

Swordsman 2581

Chapter 2581: Destroy The Heavenly Beast

"It's my pleasure as well, clan leaders." Jian Wushuang waved slightly and the three clan leaders stood up straight.

"Situ Clan Leader, please step aside," said Jian Wushuang.

Situ Yuan understood immediately and walked to the side.

After that, Jian Wushuang looked at Shi Qianhan and the Wu Clan Leader with great interest. "I wonder, why are both of you here?"

Shi Qianhan and the Wu Clan Leader looked at each other. Shi Qianhan then took a deep breath and solemnly said, "Master Jian Yi. There may have previously been a little misunderstanding between the Shi Clan and Master Jian Yi. I'm here to sincerely apologize and congratulate you on succeeding the Territorial Lord position after killing San Shouwang."

Shi Qianhan took out an Interspatial Ring before sending it to Jian Wushuang and said, "The Master behind Shi Clan already knows about this and told me to send you a message that he wishes to personally visit when he's back to the Northern Darkstar Territory."

Jian Wushuang's eyes flashed slightly.

Shi Qianhan was very smart. He first prepared and took out a generous gift to apologize before mentioning the Peak Earth Ultimate God backing Shi Clan. His method of employing both soft and hard approaches was rather smart.

"Wu Clan Leader, what about you?" Jian Wushuang looked at the Wu Clan Leader.

The Wu Clan Leader was a graceful woman dressed in black. The graceful woman was charming as she glanced at Jian Wushuang and slowly said, "The Wu Clan is also here to congratulate Master Jian Yi. We hope you will accept this gift which we have prepared."

Shi Qianhan and the Wu Clan Leader each took out an Interspatial Ring.

Jian Wushuang took a glance at the rings and secretly nodded.

The two big clans were indeed generous. The 200,000 Primordial Stones in the Interspatial Ring was indeed a great gift.

"Both of you may have misunderstood. Although I've killed San Shouwang, it's still unknown whether I will become the Territorial Lord. As for these two Interspatial Rings, I'll gladly accept your kind gesture." Jian Wushuang waved his hand and kept the two Interspatial Rings before saying, "Well, I shall invite both of you to a banquet after my position as the Territorial Lord has been confirmed."

Shi Qianhan and the Wu Clan Leader were a little startled.

They could both read between the lines and knew what Jian Wushuang meant—they would certainly have to prepare another generous gift when they were invited to the banquet.

“Shi Clan Leader, let’s forget about the misunderstanding between us.” Jian Wushuang smiled.

“In that case, both of us will excuse ourselves.”

Shi Qianhan and the Wu Clan Leader did not linger around and left.

“Situ Clan Leader.” Jian Wushuang looked at Situ Yuan again. “How’s your Situ Clan?”

“Thanks to the Master who killed San Shouwang, the Situ Clan’s crisis has resolved. The Situ Clan wants to thank you for this huge favor and has also prepared a special gift.” Situ Yuan also took out an Interspatial Ring.

Jian Wushuang glanced at it but did not accept. Instead, he smiled faintly. “Situ Clan Leader, your clan has been kind to me. I have to give you credit for helping me in successfully killing San Shouwang. You don’t have to give me this gift. After my position as the Territorial Lord is confirmed, you may prepare a small gift for me at the time I throw a big banquet.”

Jian Wushuang needed a lot of Primordial Stones so he did not refuse any generous gifts from the clans.

However, he did not accept everyone’s gifts such as the Situ Clan who had been kind to him and previously joined forces together with him. Jian Wushuang thought there was no need for them to show such gestures.

Situ Yuan did not insist and left after thanking Jian Wushuang again.

“Okay, all of you should go too.” Jian Wushuang waved his hand and the four commanders as well as Xiao Tiexin left the hall.

Jian Wushuang was the only one standing there alone. He then waved his hand and caused an Interspatial Ring to appear in his hand.

That was San Shouwang’s Interspatial Ring!

San Shouwang had been the Northern Darkstar Territorial Lord for so many years and was good at accumulating wealth. His accumulated wealth over the years must be impressive.

Jian Wushuang was curious at San Shouwang’s Interspatial Ring and had quite a high expectation regarding its contents.

Jian Wushuang instantly used his soul power to scan through the ring.

Jian Wushuang knitted his brows together after seeing its contents.

“Three hundred thousand? There are only three hundred thousand Primordial Stones in San Shouwang’s Interspatial Ring?”

The 300,000 Primordial Stone might be an extremely huge number for an ordinary clan within the Northern Darkstar Territory. However, it was possible to fork out under desperate conditions despite being a rather huge number.

Any small clan's total assets within the Northern Darkstar Territory were far more than 300,000 Primordial Stones.

Let alone those big clans.

San Shouwang was a Territorial Lord who had also destroyed the Xiao Clan not long ago. He even sold The Stately Painting to Star Picking Pavilion and received 2,000,000 Primordial Stones in return, yet there were only 300,000 left in his Interspatial Ring which was too little.

"It seems what Cang Heng said was true. San Shouwang had probably been busy accumulating his wealth to purchase the secret technique he was practicing. That secret technique must be the Divine Destructive Beast." Jian Wushuang flipped his hand over as four jade slips appeared in his hand.

All four jade slips recorded information on the same secret technique—Divine Destructive Beast.

The difference between those four jade slips was the recorded four different Divine Destructive Beast volumes.

Jian Wushuang began studying the four secret technique volumes which took more than half a day to study.

Finally, Jian Wushuang had some results.

"Indeed, this secret technique is very powerful as its creator was a top-tier Undying Saint. The Undying Saint equipped with this powerful secret technique may not be unrivaled among Undying Saints but not many were capable to be his match. This secret technique is very useful for cultivators below the Undying Saint realm," murmured Jian Wushuang.

"It's a pity this secret technique is only practical for those who are good in the Destruction Law."

Jian Wushuang was rather disappointed.

The secret technique was powerful and versatile. It can be both an attack or defense technique but was based on the Destructive Law.

He was good at Space-time Law and Transmigration Law. Therefore, he was not suitable to practice the secret technique.

"These four Divine Destructive Beast secret technique volumes are very precious. The wealth accumulated by San Shouwang over the years might have been used on procuring these four secret technique volumes, but they are of very little use to me. If chanced upon, I'll try to sell these four secret technique volumes. I should be able to exchange it for a lot of Primordial Stones," said Jian Wushuang.

Chapter 2582: The Inspector

Although the Interspatial Ring left by San Shouwang did not contain many Primordial Stones, the Divine Destructive Beast secret technique alone was very valuable. In addition, the Interspatial Ring also contained a large number of training resources which includes various elixirs, divine weapons, treasures, and secret techniques.

Those were exceptionally valuable things.

San Shouwang also possessed a Heavenly Treasure divine weapon!

That divine weapon was a pair of gloves that San Shouwang had been using.

Heavenly Treasures were extremely useful even for an Earth Ultimate God. Although San Shouwang's pair of gloves was just an ordinary offensive divine weapon, its value nonetheless was estimated to be about one million Primordial Stones.

Overall, San Shouwang's Interspatial Ring did not disappoint him too much.

After that, Jian Wushuang settled down in the Territorial Lord Mansion.

The Official Army had already informed the Crimson Stone Fort of Jian Wushuang beheading San Shouwang and Crimson Stone Fort would soon send an inspector.

On the other side, news of San Shouwang's beheading and the new Territorial Lord who was about to take office had instantly spread across the entire Northern Darkstar Territory.

The many wildernesses under the Northern Darkstar Territory's command had many sects and all of them were shocked for a brief moment after hearing the news and soon began preparing congratulatory gifts.

It had been more than ten thousand years since a new Territorial Lord took office. Those forces and sects—big or small—dared not take the new Territorial Lord lightly.

