

Swordsman 2611

Chapter 2611: Big Problem

A Grand Ultimate God was just too rarely seen!

If any of the top powers have even ten Grand Ultimate Gods, it was considered very impressive.

Each of those Grand Ultimate Gods was also the top powers' main support pillars as they possessed the highest battle strength level. Losing even a single one of them was an unimaginably huge loss.

At the same time, it could bring them up a level if they could have one more Grand Ultimate God.

Therefore, the Huangji Golden Pill which offered a Peak Heaven Ultimate God a 50% chance to make a breakthrough into Grand Ultimate God was extremely important to them.

The auction for the Huangji Golden Pill soon began.

The starting bid itself was already 1,000,000,000 Primordial Stones. In a very short period, the price had gone up to 2,000,000,000 which was double the starting bid.

Moreover, the experts in the third floor individual rooms—especially those who were representing the top powers—had been competing with each other fiercely, hence the price continued to climb.

"This is insane!"

"That's too crazy. It's already thirty billion Primordial Stones and yet they continue to bid?"

"Thirty billion is an unimaginable number for me."

Waves of exclamations were filling the auction house.

As time flew by, the Huangji Golden Pill's price had climbed up to an astronomical 50,000,000,000.

At that rate, there were not many left who could continue bidding. In the end, it was again the Young Palace Master of Nanwu Palace and the beautiful lady from Dongfang Clan who competed against each other.

The beautiful lady coldly asked, "How many resources can we move around?"

"We only have fifty-two billion Primordial Stones when adding on to the amount the clan had temporarily transferred to us with what we have now. That's everything we can gather in such a short time," said one of the Heaven Ultimate Gods.

"Fifty-two billion!!"

The beautiful lady made her final bid without hesitation.

At that moment, Nanwu Palace's Young Palace Master wore a dark expression as he was also calculating the number of resources he could control. "Fortunately, I've found quite a bit of stuff at the ruins. Even though I have spent quite a lot on the Stately Painting, I could still outbid the Dongfang Clan woman

with the remaining sixty billion or so when adding on to my properties and the resources that were prepared beforehand by the palace.”

“Fifty-three billion!!”

As the Young Palace Master made his bid again, the Dongfang Clan’s room turned silent.

“Not competing anymore?” The Young Palace Master of Nanwu Palace shot a cold glance at Dongfang Clan’s room.

“Hmph.” A cold harrumph came out of that individual room. “You truly are the Young Palace Master of Nanwu Palace to bring so many resources with you. You win this time, but don’t get cocky now as even though you spent an incredible amount on this Huangji Golden Pill, it’s still a question whether you safely can bring it back to Nanwu Palace.”

“Oh, are you trying to scare me, Madam Dongfang?” Nanwu Palace’s Young Palace Master coldly said.

“I’m not trying to scare you of course. After all, how many in the Danyang Holy Domain can really scare the Young Palace Master of Nanwu Palace? However, Huangji Golden Pill is such a precious item, and many desperately desire it. I’m merely reminding you out of kindness due to the friendship between the Dongfang Clan and Nanwu Palace. I have no desire to worry about the rest, so take care.”

As the beautiful lady finished speaking, she stood up and started leaving the room.

The auction for the last star treasure had ended which indicated the end of the auction event. Naturally, the beautiful lady had no reason to continue staying there.

Not only her but also most of those experts who took part in the auction left with sighs and feelings of loss.

Of course, several experts did not immediately leave.

Especially those in the third-floor individual rooms, most of those powerful Heaven Ultimate Gods did not immediately leave.

Although they were staying inside their respective rooms, their eyes were burning with greed while staring at Nanwu Palace’s Young Palace Master’s room.

The Young Palace Master and the beautiful lady of Dongfang Clan did not hide their identity when competing at all. Everyone also knew that two of the three treasure stars had fallen into the Young Palace Master’s hands and the star treasures were very attractive to those Heaven Ultimate Gods, especially the Huangji Golden Pill.

“That’s a big problem.”

Jian Wushuang was still staying in his room and began to frown.

Although he could not see the facial expressions of the Heaven Ultimate Gods on the third floor, he could guess what was running through their minds.

A Huangji Golden Pill was enough for them to go insane and do whatever it takes to obtain it.

Although the Huangji Golden Pill was in the hands of the Young Palace Master, his strong family background and those few Heaven Ultimate Gods around him could not fend away the experts who were drooling over the pill.

In other words, he had become everyone's target!!

He would be fine as long as he stayed inside the Star Picking Pavilion. However, as soon as he left their place... Just like what the beautiful lady from Dongfang Clan said—although he had obtained the Huangji Golden Pill, it was questionable whether he could safely bring it back to Nanwu Palace.

As for Jian Wushuang, he had not much interest in the Huangji Golden Pill even though it was very valuable. The only item he wanted was the Stately Painting.

Earlier, he was the only one targeting Nanwu Palace's Young Palace Master and was already not confident about taking the Stately Painting from him. However, his problem just grew even bigger since so many people were targeting Young Palace Master at that point!!

"Well, looks I'll have to play by ear." Jian Wushuang squinted slightly.

...

In Nanwu Palace's room on the third floor.

"Young Palace Master, we've brought the Stately Painting and Huangji Golden Pill over." The Golden Chief who hosted the auction personally presented the two treasures to the Young Palace Master.

The Young Palace Master simply took a glance at it and immediately passed an Interspatial Ring he had prepared earlier to the Golden Chief.

Following the successful transaction, both treasures were in the Young Palace Master's possession without ordeal.

"The treasures are at hand, but to leave this place and return safely to Nanwu Palace will be quite a challenge." The Young Palace Master of Nanwu Palace frowned. "It will be a breeze if they are only ordinary treasures. Even if they are more valuable ones, those Heaven Ultimate God won't have the guts to come at me for that treasure. However, the Huangji Golden Pill is different as it's sufficient to make any Heaven Ultimate God go crazy!

"There should be quite a few Heaven Ultimate Gods taking part in the auction and all of them know that Huangji Golden Pill is in my possession. I'm afraid a siege is inevitable as soon as I leave this place..."

Chapter 2612: Battle Begins

"Transmit a message into the palace and tell them to send reinforcements," said the Young Palace Master of Nanwu Palace.

"Aye." One of the Heaven Ultimate Gods of Nanwu Palace immediately did as he was ordered.

The auction had ended completely.

Most experts had left, only a few top experts were still staying in Star Picking Pavilion. The people of Nanwu Palace were still there as well.

Even though many experts were lusting over Huangji Golden Pill, they dared not take immediate action and had to control themselves as they were in a Star Picking Pavilion branch after all.

They were waiting.

Waiting for the people of Nanwu Palace to leave the Star Picking Pavilion. Jian Wushuang was waiting quietly as well.

The wait took a total of ten days.

After ten days, the Young Palace Master of Nanwu Palace finally began to depart.

As soon as the Nanwu Palace people stepped out of Star Picking Pavilion, a large number of experts including Jian Wushuang immediately followed behind.

“That’s a lot of people. There are too many experts targeting him.” Jian Wushuang’s eyes were showing worries.

As he glided along, he expanded his soul power and sensed the energy of the experts around him in detail.

There were a hundred of them at the Earth Ultimate God realm or above.

Even though Earth Ultimate Gods were just there to watch and did not plan to join in the action, there were still more than twenty Heaven Ultimate Gods pursuers!!

Not for a minute did Jian Wushuang ever think the twenty over Heaven Ultimate God was there to just watch instead of taking action.

