

Chaotic 1941

Chapter 1941: Spatial Fantasy Meteorite

“Hmm? What’s this?” Suddenly, Xing’er’s face froze, and she stared at a store to the side of the street.

The store specialised in selling saint artifacts as well as various strange materials. However, a blue light shone in the store right now, and it even reached the street.

The blue light was not intense, nor did it give off any pulses of energy. However, a light flickered like stars in there.

It seemed like the blue sky had suddenly become filled with stars, which was an extremely enchanting sight.

“Let’s go and have a look.” The sudden blue light immediately attracted Xing’er and Lan’er’s attention. Immediately, the two of them seemed to have forgotten about Jian Chen. They held hands and quickly ran into the store.

In the store, the shopkeeper held a wooden box at the counter. A piece of fist-sized rock laid in the wooden box.

The blue light that seemed to possess stars originated from the rock.

Not only had the blue light filled the entire store, but even the shopkeeper’s ancient face had been dyed blue.

“I want this Spatial Fantasy Meteorite. Shopkeeper, can you go cheaper?” An old man stood before the shopkeeper. He was currently negotiating a price with the shopkeeper.

“Five hundred thousand high grade divine crystals is already my cheapest price. I really can’t go any lower,” the shopkeeper kept a business smile plastered across his face as he spoke amiably.

Xing'er and Lan'er just happened to see the rock at this moment, and the starry light of the stone immediately enchanted them. They could not help but cry out, "What a beautiful piece of rock. If we take it back and make it into jewelry, it'll definitely be extremely pretty. Shopkeeper, we want this rock. We'll give you a million high grade divine crystals."

"It's the two princesses. I never thought that the Spatial Fantasy Meteorite would catch the eyes of the two princesses as well," the shopkeeper clearly recognised Xing'er and Lan'er. He bowed in a hurry as he smiled. He spoke extremely politely.

After learning the identities of the two women, the old man who originally planned to purchase the Spatial Fantasy Meteorite only let out a helpless sigh. He knew that it was impossible for him to buy the Spatial Fantasy Meteorite anymore, so he left in pity.

"Shopkeeper, here. A million high grade divine crystals," Xing'er immediately took out a Space Ring to pay.

"Wait!"

However, a voice suddenly rang out. With a flash, a person had silently appeared before Xing'er and Lan'er.

When Xing'er and Lan'er saw the person, their faces immediately changed. They became furious as they glared at him. They said angrily, "It's actually you. You sure are bold, showing yourself before us again."

The person who had suddenly appeared was Jian Chen.

Clearly, Jian Chen was also surprised. Before, he had focused all his attention on the Spatial Fantasy Meteorite. Seeing how someone wanted to buy it, he hurried over as quickly as he could. He really did not see the two princesses there.

Jian Chen immediately felt a headache when he saw how furious Xing'er and Lan'er were. He hesitated slightly before clasping his hands apologetically, "Princesses, what happened that day was purely a misunderstanding. I was also a victim--"

“Shut up, don’t mention that ever again!”

However, before Jian Chen could finish speaking, Xing’er and Lan’er bellowed at Jian Chen secretly while feeling embarrassed. They looked at him with murderous gazes.

They did not dare to say something like that aloud, as they were afraid that it would only perpetuate the matter.

Jian Chen glanced at Xing’er and Lan’er. He sighed before ignoring them. He turned around and said to the shopkeeper, “Shopkeeper, I also happen to be in need of this rock. I’ll pay two million high grade divine crystals.”

“This...” The shopkeeper hesitated and looked towards the two princesses.

Xing’er and Lan’er both gritted their teeth. They stared at Jian Chen with much resentment and raised the price as well, “We’ll pay five million high grade divine crystals. No one can take away something that has caught our eyes.”

Jian Chen felt a headache. He knew that Xing’er and Lan’er wanted to make things difficult for him. He could give up on other items and not play along to their tune, but the Spatial Fantasy Meteorite was a material he needed for forging the twin swords.

“This material is extremely important to me, so I must obtain it. I’ll pay a block of supreme grade divine crystal.” Jian Chen knew that nothing he said would work. He could only keep increasing the price.

The Spatial Fantasy Meteorite was not unique, but if he missed it, he had no idea when he would be able to find a second piece. As a result, he had to obtain all the materials needed for forging the twin swords when he saw them, regardless of the cost.

“Two blocks of supreme grade divine crystal,” Xing’er and Lan’er upped the price as they bit their lips. They completely hated Jian Chen. They completely believed that Jian Chen was doing this on purpose. Moreover, when they thought about what happened the other day, they could not just give in when confronted with how ‘overbearing’ Jian Chen was.

As a result, even though they knew the price had completely exceeded the actual value of the rock, they still would not back out.

“Hmm? Isn’t this princess Xing’er and princess Lan’er? Hahaha, what a coincidence. I never thought I’d be able to meet the two princesses here. Looks like we’re really fated to meet,” a young man in golden robes who seemed slightly arrogant strode in. He stared at Xing’er and Lan’er excitedly.

Behind the young man were a few more young men in similar attire. They all followed behind the golden-robed young man politely.

Xing’er and Lan’er immediately became slightly impatient when they saw the young man. However, Xing’er seemed to think of something soon after. She smiled deeply with other intentions and crossed her hands. She fumed with a stern face, “What a bore. I managed to come out with sister Lan’er after so much difficulty, and I just happened to come across something I liked, but who knows where this ignorant person has come from, trying to steal the item that has caught both of our eyes.”

“Oh? Has something like that happened? Who’s bold enough to steal the item that the two princesses want?” A cold light flickered through the young man’s eyes when he heard that, and he spoke icily.

Xing’er crossed her arms. She looked at the ceiling and said without even looking back, “Who else can it be with so many people here?”

“The princesses are benevolent and will never stoop as low as others, but there just happens to be some people who don’t appreciate it and are insatiable. If the two princesses have to personally deal with someone like that, it’ll basically be dirtying the princesses’ hands. Leave this to me. I guarantee that the outcome will satisfy the two princesses,” the golden-robed young man smiled at Xing’er and Lan’er. When he saw Jian Chen, his gaze immediately became sunken. He swung his hand and said, “Come, break this person’s arms and legs and cripple his cultivation. Then throw him out for me.”

Chapter 1942: Getting out of Hand

The golden-robed young man spoke very casually, without treating Jian Chen with any importance at all.

Even though he had no idea who Jian Chen was, he believed that there was no reason for him to learn this at all given his personal status.

“This is the imperial capital of the Xuandao Empire. There are clear rules that forbid fighting. Do you plan on ignoring them?” Jian Chen stared at the golden-robed young man calmly.

“Rules?” The young man sneered and stared at Jian Chen like he was a joke, “Rules only affect ordinary people. As for me, I can ignore them.”

Seeing how Jian Chen and the golden-robed young man were in conflict, Xing'er and Lan'er were naturally delighted. Moreover, they did not forget to fan the flames, “That's right. With young master Zhou's status, these rules indeed do not affect him. Young master Zhou, what're you rambling on about with this person? Why don't you hurry up and do it? The two of us find him irritating just by looking at him.”

The golden-robed young man smile from ear to ear when he heard them refer to him as young master Zhou. He felt extremely happy. When he heard their soft and sweet voices, he felt power swell up within him.

Not only was this the first time the two princesses had called him young master Zhou, but this was also the first time they had spoken to him in such a gentle tone. The sudden change with the two princesses did not make the young man feel that something was off. Instead, it roused him. He believed that this was a great opportunity to show off his strength to the two princesses.

The young man suddenly grew serious as a condescending expression filled his face. He said in a voice that he believed to be very dignified, which left no room for argument, “After you cripple this person's cultivation, look into his background. Hmph, his crimes for offending the two princesses are so great that just crippling his cultivation isn't enough. The clan behind you has to pay a certain price as well.”

“If he doesn't have a clan and is only an independent cultivator, his crimes will be passed onto his parents. We'll get your parents to pay.”

The young man spoke extremely coldly as if he controlled Jian Chen's life. He did not realise that the two princesses' personal guards had said nothing when they personally witnessed someone fight for what the princesses wanted as well.

Jian Chen's face became cold in that instance when he heard that the young man wanted to touch his parents.

At the same time, the people behind the young man arrived before Jian Chen. Two of them lunged at Jian Chen, while the others all took out their saint artifacts and swung them at Jian Chen's limbs without any mercy at all. One of them stabbed his sword towards Jian Chen's dantian.

