

Swordsman 2561

Chapter 2561: Second Battle with the Governor!

"Infernal Heart Prefecture Governor, what's troubling you?"

The Governors of Green Flame and Mysterious Shade prefectures both noticed his mood change.

The Infernal Heart Prefecture Governor immediately stood up, "Gentlemen, something's happening in my prefecture."

"Something's happening in Infernal Heart Prefecture?" The two governors were surprised.

The Green Flame Prefecture Governor asked, "The Infernal Heart Prefecture is the strongest of us. Even if you're currently not at headquarters, it doesn't seem likely anyone or any thieves in the Dark Thunder Territory could do anything to it. What could happen?"

"It's Jian Yi." The Infernal Heart Prefecture Governor's face turned gloomy. "The Jian Yi who annihilated Demonic Moon, Heaven Poison, and Underworld prefectures in one go. He's just appearing in front of our headquarters and asked my assistant to pass me a message which requests me to meet him up within three days. Otherwise, my prefecture would be wiped out."

"What arrogance!"

"Reckless!"

The other two governors growled in unison.

"This Jian Yi guy sure has some guts. He had greatly offended the Fifteen Prefectures when he destroyed those three prefectures. If he didn't quickly escape, he would've been kept within the Dark Thunder Territory. Now, he even has the nerve to come back and seek trouble with the Infernal Heart Prefecture. He really treats the Fifteen Prefectures like dirt!" Green Flame Prefecture Governor angrily said.

"Infernal Heart Prefecture Governor, don't worry. Jian Yi probably hasn't touched your prefecture yet. Green Flame Prefecture Governor and I will go with you so that we can join forces to capture and skin him alive to vent our Eighteen Prefectures' anger on top of avenging Demonic Moon, Heaven Poison, and Underworld Prefecture!" Mysterious Shade Prefecture Governor frostily said.

"Very well." The Infernal Heart Prefecture Governor nodded. "After Jian Yi left Dark Thunder Territory, he went to the Northern Darkstar Continent and made quite a name for himself. I hear that even the continent's large clans couldn't touch him. His abilities must have risen quite a bit. Honestly, I think that I may not be able to take him down alone, but I'm much more confident now with your help."

"Let's get going now."

The three strongest Peak Ultimate God governors of the Dark Thunder Territory went on their way toward Infernal Heart Prefecture.

Green Flame Prefecture was located not far from Infernal Heart Prefecture and based on their speed, they needed not three days but only two to arrive at the doorsteps of Infernal Heart Prefecture's quarter.

As they arrived at the mountain's surrounding void where the quarter was, the Infernal Heart Prefecture Governor immediately saw the golden-robed young man who stood quietly in the void in front of the quarter.

The young man stood there like a meditating old monk, but none of the many Infernal Heart thieves dared attack him despite quite a few Ultimate Gods among them.

The Infernal Heart thieves were incredibly happy upon their governor's arrival.

"The Governor is back!"

"Not only the Governor but also the Green Flame and Mysterious Shade prefecture's governors. Dark Thunder Territory's three most powerful men are all here!"

"Haha, that's Eighteen Prefectures for you. Although we fight among ourselves in normal days, we would work together as soon as a strong enemy appears."

"This Jian Yi may be skillful, but he may have no other choices but run when facing the three governors."

The thieves suddenly felt very confident.

That was indeed natural since the three Peak Ultimate Gods had arrived and their governor was a powerful figure who had developed his Principle World. Jian Yi should not stand a chance when facing such a lineup such as that unless he was an Earth Ultimate God.

"Jian Yi!"

The Infernal Heart Prefecture Governor's eyes were cold when he appeared in front of Jian Wushuang with the two other governors standing beside him.

"Mr. Governor, we meet again."

Jian Wushuang opened his eyes and looked at the Infernal Heart Prefecture Governor. After that, he quickly scanned the other two governors. "Didn't expect to see the Green Flame and Mysterious Shade prefecture governors. I'm truly honored that all three Dark Thunder Territory's Peak Ultimate Gods have arrived together just because of me."

"Jian Yi, you've already left Dark Thunder Territory before and made quite a reputation for yourself. Why did you come back to our turf?" Infernal Heart Prefecture Governor coldly asked.

"Infernal Heart Prefecture Governor, perhaps you forgot that I've told you before leaving that I'd love to fight you once again in the future if there's an opportunity and here I am." Jian Wushuang smiled.

"Just to fight with me?" The Infernal Heart Prefecture Governor stared at Jian Wushuang.

"Yup, just as simple as that," said Jian Wushuang.

What he said was completely true.

The Governor said, "Alright then. I'll fulfill your wish, but it can't be here. How about the void over that side?"

That area was after all the old nest of Infernal Heart Prefecture. Even if there was a restrictive shield, the shield may not be able to withstand the battle impact of two Peak Ultimate Gods if they fought there.

“Sure.” Jian Wushuang nodded as his figure dashed toward the empty void afar in a flash.

The Infernal Heart, Green Flame, Mysterious Shade prefecture governors, and the many Infernal Heart thieves followed.

Jian Wushuang expressionless stood there upon arriving at the empty void.

The Infernal Heart Prefecture Governor looked at the other two beside him. “Gentlemen, I’ll fight with him for the first round. Both of the two wait here and find an opportunity to make a move.”

“Ok.” Both governors nodded carefully.

The three governors did not simply intend to chase Jian Wushuang away.

They wanted to force Jian Wushuang to stay if possible. However, they had to first sound him out.

“Mr. Governor, please make your move.” Jian Wushuang smiled plainly.

“As you wish.” The Governor did not waste any time as his body leisurely gilded before appearing in front of Jian Wushuang with his incredible speed. His cold and evil-looking black sword stabbed Jian Wushuang’s skull from a tricky angle.

Jian Wushuang took a glance at the dark sword-light and simply flicked his finger without unsheathing his sword.

Twang!

His finger hit the black sword’s flat surface and resolved the tricky angle attack with an enormous bolt of divine power explosion which changed the sword’s direction.

“What?” The Infernal Heart Prefecture Governor was shocked as he swayed toward a void on the side.

“Mr. Governor, don’t play around with me. Unleash your Sword World and give your all,” said Jian Wushuang coldly.

The whole reason he went back to find the Infernal Heart Prefecture Governor was because of the latter’s Sword World.

He merely wanted to get a grasp of his Sword World and was disinterested in any attack issued at him without the Sword World.

Chapter 2562: Earth Ultimate God’s Battle Power

“Y-your divine powers?”

The Infernal Heart Prefecture Governor stared at Jian Wushuang in total shock.

The Infernal Heart Prefecture Governor naturally could not figure out Jian Wushuang’s level as he had been standing without projecting any aura.

However, Jian Wushuang could bounce his long sword away with a mere finger flick and divine power outburst once Jian Wushuang took action. The Governor soon realized that aura was one only a Peak Ultimate God could possess!

That came as a surprise as Jian Wushuang was only at the level of Primary Stage Ultimate God when he left the Dark Thunder Territory.

How long had it been? Not even three years.

Jian Yi who stood before him at that moment had risen to Peak Ultimate God from Primary Stage Ultimate God.

How could he progress so quickly?

“Looks like you probably had some immense luck on the Northern Darkstar Continent. No wonder even the clans there could not touch you.” The Infernal Heart Prefecture Governor looked gloomy.

“Indeed, I’ve improved quite a bit from my very good luck. Otherwise, how would I dare stand before you in public like this?” Jian Wushuang chuckled. “Mr. Governor, show me your strongest move.”

“Hmph!”

The Governor did not hold back and humphed as the boundless sword essence began to sweep up.