Three months passed by in a flash.

Three figures were standing in the void in front of the Territorial Lord Mansion. The person leading was a man dressed in a long and luxurious purple robe.

The purple-robed man had a menacing look with a hint of pride between his eyebrows as he looked down at the Territorial Lord Mansion below.

"Master, Jian Yi is in the Territorial Lord Mansion. Let's go down and see him," said a black armored old man next to him.

"No need." The purple-robed man waved his hand and merely stood there as a huge gush of divine aura suddenly erupted from his body. He directly sent it downward onto the mansion below.

In the Territorial Lord Mansion, Jian Wushuang who was quietly meditating frowned and opened his eyes.

"Is this a Peak Earth Ultimate God's divine aura? It must be from the inspector sent by Crimson Stone Fort. He uses his divine aura to oppress this area as soon as he arrives. Is he trying to flex his powers?" Jian Wushuang muttered before moving his body and soon appeared in the void above.

As soon as he arrived in the void, he saw the purple-robed man who was exuding the divine aura.

"Are you the inspector?" Jian Wushuang acted humbly.

Jian Wushuang had to give a face to the inspector sent by Crimson Stone Fort after all.

“Yes, I am. Are you Jian Yi?” The purple-robed man wore a cold face as his eyes locked on Jian Wushuang. “I heard you’re just a Peak Ultimate God?”

“Yes.” Jian Wushuang nodded slightly.

“Hmph, what’s the name of the previous Territorial Lord again? San Shouwang? He’s really a useless bum. How could he possibly die in the hands of a Peak Ultimate God? How embarrassing!” The purple-robed man gave a contemptuous look.

Jian Wushuang smiled faintly. He was not annoyed and humbly replied, “Inspector, let’s enter the mansion and talk.”

The purple-robed man nodded slightly and immediately headed toward the Territorial Lord Mansion.

In the magnificent-looking palace, Jian Wushuang did not take his usual elevated seat. Instead, he sat face to face with the purple-robed man.

The two people who came with the purple-robed man were also seated nearby as maids in Territorial Lord Mansion brought tea with Xiao Tiexin standing obediently next to Jian Wushuang.

“Jian Yi, I won’t beat around the bush. I came here under the order of Crimson Stone Fort to choose the right person and take over as the new Territorial Lord. The Official Army recommended you, but you’re just a Peak Ultimate God.” The purple-robed man looked cold.

“There are a total of three hundred eighty-one stellar regions under the Danyang Holy Realm’s command and there are of course three hundred eighty-one Territorial Lords. All of these Territorial Lords were experts from the Earth Ultimate God Realm and above be it those who are in the office or the ones who have. Only with an Earth Ultimate God in place managing the stellar region can the stellar region be peaceful.

“There has never been a precedent for a Peak Ultimate God to become a Territorial Lord in the Danyang Holy Realm. It’ll be difficult to convince the public if you become the new Territorial Lord. I believe the Northern Darkstar Territory will be completely in a mess not long after this.”

Jian Wushuang frowned slightly.

He knew that Crimson Stone Fort sent an inspector to verify whether he had the strength to become a Territorial Lord.

However, the inspector in front of him did not say anything to verify his strength after talking so much. The inspector merely insisted that Jian Wushuang’s realm was not qualified to become a Territorial Lord which was a deliberate act to embarrass him.

“Master Inspector, one’s cultivation realm doesn’t mean everything. Am I right?” Jian Wushuang asked.

“One’s cultivation realm of course cannot represent everything as you must have the power of an Earth Ultimate God since you can kill San Shouwang. However, a Peak Ultimate God is still inferior to a real Earth Ultimate God when standing side by side in terms of aura though both might have similar combat strength and that intimidating aura is exactly what a Territorial Lord needs.

"It's quite difficult for you to be the Territorial Lord with your current cultivation realm with that being said. However, it's not impossible as you may have to pay a little price for it," said the purple-robe man slowly with his eyes squinted.

Jian Wushuang raised his brows.

He understood the message's meaning.

The purple-robed man was trying to make things difficult for him, so he could reap some benefits from Jian Wushuang.

"How much is the price to pay?" Jian Wushuang asked calmly.

"Not much. Three million Primordial Stones and I'll take care of everything after I go back. As long as there are no major riots or revolts within the Northern Darkstar Territory, I can guarantee you will be the despot here without any worries." The purple-robed man cracked an evil smile.

"Three million Primordial Stones?" Jian Wushuang kept a straight face but was sneering in his heart.

Three million Primordial Stones was a high price to pay. The inspector was not only greedy but also asking way too much.

Perhaps the inspector knew Jian Wushuang had just killed San Shouwang, thought that Jian Wushuang might have gotten a great deal of wealth from San Shouwang, and was trying to make some easy money.

Any other person might have given away under the inspector's pressure were it someone else. One might have just given three million Primordial Stones away when comparing the benefit one could gain after becoming the Territorial Lord. However, Jian Wushuang was not a pushover.

"Master Inspector, is it really that hard for me to become a Territorial Lord? Do I really have to pay three million Primordial Stones?" Jian Wushuang smiled and looked at the purple-robed man.

Chapter 2583 - Lesson Learned

"Well...there are other methods."

The purple-robed man in a low voice said, "We live in a natural selection world where only the fittest survives, hence I've personally come here to verify your capabilities and qualification to be the Territorial Lord. Although you are only a Peak ultimate God, you can choose to fight me and maybe become the new Northern Darkstar Territorial Lord so long you can convince me of your qualifications during the battle.

"I have to remind you that I've always been harsh on people and it's not easy to receive my approval."

The purple-robed man moved his body after he finished speaking.

He started emanating a gush of tyrannical power only High-level Earth Ultimate God could, displaying a much stronger divine power breath than when he cast over the Territorial Lord Mansion earlier. The effect was much worse since he focused all his powers on Jian Wushuang alone.

The two Primary-level Earth Ultimate God behind the purple-robed man frowned upon seeing what had happened.

According to usual practice, Jian Wushuang was only required to fight with either of them and so long Jian Wushuang could prove himself to be of similar strength level, he would have passed the test. However, the inspector wanted Jian Wushuang to battle against himself instead.

It was clear the inspector used his authority to do injustice to Jian Wushuang so that Jian Wushuang would have to give up in the face of defeat and obediently handed over three million Primordial Stones.

However, the inspector and those two Primary-level Earth Ultimate Gods who came along merely got the message that Jian Wushuang killed San Shouwang with no idea that San Shouwang was a High-level Earth Ultimate God!

It was because San Shouwang had previously been hiding his strength too well. The Crimson Stone Fort always believed that San Shouwang was only a Primary-level Earth Ultimate God. Although his strength was exposed during the battle against Jian Wushuang, the Official Army did not report that to the Crimson Stone Fort.

The Inspector would definitely not be belittled Jian Wushuang and behaved so condescendingly had he known that San Shouwang was a High-Level Earth Ultimate God.

Jian Wushuang ignored the divine power breath and stood up as expected. He smiled indifferently and said, "In that case...please show me a thing or two, Master Inspector."

"Are you sure you want me to do it?" The purple-robed man narrowed his eyes with a slight hint of disdainfulness. He believed Jian Yi understood his message and was being imprudent by insisting on fighting him.

"Please show me a thing or two," said Jian Wushuang again.

"Let's fight in this mansion then if that's the case. I'm interested in seeing how capable a Peak Ultimate God like you are!" The purple-robed man did not hide his anger. He gave Jian Wushuang a cold glance, flapped his sleeves, and immediately walked out of the hall.

Jian Wushuang's mouth curled slightly and went after him.

