

## **Swordsman 2571**

### **Chapter 2571: Prized Treasure**

“Haha, Shi Clan. I don’t have time to play with you!”

Jian Wushuang burst out in a fit of triumphant laughter with his voice echoing across the sky as he left the perplexed Shi Clan experts behind.

Even though the Shi Clan experts tried their best to hold Jian Wushuang back, they failed miserably and could only watch him leave right under their noses.

“Damn, he’s gone!” Shi Qianhan stood there with a stony expression.

A Shi Clan Elder said, “There’s no way we could stop him. He’s extremely strong and is much stronger than any of us. The key is that his physical protective capabilities are strong. Our five Peak Ultimate Gods teamed up and yet it was impossible to kill him! The battle armor he wore is a Heavenly Treasure for sure!”

“How did he acquire such an amazing treasure?”

Everyone in the Shi Clan was clamoring enthusiastically over the treasured armor.

No one was hurt in the battle as the Shi Clan did not suffer any damages and Jian Wushuang was also left unscathed.

After the incident, news that Jian Wushuang possessed a Heavenly Treasure Armor spread like wildfire throughout the Northern Darkstar Continent.

Countless clans and experts in the Northern Darkstar Continent showed interest in the news.

It was a piece of Heavenly Treasure after all!

Heavenly Treasures were invaluable to an Earth Ultimate God, especially when most of them did not even have one!

The armor caused an uproar across the entire Northern Darkstar Continent.

In the most central part of the Northern Darkstar Continent, a huge underground palace was surrounded by numerous heavy restrictive shields within the Territorial Lord’s mansion. The Territorial Lord—also known as San Shouwang—was seated alone when suddenly...a figure appeared outside the restrictive shield to deliver a message.

San Shouwang opened his eyes with slightly furrowed brows. With a wave of his hand, all the restrictive shields melted away as a burly man walked in.

The burly man was a commander of the Official Army.

“Didn’t I say not to disturb me within these thousand years?” San Shouwang’s voice was cold and laced with anger written all over his face.

“I’m sorry, Territorial Lord. I’ve got a piece of news which is very important to you. It’s for that reason I came immediately to send this message,” said the burly man.

“Oh?” The anger on his face gradually faded. “Tell me about it.”

The burly man said, “Not long ago, an expert called Jian Yi broke into the Shi Clan Mansion and fought against Shi Clan’s five Peak Ultimate Gods. The five Peak Ultimate Gods were unable to defeat him because he wore incredibly powerful armors. Many experts present at the time believe the armor he wore was a piece of Heavenly Treasure!”

“What did you say?” San Shouwang sprang up with widened eyes widening as he stared intensely at the burly man.

“Heavenly Treasure? You mean Jian Yi has a Heavenly Treasure Armor?” San Shouwang’s eyes flashed with great interest from excitement.

“I am not too sure whether it’s a piece of Heavenly Treasure or otherwise, but it fits the description judging from the battle armor’s powers. Even if it’s not a Heavenly Treasure, it’s at least a top Natural Treasure. I received this news and immediately came here to notify you about it, Territorial Lord,” explained the burly man.

“Haha, how lucky am I? God must also be helping me!” San Shouwang laughed heartily with his maniacal sounding laughter. “Heavenly Treasure... Even though I already have one Heavenly Treasure on hand, it’s just an ordinary one. A defensive Heavenly Treasure is ten times more precious than an offensive Heavenly Treasure. How great it is to have such a rare piece of treasure appear before my eyes? Furthermore, its owner is just a Peak Ultimate God?”

An offensive Heavenly Treasure weapon was enough to move San Shouwang’s heart but would not tickle his greed.

A defensive Heavenly Treasure was a different story.

“I learned that the Destruction Law and Destruction Divine Armor is sufficiently powerful as a protective shield. Unfortunately, I’ve always lacked suitable and powerful armor. If I have both protective mechanisms, what Earth Ultimate God could cause any harm to me? And now...”

“Where is Jian Yi?” San Shouwang asked.

The burly man said, “He’s still in the Northern Darkstar Continent. I’m afraid he’s been targeted by all the other clans, especially the three top-tier clans. The Shi Clan, Wu Clan, and Situ Clan would be keen to lay their hands on this treasure!”

“Huh, do they even deserve this armor?” San Shouwang sneered. “They may still have a chance if I don’t show up. However, they’ll have to make way for me now that I’m personally going out! Summon the Official Army now to accompany me and find Jian Yi!”

“Yes,” answered the burly man as he nodded solemnly.

After a short while...

The burly man appeared in front of San Shouwang again. “Territorial Lord, the fourth and seventh battalions have been summoned.”

“Let’s go.” San Shouwang quickly rushed toward Jian Wushuang with the Official Army after giving a big wave.

At the same time, Jian Wushuang had also received news from the Situ Clan.

“Has he departed? He’s only leading two battalions. The combat powers of those two battalions are incomplete so they won’t threaten me at all.”

Jian Wushuang sat on the attic’s roof with a strange smile appearing on his face.

“Just like I thought, San Shouwang will definitely be keen when he finds out about it and personally comes to snatch it away from me once I display the Golden Glass Armor’s powers. It’s the exact outcome I desired!”

Jian Wushuang made a trip to the Shi Clan to seemingly find fault with them.

However, his real purpose was to show off the Golden Glass Armor’s powers to the public and let news of it travel to San Shouwang.

San Shouwang had announced his seclusion to the world that he was no longer accepting any challenges.

A Heavenly Treasure Armor would be enough to make him go crazy.

As expected, San Shouwang had made an appearance!

“It won’t take more than half an hour to get here from the Territorial Lord’s mansion. I might as well go there and wait for him.”

Jian Wushuang stood up before slowly moving into the void next to him.

He felt the presence of a large number of cultivators around him in the surrounding void along his path.

The cultivators came from various clans like the Shi Clan and Wu Clan but were only following him as no one dared to launch an attack on Jian Wushuang.

The clans had gotten news that San Shouwang was making a move.

If the Territorial Lord was involved, the Heavenly Treasure Armor on Jian Wushuang was not something clans like them could fight over.

## **Chapter 2572: In the Combat Ring**

Jian Wushuang arrived at a huge battlefield while being accompanied by the various clans’ experts.

The battlefield was the Combat Ring!

“It’s the Combat Ring! Jian Yi has made his way to the Combat Ring?”

“What’s he doing at the Combat Ring?”

“Is he going to fight against all the clan experts? Isn’t that stupid of him?”

All the clan experts were shocked to see Jian Wushuang just arrived and simply stood in the Combat Ring.

He had become a public target with countless experts eager to get the Heavenly Treasure battle armor from him. Even the Territorial Lord had personally made a move. How could he remain so calm in the Combat Ring? Everyone was perplexed by his unusual behavior.

However, no one attacked Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang stood leisurely in the Combat Ring with his eyes half-closed as he quietly waited.

In less than half an hour... Swoop! Swoop! Swoop! The sound of wind breaking echoed from across the nearby void.

A large number of soldiers in battle armor emerged one after another and formed two battalions with each made up of nearly a thousand people. In the center of both armies was a dark-skinned man wrapped in animal skins. The hair on his arms and face were extremely exuberant. The well-built man akin to a brown bear slowly made his way forward.

He emanated a violent aura.

"The Territorial Lord is here!"

The people from various clans who gathered around the Combat Ring—as well as some experts who came from being attracted by the news—held their breath.

They looked at the well-built man in absolute awe.

In a void surrounding the Combat Ring was the Situ Clan Leader, Situ Yuan, and several other Situ Clan Elders.

"Clan Leader, the Second Elder has already arrived at the Tianyang Mountains with the Situ Clan's youngsters. They can use the Tianyang Mountains' spatial passage to leave the Northern Darkstar Continent or even the Northern Darkstar Territory," said an old woman with a snake-head cane.