In the blink of an eye, a Sword World had formed and pressed against Jian Wushuang.

Enormous stunning energy began to work against Jian Wushuang.

Although Jian Wushuang’s cultivation level had increased, his divine power was as strong as an Earth Ultimate God. However, that was only one aspect as being repressed by the Principle World was not something his divine powers could change.

At that very moment, his abilities especially sword principle was immensely decreased when faced with such an incredibly stunning effect.

“I get to feel the Sword World again!”

Although being repressed, Jian Wushuang felt joy instead of fear.

At the same time, he was analyzing the completed Sword World in great detail.

“This is indeed an actual Sword World inside out. It’s incredibly refined and complete from its illusory to existential state. A true world,” Jian Wushuang murmured to himself.

However, the Infernal Heart Prefecture Governor had moved.

“This is a deathmatch battle and you dare get distracted?!”

The Governor was furious as his eyes burst with killing intent.

“Dark Sword—Kill God!”

His pitch-black longsword glowed with a dark light as he shouted and bloomed with black ripples under the Sword World’s vibrations. The big swirl-like ripples suddenly charged at Jian Wushuang.

That strike was the Governor's strongest move.

More than two years ago, Jian Wushuang could not fend off that strike when crossing hands against the Governor. In the end, he had to rely purely on his bodily defensive capabilities to withstand that strike's energy.

However, at this moment...

Jian Wushuang was still submerging himself in understanding the Sword World and only began to reach when the black swirl appeared in front of him.

At that very moment, he unsheathed the Blood Mountain from his back and spontaneously swung it. The sword which blocked the black swirl immediately broke it apart.

"He blocked it so easily?!" The Infernal Heart Prefecture Governor was shocked, but vicious light immediately burst from his eyes again.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Beams of strangely cold sword-lights continuously lashed out under the Sword World's effect.

The large number of sword-lights were incredibly fast, ferocious, and contained terrifying energies.

They were so dense as it seemed as though infinite sword-lights were completely drowning Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang only smiled lightly and sent out a casual stroke which easily fended away those dense sword-lights.

At the same time, Jian Wushuang was still submerging himself in feeling the Sword World.

On the battlefield's edge, the Green Flame Prefecture Governor, Mysterious Shade Prefecture Governor, and numerous Infernal Heart Prefecture thieves were gathered together.

Both governors looked worried.

"It's only less than three years and Jian Yi has risen two levels? With such a big leap in his abilities, I'm afraid the Infernal Heart Prefecture Governor alone can't touch him," said the Green Flame Prefecture Governor.

"Indeed. He has given his all but he could not gain even a bit of an advantage. In addition, Jian Yi has not given his all from the looks of it" said the Mysterious Shade Prefecture Governor.

The Green Flame Prefecture Governor menacingly said, "We shouldn't wait any longer. Let's immediately join in and work with the Governor. Let's kill him!"

"Alright." The Mysterious Shade Prefecture Governor nodded.

In the next moment, both Peak Ultimate Gods governors also joined in the attack.

Jian Wushuang was within the Sword World feeling its surroundings in great detail while fending off the Infernal Heart Prefecture Governor's sword attacks.

Although the Sword World's enormous stunning effects made him unable to unleash his full abilities, he could still easily resolve various attacks and tactics thrown at him.

However, right at that moment...

Boom! Boom!

Jian Wushuang's senses suddenly detected two violent auras penetrating the battlefield.

Jian Wushuang's face turned cold.

The outcome came as no surprise when Jian Wushuang casually waved his hand.

That mere wave had startled Space-time, Heaven, and Earth.

Washhh!!

An infinitely huge and terrifying sword-light suddenly burst out before instantly reaching both governors who just joined the battle.

"What?"

"Careful!"

The two shocked governors blocked the sword-light.

However... Boom!

A deep thud of collision sounded before both of them shot backward like cannonballs.

At the same time, their faces turned pale as they tasted blood in their throats before spat out a gulp of it.

Both of them were completely shocked to a standstill with their auras having decreased by half.

"How... How's that possible?" The two governors could not believe it.

How was it possible that when two Peak Ultimate Gods attacking together, a mere reserved stroke could severely injure both of them?

What kind of ability was it?

"Earth... Earth Ultimate God?" The Infernal Heart Prefecture Governor was also shocked at that moment while looking at Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang's face remained incredibly cold as he shot a glance toward the two governors who were already out of the battlefield and frostily said, "I only want to fight with the Infernal Heart Prefecture Governor and will kill anyone who tries to interfere!"

Jian Wushuang's voice was also icy as he exploded with a menacing and overpowering aura that was way above Peak Ultimate God.

In that instant, Heaven and Earth turned dead silent.

Chapter 2563: Nine Days

“Indeed! He’s indeed an Earth Ultimate God!”

The thieves around were gasping in shock from feeling Jian Wushuang’s overpowering divine breath.

The divine power level determined the divine breath, and Jian Wushuang’s divine power was comparable to an Earth Ultimate God; hence his divine breath was naturally at that level.

However, under the black stone’s camouflage, his divine power breath was only at Peak Ultimate God.

“T-this...” The Infernal Heart Prefecture Governor also stood there completely stunned.

He could not imagine that Jian Wushuang had already risen to that level in less than three years.

Around only two years ago, he could still completely crush Jian Wushuang and make him powerless to retaliate.

Were it not for Jian Wushuang’s incredible physical defensive capabilities, he could have died in the previous battle with the Governor.

“Mr. Governor, no one else will disturb us again. Let’s continue.” Jian Wushuang smiled as he sent his Blood Mountain Sword forward.

The Governor was startled as he thought that Jian Wushuang’s sword strike would be incredibly terrifying. However, that strike was not powerful at all and he could withstand it pretty easily.

Jian Wushuang and the Infernal Heart Prefecture Governor began fighting again. During the process, the Governor noticed that Jian Wushuang had been holding back his abilities.

His divine breath was not completely projected and consistently stayed at the level of a Peak Ultimate God. He was purely battling him using sword techniques. In some situations, Jian Wushuang was even being suppressed by him because of the Sword World and seemed rather embarrassing.

The Infernal Heart Prefecture Governor finally understood the reason from seeing that and it did not need a wise man to finally realize it.

“Is he using me to train his sword principle?”

“He’s precisely feeling my Sword World!”

“This guy...”

The Governor’s face turned purple out of anger.

Anyone who was being used as a testing dummy to increase his abilities would not be happy about it.

However, he dared not slow down one second as he was worried that it would offend Jian Wushuang and caused him to start killing—not just killing him, but also destroying the entire Infernal Heart Prefecture.

He did not doubt that Jian Wushuang could annihilate the entire prefecture.

Due to that, all the Governor could do was to continue playing along with Jian Wushuang by suppressing him with the Sword World's stunning effects and help him to achieve a breakthrough in his sword principle.

He could not begin to think about how foolish he felt for doing that.

In the blink of an eye, the pair had been fighting under everyone's watch for a full hour.

"Let's stop." Jian Wushuang finally spoke and retreated backward.

"Finally done?" As the Infernal Heart Prefecture Governor felt relieved, Jian Wushuang unexpectedly glared at him.

"I can see that you don't have much divine power left in you. I'll give you some time to rejuvenate. Let's do it again as soon as you're ready." Jian Wushuang smiled.

"What?" The Governor's face turned paper pale.

The Green Flame Prefecture Governor, Mysterious Shade Prefecture Governor, and surrounding thieves gulped.

Jian Wushuang had already treated the Infernal Heart Prefecture Governor as his training mate.