Not long after, Jian Wushuang and the purple-robed man arrived at the combat field outside the Territorial Lord Mansion and gazed at each other from a distance.

The two Primary-level Earth Ultimate Gods who came with the purple-robed man, Xiao Tiexin, and Commander Cang Heng who arrived after hearing about what was happening stood on the combat field's edge.

"I don't have much time to waste on you. Show me what you've got." The purple-robed man stared at Jian Wushuang with his hands behind his back. There was a hint of pride between his eyebrows.

His High-level Earth Ultimate God realm allowed him to act arrogantly when facing a Peak Ultimate God.

He was never worried about Jian Wushuang's strength and capabilities at all.

So what if Jian Wushuang killed San Shouwang?

He was merely a Peak Ultimate God which did not deserve the Inspector's slightest attention after all.

The purple-robed man had made up his mind. He wanted to teach Jian Wushuang a lesson, ravage Jian Wushuang and force Jian Wushuang to hand over three million Primordial Stones. Even if Jian Wushuang could not afford to pay three million Primordial Stones, he would try his best to extort as much as possible out of Jian Wushuang. There was no way he would leave Northern Darkstar Territory with empty hands.

"Master Inspector, I will do my best as you wish. You have to be careful though." Jian Wushuang gave a weird smile.

"Hurry up and don't dilly dally." The purple-robed man still had his hands behind his back and did not even withdraw his divine weapon.

Jian Wushuang did not hesitate. He held the Blood Mountain Sword as the Stellar Strength in his body surged. The Peak Ultimate God's divine power breath in his body instantly rose at an astonishing speed.

His power breath had skyrocketed to the rank of a Primary-level Earth Ultimate God within a short period.

At the same time, the majestic golden divine power began to build up behind him and a Golden God Shadow which rose to the height of 1,800 feet soon appeared on his body. The Golden God Shadow was exuding a terrifying power that seemed to look down on everything.

Seven Stars Secret Technique and Divine God of Punishment were both displayed.

Jian Wushuang had completely displayed his full strength.

The purple-robed man narrowed his eyes upon perceiving the soaring divine power breath within Jian Wushuang and the huge Golden God Shadow behind him. "A Peak Ultimate God who's capable of killing a Primary-level Earth Ultimate God is truly capable after all."

The purple-robe man was starting to take Jian Wushuang a little more seriously. Just a little.

Jian Wushuang chuckled and immediately took action.

Hum!

About a hundred apparitions instantly formed!

Even the purple-robe man was a little surprised from the appearance of so many apparitions at the same time and moved frantically at an alarming speed.

Jian Wushuang had already appeared in front of him with the Blood Mountain Sword in his hand thrusting forward before the purple-robed man could even react.

The thrusting motion seems casual but took Space-time along with it.

The purple-robed man noticed his extraordinary move and stopped acting all full of himself before taking out a soft sword in an attempt to resist the attack.

However, his action was fruitless...

Boom!

An infinite sword intent struck the heavens.

A perfect hundred thousand miles Sword World was displayed.

The Sword World was like a huge stone mill that could crush anything easily with its power that was only focused on the purple-robed man.

“What?” The purple-robed man was deeply startled.

Under such a strong Sword World’s oppression, the purple-robed man trembled to the point that his Sword World had crumbled and was no longer able to be displayed anymore. His sword skills and overall strength were instantly reduced to an extremely low level.

Even his sword-wielding speed was greatly reduced.

Clang! Clang!

Their swords had merely collided twice but the purple-robe man was already retreating miserably.

Jian Wushuang’s eyes flashed, so did the Blood Mountain Sword in his hand.

The world seemed to have fallen into a deep silence as though he was all alone.

The sword in his hand thrust forward.

That move dragged the surrounding space and time along.

The entire world seemed to have been dragged along with his sword.

An icy sword-light loomed between Heaven and Earth with its casual movements which soon became the focus point between Heaven and Earth.

It was the Space-time Sword Technique—Fourth Form, Break Your Heart!

Chapter 2584: Levy

Hum!

It was just a simple movement where both figures crossed before Jian Wushuang returned to his original spot. His aura soon subsided along with the surrounding world which quieted down.

“Master Inspector, thanks for taking it easy on me.” Jian Wushuang smiled.

However, the purple-robed man was evidently in a paranoid!

He had lost!

He was a High-level Earth Ultimate God who wanted to teach Jian Wushuang a lesson but was almost instantly defeated.

It happened too fast and too miserably.

The tyrannical sword thrust which pierced through the world would have attacked him had Jian Wushuang not been lenient earlier. The matter of being able to resist and being able to survive the sword attack were two different concepts after all.

“This kid...” The purple-robed man stared at Jian Wushuang with an extremely gloomy look.

Behind him, the two Primary-level Earth Ultimate Gods who came with him were exchanging looks of shock.

They were dumbfounded when they received news that a mere Peak Ultimate God Jian Wushuang had killed San Shouwang.

There was a massive gap between Peak Ultimate Gods and Earth Ultimate Gods and such occurrences were just too uncommon. A genius of that level would not be interested in the Territorial Lord position hence they were doubtful of the news when they first received it.

However, the truth laid before their eyes.

Jian Wushuang was not only capable of defeating a Primary-level Ultimate God but also a genuine High-level Earth Ultimate God!

“Master Inspector, I don’t know if you’d approve of my strength? Otherwise, we can continue fighting.” Jian Wushuang smiled.

The purple-robed man twitched his face.

‘Continue fighting?’

He had belittled Jian Wushuang’s strength in the battle earlier and was careless. However, Jian Wushuang’s instant power boost frightened him and proved he was indeed the stronger one. Jian Wushuang was so much stronger than himself.

He would simply be looking for trouble if he chose to continue fighting.

As for the approval...

Although the purple-robed man was extremely unwilling, he had no choice but to produce an Interspatial Ring. “This is your appointment letter and Territorial Lord Token. You’ll be the new Northern Darkstar Territorial Lord from today onward.”

The purple-robed man threw the token at Jian Wushuang before glancing at the two people behind him and said, “Let’s go!”

“Master Inspector, farewell.” Jian Wushuang smiled and watched the purple-robed man and his entourage leave.

The smile on Jian Wushuang’s face disappeared upon the departure of the three before he peeked into the Interspatial Ring in his hand.

Using his soul power to scan the ring, he found an appointment letter and a token within.

Neither the appointment letter nor token was named, so Jian Wushuang had to do it himself.

“Master!”

Xiao Tiexin and Cang Heng who were at the edge of the field stepped forward.

“Congratulations, Master for becoming the Northern Darkstar Territorial Lord!” Xiao Tiexin exclaimed with joy.

“Territorial Lord.” Cang Heng saluted with a bow.

“I’ve managed to get the Territorial Lord position but offended the inspector just now,” sneered Jian Wushuang.

“Hmph, he deserves it. How could he use his inspector position and High-level Earth Ultimate God powers to reap benefits from you? How crazy was he?” Xiao Tiexin said.

Jian Wushuang had beheaded San Shouwang who was also a High-level Earth Ultimate God.

San Shouwang was powerful and in fact at least much more powerful than the Inspector.

Of course, the inspector would not be spared when even San Shouwang was annihilated by Jian Wushuang.

“I’m to be blamed for this. The Inspector may not have acted so rashly to persecute you had I told Crimson Stone Fort that San Shouwang whom you killed was a High-level Earth Ultimate God, Master,” said Cang Heng.

“No, you did the right thing. I’m indeed only a Peak Ultimate God and if the news that I’ve beheaded a High-level Earth Ultimate God spread, it’ll inevitably cause a commotion. I think it’s good for matters to develop as such since I still became the Territorial Lord.” Jian Wushuang smiled.

