

Swordsman 2551

Chapter 2551: Situ Clan

"Indeed, I've recently been seeking opportunities to gain Primordial Stones from those clans. I admit I've been using some lame excuses to do so. However, no matter how powerful I am, I won't be coming after the Situ Clan so you should not need to be bothered by this at all. The Shi Clan and Wu Clan are unfazed by my actions so why did you even make the effort to seek me out?" Jian Wushuang curiously asked.

"I'll be frank with you." Situ Yuan was momentarily silent before slowly continued, "Although the Situ Clan is one of the three top-tier clans in the Northern Darkstar Continent, we just appeared glamorous on the outside but are actually in a deadlock with them. We're not as wealthy as the Shi Clan and Wu Clan. Most importantly, we don't have an Earth Ultimate God to manage the clan."

Jian Wushuang nodded slightly. "I know of this."

He heard about the Situ Clan's situation from Xiao Tiexin. There would have been four top-tier clans if the Xiao Clan was not exterminated in the Northern Darkstar Continent.

These four top-tier clans were managed by the Earth Ultimate Gods but unfortunately, the Xiao Clan and Situ Clan's Earth Ultimate Gods were long dead. On the other hand, the Earth Ultimate Gods of the Shi and Wu Clan were still alive.

"Although the overall Situ Clan isn't weak, we aren't that strong either. This is unlike the fearless Shi and Wu Clan even when facing the Territorial Lord. They remained respectful but were never intimidated and with their Earth Ultimate God still alive, the Territorial Lord is hesitant to go against them and would only pass on a light punishment even if they had done something wrong!"

"The Situ Clan don't enjoy such similar treatments."

Situ Yuan sighed before continuing, "Mr. Jian Yi has been here for a while. I'm sure you've heard about the Xiao Clan, right?"

"The Xiao Clan?" Jian Wushuang nodded slightly.

Xiao Tiexin who was standing next to Jian Wushuang was not as composed.

"The Xiao Clan's situation was the same as the Situ Clan. They had a strong foundation and an extraordinary background but lacked an Earth Ultimate God protector, hence the Territorial Lord didn't need to be mindful of accidentally irritating them. Although the Xiao Clan was sufficiently cautious to rarely provoke the Territorial Lord, I noticed his interest in the Xiao Clan's assets and thus the Territorial Lord started maliciously making plans against the Xiao Clan. He has been holding back quite well until one day when the Xiao Clan obtained an extraordinary Heavenly Treasure.

"The Territorial Lord could no longer endure and ended up exterminating the Xiao Clan who were unable to resist.

"The Xiao Clan and Situ Clan practically lived in each other's shoes. We're no better off compared to them and there's a high possibility the Territorial Lord will do the same to us," said Situ Yuan.

Jian Wushuang understood.

He understood Situ Yuan's worries.

It was wise of the Situ Clan to stay on guard and be prepared for the worst.

"Clan Leader, I understand what you're trying to say. The Territorial Lord has no intentions to launch an attack on your clan from the way I see it. Even if he did, I won't be of much help. Why waste these Primordial Stones on me?" Jian Wushuang asked.

"Mr. Jian Yi, you've misunderstood my intentions." Situ Yuan smiled faintly. "I don't expect protection from you when the Situ Clan is in trouble. What we want is just to befriend you. We've been doing that with many parties in the Northern Darkstar Continent!

"Many experts in the Northern Darkstar Continent including two Official Army Commanders have received gifts from the Situ Clan. We do this not because we're expecting protection in return, but to create an impression of having many allies.

"After these people received Situ Clan's gifts, they became more easy-going and fostered a bond with us. If the Territorial Lord attacks us, he has to be mindful of our allies. If the Territorial Lord decides to take action on us we'll also probably end up like the Xiao Clan. Although we're not expecting our friends to avenge us, we hope they'll at least be disgusted by the Territorial Lord's unscrupulous actions.

"That's the impression we want to build. Though it might seem like much, we're still willing to do our best."

"I understand." Jian Wushuang nodded after Situ Yuan finished speaking. "By doing so, the Situ Clan will seem to have made many friends while causing the Territorial Lord to hesitate when dealing with the Situ Clan."

"Yes. The Xiao Clan had also done this but weren't as generous and persistent as us," said Situ Yuan.

Jian Wushuang was processing all the information provided to him.

The Situ Clan had forked out 100,000 Primordial Stones just to befriend him. The Xiao Clan Leader probably had not done the same.

"Is Mr. Jian Yi willing to accept Situ Clan's gift?" Situ Yuan smiled.

"I'll take it of course." Jian Wushuang smiled. "I won't decline such good intentions."

Jian Wushuang took the Interspatial Ring without hesitation.

The reason he needed so many Primordial Stones was for his Ultimate God Real breakthrough to then challenge the Territorial Lord and take over his position.

Once he succeeded, the Situ Clan's current plans would come to fruition.

"By the way, could I ask you for a favor if you don't mind, Clan Leader?" Jian Wushuang suddenly asked.

"Mr. Jian Yi, please tell me what your desires are." Situ Yuan was very humble.

Jian Wushuang explained, "I urgently need more Primordial Stones. What you've sent me is still not enough. I have plenty of resources taken from the Dark Thunder Territory. Its estimated value is approximately one hundred seventy thousand Primordial Stones. In addition to the gifts given by those many Clans in the past few days, the treasures I've accumulated should be worth more than two hundred thousand Primordial Stones. I wonder if the Clan Leader could figure out a way to exchange these resources into Primordial Stones?"

Chapter 2552: Forming Alliances

Jian Wushuang needed Primordial Stones to accumulate divine powers for his cultivation.

The cultivation resources and certain treasures were of great value. However, those were not useful to him at all.

"Did you just say you have resources and treasures worth more than two hundred thousand Primordial Stones?"

The Head of Situ Clan pondered for a moment before speaking, "Mr. Jian Yi, I don't think there are any stores in the Northern Darkstar Continent who can afford to trade these treasures with you. Even if we distribute them into batches between many stores, I don't think it'll be of much help. The stores have their own supply channels and it'd be impossible for them to acquire such a large volume of resources from you in one go.

"However, if Mr. Jian Yi finds the Situ Clan trustworthy, you can handover these resources and treasures to me. I'll find a way to turn them into Primordial Stones as soon as possible," suggested Situ Yuan.

"How long do you think it'll take for you to do that?" Jian Wushuang asked.

Situ Yuan put out one finger, "One year. The Situ Clan can definitely sell more than half of these resources and treasures within a year. Once that's done there definitely won't be much left so the Situ Clan should be able to exchange the rest into Primordial Stones from our own treasury."

"A year?" Jian Wushuang nodded.

He had lived for nearly 100,000 years in his previous life and due to different world constraints and environments, he spent around several tens to hundreds of years traveling.

Although he had only been around for more than twenty years in his current life, he did not mind spending one year collecting Primordial Stones.

"If that's the case, I'll give my thanks to the Situ Clan in advance." Jian Wushuang flipped his hand and took out an Interspatial Ring.

It contained many resources and treasures he obtained from the Dark Thunder Territory's three prefectures together with the other clans' gifts he recently received.

Situ Yuan briefly glanced into it and nodded after taking the ring.

Situ Yuan then took out a Message Token and gave it to Jian Wushuang. “Mr. Jian Yi, this is my Message Token. If you need any help in the future, please do not hesitate to contact me. I’ll also keep you informed about the progress of selling these resources and treasures.”

Jian Wushuang took the Message Token and gave it to Xiao Tiexin who was next to him.

Situ Yuan frowned and asked, “Mr. Jian Yi, could you introduce me to your companion?”

