

Chaotic 2091

Chapter 2091: The Ninth Disciple (Two)

Before long, the young man had changed into a set of clean clothes. He put on snow-white robes and followed the woman in a red dress as he wondered inside. His wounds had recovered miraculously in that short amount of time, returning him to peak condition.

The two of them remained silent along the way. In the end, the young man was brought into an extremely majestic hall under the lead of the woman.

As soon as he entered the hall, the young man's heart suddenly shuddered. He studied the hall and showed a sliver of sternness. At that moment, he felt like he had arrived in a boundless universe as he stood in the hall, where he actually felt like he was insignificant.

At the same time, there seemed to be a pressure that crushed down on his soul, causing it to tremble uncontrollably.

"Disciple Bai Rong greets master!" At this moment, the woman at the front dropped to the ground and bowed. Her voice was filled with respect.

As for the young man, the tremendous presence of the hall seemed to steal his mind as soon as he entered the place. He had fallen into shock and became lost. Only when the woman's voice rang out did he suddenly snap back to his senses, immediately gazing over.

To one end of the hall sat a figure on a throne. A thick layer of light conjured from laws radiated from the figure, causing the space to distort. It completely obscured the person's appearance, where even the person's body was reduced to a blur.

This was what the young man had seen with his first glance. Just when he continued to study the person out of curiosity, he suddenly felt a sharp pain in his eyes, forcing him to close them. Afterwards, his body directly dropped to his knees uncontrollably, astounding the young man.

"Disciple Ming Dong greets master!" The young man knelt on the ground as he brought his head down very low. He did not dare to raise his head to even glance at the person on the throne. He felt fear from his very soul when he faced the figure on the throne, where even his soul trembled.

He firmly believed that even though he was no longer weak now, the person on the throne could kill him without attacking him at all. Just a glance would be enough.

Unsurprisingly, the young man was Ming Dong, who had entered the ninth floor of the Anatta Tower with Jian Chen, before being sent to the Saints' World by the projection of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng.

After arriving in the Saints' World, Ming Dong understood everything. He had been brought to the Saints' World all because of the handiwork of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng's artifact spirit.

Although the artifact spirit of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng was located in the distant Saints' World, it possessed a connection with the projection on the ninth floor. After sensing Ming Dong's talent, it made a decision by itself to bring Ming Dong over through using up all the energy in the projection.

“Ming Dong, I still have not taken you in as a disciple, so calling me master is too soon,” said the person on the throne. Their voice seemed to possess all the sounds in the world, making it impossible to tell whether they were male or female. There was only a sense of coldness and emotionlessness from the voice.

“However, you indeed have extraordinary talent with the Laws of Destruction. To be able to comprehend the Laws of Destruction to such a level in such a short amount of time, you indeed have the right to become my disciple.” The figure continued emotionlessly with a dignified voice, “I am the Anatta Grand Prime, and I am willing to take you in as a formal disciple of mine today. Ming Dong, will you accept me as your master?”

“Disciple is willing. Disciple Ming Dong greets master!” Ming Dong said politely.

“From today onwards, you are my ninth disciple, and you will inherit my Way of Destruction. Whether you can comprehend it to the limit will be up to your personal fortune,” said the Anatta Grand Prime. Extending a finger, a streak of light immediately shot into Ming Dong’s forehead.

Ming Dong quivered as he closed his eyes uncontrollably. The streak of light contained a tremendous amount of information. Even with the current strength of Ming Dong’s soul, he was unable to digest it all in a short amount of time.

After who knew how long, Ming Dong finally opened his eyes. He looked at the blurry Anatta Grand Prime, who sat high up, and after hesitating for a while, he finally made up his mind, “Master, disciple has a request. Disciple knows that master’s abilities are boundless, so disciple hopes that master can send disciple back to the world where disciple came from because disciple still has a friend that has gone through thick and thin with disciple. Disciple hopes to take this brother to the Saints’ World as well. I ask for your permission, master.”

“The brother you speak of is already in the Saints’ World. If you want to find him, go to the Neptunean Divine Palace. Bai Rong, take your ninth junior there,” said the Anatta Grand Prime.

“Yes, master!” Bai Rong replied politely before leaving with Ming Dong.

Ming Dong, on the other hand, had become lost. Some disbelief still lingered on his face. He had tried coming up with everything to return to the Tian Yuan Continent for Jian Chen, but he had never thought that he would learn that Jian Chen was already in the Saints’ World from his master, the Anatta Grand Prime.

“Eighth senior, how does master know about my brother? And how does master know that my brother has already come to the Saints’ World? And how does master know all this with so much certainty? Oh right, and what kind of place is the Neptunean Divine Palace?” Ming Dong looked at Bai Rong in perplexion after leaving the hall.

Bai Rong’s expression did not change at all. She replied calmly, “Master’s cultivation realm has already reached an unbelievable level. Master stands supreme in this world, making master an existence like the very laws of the world. All master needs is a single thought, and master can see through all the mysteries of the world, allowing master to peer into both the past and the future. Learning where your brother is is naturally a piece of cake.”

“Woah, master is so powerful. In other words, in the entire Saints’ World, or even the myriad of lower worlds, master can find anyone with a single thought no matter how far away they are, even if they are separated by thousands of worlds, right?” Ming Dong asked in shock.

“That’s true towards some weaker existences. However, if it’s other Grand Primes, there’ll be many difficulties in finding them even with master’s abilities because experts like that can hide their traces,” said Bai Rong.

After formally becoming a disciple, Ming Dong’s status was completely different from before. Bai Rong answered all of his questions. However, Ming Dong had also learnt a shocking piece of news from Bai Rong. Of the nine great disciples of the Anatta Grand Prime, four were already dead. Only the first senior sister, third senior brother, fifth senior brother, and eighth senior sister remained.

“Eighth senior, may I ask what kind of palace the Neptunean Divine Palace is?” Ming Dong asked. As soon as he thought about how Jian Chen was in there, he could not help but become emotional. He wanted to reunite with Jian Chen immediately.

“The Neptunean Divine Palace hasn’t been very peaceful recently. Probably almost half of the kiddos from the Godkings’ Throne have gone there,” Bai Rong murmured sternly. Then she looked at Ming Dong and said, “Ninth junior, since you want to go to the Neptunean Divine Palace, allow me to accompany you. The Neptunean Divine Palace this time will be quite a good chance for you to train and see the outside world.”

Chapter 2092: Below the Lava

On the eighth floor of the Neptunean Divine Palace, Jian Chen’s body floated in the scorching lava that could melt even low quality god artifacts. His entire body was covered in lava as he slowly sank towards the bottom.

Right now, Jian Chen was completely unconscious, so he had no idea that he currently faced unprecedented danger.

The lava there was just too terrifying. Even items as tough as god artifacts could be broken down, let alone Jian Chen’s body. Even though he had already reached the twelfth layer of the Chaotic Body, his body was only as tough as supreme quality saint artifacts if his defences were pushed to the maximum. Naturally, he was unable to keep himself safe in the lava.

Moreover, he was currently unconscious. His body was not pumped full with Chaotic Force, so the defences of his Chaotic Body had not been pushed to the maximum. As a result, in under ten seconds of falling into the lava, his body had already been charred black. All of his skin had cracked completely.

After Jian Chen spent fifteen seconds in the lava, his body began to disintegrate away slowly, turning into ash and becoming a part of the red-hot lava.

Moreover, as time went on, Jian Chen’s body disintegrated faster and faster.

If this continued, the lava would probably reduce Jian Chen’s entire body to nothingness in under half a minute. In the end, his soul would be wiped out.

Currently, Jian Chen faced great danger. If he was still conscious, there would be hopes of him escaping from the lava through the toughness of his Chaotic Body, but he just happened to be unconscious.

Just as he faced this critical moment, the damaged Anatta Tower appeared near Jian Chen, rapidly approaching him. Afterwards, Kai Ya, who was forcefully tossed inside by Jian Chen earlier, suddenly flew out of the tower with a barrier of energy, heading straight for Jian Chen.

As soon as Kai Ya left the tower, the barrier of energy around her dimmed at a rapid pace. It only lasted for a moment before showing signs of shattering.

