrounding territory?" Han Xin asked again.

"Yes," Jian Wushuang admitted directly.

"Why? Why did you do that?" Han Xin frowned.

Because Jian Wushuang had saved her life in the Blood Wave Realm, Han Xin subconsciously thought that Jian Wushuang and the great Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley should be friends but not enemies. Therefore, she did not understand why Jian Wushuang did this now.

"My purpose is actually very simple. Although you don't know it, the top experts of your Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley, such as Valley Master Longyu, must know it. and the Zhu Xin Master, who is beside you, might also be able to guess it," Jian Wushuang said with a smile.

"Heavenly Sword Marquis, you deliberately let your puppet fighter suppress the disciples of our valley. Your purpose should be to lure Han Xin and me out, right?"

"We are your real targets," Master Zhu Xin said in a cold voice.

"You're half right. I did use this puppet fighter to lure the Principles Masters of our valley out. As for my real purpose, it's not you. But as long as I suppress you two, my purpose will be achieved," Jian Wushuang said with a smile.

“You want to suppress the two of us? With just you?” Zhu Xin Master’s eyes turned cold, her face was also filled with anger. She waved her sleeve, and a large amount of divine power swept out, turning into a huge divine power storm that swept toward Jian Wushuang and Demon Master Chen Huo.

However, after Zhu Xin Master had done all this, she did not wait for the divine power storm to reach Jian Wushuang and Demon Master Chen Huo. She turned her head and shouted at the same time, “Han Xin, run!”

She did not hesitate at all.

‘The moment she saw Jian Wushuang, she knew his real purpose. At the same time, she also knew his strength and means. Jian Wushuang alone was not enough for her and Han Xin to fight him, not to mention that Jian Wushuang had an unfathomable Principles Master by his side.

Therefore, Zhu Xin did not intend to fight Jian Wushuang in the first place. She was just pretending to be angry to pave the way for her and Han Xin to escape.

Now, as the divine storm swept toward Jian Wushuang and Demon Master Chen Huo, she and Han Xin immediately fled backward. As for the Peak Saints, they also fled in all directions.

“You want to escape? It’s not that easy.” Jian Wushuang smiled coldly. A large amount of space-time principle power rose from his body. Then, he reached out his right hand and made a strange cut in the void in front of him.

“One finger painting the sky, space-time prison!”

Buzz! With that simple cut, the space-time principles power condensed in Jian Wushuang’s body instantly surged up and swept out in all directions like waves. In just a moment, it covered the entire secret realm of heaven and earth.

Chapter 3373: Suppression

“Is this...space-time imprisonment?”

Zhu Xin Master, who was fleeing frantically, sensed the changes in the surrounding space-time immediately and was shocked. “How is this possible? How did you master space-time imprisonment so quickly after cultivating for so long?”

“There are many things you don’t know.” Jian Wushuang smiled and appeared in front of Master Zhu Xin and Han Xin in the blink of an eye. Then, he waved his hand and an ancient blood-red tower appeared out of thin air, it expanded rapidly, and a majestic aura spread out from the bottom of the tower.

“A true treasure, a suppression type true treasure!” Zhu Xin Master and Han Xin were immediately terrified.

‘They were Principles Masters after all. Although they knew that their strength was inferior to Jian Wushuang, they thought that it would be very difficult for Jian Wushuang to kill or suppress them. However, with the help of a suppression type true treasure...it was completely different.

Suppression type true treasures were used to suppress experts.

Under normal circumstances, as long as the difference in strength between the two sides was huge, the stronger side could completely rely on the suppression type true treasure to suppress the weaker side.

“So what if you have a suppression type true treasure? Although you’re stronger than me, you’re not much stronger. As long as I have enough divine power, how can you suppress me?” Zhu Xin Master said coldly.

“Haha, Zhu Xin Master, I’m afraid you’ve made a mistake. Although I’m the one who took out this suppression type true treasure, I’m not the one who uses it.” Jian Wushuang laughed loudly.

“What?” Zhu Xin Master was stunned. The next moment, she saw the person controlling the blood tower.

The person controlling the blood tower was the sloppy old man who had previously made her feel unfathomable.

This sloppy old man was naturally the Demon Master Chen Huo. He was an existence at the peak of the sixth level of the Void. Now that he was in control of the blood-colored tower, a world-shaking might burst forth from it, in almost an instant, the blood-colored tower had already covered both Zhu

Xin Master and Han Xin.

“No, impossible!”

“How can this be?”

Zhu Xin Master and Han Xin struggled madly under the blood-colored tower. However, no matter how hard they struggled, they were unable to break free of the blood-colored tower.

In the end, the blood tower opened its bloody mouth like a beast and swallowed them.

‘The two Principles Masters could not resist at all and were suppressed in an instant.

As for the Peak Saints, Jian Wushuang did not let them go. He also suppressed them with the suppression-type holy treasure in the hands of the invincible saint-level helmet.

After doing all this, Jian Wushuang and Demon Master Chen Huo gathered again.

“Heavenly Sword Marquis, your suppression-type holy treasure is quite powerful. It should have reached the level of an advanced supreme treasure. Its value is extraordinary. How did you get such a precious treasure?” Demon Master Chenhuo returned the blood-red tower to Jian Wushuang, at the same time, he asked.

“got this blood-red tower from a rule master i killed,” Jian Wushuang said with a smile.

He was telling the truth. More than 400 years ago, the battle on Saha Island had been earth-shaking.

Many Principles Masters had died in that battle, and Jian Wushuang had killed some of them with his own hands.

For example, the four flame divine guards around the Flame Saint Master and the Tianyou Master, who had reached the peak of the fifth void realm and was one of the top officials of the Destruction Saint Realm, had all been killed by Jian Wushuang after he had received the power from Blood Wave.

'The four flame divine guards, which were treasures left behind by Tianyou Master and the others, naturally fell into Jian Wushuang's hands.

'The suppression-type supreme treasure, the blood tower, which Jian Wushuang took out was from Tianyou Master.

In fact, he had obtained many supreme treasures from the previous battle, and several of them were useful to him, but he did not have the time to use them. It was not until today that he gave them to Demon Master Chen Huo, that he handed them over to Demon Master Chen Huo to use.

