

Swordsman 2491

Chapter 2491: Conditions

"Instrument cultivation materials?"

Lei Chong, An Junzhu, and Fan Jianxian looked at each other and thought it was not a big deal.

The Great Compassion Sect was able to provide some cultivation materials of course.

"I wonder what kind of materials are you looking for?" Yun Zhen asked.

"Four portions of Red Sun Secret Essence, five Red Blood Fruits, two drops of Purple Shimmer, a hundred pieces of Spectacular Beast's Scales, and ten thousand pounds of Celestial Iron Ore," said Jian Wushuang.

The three Supreme Elders were dumbfounded when they heard his request.

Various sects' experts were also shocked beyond words.

Red Sun Secret Essence, Red Blood Fruit, Purple Shimmer, Spectacular Beast's Scales, and Celestial Iron Ore. All of them were difficult to find!

Jian Wushuang was asking that much in one go?

"Boy, are you trying to put us in an awkward position? All of these are rare materials. Don't tell me you're planning to cultivate a Heavenly Treasure! Even cultivating regular Heavenly Treasure doesn't require such rare materials," Lei Chong said in anger.

"I'm not trying to embarrass the Great Compassion Sect. I genuinely need those materials," said Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang planned on using those materials to cultivate his Life Armor.

He requested Wujian to look for it before, but he could not find any of them.

"Don't tell me the Great Compassion Sect can't even provide some of the materials?" Jian Wushuang jeered.

Yun Zhen pondered for a while before raising his head and said, "Of the materials you asked, we do have Celestial Iron Ore and Red Blood Fruit and can provide them anytime. As for Red Sun Secret Essence, we only have three portions but it shouldn't be hard to find another portion. Spectacular Beast's Scale may prove challenging to obtain. I'm afraid the entire Wusha Wilderness may not even have a hundred pieces, but we can use our influence to search for them in other territories. It may take a few months to half a year before we can gather the quantity you asked for."

"I'm afraid the troublesome one is only the Purple Shimmer."

"Can you find it?" Jian Wushuang looked at Yun Zhen.

He knew that among all those instrument cultivation materials, Purple Shimmer was the rarest and hardest to find.

“The Great Compassion Sect only has one drop of Purple Shimmer. As for the second drop, I know who has it, but it’s not easy to get it from him. However, I’ll try my best to ask for it. If I can’t get it from him, there’s nothing else I can do,” said Yun Zhen directly.

“Sure.” Jian Wushuang nodded slightly.

Two drops of Purple Shimmer was what he needed, but being able to get even one drop was quite fortuitous while the second drop would depend solely on luck.

“Other than these instrument cultivation materials, I would also need some Primordial Stones,” said Jian Wushuang.

Primordial Stones contained pure divine powers. Every single one of them had an extraordinarily high content of divine powers.

In the market, a Primordial Stone was comparable to about 10,000 drops of Ancient God Divine Power and that was purely from a conversion aspect.

Primordial Stones contained the purest form of divine powers. It was even purer than those 10,000 drops of Ancient God Divine Power. Jian Wushuang had tasted the benefit before in Divine Power Ocean within Saint’s Tomb, so he wanted to rely on his terrifying absorption speed and tempering of divine powers to raise his cultivation stage.

Naturally, he needs to have enough divine powers to do so.

Absorbing and tempering divine powers from Primordial Stones were more convenient and effective than absorbing Ancient God Divine Power.

“How many Primordial Stones do you need?” Yun Zhen looked over.

“Not many, ten thousand would suffice,” said Jian Wushuang.

“Ten thousand?” Yun Zhen was dumbfounded.

“Jian Wushuang, how dare you to say that ten thousand Primordial Stones is not many?” Lei Chong immediately roared.

“Why? Is that a lot?” Jian Wushuang looked strange.

The Primordial Stones was a request he made according to his needs. He had just reached the Second-Class Divine Demon and needed a huge amount of divine powers to upgrade himself into a First-Class Divine Demon. He estimated that 10,000 Primordial Stones would be enough to make a breakthrough, hence the request.

However, it seemed like he had asked too much.

“Jian Wushuang, the number of Primordial Stones you ask for is truly too many. You need to know that the market value for a single piece of Primordial Stone is equivalent to ten thousand Ancient God Divine Power. Many Peak Divine Demons couldn’t afford it even after using up all their wealth. Even though the Great Compassion Sect has an extraordinary foundation and is the first-ranked sect in Wusha

Wilderness, it's impossible to present ten thousand pieces of Primordial Stones in one go," said Yun Zhen.

Lei Chong was hot-headed and immediately growled coldly. "Even when making an offering every millennium to the Territorial Lord of Wilderness, the Great Compassion Sect only offers up to a thousand Primordial Stones. Who are you to ask that many from us?"

"Shut up." Yun Zhen glancing at Lei Chong.

Lei Chong held his tongue despite feeling furious.

Yun Zhen was quite kind to Jian Wushuang, but that was out of necessity. Normally, he was extremely overbearing to others.

Although Lei Chong was a Supreme Elder, he was still very respectful and fearful of Yun Zhen.

"It looks like my requests are a bit overboard," said Jian Wushuang anxiously.

Yun Zhen looked at him again. "What do you think about this, Jian Wushuang? There are many sects that have offended you. The Great Compassion Sect will discuss with them and offer you three thousand pieces of Primordial Stones."

The Great Compassion Sect could at most only offer three thousand Primordial Stones after discussing it with the other sects. If the request for three thousand Primordial Stones were solely directed at the Great Compassion Sect, it would have been a huge loss.

Jian Wushuang nodded. "That's fine. I have one last request."

"Do tell." Yun Zhen was being very patient.

"Lord Yun Zhen would've probably guessed I would be leaving Wusha Wilderness soon and adventure to other territories, but I'm afraid that as soon as I leave Wusha Wilderness, the safety of my family could be at stake. Hence, my last request toward the Great Compassion Sect is to guarantee their safety. Otherwise, regardless of what the reasons are, I'll blame the Great Compassion Sect if my family is harmed." Jian Wushuang's voice was frosty.

That condition was made to ensure the safety of his family.

In the end, he had run-ins with way too many sects and severely injured many of them. Although they were shocked by his abilities and would not do anything upfront, those who held grudges might use dirty tactics as soon as he left Wusha Wilderness. He did not wish to see Zhuo Yunfeng and his wife being harmed when he returned next time.

Chapter 2492: The Dust Settled

"This condition of yours..."

Yun Zhen pondered for a while and finally said, "I can promise you that after you leave Wusha Wilderness, I'll assign experts to secretly protect your parents and make sure no harm would come to them. However, your Big Sister and Second Brother are both disciples of other sects. They are bound to

train in the outside world and might even get involved with inter-sect fights. The Great Compassion Sect is unable to guarantee their safety!”

However, I promise you that I’ll warn those various sects’ experts that other than reasonable inter-sect fights, anyone who dares seek revenge on both of them due to their grudges toward you will become the Great Compassion Sect’s arch-enemy!”

Jian Wushuang was very satisfied with Yun Zhen’s answer and praised him in his mind upon hearing that.

“That’s all of my conditions since Lord Yun Zhen has agreed to them, I’ll bear no grudge against the Great Compassion Sect and shall not cause any more troubles,” said Jian Wushuang.

“Thank you. I shall have someone send over the instrument cultivation materials and three thousand pieces of Primordial Stones as soon as possible. I must bid you farewell for now as I still have many affairs to attend to,” said Yun Zhen.

“Farewell,” said Jian Wushuang with a smile.

Yun Zhen and the three Supreme Elders soon left.

As for those various sects’ experts, they looked at each other and felt there was nothing more they could do.

They would naturally dare not cross Jian Wushuang any further since even the Great Compassion Sect had bowed down. Many sects began to communicate with the Great Compassion Sect and discussed how they should be splitting the ‘3,000 pieces of Primordial Stones’ burden.

