

Swordsman 2541

Chapter 2541: Won!

The Spear World displayed had an oppressive effect on Jian Wushuang.

Under the effects of her Spear World, the Ancient Witch had an advantage in terms of a great improvement in her spear skills.

“Jian Yi, let’s fight now,” said the Ancient Witch as she struck with her spear.

Her speed and power had skyrocketed, making her attacks more versatile and efficient.

Jian Wushuang felt pressured.

He went all out with his sword skills but was still suppressed by the Ancient Witch.

“She’s damn good with the spear!” Jian Wushuang admiringly exclaimed.

She was good with the spear and had her own Spear World on top of an in-depth law understanding and techniques. In Jian Wushuang’s opinion, her overall strength was much stronger than many High-Level Ultimate Gods.

She was an exceptional genius and there were probably only one or two who could be similar to her level in the entire Northern Darkstar Territory. There might perhaps even be none at all.

Jian Wushuang was curious how the Shi clan found such a strong opponent to fight against him.

“Haha. Jian Yi, you’ll lose if this is all you’re capable of.” The Ancient Witch let out a peal of haughty laughter and hurled the spear in her hand.

A cloud of darkness instantly filled the space as a majestic black dragon appeared out of thin air and aimed ferociously at Jian Wushuang.

The terrifying power had completely restricted Jian Wushuang’s body.

“Oh well, enough of playing around.” Jian Wushuang’s gaze became stern as the divine powers within his body were completely released.

Jian Wushuang drew out his sword.

An overwhelming feeling of hatred spontaneously aroused!

Hate! Hate! Hate!

He was determined and unfaltering.

His sword shadow accompanied with an intense feeling of hatred swept across the void and left behind a trace of Hateful Path Toward Heaven!

Boom!

Sword-lights flashed past.

The black dragon was instantly split into half as a large amount of divine power madly stretched out and around.

The Ancient Witch was horrified as her body was flung out into the distance.

She had only managed to stabilize herself when she was almost at the arena's edge. At the same time, she felt nauseous and spat out blood.

The ancient witch stared at Jian Wushuang in disbelief. "Your divine powers! You're obviously only a Primary-Level Ultimate God. Why is your divine power so strong?"

Yes, it was not the sword technique that had defeated her but his overwhelming divine powers contained within the sword move.

Jian Wushuang's divine power was definitely not common among the Primary-Level Ultimate Gods.

'Is it some sort of a secret technique?' The Ancient Witch made a wild guess.

However, Jian Wushuang's powerful divine power did not come from the secret technique, but himself.

As a Perfect Chaotic Creature, his divine powers were unmatched by ordinary cultivators. His true realm was actually the pinnacle of First-Class Divine Demons, but his divine powers were much stronger than many Primary-Level Ultimate Gods. Along with the divine powers bestowed by the Primordial Void Celestial Body and Seven Stars Secret Technique which he just performed, the fusion of his divine powers was not inferior to those elite High-Level Ultimate Gods.

His divine powers would be even stronger had he performed Divine God of Punishment.

It was no surprise the Ancient Witch was injured from just a single blow with such powerful divine powers combined with his splendid sword technique.

"You're flattering me." Jian Wushuang glanced at the Ancient Witch with his monotonous voice.

"You won this time, but don't ever let me see you again. I'll definitely get you back next time," snorted the Ancient Witch coldly before she turned and left.

She felt heavy-hearted and troubled as she walked away.

"There's unexpectedly a Primary-Level Ultimate God who's stronger than me in Northern Darkstar Territory! He's not slightly but a lot stronger than me. His divine powers are extremely strong in addition to his high understanding of the laws and great sword skills. Even among Dragon Phoenix Pavilion's Ultimate Gods disciples, I'm afraid no one is his match apart from Senior Sister Leng.

"Senior Sister Leng..."

The Ancient Witch thought of the beautiful woman but immediately abandoned her idea. "Senior Sister Leng is too cold and aloof. It's impossible for her to agree with a fight against Jian Yi."

She shook her head before walking away without any further thoughts.

There was a huge uproar after she left the arena.

"He won, he did it!"

“A new Ultimate God Blood Gladiator is born!”

“Amazing. Jian Yi is really amazing!”

“Jian Yi! Jian Yi!”

The entire arena was chanting Jian Wushuang’s name.

Experts were highly respected in every part of the world and Jian Wushuang was definitely one worthy of such.

The spectators’ frenzy cheered.

Contrary to those spectators’ enthusiasm, the graceful woman’s and black-robed old man’s face were gloomy and grim.

“She lost even after displaying her Spear World! Jian Yi...” The graceful woman’s eyes were cold with murderous intent.

The room door was suddenly flung open as a white-haired silver-robed man surrounded by a few people slowly walked in.

“Clan head?” The graceful woman was startled.

The white-haired silver-robed man was Shi Qianhan, head of the Shi clan.

“The Ancient Witch lost,” reported the graceful woman in a low voice.

“I know. I’ve seen it from the spectators’ seat.” Shi Qianhan nodded with his unreadable facial expression. “I can’t blame the Ancient Witch as she has done her best. Her combat power is extremely strong even among the High-Level Ultimate Gods, but she’s nonetheless defeated by Jian Yi. It only shows that Jian Yi is stronger than her.”

The graceful woman nodded.

The Ancient Witch did indeed give her best, but could not best Jian Wushuang.

“Now that Jian Yi has won five battles, he can take away one hundred and sixty thousand Primordial Stones from us, so...” The graceful woman was put in a difficult situation.

The Gladiatorial Arena had not made such huge profits even in the past ten thousand years.

It was uncommon for someone to bet using Primordial Stones like Jian Wushuang after all as most people usually bet on Ancient God Divine Power.

Chapter 2542: Ignorant

“Let him have the one hundred and sixty thousand of Primordial Stones first,” said Shi Qianhan.

“Really?” The graceful woman was reluctant.

“Hmph, it’s just temporary. What’s there to be worried about?” Shi Qianhan sneered.

"You meant..." The graceful woman immediately looked over.

"Jian Yi has won five Blood Gladiators in a row. We have to give him the one hundred and sixty thousand Primordial Stones, but I can always find ways to get them back from him. I don't think it's that difficult," said Shi Qian coldly.

The graceful woman knew Shi Qianhan had a plan.

"Third Elder," said Shi Qianhan.

"Yes," responded a grey-robed old man who came in with Shi Qianhan.

"I'll leave this to you. We have to take back the one hundred and sixty thousand Primordial Stones no matter what. As for Jian Yi... Such a genius who can defeat a member of Dragon Phoenix Pavilion is rare. He must be extremely talented. You may first try to recruit him into the Shi Clan and once I've full control over him, he can have the one hundred and sixty thousand Primordial Stones if he needs it.

"One hundred and sixty thousand Primordial Stones are nothing when compared with a genius like him," said Shi Qianhan.

"What if he disagrees?" asked the grey-robed old man.

"Bring his body back along with the one hundred and sixty thousand Primordial Stones." Shi Qianhan's eyes turned cold.

"I understand." The grey-robed old man nodded and left right away.

"Seventh Elder, you'll wrap things up here. I'll return to the clan and await good news," said Shi Qianhan while glancing at the graceful woman.

"Yes." The graceful woman nodded.

...

Five consecutive battles victories.

A huge number of spectators bore witness while Jian Wushuang was crowned as the new Blood Gladiator. This news would no doubt spread throughout the Northern Darkstar Territory like wildfire.

The name Jian Yi would soon be known by every clan in the Northern Darkstar Territory.