However, Kai Ya moved extremely quickly. When the barrier of energy around her shattered, she had already grabbed Jian Chen's burning body successfully and returned to the Anatta Tower with a flash.

At that moment, if Jian Chen was still conscious, he would definitely be astounded because Kai Ya managed to move in and out of the Anatta Tower as she wished without the permission of him, who was basically the de facto owner of the tower now.

Kai Ya gently placed Jian Chen onto the ground on the first floor. When Jian Chen's body came in contact with the ground, the solid stone he touched immediately began to melt, forming a small pool of scorching lava.

Jian Chen had just been pulled out of the lava. Naturally, he was still burning hot, so much so that he could even melt the tough rocks there.

A sliver of worry appeared in Kai Ya's eyes when she looked at Jian Chen's wounds. After a moment of thought, she took out several God Tier heavenly resources from her Space Ring and ground a portion of them to dust before gently sprinkling a portion onto Jian Chen. She directly fed the other portion into Jian Chen's mouth.

There was naturally no doubt about the efficacy of God Tier heavenly resources. Jian Chen's wounds immediately healed at a visible rate. His charred skin gradually recovered some of its normal colour.

This time, Jian Chen was extremely injured. Even with the heavenly resources and the regeneration of the Chaotic Body, it took him three whole days before he fully recovered.

Even though the wounds to his body were healed now, Jian Chen remained unconscious.

Zi Yun and Xiao Man had already arrived beside Jian Chen. They looked at him as they showed deep worry.

"Is big brother fine? Why isn't he awake yet?" Xiao Man squatted beside Jian Chen as she asked in dejection.

"He's already fine. It's just that something has happened to his soul, so he should remain unconscious for a few more days," Kai Ya looked at Jian Chen and said softly.

"Zi Yun will never forget the kindness that you two saviours have shown. If I get the chance, I will definitely return it," Zi Yun bowed at Kai Ya deeply as she said sternly. She was grateful.

This time, Jian Chen remained unconscious for a very long time. Only after half a month did he slowly wake up. As soon as he opened his eyes, he immediately felt a sharp pain in his soul.

“Ah! Big brother, you’re finally awake. Fantastic. That’s fantastic. Sister Zi Yun, sister Kai Ya, Jian Chen has woken up,” Jian Chen heard Xiao Man’s voice first. It was filled with excitement and joy.

Without any need for a reminder, Zi Yun and Kai Ya had already sensed that he was awake the moment Jian Chen opened his eyes, as they were Godkings. They all made their way over.

Jian Chen sat up slowly. He looked around with some confusion, but soon afterwards, everything that happened before he lost consciousness flashed through his head, allowing him to clearly recall how several supreme Godkings had surrounded him, all the way until the evil power took over.

However, Jian Chen had no idea what had happened after the evil power took over him.

“Are we safe now?” Jian Chen looked at Kai Ya and slowly stood up. As soon as he stood up, he staggered as he felt dizzy, almost falling over.

Kai Ya immediately supported Jian Chen and asked out of concern, “Jian Chen, are you fine?”

Jian Chen shook his head gently, “I’m fine. My soul is just a little damaged. It’s probably caused by the evil power.

“We’re currently in the tower, and the tower has sunken to the very bottom of the lava. It’s impossible for the people above to come here, so safety is not a problem. Go heal up first,” said Kai Ya.

“Saviour, I have pills that can heal the soul here. Please take them.” Zi Yun immediately passed a jade bottle to Jian Chen. There was a God Tier pill for healing the soul in there. A Chaotic Prime from the Daoist Sect of Neptunea had left behind this pill. She had obtained the Chaotic Prime’s legacy, so she naturally obtained all of his belongings.

“There’s no need. I have heavenly resources that can heal the soul. I’ll go into seclusion for a period of time to heal that first.” Jian Chen immediately entered secluded cultivation. He used the sap from the last two pieces of Amethyst Spiritual Bamboo to heal the injury to his soul.

Chapter 2093: Littered with Fire Divine Crystals

The Amethyst Spiritual Bamboo originated from the Xuanhuang Microcosm of the sea realm in the lower world. It was a heavenly resource that could heal souls, and its effects were extremely powerful. Coupled with the fact that it grew in the Xuanhuang Microcosm, allowing Xuanhuang Qi to permeate it all year round, it possessed some Xuanhuang Qi, which strengthened its effects even more.

As a result, even though the grade of Jian Chen’s Amethyst Spiritual Bamboo was not particularly high, and it was supposed to have no evident effects on Godkings, when Jian Chen dripped the sap on his forehead, his soul still recovered in a very short amount of time.

“I’ve used up all the Amethyst Spiritual Bamboo I obtained from the Xuanhuang Microcosm.” Jian Chen slowly opened his eyes. His wounds had already recovered during the half a month he spent unconscious, and now that his soul had healed as well, he was at his peak condition once again.

However, he showed no joy at all. Instead, he frowned and seemed worried.

The previous battle had allowed him to properly realise that the backlash of the evil power was becoming more and more powerful. Although he could still suppress the evil power right now, once the

power of his soul was severely depleted and his wounds were too heavy, the evil power in his soul would be able to fight back at any moment. Even the warnings of the sword spirits would be useless.

However, the part that made him feel powerless was that he had already become a Godking, yet he was still unable to solve this personal problem completely.

This was because the evil power had fused with his soul, basically becoming a part of him. Purging it would not be easy.

At this moment, Kai Ya arrived before Jian Chen. She looked at him in worry, and she seemed to know that something burdened Jian Chen's mind. She said, "Jian Chen, you don't need to worry too much. There are many supreme Godkings from the Godkings' Throne in the Neptunean Divine Palace. They all come from peak organisations littered across the Saints' World. Their knowledge cannot be compared with those regular Godkings. They might know some ancient method to completely deal with the problem of your soul."

"In our current situation, it's difficult for us to make peace with those supreme Godkings unless we hand Xiao Man over. Whatever, let's not talk about this anymore. Even if we worry, it'll be useless. It's better for us to see the world beneath the lava. Hopefully, it won't disappoint me too much," Jian Chen stood up, and the grimness disappeared from his face in that instance. He smiled freely, and with a thought, he controlled the power of the Anatta Tower to move him and Kai Ya to its entrance.

The entrance of the Anatta Tower was a damaged door. It was damaged to the point where it did not even need to be opened, and anyone could pass through it. It was even possible to see the surging lava outside through the entrance.

Of course, Jian Chen knew that this door was only a matter of appearance. The Anatta Tower was a god artifact of impressive quality after all. Let alone right now, even if the door had been completely taken away, no one could enter the interior of the Anatta Tower without his permission. Even if every inch of the space outside was filled with lava, it was unable to seep in through the gaps in the door.

"The lava here is far too powerful. With the current strength of the senses of my soul, I can't expand it beyond the lava at all. It looks like I need to go out personally," Jian Chen frowned and said sternly. He understood just how terrifying the lava outside was. Even if he pushed the defences of his Chaotic Body to the limits, he could not last for very long.

"You have to be careful. This is the very bottom of the lava seas, where it is far hotter than the surface. With the toughness of your body, you were able to last a while on the surface, but at the bottom, you'll struggle to even last ten seconds," Kai Ya stood up and said from beside Jian Chen. She was extremely considerate, and she appeared to be worried.

"Don't worry. I know my limits. I don't want to lose my life here either," Jian Chen looked at Kai Ya in a way to tell her to stop worrying. His face was filled with confidence. The lava at the bottom was indeed terrifying, but it was impossible for this lava to kill him instantly, where he would not even have the time to retreat back into the tower.

Jian Chen sucked in a deep breath and silently circulated his Chaotic Force, pushing the Chaotic Body to its limits. Afterwards, he set up a screen of light around himself composed from the Laws of the Sword.

After making all these preparations, he left the Anatta Tower with a flash and entered the scorching lava.

“Jian Chen, you have to be careful. Don’t travel too far away, and if you can’t endure it, return immediately. Don’t ever bite off more than you can chew...” Kai Ya said from behind him. At the same time, she had already made up her mind that once Jian Chen encountered any dangers, she would charge out without any hesitation.

As soon as he left the Anatta Tower, an indescribably terrifying heat came rolling over. In just a single instance, the screen of light around Jian Chen became dull, and in less than two seconds, it had shattered already.