Other sects began to leave, but one sect stayed behind.

They approached Jian Wushuang.

“Wushuang, our young friend.”

A warm voice came from beside Jian Wushuang as a few figures appeared there. Among them were Elder Wujian, Elder Linghe, and the Seventh Elder whom Jian Wushuang was familiar.

However, the one leading them was a gentleman in a green robe who was also the Lord of Narcissus Island and an Ultimate God expert, Ling Gong!

“Ah, it’s the people from Narcissus Island. I wonder what’s the matter?” Jian Wushuang was expressionless as his voice turned even colder.

Ling Gong and the rest felt slightly awkward.

If not for their previous decisions, Jian Wushuang would have still been their disciple and called Ling Gong ‘My Lord’.

However...

“My young friend, what happened before was truly Narcissus Island’s fault for not handling it well, but it was necessary for us to make such decisions at that time. I came here in person today not to ask for

your forgiveness and return to being our disciple once again. I only came to ask for you not to hold a grudge against Narcissus Island. That alone would be satisfactory. Please accept these presents that I personally prepared for you.” Ling Gong presented an Interspatial Ring to Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang accepted and scanned it before nodding slightly.

There were many elixirs, natural treasures, and 500 Primordial Stones.

“Please don’t worry, gentlemen. I’m a person who remembers others’ good deeds. Other than expelling me, Narcissus Island did not wrong me in any way. I shall accept these presents and from here on, Narcissus Island and I’ll not have any relations let alone grudges. Please return safely.” Jian Wushuang waved his hand.

Ling Gong and the rest felt relieved.

Jian Wushuang looked at Wujian who stood behind. “Brother Wujian, it’s rare for you to come and visit me. Stay for a drink before you leave.”

“Well...” Wujian was a little hesitant and could not help but look at Ling Gong.

“Elder Wujian, it’s very kind of our young friend to invite you. Why don’t you stay awhile and drink with him?” Ling Gong said.

“Yes.” Wujian nodded.

“My young friend Wushuang, we shall take our leave since we’ve said all we wanted to,” said Ling Gong humbly.

“Be safe now.” Jian Wushuang’s tone sounded rather indifferent.

Those people from Narcissus Island left with the exception of Wujian.

Jian Wushuang held Wujian’s arm and went back to the Governor’s Mansion. Zhuo Yunfeng, Luo Xinqin, Zhuo Bing, and Zhuo Peng were relieved when they saw Jian Wushuang return safely.

They were constantly worried about Jian Wushuang’s safety.

After that, they threw a small banquet. Other than Jian Wushuang and his family, Wujian and the head of the Lin Family, Lin Tiefeng were both invited.

Everyone was happily drinking.

“Haha, you scared me to death Brother Wushuang! That was the Great Compassion Sect you were dealing with. Even Yun Zhen had personally shown up, but he still couldn’t do anything to you. He even accepted your conditions, tsk tsk... Of all the years I’ve been an Elder of Narcissus Island, I’ve never seen the Great Compassion Sect being so docile!” Wujian exclaimed at his seat.

If he had not witnessed it himself, he would not have believed the Lord of Great Compassion Sect would agree to Jian Wushuang’s ridiculous conditions.

Jian Wushuang only smiled faintly, “Haha, it isn’t the Great Compassion Sect being docile, they merely didn’t dare to show their tempers. That Yun Zhen was only testing my strength with his three palm

strikes. In the end, he knew he couldn't kill me. In addition to my obvious talents and potentials, I would've grown to a level I could annihilate the Great Compassion Sect with the flick of a finger in time. He bowed down because he had no choice."

If he didn't bow down, the Great Compassion Sect would've perished!"

"That's true." Wujian laughed.

Meanwhile, Zhuo Yunfeng and the others sigh in relief.

That was the Great Compassion Sect, the first-ranked sect of Wusha Wilderness. For Zhuo Yunfeng's son to have the potential to destroy the Great Compassion Sect which forced them to bow down, such abilities were just...

Zhuo Yunfeng was just incredibly proud of his son.

"Oh yes, Brother Wujian. As I was talking to Yun Zhen, Lei Chong mentioned the Great Compassion Sect would offer the Territorial Lord a thousand Primordial Stones every millennium. Who exactly is this 'Territorial Lord'?" Jian Wushuang asked.

The Great Compassion Sect was the dominant sect of Wusha Wilderness, but they still had to offer 1,000 pieces of Primordial Stones to the Territorial Lord every millennium.

Jian Wushuang got curious about the Territorial Lord's identity.

Wujian's expression turned serious. "Territorial Lord... I know about this Territorial Lord and what Lei Chong said is true."

"Not only Great Compassion Sect but every sect in Wusha Wilderness would also have to offer a certain number of Primordial Stones every millennium including Narcissus Island. The Great Compassion Sect would gather the stones and send them to the Territorial Lord. As for his true identity, he's the Lord of Northern Darkstar Territory."

"Northern Darkstar Territory?" Jian Wushuang was intrigued.

The Northern Darkstar Territory was a place he read about from one of the records.

Chapter 2493: Territory Lord

Ancient God Domain was vast and borderless.

Wusha Wilderness was only a small portion of the Ancient God Domain and was easily ignored.

In normal circumstances, only when multiple Wilderness combined would a star territory formed.

When multiple Star Territories combined, it then became a Domain.

For example, Crimson Stone Saint was a Domain Lord in his mortal life who established the Crimson Stone Fort and was in complete control of a whole Domain. There were a total of 381 Star Territories within his domain.

A Domain Lord was a prominent figure in Ancient God Domain. Usually, only experts who were an Undying Saint or above were qualified to become the lord of a certain domain.

Although a Star Territorial Lord could not be compared with a Domain Lord, to be capable of leading so many Wilderness would require one to have possessed extremely high abilities.

“As far as I know, Northern Darkstar Territory has at least a hundred Wilderness. Our Wusha Wilderness is merely one of them. Every millennium, sects from each wilderness would honor the Territorial Lord by offering a certain number of Primordial Stones, just like how federalists in mortal worlds would make offerings to their emperor every certain period. Of course, a Star Territorial Lord could be considered an ‘emperor’ on his own,” said Wujian.

Jian Wushuang nodded quietly.

The Territorial Lord controls the entire star territory which contains many wilderness sects who made offerings every millennium. The number of sects from the accumulative wilderness were so numerous that those Primordial Stones a Territorial Lord received every millennium were huge.

“A Territorial Lord must be very powerful to force sects from every wilderness to provide Primordial Stones tributes with every millennium, right?” Jian Wushuang asked.

“Of course. In the Ancient God Domain, almost every Star Territorial Lord is at least an Earth Ultimate God with some even being Heaven Ultimate Gods in order for them to keep the entire wilderness under control by themselves. Furthermore, every Territorial Lord has his official army which has extremely high battle strength filled with Ultimate Gods and Divine Demons. They are also the Territorial Lord’s means to stay in power,” said Wujian.

“Is Earth Ultimate God the weakest within the Ultimate God cultivation level?” Jian Wushuang’s expression changed.

In the Ancient God Domain, ‘Ultimate Gods’ can be further sub-categorized to Regular Ultimate God, Earth Ultimate God, Heaven Ultimate, and Grand Ultimate God.

The four categories of Ultimate Gods had tremendous strength differences.

When one broke through to a new cultivation level, his ability would have fundamental changes.

In Wusha Wilderness, the Ultimate Gods Jian Wushuang had met were merely Regular Ultimate Gods.

For example, the three Supreme Elders were only at primary level Regular Ultimate God. The Lord of Great Compassion Sect, Yun Zhen, was only a High-Level Regular Ultimate God.

Above High-Level Regular Ultimate Gods were Peak Regular Ultimate God. Only after going through that could one have the opportunity to make a breakthrough into the ranks of Earth Ultimate God.