"Alright." Situ Yuan nodded slightly. "Let the Second Elder and the rest of them wait at the Tianyang Mountains first. We'll prepare for the worst outcome. Our every problem will be solved if Jian Yi wins, but tell them to leave immediately if he loses."

"Yes." The old woman nodded solemnly.

The Situ Clan was in a life or death situation and needed to be fully prepared for the worst possible outcome under such circumstances.

In the blink of an eye, the well-built San Shouwang who slowly came forward from a distance appeared in the Combat Ring. On the side, the two army battalions formed a circle and surrounded the Combat Ring.

"Are you Jian Yi?" San Shouwang sounded arrogant with a voice laced with a hint of pride.

"San Shouwang." Jian Wushuang opened his eyes and slowly raised his head.

"I hear your battle armor is very powerful. It's not something an ordinary Ultimate God can own. Take these one hundred thousand Primordial Stones and give the battle armor to me. I'll guarantee no one will dare trouble you in the future." San Shouwang waved his hand and an Interspatial Ring appeared.

As a Territorial Lord and the top-ranked expert in the Northern Darkstar Territory, he did not act rashly and launch an attack. Instead, he bargained at the price of one hundred thousand Primordial Stones for Jian Wushuang to willingly give the armor to him.

One hundred thousand Primordial Stones was a large number for many clans but it was only a drop in the ocean compared to the true value of a Heavenly Treasure battle armor.

Jian Wushuang did not answer but calmly looked at San Shouwang instead. "San Shouwang, do you know why I appeared in this Combat Ring?"

San Shouwang narrowed his eyes slightly.

"I was waiting for you." Jian Wushuang smiled indifferently. "I watched from the sides when you fought with Pei Qi in this Combat Ring. Unfortunately, you declared that you wouldn't accept a challenge for a thousand years after that battle. I have no choice but to come up with something that will lure you out of seclusion. It's only after such will I be able to face off with you in the Combat Ring! A deathmatch battle!"

Jian Wushuang's voice was loud and resounded across the surrounding void.

Many experts beside the Combat Ring were shocked upon hearing that.

"What did he say?"

"A deathmatch battle? Is he going to have a deathmatch with the Territorial Lord?"

"My God, he deliberately came to this Combat Ring just to wait for the Territorial Lord's appearance so that he could challenge him in a battle?"

"No, not only that. He even purposely showed off his Heavenly Treasure battle armor to entice the Territorial Lord!"

"How gutsy! Isn't he just a Peak Ultimate God?"

The void around them clamored in turmoil.

The people shot Jian Wushuang many surprised and strange gazes.

They could understand why someone would want to challenge the Territorial Lord.

However, the unexpected part was the challenger's realm being at only a Peak Ultimate God!

There was a huge gap between a Peak Ultimate God and Earth Ultimate God in terms of combat strength and such was proven in the battle between San Shouwang and Pei Qi.

However, why was Jian Yi still so confident?

Even San Shouwang himself was shocked to hear that from Jian Wushuang!

After a brief moment of shock, San Shouwang laughed out loud. "Boy, did I hear you correctly? A Peak Ultimate God dares to challenge me to a deathmatch battle?"

Jian Wushuang kept a straight face as he moved around before exposing the golden robe on his body which then spread out the magnificent and powerful aura of a Heavenly Treasure.

"This armor... As expected, it's indeed a Heavenly Treasure battle armor!" There was a strong gleam in San Shouwang's eyes.

"The battle armor is here. Come take it if you want it," Jian Wushuang indifferently teased him.

"Haha, good! I'll send you to hell since you have a death wish!" San Shouwang let out a loud laugh while an intense and violent aura that resembled a fierce beast instantly rose within him as his eyes flashed with strong killing intent.

San Shouwang fired the first shot.

His figure remained stagnant but a surging divine power began to gather on his right palm.

The divine power was almost ten times stronger than a typical Peak Ultimate God's!

Such a concentrated and powerful divine power! San Shouwang then stepped forward and flung out his right fist.

Boom!

Suddenly, the world shook.

The void seemed to shatter by the blow as invisible ripples spread out.

It was a crude and hard punch without any fancy moves. After that blast, an impressive gush of divine powers converged in the void ahead and formed a three-meter-high strange beast in the blink of an eye. The beast roared as it frantically charged toward Jian Wushuang.

### **Chapter 2573: A Battle with San Shouwang**

San Shouwang was seen delivering a simple and rough punch without using any secret techniques.

However, the many experts around them were completely startled and amazed when the strange and fierce beast appeared along with the terrifying surge of power.

"He's indeed an Earth Ultimate God! He could crush a Peak Ultimate God easily with his divine power alone without performing any secret techniques!"

"The gap between an Earth Ultimate God and an ordinary Ultimate God is far too much. Even though Jian Yi has reached the Peak Ultimate God Realm, he's still defenseless in front of an Earth Ultimate God."

"I guess Jian Yi will die today."

Many people secretly sighed as that was all they could do.

After all, it was clear that Jian Wushuang had a death wish.

To everyone's surprise, Jian Wushuang moved just when the strange and fierce beast appeared in front of Jian Wushuang and charged down at him.

He did not draw out the Blood Peak Sword which he carried behind his back. Instead, a surge of divine power gathered in his hand and he released a single punch... Kaboom!

A loud bang exploded in the air.

Jian Wushuang's fist hammered the strange and fierce beast as a terrifying force erupted.

That was a head-on fist-to-fist battle!

It was a direct confrontational fight!

Buzz... That strange beast became completely contorted as the divine power disseminated before the beast collapsed.

Jian Wushuang remained standing as he calmly withdrew his palm and patted his clothes off as though nothing had happened.

"Huh?" San Shouwang narrowed his gaze slightly as he curiously studied Jian Wushuang.

The experts watching the battle around the Combat Ring were in an uproar.

"He took a punch from the Territorial Lord?"

"He didn't draw his sword but merely relied on his divine power and took a blow from the Territorial Lord?"

"Does that mean that Jian Yi isn't inferior to the Territorial Lord in terms of divine power?"

Everyone was shocked.

How could a Peak Ultimate God's divine power be comparable to an Earth Ultimate God?

"Jian Yi hid his strength when battling with us. Otherwise, his divine power alone would be enough to crush us," Shi Clan Leader—Shi Qianhan exclaimed in a low voice.

San Shouwang looked at Jian Wushuang again.

"No wonder you dare to challenge me. You have some strength after all," said San Shouwang coldly.

"San Shouwang, you better show your true strength. Otherwise, not only you won't get my battle armor, but you'll also die here." Jian Wushuang smiled.

"You want to take my life? I'm afraid that you don't have the capabilities to do so yet." San Shouwang snorted as he moved and a gush of divine power immediately surged within him.

"The All Beasts Way, Evolution!"

Roar! Roar! Moo! Whoop!

A myriad of strange beasts growling could be heard within the void.

Under everyone's eyes, the vast divine power that flooded the void instantly evolved into many different types of odd monsters.

There were a giant dragon, wolf, mystical ape, blood phoenix, and many types of strange beasts numbering at least dozens of them.

Dozens of strange beasts appeared at the same time and attacked Jian Wushuang from every direction.

The impact of a single one of those strange beasts was extremely powerful, more so when there were dozens of them!

"Is he going for the Evolution Law?"

Jian Wushuang snorted and instantly pulled out the Blood Peak Sword from behind him.

Swash! Swash! Swash! Swash!

Jian Wushuang was seen casually swinging his sword. Occasionally, he would slash horizontally, stabbed straight, or hack around in rage. As rays of sword-light swept past the strange beasts, he attacked and killed all of them in the blink of an eye.