Besides, that number was only those who Jian Wushuang’s soul power could sense. He believed more experts were hiding in the surrounding void who have kept their presence hidden.

“With this many experts targeting Huangji Golden Pill, when the battle starts...” Jian Wushuang shuddered.

The crowd followed behind the Young Palace Master. They very soon left the city and arrived at the wide borderless void.

“They’re probably going to start,” mumbled Jian Wushuang to himself.

As he expected, he could sense several Heaven Ultimate Gods’ speed accelerated and caught up to block the path of those Nanwu Palace men within the sensing parameters of his soul power.

In only a short moment...

“You’re only a few Heaven Ultimate Gods and dare touch Nanwu Palace. Perhaps you’re sick of living!!” The Nanwu Palace’s Young Palace Master’s growl resonated between Heaven and Earth.

Following the growl, the Heaven Ultimate Gods unleashed their heaven-shaking divine aura and took action.

The big battle began in a blink.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

The terrifying booming sounds exploded one after another while clanging noises could be heard from the void ahead. The noises resonated throughout the Heavens and the immense divine power expanded to a great distance.

Although Jian Wushuang and the rest of the Earth Ultimate Gods who were there to watch the action were quite a distance away from the battlegrounds, they could still feel the intense clashing of energy in the fight which made their hearts pounded violently.

Even Jian Wushuang was shocked.

He was not considered weak at that point when it came to ability. Although his level was quite low at just a Peak Ultimate God, his battle strength was strong enough to face a Peak Earth Ultimate God. Therefore, he was still considered very powerful even when standing among actual Peak Earth Ultimate Gods.

However, the void ahead was filled with not just one or two Heaven Ultimate Gods battling, but more than ten!

Such a battle was really not something he could interfere in.

“Excluding the Young Palace Master, Nanwu Palace only has four Heaven Ultimate Gods. Although they are very strong, they are facing the attack of a dozen Heaven Ultimate Gods and won’t be able to withstand it. In addition, there are still quite a few Heaven Ultimate Gods in the surrounding void who are drooling over Huangji Golden Pill but yet to take action. Nanwu Palace seems to be in a less than ideal situation.

“However, the Nanwu Palace people aren’t fools either. They probably know that they are being watched. The fact that they dare walk out of Star Picking Pavilion must mean they have something to rely on. If my guess is right, there have to be quite a few Nanwu Palace experts hiding somewhere in the surrounding void.”

Jian Wushuang squinted his eyes and looked around.

Just as he expected, when the battle only went on for a short moment and the four Heaven Ultimate Gods were at a disadvantage... Boom! Boom! Boom!

Ten waves of overpowering energy suddenly burst in from one direction.

The sudden appearance of the ten men left the Heaven Ultimate Gods in battle shocked beyond belief. Even the observers outside the battlefield were incredibly surprised.

The shock was only natural because the lineup of those ten was too powerful.

Among the ten men, eight of them were Heaven Ultimate Gods while the other two...were a blond youth and red-bearded strong-looking man with a battle axe. The energy they were projecting was far beyond the Heaven Ultimate Gods and reaching an all-new level!

Grand Ultimate Gods!!

The two of them were complete Grand Ultimate Gods in the flesh and blood!

As soon as the two Grand Ultimate Gods and eight Heaven Ultimate Gods arrived, the men from Nanwu Palace including the Young Palace Master rushed over to them.

They were no doubt also from Nanwu Palace!

“Two Grand Ultimate Gods, eight Heaven Ultimate Gods. What a lineup!” Jian Wushuang clenched his fists.

The many expert observers around were also exclaiming.

“This is grand. So grand!”

“Nanwu Palace is truly worthy of its reputation. They could afford to send over such a lineup in one go. No wonder the Young Palace Master dared come out of the Star Picking Pavilion.”

“Looks like Nanwu Palace has set its mind on keeping the Huangji Golden Pill!”

The crowd exclaimed altogether.

In the middle of the battlefield, the dozen of Heaven Ultimate Gods who attacked Nanwu Palace was in trouble.

“You’re really tired of living since you dare target Nanwu Palace!”

“Kill’em all!”

The ten men who came from Nanwu Palace immediately attacked under the two Grand Ultimate Gods’ leadership.

The table turned in an instant.

On the edge of the battlefield, the slender grey-clad white-haired Senior Meng squinted and stood in the void.

Behind him were the very respectful Star Picking Pavilion’s Purple Supervisor and his three Golden Chiefs.

Naturally, they very clearly saw everything that transpired on the battlefield.

“That’s Nanwu Palace for you, sending out two Grand Ultimate Gods and eight Heaven Ultimate Gods in one go. Looks like no one can stop them from keeping Huangji Golden Pill,” exclaimed the Purple Supervisor.

“Haha, it’s not that simple.” Senior Meng smiled faintly.

The puzzled Purple Supervisor asked, “Senior Meng, do you mean that things might change?”

“I can tell from the looks of it.” Senior Meng did not elaborate further but wore a mysterious smile instead.

As he predicted, a few beams of overpowering energy burst out from the surrounding void not long after the arrival of those ten Nanwu Palace experts.

Three Grand Ultimate Gods and a few very powerful Heaven Ultimate Gods immediately appeared on the battlefield.

Chapter 2613: Let's Do It!

"They... They're from the Divine Demon Sect, Life and Death Tower, and Dongfang Clan!" The purple-robed supervisor's heart shook.

"Danyang Holy Domain has been a mess since Crimson Stone Saint's death. The top cultivation sects have always been competing covertly against each other and very few of them would fight overtly. However, a Huangji Golden Pill was all it took to make them fight," Senior Meng sneered and continued, "No matter how fierce they might be fighting it has nothing to do with the Star Picking Pavilion of course. What caught my interest is The Stately Painting."

"I don't know if The Stately Painting's owner will appear in this battle."

The battle had reached a feverish stage.

Although the strong lineup of experts from Nanwu Palace caused a commotion, they were not the only ones who came well-prepared.

The Divine Demon Sect, Life and Death Tower, and Dongfeng Clan had also come prepared. The three top cultivation sects took action at the same time and it was worth mentioning that they were working tacitly.

Nanwu Palace fell into a disadvantage under the pressure of those three top sects.

In the void outside the battlefield, Jian Wushuang was closely watching the battle.

"There are dozens of Heaven Ultimate Gods and five Grand Ultimate Gods in this battle. There's nothing I can do to disturb the battle, not even a chance for me to fish in troubled waters." Jian Wushuang frowned. "It's almost impossible for me to sneak into the battlefield with so many pairs of eyes watching and kill the Young Palace Master of Nanwu Palace for his Interspatial Ring unless..."

"Unless I use that trick!"

Jian Wushuang groaned secretly.

He still had a trump card which was something extremely terrifying and unusual.

It was very risky for him to play that card because of its extraordinary and shocking nature.

He might fall into a dead-end should anything go very wrong.

Therefore, he hesitated and struggled to make a decision.

However, he did not take long to make his decision.

"I finally found The Stately Painting and it's now with the Nanwu Palace's Young Palace Master. Even if any of those on the battlefield managed to get it today, they will not be able to claim ownership, hence there will be a possibility it might be transferred to another person. It'll be extremely difficult for me to locate it again if it goes to a high-ranking and powerful expert!

"I can't miss it since the opportunity is right in front of me now!

"Let's do it!"

A hint of madness was driving Jian Wushuang to make the decision but he was also quite determined.

Thereafter, his figure slowly receded into the void behind.

He retreated to an extremely quiet and empty place before changing his outfit.

Initially, he was wearing a golden robe while carrying a longsword without masking his appearance and looking very young.