The Governor of Infernal Heart Prefecture dared not speak up despite feeling angry.

He had no choice but to try his best to recover his divine powers under Jian Wushuang's coercion. After a long while, most of his divine powers were finally restored.

"Mr. Governor, shall we continue?" Jian Wushuang smiled.

The Governor was unable to oppose Jian Wushuang and could only unleash his Sword World once again to stun and suppress him before fighting Jian Wushuang with his full might.

Jian Wushuang did not once display his true ability and only kept his divine aura at the regular Peak Ultimate God level—using only his sword techniques when crossing hands and trading blows with the Governor.

Time flowed by while such battles repeatedly occurred.

Jian Wushuang and the Infernal Heart Prefecture Governor fought repeatedly every day as time passed.

Nine days had passed in the blink of an eye.

In those nine days, everyone lost count of how many times Jian Wushuang had fought the Governor. One thing was clear—the Infernal Heart Prefecture Governor had to recover his divine powers dozens of times.

After nine days, the Governor felt incredibly tired and embarrassed while Jian Wushuang was still feeling ready to fight.

The Governor even felt like not obliging him a few times. However, he forced himself to swallow the embarrassment as soon as he recalled Jian Wushuang's battle strength.

Finally, on the tenth day...

"We can stop now," said Jian Wushuang.

The Infernal Heart Prefecture Governor immediately stopped.

"In the past 9 days, I've learned and felt enough through your Sword World. Although I still haven't found the most crucial factor to develop my Sword World, it's still incredibly useful to me. It's not very meaningful for us to continue at this point."

Jian Wushuang knew that he had reached a real bottleneck.

He was only one step away from developing his Sword World as he had taken a big leap forward after those nine days. The remaining step could not be achieved just by feeling the Infernal Heart Prefecture Governor's Sword World.

He could only find alternative ways.

"Mr. Governor, thanks for your help in the past few days. In exchange, I can spare the lives of Infernal Heart Prefecture and the other fourteen prefectures in the Dark Thunder Territory. However, all fifteen prefectures need to provide me with five hundred thousand Primordial Stones as the price to pay for saving the lives of numerous thieves from all fifteen prefectures." Jian Wushuang smiled.

"Five hundred thousand?" The Infernal Heart Prefecture Governor shuddered.

The governors of Green Flame and Mysterious Shade prefectures were also shocked.

The numerous thieves in the Infernal Heart Prefecture began to look worried.

500,000 was an extremely huge number.

The Fifteen Prefectures were indeed deeply rooted in the Dark Thunder Territory and possessed substantial wealth.

However, the wealth they possessed was a far cry from the Northern Darkstar Continent's clans.

The three prefectures Jian Wushuang annihilated—Demonic Moon, Heaven Poison, and Underworld—only possessed a total of 90,000 Primordial Stones. Although they had numerous other resources, Jian Yi had said that he only wanted Primordial Stones and nothing else!

Therefore, it was still an extremely huge sum for each of them even if the Fifteen Prefectures equally split up the task.

"I'll be staying in the Dark Thunder Territory for a while, but too long. I shall return to the Infernal Heart Prefecture's headquarters before leaving and hope that all the Primordial Stones will be ready by then. By the way, it needs to be purely Primordial Stones so don't you dare fill in the numbers with other stuff. I'll use your lives to fill up those gaps if the numbers don't add up."

Jian Wushuang sneered and left when he finished.

Chapter 2564: Sword Principle Training

After Jian Wushuang left, emotions began to stir in the void.

The Green Flame Prefecture Governor shouted, "Damn it! He's got some guts to ask for five hundred Primordial Stones!"

The Mysterious Shade Prefecture Governor furiously said, "This Jian Yi is obviously asking for a lot. No, this is clearly robbery!"

"Yes, he's robbing us but even then what can we do?" The Infernal Heart Prefecture Governor seemed rather calm. "Gentlemen, don't forget who we are. We are thieves, too and robbing is our business. The only thing is that our positions have been switched with him and it's Jian Yi who's robbing us now. Not to mention, he possesses the capacity to do so."

The two governors fell silent.

They immediately recalled the moment Jian Wushuang's burst out with energy and severely injured them with a single sword stroke.

Without a doubt, Jian Wushuang did possess the ability to destroy the Fifteen Prefectures all by himself. Everybody must yield before absolute strength.

Normally, the Fifteen Prefectures were not afraid of the Northern Darkstar Continent's large clans. They were not even too fearful of top-tier clans such as Shi, Wu, and Situ clans.

However, they would never have the nerve to cross the Northern Darkstar Territorial Lord.

That was because the Territorial Lord possessed the powers to absolutely crushed them.

Jian Wushuang's ability may be slightly lower than the Northern Darkstar Territorial Lord, but it was not too far behind.

The Fifteen Prefectures could only swallow their pride when faced against experts with an Earth Ultimate God's battle strength.

"Infernal Heart Governor, do you mean that we'll have to pay up?" The Green Flame Prefecture Governor trembled.

"Do you have a better idea?" The Infernal Heart Prefecture Governor looked at him.

The other two governors exchanged a look before helplessly shook their heads.

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After leaving the Infernal Heart Prefecture, Jian Wushuang glided through the void alone with a slight smile on his face.

"I was slightly hesitant when taking action on the Northern Darkstar Continent clans as they never crossed me after all. However, I didn't have to worry so much about the Eighteen Prefecture bunch of thieves who go around robbing people and causing nothing but trouble. I'm not even going too far if I were to kill all of them, hence asking for five hundred thousand Primordial Stones is already rather merciful on my part." Jian Wushuang smiled.

500,000 Primordial Stones was truly a big number. However, the Eighteen Prefectures had been dominating the Dark Thunder Territory for so many years and surely had accumulated an incredible amount of treasures.

The three prefectures that he previously annihilated were the weakest ones. Even then, he managed to obtain 90,000 Primordial Stones from them and other treasures that were worth even more.

Infernal Heart, Green Flame, and Mysterious Shade prefectures' possessions must surely be extraordinary since they have Peak Ultimate Gods on their helm. Perhaps it would not be difficult for each of them to pay 100,000 pieces while the rest could be split among the other prefectures without exactly costing them an arm and a leg.

Jian Wushuang did of course think of annihilating the Fifteen Prefectures as well. However, that did not guarantee the peacefulness of Dark Thunder Territory. On the contrary, it would become even more chaotic as countless thievery powers would begin to fight for their chances and new powers would emerge in different corners at the end. That much was for certain.

Besides, it was too radical of a movement if he destroyed all 15 prefectures in one go as the many clans in the Northern Darkstar Continent would definitely receive the news immediately and the Northern Darkstar Territorial Lord would definitely notice him.

He had not developed his Sword World yet, hence he was not confident to be able to defeat or kill the Territorial Lord. Therefore, it would be best not to catch the Territorial Lord's attention.

"I'm not extremely close to developing the Sword World. I have no other ways but to find other opportunities. I'll be wandering around in the Dark Thunder Territory in the days to come while continuing to study and cultivate. I'll also use the thieves around to train my sword principle and techniques." Jian Wushuang smiled and made a decision.

He needed to upgrade his sword principle.

His sword skills as well.

He previously spent most of his time raising his law awareness and sword principle while in seclusion without inventing better sword techniques.

The Space-time and Transmigration sword techniques could both use an upgrade.

It would be best to spar with an opponent so that he could keep experimenting to upgrade those sword techniques. Dark Thunder Territory's thieves and criminals had naturally become his main targets.

Even though their abilities were weak and posed no threat to him, it was more than enough for him to train his sword techniques.

