

## Chaotic 2101

### Chapter 2101: Yun Xiaoyan

“What? That girl is the person chosen by the artifact spirit? D- d- doesn’t that mean...”

“It’s said that little girl is only at the Mortal realm. Your highness, this isn’t likely at all...”

...

The guards beside her all voiced their surprise. Everyone found it difficult to believe.

“I find this difficult to believe as well, but if you look throughout history, who has received the protection of the Neptunean Divine Palace out of the countless cultivators who have entered here? No one has. Across the countless years, this has never happened before,” the woman said softly. She looked at the surroundings with mixed feelings, “Yet, this unbelievable matter has just happened right now, and it happened when the artifact spirit awakened. What does this mean? It means that the reason why the girl is protected by the world of the Neptunean Divine Palace is because of the secret assistance of the artifact spirit.”

“As a result, I’m certain that the little girl has been chosen by the artifact spirit.”

With that, the guards around the woman looked at one another. They thought the princess’ analysis was very logical, but they also felt very confused about it. They did not understand why the artifact spirit of the Neptunean Divine Palace would choose a girl with such weak cultivation.

“But the girl has already fallen into the lava, and she hasn’t reappeared since,” a guard brought up this carefully.

The princess’ gaze became deep. She said, “Don’t forget. The girl is protected by the world, so as long as a power that exceeds the Neptunean Divine Palace, a high quality god artifact, does not appear here, she’ll be fine. As a result, the lava may be terrifying, but it still can’t harm the girl at all. Let’s go to the eighth floor and see whether we can find the girl.”

“Do you still think you can leave, princess Yun Xiaoyan of the Thousand Lotus Empire?” At this moment, a frigid voice rang out from nearby. There was chilling killing intent in the voice, causing the temperature of the surroundings to plummet suddenly.

“Who?” The expression of Yun Xiaoyan of the Thousand Lotus Empire changed, and she suddenly turned around. Her face hidden under the veil became extremely stern. With her strength, she had actually failed to sense the person’s approach at all.

A thousand meters away, the space there twisted and six figures silently appeared in the empty air.

They all kept themselves hidden through secret techniques, having approached this place silently, where even the supreme Godking Yun Xiaoyan failed to sense anything.

Yun Xiaoyan’s eyes suddenly narrowed when she saw how it was. However, her face did not change as she said, “Young master Ming, may I ask what you mean by what you said before?”

These six people were Ming Dong and the five divine generals.

However, Ming Dong's face seemed extremely pale right now. He seemed rather frail as if he had been injured.

He had paid a huge price to cast Fatesight, having been injured by the power of the universe. He would not be able to recover in a short amount of time even after ingesting God Tier healing pills.

"Yun Xiaoyan, you should know why I'm here. Do you plan on denying the fact that you took part in attacking Jian Chen?" Ming Dong hovered in the air as he said coldly and emotionlessly. A tremendous presence flooded out from him.

Yun Xiaoyan giggled. She ripped off her veil, revealing beauty that was enough to enchant everything. She was truly as beautiful as a goddess.

"Young master Ming sure is skilled. I've already hidden so well, where even my guards have disguised themselves. I thought I could fool all the people in the Neptunean Divine Palace, but I never thought I still won't be able to escape from young master Ming's eyes," Yun Xiaoyan giggled as her limpid eyes stared right at Ming Dong.

"Hmph, no matter how well you've hidden, no matter what you use, everyone who has taken part in the fight against Jian Chen will die in the end. Even if you leave the Neptunean Divine Palace, I, Ming Dong, will hunt you down. I won't let any of you go," Ming Dong said coldly. His expression did not change at all.

"Young master Ming, although I did take part in the encirclement against Jian Chen, I didn't use my full strength. Is young master Ming really so cold-hearted where he doesn't even know how to go soft on women, and that he wants to claim my life under his sword?" Yun Xiaoyan said softly. She seemed like she had been wronged and seemed pitiful.

Her expression coupled with her great beauty truly posed as an extremely great force of temptation. In the entire world, probably almost no men would be vicious enough to lay their hands on her firmly and destroy such a beauty.

"Die!" Ming Dong's face was cold as he did not waver at all. With a tremor of his sword, he charged towards Yun Xiaoyan with killing intent and the power of the Laws of the Sword.

"Protect her highness!" The guards around Yun Xiaoyan called out, and they all charged towards Ming Dong fearlessly.

However, they were still regular Godkings after all, even though there were late Godkings among them. The difference compared to experts on the Godkings' Throne was just too great.

Ming Dong's eyes were cold. As he surged with killing intent, the power of the Laws of Destruction formed into an angered dragon from his sword, engulfing three Godkings instantly. The three Godkings were unable to resist at all, and they were all shredded to pieces by the terrifying power of destruction in a single instance.

"Stay back!" Yun Xiaoyan called out with an ugly expression. She struck out with her full strength. The sword in her hand emitted a huge stream of light with the power of the Laws of the Sword as she became locked in an intense battle against Ming Dong.

Boom!

Their clash resulted in a deafening sound. The Laws of Destruction and the Sword interwove as they entered an intense struggle in the air. Terrifying energy turned into storms that wreaked havoc in the surroundings. The battle was truly devastating.

“You sure are vicious,” Yun Xiaoyan retreated in the air. She was no longer in the same shape as before. She was disheveled and in a horrible condition while her snow-white dress had become splattered with blood.

Ming Dong was very powerful. Not only had he grasped various powerful battle skills and secret techniques, but he was also able to use the Laws of Destruction to a degree of mastery. In that short clash, Yun Xiaoyan had already lost the upper hand against Ming Dong. She was not his opponent at all.

“Heaven’s Collapse!” Suddenly, Ming Dong shouted out, and the Laws of Destruction condensed on his hand madly. It turned into a huge palm that shrouded the moon as he swung it towards Yun Xiaoyan mercilessly. Its might was terrifying enough to cause even the world to pale.

“A God Tier Battle Skill. You actually know more than one God Tier Battle Skill...” Yun Xiaoyan’s face changed drastically as she showed disbelief. It was virtually impossible for Godkings to grasp God Tier Battle Skills, yet Ming Dong actually knew two. This was just far too astounding.

Chapter 2102: Experts United (One)

As she said that, an extremely powerful pulse of energy radiated from Yun Xiaoyan. She was stern as she formed a seal with one hand before suddenly pointing at the sky.

As she extended her finger, a powerful strand of sword Qi immediately shot out, plunging towards the sky with a demonic, blood-like red light.

After sending out the blood-red sword Qi, a smear of paleness appeared on Yun Xiaoyan’s face.

The sword Qi she had just used was an extremely powerful secret technique. It was cast through burning her essence blood, and she would have to pay quite a great price every time she used it. As a result, the sword Qi possessed enough power to barely match God Tier Battle Skills.

Ming Dong could not help but sneer disdainfully when he faced this attack. Suddenly, he clenched his hand, and the huge palm created from his God Tier Battle Skill closed up as well, clutching Yun Xiaoyan’s blood-red sword Qi and crushing it to pieces.

Spurt! Immediately, Yun Xiaoyan felt like her heart had been crushed to pieces. Blood spurted out from her mouth, and her pale face became even paler.

She had burnt her essence blood to create the blood-red sword Qi through a secret technique. Although it did possess the power to match up to God Tier Battle Skills to a certain degree, it was only barely.

There was naturally a huge gap that still could not be covered when compared to Ming Dong’s true God Tier Battle Skill.

After crushing Yun Xiaoyan’s sword Qi, the huge hand continued onwards without slowing down at all. It engulfed Yun Xiaoyan with a tremendous, destructive force, slamming down onto the ground. It produced a huge rumble, making the earth shake.

The palm strike was so powerful that it formed a deep imprint in the ground.

Moreover, this was the damage it had caused inside the Neptunean Divine Palace, a high quality god artifact. If it was outside, there was no doubt that Ming Dong's palm strike would have been able to destroy a smaller planet effortlessly.

Anything from the Saints' World would be on a completely different scale when compared to the Tian Yuan Continent. The strike was even able to shatter a smaller planet in the Saints' World, so its power was more than evident.

Yun Xiaoyan was still alive. She was dishevelled and in horrible shape, making her seem just like a beggar. Her beautiful face was terrifyingly pale as well.