"Zhu Xin and Han Xin have been suppressed. Now, Valley Master Longyu from the Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley can't refuse to meet me." Jian Wushuang sneered and glanced at the blood-red tower in his hand, then, he kept the blood-red tower in his arms.

In the blood-red tower, Zhu Xin and Han Xin were trapped inside. Although their strength was not restricted or restricted, and they were constantly bombarding the surrounding towers, no matter how they used their skills...they were unable to shake the blood tower in the slightest.

"It's useless. This tower is a suppression type true treasure, and it is estimated to have reached the level of a high-level true treasure. With such a true treasure, just the two of us won't be able to move, much less destroy this tower." Zhu Xin Master attacked a few times, he shook his head helplessly.

"Uncle-master, Heavenly Sword Marquis did not kill us immediately. Instead, he suppressed us within this blood tower. What is he trying to do?" Han Xin asked with a frown.

"He is trying to..." Zhu Xin narrowed her eyes. She swallowed the words that were about to come out of her mouth, "Don't worry about what his motive is. In short, Heavenly Sword Marquis isn't trying to kill us. He is just trying to use the two of us to threaten our Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley. If

nothing goes wrong, the Valley Master already knows that the two of us are being suppressed by Heavenly Sword Marquis. He will definitely come out to rescue us."

"How to save him?" Han Xin asked again.

"Negotiate with him. Valley Master will definitely negotiate with Heavenly Sword Marquis, but we don't know how to negotiate with him. We'll wait in this tower." Master Zhu Xin sighed, she did not feel good about it.

More than a thousand years ago, when she first saw Jian Wushuang in the Dragon-phoenix Pavilion, he was not even a saint. At that time, Jian Wushuang was just an ant, even worse than an ant, she did not take Jian Wushuang seriously at all.

However, in the blink of an eye, Jian Wushuang had grown to such an extent. Moreover, when they met again, she was suppressed by him without any ability to fight back.

The contrast between them was so great that it was hard for him to accept for a moment.

On the other side, in the Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley, as what Master Zhu Xin had said, Valley Master Longyu and the top management of the Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley had already learned that Master Zhu Xin and Han Xin had been suppressed by Jian Wushuang.

“How dare he! How dare he suppress the elders of the valley!”

“How dare he? If he didn’t have the courage and courage, he wouldn’t have fought with the three Saint Realms. To be honest, he’s not even afraid of the three Saint Realm Masters, so he doesn’t care about the valley.”

“Suppressing the elders of the valley is no longer a challenge to the valley, but a declaration of war!”

The Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley’s highest-level Principles Masters were all extremely furious at this moment!

Chapter 3374: Face-To-Face

In contrast to the furious elders present, Longyu, the Valley Master of the Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley, appeared rather calm at this moment.

“This Heavenly Sword Marquis is really persistent. He wants to use such a method to force us out!” Longyu said in a low voice.

“Force us out? What does the Valley Master mean by this?” An elder at the side asked in puzzlement.

“You don’t know.” At this moment, the woman in black spoke, “Not long ago, that Heavenly Sword Marquis personally came to visit our Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley, but was rejected by us. After he left, he immediately began to suppress the disciples of our Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley in the surrounding territories. Of course, his goal was to force us out.”

“Is that so?”

“Heavenly Sword Marquis actually came to visit us?”

“Heavenly Sword Marquis is extraordinary in both strength and status. Since he came to visit us, how could our valley refuse him?”

Most of the elders present were not aware of the conflict between Jian Wushuang and our valley, so they were puzzled.

“Everyone, there is a subtle relationship between Heavenly Sword Marquis and the valley. He is here for the young master!” Longyu said.

Hearing the words ‘young master’, the elders in the hall were shocked.

“Young master?”

“Heavenly Sword Marquis is related to young master?”

“How can that be? Young master should have no connection with the outside world. How can he have anything to do with Heavenly Sword Marquis?”

“Valley Master, what exactly is going on?” A white-haired old woman asked.

“It’s like this.” Longyu immediately began to explain. She briefly described the cause and effect of the matter.

“It’s because I knew that there might be some connection between Heavenly Sword Marquis and the young master. If he appeared in front of the young master, it might affect the young master’s cultivation. That’s why I blocked him out. I just didn’t expect the Heavenly Sword Marquis to be so persistent

and use such a method to force us to meet him,” Longyu said.

‘When they heard Longyu’s words, the elders all understood. At the same time, they also understood Longyu’s actions.

The young master was too important to their Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley. The young master’s cultivation must not be sloppy. Therefore, ever since the young master came to their Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley, the young master’s existence...only the elders and some of the best disciples

knew some things, but the others did not.

Not to mention the experts from the other forces, even 99% of the people in the valley did not know about the existence of the young master.

Now, Jian Wushuang was obviously here for the young master, so they could not let him affect the young master.

“We can’t let Heavenly Sword Marquis meet the young master, but the problem is that Heavenly Sword Marquis has suppressed so many disciples of our Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley, including Han Xin and Elder Zhu Xin. Under such circumstances, we can’t avoid him anymore,” Longyu said.

“Since we can’t avoid him, Let’s face him. Let’s see what Heavenly Sword Marquis is going to do!”

“Yes, although Heavenly Sword Marquis is strong and powerful, our Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley has been in the Divine Beginning Realm for so many years. Why should we fear him?”

“Even Temple Master Bai Xing of the Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley, or even Temporal Temple Master, wouldn’t dare to go too far against our Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley. What is this little Heavenly Sword Marquis?”

“Heavenly Sword Marquis is too arrogant. I suggest we teach him a lesson. As long as we don’t kill him, even the Temporal Temple won’t say anything.”

Some elders had already said that they wanted to teach Jian Wushuang a lesson.

This was normal.

The Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley's heritage was far beyond that of sects like the Xiaoyao Mansion. Even the Amethyst Demon Sect at its peak was far inferior to the Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley. Most importantly...the Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley had always had its biggest reliance.

With that Reliance, even the three Saint Realms and the three Freedom Alliances had some concerns about them.

Because of this, they were not afraid of any sects or forces, and no one dared to push them to the limit. As time went by...this made the elders and disciples of the Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley more arrogant.

They did not want to provoke Jian Wushuang, but they were not afraid if he provoked them.