“Clan Leader, Xin’er is my younger sister. You can look for her if you need to keep in touch as I might be in seclusion and won’t be reachable at times,” explained Jian Wushuang.

“I see.” Situ Yuan nodded. “I’ll make a move then.”

“Sure. Xin’er, can you send the Clan Leader off?” Jian Wushuang asked.

“Sure.” Xiao Tiexin seemed to have accepted her identity as Jian Wushuang’s younger sister—Xin’er. She nodded and escorted Situ Yuan to the door.

Jian Wushuang let out a long sigh after Situ Yuan left.

“What perfect timing for Situ Yuan to come.” Jian Wushuang was pleased.

His hands were tied after those clans took the initiative in sending him gifts and could no longer go after them with his lame excuses for Primordial Stones.

He was worried about how he would get more Primordial Stones until Situ Yuan extended an olive branch.

Jian Wushuang was given 100,000 Primordial Stones on top of obtaining a clan’s help to oversee the sale of resources and treasures he had on hand.

“I have three hundred ninety thousand Primordial Stones now and might have at least six hundred thousand Primordial Stones when the Situ Clan manages to liquidate all my resources and treasures. That’ll be more than enough for my breakthrough to the Ultimate God Realm!” Jian Wushuang excitedly rubbed his hands.

“One year! It’s for only one year!”

“I’ll keep a low-profile during this year and stop going after these clans. Otherwise, my good reputation will be tarnished.” Jian Wushuang rubbed his nose.

It was despicable for him to chase after those clans and he had to stop before being shunned by them.

He was relieved the moment he found a way to achieve his goals.

“Tiexin,” called Jian Wushuang.

“Didn’t Mr. Jian Yi previously called me Xin’er? Why are you calling me Tiexin now?” Xiao Tiexin teased.

“Well, I couldn’t have addressed you as Tiexin before the Clan Leader. What if he figured out your actual identity?” Jian Wushuang said.

“That’s a cause for concern.” Xiao Tiexin agreed.

“Tiexin, you’re from the Xiao Clan so you probably know best about the situation back then. Are the Clan Leader’s words true?” Jian Wushuang asked.

“It’s true.” Xiao Tiexin nodded. “Among the four top-tier clans in the Northern Darkstar Continent, the Xiao Clan and Situ Clan have always been in bad shape. We use various methods to forge alliances with many experts. However, the Situ Clan is obviously doing a better job at it. In addition, the Situ Clan didn’t have The Stately Painting. It was that Heavenly Treasure that tempted the Territorial Lord to wipe us out.

“Although the Situ Clan is still around, they’re walking on thin ice just to preserve themselves. They wouldn’t be at such risk if the Situ Clan is just a mid-tier clan.”

Jian Wushuang understood what she meant.

“Situ Yuan is indeed sincere if that’s the case. I’ll be indebted to the Situ Clan if they help me obtain plenty of Primordial Stones through proper sales management of my resources and treasures. I’ll surely take good care of them when I replace the Territorial Lord in the future.” Jian Wushuang smiled.

“I’m afraid he’d be over the moon if the Clan Leader is aware of your true capabilities and plans. It’s a big win for the Situ Clan if he managed to build such a great relationship with you based on only one hundred thousand Primordial Stones and favor from their clan,” Xiao Tiexin murmured and sighed, “had the Xiao Clan been as bold and persistent previously and made great efforts to forge alliances with powerful experts, perhaps we might’ve been spared from the attack.”

Jian Wushuang glanced at Xiao Tiexin and shook his head.

Jian Wushuang announced sometime later, “I’m planning to head toward my secret chamber for my closed-door cultivation. Don’t disturb me if there isn’t anything urgent.”

Chapter 2553: Seclusion

Inside a secret chamber, Jian Wushuang sat cross-legged with an unfurled scroll floating in front of him.

It was none other than the Fengtian Scroll.

“I’ve currently reached a Regular Peak Divine Demon level regardless of my Space-time Law, Transmigration Law, or the Sword Principles understanding. However, I’m still quite a distance away from becoming an Earth Ultimate God.

“Despite the Situ Clan providing me with enough Primordial Stones a year later, I’m afraid I won’t be confident enough to defeat the Northern Darkstar Territorial Lord even after making a breakthrough to the Ultimate God Realm from refining and absorbing those stones. An immense increase to my overall abilities is insufficient so long my Laws and Sword Principles understanding isn’t up to par.”

Jian Wushuang knew very well that even if he had made a breakthrough from Peak Divine Demon to a Primary Stage Ultimate God, it would only reinforce his divine powers and perhaps his secret techniques as well at most.

A cultivator's divine power was not a true reflection of their abilities. Laws and Principles understanding; secret techniques; self-creation masterstroke and tactics; and many other factors were also crucial elements which would decide one's capabilities.

He unquestionably held an advantage against the Northern Darkstar Territorial Lord when it came to secret techniques.

However, he was still a far cry away in respect to his other abilities.

This was especially true for his Sword Principles...

He was in the Complete Sword Principle Realm as of then and would be able to develop his Sword World with further progress.

Opening up his Sword World would be a huge push for his abilities.

Jian Wushuang had the first-hand experience of the Infernal Heart Prefecture Governor's Sword World followed by the Ancient Witch's Spear World. His abilities were greatly limited when he came under the oppression of Principle Worlds.

The Northern Darkstar Territorial Lord was an Earth Ultimate God and had probably also developed his Principle World. Jian Wushuang would have to open up his Sword World to stand a chance of defeating him.

"Not only do I have to open up a Sword World, but I'll also have to upgrade my Space-time and Transmigration Laws understanding. I'll also have to think about establishing my masterstrokes... Well, I'll just do it step by step."

Jian Wushuang was in no hurry as it mattered not if he could not achieve much within a year since he could just continue his studies.

Jian Wushuang very soon began his studies with the assistance of Fengtian Scroll's Cosmic Mysteries.

He was born with high comprehension skills and his progress was incredibly swift with the help of the Fengtian Scroll.

The Northern Darkstar Territory clans were relieved following Jian Wushuang's closed-door seclusion.

They were worried that Jian Yi would continue looking for trouble with them after accepting their gifts like what he did with the Ye, Jiang, and Huo Clan.

However, it seemed that Jian Yi still had some self-respect.

The Northern Darkstar Territory finally returned to its usual peacefulness since Jian Yi did not take any further actions and the incident gradually died down.

Time ticked by slowly and three months passed in a flash.

...

In the void furthest from the Northern Darkstar Continent...

Whoosh!

A figure suddenly appeared.

It was a middle-aged man dressed in green. Everything else about him was normal other than his face looked stern while carrying a battle blade on his back.

“The Northern Darkstar Continent... I’m back! Pei Qi has finally returned to the Northern Darkstar Continent after forty thousand years! Haha!”

He let out a burst of maniacal laughter that resonated with Heaven and Earth like a huge wave that echoed between them for some time.

The middle-aged man’s laughter gradually dissipated as his facial features began to relax after some time.

“San Shouwang. You probably never thought I’ll return one day, right?” The man’s voice was cold. “You killed my parents, annihilated the entire Pei Clan, and chased me out of Northern Darkstar Territory forty thousand years ago. I was extremely humiliated and had to tiptoe between life and death for forty thousand years. I’ve finally reached the same power level as you!

“I’m currently the strongest possible version of myself since I’ve peaked out my abilities in every aspect with no room for further progress. I’ll kill you this time!”

The green-clad middle-aged man arrived at a group of extremely huge barracks along with his bottomless hatred and rage.

These barracks were the Official Army Barracks.

These barracks were extremely vast and towering as it was the strongest Official Army in the Northern Darkstar Territory and also the strongest power under the Territorial Lord’s control.

