

Chaotic 2191

Chapter 2191: The Gus Clan

“Who has Qing Yixuan offended? Why have the people of the Gus clan captured her? And how do you know Qing Yixuan?” Jian Chen asked gravely.

“My sister is only at the Origin realm. She never dared to offend anyone after coming to the Saints’ World. Even when she encountered Deities, she would take a detour. She got captured by the people of the Gus clan because her beauty and bearing caught their eyes. As for how we know each other, we need to go back several decades.”

“Back then, I was heavily injured and at death’s door. It was sister Qing Yixuan who used a heavenly resource to save me, so she became my saviour. After a period of contact, I found that sister Qing Yixuan and I got along very well, so I began calling her younger sister,” said the woman before sighing gently. Sorrow and self-blame filled her face, “It’s all because of me. I shouldn’t have brought sister here. I always knew that the first young master of the Gus clan was a lustful man. Rumour has it that he has defiled countless women. It’s all my fault. I doomed sister...” Regret filled the woman’s face.

“How long ago was Qing Yixuan captured?” Jian Chen asked after paling out of anger. Qing Yixuan was an acquaintance from his homeland, and they had formed ties in the past. He could not allow Qing Yixuan to suffer from any accidents in the Saints’ World.

“My sister was captured five years ago.”

“What? It has been five years already?” Jian Chen’s face changed. Five years of cultivation could pass in the blink of an eye, but many things could happen with the situation Qing Yixuan faced by now.

The woman seemed to know what Jian Chen was worrying about. She explained, “The people who captured Qing Yixuan are the first young master’s personal guards. These personal guards specially serve the first young master. They often take women of low strength, impressive bearings, and no backgrounds from various places to offer up to their master. However, there is a rumour recently that the first young master has been in seclusion for over a decade now and is about to become an Overgod. As a result, sister Qing Yixuan should still be very safe right now.”

Jian Chen finally became relieved when he heard that. As long as Qing Yixuan was fine, he would be able to come up with a method to save her.

“Sigh, if only I could find Jian Chen. It’s a pity that the Saints’ World is so vast. Who knows where Jian Chen is hiding. Finding him is almost impossible,” the woman sighed gently. Clearly, she was at her wits’ end about Qing Yixuan’s situation.

After all, she was only a mid God.

“Why are you looking for Jian Chen?” Jian Chen stared at the woman strangely. He had already disguised himself and had covered up his original appearance. He did not have to worry about being recognised unless their cultivation completely exceeded his.

The woman glanced at Jian Chen like he was an idiot and said unhappily, “Naturally, I’m looking for Jian Chen so that I can get the Solitary Sword Ancestor’s help. Who do you think the Solitary Sword Ancestor

is? I've never heard of him in the past, but rumours about him have formed quite the hubbub. It's said that he's a Grand Prime, and I heard that even our planet lord can't afford to offend him. If he helps out, the Gus clan would never disobey even if they have endless courage."

Jian Chen glanced at the woman deeply and said in thought, "Tell me the location of the Gus clan. I'll come up with a way to save Qing Yixuan."

At this moment, a length yell suddenly rang out in the distance. It continued for quite a long time, basically spreading across the entire imperial capital and alarming countless people.

"It's the first young master of the Gus clan. He has actually broken through to Overgod successfully..."

"The first young master of the Gus clan really does have extraordinary talent. It has only been around fifty thousand years since he began cultivating, and he's already become an Overgod..."

"While reaching Overgod in fifty thousand years cannot be compared to those supreme prodigies who have managed to shake up the Saints' World, it's still quite the talent in the Thousand Leaf Empire..."

...

Afterwards, discussions rang out everywhere in the imperial capital. Many people praised the first young master of the Gus clan constantly when he was mentioned.

"Oh no, oh no. We're in trouble now. The first young master has broken through so quickly. Sister is in danger. W- what should we do?" The woman began to panic as unease and anxiety filled her heart.

"Don't worry," Jian Chen looked in the direction of the yell. He had already confirmed the location of the Gus clan. Then he returned to the inn he stayed at as quickly as he could.

Before long, Jian Chen emerged from the inn with a fan and a set of luxurious white robes. A cold, black-clothed man followed him closely. A powerful presence seemed to radiate from the man.

"Hei Ya, do you remember what I said? Do you know what you should do?" Jian Chen walked at the front with his fan as he said to the black-clothed man secretly.

"Yes, young master. I know what to do," Hei Ya said with some respect.

"Sigh. It's a pity that I'm wanted everywhere, and even all the sword techniques, methods of battle, laws comprehended, and treasures used have been clearly recorded. I can't fight at all. Otherwise, it would never be so troublesome," Jian Chen fanned the fan and strode ahead like a young master, but he felt helpless inside.

Before long, he arrived near the Gus clan with Hei Ya. By now, the main entrance of the Gus clan was already filled with people who had come bearing rich gifts to congratulate the young master about his breakthrough.

The Gus clan was one of the three peak clans of the Thousand Leaf Empire. They stood on the same level as the imperial family, so they were extremely powerful. Even among the neighbouring ancient empires, there were basically no organisations that dared to not respect the Gus clan. There were even more people that wanted to suck up to them.

Even though a lot of people had gathered outside the main entrance, there was no disorder or noise. All the people who had come to congratulate the young master stood in lines obediently as they stepped through the main entrance with smiles. The whole process was neat.

There were even some people who passed some precious items to the guards at the main entrance to bribe them as they stepped through the entrance.

Despite only being guards, they benefited quite a lot.

This was the status and power that a clan with a Primordial realm expert could possess.

But at this moment, there just happened to be two people who did not follow the rules. Not only did they avoid lining up like everyone else, but they even cut ahead instead and made their way towards the entrance haughtily.

“Hold on, the two of you. State your identities and intentions.” the two of them were naturally stopped by guards. An Overgod who seemed to be the leader called out emotionlessly.

“How dare you? Who do you think you are by speaking to our young master like this? Why don’t you kneel and beg for forgiveness!” The black-clothed man who followed behind the young man immediately snorted coldly. A powerful presence radiated from him, crushing down on the Overgod mercilessly.

The guard immediately paled, and he was actually unable to withstand the pressure. With a plop, his legs gave way, and his knees struck the ground heavily. His knees had been shattered from the impact.

“Peak Godking...”

“This person is actually a peak Godking. Which powerful organisation does this young man come from seeing how he has a peak Godking as a bodyguard?”

“Even across the entire Thousand Leaf Empire, peak Godkings are unique experts. Their statuses are extremely great, yet a peak Godking is only behaving as a bodyguard right now...”

All of the people who had gathered to congratulate the clan were stunned. They stared at the black-clothed man in shock as their hearts fell into turmoil.

Obviously, the two of them were Jian Chen in disguise and Hei Ya.

Chapter 2192: What Haughtiness

The entrance of the Gus clan fell silent at that moment. Everyone stared at the disguised Jian Chen and Hei Ya as they all held their breaths.

They could not provoke this person since he had a peak Godking as a bodyguard.

Jian Chen swung his fan gently. He arrogantly looked at the Overgod who had his knees shattered while kneeling before him. Jian Chen raised his hand slightly to signal for Hei Ya to release his presence before saying uncaringly, “Is this how your Gus clan receives guests?”

“Hahaha, I didn’t realise we’d be having esteemed guests, so please forgive me for failing to welcome you from afar,” at this moment, an old voice rang out with a peal of generous laughter.

A white-robed old man strode over from inside. He had a healthy glow to his face. He clasped his fist towards Jian Chen from afar in a modest manner. He seemed extremely polite.

There were over a dozen high-ranking members of the clan of varying ages behind the old man. They hurried over as their gazes were all locked onto Jian Chen.

Jian Chen glanced across them indifferently and saw through their strengths completely. The old man at the front was a late Godking while the people behind him were all Godkings as well. Most of them were early Godkings, with only three mid Godkings.

Including the old man who stood at the very front, there were only two late Godkings in total.

"I am Gu Yuan, the current patriarch of the Gus clan. I'd like to welcome this young master on behalf of the entire Gus clan," Gu Yuan laughed. He glanced at Hei Ya, who stood beside Jian Chen, and his eyes narrowed by an undetectable amount. Then he began to treat Jian Chen with even more caution. He yelled at the Overgod guard, "Na Ti, how can you be so rude? Why don't you apologise to the young master?"