Xing'er and Lan'er watched on as they took things easy. They smiled as if their scheme had succeeded. They knew Jian Chen's strength and also knew that he had the support of a Primordial realm expert. However, they just wanted to make trouble for him so that he would not have an easy life.

Jian Chen did not even look at the people who attacked him. His gaze was locked onto the young man. He flicked his fingers a few times, and a few strands of sword Qi flew out rapidly.

Ding! Ding! Ding!

With a series of metallic sounds, the saint artifacts in the hands of the people who attacked Jian Chen snapped at that moment.

Moreover, the sword Qi from Jian Chen did not disperse after destroying their saint artifacts. It continued on without weakening at all, heading towards their bodies.

All the people who tried to lay their hands on Jian Chen staggered backwards as they shrieked out. Their faces became extremely pale, as they had already been heavily injured. The power from the Laws of the Sword wreaked havoc within them, making them all spurt blood.

Jian Chen turned into a blur. He arrived beside the golden-robed young man in a single instance and grabbed him tightly by the neck. He said coldly, "I only planned on giving you a small punishment originally, but you should have never, ever threatened my parents. Even if Godkings do that, I will make them pay the price." With that, there was a sudden flash of light from his hand that held the young man's neck. Sharp strands of sword Qi entered the young man's body in an extremely brutal method, directly heading towards his dantian and obliterating it.

The young man trembled violently. Blood spurted from his mouth like a fountain. Unfortunately, Jian Chen's hands were wrapped around his neck, so he could not make any sounds at all. Otherwise, his miserable shrieks would have probably shocked everyone already.

Afterwards, Jian Chen smashed the young man's head gently before throwing him onto the streets outside like a dead dog. He did not even glance back at him.

Jian Chen's strike had almost shaken the young man's soul into pieces. He directly fell unconscious.

Fortunately, Jian Chen had no intentions of killing him. He had only heavily injured his soul, so it would be difficult for him to recover.

His dantian was destroyed, and his soul had almost dispersed. Even if the young man managed to survive these wounds, he would basically be reduced to a cripple.

After doing all that, Jian Chen acted as if nothing had happened at all. He arrived beside the Spatial Fantasy Meteorite and stared at Xing'er and Lan'er. He said coldly, "I will pay three blocks of supreme grade divine crystal for this piece of Spatial Fantasy Meteorite. Do you still want it?"

The two princesses stared at the golden-robed young man who laid on the street like mud in a daze. Using the senses of their soul, they completely understood the young man's wounds, which completely shocked them. They were no longer in the mood to fight over the Spatial Fantasy Meteorite with Jian Chen anymore.

In the end, Jian Chen purchased the Spatial Fantasy Meteorite for an astronomical price of three blocks of supreme grade divine crystal.

However, Jian Chen had obtained Yaxi Lian's huge wealth. Even though three blocks of supreme grade divine crystals was a huge amount, he did not feel any pain when he spent it at all.

"Zhou Chu has actually been crippled. Isn't this a little too vicious? After all, behind Zhou Chu is..." Xing'er and Lan'er only looked at one another. Their faces were rather ugly. They had realised that the matter had gotten out of hand.

They wanted to find trouble for Jian Chen, but they never thought he would be so vicious, directly crippling Zhou Chu. They never expected something like that.

A case where deliberate injuries were caused had happened in the imperial capital. Naturally, the matter spread rapidly. In a short amount of time, the area around the young man had become packed by people who had heard of the news. Many of them stared at the young man and pointed as they discussed.

“That seems like young master Zhou Chu of the Skycloud sect. Heavens, who is bold enough to injure the young master like this?”

“The Skycloud sect is one of the peak sects in the Xuandao Empire. Even the imperial family must show them respect. Their status is extremely great.”

“I heard that Zhou Chu is the descendant of one of the sect’s Primordial realm ancestors. Now that Zhou Chu has been beaten to a pulp, almost to the point where he’s a cripple, the Skycloud sect will probably never just let this matter be.”

“Nephew Zhou Chu!” As people discussed among themselves, a cry rang out from the sky. A white-robed, middle-aged man descended as he gave off a tremendous pressure. He stared at Zhou Chu, who laid on the ground, with an ugly expression.

“Who did it? Who was it? Who injured nephew Zhou Chu like this?” When the white-robed man checked Zhou Chu’s wounds, he became utterly furious as extremely intense killing intent radiated from him.

Chapter 1943: Battling Fei He

The killing intent directly caused the temperature of the surroundings to plummet as if it had become a cavern of ice.

The bustling street had already become completely crowded. However, everyone shivered from the white-robed, middle-aged man’s killing intent. They felt it pierce their bones, and all of them could not help but back away. Even Overgods behaved like that.

“Godking!”

Countless people cried out inside while their gazes towards the man became filled with angst from the bottom of their hearts as well as some envy and eagerness.

Godking was a cultivation level that they could only dream about. It was their life goal.

“Who? Who is it? Who did this?” The white-robed Godking was extremely furious as he bellowed out. Then, his gaze locked onto the store where Jian Chen was before long.

This was because a few disciples from the Skycloud sect still laid on the ground inside. Their blood had formed pools on the ground, giving off a metallic smell.

In the store, the two princesses behaved innocently. They looked at Jian Chen with some pleasure due to his situation before leaving the store with their guards.

However, the two of them did not walk off. They stood nearby and observed with great interest.

The white-robed Godking naturally recognised the two of them. After glancing past the two of them, he glared at Jian Chen.

At this moment, Jian Chen had also emerged from the store after putting the Spatial Fantasy Meteorite away. He saw the Godking’s murderous gaze, but he remained completely calm and composed.

“Did you injure Zhou Chu?” The Godking’s gaze was extremely terrifying. With that, the monstrous presence of a Godking radiated from him, crushing down on Jian Chen like a mountain.

At this moment, another powerful presence appeared. An armored, middle-aged man with a striking appearance had appeared in the air.

In the distance, large squadrons of armored, imperial guards hurried over quickly.

“It’s general Jin of the imperial guards from the imperial capital!”

People cried out when the armored middle-aged man appeared.

General Jin appeared there and glanced past Zhou Chu, who had basically been crippled. He immediately frowned.

He deeply understood just how special Zhou Chu's status was in the Skycloud sect. Of the two Primordial realm ancestors of the Skycloud sect, one of them was Zhou Chu's senior. Now that Zhou Chu had become so heavily injured in the imperial capital, he would not be able to separate himself from the matter as the general responsible for order in the imperial capital.

General Jin's face instantly sank. He glanced around, and just when he was about to ask who the troublemaker was, he suddenly discovered Jian Chen and was stunned.

His sharp instincts allowed him to realise who the troublemaker was, so he immediately felt a headache overwhelm him. He had no idea what to do.

The people on both sides both possessed great backgrounds. Neither of them could be offended.

"That's right, I injured him. Are you going to ask why I injured him?" Jian Chen stared at the Godking responsibly and said calmly.

"Fellow Jian Chen, brother Fei He, there are some misunderstandings in this matter. Let's not jump to conclusions. We can talk after we've looked through the entire matter," said general Jin. Originally, he had rushed over here aggressively to arrest the troublemaker, but now, he could only try to persuade both parties gently.

"A misunderstanding? Hmph, Nephew Zhou has already become so injured. It doesn't matter what kind of misunderstanding there is, as it'll definitely develop into a grievance. General Jin, there's no need to say anything more. It doesn't matter what this person's background is. He has to pay for what he has done," the Godking said coldly. It was impossible for him to not tell that Jian Chen's background was not simple from general Jin's attitude.

However, they, the Skycloud sect, had truly never feared anyone before.

“Since you’ve crippled Zhou Chu, I’ll cripple you as well, and then I’ll take you back to the sect so that the ancestors can handle your punishment,” said the white-robed Godking. With that, he directly extended a finger towards Jian Chen.

His gesture possessed the power of laws in the surroundings. Godking level laws instantly condensed around the finger, shooting towards Jian Chen’s dantian as a chain.

“Oh no, retreat!”

The expressions of the people who watched on from the surroundings changed when they saw the white-robed Godking strike out. They all fled wildly.

The might of a Godking’s attack was simply too powerful. With their strength, they would be drawn into the attack even with the protection of the powerful formations in the imperial capital if they were too close.