"valley Master, in my opinion, this is not a trivial matter. You all know how powerful Heavenly Sword Marquis is. Even if the three Saint Realms set up an inescapable net and the three masters of the Saint Realm, together with the Sorcerer God, could not do anything to him. We have to think carefully

before we meet him. Why don't we report this to the old master and see what he says?" An elder who had reached the fourth realm of the Void said.

However, Longyu waved her hand. "When Heavenly Sword Marquis came to visit previously, I've already checked. He only has a Principles Master who is suspected to be at the fourth level of the Void. With his own strength, he won't pose much of a threat to our Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley. There's no need to trouble the ancestor."

"Let's go meet Heavenly Sword Marquis first. If both sides can agree, then they'll naturally be on good terms. If they can't agree, then let's have a big battle. As long as we don't kill him, we'll teach him a lesson. There won't be any problems."

Hearing Longyu's words, the surrounding elders all nodded in agreement.

"Then where is the Heavenly Sword Marquis now?" Longyu asked.

"He's staying in the city where Elder Han Xin and Elder Zhu Xin were suppressed. It seems that he knows that we won't be able to sit still, so he might as well wait for us there," the black-clothed woman said.

"Very good. Since that's the case, let's go meet them." Longyu's eyes emitted a cold light. "To be safe, let's invite Martial Uncle Que out."

"Martial Uncle Que?" The surrounding elders were all startled.

They naturally knew who Martial Uncle Que was that Longyu was talking about.

In the Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley, other than the oldest and most revered old supremacy, this Martial Uncle Que had the highest seniority!

In terms of strength, Martial Uncle Que was naturally very strong. At least, he was much stronger than anyone present, including Longyu. Such an ancient and senior expert...logically speaking, he should have gone to the depths of the universe battlefield, but Martial Uncle Que did not.

Therefore, Martial Uncle Que became one of the trump cards of the Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley.

Soon, many experts of the valley headed toward Jian Wushuang.

Chapter 3375: Master Gorsch

The cities where Master Han Xin and Master Zhu Xin were suppressed were still in a tavern.

Jian Wushuang and Demon Master Chen Huo were drinking while quietly waiting for the arrival of the experts from the Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley.

“The speed of the Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley is really slow,” Jian Wushuang said.

“Don’t worry. You’ve suppressed the two rule masters, so the Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley won’t pretend that they don’t know. Besides, although the Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley keeps a low profile and doesn’t compete for hegemony, it’s actually a very arrogant sect that values its reputation very much. If they don’t react at all, won’t they become a joke?” Demon Master Chen Huo said with a smile.

“I’m not worried that they won’t come. I’m just worried about their attitude. If we can come to an agreement later, it’ll be fine. But if the Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley is too tough and doesn’t give us a chance to talk, then we’ll be in trouble.” Jian Wushuang narrowed his eyes.

At this moment, a group of figures was rushing over from the void not far away.

“Oh, they’re here.”

Jian Wushuang and Demon Master Chen Huo raised their heads.

Although they were still some distance away, they had a clear view of each other’s lineup.

“Eight Principles Masters?” Jian Wushuang’s expression changed. “As far as I know, although Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley has always been the overlord of the Second Heaven and no one has dared to provoke it, in fact, there are not many top experts in Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley. For Principles Masters, there are only about a dozen of them. I’ve already suppressed two of them before, but now I’ve summoned eight Principles Masters at once. Tsk, tsk, they really think highly of me.”

“Among these eight Principles Masters, I only know two. One of them is their Valley Master Longyu, and the other is Master Gorsch. This old woman is a character from my master’s era. When she became famous, I wasn’t even born. At that time, it has been 300 million years since then. Such an ancient character is still staying in the Divine Beginning Realm?”

In the Divine Beginning Realm, regardless of whether it was some top forces or sects, or some solitary experts, under normal circumstances, as long as their strength reached a certain level and there was almost no room for improvement in the Divine Beginning Realm...they would all go to the depths of the universe battlefield to wander or roam about, and once they went out, very few would return.

However, there were also some people who clearly had no room for improvement in the Divine Beginning Realm, but they were not in a hurry to leave. Instead, they stayed in the Divine Beginning Realm, like the four ancient immortals of the Temporal Temple...they had founded the Temporal Temple

together with the Temporal Temple Master, which was much further away from now. However, the four of them still stayed in the Divine Beginning Realm.

There was also Elder Dark Bone, who was also an old monster, who was still in the Divine Beginning Realm.

"I guess you're worried about the Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley," Jian Wushuang said. Then he asked, "Chenhuo, since you know about Master Gorsch, you should know her strength, right?"

"Well...when the Amethyst Demon Sect was still alive, I had a fight with Master Gorsch. At that time, I was only at the fourth realm of the Void Realm, and Master Gorsch was also at the fourth realm of the Void Realm. When I fought with her, we were evenly matched. To be exact, she was slightly better than me. Now, although she's not very talented, it's been a long time. No matter what, her strength should have improved!

"According to my estimation, her current combat strength is at least at the peak of the fifth void realm, and it's very likely that she has reached the level of the sixth void realm," Demon Master Chenhuo said.

"If she really is at the sixth void realm, are you confident that you can defeat her?" Jian Wushuang asked.

"Of course I'm confident." Demon Master Chenhuo smiled. "This old woman was only a hair's breadth away from the fifth void realm, but I was able to fight her as soon as I stepped into the fourth void realm. Now, even if she has reached the sixth void realm, she is absolutely no match for me."

Demon Master Chenhuo was very confident. Indeed, he was now at the peak of the sixth realm of the void, and the gap between him and the pinnacle of the sixth realm of the Void was very small.

In the Divine Beginning Realm, there were probably not many Principles Masters who could be stronger than him.

"That's good." Jian Wushuang smiled slightly.

Although there were eight Principles Masters from the Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley, the only one who was worthy of Jian Wushuang's fear was Master Gorsch. As for the others, even their Valley Master Longyu... Jian Wushuang did not take them seriously.

"Well, they are here. Let's go and meet them."

Jian Wushuang smiled and walked out of the tavern with Demon Master Chenhuo. They came to the void and stopped in front of the eight rule masters of Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley.

"Heavenly Sword Marquis, greetings to all of you from Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley." Jian Wushuang maintained an extremely humble posture at the beginning.

After all, he did not want to lose all decorum with the valley. It would be best if they could reach an agreement.