"Master Jian Yi, these are the Primordial Stones you've just won. You may count them." The black-robed old man handed an Interspatial Ring to Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang took the ring and nodded after scanning through.

Jian Wushuang was happy the Shi Clan did not try to negotiate and replace Primordial Stones with treasures of equivalent value.

He did not linger in the arena after receiving the Primordial Stones.

Along his way out of the arena, every cultivator who saw Jian Wushuang showed their respect.

Two figures appeared in front of Jian Wushuang before he left the gates.

The two men—one wore a scarlet armor and the other was in a white robe.

“Jian Yi, I’m the Third Army Commander, Bai Kong!”

“I’m the Eighth Commander, Huo Xiong!”

They introduced themselves first.

“The army’s commanders?” Jian Wushuang was surprised.

According to Xiao Tiexin, the army’s commanders were powerful Peak Ultimate Gods while their one thousand subordinates were highly revered and rather powerful in the Northern Darkstar Territory.

The commanders were respectable people that even the Northern Darkstar Territory’s clans had to be polite and dared not offend them.

He wondered why the two commanders appeared in front of him.

“Why are you looking for me?” Jian Wushuang’s expression was calm.

“We watched your battle with the Ancient Witch. You are indeed extremely talented. The Ancient Witch is a super genius from the Dragon Phoenix Pavilion and is in the same realm as you, yet she was defeated. It took us by surprise.” The white-robed commander, Bai Kong smiled.

“Dragon Phoenix Pavilion?” Jian Wushuang quickly scanned through his mind only to realize he had never heard of them.

However, the Dragon Phoenix Pavilion must be a very powerful force judging from both commanders’ expressions before him. Otherwise, they would not have such geniuses as the Ancient Witch.

“Jian Yi, we won’t waste your time. Both of us think that you are extremely talented and have great potential, so we want to invite you to come with us and join the army,” said Huo Xiong.

“Join the army?” Jian Wushuang smiled but then resolutely shook his head. “I appreciate both your kindness, but I don’t plan to join the army for the time being nor any other clans.”

“You don’t want to?” Huo Xiong frowned slightly.

“Jian Yi, you have to think about your current situation. You’ve been targeted by many people, but I will guarantee your safety if you’re willing to join the army. No one will dare to nettle with you in the entire Northern Darkstar Territory,” said Bai Kong.

He meant what he said and was capable of doing so.

The army commander in the Northern Darkstar Territory only obeyed the commands of the Territorial Lord. No one else dared to mess up with them in the entire Northern Darkstar Territory.

Jian Wushuang would be safe under their protection such that even the Shi Clan would not find fault with Jian Wushuang.

“I’m sorry, but I really don’t plan to join the army. I’ll go now.” Jian Wushuang refused and moved to a side while trying to walk past them.

Both of these commanders stood there with their faces turning a little ugly.

"This kid is too ignorant. Don't he know that we are actually saving him?" Huo Xiong was angry.

"I'm to be blamed for this. I shouldn't have pitied this genius and suggest taking him back to the army to save him. I thought we could grow closer to him, but who would've known that he doesn't even appreciate it."

"That's alright. He can't blame it on anyone since he wants to die," snorted Huo Xiong coldly.

Both commanders soon left.

Jian Wushuang left the Gladiatorial Arena before both commanders. He took out a token and sent Xiao Tiexin a message once he left.

"Tiexin, find a place, and stay low for now. I'll look for you later," said Jian Wushuang.

"Why? Could it be that someone from the Shi Clan has marked you?" Xiao Tiexin immediately replied.

"Haha, I won one hundred and sixty Primordial Stones. Any clan in their right minds won't be willing to give away such a large amount of Primordial Stones, right?" Jian Wushuang smiled.

He was very alert when he left the arena and noticed he was being tailed.

"You must be careful," said Xiao Tiexin.

"Don't worry, the Shi Clan can't do anything to me. I'll entertain them if they want to play." Jian Wushuang was very confident.

Chapter 2543: Failure

In a magnificent hall inside Shi Clan's mansion.

Shi Qianhan waited quietly in this hall after returning from the Gladiatorial Arena.

A burly old man with green eyes was also in the hall. This green-eyed old man was a High-Level Ultimate God in the Shi clan.

"Elder You, you've traveled far. Were there troubles in your journey?" Shi Qianhan asked.

"Thank you for your concern. It's a rather smooth journey albeit minor troubles when passing through Dark Thunder Territory but those bandits immediately flee after I mentioned our Shi Clan." The green-eyed old man smiled.

The Shi Clan was one of Northern Darkstar Continent top-tier clans and considered the second-largest force in the entire continent after the Territorial Lord. They were undoubtedly extremely powerful.

Amidst Dark Thunder Territory's rampant robberies, even the Eighteen Prefectures had to give the Shi Clan some face.

The green-eyed old man suddenly asked, "By the way, I hear something happened in the Gladiatorial Arena?"

Shi Qianhan coldly said, "Well, something did happen. A Primary-Level Ultimate God with unknown origins challenged the Blood Gladiators and won. He went wild with his bet and finally took home one hundred and sixty thousand Primordial Stone. Nonetheless, I've already asked the Third Elder to personally deal with this matter. I'm sure the Third Elder will return soon with the one hundred and sixty thousand Primordial Stones and that kid's corpse."

The green-eyed old man gave an understanding look.

At that very moment...

"Third Elder has returned," reported a Shi Clan's servant.

"Haha, he's back!" Shi Qianhan happily exclaimed.

The Third Elder who Shi Qianhan sent to deal with Jian Wushuang soon walked into the hall.

He did not appear to be in a good mood.

"Third Elder, did you kill Jian Yi?" Shi Qianhan immediately asked.

The Third Elder took a deep breath and answered with a low tone, "I'm incompetent as I've neither killed Jian Yi nor brought back the one hundred and sixty thousand Primordial Stones."

"What?!" Shi Qianhan was shocked and deeply furrowed his brows. He pondered momentarily before asking, "He has helpers? Is that why you failed to kill him?"

"No." The Third Elder shook his head. "I have four High-Level Ultimate Gods while he's alone."

"Then, why didn't you bring back those Primordial Stones?" Shi Qianhan asked quizzically.

"We offered Jian Yi to join the Shi Clan as per your instructions when we found him, but he refused without hesitation. After that, the five of us concurrently attacked him with intentions to kill, and although we managed to suppress him we couldn't kill him," said the Third Elder.

"You couldn't kill him?" Shi Qianhan was surprised.

The Third Elder was one of Shi Clan's five Peak Ultimate Gods!

A Peak Ultimate God joined forces with four other High-Level Ultimate Gods, yet was unable to kill a Primary-Level Ultimate God?

How could this be?

"Jian Yi is much stronger than what we thought. He had shown only bits and pieces of his actual strength in the arena while keeping his true powers hidden. In the beginning, I watched from the sideline as the four High-Level Ultimate Gods battled against him. He was able to subdue the four by himself without giving them a chance to unleash their attacks on him," said Third Elder.

"He's indeed only a Primary-Level Ultimate God but is comparable to a top-tier High-Level Ultimate God when his divine power erupted. In addition, his swordsmanship and Law understanding are also at the Peak Ultimate God level. The secret techniques which he executed are also extremely powerful."

The third Elder recalled Jian Wushuang's secret techniques in the battle earlier.

The thousand-foot-high Golden God Shadow was mighty with ocean-like golden divine power currents sweeping through while the huge golden prison could lock up everything within Heaven and Earth.

There was also the golden armor strapped onto his body which enhanced his combat prowess.