However, he soon had turned into a mysterious expert completely shrouded in a black robe with a black ferocious-looking mask over his face.

He had completely kept his breath of power concealed while leaving no traces that could reveal his identity.

He then slowly walked towards the battlefield.

...

The war was still going on fiercely on the battlefield.

The brawny red-bearded man from Nanwu Palace furiously said, "Divine Demon Sect, Life and Death Tower, and Dongfang Clan. Well, well. You'd better make sure I leave my body behind on this battlefield today. Otherwise, I'll make the three of you pay the price."

The Grand Ultimate God from Divine Demon Sect coldly exclaimed, "Haha, are you threatening us? Do you think Nanwu Palace is the Crimson Stone Fort? Even if it's the Crimson Stone Fort, it's now in a mess and can no longer threaten us. What can a small Nanwu Palace do?"

"Don't talk nonsense with him anymore and just kill him. The Nanwu Palace won't hand over the Huangji Golden Pill obediently if we don't teach him a lesson," said the Grand Ultimate God from Dongfang Clan.

"Yes, although we probably can't kill both Grand Ultimate Gods of Nanwu Palace, we can still find ways to kill the Heaven Ultimate Gods and their Young Palace Master. I bet the Palace Master will go crazy if the Young Palace Master died," said a cold old man with a sneer. He was the Life and Death Tower's Grand Ultimate God.

"Haha, let's kill them!"

The experts from the three top sects were no longer holding back and began fighting without reservation.

Countless experts watched the battle but none dared to intervene.

It was at that moment... a black-robed man with a black ferocious-looking mask emerged slowly from the surrounding void and walked towards the battlefield.

They could not sense the black-robed man's aura and no one even noticed him when he first appeared in the void.

The people around him finally noticed his presence when he appeared at the battlefield's peripheral.

"Who's that person? Is he fighting for the Huangji Golden Pill as well?"

"Black robe? Black mask? He's probably worried that these top sects will one day seek revenge with him so he deliberately covers up his appearance."

"Huh, maybe he's not that strong after all."

Although many experts had noticed the black-robed man, they did not pay much attention to him.

The Huangji Golden Pill was of great use to Heaven Ultimate Gods and even Grand Ultimate Gods. It had attracted the attention of the many experts on the battlefield, hence it did not raise caution that someone else was also interested.

The people who were watching the battle and the experts who were madly slaying away on the battlefield both felt the same with no one taking the black-robed man seriously.

The black-robed man walked to the edge of the battlefield and slowly stopped.

Next...

Boom!

A unique but supreme pressure came from the black-robed man without warning.

The pressure was not from the breath of divine power, nor was it the divine aura. Instead, it was coming from his life rating, the type of pressure from a supreme being.

The black-robed man discharged the pressure and it instantly spread into the Nine Skies and Ten Earths before completely enshrouding the world.

Heaven and Earth were instantly shaken up as the huge world and space-time were disrupted and violently shook.

The violent wind was so strong that it was driving the world and everything else within the world to worship that black-robed man.

The battle that was going on seemed to have instantly died down due to the emergence of his life rating pressure.

All the experts from Nanwu Palace, Divine Demon Sect, Life and Death Tower, and Dongfang Clan were staring at Jian Wushuang along with those Heavenly Ultimate Gods and five Grand Ultimate Gods.

Their eyes showed an inconceivable horror and terror.

Their bodies were trembling.

Thump... Thump...

Everyone started kneeling!

Chapter 2614: Life Conquers All!

In addition to those people who fought on the battlefield, many experts and Earth Ultimate Gods who stood watching from a distance outside the battlefield including a few Heaven Ultimate Gods all knelt with their eyes widened in surprise.

Even Star Picking Pavilion's purple-robed supervisor and his three Golden Chiefs in the secluded void could not control their legs—joining the others in kneeling.

The only person barely enduring the pressure and keeping himself from kneeling was Senior Meng.

"T-this pressure... Even I can barely stop myself from kneeling?" Senior Meng stared at his trembling legs and took a sharp breath of cold air.

He was a genuine Undying Saint and also the most powerful expert at that moment. That was probably the reason he was able to keep himself up.

In addition, he was quite far away from the battlefield where the life rating pressure was mainly asserting on before disseminated to its surrounding void, therefore it was not as strong in his current location and somewhat allowed him to resist the pressure.

However, he truly felt fear in him.

"This person." Senior Meng looked with a terrified expression at the mysterious black-robed man who was at the edge of the battlefield.

The other experts present had also stopped what they were doing and turned their attention to that black-robed man.

The experts including the five Grand Ultimate Gods from those four top sects were frantically struggling to stand up but appeared weak under the extreme life rating pressure.

They felt as though they were not facing a human cultivator, but the boundless world or universe.

As though they were just some unremarkable ants in the infinitely wide world.

"Expert! Super Expert!"

"Is he an Undying Saint? No, even an Undying Saint will never be able to oppress Grand Ultimate Gods like us and force us to worship him on our knees. His oppressive pressure is so extraordinary and nothing like divine power. It's something even more terrifying and intimidating than divine power pressure!"

"It's not something within the capabilities of an Undying Saint. This person is definitely above the Undying Saint."

“A Super Expert above the Undying Saint? My goodness!”

“Could he be after the Huangji Golden Pill as well?”

“That can’t be right. Even if it’s a treasure worth a hundred or even a thousand times more valuable than the Huangji Golden Pill, it’s insignificant in the face of such a powerful person. Let alone the Huangji Golden Pill.”

The experts were soon in suffocation.

Their bodies trembled from feeling terrified, but no one dared to utter even a single word.

They could only grumble and complain in their hearts while trying to guess the reason such a Super Expert was there. None dared to speak for fear of irritating the Super Expert.

The battlefield fell into complete silence with those countless experts surrendering themselves to the mysterious black-robed expert.

Suddenly, the mysterious black-robed expert moved.

He moved slowly like he was sauntering in a garden and arrived at the battlefield’s center in just a few steps.

He went up to the Nanwu Palace’s Young Palace Master.

The Nanwu Palace’s Young Palace Master was no longer in his usual posture as he was prostrating with his head hung low without even daring to look up at the mysterious black-robed expert.

Nanwu Palace’s Young Palace Master remained in that posture until the mysterious black-robed expert finally stopped in front of him. The black-robed expert slowly stretched out his palm.

The Young Palace Master was frightened and said, “Sir, I’ve already given the Huangji Golden Pill to Elder Heng. The Huangji Golden Pill is with that person over there.”

The Young Palace Master pointed his finger to the blond youth next to him who was one of the Grand Ultimate Gods from Nanwu Palace.

The Young Palace Master thought that Huangji Golden Pill might not be safe in his hands, hence he had given it to the Nanwu Palace Grand Ultimate God for safekeeping before the battle. He thought the mysterious black-robed expert was after the Huangji Golden Pill, so he pointed the mysterious black-robed expert toward it.

Unexpectedly, the mysterious black-robed expert did not even glance at the blond youth. His exposed cold eyes remained looking down on the Young Palace Master. His low and hoarse voice emerged from behind the mask. “The Stately Painting in your hand. Hand over it now and I’ll spare your life!”

“The Stately Painting?” The Nanwu Palace Young Palace Master was startled.

The experts present were stunned.

Everyone thought the mysterious black-robed expert was also after the Huangji Golden Pill, but they were surprised that his target was the Stately Painting.

“Did he say his Stately Painting?” Many of them reflected on the mysterious black-robed expert’s words. Senior Meng’s eyes were twinkling in the void not far away.