General Jin was filled with bitterness. He did not believe that Jian Chen was Fei He’s opponent, but there was also a terrifying existence behind Jian Chen, so he could not allow anything to happen to him at all.

However, just when general Jin wanted to stop Fei He’s attack, a powerful sword Qi suddenly appeared below. It stunned the general.

With a flash of golden light, it shot towards Fei He with energy that was terrifying enough to surprise general Jin.

Behind the golden strand of sword Qi, Jian Chen wielded the Starling Rainbow sword. He seemed like he had fused with his sword as he radiated with intense light. He followed the golden sword Qi, lunging towards Fei He as if he was unstoppable.

Boom!

The golden sword Qi collided with Fei He's chain. It was like a high-speed collision of two planets, shattering into pieces with a deafening sound. It turned into a terrifying shockwave of energy that swept out.

Immediately, a formation appeared in the imperial capital, completely isolating the energy so that it could not even leave a scratch on the city itself.

A light flashed through Fei He's eyes. He stared at Jian Chen in shock. Through Jian Chen's presence, he could obviously tell that he was not a Godking and just a peak Overgod.

An Overgod had actually managed to block his attack in an open confrontation and not lose the upper hand. It was unbelievable.

But clearly, Jian Chen's attack had not ended. After the Daluo Sword shattered, he charged through the region where energy wreaked havoc while he was coated in white light, lunging towards Fei He. In a single instance, he had arrived before Fei He.

"It's actually a supreme Overgod from the Overgods' Plaque!" Fei He said coldly. He did not become flustered at all when he faced Jian Chen's attack. He swung his hand calmly, directly catching Jian Chen's Startling Rainbow sword.

Jian Chen sneered. The power of laws and Chaotic Force immediately erupted from the Startling Rainbow sword, dispersing the layer of power of laws around Fei He's hand.

Even though Fei He was a Godking, it was impossible for his body alone to handle the sharpness of the Startling Rainbow sword.

Jian Chen used some force to cut through Fei He's hand. He stabbed out as a smear of blood spurted out from Fei He's hand. Jian Chen directly went for his heart.

Fei He's eyes exploded with light. At that moment, his gaze had become extremely shocked.

In the next moment, a sword appeared in his hand. It danced and struck Jian Chen's Startling Rainbow sword with lightning speed, knocking it aside.

"Taiji Sword Technique!"

Jian Chen's reaction was extremely quick. He formed a seal and fused with his sword. As a sword, he directly rammed towards Fei He.

During this time, Jian Chen's entire body seemed to have become a sword of great might, giving off a monstrous presence!

Chapter 1944: Shocking Battle Prowess

"What a powerful Overgod!" Fei He felt secretly shocked. The strength that Jian Chen had displayed filled him with disbelief. In an open confrontation against him, Jian Chen had failed to lose the upper hand and even managed to draw blood.

Fei He's face sank when he saw the blood on his hand. This wound was nothing to him, but the disgrace would be permanent.

"This person must rank within the top three on the Overgods' Plaque. Only people as great as them can possess such unbelievable battle prowess," Fei He thought quickly. However, his movements did not slow down. As his hand changed between seals, the sword immediately began to spin rapidly before his chest.

Rings of powerful, spiral sword Qi appeared as the sword spun. It radiated with powerful pulses of energy as well as a might that belonged to the world.

As a mighty Godking, Fei He was actually using a battle skill against an Overgod's attack.

"World Shattering, Form of the Mountain Splitter!"

Fei He bellowed out. The sword that spun around stabbed out with lightning speed along with a strand of powerful, spiral sword Qi.

The strike was extremely powerful. As the sword tore through the air, the spiral sword Qi shook, causing the space in the surroundings to pulse and gently tremble.

The might of the world had caused the distant crowd to retreat rapidly once again.

The might of a Godking's battle skill was extremely shocking. To many of the people who were not even Overgods, it was almost impossible for them to witness a Godking using a battle skill.

As a result, the pressure naturally made many of them feel like the world was ending.

General Jin's expression changed drastically. He was in a hurry to stop Fei He. He knew who stood behind Jian Chen, so once that terrifying Primordial realm expert behind him became angered from Jian Chen's injuries, the consequences would be unthinkable.

He had heard that the powerful Primordial realm expert had even gone as far as to spend a valuable three-colored divine crystal on the Disc of Heavenly Ways to venture to the distant southern region. The expert even captured a commander of the nine armies, humiliating her before everyone.

However, Fei He ignored him. As a mighty Godking, an Overgod had injured him. If he did not make the Overgod pay a certain price, he would never be able to quell his anger.

"There's going to be a lot of trouble," general Jin swore inside. He was already too late to stop Fei He.

He had witnessed Jian Chen's strength and understood he possessed the battle prowess to fight Godkings in an open confrontation.

However, the battle skill of a Godking was on a completely different level compared to the casual strike of a Godking.

Moreover, the battle skill was of an extraordinary grade. It was one of the most powerful battle skills from the Skycloud sect. Even general Jin would have to take it on seriously if he was on the receiving end of the attack.

Everything happened in a split second. There was a deafening boom, and Jian Chen's Taiyi Sword Technique had already collided with Fei He's battle skill.

The observers all sensed the eruption of a terrifying energy. The ground shook violently, and they lost sight of Jian Chen and Fei He completely.

The violent energy shockwaves had completely drowned out their figures.

"I hope Jian Chen doesn't become too heavily injured, or how can I supposed to resolve everything?" General Jin silently prayed for Jian Chen. Everything had happened just too quickly, where he did not have the time to stop it at all.

"Linear Lightning Release!"

However, a bellow suddenly rang out from the violent storm of energy.

Everyone only saw a streak of white light shoot through the storm of energy at an unbelievable speed before disappearing into the distant sky.

It was just too fast. Countless people failed to see it clearly at all. Even general Jin only managed to barely see a blurry, elongated figure in the streak of light through the senses of his soul, even though he was a Godking.

A while later, the rampaging energy dispersed and revealed Fei He.

Currently, Fei He's face was rather pale, and he was filled with shock. He stared at his chest in a daze.

His chest had already been dyed red with blood. A fist-sized hole had appeared, stretching from his chest through to his back. All his organs had been destroyed already.

Meanwhile, Jian Chen had vanished.

General Jin stared at the hole in Fei He's chest in a daze. His face was also filled with shock as his heart churned.

Immediately, he cast his gaze into the distance afterwards. He saw that in the direction the white light had vanished off into, Jian Chen stood on the Startling Rainbow sword as he travelled back towards here like a comet. He moved extremely quickly.

In just a few seconds, he had returned.

"What happened? How did that young man suddenly run off to such a distant place?"

"How did that young man leave?"

Among the countless observers, quite a few of them stated their confusion.

"Oh my god. Sister Lan'er, look, look. Senior Fei He of the Skycloud sect has been injured," Xing'er also stared at Fei He's wound in shock from nearby as she shook Lan'er's arm.

Lan'er was also stunned. She rubbed her eyes firmly while her cherry lips were agape. She was extremely shocked.

"Even against an Overgod who's much weaker than you, you must be reasonable even if you are a Godking. Although Overgods are much weaker than Godkings, they're not people you can just harass," Jian Chen stared at Fei He as he stood on his sword in the air.

Fei He raised his head all of a sudden. He glared at Jian Chen, and there was even heavy killing intent in his gaze.

He was a mighty Godking, yet an Overgod had injured him like this. The humiliation coupled with Jian Chen's cold tone made the shame he experienced multiply. Gradually, it turned into killing intent.

Jian Chen's face remained the same when he sensed the killing intent from Fei He. He said coldly, "There is no reason for you to feel humiliated after being injured by my hands because you are not the first Godking to be injured by me. Before you, I've personally killed a Godking while I was injured."

Fei He's eyes immediately became filled with shock when heard that. He was speechless.

Even general Jin became stunned by Jian Chen's words.

An Overgod had actually killed a Godking while he was injured. If this feat made it out, it was enough to spread across the entire Saints' World.

This was because it was just too shocking!

In the end, Fei He shot a sharp glance at Jian Chen. He snorted coldly before leaving with Zhou Chu, who laid there like mud.

This Overgod's strength had left him deeply shocked. He knew that even if he remained here, he probably would not be able to benefit. The matter at hand was for him to hurry back to the sect and report it to the higher-ups.