Not forgetting his myriad of secret techniques!

"I tried my best and performed my strongest moves, yet was unable to hurt him at all. He probably knew we couldn't do anything to him so he merely entertained us in the battle. He fought head-on against us for some time before deciding to leave via his enormous divine powers.

"There's no way we could catch up with him. He could've left much earlier but deliberately stayed on to make a sport of us before leaving unfazed." The third Elder narrated the whole battle ordeal and even added in some of his assumptions.

Shi Qianhan was perplexed after listening to the Third Elder.

"How come? How's that possible?"

"He's merely a Primary-Level Ultimate God and you're saying that he deliberately faced a strong lineup consisting of one Peak Ultimate God and four High-Level Ultimate Gods before calmly retreating?" Shi Qianhan found the truth hard to digest.

The green-eyed old man's expression suddenly changed while sitting next to Shi Qianhan.

The green-eyed old man asked, "Third Elder, what does this Jian Yi look like? What are some of his noticeable traits? Was he using any particular secret techniques?"

"I cannot describe his look well, but I'm sure someone from the Gladiator Arena would've recorded him using an Image Token. It'll be easy to find him. He wears a golden robe and appears to be very young. He's exceptionally good with the sword with a high understanding of Space-time Law. He's also able to concurrently discharge eleven apparitions," said Third Elder.

"Golden robe, good with the sword, and a high understanding of Space-time Law?" the green-eyed old man murmured and suddenly sprang up from his seat, "It's him. Yes, it's him!"

"Elder You, do you know him?" Shi Qianhan looked at the green-eyed old man.

"No, I don't personally know him but I've just heard of him from some of the Eighteen Prefectures' bandits when passing through the Dark Thunder Territory," said the green-eyed old man.

"Oh? What's the matter?" Shi Qianhan asked.

"Not long ago, there's a sudden shift among the Dark Thunder Territory's Eighteen Prefectures. They're no longer the Eighteen Prefectures and can currently only be referred to as the Fifteen Prefectures because three prefectures had been completely ruined by someone formidable." The green-eyed old man filled in the detail.

Chapter 2544: The Golden-Robed Man

"Three prefectures were destroyed?" Shi Qianhan and the Third Elder were surprised.

They had only learned about such news.

“The three exterminated prefectures are Demonic Moon, Heaven Poison, and Underworld. Although these three were the lowest ranking prefectures among the Eighteen Prefectures, all of them had a High-Level Ultimate God and around ten Primary-Level Ultimate Gods under their command chain on top of countless bandits. Nonetheless, not even a single one of those bandits escaped the attack with all of them killed.

“I hear the man who destroyed the three prefectures is a golden-robed man of unknown origins, good with swords, well-versed in Space-time Law, and also a Primary-Level Ultimate God!”

Shi Qianhan and Third Elders were startled by the news.

He was dressed in a golden robe, good with the sword, and had a high understanding of Space-time Law. He was only a Primary-Level Ultimate God, yet his immense combat powers allowed him to single-handedly exterminate three prefectures.

The descriptions seemed to fit the person they were after too well. The golden-robed man in the Dark Thunder Territory who destroyed three prefectures was completely in-line with Jian Yi who appeared in the Northern Darkstar Continent and took up the Blood Gladiators Challenge.

They were certain the golden-robed man who destroyed those three prefectures was indeed Jian Yi!

“Elder You, what happened after that? The Eighteen Prefectures have always been known to stand together against outsiders. After Jian Yi wiped out three of them, won’t the other fifteen prefectures want to hunt him down and kill him?” Shi Qianhan asked.

“Yes, the other fifteen prefectures tried their best to kill him and had indeed found an opportunity. The Luo Brothers from Blood Light Prefecture and the Infernal Heart Prefecture Governor managed to find the golden-robed man. However, the Luo Brothers were unable to defeat the man even when using their famed fusion attack techniques. Although the Infernal Prefecture Governor is much more powerful than the golden-robed man, he too was also unable to kill him and could only watch him leave,” said the green-eyed old man.

“The Infernal Heart Prefecture Governor personally made a move but failed to knock that man off?” Shi Qianhan and the Third Elder were stupefied.

The Infernal Heart Prefecture Governor from Dark Thunder Territory was well-known throughout the Northern Darkstar Territory.

He was recognized as the first-ranked expert among Eighteen Prefectures in the Dark Thunder Territory who was able to perform Sword World and only a handful of people among Peak Ultimate Gods in the Northern Darkstar Territory were able to defeat him.

Although the Shi Clan’s Third Elder was also a Peak Ultimate God, his strength was inferior to the Infernal Heart Prefecture Governor.

It was no surprise the Third Elder failed if even an expert like the Infernal Heart Prefecture Governor was unable to catch hold of Jian Yi.

“Damn it!

"I thought that Jian Yi is just a slightly talented genius in sword skills. I never expected him to be that good, and that he's been hiding his true strength. Now, I know why he's so confident and dare to take up the Blood Gladiators Challenge with a five thousand Primordial Stones bet. If I'm a Primary-Level Ultimate God who's able to defeat four High-Level Ultimate Gods and left the battle scene under the Infernal Heart Governor's nose, I'll certainly challenge the Blood Gladiators.

"In the end, our Intelligence Network is too weak and we lacked reliable information. We asked for Jian Yi's background check when he challenged the Blood Gladiators, but no one had informed us of what he did in the Dark Thunder Territory. If I've known, I won't so easily let him challenge the Blood Gladiators!"

Shi Qianhan's face turned pale with anger burning in his eyes as he cursed.

Both the green-eyed old man and Third Elder exchanged looks before the green-eyed old man said, "The Shi Clan's Intelligence Network isn't to be blamed. The Dark Thunder Territory incident only happened recently and the Eighteen Prefectures are unwilling to expose their failures and probably intend to cover up the news. I only found out because a good friend of mine happens to be from the Eighteen Prefectures and told me over some drinks, hence it's normal the Shi Clan's Intelligence Network is unable to find out about him in time."

"Humph." Shi Qianhan coldly sighed before finally calming down.

"According to Elder You, even the Infernal Heart Prefecture Governor was unable to kill him. It doesn't make much sense to regret the outcome and hunt him down since this matter had occurred and the one hundred sixty Primordial Stones are currently in Jian Yi's hands. In the entire Northern Darkstar Territory, the Territorial Lord is probably the only person capable of killing him. It seems impossible for Shi Clan to retrieve the one hundred sixty thousand Primordial Stones back so we'll just have to suck it up." Shi Qianhan sighed lightly.

One hundred sixty thousand Primordial Stones were quite a lot for the Shi Clan to let go of.

Nevertheless, the Primordial Stones were with Jian Wushuang and they were incapable of retrieving those stones from him.

"One hundred sixty thousand Primordial Stones aren't going to topple the Shi Clan. The crux now is whether he'll hate us from the Third Elder's leveled-best failure in attempting to retrieve those Primordial Stones? He's a very talented genius after all and the Shi Clan's future might turn bleak if we marked him," said the green-eyed old man.

"Let's see if he dares!"

Shi Qianhan sternly shouted, "We're already willing to take a step back. If he continues insisting on being aggressive and daunting, the Shi Clan will pay regardless of the price to get him killed!"

Shi Qianhan was very confident in the Shi Clan's capabilities.

Although there were no experts in their clan capable of killing Jian Wushuang, they could always call for help.

Even Earth Ultimate Gods could be made to move with a sufficiently large bounty. He was not too worried about Jian Yi's arrival.