‘In many wildernesses under Northern Darkstar Territory, Regular Ultimate God is already the highest rank they could achieve. It’s difficult to produce an Earth Ultimate God. Even if one was produced, he or she would choose to wander into the larger territory. They would seldom stay at a star territory to become the local authority. As for this Territorial Lord, he had the battle strength of an Earth Ultimate God and a powerful official army under him. That’s why many sects within the wilderness had to make Primordial Stones offerings. If he made an order, no one within Northern Darkstar Territory would dare defy him,’ Jian Wushuang exclaimed in his mind.

“Jian Wushuang, you could very well become an Earth Ultimate God since you have such talents. If you are willing, you could also find ways to conquer a star territory and become a Territorial Lord by then and enjoy your position as a local authority,” said Wujian in jest.

“Haha, we’ll see by then!” Jian Wushuang laughed.

Wujian thought Jian Wushuang was only answering him perfunctorily. He had no idea the thought of becoming a Territorial Lord had begun growing in Jian Wushuang’s mind.

After all, as soon as one became a Territorial Lord, one would receive a huge number of Primordial Stones every millennium, and Jian Wushuang needed Primordial Stones.

However, he knew very well that if he could not even defeat a High-Level Regular Ultimate God such as Yun Zhen, he was truly far from becoming an Earth Ultimate God.

Wujian stayed at the Governor’s Residence for two days before returning to Narcissus Island. Jian Wushuang did not try asking him to stay.

The third day after Wujian left one of the Great Compassion Sect’s Supreme Elders, An Junzhu arrived at Blazing Moon City.

“These are three thousand pieces of Primordial Stones that we and all those sects had gathered. Lord Yun Zhen instructed me to bring you these three thousand pieces first. As for the instrumental cultivation materials, the Great Compassion Sect will collect them and Lord Yun Zhen shall personally send them to you,” said An Junzhu.

“In that case, please thank Lord Yun Zhen for me.” Jian Wushuang smiled faintly.

After An Junzhu left, Jian Wushuang found a secret room and sat down cross-legged.

In front of him was a collection of 3,500 Primordial Stones in total.

An Junzhu had sent 3,000 while another 500 pieces were given by Narcissus Island.

Jian Wushuang randomly picked up a Primordial Stone and a terrifying ingesting power exploded. In a short moment, the pure divine powers that filled the Primordial Stone were completely absorbed by him.

“As expected!”

Jian Wushuang’s eyes were twinkling with light. “Although one Primordial Stone’s worth on the market is equivalent to ten thousand drops of Ancient God Divine Power, the divine powers contained in it is worth more than ten thousand drops of Ancient God Divine Power. Most importantly, divine powers in Primordial Stone are a few times purer than Ancient God Divine Power, hence it helps me quite a lot.”

A total of three thousand and five hundred pieces of Primordial Stones...”

Jian Wushuang’s eyes were shining. The terrifying ingesting power exploded once again as it ruthlessly ingested and refined the Primordial Stones.

His speed of ingestion and refinement was unbelievable.

Within a day, he had finished refining all 3,500 Primordial Stones. The Primordial Stones had also turned into regular stones with some even cracked.

Phew!

Jian Wushuang exhaled lightly and gradually opened his eyes. "Compared to absorbing Ancient God Divine Power from Divine Power Ocean, absorbing Primordial Stones is more effective. It's a shame that the number of Primordial Stones is not enough. Although refining three thousand five hundred pieces of Primordial Stones helped increase my divine powers, it didn't help me to achieve a breakthrough. It's even a little shy from reaching the peak of Second-Class Divine Demon. If I want to make a breakthrough to First-Class Divine Demon, I'll need a lot more Primordial Stones!"

Jian Wushuang's eyes had shown a little desire as he once again thought of the Northern Darkstar Territorial Lord.

"If I ever have a chance, I should try becoming a Territorial Lord..."

Chapter 2494: Strange Old Feng

After the incident, Wusha Wilderness had gradually calmed down.

The sects returned to their norm with disciples fighting and wandering around as they usually would. Nothing much had changed in Wusha Wilderness.

The only change was the disciples from every sect's admiration toward Jian Wushuang.

He was a super demon who forced the Great Compassion Sect to bow down to him by relying entirely on his own abilities.

During these calm moments, Jian Wushuang spent his days quietly within the walls of Blazing Moon City and cultivating secret techniques.

In Saint's Tomb, he made a breakthrough to Second-Class Divine Demon Realm from Peak Chaotic Realm in an instant. Naturally, some of those secret techniques he was practicing could also be upgraded, but there was no time. Now, he finally had the luxury to begin advancing those secret techniques peacefully.

Four months passed.

Whoosh!

A figure floated in the void and hovered above Blazing Moon City Governor's Residence as he stopped.

"My young friend, Jian Wushuang." A deep but friendly voice resonated towards the Governor's Residence.

In a short moment, a voice transmitting from within the Governor's Residence, "Lord Yun Zhen is finally here! Please come in."

Yun Zhen immediately flew into the Governor's Residence.

In a yard under the willow tree where Jian Wushuang spent his younger days reading various journals, Jian Wushuang and Yun Zhen sat at a stone table and faced each other.

There were quality wine and fruits on the table.

“Lord Yun, you only return after four months. I hope you bring good tidings?” Jian Wushuang smiled.

Yun Zhen turned his palm upwards and presented an Interspatial Ring he had prepared.

“As per your request, four portions of Red Sun Secret Essence, five Red Blood Fruits, one hundred Spectacular Beast’s Scales, and ten thousand pounds of Celestial Iron Ore. We had to obtain Spectacular Beast’s Scales from other Domains, hence the long wait. By the way, the two drops of Purple Shimmer which you requested for... I apologize that I could only find a drop of it,” said Yun Zhen.

Jian Wushuang took a glance.

It was true. Everything was there except for the other drop of Purple Shimmer.

Jian Wushuang frowned. “Only a drop of Purple Shimmer is missing? Didn’t you say you know who has the other drop? Don’t tell me you couldn’t ask from that person with your background and abilities?”

“My young friend, I’ve already told you that even though I know who possesses it, it won’t be easy to get. I tried many ways, but unfortunately couldn’t convince him to give me the Purple Shimmer.” Yun Zhen smiled wryly.

“May I ask who has the Purple Shimmer?” Jian Wushuang asked.

“He’s called Strange Old Feng. Have you heard of him?” Yun Zhen asked.

Jian Wushuang shook his head. “No. If even Lord Yun Zhen, can’t convince him, I guess he’s at least an Ultimate God expert?”

“Correct. Strange Old Feng is an Ultimate God. Furthermore, one with extremely strong abilities and very hard to deal with. I hear you were in Luogu Territory not long ago, so I assumed you probably know the situation over there?” Yun Zhen said.

“Luogu Territory?” Jian Wushuang’s heart was racing.

When he heard of the words ‘Luogu Territory’, the first thing he thought of was the mysterious reincarnated expert, Miss Xiao!

The reason he, Xiao Heng, and a few other disciples of Narcissus Island went to Luogu Territory was to rescue Miss Xiao. Luogu Territory was the most chaotic place in Wusha Wilderness with the highest ruthless killings.

Yun Zhen began to explain, “There are nine cities in Luogu Territory, with nine different governors, but the real power that controls Luogu Territory are a few reclusive Supreme Ultimate Gods who hide in the dark. Strange Old Feng is one of them. Furthermore, he’s an eccentric who’s extremely withdrawn.”

A few genius disciples from the Great Compassion Sect were wandering around Luogu Territory years ago and carelessly had a run-in with him. He cut-off all their limbs and hung them up the city walls before torturing them to death. When we learned about this occurrence, Supreme Elder Lei Chong personally went to seek justice for those disciples, hence the start of enmity between Strange Old Feng and us.”

