

## Chaotic 2241

### Chapter 2241: Getting in the Way

Immediately, a red handprint appeared on Wen Cheng's face.

However, Jian Chen did not think that this was enough. He ignored Wen Cheng's vicious gaze as he slapped his other cheek.

What happened next stunned everyone around the ring. All they saw was that Jian Chen wanted to properly humiliate Wen Cheng. Left and right, he slapped him over a dozen times, causing Wen Cheng's cheeks to become bright red and swell up.

In the end, Jian Chen coated his hand in milky-white light. He used some force this time, sending Wen Cheng flying out of the ring.

With that, the battle between a one-colored soulcore and a three-colored soulcore Radiant Saint Master came to an end. However, the outcome surprised everyone, making them fall silent.

"Chang Yang, very impressive. I will remember you," a while later, Gongzheng Xin broke the silence. He said to Jian Chen emotionlessly before turning around and leaving.

"Heavens. Is there something wrong with my eyes? It can't be real. It definitely can't be real. A Radiant Saint Master with a three-colored soulcore has actually been defeated by a Radiant Saint Master with a one-colored soulcore..."

"This is just unbelievable. I refuse to believe that this as real..."

"Chang Yang has basically done the impossible..."

Only now did a messy series of cries ring out on the square. All the Radiant Saint Masters called out, either lost in excitement or shock.

All of them looked at the bloodied Jian Chen who stood in the centre of the ring as they revealed looks of admiration.

"Junior brother has won! Junior brother has won! Junior brother has defeated Wen Cheng..." Bai Yu became completely stunned. She struggled to accept this all, struggled to believe this all as real.

Jian Chen stood in the ring as he clutched the wound on his chest. Even though his blood had oozed out, he had already concealed the great energy within the chaotic blood, so it was no different from ordinary blood.

他目光扫视广场四周那一群惊呼不止的光明圣师，神色平静。

He calmly glanced past the Radiant Saint Masters who called out constantly in the surroundings.

"Chang Yang!" At this moment, the lord of the Sky Gazing Peak spoke out. He spoke normally, but his voice rang across the entire square and drowned out the various cries.

Immediately, the noisy square fell silent.

“Chang Yang greets the peak lord,” Jian Chen clasped his fist towards the peak lord of the Sky Gazing Peak. Even though his robes were no longer clean anymore, dyed red from blood, it did not affect his bearing at all. Instead, it added some special flair to his appearance.

“Chang Yang, you are the most powerful Radiant Saint Master with a one-colored soulcore I have ever seen. Your unprecedented act of defeating a Radiant Saint Master with a three-colored soulcore has left me completely stunned,” smiled the peak lord. Afterwards, with a flip of his hand, he took out a thumb-sized, violet lotus from his Space Ring. He said to Jian Chen, “This Thousand Leaf Lotus can bring great benefits to Hallowed Saint Masters below the five-colored soulcore. It can allow your strength to increase drastically. I will be bestowing it upon you as a reward to you. I hope you can comprehend the Laws of the Hallowed soon and become a Hallowed Saint Master.”

As he said that, the Thousand Leaf Lotus in the peak lord’s hand was surrounded by Radiant Saint Force and slowly drifted towards Jian Chen.

“Thank you, peak lord,” Jian Chen did not make a big deal out of it. After thanking the peak lord with clasped hands, he accepted the Thousand Leaf Lotus under the gazes of all the Radiant Saint Masters present.

Afterwards, he exchanged some pleasantries with the peak lord of the Sky Gazing Peak and left.

“Chang Yang, may I ask if you’re willing to exchange your Thousand Leaf Lotus with me? Of course, I definitely won’t disappoint you,” at this moment, the nine star genius Xin Bin arrived before Jian Chen and smiled warmly.

Jian Chen studied the Thousand Leaf Lotus in his hands. Although the Thousand Leaf Lotus was not of particularly high grade, it was very beneficial to Radiant Saint Masters, so he turned down Xin Bin’s offer.