The green-eyed old man glanced at the Third Elder and said nothing.

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While the Shi Clan was still in shock of what Jian Wushuang did, Jian Wushuang reunited with Xiao Tiexin in a secluded void.

"Jian Yi, have you rid yourself of the Shi Clan?" Xiao Tiexin asked.

"Hehe, the Shi Clan is willing to spend the effort to hunt me down for those one hundred sixty thousand Primordial Stones. They obviously underestimated me and merely sent a Peak Ultimate God along with four High-Level Ultimate Gods to kill me, but their entire entourage has been toyed by me before I left without them noticing. I can only imagine the Shi Clan Leader being all worked up," sneered Jian Wushuang.

"You're pretty much safe since you could even escape under the Infernal Heart Prefecture Governor's nose. There's no way you'd be killed unless they paid a great price to invite several Peak Ultimate Gods and powerful experts by for assistance. I don't think the Shi Clan will go to this extent for only one hundred sixty thousand Primordial Stones," explained Xiao Tiexin.

"The Shi Clan is sufficiently wealthy that losing one hundred sixty thousand Primordial Stones is likely a small matter to them and probably won't take it too seriously. However, these Primordial stones are extremely beneficial to me."

Chapter 2545: Peak Divine Demon

"One hundred sixty thousand Primordial Stones!"

Jian Wushuang's eyes instantly lit up.

He was only a step away from Peak Divine Demon and twenty to thirty thousand Primordial Stones should be sufficient for his breakthrough.

Not only was he able to make a breakthrough into Peak Divine Demon Realm with those 160,000 Primordial Stones but could also accumulate sufficient divine powers for his breakthrough into the Ultimate God Realm.

Jian Wushuang soon found a secret chamber and began refining those Primordial Stones.

His refinement speed may be terrifying, but refining all 160,000 Primordial Stones would still require quite some time.

It took him one month to refine the 90,000 Primordial Stones he received from the three prefectures in the Dark Thunder Territory.

He needed nearly two months to refine the 160,000 Primordial Stones.

In two months, Jian Wushuang had completely refined those 160,000 Primordial Stones and transformed them into his divine powers.

It was well within expectation for his breakthrough into the Peak Divine Demon realm on top of also gaining a lot of divine powers.

“I can almost fight with any average Peak Ultimate Gods before my breakthrough into Peak Divine Demon Realm, but now....”

Jian Wushuang tightly clasped his hands together and felt his elevated strength. “My strength isn’t much different from an average Peak Ultimate God once I completely unleash my divine powers. Combining my Space-time Law understanding and sword skills that aren’t any weaker than a Peak Ultimate God’s with several of my secret techniques, I can fight against the average Peak Ultimate Gods. I might even gain an easy win if I encounter weaker Peak Ultimate Gods!”

His strength had once again greatly increased with his progress from First-Class Divine Demon to Peak Divine Demon.

This was only from being a small cultivation realm advancement. His strength would drastically be uplifted if he made another breakthrough to the Ultimate God Realm.

He needed more Primordial Stones for that to happen.

“I have one hundred sixty thousand Primordial Stones, but only used nearly thirty thousand Primordial Stones for my Peak Divine Demon breakthrough before refining the remaining stones. However, I feel that my current divine power is far from a top-tier Peak Divine Demon. I’ll at least need four hundred thousand Primordial Stones to advance into the Ultimate God Realm. For contingency purposes, I’m afraid I’ll need more than five hundred thousand Primordial Stones!” Jian Wushuang smacked his tongue while calculating.

500,000 Primordial Stones was a lot.

He previously looted around 90,000 Primordial Stones when wiping out three of Dark Thunder Territory’s prefectures on top of bagging resources and treasures worth about 170,000 Primordial Stones, but that number was still a far cry from 500,000 Primordial Stones. He was halfway from his Primordial Stone target.

It would not be easy for him to acquire 500,000 Primordial Stones with many experts in the Northern Darkstar Continent.

“There are many clans in the Northern Darkstar Continent with each being extremely wealthy. I’m afraid they’re the only ones I could go after for such huge amounts of Primordial Stones.” Jian Wushuang narrowed his eyes.

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“Mr. Jian Yi, are you going after those clans?” Xiao Tiexin looked at Jian Wushuang in surprise.

“Why not?” Jian Wushuang smiled faintly. He was more than qualified to find fault with those clans based on his current strength.

"It's not impossible, but didn't you mention you won't do anything to those clans unless they come after you?" Xiao Tiexin asked suspiciously.

"I'm not going to kill anyone or go against them. I'm just finding ways to receive some Primordial Stones from them. I only needed a few ten thousand Primordial Stones from each clan. I'm sure that amount won't even hurt them and they'll probably accept it," said Jian Wushuang with a smile.

"Is that so?" Xiao Tiexin nodded slightly. "Don't you need some sort of reasons or excuses when finding fault with those clans?"

"That's true, but I think it's rather easy to find an excuse." Jian Wushuang smiled mischievously.

Inside a very large and seemingly higher-end tavern three days later...

Those who were able to enter and exit the tavern were not weaklings with many of them coming from decent backgrounds.

At the tavern's entrance, a handsome young man in a white robe slowly walked into the tavern while being surrounded by many servants.

Several waiters in the tavern immediately greeted him upon his appearance while many people in the tavern concurrently stood up and greeted him.

"I haven't seen you for a while, Master Ye Ming. How have you been?"

"Master Ye Ming, you manage to come over here amidst your busy schedule!"

"Can I have a drink with you, Master Ye Ming?"

The handsome white-robed young man showed a wicked smile upon listening to everyone's voices greeting him before saying, "I've to go today, so I won't be here with all of you. Put everything you order in the tavern on my tab."

"Master Ye Ming is so generous."

"He's indeed a son of the Ye Clan."

Sounds of compliments came from every corner of the tavern.

The handsome white-robed young man did not continue chatting with those people but walked straight to the tavern's second floor instead.

In a corner of the tavern, a thin man stood respectfully beside where Jian Wushuang and Xiao Tiexin were seated.

"There're many clans in the Northern Darkstar Continent with each of them being extremely wealthy and cultured. There'll inevitably be a few dead ducks and troublemakers within such huge clans. Ye Ming is famous within the Ye Clan for acting on his whim and fancies because of his strong familial background. His father—a High-Level Ultimate God—is an Elder of the Ye Clan. Many people who are bullied by him choose to keep quiet," said Xiao Tiexin.

"Let's go for him then." Jian Wushuang smiled slightly before glancing at the thin man standing next to him. "I'll leave it to you."

"Sure, Master."

The thin man knew what Jian Wushuang was going to do and immediately went toward the second floor of the tavern after Ye Ming.

Jian Wushuang and Xiao Tiexin remained seated and quietly drank their wine.

After a short while, a sudden crisp sound came from the tavern's second floor with Ye Ming's low voice echoed throughout the tavern.

"Idiot, where are your eyes? How dare you bump into me! Take him down and break his limbs and abolish his cultivation base." Ye Ming was furious.

"No, stop! My master is mighty and just downstairs," yelled the thin man.

"Your master? You're a Third-Class Divine Demon. What kind of a master do you have? Your master should stay out of this. Otherwise, I'll break his limbs too.

Ye Ming's raging roar resounded throughout the tavern.

Chapter 2546: Demanding An Explanation

Jian Wushuang smiled coldly on the tavern's first floor while sipping his drink when he heard Ye Ming's voice. "How arrogant!"

"Of course he is!" Xiao Tiexin smiled.

Jian Wushuang made a move.