Chapter 1945: Visitors from Outer Space

After Fei He left, general Jin arrived before Jian Chen. He stared at him with some lingering fear. Even though he had personally witnessed the earlier scene, he still found it difficult to accept that an Overgod had actually injured a Godking.

To general Jin, it was like a dream—unrealistic.

"Brother Jian Chen, are you fine?" General Jin asked with much concern. Even his way of referring to Jian Chen had changed.

At that moment, general Jin completely treated Jian Chen as an equal. He even showed some respect.

As a Godking, he was insurmountable. Even in the Xuandao Empire, Godkings possessed extremely great statuses and were people who possessed authority. There was no need for them to behave like this before Overgods at all.

However, general Jin could not help but be so polite right now.

Jian Chen shook his head, expressing that all was fine. He did not recognise the armored Godking before him, so after exchanging some simple pleasantries, he directly left and returned to the imperial palace.

“Sister Lan’er, did that really just happen? That pervert is clearly only an Overgod. H- h- how did he beat a Godking?” Xing’er said as she held Lan’er hand.

Lan’er sucked in a deep breath and gently patted her own chest, slowly calming herself down. She said firmly, “It’s real. Sister Xing’er, we’ve underestimated this person. His strength is enough for him to rank amongst the top three on the Overgods’ Plaque at the very least.”

“The top three,” Xing’er immediately covered her mouth.

At the same time, Tian Shuang stood in a garden within the forbidden grounds of the imperial palace as she stared in Jian Chen’s direction. She sighed in amazement.

“I never thought this Jian Chen would be so powerful. He fought a Godking as an Overgod and still managed to achieve victory when the Godking used his battle skill. Even though this was due to the Godking’s underestimation, it’s not easy for an Overgod to injure a Godking.”

“No wonder sister Hao Yue values this person so much. With the battle prowess he has shown today, his future will definitely be limitless. I just wonder how he compares to the supreme Overgod who ranks first on the Overgods’ Plaque.”

Jian Chen paid no attention to the disturbance the battle had created. He had already returned to his temporary residence in the Xuandao Empire now.

Jian Chen sat before a table in the decorated room. The table was covered with neat bottles.

“There are over a thousand Ten-thousand-year God Origin Pills. With so many and the eight Godking level plant and monster cores from fairy Hao Yue, I’ll be able to reach the twelfth layer of the Chaotic Body.”

“However, the twelfth layer of the Chaotic Body is equivalent to Godking, but my current level of comprehension remains at Overgod. As a result, I have to quickly increase my comprehension of the Laws of the Sword, or I won’t be able to reach the twelfth layer,” Jian Chen thought.

“It’s just that increasing my comprehension to the major achievement of Sword Spirit is difficult.”

Back on the battlefield on the boundary of the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian in the southern region, a piercing smell of blood filled the air. It did not disperse no matter what, and just a single whiff of it was enough to cause people to vomit.

Corpses had already formed a thick layer on the battlefield while the blood had pooled into huge lakes. The battle that had lasted for so many days had created all this, claiming countless lives.

The battle continued. Several dozen Godkings from both sides fought in a particularly intense battle in outer space. The tremendous shockwaves of energy in outer space could even be clearly sensed from the distant ground.

Below the Godkings, the Overgods fought at an altitude of several tens of thousand meters. They also fought with great intensity. Many of them were already covered in blood. They had not rested at all since the battle began.

Countless soldiers gathered in the fortress below, standing in formations to fend off the ten-thousand-man formations from the Emyrean Demon Cult.

The ten-thousand-man formations had been reduced to over a dozen from the initial thirty.

Both sides suffered losses in the battle. Let alone Overgods, even two or three Godkings had died.

The sound of a zither hung in the surroundings. It expanded as a visible sound wave, stretching across the entire battlefield.

The sound possessed an irresistible charm. When it rang out, all the people on the battlefield were affected to varying degrees. The armies of the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian all became filled with fighting spirit and courage from the sound. They charged at their enemies with extraordinary determination while their battle prowess was fully displayed as well.

Under the influence of the sound, many people from the Emyrean Demon Cult felt their heads grow heavy as their consciousness blurred. In the end, they could only use seventy or eighty percent of their strength.

Originally, the Emyrean Demon Cult's assault had forced the armies of the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian into a retreat. However, with the zither's appearance, they were finally able to gather together, becoming matched in strength with the armies from the Emyrean Demon Cult.

On the walls of the fortress sat a beautiful woman in a purple dress. Her beauty was indescribable, so great that it would probably be only seen in heaven.

An ancient zither rested on her legs. As her slender fingers stroked the strings, she produced music that was filled with charm.

Each note formed a visible ripple of sound.

Each note possessed the might of laws.

This woman was Shangguan Mu'er.

The news of the patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan, Jian Chen, being taken away by the commander of the seventh army, Yaxi Lian, had already spread by now. Naturally, Shangguan Mu'er heard the news as well, so she could no longer pay heed to Jian Chen's orders for her to remain in the clan from worry. She hurried to the frontlines as soon as possible.

Her arrival had basically turned the situation here around!

Beside Shangguan Mu'er stood, Sacredfeather, Houston, Rui Jin, and so on. They stood around her sternly, protecting her and stopping any people from disturbing her.

All of them were covered in blood and suffered different levels of injury.

Aside from them, the God ancestors from the Dong'an province stood around her as well, taking part in her protection.

From the Empyrean Demon Cult, there were constantly Overgods who wanted to break free from their fight and stop Shangguan Mu'er from playing her zither, but they would be completely entangled with their opponents, which made the matter impossible.

The Overgods on the divine king's side naturally understood just how important Shangguan Mu'er's existence was to the battlefield below, so they all kept their opponents busy to the greatest of their ability.

Two streaks of light suddenly shot past a place distant from where the several dozen Godkings fought in outer space. They moved with unbelievable speed such that even Godkings would only be able to catch a blur.

The streaks of light directly shot past the skies of the Cloud Plane, travelling towards the depths of space.

However, when the light passed by the southern region of the Cloud Plane, it suddenly reversed before stopping above the southern region in the end.

It was extremely distant from the Cloud Plane, even several tens of million kilometers away from where the Godkings fought.

Only now was the streak of light visible. It was a small flying vehicle that radiated with powerful pulses of energy. Among them was the might of the laws of the world.

The flying vehicle was a god artifact!

“It’s the Third Ancestor’s Zither of the Demonic Cry!”

Two graceful, middle-aged women emerged from the flying vehicle. Celestial bodies flickered through their eyes as their gazes resonated with the laws of the world, directly piercing the distant space and locking onto Shangguan Mu’er, who was located in the fortress on the boundary of the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian. Shock filled their faces.

Chapter 1946: The Daoist Sect of Divine Sound

The two middle-aged women stared at Shangguan Mu’er from the distant outer space. Their gazes became uncertain. One of them said, “The Zither of the Demonic Cry is a treasure bound to the Third Ancestor’s life in the past. It also symbolises her. Now that the zither has appeared with this woman, and this woman possesses quite impressive accomplishments in the Way of Music, is she the reincarnation of the Third Ancestor?” As soon as she mentioned the reincarnation of the Third Ancestor, her face became filled with excitement. She felt very eager.

The other woman stared at Shangguan Mu’er and studied her seriously. She said with an extremely firm voice, “No, she’s not a reincarnation of the Third Ancestor. She is only someone who obtained the third ancestor’s treasure out of coincidence. If she was really the Third Ancestor’s reincarnation, the artifact spirit of the Zither of the Demonic Cry would have been awakened long ago. At the same time, she would have already returned to the sect.”

“Sigh. It really isn’t the reincarnation of the Third Ancestor. Although she can use the Zither of the Demonic Cry, she can’t use a sliver of its power at all. At the same time, she only possesses a connection to the Zither of the Demonic Cry. It has not accepted her as its master.”

“But since she can obtain the Third Ancestor’s Zither of the Demonic Cry, it’s her fate. At the same time. She also obtained a type of approval from the Zither of the Demonic Cry, so we should accept her into our sect.”

As they spoke, the two middle-aged women were already flying towards the fortress of the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian. They moved extremely quickly, crossing an extremely great distance with a single flash. They appeared before Shangguan Mu’er silently.

The two middle-aged women just floated there. They completely concealed their presences, so they seemed like ordinary people. It was impossible to discover their existences through the senses of the soul.

They two of them stared at Shangguan Mu'er and paid no attention to the chaotic battlefield in the surroundings.