“The Thousand Leaf Lotus won’t have particularly great effects on junior Chang Yang. If junior Chang Yang is willing to exchange with me, I can offer you a heavenly resource that’s worth ten times more. Junior Chang Yang, please consider it. Come find me once you’ve made up your mind,” Xin Bin left with that.

“Bai Long, save the complete video of Chang Yang fighting Wen Cheng,” the peak lord stood in his jade-white palace on the top of the Sky Gazing Peak as he said to a black-robed envoy.

“We’ve saved it. We completely save every single fight that happens in all the rings,” Bai Long said politely.

“Alright. Take the video of the battle to the sacred hall. Show the elders. Chang Yang is an extremely outstanding genius. Our Radiant Saint Hall should nurture him with our efforts, but that is up to the elders,” said the peak lord.

“Yes, peak lord!”

Jian Chen had already left the ring now. Wherever he passed, the surrounding Radiant Saint Masters would step aside and open up a path for him willingly.

“Junior sister, let’s go back,” Jian Chen directly arrived before Bai Yu and said to her.

“Yep,” at this moment, Bai Yu was still in a daze. She glanced at Wen Cheng, who had fainted on the ground, before following Jian Chen blankly.

At the same time, the envoy, Bai Long, took the recording of the battle and left the Sky Gazing Peak. He flew towards the scared hall standing above the clouds.

“Halt!”

The security of the sacred hall was extremely strict. As soon as Bai Long approached it, he was stopped by two middle-aged men in violet robes.

Bai Long knew that they were guards of the sacred hall. Both their status and power were greater than the envoys. Immediately, he bowed slightly and said, “I am an envoy of the Sky Gazing Peak. I’ve come under the orders of the peak lord to deliver this to the esteemed elders.”

“Pass it to us, and you can leave,” said one of the violet-robed guards.

Bai Long hesitated slightly, but he still passed the crystal to one of the guards in the end. After that, he left the sacred hall.

The two violet-robed guards took the crystal that held the recording and made their way into the sacred hall.

“The two of you, stop,” at this moment, someone called out gently. Gongzheng Xin walked over steadily with his arms behind his back.

The two guards both clasped their fists in greeting when they saw Gongzheng Xin. Not only was Gongzheng Xin a nine star genius within the Radiant Saint Hall, but he was also the disciple of an elder. His status was so great that the status of the guards was nowhere close to his.

“What did the envoy before give you?” Gongzheng Xin asked arrogantly with his head held high.

“It’s a crystal for us to pass on to the elders,” replied a guard.

A cold light flickered through Gongzheng Xin’s eyes. He said, “My teacher is one of the elders, and I just happen to be on my way to see him. Give me the crystal. I’ll take it over for you.”

The two guards looked at each other. They dared not disobey Gongzheng Xin, who was extremely likely to become the Chosen Saint. As such, they could only pass the crystal to him obediently.

Gongzheng Xin left with the crystal before stopping in an empty region. He took out the crystal that contained the recording of the battle and sneered. Clenching his hand, he directly crushed the crystal to dust.

#### Chapter 2242: Upheaval on the Cloud Plane

Just as Jian Chen returned to the Soaring Clouds Peak victoriously with Bai Yu, the distant Cloud Plane had already been reduced to a state of chaotic battle.

The Tian Alliance led by the Tian Empire and the Resistance Alliance led by the Heaven’s Link Peak were already engaged in a full-blown war.

Even though the Resistance Alliance also possessed around half of the peak clans on the Cloud Plane, they were forced into a constant retreat in the war against the Tian Alliance.

They did not lose to the Tian Alliance in terms of peak experts, but the Tian Alliance possessed the Heavenless Demon Exalt, which directly pulled them apart.

Coupled with the entry of the four eternal empires into the Tian Alliance, not only did the Tian Alliance possess an absolute advantage in terms of peak strength, but the majority of their troops were extremely powerful as well.