At this moment, the guard called Na Ti completely understood that the person before him was not someone he could offend. Let alone him, but even the patriarch of the Gus clan probably could not afford to offend him. As such, without any hesitation, he lowered his head and begged Jian Chen for forgiveness as if he was filled with regret.

Jian Chen did not even glance at Na Ti. He swung his fan gently as he studied the design of the Gus clan. In an arrogant and condescending manner, he said indifferently, "This young master is not a petty person, so rise. I'll forget about your rudeness earlier, but there definitely won't be a second time."

As if his life had just been spared, Na Ti thanked him frantically. Na Ti had already begun to fear Jian Chen seeing how he had a peak Godking as a bodyguard.

Just how great of a background did he possess to have a peak Godking as a personal bodyguard?

At the very least, the Gus clan treated all of their Godkings like treasures, including early Godkings. Their statuses were supreme, and they would never be treated as guards.

"Hahaha, it is my Gus clan's honour to have the young master visit. Please do come in, young master," the patriarch of the Gus clan called out to Jian Chen warmly. He spoke very carefully, as he was afraid that he would offend the young master somehow.

In the main hall of the Gus clan, Gu Yuan asked all the previous guests to leave. All the upper echelon of the clan gathered in there to welcome Jian Chen with their greatest courtesy.

Jian Chen sat on a seat very casually within the hall. He behaved naturally and did not act reserved at all. Hei Ya, on the other hand, stood behind Jian Chen emotionlessly like a loyal bodyguard. His heavy presence as a peak Godking revolved around him vaguely, causing great pressure to the early and mid Godkings in the hall. All their expressions became unnaturally forced.

Gu Yuan introduced all the important members of the Gus clan to Jian Chen before clasping his hands at Jian Chen, "May I ask how I can refer to this young master?"

"I'm Chang Yang."

“So it’s young master Chang Young. Young master, do you happen to come from the central region of planet Tianming?” Gu Yuan clasped his hands with a smile as he thought about the organisations on planet Tianming that had names related to Chang Yang’s.

Jian Chen purposefully acted in an arrogant manner. He gently sipped the tea that was made from precious heavenly resources and said, “I’m not from planet Tianming. I came out with a senior from my clan this time. When we passed by planet Tianming, we made a temporary stop here because my senior wanted to visit an acquaintance. I’ve always liked freedom, and I like to see the various traditions and customs of different places, so I didn’t come out with my senior this time, strolling through planet Tianming by myself.”

“Young master Chang Yang is dignified and of a striking appearance. I can tell with a single glance that the young master is extraordinary. It would go without saying that young master Chang Yang’s senior must be a peak expert who is a natural at cultivation.” Gu Yuan said casually to probe Jian Chen’s background indirectly.

Jian Chen acted like he had no idea. He said seriously, “My senior only managed to break through to Chaotic Prime a few million years ago. That’s nothing impressive in my clan, so how can he be considered as a natural at cultivation?”

Gu Yuan’s hand trembled violently when he heard that, and the teacup he had just lifted up almost fell to the ground. Shock filled his eyes.

The other Godkings in the hall all became shocked as well. All of their gazes towards Jian Chen became filled with respect and angst.

“Let’s go, patriarch Gu Yuan. Let’s go for a stroll outside. Show me the scenery here,” Jian Chen suddenly stood up and directly made his way out. As if the world revolved around him, he did not care whether it was to the convenience of the owner of this place.

However, when Gu Yuan and everyone else saw Jian Chen’s behaviour, they only found it to suit him.

How the young master of a peak organisation like Jian Chen had suddenly become interested in their puny Gus clan was clearly no longer something they could consider. They had been completely stunned by the Chaotic Prime senior that Jian Chen had mentioned. All they thought about was how to treat this young master well and establish a positive relationship with him.

“Young master Chang Yang, this way please,” Gu Yuan and the others immediately led the way for Jian Chen. They behaved even more submissively, attempting to curry up to him along the way.

With their company, Jian Chen strolled through the Gus clan. He seemed like he was just admiring the scenery there, but he was secretly anxious.

After all, the Gus clan was an ancient clan with Primordial realm experts. Therefore, formations and barriers were everywhere here, preventing him from finding anything with the senses of his soul. As a result, he had no idea where Qing Yixuan was imprisoned.

He did not even know whether Qing Yixuan was actually imprisoned in the Gus clan.

Unfortunately, he could not ask about this matter directly. After all, he was playing the role of young master of a great organisation right now. As soon as he asked about a Reival cultivator on his own whim, many holes would appear, and it would lead to many unexplainable questions.

“Young master Chang Yang, this is where the servants and guards stay. I think there’s no reason for us to go there, just in case we end up dirtying the young master’s feet,” Gu Yuan said carefully just when they were about to pass through a barrier. His expression was rather unnatural.

This was because this region had been specially allocated to their first young master. The first young master of the Gus clan was a lecherous fellow, so some shameful acts would happen in there frequently.

Naturally, this was a trivial matter in Gu Yuan’s eyes, but if young master Chang Yang who possessed a frighteningly great status saw this, it would leave a negative impression.

However, Jian Chen ignored him. He strolled ahead and directly passed through the barrier with an arrogant expression while waving his fan.

Gu Yuan dared not stop him. He could only sigh secretly, praying that nothing unsightly was happening inside. Afterwards, he followed Jian Chen in reluctantly.

“Let go of me. If you touch me again, I’ll self-destruct...”

A furious woman’s voice rang out from afar as soon as he had passed through the barrier.

Jian Chen’s face sank and killing intent flashed through his eyes when he heard the familiar voice.

It belonged to Qing Yixuan.

Chapter 2193: Reunion

The patriarch of the Gus clan, Gu Yuan, cursed inside when he heard this voice. He felt his head begin to ache.

Although he had no idea who the woman was, he understood his son’s behaviour. Even without thinking, he knew that the woman would be related to his son. If it were some other time, he would not be bothered to care about a trivial matter like this, but at a time like this, it would definitely give young master Chang Yang a bad impression.

Naturally, Gu Yuan did not want to see this happen. After all, he wanted to use this opportunity to befriend this young master Chang Yang.

“Young master, it’s probably some argument due to some conflict between servants. With your esteemed status, the place where servants reside do not suit you. Let’s go elsewhere and have a look,” Gu Yuan said from the side.

However, just when Gu Yuan finished talking, a lecherous voice rang out.

“Hahaha! Self-destruct? With your mere cultivation at Returnance, you want to self-destruct before me? Aren’t you underestimating me a little too much? Tsktsktsk, this woman really is impressive. Not only does she possess otherworldly beauty, but more importantly, she possesses a bearing that only experts have.

"I heard you came up from a lower world, so that means you were once the sovereign of the lower world, an existence that controlled the fate of countless people. Hehehe, I love women like this the most. Dominating these past sovereigns of lower worlds must lead to great pleasure..."

Gu Yuan's face became ugly when he heard this voice.

Jian Chen closed the fan in his hand with a clap and made his way towards the hall, moving towards the direction of the voice.

When he approached the door, Hei Ya rushed to the door and opened it directly.

Jian Chen strode in. As soon as he entered the building, he saw a woman of otherworldly beauty standing there pale with anger as she glared ahead.

There was no fear on her face at all. Only bone-deep hatred and intense killing intent existed.

Jian Chen's gaze locked onto the woman. She wore the same, azure clothes and had the same familiar face. She was the Qing Yixuan that he had met in the sea realm.

Seeing how Qing Yixuan was still unharmed, Jian Chen finally became relieved.

"Who are you? Who let you in?"

At this moment, a man's shout rang out. A rather handsome young man stood near Qing Yixuan. His nefarious smile vanished as Jian Chen suddenly barged him. His faze sank as he glared at Jian Chen.

"Do not be rude!" Gu Yuan walked in with an ugly expression as he glared at the young man.

"Father, why have you come?" The young man immediately became surprised by Gu Yuan's arrival. He knew that his father never came to this place.

"This is young master Chang Yang. Why don't you greet him?" Gu Yuan growled at the young man before telling Jian Chen politely, "Young master Chang Yang, this is my embarrassment of a son, Gu Feng."

Gu Feng was not dim. He could tell from how his father behaved that this young master Chang Yang probably had great origins. Immediately, he suppressed his unhappiness and glanced at Jian Chen in surprise and doubt as he immediately clasped his hands in greeting.