“So, it’s exactly as I expected! The Stately Painting indeed has a master and someone who can maneuver such a Holy Treasure must be a great cultivator—probably a top-tier Undying Saint. He’s probably someone invincible who surpasses the Undying Saint level. His appearance even made an Undying Saint like me feel compelled to kneel and worship him despite such a far distance between both of us. This level of strength must have exceeded the level of an Undying Saint!”

“He’s indeed an invincible expert. I didn’t expect to see a Super Expert like this again in my lifetime. I can now die without regrets.” Senior Meng softly sighed.

The still kneeling Star Picking Tower purple-robed executive and his three Golden Chiefs behind Senior Meng were so cautious they dared not even breath out loudly.

“What’s going on? Did you not hear what I’ve said?” The black-robed man spoke again with a flat voice.

“N-no, I’ve heard it. The Stately Painting is with me. I’ll immediately take it out.” The Young Palace Master dared not hesitate and immediately retrieved the old and browned painting from his Interspatial Ring—the Stately Painting which he bought from the auction at the price of 1,300,000,000 Primordial Stones.

He initially bought the painting out of curiosity and thought of bringing it home with him to try claiming ownership of it. It was only at that moment he realized the Stately Painting already had an owner.

Its master was someone incredibly powerful!

Chapter 2615: Finally Got It

Nanwu Palace’s Young Palace Master took out the Stately Painting—an old picture scroll that was originally yellowish with faded prints and instantly shot a ray dazzling light. There was no need for the black-robed man to do anything as the picture scroll instantly turned into a light stream and flew toward the black-robed man.

The Stately Painting zoomed toward the black-robed man before excitedly going round and round the black-robed man. It looked like a child who had just been reunited with its parents after being separated for two or three days.

The many experts present on and around the battlefield were no longer doubtful.

The Stately Painting belonged to the mysterious black-robed man for sure. Otherwise, it would not have zoomed toward the black-robed man and excitedly went around him.

The black-robed man gently beckoned the Stately Painting as it turned into a ray of light before fusing into his divine body and disappeared.

The black-robed man raised his head slightly and glanced around the battlefield after that.

“I’m only here to retrieve my lost treasure. You may carry on. I won’t be participating.”

He spoke in his low and slightly hoarse voice before turning around in front of countless experts and slowly strode toward the distant void.

The black-robed man slowly walked off one step at a time and was moving around very casually, but even so, the countless experts in the void remained in kneeling position with none dared to breathe out loud.

In the void.

The Star Picking Pavilion Purple-robed Supervisor reminded, "He's leaving Senior Meng."

"Mmm." Senior Meng nodded slightly and thought of catching up with the black-robed expert to befriend him.

However, he quickly dismissed that thought.

Firstly, Senior Meng reckoned the mysterious black-robed expert was extremely strong. The expert was much stronger than Senior Meng's original assumptions as such a super expert could easily destroy the entire Star Picking Pavilion with just a flip of his hand. Although Senior Meng was an Undying Saint himself, he knew he was merely a firefly when compared to the mysterious black-robed expert who was bright like the moon.

Senior Meng had some self-awareness. If he knew that the other party was an Undying Saint, Senior Meng would not mind going forth to make friends with him even if he was somewhat an invincible Undying Saint like the Sword Lord Tong Xin. However, he could not simply make a move toward someone above the Undying Saint realm.

In other words, he was not qualified to be associated with such powerful beings as an Undying Saint.

Secondly, even if Senior Meng wanted to force himself on the other party without minding his identity and be acquainted with him, he had to be able to move his body first.

Although the black-robed expert was slowly leaving the void, the supreme life rating pressure on Senior Meng did not get any lesser. Senior Meng was standing still under the pressure, he did not kneel like the others around him.

He was trembling and stood in place just like the others.

What could he do when he was unable to even move?

After a while, the mysterious black-robed expert finally disappeared from everyone's sight.

The life-rating pressure that flooded heaven and earth finally dissipated.

Once the pressure disappeared, the many experts present felt a sense of relief. All of them let out a long sigh and slowly stood up.

However, their limbs were still trembling despite being able to move freely and stand up again.

That was scary!

The Earth Ultimate Gods, Heaven Ultimate Gods, and those five Grand Ultimate Gods present had never encountered such a terrifying expert in their cultivation journey thus far. They had never experienced such great fears just from the pressures exerted by the other party.

It was their first time!

“Who’s that person just now?”

“I don’t know, but he’s a bewildering super expert. He’s probably a top-tier super expert in the Infinite Territory or maybe even in the legendary Third Heaven.”

“He’s too terrifying, I felt my soul about to completely shatter just moments ago!”

“I’ve lived for a few hundred thousand years and that’s the first time I’m so horrified.”

All the experts started a discussion.

In the middle of the battlefield, the experts from Nanwu Palace, Divine Demon Sect, Life and Death Tower, and Dong Fang Clan looked miserable.

However, soon their expressions eased and had gradually recovered.

“The Master is a powerful expert that came only for his treasure. He left after retrieving his treasure and was not interested in the Huangji Golden Pill at all. The Huangji Golden Pill is still with Nanwu Palace,” said the elder from Life and Death Tower coldly whose voice echoed on the battlefield.

The two Grand Ultimate Gods from Divine Demon Sect and Dong Fang Clan peeked over.

The experts from those three powerful sects exchanged looks before...

“Kill!!”

The war broke out again.

Although the appearance of the mysterious black-robed expert gave them a shock, he left after retrieving the Stately Painting. The Huangji Golden Pill was not taken away so the battle over the pill was unaffected.

The three top sects joined forces and once again fought madly against the people from Nanwu palace. The battlefield became fiery hot again.

“Let’s go.”

Senior Meng turned around and headed toward the Star Picking Pavilion.

“Senior Meng, this battle...” The Purple-robed Supervisor was surprised.

“I’m here only to see the Stately Painting’s owner. There’s no need for me to be around since I’ve seen him. You may stay and watch the battle for the Huangji Golden Pill if you like.” Senior Meng smiled and left.

...

There was a dense forest quite far away in a void from the battlefield.

The man who wore a black ferocious-looking mask on his face and assumed by many to be a super expert superior to an Undying Saint appeared in the void and went straight into the dense forest.

The mysterious black-robed expert stayed low for a long time deep in the dense forest. After he made sure there was no one following him, he took off the mask and revealed an extremely young face.

He was none other than Jian Wushuang!

“I’ve taken a huge risk and won the bet! I was right!”

Jian Wushuang clasped his hands tightly. He was trembling slightly from excitement as his eyes gleamed with a look of surprise.

The old and yellowish picture scroll appeared in his hands with just a thought.

“Stately Painting old mate, I’ve finally found you.” Jian Wushuang smiled.

Although he was smiling happily, his back was soaking wet with sweat.

Chapter 2616: Third Heaven

Before the many experts, he looked majestic and intimidating at the scene with Heaven Ultimate Gods and Grand Ultimate Gods surrendered under his feet, but he was also on the cusp of what could be a storm as all he had was the supreme life rating pressure. His true strength...was far inferior to anyone on that battlefield.

Any random Heaven Ultimate Gods were enough to crush him.

Therefore, he had to maintain an imposing posture without allowing any room for mistakes. Otherwise, he would not be able to leave the battlefield safely let alone retrieve his Stately Painting once his strength level was exposed.

He had simply done a very good job at disguising himself to the extent that those experts on the battlefield had completely believed him to be an invincible super expert.

The extremely powerful life rating pressure he exerted was of course the crux behind his disguise.