Led by the four eternal empires, many Primordial realm experts and countless soldiers clashed with people of similar strength from the Resistance Alliance.

The Cloud Plane smoked as battles were waged across the entire place. Corpses were piled on top of corpses as rivers of blood appeared. It was like a living hell.

The lord of the Heaven's Link Peak had clashed with the Heavenless Demon Exalt several times in outer space already. He was heavily injured now and had retreated out of the central region with the people of the Resistance Alliance, guarding the northern region.

The central region had completely fallen under the control of the Tian Empire now.

Moreover, the Emyrean Demon Cult's branch on the Cloud Plane had been destroyed by the Heavenless Demon Exalt. Aside from Huai An, the other two vice-leaders had died in battle.

Huai An had chosen to betray the Emyrean Demon Cult and yield to the Heavenless Demon Exalt.

The Divine Kingdom of Pingtian in the southern region had not been affected by the war yet due to being rather remote. They remained the same as before.

However, all the cultivators in the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian lived in fear. They were afraid of the day that the battlefield would reach them.

Compared to them, the Tian Yuan clan in the Dong'an province was far more composed. It was as if they did not worry about the battle at all.

Of course, their composure completely originated from something Ming Dong had said, "Don't worry, everyone. As long as I'm here, they won't be able to touch a single hair of the Tian Yuan clan even if the Heavenless Demon Exalt personally comes."

Although what Ming Dong had said sounded completely absurd, everyone in the Tian Yuan clan believed it firmly.

This was all because a peak Chaotic Prime followed Ming Dong wherever he went!

And it was exactly because of that that the Tian Yuan clan remained peaceful when war sprang up on the Cloud Plane. Those who were cultivating continued to cultivate, while those who were doing other things did their things. Everything continued in good order.

At this moment, a group of several dozen people covered in blood flew towards the Dong'an province. They approached the Tian Yuan clan with rapid speed.

Ming Dong, who was strolling through the gardens with Yun Xiaoyan, seemed to sense the arrival of these people. A cold light immediately flickered through his eyes.

“They really aren’t afraid of death to provoke our Tian Yuan clan,” Ming Dong said coldly with killing intent.

However, at this moment, the first elder of the Tian Yuan clan, Xi Yu, immediately took to the air. She looked at the several dozen people who approached the clan rapidly, and joy immediately flooded her eyes.

“Mother!” Xi Yu called out and immediately went up to receive them.

“Yu’er!” The graceful woman at the very front was also joyful. She arrived before Xi Yu with just a single step and extended her arms, embracing Xi Yu tightly.

This woman happened to be the empress of the Xi Empire.

However, she was currently covered with blood. Even many of the people behind her were soaked in blood and wounded.

“Mother, what has happened to you? What has happened in the palace? And where’s father? Is father well?” Xi Yu’s expression changed drastically when she saw the blood on the empress. Her heart became filled with unease.

At this moment, Ming Dong had also taken to the skies with Yun Xiaoyan, watching from afar.

“Yu’er, it’s not the time to talk about that. Immediately leave with all the people of the Tian Yuan clan. The sooner, the better. There’s not much time left,” the empress said frantically. She pulled Xi Yu along with her as she flew into the Tian Yuan clan. There was no time for her to explain at all.

“Mother, what has happened?” Xi Yu was uneasy as she asked in complete concern.

“Don’t ask about it for now. Yu’er, listen to your mother. Immediately gather the important people.” The empress said sternly before looking at a short, old man behind her, “Subject Tian, please prepare the teleportation formation immediately.”

The short old man was also an Infinite Prime. He nodded in response to the empress and immediately began to cast down a teleportation formation.

“It’s very safe here. You don’t need to go anywhere,” at this moment, Ming Dong arrived with Yun Xiaoyan and said calmly.

The empress glanced at Ming Dong. Even though she did not recognise him, she could tell that he was only a Godking. Coupled with how urgent the situation was, she was in no mood to waste words on Ming Dong. She only ordered subject Tian to cast down the teleportation formation faster.