"Strange. Where I stay is a rather remote part of the clan. Why has this young master Chang Yang that even father treats so politely come to a place like this?" Gu Feng felt very confused.

"Hmm? What a special woman!" Jian Chen ignored Gu Feng. He looked at Qing Yixuan, and his eyes immediately lit up. He waved his fan as he walked around Qing Yixuan, studying her with great interest. He praised, "A stubborn personality where she'd rather die than to give in. Most importantly, I can actually see a unique bearing from her that only peak experts possess. Yep, this woman has the right to become my personal servant and serve me."

Gu Feng's face immediately changed. Just when he was about to say something, Gu Yuan's chuckle rang out, "It's her blessing to be able to catch young master Chang Yang's eye. Since young master Chang Yang has taken a liking to her, I'll make the decision to gift this beautiful woman to the young master."

“Father...” Gu Feng began to talk. His face was ugly and filled with reluctance. However, after Gu Yuan glared at him, he forced his mouth shut.

At this moment, Qing Yixuan suddenly looked at Jian Chen. She said coldly, “I can follow you if you only want me as your servant. However, you need to guarantee that you will not defile me in any way.” Due to Jian Chen’s disguise and concealed presence, Qing Yixuan failed to recognise him.

Jian Chen smiled impudently as he used his fan to prop up Qing Yixuan’s chin slightly. He smiled gently, “This is the Saints’ World, not the lower world where you once reigned supreme. You’re a puny Origin realm cultivator, so what right do you have to discuss conditions with me?”

Qing Yixuan’s face darkened when she heard that, but she still said stubbornly, “If you don’t agree, I’d rather die than follow you.”

“You’d rather die?” As if Jian Chen had heard the funniest joke in the world, he chuckled, “Before me, even dying is difficult for a puny Origin realm cultivator like you. You have no choice at all.”

At this moment, Hei Ya took a step over and directly extended a finger towards Qing Yixuan’s back, controlling her easily. Afterwards, he returned behind Jian Chen with Qing Yixuan and strode out.

The patriarch of the Gus clan dared not object. Instead, he stood to one side with his head down smiling. He was afraid of showing signs of coldness.

Now that the goal of the trip was fulfilled, Jian Chen was unwilling to remain for much longer. Before long, he bid farewell to Gu Yuan and left the Gus clan with Qing Yixuan.

“Father, don’t you think this young master Chang Yang seems rather strange? From what you said, I feel like this young master Chang Yang came especially for that woman,” the young master of the Gus clan, Gu Feng, said in doubt after Jian Chen departed.

“That’s right. Patriarch, I also feel the same...” A Godking of the Gus clan added.

The patriarch looked in the direction where Jian Chen had travelled off to. After a moment of thought, he said, “It is a little strange, but there are two things we can be certain about at the very least. First, this young master Chang Yang is not simple. I secretly used a secret technique, but I was unable to see his exact strength. Just that means he’s no ordinary person.”

“Secondly, the bodyguard with him is truly a peak Godking. His cultivation is even slightly greater than mine and the grand elder’s. Yet an expert like that still had to show respect towards the young master, and this respect came from the bottom of his heart. He truly treated himself as a subordinate. He wasn’t faking it at all. What does that mean?”

“Perhaps the young master became rather eager to enjoy himself after seeing the woman with the extraordinary bearing, which was why he left in a hurry,” an early Godking sniggered.

...

At the same time, a deep voice rang out underground outside a formation-clad secret room within the Bloodbattle clan. This was a clan that stood equal to the Gus clan as one of the three great organisations of the Thousand Leaf Empire.

“Ancestor, I’ve just received news that a potential young master of a peak clan has suddenly appeared in the imperial capital, and he paid a visit to the Gus clan.”

“What’s this got to do with our Bloodbattle clan?” The ancestor’s cold voice rang out from the secret room.

“Ancestor, our Bloodbattle clan matches the Gus clan in strength. It’s basically impossible for us to destroy the Gus clan alone. However, I think an opportunity has presented itself now.”

“You’re saying to rope in that young master with a tremendous background?” The ancestor said.

“Roping him in might not be effective. There’s a more direct method right now, which is to kill the young master and then blame the Gus clan. However, there’s a peak Godking beside the young master, so for the sake of safety, the ancestor has to take action personally.”

Chapter 2194: The Bloodbattle Clan

“Shifting the blame onto the Gus clan won’t be easy. How confident are you in succeeding?” The ancestor of the Bloodbattle clan asked from the secret room.

Although their Bloodbattle clan was the same as the Gus clan, one of the three great organisations of the Thousand Leaf Empire, the three organisations did not get along well. They fought constantly. In particular, the Bloodbattle clan and Gus clan had developed irreconcilable grievances many years ago.

However, the two clans were equal in strength, so they were unable to destroy the other. As a result, neither the Bloodbattle clan or the Gus clan dared to wage a full-blown war, as they were afraid that they would be taken advantage of once they suffered losses.

However, once they found a chance to destroy the other side, they would never just let it slip.

“That young master has already left the Gus clan. It’s a very good opportunity. Our Bloodbattle clan has been setting up secret arrangements for many years now. As long as we use them well, I have over ninety percent confidence that the Gus clan will bear the blame,” said the person outside the secret room. He was filled with confidence as if victory was already in his grasp.

Rumble...

With a heavy sound, the door to the secret room slowly opened. A chilling killing intent radiated out from the room in an overwhelming manner, causing the temperature in the surroundings to plummet.

A determined, middle-aged man walked out slowly with hair that reached his waist. He wore a set of red robes, which seemed like they had been dyed with blood. He gave off a bloody smell.

The heavy presence from him had completely exceeded the level of Godkings, having reached a higher level, the Primordial realm.

“I left everything important in the clan up to you, and you really haven’t disappointed me. Go complete the arrangements. Remember, you can’t let any trace of this slip out. You need to ensure that no accidents will happen. We can’t doom the clan. I’ll personally deal with the young master,” the ancestor said sternly.

“Yes, ancestor. I’ll go organise everything right now,” the person left.

The ancestor of the Bloodbattle clan stood outside the entrance of the secret room. His gaze was piercing as he murmured, “There’s a very large risk to this, but for the sake of the Gus clan’s destruction, we need to risk it...”

...

Jian Chen waved his fan as he strolled through the imperial capital of the Thousand Leaf Empire leisurely. Qing Yixuan and Hei Ya followed him closely.

Hei Ya followed Jian Chen naturally, truly treating himself as a bodyguard, a servant.

After all, he had already submitted himself to Jian Chen back in the Neptunean Divine Palace.

As for Qing Yixuan, she followed behind Jian Chen reluctantly. She felt humiliated and was gritting teeth. She gradually felt despair.

Although she had left the Gus clan and escaped from the first young master, ending up with this young master Chang Yang seemed no different to ending up with the first young master of the Gus clan. This young master that even the Gus clan feared also eyed her beauty. He was no different to the first young master of the Gus clan.

At this moment, Jian Chen suddenly looked back at Qing Yixuan. He said, “You were captured by the people of the Gus clan. If it were not for my arrival in time, you probably would have been defiled by Gu Feng. Do you want revenge? Do you want to kill Gu Feng personally as well as the guards who took you away?”

Qing Yixuan stared at Jian Chen coldly when she heard that. She said frigidly, “If my body is what you want for that, I don’t need your assistance.”

“Hehe, you’re quite stubborn.” Jian Chen smiled indifferently, “This is the Saints’ World. It’s no longer the low level world you came from. Here, you need to adapt to the laws of survival and reevaluate your identity, or you’ll struggle to survive.”

Qing Yixuan listened silently from behind. She gritted her teeth and said nothing.

Suddenly, Qing Yixuan’s body froze up. She came to a halt and remained where she was, staring ahead with a fixed gaze.

A wanted poster for Jian Chen was stuck there in an eye-catching manner. Many people stopped around the poster as they discussed while pointing at Jian Chen’s image.

“It’s actually Jian Chen!” Qing Yixuan’s heart was in turmoil when she saw the familiar face and name.

The Saints’ World was so vast, so she had never thought she would hear about Jian Chen so soon. Even though it was a wanted poster, it allowed Qing Yixuan to know that Jian Chen was still alive at the very least. Not only was he alive, but he had even created so much trouble as well.