Moreover, our hatred only grew stronger following multiple conflicts. In the end, I had to personally intervene and lead our three Supreme Elders to attack him, but he was incredibly fast and very good at staying alive. The four of us were cornered and couldn't kill him. We came to a stalemate and since it wouldn't do us any good if the fight continued, we stopped fighting."

After that battle, we never took initiative to cross each other again. However, our hatred didn't get resolved. According to our intelligence, the Purple Shimmer is in his possession. Recently, I have personally gone to look for him and try to convince him many times. I went to the extent of offering something of the equal value and even something of a higher value than the Purple Shimmer. Unfortunately, he didn't agree."

Yun Zhen looked helpless.

He had truly done what he could, but Strange Old Feng was relentless.

"Really?" Jian Wushuang finally understood.

The two parties already had hatred towards each other but since neither of them could hurt the other, they were forced to stop fighting. Unlike Jian Wushuang and the Great Compassion Sect who completely cast aside their grudges.

In a situation as such, it would be normal for Strange Old Feng to not hand over the Purple Shimmer to his enemy.

"Lord Yun Zhen, since this is the case, would Strange Old Feng exchange the Purple Shimmer with me if I personally look for him?" Jian Wushuang smiled.

"Well, I can't say for sure. Strange Old Feng is a peculiar one and you can't predict him as you do with a normal person after all. If you find him personally, he may or may not hand it to you. What's worse is that he could just kill you. Of course, you don't have to be afraid of Strange Old Feng with your abilities. I'd say, give it a try," said Yun Zhen.

"In that case, could you come with me?" Jian Wushuang asked.

"Not a problem. When would you like to go?" Yun Zhen agreed heartily.

"Shall we go now?" Jian Wushuang smiled. After he informed Zhuo Yunfeng, he and Yun Zhen began their journey to Luogu Territory.

There were nine cities in Luogu Territory with each of them humongous and filled with experts.

Following Yun Zhen's lead, Jian Wushuang arrived at one of the cities.

"Is Strange Old Feng living in the city?"

Jian Wushuang squinted and spread out his soul power.

Chapter 2495: Crazy Old Man

The city was huge, hence Jian Wushuang's soul power could only cover a small area and did not manage to find any aura of an Ultimate God expert.

“Strange Old Feng has a strange way with things. I’ve just inquired and it seems like he’s currently in a fighting arena,” said Yun Zhen.

Jian Wushuang got slightly excited before nodding and said, “A fighting arena? Lord Yun, I would like you to wait here while I’ll go meet him. If he’s willing to exchange the Purple Shimmer with me, it will save a lot of effort. If he’s not... I’ll have to ask you to fight alongside me and force him to hand it over with our overwhelming abilities.”

“No problem,” answered Yun Zhen very heartily.

Helping Jian Wushuang to obtain the second drop of Purple Shimmer was to honor their agreement, Yun Zhen naturally had to help.

Jian Wushuang entered the city and soon arrived at a gigantic fighting arena in the city center.

The arena was so wide and looked boundless enough to fit a million audiences. There was a big gymnasium in the center with two Chaotic Divine Demons engaging in an intense fight.

The fights in Luogu Territory’s fighting arenas did not stop until death occurred. It was insane as the fight would only end if one of the experts died.

It was because of that the fighting arena attracted a lot of experts to attend.

There were countless experts sitting around the gymnasium while shouting and growling in a frenzy.

Among them was one especially passionate person.

It was a dirty old man who was clad in torn black robes, incredibly messy hair, and dirt-covered body as if he was a beggar.

“Haha! My disciple, go! Kill him off!!”

Don’t mess around with him, just twist his head off!”

Press him down, press him down! Don’t make me lose face!”

The dirty old man’s voice was the loudest and most piercing one, making a lot of people look at him.

Jian Wushuang spotted the dirty old man immediately the moment he entered the fighting arena.

“Is he Strange Old Feng?”

Jian Wushuang squinted slightly. Judging from his looks and actions, the dirty old man did not look like an expert at all. However, Jian Wushuang’s senses were clearly telling him that among those cultivators in the arena, that dirty old man was the only one who possessed an incomparably strong aura. He was obviously an Ultimate God.

As for those two people fighting in the gymnasium, the one who was tall and muscular seemed like Strange Old Feng’s disciple.

“He sends his disciple to fight to his death in an arena. Doesn’t he worry about his disciple getting killed?” Jian Wushuang muttered to himself.

He could tell that Strange Old Feng's disciple was only a Second-Class Divine Demon. His battle strength was normal and not considered strong. His opponent was also a Second-Class Divine Demon. At the moment, it was hard to predict who would survive the fight.

However, luck seemed to side with Strange Old Feng's disciple as he narrowly won.

His opponent's head was blasted open, but his shoulder was pierced through by a three-finger attack, leaving behind three bloody holes and a very pale face.

"Haha, you won! You won again!" Strange Old Feng was overjoyed and looked extremely crazy.

At one corner of the arena, the face of a chubby and greasy middle-aged man turned gloomy.

"Supervisor, this guy has won three games consecutively and those who lost to him are our resident Divine Demons. That crazy old fart who screams like a banshee is probably his master. He bet a lot of Ancient God Divine Powers on his disciple before every game. We're suffering a big loss with just these three games," said an assistant in black respectfully to the supervisor.

"How much did we lose?" asked the supervisor coldly.

"The crazy old fart bet a thousand drops of Ancient God Divine Powers during the first game. After he won, he bet another two thousand drops for the second game, then four thousand for the third. We've lost seven thousand drops of Ancient God Divine Power to this crazy old man alone, and that doesn't include the other bets," said the assistant in black.

The supervisor was not happy. "Seven thousand drops of Ancient God Divine Power. Doesn't that equate to the entire savings of a lesser Peak Divine Demon? Watch them both, kill them right away as soon as they leave the arena. Bring back all the Ancient God Divine Powers which we lost and their Interspatial Ring."

"Yes." The assistant in black went on to oversee the arrangement immediately.

Running a huge fighting arena in one of Luogu Territory's Nine Cities meant terrifyingly high profit.

However, the high profit did not just come from obvious gains. It also included some shady businesses in the dark.

For example, the seven thousand drops of Ancient God Divine Power was enough of a reason to do said shady business.

Soon after, Strange Old Feng left the fighting arena with his disciple.

Not long after exiting the fighting area, on the streets...

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

More than 20 figures surrounded them.

"Master."

The disciple was startled. He was only a Second-Class Divine Demon while those who appeared before them were Divine Demon experts. Among them, there were six Second-Class Divine Demons and a First-Class Divine Demon.

“Old fart, you’d better give up all the Ancient God Divine Power you have won and your Interspatial Rings, then we’ll let you live,” ordered the First-Class Divine Demon.

“Haha, isn’t it true that there’s no such thing as free lunch? However, you’re very foolish to rob me.” Strange Old Feng scoffed.

Whoosh!

His black figure flashed and disappeared.

A second later, he was back to where he stood.

The disciple looked around confused as he found around 20 people which included those six Second-Class and a First-Class Divine Demon collapsed together on the ground.

Their blood spilled everywhere.

The disciple was shocked at first but became overjoyed right after.

He knew that he had studied under the right teacher. His master was absolutely an earth-shattering super expert who was perhaps a Peak Divine Demon. No, probably even stronger!

“Let’s go kid,” said Strange Old Feng.

The disciple nodded and followed his master.

However, Strange Old Feng stopped once again after taking two steps.

“Hm?” Strange Old Feng raised his head and saw a young man carrying a sword on his back standing on the streets ahead with his arms crossed and walked toward them.

“There’s more of them?”

Strange Old Feng felt slightly surprised.

His soul power briefly scanned their surroundings but did not find another person’s existence.

Moreover, this person before him looked very young, but he could not see through him.