“Master. Although the Inspector approves of you as the Territorial Lord out of no choice today, I’m afraid he’ll find ways to make things difficult for you after he returns,” said Cang Heng.

“What more can he do after I’ve been instituted the Territorial Lord position?” Jian Wushuang asked.

“Inspectors are a very special position in Crimson Stone Fort. This position has easy access to a lot of benefits with each inspection will usually bring him a great deal of wealth. It’s a position to get fast money.

“It’s hard to obtain such a position in Crimson Stone Fort without strong backers. The inspector had blatantly asked for two million Primordial Stones just now. He must have strong backers to do so.”

“Furthermore, he could easily use his backer to make things difficult for you after returning to Crimson Stone Fort. For instance, a slight increase of ten to twenty percent on levy every thousand years to Northern Darkstar Territory is enough to cause you a massive headache,” explained Cang Heng solemnly.

“Levy?” Jian Wushuang was surprised.

He had heard about the levy.

Every sect, force, and clans within the many wildernesses of a Stellar Region—no matter large or small—would have to pay a certain amount of Primordial Stones to the Territorial Lord every thousand years.

Thereafter, the Stellar Region Territorial Lords would have to pay those he collected to the person in the power within the said domain.

Considering Northern Darkstar Territory as an example—various sects, forces, and clans would have to hand over money to the Territorial Lord every thousand years, but the Territorial Lord could only keep a small amount of the collection as most had to be given to Crimson Stone Fort.

“What percentage was the levy paid to Crimson Stone Fort in every one thousand years when San Shouwang was the Territorial Lord?” Jian Wushuang asked.

“According to Crimson Stone Fort’s rules, each Territorial Lord has to pay seventy percent of the levy collected every one thousand years. However, if the Inspector earlier deliberately wants to put you in trouble, he could always increase the levy to eighty or even ninety percent!” Cang Heng replied.

“Eighty or ninety percent?” Jian Wushuang’s face turned ashen and solemnly said, “If it’s a rule set by Crimson Stone Fort, even an inspector with strong backing can’t violate the rule as he wishes, right?”

“No, it’s not as simple as you think.” Cang Heng shook his head. “The rules were hard and fast when Crimson Stone Fort was at its peak. No one in Danyang Holy Domain will dare to violate any of their rules such that even Crimson Stone Fort higher-ups had to follow the rules. No one dares to violate it.

“But things are different now...”

Chapter 2585: New Territorial Lord

“Crimson Stone Fort is currently extremely chaotic with quite a few factions that aren’t on good terms with no apparent authority at all. They are also losing their control over Danyang Holy Domain. Due to this, Crimson Stone Fort has set many rules that don’t make sense. These inspectors won’t dare to act so unscrupulously when collecting benefits in the past, but now they have no qualms at all.”

“If that inspector just now has a good backer, he could really use his authority to increase the Northern Darkstar Territory’s levy,” said Cang Heng.

Jian Wushuang frowned slightly.

He also knew the Crimson Stone Fort was being torn apart since the falling of Crimson Stone Saint. Although Crimson Stone Saint’s daughter, Yin Su’er controlled the Crimson Stone Fort, she did not have much power and was in a very bad situation.

Nonetheless, Jian Wushuang had not expected that Yin Su’er was in such hot soup.

There were so many factions within Crimson Stone Fort competing with one another. No wonder it was in a mess.

“Northern Darkstar Territory is a huge Stellar Region after all. The amount of money paid by those sects and clans every thousand years will be an astronomical figure and under normal circumstances, even

obtaining the remaining thirty percent was quite a lot for an ordinary Earth Ultimate God after handing seventy percent over to Crimson Stone Fort. However, if the levy is increased by another twenty percent and becomes ninety percent instead you will only obtain the piteous amount of ten percent.”

Jian Wushuang squinted his eyes and then looked at Cang Heng. “I only need to pay the levy every thousand years to Crimson Stone Fort while the wealth I gained by other means such as gifts from the clans after becoming the Territorial Lord is not included to be levied, right?”

“Of course.” Cang Heng nodded. “Except for the every thousand-year levy, the wealth you have accumulated on your own regardless of the reason had nothing to do with Crimson Stone Fort. As long as there’s no chaos in Northern Darkstar Territory, you can accumulate wealth as you like. This is why many experts are very keen to be a Territorial Lord.”

“That’s good.” Jian Wushuang smiled.

He did not care much about the every thousand-year levy.

A thousand years was too long after all and he would probably choose to leave the Northern Darkstar Territory before that time to explore bigger places. His strength would have also increased by multiple folds at that time and would not care for such meager money by that time.

He could care less whether the Inspector used despicable means to make things difficult for him.

He had chosen to be a Territorial Lord because it would help him to collect a large number of Primordial Stones in a short period which could be used to improve his strength.

“Commander Cang Heng, go and spread the news that I will host a banquet in this mansion half a month later. Every sect and clan in Northern Darkstar Territory is invited,” said Jian Wushuang.

“Yes.”

Cang Heng immediately went to work.

The various clans, sects, and powers in Northern Darkstar Territory’s wilderness have long been informed that Jian Wushuang was about to become the new Territorial Lord. They had also prepared gifts with some even sending their people on standby at Northern Darkstar Territory for the news to be announced.

Therefore, those families and the sects in the wilderness began to act the very moment Cang Heng started spreading the news.

Half a month later, the Territorial Lord Mansion was filled with visitors.

All those sects from various wildernesses sent their gifts in advance.

Half a month later, Jian Wushuang held a large-scale banquet in the Territorial Lord Mansion.

All the clans within Northern Darkstar Territory were showing Jian Wushuang great courtesy by having either their clan leaders or very powerful people from their clans in attendance. Many other lonely experts had also attended the banquet.

As for those sects in the wilderness, only a few extremely strong sects managed to attend the banquet while those that failed to attend still sent gifts nonetheless.

The banquet was lively and lasted for a full day and night before everyone started leaving.

The Territorial Lord Mansion was quiet once again.

In the magnificent hall, Jian Wushuang sat there leaning on an armchair while Xiao Tiexin and Cang Heng stood in front of him.

“Xin’er, have you recorded all those gifts from the clans and sects?” Jian Wushuang asked.

Xiao Tiexin nodded before slowly said, “Yes, I’ve counted them. First of all, the cultivation resources include elixirs, various Ground Treasures, and Heavenly Treasures. There are also some divine weapons and armor with all added up to more than two million four hundred thousand Primordial Stones.”

Jian Wushuang was stunned by the surprise.

“Furthermore, perhaps the news has spread far and wide that you prefer Primordial Stone hence those clans and sects of each wilderness sent a very large number of Primordial Stone which are much more than cultivation resources. They are worth six million eight hundred thousand Primordial Stones altogether!” Xiao Tiexin said.

“Six million eight hundred thousand? That much?” Jian Wushuang exclaimed and suddenly stood up.

Yes, it was quite a lot.

A total of six million eight hundred thousand!

Even their total assets of top-tier clans like Shi Clan, Wu Clan, and Situ Clan—excluding the Earth Ultimate Gods behind them—were estimated to be only about four to five million Primordial Stones.

He simply held a banquet after becoming the Territorial Lord and the results were gifts from those clans and sects which added up to 6,800,000 of Primordial Stones which were worth much more than assets of those top-tier clans.

If he counted the cultivation resources which were worth about 2,400,000 Primordial Stones. There were nearly 10,000,000 Primordial Stones!

He got nearly 10,000,000 Primordial Stones in one go from just a single banquet!

“No wonder so many people wanted the Territorial Lord position. What a great feeling to be a despot,” murmured Jian Wushuang.