Shangguan Mu'er, Sacredfeather, and so on saw the two middle-aged women suddenly appear in the first moment. Their faces all changed suddenly. Sacredfeather, Rui Jin, and the others immediately arrived next to Shangguan Mu'er as their faces became filled with caution.

They did not attack. They could sense that the two women were powerful.

"Seniors, may I ask for the reason why you have come?" Shangguan Mu'er asked. Although she spoke, she never stopped playing the zither.

"Child, do you know the origins of the zither in your hand?" A middle-aged woman asked. Her gaze towards Shangguan Mu'er was filled with gentleness.

Although this was the first time she had seen Shangguan Mu'er, she felt a sense of closeness towards Shangguan Mu'e due to the zither in her hands.

Shangguan Mu'er's eyes narrowed. She already knew that the Zither of the Demonic Cry was not as simple as it seemed, and she had guessed that it probably had important origins. The woman seemed to know about the Zither of the Demonic Cry.

"Junior does not know. If senior is willing, please enlighten junior," said Shangguan Mu'er. She multi-tasked, playing the zither to disturb the armies of the Emyrean Demon Cult as she conversed with the two women.

The middle-aged woman looked at the Zither of the Demonic Cry, and a sliver of reminiscence appeared on her face, "The owner of this zither was a peak, famed expert of the Saints' World in the past. She was also one of the three ancestors of our Daoist Sect of Divine Sound. We called her the Third Ancestor."

After a period of silence, Shangguan Mu'er said, "To be frank, senior, I obtained the Zither of the Demonic Cry accidentally in a lower world. Since this belongs to your esteemed sect's Third Ancestor, I will return the zither after the battle."

Shangguan Mu'er was helpless as she said that. The strength of the two women before her was unfathomable. If she wanted to take the zither away with her forcefully, she still would not be able to keep it.

The middle-aged woman who spoke before shook her head with a smile, "We only passed by this plane incidentally and came across the Third Ancestor's treasure that was bound to her life, which was why we came to have a look. We don't want to take away the Zither of the Demonic Cry."

"The Zither of the Demonic Cry is rather special. It was nurtured for many years by the Third Ancestor's flame of life, so it slowly metamorphosed from an ordinary object. It holds part of the Third Ancestor's vital energies, so the Zither of the Demonic Cry is similar to a saint or god artifact, yet not one."

"It was just that with the Third Ancestor's death, the Zither of the Demonic Cry vanished. Originally, we believed it had been destroyed in that great battle. We never thought we'd come across it again today."

The woman paused there and stared at Shangguan Mu'er with great interest. Then, she continued, "Since you were able to obtain this zither in the lower world, it means that fate has led you to the zither and our Daoist Sect of Divine Sound. Even though our sect has requirements for accepting disciples that are extremely strict and require many stages of selection, you can directly join our Daoist Sect of Divine Sound since you have obtained the Third Ancestor's Zither of the Demonic Cry."

At this moment, the other woman said, "Child, get ready, and you can leave with us so that we can go back to the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound. The sect is located in the central region of the Skyfire Plane. It's extremely distant from the Cloud Plane such that you won't be able to cover the distance by yourself. That's why we have to take you with us."

"No, you can't take sister Mu'er away," Sacredfeather said firmly.

"Seniors, I am currently busy with important matters, so I am unable to go to the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound with the two seniors. Moreover, I never agreed to join," said Shangguan Mu'er.

The two middle-aged women ignored Sacredfeather. They said to Shangguan Mu'er, "You obtained the Third Ancestor's treasure, so you must join our Daoist Sect of Divine Sound. Moreover, it's a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity for you. And I assume you are referring to this battlefield by important matters? This is easy to deal with," with that, the middle-aged woman looked at the divine king and the vice-leader of the Empyrean Demon Cult, Huai An.

At this moment, the battle between Huai An and the Divine King had reached an extremely crucial point. They had discovered the arrival of the two women, but they did not become distracted at all.

Their battle seemed peaceful, but it was actually extremely dangerous.

"You must be the people behind the battle. It's about time you finish your game of chess," said the middle-aged woman. Her voice seemed to possess a mysterious power, turning into a ripple that engulfed the chessboard between the two of them.

Boom!

Suddenly, the chessboard exploded without any prior signs, immediately ripping open space as devastating energy. It directly expanded in all directions.

The energy was so powerful that it was enough to cause Overgods to feel despair. Even the expressions of the Godkings changed drastically.

The terrifying energy had erupted after two Primordial realm experts had charged it up for a very long time.

"Disperse!"

Suddenly, the middle-aged woman called out with much composure. Her voice seemed to transform into the laws of the world, directly dispersing the devastating energy.

The divine king and Huai An both retreated in horrible shape. The middle-aged woman had forcefully stopped their battle.

The divine king stood on the fortress walls as he stared at the two women sternly. He felt shocked by the power of the woman.

“Greetings from Huai An, vice-leader of the branch on the Cloud Plane of the Emyrean Demon Cult. May I ask who the two seniors are?” Huai An clasped his fist at the two women and asked calmly.

“The Emyrean Demon Cult?” The two middle-aged women mumbled to themselves as they immediately frowned.

Chapter 1947: Mu’er’s Departure

“Child, you can’t interfere with the battles of the Emyrean Demon Cult. Even if you remain here with your current strength, you won’t be able to turn the situation around in the end. Sure, you may be controlling it barely, but with the Emyrean Demon Cult’s strength, getting through it won’t take any effort at all. Come with us,” one of the middle-aged women said to Shangguan Mu’er.

“Thank you for your concern, seniors, but I don’t want to leave right now. My husband has been captured by the commander of the seventh army, and his situation is currently unknown. If I don’t find my husband, I won’t leave here,” Shangguan Mu’er said firmly.

“Dumb child. You obtained the Third Ancestor’s supreme treasure. Once you join our Daoist Sect of Divine Sound, your status will definitely be extraordinary. It won’t be like the regular disciples. If you have potential, our Daoist Sect of Divine Sound will definitely spend resources to nurture you, giving you a chance to rise up. As for your husband, he can’t even deal with a mere commander from the Emyrean Demon Cult. How can someone like him have you, a disciple from the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound, as his wife?”

“Child, forget your husband. You will definitely rise up among people. In the future, your accomplishments will be so great that your husband can only look up to you. He’s not suitable for you,” the middle-aged woman said sincerely.

With their cultivation levels as Primordial realm experts, there was completely no need for them to speak so politely to an Overgod. However, the Third Ancestor’s past status in the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound was so great that it could not be surpassed. She had also been a supreme expert that the two of them respected very much.

Since Shangguan Mu'er had obtained the Third Ancestor's supreme treasure, their attitude towards her changed.

"Our Daoist Sect of Divine Sound is located in the central region of the Skyfire Plane. In the future, if the people from your clan want to visit you, come to the Skyfire Plane to look for us. Child, it's time for us too. Once you get to the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound and witness the prodigies raised by those large sects on the Skyfire Plane, you will discover that the husband you miss so much is actually nothing." With that, the two middle-aged women directly waved their hands and took Shangguan Mu'er away with them, whether she agreed to it or not.

"Sister Mu'er!"

Sacredfeather cried out. His eyes were filled with fury, and he immediately pursued them.

However, with his strength, it was impossible for him to follow two Primordial realm experts. In the blink of an eye, he had lost their tracks.

Houston, Rui Jin, and the others on the fortress all revealed very ugly expressions. Shangguan Mu'er had just been taken away right before them, yet there was nothing they could do. It filled them with a sense of grievance, and they also felt extremely helpless.

First, Jian Chen had been taken away by the commander of the seventh army, and his current situation was unknown. Now, Shangguan Mu'er had been taken away as well. The people from the Tian Yuan clan felt gloomy over this.

Shangguan Mu'er's departure naturally had an extremely great impact on the battlefield. Without her music, the soldiers of the Emyrean Demon Cult immediately became more and more courageous as they fought. They were able to use their full strength again.

On the other side, the armies of the divine kingdom were unable to maintain the balance when they faced off against such a violent army. They immediately lost the upper hand.

Even though they possessed a numerical advantage, their strength was on a completely different level.

“Kill!”

Rui Jin yelled out and charged onto the battlefield with a heavy heart.

Houston and the others also charged towards the soldiers of the three armies afterwards. They did not say anything.

As for the divine king, he stood on the fortress walls as he stared at the vice-leader of the Emyrean Demon Cult, Huai An.