“What terrifying lava. If this lava was outside, probably even space won’t be able to endure the heat and shatter as a result. The lava at the bottom really does have the ability to melt god artifacts. Only high quality god artifacts like the Neptunean Divine Palace can endure such terrifying heat with so much ease,” Jian Chen was secretly surprised. The moment his screen of light shattered, the scorching lava pressed against his body, and he immediately experienced a heart-wrenching pain like a million ants gnawing away at him. It caused him to tremble gently.

However, this pain was basically no different from an itch compared to the torture brought on by each breakthrough of the Chaotic Body. He endured it easily.

But in the next moment, Jian Chen suddenly froze up. This lasted for just a split second, and he began to tremble once again.

This trembling was not because of how terrifying the heat was, but it was brought on by the great joy and excitement in his heart.

Jian Chen was unable to expand the senses of his soul at the bottom of the lava, and his visibility was reduced to only a hundred meters away. However, within that hundred-meter range, the ground was basically littered with fire-red divine crystals of various sizes.

Jian Chen was naturally familiar with these crystals. They were the valuable fire divine crystals.

A single fire divine crystal was worth ten times as much as a supreme grade divine crystal of the same size.

However, there were so many fire divine crystals at the bottom of the lava that they were like the stones in a riverbed. They blanketed the ground, forming a thick layer. It was truly innumerable.

Jian Chen could not help but begin breathing raggedly. Joy filled him completely.

What was his reason for coming to the Neptunean Divine Palace? It was not for the legacies, nor for the treasures. It was mainly for him to obtain enough wealth so that he could use a teleportation formation to return to the Tian Yuan clan as well as teleport to where the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound and the Ice Goddess Hall stood.

The Daoist Sect of Divine Sound had his wife, Shangguan Mu’er.

The Ice Goddess Hall had his sister, who he had not seen for many years, Changyang Mingyue.

There was even the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng where the Anatta Grand Prime resided, as Ming Dong had been taken to the Saints' World by the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng back on the Tian Yuan Continent.

Travelling to different planes quickly would cost an astronomical sum of divine crystals. Otherwise, he would have to take spaceships that would take thousands of years or even tens of thousands of years.

Jian Chen did not have the time to wait thousands of years, so he needed to use the teleportation formations.

Yet right now, all the fire divine crystals before him made Jian Chen see the hopes of reuniting with Shangguan Mu'er, his sister Changyang Mingyue, and Ming Dong.

Chapter 2094: Jian Chen's Death (One)

Without any hesitation, Jian Chen began to collect the fire divine crystals. He plunged his hands into the fire divine crystals and returned to the Anatta Tower in a flash with them.

Jian Chen appeared out of nowhere in the Anatta Tower. He tossed the fire divine crystals on the ground before immediately sitting down to heal his wounds by circulating Chaotic Force.

He had only spent fifteen seconds outside this time, yet his body had become quite injured from the terrifying heat despite the short amount of time. His skin had cracked, and it had become as red as a lobster.

The clothes on him had naturally disintegrated as soon as he went out, so he was completely naked right now.

Kai Ya stood beside him and looked at the naked Jian Chen. Her expression became somewhat unnatural, and after producing a slight interjection of annoyance, she took out a set of clothes from her Space Ring and laid them on Jian Chen before looking at the fire divine crystals Jian Chen had taken in here.

There was not a lot of them, only eight. However, every single one of them was the size of a fist, and they gave off a hot presence as extremely pure and tremendous energy circulated within them.

"It looks like there really are a lot of fire divine crystals below the lava," thought Kai Ya. Her eyes also lit up as she became rather excited.

Jian Chen healed especially quickly because he circulated his Chaotic Force to focus on healing, so he made a full recovery in just six hours.

"Jian Chen, how's the situation outside?" Kai Ya immediately asked after Jian Chen had finished healing. Although she was no weaker than Jian Chen, she did not possess a body as tough as Jian Chen's, so she did not dare to go out without reason. As a result, she had no idea about the situation outside.

"It really has lived up to my expectations. There are indeed many fire divine crystals below the lava, but I need to find a way to collect them. I won't be able to get much if I just use my hands," Jian Chen smiled. The lava was just too hot, so he did not dare to take a Space Ring out with him. As a result, he needed another method to collect the fire divine crystals.

After a moment of thought, Jian Chen took out the Primordial Godsilk from his Space Ring. The Primordial Godsilk had already snapped into two when it was fending off the crisis of the world, but it Jian Chen had refined it after all. As a result, he could control its length as he wished.

With a thought, Jian Chen immediately controlled one segment of the Primordial Godsilk to knit itself into armor around him, while the other segment turned into a huge, golden net.

“The sword spirits have said that the Primordial Godsilk can be refined into a supreme treasure of the world with extraordinary power. But refining a treasure like that naturally requires many high grade materials, and there are harsh requirements on the person who refines it as well.”

“As such, with my current strength, I can’t refine it into a treasure. However, its quality is still there after all, so it shouldn’t melt so easily in the lava,” thought Jian Chen. He equipped the golden silkmail as he held a golden net in one hand before leaving the Anatta Tower in a flash once again.

Outside, as soon as Jian Chen arrived in the lava, he paid close attention to any changes to the Primordial Godsilk. He did not want to damage something as precious as it again here.

However, Jian Chen stopped worrying very soon. As soon as the Primordial Godsilk appeared in the lava, it shone with a faint, golden light as a wondrous power circulated within it, preventing the heat of the lava from causing any harm to the Primordial Godsilk.

“The Primordial Godsilk really is tough. It can remain fine easily in a place where even god artifacts can be melted. Probably only the evil power of the crisis of the world that can devour all things can damage the Primordial Godsilk,” Jian Chen made up his mind. With a wave of his hand, he immediately cast out the net and engulfed a region of fire divine crystals. Afterwards, he suddenly tugged with his hands and pulled a great pile of fire divine crystals over.

At the same time, fifteen seconds had passed. Jian Chen’s body had reached its limits. He did not hesitate at all, taking the huge pile of fire divine crystals in the golden net and returning to the Anatta Tower as quickly as he could.

The armor knit from the Primordial Godsilk could not be regarded as a defensive treasure. The scorching lava was still able to seep through the cracks and injure Jian Chen.

As a result, even when Jian Chen had it equipped, he could only last for fifteen seconds outside. Once he stayed for any longer than that, his life would be in danger.

With a shake of his hand, Jian Chen removed the net, and immediately, a great pile of shimmering fire divine crystals scattered on the ground. There were several hundred of them, where they could be as large as fists or as small as thumbs.

His harvest this time was over a hundred times more than last time.

Kai Ya became stunned as well when she saw so many fire divine crystals. Although she had heard from Jian Chen that there were many fire divine crystals outside, she had not thought there would be this many, where Jian Chen could collect so much in just fifteen seconds.

Afterwards, Jian Chen began to collect the fire divine crystals at the bottom of the lava en masse, without any consideration for exhaustion at all. He could only stay for fifteen seconds each time he went

out, and he would spend several hours to heal every time he returned. He repeated this time and time again, so he would harvest a great amount of fire divine crystals every single day.

Jian Chen basically forgot about Zi Yun and Xiao Man, who were still in the Anatta Tower. He was especially busy during this period of time, and he was completely focused on collecting the fire divine crystals. He did not even have time to talk to Kai Ya, who watched over him.

In the days when Jian Chen busied himself, the Neptunean Divine Palace was not peaceful. The news that the artifact spirit of the Neptunean Divine Palace had awakened had already spread to various peak organisations, causing many supreme Godkings who did not care for the legacies at all to take teleportations formations and head over from all parts of the Saints' World, gathering in the Neptunean Divine Palace.

The sudden increase in unfamiliar faces in the Neptunean Divine Palace made the cultivators who had arrived first feel like a storm was brewing. They could already smell blood, causing all the cultivators to grow cautious. They felt insecure.

“Strange. Why have so many people suddenly appeared in the Neptunean Divine Palace? I feel like there is more than ten times the number of people compared to before. Where did all these Neptunean Medallions come from?”