"I never thought he would have already become a Godking, and even supreme Godkings have died to his hands," Qing Yixuan's feelings became extremely mixed when she saw Jian Chen's accomplishments that were enough to make her envy.

She seemed to see the kid who could crumble from a single attack from her steal the Octoterra Map fragment again.

Back then, Jian Chen's strength did not catch her attention at all. He was extremely puny.

Yet now, he had become a mighty Godking in her eyes, while she was only at the Origin realm.

Qing Yixuan looked at Jian Chen's wanted poster silently before sighing secretly. She began to walk away gloomily.

"Jian Chen, I want to help you, but I can't even protect myself right now, so I can only wish you the best. I hope you survive," Qing Yixuan thought.

"We won't be staying on planet Tianming for long. Is there any unsettled business you have here?" At this moment, Jian Chen's voice rang out.

Qing Yixuan hesitated after hearing that. She bit her lip gently and said seriously, "I still have a sister that I met here recently. I want to bid farewell to her."

"Then go. Hei Ya, go with her. Make sure she's safe. At the same time, give some of your divine crystals to her sister," Jian Chen said to Hei Ya. Naturally, he knew who Qing Yixuan was talking about. It was the scarred woman.

"Yes, young master," Hei Ya replied, before leaving with Qing Yixuan.

With their departure, Jian Chen immediately stopped behaving impudently. He gradually became stern. He glanced at the sky, and a cold light flickered through his eyes. Immediately, he flew out of the city.

He had already sensed long ago that not only was he being followed, but there also seemed to be a pair of invisible eyes that would lock onto him from time to time.

Whenever the eyes stared at him, Jian Chen would feel threatened.

However, basically no Godkings possessed the power to threaten him any longer. Only Primordial realm experts who had surpassed Godking could do so now.

Chapter 2195: Fighting the Primordial Realm

"Although I don't know who's following me secretly, but since I can sense them, it means that the Primordial realm expert isn't particularly powerful. Otherwise, I wouldn't be able to sense them," thought Jian Chen. After reaching the thirteenth layer, his strength was not the only thing that had increased. His abilities in various aspects had increased by quite a lot as well.

Otherwise, he never would have been able to sense a Primordial realm expert observing him secretly.

"The twelfth layer of the Chaotic Body gave me battle prowess greater than most supreme Godkings on the Godkings' Throne. Now that my Chaotic Body has broken through again, I wonder what level my

battle prowess has reached now. Will I be able to stand firmly as the first place on the Godkings' Throne..."

"It's said that the top ten experts of the Godkings' Throne can hold their ground against Primordial realm experts or even kill them. I wonder if I can kill Primordial realm experts now..."

"I need a Primordial realm expert urgently to try it out and test my current strength. Let's use the Primordial realm expert spying on me then. Although there's a risk of exposure by doing this, I don't plan on staying on planet Tianming for much longer..."

Jian Chen left the imperial capital of the Thousand Leaf Empire. He maintained a facade as he flew off into the distance at a steady speed. However, his speed was still extremely shocking. Before long, he had travelled a million kilometres from the imperial capital.

However, the Primordial realm expert tailing him still did not show himself. However, Jian Chen could clearly sense that the Primordial realm expert had always been following him. It was just that he hid himself very well. As such, given Jian Chen's current strength, he was unable to find him.

To avoid alarming the person, Jian Chen did not show any irregular behaviour along the way. He even dared not use the senses of his soul.

"Has the person stalking me realised who I am, or is it because of some other reason?" Questions weighed on Jian Chen's mind. This was extremely important, as it had a direct correlation to his safety and future. He needed to understand the reason.

When Jian Chen travelled two million kilometres away from the imperial capital, the space where he stood suddenly distorted violently. The landscape around him vanished, and it was replaced by a barren world.

Jian Chen came to a halt. He studied the barren world and became stern. He could tell with a single glance that this was a miniature world independent from the Saints' World. He had been sucked into this world unknowingly.

He was not unfamiliar with miniature worlds, as there were many on the Tian Yuan Continent. The ten protector clans all resided in miniature worlds opened up by Saint Emperors.

However, miniature worlds also varied in strength. In weaker worlds, the battles between Sainthood experts would be enough to cause its collapse. Clearly, the miniature world he had entered now was not low in strength. The space was extremely sturdy, enough to endure the battle shockwaves of Infinite Primes.

At this moment, a powerful pulse of energy appeared, causing the space in the miniature world to ripple like water.

Ocean-like energy surged high up in the air and instantly condensed into a huge, thick finger. With the power of slaughter, it suddenly fell towards Jian Chen.

The finger was extremely powerful. It was truly devastating. As the finger fell, all the space in the miniature world warped and became blurry.

Jian Chen's heart sank. The Infinite Prime he encountered this time was not a regular Primordial realm expert. Instead, he comprehended one of the most offensive laws, the Laws of Slaughter. He would be a far more difficult opponent compared to most other experts at the same cultivation level.

Moreover, his opponent struck out extremely decisively. He said nothing and unleashed his full strength right from the start with heavy killing intent. Clearly, he wanted to kill Jian Chen cleanly.

Jian Chen bellowed out at the sky, and he immediately fought back. His presence rapidly skyrocketed as the power of the Laws of the Sword condensed around him, turning into a huge strand of sword Qi that collided with the finger loudly.

Jian Chen did not use his full strength in the attack. In reality, he did not even use half of his strength. He only unleashed the might of a Godking who ranked within the top hundred of the Godkings' Throne.

Boom!

With a heavy rumble, Jian Chen was blown out of the sky like a broken kite. He struck the ground heavily. His face paled as blood oozed from his lips. He seemed like he was heavily injured, lying on the ground and struggling to climb to his feet.

"Who are you? Why have you suddenly attacked me?" Jian Chen bellowed out furiously as he stared at the sky.

"Who I am is not important. What is important is that you won't be leaving here alive today, young master Chang Yang," a cold voice rang out from the sky.

A gleam of light flashed through Jian Chen's eyes. The way this person had referred to him allowed Jian Chen to understand that his identity has not been exposed, which was relieving. However, his expression did not change at all. He called out, "Since you know my name, you must know my background as well. Are you really that confident in killing me? But what confuses me is that I have no enemies on planet Tianming, so why are you trying to kill me?"

"Since you want to know, I'll let you die knowing. My miniature world is no regular miniature world. No matter how many secret techniques for escape you have, they'll be useless here. Even if you have outstanding treasures for escape, you won't have the opportunity to use them before me. As a result, you're done for today. The reason why I want to kill you is to shift the blame to the Gus clan. As long as you die, we can shift the blame almost flawlessly with our secret arrangement, so the Gus clan will be destroyed."

"I know your background is impressive and that you have even more powerful peak experts behind you. These peak experts are able to peer into the heavenly secrets. However, you better give up on that thought. Since I'm bold enough to move against you, I have complete confidence in removing all traces, where even the peak experts won't be able to find anything."

"You know everything you should know now. Young master Chang Yang, it's time to send you off."

With that, the overwhelming energy gathered once again. Strands of power of slaughter filled the surroundings, forming a huge blade completely condensed out of origin energy and the power of laws. It whistled towards Jian Chen's head.

The person clearly did not want to waste any more time. He was afraid that accidents would happen if he did.

Jian Chen's fake panic vanished as he watched the blade approach him rapidly with the might of the Primordial realm. He became calm and composed while his eyes were icy. His piercing gaze was like a sword.

In the next moment, a sharp and powerful sword Qi radiated from Jian Chen. It shone brightly and was as dazzling as the sun. At that moment, he seemed to have become a completely different person. His presence surged towards the clouds as his battle intent was shocking.

Jian Chen hurled a fist at the sky. Chaotic Force condensed in his hand and collided against the blade along with the power of the Laws of the Sword.

With a rumble, the miniature world shook gently. The blade shattered from Jian Chen's punch, reduced to a storm of energy that wreaked havoc in the surroundings.

Jian Chen, on the other hand, seemed like an undefeatable god of war, bearing no resemblance to his previous injured state. His presence surged as he endured the storm of energy. Immediately, he charged into the sky and glanced towards a certain place. His pupils were astonishing as if light surged within them.