Jian Wushuang moved his figure at that moment and the golden robe—Golden Glass Armor—he wore was kept inside the Interspatial Ring only to be replaced by a normal black robe.

His was too infamous in the Dark Thunder Territory such that everybody knew he wore a golden robe and carried a longsword on his back. The thieves in the territory would most probably not get close if they saw him. Therefore, he slightly changed his image by wearing a black robe instead.

Besides that, he stopped using the black stone to cover up his divine power breath and instead let out his Primary Stage Ultimate God's divine power breath.

A black-robed man who was carrying a longsword on his back and projecting a Primary Stage Ultimate God's divine power breath would make those thieves let their guard down and attack him without hesitation. He could then use them as his training mates.

After putting on his disguise, Jian Wushuang began to wander freely in the Dark Thunder Territory.

His wandering had very soon caught the eye of various thieves around. Furthermore, the number of thieves in the central area was great and quite capable. They need not worry too much about the Primary Stage Ultimate God Jian Wushuang.

Not long after, a band of thieves came up to him.

"Hey kid, give us all the treasures in your Interspatial Ring and we'll probably let you live. Otherwise, die!" The leader—a muscular man holding a huge axe—fiercely stared at Jian Wushuang while the remaining thieves surrounded Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang began to smile demonically upon looking at that sight.

"I'll start with all of you."

Jian Wushuang moved.

He could suppress his divine power or unleash it to the Primary Stage Ultimate God level with many Primary Stage Ultimate Gods not even as strong in comparison to himself. He had also held back a great deal of his law understanding by using only his sword skills and relying on his sword principle understanding before starting an intense fight with the thieves.

There were a total of three Primary Stage Ultimate God among the thieves with the rest of them being powerful Divine Demons.

Even then, the band of thieves was still being completely defeated by him after a round of battle with most either dead or escaped.

Jian Wushuang did not pursue them and continued wandering around.

Chapter 2565: Established Sword World

Jian Wushuang journeyed the world alone with a sword in his hand during which he constantly honed his swordsmanship.

Through hard practices and repeated fights with the bandits, he gained breadth and depth of sword principles knowledge as he continued innovating his Space-time and Transmigration sword techniques.

Time quickly flew past.

In a flash, Jian Wushuang had been wandering in the Dark Thunder Territory for a year and three months.

He finally made a pit stop.

On a snow-covered mountain top, Jian Wushuang sat cross-legged with his eyes slightly closed.

In his mind, he recalled the many things he felt during the nine-day battle with the Infernal Heart Prefecture Governor. The perfect Sword World was different from the one Jian Wushuang knew.

Jian Wushuang also recalled the many sword principle insights left by the Purple Blood Saint specifically the introduction part about the Sword World.

In the end, Jian Wushuang reminisced about his journey for the past one year and three months as well as the events he encountered in Dark Thunder Territory such as the bandits who looted and fought wildly. Life seemed to be fragile yet so tenacious.

He saw a Peak Divine Demon Realm cultivator who submitted to a bandit to survive.

She just wanted to live.

“The world, life...”

Jian Wushuang murmured under his breath as he set his heart and mind to achieve the enlightenment of all beings.

“Ah, I get it! I finally know what’s missing—life!

“A complete world isn’t about its frame or outlook. Its core value lies in the life within!

“The purpose of a world from birth to evolution is the development of life and living beings. Even the world itself is a form of life!

“From formation to demise, the process is equivalent to birth, aging, sickness, and death of a person. All of which are stages of life.

“I’ve never been able to establish my Sword World because I’ve always seen it as a world without life. Although I’ve understood all kinds of esotericism, I lacked an understanding of life...

“The evolution of the world is the evolution of life!”

In search of enlightenment, Jian Wushuang was truly delighted by what unfolded for him.

He remained seated on the top of the mountain, but a smile slowly began to spread on his face.

“Let’s begin.”

Jian Wushuang took a deep breath and began to open up his Sword World inside his body.

A weak sword intent grew in his body like a germinating seed. It began to take root and sprout before slowly spreading through continuous evolution. It did not take long for a small complete Sword World to open up in his body.

“The Sword World is done!” Jian Wushuang was pleasantly surprised.

He had long achieved the conditions for opening up the Sword World and the only part lacking was an understanding of life.

The process became easier the moment he had broken through the bottleneck and attained enlightenment.

However, he had only established a prototype of the Sword World as it was small and needed continuous improvement.

“The sword principle knowledge Purple Blood Saint left mentioned that the Sword World’s power is determined by the cultivator. The larger the Sword World the more stable it is and the stronger its power. I’ll have to work on improving it.”

The Sword World within Jian Wushuang’s body which was filled with endless sword intent began its rapid expansion.

It was originally a small and weak world, but expanded rapidly to tens, hundreds, and up to thousands of miles!

However, it was contained within his body no matter how it spread. It was nothing like the world outside.

In a very brief moment, the Sword World in Jian Wushuang’s body had spread to 10,000 miles.

“This ten thousand miles of Sword World should be what’s normal among many sword principle cultivators. Many cultivators are only at this level, but it’s still far from my limit. Let’s continue!” Jian Wushuang continued expanding his Sword World.

He did not meet any hindrance.

It grew from 10,000 to 20,000 and soon reached 30,000 miles.

Shortly after, his Sword World expanded to 50,000 miles and it was still rapidly expanding.

“Fifty thousand miles of Sword World is considered formidable among sword principle cultivators, but it isn’t considered top-rated. Some powerful sword principle experts can establish up to eighty or even ninety thousand miles of Sword World. At that level, the Sword World established would be highly destructive, It shouldn’t be difficult for me to reach that level as well.”

Jian Wushuang was confident of establishing a Sword World ranging from 80,000 to 90,000 miles.

True to his expectations, it quickly grew to 90,000 miles as his Sword World continued to expand. However, that was not the end as it continued to grow at an astounding speed.

91,000, 92,000... 95,000 and up till 99,999 miles!

“Nine is the number of Heaven and Earth. Ninety-nine thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine miles is the end of what a Sword World could achieve. It’s the ultimate achievement for any Principle World!” Jian Wushuang muttered.

The Purple Blood Saint mentioned this in his insight records.

A Principle World of 90,000 miles was scarce in the entire Ancient God Domain like a hen’s teeth.

Having reached 99,999 miles was the extreme level one could achieve. It was considered perfect and perhaps only two to three had ever achieved such in the entire Ancient God Domain at any time.

Purple Blood Saint was well-traveled in his lifetime and had never met someone who perfected their Principle World.

Purple Blood Saint deemed it was seemingly impossible for a Principle World to go beyond 99,999 miles.

Nonetheless, his Sword World continued to expand for one last mile right after Jian Wushuang's 99,999 miles achievement before it finally came to a stop!

100,000 miles!

Jian Wushuang's Sword World ended at 100,000 miles!

It was one mile more than 99,999 miles.

One should not belittle that one mile as if 99,999 miles was the heavenly ultimate level then Jian Wushuang's level was beyond that ultimate level. That one mile marked the completion of his Sword World.

That was truly a perfect Sword World!

Much better than the ultimate 99,999 miles level.

"One hundred thousand miles. A perfect Sword World indeed."

Jian Wushuang slowly opened his eyes with a hint of surprise and joy within it.

Chapter 2566: Overpower!

Jian Wushuang was the only Perfect Chaotic Creature.

A Perfect Chaotic Creature with all aspects of him being truly perfect.

A Sword World was a Principle World, just like any other powers within his body. Therefore, it had been truly perfected like himself.