Neither of them could send out an attack, as once they did, a battle between Primordial realm experts would start.

In the imperial palace of the Xuandao Empire, Jian Chen had just bid farewell to a few princes from other empires and prodigies from other sects. He returned to his temporary residence by himself, and a sliver of exhaustion appeared on his face.

In the past few days, his battle against Fei He of the Skycloud sect had already spread across the entire northern region, with the news of his victory included. It had raised the attention of many large organisations in the northern region. As a result, people from different places constantly visited him in the past few days. They were either the princes from a few empires, young masters from large clans, or disciples of large sects.

With so many prodigies gathered together, there was naturally some fighting. At the same time, they felt doubt towards Jian Chen’s rumored strength.

As a result, Jian Chen faced the challenges of many prodigies in the past few days.

At the very start, he turned them down, but the more he turned them down, the more they wanted to challenge him. In the end, the people who challenged him only increased.

In the end, after running out of choices, Jian Chen could only spar with the prodigies, revealing some of his strength.

However, through this, Jian Chen befriended quite a few prodigies from those large sects and princes from the empires. He had learnt about all sorts of odd matters in the northern region from them.

At this moment, a young man seemed who to be around the same age as Jian Chen rushed over in in a hurry. He said, "Brother Jian Chen, princess Tai'an and the fifth prince of the Xi Empire have come to visit. They want to see you."

The young man directly arrived before Jian Chen. He was both overjoyed and excited. He said enthusiastically, "Brother Jian Chen, it's princess Tai'an and the fifth prince. Do you know great their statuses are in the Xi Empire?"

"Please tell me, brother Yan Shun," Jian Chen's eyes lit up when he heard the Xi Empire mentioned.

This young man was called Yan Shun, and he was a prince of the Xuandao Empire.

In the past few days, basically all the princes in the Xuandao Empire had expressed their goodwill towards Jian Chen. They did their best to establish a relationship with Jian Chen.

As a result, Jian Chen basically knew all the princes in the Xuandao Empire.

Prince Yan Shun cleared his throat and explained in a hurry, "Princess Tai'an's nobility was personally conferred by the Xi Emperor himself. It's said that she is connected to the empress by blood. Not only is she the empress' junior, but she's also one of the most beloved people of the empress. It's said that in the Xi Empire, apart from the Xi Emperor, she's the closest person to the empress."

"The imperial family in the Xi Empire is just too vast. All the children of the emperor become princes and princesses, while the descendants of the siblings of the emperor also become princes and princesses. As a result, there are plenty of princes and princesses in an eternal empire."

"But in reality, many princes and princesses only have this status. They're actually extremely distant from the emperor. As a matter of fact, there are a few princes and princesses who have never even spoken to the emperor before. However, princess Tai'an is someone who can visit the empress

whenever she pleases, and the Xi Emperor had personally conferred her title to her. As a result, her status in the Xi Empire is so great that almost no one can match up to her.”

“As for the fifth prince, he’s the person that the Xi Emperor appreciates the most. The father of the fifth emperor had the best relationship with the Xi Emperor when the Xi Emperor was still a prince.”

“As we all know, the Xi Emperor has no children. Even though the fifth prince does not directly descend from the Xi Emperor, many people believe that the Xi Emperor is raising him as his successor from how much he appreciates him.”

Prince Yan Shun told Jian Chen everything he knew about princess Tai’an and the fifth prince. He did not put up any haughtiness as a prince before Jian Chen.

Chapter 1948: Unintentional Disclosure

“Brother Yan Shun, let’s go then. Let’s meet princess Tai’an and the fifth prince as soon as possible.” Jian Chen’s eyes shone brighter and brighter after listening to prince Yan Shun’s introduction of princess Tai’an and the fifth prince. In the end, he hurried off in a manner even more urgent than prince Yan Shun.

He was extremely attached to his friends and family in the southern region, except he could not leave since he was trapped in the northern region right now. Now that princess Tai’an and the fifth prince who possessed great status in the Xi Empire had come to visit, Jian Chen saw a sliver of hope of him leaving the northern region.

Under prince Yan Shun’s lead, Jian Chen passed through beautiful hall after beautiful hall before arriving in a majestic hall at the very heart of the imperial palace.

Jian Chen saw a male and female seated in the hall as soon as they entered. They were young and they were talking with the emperor of the Xuandao Empire leisurely.

The woman possessed a beauty that was enough to outshine the moon. She was filled with a presence of nobility, making her seem divine and otherworldly.

The young man seemed righteous. His eyes shone brightly, and as he spoke, he naturally revealed a somewhat dignified presence as well as a firm resolution. He seemed a little like a ruler.

He vaguely possessed the presence of a ruler, like a true dragon.

“No wonder the Xi Emperor appreciates the fifth prince so much. If the fifth prince becomes the emperor, he’ll definitely be a great, talented one,” Jian Chen studied the man and woman in the hall. Without any introduction, he knew that they must be princess Tai’an and the fifth prince from the Xi Empire.

In particular, Jian Chen had gained an impression of the fifth prince from the first glance.

In the past few years, Jian Chen had seen quite a few princes, but it was rare for anyone to possess the fifth prince’s presence.

As a result, he could not help but take notice of the fifth prince.

The emperor stood up and nodded at Jian Chen with a smile. Afterwards, he introduced him to princess Tai’an and the fifth prince, “Fifth prince, princess Tai’an, this is fellow Jian Chen from the southern region.”

The graceful princess Tai’an and the imposing fifth prince immediately stood up when they heard that. They clasped their fists at Jian Chen and exchanged pleasantries.

“Haha, you young people should talk. I’ll go deal with some matters first,” the emperor said to them extremely politely before leaving with prince Yan Shun.

In the blink of an eye, only Jian Chen, the fifth prince, and princess Tai’an remained in the majestic hall.

“Jian Chen, there’s no need for you to refer to me as the fifth prince. That’ll be alienating me instead. My name is Xi Hao, so you can directly call me that,” smiled the fifth prince. Afterwards, he looked at princess Tai’an beside him and said, “As for the princess Tai’an beside me, her name is Shangyun Shuixian. Aside from being the princess Tai’an of our Xi Empire, she’s also the treasured daughter of the Shangyun clan.”

“Greetings. You are welcome to just call me Shuixian,” princess Tai’an smiled faintly and nodded at Jian Chen slightly.

After mingling with quite a few princes and prodigies in the past few days, Jian Chen gained a rough understanding towards the division of strength on the Cloud Plane.

Naturally, Jian Chen knew about the Shangyun clan. Although the Shangyun clan was not located in the Xi Empire, they were a famed clan in the northern region. Many ancient empires and large organisations had to show them respect.

This was because the current empress of the Xi Empire came from the Shangyun clan.

Afterwards, Jian Chen and the fifth prince conversed freely. Clearly, the fifth prince wanted to rope in Jian Chen, so he completely put down his identity as a prince of the Xi Empire. He only behaved like an ordinary friend.

The fifth prince was extremely patient. Although he wanted to rope in Jian Chen, he had not mentioned a single word of it.

As they conversed, princess Tai’an would add a little to the conversation from time to time. She asked Jian Chen questions about cultivation modestly. She revealed respect and admiration for Jian Chen through both her tone and expression.

“Xi Hao, lady Shuixian, I’ll be honest. I have extremely important matters that require me to rush back to the southern region as soon as possible, but the entire northern region is currently sealed by the Xi Emperor. I was wondering if you had any methods for me to get back to the southern region as soon as possible.” Jian Chen finally mentioned his main intentions after talking for several hours.

The fifth prince and princess Tai’an frowned when they heard that. After a moment of thought, the fifth prince said, “Jian Chen, this matter is rather troublesome. If it was any other time, I can easily let you use the regional teleportation formation at our Xi Empire. Even if the regional teleportation formation at the Xi Empire is unavailable, I believe I’ll be able to borrow the teleportation formations in the ancient empires and some large organisations with my prestige.”

“However, now that uncle Ziyun has personally sealed up all the teleportation formations in the northern region, basically no one will go against his word in the northern region with his current prestige. It’s impossible for the ancient empires to be bold enough to use their teleportation formations, and even the teleportation formation at our Xi Empire has been closed as well. You can only use it if you gain the approval of uncle Ziyun or the ancestral emperors.”