"Y- you..." The sudden change in the situation stunned the hidden Primordial realm expert. The young master Chang Yang who was supposed to be at death's door had suddenly become all energetic and displayed incredible battle prowess, which filled him with disbelief.

Ignoring the shock of the hidden expert, Jian Chen hovered in the air as the power of the Laws of the Sword gathered, and Chaotic Force surged within him. A huge strand of grey sword Qi immediately condensed in his hand. Suddenly, he swung it at the space before him.

Jian Chen did not hold back at all this time. He completely unleashed the power of the thirteenth layer such that his strike truly seemed like it could split the world and make it pale in fright. It completely exceeded the level of Godkings, reaching the Primordial realm.

With a deafening rumble, the miniature world shook even more violently. The hidden Primordial realm expert had been forced out from space by Jian Chen's strike, making him appear.

He was a steadfast, middle-aged man in red robes with hair that reached his waist. Currently, he stared at the awe-inspiring 'young master Chang Yang', who radiated with battle intent. He was completely shocked and at a loss.

Chapter 2196: The Peak of the Apex

The middle-aged man was the ancestor of the Bloodbattle clan.

"Y- you're at the Primordial realm?" The ancestor stared at Jian Chen as his face changed rapidly. He was uneasy.

"My cultivation level is not important. What is important is that you probably don't have the ability to kill me," Jian Chen said coldly. He hovered in the sky as sword Qi surrounded him in the form of a silver-white light. He illuminated the surroundings, making him seem like a god descending from heaven.

He extended a finger gently. When the powerful sword intent that belonged to the great perfection of Sword Spirit appeared, a golden strand of sword Qi immediately condensed up ahead. It shot through the air as a golden streak of light towards the ancestor of the Bloodbattle clan.

The golden sword Qi seemed to possess some black as well; it was Chaotic Force.

The ancestor's face became extremely ugly. He also extended a finger, and strands of power of slaughter gathered around him. They formed a long beam of laws, colliding with the incoming sword Qi loudly.

With a deafening boom, the golden sword Qi directly dispersed from the collision, reduced to countless tiny strands that scattered in the surroundings.

The beam woven from laws rapidly darkened as well, but it did not disperse in the end. It shot towards Jian Chen with its remaining power.

"The Daluo Sword is no longer enough," Jian Chen frowned slightly at this outcome. After reaching the thirteenth layer with the Chaotic Body and the great perfection of Sword Spirit with the Way of the Sword, he realised that the various sword techniques he grasped before have basically become useless due to their grade.

This was because with his current strength, even just a casual strike would be far more powerful than the limits of the Daluo Sword. The end result was that his Daluo Sword would only possess the shape of the technique and not the essence.

Jian Chen's eyes narrowed, and he gave up on using the sword techniques that he knew. With a wave of his sleeve, he sent out a streak of light that dispersed the remaining power of slaughter. Afterwards, he extended a finger on his right hand to condense a strand of sword Qi into a sword-like shape, charging towards the ancestor in a threatening manner.

The ancestor's face sank. He blocked Jian Chen's incoming attack and growled, "Young master Chang Yang, it's my fault this time, but fortunately, it hasn't resulted in a great mistake yet. I hope the young master can forgive me, and I will leave right away."

"If it were not for the fact that I had strength to spare, I would be a corpse already. Since you want to kill me, I can't let you go. Only one of us will be leaving here alive today," Jian Chen said coldly. He stopped using all his sword techniques and fought in the most basic way. He wielded the sword Qi on his finger in an airtight manner, stabbing out time and time again. He was faster than lightning, only leaving afterimages behind. The afterimages stacked upon one another and became as densely-packed as rain.

At that moment, his attack could be described as a storm-like barrage.

"Young master Chang Yang, are we really unable to let today's matter be?" The ancestor asked sternly.

Although the strength of the young master had completely surprised him, he could tell that the young master was still slightly weaker than himself. If he used his full strength and paid a certain price, it was not impossible for him to kill the young master here.

Moreover, this place was his miniature world. As long as the miniature world remained, he did not have to worry about the young master fleeing at all.

This was because his miniature world was rather special. Many methods of escape would be useless here.

“If I were really just a Godking, would you let me live? It’s impossible for me to just forgive and forget,” Jian Chen said coldly. Killing intent radiated from him as his presence surged. He struck out with his full strength, without holding back at all.

Jian Chen had gained a rough understanding of his strength now. The thirteenth layer of the Chaotic Body indeed gave him the right to challenge Primordial realm experts. The only lacking aspect was his comprehension of laws.

Of the laws he had comprehended, the Laws of Destruction still remained at late Overgod, while the Laws of the Sword were equivalent to peak Godking. In a clash of laws, he was not the opponent of the ancestor’s Laws of Slaughter. He completely relied on the battle prowess that the Chaotic Force bestowed upon him to close the gap between him and Primordial realm experts.

“Since that’s the case, don’t blame me,” a vicious light flashed through the ancestor’s eyes. Terrifying energy erupted from him like tidal waves as the Primordial realm laws rapidly descended from space.

He formed seals with his hands. Every gesture and transformation seemed to abide by the truths of the world and contain the mysteries of laws as if it could make the world move.

“Apocalyptic Palm!” Suddenly, the ancestor called out loudly, and he directly attacked Jian Chen with a palm strike that abided with countless truths.

Immediately, the terrifying energy and power of laws around the ancestor rapidly condensed into a huge hand that struck towards Jian Chen with a tremendous pressure that originated from the world.

The miniature world shook violently. Space distorted, making vision blurry. The entire space was like water, where it was covered with ripples.

The palm strike was just too powerful. It seemed to have reached the limits of the miniature world.

“God Tier Battle Skill!” Jian Chen’s face changed, and he became extremely stern. This was a God Tier Battle Skill a Primordial realm expert cast, so all of its power was unleashed. It was unlike the attacks of the supreme Godkings in the Neptunean Divine Palace, where both god artifacts and God Tier Battle Skills were weakened significantly in their hands.

Even though Jian Chen had reached the thirteenth layer, he dared not face the ancestor’s God Tier Battle Skill carelessly. He felt a huge pressure from the God Tier Battle Skill that was brimming with power.

With a flip of his hand, the Nine Star Sword of Heavenly Ways appeared in Jian Chen’s hand. Chaotic Force rampaged within him, and all of it poured into the sword, causing the weapon to explode with dazzling light. It was like countless stars had gathered together. Huge stars were conjured from the Nine Star Sword of Heavenly Ways one after another.

One, two... six.

With every star, the pressure that the sword gave off became stronger. It only stopped when six stars were conjured. At that moment, the pressure from the sword was extremely terrifying, no weaker than the ancestor's God Tier Battle Skill.

"God artifact!"

Sensing the astonishing pressure from the sword, the ancestor's face changed slightly as he felt envy from the bottom of his heart.

God artifacts were so precious in the Saints' World that even many Primordial realm experts did not possess a single one. Although the ancestor of the Bloodbattle clan had reached the Primordial realm and was one of the supreme figures of the Thousand Leaf Empire, he did not possess a god artifact.

Jian Chen swung the sword in his hand, and terrifying energy erupted out like a tsunami. Under the radiance of countless stars, it collided with the ancestor's Apocalyptic Palm.

Chapter 2197: Death of the Primordial Realm (One)

Boom!

With that great rumble, the Nine Star Sword of Heavenly Ways clashed with the Apocalyptic Palm in the most intense fashion. An extremely sharp sword Qi and dazzling starlight accompanied it.

This was basically a clash of the Primordial realm. The extremely powerful Chaotic Force collided with the God Tier Battle Skill forcefully, producing an extremely great explosion. The Laws of the Sword and the Laws of Slaughter intermingled as Chaotic Force, and origin energy rampaged. It was like resplendent fireworks, surging out magnificently.

The violent energy shockwaves made even space ripple. With a destructive power, it suppressed the space of the miniature world, splaying out in all direction violently.

The ripples of energy constantly forced Jian Chen back. He protected himself with light from the Laws of the Sword, shining brightly as he pushed the defence of his Chaotic Body to the limit. He constantly slashed out with his sword to cut the incoming energy to pieces. Every attack possessed resplendent starlight.

On the other side, the ancestor of the Bloodbattle clan was sunken. His body was unable to endure the violent energy storm, so he was forced back against his will.