"Haha, according to Purple Blood Saint a Sword World with fifty thousand miles is formidable while eighty to ninety thousand miles is considered terrifying. How will he rate my perfect Sword World that's a hundred thousand miles?" Jian Wushuang laughed out loud.

His Sword World was established at a hundred thousand miles.

Through his mind power, a terrifying sword intent filled heaven and earth as he displayed the full power and potential of his Sword World.

The appearance of his Sword World was not much different from others. However, one would be able to feel an incredible power that filled every corner if one was within his Sword World.

"Well, well, I shall wait for the opportunity to try out my Sword World's power on someone."

Jian Wushuang smiled faintly before getting up.

“After journeying for one year and three months, my strength has skyrocketed from finally establishing my perfect Sword World. My sword skills have also tremendously improved in the past year or so and I’ve also innovated some Space-time and Transmigration sword techniques. I am happy with making such big improvements. It’s time to head back.

“I’ll drop by Internal Heart Prefecture before returning to Northern Darkstar Continent.”

Jian Wushuang put on his Golden Glass Armor and used the black stone to conceal his divine power breath before heading toward the Infernal Heart Prefecture.

...

Infernal Heart Prefecture remained Dark Thunder Territory’s top prefecture with its governor recognized as the first-ranked expert.

Even though the Governor had lost face because of Jian Wushuang’s arrival, everyone was being rather understanding.

After all, his opponent—Jian Wushuang was someone who possessed the combat prowess of an Earth Ultimate God.

As soon as Jian Wushuang appeared in the void above the Infernal Heart Prefecture’s lair, the bandits went into a state of tumult.

In just a brief moment, the Infernal Heart Prefecture Governor personally went up to Jian Wushuang.

“Master Jian Yi,” greeted the Governor respectfully.

“How’s the progress of those matters I asked the Fifteen Prefectures to prepare?” Jian Wushuang indifferently asked.

“They’re ready.” The Governor immediately took out an Interspatial Ring.

Jian Wushuang took the ring and scanned it. He saw there were indeed 500,000 Primordial Stones and nodded slightly.

“Governor, I’m about to leave the Dark Thunder Territory. Let’s duel again before I go.” Jian Wushuang was straightforward.

The Infernal Heart Prefecture Governor shuddered at the suggestion as his face turned chalk white.

He would never forget the time when he was Jian Wushuang’s training partner for nine days. The unpleasant experience was indelible.

He could not help but wonder if Jian Wushuang would call him to be his training partner again.

“Don’t worry, it won’t take long this time. I just want to use your Sword World to experiment with something,” said Jian Wushuang.

The Governor breathed a sigh of relief. He did not hesitate and immediately displayed his Sword World.

Jian Wushuang looked up at the surrounding Sword World before faintly smiling and instantly unleashed his Sword World.

Rumble!

As soon as Jian Wushuang's Sword World appeared, the Governor's Sword World began to recede and retreat at an astonishing speed.

The Governor's Sword World was reduced to only a small circumference around him almost instantly.

"How is it possible? My Sword World is twenty thousand miles. How could it be easily compressed to such a state in a jiffy?" The Governor's eyes widened in disbelief.

He was especially shocked when he felt the vast oppression rising within his body which greatly restricted his sword skills and strength.

Both were Sword Worlds but why was his opponent's world so easily crushed his?

"I have only utilized seventy percent of the power which is equivalent to unleashing a seventy thousand miles Sword World and yet the Infernal Heart Prefecture Governor's Sword World was reduced into this state. If I utilize my full potential, what could've happened to his Sword World..." Jian Wushuang narrowed his eyes as he was a little surprised by his discovery.

He had underestimated the power of his perfect Sword World.

No doubt successfully establishing his perfect sword world had improved his strength by leaps and bounds.

"Governor, thank you very much. Goodbye."

Jian Wushuang withdrew his Sword World and gave the Governor a faint smile before leaving.

The Governor finally let out a long sigh after Jian Wushuang had left and completely disappeared from his sight.

"Jian Yi was seeking a breakthrough in sword principle with the help of my Sword World, but he has opened up his powerful Sword World after a little more than a year."

The Infernal Heart Prefecture Governor secretly and silently praised, "His Sword World must be at least seventy to eighty thousand miles for my twenty thousand miles of Sword World to be instantly compressed into a lamentable state. Well, well, it's really amazing.

"Fortunately, he has finally left. I hope he'll never step into the Dark Thunder Territory again."

...

After getting 500,000 Primordial Stones from Infernal Heart Prefecture, Jian Wushuang directly left the Dark Thunder Territory.

He returned to the Northern Darkstar Continent once again more than a month later.

Back to where he began his seclusion.

He wanted to refine those 500,000 Primordial Stones of course.

Although the number of stones was far from allowing him to make a breakthrough and reach the High-Level Ultimate God Realm, it would at least tremendously improve his strength. Such would help boost his confidence level while facing San Shouwang.

Due to him being a Primary Stage Ultimate God, his Primordial Stones absorption and refinement speed were completely at a new level. He had only spent less than three months to refine those 500,000 stones and improved his divine powers.

Jian Wushuang opened his eyes in the secret chamber with a thick light flashing within his eyes.

"More than a year ago, I just made a breakthrough to the Primary Stage Ultimate God and am confident I'll be able to fight head-on with the Territorial Lord with even an advantage after upgrading my secret techniques. Now that both my sword skills and law understanding have been improved in addition to the success of establishing my perfect Sword World, I have enough strength to defeat San Shouwang. I have the confidence to kill him even if he has a lot of hidden cards!"

"It's time to go for him after the long wait!"

Jian Wushuang decided in his heart.

He came out of his seclusion immediately and found Xiao Tiexin before informing her of his decision.

Chapter 2567: Take Action

"Mr. Jian Yi, are you going to take action against San Shouwang?" Xiao Tiexin looked at Jian Wushuang closely, eager to know his answer.

Jian Wushuang nodded. "Yes."

"Are you confident?" Xiao Tiexin was a little worried.

In the battle between the San Shouwang and Pei Qi, the strength they displayed was impressive and had completely surpassed the capabilities of Peak Ultimate Gods.

According to Jian Wushuang, San Shouwang had reserved some of his strength during the battle.

"Don't worry. I'm confident when I decide to make a move." Jian Wushuang smiled. "However, the current problem is that after the battle with Pei Qiyi, San Shouwang began his seclusion and announced that he won't be accepting any duel challenge in the next thousand years. If that's the case, I won't be able to challenge him."

He had certain authorities as a Stellar Region Territorial Lord.

Even if an opponent challenged the Territorial Lord, the Territorial Lord could choose to accept the challenge within a thousand years. Having said that, there was a possibility it could be delayed for up to a thousand years.

San Shouwang had publicly announced that he would like to cease all battles for a thousand years, therefore even if Jian Wushuang decided to exhaust all conditions to challenge San Shouwang, there was a possibility it would only happen after a thousand years.

That was far too long for Jian Wushuang in his current life.

He did not have time to wait around for a thousand years.

“Indeed, now that San Shouwang has avoided the invitations for battles, he can just simply ignore you. Even if you force his hand by leveraging on your strength, it’s still quite impossible. He has control over a powerful and formidable Official Army after all.” Xiao Tiexin looked straight at Jian Wushuang.

“Although they’re just ordinary gods, they’re extremely large in number. The most important matter is that they are a complete battalion with unique military formation methods. Under normal circumstances, a battalion consisting of a thousand soldiers united to deploy strategic military formations is usually enough to compete against the average Earth Ultimate God.”

“There are ten thousand soldiers in the Official Army grouped into ten battalions. That’s equivalent to the strength of ten Earth Ultimate Gods. Mr. Jian Yi, although you’re powerful, you may not be able to single-handedly defeat all ten military formations.”