“Hahaha, you still want to leave? Empress, do you still think you can leave?” At this moment, a shout rang out from far away. A group of people rapidly approached the area from the distance. They moved extremely quickly, entering the territory of the provincial city in the blink of an eye and surrounding the empress’ group.

The empress' expression immediately became extremely ugly. She looked at Xi Yu beside her and determination flooded her eyes. She thought, "I never thought they would arrive so soon. Even if I have to die here, I must send Yu'er away safely. I can't let anything happen to her."

The leading old man in the new group of people glanced at the empress and Xi Yu. He sneered, "Empress, why aren't you running anymore? But today, not only will you fail to escape, but even your daughter, princess Xi Yu, will face death. The Tian Yuan clan, a puny little clan, will be destroyed because of you as well."

The old man would have been better off if he did not mention the Tian Yuan clan. Ming Dong's face immediately sank when he heard these words, and killing intent filled his eyes. He sneered, "Really? I'd like to see who's bold enough to touch the Tian Yuan clan today."

The old man looked at Ming Dong in great surprise. At that moment, he had even begun to doubt his ears. A mere Godking was actually speaking to him like that.

Not only was the old man stunned, but even the empress looked at Ming Dong in surprise.

Recovering, the old man sniggered. He looked at Ming Dong coldly and said, "I can wipe out the mere Tian Yuan clan with a single gesture. I'll show you how exactly I destroy this little clan."

With that, the old man pressed his hand towards the Tian Yuan clan.

Immediately, the powerful pressure of a Ninth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime surged out from his body. A huge hand appeared in the air, engulfing the Tian Yuan clan with frightening ripples of energy.

Chapter 2243: The Chaos of the Xi Empire

The old man was extremely powerful. He was a peak Infinite Prime. With his strength, he could claim to be invincible in an ancient empire like the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian.

The huge hand he condensed hid surging energy. Let alone destroying the Tian Yuan clan, but it could even flatten the entire provincial city.

The empress secretly sighed with this. She knew that the fate of the Tian Yuan clan had been set in stone now. It was impossible for them to escape this fate. Even if she intervened, she would not be able to change any of it.

However, the old man's actions had completely angered Ming Dong. Ming Dong glared at the old man in a shocking manner as killing intent surged from him without any disguise.

Ming Dong pointed at the old man and suddenly cried out, "Kill him!" There was an undisguised rage in his voice.

The white-robed, scholarly, middle-aged man who had always accompanied Ming Dong nodded gently when he heard that. He glanced past the old man indifferently and waved his hand leisurely.

Immediately, Primordial realm laws that were enough to cause the old man to tremble suddenly descended. The middle-aged man's hand turned into a streak of dazzling golden light, piercing through the air and arriving before the old man in a split second. Under the old man's shocked gaze, it struck his body mercilessly.

There were no deafening booms. In the instance the old man was struck, he disintegrated silently. Whether it was his flesh or blood, it had all been reduced to nothingness under everyone's gazes. Nothing remained.

Even his soul had dispersed.

The Ninth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime had been slain by the middle-aged man before he could even cry out.

Everyone present saw this shocking scene and immediately became astounded. At that moment, including the empress, everyone looked at the middle-aged man who stood quietly behind Ming Dong. Shock filled their eyes.

"Stand forward, those who want to destroy my brother's Tian Yuan clan!"

Ming Dong did not even look at the old man who had disintegrated. Instead, he glared at the people who had arrived after the empress and called out. Killing intent surged from him.

The expressions of the people who had pursued the empress all changed from that. They could not help but stagger a few steps backwards as surprise and fear filled their eyes.

At that moment, not a single one of them dared to underestimate Ming Dong. The deterrence from the middle-aged man had silenced them all.

Even though there were Infinite Primes among them, they dared not utter a single word.

"The Dong'an province does not welcome you. I'll give you ten seconds to get out of here. If any of them still remain after ten seconds, leave none of them alive, uncle Ming," Ming Dong growled.