San Shouwang's eyes were cold as his large hand slammed forward.

"The Big Palm Destroyer!"

Rumbling...

An enormous giant palm made up entirely of destructive powers appeared in the void above.

The giant palm crashed down on Jian Wushuang with its highly destructive ability.

Jian Wushuang raised his head as strong hatred filled his eyes!

Hate! Hate! Hate!

An infinite amount of hatred came through!

A hazy sword-light flickered to carving out a Hateful Path Toward Heaven in the void.

Chuck!

The giant destructive palm was instantly cut in half using the sword-light causing the infinite destructive power to begin melting away.

"San Shouwang, I've given you the chance to attack twice. It's now my turn!"

Jian Wushuang smiled coldly as his figure started to madly evolve.

Hundreds of apparitions formed concurrently.

Yes, there were hundreds of apparitions!

When Jian Wushuang was in the secret chamber for a full year's seclusion, he relied on the Fengtian Scroll to study both the Space-time Law and Transmigration Law—achieving tremendous improvement in both aspects.



Thereafter, he traveled in the Dark Thunder Territory for a year and three months. During that time, he focused on innovating sword techniques and sharpening his sword skills and had gained a deeper understanding of laws at the same time.

His understanding of both the Space-time Law and Transmigration Law had reached an exceptionally high level, especially the Space-time Law!

“Gosh!”

“So many apparitions!”

“Hundreds of them! There are hundreds of apparitions. Is Jian Yi so powerful with the Space-time Law?”

Outside the Combat Ring, many cultivators watching Jian Wushuang’s apparition were stupefied.

“Hundreds of apparitions?” Even San Shouwang was shocked.

The first stage of Space-time Law was to form apparitions.

The more apparitions that were formed, the higher one’s understanding of Space-time Law.

Ten, a hundred, and even a thousand apparitions forming at a time were considered different levels of achievement.

Even for Regular Ultimate Gods, forming ten apparitions at the same time was already considered something extremely terrifying. Therefore, forming a hundred apparitions at the same time was even more tyrannical and scarce even among Earth Ultimate Gods.

“This brat has such a high understanding of the Space-time Law?” San Shouwang’s eyes narrowed into slits. “Oh no! His sword skills...”

Jian Wushuang surrounded San Shouwang like a ghost with hundreds of apparitions formed at the same time and displaying the full potentials of his sword skills.

The higher his understanding of the Space-time Law, the faster his sword movements would be.

Jian Wushuang thrust his sword over and over again with his seemingly random movements. However, his speed horrified San Shouwang.

“Too fast! It’s way too fast!”

“His sword is moving way too fast that it’s hard to dodge it.”

San Shouwang tried his best to ward off the sword attacks but was still tormented by a great deal of pressure. It was clear that he was losing his abilities to defend after just a few strikes.

However, a fire of vengeance flashed across Jian Wushuang’s eyes.

## **Chapter 2574: The Real Strength**

Hum!

Hundreds of apparitions that previously pervaded the surroundings suddenly disappeared.

However, the fact was they had not disappeared but had their colors concealed by Jian Wushuang which made them appear to be invisible.

Jian Wushuang held his sword hilt with both hands as the Blood Mountain Sword's brilliance flashed.

The world fell silent—leaving only him in motion.

He thrust forward the sword in his hand.

The sword's motion brought space and time along with it.

The whole world seemed to be driven around by his sword.

An icy blood light loomed between Heaven and Earth. The sword which leisurely swept across became the world's focus.

Space-time Swords Technique—Fourth Form, Break Your Heart!

The looming sword-light went straight at San Shouwang's heart while pulling space-time along to completely oppress him.

San Shouwang was horrified as the sword was too fast for him to defend against.

In the nick of time, the deep purple Divine Armor of Destruction manifested itself over San Shouwang's body.

At the same time, a wave of aggressive divine power swept up and formed a shield layer in front of him.

Boom!

There was a loud noise as infinitely strong strangling powers broke out in the void where the sword's edge landed.

Space was about to completely collapse under the vigorous strangling forces.

Swoosh!

A miserable figure was seen frantically retreating to regain its footing in the void after some time.

San Shouwang still had the Divine Armor of Destruction on his body but a spiral pit was spotted over where his heart was. His skin was exposed at the pit's end with a white mark over it.

The white mark was a trace left by the sword shadow.

"Brat! I've been too carefree and looked down on you." A trace of blood dripped from the corners of San Shouwang's mouth as he coldly continued, "You're stronger than Pei Qi. I was careless and almost suffered a great deal."

"Haha, I told you so." Jian Wushuang smiled.

"It doesn't matter. It's not too late for me to get serious!" San Shouwang's eyes were cold as the ruthless and tyrannical aura in him instantly surged and oppressed the crowd.

A powerful Principle World was then displayed at the same time.

“Are you finally going to display your full strength?!” Jian Wushuang responded with an indifferent smile as his sword intent began to spread upon feeling the Principle World around him. Jian Wushuang had also started displaying his Sword World but only revealed a small part of its power which was comparable to a fraction of San Shouwang’s Principle World.

“Beast King Transformation!”

San Shouwang was unleashing his full force as deep purple scales started appearing and covering his body. In the blink of an eye, he turned into a terrifying primitive beast with dark purple scales.

Swoosh!

The primitive beast evolved into a dark purple phantom and charged forward.

“Beast King Fury!”

The dark purple primitive beast San Shouwang had transformed into let out a roar. Its voice shook the heavens and resounded throughout the Combat Ring.

The powerful sonic attack roar was accompanied by a soul attack aimed directly at Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang had potent self-protective abilities; hence he was unaffected by the sonic attack. Even the towering Exquisite Pagoda’s soul attack toward his consciousness was ineffective.

The dark purple primitive beast San Shouwang had transformed into launched itself at him and aimed a terrifyingly strong punch at Jian Wushuang.

“Again?”

Jian Wushuang sneered. He was doing the same thing as before in the Combat Ring. San Shouwang had used the trick on Pei Qi to counter his strongest move which resulted in Pei Qi’s death.

San Shouwang had decided to use the same trick on Jian Wushuang.

The powers he was using seemed a bit stronger than what he used against Pei Qi.

“Come on.”

Jian Wushuang was not afraid and filled his body with divine powers. He then held the Blood Mountain Sword with both hands and raised it.

With his hands swooping in a downward motion, the Blood Mountain Sword instantly evolved into a huge black sword-light.

The black sword-light rapidly disseminated and soon spread across the Combat Ring.

Endless Samsara Strength flooded every corner.

It seemed to have opened the reincarnation door.

Transmigration Sword Technique—Fourth Form, One Sword One Reincarnation!

Along with the Break Your Heart sword technique, the One Sword One Reincarnation was created and honed by Jian Wushuang during his journey in the Dark Thunder Territory through numerous battles against bandits for a year and three months.

It was powerful.

Jian Wushuang fully discharged his divine power.

In an instant, the ferocious and dark purple primitive beast collided head-on with the huge black sword-light.

Boom!

The momentum was earth-shattering!

The huge Combat Ring was completely engulfed by two shocking powers.

The powers dispersed madly in all directions was enough to frighten everyone on the battlefield.

The residual energies which came from the power convergence point at the Combat Ring's center caused those surrounding Peak Ultimate Gods to shudder.

There was no doubt that even a Peak Ultimate God was not qualified to appear at the Combat Ring's center. If one of them insisted on barging into the ring, they might be crushed by the ravaging powers being displayed.

"Is the winner about to be revealed?"

Countless people around the Combat Ring were looking forward to the outcome.

However...

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Two figures frantically retreated at the same time with each taking one end of the Combat Ring.

The two powers which had madly collided in the middle gradually dissipated.