A few soldiers stood like statues at the barrack’s entrance.

A man walked toward the barracks gate which the soldiers immediately stopped when they saw him approaching.

One of the soldiers growled, “Stop, this is the Official Army Barracks. Trespassers will be killed without mercy!”

The middle-aged man gradually stopped and raised his head to look at the soldiers before emotionlessly saying, “I’m here for a challenge.”

The soldier frowned. “A challenge? What kind of challenge?”

The middle-aged man did not say another word as a terrifying divine power aura suddenly burst out of his body.

The divine power aura was suffocatingly strong as it swept in every direction and caused a violent gust of wind to blow everywhere within the void.

The few soldiers who were blocking the middle-aged man instantly turned pale as their legs trembled underneath that man’s aura.

His terrifying divine power aura even swept toward the barracks' insides.

There were countless experts within the Official Army with Ultimate Gods alone totaling to at least a thousand! During that moment, many soldiers in the barracks—including squad and platoon captains who were at Primary Stage and Advance Stage Ultimate Gods—instantly felt the aura and were extremely stunned.

There were five commanders within the barracks and even the five Peak Ultimate God commanders were also incredibly surprised.

“That aura...belongs to an Earth Ultimate God!”

“This Earth Ultimate God's divine power aura isn't His Excellency, the Territorial Lord's. Who is it from?”

“The aura is being projected from outside the barracks. Let's quickly head there right now!”

The entire Official Army barracks descended into a stir.

In just a short moment, a large number of Official Army soldiers—including the commanders and captains—appeared at the barracks' entrance. Many pairs of eyes gazed surprisingly at the green-clad middle-aged man.

At the same moment, the middle-aged man directly looked back at those soldiers before him.

The green-clad middle-aged man's mouth emotionlessly spat out, “I want to challenge the Territorial Lord!”

The commanders shuddered.

They already suspected his reason being here was to challenge the Territorial Lord. However, he would have to pass certain basic tests to certify that he was sufficiently qualified and capable to challenge the Territorial Lord.

The tests were very quickly held and settled within the barracks.

The green-clad middle-aged man of course easily passed all the tests and was deemed qualified to challenge the Territorial Lord.

“Go and tell your Territorial Lord I'll be meeting him in the Combat Ring ten days from now. The victor will be the last one standing!”

He immediately left after leaving behind his message.

Chapter 2554: Challenging the Territorial Lord

In the secret chamber, Jian Wushuang sunk deeply into his studies.

The mystical Cosmic Mysteries within the Fengtian Scroll immensely helped Jian Wushuang.

In a short three-month period, he had made plenty of progress.

However at that moment...

"Mr. Jian Yi." Xiao Tiexin's voice transmitted from outside the secret chamber. She had to use a tiny bit of divine power to breach Jian Wushuang's restrictive shield.

Jian Wushuang's studies were immediately interrupted as he instantly woke up, opened his eyes, and frowned.

"It's only been three months. The Situ Clan needs more time. What made Tiexin decide to look for me with such urgency?" He exited the secret chamber feeling puzzled.

Jian Wushuang saw Xiao Tiexin outside the chamber.

"I'm sorry to interrupt, Mr. Jian Yi." Xiao Tiexin bowed slightly at Jian Wushuang.

"What happened, Tiexin?" Jian Wushuang asked.

Xiao Tiexin carefully spoke, "Something of utmost importance has occurred. Someone's challenging the Territorial Lord!"

"Oh?" Jian Wushuang's curiosity was piqued.

As a star territory's lord, the Territorial Lord was in control of a powerful Official Army which made him the territory's absolute warlord.

However, a territorial lord's position was obtained through power. This meant that as long as one was capable enough, they could challenge the incumbent Territorial Lord.

The Northern Darkstar Territorial Lord was really powerful. However, there had been three Earth Ultimate Gods who challenged him ever since he rose into that position and all of them were defeated with two being killed on the spot by him.

Due to that reason, no one truly dared to challenge the Northern Darkstar Territorial Lord. Even those newly ascended Earth Ultimate Gods within the Northern Darkstar Territory would normally choose to leave the territory and seek their paths in other territories. Who was so fearless to challenge the Northern Darkstar Territorial Lord?

"Who's the challenger?" Jian Wushuang asked.

"I don't know." Xiao Tiexin shook her head. "I only know he's an Earth Ultimate God who easily passed all the Official Army's tests and fulfilled those criteria to challenge the Territorial Lord. Besides that, no one knows anything about him. He left behind a message after passing the tests saying that he would meet the Northern Darkstar Territorial Lord in the Combat Ring and only one of them will survive."

"He wants to determine the winner through a deathmatch?" Jian Wushuang's pupils contracted. "Did the Territorial Lord answer his challenge?"

"Not only did he answer but their battle will commence in three days. That's why I came looking for you. It's a battle between two Earth Ultimate Gods after all and the Northern Darkstar Territorial Lord personally accepted the challenge. I thought you'd be interested in watching the fight," said Xiao Tiexin.

"Hmmm, I'm indeed very interested in watching these two's fight." Jian Wushuang firmly nodded.

Earth Ultimate Gods... Jian Wushuang had not seen an Earth Ultimate God expert's fight before and had no idea how strong their battle prowess would be.

In addition, it would be a fight with the Northern Darkstar Territorial Lord.

The biggest reason Jian Wushuang stayed at Northern Darkstar Territory was to challenge him to obtain the Territorial Lord's position on top of his most precious treasure—The Stately Painting!

However, he knew nothing of the Northern Darkstar Territorial Lord's true abilities.

How could he miss such a perfect opportunity with an Earth Ultimate God's arrival to challenge the Territorial Lord?

"Three days later?"

Jian Wushuang was really looking forward to it.

...

Three days quickly passed.

The Combat Ring was a boundless battlefield.

In such a ring, even a Heaven Ultimate God and Grand Ultimate God could freely move around without worries and fight not to mention Earth Ultimate Gods.

As long as there was a highly-anticipated duel within the Northern Darkstar Continent, it would be hosted at the Combat Ring.

At that moment, countless people gathered together in the void around the Combat Ring.

There were a few million people present.

The outcome was inevitable as a Territorial Lord's challenge was a rare event that could only be witnessed every several ten thousand years!

As soon as word got out, countless cultivators and clans from all over were excited by the news.

Naturally, this meant there was no end to the number of cultivators who came to witness the battle.

The Northern Darkstar Continent's clans—the top three Shi, Wu, and Situ Clan; the small and medium-sized clans—had many clan members who joined in to watch.

There were plenty of experts around.

Other than that, the Official Army deployed almost all their personnel as well to tightly surround the entire Combat Ring and also set up a restrictive shield to prevent people from running into the ring while those two Earth Ultimate Gods were battling. This was to ensure no unforeseen circumstances would happen.

Under the ten commanders' leadership, the Official Army kept the crowd in order with nobody having the nerves to create any troubles.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Jian Wushuang and Xiao Tiexin were gliding over from afar before being stunned by the crowd surrounding them upon their arrival at the void next to the Combat Ring.

“That’s a lot of people!” Xiao Tiexin could not resist exclaiming.

However, Jian Wushuang was very calm.

In his past life, he had seen plenty of grander sights.

“There are so many people that we can’t even find a closer place to observe the battle. What should we do?” Xiao Tiexin frowned.

“Didn’t you keep Clan Leader Situ’s Message Token? You can send him a message and ask for two seats,” said Jian Wushuang.

“Ah, that’s true.” Xiao Tiexin immediately took out the Message Token.

The Situ Clan very soon sent an expert over who led Jian Wushuang and Xiao Tiexin to the void where the remaining Situ Clan’s experts were located.