That surprised Strange Old Feng even more.

Finally, the young man went up to him.

“Greetings, Senior Feng.”

Jian Wushuang greeted humbly.

Chapter 2496: Doing it the Hard Way

“Who are you, kid?” Strange Old Feng looked at Jian Wushuang with his weird evil eyes.

“Doesn’t matter who I am. I’m just here to make an exchange with you, Senior Feng,” said Jian Wushuang.

“What kind of exchange?” Strange Old Feng asked.

“I hear you have a drop of Purple Shimmer. I would like to exchange for it. I hope Senior Feng is willing to give it to me. I’ll of course exchange it for something of equal or even higher value,” said Jian Wushuang.

Strange Old Feng’s face turned cold. “Purple Shimmer? Hehe, Yun Zhen from Great Compassion Sect came to look for me and wanted it as well not long ago. Unfortunately, I didn’t agree. He wanted it but couldn’t get it and now he’s playing with his little tricks and asking a kid like you to exchange for it.”

Haha, does he think I’m an idiot? No matter what tactics he uses, the Great Compassion Sect can only dream about getting the Purple Shimmer from me! I’d rather destroy the Purple Shimmer than handing it to them!”

Jian Wushuang panicked and said, “Senior Feng, I’m not from the Great Compassion Sect and I’m in no way related to them either.”

“Hehe, do I look like I care if you’re related to them or otherwise? No matter what, I won’t give the Purple Shimmer to anyone. Only thing is, kid...” Strange Old Feng shot a glance at Jian Wushuang as his eyes shined with a discreet but sharp glint. “I don’t like your face, so...you must die!”

A wind blade immediately formed from nothing in front of Strange Old Feng.

In a flash, the wind blade disappeared and in the next moment, it appeared before Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang had not expected Strange Old Feng to suddenly attack him as his face turned gloomy.

Furthermore, Strange Old Feng performed a deadly move immediately without worrying about his status as an Ultimate God expert.

However, it was not a threat to Jian Wushuang with that impromptu wind blade.

Jian Wushuang merely raised his hand, gripped the wind blade, and shattered it.

“Oh?” Strange Old Feng was surprised.

“Second-Class Divine Demon?” Strange Old Feng’s disciple looked over in shock.

When Jian Wushuang was fighting, he concealed his divine power aura, hence nobody would sense his actual cultivation level.

As Strange Old Feng started a fight with him, his Second-Class Divine Demon’s divine power aura had been revealed.

“You’re a mere Second-Class Divine Demon, yet you could easily fend off my attack? Interesting.”

Strange Old Feng smiled weirdly, but his expression suddenly changed. “Oh, by the way, I heard rumors of a monster in Wusha Wilderness defeating three Supreme Elders of Great Compassion outside Saint’s Tomb being only at the cultivation level of Divine Demon Realm. After that, he even endured three

direct palm strikes from Yun Zhen and forced the Great Compassion Sect to lower their heads. That monster is also good at sword principles and is very young. I guess that's you?"

"Yes, it is." Jian Wushuang immediately admitted.

"Haha, it's really you! I think I remember your name, something like 'Jian Wushuang'?" Strange Old Feng giggled.

"That's correct. So I take it that you understand I have nothing to do with the Great Compassion Sect. As for the Purple Shimmer, it is me who wants it. I'm only forcing the Great Compassion Sect to get it for me. I wonder if you are willing to exchange the Purple Shimmer with me now?" Jian Wushuang asked.

In his mind, Strange Old Feng had deep grudges against the Great Compassion Sect, and the fact the Great Compassion Sect suffered a great loss under Jian Wushuang would have meant he helped Strange Old Feng let off some steam. In addition, the Purple Shimmer was not useful to Strange Old Feng. Strange Old Feng should probably be willing to exchange it with him.

However...

"Hell no!"

Strange Old Feng directly waved his hand. "Kid, whether or not you have a relationship with the Great Compassion Sect has got nothing to do with me. The Purple Shimmer is my possession. It's my freedom whether I want to exchange it or not and now I don't want you to have it, but if you can of course insist on having it. However, there's one condition."

"What would that be?" Jian Wushuang was still calm inside.

"It's very simple. You knew I have beef with the Great Compassion Sect. Although you've killed many of its disciples, the effects toward their sect aren't strong. I want you to seriously hurt Great Compassion Sect once by, for example, killing one of their Supreme Elders or something." Strange Old Feng grinned devilishly.

"You want me to kill a Supreme Elder from the Great Compassion Sect?" Jian Wushuang squinted.

"That's right. A Supreme Elder is worth a drop of Purple Shimmer. If you do so, you don't need to exchange anything with me. I'll give you that drop of Purple Shimmer directly. What do you say?" Strange Old Feng smiled. "Jian Wushuang, you can take your time to think about it. After all, you have pissed them off once and they couldn't do anything to you. There's no reason you can't do it again if that's the case!"

Jian Wushuang said, "My grudge with the Great Compassion Sect is already over, plus I've made peace with all the other sects. I'm not like you. I do care about my status as a person. If the Great Compassion Sect doesn't cross me again, I won't attack them."

"Is that so? Then I can't help you. That drop of Purple Shimmer will always stay in my Interspatial Ring, hehe. Even though it doesn't do me much good by keeping it, just watching you suckers scratching your heads over it makes me happy." Strange Old Feng began to giggle.

"Looks like it's impossible to have a fair trade with you." Jian Wushuang's eyesight began to turn frosty.

He did not plan to fight as Strange Old Feng was an Ultimate God after all. If the joint attacks of Yun Zhen and his three Supreme Elders could not even defeat him, he was not one to be taken lightly. Jian Wushuang knew it was wise not to cross him, hence he was being polite and humble throughout.

Naturally, it would be best if Strange Old Feng was willing to exchange.

However... Strange Old Feng was not willing, hence Jian Wushuang had employed more forceful tactics.

"Now you wanna do it the hard way since the easy way didn't work? Who do you think you are?" Strange Old Feng was not afraid at all while he looked at Jian Wushuang in ridicule.

"It's not possible If I'm the only one doing it, but..." Jian Wushuang smiled.

"What if I joined in?" A grand deep voice suddenly filled the air.

Yun Zhen's figure suddenly appeared in the void.

"Oh, Yun Zhen? You guys seem prepared." Strange Old Feng's expression darkened as well but felt no fear.

"Strange Old Feng, hand over the Purple Shimmer. I'm still willing to exchange it for something more valuable. If not, I'll have to attack. Don't forget your disciple is right here. Aren't you worried I would kill him?" Jian Wushuang's voice was cold and slightly threatening.

Chapter 2497: Thousand Feet Divine God

"Did you say 'kill my disciple'?" Strange Old Feng smiled menacingly.

"Master, don't worry about me, you..." Strange Old Feng's disciple had just spoken, but his eyes popped out in surprise before he had finished speaking.

A dry old palm had penetrated his body with a terrifying force and completely crushed his internal organs.

The disciple's expression was one of disbelief as he fell to the ground.

"You actually killed your own disciple?" Jian Wushuang's face showed consternation.

"Strange Old Feng is cruel and vicious. He has been alone. How could he possibly want a disciple for real? He probably treats his disciple like a toy collected at will," said Yun Zhen.

Strange Old Feng waved his palm and said with a wicked laugh. "Hehe, Yun Zhen sure knows me best. Now that no one's in the way, let me see how powerful the most heaven-defying Divine Demon in the history of Wusha Wilderness."

His body was surging with an aura that only Ultimate God experts could possess while speaking.

His breath of power carried a hint of malice that engulfed the entire place.

Jian Wushuang's eyes narrowed slightly. Just considering the breath of power alone, Strange Old Feng's aura was stronger than the three Supreme Elders of the Great Compassion Sect but was a far cry from a High-Level Ultimate God such as Yun Zhen.