Jian Wushuang simply nodded.

He had heard about the Official Army’s strength.

Normally, the Official Army would not interfere if San Shouwang wanted to accept any challenges or fights.

However, San Shouwang had announced that he would not be accepting any challenges at the moment. The Official Army would step in should Jian Wushuang insist on a forceful move.

“It won’t work if I issue a challenge to him or force my way to his location. I’m left with the last option which is to lure him out of his seclusion and make him initiate the flight with me,” said Jian Wushuang.

“Perhaps an irresistible benefit or a piece of treasure will fish out his insatiable greed. He’ll be out for sure so long there’s something he’s interested in. Such a treasure...” Jian Wushuang squinted his eyes as he thought about his options.

He possessed a piece of treasure befitting the descriptions.

Nonetheless, there would be some risks he would have to handle due to it.

Furthermore, the Official Army was another issue he had to be mindful of.

“By the way, have there been any major events in the Northern Darkstar Continent during my absence? How’s the Situ Clan?” Jian Wushuang suddenly asked and changed the subject.

“Mr. Jian Yi, you’ve only been away for more than a year so nothing major happened. However, the Situ Clan’s situation is becoming worse,” said Xiao Tiexin.

“Oh, what happened?” Jian Wushuang asked.

"I've been staying in the Northern Darkstar Continent during this period and kept in touch with the Situ Clan. I can see that the Situ Clan has become tenser during this period as the outside world's pressure has built up. There's news that San Shouwang was about to take action against the Situ Clan, so the Situ Clan has probably been quite apprehensive," explained Xiao Tiexin.

"So San Shouwang is really going to do something to the Situ Clan, huh?" Jian Wushuang secretly nodded.

The Situ Clan was a powerful clan and the fact that it lacked an Earth Ultimate God was like a huge cake being placed in front of San Shouwang. It was too enticing!

San Shouwang would probably try his best to restrain himself from exposing the ugly side of his voracious greed. However, he would chow down that piece of cake!

"The Situ Clan has helped me a lot. I'll go over and have a look." Jian Wushuang smiled.

Jian Wushuang took Xiao Tiexin to the Situ Mansion.

Situ Yuan, the Situ Clan Leader personally greeted him at the door when he knew that Jian Wushuang visited.

The two of them were soon sitting at the Situ Mansion's Discussion Hall. Besides Situ Yuan, several Situ Clan Elders were also present. The Peak Ultimate God Realm Elders were the Situ Clan's members with the highest cultivation level.

"Mr. Jian Yi, I haven't seen you for ages but you look great as usual," Zhuge Yuan took the initiative to greet him.

"I've been well. The Situ Clan Leader and everyone from the Situ Clan must have been feeling quite troubled recently, I assume?" Jian Wushuang smiled.

Situ Yuan and the Situ Clan Elders were startled.

"Mr. Jian Yi, what do you mean?" Situ Yuan looked over.

"Well, Clan Leader. We know what's going on. Although I haven't been in the Northern Darkstar Continent recently, I'm aware of what's been going on here. San Shouwang couldn't wait to take action against the Situ Clan, could he?" Jian Wushuang smiled.

Situ Yuan's eyes widened as he said, "Mr. Jian Yi is right. Judging from the Official Army's activities during this period, San Shouwang has been showing his eagerness to take action against the Situ Clan and we're not sure if we'll be able to survive the disaster this time around."

Jian Wushuang saw the worry written across the faces of Situ Yuan and the Situ Clan Elders.

That was understandable. They saw what had happened to the Xiao Clan after all. The Situ Clan's overall strength was not much different to the Xiao Clan with their only advantage of having a few more allies.

Nonetheless, the Situ Clan would suffer the same plight if San Shouwang made up his mind to topple their clan.

“Clan Leader, let’s be frank. I’m here because the Situ Clan was kind to me before so I’d like to offer my help to resolve this crisis.” Jian Wushuang offered up his services to them.

Situ Yuan and the elders exchanged looks before standing up and thanking Jian Wushuang upon hearing that. “We’re extremely grateful that Mr. Jian Yi is willing to help us who are in trouble.”

“Clan Leader, don’t thank me too early. You should listen to the reason why I’ve offered my help,” said Jian Wushuang mysteriously.

“Your reason?” Situ Yuan looked over quizzically. “What is it?”

Jian Wushuang did not answer immediately. Instead, he looked wearily at the surrounding Elders.

Situ Yuan understood what Jian Wushuang meant and assured him, “Mr. Jian Yi, don’t worry. These Elders are the Situ Clan’s pillars. They know everything that I know. There’s no need to hide anything from them.”

Chapter 2568: Killing San Shouwang

“In that case, I’ll be frank.”

Under Situ Yuan’s expectant gaze, Jian Wushuang scratched his nose and slowly said, “My intention is simple. I want to kill San Shouwang and replace him!”

Kill San Shouwang and replace him... Jian Wushuang made it sound so casual like it was such an easy matter. However, it was like a blockbuster bomb going off in their minds to Situ Yuan and the Elders.

Situ Yuan and the Elders were flabbergasted as they turned to look at Jian Wushuang in horror.

“Mr. Jian Yi, are you joking?” Situ Yuan tried to remain calm.

“I certainly don’t have time to crack such a joke. I want to kill him and will need a little help from the Situ Clan of course.” Jian Wushuang smiled.

“I wonder what Mr. Jian Yi wants us to do?” Situ Yuan asked.

“I don’t need the Situ Clan to get publicly involved or be present in the fight with San Shouwang. I’ll handle him by myself. However, the Official Army under him is such a nuisance,” said Jian Wushuang in a low voice.

“I know the Situ Clan is well connected and has good relationships with the army commanders and captains. I need the Situ Clan to send the Official Army away from the Northern Darkstar Continent. You can perhaps assign them some tasks in the wilderness or get them to solve some obstacles far away. In short, I don’t want to be interrupted by the Official Army when battling San Shouwang.”

“That’s impossible.” Situ Yuan shook his head. “The Situ Clan is indeed close with some of the army commanders and captains. However, our relationship bonds aren’t enough for us to get them to do anything or assign them a task elsewhere. There’s no way we’d be able to send them away from here.”

“Well, if there is a will, there is a way. Why don’t you give it a try?” Jian Wushuang smiled faintly. “I can give you some time to consider. I’ll come back tomorrow for your decision. Let me tell you that you’ll only have one chance. If you miss it, there won’t be next time.”

“Xin’er, let’s go.”

Jian Wushuang left without turning back.

After they left the Situ Mansion...

“Mr. Jian Yi, don’t you think you’re a bit crude?” Xiao Tiexin looked over.

“Crude? It’s a simple matter so there’s no need to beat around the bush.” Jian Wushuang smiled.

“True.” Xiao Tiexin nodded. “However, you’re going to kill San Shouwang—the Northern Darkstar Continent’s Territorial Lord. I’m afraid the Situ Clan doesn’t dare to help you.”

“No, they’ll help me.” Jian Wushuang gave a confident smile.

“Why do you think so?” Xiao Tiexin asked in puzzlement.

“Because they have no choice.” Jian Wushuang looked extremely confident. He did not explain further and left right after.

At the Situ Mansion in a magnificent meeting room.

A heavy restrictive shield covered the entire meeting room. Situ Yuan and the Elders were seated while donning extremely solemn expressions.

“Fellow Elders, what do you think about today’s affairs?” Situ Yuan asked.

“What else could we think? Kill San Shouwang? Jian Yi must be crazy. Who does he think he is?” A red-haired elder curled his lips.