They had unleashed their full strength in this clash, without holding anything back. As a result, even the two of them struggled to stabilise themselves under the storm of energy created.

"I never thought that this young master Chang Yang would actually be so troublesome. The power he uses is so strange that I've never seen or heard of it before. Coupled with his god artifact, it's basically impossible for me to kill him. At most, it'll end up with heavy losses on both sides," thought the ancestor of the Bloodbattle clan. At this moment, he felt regret. He cursed his own carelessness, taking action rashly without properly gauging his opponent's strength first.

When he thought up to there, the ancestor's heart suddenly shivered. His eyes also narrowed as he stared ahead sternly.

The violent storm of energy still had not dispersed. It caused space to tremble constantly, reducing the landscape before him to a blur. Even with the ancestor's eyes, he was unable to see through it. The senses of his soul was affected as well.

At this moment, soaring sword Qi suddenly appeared. Abruptly, a dazzling streak of light shot out from the storm of energy. The Nine Star Sword of Heavenly Ways had torn through the storm with powerful sword Qi while glowing brightly, turning into a white streak of light as it stabbed towards the ancestor at a speed beyond lightning.

The ancestor's eyes were frigid. His face was cold as a blood-red set of armor appeared, enveloping him completely. A sword had also appeared in his hand, shining coldly. The Laws of Slaughter gathered as he slashed it towards Jian Chen with terrifying force.

Spurt!

Jian Chen's Nine Star Sword of Heavenly Ways pierced through the ancestor's armor in a single stroke as it shone with dense starlight. It stabbed into the ancestor's chest with sharp sword Qi, and Chaotic Force and constantly penetrated deeper. The tip emerged from the ancestor's back as the blood of a Primordial realm expert dripped from the tip.

At almost the same time, the ancestor's sword stabbed into Jian Chen's body.

Jian Chen was emotionless, and his eyes were cold. Chaotic Force circulated within him wildly as strands of it surged out from his chaotic neidan. Like wild horses, it rampaged within him rapidly. Most of it gathered towards the location of the wound, fusing with the blood, flesh, and bone there.

He had already pushed the defence of his thirteenth layer Chaotic Body to the limit, allowing his body to reach its toughest state. He did not fear any attacks. Coupled with the channelling of tremendous amounts of Chaotic Force, the location of his injury, whether it was the flesh, blood, tendon or bone, had all become extremely tough.

As soon as the ancestor's sword stabbed into Jian Chen's chest, he encountered a great resistance such that it became harder and harder to push his sword into Jian Chen's body. In the end, the weapon became wedged between two ribs and could no longer advance any further.

The ancestor of the Bloodbattle clan could not help but gasp. His eyes widened as he stared at Jian Chen's chest in disbelief. He was shocked.

Naturally, he could tell that Jian Chen did not have any protective treasure with his insight. His sword could not stab any deeper and pierce Jian Chen completely because Jian Chen's body was just too tough, so tough that it was shocking. Just the toughness of his body alone was enough to block powerful attacks from Primordial realm experts.

"Unless I wield a god artifact or use a God Tier Battle Skill, it's very difficult for me to threaten young master Chang Yang," the ancestor became pessimistic. Jian Chen's body was so tough that it was impossible for him to kill Jian Chen with just a supreme quality saint artifact.

If he could not kill his opponent, only the destruction of his Bloodbattle clan awaited him.

Suddenly, the ancestor's face froze up. He stared right at Jian Chen as he could not help but become excited. He called out, "I know! You're not young master Chang Yang! Your name is fake, your identity is fake, and even your appearance is fake! You're that Jian Chen wanted by the Solitary Sword Ancestor and the Azure Peng King."

"It can't be wrong. It can't be wrong. You're Jian Chen. You have a tough body and strange but violent energy. You comprehend the Laws of the Sword, and you wield a god artifact that shines with starlight. All of these characteristics match the description on the wanted poster."

After guessing Jian Chen's identity, the ancestor's gloom completely vanished. He could not help but laugh aloud, "Hahahahaha. Jian Chen, who knows how many people are searching for you in the entire Saints' World, but it was me who actually encountered you here. This is a blessing from the heavens."

The ancestor of the Bloodbattle clan was overjoyed. Young master Chang Yang was actually Jian Chen. Not only was there no need to worry about revenge from the people behind young master Chang Yang, but he could even report Jian Chen's traces to the Solitary Sword Ancestor and Azure Peng King, making the two of them owe him a favour.

With the favours of the two peak experts, no one would be bold enough to provoke their Bloodbattle clan anymore on the entire planet.

By then, even the lord of planet Tianming would have to treat their clan politely and courteously.

This was because both the Solitary Sword Ancestor and the Azure Peng King were terrifying figures who could claim to be invincible on planet Tianming.

Chapter 2198: Death of the Primordial realm (Two)

The ancestor of the Bloodbattle clan was overjoyed. He believed that he was the first one to find Jian Chen. As long as he conveyed the news about Jian Chen to the Solitary Sword Ancestor and the Azure Peng King first, destroying the Gus clan would become a piece of cake.

When Jian Chen saw how excited the ancestor had become, his killing intent rose. With an icy gaze, he said coldly, "Since I'm bold enough to fight you, that means I'm not afraid of revealing my identity, as I won't let you leave here alive."

"Hahahahaha. Jian Chen, you really are arrogant to look down on a Primordial realm expert. I'd like to see how you make me stay today," the ancestor laughed aloud. After learning Jian Chen's identity, he no longer tried to fight anymore. He immediately retreated hastily in an attempt to leave here and convey the news to the Solitary Sword Ancestor and the Azure Peng King as quickly as possible.

The Solitary Sword Ancestor and the Azure Peng King were peak experts who were renowned throughout the Saints' World. Their abilities were exceptional. Every single wanted poster they had sent out detailed a simple set of hand seals to call them. As long as someone used the hand seals, they would be able to instantly alert the Solitary Sword Ancestor and the Azure Peng King no matter how far away they were.

Even though there were countless people who knew the hand seals across the Saints' World, no one dared to contact the Solitary Sword Ancestor and the Azure Peng King casually because both of them

could easily find the person who used the seals. Once they discovered someone was toying with them, the consequences would be so severe that probably no one could endure it.

Clearly, the ancestor of the Bloodbattle clan knew these hand seals because they were just too simple. He basically memorised them with a glance.

However, the miniature world he had cast down was indeed like what he had said, rather special. Inside, not only were all the secret techniques for escape rendered useless, but even methods of communication were rendered useless.

As a result, he needed to leave this miniature world to use the hand seals to alert the two experts.

“You’ve trapped me in this miniature world, but it also restrains you. Coupled with how you’re injured and how my energy is within you, your wounds will become worse and worse as time goes on. I’d like to see how you escape from my hands,” Jian Chen sneered. He poured Chaotic Force into the Nine Star Sword of Heavenly Ways, causing it to shine with the light of countless stars. It was an enchanting sight. The six huge stars were conjured once again. After bellowing out, he stabbed out with his full strength.

This was a terrifying strike equivalent to a Primordial realm expert using a God Tier Battle Skill. As he stabbed out, the sky roared furiously as the ground trembled. The entire space pulsed violently as sword Qi radiated out, forming a tremendous pressure that fell on the ancestor’s body.

The expression of the ancestor of the Bloodbattle sect changed suddenly. His eyes narrowed drastically. He could feel an intense threat from the attack. It was so great that it even surpassed his arch-nemesis, the ancestor of the Gus clan.

Moreover, his presence had been locked onto. Sword intent sealed up the space around him, making it impossible for him to dodge or flee.

At this moment, it was already too late for him to use his God Tier Battle Skill a second time. Origin energy erupted vigorously as Primordial realm laws gathered on his saint artifact. He slashed out with surging energy.

Crack!

With an ear-splitting sound, the ancestor’s supreme quality saint artifact shattered to pieces, while the Nine Star Sword of Heavenly Ways continued to shine brightly. It continued without slowing down at all, cutting off the ancestor’s entire right arm.

The ancestor’s face twisted by an undetectable amount from the pain of losing an arm. Blood spurted out from his shoulder wildly, spraying into the sky like rain.

“If it were not for you god artifact, you would have never been my opponent,” the ancestor called out viciously. He did not possess the support of a tough body like Jian Chen. After being injured twice, his battle prowess had plummeted. Not to mention that he had lost his crucial right arm, so his ability to counterattack became weaker and weaker.