Even Crimson Stone Saint knelt when he unleashed his life rating pressure in the Saint’s Tomb, hence it was tried and tested that even an Undying Saint could not withstand the pressure he exerted.

That made the experts on the battlefield believe Jian WuShuang must be an extremely powerful super expert to be able to display such terrifying pressure.

In addition, he was a Perfect Chaotic Creature who had exceptional abilities in manipulating his divine power breath. No one would be able to discover his real cultivation realm as long as he did not take actions to reveal his divine power level including Heaven Ultimate Gods, Grand Ultimate Gods, and the Undying Saints in seclusion.

None of them could see Jian Wushuang’s real cultivation realm.

The unknown and ambiguity built a daunting experience for those experts on the battlefield.

Those two points convinced the experts on the battlefield that Jian Wushuang was indeed a super expert.

In addition, Jian Wushuang did very well in his disguise as he had not hesitated to leave the battlefield upon receiving the Stately Painting. The Nanwu Palace's Young Palace Master would have no qualms handing over the Huangji Golden Pill and Jian Wushuang could have gotten the Huangji Golden Pill had he asked pushingly.

If he had done so, it might have raised doubts about his true identity.

The Huangji Golden Pill was only useful for the Ultimate Gods after all. He was trying to portray himself as a super expert who was superior to Undying Saints, so why would he even care for a Huangji Golden Pill at his level?

Even if he were to get one for his disciples, he did not need to snatch the pill from those groups of experts. Countless forces and sects might be vying to give him the Huangji Golden Pill upon his request.

Matters might have taken a different route had those experts been dubious of Jian Wushuang's identity.

Therefore, Jian Wushuang was very clear with what he wanted and was not greedy for the Huangji Golden Pill. He merely turned around and left after getting the Stately Painting which only made the entire process of retrieving his Stately Painting and evacuation went smoothly.

"Although I've successfully obtained the Stately Painting, I've also displayed my strongest trump card—the life rating pressure of a Perfect Chaotic Creature. The pressure would have probably alerted the Will of Heavenly Way." Jian Wushuang calmed down before raising his head and looked at the void above.

Daoist Xuan Shen once told him that he must not display his life rating pressure unless it was necessary.

The Will of Heavenly Way would be alerted of his existence once he displayed that skill.

Although it was not a life or death situation, the Stately Painting was very important to him and he would not want to miss it. He decided to take the risk and perform the technique after carefully considering the pros and cons.

"This place is far away from the Third Heaven which made the Will of Heavenly Way relatively weak. As this is the first time I'm using it, it will be relatively difficult to locate where I am even if I've alerted the Will of Heavenly Way. I'll just need to be cautious and abstain from displaying this technique for the second time," murmured Jian Wushuang.

Daoist Xuan Shen had also mentioned before that if he used the technique outside of Third Heaven once or twice, it would be relatively hard for the Will of Heavenly Way to detect his location.

At the time, there were no changes from heaven above and earth below when he exerted his life rating pressure. He probably managed to avoid being detected since there was no pressure convergence from the Will of Heavenly Way.

However, if that happened again...

"If that happens again, I must immediately leave the Danyang Holy Domain and go as far away as I can, even if the Will of Heavenly Way doesn't come after me," said Jian Wushuang solemnly.

He had too much on his shoulder and could not afford to lose so he had to be cautious not to make even a slight mistake. Otherwise, it might cause a detrimental effect on himself, the Seven Stars Black Sect, and the Eternal Chaotic World!

“Let’s leave here first and find a place to regain control over the Stately Painting,” muttered Jian Wushuang who soon left the forest.

The Third Heaven where countless experts yearned to be was located somewhere in an extremely remote territory.

Somewhere within the Third Heaven’s core...

On a dojo’s high platform, the white-robed bald man who was preaching to billions of divine demons immediately and suddenly felt something after Jian Wushuang exerted his life rating pressure.

“It’s indeed outside of the Third Heaven.”

The white-robed bald man spoke faintly, but his voice was inaudible to the billions of divine demons who were listening to his lecture. His voice instead reached the ears of several other Realm Lords under the guidance of his subconscious mind.

In a bloodied space, the cold and beautiful woman softly replied, “This is troublesome. The Infinite Territory is outside the Third Heaven where the Will of Heavenly Way is weak and our influences are hard to reach. Even if we know he’s right there in the Infinite Territory, we won’t be able to find him.”

In the eternal burning flame, the purple-armored devil awakened as a cold voice came from him.

“There’s nothing we can do now. We can only continue waiting for the day he steps out of the Infinite Territory and arrives in the Third Heaven. Another option will be when he uses his special techniques in the Infinite Territory again and is detected by the Will of Heavenly Way. As long as the Will of Heavenly Way can roughly pinpoint his location—even if it’s only a vague direction or guidance—I’m sure we can hunt him down.”

The blood-clothed woman laughed casually in an exquisite mansion. “Oh, we can only wait then, but I’m sure he’s not stupid. If he knows he’s targeted by the Will of Heavenly Way, he won’t use this unique technique in the future again. I’m afraid it’s not realistic for him to do so again, but we can wait for him to set foot in the Third Heaven one day as it’ll be much easier to find him then.”

“Well, let’s adjourn for now.” The purple-armored devil spoke again before his voice faded away.

The four very powerful Realm Lords were communicating with each other over a long distance and all of them went back to what they were doing after a short exchange.

Chapter 2617: Thousand Treasures Grand World

There was a cave that was temporarily hewn up in a barren and desolate mountain range.

Jian Wushuang sat cross-legged in the cave while the Stately Painting quietly suspended in mid-air before him.

The Stately Painting was his treasure and had a long-standing relationship with him, thus it was easy for him to regain control of the Stately Painting when refining it again.

A large amount of information was channeled into his mind after that.

“So, that’s it!”

Jian Wushuang looked a little surprised. “I was too weak in my past life. Although I possess the Stately Painting, I couldn’t bring out its full potential. What I could do is only some insignificant techniques even if it’s a secret technique within the Stately Painting...”

In the previous life, Jian Wushuang had only performed the Nine Provinces Seal.

That technique was extremely tyrannical.

However, Jian Wushuang quickly realized the Nine Provinces Seal was not the only secret technique available in the Stately Painting. Four secret techniques came along with the Stately Painting!

Among the four secret techniques, the Nine Provinces Seal was the easiest technique to comprehend and perform.

Besides that, Jian Wushuang probably had not completely mastered the Nine Provinces Seal in his previous life as he no longer felt the Nine Provinces Seal being as difficult as he had thought in his past life.

In his past life, he only knew the Nine Provinces Seal represented the Nine Provinces in heaven and earth consisting of nine styles with one being more powerful than the other.

However, the Nine Provinces Seal’s essence laid in the styles being superimposed and fused!

The first three styles were fused to achieve the Divine Emperor Seal!

The next three styles were to make the True Emperor Seal!

The last three styles on the other hand would achieve the most powerful Supreme Seal!

The Divine Emperor Seal, True Emperor Seal, and Supreme Seal were the three most terrifying hidden styles of the Nine Provinces Seal.

It was a pity that he could not even fully display the last three styles of the Nine Provinces Seal in his previous life let alone fusing and superimposing them.

He had never come in contact with the Divine Emperor Seal, True Emperor Seal, or Supreme Seal.

He was finally qualified to come in contact with them in his current life.

Jian Wushuang secretly said, “I can easily execute all nine styles in the Nine Provinces Seal with my current strength. It shouldn’t be difficult for me to display the Divine Emperor Seal, True Emperor Seal, and Supreme Seal, but it’ll take me some time to study them.”