Jian Wushuang held his sword in one hand as he stood in the void while feeling some vibrations from his divine body. He narrowed his eyes and exclaimed in a low voice, "San Shouwang, so you've been hiding your true powers!"

"You have reached the High-Level Earth Ultimate God level but pretended to be a Primary Stage Earth Ultimate God. When those Primary Stage Earth Ultimate God challenged you in a duel, you just killed them to seize their Interspatial Ring. Geez, you're really smart!"

Those words stirred up an uproar among the many experts present around the Combat Ring.

"A High-Level Earth Ultimate God?"

"Did Jian Yi just say that the Territorial Lord is a High-Level Ultimate God?"

"He must be joking! The Territorial Lord has always been a Primary Stage Earth Ultimate God, isn't he?"

Just like any other god realm, Earth Ultimate Gods were divided into three levels—Primary Stage, High-Level, and Peak.

Similar to ordinary Ultimate Gods, there was a huge gap between Primary Stage Ultimate Gods and High-Level Ultimate Gods. The same was also true for High-Level Ultimate Gods and Peak Ultimate Gods.

Similarly, High-Level Earth Ultimate Gods were also much stronger than Primary Stage Earth Ultimate Gods.

Everyone thought that San Shouwang was just a Primary Stage Earth Ultimate God as even he had said so himself. Perhaps due to the lacking of high achievements, people thought that he was just very powerful among the Primary Stage Earth Ultimate Gods.

### **Chapter 2575: High-Level Earth Ultimate God**

San Shanwang did not bother hiding any more since Jian Wushuang had exposed his true strength.

A majestic wave of divine power that was several times stronger than Primary Stage Earth Ultimate God's aura which he showed previously started emanating from him!

"He's a High-Level Earth Ultimate God!"

"It's a High-Level Earth Ultimate God!"

Everyone in the Combat Ring shuddered at the sight.

"I smell major trouble brewing."

Situ Yuan and many Situ Clan Elders who stood watching in the void trembled at the sight of divine power breath discharged by San Shouwang.

Jian Wushuang who stood in front of San Shouwang was unfazed.

"I've just used nearly seventy percent of my strength. It should at least be enough to heavily wound—if not kill you. However, you don't seem to be affected at all. The Heavenly Treasure battle armor is pretty good indeed." San Shouwang shot a sharp gaze at Jian Wushuang. "It's a pity that such a precious treasure fell into your hands. Give it to me so that I can make full use of it!"

After which, San Shouwang extended his large hand and grabbed Jian Wushuang.

He was finally displaying his full strength.

A High-Level Earth Ultimate God was several times more powerful than a Primary Stage Earth Ultimate God. Even if a casually fired shot was much stronger than any techniques he had previously used.

Jian Wushuang's expression remained unchanged.

The Stellar Strength in his body was bubbling forth as his divine power breath soared.

Hum!

Jian Wushuang casually brandished his sword and destroyed everything with his brutal sword shadow.

“This sword...” San Shouwang was startled as he sharply withdrew his hand.

Boom!

A sword-light hit below the Combat Ring's grounds which caused a huge sword mark that spanned perfectly across the Combat Ring to instantly appeared.

It appeared as though the sword-light had divided the Combat Ring into two halves.

“You?!” San Shouwang looked at Jian Wushuang in horror.

At the same time, he felt the surging divine power breath in Jian Wushuang.

Although the divine power breath was far from his, it was much stronger than what Jian Wushuang had displayed earlier. Previously, Jian Wushuang showed the divine power breath of a Peak Ultimate God. His power then had risen to that of an ordinary Primary Stage Earth Ultimate God!

Did Jian Wushuang's cultivation level just advance?

“What's going on?” San Shouwang frowned.

The surrounding experts watching the battle at the Combat Ring were perplexed.

Jian Wushuang smiled coldly. “San Shouwang, you are too full of yourself. I've noticed how you've been hiding your strength when you fought with Pei Qi. You even pretended to be injured. I know your realm level is higher than what you've shown but since I dare to challenge you today, I will surely have prepared well. In other words, I have figured out a way to deal with you since I've always known you were a High-Level Earth Ultimate God.”

While Jian Wushuang spoke, a majestic divine power had begun to gather behind him.

In the blink of an eye, an infinitely huge Golden God Shadow appeared out of thin air.

He also displayed both the Seven Stars Secret Technique and Divine God of Punishment.

Jian Wushuang had also gradually improved the performance of both secret techniques along with his realm's improvement.

He had only practiced the first scroll of Seven Stars Secret Technique earlier which helped elevated his power by half a realm.

He had since completed the second scroll of Seven Stars Secret Technique.

The second scroll was capable of even elevating an Undying Saint's cultivation realm!

That explained why Jian Wushuang's divine power breath had advanced from a Peak Ultimate God to a Primary-Level Earth Ultimate God.

Although Jian Wushuang did not make many breakthroughs with the Divine God of Punishment technique, it had also grown from 1,000 feet to 1,800 feet!

Improving its powers by manifolds.

Jian Wushuang was more powerful than ever after displaying the two great secret techniques!

Rumbling...

The monstrous divine aura coming off from Jian Wushuang was more powerful than San Shouwang.

"This brat..."

San Shouwang became gloomy, but his gaze was still razor-sharp.

"So what if you're well prepared? It's a pity you're too late as I'm no longer the same as what you saw during the battle with Pei Qi two years ago. You'll still die in the end no matter how powerful you are!"

San Shouwang sounded cold as the destructive divine aura in his body instantly soared to an extremely high level.

A large amount of destructive power gathered in his body and formed a huge Divine Destructive Beast in the blink of an eye.

The huge Divine Destructive Beast was a thousand feet tall. It was covered with deep purple scales with a faint purple thunder circling its scales.

After the beast appeared, a terrifying destructive aura emanated from it.

Even the world seemed to retreat in the face of such danger.

"Divine Destructive Beast, Thunder Punishment!"

San Shouwang let out a stern roar under the disguise of the Divine Destructive Beast.

The thousand-foot-high Divine Destructive Beast charged forward, bringing along billions of thunder clouds with it that were packed with the power to destroy a world.

Everyone in the Combat Ring gasped when they saw the Divine Destructive Beast charge forward.

It was outrageously strong!

While the beast was taking action, the Principle World which San Shouwang displayed expanded its presence to the surrounding void. It quickly grew in power and forcefully crushed Jian Wushuang and forced his Sword World to retreat.

"It's true that his Principle World is very strong. I believe it's at least thirty thousand miles but it still looks like a joke before me." Jian Wushuang sneered and no longer suppress his Sword World's powers.

Boom!

With a full range of 100,000 miles, the most perfect Sword World between Heaven and Earth was displayed!

That was the first time Jian Wushuang had fully displayed his Sword World since open up the perfect Sword World.

He was merely displaying a part of its full potential when previously faced with the Infernal Heart Prefecture Governor in the Dark Thunder Territory.

And then...

San Shouwang's Principle World instantly collapsed.

There was no room for struggles as the Principle World was instantly trounced!

"What just happened?" San Shouwang was taken aback.

He wanted to use his Principle World against Jian Wushuang, just like how he had caught Pei Qi off guard and beheaded him.

He never expected to be the one being caught off guard instead.

His Principle World was ruthlessly crushed as Jian Wushuang's Sword World continued to expand and began to overwhelm him with its stunning effects.

### **Chapter 2576: Crushed**

"How can his power be so strong?" San Shouwang was a little confused.

His strength was greatly affected under such incredible suppression. The powers enveloped his body and dimmed the purple light emitted from the Divine Destructive Beast's surface while also weakening his powers by more than 30 percent!

At the Sword World's core, Jian Wushuang who was dominating the sword principles took a stride forward.