There were so many wildernesses under Northern Darkstar Territory. Take the Wusha Wilderness as an example, the Great Compassion Sect was the most powerful sect among the many sects in Wusha Wilderness and they paid up one thousand Primordial Stones every thousand years. The amount paid by those smaller sects might not be as much as the Great Compassionate Sect but were still worth a few hundred Primordial Stones for each of the sects. Each wilderness would have to pay around 20,000 to 30,000 Primordial Stones every thousand years after adding up every big and small sect.

The total amount added up from the many wildernesses was probably 7,000,000 to 8,000,000 Primordial Stones.

It should be more after including those clans within the Northern Darkstar Territory.

Although it was only a banquet held by the new Territorial Lord and not the real levy, those clans and sects were more generous as it was the first time they offered gifts to the new Territorial Lord. This was why Jian Wushuang received a huge sum of nearly ten million Primordial Stones!

Chapter 2586: The Top High-level Ultimate God

“Put those cultivation resources aside for the time being. We now have six million eight hundred thousand of Primordial Stones alone plus the three hundred thousand left behind by San Shouwang and the two hundred thousand each from the Shi Clan and the Wu Clan. Altogether, there are a whopping seven million and five hundred thousand Primordial Stones!” Jian Wushuang’s eyes were shining bright.

There were so many Primordial Stones! If he could absorb and refine all of them, then his strength would skyrocket!

“Breakthrough to High-level Ultimate God Realm is not a problem at all but I’m not sure if I could break through to Peak Ultimate God Realm?”

Jian Wushuang held his hands, his heart fluttered with high anticipation.

“Xin’er and Commander Cang Heng, I need to go into seclusion for some time. Both of you will handle the matters on the Territorial Lord Mansion and Official Army. Don’t come to me if there’s nothing important,” ordered Jian Wushuang.

“Yes.” Both Xiao Tiexin and Cang Heng nodded their heads.

Jian Wushuang soon arrived alone at the underground palace.

The underground palace was huge and extremely well-hidden with its surrounding area also heavily guarded. It was an excellent place for cultivating in seclusion.

Jian Wushuang sat down cross-legged and waved his hand as countless Primordial Stones appeared in front of him.

Jian Wushuang’s eyes were sparkling in excitement upon looking at those Primordial Stones.

“Let’s start!”

A gush of terrifying power erupted from Jian Wushuang and engulfed the Primordial Stone as though devouring them.

Jian Wushuang began to absorb and refine these Primordial Stones.

Time was slowly slipping away.

His speed in refining the Primordial Stones too had increased tremendously upon Jian Wushuang's breakthrough to Primary-level Ultimate God. It used to take him three months to refine those 500,000 Primordial Stones he obtained from the Dark Thunder Territory.

At that instance, there were a total of seven million five hundred thousand Primordial Stones placed in front of him which was fifteen times more than the previous 500,000!

It was only natural for him to take a much longer time.

It took him three years. A total of three full years before he had finally completely refined the seven million five hundred thousand Primordial Stones.

His cultivation realm had also progressed from Primary-level Ultimate God to High-level Ultimate God by then. He had reached the very limits of High-level Ultimate God.

He was only a small step away from reaching Peak Ultimate God.

"It's a pity there were too many Primordial Stones to refine and the effect from the refinery reduced toward the end. I thought that these seven million five hundred thousand Primordial Stones could allow me to hit the Peak Ultimate God realm but now it seems a bit too whimsical," murmured Jian Wushuang.

Although Primordial Stones contained extremely pure divine powers, Jian Wushuang's ability to refine and absorb the divine powers within those stones had reduced as his realm progressed. Its absorption effect got worse the higher his realm became.

Unfortunately, that was the case when he had reached a High-level Ultimate God. Likewise, Primordial Stones would be less and less useful to him in the future once he crossed into the Earth Ultimate God realm such that its effect would be negligible.

Refining Primordial Stones alone could no longer meet his needs.

He would have to find something with purer and more powerful divine powers than the Primordial Stones if he chose to continue refining divine powers to improve his realm in the future.

"Although I could not directly breakthrough and reach the Peak Ultimate God realm, it's still good to reach the very limits of High-level Ultimate God. At least it saved me a lot of cultivation time and divine powers accumulation. I've spent a lot of effort in killing San Shouwang and it's finally worth it since I've become the new Territorial Lord."

"My only regret is that I didn't get The Stately Painting from San Shouwang." Jian Wushuang squinted slightly.

The Stately Painting was his prized possession and also the real reason for him to target San Shouwang.

It was a pity The Stately Painting fell into the Star Picking Pavilion's hands.

"Three years have passed and there are only eight years more years before the eleven years timeframe. In these eight years, I have to get ready besides improving my strength as much as possible," murmured Jian Wushuang.

He had made another cultivation realm breakthrough from a Primary-level Ultimate God and made it into the peak of the High-level Ultimate God Realm. His overall strength had improved a lot and he was no longer worried even if he faced a Peak Earth Ultimate God.

The auction event eight years later at Star Picking Pavilion was extremely large with countless experts participating in the auction that even Heaven Ultimate Gods might be attending the event. If Jian Wushuang wanted to recover The Stately Painting which used to be his from the auction, he must be capable in terms of both wealth and strength.

His strength at that time was still somewhat insufficient!

“I should meditate slowly.”

Jian Wushuang closed his eyes again.

Time flew past.

In Jian Wushuang’s previous life at Eternal Chaotic World, there was no restriction from the Heavenly Way and almost no concept of time there.

Take anyone from the Chaotic Realm as an example, they had probably lived from millions of years to more than ten million years which made all of them extremely old.

Like those ancient experts who were in hibernation, they had lived from ancient times to the Second Era with their life span beyond anyone’s imagination.

His current life in the Ancient God Domain was completely under the will of Heavenly Way’s control with a completely different time concept.

The lifespan of a cultivator was limited as lifespans of a powerful Ultimate God was far less than a Chaotic Realm in the Eternal Chaotic World.

Jian Wushuang even wondered if the passing time in the Ancient God Domain was similar to the Eternal Chaotic World.

Could it be that a year in the Ancient God Domain equated to 10 or even 100 years in the Eternal Chaotic World?

Of course, he only suspected the possibility but was unsure of it.

Jian Wushuang had officially become the Northern Darkstar Territorial Lord for ten years.

In the past ten years, apart from Jian Wushuang staying in the underground palace for the first three years to absorb and refine Primordial Stones, he spent the other seven years very casually. He spent some time cultivating while other times eating and drinking with ordinary people. He even spent some time sleeping and wandering around the Northern Darkstar Territory...

For him, those activities were part of his cultivation.

Staying in seclusion to achieve enlightenment was not necessarily the best cultivation method.

...

There was a lake in a huge land within the Territorial Lord Mansion and Jian Wushuang could be seen dressed in gold while fishing peacefully on the lake with a fish basket beside him.

Not far away, Xiao Tiexin and another two maids stood quietly without saying a word.

The entire mansion seemed extremely quiet.

Suddenly, a figure appeared from the edge of the land. It was Cang Heng.

At his first glance, Cang Heng saw Jian Wushuang fishing peacefully in the middle of the lake and dared not immediately disturb Jian Wushuang. Instead, he went to Xiao Tiexin's side.

Chapter 2587: The Change In The Wilderness

"Miss Xin'er, how long has the Territorial Lord been fishing there?" Cang Heng asked.

"It has been many days. Is there something urgent for Commander Cang Heng to come in such a hurry? Shall I wake Master up?" Xiao Tiexin asked.

"No, although something came up, it's nothing too urgent. Let's just wait a little longer," suggested Cang Heng.

Xiao Tiexin slightly nodded.

All of them could observe that though Jian Wushuang seemed to be fishing, he had closed his eyes in apparent meditation.

they would not dare to disturb Jian Wushuang unless it was something urgent since he was in a state of meditation for enlightenment.