“The arrival of these people is probably related to the Neptunean Moon. As for the Neptunean Medallions, some peak organisations have already managed to make copies. After all, they haven't changed at all over several million years.”

Discussions like that could be heard everywhere in the Neptunean Divine Palace. However, whenever people mentioned this, they were grim.

None of the people who had suddenly appeared in the Neptunean Divine Palace were simple. There were plenty of supreme Godkings from the Godkings' Throne, causing many Overgods and some ordinary Godkings in the Neptunean Divine Palace to experience tremendous mental pressure.

At that moment, a white-robed young man with a striking appearance looked around the surroundings with some excitement on the first floor of the Neptunean Divine Palace. There was even a clear sense of eagerness in his gaze.

Chapter 2095: Jian Chen's Death (Two)

Behind the young man were five guards in golden armor. The armor covered their faces completely, obscuring their appearances, which added a sense of mysteriousness.

Many Godkings gathered in small groups around the young man, but basically all of them stared in the direction of the young man in white robes, or more correctly, they stared at the five guards in golden armor behind him. They all showed surprise and angst.

The young man ignored everyone's gazes. He smiled gently, “Let's go. Let's go up and ask around. These people have only just come in, so asking them is useless.” As the young man smiled, he had already run off while the five golden guards followed him closely.

“Did I see it correctly? The five people in golden armor seem like divine generals from the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng.”

“It can’t be wrong. The divine generals of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng all wear a standardized armor that bears the insignia of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng. No one dares to replicate it, so they’re divine generals of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng for sure.”

“B- but it doesn’t make sense. The Heavenly Palace of Bisheng is such a supreme existence, so why would they send divine generals into the Neptunean Divine Palace? I don’t think the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng would have any interest in the Neptunean Divine Palace.”

“You can tell with a single glance that the five divine generals are following that young man. But who is that young man?”

“Is he a disciple of one of those majesties from the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng?”

A fervent discussion immediately broke out at the entrance on the first floor after the young man had left. Divine generals of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng actually protected him, which raised everyone’s attention. Even the supreme Godkings among them became stern.

“It doesn’t matter who the young man is. We can’t afford to become his enemy. Even though the ancestors have once said that the Anatta Grand Exalt died over three million years ago, the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng still has the support of their majesties. Apart from the eighth majesty, none of the other three majesties can be provoked by our ancestors. Just a flick of their fingers will be enough to destroy our clans.” At that moment, many Godkings spoke to their people secretly. Even a few supreme Godkings warned the people beside them sternly.

To no surprise, the young man in white robes that everyone was talking about was Ming Dong, who had come to the Neptunean Divine Palace especially for Jian Chen.

At this moment, Ming Dong wandered through the Neptunean Divine Palace with the five divine generals of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng. He would go ahead and ask anyone he met about Jian Chen, regardless of their cultivation.

“Jian Chen? Never heard of him.”

“Brother, I’ve only entered the Neptunean Divine Palace recently, so I really don’t know who Jian Chen is. Why don’t you give me a method of contact, so once I get news about Jian Chen, I can tell you immediately?”

Ming Dong asked several people consecutively, but the end result was very obvious. Everyone he came across had only entered the Neptunean Divine Palace recently, just slightly earlier than him, so they naturally did not know about Jian Chen.

When the people Ming Dong stopped saw the special attires of the divine generals and the insignia of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, they all became extremely polite and spoke with much respect. They did not dare to waste any time.

The Heavenly Palace of Bisheng was indeed far too distant to cultivators who struggled at the bottom of the hierarchy. Some of them did not even possess the right to know about it. However, all the disciples and descendants of large organisations were familiar with it.

“There’s no one who knows in the lower floors. It looks like I need to make my way up,” thought Ming Dong. Then he looked at the five divine generals behind him and said, “The armor you wear is too eye-catching. Although I’ve come to the Neptunean Divine Palace to search for my brother Jian Chen, eighth senior has set this up as training for me as well. If you keep wearing the armor, I won’t be able to train at all, so put the armor away. Don’t wear it unless I’m facing critical danger.”

“Yes, ninth majesty!” The five divine generals replied together and stowed the golden armor away, revealing their appearances. All five of them were middle-aged men. They were expressionless while their eyes were extremely cold. Every single one of them was a vicious person who had gone through countless battles and had maneuvered their way to their current position over the corpses of others.

Just as expected, no one was able to recognise that they were from the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng anymore. Afterwards, Ming Dong took the five divine generals with him as he made his way through the Neptunean Divine Palace. He went all the way to the ninth floor and finally stopped a Godking that was passing by. He clasped his fist politely and asked, “Sir, have you heard of a person called Jian Chen?”

“Jian Chen? The young man who appears to be in his twenties? The one who comprehends the Laws of the Sword?” The Godking was surprised and replied with more questions.

“Yes, yes, yes. Him. It’s him. If you know where Jian Chen is, please tell me. I will definitely be extremely grateful,” Ming Dong immediately beamed. He had separated with Jian Chen for so many years, and they could finally meet once again despite being in a foreign land. He struggled to remain calm over this as he experienced great excitement.

“He was killed off long ago. Even his corpse doesn’t remain. You’re dreaming if you want to find him,” the Godking said indifferently and no longer paid any attention to Ming Dong, directly leaving by himself.

Ming Dong’s face suddenly froze. His excited emotions seized up at that moment, and his heart stopped beating. His blood stopped flowing. The news from the Godking boomed through Ming Dong’s head like a bolt from the blue. It stunned him completely.

“Jian Chen is dead. He is already dead,” Ming Dong murmured softly. He seemed to have lost his soul, but this only lasted for a split second. In the next moment, his gaze suddenly became extremely sharp and extremely terrifying. A powerful presence as tremendous as the ocean radiated from his body.

Impossible! This is impossible! This can’t be possible!” Ming Dong roared out furiously. With a flash, he chased up to the Godking, and he was no longer as polite as before. Ming Dong directly grabbed him by his robes and lifted him up as he bellowed out, “What did you just say? You’re lying to me, right? You’re lying! Tell me, you were lying to me before. Tell me you were lying to me before.”

Ming Dong seemed to lose his mind. In the moment before, he was still thinking about the joy and excitement he would feel when he reunited with Jian Chen, yet in the next moment, he heard that Jian Chen was already dead. The difference between his thoughts and reality caused an extremely great impact on him. He struggled to accept it.

Ming Dong's presence immobilized the Godking. He could not help but pale in fright as he said with a trembling voice, "Senior, I've only heard that Jian Chen's dead. I haven't seen it with my own eyes. Maybe- maybe I am wrong."

"You must be lying. My brother can't have died here," Ming Dong roared out as he tossed the Godking far away. Immediately, he stopped a second Godking and asked the same question.

"Sigh. Jian Chen really is dead. I saw that battle clearly from nearby. There were a total of eight supreme Godkings from the Godkings' Throne throughout the entire process who worked against him. Jian Chen fought against them despite only reaching Godking recently, and he died on the eighth floor in the end. His corpse fell into the lava, so even his remains have been destroyed," the Godking shook his head as he sighed. He showed much pity.

"It truly is a pity. A supreme prodigy like Jian Chen has actually passed away at such a young age, dying to the hands of several supreme Godkings. If he had enough time to grow, he probably would have the right to stand firmly as the first place on the Godkings' Throne," after sighing gently again, the Godking left Ming Dong's side.

"Argh!" Ming Dong roared out. His furious voice rang through most of the ninth floor and with it, an extremely powerful and terrifying killing intent exploded from his body like a flood. It reduced the origin energy in the surroundings to a mess.

The second Godking had personally witnessed the astounding battle, so he spoke with much detail. Everything he said seemed to flash through Ming Dong's head as if Ming Dong saw Jian Chen being surrounded, fighting for his life against eight supreme Godkings from the Godkings' Throne with his early Godking cultivation before falling into the lava and burning into a crisp.

Ming Dong became so overwhelmed with grief that he wanted to end it right there. He refused to believe it, nor could he accept that something like this would happen to the brother he had been separated from for so many years just when they were about to reunite. Reality had become so brutal.

"I'm late! I'm late!" Ming Dong felt like his heart was being ripped to pieces as he was filled with sorrow. He knelt on the ground powerlessly, pounding it with punch after punch, causing it to tremble constantly like an earthquake was occurring. His eyes became bloodshot.