She stood up with much difficulty while her white dress had disintegrated long ago. A supreme quality saint artifact covered in cracks that shone with a dull glow covered her body. It was the only thing keeping her from becoming nude.

"Young master Ming, you really are vicious. You have no idea how to appreciate women. Are you determined to kill me here today?" Yun Xiaoyan stared at Ming Dong deeply, who hovered in the sky. He was cold like a merciless god of slaughter. She appeared as though she wanted to memorise his face firmly.

"That's right," Ming Dong said coldly. He wielded his sword as he strode towards Yun Xiaoyan.

"Hahaha, since young master Ming is unwilling to let me go, I'll do as you wish. However, I won't be dying to your hands," Yun Xiaoyan giggled. In the end, she glanced at Ming Dong deeply with mixed feelings before pointing at her forehead, shattering her soul herself.

The princess of the Thousand Lotus Empire, a supreme beauty of great talent ranked on the Godkings' Throne, died just like this.

"Your highness!"

Yun Xiaoyan's suicide filled her guards with grief.

Ming Dong's stride paused slightly. He looked at the dead Yun Xiaoyan with quite some surprise as he remained silent.

A while later, Ming Dong arrived before Yun Xiaoyan's corpse slowly. He ignored the intense objection from the guards and squatted down beside her. After examining the corpse carefully and confirming that she was dead, he stood up and said to Yun Xiaoyan's guards, "Your princess is an admirable person. She's the first woman that I must reappraise and hold in a new light, so I won't be taking her head. You can leave with her corpse."

Throwing that down, Ming Dong left with the five divine generals.

Now, three of the eight Godkings who had hunted down Jian Chen were dead.

However, Ming Dong had already gained the precise location of the five other people as well through his Fatesight.

While Ming Dong was hellbent on avenging Jian Chen, a new storm brewed in the Neptunean Divine Palace. Xiao Man, who had received the protection of the world and also fallen into the lava in Jian Chen's Anatta Tower, had become everyone's centre of attention.

Yun Xiaoyan was not the only person who guessed that it was extremely likely for Xiao Man to be the person chosen by the artifact spirit. Basically everyone believed that Xiao Man was connected to some unknown secret of the Neptunean Divine Palace after they learnt she was protected by the structure.

Some people had even determined that Xiao Man might have caused the changes to the Neptunean Divine Palace.

"Several million years ago, there was a supreme expert who predicted that something big would happen to the Neptunean Divine Palace when the Neptunean Moon appeared, but there hasn't been a single expert that has managed to tell whether this change will be good or bad. It has been a mystery the entire time. But looking at it now, this matter is likely to be the awakening of the artifact spirit and that the Neptunean Divine Palace is about to gain a new master."

"This definitely isn't as simple as it seems on the surface. If it's just the selection of a new master, it's not really something big."

"In the future, we must be careful. Anything that can be described as big by a supreme expert means it's something on a different level."

Many Godkings discussed with one another. A few Godkings thought about the rumour that had existed for over three million years ago. Suddenly, they all realised that their visit to the Neptunean Divine Palace would not be as simple as they thought it would be. They all became cautious.

"Have you heard that Ming Dong, who set up the astronomical bounty, has already personally slain four supreme Godkings? After the battle at the Moon's View Peak, princess Yun Xiaoyan of the Thousand Lotus Empire and the treasured daughter of the Cangman clan, Cangmang Feiyan, have been killed as well, where even their souls were wiped out." Before long, another piece of shocking news garnered everyone's attention.

"Ming Dong is insane. He even dares to kill the treasured daughter of the Cangmang clan. The Cangmang clan was once a peak clan renowned throughout the Saints' World, where they were no weaker than the Daoist Sect of Neptunea in the past. Although they've already declined, their heritage is still very rich. They aren't an existence that can just be provoked without proper thought."

"What do you think Ming Dong's origins are? He's willing to offend so many peak organisations just to avenge a dead person."

"Fortunately, I didn't take part in the attack against Jian Chen, or I'd be a corpse now."

Many Godkings immediately became interested when Ming Dong was mentioned, and they joined in on the intense discussion.

#### Chapter 2103: Experts United (Two)

In a mountain range where people rarely set foot in on the ninth floor, an old man sat within a gloomy cave while keeping his presence concealed.

It was possible to tell with a single glance that the old man was hiding. He was extremely cautious. Not only did he keep himself concealed at all times, but he even cast down various concealing formations in the obscure cave. All the formations were of impressive grades, where even if Godkings passed by, they would fail to discover what was hidden there.

“Who is Ming Dong? He has killed four supreme Godkings consecutively. Both Yun Xiaoyan of the Thousand Lotus Empire and Cangmang Feiyan of the Cangmang clan have passed away,” the old man in the concealed cave murmured softly with a frown.

The old man was a supreme Godking on the Godkings’ Throne, Cang Ying!

In the past few days, Cang Ying had spent his time hidden here. He did all he could to avoid conflict with Ming Dong.

He had made this decision in the past not because he was afraid of Ming Dong, but because he did not want to drag his young master, Mo Cheng, into the matter. This was because he had come into the Neptunean Divine Palace under his master’s orders to protect Mo Cheng.

Although he had never ventured out in the past few days, he was extremely well-informed. He basically knew everything major that had happened in the Neptunean Divine Palace, so he naturally knew about what Ming Dong had been doing.

Right from the start, Cang Ying had been stunned when Ming Dong killed the two supreme Godkings from the Moon’s View Peak. Afterwards, as several more supreme Godkings died to Ming Dong’s hands one after another, only then did he treat him with caution. It had even risen to the point where he felt angst.

“It looks like I can’t remain in the Neptunean Divine Palace. For the sake of the young master’s safety, I might have to leave the Neptunean Divine Palace early with the young master.”

However, at this moment, Cang Ying’s eyes suddenly narrowed. Suddenly, he raised his hand, and an azure scale seemed to appear. It flickered with light. A great sense of danger was clearly transmitted to Cang Ying’s mind from the scale.

“Oh no!” Cang Ying’s face changed. Without any hesitation, he vanished from the gloomy cave with a slight movement. When he reappeared, he had already arrived outside of the cave. He quickly warned Mo Cheng who was cultivating in seclusion in another cave. Afterwards, he began to flicker with azure light as he shot off into the distance with unbelievable speed.

At the same time, the calm space above the mountains suddenly distorted. Ming Dong and the five divine generals appeared in the empty air silently.

“I never thought he would actually be able to sense our arrival, but since I’ve found you, do you still think you can escape? Chase him!” Ming Dong said emotionlessly as he glared at the fleeing Cang Ying. He and the five divine generals immediately pursued Cang Ying.

In terms of strength, Cang Ying ranked towards the bottom end of the Godkings’ Throne, but in terms of speed, he could rank towards the top.

Cang Ying flickered with azure light. At that moment, he seemed to have become an azure peng, moving through the ninth floor with terrifying speed. He crossed tens of thousands of kilometers in a single instance, where he moved even faster than meteorites. It was truly terrifying. When he flew over some Godkings, some of them even failed to notice him.

TL note: It's the same peng as the Peng clan and Cangqiong from back on the Tian Yuan Continent. The Peng is a Chinese mythological beast that you can read more about here: [https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Peng\\_\(mythology\)](https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Peng_(mythology))

Ming Dong pursued Cang Ying with his five divine generals. They all used secret techniques, pushing their speed to the maximum. The Laws of Wind even revolved around Ming Dong, seemingly transforming him into a wisp of wind as he advanced extremely quickly.

However, they were only able to tail Cang Ying from afar. They struggled to close the distance.

"That is the Azure Peng's Movement Technique! Ninth majesty, the Azure Peng is a renowned peak expert in the Saints' World. He's known for his speed. Since this person knows the Azure Peng's Movement Technique, it'll be very difficult for us to catch up to him," a divine general said from behind Ming Dong.

"Really now? Then let me see just how long he can maintain that speed," Ming Dong sneered. He used a secret technique. As his hands formed seals, a dazzling, golden light suddenly appeared, condensing into the shape of a tower.

As soon as the tower appeared, it gave off a tremendous presence. The supreme presence of the world seemed to circulate about the tower. Even though it was very hazy and blurry, it was enough to give people the impression that it could suppress the laws of the world.