In addition to the Nine Province Seal, there was another secret technique he could display among the four secret techniques.

The Thousand Treasures Grand World secret technique!

The Thousand Treasures Grand World—World Transformation.

That was a technique that forcibly transformed the world into one more suitable for battle.

There were many different worlds in the Thousand Treasures Grand World. The Life and Death World; Yin and Yang World; and Water and Fire World. In addition, there were also conducive battle worlds for Jian Wushuang—Space-time World, Transmigration World, and Sword Principle World. Even though mastering that technique might not improve his overall strength by much, it was enough to make a change in his battle strategies.

“The Nine Provinces Seal and Thousand Treasures Grand World are just two secret techniques in Stately Painting which I can study and perform now. The remaining two secret techniques in the Stately Painting aren’t something I’m capable of doing now,” murmured Jian Wushuang.

He knew the Stately Painting was so precious and extremely difficult to obtain one in the entire Ancient God Domain, hence the secret techniques which came with it were not something easily executed.

It would be extremely helpful to him nonetheless if he was able to master the Nine Provinces Seal and Thousand Treasures Grand World.

“Let’s begin studying then.”

Jian Wushuang anticipantly began studying the three superimposed seals of the Nine Provinces Seal as well as the Thousand Treasures Grand World.

Three years passed by in a flash.

Jian Wushuang’s eyes slowly opened up inside that cave.

“The three fusion seals within the Nine Provinces Seal are much more difficult than I thought. I’ve been studying for three years, yet I’ve just barely fused the first three styles of the Nine Provinces Seal. I can fundamentally display the Divine Emperor Seal but not to its full potential. I’m afraid it’ll take me a long time to study the remaining True Emperor Seal and the Supreme Seal.”

“The Thousand Treasures Grand World is much easier for me to comprehend on the contrary and I’ve already got most of it under my control.” Jian Wushuang smiled faintly before immediately standing up. “Let’s go outside and try it.”

Jian Wushuang then walked out of the cave and came to the vast void.

He took a deep breath and waved his hand as a ray of light instantly melted into the surrounding void followed by the world being transformed.

A wonderful scroll painting world appeared out of thin air above the infinite sky.

Jian Wushuang saw the scroll painting world and grinned.

Under his subconscious control soon...

“Thousand Treasures Grand World—Transmigration World!”

Rumbling...

His surroundings instantly began to transform.

It was originally a barren mountain range but had become complete darkness in the blink of an eye. Huge Reincarnation Passages appeared out of thin air one after another inside this darkness. The Reincarnation Passages were scattered in every corner of the world as the endless Transmigration Strength spread.

That was a Transmigration World filled with endless Transmigration Strength with Jian Wushuang standing at the core of the Transmigration World as the world's master!

"So, this the Thousand Treasures Grand World" Jian Wushuang was pleased upon seeing the changes in the surrounding world into the Transmigration World before him.

The Transmigration World conjured from the Thousand Treasures Grand World was completely different from a Principle World.

The Principle World was discharged from one's own body to oppress and frighten the opponent.

On the other hand, the Transmigration World conjured from the Thousand Treasures Grand World was to transform the world and its surrounding environment into a state most conducive for the user to fight.

The Transmigration World would be perfect for Jian Wushuang to manipulate the Transmigration Law to its fullest and even exert a combat power far exceeding his own since he had comprehended Transmigration Law. Such was the so-called environmental advantage!

Various geographical factor advantages could determine the victor between two almost equal in combat strength opponents.

Thousand Treasures Grand World was able to place its user at an absolute geographical advantage!

Moreover, the world conjured from Thousand Treasures Grand World was mysterious for being able to create various changes in attacks.

However, Jian Wushuang had only gained preliminary control and could not perfectly use the Thousand Treasures Grand World. In the future, he could try using it to create a world with both Space-time and Transmigration as his control over the Thousand Treasures Grand World becomes stronger. Perhaps, one day he could also add-in the Sword World.

There was no doubt that the Thousand Treasures Grand World would be more helpful to him in the future when compared to the Nine Provinces Seal.

Chapter 2618: Heaven's Edge

Jian Wushuang returned to the cave he was at earlier after getting acquainted with the Thousand Treasures Grand World.

He sat down cross-legged with the Stately Painting no longer in front of him. He had the Transmigration Sword Formation and strange golden stone he got from the auction for a great price instead.

Jian Wushuang first looked at the golden stone.

“What exactly is in this golden stone?”

Jian Wushuang held the golden stone while his soul power penetrated it to have a good look at its insides.

He continued investigating for nearly half an hour before finally withdrawing his soul power.

“I sense Space-time quivering in this golden stone. It’s indeed extraordinary and probably has something within, but...is my strength still too weak at the moment? Or is my Space-time Law understanding too shallow? Why can’t I see anything?” Jian Wushuang murmured.

He shook his head before deciding not to spend more time on the golden stone and turned his gaze to the Transmigration Sword Formation.

The extremely powerful Transmigration Sword Formation was created by the Sword Lord Tong Xin who was invincible among Undying Saints many years ago.

He managed to get his hand on the Transmigration Sword Formation’s first four volumes after spending 40,000,000 Primordial Stones on them, hence he expected to gain something useful from it.

“Let’s take a look first.”

Jian Wushuang unleashed his soul power into the jade slip.

His mind received a vast amount of messages in an instant as a picture concurrently appeared in his mind.

There were four scenes in total with each being a scene of an expert casting a type of sword formation.

Jian Wushuang could see the power of those sword formations very clearly and was surprised.

Jian Wushuang opened his eyes again after a while.

“So this is Sword Lord Tong Xin’s creation. This is what made him invincible those days in the Ancient God Domain. The Transmigration Sword Formation is truly powerful with its first four volumes alone already extremely powerful. However, a more powerful technique also brings an equally elevated difficulty in its execution as it demands a high understanding of the Transmigration Law and Sword Principles,” said Jian Wushuang.

The first four volumes of the Transmigration Sword Formation...

The first sword formation—Heaven’s Edge!

The second sword formation— All Sank!

The third sword formation— Transmigration Drunk!

The fourth sword formation— Frozen World!

The first sword formation, Heaven's Edge required Merit achievement in the Sword World and the first stage understanding of the Transmigration Law. Jian Wushuang's current understanding of the Sword Principle and Transmigration was just sufficient to execute that sword formation.

In other words, he could only at best attempt to perform the first sword formation.

The sword formation was proven to be powerful at that.

Jian Wushuang began to carefully study this first sword formation without hesitation.

The Transmigration Sword Formation was extremely profound—requiring a very high level of understanding and talent to apprehend it.

The first sword formation itself was difficult for many cultivators who were good at Sword Principles and Transmigration Law. Many spent hundreds or even thousands of years, but could barely apprehend it.

Even Jian Wushuang had to spend two years in full effort and focus on doing it right to apprehend the very first sword formation.

Jian Wushuang stood alone on the barren ground two years later.

His mind power at work as a stream of light immediately appeared in front of him.

The light stream was a longsword with nine handles with each handle filled with Transmigration Strength.

“Go!”

Jian Wushuang pointed a finger at the nine longswords floating in front of him as they evolved into nine huge Reincarnation Passages. Those nine Reincarnation Passages were like large and mysterious black holes.

Those nine black holes charged at the void upfront under Jian Wushuang's guidance with extremely great powers such that the void shuddered wherever they passed.

“Nine swords become one, Heaven's Edge!” Jian Wushuang commanded.