"Heavenly Sword Marquis, how dare you suppress the two Principles Masters and so many disciples of the valley? Don't think that because you have the support of the Temporal Temple, the valley won't

dare to do anything to you. Release the people of the valley.” Longyu’s eyes were cold, she stared at Jian Wushuang.

“Haha, Longyu, long time no see. You still have such a bad temper.” A hearty laugh came out of the mouth of Demon Master Chenhuo, who was looking at Longyu with a smile.

Longyu also noticed the existence of Demon Master Chenhuo.

“You, you are...Demon Master Chenhuo?” Longyu’s pupils suddenly shrank.

“Chenhuo? The monster from the Amethyst Demon Sect?” Master Gorsch immediately looked at Demon Master Chenhuo.

“Haha, I didn’t expect that the two of you would still remember me after such a long time. How rare.” Demon Master Chenhuo sneered.

“How is that possible? Aren’t you already dead?” Longyu looked at Demon Master Chenhuo in shock.

“During the battle that destroyed the Amethyst Demon Sect back then, many of the top experts of the Amethyst Demon Sect should have been killed. And you are the most famous genius elder of the Amethyst Demon Sect. The Flame Saint Realm wouldn’t let you off so easily. How can you still be alive and have even gotten together with Heavenly Sword Marquis?” Master Gorsch’s face was also filled with shock.

She had personally fought with the Demon Master Chenhuo before, so she knew how terrifying he was.

The Flame Saint Realm would definitely think of ways to kill such a super genius, but now, the Demon Master Chenhuo was clearly alive and well.

“Hmph, the Flame Saint Realm wants to kill me, but unfortunately, I won’t give them a chance.” The Demon Master Chenhuo’s voice was cold. “As for why I’m with the Heavenly Sword Marquis, that’s none of your business.”

Chapter 3376: Urgent

After a simple greeting between Demon Master Chenhuo and the people of the Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley, the two sides went back to the main topic.

“Valley Master Longyu, as well as the people of the Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley, I, Heavenly Sword Marquis, can swear that I have no hostility toward the Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley from the beginning to the end. As for the reason why I suppressed the experts and disciples of the

Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley this time, it was because I had no choice. I hope you can forgive me.” Jian Wushuang lowered his attitude.

“Do you really have to do this? Not only did you suppress the ordinary disciples, but you also suppressed two Principles Masters. Do you really have to do this?” Valley Master Longyu shouted coldly.

“I suppressed them because I wanted to lure you out. In fact, when I visited Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley not long ago, if you hadn’t rejected me, this wouldn’t have happened,” Jian Wushuang said.

"Humph, Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley has some private matters to deal with. I said that I would visit you in the Temporal Temple, but you forced me to meet you by suppressing the disciples of the experts of Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley. How can you visit people like this?" Valley Master

Longyu said.

"Valley Master Longyu, I'm afraid only you know the reason why your Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley rejected me. But now that things have come to this, it's useless to pursue this matter. Let's get down to business." Jian Wushuang looked at Valley Master Longyu. "Compared to Valley Master Longyu and the other masters of the Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley, you should already know why I'm here."

The Principles Masters of Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley looked at each other in dismay. Naturally, they understood, but they did not show any change in their expressions.

"How would I know why you're here?" Valley Master Longyu asked.

"Then let me be clear. More than 1,000 years ago, in the Dragon-phoenix Pavilion of the Golden Crow Nine Realms in the endless territories, the people of Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley took my wife away in front of me. Among the people who took my wife was the consciousness clone of Master

Zhu Xin. Now, I'm here to visit Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley to take my wife away!" Jian Wushuang said.

"Your wife?" Valley Master Longyu and the Principles Masters frowned.

Wife?

Their young master and Heavenly Sword Marquis were husband and wife?

"No." Valley Master Longyu immediately shook her head. "Young master is the most suitable person to cultivate the divine skill that our Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley has spent so many years and energy to find. She shouldn't have any secular aura at all. How could she have a husband?"

Thinking of this, Valley Master Longyu immediately believed that Jian Wushuang was lying.

"Heavenly Sword Marquis, do you think that people from our Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley are so stupid that they will be easily deceived by you?" Valley Master Longyu said angrily, "The rule of our Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley has always been that we only accept virgins as disciples. Anyone who enters our valley must be heartless and unfeeling, Therefore, before she comes to the valley, we will make sure that her love threads are completely cut off!"

"You said that the person that Master Zhu Xin took away was your wife, but since she was your wife, how could she be qualified to enter our Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley?"

"It's true that the person that Master Zhu Xin took away was my wife, but her memory has not been completely restored. As long as you let me see her, I will naturally have a way to restore her memory," Jian Wushuang said.

"Whether she's your disciple or not, it's meaningless now," Valley Master Longyu said.

"Meaningless?" Jian Wushuang narrowed his eyes slightly.

"Yes, as long as she enters my great forget love valley, she will naturally sever all love. My Supreme Emotion- forgetting Valley will naturally not allow her to meet you. Moreover, even if my Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley allows it, you won't be able to see her," Valley Master Longyu said.

"Why?" Jian Wushuang frowned.

"It's simple. The person you mentioned is dead!" Valley Master Longyu said.

"What did you say?" Jian Wushuang's expression changed drastically, and a fierce light flashed in his eyes.

"Yes, she is dead. Not long after she came to our valley, she died during an experiential training," Valley Master Longyu said seriously.

When the Principles Masters of the Supreme Emotion forgetting Valley heard Valley Master Longyu's words, they were all stunned and could not help but sigh in their hearts.

They all knew that the person Jian Wushuang was talking about was their young master. The young master was still alive and well. However, in order to make Jian Wushuang completely give up, Valley Master Longyu directly said that their young master...was dead.

At this moment, when Jian Wushuang heard the news, he was a little stunned and did not react in time. What followed was endless killing intent and unprecedented fear, but he quickly calmed down.

He raised his head and looked carefully at Valley Master Longyu and the Principles Masters beside her. Although these Principles Masters were trying their best to hide it, Jian Wushuang still saw some clues.

"valley Master Longyu is fine, but some of the other Principles Masters have strange expressions. It seems that they were also shocked by the look in their eyes!" Jian Wushuang observed carefully.