"Ninth majesty, I'm sorry for your loss," a divine general comforted.

Suddenly, Ming Dong travelled away at an extremely great speed with a single movement, directly flying towards the eighth floor.

"Ninth majesty!" The expression of the five divine generals changed slightly as they pursued while calling out.

Ming Dong directly made his way to the eighth floor. Looking at the scorching lava below, he equipped a set of armor without any hesitation and charged towards it.

To no surprise, the armor was a god artifact. Even though the armor would not be enough if he plunged to the bottom of the lava, he would last for a while at the surface.

“Even if my brother is dead, I can’t let him rest here,” determination flooded Ming Dong’s eyes as he charged into the lava resolutely. He wanted to retrieve Jian Chen’s corpse.

“Ninth majesty, you must not!” Behind him, the expressions of the five divine generals changed. They all hurried over as quickly as they could, stopping Ming Dong with speed even greater than his.

“Move!” Ming Dong called out. His gaze was extremely sharp.

However, the five divine generals were specially chosen by his eighth senior. They were the five strongest Godkings of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng. Every single one of them possessed an extraordinary cultivation, and they knew powerful secret techniques. Their cultivation methods even originated from the Anatta Grand Prime in the past, so they were even more powerful than some supreme prodigies. With them working together, Ming Dong was unable to resist at all. He was taken high up into the sky by them.

“Ninth majesty, the lava here is extremely terrifying. It can even melt god artifacts, so if Jian Chen has fallen in there so long ago, he has probably already been burnt to a crisp. If you’re going to risk danger and go in there and waste your efforts, why don’t you save it instead and avenge Jian Chen?” A divine general said.

“Revenge.” Ming Dong gradually calmed down as his eyes instantly became filled with frigid killing intent.

Chapter 2096: An Astronomical Bounty

Afterwards, the ninth majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, the ninth disciple of the Anatta Grand Prime, Ming Dong, seemed to lose his mind. He scoured the Neptunean Divine Palace to ask about the eight supreme Godkings who ganged up on Jian Chen, and he even put forth an extremely enticing reward for the identities and information on the eight supreme Godkings. As this matter spread, it caused quite a ruckus in the Neptunean Divine Palace. It even raised the close attention of a few supreme Godkings from the Godkings’ Throne.

“It is just like what I said. Jian Chen already possessed such great battle prowess despite only breaking through to Godking recently, so he’s definitely a prodigy from a great organisation. Do you see it now? People have come to avenge him, even going as far as to turn on the eight supreme Godkings.”

“Although I can’t say I know all of the supreme Godkings who attacked Jian Chen, I do happen to know details about two of them. Both of them have extremely terrifying organisations backing them up, so who is this person who wants to take revenge for Jian Chen? Is he bold enough to offend several supreme organisations at the same time? He’ll end up screwing himself over before he can complete any revenge.”

“Information on any single person from the eight is enough to exchange for a supreme quality saint artifact. If you can provide their exact location, you will receive a God Tier pill. Heavens, who is this person? He can take out supreme quality saint artifacts and God Tier pills as he pleases. Isn’t he far too wealthy?”

“It looks like the person who wants to avenge Jian Chen has extraordinary origins. He doesn’t fear the eight supreme Godkings at all, and he isn’t even taking the organisations behind the eight of them seriously.”

Conversations about the astronomical rewards could basically be heard everywhere in the Neptunean Divine Palace. Let alone regular Godkings, who were greatly enticed by supreme quality saint artifacts and God Tier pills, but even a few unwealthy supreme Godkings were interested as well.

Once Ming Dong announced his astronomical rewards, it led to a surge in the Neptunean Divine Palace, becoming the new topic of conversation. Even the Godkings who entered afterwards learnt about the story behind the astronomical rewards and understood that an extremely impressive Godking had appeared in the Neptunean Divine Palace.

The supreme Godkings who entered later were very indifferent to the matter. They did not take it too seriously. They either possessed extremely great backgrounds or extremely great strength. They had not come for the legacies or the treasures, but for the Neptunean Divine Palace itself.

But very soon, another piece of news related to the rewards rang out. Not only did it stun basically everyone in the Neptunean Divine Palace, but even several supreme Godkings showed disbelief.

“The capture of any one of the eight Godkings will be rewarded with a low quality god artifact. He’s insane. He has gone insane. This person is a complete madman.”

“Is this person kidding with us all about giving a low quality god artifact as a reward, or is he really that rich?”

“Heavens, that’s insane. A god artifact. It’s a god artifact. Even if it’s a low quality god artifact, it’s still something that’s priceless in the Saints’ World. Let alone the fact that even supreme Godking would treat it as an absolute treasure, but even many Infinite Primes would be willing to go through bloodshed for a low quality god artifact.”

“The capture of a single person will be rewarded with a low quality god artifact. Doesn’t that mean there are eight low quality god artifacts if all eight of them are captured? That’s unbelievable. Who is this person? Can he really take out that many god artifacts?”

Once god artifacts were thrown onto the table, it immediately shook up the entire Neptunean Divine Palace. Even the supreme Godkings who came in later were stunned.

The eight supreme Godkings who worked against Jian Chen naturally raised much attention under the enticement of such a great reward. More and more people looked around in search of information about them and their whereabouts.

“Hahaha, Jian Chen is a mere early Godking. Why would he need the eight of us to deal with him? Any single one of us would have been enough to crush him effortlessly. The reason why we all worked together was not because of how powerful he was, but because he possessed something that interested us. We all wanted it for ourselves, which was why it seemed like we were attacking him together. Whoever wants to avenge Jian Chen, I’ll be waiting for you at the Moon’s View Peak on the tenth floor. I hope you don’t make me wait for too long.”

The supreme Godkings who attacked Jian Chen were rather arrogant, and they stepped forward themselves. In the end, the message made it to Ming Dong very quickly after being passed on by countless people.

“Moon’s View Peak,” Ming Dong murmured on the ninth floor as killing intent filled his eyes. He directly made his way towards the Moon’s View Peak with the five divine generals.

Currently, an old man and a young man stood on the top of a mountain in a remote mountain range on the ninth floor. They were grave.

“Whoever is bold enough to take revenge for Jian Chen must have a huge background. And he’s even fearless enough to directly place bounties on supreme Godkings, which means he is not taking them seriously at all. Let’s hide for now and not go out temporarily,” the old man among the two said grimly.

The old man was one of the people who attacked Jian Chen, Cang Ying.

The young man was the supreme Overgod who ranked first on the Overgods’ Plaque, Mo Cheng. With his cultivation as an Overgod, he could kill regular Godkings. Although he was not as great as Jian Chen, he was still a shining star.

“He’s fearless, but that doesn’t mean we should fear him,” Mo Cheng said coldly. Even though he was nowhere close to the supreme Godkings right now, he was not afraid of people like that at all.

“We’re naturally not afraid of him, but young master, you’re still not the opponent of supreme Godkings yet. Once we encounter the person who wants to avenge Jian Chen, I have no confidence that I can keep you safe,” said Cang Ying.

“Then I’ll contact master and get him to send reinforcements,” said Mo Cheng.

“There’s no need to alarm master. The journey to the Neptunean Divine Palace is only training for you after all.”

At the same time, a young man in gold robes sat on the ground somewhere on the tenth floor. His face was pale as he seemed frail.

Before him, there was a man in black clothes. He was also pale-faced and frail.

“Gong Zheng, our souls have been injured by Jian Chen. Even if we ingest God Tier pills, we can’t recover in a short amount of time. We’re nowhere close to our peak condition. In our current state, we have to work together if we still want to get a share of the Neptunean Divine Palace,” said the man in black. He came from the Bai family, and his name was Bai Yi.

The Bai family was also a great clan in the Saints’ World. They possessed much strength.

The young man in gold nodded, agreeing to Bai Yi’s suggestion of working together, “I heard that the person who wants to avenge Jian Chen has even put forth god artifacts as a reward. What extravagance. Bai Yi, are you interested in going to the Moon’s View Peak to see how skilled this person is?”

“I was just thinking that. If we get the opportunity, we can kill him off during all that as well,” Bai Yi said slowly as a cold light flickered through his eyes.