The fifth prince smiled in a self-deprecating manner, “Jian Chen, don’t try to depend on the fact that I’m one of the princes of the Xi Empire right now. Princes like me can’t just meet with the ancestral emperors of the Xi Empire. As for uncle Ziyun, he’s currently locked in a stalemate against the ancestor of the Heaven-cracking sect. And with uncle Ziyun’s temperament, it’s extremely likely that he’ll start fighting with the Heaven-cracking sect. I’ll only displease him if I go find him now.”

“The regional teleportation formation at our Shangyun clan is closed as well. Jian Chen, we probably won’t be able to help you with this,” said princess Tai’an as well.

Jian Chen became disappointed with that. He said, “The Xi Emperor is just a little too vicious. He really isn’t going to let off anyone who hunted him down in the past. The Xi Emperor had captured an Imperial Protector of the Xi Empire earlier, and now he has gone to go deal with the Heaven-cracking sect, a peak sect in the Xi Empire. If this continues, it’ll be very bad for the Xi Empire. Moreover, the Xi Emperor’s revenge has trapped many people here, making them unable to leave.” Jian Chen felt very helpless.

“Yeah. Uncle changed drastically after ascending as emperor. He wasn’t like this before. It’s just a pity that no one can persuade and convince uncle in the current empire. Even the ancestral emperors can’t do anything about him,” the fifth prince added helplessly. Faint worry appeared on his face. In the current imperial family of the Xi Empire, only a few Primordial realm experts were left after all the slaughtering his uncle did. It filled the entire empire with angst and unease.

Princess Tai’an sighed gently from that. She became slightly depressed and said gloomily, “Actually, you can’t blame uncle. Everything is bound by karma. If it weren’t for the relentless pursuit of the people before, causing aunt to lose her daughter, my uncle would have never become like that.”

“What? Lose her daughter?” The fifth prince was stunned. Even Jian Chen became surprised. He stared at princess Tai’an.

At this moment, princess Tai’an suddenly returned to her senses. She realised her mouth had slipped, so she immediately covered her mouth tightly out of surprise.

Chapter 1949: The Xi Emperor Has Children

“Shuixian, what did you just say? My uncle lost her daughter when he was hunted down in the past? Why haven’t I ever heard my uncle mention he had a daughter?” The fifth prince stared at princess Tai’an in doubt.

The Xi Emperor had no descendants. Everyone knew that! The fifth prince became rather confused now that princess Tai’an had suddenly mentioned he had a daughter.

“T- this... don’t ask about this anymore, okay? If aunt learns that I disclosed this, she would never forgive me.” Princess Tai’an became rather flustered. A sliver of panic appeared on her face. She knew extremely well just how great of a mistake she had made by accidentally disclosing this secret.

The fifth prince and Jian Chen realised the severity of the matter when they saw how frightened and flustered the princess had become, so they no longer asked about it.

However, they, as sharp-minded people, could draw many conclusions from that small detail.

“Jian Chen, Xi Hao, don’t tell this to anyone else, okay? This is one of the greatest secrets in the empire. There aren’t many who know.” Princess Tai’an was no longer able to remain as composed as before. Panic filled her face as she pleaded to Jian Chen and Xi Hao.

“Don’t worry. Shuixian, we’ll never tell anyone about this. Right, Jian Chen?” The fifth prince swore.

Jian Chen nodded as well, promising to not disclose the secret.

Princess Tai’an was no longer in the mood to stay in the Xuandao Empire anymore after this had happened. She bid farewell to Jian Chen in a hurry before leaving uneasily.

With princess Tai’an’s departure, the fifth prince naturally did not stay behind all by himself. He gave Jian Chen a jade talisman as a method of contact before leaving the empire as well.

The fifth prince was extremely clever. He knew that the chances of roping in a supreme prodigy like Jian Chen were almost non-existent, so he did not dare to mention the matter at all before Jian Chen. He only wanted to establish a friendship.

If they could become friends, everything would become far easier!

Jian Chen accompanied the prince and princess out of the imperial capital before returning to his residence. He thought about how the Xi Emperor possessed a daughter.

“I never thought the Xi Emperor was only taking revenge for his daughter by killing off so many Primordial realm experts. When is this vengeance going to end, so I can return to the southern region sooner?” Jian Chen thought. He sat in his residence as he felt very worried.

However, Jian Chen’s body suddenly jolted at this moment. A rather unbelievable thought had suddenly crossed his mind. He immediately thought it through and analysed the matter quickly.

“Right now, basically no one in the Xi Empire knows that the Xi Emperor and his wife had a child. Even the authoritative Imperial Protectors of the Xi Emperor don’t know. Then it’s certain that the empress did not fall pregnant in the Xi Empire. Otherwise, it would be impossible to hide it. It would have become public knowledge long ago.”

“As a result, the empress’ pregnancy probably happened when they were being hunted down. It has been over two thousand years since then...”

“Also two thousand years ago, the patriarch of the Mo clan picked up an infant girl outside and she possessed a jade pendant with the words ‘Xi Yu’ on her, with nothing else. I’ve seen this pendant. It’s made from extremely tough material and is extraordinary. Even I would not have been able to damage it at all in the past. As a result, the person who managed to carve words into the pendant must have been extremely powerful.”

“The time matches, the surname matches, and the gender matches as well. Surely Xi Yu isn’t...”

Immediately, Jian Chen felt extremely surprised when he thought up to there. He felt disbelief.

After hesitating slightly, Jian Chen suddenly turned towards the direction in which princess Tai'an and the fifth prince had left. He chased after them with his full speed.

Outside the imperial capital, a luxurious carriage nine exotic beasts towed quickly shot through the air.

Several dozen guards with powerful presences stood close to the carriage. The leader was a Godking.

Princess Tai'an and the fifth prince currently sat in there.

"Shuixian, can you tell me everything in detail? Since when did my uncle have a daughter? Why don't I know about it?" The fifth prince asked out of curiosity.

The luxurious carriage was also a treasure that had an extremely great defence. It was covered in formations, so it was impossible to eavesdrop on any conversations happening inside.

"I need to start from when my uncle and aunt were being hunted down by people."

"Back then, when they were being hunted down, the empress accidentally discovered that she was pregnant. After giving birth to the child, my aunt made up her mind to abandon her, as she was out of choices and was unable to protect her newly-born daughter. She hoped this could allow her daughter to survive," princess Tai'an said slowly.

"Is that the case? I never thought that I, Xi Hao, would actually have a younger sister. What about afterwards? What happened to my sister? Is there any news?" The fifth prince was greatly surprised before questioning in concern.

Princess Tai'an shook her head. Her face was gloomy, "The pursuit had forced aunt and uncle to extremely dire straits. They fled across the entire Cloud Plane, where they were so heavily injured that they almost lost their lives many times. The situation was so dangerous that they did not even know where they had abandoned their daughter. They don't know about her situation right now."

"It's just that after uncle became the emperor, he offended far too many people for his revenge, so they never dared to make the fact that they had a daughter public. They were afraid that their enemies

would find their daughter first. As a result, they could only send trusted subordinates to scour the entire Cloud Plane secretly. However, it has been so many years, and there's still no news.

Princess Tai'an looked at Xi Hao after speaking up to there. She said, "Xi Hao, you understand how important this matter is, right? You can't tell anyone about it."

Xi Hao nodded sternly, "Shuixian, I understand. I never thought there would be a secret side to the story of why my uncle changed so much and became so merciless. Now, I don't feel like my uncle has gone overboard at all."

At this moment, a guard's voice rang out from outside, "Fifth prince, princess Tai'an, Jian Chen has come running. He says he wants to see princess Tai'an due to something important."

"Jian Chen has come running? What does he want to do?"

The fifth prince and princess Tai'an were doubtful.

Very soon, the carriage came to a halt and the prince and princess dismounted. They hovered in the air as they stared at Jian Chen who had come running after them.

Jian Chen clasped his fist towards the fifth prince before telling the princess, "Princess Tai'an, can we step aside to talk about something?"

The princess nodded before immediately flying to somewhere far away with Jian Chen.

The fifth prince stood with his arms crossed. He stared at them from afar and was filled with doubt. He mumbled to himself, "That's strange. Jian Chen is suddenly looking for Shuixian. Why?"

In the distance, Jian Chen cast down a barrier that isolated sound before taking out an embroidered box from his Space Ring. He said sternly, "Princess Tai'an, there's something I must request you to do for me. Please directly give this box to the empress or the Xi Emperor."