"More than 400 years ago, when I met Han Xin in the Blood Ware Realm and asked about Shuang 'er for the first time, Han Xin's expression was obviously different. I'm sure that Shuang 'er was alive and well at that time, and her position in Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley was extraordinary. But now,

when valley master jade said that Shuang 'er was dead, it was as if she was talking about the death of an insignificant ordinary disciple!"

"Based on these two points, I am sure that Valley Master Longyu is lying!"

Jian Wushuang immediately understood and his eyes turned cold. "Valley Master Longyu, I am sure that she is still alive. Just tell me what conditions you want me to take her away."

"Conditions? What conditions can you offer?" Valley Master Longyu glanced at Jian Wushuang.

"No matter what kind of harsh conditions you offer, as long as you bring them up, I can try to fulfill them. Even if you want me to destroy a top sect in the Third Heaven for you, or even destroy a Saint Realm and kill a Master of the Saint Realm, I can try!" Jian Wushuang clenched his hands, his eyes were full of longing and expectation.

He and his wife had been separated for too long.

He could not wait to see his wife. He was too eager.

Upon hearing Jian Wushuang's words, both Valley Master Longyu and the Principles Masters of Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley were stunned.

Chapter 3377: Rage

"This Heavenly Sword Marquis really dares to say it!"

"He destroyed a Saint Realm and even killed a Saint Realm Master? Who does he think he is?"

"Don't underestimate him. This Heavenly Sword Marquis once severely injured the Flame Saint Master and the Sorcerer God at the Saint Realm. Although everyone knows that he must have used some special power, it's still incredible that a saint can do this. His potential in the future is really boundless.

He might really have the strength to kill a Saint Realm Master in the future."

"This Heavenly Sword Marquis is willing to accept such a condition. It can be seen how deep her obsession with the young master is."

The Principles Masters of the Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley were secretly communicating.

"Humph, it is precisely because this obsession is too deep that it should be destroyed as soon as possible. Otherwise..." Valley Master Longyu's eyes flickered, but his heart was even more determined.

"Heavenly Sword Marquis, although the conditions you mentioned are shocking and tempting, and even I was almost moved by you, it's a pity that the disciple you mentioned is indeed dead. I can't let you see her again even if you talk about heaven-breaking," Valley Master Longyu said.

"Of course, if you really want to see her, there's a way. After all, you're a member of the Temporal Temple, and your talent is so high. The Temporal Temple Master must think highly of you. You can ask the Temporal Temple Master to help you reverse time and space and resurrect her."

Upon hearing Valley Master Longyu's words, Jian Wushuang's face turned extremely gloomy.

He did not expect that Valley Master Longyu would insist that his wife was dead even though he had shown enough sincerity and lowered his attitude!

This left him no room for negotiation.

It was useless no matter what he said.

As for Valley Master Longyu's request for him to invite Temporal Temple Master to perform the reverse of time and space...

That was right. The Temporal Temple Master valued him very much. If he went to beg Temporal Temple Master, even though the price of performing the reverse of time and space was very high, Temporal Temple Master might really help him once. But the key was...! Temporal Temple Master was not in

Temporal Temple at all!

He had already gone to the universe battlefield and had just left. It was impossible for him to come back now, so it was impossible for him to help him reverse time and space.

Valley Master Longyu knew this, so she dared to say this, not giving Jian Wushuang any chance to refute.

"Since you're already dead, you can ask Temporal Temple Master to reverse time and space if you have the ability." Valley Master Longyu sneered in her heart.

"Valley Master Longyu, it seems that you really don't want to give me any chance. You really want to shed all pretense of cordiality with me." Jian Wushuang's voice had become extremely cold.

"I don't have that idea, but the person you're talking about is indeed dead. There's nothing I can do." Valley Master Longyu said.

"Very good." Jian Wushuang's eyes turned scarlet as if he was a demon from hell. "Valley Master Longyu, you might not know this, but I said something to you when your people took my wife away from the Dragon-phoenix Pavilion, didn't I?"

"What did you say?" Valley Master Longyu and the Principles Masters looked over.

"I said to Master Zhu Xin that if my wife lost a hair or suffered any grievance, I would wipe out your entire clan!" Jian Wushuang said slowly, "Now since you said that my wife is dead, there is no need for your clan to exist anymore!"

"Heavenly Sword Marquis, what did you say?" Valley Master Longyu was immediately enraged.

"How arrogant." The Principles Masters of the Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley were also shocked and angry.

The Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley had always been arrogant because of its strongest support. Even the three Freedom Alliance and the three Saint Realms were not afraid of them. As for Jian Wushuang...although they had some concerns, they were not afraid of him.

However, such a person said that he wanted to destroy the entire Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley in front of all of them?

How could they not be angry!

"I, Heavenly Sword Marquis, have never been careless with my words. Since I said that I wanted to destroy your entire family, I will destroy your entire family." As soon as he finished speaking, Jian Wushuang stretched out his hand and a mini palace appeared in his hand.

As soon as the palace appeared, it immediately attracted the attention of the experts of the Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley. Because they had sensed the aura of many saints from the palace, it was not surprising, the Immortal Saints imprisoned in the palace were the disciples of the Supreme

Emotion-forgetting Valley who had been suppressed by Jian Wushuang.

"Heavenly Sword Marquis, what are you going to do?" Valley Master Longyu's face was cold.

Jian Wushuang did not speak. With just a thought, a terrifying power directly covered the mini palace. In an instant, dozens of disciples of Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley who were imprisoned in the mini palace were crushed under the pressure, their bodies were immediately shattered. Even their immortal bodies were useless.

This scene made Valley Master Longyu and the other rule masters of Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley extremely shocked and angry.

However, Jian Wushuang stretched out his hand again. What appeared in his hand was a mini blood-red tower. This blood-red tower exuded the aura of a supreme treasure. The moment Valley Master Longyu and the others saw this blood-red tower...their eyes were wide open because they had already sensed the auras of Han Xin and Zhu Xin Master in the blood-red tower.

At the same time, a surge of astonishing power rose from Jian Wushuang's body and directly covered the scarlet tower.

"No!"

"Stop!"

Valley Master Longyu and Master Gorsch were both furious.

However, the power had already affected Zhu Xin and Han Xin. Although they were both Principles Masters, they were suppressed in the scarlet tower and could not resist Jian Wushuang's power at all.