The Situ Clan was a top-tier clan and the place they were watching the battle was without a doubt one of the closest to the Combat Ring, allowing them to witness everything happening in the battle.

“Haha. I haven’t seen Mr. Jian Yi for three months. You haven’t changed the slightest!”

Situ Yuan stood up and welcomed Jian Wushuang upon seeing his arrival. Many Situ Clan’s experts also stood up and acted humbly toward him.

Although Jian Wushuang was a High-Level Ultimate God, everyone knew he was equipped with a Peak Ultimate God’s battle prowess and possessed great potential. Nobody dared to cross an expert like him.

“Clan Leader Situ, you’re really too kind.” Jian Wushuang returned the courtesy.

“Mr. Jian Yi, please sit here.” Situ Yuan waved his hand and a towering chair appeared next to him. Jian Wushuang did not even hesitate to sit down.

Many cultivators around them were perplexed upon seeing the sight before them.

“Who’s that young man? How can he’s positioning himself at the same level as the Situ Clan Leader?”

“I have no idea, but he’s not an ordinary person if the Situ Clan treated him as such.”

“Hehe, I know this guy. His name’s Jian Yi, the recently emerged Blood Gladiator in the Northern Darkstar Continent. He became a Blood Gladiator at the Early Stage Ultimate God Realm.”

“A Blood Gladiator?”

Everybody around suddenly realized who he was the moment his name was mentioned.

Chapter 2555: Pei Qi and San Shouwang

"I heard that Mr. Jian Yi sought trouble from quite a few clans and forced them to provide him with a lot of Primordial Stones."

"I've heard about that too. Moreover, I heard his tactics aren't so honorable."

"Hmph! The world respects ability above all else. What's this honorable nonsense?"

The void was filled with discussions with some even heard by Jian Wushuang, but he ignored them.

At that moment, his eyes were focused on the center of the Combat Ring toward the motionless green-clad middle-aged man standing with a battle blade on his back with his cold expression.

"Is he the Earth Ultimate God who challenged the Northern Darkstar Territorial Lord?" Jian Wushuang squinted slightly.

Although there was a certain distance on top of a restrictive shield layer between them, Jian Wushuang could still feel an incredible amount of pressure from the green-clad middle-aged man.

His pressure was many times stronger than the Infernal Heart Prefecture Governor's who had opened up a Sword World.

"So this is an Earth Ultimate God?"

Jian Wushuang started looking forward to the battle.

The various clans and countless cultivators were all quietly waiting.

They did not wait long as... Boom! A huge wave of divine power suddenly swept open.

A figure gradually emerging from the distant void.

It was a big man who was clad in beast skin. His skin was dark while his face and arms were hairy, just like a brown bear.

A violent aura was covering every inch of his being.

His far above Peak Ultimate God's immense divine power aura had already recklessly pressed forward before his physical body's arrival.

The divine power aura pressed against the entire Combat Ring including the countless audiences around it. Every cultivator who was below the Ultimate God Realm turned pale and trembling under the repression. Some of them could not even stand still and immediately crouched or knelt.

Among those Ultimate Gods, Primary-Level Ultimate Gods were trembling while High-Level Ultimate Gods held on better with only their faces turned slightly pale. Only Peak Ultimate Gods could more or less withstand the divine power aura's repression, but even they showed a solemn expression.

"Northern Darkstar Territorial Lord!"

"It's His Excellency the Territorial Lord. He's here!"

"So he is the undisputed first-ranked expert of the Northern Darkstar Territory!"

Countless eyes looked on with utmost respect and fear at the bear-like man who slowly walked over.

Jian Wushuang squinted when he stared at him. The latter's aura of chaos and violence even made him slightly fearful.

As for Xiao Tiexin who was next to Jian Wushuang, her body began to tremble when she saw the Northern Darkstar Territorial Lord's appearance.

She did not tremble because of his divine power aura but from her immense hatred!

An absolute hatred.

"Tiexin." Jian Wushuang slightly gazed at Xiao Tiexin.

Xiao Tiexin paused and forced herself to immediately calm down.

They were after all right there under the Territorial Lord's nose not to mention the many surrounding people and experts. Xiao Tiexin's hatred would be easily detected if she was being too obvious.

At that moment, the bear-like man had appeared standing right in front of the green-clad middle-aged man in the Combat Ring.

The green-clad man opened his eyes as killing intent began to beam in his eyes and swept into the heavens.

"San Shouwang, I finally met you again!!!" The green-clad man's voice was ice-cold.

"San Shouwang?" The countless audiences around were stunned.

Some who knew said, "The Northern Darkstar Territorial Lord is only his title and anyone who becomes the future Territorial Lord will also be addressed as such. However, San Shouwang is the Northern Darkstar Territorial Lord's real name."

"I heard our Territorial Lord used to be a thief, hence his extremely wild personality and cruel tactics. I wonder if it's true."

"Looks like this green-clad gentleman has some beef with His Excellency."

Everyone began to discuss.

In the center of the Combat Ring, the bear-like Northern Darkstar Territorial Lord who was also known as San Shouwang looked surprisingly at the green-clad middle-aged man. "Looks like we do share a history if you know my real name. Who are you?"

The green-clad man frostily said, "I'm Pei Qi!"

"Pei Qi?" San Shouwang's expression twitched before immediately shook his head. "Never heard of you."

"Of course, but you surely remembered the Pei Clan?" Pei Qi shouted.

"The Pei Clan?" San Shouwang immediately understood. "You're from the Pei Clan?"

"Pei Clan?"

Many clans around the ring immediately began to exclaim.

“So he is from the Pei Clan. No wonder he has such deep hatred against the Northern Darkstar Territorial Lord.” Situ Yuan nodded to himself.

“Clan Leader Situ, what’s the deal with the Pei Clan?” Jian Wushuang asked.

Situ Yuan explained, “You see. The Pei Clan used to be a very powerful mid-tier clan in the Northern Darkstar Continent in terms of capabilities and foundation. They were one of the most powerful clans among the continent’s many mid-tier clans and were not too far behind when compared to top-tier clans like us. However, Forty thousand years ago the Pei Clan unintentionally crossed the Territorial Lord. The furious Territorial Lord slaughtered the entire Pei Clan, and only a few escaped the killing among a large number of clansmen while the rest were killed.

“The Territorial Lord issued an order to track them down and kill the ones who escaped. The Official Army mobilized its personnel in grandeur to search of the remaining Pei clansmen and killed them. The Pei Clan was finally considered destroyed with their end comparable to the Xiao Clan. Unexpectedly, there’s someone from the Pei Clan who survived the killings, made a breakthrough to become an Earth Ultimate God, and came back to seek revenge.”

“I see.” Jian Wushuang finally understood.

“San Shouwang!”

Pei Qi’s hateful voice resonated between Heaven and Earth. “You slaughtered the Pei Clan, dispatched the Official Army to track and kill all remaining Pei clansmen forty thousand years ago. I was able to survive that pursuit by sheer luck and went through hell to stay alive. For forty thousand years, there was never a moment I’ve ever forgotten these deep grudges!

“I’ve finally stepped into the Earth Ultimate God Realm and possess the ability to challenge you now!

“Today, I’ll avenge the whole Pei Clan! Only one of us will live in this fight!!!”

Pei Qi’s roar could shake the Heavens.

Anybody could feel the boundless hatred and killing intent from his words.

They could also understand how he felt.

It was the grudge of his entire clan’s annihilation after all.

“Haha, one of us will live? Sounds grand but a pity though. Do you think you have such capabilities?” San Shouwang’s beast-like eyes stared at Pei Qi while his face beamed with a mysterious grin.

Chapter 2556: Battle of the Earth Ultimate Gods (1)

“Save your words, let’s fight!!”