If Jian Chen was present, he would definitely be able to tell that the tower Ming Dong's secret technique conjured was mostly similar to the Anatta Tower with a single glance. The reason why it was not completely the same was that the Anatta Tower was just too damaged, making it impossible to make a detailed comparison.

Moreover, the presences of the two towers completely differed. The Anatta Tower in Jian Chen's hands seemed extremely ordinary. Apart from the fact that it was covered with slashes, there were no unique abnormalities about it. However, the tower Ming Dong condensed possessed a presence enough for the world to react to it. It shone with blinding light, making it an existence that no one could stare at directly.

"According to my eighth senior, this technique was created by my first senior sister when she saw the famed treasure of my master. I struggle to even use one ten-thousandth of the technique's power with my current cultivation and against opponents, it's nowhere close to the other battle skills I know. However, this technique can punch through space and bypass any distances present. It just happens to be a perfect time to use it," Ming Dong said softly before pointing towards Cang Ying from afar.

After extending a finger, the figure of the Anatta Tower that had been conjured before him instantly vanished. It moved through space and overcame the limits created by distance, appearing behind Cang Ying in a single instance.

Cang Ying could obviously sense the danger behind him, which made his expression change drastically. However, Ming Dong's secret technique was created with reference to the Anatta Tower, so even though its power was extremely limited in Ming Dong's hands, it still possessed some of the essence of the Anatta Tower, preventing Cang Ying from dodging it.

Bang!

With a heavy thud, the figure of the tower struck Cang Ying's back, forcing him to vomit a mouthful of blood. He was heavily injured, and he slowed down.

Cang Ying's heart sank. He knew that he would struggle to maintain his advantage while being hunted down by the people behind him, so determination immediately flooded his face as he quickly flew towards the eighth floor.

Many Godkings currently gathered on the eighth floor of the Neptunean Divine Palace. There were so many of them that it ranged over ten thousand. There were even many supreme Godkings around.

Moreover, the number constantly increased because Godkings would basically come down from the ninth floor or come up from the seventh floor at all times.

As a result, over eighty percent of all the cultivators in the Neptunean Divine Palace had gathered on the eighth floor.

All of them stood around where Jian Chen had fallen into the lava. Their eyes would shine brightly from time to time, almost to the point where they emitted visible streaks of light as they observed the churning lava below. At other times, they would close their eyes and carefully sense for something. It was like they were searching for something.

"Since the girl is protected by the power of the Neptunean Divine Palace, she must still be alive. Everyone, let's find a way to see if we can dive into the lava and search in there."

"That's right. The girl must be trapped in the lava. She won't be able to come up with her strength at the mere Mortal realm. She needs our help."

"Although the lava is extremely terrifying, we have defensive god artifacts. If we all work together and push the might of the god artifacts to the limit, I think we can remain in the lava for a while.

"The little girl is tied to many important matters. We have to find her no matter what. We can't just lose her."

Many powerful supreme Godkings gathered in groups on the eighth floor. They had already banded together, and they were currently discussing with one another, preparing to dive into the lava.

Chapter 2104: Colossal Eruptions

Among all these groups of Godkings, there were over a dozen that were the most powerful. Many powerful late Godkings would be turned away immediately when they wanted to join these groups, believed to have no right to join.



The group led by Jia Na was the most powerful group out of all of them. Not only were there various supreme Godkings from the Godkings' Throne gathered there, but there were even many people with god artifacts.

Currently, two people sat in the air as they rested with their eyes closed in the group led by Jia Na. They seem to be ignoring everything going on around them.

The two of them were Gong Zheng and Bai Yi, who had attacked Jian Chen together.

Now, Gong Zheng and Bai Yi had removed their disguises, exposing themselves before everyone. They did not care about getting recognised and subsequently being reported to Ming Dong for a great reward.

"Gong Zheng, Bai Yi, how are your wounds?" A burly middle-aged man walked over as he glanced past Gong Zheng and Bai Yi.

The middle-aged man was Jia Na.

Perhaps there were not a lot of people who would recognise Jia Na from his appearance in the Neptunian Divine Palace, but over ninety percent of all the people in there would be familiar with his name.

This was because Jia Na was an extremely powerful supreme Godking on the Godkings' Throne. He ranked within the top hundred as the ninety-ninth most powerful Godking.

It was truly a high ranking.

Gong Zheng and Bai Yi opened their eyes and looked at Jia Na together. They became stern.

"With brother Jia Na's Great Soul Extension Pill, we've basically recovered from our injured souls. Although it'll still take a very long time before we make a complete recovery, it won't affect our strength too much. I, Gong Zheng, will never forget brother Jia Na's assistance today. If I get the opportunity in the future, I will definitely return the favour," Gong Zheng stood up and clasped his hands at Jia Na.

Bai Yi stood up as well and clasped his fist towards Jia Na, saying similar things to him. If it were not for the God Tier Great Soul Extension Pill that specialised in healing souls from Jia Na, they would not have been able to recover to their current level.

Jia Na laughed aloud, "Our sect has close ties with your Solitary Sword lineage, so a mere matter like this is not worth mentioning. Prepare yourselves, as we're about to start. I hope that everyone can pour their strength together and completely unleash the defensive power of the Radiant Bead of the Rising Sun. That way, we can last even longer in the lava, so it'll be more likely for us to find the girl."

Very soon, Jia Na gathered everyone and took out his god artifact, the Radiant Bead of the Rising Sun. He was prepared to utilise the god artifact with everyone's strength and dive into the lava.

At the same time, many other groups began to move as well. Each group had a single defensive god artifact at the very least. They would use various methods to combine the powers of many people so that they could unleash the full power of the god artifact, which would protect them when they dove into the lava.

However, at this moment, a powerful ripple of energy appeared in the distance. An azure figure appeared there, seemingly transformed into an azure peng. He moved extremely quickly as he fled desperately.

There were six other figures that shone with the glow of laws behind him, pursuing him closely as they launched powerful attacks towards the fleeing person mercilessly.

“He’s Ming Dong, and the person being pursued is a supreme Godking.”

“I think I remember the fleeing person as one of the people who took part in the encirclement against Jian Chen. I never thought he would be reduced to such a shape by Ming Dong.”

“That’s the Azure Peng’s Movement Technique. Anyone who can use it definitely belongs to the Azure Peng King. I really wonder what Ming Dong’s origins are, where he doesn’t even fear the Azure Peng King. The Azure Peng King is renowned for his sensitivity.”

The eyes of a few Godkings in the distance narrowed at the sight of this as they sighed in amazement.

Boom!

At this moment, a heavy sound suddenly rang out as over a dozen volcanoes in the surroundings erupted together. Terrifying lava formed over a dozen pillars of fire that plunged into the sky before falling down like rain. It engulfed the entire region, creating a storm of lava.

The eighth floor was never stable. The battles between regular Godkings was already enough to cause volcanoes to erupt, so all the Godkings gathered in the area had to conceal their presences carefully. Ming Dong had now come pursuing Cang Ying furiously with the divine generals, and he struck out recklessly. He unleashed his power that was on par with supreme Godkings as destructive power formed ripples of energy. This immediately disrupted the peace there, causing the volcanoes in the surroundings to erupt.

“Oh no. Dodge!”

The expressions of all the Godkings around changed when they saw the raining lava. They scattered in the surroundings as quickly as they could. Even the supreme Godkings on the Godkings’ Throne could not help but become frantic as they tried to avoid the lava to the best of their ability.

Even a droplet of lava would be far more than a supreme Godking could endure, as it would be thousands of times hotter than the centre of the sun.

Now, Ming Dong had already caught up with Cang Ying. His eyes were cold as he radiated with killing intent. He swung his sword towards Cang Ying with the powers of destruction, causing Cang Ying to spurt blood constantly. The Azure Peng Scales that protected him dimmed in colour.

Ming Dong’s strike possessed extravagant power. Terrifying ripples of energy swept out like storms, causing even more volcanoes to erupt instantaneously.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom...

Immediately, the sounds rang out without any signs of stopping. All the volcanoes within hundreds of thousands of kilometres of Ming Dong emerged from dormancy and erupted one after another. Pillars

of lava shot into the sky consecutively like roaring, furious dragons, turning into a rain of lava. It fell with many fire divine crystals and terrifying heat.