Boom! The terrifying power crushed their divine bodies in an instant. However, they were Principles Masters after all, so it was not enough to kill them with just one attack, however, they had already used up nearly half of their divine power.

A large amount of power surged from Jian Wushuang's body again. It was obvious that he intended to cover them with power for the second time.

"He's courting death!"

"Stop him!"

The people from the Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley immediately attacked.

They did not dare to give Jian Wushuang a second chance to use his power to crush them. Therefore, if they used their power to crush them again, Zhu Xin and Han Xin in the blood-red tower would probably be able to withstand it. They would most likely die!

"Heavenly Sword Marquis, you're too impudent!"

The cold voice came from Master Gorsch, who was exuding a shocking destructive aura.

Chapter 3378: Fierce Battle

A majestic aura surged out of Master Gorsch's body and directly pressed down on Jian Wushuang and Demon Master Chenhuo.

'When they felt this aura, Jian Wushuang and Demon Master Chenhuo instantly understood the level of Master Gorsch.

"She really is in the sixth realm of the Void." Jian Wushuang narrowed his eyes.

"It seems that this old woman has not wasted her time." Demon Master Chenhuo was still very relaxed.

Many Principles Masters of the Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley looked proud.

Master Gorsch was the strongest person in the Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley besides the old master. He was also a great reliance!

In the second heaven, other overlord sects, like Xiaoyao Palace, the strongest Marquis Xiaoyao was only at the peak of the void fourth realm. However, the Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley's foundation was obviously much deeper. As long as Master Gorsch took it out...is enough to bring shame to

almost all the sects in the duplex.

[illegible][illegible]

She held a spear in her hand, the spear is extremely sharp, lightning-like thrust, three rules of the integration of the power, at this moment also completely revealed.

And at the moment when Master Gorsch made his move, the Demon Master Chenhuo also moved.

Demon Master Chenhuo's figure flickered and appeared in front of Master Gorsch as though she had teleported. After that, a similarly shocking aura rose up. The Demon Master Chenhuo stretched out her palm and clenched it into a fist. After that, she directly punched out.

“Courting death!”

The eyes of Master Gorsch turned cold as she shouted out.

She was a great being of the sixth level of the Void Space Realm, and she did not hold back. As soon as she made her move, she tried her best. Even a great being of the sixth level of the Void Space Realm had to be fully focused to receive this spear, but this Demon Master Chenhuo...she did not dodge or evade. Instead, she threw a punch.

The key point was that this fist did not even have a pair of fists or gloves or weapons. It was purely an empty-handed collision with her true treasure spear. If this was not courting death, then what was? In the blink of an eye, this sharp spear collided with Demon Master Chenhuo's seemingly ordinary

fist.

Peng!

Aloud sound rang out. In an instant, space cracks that spread over 100 meters spread out crazily.

Heaven and earth seemed to split apart directly from the middle.

After this collision sound rang out, an extremely pathetic figure immediately retreated explosively from the battlefield.

This pathetic figure was still emitting a white light, but it was much dimmer than before.

“Uncle-Master Que!”

The scene in front of them shocked Longyu and the Principles Masters of Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley.

They had been proud of the strength that Master Que had displayed, but in the blink of an eye, Master Que had been forced back by the opponent. Furthermore, the opponent had forced her back with his bare hands. He had not even used his weapon.

“How can this be?”

Master Que had a look of disbelief on her face. She raised her head and looked at the Demon Master Chenhuo in front of her.

At this moment, the Demon Master Chenhuo was still as calm as ever. However, there was a suffocating aura spreading from his body.

This aura was something that even Master Que could not help but be moved.

“Six realms of the Void, you are also at the six realms of the Void!” Master Que was extremely shocked, and a huge wave rose in her heart.

Although she had noticed Demon Master Chenhuo before, and at the same time, she knew about his talent in the past, but in her mind, he had been silent for so many years, and his reputation in the Divine Beginning Realm had not spread out at all, obviously, he had gone into seclusion.

Only by staying in seclusion could he escape the pursuit of the Flame Saint Realm. and since he was in seclusion, he was naturally completely cut off from the outside world, unable to obtain any opportunities and experiences. Even if nearly 200 million years had passed...his strength should not have increased much.

But now, it was clear that she had guessed wrong!

“With his bare hands, he didn’t even use his gloves, yet he was able to force me back with a single punch. This strength...is definitely not just the ordinary six realms of the void. I’m afraid he has already reached the peak of the six realms of the Void!”

Thinking of this, Master Que sucked in a breath of cold air.

“Que, you and I had crossed paths before 200 million years ago. At that time, I had just stepped into the fourth realm of the Void not long ago. I didn’t gain any advantage from your hands and instead suffered a small loss. But today, I’m afraid the situation will have to be completely reversed.” Demon

Master Chenhuo sneered.

Master Que’s expression sank, but he shouted in a low voice, “Leave this Demon Master Chenhuo to me. You guys go deal with Heavenly Sword Marquis.”

Whoosh!

Master Gorsch’s figure flashed, and in the blink of an eye, he was engaged in a fierce battle with Demon Master Chenhuo.

Meanwhile, Longyu and the other elders of Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley swarmed toward Jian Wushuang.

“Heavenly Sword Marquis, release Master Han Xin and Master Zhu Xin, and we’ll spare your life!” Longyu shouted.

“Ridiculous.” Jian Wushuang smiled disdainfully with a sneer on his face. Although he did not use his power to kill Master Zhu Xin and Han Xin in the scarlet tower at the first moment, he immediately made his move.

His body flashed and he disappeared in front of the Principles Masters of Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley.

“Is this...shadowless escape art?”

“Be careful, this is the shadowless escape art created by Blood Blade Master. It’s very strange!”

The Principles Masters of Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley immediately became alert.

In the Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley, besides Master Gorsch, she was the most powerful expert and also at the peak of the Void realm. She could see through Jian Wushuang’s escape art.

“He’s there, sixth elder, behind you!” Longyu immediately shouted.

“What?” The sixth elder of the Supreme Emotion Valley, a purple-clothed girl with a long whip, turned around immediately. Sure enough, Jian Wushuang’s figure appeared behind her, and as soon as he appeared, a blood-red flash had already attacked.