"He has reached Peak Early-Stage Ultimate God realm." Jian Wushuang concluded on Strange Old Feng's strength.

Strange Old Feng made a move.

A blast of cold wind swept across the sky at a terrifying speed.

After Strange Old Feng went at full speed, he did not swoop in the direction where Jian Wushuang was to everyone's surprise. Instead, he turned and ran away.

"Running away?"

Jian Wushuang's eyes were cold and his figure immediately sprang out to chase after Strange Old Feng.

"Haha, I'm not stupid to contend with both of you at the same time." There was a peal of loud unbridled laughter from Strange Old Feng.

"This old thing is very cunning." Yun Zhen's face sulked as he went after Jian Wushuang to kill Strange Old Feng.

The three of them were extremely fast. Not long after, they were outside the city.

"Jian Wushuang, I've dealt with Strange Old Feng before. His current speed is already amazingly fast, but he still has a life-saving secret technique. Once he uses it, his speed will rise to another level which enables him to shake both of us off from pursuing after him," said Yun Zhen.

"It shouldn't be easy for him to cast that technique, right?" Jian Wushuang asked in a low voice.

"Well, it's not easy but if he has no choice, he'll do it," said Yun Zhen.

"We shall not give him the chance to perform it then." Jian Wushuang's eyes were cold as he chased after Strange Old Feng alongside Yun Zhen. Suddenly, two holograms lurched forward at the same time and Jian Wushuang's speed increased and surpassed Yun Zhen.

The distance between Jian Wushuang and Strange Old Feng was getting closer.

"Hmm?"

"Is Jian Wushuang that fast?"

Strange Old Feng noticed the movements behind him and was surprised.

"It's... Space-time Apparition and there are two holograms. No wonder. However, he's alone so even if he catches up to me, he can't do anything."

Strange Old Feng was not bothered.

He was also not in a rush to cast his life-saving secret technique.

The distance between Jian Wushuang and Strange Old Feng was getting closer with Jian Wushuang's eyes also getting colder.

Finally, Jian Wushuang's eyes flashed with a severe glare.

"It's the time!"

Buzz!

Majestic golden divine power condensed abruptly behind Jian Wushuang.

In a blink of an eye, it turned into a huge Golden God Shadow.

The Golden God Shadow was different from the one he cast four months ago.

Four months ago, Jian Wushuang used the Divine God of Punishment secret technique and formed a 900 feet tall Golden God Shadow. For the past four months, Jian Wushuang stayed in Blazing Moon City and worked hard to improve the powers of those secret techniques he had. The Golden God Shadow he formed now had exceeded a thousand feet!

A thousand feet Golden God Shadow!

It represented the second level of the Divine God of Punishment technique and should not be taken lightly!

The current golden shadow compared to four months ago was a whole new level with its power at completely different levels.

Under the amplification of Golden God Shadow, Jian Wushuang's breath of divine power soared before his big hands shot forward and clapped.

"Prison of Punishment!"

Rumbling...

Golden divine power shot out madly from the Golden God Shadow in all directions as it spread across the entire space and blotted out the Heavens and covered the Sun.

Strange Old Feng was not far in front of Jian Wushuang as he rapidly fled. However, no matter how fast he was, he could not match up to the golden divine power's speed.

In an instant, the vast golden divine power had surpassed him and condensed into a golden barrier at the void in front of him.

A huge Golden Prison took shape.

Both Jian Wushuang and Strange Old Feng were trapped within the Golden Prison.

"Prison?"

Strange Old Feng was nervous, but soon let out a cold snort. A dark red spear appeared in his hand.

The dark red spear carried an infinite amount of evil spirits. It turned into a swift and violent lighting from being enveloped by the tyrannical divine powers of Strange Old Feng as it thrust fiercely towards the golden barrier.

Bang! There was a loud noise.

A spiral pit the size of a water bucket appeared on the golden barrier, but the spear did not penetrate the golden barrier.

"This prison is so hard?" Strange Old Feng was surprised.

He did not know one of the five most powerful secret techniques of the Seven Stars Black Sects, the Divine God of Punishment was extremely powerful and famous.

Four months ago, Jian Wushuang condensed only a 900 feet high Golden God Shadow and the prison formed was not something an ordinary Ultimate God could break away. Outside Saint's Tomb, the three Supreme Elders of the Great Compassion Sect were trapped in the Prison of Punishment and Lei Chong had to use the Thunderbolt Bead which he paid a great price to refine just for blasting a hole through the Golden Prison.

The Thunderbolt Bead exploded and the power it emanated alone was equivalent to a High-Level Ultimate God's power.

When the Golden God Shadow had reached a height of a thousand feet. The Prison of Punishment's powers had also increased by a huge amount. Even a High-Level Ultimate God as Yun Zhen had to use his strongest move just for attempting his luck to puncture a hole in the Golden Prison.

Strange Old Feng was only at the Peak Early-Stage Ultimate God. It was impossible for him to break the Golden Prison.

Chapter 2498: Compromised

"Humph!"

After a cold snort, a second dark red spear appeared in Strange Old Feng's other palm.

He was holding two spears and gathering streams of terrifying divine power in his hands as he rifled both spears swiftly towards the golden barrier.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

The spears drove towards the golden barrier over and over again. Hitting the same spot 13 times.

The pit that appeared on the barrier before gave way under the impact and began expanding in size but at the same time, it was recovering at an astonishing speed.

After receiving attacks from Strange Old Feng, the pit reverted to its original appearance and was still rapidly recovering.

"What?" Strange Old Feng frowned.

“It’s useless unless you can tear it down with a single blow or blast a hole through it. Otherwise, no matter how much impact you applied, it’ll instantly recover. You can’t escape.” Jian Wushuang explained with a cold voice as his figure appeared behind Strange Old Feng without warnings.

Hum...

A grim and forbidding sword intent swept up.

Jian Wushuang kept a cold and distant look. The Blood Mountain Sword brandished at will in his hand. Sword-light filled the space as a sea of swords formed in an instant and inundated Strange Old Feng.

Strange Old Feng turned around immediately with his two spears emanating evil spirits. He decided to confront Jian Wushuang head-on.

Jian Wushuang was extremely powerful. Although he had not used the Seven Stars Secret Technique, his divine powers were much stronger than before from absorbing 3,500 Primordial Stones. He also had the one thousand feet Golden God Shadow behind him.

Those sword-lights spread out with each being extremely powerful and fast.

“This kid is strong. He’s only a Divine Demon, but his combat prowess is no lesser than mine and perhaps even stronger than me.” Strange Old Feng’s face got uglier as both of them engaged in a battle.

All of a sudden, Jian Wushuang’s figure briefly stopped.

The next moment, he dived steeply down with the Blood Mountain Sword in his hand evolving into a long snake. There were harsh clattering sounds as the void was torn apart like a piece of paper with everything being dissolved into emptiness.

It was soundless and stirless with no traces of anything.

Except for a sword shadow that swept past.

Space-time Sword Technique, Third Form—Pure Shadow!

It was a sword technique created during his enlightenment from Fengtian Scroll in Saint’s Tomb, but Jian Wushuang never used it before when he fought against the Great Compassion Sect’s Ultimate Gods.

It was time for the Pure Shadow technique to show its powers.

Clang!

With loud clanging sounds, the spears in Strange Old Feng’s hands skewed slightly when collided with the sword shadow. The sword shadow was like a phantom as it went straight towards Strange Old Feng’s body. A layer of dim black light flashed on the surface of Strange Old Feng’s body in the form of a heavy barrier.

Bang!

Strange Old Feng was sent falling back while Jian Wushuang stood firm in place.

“Strange Old Feng has strong self-defensive abilities. I’m surprised my sword did not hurt him,” Jian Wushuang’s eyes narrowed as he muttered to himself.