The entire eighth floor shook violently as the fire-attributed energy in the surroundings became extremely violent. Even the sea of lava below everyone tossed and turned.

“Argh!”

In that instance, miserable cries rang out in the surroundings. Under the torrential lava rain, many Godkings failed to dodge in time and were struck by the lava. Not only did they catch on fire, but holes were melted through their bodies as well.

“Oh no, there are too many people gathered here. Even with your presence suppressed, it forms a pressure that affects this place. It’s silently destroyed the stability of the volcanoes, causing them to erupt with an intensity that has never before seen.”

“Quick! Stop! Stop fighting!”

Chapter 2105: Confrontation

For a moment, shouts rang out everywhere. All the Godkings gathered in the volcanic world avoided the raining lava with ugly expressions as they shouted at Ming Dong.

Some of the more powerful Godkings who either wore defensive supreme quality saint artifacts or god artifacts charged towards Ming Dong with lightning speed in an attempt to stop him from fighting on the floor.

“All fighting is forbidden on the eighth floor. Stop immediately, or you’ll become an enemy of everyone...”

“Sir, there are far too many Godkings gathered in this space. It has already affected the stability of these volcanoes. Any pulse of energy can lead to a colossal eruption...”

“I don’t care what f\*cking grievance you two have, but you better stop here and conceal your presences obediently, or don’t blame me for being impolite...”

...

Furious shouts rang out as over twenty Godkings stood in Ming Dong’s way. Every single one of them was extremely powerful and more than half of them wielded god artifacts.

Even more people watched on from a distance as they avoided the lava rain.

“It’s actually Ming Dong. He’s protected by the divine generals of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng...”  
Some of the supreme Godkings in the crowd knew Ming Dong’s identity, which made their faces changed slightly. They originally wanted to charge over as well, but they came to a halt.

They did not know just what relationship Ming Dong had with the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng and whether he was the disciples of one of the majesties there. However, as long as he possessed the slightest connection to the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, they did not dare to offend him.

Bai Yi and Gong Zheng discovered Ming Dong as well. They looked at each other as a grave light filled their eyes.

Four of the eight supreme Godkings who had ganged up against Jian Chen had passed away in such a short amount of time. The fifth, Cang Ying, had been fleeing in such horrible shape as well, so they feared Ming Dong's strength greatly.

"Turns out he's Ming Dong. In the past few days, his name has been ringing through my ears constantly." Jia Na stared at Ming Dong, who was stopped by over twenty Godkings, and he could not help but sneer. He made his way before Gong Zheng through the air and looked at how Gong Zheng frowned. He could not help but laugh aloud, "Gong Zheng, I know the two of you are being targeted by Ming Dong. However, you don't need to worry at all. Here, Ming Dong won't dare to even touch you."

"Who knows where this Ming Dong came from. He is indeed a little too mad," said a supreme Godking in Jia Na's temporary group. His voice was cold.

Cang Ying had stopped running. He hovered in the air with a pale face as he looked at Ming Dong in angst. He experienced lingering fear.

Ming Dong was far more powerful than he had imagined him to be. He firmly believed that if it were not for the warning of his Azure Peng Scale and the Azure Peng's Movement Technique, he would not have been able to escape from Ming Dong.

"Cang Ying, why don't you join our group? Otherwise, you'll struggle to protect yourself if you remain alone in your current shape," Gong Zheng suddenly said to Cang Ying secretly, inviting him to come over.

When Cang Ying saw that it was Gong Zheng talking to him, his eyes immediately lit up. Afterwards, he discovered Bai Yi who stood with Gong Zheng and no longer hesitated. He firmly agreed to join Gong Zheng's group.

The three of them all knew very well that they had bounties placed on them by Ming Dong, so they were definitely on Ming Dong's kill list. With the strength that Ming Dong had displayed so far, resisting him alone was an extremely unwise decision. Only by working together could they fend him off.

Naturally, Ming Dong discovered Bai Yi and Gong Zheng. Although this was the first time he had seen them, he had already collected all the information available on the two of them in the past few days.

"Bai Yi, Gong Zheng, I never thought the two of you would be here as well. The heavens are really smiling on me. I'll kill you all today. I want you to bleed for my brother's soul in the afterlife." Ming Dong looked at the three of them from afar. His icy voice was filled with heavy killing intent.

Afterwards, he looked at the Godkings in his way. Not only did he show no fear, but he even seemed slightly mad instead. He growled, "Anyone who stands in the way of my revenge will become my greatest enemy. Do you really want to stop me?" As he said that, a powerful presence began to radiate from Ming Dong, charging up like a furious storm.

Currently, Ming Dong was cold and brutal. The forcefulness he showed off was so evident that anyone could tell that he was ready to begin fighting at any time.

The Godkings who blocked Ming Dong sneered when they heard Ming Dong's threat. They showed disdain towards him.

Not only were all of them extremely powerful Godkings who ranked on the Godkings' Throne, but their backgrounds were extremely significant as well. Every single one of them had the support of a peak clan or peak sect, so they treated Ming Dong's threat like nothing.

In particular, there was a young man in red robes amongst the supreme Godkings. His name was Xin Long, and he was known for his short temper. He was unable to withstand Ming Dong's arrogance, so he immediately smiled coldly after hearing the threat. His gaze became extremely hostile, and he took a step forwards while coldness filled his eyes.

However, just when Xin Long wanted to say something, he suddenly heard a voice.

"Xin Long, you cannot afford to provoke this person calling Ming Dong, or you'll cause great trouble for your clan. Do you know who the five guards behind Ming Dong are? They're divine generals of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng."

Only Xin Long heard this voice. Aside from him, no one else around him did.

However, when Xin Long heard this news, his face immediately changed. He directly looked past Ming Dong and focused on the five guards behind him. Disbelief filled his face.

"Huang Baiyun, are you certain that they're divine generals of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng?" Xin Long asked secretly as he became uneasy. His short temper was forcefully suppressed, as he had learnt the identities of the divine guards.

"I'm completely certain. When the five of them entered the Neptunean Divine Palace, the armor they wore was specially-made from the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng," someone replied with complete confidence.

After receiving confirmation, Xin Long immediately became stern. He deeply glanced at Ming Dong before clapping his fist towards him. Without saying anything else, he turned around and left. He did not dare to stick his nose in this matter any longer.

Although Xin Long was short-tempered, he was not stupid. He understood very well just who he could ignore and who he could not provoke. Although he did not know Ming Dong's exact identity, five divine generals from the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng followed him. Just that was enough to make him an existence that could not be provoked.

Even though it had been rumoured that the Anatta Grand Prime had passed away many years ago in the Saints' World, as long as the majesties of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng remained, the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng would never collapse.

The first majesty, in particular, was a terrifying figure that could deter all organisations across the forty-nine great planes and the eighty-one great planets.

Chapter 2106: Mu'er Arrives

Xin Long's sudden response stunned the people who were looking forward to the show. Even the supreme Godkings who stood with Xin Long in Ming Dong's way were clearly startled.

From Xin Long's previous expression and composure, anyone could tell with a single glance that he was going to oppose Ming Dong. Many of them were even ready for a good show.

However, they had never thought that the final outcome would be so unexpected. Xin Long actually said nothing and directly backed off.

Did his action not clarify before so many people that he would not be stopping Ming Dong any longer? Moreover, he had even clasped his fist towards Ming Dong amiably when he left.

Who was Xin Long? Not only was he a supreme Godking ranked on the Godkings' Throne, but his background was extremely great as well. In the eyes of many, Xin Long was an indomitable existence that they could only look up to, yet he actually cowered from a single threat from Ming Dong. Many people found this difficult to believe.

Xin Long's cowering made the expressions of the other supreme Godkings in Ming Dong's way change slightly. They all studied Ming Dong as they became riddled with surprise and doubt.

The faces of Cang Ying, Bai Yi, and Gong Zheng who were already present became very ugly. Xin Long had given in before everyone, without any consideration for his pride as a supreme Godking after just a single threat from Ming Dong. This showed everyone that Xin Long's fear towards Ming Dong had reached a terrifying level.

"Xin Long's ranking on the Godkings' Throne is quite high. He's extremely powerful, yet he's afraid of offending Ming Dong. Just what are Ming Dong's origins?" Bai Yi questioned.