It was the second move of the bloody blade swordsmanship, the first move of heart penetration!

“It’s too fast!”

The purple-clothed girl was shocked. She immediately waved the long whip in her hand. The long whip was like a flood dragon, instantly wrapping around the blood-red flash, trying to block it, however, the terrifying piercing power of the blood-red flash was completely beyond her imagination.

Whoosh! Almost in an instant, the purple-clothed girl's long whip was shaken to the side. Fortunately, the long whip was a supreme treasure. If it was an ordinary top-tier holy treasure, under the terrifying piercing power, the long whip would probably be shattered instantly.

The long whip was easily shaken away, and the blood-red shock wave did not decrease in power, but it continued to pierce through the purple-clothed girl's divine body.

The purple-clothed girl immediately activated the surface defense of her body.

But in the end...

Chapter 3379: Dilemma

Chi!

'The terrifying piercing force of the blood-red light shattered the defense on the purple-clothed girl's body almost instantly. Then, it continued to attack the purple-clothed girl's protective armor. Although the armor did not shatter...however, the piercing force crazily attacked her divine body. The purple-clothed girl's body trembled crazily, and 80% of her divine body collapsed on the spot!

Although it did not completely collapse, as a Principles Master, 80% of her divine body collapsed. It took her more than 30% of her divine power to recover in an instant.

After the collision with Jian Wushuang, the purple-robed girl was so frightened that she immediately retreated to the side.

As for Jian Wushuang...after he successfully fought with the purple-robed girl, he disappeared again. The Principles Masters nearby could not sense his position and could not surround him.

"He's with you!"

Longyu spoke again and immediately informed the other Principles Masters of Jian Wushuang's position.

However...as soon as she spoke, Jian Wushuang immediately changed his position. Although she could sense it at the first moment after she sensed it, she spoke it out from her mouth and finally made the other Principles Masters realize it, there was obviously a time difference between them.

Although the time difference was very small, it was enough for Jian Wushuang.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

In the void, Jian Wushuang relied on the shadowless escape art to conceal himself time and time again. Then, he attacked again and again at lightning speed. Although Longyu had warned him at once, the reaction of the Principles Masters was still half a beat slower.

And this half a beat forced them to face Jian Wushuang's attack head-on.

Moreover, Jian Wushuang's speed was too fast when he used the shadowless escape art. Longyu had been trying to catch up with him. As long as she could fight with Jian Wushuang, Jian Wushuang would not be able to conceal himself anymore, the other Principles Masters could also attack, but the

problem was that Longyu could not keep up at all.

She could not keep up with Jian Wushuang, so she could only keep reminding him. However, the reminder only prepared the Principles Masters and gave them some reaction.

In other words, although there were many Principles Masters present in the Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley, they could not surround Jian Wushuang at all, nor could they join hands. They could only passively wait for Jian Wushuang to kill them again and again.

Jian Wushuang had severely injured three Principles Masters' divine bodies and depleted a lot of their divine power. If this continued, the Principles Masters' divine power would be depleted more and more.

"Heavenly Sword Marquis, if you have the ability, fight us head-on!" Longyu could not help but shout.

"Humph, what a joke. You have seven Principles Masters ganging up on me, an Immortal Saint, and you want me to fight you head-on?"

"Longyu, are the people of Your Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley all so shameless?" Jian Wushuang scolded her coldly.

Being scolded by Jian Wushuang on the spot, Longyu's face was extremely ugly, but she could not do anything about it.

Indeed, they had already outnumbered them. It was indeed a little shameless of them to ask Jian Wushuang to fight them head-on at this time.

However, if Jian Wushuang continued to rely on the shadowless escape art to fight them, they would be too passive. If this continued, the seven rule masters would be forced to retreat.

At first, Longyu knew that Jian Wushuang was hard to deal with, but she did not expect him to be so hard to deal with. At first, she had called Master Gorsch for insurance, but now, Master Gorsch was not in a good situation, let alone helping them to suppress Jian Wushuang.

Longyu had noticed that in the surrounding void, Demon Master Chenhuo, who was fighting Master Gorsch, had put on a golden-red glove!

The golden-red glove gave off a terrifying destructive aura. It was an extremely powerful true treasure. In terms of level, it was probably a top-tier true treasure!

Previously, when sinking fire devil master fought with the all-out gorse master with his bare hands, he was able to push back gorse master and put him in an extremely difficult situation, now Demon Master Chenhuo had taken out a top-tier true treasure weapon... Once the power of this top-tier true

treasure was added to it, it was enough to let Demon Master Chenhuo's power reach a whole new level!

Sure enough, Demon Master Chenhuo, who had put on the golden fist gloves, had only attacked three times in the following fierce battle. She had not used any powerful techniques or trump cards, and she had fought head-on, however, Master Que could no longer withstand it, and their godly body had obviously suffered a lot of damage.

“Too powerful. This Demon Master Chenhuo’s current strength has definitely reached the peak of the six states of the void. I’m afraid he’s only one step away from reaching the pinnacle of the six states of the void and grasping seven portions of the power of will. Furthermore, his innate talent is

extraordinary and his killing ability is terrifyingly strong, I’m completely not his match. Just Now, my divine power has already been depleted by nearly 30%. If this continues, I’m afraid it won’t be long before my entire body’s divine power is depleted.”

Master Gorsch’s face was extremely ugly. She was trying to find a way to resist the Demon Master’s crazy attack while sending a message to tell Longyu about her current situation. She wanted Longyu to think of a way quickly.

But what could Longyu think of now?

‘They were not in the nest of the Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley. They could not use any powerful restrictions or magic arrays. They could only rely on their own strength. In terms of strength, they were obviously not as strong as Jian Wushuang and the Demon Master.

The question they faced now was whether to continue fighting or retreat!

They could not win in a fight!

If they retreated, they were afraid that Jian Wushuang would kill the suppressed Master Zhu Xin and Han Xin.

In other words, they were now in a dilemma.

Although Longyu was the Valley Master of the Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley, she did not know what to do.

However, just as Longyu and the others were in a dilemma, a figure suddenly appeared around the battlefield.

“Stop!”

The voice was a bit hoarse, but it was quite gentle. It was like the morning sun in winter, warming people’s hearts.