Princess Tai'an accepted the box curiously. She examined it in her left hand and asked in confusion, "Jian Chen, what is this?"

"Just treat it as a little gift for the empress and the Xi Emperor from me. They might like it. However, you must get the empress or the Xi Emperor to personally see what is inside," Jian Chen said extremely solemnly as if he was telling her to do something extremely important.

"Okay, I'll personally deliver it to aunt and uncle," said the princess before returning to her carriage and leaving with the fifth prince.

Jian Chen did not leave. He hovered in the sky as he stared in the direction that the carriage had disappeared off to. He thought, "Although I also crafted that pendant on a whim, both the appearance and engravings are exactly the same as the pendant I saw from Xi Yu, apart from the fact that the material is nothing special. If Xi Yu really is the lost daughter of the Xi Emperor, they'll naturally recognise it once they see the pendant."

"If not, there's nothing for me to lose. It's not like the Xi Emperor and the empress will be offended."

Chapter 1950: The Seal Released

In the next few days, the number of people who visited Jian Chen decreased. It gave Jian Chen a few days of peace.

However, during that time, the emperor of the Xuandao Empire had come looking for Jian Chen. He wanted to propose an engagement with Jian Chen, where his two daughters, Xing'er and Lan'er, would be engaged to Jian Chen.

Naturally, Jian Chen objected this matter, turning him down without any hesitation at all.

Even though he had learnt that the two princesses possessed special constitutions from fairy Hao Yue, he had no such intentions.

Aside from that, the Skycloud sect, one of the peak sects of the Xuandao Empire, had sent a Godking to the imperial palace. He did not come asking for an explanation from when Jian Chen injured Zhou Chu and Fei He. Instead, he brought rich gifts and expressed his most sincere apologies, wishing to clean the slate between Jian Chen and the sect.

Jian Chen understood that this was all because fairy Hao Yue supported him, resulting in a deterrence, which was why the Skycloud sect was so willing to bow down.

There were no great, irresolvable grievances between him and the Skycloud sect. He did not have any intentions of becoming their enemy either, so Jian Chen happily accepted the apology.

Two other matters that shook up the entire northern region happened during this time.

The first matter was that the first, second, and third armies of the Emyrean Demon Cult had created a huge massacre near the edge of the northern region in their attack, which directly infuriated the empress of the Xi Empire.

The empress set out personally and single-handedly killed her way over, heavily injuring the vice-leader who watched over the armies in the northern region.

With that, the movements of the Emyrean Demon Cult came to a temporary halt in the northern region.

The second matter was even more shocking. After being locked in a stalemate with the Xi Emperor for several days, the ancestor of the Heaven-cracking sect finally came to terms with the Xi Emperor, handing over the two great elders who had once taken part in the hunt.

The news that the Heaven-cracking sect had come to terms created a huge shockwave among the various powerful organisations in the northern region. They were all astounded.

The Heaven-cracking sect also possessed a Chaotic Prime. Even the imperial family of the Xi Empire had to treat them with respect at other times.

However, the ancestor of the Heaven-cracking sect actually chose to give in to the Xi Emperor's forceful demands, handing over his two Infinite Prime great elders.

The entire Heaven-cracking sect only possessed three great elders.

“No one dares to refuse the Xi Emperor with his might.”

The Xi Emperor’s prestige became even greater after this. People praising the Xi Emperor could be heard everywhere in the northern region.

“The matter between the Xi Emperor and the Heaven-cracking sect has finally come to a conclusion. I hope the seal over the northern region will be released soon.” Jian Chen sat in the imperial palace as he stared at the tremendous formation in the sky. He was secretly eager.

“I’ve completely refined the poison in these plant cores and monster cores.” At this moment, Jian Chen heard fairy Hao Yue’s voice. She walked over slowly in a white dress and said, “It’s best if you don’t reveal them in the southern region. Behind them is a prince of the Blood Sun Empire. The status of the Blood Sun Empire in the southern region is equivalent to the Xi Empire in the northern region. You know what the consequences are.”

Jian Chen accepted the plant cores and monster cores from fairy Hao Yue. They were all fist-sized and had become transparent after the poison within them had been refined. He could even vaguely see pure, powerful energy slowly move about. It was extremely lively.

Fairy Hao Yue raised her head towards the sky. She stared at the barrier of light that sealed the entire northern region and said, “Since the matter between the Xi Emperor and the Heaven-cracking sect has reached a conclusion, this seal shouldn’t last for too long. Tomorrow, some people from the Xuandao Empire will be moving against a large sect that they have grievances with. Once I complete this deal with the Xuandao Empire, I will probably leave the Cloud Plane and return to the Moon God Hall.”

Fairy Hao Yue struggled to remain calm when she mentioned the Moon God Hall. Her feelings fluctuated slightly.

“It has been so many years. I wonder how the Moon God Hall is right now. Has my father discovered Nan Potian’s schemes?” It’s a pity that the Cloud Plane is just too far away from the Moon God Hall. It’s impossible to find any information about it here at all,” a sliver of worry appeared on fairy Hao Yue’s face.

“Fairy Hao Yue, this Nan Potian must be very powerful, right? If the matters really develop to a point where all the odds are against you, just come back,” Jian Chen said with hesitation. Although he did not know what was happening with the Moon God Hall, it was quite easy to guess a few things from fairy Hao Yue’s words.

“In the past, Nan Potian approached peak Chaotic Prime, but he was quite a lot weaker than my father. If Nan Potian comes to the Cloud Plane, probably no one can match up to him as long as Grand Primes don’t appear. In the past, it was because I discovered his schemes against the Moon God Hall that I suffered to his hand. In the end, my body was destroyed, and my soul accidentally fled to the lower world,” fairy Hao Yue growled as killing intent flickered in her eyes.

Jian Chen sank into his thoughts from that. After a while, he said seriously, “Fairy Hao Yue, I’d advise you to go to the Moon God Hall later. Increase your strength as much as you can first. If the Moon God Hall really has fallen for Nan Potian’s schemes, you won’t be of any help even if you return given his strength.”

Fairy Hao Yue nodded gloomily, “Of course, I understand that, but I’m running out of patience. It has already been so many years. No matter what the situation is, I have to go back to the Moon God Hall to take a look. Otherwise, I won’t be at peace.” There was confidence in fairy Hao Yue’s words.

Jian Chen also felt helpless when he saw how he could not persuade fairy Hao Yue. After a moment of silence, he suddenly asked, “Where’s the Moon God Hall?”

Fairy Hao Yue glanced at Jian Chen slightly and said, “It’s on the Ice Pole Plane, the place where one of the seven Grand Exalts of the Saints’ World, the Ice Goddess, stayed. It’s also one of the seven great sacred planes of the Saints’ World.” Fairy Hao Yue paused before continuing, “The Cloud Plane is extremely far away from the Ice Pole Plane. Just the amount of five-colored divine crystals needed to take the teleportation formation between planes is extravagant. It’s enough to bring an ancient empire to its knees. Even sister Tian Shuang can’t afford this price.”

“It’s because I made a deal with the Xuandao Empire, where I would deal with one of their greatest enemies, that they’re willing to provide me with enough divine crystals.”

In the morning of the next day, fairy Hao Yue left with Tian Shuang and two other Infinite Prime ancestors of the Xuandao Empire silently.

Soon after they had left, the formation that sealed up the entire northern region vanished. The Xi Emperor had finally removed his seal on this day.

The moment the seal was removed, Jian Chen suddenly stood up in his luxurious hall. With a flash, he arrived outside, and he looked at the sky. He had already waited too long for this day.

“Fantastic. I can finally leave the northern region,” Jian Chen said excitedly as he stared at the sky. Without hesitating at all, he immediately went to find the emperor, wanting to leave through the teleportation formation of the Xuandao Empire.

He was already filled with worry. Now that the seal was removed, he did not even have the time to bid farewell to fairy Hao Yue. He wanted to return to the southern region as soon as possible.

“I wonder if princess Tai’an has given the box to the empress or the Xi Emperor. However, I’m not certain whether Xi Yu is actually their daughter or not. It’s just my guess. However, I clearly can’t just wait here for the outcome of an unlikely guess. If she isn’t their daughter, waiting here is just wasting time. It’s throwing everyone from the Tian Yuan clan into danger.”

“If she is, the Xi Emperor will definitely come to the southern region given his love for his daughter.” As Jian Chen thought through this, he had already met up with the emperor successfully.