Cang Ying and Gong Zheng both shook their heads. They had never heard of the name Ming Dong before. It had only spread through the Neptunean Divine Palace recently. They were completely clueless about his identity and background.

At this moment, several more people among the supreme Godkings in Ming Dong's way received secret messages. Without any exception, the expressions of all those who were warned changed as shock filled their eyes. They glanced at Ming Dong and the five divine generals behind him deeply and clasped their fists before all retreating.

With that, only around a dozen supreme Godkings remained in Ming Dong's way.

However, at this moment, all of these Godkings looked at one another. They hesitated as if they were stuck in a tough position. Clearly, they too had realised that Ming Dong's identity was probably significant, or it was impossible for so many supreme Godkings to actively avoid him.

At the same time, over a dozen Godkings appeared at the entrance of the eighth floor from the seventh floor.

A young man and woman stood at the very front of the group. The other Godkings followed them like guards.

"Junior Mu'er, you must be careful on the eighth floor. Both the volcanoes and the lava beneath you are extraordinary. They're extremely terrifying. Even when supreme Godkings on the Godkings' Throne come here, they have to be careful..." The young man at the front with a striking appearance looked at the veiled woman by his side gently. He spoke softly, where his affection for her was evident.

The two of them were Jun Kong and Shangguan Mu'er, who had hurried over from the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound from the Skyfire Plane. The Godkings behind them were all disciples of the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound.

Shangguan Mu'er hovered in the air as she looked at the volcanic world with her enchanting eyes. Some emotions flooded her face beneath the veil at this moment.

"He has been here..." Shangguan Mu'er thought. As soon as she set foot on the eighth floor, she experienced a mysterious, wondrous feeling. It was instinctual. She could sense that Jian Chen had been here, causing her unwavering heart to ripple. She was filled with excitement and joy.

Jun Kong did not sense the minute change with Shangguan Mu'er. He said easily, "Our primary reason for coming to the Neptunean Divine Palace this time is to go to the twelfth floor and find a way to awaken the artifact spirit of the Zither of the Demonic Cry. As a result, we do not need to stop for too long along the way. Let's proceed to the twelfth floor directly. Junior Mu'er, do you have any objections?"

"You go to the twelfth floor first. I want to have a look at this place," said Shangguan Mu'er. With that, she left by herself. She went off to search for Jian Chen's traces with a heart that beat heavily.

"Junior Mu'er, be careful. It's very dangerous here..." Jun Kong immediately chased after her. He showed deep concern as he said gently, "Since junior Mu'er wants to have a look here, I'll accompany you. Although danger is everywhere in this space, where volcanoes can erupt at any time, there's no need to worry too much if I'm by your side."

As they spoke, they had already crossed over ten thousand kilometers. However, at this moment, Jun Kong's eyes suddenly narrowed. He stared in front of him uneasily as he immediately became stern. He said gravely, "So many powerful presences. Strange, why have so many Godkings gathered up ahead? There are even quite a few supreme Godkings among them."

Jun Kong's face changed several times rapidly before he suddenly stopped Shangguan Mu'er. He said grimly, "Junior Mu'er, stay here and don't move for now. I'll go check out what has happened over there, seeing how so many supreme Godkings have gathered together."

Jun Kong left the Godkings from the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound with Shangguan Mu'er to ensure her safety as he flew on ahead by himself. He disappeared in the blink of an eye.

Very soon, Jun Kong arrived where the many Godkings had gathered. As soon as he arrived there, he saw the confrontation between Ming Dong and the supreme Godkings, which made Jun Kong shiver.

"Many of these supreme Godkings are even greater than me, but they clearly don't seem confident against the six of them. They can even be described as completely unconfident. Who are the six of them? They can actually make around a dozen supreme Godkings show so much hesitance." The sight greatly shocked Jun Kong as he struggled to remain calm.

Afterwards, Jun Kong questioned some Godkings with regular strength that were nearby and understood why so many Godkings had gathered here.

"It's said that they've all gathered here to search for a girl protected by the world. It's rumored that whoever gets the girl gets the Neptunean Divine Palace..."

“The girl was taken away by a person called Jian Chen in the end. When Jian Chen fled here with the girl afterwards, he was slain by supreme Godkings, and the girl seemed to fall into the lava...”

...

The Godkings questioned by Jun Kong explained the matter in a few short sentences. Even though they did not know a lot, they understood the rough story.

However, when Jun Kong heard the name Jian Chen, his heart shook. He immediately followed up with more questions, “Does this person called Jian Chen comprehend the Laws of the Sword? Is he a young man who seems to be in his twenties?”

“It seems so...”

“That’s right. That’s him. Although I’ve never seen Jian Chen, I have heard of him before. Your description matches him perfectly...”

After receiving confirmation, Jun Kong became overjoyed. He could not help but laugh aloud. Perhaps there were many people who shared the same names in the Saints’ World, but it was almost impossible for there to be several people with the same name and characteristics. As a result, Jun Kong was basically certain that the Jian Chen who died here was the person that his beloved Mu’er thought about all day and night.

“Hahaha. Jian Chen, I never thought you’d die here. The heavens really are smiling on me. And I had even been ready to go to the Cloud Plane to kill you after the trip to the Neptunian Divine Palace, but I never thought you would have already died here. It looks like the heavens want me to be with junior Mu’er...” Jian Chen’s supposed death made Jun Kong completely overjoyed. He called out uncontrollably as if he wanted to vent his current joy.

Jun Kong’s voice was not very loud, but all the experts gathered in the area were powerful. They could capture the slightest noise from over a thousand kilometers away, so they naturally heard Jun Kong’s words.

Originally, emotional words like that would not have been enough to raise any attention, but Jun Kong just happened to mention the sensitive name of Jian Chen.

Immediately, the Godkings in the surroundings all looked at Jun Kong. A strange expression filled their faces. There were even people who looked forward to his suffering.

The Godkings who answered Jun Kong’s questions completely paled in fright as they swore inside, “Of all the people you could curse, you just had to curse Jian Chen. Don’t you know that an extremely vicious person called Ming Dong has shown up right after Jian Chen’s death? He has been directly hunting down supreme Godkings in the Neptunian Divine Palace, causing the deaths of four of them. You might be looking to die, but don’t drag us into it as well.”

In the distance, the supreme Godkings who had confronted Ming Dong slowly looked over as well. They looked at Jun Kong laughing aloud in the distance as their gazes became extremely terrifying. They seemed to have become bloodthirsty beasts.

Chapter 2107: Jian Chen’s Brother



“Hehehehe, who is this idiot? He has actually exposed his hostility towards Jian Chen at this time, and he even stated he wants to kill Jian Chen. Doesn’t he know that this person called Ming Dong is avenging Jian Chen right now? Or is it because both his strength and background is enough to suppress Ming Dong completely, to the point where he has no need to fear Ming Dong’s threats at all...”

“I just happen to know him. He’s a supreme Godking from the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound from the Skyfire Plane. His name is Jun Kong. I never thought he would come to the Neptunian Divine Palace as well...”

“The Daoist Sect of Divine Sound? Hehe, I’ve heard master mention this sect. In the past, because of the Third Ancestor’s existence, the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound was a peak organisation that was renowned throughout the Saints’ World. There was barely anyone in the Saints’ World who could afford to offend them, but unfortunately, after the Third Ancestor died, the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound declined as well. There are probably very few people who still remember this sect in the Saints’ World now...”

“If that Third Ancestor still remains, no one will truly be bold enough to offend him in the Neptunian Divine Palace. But as for right now, hmph...”

The Godkings gathered in the surroundings discussed the matter softly. They all looked at Jun Kong with either a sneer or head-shaking sighs.

As a supreme Godking, Jun Kong’s personal strength was extremely great. Although he had lost control over his emotions due to Jian Chen’s supposed death, he was still able to sense it immediately when so many people looked at him. Instantly, he sensed that something was off. The strange atmosphere made his heart tighten, and his laughter stopped.

In the next moment, there was an extremely powerful pulse of energy. A strand of sword Qi several meters in length tore through the air with pure and dense power of the Laws of Destruction as it cleaved towards Jun Kong mercilessly.

Jun Kong’s entire body suddenly tremored when the sword Qi locked down on him. Suddenly, he looked at the sword Qi that directly shot towards him. As his face was filled with doubt and confusion, there was also grimness.