“Jian Wushuang.” Yun Zhen finally arrived, entered the Golden Prison with Jian Wushuang’s permission, and appeared next to him.

“This prison...” Yun Zhen examined the Golden Prison around him and was amazed by its power. He speculated it would be hard for him to break out of the prison if trapped within it.

“Strange Old Feng, you have nowhere to escape. Just hand over the Purple Shimmer. Otherwise...” Jian Wushuang’s cold voice echoed in the Golden Prison.

Strange Old Feng replied angrily, “Jian Wushuang, there are no grudges between us but you have ill feelings for the Great Compassion Sect and Yun Zhen. All you want is the Purple Shimmer. Both of us should join forces and use your domain to teach Yun Zhen a lesson. The Purple Shimmer will be yours after you help me fight against him.”

Yun Zhen was irritated.

“I’ve already said before, the conflicts between me and the Great Compassion Sect have been resolved. I will not attack them. I shall take it by force since you are unwilling to hand me the Purple Shimmer. Lord Yun Zhen, let’s attack together,” said Jian Wushuang.

“Alright.” Yun Zhen nodded.

“Haha... So what if you both team up? So what if there’s this Golden Prison? You can’t kill me even if I’m unable to escape.” Strange Old Feng laughed arrogantly.

“We can’t kill you? Really?” Jian Wushuang smiled. The moment he finished his sentence, the golden divine power’s pressure went down on Strange Old Feng.

The Prison of Punishment was made up of Prison and Domain.

Prison traps the opponent and Domain oppresses them while improving the user’s powers.

The power of one party depletes while the other gains, widening the strength gap.

This technique was manifested to its fullest with Jian Wushuang’s thousand-feet Golden God Shadow.

“What?”

Strange Old Feng’s figure sank. Although he was an Ultimate God expert and had reached Peak Early-Stage Ultimate God, his power had been reduced rapidly under the golden divine power’s pressure. His strength had dropped by nearly 20 percent.

It was an awful percentage of power depletion to him.

“Go!” Jian Wushuang commanded in a low voice and attacked alongside Yun Zhen.

He had chosen to discharge his Seven Stars Secret Technique’s power and his divine power breath skyrocketed and was approaching the level of the First-Class Divine Demon realm.

Boom! Boom!

The two experts delivered their shots at the same time. Jian Wushuang’s sword skills were perfectly displayed whereas Yun Zhen was being overbearing. His big hands swung out again and again with each

palm print turned into a giant ape, brown bear, tiger, and leopard interchangeably every time he drew his palm. Every palm was derived from extremely powerful and ferocious animals.

The combat power of High-Level Ultimate God was fully displayed by Yun Zhen.

As for Jian Wushuang, he relied fully on the support of elevated powers from the Golden Prison's Domain and had soon attained combat powers equal to that of a High-Level Ultimate God.

It barely achieved that level of power as he was still slightly inferior compared to Yun Zhen. However, he was much stronger than Strange Old Feng, especially when Strange Old Feng's power had been decreased by 20 percent.

It was a complete showdown.

Strange Old Feng had no room to repel the attacks and could only rely on his physical protection abilities to resist the attacks.

It would not last long and soon, he would give way as his body reached the limit.

Strange Old Feng had no means to escape while being trapped within the Golden Prison. His life-saving secret technique could not be used either.

Strange Old Feng was nervous.

"Stop! Stop!"

"Jian Wushuang, don't you want the Purple Shimmer anymore? Okay, I'll give it to you!" Strange Old Feng screamed as he obviously had no choice but to compromise.

Chapter 2499: Killed

Strange Old Feng waved his hand as a hazy purple light was thrown towards Jian Wushuang.

The purple light was a grain of Purple Shimmer with a peculiar aura. Although it was like a grain of sand, it was actually the size of a pea.

"Purple Shimmer!"

Jian Wushuang's eyes lit up, waved his hand, and sent the drop of Purple Shimmer into his Interspatial Ring.

Jian Wushuang was done collecting all the materials needed to refine his Life Armor with that.

All he needed to do next was to find Master Kun and ask for his expertise to refine that armor.

"Jian Wushuang, I've given you the Purple Shimmer. Can you let me out of this Golden Prison now?" Strange Old Feng called out.

Jian Wushuang narrowed his eyes at Strange Old Feng before immediately shook his head. "Sorry but no!"

"What did you say?" Strange Old Feng was startled.

"If you were someone else, perhaps I will let you go. But you... You're cruel. You even killed your own disciple. What else can you not do? You gave the Purple Shimmer to me because you have no other choice, but once you escape, you'll probably retaliate against me. Even if you can't retaliate against me, you will retaliate against my family and that's troublesome for me!"

"I'll have to kill you then since I've provoked you and not leave such a risk behind." Jian Wushuang wore a ghastly look.

Strange Old Feng was cruel, unruly, and despicably.

He dared to madly retaliate against the Great Compassionate Sect, what more towards Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang was sure that Strange Old Feng would seek vengeance with him thereafter.

"Lord Yun Zhen, we'll join forces to kill him," said Jian Wushuang coldly.

"Haha, sure thing." Yun Zhen nodded without hesitation.

The Great Compassion Sect had wanted to kill Strange Old Feng for a long time but lacked the abilities and chance to do so.

How could Yun Zhen possibly let go of a perfect opportunity that lay in front of him?

"Kill!"

Jian Wushuang and Yun Zhen delivered their shots again. They no longer held back and went in for the kill.

"Jian Wushuang, you didn't keep your promise!" Strange old Feng was very frightened and kept screaming.

"Promise? Haha, if you choose to give the Purple Shimmer at the beginning I wouldn't have hurt you, but now...you should just go to hell!"

Jian Wushuang's killing intent shot up and combined the High-Level Ultimate God's combat power from both Jin Wushuang and Yun Zhen, Strange Old Feng could only retreat further and further as his injuries became more and more obvious.

Eventually, his body had reached the limit of how much it could resist.

Buzz...

Strange Old Feng's body collapsed and his voice completely gone.

"Finally, he's dead."

Yun Zhen sighed lightly after seeing Strange Old Feng being killed. "The Great Compassion Sect has tried to kill him many times but his life-saving ability is so great that we failed countless times. He's finally dead this time. Thank you friend Wushuang. Your prison is indeed amazing."

Yun Zhen knew the Golden Prison had greatly contributed to their success in killing Strange Old Feng.

Had it not been for the Golden Prison which trapped Strange Old Feng, he would have used his life-saving secret technique to escape.

Jian Wushuang also murmured, "The life-saving ability of this old monster is indeed strong. Apart from his life-saving secret technique, his body's defensive abilities were also powerful. Ordinary Early-Stage Ultimate God would've died much earlier under our combined attacks, but he persevered for quite some time. Anyway, he's dead now."

"Wushuang my friend, Strange Old Feng is dead and you have received the last drop of Purple Shimmer. The Great Compassion Sect has fulfilled our promise to you. There are still many things to deal with in the Great Compassion Sect, I shall leave first," said Yun Zhen.

"Thank you, Lord Yun Zhen." Jian Wushuang smiled.

Although Jian Wushuang was not sure whether the Great Compassionate Sect still held grudges against him, the two sides had apparently resolved their conflicts. Unless one party decides to fall out, there should be no more fights between them.

"All the instrument cultivation materials have been collected. I'll go directly to Master Kun in Luogu Territory."

Jian Wushuang chuckled and left for Qingxiao City, one of Luogu Territory's Nine Cities.

As soon as Jian Wushuang arrived at Qingxiao City, he thought of Miss Xiao from Hundred Flowers Tower.

After Miss Xiao vanquished the Mu Clan, she left Wusha Wilderness and no one knew where she went. Regardless, there was a verbal alliance between him and Miss Xiao.

They might meet in the future.

A towering and grandiose mansion floated above the void. It was none other than Master Kun's residence.