He appeared on the tavern's second floor in the blink of an eye with Ye Ming's servants had already beaten up the thin man.

Jian Yi was unimpressed and emanated a sweep of High-Level Ultimate God's aura from his body.

"I heard someone say that he wants to wipe me off? Who's that?" Jian Wushuang asked in a cold tone with his displeased face seemingly covered in frost.

"Master, you're here! I would've been killed have you not arrived in time." The thin man wailed miserably the moment he saw Jian Wushuang.

"Are you guys those who want to abolish my disciple's cultivation base and even threaten to do the same to me?" Jian Wushuang's cold gaze scanned those people from the Ye Clan.

"Errr..." Ye Ming was a little confused and disconcerted.

He could sense Jian Wushuang's divine power breath which was almost similar to his father's and knew he was facing a High-Level Ultimate God.

Who would have thought the thin man lying on the ground crying miserably had a High-Level Ultimate God master?

The hopeless disciple called a High-Level Ultimate God his master?

That was unbelievable!

The servants who were with Ye Ming came back to their senses as one of them reverently said, "Master, we are from the Ye Clan and this is Young Master Ye Ming. What just happened is just a misunderstanding."

"Misunderstanding? I heard you were going to maim my disciple and abolish my cultivation base. Are you sure that's just a misunderstanding?" Jian Wushuang waved his hand and grabbed Ye Ming while the winds knocked those servants down to the ground. "Young Master Ye Ming. Well, well, I'm going to demand an explanation from the Ye Clan. I want to know just how they're educating their youngsters. Come with me."

After that, Jian Wushuang grabbed Ye Ming and dashed out of the tavern.

Ye Ming's servants of Ye Ming as well as those people in the tavern, could not stop Jian Wushuang and merely watched him leave with Ye Ming.

The crowd in the tavern became tumultuous after both of them were completely out of sight.

"Young Master Ye Ming has been arrested!"

"Shit!"

"Quick! Report this to the Second Elder!"

...

Ye Clan was a mid-tier clan with a good background among the clans in the Northern Darkstar Continent.

Although they were only a mid-tier clan, they never lacked experts and even had a Peak Ultimate God.

In a magnificent looking hall, an old man with purple hair was scanning through a piece of information.

Suddenly...

"What?!" The purple-haired old man was shocked as he sprang up to his feet.

"Ming'er is arrested by a High-Level Ultimate God and he's on his way here to demand an explanation? How daring!" The purple-haired old man was fuming.

At that very moment, a powerful High-Level Ultimate God aura came through the Ye Clan Mansion's gates.

"Come out Ye Clan fellows!" A violent roar rang within the Ye Clan's Mansion.

"He's here?" The purple-haired old man looked up with his eyes blazing within the fire of fury.

The entire Ye Clan was in a commotion as a group of experts almost instantly started gathering around the mansion's gates.

Most of those experts were Ultimate Gods with more than thirty who appeared before Jian Wushuang.

The purple-haired old man was among them making a total of five High-Level Ultimate Gods present.

However, the Ye Clan Leader—a Peak Ultimate God—had yet to come forward.

“So, this is just a mid-tier clan.” Jian Wushuang sighed before waving his hand and throwing Ye Ming toward the Ye Clan’s people.

The purple-haired old man immediately stepped up to help Ye Ming.

Ye Ming started yelling upon being freed, “Father, that’s him! He caught me and almost killed me. Quick! Kill him and avenge me!”

The purple-haired old man ordered, “Shut up!” After a thorough check-up, he noticed the uninjured Ye Ming and was relieved.

After that, Jian Wushuang spoke up with his loud and thick voice which echoed throughout the mansion.

“Ye Clan, I need you to give me an explanation!”

He was so loud that not only all of Ye Clan’s people heard him but also alerted the many cultivators who were not far away.

The annoyed Ye Clan members wore an ugly expression on their faces.

“Explanation?”

The purple-haired old man put Ye Ming aside and looked straight into Jian Wushuang’s eyes before coldly shouted, “You caught my son and yet arrogantly came running over here and demanded an explanation! How disrespectful you are!”

“Elders, fight alongside me and take him down. Kill him if he dares resist!”

“Yes.”

Three High-Level Ultimate Gods immediately stood up and charged toward Jian Wushuang.

They did not see Jian Wushuang as a threat since all of them were at a similar realm level on top of being a three against one battle.

A playful grin lit up Jian Wushuang’s features as he moved and drew out 11 apparitions.

A majestic sword-light cut through the void.

The sword-light was not only splendid but also incredibly fast.

Before the three High-Level Ultimate Gods who stepped up had time to react, the sword-light landed on their divine bodies.

“Hum! Hum! Hum!”

The three High-Level Ultimate Gods snorted and were prepared to retaliate.

“This is just a warning. I won’t hesitate to kill if you insist on attacking me,” announced Jian Wushuang coldly.

“Oh...” Many Ye Clan’s experts were surprised to hear his threat.

‘Did he just defeated three High-Level Ultimate Gods with a flick of his sword?’

They could see his previous move was purely a warning given to his opponents. Otherwise, those three High-Level Ultimate Gods would have been severely wound or even worse—dead.

A High-Level Ultimate God who was repelled in the first attack solemnly said, “Second Elder, he’s very powerful.”

The purple-haired old man squinted his eyes while studying Jian Wushuang before his face suddenly changed as though being reminded of something. “Golden robe, good with the sword and a high Space-time Law understanding... Your Excellency, are you the newly promoted Blood Gladiator two months ago, Mr. Jian Yi?”

“Jian Yi?” Everyone in the Ye Clan’s jaws slacked as they had heard of his name.

Jian Wushuang’s name spread throughout the Northern Darkstar Continent after succeeding in the Blood Gladiators Challenge. The Ye Clan was of course well-informed of such news.

“Do you know me?” Jian Wushuang wore a half-smile.

The old man with purple hair gasped, “It’s you.”

Chapter 2547: Daylight Robbery

“Mr. Jian Yi is a well-known Blood Gladiator. The Ye Clan would’ve of course heard of you. May I ask how my son offended you?”

“He turns out to be your son I see. He ordered his servants to maim my apprentice’s limbs and abolish his cultivation base in the tavern. That isn’t all, Ye Ming even threatened to do the same to me when my apprentice mentioned me as his master. Well, well, I’m interested in finding out how the Ye Clan is going to make that happen.” Jian Wushuang pulled a stern face with sparks of anger radiating from his eyes.

His words shocked everyone.

‘Abolish his cultivation base?’

‘Abolish the cultivation base of Blood Gladiator Jian Yi?’

‘Did Ye Ming say that?’

“Bastard!!!”

“What ignorance!”

The purple-haired old man was fuming and gave his son, Ye Ming an unforgivable glare.

He did not expect Ye Ming to mess with Jian Yi.

Jian Yi was a Blood Gladiator!

He must be a genius for Jian Yi to be a Blood Gladiator. There were also rumors of him defeating a super genius from Dragon Phoenix Pavilion in the final round challenge and demonstrated great talent. Most people would love to recruit such a genius and be in his good books.

The purple-haired old man was shocked that his very own son had provoked Jian Yi and even threatened to abolish his cultivation base. That was outrageous!

It was fortunate that Jian Yi merely demanded an explanation and did not attack Ye Ming.

Were it any other man, he would have attacked Ye Ming without further ado.

After taking a deep breath to calm his nerves, the purple-haired old man looked into Jian Wushuang's eyes. "Your Excellency, it's indeed my son's fault. I regret to say that I've failed as a Father. I'm the Ye Clan's Second Elder and also Ye Ming's father. I sincerely would like to apologize and thank you for your mercy."