Half an hour passed since they waited.

Finally, Jian Wushuang who was in the middle of the lake battered his eyelids. He suddenly lifted his right hand which was holding the fishing rod while tracing a special and weird drawing in the void. After that, a two-meter-long Snow Scomber fish dropped into the water. All of that was done in a smooth and slick movement.

The weirdest part was the complete lack of movement when such a big Snow Scomber fish was caught out of water. Not even a ripple.

The fish was caught and dropped into the fish basket which looked small but it was spacious inside. Jian Wushuang retracted the fishing rod and only then did the lake's surface popped with water splashing everywhere and created big ripples.

"Is that...an illusion of space-time?"

Both Xiao Tiexin and Cang Heng who was waiting quietly on the empty ground not far away were shocked to see the scene.

They could see when the Snow Scomber fish was caught ashore, the lake's movement should have happened at the same time, but Jian Wushuang delayed the movement and caused it to happen one after another. It was caused by the power of space-time.

"The Territorial Lord's perception of the Space-time Law is getting better and better!" Cang Heng exclaimed.

"Indeed. It's not only his perception of Space-time Law but also many other aspects. Master is getting stronger and better at an astonishing speed," said Xiao Tiexin.

She had been around Jian Wushuang. Although Jian Wushuang had not taken action in recent years, she could still sense Jian Wushuang's improving strength.

Jian Wushuang stood up while holding the fishing rod and fish basket with the Snow Scomber fish. He slowly stepped across the lake and walked towards the two.

Xiao Tiexin and Cang Heng both had their eyes on Jian Wushuang. From their point of view, Jian Wushuang seemed to be just an ordinary person and did not exude an aura nor gave any special impressions.

However, the two were more horrified by how ordinary he appeared.

A few years ago, they could vaguely see through Jian Wushuang's power and were able to judge his strength. They were still able to read how much stronger Jian Wushuang was compared to them at that time.

However... They could no longer see absolutely anything.

Jian Wushuang was like an unfathomable ball of mist.

Finally, Jian Wushuang walked to the shore and faced the two of them.

"Territorial Lord." Cang Heng respectfully saluted.

"Commander Cang Heng, are you here to see me for something?" Jian Wushuang smiled.

"Something has happened and it's out of the Official Army's control. That's the reason I'm here to request the Master to come along," said Cang Heng.

"Oh?" Jian Wushuang was surprised.

He knew of the Official Army's combat powers. Ten Official Army battalions had a total of 10,000 soldiers. If they were well-organized, a single battalion was enough to even suppress a Primary-level Ultimate God. If two or three battalions worked together at the same time, even an ordinary High-level Earth Ultimate God would want to escape.

Their combat power was terrifying.

On normal occasions, the Official Army would be the one handling the crisis if there was any disorder or commotion in Northern Darkstar Territory.

However...

“What’s the matter that even the Official Army can’t handle it?” Jian Wushuang peeked around at them.

“This happened in Qinhuo Wilderness. Not long ago, a mysterious expert appeared in Qinhuo Wilderness, used extremely cruel methods to annihilate several cities, and killed a large number of cultivators. I heard those sects in Qinhuo Wilderness were frightened and immediately sent experts to kill that mysterious man. The sects formed a strong lineup of extremely powerful experts.

“However, those experts were defeated by him alone with more than ninety percent of them died in the end. There were four Primary-level Ultimate Gods among them! There’s no sign of him stopping after that.”

Cang Heng wore a solemn expression and said, “The powerful sects of Qinhuo Wilderness knew that their sects combined power is unable to kill the demon. Therefore, they sent a message to ask for the Official Army’s help. We believe that man is probably someone mighty at the Peak Ultimate God so we did not take it lightly and sent two battalions to kill him, but the two commanders just sent a message today...

“The two commanders said that the demon’s strength has reached the Earth Ultimate God realm for some reason and is extremely clever with his combat techniques. He avoids facing head-on with the Official Army, hence the Official Army can’t do anything to him nor can they stop his killing spree. That’s why the Official Army sent a message to request more help.

“I thought that it was strange after I received the news.”

Jian Wushuang frowned slightly upon listening to Cang Heng. He said after some time, “It’s indeed weird not only about the part of him killing so many cultivators but also his cultivation realm was being a mystery. If I’m not mistaken, the sects initially notice he isn’t that powerful when they attack him. The Official Army probably also thought the same and probably thought that they had the capabilities to handle him.

“Before the Official Army started, they thought the opponent was just a Peak Ultimate God, but the opponent has reached the Earth Ultimate God level. Besides, he’s extremely clever with his attack...which made it abnormal. The strangest part is the fact that we know almost nothing about the demon including his origins.”

“That’s right, we don’t know how to deal with him so I’m to see Master,” Cang Heng solemnly agreed.

Jian Wushuang groaned for a moment before saying, “If that’s the case go with me to the Qinhuo Wilderness now.”

“Territorial Lord, you want to personally go?” Cang Heng was quite surprised.

“The Qinhuo Wilderness is within Northern Darkstar Territory’s control. I cannot sit and do nothing as the Territorial Lord when there’s such a big commotion. Besides, the demon’s strength is so terrifying that I’m afraid that even the Official Army is unable to handle him.” Jian Wushuang smiled.

“Xin’er, come with me too. We have been in this Territorial Lord Mansion for ten years. It’s time to go out for a walk.”

“Yes.” Xiao Tiexin nodded.

Jian Wushuang, Xiao Tiexin, and Cang Heng thereafter headed toward the Qinhuo Wilderness.

Chapter 2588: Soul Expert

Qinhuo Wilderness was merely an ordinary wilderness within Northern Darkstar Territory.

In a huge ancient forest, there was a dense camp where two Official Army battalions soldiers and the experts from various sects gathered. They were waiting ever since receiving news that Jian Wushuang would be visiting in person.

It did not take long before three figures came from the distant void and arrived in the camp.

“Territorial Lord.”

“A pleasure to meet the Territorial Lord!”

The two commanders and sect masters saluted with a bow.

“Mo Shan, what’s the current situation?” Jian Wushuang looked at a middle-aged man who was burly like a hill.

As the Territorial Lord, Jian Wushuang usually kept in touch with the ten Official Army commanders and he knew all of them.

“Territorial Lord, the demon has been staying in the ancient forest in front for all this time,” said the middle-aged man called Mo Shan.

Jian Wushuang looked at the ancient forest in front of him. The ancient forest was so vast that one could not see the end with the naked eye. Jian Wushuang immediately frowned, “How can you be sure he’s still in the forest? There are exits everywhere around the forest, yet the Official Army and various sects experts are gathered in this camp. That person can leave at any time.”

“We can’t stop it if he can leave anytime as he wishes, but that is not the case. Territorial Lord, please come with me,” said Mo Shan.

Mo Shan led the way with Jian Wushuang trailing behind him.

The group of people soon arrived at a huge pit around the campsite and saw all the corpses in the pit that were kept in good condition without any scars on their surface while standing by the pothole. Jian Wushuang’s face sank.

Cang Heng’s and Xiao Tiexin’s complexion turned ugly next to Jian Wushuang.

There were just too many corpses in the pit!

There were nearly two hundred and judging from the remaining divine power on those two hundred corpses, the weakest was a Peak Divine Demon whereas the stronger ones were Primary-level Ultimate God. There were even two High-level Ultimate Gods among them—the sacrificed Official Army soldiers!

“So many Official Army soldiers are dead?” Cang Heng’s voice was low when he looked at Mo Shan. “You did not mention this when you sent me a message earlier.”

"I knew we had lost quite a few people before this but I don't have the specific numbers. That's why I didn't report to you. The situation here is indeed very urgent," said Mo Shan.