Chapter 2097: Ming Dong Arrives

The Moon's View Peak was originally a regular mountain that had no renown in the Neptunean Divine Palace at all. However, the mountain that many people had not even heard of before had become well-known now.

The supreme Godkings who worked against Jian Chen called the mysterious person with great wealth to the Moon's View Peak to fight. This immediately attracted a great deal of attention.

For a time, all the cultivators in the Neptunean Divine Palace gathered over from everywhere towards the Moon's View Peak. They wanted to see who the person who had publicly placed a bounty on the eight supreme Godkings was, and they also wanted to see if he truly possessed the strength to do that.

As people gathered over, the surroundings of Moon's View Peak naturally became busier and busier. There were even many supreme Godkings among them. They either sat there resting with their eyes closed, or they gazed at the Moon's View Peak indifferently.

Two people stood up straight on the Moon's View Peak. Powerful presences radiated from them, flooding the surroundings and pressuring many regular Godkings in the area greatly.

The two of them were clearly both supreme Godkings, and they were two of the eight people who had worked against Jian Chen before. They stood beside each other as they remained calm, quietly waiting for the person who had placed down the bounty to arrive.

"Do you think that mysterious person who set down the astronomical bounty will come?"

"He'll definitely come. Since this mysterious person is bold enough to place a bounty on the eight supreme Godkings and take out low quality god artifact like they're nothing, he's definitely far from simple."

"You can't be too sure. Maybe the mysterious person is just trying to make some noise. As for the low quality god artifacts, have you ever heard of anyone truly obtaining one?"

...

People constantly discussed among themselves softly around the Moon's View Peak. They felt curious about the mysterious person who had set down the bounty, but they also felt some doubt towards him.

At this moment, several streaks of light shot through the night sky, flying over from the distance with lightning speed. In the end, they hovered above the Moon's View Peak.

There was a total of six people. The person leading them was a striking young man with a cold expression. Beside him were five middle-aged men in robes. They were expressionless, and their eyes were cold.

"Which one of you worked against Jian Chen in the past?" The striking young man hovered in the air as he looked down from above. His voice was frigid and contained heavy killing intent.

To no surprise, the young man was Ming Dong.

Everyone around the Moon's View Peak directed their attention towards Ming Dong. Even some of the resting supreme Godkings opened their eyes in that instance. They were all curious about the mysterious person who had publicly set down an astronomical bounty against the eight supreme Godkings.

"It's actually him..."

The eyes of many people in the crowd narrowed. They became stern and also revealed some confusion. They were the people who had entered the Neptunean Divine Palace at the same time as Ming Dong, having personally witnessed the divine generals of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng follow Ming Dong.

"It looks like you're the person who set down the bounty. As for working together against Jian Chen? Hahaha, do you think Jian Chen needs the eight of us to work together? He's a mere early Godking. Any single one of us is enough to kill him effortlessly. It's as simple as crushing an ant. It's just that he had something on him that interested us, which was why all eight of us took part in the matter together. In the end, some of the people observing to one side took it as several supreme Godkings working together against a single early Godking," a supreme Godking on the Moon's View Peak laughed aloud. Then he took out a piece of white cloth soaked in blood and waved it in front of Ming Dong. He sneered, "Do you see the cloth in my hand? This came from Jian Chen, and it was cut off with his flesh. Speaking of which, it should be the only thing that remains of Jian Chen, so if you want it, feel free to exchange it with a low quality god artifact."

Looking at the bloody fragment in the supreme Godking's hands, Ming Dong's eyes immediately narrowed as he became grief-stricken. He could clearly sense an extremely familiar presence from the cloth. It was a presence unique to Jian Chen's chaotic blood.

"Argh!" Ming Dong roared out as killing intent surged within him. He burned with fury. Afterwards, he charged towards the supreme Godking on the Moon's View Peak.

"You've lost your rationality so easily. You're only capable of so much, yet you've placed down a bounty to avenge Jian Chen? What a joke. But regardless of who you are, you will be dying on the Moon's View Peak today," the two supreme Godkings on the mountain peak sneered. They exploded with shocking battle prowess as they became locked in battle with Ming Dong.

The five divine generals with Ming Dong did not take part. Instead, they paid close attention to the battle. The trip to the Neptunean Divine Palace would be a very good training experience for their ninth majesty, so they would not intervene unless he faced death.

"This person is nothing to be feared, but since he has come to avenge Jian Chen, he'll become an enemy sooner or later. Why don't we kill him right now?" Gong Zheng said coldly from within the crowd. He and Bai Yi had disguised themselves slightly, so they had no need to worry about other people recognizing them.

"There's no need to be in such a hurry. There are still five powerful guards beside him. Let's not do anything right now and observe some more first," said Bai Yi as he stared at the battle between the three of them.

Violent booms constantly rang out in the air as the battle between Ming Dong and the two supreme Godkings had already reached a level of great intensity.

It had to be mentioned that Ming Dong was very powerful. He was at the level of supreme Godkings without a single doubt. Not only was he no weaker than Jian Chen, but he was even much more powerful in comparison. Not only did he fail to lose the upper hand as he fought against the two supreme Godkings alone, but he even seemed to dominate them slightly.

Although their battle had only lasted for a few seconds, they all become bloodied and suffered from wounds of various degrees.

“Sword Qi of Void Destruction!” Suddenly, Ming Dong cried out, and the power of the Laws of Destruction descended. It condensed into a black strand of sword Qi that was several meters wide. Radiating with sword Qi enough to frighten everyone watching, it shot off as a black streak of light, heading directly towards one of his opponents.

“God Tier Battle Skill... That’s a God Tier Battle Skill...” Many Godkings cried out around the Moon’s View Peak. Even the eyes of the supreme Godkings narrowed.

Chapter 2098: Striking Fear in the Hearts of All

Facing Ming Dong’s God Tier Battle Skill, the supreme Godking did not dare to show any carelessness. He was stern and immediately cried out. Energy surged around him as the power of laws condensed from thin air, forming a blinding beam of light that suddenly shot out.

He also used a battle skill. It was very powerful. Although it was not of the God Tier, it seemed to have exceeded the ninth grade of the Truth Tier. It was a pseudo God Tier Battle Skill.

God Tier Battle Skills were just like god artifacts. Normally, only Primordial realm experts could use them. Among Godkings, including the supreme Godkings on the Godkings’ Throne, the people who could use God Tier Battle Skills were basically mythical existences.

Of course, there were some God Tier Battle Skills like the Profound Sword Qi that borrowed the mysteries of the world and did not have such a great requirement on cultivation, allowing weaker cultivators to use them.

However, let alone the fact that there was definitely no more than three of these in the entire Immortals’ World, even when the Saints’ World and the Immortals’ World were considered together, there would probably only be a handful at most. They were extremely rare and precious.

Boom!

With a deafening boom, Ming Dong’s battle skill that contained the presence of destruction dispersed the shockingly powerful beam of light. Afterwards, it continued onwards without slowing down at all, striking the chest of the supreme Godking with unimaginable force.

Crack!

With a crisp sound, the defensive supreme quality saint artifact on the supreme Godking’s body immediately shattered. His entire chest caved in as destructive power rampaged through his body. All his organs and blood vessels were shredded to pieces while he became heavily injured. Blood constantly spurted from his mouth.

Ming Dong's presence rose up, becoming more and more powerful. His killing intent had become so powerful that it almost seemed to become tangible. He stared at the person in fury and resentment as he made his way through the air. In just a single step, he crossed the huge distance and arrived before the supreme Godking. The sword in his hand shone brightly as he directly swung it with the Laws of Destruction.

The attack seemed to form a domain, where the space around the supreme Godking froze when Ming Dong struck out. It trapped him there firmly, immobilising him completely.

Immediately, blood spurted into the sky, and the supreme Godking was beheaded by Ming Dong in a single stroke. His blood rained down on the earth as it glowed like starlight, making it seem like a meteorite shower.

"Do you know who I am?"

As long as the soul existed, it was not true death. The supreme Godking who Ming Dong beheaded was not dead yet. He stared at Ming Dong resentfully as he tried to put on a strong front with the mental pulse he let out.