Pei Qi roared with his battle blade instantly unsheathed as a powerful blade essence surged.

Broom boom boom~ A wall of divine power swept outwards which shook Heaven and Earth.

Whoosh!

Pei Qi's body suddenly moved mysteriously and was already standing in front of San Shouwang when he appeared again.

At the same time, his battle blade lashed out three strokes of incredibly sharp fleeting lights that were ruthlessly cutting open the air they passed by.

San Shouwang sneered without moving even half a step. However, there was a ball of terrifying energy gathering in his palm.

Boom!

An assertive barbaric punch burst outward and collided head-on with the three streaks of fleeting lights.

The fleeting lights fell apart with a loud bam as San Shouwang's huge fist clashed against Pei Qi's battle blade at a stalemate.

However, an invisible collision wave swept up just as they made contact.

The collision wave expanded outward violently at a terrifying speed.

Broom boom boom~

In an instant, the entire Combat Ring fell into a horrible windstorm as countless pebbles were swept by it.

Jian Wushuang, various clans experts, and those cultivators present stood watching in silence outside the ring.

The audience was unaffected due to the restrictive shield on the ring's edge blocking the collision waves originating from those incredible explosive powers in the Combat Ring.

However, the observers could still sense the incredible heart-pounding energies from within the Combat Ring.

"They are truly worthy to be called 'Earth Ultimate Gods'. Just their divine power energy alone is not something a Peak Ultimate God can endure." Jian Wushuang told himself.

An Earth Ultimate God's divine was already at least ten times more powerful than a Peak Ultimate God!

What was the concept of being ten times more powerful?

It meant that an Earth Ultimate God could easily crush a Peak Ultimate God with just his divine powers without using any special tactic or Laws.

The gap between an Earth Ultimate God and a Regular Ultimate God was simply too far apart.

Pei Qi and San Shouwang finally separated in the Combat Ring. However, Pei Qi charged forward again in the next instant.

Sharp lights were shining from his eyes and battle blade.

"The Blade of Fleeting Light!"

Splash!

A colorful beam of fleeting light as though pouring from the stars above broke out.

It immediately charged at San Shouwang upon its appearance as its colorful lights caught everyone's attention.

"What a joke!"

San Shouwang scoffed and grinned upon seeing that and immediately began gathering a surging of energy in his right palm.

Boom!

Another heaven-shattering barbaric punch was released.

Such was San Shouwang's incredibly barbaric and ruthless style.

It mattered not how beautiful one's move looked. A punch was all he needed!

If one punch were not enough, then he would release two punches.

Bam!

Another loud collision had slightly shaken San Shouwang's body but the beautiful fleeting light immediately fell apart at that very instant.

However, a ghastly figure suddenly appeared amidst the fleeting light which was falling apart.

Pei Qi's eyes were cold and emotionless as killing intent surged violently from his body before stabbing his battle blade forward.

"The Blade of Darkness!"

Ring!

A beam of blacklight flashed like a bolt of dark lightning. It sliced through the void in the blink of an eye and shot right at San Shouwang with terrifying powers.

The blacklight was too fast and close to San Shouwang such that even San Shouwang did not have time to block the attack with his fist from such a short distance.

Bam!

Heaven and Earth were shaken by it as infinite blacklights containing the power to garrote shrouded the void around San Shouwang and attacked ruthlessly.

"Did he succeed?"

"Don't tell me His Excellency is defeated..."

The countless cultivators observing outside the Combat Ring widened their eyes.

"It isn't so easy." Jian Wushuang intensely frowned.

A brown bear-like figure once again appeared at the same spot after the blacklights dispersed as he expected. San Shouwang remained indifferent with his body covered in a deep purple energy layer that shrouded his entire physique like armor.

The blacklight attacks a moment ago were completely blocked by that deep purple armor.

“That...is the Divine Armor of Destruction!”

“I hear that only when one’s Destruction Law understanding is at an extremely high level could they form an armor merely with Destruction Powers. The formed armor has a terrifying defensive power!”

“His Excellency’s understanding of the Destruction Law is way too profound. Mr. Pei Qi’s attack just now couldn’t even break open his Armor of Destruction despite being so powerful.”

Countless people exclaimed.

So long no one could break the Divine Armor of Destruction apart upon its formation, San Shouwang was practically invincible.

“Pei Qi, your ability has to be a lot higher than this as an Earth Ultimate God. Show me what you’ve got otherwise it’s no fun!” San Shouwang opened his jaw and grinned.

Pei Qi squinted with a serious expression. “As expected, you can’t be killed with normal means. Well then...”

Ring!

Infinite blade essences surged, immediately shrouded the entire Combat Ring, and formed a gigantic Blade World.

Pei Qi had certainly developed his very own Principle World as an Earth Ultimate God and he finally unleashed it at that moment.

Infinite blade essence filled Heaven and Earth with Pei Qi as the master of that particular Principle World.

Jian Wushuang murmured, “He activated his Principle World. Looks like he’s serious this time.”

The many experts around exclaimed in surprise.

They then realized that the battle had only just begun.

“Pei Qi formed his Principle World. The Northern Darkstar Territorial Lord naturally must have formed his own too.” Situ Yuan remarked at the side.

Just as he predicted, another gigantic world had soon been activated after Pei Qi unleashed his Principle World.

It was San Shouwang’s incredibly huge Principle World with its power comparable to Pei Qi’s Blade World in every way.

Both Principle Worlds began clashing in the Combat Ring, but neither could damage the other.

A violent aura surged from San Shouwang's body right at that moment as another thick layer of halo burst out over his Divine Armor of Destruction.

San Shouwang's expression was cold with his extremely frosty eyes.

Boom!

San Shouwang suddenly paced forward as his figure moved.

San Shouwang had only been passively taking Pei Qi's attacks since the beginning without taking any initiative to attack.

However, he had finally started taking the offensive side.

Unlike before, his power was enough to shake Heaven and Earth as soon as he attacked!

San Shouwang's expression turned ferocious as the halo which shrouded his body's surface completely turning him into a vicious beast.

Chapter 2557: Battle of the Earth Ultimate Gods (2)

"Beast King Transformation incarnate!"

The extremely ferocious beast that San Shouwang had turned into pounced forward with terrifying momentum. The fist which had condensed incredible powers lashed toward Pei Qi like the sharp claws of a beast.

Pei Qi was in full concentration and also triggered his divine body the moment San Shouwang made a move. Right after, his divine body suddenly grew five meters tall into a small hill.

His aura had also risen a lot following the swift growth of his divine body. He was performing a very powerful secret technique.

After that, a strong glare shot out of his eyes as his battle blade was shrouded by a layer of crimson-colored light.

"The Blade of Blood Deity!"

Boom boom boom!!! The huge volume of blood mist gushed out and flooded the surroundings into a huge blood ocean.

Pei Qi's five-meter tall blood-red Blood Deity figure waved the battle blade in his hands as it clashed with the ferocious beast that was pouncing him.

Bang!

Heaven and Earth trembling hard as infinite airwaves sweeping across. The two Principle Worlds began to shake violently.

San Shouwang's ferocious beast form bounced and flew backward.

Pei Qi's five-meter-tall Blood Deity form had also stumbled a few steps backward before standing still again.

"Haha, you have some skills."

San Shouwang laughed heartily as the aura of violence once again swept over.

"It's time to end this." Pei Qi stared frostily at San Shouwang. "I'll surely take your life with this next move!"

"Well, let's see who's more skillful then." San Shouwang roared deeply as well.

Incredible amounts of divine powers were violently gathering toward both their bodies.

They were accumulating energies!

"Is there going to be a verdict?"

"The final and also most powerful clash."