"These corpses are kept intact with no traces of external scars. They grimaced in pain before their death and probably suffered painful tortures before death. If I'm not mistaken, these are soul attacks!" Jian Wushuang said in a deep voice.

Mo Shan nodded. "Yes, it's a soul attack. These men from the Official Army are not the only ones who died as there are also people in the cities who were massacred by the demon before including experts from Qinhuo Wilderness's sects who died in the demon's hands. Many of them had also not sustained any physical injuries, but had painful horrific expressions and died from soul attacks. The demon should be an expert who's extremely good at very terrible soul attacks!

"It's for certain that he's currently well hidden in the ancient forest ahead. The reason he didn't choose to leave is that...the two battalions can do anything to him at all. It's him who's preying upon us instead of us keeping an eye on him."

Mo Shan trembled in helplessness upon saying that.

"Preying on the Official Army?" Cang Heng's gaze turned cold.

"This seems to be the case." Jian Wushuang stared carefully at the Official Army soldiers' corpses in the pit and said with a low voice, "Let's call the expert who's good at soul attacks the Demon for the time being. He went around on a killing spree in the cities before killing the experts from Qinhuo Wilderness's sects and the Official Army. During this process, his strength is constantly getting stronger at an amazing speed according to the information you previously reported.

"In addition to the painful expressions on these people when they died, I guess they weren't attacked and killed by a soul attack but probably had their souls forcibly ripped or consumed."

"Soul ripped or consumed?" The people's faces around them changed upon hearing that.

"The Demon's strength must be very strong if I'm not mistaken. It's not as simple as it seems now. Something may have happened. Perhaps he's severely injured in a fight or had to pay a huge price after using a secret technique and severely damaged his strength. He's probably in an extremely weakened state and could only recover his strength by consuming these cultivators' souls.

"His strength has gradually recovered as he consumed more soul, hence getting stronger and stronger. He no longer wanted to kill, absorb, and devour those weak cultivators' soul power in the cities as his strength is restored. That's probably why he focuses on those who have stronger soul power.

"Therefore, he gave up on ordinary city cultivators and started targeting the various sects' experts. When the Official Army arrived, he switched his focus on them instead," said Jian Wushuang.

"Is that so?"

All the people present were stunned.

"Mo Shan, you have fought against him before. How is his strength?" Jian Wushuang asked.

“When we confronted him head-on, his combat power had reached the rank of a Primary-level Ultimate God and was using very powerful techniques. We only managed to slightly suppress him when two battalions formed a military formation to fight against him,” said Mo Shan.

“As for his soul attack, we could not easily judge as his soul attack is of little significance to our military formation so he has never performed a soul attack on us. Those soldiers who were unfortunate to receive a soul attack from him were all dead.”

“If I’m not wrong, all of you fought against him before these soldiers died, right?” Jian Wushuang pointed to the many corpses in the pit.

Mo Shan nodded. “Yes. We had a fierce battle against him and suppressed him before he flees into the forest. It’s too difficult to find him as the forest was too vast while he was alone in there. The Official Army could only spread out and search for him but it turned out...”

“As a result, the soldiers were defeated and killed one by one with you losing quite a few soldiers? Jian Wushuang looked over.

“Yes, it’s too late when I finally realized and immediately asked the soldiers to get into military formations again. However, the Demon still managed to kill quite a number of us even though only less than half were separated.” Mo Shan blamed himself.

Chapter 2589: Have A Death Wish?

Jian Wushuang glanced at Mo Shan but did not mean to blame him. Mo Shan had been quite alert and reacted promptly after all.

“The Demon has the combat power of a Primary-level Earth Ultimate God and was able to battle head-on with the military formation formed by two battalions. However, his strength must have become stronger after consuming the soul power of so many soldiers. If he’s allowed to continue his killing spree and consume the souls so unscrupulously, I’m afraid he’ll soon be peerless in Northern Darkstar Territory,” said Jian Wushuang in a low voice.

After a while, he made a decision.

“All of you stay here. I’ll go handle the Demon myself,” said Jian Wushuang directly.

“Territorial Lord, are you going alone?” Cang Heng frowned.

“Territorial Lord, that demon especially with soul attack is very powerful.” Mo Shan reminded Jian Wushuang.

“Master...” Xiao Tiexin also looked over with a worried expression.

“Don’t worry, just leave it to me.” Jian Wushuang smiled confidently as his figure moved and had already swept toward the ancient forest ahead alone.

Cang Heng, Mo Shan, and others stayed there as they were told.

“Do you think the Territorial Lord can kill that Demon?” Mo Shan asked in a strange tone.

“Master is very cautious. He must be sure since he dared to go alone. Even if he can’t kill the Demon, the Demon probably can’t do any harm to him either. Don’t forget the Master is our Northern Darkstar Territorial Lord,” said Xiao Tiexin.

“That’s right. The Territorial Lord is very powerful.” Mo Shan nodded.

The others also had a lot of confidence in Jian Wushuang.

The Territorial Lord was the top expert in Northern Darkstar Territory after all and even if the Territorial Lord could not do anything to the Demon—the Demon must be completely peerless in the Northern Darkstar Territory.

...

In the vast ancient forest.

Jian Wushuang slowly advanced dressed in a golden robe and carrying a longsword. He had fully displayed his soul power which covered a large area around him in search of the Demon’s traces.

However, the ancient forest was huge and Jian Wushuang needed time to search the entire forest by himself.

Moreover, Jian Wushuang might not even be able to find him if the demon was nearby and did not take the initiative to show up.

An expert who is good at soul attack was capable of hiding his breath of power after all.

In the blink of an eye, Jian Wushuang had spent most of the day walking around in the ancient forest.

Inside an underground cave that was made recently deep in the ancient forest.

There was a thin old man in a black robe with a cold expression sitting in there quietly as a golden bead was suspended in the void in front of him.

The golden bead was a Soul Golden Bead which contained a lot of soul power.

Soul power that was forcibly extracted from those Official Army soldiers. The soul power was gushing out from the golden bead and refined before the old man absorbed them.

The color of the Soul Golden Bead dimmed with moments.

The cold-looking old man opened his eyes with a wicked smile appearing on his face.

“Peak Earth Ultimate God. Hehe, my soul power has finally recovered to Peak Earth Ultimate God realm. It’s not very far from my peak. My soul power should be fully recovered so long I can kill the remaining Official Army and absorb their soul power. I don’t need to stay in such a small place to absorb these Divine Demon and ordinary Ultimate God’s soul power anymore when that happens.

“I have to be more careful and don’t provoke those two people again until I’ve recovered. Otherwise...”
The cold-looking old man held his hands together.

As Jian Wushuang speculated, the cold-looking old man was indeed someone mighty.

He was a real Heaven Ultimate God!

Unfortunately, he was an assassination target not long ago and had to use some secret techniques to save his life. Due to that, his strength was drastically reduced which led to him needing to absorb a large amount of soul power to recover his strength. His soul power had since been restored to the Peak Ultimate God realm.

At that cultivation realm, he was almost peerless in any ordinary Stellar Region.

Suddenly...

"Hmm?"

The cold-looking old man abruptly raised his head and moved his eyes as though he was surprised.

He noticed someone had broken into the area covered by his soul power and was searching for him using their soul power but unfortunately could not find him.

"This person is a bit weird. I can't even sense his strength."

The cold-looking man instantly became vigilant and carefully observed the person.

"A golden robe? Carrying a longsword? He's not one of the two who chased after me before and is dressed like the Northern Darkstar Territorial Lord mentioned by the Official Army, isn't he? Yes, he's indeed the Northern Darkstar Territorial Lord." The old man smiled.