The moment he took the stride, there was a surging killing intent that grew more intense in his eyes.

Kill! Kill! Kill!

Jian Wushuang's whole mind and body were overwhelmed by the strong killing intent.

At that very moment, his eyes slowly closed before opening again.

That terrifying killing intent was completely unleashed once they reopened.

It was no longer just a killing intent, but...a heart's desire to kill!

During the one year and three months in the Dark Thunder Territory, he used the bandits to hone his sword skills.

He created two techniques—Break Your Heart and One Sword One Reincarnation.

Both moves were extremely tyrannical.

However, what took Jian Wushuang an extremely long time to create was another sword technique called the Killing Heart!

He beheaded a large number of bandits while condensing his true killing intent just to create that particular sword technique.

Finally, the sword technique was created!

It was also Jian Wushuang's strongest sword technique that was being fully displayed!



Hum!

A scarlet sword-light swung down with deep killing intent.

“Roar!”

The dark purple Divine Destructive Beast covering San Shouwang’s body let out a roar as though it felt the irresistible powers contained in the sword-light.

The howls sent chills down one’s spine.

The sword-light descend before the thousand-foot-tall dark purple Divine Destructive Beast and cut its head in half. It then continued to descend and cut open the Divine Destructive Beast’s body, tearing the huge body apart. In the blink of an eye, the sword-light had already appeared around the Divine Destructive Beast’s core.

“How could this be?”

San Shouwang looked up toward the sword-light in front of him with his hollowed eyes.

Boom!

It was an earth-shattering sound.

The sword finally and completely landed—destroying the Divine Destructive Beast in the process.

The infinite divine power dissipated as a storm started brewing.

After a long time, everything finally subsided.

Jian Wushuang was holding the sword in one hand and standing in the void with a cold expression while the 1,800 feet Golden God Shadow behind him exuded a frightening power.

The perfect Sword World was still in every corner of the Combat Ring and Jian Wushuang naturally became the master of this world.

San Shouwang was back to his human form in the void before Jian Wushuang. Although he was still standing, his figure was trembling in a craze as the Destruction Divine Armor on his body collapsed.

“Pfft!”

A large gulp of blood spurted from his mouth, dyeing the void before him red as his complexion turned pale.

He was injured!

It was different from his battle with Pei Qi.

He had feigned an injury in the fight with Pei Qi. However, he was not putting up an act in the fight with Jian Wushuang as he was truly and quite seriously injured to the point at death’s door.

He would have already been dead if Jian Wushuang had gone all out in the final moments!

Completely crushed!

Crushed in terms of Principle World!

Crushed in terms of divine power and strength!

Crushed in terms of secret techniques!

Jian Wushuang had crushed San Shouwang in every aspect!

“Impossible! It’s impossible!”

“How could I, a majestic High-Level Earth Ultimate God be defeated in the hands of a Peak Ultimate God. It’s impossible!”

San Shouwang was in a frenzy and roared aloud. At the same time, he looked at the void beside him. “Fourth Commander and Seventh Commander, what are you two doing? Go! Take action and kill him!”

“What?”

Many cultivators around the Combat Ring were shocked by his sudden move.

‘The Official Army?’

‘Did San Shouwang just order the Official Army to take action?’

‘Shouldn’t they be fighting fairly?’

On the Combat Ring’s edge where many Official Army’s soldiers gathered together. The two leaders frowned at that moment and looked at each other before quickly making their decision.

“The Fourth Battalion, assemble!”

“The Seventh Battalion, assemble!”

The soldiers of both battalions gathered together and instantly formed two military formations under the orders of their two commanders.

“Go!”

The two battalions formed two military formations and attacked Jian Wushuang.

“The Official Army made a move?” The people around were shocked.

“It’s normal. Jian Yi didn’t pass the many tests of the Official Army before openly challenging San Shouwang after all. As long as he doesn’t follow the usual procedures, it won’t be considered a real challenge even if they engage in a duel. San Shouwang could order the Official Army to take action as the Territorial Lord and the Official Army must obey. This is the Official Army’s rule,” someone explained in detail.

The Official Army had taken action.

The two military formations formed were amazingly powerful.

“Kill! Kill!”

Two low voices were heard in unison as many soldiers in both military formations suddenly erupted their divine auras.

The weakest soldiers were at the Peak Divine Demon level only, whereas the stronger ones were generally Primary-Level, High-Level, and Peak Ultimate Gods with none at the Earth Ultimate God Realm. Despite that, they relied on their particularly terrifying military formation to perform efficiently.

The two military formations were no weaker than the powers of two Earth Ultimate Gods.

It was important to note that both battalions were incomplete at that moment. Their powers would be much stronger if they were complete.

Jian Wushuang's eyes narrowed and waved his large hands as he perceived the dangers portrayed by those military formations.

"Get going!"

Boom!

The brutal sword intent built up and attempted to defeat the two powers.

However, both military formations were completely unaffected and continued attacking Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang's face slightly changed.

He had to admit that the army's formation made things very difficult. Fortunately, he had asked the Situ family to act beforehand and moved a large number of the army's soldiers away so that the remaining military soldiers were incomplete. Otherwise... Jian Wushuang might be unable to go against him if San Shouwang had his complete Official Army with three or four commanders in power.

At that moment... Boom...

Under Jian Wushuang's control, the monstrous Golden God Shadow formed a vast divine power ocean that instantly covered the surrounding world.

Its speed was amazing.

San Shouwang initially wanted to flee while the Official Army was fighting Jian Wushuang but the golden divine power ocean suddenly spread out. In the blink of an eye, the void he was located in had been completely covered by the golden divine power ocean.

## **Chapter 2577: Prized Possession**

Countless cultivators around the Combat Ring gathered there included experts from various clans.

Everyone had their eyes on the center of the Combat Ring.

A huge Golden Prison floated there.

Not only did the Golden Prison block their sight, but also encumbered their soul powers and caused them to have no idea what was happening inside the Golden Prison.

On the sides of the Golden Prison, the military formations formed from the Official Army's two battalions were frantically attacking the Golden Prison and trying to pry it open under the leadership of both commanders. However, Jian Wushuang drew up the Golden Prison with his full divine power intensity, making the Golden Prison extremely rigid and impenetrable.

Even if the Official Army had given up on destroying the Golden Prison and aimed to just crack a hole in it, they would only succeed if they had the powers of a High-Level Earth Ultimate God. The military formations formed by both battalions were powerful but incomplete nonetheless. The strongest power each military formation was able to unleash was equivalent to a top-tier Primary Stage Earth Ultimate God which was a far cry from the required High-Level Earth Ultimate God's power.

Besides, the Golden Prison is capable of self-restoration.

Therefore, they failed to blow a hole into the Golden Prison despite both military formations taking turns repeatedly bombarding the Golden Prison.

The Official Army was discouraged and felt helpless by their failure.

In the Golden Prison's center, Jian Wushuang indifferently stood and faced San Shouwang.

San Shouwang was trembling physically and mentally with his eyes flashing crazily in horror, but he was still able to maintain a calm composure although knowing of his plight. It was because he was a High-Level Earth Ultimate God expert after all.

"Who on earth are you?" San Shouwang stared at Jian Wushuang.

"It doesn't matter who I am, but you ought to know you would've been dead if I wanted to kill you earlier." Jian Wushuang's voice was cold.

Jian Wushuang was telling the truth and San Shouwang knew it.

Jian Wushuang could have destroyed San Shouwang in his previous sword movement but changed his mind at the last minute.

"What exactly do you want then?" San Shouwang asked in a low voice.

"I have a question for you." Jian Wushuang looked down at San Shouwang. The latter was seriously injured almost to the point of death. His combat power was less than ten percent of his normal capacity and could not possibly escape Jian Wushuang. Jian Wushuang was also not in a hurry to take San Shouwang's life.