"This collision will decide their fate. I wonder who will survive in the end."

The experts outside the Combat Ring held their breaths as hardly anyone blinked from worries that they would miss the coming up clash.

Even Jian Wushuang had his eyes glued to the ring.

Both Earth Ultimate Gods had maximized their divine power accumulation inside the Combat Ring.

San Shouwang was the first to attack.

His figure expanded as scales began forming on the surface. Previously, it was his divine powers that simulated a ferocious beast, but at that moment scales began covering his entire body and had truly turned him into a ferocious armored beast with deep purple scales. The beast turned into a streak of purple shadow and swiftly pounced forward.

"Beast King Fury!"

San Shouwang's purple beast form let out a furious heaven-shaking roar that resonated in the Combat Ring.

"That roar has sonic attacks embedded. No, not just that but also soul attacks as well and both are very powerful." Jian Wushuang's expression turned gloomy.

However, Pei Qi remained calm when he heard the roar. He slapped his chest. Bam! Three drops of blood essence shot out at the same time.

Pei Qi's aura had simultaneously and immediately shrunk a great deal such that even his face turned pale.

However, the battle blade he held was glowing with brighter and more beautiful crimson lights than before.

“My fate, the grudge of many Pei clansmen, my forty thousand years of hard work, and everything else will depend on this single strike! It’s either him or me!” Pei Qi mumbled as he held the battle blade and raised it high with both his hands.

“Bloody Deity Slaughters Heaven!”

Vroooooom!

The boundless blood ocean violently crashed as Pei Qi’s eyes were filled with the craze. The Blood Deity he formed waved its battle blade downward.

As soon as the blade struck, a crimson blade-light that could split Heaven and Earth immediately formed and swept outward.

As the crimson blade-light appeared, its terrifying energy turned the surrounding blood ocean into steam.

San Shouwang’s purple beast form did not waste a second as it charged directly at the crimson blade-light with infinite ferocity and sneered as he did so.

Ring~~~ The two Principle Worlds that were violently pressing against each other began to tremble.

The two Principle Worlds were initially even-leveled with none able to win over the other. However, San Shouwang’s Principle World’s energy for some reason suddenly and radically surged!

In the blink of an eye, it kept pushing back Pei Qi’s Principle World.

Some energies went through and began affecting Pei Qi.

“What?”

The audience was shocked.

“Pei Qi’s Principle World is being directly repressed?” Jian Wushuang was stunned as well.

The sudden repression of the Principle World even caught Pei Qi by surprise. However, the situation had occurred and he could not allow himself to give way.

Finally, the purple beast barbarically charged clashed head-on with the Pei Qi’s crimson blade-light with its powerful energies.

The beast directly collided with the blade-light. At the same moment the collision took place, the crimson blade-light immediately turned dim and terrifying energy exploded.

Boom boom boom!!!

Infinite amounts of divine powers were violently swept in all directions.

The divine power shrouded the entire battlefield and brought forth a massive divine power storm.

Pei Qi and San Shouwang were in the eye of the storm and giving all they had to outplay each other.

The cultivators surrounding the Combat Ring could no longer see what was happening within the ring.

They could only wait for the divine power storm to die down and for the final result to present itself.

The divine power storm persisted for a long time before it began to gradually break apart.

The storm disappeared completely after a while and the two figures within were once again visible.

San Shouwang had once again reverted into his human form and so did Pei Qi's divine body.

"Ah!" San Shouwang spat out a gulp of fresh blood with a pale face. The deep purple Divine Destruction Armor that shrouded him had cracked open that even his protective armor had a clear white mark—a blade strike mark.

The blade strike had broken through the Divine Destruction Armor, landed on his protective armor, and left him severely injured. However, though San Shouwang's aura was a lot weaker he was still very much alive.

As for Pei Qi...

Pei Qi did not show any superficial injuries nor marks.

However, blood started streaming out of his eyes, nose, mouth, and ears.

Pei Qi's eyes were bright red and staring deadily at San Shouwang.

"I won't give in!!!"

Pei Qi growled. However, the signs of life had completely vanished after his growl as his divine body lifelessly limped and toppled forward.

"D-d-dead?"

"An Earth Ultimate God has just died like this?"

All the experts observing the battle from outside the Combat Ring were shocked.

Chapter 2558: Hiding His Abilities

Although Jian Wushuang appeared to be sitting there calmly, his expression was very serious with a slight frown.

He first looked at Pei Qi's corpse then at San Shouwang and frowned even harder.

"Even though this Pei Qi guy did not seem externally injured, his internal organs have completely broken into pieces despite being a true Earth Ultimate God! He also has all sorts of protective means defending his body when San Shouwang collides with him. However, he utilized his defensive tactics to break Pei Qi's internal organs into shreds after dissolving Pei Qi's blade-light. That energy must be..." Jian Wushuang was secretly shocked.

"San Shouwang... Even though Pei Qi's blade struck open the Divine Destruction Armor on his body's surface and caused some harm to his divine body, it isn't enough to make him puke blood and weaken his aura to that point!

"If I'm not mistaken, San Shouwang's blood puking and aura decrease are nothing but an act. He's been hiding his true abilities!"

Jian Wushuang felt heavy at heart.

Hiding his abilities!

Yes, San Shouwang had been hiding his abilities.

He had been deliberately hiding his true abilities not only in the battle where he killed Pei Qi but also in the three prior challenges.

As for his motive, it was simply because he wanted to put on an act in front of everyone by giving them the false assumption that his abilities were not flawless and probably just slightly above a regular Earth Ultimate God. In this way, he could attract more Earth Ultimate Gods to challenge him, destroy them one by one, and steal their treasures.

At that very moment, almost everyone on the scene including those Peak Ultimate Gods thought that San Shouwang had suffered some injuries even though he had killed Pei Qi.

However, that thought could not be further from the truth.

"This guy..." Jian Wushuang was not happy.

Sooner or later, he was going to challenge San Shouwang after all.

However, his true abilities were far from his imagination.

In the Combat Ring, San Shouwang took away Pei Qi's Interspatial Ring and all of his other treasures before waving his hand and immediately destroyed Pei Qi's body.

After that, San Shouwang looked over at the few Official Army commanders and said, "I'm quite badly injured this time and need to enter a retreat for a while to recover. I won't accept any more challenges within a thousand years."

"Yes, sir." The Official Army commanders nodded heavily.

San Shouwang left in a flash.

Following San Shouwang's departure, the millions of audiences outside the Combat Ring began to stir.

"Too powerful! His Excellency the Territorial Lord is really too powerful!"

"That Mr. Pei Qi was also a very powerful Earth Ultimate God, but was still killed!"

"His Excellency is invincible within the Northern Darkstar Territory!"

"Invincible, invincible!!!"

Many cultivators began shouting in a frenzy.

Jian Wushuang slowly stood up at the Situ Clan seats.

"Mr. Jian Yi, are you ready to return home?" Situ Yuan immediately stood up.

"Yes, I learn a lot from today's battle and should return home and begin cultivating as well." Jian Wushuang smiled.

"Farewell then. By the way, we started converting those resources and progress is pretty good." Situ Yuan smiled.

Jian Wushuang nodded slightly and left with Xiao Tiexin.

On the way back, Xiao Tiexin asked, "Mr. Jian Yi, what are your thoughts about today's battle?"

Jian Wushuang directly answered, "Both Pei Qi and the Territorial Lord, San Shouwang were very powerful. Their battle prowess was truly worthy of Earth Ultimate Gods, but San Shouwang is a lot scarier than Pei Qi."

"A lot scarier?" Xiao Tiexin was confused. "I thought San Shouwang was severely injured by Pei Qi? They aren't that far apart in terms of abilities, right?"