The power of sword Qi shocked him. In particular, the Laws of Destruction within the sword Qi that seemed to be able to destroy everything made him feel like he was unable to fend it off.

A jade flute appeared in Jun Kong’s hand silently. He stood sternly with the jade flute to his mouth. As soon as he began playing it, an enchanting sound rang out. It was pleasant, almost otherworldly, and it was enough to permeate the depths of everyone’s soul and steal their minds.

As the flute rang out, visible ripples expanded outwards like arrows to receive the incoming sword Qi.

Boom! Boom! Boom...

Deafening rumbles rang out as the sound waves came in contact with the sword Qi. Jun Kong used his Way of Music and the power of the flute to fend off the sword Qi with the Laws of Destruction.

However, the sword Qi was just too powerful. With Jun Kong's strength that was only just enough to make it onto the Godkings' Throne, it was quite difficult for him to deal with it. After he created several hundred waves, he only managed to disperse half of the sword Qi's power.

And now, the sword Qi with the Laws of Destruction had already arrived before him.

A vicious light flickered through Jun Kong's eyes. Bellowing out, he suddenly swung his jade flute, using the power of his cultivation to smash the remaining sword Qi.

With a boom, the sword Qi finally dispersed completely. However, Jun Kong was reduced to a horrible shape as well. Many holes had appeared in the luxurious robes he wore.

As the two of them fought, the shockwaves of energy destroyed the stability of the volcanoes nearby, so several dozens of them erupted at the same time. The lava fell from the sky like rain with many fire divine crystals, frightening the Godkings engulfed by the rain and causing them to dodge in a panic.

"You sure play the flute well. It's actually enough to make my mind resonate with it, where it draws my mind away even when I try resisting. He is the supreme prodigy of the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound after all. His mastery over music has indeed broadened my horizons. However, it's still a little too soon for him..." A supreme Godking could not help but praise from a distance.

"It's said that the music of the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound utilises the mysteries of the world, allowing them to conduct the laws of the world and use their very essence. I wonder if that's true..."

"I don't care about the rest. Just the extremely pleasant music is enough for me to pay a visit to the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound. The flute music almost sucked my soul away in that previous instance..."

Discussions between many supreme Godkings rang out in the surroundings, but Jun Kong was in no mood to listen to the praises. At that moment, his face was sunken as he stared at the young man before him with an ugly expression. His joy from hearing about Jian Chen's death had completely vanished now.

"My friend, may I ask how I have offended you, where you have to attack me for no reason?" Jun Kong clasped his fist as he said with an ugly expression. There was extremely deep angst in his gaze towards the young man.

The young man standing before him was Ming Dong. The five divine generals stood right behind him, and their faces were all emotionless and cold.

"Jian Chen is dead, but you seem very happy. What is your grievance with Jian Chen? And who is this Mu'er you speak of?" Ming Dong stood before Jun Kong as his presence surged with great ferocity. His voice was ice-cold.

Jun Kong hesitated. He had only just entered the Neptunean Divine Palace, so he had no idea that Ming Dong was avenging Jian Chen. As a result, he was rather uncertain about Ming Dong and Jian Chen's relationship at this moment.

"My friend, the matters between Jian Chen and me don't seem to involve you," Jun Kong said carefully. He had personally witnessed the young man face off against over a dozen Godkings, and he did not

seem to take them seriously at all from how he acted before. Jun Kong could not afford to offend someone like that.

“Is the Mu’er you speak of Shangguan Mu’er?” Ming Dong followed with another question.

When Ming Dong mentioned Shangguan Mu’er’s name, Jun Kong’s eyes immediately narrowed. He stared at the young man who stood like a god of slaughter in shock as disbelief flooded his face.

Although he could not say that he knew about Shangguan Mu’er’s origins completely, he did know most of it. He knew that she had come from a lower world and had not spent much time in the Saints’ World yet. She was basically a nameless figure in the Saints’ World.

Yet, how was it possible that such a powerful supreme Godking knew about someone like her? Clearly, it did not make sense.

Jun Kong would never have believed that Shangguan Mu’er knew this person. Who knew how many years the supreme Godking before him had spent on cultivation, while Shangguan Mu’er had only just come to the Saints’ World, and her cultivation was nothing special. How was it possible for her to know such an esteemed figure?

Although Jun Kong did not reply, Ming Dong received his answer from his facial reaction alone.

“I understand now. You lust after Shangguan Mu’er because of her beauty, and since Jian Chen is Shangguan Mu’er’s husband, he’s in your way of pursuing her. That’s why you want Jian Chen dead. Am I right?” Ming Dong said coldly as his glare became extremely sharp.

Jun Kong’s face changed. He could not help but stagger backwards as he stared at Ming Dong in shock. His heart churned. Not only did the young man before him know about Shangguan Mu’er, but he even knew about her relationship with Jian Chen. H- how was this possible?

It had to be mentioned that even in the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound, only two elders and the ancestors knew about Shangguan Mu’er and Jian Chen’s relationship, so how did this young man know as well?

“Jian Chen is a brother that has gone through thick and thin with me, which makes Shangguan Mu’er my sister-in-law. Not only are you eyeing my sister-in-law, but you want to kill my brother as well. You’re. Looking. To. Die!” Ming Dong said through gritted teeth. His terrifying gaze made it seem like he was tempted to rip Jun Kong to shreds. Immediately, he raised his sword and slashed at Jun Kong with the Laws of Destruction.

This time, Ming Dong had struck out of fury. It was far more powerful than before.

“What? Jian Chen is your brother? Mu’er is your sister-in-law...” Jun Kong’s eyes widened greatly. This information was like a bolt from the blue for him. It stunned him to the point where he became slightly dazed.

Chapter 2108: Crushing Jun Kong

“Impossible. Impossible. That is completely impossible...” Jun Kong murmured while shaking his head. He could not feel more shocked at this moment.

He understood both Shangguan Mu'er and Jian Chen's origins. However, Jian Chen had always been someone as puny as an ant in his eyes. Now that he suddenly possessed such a powerful brother, Jun Kong was unable to accept this at all. It was even more impossible for him to accept that his beloved junior Mu'er was this supreme Godking's sister-in-law.

"Turns out Ming Dong and Jian Chen are connected like this..."

"No wonder Jian Chen's death drove Ming Dong insane, where he would go as far as to offend all those peak organisations to kill those supreme Godkings. Turns out the two of them have gone through everything together and have forged a bond of life and death..."

"A bond like that is a friendship where one can trust the other with their life. They might even view each other's lives with more importance than their own. This bond is so deep that it has completely exceeded the bond of being juniors and seniors under the same master..."

The Godkings in the surroundings came to a realisation, while Cang Ying, Gong Zheng, and Bai Yi's heart all sank. Their faces became ugly.

Jian Chen and Ming Dong's bond was far deeper than what they had expected.

At this moment, Ming Dong's sword was swung towards Jun Kong with the power of the Laws of Destruction. From the destructive presence, it seemed like it could annihilate everything.

Although Jun Kong was dazed, he was still a supreme Godking after all. At that critical moment, he immediately responded. With a flip of his hand, a hand-sized bell appeared silently before rapidly expanding. It became several meters across in a single instance, engulfing him completely.

Clang!

When Ming Dong's strike landed on the bell, it immediately produced a deep chime. Terrifying sound waves expanded in all directions as visible ripples.

The sound waves were extremely dangerous. As it expanded, it caused the lava below to churn as volcanoes erupted one after another. A large amount of lava fell from the sky in waves. It never seemed to stop.

Ming Dong placed his sword across his body to block the incoming sound waves. He stared at the undamaged bell coldly and said, "Do you think I can't do anything to you just because you have a defensive god artifact?" With that, a set of armor silently appeared, covering every inch of Ming Dong. When the lava rain landed on the armor, it failed to damage it at all.

The armor was a defensive god artifact as well!

Afterwards, Ming Dong stowed away his supreme quality saint artifact sword and changed it for a god artifact sword. The Laws of Destruction condensed and immediately erupted with surging power as he struck the sword viciously.

Boom!

The collision between the two god artifacts was thunderous and deafening. Terrifying ripples of energy swept out as tidal waves, wreaking havoc in the surroundings and blowing away the lava rain.