"Not long ago, the Xiao Clan had a special treasure which attracted your attention. You took ownership of the treasure after destroying the Xiao Clan. You still have it, don't you? Where is it?" Jian Wushuang asked.

"The Xiao Clan's treasure?" San Shouwang was startled before smiling coldly. "I was wondering why someone like you that can defeat a High-Level Earth Ultimate God while being at the Peak Ultimate God Realm is interested in the Territorial Lord position when you could've joined some more powerful sects—such as the Dragon Phoenix Pavilion—for a better future. Your real purpose isn't the Territorial Lord position but to get your hands on the Xiao Clan's treasure!"

Jian Wushuang looked calm.

San Shouwang was right. He was not interested in the slightest with the Territorial Lord position.

Even if he became one, it was merely a route to gain more Primordial Stones to improve his cultivation realm.

The reasons why Jian Wushuang marked the Territorial Lord and tried to kill him was to get revenge for Xiao Tiexin and most part The Stately Painting!

It was his prized possession!

"Tsk, tsk, Jian Yi. Although I don't know why you're interested in that piece of treasure, I have to tell you that you're too late. I no longer have it." San Shouwang laughed.

Jian Wushuang's expression turned cold as his powerful divine powers oppressed San Shouwang.

San Shouwang who was already shaking profusely and fell on his knees in front of Jian Wushuang as soon as the mighty divine power started oppressing him.

His face turned ghastly pale but still kept his head up and sneered. "I didn't lie to you. The Xiao Clan's treasure is very special and must be very remarkable. Unfortunately, I was unable to take ownership and had no way of refining it, so it was of no use for me to keep. Instead of keeping it in the Interspatial Ring, I sold it in exchange for a secret technique manual I wanted."

Jian Wushuang had his eyes locked on San Shouwang the entire time and knew that San Shouwang was not lying judging from his expression changes.

He had indeed sold The Stately Painting!

"The matter that worries me the most has happened." Jian Wushuang unconsciously clenched his fists.

He was rather worried when he knew The Stately Painting had fallen into San Shouwang's hands.

Even an Undying Saint was unable to refine The Stately Painting, so what more could he expect from an Ultimate God.

The treasure was of no use if it could not be refined and he suspected that San Shouwang might have possibly sold it in exchange for fortunes or favors.

That was the reason he did not kill San Shouwang earlier. Jian Wushuang was cautious enough to keep San Shouwang alive and find out about the treasure's exact location.

"Who did you sell the treasure to?" Jian Wushuang asked.

"Hehe, why should I tell you? Will you spare me if I tell you?" San Shouwang sneered.

"Well, you can choose not to tell but I know other ways to make you speak." Jian Wushuang kept a straight face. A vast soul power that targeted San Shouwang swept out in an instant the minute he finished talking.

"S-soul manipulation? You know how to attack the soul?" San Shouwang's expression drastically changed.

“Hmph, do you think you can read me?” Jian Wushuang sneered as his soul power amplified.

“No, stop! I’ll say it, I’ll say it.” San Shouwang immediately pleaded loudly as he was unable to resist the attacks. He was worried that Jian Wushuang would gain control of his soul which would be worse than killing him!

Jian Wushuang slowed down.

“I gave the treasure to my eldest brother who is the Star Picking Pavilion’s Golden Chief and is quite powerful in the Star Picking Pavilion. After I gave him the treasure, he immediately handed it to the Star Picking Pavilion in exchange for four million Primordial Stones which we split evenly between ourselves.

“Not long ago, I hear the Star Picking Pavilion will hold a large-scale auction in the Narcissus Territory and put the treasure up for auction around eleven years later.”

### **Chapter 2578: San Shouwang Is Dead**

“Star Picking Pavilion Auction? Eleven years later?” Jian Wushuang frowned slightly.

Jian Wushuang knew that San Shouwang did not lie or rather dared not lie.

“Jian Yi, I’ve already told you everything I know and there’s no enmity between us, why don’t you...” Jian Wushuang who was in front of him had already swung out his long sword before San Shouwang could finish his words.

A cold sword-light swept toward San Shouwang.

Under the huge divine aura pressure, San Shouwang could not move or resist the attack!

“No!”

“Jian Yi, my eldest brother is the Star Picking Pavilion Golden Chief. He’ll avenge me!”

San Shouwang only had time to let out a terrible scream before his head was cut off and tossed away.

Jian Wushuang wore a cold and indifferent expression as he slowly sheathed the Blood Mountain Sword in his hand into its scabbard. The 1,800-foot-high Golden God Shadow behind him began to slowly subside. The Golden Prison that had completely enveloped the void had also begun to fade.

The experts of various clans as well as the countless cultivators who gathered around to watch the battle were still waiting around the Combat Ring.

Finally, the Golden Prison which was suspended in the center receded.

Countless pairs of eyes instantly stared at the center of the receding golden prison.

The situation inside the prison soon unfolded as they saw the two figures within.

One of them stood still whereas the other was suspended in the void—his head no longer attached to his body.

The identity of the person who lost his head was instantly confirmed.

It was San Shouwang!

For a moment, the entire Combat Ring fell into dead silence.

It was so absolutely quiet and soundless.

Jian Wushuang took away San Shouwang's Interspatial Ring and the other treasures on his body under everyone's gaze before slowly walking toward the void beside him.

He walked up toward the two Official Army commanders.

"Do you still want to fight?" Jian Wushuang coldly asked.

The soldiers under both commanders were taken aback when they heard Jian Wushuang. One of the commanders even walked up to Jian Wushuang and respectfully said, "Master, there's a set of rules the Official Army have to follow. We won't interfere in challenges issued via the normal channels against the Territorial Lord. Other than that, the Official Army will have to obey the Territorial Lord's orders just like what happened earlier. Please forgive us."

The commander was very worried at the moment.

Although they were just following the Official Army's rules, they did indeed attack Jian Wushuang.

After San Shouwang was killed, there was nothing they could do to save themselves had Jian Wushuang wanted to vent his anger on the Official Army.

"I don't blame you since you were acting according to the rules. However, now that I've killed San Shouwang, can I become the new Northern Darkstar Territorial Lord?" Jian Wushuang asked.

"Err..." the commander frowned and said, "Master, there is no problem at all for you to be the next Territorial Lord with your strength. However, there are still a few procedures to be completed. If you are convenient now, you can come with me to the Territorial Lord Mansion. Us, commanders will assemble to meet you before carefully explaining the procedures."

"Yes." Jian Wushuang nodded slightly and immediately called out at the void next to him, "Xin'er."

A beautiful woman with an alluring figure and valiant look who wore purple battle armor came to Jian Wushuang's side from the void in the distance.

"Master," Xiao Tiexin greeted Jian Wushuang with her slightly blood-red eyes as her figure trembled slightly from evident agitation.

She had taken off her disguise and exposed her true identity to the public.

"Come with me to the Territorial Lord Mansion," said Jian Wushuang.

"Yes." Xiao Tiexin was very docile.

Both commanders and their many soldiers soon led Jian Wushuang and Xiao Tiexin toward the Territorial Lord Mansion.

After Jian Wushuang was gone quite far away, the Combat Ring broke into a state of tumultuous!

“He’s dead. The Territorial Lord is dead?”

“The strongest expert in Northern Darkstar Territory is killed?”

“Territorial Lord? The strongest expert? I say there’s always someone better and Jian Yi has replaced him now since he killed him. Our Territorial Lord is Jian Yi from today onward instead of San Shouwang. The strongest expert now is of course also Jian Yi!”

“That’s right! San Shouwang is now dead so Jian Yi is stronger than him!”

“Northern Darkstar Territory’s leader is finally changing!”