Moreover, Jian Chen had deposited a strand of pure power of the Laws of the Sword and Chaotic Force when he stabbed him, which rampaged like a wild horse right now.

The ancestor of the Bloodbath clan had used his full strength to receive Jian Chen's attacks, so he could spare no extra effort into suppressing the energy within him. As a result, he could only let them rampage, which worsened his wounds rapidly. The more time he wasted, the more disadvantageous it was to him.

The ancestor of the Bloodbattle clan glanced at Jian Chen viciously. Gritting his teeth, he retreated in a flash, travelling a hundred kilometres away in an instance. Then he swung his left hand, and the space beside him immediately cracked open, creating a spatial gate that led to the outside world. Then he stepped through it without any hesitation.

Awoooo!

Just when the ancestor had made it partially out of the miniature world, a wolf's howl suddenly rang out. The terrifying sound waves formed visible ripples and emanated outwards with an ancient sense of desolation. It possessed a tremendous pressure that seemed to stand above all lives.

The pressure seemed to come from the heavenly ways themselves. It was mighty and utterly shocking, enough to shake up the souls of people.

At that critical moment, Jian Chen had used the power of the ancient Skywolf's bloodline, unleashing an astonishing howl.

The power of the bloodline had been absorbing the energy of the essence blood constantly, allowing it to rapidly strengthen. Compared to the past, the power was on a completely different level.

Just when the ancestor was about to make his way out of the miniature world, he suddenly froze up. His soul suffered from a violent impact, stunning him on the spot. His gaze became lost at that moment.

However, he was a Primordial realm expert after all. It only took him a split second to recover.

However, in battles at the Primordial realm, a split second was enough to determine victory. As soon as the ancestor returned to his senses, he saw dazzling sword Qi. As the endless starlight poured over, he was swallowed up by it.

Spurt!

Before the ancestor could react, the Nine Star Sword of Heavenly Ways had plunged into his forehead and pierced his head completely, wiping out his soul.

A Primordial realm expert just died like this.

Just when the ancestor of the Bloodbattle clan died, the eyes of a ruddy, sage-like old man suddenly snapped open. He was in a hall fit for a king within the majestic imperial palace several million kilometres away. His deep eyes seemed to be able to pierce through the countless obstructions and see where Jian Chen and the ancestor fought. He was stern.

"What a terrifying wolf's howl, and there's residual power from a battle at the Primordial realm. Has a Primordial realm expert of the Wolf clan come here, close to the imperial capital?" The old man was the reason why the Thousand Leaf Empire could exist. He was the only Primordial realm expert of the imperial family. It was exactly because of him that the Thousand Leaf Empire could stand among the ranks of the many ancient empires of planet Tianming

At the same time, he was the person who deterred the three great organisations in the empire from acting up.

As he said that, the old man stood up and was about to leave immediately.

A battle between Primordial realm experts had happened outside the imperial city. This was an extremely significant matter to his Thousand Leaf Empire, so he needed to investigate it completely.

After all, the entire Thousand Leaf Empire only had four Primordial realm experts if he was included.

Chapter 2199: Location Exposed

However, just when the old man was about to leave his residence, a power that was terrifyingly shocking to him appeared. It directly seeped through the various formations outside the hall, forming a powerful barrier that encased the interior.

Sensing the terrifying pulses of energy that the barrier gave off, the old man's face immediately changed drastically. He was unable to remain calm anymore. Fear filled his face.

"May I ask how our Thousand Leaf Empire has offended senior? I hope that senior can spare us," the old man immediately clasped his hands politely as his heart was in turmoil. He thought that his empire had offended someone.

"What happened outside has nothing to do with you. Just stay here," an old voice boomed out of nowhere in the hall.

"Yes, senior!"

At the same time, the two other Primordial realm experts from the three peak clans who never paid attention to the affairs around them roused due to the shockwaves outside the city. Just when they were about to leave where they cultivated, they were also locked in by a powerful barrier that prevented them from leaving.

At the location where they fought, Jian Chen slowly drew his sword out from the ancestor's head. He wiped off the blood and stowed the sword away in his Space Ring. He looked behind him.

A fist-sized silver-white orb hovered there quietly. It shone with a hazy light and was quite enchanting.

Jian Chen knew that this white orb was what created the miniature world. Immediately, he made his way over and grabbed it. Afterwards, he turned back and carried the ancestor's corpse, planning to leave.

This was because when he killed the ancestor, the gate to the miniature world had been opened. The shockwaves from their battle would naturally pour through the gateway and into the outside world. As a matter of fact, even his wolf's howl had spread outside clearly. People would come to investigate very soon, so he could not stay here.

"I never thought you actually have the ability to kill a Primordial realm expert."

But just when Jian Chen wanted to move, an old voice rang out behind him. Xu Ran, who was dressed in simple clothes, had appeared behind him silently.

She kept her presence concealed, so she was like a ghost. She moved around without creating any traces at all, so Jian Chen failed to discover when she had arrived. If it were not for her speaking out, Jian Chen would not have even known that she was standing behind him.

“Senior Xu, when did you come?” Jian Chen clasped his hands at Xu Ran.

Xu Ran looked at Jian Chen deeply, “You’re someone who has shaken up the Saints’ World, but I just happened to owe you a huge favour. How can I not look out for you? I know everything you did in the Thousand Leaf Empire.” Even though Xu Ran’s cultivation level had regressed, she was still far greater than people at the same level of cultivation. It was impossible to compare her to Infinite Primes with the many methods and techniques she could use.

Jian Chen’s expression became rather unnatural. Suddenly, he discovered that he actually struggled to keep secrets from Xu Ran. She was actually able to spy on him silently without alerting him.

“Is this how terrifying Chaotic Primes are?” Jian Chen became alarmed.

Xu Ran looked at the white orb in Jian Chen’s hand. She said, “The orb in your hand is refined from a soul orb found in the heads of Oldworld Beasts. Oldworld beasts are an extremely ancient and rare species in the Saints’ World. In the current age in particular, Oldworld Beasts are almost extinct.”

“Every single Oldworld Beast will nurture a universe within themselves that will evolve into a real world. The soul orb in your hand is the greatest treasure in an Oldworld Beast. They’re extremely valuable.”

“That’s because miniature worlds created from the soul orbs of Oldworld Beasts have some special aspects. You probably know some of them already.”

Jian Chen could not help but properly study the orb in his hand. He had never thought that the orb would have such origins.

“It’s just a pity that the soul orb in your hand is of a limited quality, or it would be priceless,” Xu Ran sighed gently and said in some pity. Then she glanced at the Bloodbattle clan ancestor’s body, and she could not help but become stern. She said, “Let’s go. We can’t stay on planet Tianming any longer.”

Jian Chen followed Xu Ran’s gaze to properly study the corpse he carried. With that, his face immediately became ugly, as the corpse’s left hand formed a strange seal.

Jian Chen was familiar with this seal. All the wanted posters depicted them. It was the hand seals to contact the Solitary Sword Ancestor and the Azure Peng King. Clearly, the ancestor of the Bloodbattle clan had already used the seals when he opened a gate out of the miniature world before Jian Chen had managed to kill him.

Although Jian Chen could tell with a single glance that the ancestor had failed to complete the entire set of hand seals, the Solitary Sword Ancestor and the Azure Peng King were both exceptional peak experts. No one knew whether the incomplete set of seals would still be able to attract their attention.

“Let’s go!” Jian Chen called out and threw the ancestor’s corpse into the Anatta Tower. Immediately, he left with Xu Ran as quickly as possible.

The azure-clothed Qing Yixuan bid farewell to the scarred woman reluctantly in a rather run-down stone hut within a remote region of the imperial capital.

“Sister Zi Qingcheng, you have to wait for me. Once I become powerful enough, I’ll definitely come looking for you on planet Tianming,” Qing Yixuan hugged the woman tightly as determination flooded her eyes.

“Sister, just go. Don’t worry about me. You can’t forget that I’m a God. Although I’m not necessarily particularly powerful, I have just enough power to protect myself,” said Zi Qingcheng. She was filled with bitterness. Naturally, she knew that Qing Yixuan would suffer a fate no different than ending up in the hands of the Gus clan if she followed that young master Chang Yang, but the young master was someone that even the Gus clan could not afford to offend. Qing Yixuan was powerless to escape from his hands.