Any one of those black holes could easily annihilate an Earth Ultimate god. At Jian Wushuang's command, they overlapped in an instant and formed a huge and endless Reincarnation Passage in which a black sword with Transmigration Strength shot out suddenly and violently from the passage end.

The black sword instantly went through the mountain ranges in front like Heaven's Edge. The black sword disintegrated and turned into the nine black holes once again after passing through several mountains before returning to Jian Wushuang's side.

Jian Wushuang was shocked when he saw the penetrated mountains before him.

Jian Wushuang exclaimed, “This is indeed powerful as I didn't even use much strength. I should be able to easily handle any Earth Ultimate Gods including Peak Earth Ultimate Gods! Besides, I've only used nine ordinary swords in the sword formation with some low-level Earthly Treasures. They aren't even powerful divine weapons and nowhere fit to perform Transmigration Law techniques.

“The power of this sword formation will skyrocket if I can get nine identical swords that can make full use of Transmigration Law.”

Jian Wushuang held his hands together.

He did not have divine weapons suitable for Transmigration techniques but believed the Star Picking Pavilion should have them.

Jian Wushuang immediately left and headed directly to the Star Picking Pavilion.

Although he had fled after retrieving the Stately Painting, he remained in the Narcissus Territory and was not too far from Star Picking Pavilion. He would at most need to travel several days before arriving at the Star Picking Pavilion.

Jian Wushuang arrived at the Star Picking Pavilion again a few days later.

In a separate room within Star Picking Pavilion...

“Oh, so Nanwu Palace took the Huangji Golden Pill?”

Jian Wushuang sat on a stool while sipping tea and smiling faintly at the Star Picking Pavilion’s Black Chief.

He appeared halfway through the battle for the Huangji Golden Pill and caused a scene, but the battle continued as soon as he left and he expected the result to be finalized on that day.

“Although Nanwu Palace ended up having the Huangji Golden Pill, they paid a large price for it. Half of their Heaven Ultimate Gods—about six—were sacrificed and one of their two Grand Ultimate Gods seriously injured,” said the Black Chief.

“Did you say six Heaven Ultimate God were sacrificed?” Jian Wushuang secretly smacked his tongue before asking, “What about the Young Palace Master? What happened to him?”

The Black Chief continued, “He’s alright. Although his strength isn’t that great with his just average abilities, he’s after all the Nanwu Palace’s Young Palace Master—the son of Nanwu Palace Master. The other top three powers dare not kill him. Otherwise, the Nanwu Palace Master will go crazy and break into a war against the three other factions. This isn’t something the top factions want to see.”

Chapter 2619: Infernal Crimson

Jian Wushuang nodded in agreement after hearing that.

Although the top factions in Danyang Holy Realm occasionally competed against each other, things had not truly turned ugly between them.

Although Nanwu Palace had sacrificed a few Heaven Ultimate Gods in return for the Huangji Golden Pill, they were willing to accept such a fate. However, matters might be different if Nanwu Palace lost one of their Grand Ultimate Gods or the Young Palace Master as that might lead to tensions between the top factions.

Crimson Stone Fort would be the one reaping benefits if that happened.

"I'm here to buy a sword-type divine weapon that must be suitable for Transmigration Law," said Jian Wushuang.

"Master, you want it for the Transmigration Sword Formation, right?" The Black Chief peered at Jian Wushuang.

"You're right. It's for the Transmigration Sword Formation," admitted Jian Wushuang.

No one else knew Jian Wushuang had bagged the Transmigration Sword Formation besides the Black Chief as he was the one who served Jian Wushuang. He would never release the news to the public due to Star Picking Pavilion's strict customers' privacy policy.

Any Star Picking Pavilion's chiefs arbitrarily disclosed their customers' information to the public or pulled any tricks when trading with customers would be executed once convicted with no room for struggles or sophistry.

The Black Chief said, "There are several types of swords in the Star Picking Pavilion that are suitable for the Transmigration Sword Formation with varying strength. The most powerful one among them is the Infernal Crimson Divine Sword. Are you interested?"

"Let me have a look," said Jian Wushuang.

The Black Chief soon unsheathed a black longsword and showed it to Jian Wushuang.

The black longsword was less than three feet long with an extremely thin and sharp blade. The blade was smooth and plain without any mysterious patterns or carvings. However, there was a bloodstain line running through the entire sword from the blade's center which made the sword seem extremely cold and eerie.

The black longsword was enshrouded in a thick Transmigration Strength.

The Infernal Crimson Divine Sword was murderous!

"Good sword."

Jian Wushuang's eyes lit up as he could resonate with the Transmigration Strength carried by the Infernal Crimson Divine Sword while stroking it.

He was certain that his power would be boosted if he used the sword to perform the Transmigration Sword Technique.

"This sword is good, but it's only a top-tier Earthly Treasure. Is there something at a higher level?" Jian Wushuang asked.

The divine weapons usually came in different grade sets.

The Black Chief explained, "We do have a Heavenly Treasure level Infernal Crimson Divine Sword. However, you must be able to control all nine Infernal Crimson Divine Swords at once if you're using it for the Transmigration Sword Formation. It takes a lot of divine power to control even one Heavenly

Treasure level divine weapon. Won't it be too taxing on you if you try to control all nine of them at once?"

He placed himself in Jian Wushuang's shoes when recommending top-tier Earthly Treasure level Infernal Crimson Divine Sword.

"I have my methods regarding the divine power controls. Show me the Heavenly Treasure level Infernal Crimson Divine Sword," said Jian Wushuang.

The Black Chief did not say much as an Infernal Crimson Divine Sword that was the same as before appeared in front of Jian Wushuang the moment he waved his hand.

Although there were no changes in appearances and Transmigration Strength permeated on the blade's surface, the Heavenly Treasure sword possessed a much stronger aura than its top-tier Earthly Treasure counterpart—giving off a much colder and fiercer aura.

Jian Wushuang's eyes lit up at the sight of the Infernal Crimson Divine Sword.

"How many Primordial Stones does this Infernal Crimson Divine Sword cost?" Jian Wushuang asked.

"Master, this Infernal Crimson Divine Sword is a graded divine weapon. Although it's only an ordinary Heavenly Treasure divine weapon, it's the most powerful among its Heavenly Treasure peers, hence it's a much steeper price at two and a half million Primordial Stones. You'll only need to pay twenty-two and a half million Primordial Stones if you buy all nine swords together," said the Black Chief.

"It's really expensive," said Jian Wushuang.

The pitch-black spear which he previously auctioned at the Star Picking Pavilion was a top-tier Heavenly Treasure Offensive Divine Weapon, but it was only sold for 2,050,000 Primordial Stones—much lower than the Infernal Crimson Divine Sword.

"Although it's expensive, it's worth the price." Jian Wushuang smiled and immediately took out an Interspatial Ring. "Here you go, twenty-two million five hundred thousand Primordial Stones. Have a look."

Black Chief took the Interspatial Ring and nodded after briefly scanning its contents. "Master, wait a minute."

Not long after, the Black Chief appeared in front of Jian Wushuang again and gave all nine Heavenly Treasure Infernal Crimson Divine Swords to Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang was quite happy.

His combat prowess would be greatly improved with those nine Infernal Crimson Divine Swords when performing the Transmigration Sword Formation. The Transmigration Sword Formation's current power was enough to wipe out a Peak Earth Ultimate God. Its power might even be able to compete against Heaven Ultimate Gods if he went all out to perform the Transmigration Sword Formation!

Jian Wushuang cried out again, "There's another matter. I have a lot of Primordial Stones, but they are of little use to me. Can I exchange these Primordial Stones with some Divine Elixir Pills?"