"It doesn't matter who you are or what your background is. There is only death for all those who took part in the encirclement against Jian Chen, because I, Ming Dong, will not let any of you go," Ming Dong said coldly. His face was frigid as his killing intent was extremely intense. He directly picked up the supreme Godking's head and cast down a seal through a secret technique, trapping his soul in his head so that he could not flee.

"Gu Li's master is an ancestral emperor of an everlasting empire. If you kill him, you better think about the consequences you'll be facing properly," the other supreme Godking no longer attacked him. He stared at Ming Dong from afar in shock.

Ming Dong said nothing. He gripped the supreme Godking's head in his left hand as he killed his way towards the second supreme Godking with a sword in his right hand.

After witnessing Ming Dong's strength, the second supreme Godking understood very well that he was not Ming Dong's opponent. He had given up on the battle long ago, so he immediately used a secret technique to flee without any hesitation.

"Stop him!" Ming Dong called out coldly and immediately ordered the five divine generals. He really was not confident about stopping a supreme Godking if they wholeheartedly wanted to flee.

The five divine generals had already spread out in the surroundings when Ming Dong started fighting, surrounding the battle. Under Ming Dong's orders, the five of them immediately raised their hands towards the sky and used a secret technique, locking down the region that they encircled.

Sensing the changes in the space there, the expression of the supreme Godking who wanted to flee changed drastically. Suddenly, he looked at Ming Dong and growled, "Sir, do you really want to kill us all?"

The response he received was a sword cleaving towards him mercilessly with the Laws of Destruction.

They were not Ming Dong's opponent even when they fought him together, so the difference in strength was even more evident now that he was alone. Before long, the second supreme Godking was beheaded by Ming Dong in a single stroke as well. His blood dyed the sky and the Moon's View Peak red.

The people in the surroundings had already become speechless by the time the battle ended. Their hearts surged.

Supreme Godkings were almost like legends in the eyes of many people, yet right now, two of them had been slain right before them. The impact to their souls was so great that they struggled to calm down even after a very long time.

The supreme Godkings in the crowd were all grave. They stared at Ming Dong without blinking at all as if they wanted to remember his face firmly.

The strength Ming Dong had displayed was enough to make many experts on the Godkings' Throne feel angst.

"He doesn't seem like anyone on the Godkings' Throne. Both his name and his characteristics are extremely unfamiliar."

"It looks like this person called Ming Dong hasn't attempted the Godkings' Throne."

Some experts on the Godkings' Throne sighed in amazement inside.

"Let's go. This person is very powerful, and our souls are injured. We're not his opponent at all," Bai Yi said to Gong Zheng secretly in the crowd. His complexion was ugly.

Gong Zheng's face was completely sunken. He dared not look at Ming Dong directly, as he was afraid that Ming Dong would discover his existence because of his gaze.

Bai Yi and Gong Zheng left carefully. They followed the crowd and departed from the Moon's View Peak. They had disguised themselves when they came, so they did not worry about being recognised.

A veiled woman in a white dress stood tall and straight to another side of the crowd. She also stared at Ming Dong on the Moon's View Peak gravely.

"Your highness, this person is very powerful. He probably has the right to make it into the top one hundred firmly. For your safety, I'd recommend your highness to leave the Neptunean Divine Palace," over a dozen Godkings gathered beside the lady, protecting her like guards. One of the Godking guards warned the lady secretly.

The lady was the princess of an ancient empire with a deep heritage. She was also one of the eight people who had attacked Jian Chen.

To another side, another woman stood in the crowd with an extremely low profile. She wore a cloak, obscuring her appearance.

This lady was also one of the eight people. She was a prodigy of a large clan, but right now, the beautiful face under the cloak was also grim.

“I never thought someone would come to avenge Jian Chen so quickly, and they would be this powerful. It looks like I need to be more careful in the future,” thought the woman as the light in her eyes flickered with uncertainty.

Chapter 2099: A Grand Prime’s Disciple

After slaying the two supreme Godkings, Ming Dong stood on the Moon’s View Peak. In front of all the Godkings, he increased the bounty before leaving with the five divine generals and the two heads.

God artifacts were very valuable, to the point where they were worth cities, or even to the point where there was basically no supply and only demand. However, in Ming Dong’s eyes, avenging Jian Chen was more important than anything else. He would pay any price to find the other people as quickly as possible.

Quite a few people among the eight Godkings who had worked against Jian Chen had come to watch the battle at the Moon’s View Peak. However, they were all very prudent and disguised themselves well, obscuring their presences and hiding amongst the crowd. No one managed to recognise them.

The Godkings gathered around Moon’s View Peak dispersed very quickly, and the place recovered its previous peace. Only the puddles of blood from Godkings silently explained the ferocity that had happened earlier.

After that, Ming Dong’s name rang through the Neptunean Divine Palace, allowing many Godkings to bear in mind that a supreme prodigy who was not on the Godkings’ Throne but possessed strength equivalent to those on the Godkings’ Throne had appeared in the Neptunean Divine Palace.

As Ming Dong’s name spread, more and more people bore his astronomical bounties in mind. They began to take it seriously.

After all, although the bounties had caused quite a disturbance before, there were not a lot of people who took it seriously despite almost everyone knowing about it. They took it as a joke.

But now, as Ming Dong had made his name in the battle, it changed.

He had used his strength to garner admiration. After all, every single expert on the Godkings’ Throne was a proud existence of great status, viewing their own fame with greater importance than anything else. People like that would naturally tell the truth and not tarnish their own names.

For a time, more and more people began to search for the six other supreme Godkings who attacked Jian Chen together. The Godkings who knew Ming Dong was related to the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng even treated it as top priority in an attempt to befriend Ming Dong through this so that they could establish a connection with the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng.

In the world of boundless volcanoes on the eighth floor, Ming Dong returned there with the heads of the two supreme Godkings. He hovered several dozen meters in the air as he stared at the churning lava below sternly. He seemed dejected as he grieved silently.

“Jian Chen, I’ve already fought two of the eight supreme Godkings. Can you see it? I’ve brought their heads as an offering to your soul. I’ll use their blood and souls as a sacrifice to your soul in the afterlife,” Ming Dong murmured softly. His heart was heavy as he was in deep sorrow.

Afterwards, he gently let go of the two heads, allowing them to just fall out of the sky.

“No! Don’t! Spare me, spare me! My clan will definitely be grateful!”

“If you really dare to kill me, my master will never let you go. It won’t just be you. It’ll be the organisation behind you as well. All of them will bear the rage of my master. My master is a Grand Prime, so you better consider it carefully. If you let me go right now, I can forgive you for what you did before.”

The souls of the two supreme Godkings were still there. They were just sealed up in the heads, which prevented them from escaping. As they saw the lava grow closer and closer, they became utterly flustered. They roared out furiously and even directly threatened Ming Dong.

Ming Dong’s face did not change, and even the five divine generals maintained the same expression. Even if Grand Primes were mentioned, they still did not change their minds.

“No! Don’t! I’m the disciple of an ancestral empire of the Shen’en Empire of the Heniu Plane, Gu Li. I will ask my master to complete the wish of whoever saves me!” One of the supreme Godking emitted a mental pulse that spread far and wide. At this moment before death, he had completely forgotten about his pride. He tried everything he could to survive.

There were still many Godkings collecting fire divine crystals on the eighth floor. When they heard Gu Li, they were all startled, and they seemed interested.

They were familiar with the Shen’en Empire. It was one of the two everlasting empires of the Heniu Plane. They stood at the peak of the plane, making them extremely powerful.

The ancestral emperors of everlasting empires were all Grand Primes. They were existences who stood at the apex, making them so great that they could look down on all living things. They were absolute.

If they could get someone like that to complete a wish, it would definitely be a fortune enough to change their fates. It was something they could only wish for.

For a moment, many Godkings wavered on the eighth floor. They all gathered together, but when they saw the cold Ming Dong and the five divine generals who stood like gods of slaughter, they all hesitated. They did not dare to intervene.

They had not lost their rationality. They all thought of the same question. This person was even bold enough to kill the disciple of a Grand Prime fearlessly, so how could his background be weak?

“What’re you all staring for? Do something!” Gu Li panicked. He called out loudly, but no one truly intervened.