Ming Dong's strike knocked the bell that enveloped Jun Kong far away, and it only stopped several thousand meters away.

Jun Kong appeared from under the bell. With a sunken face, he stared at Ming Dong, who radiated with killing intent. As a supreme Godking and the prodigy of the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound, he naturally possessed his own pride and dignity. Even when he knew Ming Dong's background was probably significant, he could not control his anger when he had been attacked by Ming Dong time and time again.

Moreover, he could already tell that Ming Dong wanted to kill him. Clearly, the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound behind him was no different from a prop. It did not deter Ming Dong at all.

The jade flute rang out slowly. The sound seemed to conform to nature, and it was otherworldly. It rang out with an enchanting charm.

The bell above Jun Kong blocked the lava rain, allowing him to stand beneath it and play the flute. He used the Way of Music against his opponent, using the music to influence the mind and attempt to throw the soul into disarray. He used sound waves as his weapon, piercing through space to injure the body.

Jun Kong began to fight back against Ming Dong's killing intent.

"Hmph. You better go cultivate for a few more centuries if you want to throw my soul into disarray," Ming Dong snorted coldly. He was currently protected by a god artifact, so basically nothing could harm or affect him. He seemed as vicious as a god of war. He charged through the lava rain with his god artifact sword like a hot knife through butter, killing his way towards Jun Kong.

The battle between the two was not particularly intense. However, the terrifying ripples from the constant clashes of the two god artifacts wreaked havoc in the surroundings and led to colossal eruptions of volcanoes. The sea of lava below churned with huge waves, which splashed into the sky, adding a red hue.

Jun Kong remained unscathed from several of Ming Dong's attacks through the god artifact. However, using a god artifact would lead to rapid exhaustion for any supreme Godking. It was impossible for him to last for very long. At that moment, he had already paled, and it seemed like he could not last for much longer.

Boom!

Finally, Jun Kong lost the power required to keep up the defences of the bell under one of Ming Dong's attacks. He stowed the bell away and immediately spurted a mouthful of blood. He was heavily injured.

"You definitely won't be leaving here alive for eyeing my brother's woman, my sister-in-law," Ming Dong said coldly as he radiated with an icy presence. Using his fists, he launched a barrage of attacks against Jun Kong. He switched between punches and palm strikes as both his legs and arms moved. With a powerful force, he gave Jun Kong a beating so cruel that no one dared to watch it unfold directly.

Although Ming Dong had no grievances with Jun Kong, Ming Dong's hatred towards him was even greater than what he felt towards the eight Godkings who worked against Jian Chen due to Jun Kong's intentions. Ming Dong wanted to properly torture him before killing him off.

Jun Kong was unable to fight back at all; he was completely under Ming Dong's control. His body was like a sandbag, beaten around in the air by Ming Dong. Not only were there cuts on him, but all his bones and organs had shattered and had been reduced to a pulp by Ming Dong's punches. His bloodied face had become distorted long ago, bearing no resemblance to his original appearance. Even his skull had shattered. He was extremely miserable.

Jun Kong's soul remained, so he still was not dead. He stared at Ming Dong furiously as he was filled with hatred, but there just happened to be nothing he could do.

Ming Dong knew many ancient secret methods, so he had sealed up Jun Kong's cultivation and trapped his soul in his body long ago, preventing him from using any secret techniques to flee or abandoning his body with his soul. He could only watch Ming Dong demolish him.

#### Chapter 2109: Mu'er Steps Forward

The surroundings had become crowded long ago. All the Godkings hovered in the air as they watched on silently. When a few regular Godkings saw Ming Dong's great strength, they were extremely shocked as they showed angst in their gazes towards Ming Dong.

As for the supreme Godkings, they all remained emotionless and completely indifferent. They watched this calmly. No one intervened in the battle between them. Even when they caused the volcanoes in the surroundings to erupt, they seemed like they did not care.

The retreat of some of the Godkings who blocked Ming Dong before made everyone cautious. It made them truly realise just how much they could not afford to provoke the people behind Ming Dong. As a result, they naturally would not offend a powerful expert over this puny matter that was unfolding before them.

They would only stand forward regardless of the consequences if it was a matter that interfered with their core interests.

At this moment, Ming Dong ran out of interest with beating up Jun Kong. He stopped and took out his supreme quality saint artifact again. Killing intent wrapped around him as he stabbed at Jun Kong's forehead firmly.

Jun Kong had already lost the capacity to fight. Even his cultivation had been sealed up by Ming Dong, so he was in no shape to dodge Ming Dong's attack at all.

Even though many Godkings were gathered in the surroundings, with many supreme Godkings from the Skyfire Plane, none of them intervened.

This was because they had already understood Ming Dong's temperament and methods. They knew that not only would they fail to save Jun Kong if they stepped forward at a time like this, but they would even be dragged into the matter instead, and it would only lead to personal trouble.

"Stop!"

However, a female shout suddenly rang out at this moment. It was soft and as pleasant as a lark's song.

The voice startled many Godkings in the surroundings. Ming Dong's killing intent towards Jun Kong was so powerful that they could tell with a single glance that no one could stop him. If they spoke up, a horrible fate would be waiting for them.

However, there just happened to be someone who did not fear Ming Dong's fury, speaking out at a time like this. It immediately attracted the surprised gazes of all the Godkings as they gazed in the voice's direction.

The veiled Shangguan Mu'er shot over with lightning speed with the other Godkings of the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound, flying directly towards Ming Dong.

Ming Dong's stab came to a halt. He looked at Shangguan Mu'er, who approached him quickly, and he recognised her with a single glance.

After being separated on the Tian Yuan Continent, Shangguan Mu'er was the first old friend Ming Dong had seen. Originally, their reunion should have been something worthy of celebration, but now that Jian Chen was dead, Ming Dong was unable to cheer up no matter what. Only surging hatred and a furious urge for revenge filled him.

"Sister-in-law, do you want to save him? Or do you want to kill him yourself?" Ming Dong's sword pointed at Jun Kong's forehead as his killing intent did not decrease at all. He turned around and asked Shangguan Mu'er.

There was no excitement or joy. There were no emotions at all. His voice was extremely cold.

In reality, Ming Dong could tell that Shangguan Mu'er had already become a Godking now as well. He felt much doubt as to why she could reach such a level in such a short amount of time. At the same time, he had many queries, but the death of his best friend filled him with grief, almost to the point where he had lost all rationality. All that remained in his mind was revenge, revenge, revenge!

Shangguan Mu'er looked at Ming Dong deeply as shock and disbelief filled her eyes.

She knew that Jian Chen had always been thinking of Ming Dong, who suddenly vanished from the ninth floor of the Anatta Tower all those years ago. After coming to the Saints' World, he had thought about looking for him several times, but she had never thought that Ming Dong would suddenly appear in the Neptunean Divine Palace, and his cultivation was so powerful.

"Ming Dong, I've finally found you. Did you know that in all those years you were missing, Jian Chen always thought about you? He even wanted to go on a long journey to search for you right when he came to the Saints' World and before he had properly strengthened up," Shangguan Mu'e said softly. She did not mention the matter with Jun Kong.

Sorrow filled Ming Dong's eyes. He closed them painfully, and tears ran down his cheeks uncontrollably. He had constantly been thinking about Jian Chen, who had once gone through thick and thin with him on the Tian Yuan Continent. However, just when he began to search for him, he learnt that Jian Chen was dead.

Ming Dong sucked in a deep breath. When he opened his eyes again, they were cold and emotionless. He asked once again, "Sister-in-law, you stopped me from killing him earlier. Do you want to save him, or do you want to kill him yourself?"

Shangguan Mu'er finally looked at Jun Kong. Seeing the horrible shape he had been reduced to, her expression did not change at all. She said, "Jun Kong is my senior in the sect. I owe his master, so let him go this time, Ming Dong."

"Let him go?" Ming Dong's eyes suddenly narrowed as he shouted out emotionally, "Do you know that this person wanted to kill my brother, yet you want me to let him go right now? Won't you be letting my brother down by doing this? Won't you be letting down his soul in the afterlife?" At this moment, Ming Dong seemed frenzied, like a furious lion. Shangguan Mu'er's had filled him with disappointment and rage.

"If I insist on killing him, will you stop me?" Ming Dong called out. He was very emotional.