Countless cultivators were exclaiming excitedly.

San Shouwang had always been invincible in Northern Darkstar Territory for a long time.

He was unrivaled and had a high status with many clans in Northern Darkstar Territory dared not compete against San Shouwang at all.

San Shouwang was a real despot.

Many people in Northern Darkstar Territory once thought that there might be a stronger expert who could defeat San Shouwang and replace him as the Territorial Lord. However, the last four consecutive challengers had failed miserably which made them lose hope since the chances were slim. Even if there was a chance, it might only probably happen many years later.

No one could have thought that someone would challenge San Shouwang again in less than two years after Pei Qi’s challenge and successfully cut his head off. The most important matter was that person’s strength was only at the Peak Ultimate God!

“Jian Yi!”

“Jian Yi!”

Countless cultivators on the Combat Ring were chanting his name. From that day onward, Jian Yi had become the new hero of Northern Darkstar Territory—the new strongest expert!

The various clans’ members wore very complicated expressions on their faces while countless cultivators were still cheering.

Before the battle, they were attracted to the scene by the Heavenly Treasure Armor on Jian Wushuang.

Especially the Shi Clan, they were the ones who disseminated the news about Jian Wushuang’s Heavenly Treasure Armor.

The Shi Clan had battled with Jian Wushuang before and were rather unhappy that they did not manage to keep Jian Wushuang.

However...

Shi Qianhan, the Shi Clan Leader and the Shi Clan Elders stood there motionless with Shi Qianhan’s complexion almost chalk white.



“Clan Leader...” An elder next to him whispered.

“Shut up, let’s go back first!” Shi Qianhan gave an order in a low voice and immediately led his people away.

In another void, the situation with the Situ Clan was the complete opposite of the Shi Clan.

“He’s dead. San Shouwang is finally dead!”

“That’s great. It’s really great!”

“We won the bet. Situ Clan had won the big bet this time and Jian Yi did not disappoint us!”

The Situ Clan elders were overjoyed!

Situ Yuan was shivering as his eyes glowed with happiness but quickly got back to his senses. He took out a Message Token and sent a message. “Second Elder, bring our people back. Situ Clan is safe now!”

### **Chapter 2579: Star Picking Pavilion**

In a magnificent palace within the Territorial Lord Mansion.

Jian Wushuang sat on a highly elevated throne with Xiao Tiexin standing beside him while the four Official Army commanders stood below him.

There were ten commanders in the Official Army, but the other six had been specially arranged to be sent away from the Northern Darkstar Territory by the Situ Clan and were unable to appear in front of Jian Wushuang at that instance.

Coincidentally, Jian Wushuang had met two of the four commanders in front of him before.

They were the two commanders who had invited Jian Wushuang to join the Official Army at the Shi Clan Gladiator Arena but were curtly rejected.

The two commanders thought that Jian Wushuang was ignorant back then. However, after...the two commanders learned that Jian Wushuang had killed San Shouwang—their heart fluttering like rogue waves at sea and stood petrified before Jian Wushuang.

They two had never thought that Jian Wushuang could make such great improvements.

In merely a few years, he was able to behead San Shouwang and took over his position as Northern Darkstar Territory’s strongest expert, and also became the Territorial Lord.

“Everyone. Although I’m now seated here, I haven’t really become the Territorial Lord so all of you need not be so tensed up when facing me.” Jian Wushuang smiled.

Even though he said so, the four commanders below him remained obsequious.

Jian Wushuang was helpless before stretching out his finger and pointed at one of the commanders.

“What’s your name?”

“Master, I’m Cang Heng—the Official Army’s Seventh Commander,” answered the burly commander.

“You mentioned earlier in the Combat Ring that I have to go through some necessary procedures to become the Territorial Lord. Can you explain further about that?” Jian Wushuang asked.

“Master, wildernesses are the smallest territory in the Ancient God Domain. A stellar region is formed from many of these wildernesses combined. The Territorial Lord which controls the stellar region would naturally control the many wildernesses within. Likewise, many stellar regions combined to form a domain. Northern Darkstar Territory belongs to the control range of the Danyang Holy Domain which is under the control of the Crimson Stone Fort!” Cang Heng explained in great detail.

“Crimson Stone Fort has enforced different sets of rules for every stellar region within the Danyang Holy Domain which has been around for many years. The Official Army rules are also set by Crimson Stone Fort. It’s mentioned that whenever a new Territorial Lord steps up, it must be reported to the Crimson Stone Fort for them to make the final decision.

“Going by usual means, one would challenge the incumbent Territorial Lord after passing some tests from the Official Army and when the Territorial Lord is defeated, that person will naturally succeed in the position as the new Territorial Lord. All we have to do then is to inform Crimson Stone Fort of the news.

“On the other hand, if one uses other methods rather than the usual path to defeat or kill the incumbent Territorial Lord, then Crimson Stone Fort will take this matter seriously. Under normal circumstances, an inspector will be sent to inspect the situation and appoint a new Territorial Lord!

“Like your case, Master. Although you’ve killed the Territorial Lord in a one-on-one battle, it was not through the usual method. An inspector will probably be sent here to determine if you’re qualified to become the Territorial Lord once we explain the current situation to Crimson Stone Fort.”

“Is that so?” Jian Wushuang nodded slightly.

He understood that a Territorial Lord was the ruler of a huge territory and if he did not possess the capabilities to put everything under control, the territory would be in a mess. It was no wonder the Crimson Stone Fort took the selection seriously.

‘Crimson Stone Fort. The Crimson Stone Fort’s ruler should be Su’er—daughter of Crimson Stone Saint, right?’ Jian Wushuang smiled in his heart.

In Saint’s Tomb, he promised Crimson Stone Saint that he would offer Su’er and Crimson Stone Fort help if there was an opportunity.

However, his strength at that time was still too weak to make a difference and would not be of much help at all. He had no choice but to think about offering his help only when he was sufficiently strong to do so.

“Cang Heng, you may report the matter now. How long does it usually take for the Crimson Stone Fort’s inspector to arrive?” Jian Wushuang asked.

“I’m unsure of this. It takes two to three months at least. It might even take up to six months or a year, but it has never been more than a year. A territory cannot be without a leader for too long after all. I’m sure you do have to wait too long, Master,” assured Cang Heng.

Jian Wushuang smiled slightly. "Oh, six months or up to a year isn't too bad. By the way, have you heard of Star Picking Pavilion?"

"Star Picking Pavilion?" The four commanders were rather startled to hear that.

Cang Heng immediately stepped in and said, "Master, the Star Picking Pavilion is an extremely large Chamber of Commerce. Its presence in the business industry isn't only within our Danyang Holy Domain, but also covers the Nine Realms of Golden Crow. Therefore, it's recognized as the first-ranked Chamber of Commerce. I can say that its strength and background is even stronger than the ruler of the Danyang Holy Domain, Crimson Stone Fort."

"It's that powerful?" Jian Wushuang was surprised.

Danyang Holy Domain was just a realm.

The Nine Realms of Golden Crow were made up of nine realms.

The Star Picking Pavilion was indeed extraordinary to be labeled the first-ranked Chamber of Commerce in the Nine Realms of Golden Crow.

Jian Wushuang was certain that an Undying Saint might be managing the Star Picking Pavilion at that point, and they probably have more than one Undying Saint!

"The Star Picking Pavilion is indeed very strong with only a handful of forces in the entire Nine Realms of Golden Crow that are comparable to it. The only one I know of is the Dragon Phoenix Pavilion," said Cang Heng.

"Dragon Phoenix Pavilion?" Jian Wushuang smiled bitterly. He had never heard of either the Star Picking Pavilion or the Dragon Phoenix Pavilion before.

The white-robed commander beneath him then took a step forward and said, "Master, you have come into contact with the Dragon Phoenix Pavilion before."