What a joke! As the Northern Darkstar Continent’s Territorial Lord, San Shouwang was recognized as the most powerful man on the continent. He was challenged four times since becoming a Territorial Lord and killed three Earth Ultimate Gods during these challenges.

He had proven himself to be so powerful, who would simply boast being able to kill him?

“I also think it’s weird.”

An elderly woman with a snake-head crutch softly said, “Let’s not discuss whether Jian Yi can kill San Shouwang. Even if he can, why will he want to do it? As far as we know, he came to the Northern Darkstar Continent not too long ago and has always been a lone ranger with no conflicts against San Shouwang. Even if he coveted the Territorial Lord position, he could always openly challenge San Shouwang. All he needed was to wait a little longer. However, he seems like he can’t wait to take action and wants the Situ Clan to help send the Official Army away... It’s just weird!”

“Yes, I think Jian Yi is very likely with San Shouwang who’s eager to take action against the Situ family but lacks an opportunity or excuse to do so. We definitely cannot agree to help him out if he’s with San Shouwang. Once we agree to help him, we’ll fall into the trap and San Shouwang will use this excuse to destroy us. When the time comes, even our allied experts won’t be able to help us,” said a young-looking white-haired old man.

“Clan Leader, we can’t agree to this!”

“Yes, the Situ Clan will be walking on thin ice once we’ve agreed to it.”

The three Peak Ultimate Gods Elders present unanimously disagreed to help Jian Wushuang.

However, Situ Yuan frowned after listening to the Elders before he mumbled, “I think Jian Yi isn’t on San Shouwang’s side for certain and I also feel he has a reason to go against San Shouwang.”

“Oh, what’s the reason?” The Three Elders immediately looked toward him.

“Have Three Elders noticed the veiled woman standing next to Jian Yi?” Situ Yuan asked.

The Three Elders looked at each other. They indeed noticed the veiled woman but did not care too much about her.

“I’ve kept in touch with the veiled woman and even gotten her background checked. Although she has hidden information about herself well, I managed to find out things about her. The veiled woman is Xiao Tiexin, the Xiao Clan’s only survivor!” Situ Yuan said.

“What?” The Three Elders were taken aback.

“Xiao Tiexin? The Xiao Clan’s Eldest Young Miss? She’s still alive and daringly appear in the Northern Darkstar Continent?”

“That’s right.” Situ Yuan smiled faintly. “How was the Xiao Clan destroyed and how deeply-rooted was Xiao Tiexin’s hatred toward San Shouwang? Three Elders probably know about it but Xiao Tiexin has been by Jian Yi’s side. Even though Jian Yi claims that Xiao Tiexin is his younger sister, I think she’s Jian Yi’s follower.

“Xiao Tiexin used to be the Eldest Young Miss of a large family but willingly followed Jian Yi. I’m sure Jian Yi must’ve promised her something! Perhaps to kill San Shouwang and avenge her mother.”

The Three Elders looked at each other with shocks flashing across their eyes.

If the veiled woman was Xiao Tiexin then everything made perfect sense.

Chapter 2569: Bet for High Stakes

The atmosphere was extremely solemn in the meeting room.

Situ Yuan continued, “Putting aside Jian Yi’s origins and background, we can be sure that he’s set to go against San Shouwang. The point is we have no idea if he has the capabilities to do so. We have to figure out if Jian Yi is just being arrogant and overconfident or does he really does have the capabilities.”

“Clan Leader, are you saying the Situ Clan will help Jian Yi if he’s capable of standing up against San Shouwang in a duel?” asked the old woman.

“Why don’t we bet on his capabilities?” Situ Yuan grinned.

“Bet on it?” The Three Elders were startled.

“Yes, let’s make a bet!” Situ Yuan solemnly said, “San Shouwang has made it clear that he intends to topple the Situ Clan so we must be well prepared for the attack. Once he attacks, I’m afraid the Situ Clan won’t stand any chance against him. In that case, why don’t we take a chance? Let’s place our bets on Jian Yi!”

“We help him get rid of the Official Army and deal with San Shouwang. If he manages to kill San Shouwang and replace him as the new Territorial Lord, the Situ Clan’s plight will be lifted. We might even end up being elevated to the same rank as the Shi Clan and Wu Clan—the Northern Darkstar Continent’s top-tier clans—based on our relationship with Jian Yi!”

The Three Elders looked at each other before the old woman asked, “What if we lose the bet?”

“If we lose then we’re doomed. We’ll end up like the Xiao Clan without any means to defend ourselves.” Situ Yuan’s voice sank when he brought that up.

“However, we’re not entirely the same as the Xiao Clan who had been passive until the day they were annihilated by San Shouwang. They did not have a Plan B and as the result, Xiao Tiexin was Xiao Clan’s only survivor. We’ll take the initiative to move some of our disciples away so that even if the Situ Clan is destroyed in the end, we won’t be as miserable as the Xiao Clan.”

The Three Elders went silent.

They had to admit they were indeed in a difficult situation from deciding the Situ Clan’s life and death.

One wrong move would cause a miserable defeat, a correct move...

The old woman’s brows were knitted together as she dwelled further into the consequences of both choices. “Even if we win the bet, we might not end up like your presumptions as we don’t really know Jian Yi. Though he’s indebted to us, many in this world are ungrateful. He used some lame excuses against the mid-tier clans just to get some Primordial Stones. How can we be sure that he won’t be mean to us after becoming the new Territorial Lord?”

“Indeed, that’s why I’ve said it’s a tough bet. Not only are we betting on Jian Yi being capable of killing San Shouwang, but we’re also betting on his character. We’re placing a bet that he’ll honor his words,” said Situ Yuan solemnly.

The Three Elders frowned deeper.

They were making a high stake bet with a price too great to be paid if they lost the bet.

The Three Elders were indecisive.

Situ Yuan continued speaking, “Three Elders, we have no choice! The fate of our clan is on the line. Jian Yi is the rope for us to get off the cliff’s edge. The rope may not be strong and we might still end up falling to our death but if we don’t catch it, we may be able to live a little longer but will still end up dying for sure!”

Situ Yuan’s analogy was apt and convinced the Three Elders.

After careful consideration, they agreed that the Situ Clan was left with no other choice!

Without Jian Wushuang, they might live a little longer before suffering a miserable death but Jian Wushuang had given them faint hope of possible survival!

It was a faint hope but still better than nothing!

After a brief discussion between the three Elders, the old woman made a solemn decision. "Clan Leader, we'll listen to you. You can call the shots!"

"Okay, let's bet on the basis that Jian Yi must have the strength to topple San Shouwang. He's required to prove himself to us. Let's look for him now!" Situ Yuan exclaimed.

"Now? Didn't he say he's coming tomorrow?" The old woman was surprised.

"No, let's go find him now. The earlier we make a decision, the more time we have to plan for it."

Situ Yuan was decisive.

He immediately brought the Three Elders to where Jian Wushuang stayed.

It was late at night and Jian Wushuang was quietly having tea in the courtyard with Xiao Tiexin by his side.

"Mr. Jian Yi, are you sure the Situ Clan will agree to help you out? Will they come to you tonight?" Xiao Tiexin's voice sounded a little strange.

"I'm quite good at reading people. I can see that Situ Yuan is smart and courageous. Otherwise, he won't be hailed as the Clan Leader when he's just a High-Level Ultimate God. He's well aware of the Situ Clan's plight so why won't he latch onto the only opportunity he has—which is me—to get out of this sticky situation?" Jian Wushuang smiled.

He felt something while he was only halfway through his cup of tea.