“Enough. Master is already urging me to take you towards the teleportation formation. We need to go,” at this moment, Hei Ya said from one side. He took out some divine crystals from his Space Ring to give to Zi Qingcheng before leaving with Qing Yixuan.

The Solitary Sword Ancestor sat on his meteor in a region of space extremely distant from planet Tianming. He did not move at all and was just like a statue.

The Azure Peng King stood with his eyes closed beyond the meteor. He coldly stared at the sky full of stars.

“My subordinates will be able to find out about Jian Chen’s origins very soon. As long as I find out which organisation he belongs to and use that organisation as a threat, I refuse to believe he won’t show himself. Even if he abandons the organisations behind him, I can still find him. All I need is a droplet of blood from a relative of his, and I’ll be able to find where he’s hiding,” the Azure Peng King said coldly.

At this moment, the Solitary Sword Ancestor suddenly opened his eyes. His old eyes shone brightly as he stared at the depths of space. He growled, “Someone has used the set of seals I left behind.”

The Azure Peng King’s killing intent soared with that, causing space to distort violently. He said coldly, “No one is bold enough to use the method of contact we’ve left behind mindlessly. Since it has been used, someone must have found Jian Chen’s traces. Where is he?”

“The set of seals were not performed completely, but they’re directly connected to me after all. At the moment they were used, the laws of the world will change slightly, and I’ll be able to sense it with great precision. That place should be planet Tianming,” said the Solitary Sword Ancestor before immediately standing up.

“I’ll be leaving first!” The Azure Peng King turned into a huge, azure peng and shot off with great speed. In a flash, he crossed an unfathomable distance, disappearing into the depths of outer space.

The Solitary Sword Ancestor, on the other hand, directly sunk into the interior of the meteor. There was a teleportation formation powerful enough to transport people across planes in there. He stood in the centre of the teleportation formation and tossed out a pile of five-colored divine crystals before vanishing.

They were extremely distant from planet Tianming, so there was a lot of ground to cover. He was not as fast as the Azure Peng King, so the fastest method of travel for him was through teleportation formations.

Chapter 2200: The Peng King's Descent

Jian Chen and Xu Ran returned to the imperial capital of the Thousand Leaf Empire as quickly as they could. After calling Kai Ya, the three of them immediately hurried off to the teleportation formation cast down in the imperial capital.

Kai Ya knew that Jian Chen's location had probably been exposed along the way, so she also became stern, realising the severity of the matter.

The three of them were silent along the way. They arrived before the teleportation formation very soon. Hei Ya was already waiting around it with Qing Yixuan.

Kai Ya naturally recognised Qing Yixuan with a single glance, and she was slightly surprised. She glanced at Jian Chen with much shock.

Clearly, she too had never thought that she could encounter an acquaintance from the Tian Yuan Continent on planet Tianming.

However, Kai Ya and Qing Yixuan were not on any particular terms on the Tian Yuan Continent, so they did not greet each other when they saw one another.

"Master," Hei Ya brought Qing Yixuan to Jian Chen before standing behind him conscientiously.

"Where are we going next?" Qing Yixuan looked at Xu Ran, Jian Chen, and Kai Ya. She bit her lip gently as she said softly.

She could see the sternness of the three of them with a single glance. In her eyes, Jian Chen was still that young master Chang Yang that had a significant background. Clearly, something bad had happened for the young master to show such an expression. Qing Yixuan became rather uneasy as a result.

Jian Chen and Kai Ya had already disguised themselves when they set foot on planet Tianming, so even until now, Qing Yixuan still had not discovered their real identities.

"Let's leave first. The two of you, enter the divine hall," said Jian Chen. He took out a divine hall casually and let Hei Ya and Qing Yixuan in before entering the teleportation formation with Kai Ya and Xu Ran. With a flash, they vanished.

After they vanished from the teleportation formation, the guards who watched the place immediately began to whisper to each other.

"It's forbidden for people to take others in spatial treasures when they use the teleportation formation. That's the rule of the Thousand Leaf Empire. Captain, why didn't we stop them..."

"Shh... Be quiet. Their background is just far too great, so great that our Thousand Leaf Empire cannot afford to provoke them. I received firm orders from the higher-ups earlier that we can't provoke them. I think one of them is some young master Chang Yang..."

"Young master Chang Yang? Who's that? Why have I never heard of him..."

The captain said grimly, "I don't know who young master Chang Yang is either. Anyway, these were orders from the higher-ups. We just need to carry them out. We don't need to know the reason..."

...

The Feng Empire was one of the few eternal empires on planet Tianming. They possessed Chaotic Primes and were far more powerful than the Thousand Leaf Empire.

On the entire Dark Sky Planet, there were only four eternal empires like the Feng Empire. The Feng Empire ranked second among the four of them.

On the square within a bustling city of the Feng Empire, the teleportation formations would flicker with white light from time to time, where cultivators would come and go basically at all times.

At this moment, the light on one of the teleportation formations vanished, and Jian Chen, Kai Ya, and Xu Ran appeared there.

“There are six known teleportation formations that can cross planes on planet Tianming. Four of them are in the four eternal empires, while the other two are under the planet lord’s estate’s control. The teleportation formation of the Feng Empire is located in its imperial capital,” Xu Ran said to Jian Chen and Kai Ya in the teleportation formation before taking Jian Chen and Kai Ya and hurrying off to the imperial city.

A black-robed, burly middle-aged man sat boldly on a throne in a majestic hall within the planet lord’s estate, distant from the Feng Empire. He gave off a terrifyingly powerful presence, where it seemed like his burly body contained devastating energy. It seemed like he stood above the heavens, powerful enough to control all lives.

He was the lord of planet Tianming, the existence who stood supreme there. He reigned over the entire place.

Just when Jian Chen, Kai Ya, and Xu Ran reached the Feng Empire, the planet lord’s eyes suddenly narrowed. He frowned slightly as he seemed displeased. He murmured, “The Azure Peng King wants me to seal up the entire planet? Does the Azure Peng King think he stands supreme in the Saints’ World, to ask for something so overboard from me? Sealing up the planet is not something small.”

“But the Azure Peng King is infamous for his pettiness. He’ll take offence over tiny things and remember it for the rest of his life. Whatever, I’ll just do it for him this time.”

“Seal up the entire planet immediately. Get the four empires to close their teleportation formations to other planes,” the planet lord immediately passed down orders. Although he was reluctant, he dared not offend the Azure Peng King over such a puny matter.

The planet lord’s orders reached the four eternal empires in the shortest amount of time possible. The four empires dared not disobey or tarry with carrying out the orders, so they did it as quickly as possible.

Immediately, the defensive formation of planet Tianming was activated. No one could leave the planet and fly into space anymore while the teleportation formations in the four empires were shut down at basically the same time.

“Oh no! planet Tianming has been sealed up!” Xu Ran’s face suddenly changed, and she stared at the sky gravely.

Jian Chen's face also changed suddenly from that. He called out, "Go to the teleportation formation!" The three of them immediately rushed over to where the planar teleportation formations were.

However, when they arrived there, their faces became very ugly. The only planar teleportation formation in the Feng Empire had already been shut down. Only the teleportation formations for locations on planet Tianming still functioned.

Jian Chen's heart sank. He had realised that the sudden closure of the teleportation formations and the sealing of the planet had to do with him being exposed.

"We're in trouble now. Once the Solitary Sword Ancestor and the Azure Peng King learn that you're on planet Tianming, it'll be impossible for us to shake off the two of them even if I charge through the seal with you and flee into outer space, even if I was at my peak condition. Moreover, the Azure Peng King's speed is basically unrivalled. There is barely anyone in the Saints' World that can much up to him, and it's the same with chasing down people. No one will be able to escape from him," Xu Ran became grimmer than she had ever been.

Just when Xu Ran finished talking, a terrifying presence radiated from the sky above in a mighty manner, enveloping the entire planet. Before the suffocating presence, all of the space where the planet occupied twisted drastically. Even the sky seemed like it was about to collapse.

An extremely huge shadow had appeared near planet Tianming silently. Even compared to the planet itself, it was not much smaller.

This was the Azure Peng King in his original form. His colossal, planet-sized body was simply breathtaking.

Have a meme if the image doesn't load.