‘The experts of both sides, the Principles Masters of Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley, who were fighting fiercely, were shocked when they heard the voice, and then they became ecstatic.

As for Jian Wushuang and Demon Master Chenhuo, they were also shocked.

The voice was very calm as if it could confuse their minds. They could not help but stop what they were doing.

The fierce battle was held up because of the voice.

The Principles Masters of Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley, including Master Gorse and Longyu, rushed to the figure who suddenly appeared and bent down.

“Greetings, old lord!”

Chapter 3380: The Old Lord

Long Yu, as well as the Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley's Principles Masters, all had their heads lowered and were extremely respectful.

Even if it was Master Gorsch, who had already reached the sixth level of the void, in front of this person, he did not have the appearance of an expert at all. Regardless of whether it was his expression or gaze, they were filled with unprecedented respect and fanaticism.

This was very normal because the person who had arrived was their old master!

He was the greatest reliance of the Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley, and also their greatest pride.

"All rise."

A hoarse and gentle voice rang out once again. Master Gorsch, Longyu, and the others raised their heads and looked at their old master.

This old master was extremely thin and weak. She was probably only 1.5 meters tall, appearing somewhat short. She had silver-gray hair and wore a coarse and loose linen robe, she was holding a kirin walking stick in her hand. Her face was full of wrinkles, and her eyes were completely sunken. Only a line could be seen.

It was difficult to associate such a thin, weak, and frail old woman with the word 'expert.

But everyone present knew clearly that this old woman possessed earth-shaking strength.

"Is she the old Valley Master of the Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley?"

Jian Wushuang stood there with a solemn gaze. He looked at the old woman and was a little shocked.

"Heavenly Sword Marquis, we're in trouble." Demon Master Chenhuo appeared beside Jian Wushuang and said in a low voice, "The old Valley Master of the Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley is an extremely terrifying existence."

Jian Wushuang nodded slightly. Of course, he knew.

The old Valley Master of the Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley was said to be the only one who had cultivated the divine skill to an extremely high level. Although she was still at the level of a rule master, she was at most at the pinnacle of the six void realms, however, once she used the supreme divine skill of the Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley, her battle strength instantly soared to a whole new level.

Even the three great Saint Realm Masters, even the true rulers, would be afraid of that level.

Therefore, after a long period of time, regardless of whether it was the three great Saint Realms or the three great Freedom Alliances, when they faced the Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley, they all had some misgivings. When they fought for some benefits...they did not dare to push the Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley too far.

Once they pushed the valley too far, the three Freedom Alliances and the three Saint Realms would have a headache when the old Valley Master showed up.

This time, although Jian Wushuang did not push the valley to the limit, he did it at the gate of the valley. When Longyu, Master Gorse, and the others could not do anything to them...finally, the old Valley Master came out personally.

"You are Heavenly Sword Marquis?"

The old woman spoke gently. She slowly raised her eyes, which had narrowed into a line, and looked at Jian Wushuang and Demon Master Chenhuo.

"Heavenly Sword Marquis greets you, senior." Jian Wushuang also appeared to be quite humble and bowed slightly at the first moment.

"You are too kind. Although I have stayed in the Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley for many years, I have heard a lot about you. You have severely injured the Flame Saint Master and the Sorcerer God in the Saint Realm. Your ability is really admirable," the old woman said.

"You flatter me," Jian Wushuang said calmly.

The old woman looked at Demon Master Chenhuo again. "My young friend Chenhuo of the Amethyst Demon Sect, I have a lot of connections with the Amethyst Demon sect. I felt sorry for the destruction of the Amethyst Demon Sect, but I'm glad to see you again today."

"It's my honor to meet you, senior," Demon Master Chenhuo said with a dry smile, keeping a low profile.

What a joke. This old woman in front of him was a terrifying old monster who had lived for God knows how many years and was extremely powerful. Even when the Amethyst Demon Sect was still around...his master and some of the upper echelons of the Amethyst Demon Sect had to respectfully address

this old woman as a junior. Although Demon Master Chenhuo was not weak, in front of this old woman...he did not dare to put on any airs.

"Young friend Heavenly Sword Marquis, young friend Chenhuo, I already know about this matter," the old woman said slowly, "It doesn't matter who is right or wrong, Since I have already made an appearance, I will let it go. I will not pursue the matter of your killing the disciples of our Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley. However, I hope that you can release Zhu Xin and Han Xin for my sake."

The old woman clearly did not intend to kill Jian Wushuang and Demon Master Chenhuo, nor did she say that she wanted to seek justice for the disciples who had been killed by Jian Wushuang. She just wanted to resolve the matter.

Upon hearing this, Longyu, Master Gorsch, and the other experts of the Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley frowned. However, since the old master had said it herself, they naturally did not dare to disobey her.

However, they were willing to resolve the matter, but Jian Wushuang was not happy.

“Senior, there is no enmity between me and Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley. I have always been respectful and friendly to them. Not long ago, I saved Han Xin’s life in the Blood Wave Realm. It can be said that I really hope to become friends with them, but the prerequisite is that they let me take my wife away!”

“Master!” Jian Wushuang’s voice was extremely solemn.

“Senior, you want me to release Master Zhu Xin and Han Xin. That’s fine, but I have to see my wife first!”

Jian Wushuang obviously would not forget his purpose of coming here just because of the appearance of the old master.

He wanted to find his wife and take her away. No one could stop him.

The old master of the Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley was indeed an earth-shaking expert and was very difficult to deal with. Jian Wushuang did not want to be her enemy unless necessary, but now...for his wife, he had no choice!

“Your wife? Leng ‘er?” The old woman pondered for a moment then shook her head. “No, Leng ‘er is very important to the Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley. I can’t let you see her and affect her state of mind.”

“Then I can only let you down.” Jian Wushuang’s eyes turned cold.

“Young friend, are you really going to make an enemy of our Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley?” The old woman raised her eyelids slightly, and a sharp cold light flashed out of the gap between her eyes.

This cold light made people’s hearts tremble.

Jian Wushuang and Demon Master Chenhuo felt a chill in their bodies and hearts under this cold light.

“Heavenly Sword Marquis, think carefully. This old monster is not to be trifled with. Why don’t we leave this place first and make a long-term plan?” Demon Master Chenhuo said softly. It was obvious that he was already a little afraid.