“Divine Elixir Pills?” The Black Chief was startled before bitterly smiled. “Master, you must be joking. It’s impossible to exchange Primordial Stones for Divine Elixir Pills.”

“Impossible?” Jian Wushuang frowned.

“Yes, although the market value of a Divine Elixir Pill is about five million Primordial Stones, it doesn’t mean the two can be traded freely. Divine Elixir Pills are completely different from Primordial Stones after all. The Divine Elixir Pills are for high-level cultivation so they are far better than Primordial Stones. Many various factions and powerful experts regard the Divine Elixir Pills as far more important than Primordial Stones.”

The Black Chief continued, “If you’d like to exchange a Divine Elixir Pill for Primordial Stones, you may get five million Primordial Stones from the Star Picking Pavilion and we might even agree to the exchange for six million Primordial Stones. However, we won’t be able to do the reverse. The deal will happen even if you paid six, seven, or even ten million Primordial Stones.

“It’s not just us. I believe that many factions won’t be willing to do the same. However, you may be able to use other special treasures like the Soul Offensive Divine Weapon which you have previously auctioned in exchange for Divine Elixir Pills.”

Chapter 2620: Golden Chief Yuan Lei

“Heavenly Treasure Soul Offensive Divine Weapon? I was very lucky to get it, so how could I possibly get a second one?” Jian Wushuang smiled. “Well, let me find a way myself if that’s the case.”

Jian Wushuang stood up and walked out of Star Picking Pavilion.

“Goodbye, Master.” The Black Chief sent Jian Wushuang away.

The Black Chief immediately went to a bald man after Jian Wushuang left the Star Picking Pavilion.

The bald man was the one who had some entanglements with San Shouwang—one of the three Golden Chiefs in Star Picking Pavilion.

“Master, the Northern Darkstar Territorial Lord has left,” reported the Black Chief in a servile tone.

The bald man asked, “What did he do?”

“He bought nine Heavenly Treasure Infernal Crimson Divine Swords for twenty-two million five hundred thousand Primordial Stones to perform the Transmigration Sword Formation. In addition, he also wanted to exchange his Primordial Stones for Divine Elixir Pills but I refused,” said the Black Chief.

“Hmph! Why would an Earth Ultimate God need nine Heavenly Treasure Infernal Crimson Divine Swords to perform the Transmigration Sword Formation? That’s a bit too luxurious, isn’t it?”

“Well, he was lucky enough to get a Heavenly Treasure Soul Offensive Divine Weapon and sold it for a hundred million Primordial Stones at the auction after all. He had also sold a Heavenly Treasure Defensive Armor at the same time and probably has a total of one hundred twenty million Primordial

Stones. He still has a lot more to squander after deducting the forty million he spent on the Transmigration Sword Formation.”

The bald man stood up after pondering momentarily and said, “I’ll go out for a bit. Just find an excuse to dismiss them if other supervisors or the two other Golden Chiefs ask for me.”

The Black Chief was hesitant before he continued, “Master, the Star Picking Pavilion has a strict policy against targeting our customers, no?”

The bald man shouted, “What do you think I have in mind? There’s unresolved enmity between both of us, don’t I even have the right to resolve private grievances?”

The Black Chief frowned but dared not continue.

The bald man soon left Star Picking Pavilion and went toward Jian Wushuang’s direction.

In the vast void, Jian Wushuang was seen in his golden robe and longsword on his back sauntering around.

He was muttering under his breath, “Primordial Stones are no longer useful to me now. I’ll need to get my hands on some Divine Elixir Pills if I’m planning to continue relying on refining divine power for my cultivation realm improvement. It’s a pity the Star Picking Pavilion won’t exchange it for Primordial Stones.”

Jian Wushuang was quite helpless.

Although he had bought a lot of treasures, he was still left with quite a lot of Primordial Stones on hand.

However, those Primordial Stones were of not much help to him at that moment.

The Black Chief mentioned to him that he could use other special treasures to exchange for Divine Elixir Pills with the Star Picking Pavilion, but he did not have any suitable treasures on him at the moment for such purpose.

There were many treasures in his possession with many of them being rather valuable.

The Stately Painting went without saying.

Blood Mountain Sword and Golden Glass Armor were his Life Divine Weapon and Life Armor. They were extremely powerful and invaluable.

The Fengtian Scroll from Crimson Stone Saint was of great help to Jian Wushuang’s enlightenment and cultivation.

Any one of those treasures could be used in exchange for a large number of Divine Elixir Pills but he would never do that.

Therefore, he had to come up with an alternative solution to get some Divine Elixir Pills.

Just as Jian Wushuang thought about it...

“Hmm?” Jian Wushuang was taken aback.

His soul power had been sweeping around and that was how he discovered someone within his soul detection range.

That person was emanating a particularly tyrannical aura.

“Are you here for me?”

Jian Wushuang squinted his eyes slightly and the opponent sped up as expected. A stream of light appeared in front of him in just seconds.

Hum!

The bald man who also wore a golden robe slowly emerged as the stream of light dissipated.

‘Golden robe...’ Jian Wushuang looked at the bald man’s golden robe with his constricted eyes. ‘This is the golden robe worn by a Star Picking Pavilion Golden Chief. He’s a Golden Chief from the Star Picking Pavilion. Is he coming after me for that incident?’

Jian Wushuang had sort of understood the other party’s intention at that moment.

“You’re the Northern Darkstar Territorial Lord—Jian Wushuang, am I right?” The bald man stared at Jian Wushuang with a weird smile on his face. “My name is Yuan Lei, have you heard of me?”

Jian Wushuang instinctively shook his head.

Although Jian Wushuang knew Yuan Lei’s identity and was quite sure of his intentions, he had never heard of the name Yuan Lei.

“Tsk, it seems that San Shouwang had not mentioned my name to you, but you should know me nonetheless,” said the bald man, Yuan Lei.

“That’s for sure.”

Jian Wushuang verified his conjecture when Yuan Lei mentioned San Shouwang.

San Shouwang once revealed that he had an older brother—a Star Picking Pavilion Golden Chief who always kept an eye on him. That person must be Yuan Lei.

“Are you San Shouwang’s older brother?” Jian Wushuang asked.

“Older brother? Well, I guess so.” Yuan Lei nodded.

“Although I don’t want to admit it, we did swear to be brothers when San Shouwang and I were only Divine Demons a long time ago. Unfortunately, he’s not very talented. I’ve already achieved so much and became the Star Picking Pavilion Golden Chief while he remained as an insignificant Territorial Lord after so many years.”

“Although he isn’t qualified to be my brother, we were brothers nonetheless. What do you think I should do since he died in your hands?”

Yuan Lei stared at Jian Wushuang with a strange smile.

Jian Wushuang looked gloomy and said in a low voice, "The battle for the Territorial Lord position was a matter of life and death. He's weak and that's why I'm able to kill him. Yuan Lei, you should know better being the Star Picking Pavilion's Golden Chief. Besides, I'm a customer of the Star Picking Pavilion and have just left the Star Picking Pavilion. I'm afraid it's inappropriate for you to do so, isn't it?"

"I'm sure you would be in hot soup if your supervisor finds out, right?"

Yuan Lei sneered, "Hehe, I'm here for our private grievance. What will the supervisor do even if he finds out? Jian Yi, let's not talk nonsense. I'm not here to avenge San Shouwang, but he borrowed a large number of Primordial Stones from me to purchase the fourth volume of the Divine Destruction Beast manual before he died. I can only ask you to pay me back on his behalf now that he's dead."