The purple-haired old man was subservient to Jian Wushuang.

He desperately wanted to appease Jian Wushuang.

"Humph, do you think an apology could make up for your son's mistakes?" Jian Wushuang snorted.

"How would you like to settle it?" The purple-haired old man frowned.

"It's simple. We can settle with one hundred thousand Primordial Stones and I'll put the matter at rest." Jian Wushuang cut to the chase.

"A hundred thousand Primordial Stones?" All of the Ye Clan members present were taken aback and angered.

The Ye Clan was a mid-tier clan in the Northern Darkstar Continent and was rather wealthy but 100,000 Primordial Stones were still a large sum.

Jian Wushuang demanded the Ye Clan to pay an exorbitant price for a mistake which was no different from daylight robbery!

"You're asking for a lot." The purple-haired old man's gaze turned cold.

"Am I? It's just one hundred thousand Primordial Stones. Fortunately, my disciple is fine. Otherwise, I don't think that will be enough. You're Ye Clan's Second Elder, right? I suggest you weigh the consequences of your decisions. Would you rather hand over a hundred thousand Primordial Stones or battle with me?" Jian Wushuang gave a sardonic laugh with his confidently puffed-up chest.

On the other hand, the purple-haired old man looked gloomy.

The Ye Clan's Elders then leaned in for an ad-hoc discussion.

"What should we do?"

"One hundred thousand Primordial Stones are just too much. We can't afford to give him."

"Yes, he's just looting us."

The Elders were furious.

The purple-haired old man waved his hand. "Jian Yi is no pushover. He's showing a much stronger strength than an average High-Level Ultimate God's two months ago when he challenged the Blood Gladiators. After he was declared as a new Blood Gladiator, he took away one hundred sixty thousand Primordial Stones from the Shi Clan's arena. I heard the Shi Clan wasn't about to let the matter slip so they sent their Third Elder and four High-Level Ultimate Gods to hunt him down but failed to capture him on top of being unable to retrieve those Primordial Stones."

"There's also news that not long ago Jian Yi wiped out three of the eighteen prefectures in the Dark Thunder Territory. The Infernal Heart Prefecture Governor was forced to personally take matters into his hand and launched an attack. However, Jian Yi left unscathed. It's obvious he's very difficult to deal with so if he made another breakthrough and reached the High-Level Ultimate God realm, his strength will naturally become even stronger."

"It's to our disadvantage when battling against an extremely powerful person like him."

An elder scowled, "So what should we do? Are we giving in to his demand of a hundred thousand Primordial Stones?"

"Don't worry. I've reported this matter to the Clan Leader and let him come forth to solve this issue. I'm sure he's the only person who can subdue Jian Yi," said the purple-haired old man.

Everyone else nodded in unison.

The Ye Clan Leader was the Ye Clan's top-tier Peak Ultimate God expert.

He had chosen to lie low quite some time ago but would step up and help the Ye Clan out of tight spots.

"Have you decided?"

Although Jian Wushuang stood alone in front of the Ye Clan Mansion, he remained calm while facing many of Ye Clan's experts.

All of a sudden...

"Who's here to cause a scene in front of my Ye Clan's Mansion," an angry shout thunderously resounded from the void above.

An extremely powerful aura emerged shortly after from the deepest part of the Ye Clan's Mansion. His breath of divine power was much stronger than the many High-Level Ultimate Gods present.

A figure slowly came out from the Ye Clan's Mansion and positioned himself before Jian Wushuang.

It was an old man with white hair and a goatee. Although the old man looked weak and infirm, his eyes were dazzling bright like flashes of light.

Everyone was in awe.

"It's the Clan Leader!"

"You're finally out!"

The Ye Clan members were overjoyed when they saw his arrival.

The old man with a goatee was the Leader of Ye Clan and the clan's only Peak Ultimate God, Ye Dingshan.

"A pleasure to meet you. Let me reintroduce myself. I'm Jian Yi, a recently appointed Blood Gladiator," said Jian Wushuang with a smile.

"Blood Gladiator?" Ye Dingshan frowned and continued in a loud voice, "So what if you're a Blood Gladiator. You have no position to chuck a tantrum here. Leave! Otherwise, I'll no longer be courteous."

"Haha, I'm curious what will happen if you're no longer courteous." Jian Wushuang coldly grinned.

Chapter 2548: Ye Clan Leader

Ye Dingshan's face sank as his divine power breath erupted and made his move.

Rumbling... The sky shook as the overwhelming divine power came down on Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang's eyes narrowed slightly. Ye Dingshan was a genuine Peak Ultimate God after all unlike the others, hence his capabilities and powers should not be taken lightly.

Jian Wushuang decided to use the Seven Stars Secret Technique. Infinite golden divine power converged behind Jian Wushuang and formed a Golden God Shadow in the blink of an eye.

It was majestic, huge, and towered over everything.

As Jian Wushuang dived down from the void, his terrifying divine power which erupted shook the earth revealing strengths no weaker than Ye Dingshan.

"Holy moly, he's just a High-Level Ultimate God, but his powers are no less than that of an average Peak Ultimate God." The Ye Clan members were impressed.

The two figures were dueling in the void above.

Boom!

There was a loud noise as space and time seemed to have momentarily shied away.

Jian Wushuang's figure dispersed into eleven apparitions.

"Space-time Apparitions?" Ye Dingshan grinned as he also made the same move.

Hum! Hum! Hum! Hum!

He made thirteen apparitions—two more apparitions than Jian Wushuang.

"He's also good with Space-time Law and is even better than me." Jian Wushuang was surprised but a gush of Samsara Strength started sweeping through his body.

Jian Wushuang's eyes were filled with hatred.

Hate! Hate! Hate!

The feeling of hatred came wave after wave!

A hazy sword-light carved a Hateful Path Toward Heaven in the void.

“Humph!”

Ye Dingshan scoffed and suddenly flung out his right hand which had condensed endless divine powers.

Pop!

A clear explosive sound rang.

There were visible cracks in the void like glass about to break apart.

His divine powers had covered up Jian Wushuang’s Hateful Path Toward Heaven.

Ye Dingshan did not stop and had both hands out.

Pop! Pop! Pop! Pop!

An incessant crisp explosive noise echoed in the void.

Every explosion was accompanied by extremely terrifying strong powers aimed at Jian Wushuang. Jian Wushuang swung his long sword and swept across multiple times with his sword intent, but were parried off by those terrifying powers.

Jian Wushuang’s face sank and abruptly took a step back.

“That’s enough.” Jian Wushuang gave an enigmatic smile and immediately sent out a palm strike.

Rumbling... The boundless golden divine power ocean instantly erupted.

The golden divine power ocean covered everything and had completely enveloped the void where Ye Dingshan was within a short time, forming an indestructible Golden Prison.

The Golden Prison had trapped both Jian Wushuang and Ye Dingshan within it while Ye Clan’s experts along with everyone else were excluded.

Everyone in the Ye Clan was startled to see the Golden Prison’s emergence.

“Oh no! The Clan Leader is trapped within the prison.”

“This prison is so strong and sturdy, I’m afraid that even a Peak Ultimate God is unable to break out of it.”

“Damn it! It’s impermeable. There’s no way for me to use soul powers. I don’t even know what’s happening inside. Will the Clan Leader be in danger?”

“Don’t worry too much. The Clan Leader is a Peak Ultimate God after all. Jian Yi is still not his match even with this prison in place.”

The Ye Clan members had confidence in their leader, Ye Dingshan.