In the end, Gu Li’s head fell into the lava while his soul was sealed in there. His face was filled with regret as the lava below swallowed him up.

This sight shocked all of the surrounding Godkings. That was the disciple of an ancestral emperor of the Shen’en Empire, yet he had just died like that. The Shen’en Empire was located on the Heniu Plane, which was close to the Neptunian Divine Palace. Was the young man not afraid that the ancestral emperor would be waiting for him outside the Neptunian Dive Palace?

However, the Godkings soon realised something, and their faces changed, immediately leaving the area as quickly as possible. They vanished in the blink of an eye. They had not gone to the Moon's View Peak, so they naturally did not know about what happened there. They were afraid that Ming Dong would want to silence them through slaughter.

Ming Dong ignored the Godkings. His gaze remained fixed on the lava below him. His eyes were downcast while he was depressed. He seemed like he had lost his soul.

He remained there for an entire hour and only left with the five divine generals after confirming that the two heads had been burnt to a crisp. He went off to find the other six people.

Currently, at the bottom of the lava, where people believed it was impossible to survive, a man in golden silkmail endured the terrifying heat as he held onto a net woven from golden threads. He dragged a huge pile of fire divine crystals in the net as he flew towards a small, golden tower nearby.

However, just when he was about to enter the tower, he suddenly froze. He looked up and saw two half-melted heads gradually sink down.

"Hmm?" The person produced an interjection of surprise. He grabbed the two heads with a single movement, and without any hesitation, he entered the tower in a flash.

Who could this be? It was naturally Jian Chen, who everyone believed to be dead.

There was already a small mountain of fire divine crystals in the Anatta Tower. They were innumerable, casually thrown there like useless rocks.

After entering the Anatta Tower, Jian Chen tossed the fire divine crystals he had just collected over there casually, causing the pile to slightly grow in size once again. Then he looked at the two heads.

"These two heads seem somewhat familiar. It's as if I've seen them before," Jian Chen studied the heads. Although the heads were basically unrecognizable now, they still possessed a familiar presence.

Chapter 2100: Fatesight

"I've definitely seen these two people when they were still alive, but the impression they gave me was not particularly deep. Coupled with the fact that most of these heads have been melted away by the lava, I can't even tell whether they were male or female when they were still alive, let alone recognise them," Jian Chen frowned as he held the two heads.

The souls in the two heads had already been dispersed, and lava had flooded the heads through every cavity as well. Lava constantly dripped from them right now, covering Jian Chen's hand.

A while later, Jian Chen's eyes suddenly narrowed. He finally remembered who they were. Due to the fact that a powerful screen of light condensed from laws protected all eight supreme Godkings who fought against him, Jian Chen had not personally seen their appearances. However, he clearly remembered their presences when he fought them.

The residual presences from the two heads in his hands completely matched two of them.

“I never thought two would have already died, and to think that I wanted to take revenge personally. It looks like they have died to the hands of someone else in the end,” Jian Chen sighed gently as his expression became rather mixed.

With a flash, Kai Ya suddenly appeared before Jian Chen. She stared at the two heads that had been melted beyond recognition and said, “Two supreme Godkings have died all of a sudden. It looks like the fights in the Neptunean Divine Palace are becoming more and more intense, where even Godkings from the Godkings’ Throne are gradually losing their advantage.”

Jian Chen nodded in agreement, “The Neptunean Divine Palace this time is different from the past. The appearance of the Neptunean Moon means that something big will happen in the Neptunean Divine Palace. It’s impossible to keep this matter a secret, so it has probably spread to the outside world already. If I’ve guessed correctly, the large clans and organisations in the Saints’ World should have sent many Godkings into the Neptunean Divine Palace. That should include a few extremely powerful Godkings.”

Kai Ya became extremely stern and said, “If the Neptunean Divine Palace really has gained even more experts, it’ll be even worse for us. Unless we remain beneath the lava for the entire time, we’ll probably become everyone’s target as soon as we show ourselves with how special Xiao Man is. Jian Chen, what do you plan on doing next?”

Jian Chen thought for a while and responded, “There’s still some time before the Neptunean Divine Palace closes. Before that, I want to collect some more fire divine crystals before investigating the matter with Xiao Man. I’ll decide what we should do after all that.”

Time passed silently. In the blink of an eye, it had already been a few days since Ming Dong killed the two supreme Godkings.

During that time, Ming Dong had always been investigating the whereabouts of the six other people. His astronomical bounty had already spread across the entire Neptunean Divine Palace. The god artifacts turned countless people green with greed.

Although Ming Dong’s reckless exhibition of his wealth had motivated many Godkings in the Neptunean Divine Palace to find where the six of supreme Godkings were, it had also drawn over a few people who wanted to kill him and take his treasures.

As a result, Ming Dong encountered ambushes, traps, assassins, and so on. They all wanted to kill him and take his things.

However, any person who eyed Ming Dong’s items did not return. Not only did they fail to take anything from Ming Dong, but it even consolidated Ming Dong’s name instead, making him even more renowned in the Neptunean Divine Palace.

In the past few days, Ming Dong had learnt about the remaining six people completely, understanding their backgrounds.

However, due to the fact that the six of them had witnessed Ming Dong’s strength during the fight at Moon’s View Peak, Ming Dong failed to find their traces in all these days.

“These six people sure are hidden well. It won’t work if we continue like this, but I do know their identities now, so for them to escape from me is basically impossible.” Ming Dong ordered the five divine generals coldly with a sunken face as he brimmed with killing intent, “Watch over me. I want to cast Fatesight to find them.”

The expressions of the five divine generals changed when they heard that. One of them immediately replied, “You must not, ninth majesty. Fatesight is a forbidden technique. You can’t use it without the corresponding strength, or you’ll be injured by the power of the universe. It’ll be very difficult to recover from. The price is just too great.”

Fatesight was created by Ming Dong’s master. Once the technique was cast, the caster could peer into the heavenly secrets and the mysteries of the universe. The caster could peer into his personal samsaric journey—his past, present, and future lives—and the fates of all living organisms. It was extremely wondrous and profound.

Ming Dong was not powerful enough to peer into the heavenly secrets or the mysteries of the universe, and he would struggle to see his personal samsaric journey or the fates of all living organisms. However, with the information he possessed, it would not be too difficult for him to use the technique to see the lines of fate, the threads of karma, and find traces of the people he was looking for.

“As long as I can avenge my brother, so what if I am injured by the power of the universe?” Ming Dong spoke firmly, possessing a sense of irrefutable forcefulness.

He did what he said. Without hesitating at all, he began casting Fatesight.

At the same time, the news that the artifact spirit of the Neptunean Divine Palace had awakened and that the divine hall would soon gain a new owner spread through the Neptunean Divine Palace completely, creating a huge disturbance.

For a time, cultivators from various places and of varying cultivation levels moved about everywhere in the Neptunean Divine Palace. They scoured every corner in search of the artifact spirit.

In the eyes of regular Godkings, the twelfth floor of the Neptunean Divine Palace was no longer a forbidden place that they could not set foot in. They surged onto the twelfth floor, searching every inch of the land there eagerly with burning desire. They refused to miss any area at all.

The Neptunean Divine Palace by itself was a high quality god artifact, and there was an unimaginable amount of resources within it. All of them understood that as long as they were recognised by the artifact spirit and became the master of this place, all of that would belong to them.

However, even when they basically flipped the entire Neptunean Divine Palace upside down, they did not find any traces of the artifact spirit at all.

Currently, a slender woman in a white dress sat on a boulder. A veil covered her face. Although her appearance was obscured, it was possible to determine that she was definitely a beauty from her pretty eyes that were limpid like Autumn water.

Over a dozen Godkings guarded her side with great loyalty as they constantly paid attention to the surroundings.

“As long as the artifact spirit of the Neptunean Divine Palace remains hidden, finding it is almost impossible. Your highness, should we keep searching?” A guard asked politely.

The woman on the boulder sank into her thoughts and said, “I finally understand why that girl with a cultivation that was nothing special received the protection of the world now. If I’ve guessed correctly, that girl has probably been chosen by the artifact spirit. The artifact spirit still hasn’t come out maybe because it’s waiting for that girl to appear.”