"Haha." Jian Wushuang laughed before briefly telling her his observations.

"Hiding his abilities? San Shouwang's injury was a deliberate act?" Xiao Tiexin was shocked.

Jian Wushuang said, "Indeed. His true ability is a lot stronger than what we saw. Pei Qi had died in vain. If he earlier knew about San Shouwang's hidden abilities, he won't even dare challenge him. However, his death isn't worthless. At least, it has made me more aware of San Shouwang and helped me gain a more thorough understanding of San Shouwang's abilities.

"If I'm capable in the future, I'll help him avenge the Pei Clan and won't forget about the Xiao Clan too."

Xiao Tiexin nodded lightly.

Even though Jian Wushuang made that promise, he also knew very well that his abilities were still a far cry from San Shouwang.

He would even have difficulty withstanding Pei Qi, not to mention San Shouwang.

Jian Wushuang mumbled, "Let's go back and continue seclusion training. Observing the two Earth Ultimate God's battle is of immense help to my cultivation."

He very soon returned to his residence and continued his retreat.

At the same time...

The Territorial Lord Residence's gigantic underground palace was surrounded by layers of restrictive shields with the Northern Darkstar Territorial Lord, San Shouwang sitting alone in lotus style.

However, his pale expression and incredibly weak aura shown only a while ago at the Combat Ring were at that moment as strong as before with no trace of having suffered any injuries. He had an extremely indifferent look on his face.

As Jian Wushuang speculated, the injuries and blood puking were all an act. Even those words he spoke to the commanders about him not accepting any more challenges in a thousand years were something he deliberately said.

He did not suffer even a bit of injury.

An Interspatial Ring floated before him.

It was the one Pei Qi left behind after his death.

“Haha, Pei Qi really did not disappoint! He wandered alone outside of the territory, became an Earth Ultimate God, and accumulated so many treasures in his Interspatial Ring on top of many Primordial Stones. I only annihilated the Xiao Clan not long ago and obtained a great amount of wealth including the Stately Painting and I’ve now acquired all of Pei Qi’s treasures. The total amount of wealth I’ve accumulated is quite handsome and I’m not so far from achieving the Divine Destructive Beast’s fourth volume.”

Divine Destructive Beast was a powerful secret technique that San Shouwang had been cultivating.

In the battle with Pei Qi, the incredibly powerful secret technique had unleashed such terrifying power despite not even in its complete form.

All those years, San Shouwang tried every method to gather resources and wealth to advance his Divine Destructive Beast Secret Technique.

At that moment, he had cultivated the secret technique’s first three volumes, and soon the fourth volume would be within his reach.

“Who should I obtain the remaining Primordial Stones from?”

“Should I simply find a mid-tier clan or should I seek the Situ Clan...”

San Shouwang began to ponder.

Chapter 2559: Ultimate God Realm

Time flowed swiftly like the waters.

A year had passed.

“Mr. Jian Yi, Clan Leader Situ is here.” Xiao Tiexin passed a message.

In the secret chamber, Jian Wushuang immediately opened up his eyes.

“Is that so?” Jian Wushuang smiled and left the secret chamber right away.

“Mr. Jian Yi.” Situ Yuan was still as humble and polite.

“It’s the one-year deadline and looks like Clan Leader Situ has brought me good tidings,” said Jian Wushuang with a smile.

“I’m glad that we did not fail on your request, Mr. Jian Yi. We’ve sold ninety percent of your resources while the Situ Clan have purchased the remaining ten. The final accumulated Primordial Stones are at two hundred ten thousand pieces which are all kept in this Interspatial Ring. Please have a look.” Situ Yuan passed an Interspatial Ring to Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang was overjoyed upon receiving the ring and carefully counted.

“Mr. Jian Yi, truthfully those resources are worth more than two hundred forty thousand. You could’ve received two hundred seventy thousand or even two hundred eighty thousand Primordial Stones had we employed certain strategies to liquidate them, but we sold them for you as soon as possible since you’re in urgent need of Primordial Stones,” said Situ Yuan.

“I’m quite happy with two hundred ten thousand pieces. You have my gratitude Clan Leader. I shall remember this forever,” said Jian Wushuang.

“Haha. You’re too polite, Mr. Jian Yi. This is only a small matter, don’t worry about it.” Situ Yuan lightly smiled. “Mr. Jian Yi, I shall say farewell if there isn’t anything other matters.”

“Safe journeys.” Jian Wushuang personally sent off Situ Yuan.

After a while, Jian Wushuang went back inside.

“Liquidating these resources has gotten me two hundred ten thousand Primordial Stones and if I add on the three hundred ninety thousand pieces with me that’s a total of six hundred thousand!” Jian Wushuang tightly held his fists together.

600,000 Primordial Stones was enough for him to make a breakthrough into the Ultimate God Realm.

It was even sufficient for him to upgrade his divine power a little after making his breakthrough.

Jian Wushuang immediately returned to his secret chamber and began to refine the Primordial Stones without any hesitation.

He could not wait to make his breakthrough into the Ultimate God Realm.

Inside the secret chamber, Jian Wushuang took out all his Primordial Stones which piled up the entire chamber. A terrifying power of absorption began soon after.

Jian Wushuang had previously spent almost two months to refine just 160,000 Primordial Stones obtained from the Shi Clan.

He would need at least six months for the entire 600,000 pieces.

However, Jian Wushuang did not mind spending half a year doing so.

Although Pei Qi’s challenge caused quite a stir in the Northern Darkstar Continent with his death causing even bigger stimulation. However, the stir gradually calmed and the continent had returned to its previous peacefulness as time passed.

Another half a year had passed under such peacefulness.

In the secret chamber, Jian Wushuang had absorbed divine powers from the last Primordial Stone.

After a while, a sharp light glowed from within as he opened his eyes.

“Primary-Stage Ultimate God!”

“This is the power that an Ultimate God possesses!”

Jian Wushuang tightly held his fists together and felt the divine power surge in his body.

The divine power was not too much broader than when he was at the Peak Divine Demon level. However, the crux was that it became way more powerful.

A huge gap exists between the Divine Demon Realm and Ultimate God Realm and that made all the difference.

“My divine power’s strength is probably comparable to regular Earth Ultimate Gods the moment I’ve reached Ultimate God Realm while those secret techniques I’ve learned have also gotten quite an upgrade,” mumbled Jian Wushuang to himself.

He did not leave his seclusion right away. Instead, he continued to cultivate his secret techniques.

Once he became an Ultimate God, he could start upgrading his secret techniques by leaps and bounds.

For example, he could begin studying the Primordial Void Celestial Body’s third volume!

The same could be said for the second volume of Seven Stars Secret Technique.

As for the Divine God of Punishment secret technique, he had reached its second stage not too long ago making it impossible to reach the third stage in a short time. However, his God Shadow form could be upgraded slightly.

In the meantime, it was not easy for him to have already reached the Golden Armor in his Nine Sparkle Star Armor, hence there was no way he could upgrade it anytime soon.

It took another six months for him to finally finish cultivating his secret techniques.

Such was also because he had perfect comprehensive and fast understanding skills. A normal cultivator would have needed a very long time to study and cultivate such powerful secret techniques.

Some people had to spend a few hundred years studying one secret technique while it was not surprising either for others to spend even a few thousand years.

In Jian Wushuang’s past life, some people would spend ages studying a secret technique such as Emperor Bai being the typical example.

However, it was as such because the cultivation conditions in his past life were limited.

In his Ancient God Domain’s current life, the needed time to cultivate a secret technique would not take as long as Emperor Bai.

It took only a total of one year with half a year spent absorbing Primordial Stones and the other half cultivating secret techniques.