"When was that?" Jian Wushuang was puzzled.

The white-robe commander asked, "Master, have you forgotten of the last opponent you faced in the Blood Gladiators Challenge at the arena?"

"Her?" Jian Wushuang recalled the final battle against a girl who displayed the Spear World and her amazingly powerful spear. "Could that girl be from the Dragon Phoenix Pavilion?"

"Yes, the Dragon Phoenix Pavilion only accepts elites as their disciples. The ones who can enter the Dragon Phoenix Pavilion are the cream of the crop. The Ancient Witch who fought against you and was defeated in battle is one of their disciples. She's not as good as you," said the white-robe commander.

"Luck was on my side on the day I defeated her." Jian Wushuang smiled faintly. "Forget about the Dragon Phoenix Pavilion and let's talk about the Star Picking Pavilion. San Shouwang told me that he has an older brother who's the Golden Chief in the Star Picking Pavilion before passing away and seems to be quite influential. Have you ever heard about this person?"

"Golden Chief?" The commanders exchanged looks and immediately shook their heads.

## Chapter 2580: Shi Clan's Backing

"Master, we have never heard of the Star Picking Pavilion Golden Chief. However, we know that San Shouwang kept in touch with Star Picking Pavilion and has been trying to accumulate wealth to purchase the secret technique he has been cultivating from the Star Picking Pavilion," said Cang Heng.

"Secret technique?" Jian Wushuang's attention was piqued.

The Heavenly Beast Secret Technique which San Shouwang performed instantly appeared in Jian Wushuang's mind.

The secret technique's power which evolved a Beast King into a Heavenly Beast was indeed impressive.

The Heavenly Beast Secret Technique was probably the reason San Shouwang was accumulating wealth so that he could practice that secret technique.

"Master, although I don't know for sure San Shouwang's relationship with the Star Picking Pavilion or whether he really has an elder brother in the Star Picking Pavilion, I do know that all Star Picking Pavilion's chiefs are very powerful even at their branch level. Besides being powerful, they are also generally very capable and skillful. Even the weakest among them—the Black Chief position is held by an Earth Ultimate God. As for the Golden Chief..."

Cang Heng paused for a while before solemnly saying, "The Golden Chief is generally held by Peak Earth Ultimate Gods with some even held by Heaven Ultimate Gods."

Jian Wushuang's eyes widened when he heard that.

"Did he just say the Golden Chief is generally held by Peak Earth Ultimate Gods with some even held by Heaven Ultimate Gods?"

It would be easier to deal with if it was a Peak Earth Ultimate God. Although Jian Wushuang was unable to handle a Peak Earth Ultimate God, he would very soon be able given some time and enough primordial stone to absorb and refine. He only needed to make a breakthrough in his realm and would be able to deal with it.

The Heaven Ultimate God on the other hand... There was still quite a gap between Heaven and Earth Ultimate God.

The gap was greater than one between Earth Ultimate God and Regular Ultimate God.

If San Shouwang truly had an older brother who was the Star Picking Pavilion's Golden Chief at the Heaven Ultimate God realm, there was no way Jian Wushuang could deal with him in a short period.

"Then again, I don't need to be so worried. First of all, he can't kill me even if he's a Heaven Ultimate God. Worst scenario, I'll just give up my position as the Territorial Lord and escape. Besides... Who knows if San Shouwang's words were true. Perhaps, he deliberately made this story up before dying to scare me so that he could save his life." Jian Wushuang sneered and decided not to dwell further in the matter.

Jian Wushuang again looked down inside the hall.

“There’s one more matter, I heard from San Shouwang there will be an auction in Star Picking Pavilion eleven years later. What about that?” Jian Wushuang asked.

“That’s true.”

Cang Heng answered, “The Star Picking Pavilion is the first-ranked Chamber of Commerce in the Nine Realms of Golden Crow. Their auction is always very popular and this auction which will be held in the Narcissus Territory isn’t even considered the best auction event in Danyang Holy Domain. However, it’s enough to attract regular Primary Stage Ultimate Gods and Earth Ultimate Gods. It’s a very large-scale auction since the Star Picking Pavilion released news of this long ago. I believe many Territorial Lords including some independent experts would be at the auction.

“I think it may even attract some Heaven Ultimate Gods.”

“Oh, even Heaven Ultimate Gods may attend the auction?” Jian Wushuang slightly nodded.

According to San Shouwang, The Stately Painting belonging to Jian Wushuang would be one of the items put up for auction. However, it was uncertain if that was true.

Nonetheless, Jian Wushuang had to go and check the auction out.

“Well, there’s still quite a lot of time since it’s eleven years later,” murmured Jian Wushuang.

Suddenly, a soldier came in from outside the hall.

“Master, the clan leaders of Shi, Wu, and Situ are here. They are waiting outside the mansion,” reported the soldier respectfully.

“The three major clans?” Jian Wushuang raised his brows.

The four commanders also looked at each other before Cang Heng smiled. “These three major clans are acting quite fast. They immediately come to see you not long after you killed San Shouwang. Master, they must be here to cozy up to you.”

“Cozy up to me?” Jian Wushuang wore a strange expression. “Among the three big clans, the Situ Clan and Wu Clan are fine but the Shi Clan...”

“Master. Although the Shi Clan has offended you, perhaps Master can let them go if it’s not too serious,” suggested Cang Heng.

“Huh?” Jian Wushuang glanced at Cang Heng.

Cang Heng was startled by the side glance but continued, “Master, I’m not begging for mercy on behalf of the Shi Clan. I’m not close to the Shi Clan but I’m saying this due to the Earth Ultimate God that is backing up the Shi Clan.”

Jian Wushuang nodded. “I know the Shi Clan and Wu Clan both have an Earth Ultimate God backing them up. What level of Earth Ultimate God are they?”

"I know that Shi Clan's Earth Ultimate God had achieved the Earth Ultimate God realm a long time ago. Just not too long ago, he went back to the Shi Clan and had also visited San Shouwang in the Territorial Lord Mansion. That time, San Shouwang personally greeted him with a friendly and humble demeanor toward the Earth Ultimate God. If I'm not wrong, the Shi Clan's Earth Ultimate God strength is higher than San Shouwang. He has likely reached the Peak Earth Ultimate God realm," explained Cang Heng.

"As for the Wu Clan, their Earth Ultimate God isn't that strong. He's just a Primary Stage Earth Ultimate God whose combat power is weaker than San Shouwang but talented nonetheless and has joined a top-tier powerful force within the Danyang Holy Domain. I heard that force is so powerful it's not afraid of the Crimson Stone Fort."

Jian Wushuang narrowed his eyes after consolidating the information.

The two Earth Ultimate Gods behind those two major clans are so powerful that one was at the Peak Earth Ultimate God Realm while the other joined one of the top-tier forces that aren't inferior to the Crimson Stone Fort?

'No wonder San Shouwang dare not do anything to these two clans.'

It turned out the two major clans had such strong backings.

"Although the Shi Clan initially wanted to kill me, they never succeeded. After that incident, they have also stopped bothering me. On the other hand, I took the initiative to enter the Shi Clan's grounds because I wanted to kill San Shouwang. There indeed isn't much enmity between us. Well, let's see their attitude later. If they are behaving then I won't bring up the past. Otherwise, they can't blame me for being ruthless."

Jian Wushuang smiled coldly before waving his large hand, "Let the three major clans in."

"Yes." The soldier immediately left.

Not long after, the three Clan Leaders walked side by side into the hall guided by the soldier and stood before Jian Wushuang.

"Pleasure to meet you, Master Jian Yi."

The three clan leaders including Shi Qianhan bowed to Jian Wushuang as soon as they came into the hall to show respect.