He overheard the Official Army soldiers talking about Jian Wushuang when they scattered around and searched for him.

He was almost certain that the person was indeed Jian Wushuang from knowing some of Jian Wushuang's appearance and characteristics before seeing the actual person appearing in his soul power's range.

"Hehe, the Territorial Lord is nothing more than just an Earth Ultimate God. If he came a little earlier when my soul power has not recovered to the Earth Ultimate God Realm, he'll probably be a big threat to me, but now...he's no different than someone who came to die." The cold-looking old man coldly smiled.

Earth Ultimate God?

At his peak, he would never pay attention to one.

Even when he had yet recovered his strength at his peak, he was no longer threatened by Regular or even a High-level Earth Ultimate God.

Naturally, he was not bothered by the mere Northern Darkstar Territorial Lord.

"I hear those soldiers said the Northern Darkstar Territorial Lord seems to have an amazing protective armor which is suspected to be in the ranks of a Heavenly Treasure." The cold-looking old man smiled menacingly as his figure flashed and floated out toward the ground above.

On the ground, Jian Wushuang was sauntering forward.

After half of the day, his soul power did not detect the Demon's slightest trace but he was unperturbed.

He believed in his judgment where the demon needed to absorb a large amount of cultivator's soul power to recover his strength and must still have remained in the ancient forest. He was uncertain if the demon dared to appear and face him.

Suddenly...

There were no signs or warnings such that even Jian Wushuang did not sense anything.

A tyrannical soul power came sweeping by.

The soul attack was strange and done silently before Jian Wushuang could do anything. The mighty soul power had already broken into his body and brutally attacked the soul within his sea of consciousness.

Chapter 2590: Zhong Hun

Boom!

A terrifying soul attack penetrated Jian Wushuang's soul like an awl.

Jian Wushuang's soul was surrounded by a small transparent tower.

The small tower was the Exquisite Pagoda.

As one of the Seven Stars Black Sect's five secret techniques, the Exquisite Pagoda was great at defending against soul attacks. In addition, Jian Wushuang had also managed to cultivate the Exquisite Pagoda secret technique's second level, hence its power was naturally even greater.

The awl-like soul attack that frontally bombarded the Exquisite Pagoda made the transparent Exquisite Pagoda shake violently for a while before quickly stopping.

On the outside, Jian Wushuang's figure was only slightly shaken before he calmed down almost instantly.

Jian Wushuang turned around and looked at a void next to him. He sensed the tyrannical soul attack was coming from that direction.

A High-level Ultimate God who lacked a good soul attack defense method would be unable to resist such a horrifying soul attack. The person who performed the soul attack was undoubtedly the Demon.

A cold-looking thin old man who was dressed in a black robe slowly appeared in Jian Wushuang's line of sight as expected.

"Hehe, I must say the Northern Darkstar Territorial Lord is quite capable for you to survive the sudden soul attack just now." The cold-looking old man smiled strangely.

"Your soul power attack is extremely powerful. If I'm not mistaken, your main soul power has reached the limits of a High-level Earth Ultimate God or even the Peak Earth Ultimate God level. My Northern Darkstar Territory is just a small Stellar Region with no one as powerful as you in soul attacks. Who are you?" Jian Wushuang asked coldly.

"I'm Zhong Hun! You don't have to know who I am and where I'm from." The cold-looking old man smiled evilly and stared at Jian Wushuang. "Northern Darkstar Territorial Lord, you shouldn't have come in fact. My original intention is to absorb some cultivators' soul power to restore my strength. I'll leave as soon as my strength is restored. I've no interest in your small and ordinary Northern Darkstar Territory.

"If you have turned a blind eye on this, you'll at most lose some Official Army soldiers which won't be too serious. Why do you have to come and dig your own grave now?"

"Dig my own grave? I don't think so," chided Jian Wushuang coldly.

"Hehe, you don't think so? You'll know it soon." The evil spirited Zhong Hun had a faint trace of cold fire burning in his eyes. He flipped his palm and a black spear appeared in his hand.

The black spear exuded an incomparably evil and very terrifying cold aura. It was a genuine Heavenly Treasure.

As Zhong Hun's figure moved, his phantom-like figure floated and appeared in front of Jian Wushuang in the blink of an eye. The spear in his hand drew out a layer of black power before forming a black whirlpool in the void's edge which went straight toward Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang could feel an extremely amazing power coming from the spear.

The power was even stronger than when San Shouwang exhausted his strength.

"Not only is his soul attacks extremely good, but his weapon offenses aren't weak either." Jian Wushuang's eyes narrowed slightly and immediately withdrew the Blood Mountain Sword behind him.

Clang!

A tyrannical force exploded when the sword-light clashed with the black spear frontally and caused the black whirlpool around the black spear to disappear immediately before the spear sank downward.

A terrifying soul attack attacked Jian Wushuang fiercely once again upon the two weapons collision.

The impact was much stronger than his previous soul attack.

The Exquisite Pagoda shook violently in Jian Wushuang's sea of consciousness.

"Hehe, is it uncomfortable?" Zhong Hun smiled ominously.

"Hmph!" Jian Wushuang snorted coldly as the sword-light in his hand was divided into three and instantly shot out.

Zhong Hun was unafraid. Although he was best at soul attacks, his weapon offenses and face-to-face combat ability were not weak either.

Even though his strength had yet to recover to its peak, his face-to-face combat abilities were top among the High-level Earth Ultimate God.

Zhong Hun fought head-on with Jian Wushuang with his black spear constantly colliding with the Blood Mountain Sword as the two were equally matched. During the heated fight, Zhong Hun's spear along

with his terrifying soul attack repeatedly bombarded Jian Wushuang. The Exquisite Pagoda in Jian Wushuang's sea of consciousness continued to endure the repeated soul attacks.

The incessant soul attacks caused the Exquisite Pagoda to shake violently but there were still no signs of damage. Jian Wushuang's soul did not suffer any substantial damage.

That was the Exquisite Pagoda's power!

The powerful soul defensive ability completely blocked Zhong Hun's soul attacks.

Zhong Hun was quite casual at first as he fought Jian Wushuang without much effort. However, he noticed Jian Wushuang kept a straight face which made his eyes slightly sink as they repeatedly fought head-on.

"My soul power has been restored to the level of Peak Earth Ultimate God not to mention I'm using my full strength in the soul attacks. Even if the Northern Darkstar Territorial Lord's soul power has reached the level of a Peak Earth Ultimate God, it shouldn't still be as good after so many attacks. How come there doesn't seem to be any damage at all? Perhaps he has a soul defensive treasure on his body or practiced some sort of soul defensive secret technique?" Zhong Hun murmured.

Suddenly, his face turned extremely cold.

Buzz... A majestic soul power erupted.

The soul power was not only huge and vast but also formed a tangible substance that enshrouded the world. In an instant, it had completely covered the surrounding void and Jian Wushuang before forming a huge Soul World.

"This is...Soul World?" Jian Wushuang was shocked.

Cultivators who had practiced sword principle, saber principle, and other principles could form a Principle World after reaching a certain level of enlightenment.

A cultivator who was good at soul attacks and purely studied the soul principle could also build his Soul World.

The Soul World's power was not weaker than a Principle World but seemed a little strange and weird.

Zhong Hun displayed a complete Soul World.

Jian Wushuang kept a straight face and he also displayed a huge Sword World.

"Sword World?"

Zhong Hun looked at the crazy sword intent and sneered coldly. "It's useless. You're just an Earth Ultimate God no matter what and your understanding of principles can't be that high either with your Sword World probably reached the level of merit. How can you compete with my Soul World at the Profound Achievement? Break for me!"

Zhong Hun controlled his vast Soul World and madly crashed it on Jian Wushuang's Sword World.