“I’m currently comparable to regular Earth Ultimate Gods in terms of divine power. My divine power would become even stronger than San Shouwang if I used my secret techniques while my understanding of Space-time Law and Transmigration Law has achieved a major upgrade from the Fengtian Scroll’s assistance these days. I can now more or less be comparable to the level of a regular Earth Ultimate God especially when it comes to Space-time Law...

"I'm not weaker than San Shouwang in terms of divine power and law understanding while my secret techniques can overtake San Shouwang. My only shortcoming right now is Sword Principle!" Jian Wushuang mumbled.

In his recent cultivation, his understanding of the Sword Principle had greatly improved and was only a step from developing his Sword World.

However, that step was a huge leap to take.

San Shouwang was someone who had fully developed his Principle World to the extent of his Principle World ultimately crushed Pei Qi's Principal World in the battle.

In other words, San Shouwang's Principle World was incredibly overbearing.

In such a situation, Jian Wushuang would be at a great disadvantage unless he could develop his Sword World to counter it.

"Sword World..."

Jian Wushuang meditated as his mind suddenly shifted, a surging sword essence swept out and formed a huge Sword World which shrouded the entire secret chamber.

Beams of sword essence filled every corner of the chamber.

Jian Wushuang did not feel happy at all.

'Just like Fan Jianxian, I could easily build a Sword World frame—a model if you will. But that's only an empty shell without a core. The concept of a real Sword World is completely different altogether,' thought Jian Wushuang to himself.

Chapter 2560: Visit from an Old Friend

The Sword World had to be developed within oneself. It was a world that belonged to that individual.

However, what he displayed was merely a forcefully built frame using sword essences. Just like building a house, what good would it do if there was only a wooden outline without bricks and clay to fill it up?

"I've been pondering a lot about Sword World, but I'm still missing something that allows me to really develop one. If I keep cultivating as such, I'll probably need a long time to truly understand and develop a real Sword World. Looks like I'll need some external help." Jian Wushuang squinted as he thought of someone.

Dark Thunder Territory's first-ranked expert—the Infernal Heart Prefecture Governor!

The Governor was the first expert Jian Wushuang met who was able to form a complete Sword World. Jian Wushuang deliberately stayed back in the Dark Thunder Territory to fight him just so he could grasp the sense of a Sword World.

Unfortunately, his ability was too weak at that time and he was not a compatible opponent for the Infernal Heart Prefecture Governor. Furthermore, he was a bit worried about consequences as it was after all the Eighteen Prefectures' turf, hence he did not dare stay long and could not get a very good grasp.

However, he was at a bottleneck trying to form Sword World at that moment and he could finally seek the Governor and force him to fight once again.

Perhaps he still could not grasp a complete ideal of the Sword World the second time to form his own, but he had a feeling it would at least help his Sword Principle by quite a bit.

Jian Wushuang broke out of his seclusion with that thought in mind.

“Tiexin, I need to go back to Dark Thunder Territory again. It won’t take long so just stay here in the Northern Darkstar Continent and wait for me,” said Jian Wushuang.

“Aye.” Xiao Tiexin nodded.

Jian Wushuang then set off to the Dark Thunder Territory.

A month later, Jian Wushuang arrived at Dark Thunder Territory’s central area.

It was a place infested with thieves and criminals.

Although the thieves in the Dark Thunder Territory were shocked by the annihilation of Demonic Moon, Heaven Poison, and Underworld Prefectures, they were not in fear.

Dark Thunder Territory was still a paradise for thieves and criminals.

The rest of the 15 prefectures were still the territory’s overlords.

The Infernal Heart Prefecture’s headquarters was located within a titanic mountain and since their governor was the undisputed first-ranked expert in Dark Thunder Territory, they were the strongest prefecture among the Fifteen Prefectures under his leadership.

Countless palace chambers and penthouses were erected on the mountainside. At the mountain peak were a few large halls and the voices of many thieves resonating from within.

A golden-robed young man with a longsword on his back appeared in the void in front of this mountain.

Jian Wushuang looked down at the Infernal Heart Prefecture’s quarters with his arms folded and said, “Infernal Heart Prefecture Governor, your old friend is here.”

His voice resonated—bounced back and forth between mountains—and transmitted into the ears of the thieves at the peak.

The entire prefecture’s quarters was quickly stirred.

“The Governor’s old friend? Who could that be?”

“Who’s here?”

Many figures flew into the void above.

Countless pairs of eyes looked at Jian Wushuang.

“This guy...looks familiar...”

“Golden robe with a longsword on his back? That’s right! The portrait, I’ve seen his portrait!”

“Jian Yi, it’s him! The expert Jian Yi who single-handedly destroyed Demonic Moon, Heaven Poison, and Underworld Prefecture!!!”

Jian Wushuang had enjoyed quite a bit of fame in the Northern Darkstar Continent. All the Fifteen Prefectures had their respective tightly organized intelligence network and they naturally had his portrait as well as knew of his name.

His identity caused a big stir in the entire Infernal Heart Prefecture.

It was understandable, as Jian Yi was the terrifying existence that brought them down to 15 prefectures.

Moreover, he was being pursued by the Infernal Heart Prefecture Governor before leaving the Dark Thunder Territory and his return to the prefecture was not a visitation but for revenge.

“Jian Yi, what are you doing in our prefecture’s quarters?”

Someone growled. It was a High-Level Ultimate God’s voice with an extremely strong aura who ranked right below the Governor in the prefecture.

“I’m here to look for the Infernal Heart Prefecture Governor and have a gathering for old time’s sake. Why isn’t he at home?” Jian Wushuang scanned the thieves before him and could not see the Governor among them.

The Governor would perhaps have come out to meet him instead of sending a High-Level Ultimate God representative if he was at the quarter.

“Our governor has gone to Green Flame Prefecture not long ago and hasn’t returned yet,” said the High-Level Ultimate God.

“Green Flame Prefecture, huh?” Jian Wushuang answered.

Green Flame Prefecture was the second strongest among the Eighteen Prefectures after Infernal Heart Prefecture who also had a Peak Ultimate God governor.

Jian Wushuang answered, “That’s alright, I’ll wait for him here.”

“Our governor went for a gathering with the Green Flame Prefecture Governor and looks like he’ll stay there for quite a while. It could be up to a year if he’s in the mood. Why don’t you come back again? Or maybe you can go find him at Green Flame Prefecture,” said the High-Level Ultimate God.

“No need, send him a message and ask him to come back right away. Just say that I’ll wait three days for him. If he doesn’t show up in three days, the Infernal Heart Prefecture will cease to exist,” said Jian Wushuang leisurely.

Although he said it leisurely, thieves gasped in fear when they heard his words.

They did not doubt the abilities and audacity of this Jian Yi who was standing before them.

That Jian Yi person was only a Primary-Stage Ultimate God back then, but he annihilated three prefectures in one go.

They had since been hearing his reputation spreading within the Northern Darkstar Continent such that a lot of major clans on the continent could do nothing with some even bowing down to him.

At that moment, the Infernal Heart Prefecture Governor was not at the prefecture and Jian Yi could easily annihilate them.

“Remember, only three days.” Jian Wushuang reminded him again on purpose before shutting his eyes straight away and quietly waited.

The Infernal Heart Prefecture’s thieves dared not waste any time as they immediately reported the incident to their governor.

The thieves did not lie as their governor was indeed at the Green Flame Prefecture.

When Jian Wushuang appeared at the Infernal Heart Prefecture’s quarters, he was happily eating and drinking with the two governors from Green Flame Prefecture Governor and Mysterious Shade Prefectures.

Right at that moment, his face immediately changed upon receiving a message from his assistant—the High-Level Ultimate God.