"I will." Shangguan Mu'er said calmly, "Jun Kong's master is one of the four ancestors of the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound and has shown me kindness. I'm only saving Jun Kong this time because of his master. It has nothing to do with Jun Kong. And after this, even if Jun Kong faces danger again, it'll have nothing to do with me."

Ming Dong sucked in a few deep breaths after listening to Shangguan Mu'er's explanation and slowly calmed down. He said, "Alright. If that's the case, I'll do it for you and spare him this time."

Ming Dong stowed his sword away as he stared at Jun Kong coldly. He directly kicked Jun Kong away and shouted out, "Piss off!"

Jun Kong's crushed body was caught by the other Godkings of the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound in a flurry. Various pills were fed into Jun Kong's mouth regardless of their value.

Ming Dong, on the other hand, did not talk too much with Shangguan Mu'er. Instead, he turned around and made his way towards Gong Zheng, Bai Yi, and Cang Ying. Although his presence was powerful, his figure seemed rather bleak and lonely.

"Senior Kong, you should have never, ever wanted to kill Jian Chen. You know he's my husband, so if you want to become his enemy, you're becoming my enemy." Shangguan Mu'er turned around and stared at Jun Kong emotionlessly. She continued, "This matter won't end here yet. Haven't you been looking down on my husband the entire time? I believe that before long, you will meet him, and I won't be able to help you anymore when that happens."

#### Chapter 2110: Jian Chen Is Alive

Jun Kong had been viciously crushed by Ming Dong in an almost embarrassing manner. As the supreme prodigy of the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound and a proud supreme Godking on the Godkings' Throne, he refused to accept it. He had become furious long ago. And now that he saw his beloved Mu'er not only fail to comfort him while he was so injured but instead treat him so coldly, stating their relationship clearly, his fury immediately turned on him. As a result, he vomited a mouthful of blood uncontrollably.

Afterwards, Jun Kong seemed like he had experienced a huge stimulant. He began to laugh aloud with his deformed mouth as he said in an unclear voice, "Jian Chen? You're still thinking about Jian Chen? Hahahaha, Shangguan Mu'er, you probably still don't know, but your Jian Chen that you could never let go of has died long ago. It's a true death this time. His corpse has been buried in the lava beneath you.



You'll never be able to see him again in this life. Hahahaha..." Jun Kong became more excited the more he spoke as if Jian Chen's death was the only matter that could free his mind and ease his pain.

However, to Jun Kong's disappointment, he failed to see any sorrow from Shangguan Mu'er. Currently, her expression remained the same, completely emotionless.

"I'll leave Jun Kong to you to protect. You don't need to follow me anymore. I don't need your protection," Shangguan Mu'er said to the Godkings around Jun Kong.

The Godkings from the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound looked at one another and seemed troubled. They had no idea what to do now.

To another side, the faces of Gong Zheng, Bai Yi, and Cang Ying immediately became extremely ugly as they watched Ming Dong approach them slowly like a god of slaughter. Right now, they could no longer rely on the supreme Godkings gathered there to step forward and stop Ming Dong.

After these matters, Ming Dong's current might was so great that the three supreme Godkings felt like they were suffocating.

Perhaps he could tell Gong Zheng's worries, so Jia Na patted Gong Zheng's shoulder. He said sternly, "Gong Zheng, you don't need to worry too much. Since you're the successor to the Solitary Sword lineage, I won't let anything happen to you here. Leave it all up to me."

With that, Jia Na took a step forward and looked at Ming Dong. He growled, "Ming Dong, I hope you can stop here. We've not all gathered here today to watch you exact revenge. Don't get in the way of everyone just for your personal grievances. You'll tarry our matters, which are even more important." With that, a powerful presence flooded out from Jia Na's body. The lava below him churned with huge waves.

Jia Na's presence was so powerful that it had completely exceeded most supreme Godkings. After all, he was ranked ninety-ninth on the Godkings' Throne. Just this ranking alone was enough for him to look down on all opponents of the same level.

As expected, as soon as Jia Na revealed his presence, the eyes of many supreme Godkings present narrowed as they showed fear in the depths of their gazes.

"You want to stop me?" Ming Dong strode through the air as he glared at Jia Na. He said with a voice filled with killing intent, "You are indeed very strong, but you still can't stop me from killing them."

"Ming Dong, if we do end up fighting, there will naturally be a clash between god artifacts. That will lead to eruptions from all the volcanoes here, and at that time, there won't be any safe place on the eighth floor. It will affect everyone here. Do you really want to become the enemy of all of us?" Jia Na growled. Ming Dong's origins were still a mystery to him, so Jia Na was unwilling to just begin fighting with him so easily.

"We've come here in search of that little girl. If you keep fighting, you'll get in the way of all of our matters. Fellow Ming Dong, I do hope that you can stop here..."

"If you want to fight, go fight somewhere else. Don't get in our way..."

...

At the same time, quite a few powerful and confident supreme Godkings spoke out to stop the battle. However, there were even more Godkings who backed off far away, and they all arrived at the passages to higher or lower floors. These people were ready to leave immediately as soon as they began fighting.

“Let’s go and stay out of this for now. Ming Dong comes from the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng. We can’t offend him over a small matter like this.” A few supreme Godkings who knew about Ming Dong’s origins backed off far away as quickly as possible with their guards and followers.

Ming Dong and Jia Na were both brandishing their weapons. They could begin fighting at any time.

“Ming Dong, please calm down,” Shangguan Mu’er said at this moment. She looked at Ming Dong from afar, and her lips moved gently. A voice that only Ming Dong could hear rang out.

Ming Dong’s body shuddered violently. He could not help but begin trembling. He arrived before Shangguan Mu’e in a flash and said emotionally, “R- really? How do you know?”

“I can sense it. Even though it’s only a vague sense, it can’t be wrong. Don’t forget that he still has that tower on him.” Shangguan Mu’er did not speak aloud. Instead, she communicated with Ming Dong secretly, so she did not fear others eavesdropping, “Don’t disclose this right now. I heard that there’s a very important girl by Jian Chen’s side. So many supreme Godkings have gathered here purposefully for that girl. Disclosing this matter sooner than needed will be detrimental to Jian Chen.”

“Fantastic. That is fantastic. Hahaha, why didn’t I think of that tower? If I’ve guessed correctly, that should be my master’s supreme treasure.” In the blink of an eye, the gloom that weighed on Ming Dong’s heart completely cleared up. He was jubilant as a great mood overcame him instantly.

There was no longer any surprising resentment around him. At that moment, Ming Dong seemed completely different from before.

“Brother, since you’re still here, I’ll wait for you to come out. I’ll leave the rest of the enemies to you.” Ming Dong sat down and ingested several God Tier pills one after another as he calmed down to meditate. He had paid a great price to use Fatesight earlier, and then he went through several intense battles as well. Not only was he greatly exhausted, but he had even damaged his vitality.

Fortunately, he had large amounts of various God Tier pills on him as the ninth majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng. Making a full recovery was nothing difficult.

To another side, Jia Na, Bai Yi, Gong Zheng, and Cang Ying all sighed in relief when they saw Ming Dong finally stop.

In the surroundings, all the Godkings who had backed off far away returned after seeing Ming Dong finally stop. Very soon, they began to carry out their plans to search for the girl in the lava.

Before long, the eighth floor had recovered its peace. However, everyone knew that this was only on the surface, as the volcanoes on the floor were very unstable. Just the slightest stimulant would be enough to make them erupt. With so many Godkings gathered here, they still managed to affect the floor even when they concealed their presences. The balance there could be broken at any time.

Shangguan Mu’er sat in the air by herself. She did not hurry off to the twelfth floor. Instead, she stared at the lava below eagerly, waiting for Jian Chen to come out.

“Shangguan Mu’er, I never thought you would have broken through to Godking in such a short amount of time. It really has surprised me,” however, a gentle voice rang out from behind Shangguan Mu’er at this moment.

An alluring beauty in a green dress stood beside Shangguan Mu’er. Currently, she looked at her with a smile.

Shangguan Mu’er was alarmed. She had always been on guard, yet she had still failed to sense the woman at all when she approached her.

“You are?” Shangguan Mu’er looked at the unfamiliar woman with surprise and doubt. She had never seen this woman before, but she did feel a familiar presence from her.