Jian Wushuang was only a High-Level Ultimate God after all. Perhaps the Clan Leader was unable to threaten Jian Yi, but it was also absolutely impossible for Jian Yi to defeat or kill the Clan Leader.

The Ye Clan members along with those many experts from the surrounding area who had been alerted of the incident waited quietly outside the Golden Prison.

Their wait only lasted for a brief moment.

Boom!

A thunderous roar sounded as the Golden Prison opened up and receded.

Two figures appeared at the opposite ends of the void after the Golden Prison melted away. They were none other than Jian Wushuang and Ye Dingshan.

"A Peak Ultimate God's strength is indeed powerful. I apologize for my arrogance." Jian Wushuang's hearty laughter reverberated between Heaven and Earth.

The Ye Clan members and those many cultivators in the surrounding void immediately knew what that meant.

Jian Yi was probably disadvantaged or suffered a small defeat. Otherwise, why would he admit being arrogant?

He must have known he was no match for Ye Dingshan.

The Ye Clan members were overjoyed.

"The Clan Leader is great!"

"Nonsense, Jian Yi is merely a High-Level Ultimate God. How could he be compared with the Clan Leader."

"He's smart to have acknowledged he was being arrogant."

The Ye Clan's experts commented.

They did not notice Ye Dingshan looked extremely solemn and took a deep look toward Jian Wushuang for some time before saying, "The Ye Clan had indeed offended you and it's normal for one's master to seek justice for his disciple, but one hundred thousand Primordial Stones are too much. What about fifty thousand Primordial Stones?"

"Fifty thousand Primordial Stone?" The Ye Clan's members were shocked.

Most people did not understand why Ye Dingshan had taken out fifty thousand Primordial Stones as compensation despite winning.

Only a few people along with the purple-haired old man knew that he was just waiting.

"Haha, I'm just here to seek justice for my disciple and don't intend to make Ye Clan my enemy. The Primordial Stones are a small matter. If you don't mind, we can go to some other place and talk," said Jian Wushuang with a smile.

"Yes, please come into the Ye Clan mansion, Mr. Jian Yi," said Ye Dingshan.

"I won't be courteous."

Jian Wushuang grinned and went towards the Ye Clan's Mansion with Ye Dingshan's guidance.

Everyone present was at a loss.

They wondered what had happened. Why were the two opponents so polite to each other?

The Clan Leader was an arrogant man and yet he invited Jian Yi into the Ye Clan's Mansion.

Jian Wushuang came out of the mansion half an hour later.

"You can stop escorting me here. I'm leaving." Jian Wushuang smiled.

"Safe journeys, Mr. Jian Yi. Do come by and visit us if you have the time. Our Ye Clan members will treat you well." Ye Dingshan was being rather humbled and gentle

.

"Haha, sure." Jian Wushuang cupped up his hands as everyone in the Ye Clan watched him depart and soon disappeared out of sight.

Chapter 2549: The Brazen Jian Yi

After Jian Wushuang left, the Ye Clan Elders quickly leaned in to learn what happened from the Clan Leader.

The purple-haired old man asked, "What happened in the Golden Prison?"

"What happened? Haha, it's nothing. Jian Yi never wanted to be our enemy and we naturally don't want to be against him either. If that's the case why not just make peace?" Ye Dingshan explained and smiled.

The purple-haired old man frowned and regretfully said in a low voice, "But fifty thousand Primordial Stones... It's all because of my rebellious son. We wouldn't be in this mess today if he hadn't rubbed Jian Yi wrongly!"

"No, today's incident isn't entirely your son's fault. If I'm not mistaken, Jian Yi probably is just after Primordial Stones. He used Ye Ming as an excuse to get what he wanted. I'm sure he'll come up with something else even if Ye Ming isn't involved," said Ye Dingshan.

"Excuse me?" The Ye Clan members were surprised.

"He deliberately came to us, flexed his power, and showed us his capabilities before gracefully retreating for those Primordial Stones. By doing so, we won't be embarrassed and he'll get what he wanted as compensation," said Ye Dingshan.

"He's so brazen," exclaimed the purple-haired old man.

"He's indeed brazen or perhaps he badly needed Primordial Stones and had to use such methods. Experts like him have many ways to get Primordial Stones after all. Although he blatantly did this to us, it's better than battling it out with him. Moreover, we can afford the fifty thousand Primordial Stones. Just considered it a gift to establish new friendships."

After explaining the situation, Ye Dingshan was no longer interested in staying with the Ye Clan Elders. He turned around before going back to his retreat.

The Ye Clan's Elders and experts agreed with Ye Dingshan.

However, they had no idea there was an undisclosed reason why Ye Dingshan agreed to give Jian Wushuang the 50,000 Primordial Stones and acted so politely toward him.

It was because Jian Wushuang gave him face and also saved the Ye Clan's dignity.

No one was able to see what happened earlier in the Golden Prison where he dueled with Jian Wushuang. Once the Golden Prison disappeared, Jian Wushuang openly lauded his capabilities so that everyone thought Jian Wushuang had lost the battle.

However, it was Ye Dingshan who was disadvantaged inside the Golden Prison!

The moment they were trapped in the Golden Prison, a golden armor appeared on Jian Wushuang's body which amplified his overall strength by nearly three times!

Coupled with his outstanding sword skills, Jian Wushuang had Ye Dingshan completely under his control.

Ye Dingshan knew he was going to be defeated for sure.

Who would have thought Jian Wushuang removed the Golden Prison and declared his defeat in front of everyone to save Ye Dingshan's face?

Ye Dingshan was fast witted and instantly knew what Jian Wushuang was up to.

Thereafter, he chose to go along with Jian Wushuang and save himself along with the Ye Clan from being embarrassed.

As for those 50,000 Primordial Stones, they were nothing compared to his and the Ye Clan's dignity.

...

Jian Wushuang reunited with Xiao Tiexin in the tavern.

"What happened?" Xiao Tiexin asked.

Jian Wushuang triumphantly said, "I've got fifty thousand Primordial Stones in hand."

"Fifty thousand?" Xiao Tiexin's eyes lit up. "They agreed?"

"Well, they had no choice." Jian Wushuang grinned.

Jian Wushuang may have openly admitted his defeat but what happened in the Golden Prison was him badly beating Ye Dingshan up.

Ye Dingshan knew Jian Wushuang's capabilities. Besides, Jian Wushuang was only asking for 50,000 Primordial Stones which the Ye Clan could still afford.

"Although Ye Dingshan is a Peak Ultimate God, he's probably of a lower-ranked level. I'm unable to compete with him without the Nine Sparkle Star Armor but he didn't stand a chance once I used the armor." Jian Wushuang smiled faintly.

“This Interspatial Ring is for you.” Jian Wushuang threw a ring to the thin man beside him.

This thin man was the one who earlier acted as Jian Wushuang’s disciple. His eyes lit up with joy after taking the Interspatial Ring and peered into it. “Thank you, Master. This is my Message Token. Please contact me if you need me for anything in the future.”

The thin man left after putting down his Message Token.

“Why do you let him go now? Aren’t you going to find fault with other clans?” Xiao Tiexin looked over quizzically.

“Never repeat the same trick twice. It’ll be dubious if I repeated the same thing. Besides, I can come up with lots of excuses for my next target.” Jian Wushuang smiled mischievously. “By the way, which clan should I target next?”

“The Jiang Clan is a mid-tier clan whose strength is similar to the Ye Clan. Although the Jiang Clan Leader is slightly stronger than Ye Dingshan it’s not by much,” said Xiao Tiexin.