Jian Wushuang had been there before. He had to use some tactics before being allowed to enter and meet Master Kun.

Jian Wushuang went straight into the mansion with an apparition such that the guards did not notice his existence at all.

A bald elder in an exquisite room was none other than Master Kun who wore a black robe and was carefully browsing a jade slip.

Suddenly, a light breeze blew and a figure appeared in the center of the room.

"Who?" Master Kun was alerted and raised his head.

"Master Kun, long time no see." Jian Wushuang folded his hands behind him and smiled.

"You are?" Master Kun looked at Jian Wushuang in a daze. He was unable to recognize Jian Wushuang although Jian Wushuang looked rather familiar to him.

“Master Kun, do you remember a Chaotic Divine Demon who came not long ago and asked for help to cultivate a Life Armor?” Jian Wushuang smiled.

“Life Armor? Are you Jian Yi?” Master Kun finally figured who Jian Wushuang was.

The last time Jian Wushuang visited Master Kun, he was wearing a hat to cover his appearance, hence Master Kun did not recognize him at first glance.

“It’s my pleasure that Master Kun still remembers me. Master Kun, do you remember the agreement we had? These are the instrument cultivation materials which you mentioned. Please help me to cultivate a Life Armor.” Jian Wushuang handed over an Interspatial Ring.

Master Kun took the ring and looked into it only to be shocked.

“Four Red Sun Secret Essences, five Red Blood Fruits, two drops of Purple Shimmer, a hundred pieces of Spectacular Beast’s Scale, and ten thousand pounds of Celestial Iron Ore. You have managed to gather all of them and in such a short time.” Master Kun was flabbergasted.

He knew very well how rare those instrument cultivation materials were in Wusha Wilderness.

There were five types of materials and each of them was priceless. In addition, they were required in rather large quantities such that even for a top sect such as Narcissus Island, it would be impossible to gather those materials. Master Kun had not considered Jian Wushuang would be able to collect all of those materials.

However...

Chapter 2500: Cultivate Life Armor

“Master Kun, when would you be able to help me cultivate the Life Armor?” Jian Wushuang asked.

Master Kun tried calming down and raised his head to meet Jian Wushuang’s eyes again. He inferred. “If I’m not wrong, your name isn’t Jian Yi, but Jian Wushuang, right?”

“Master Kun knows me?” Jian Wushuang kept a straight face.

“You’re indeed Master Jian Wushuang.”

Master Kun was startled and his tone became respectful. “Master Jian went to Saint’s Tomb and vanquished many genius disciples from various sects. Finally, you even single-handedly defeated the three Supreme Elders of the Great Compassion Sect. This news has spread across Wusha Wilderness. As for how I know it was Master Jian, the conditions and things Master Jian requested from the Great Compassion Sect were made known to the public. The things you have asked for were materials needed to cultivate the Life Armor.”

Now that Master Jian has come to me with these materials, it will naturally reveal Master Jian’s identity.”

“Is that so?” Jian Wushuang thought it was logical.

“Master Jian, there will be no problem to cultivate a Life Armor since we now have enough instrument cultivation materials. I’ll start making preparations and begin three days later,” said Master Kun.

“I shall wait for three days then.” Jian Wushuang smiled.

Master Kun soon left to make preparations.

Three days later, Jian Wushuang came to a huge underground chamber under the guidance of Master Kun.

The chamber was located at the bottom of a fire pit which was surrounded by frighteningly high temperature raging flames.

In the center of the chamber was a huge furnace.

The aura from the furnace was quite extraordinary. It was obviously a rare treasure.

“Master Jian, the cultivation process of the Life Armor is cumbersome. I’m afraid it’ll take more than ten days. As it’s my first time cultivating a Life Armor so the failure rate may be very high and I’ll need a longer time. A lot of materials would be damaged during the process,” explained Master Kun.

“I don’t care how long it’ll take and how many materials will be damaged. The materials I gave you should be sufficient for a few tries. It’s good enough as long as you can guarantee success in cultivating even just one Life Armor,” said Jian Wushuang.

Master Kun smiled. “Absolutely, there may be leftover materials too. By the way, I wonder if Master Jian has prepared the blood essences?”

There were three main conditions in cultivating a Life Armor—cultivation materials, a craftmaster, and blood essences from an expert that met the requirements.

“Didn’t you say that the blood essences of the expert must be absolutely strong? Mine should meet the requirements,” said Jian Wushuang.

Master Kun frowned. “Well...Master Jian might not know this, but the cultivator’s own blood essences are naturally the best choice, but its power may be influenced by the cultivator’s life rating. A cultivator’s life rating is usually inferior to the blood essences of powerful beasts or some special race experts. It would be better if Master Jian can prepare blood essences from powerful beasts or special race experts.”

“Of course, it doesn’t matter if Master Jian doesn’t have any of them. I have some with me and I can use it.”

Jian Wushuang smiled upon hearing that. “Master Kun, I don’t need the blood essences of a beast or a special race. Mine is good enough.”

Jian Wushuang was confident.

‘Life rating?’

‘What kind of beasts or special race experts can have a better life rating than myself?’

What a joke!

Who was Jian Wushuang? He was the second Perfect Chaotic Creature in the entire world.

His life rating was the best in the world and no one can be compared with his.

The Four Great Tribes who stood at the top of Ancient God Domain had excellent life ratings, but they were nothing compared to Jian Wushuang.

He was a Perfect Chaotic Creature. Why would he want to use blood essences of a beast or special race?

“If this is the case, then let’s go with it. However, if Master Jian’s blood essences do not meet the necessary requirements, Master Jian’s Life Armor will be of low level...” Master Kun was a little nervous.

“Don’t worry, there will be no problem with my blood essences,” said Jian Wushuang with a smile.

Master Kun opened up the furnace and began the cultivation process.

Jian Wushuang was standing in the chamber and did nothing else other than closely watching Master Kun’s cultivation skills.

Instrument Cultivation skills were a profound knowledge. Jian Wushuang had not done much research into it, but he did not want to miss the scene where a Fourth-Grade Craftmaster cultivated a Life Armor.

Jian Wushuang watched Master Kun open the furnace before using a special method to draw extremely high-temperature liquid lava into the furnace and filling it up.

The liquid lava was no ordinary volcanic liquid lava. It was one that had existed for at least millions of years and with the highest temperature from its core.

It was collected by Master Kun at a great cost and especially used for instrument cultivation.

Next, Master Kun began throwing some materials into the furnace.

At first, Master Kun put in some Celestial Iron Ore and Spectacular Beast’s Scales into the furnace. Later on, he added one part of Red Sun Secret Essence and a stalk of Red Blood Fruit into the furnace. The Purple Shimmer was the only thing he did not put into the furnace.

Time passed very quickly and more than ten days had passed.

Over the past ten days, Jian Wushuang was closely watching the entire cultivation process.

Suddenly, Jian Wushuang frowned. “Failure!”

An explosive sound came out of the furnace as those materials that had dissolved, integrated, and formed into the shape of a battle armor shot out of the furnace.

Those materials were no longer usable.

“Sigh!”

Master Kun sighed. He was not surprised as he had not expected to be successful on his first attempt.

He spent half a day restoring his divine power and physical state before Master Kun attempted it for the second time.

The second time was a lot more proficient than the first and the whole process was much faster.

Nonetheless, those materials were crushed into powder on the ninth day and the second attempt had also failed.

After his second failure, Master Kun was not discouraged at all. Instead, there was a gleam of determination in his eyes.

“So, this is how it is?”

Master Kun must have figured out a lot of things in his first two attempts. He was enthusiastic on the third try.

“Master Kun, are you confident with the next try?” Jian Wushuang asked.

“Don’t worry, Master Jian. I’ve already figured out all the cultivation steps. I’m more than seventy percent sure on the third attempt.” Master Kun was very confident.