"They are here." Jian Wushuang raised his head and looked toward the void above with a faint smile on his face.

Four figures had indeed come gliding down side-by-side in the night sky. They soon arrived at the courtyard.

"Clan Leader, I've been waiting for a long time." Jian Wushuang's light laughter rang in the courtyard.

"Mr. Jian Yi seems to have figured we'd be here." Situ Yuan looked calmly at Jian Wushuang.

"Of course, I believe the Clan Leader will make the right choice. Please, have a seat." Jian Wushuang waved his hand and a few seats instantly appeared in the courtyard.

Situ Yuan and the Three Elders sat down.

"Mr. Jian Yi, I've carefully discussed with the Three Elders, and the Situ Clan can help you but the risk is too high for us. Therefore, we need to be assured that you have the capabilities to trounce San Shouwang." Situ Yuan was quite straightforward.

"Well, I understand where you're coming from. Showing my powers is but a simple task." Jian Wushuang smiled slightly before shifting his body as a terrifying burst of divine aura emanated from him.

His divine aura filled every corner of the courtyard but did not escape from its boundaries.

Situ Yuan and the Three Elders felt its powers.

Chapter 2570: Let's Do It

"This divine aura... It's the divine aura of an Earth Ultimate God!"

"How is that possible? He hasn't physically reached the Earth Ultimate God Realm but already possesses such a divine aura. Does that mean he has the strength of an Ultimate God?"

The Three Elders looked at Jian Wushuang with widened eyes from being astounded.

Jian Wushuang merely smiled before the Peak Ultimate God divine power breath in his body began to rise at an astonishing speed. The terrifying power continued to soar higher.

"It's increasing! Both his divine aura and divine powers are increasing!"

"Such terrifying powers are no weaker than San Shouwang. It seems much stronger!"

The Three Elders were quite excited but Situ Yuan remained worried.

"It doesn't prove much even if your divine aura and divine powers are comparable to an Earth Ultimate God," commended Situ Yuan.

"How about this if it's not enough?" Jian Wushuang smiled as he discharged an infinite sword intent and formed a Sword World which covered the entire courtyard.

Situ Yuan and the Three Elders who were in the Sword World instantly felt an unprecedented restrictive force.

The force was far beyond their imagination and much stronger than the restrictive force of any Principle World they had ever encountered!

"This... This is too strong!"

"How can a Principle World be so strong?"

"Unbelievable, I've never seen such a horrifying Principle World."

The Three Elders stared at their surroundings in horror.

Finally, Situ Yuan no longer furrowed his brows.

"Mr. Jian Yi, I can now be sure that you do have the strength to challenge and even defeat San Shouwang," said Situ Yuan.

Jian Wushuang responded to his words with a smile before withdrawing his divine powers and discharged the Sword World.

It only then did the Three Elders exhale deeply.

Under the Sword World's intense oppression and divine powers, they felt rather uncomfortable even though they were Peak Ultimate Gods.

"I've proven my strength. Now, what can the Situ Clan do to help make this plan work?" Jian Wushuang asked.

"Just like what you've suggested before, we'll try our best to send the Official Army away. However, we can't transfer all of them out of the Northern Darkstar Continent. I can at most send around half of them away, which is about five to six battalions. As for the remaining few battalions, we'll find ways to prevent them from forming into a complete battalion such that they'll be unable to make up a thousand men battalion even if they are called to action. In that case, they won't be able to display their military formation's full potential. That's the most we can do."

Jian Wushuang nodded slightly. "It'll be good enough to have five or six battalions transferred somewhere else to reduce the remaining military's power."

"Mr. Jian Yi, when will you be ready?" Situ Yuan asked.

"I'm ready and can set my plans in motion at any moment," said Jian Wushuang.

"If that's the case, I'll make the arrangements tomorrow. After everything is done, I'll send a message to inform Mr. Jian Yi," said Situ Yuan.

"Okay." Jian Wushuang nodded.

"We'll leave now to start with the preparations. Goodbye."

Situ Yuan and the Three Elders left.

The Situ Clan was really efficient or perhaps also exceptionally well-connected.

Within just half a month, Situ Yuan had personally sent a message to Jian Wushuang. "Mr. Jian Yi, six out of ten Official Army battalions have now been transferred away from the Northern Darkstar Continent while the remaining four battalions are at their incomplete state. You can act now."

"So it begins?"

Jian Wushuang's sharp and cold gaze sent shivers down Xiao Tiexin's spine.

"Tiexin, I'll avenge the Xiao Clan. Unfortunately, I can't let you kill San Shouwang yourself," said Jian Wushuang.

"I'm grateful that Mr. Jian Yi is willing to avenge my clan. You've been really kind to us. I swear I'll forever follow Mr. Jian Yi—no, my Lord." Xiao Tiexin knelt in front of Jian Wushuang.

"Come, stand up," Jian Wushuang waved his hand and said, "I'll not refuse since you've decided. You can be my follower and maid from now on but don't call me Lord. It's awkward to hear you say that. Call me 'Master' instead."

"Yes, Master." Xiao Tiexin got up.

Jian Wushuang could not help but recall his maid—Qiuyue—from his previous life while looking at Xiao Tiexin. He wondered how she was fairing in the Eternal Chaotic World.

He shook his head and stopped himself from thinking too much.

“Xin’er, go to the place I told you about and wait for me there,” said Jian Wushuang.

“Master, you must be careful,” said Xiao Tiexin before she left.

Jian Wushuang went into the void ahead and departed.

It did not take long before Jian Wushuang arrived at a giant mansion.

The mansion was the Shi Clan Residence, one of the three top-tier clans in the Northern Darkstar Continent.

“Shi Clan...”

A weird smile spread across Jian Wushuang’s face as he looked downward at the mansion...

“Shi Clan, come out and die!”

Jian Wushuang’s loud bellow echoed between Heaven and Earth which caused the Shi Clan to be in turmoil.

A large number of experts dashed out from the mansion and appeared in front of Jian Wushuang.

“Jian Yi, it’s you?”

Shi Qianhan, the Shi Clan Leader, and many Shi Clan Elders glowered at Jian Wushuang with their eyes ablaze in fury.

“Shi Qianhan, after I won one hundred and sixty thousand Primordial Stones from the Blood Gladiators Challenge in the Gladiatorial Arena owned by the Shi Clan, you sent a Peak Ultimate God to hunt me down. I’m here to get even today!

“Go to hell!”

With an angry shout, Jian Wushuang immediately launched an attack.

Everyone in the Shi Clan was horrified.

It was true that the Shi Clan had sent someone after the 160,000 Primordial Stone but were unable to retrieve it from Jian Wushuang. Thereafter, the two parties were no longer in conflict.

Just when everyone thought the grievances between both parties had been resolved, Jian Wushuang decided out of the blue to launch an attack on the Shi Clan by himself.

“You have a death’s wish!”

“Let’s attack and kill him together!”

The Shi Clan’s experts began attacking.

A war instantly broke out.

Jian Wushuang showed much stronger combat power than the average Peak Ultimate Gods. He fought single-handedly against Shi Clan's three Peak Ultimate Gods without being disadvantaged. However, Jian Wushuang quickly lost his superiority when the fourth and fifth Shi Clan's Peak Ultimate Gods joined the fray.

The Shi Clan's five Peak Ultimate Gods desperately wanted to slay Jian Wushuang but discovered something during the battle.

"The armor! The armor he's wearing seems to be very powerful!"

"I stabbed my spear into him with a frontal shot but he looks unscathed!"

"The armor he's wearing is a Heavenly Treasure for sure!"

The Shi Clan expert's eyes turned red at these statements.