“Let’s go for Jiang Clan then.” Jian Wushuang chuckled.

He went with Xiao Tiexin to nettle with the Jiang Clan soon after.

...

In the Shi Clan’s Grand Hall.

Shi Qianhan, the Shi Clan Leader was discussing some matters with several Elders.

Suddenly, an old man in black walked in.

“I’ve just got the news that Jian Yi received fifty thousand Primordial Stones from the Huo Clan,” said the old man in black.

“Jian Yi made his move.” Shi Qianhan smiled coldly when he got the news. “He went to the Ye Clan first followed by the Jiang Clan and made up excuses to extort Primordial Stones from both of them. What excuse did he make up for the Huo Clan?”

The old man in black said, “His excuse is so ridiculous. Jian Yi went to the Huo Clan and claimed that Huo Yiming tried to kill him many years ago and he’s here to seek revenge.”

“Huo Yiming? Who’s that?” Shi Qianhan asked.

“He’s a Primary-Level Ultimate God from the Huo Clan who was killed in a battle a few hundred years ago,” said the old man in black.

A Shi Clan Elder exclaimed, “Oh my! He even used a dead person as an excuse. Why is he so brazen?”

“Indeed, he’s quite shameless to have done that. There is no way to seek clarification when a person is dead after all. He can claim whatever he wants yet the Huo Clan is unable to refute him. In the end, the Huo Clan has no choice but to give him fifty thousand Primordial Stones to settle the issue. He’s also being rather thoughtful and didn’t cause a scene at the Huo Clan’s Mansion,” said the old man in black.

Chapter 2550: Lavish Gifts

“That’s a smart move.”

Shi Qianhan coldly sneered, “Although he went to those clans to find fault with ridiculous excuses, he didn’t ruin their relationship or offend them. On the contrary, he tried his best to protect their dignity while leaving them no choice but to go along with him. It’s a shame he uses such methods but his strength is undeniable.”

“Yes, I can see that the clan experts were laughing when Jian Yi left with no signs of any displeasure,” said the old man in black.

“That’s true. He probably needs a lot of Primordial Stones. Otherwise, he won’t use such despicable and self-degrading means. Those clans are also well aware of this and are willing to give away those Primordial Stones since the amount he asked for isn’t too much and rather give in to him,” said Shi Qianhan.

“Will Jian Yi come after us if that’s the case? We did have some issues with him earlier,” said the old man in black.

“How dare him!” Shi Qianhan’s voice turned cold. “Unless he has gone crazy, he won’t dare to target the Shi Clan!”

That was true.

Jian Wushuang only targeted some of the relatively weaker mid-tier clans. He would definitely want to stay away from those prominent and powerful clans like the Shi Clan or Wu Clan.

After going to a few more clans, news started to spread and some mid-tier clans took the initiative to send Jian Wushuang Primordial Stones.

“Mr. Jian Yi, the Han Clan have just sent you ten thousand Primordial Stones on top of some other cultivation resources and treasures.” Xiao Tiexin handed an Interspatial Ring to Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang rubbed his forehead with a rather strange expression and darted a look toward the table next to him which had no less than ten Interspatial Rings.

He did not expect that after going to three clans, the other Northern Darkstar Continent clans voluntarily made their ways and proffered him gifts.

It seemed that those clans had communicated with each other and came to a consensus to send him rather generous gifts. Those gifts ranged from between 7,000 to 8,000 Primordial Stones while some went up to 10,000 and 20,000 Primordial Stones.

He had received around 140,000 Primordial Stones from those clans in addition to the 50,000 Primordial Stones each from the Ye, Jiang, and Huo clans. He had accumulated a total of 290,000 Primordial Stones on hand!

290,000 were a huge number of Primordial Stones but Jian Wushuang was still unsatisfied.

He needed at least 500,000 Primordial Stones for his breakthrough to the Ultimate God Realm and still had 200,000 more to go.

What those clans were doing made it difficult for him to continue his Primordial Stones milking plan.

Those clans probably knew he needed Primordial Stones and took the initiative to give him after all. Therefore, they had given him quite a fair bit of Primordial Stones.

No matter how brazen Jian Wushuang was, it made no sense to find fault with those clans who extended an olive branch out to him.

“Now, I can’t continue doing what I was doing but there are only two hundred ninety thousand Primordial Stones which is a far cry from what I need. What should I do now? Shall I go for the three top-tier clans?” Jian Wushuang squinted his eyes as he pondered.

Those who presented him gifts were small and medium clans.

On the other hand, the three top-tier clans had been rather quiet.

Jian Wushuang could no longer go to the small and middle clans, hence he turned his attention to the three top-tier clans.

However, the top-tier clans were difficult to handle.

“Each of the three top-tier clans in the Northern Darkstar Continent has four to five Peak Ultimate Gods with each no less powerful than the Infernal Heart Prefecture Governor. They might shun me if I visit them on my own.” Jian Wushuang brushed his nose as he carefully considered his next course of action.

While Jian Wushuang was pondering...

A thick voice suddenly rang, “Is Mr. Jian Yi in?”

Jian Wushuang raised his head.

Xiao Tiexin went out to check and returned after a while.

“Mr. Jian Yi, someone from the Situ Clan is here,” announced Xiao Tiexin.

“Situ Clan?” Jian Wushuang was surprised.

The Shi Clan, Wu Clan, and Situ Clan were the three top-tier clans in the Northern Darkstar Continent.

The Situ Clan was the weakest among them.

The Shi Clan and Wu Clan had not done anything, but the Situ Clan took the initiative and approached him.

“Please bring him in,” ordered Jian Wushuang.

Xiao Tiexin soon led a middle-aged man wearing a loose and long robe to Jian Wushuang’s location.

The middle-aged man was gentle and polite. He bowed to Jian Wushuang with great humility and introduced himself upon seeing Jian Wushuang. “I’m the Situ Clan Leader, Situ Yuan. A pleasure to meet you, Mr. Jian Yi.”

“Are you the Situ Clan Leader?” Jian Wushuang was a little surprised.

The middle-aged man before him was obviously a High-Level Ultimate God, yet he was the Situ Clan Leader?

He even bowed to Jian Wushuang while bearing such a noble identity?

“You’re so polite and humble. Please have a seat.” Jian Wushuang waved his hand.

Situ Yuan immediately took a seat.

“I wonder what brings you here today?” Jian Wushuang asked.

Situ Yuan said, “I’m here today to be your friend, Mr. Jian Yi. I know you’ve visited the Ye Clan, Jiang Clan, and Huo Clan some time ago before asking them for a lot of Primordial Stones. Are you in urgent need of Primordial Stones?”

“Yes, you’re right. I urgently need a large number of Primordial Stones.” Jian Wushuang nodded.

Situ Yuan smiled faintly and immediately withdrew an Interspatial Ring.

“There are one hundred thousand Primordial Stones in this Interspatial Ring. I hope it’ll be helpful to you, Mr. Jian Yi.” Situ Yuan handed Jian Wushuang the Interspatial Ring.

“One hundred thousand Primordial Stones?” Jian Wushuang was impressed.

Xiao Tiexin was also shocked to hear that.

The other small and medium clans could only offer 10,000 to 20,000 Primordial Stones at most while the Situ Clan straightforwardly offered 100,000 Primordial Stones.

It was such a lavish gift!

“I’m concerned.” Jian Wushuang smiled but did not accept the Interspatial Ring.

“Mr. Jian Yi, what’s on your mind.” Situ Yuan was humble and patient.