"Understood!" The middle-aged man standing behind him replied indifferently. He glanced past the people nonchalantly. However, his calm gaze made all of them shiver.

"Let's go!" In just a few seconds, all of them had vanished. Ten seconds were not needed at all.

The empress' group was originally ready to fight to the death, so they became dumbfounded by the sudden change in the situation.

"Yu'er, w- w- who are they?" The empress asked Xi Yu secretly and carefully as she was still taken aback. Undisguised shock filled her eyes.

Xi Yu already knew that the middle-aged man Ming Dong referred to as uncle Ming was extremely powerful, so she had already been prepared for this. As a result, she seemed rather composed right now. Immediately, she pulled the empress to Ming Dong and introduced, "Mother, this is Ming Dong, a brother of patriarch Jian Chen."

Xi Yu and Ming Dong were already extremely familiar with each other, so even though Ming Dong had displayed impressive power, she did not act overly cautious before him.

However, the empress struggled to remain as composed as Xi Yu. She clasped her fist towards Ming Dong cautiously and thanked, "So it's the young hero Ming Dong. Thank you for your assistance. The two of us cannot express our gratitude."

The empress could tell with a single glance that the terrifyingly-powerful middle-aged man seemed to followed Ming Dong, so she dared not hesitate at all when she greeted Ming Dong.

She struggled to imagine just how powerful Ming Dong's background was to be able to have such a power Chaotic Prime as a bodyguard and have the Chaotic Prime followed all of his orders.

"The person who should be grateful is me. I must thank the emperor and empress for taking care of the Tian Yuan clan for all these years, or my brother's clan would struggle to survive until now," Ming Dong smiled at the empress modestly. He did not put on any airs when he faced Xi Yu's mother.

Afterwards, the empress' group, Xi Yu, and Ming Dong all returned to the Tian Yuan clan. They gathered in the discussion hall there.

"Mother, tell me what happened to the imperial palace. And why hasn't my father come?" Xi Yu asked frantically before everyone was even seated.

The empress became gloomy from that. She sighed in low spirits, "Something has happened to the Xi Empire. Ever since your father went into the forbidden grounds, he never emerged again. Instead, the ancestral emperor who had always been cultivating there and never paid any attention to the empire's matters suddenly emerged. He took over control of the empire again, leading the Xi Empire to stand with the Tian Empire."

"And your father caused much bloodshed in the Xi Empire to take revenge for you in the past. He slew the important figures of many large clans and organisations, so they've begun to resent our imperial family since long ago. If our imperial family maintained our strength, they would never dare to make trouble, but since the ancestral emperor took over control of the empire and mobilised large portions of the empire's forces to war, the Xi Empire basically emptied out internally. These people who resented our imperial family since long ago finally took advantage of the situation to wipe out the imperial family."

"With the Heaven-cracking sect leading them, all the clans and organisations who have grievances with our imperial family banded together and engaged in a bloody battle against us. As the ancestor emperor is not in the northern region, our imperial family lacks Chaotic Primes, so we were forced into a constant retreat against the upheaval of the Heaven-cracking sect..."

"Mother, is father in danger then? Otherwise, why would he remain in the forbidden grounds and not emerge?" Xi Yu did not care about the chaos in the Xi Empire. She was worried about her father the most.

"I don't know. I really don't know what has happened with Ziyun. If you say he's in danger, it doesn't make sense because all the people in the forbidden grounds are the seniors of our Xi clan. Moreover, your grandfather is in there as well. How can they turn on their own family?" The empress shook her head as worry filled her face. She refused to believe all of this.

"No. Mother, I have to go back. Father really might be in danger. I have to go save to him," Xi Yu said firmly. She had managed to reunite with her parents after so much difficulty, so she could not allow anything to happen to her father now.



“Yu’er, there’s nothing you can do even if you return. The imperial palace is a mess right now. It has been claimed under the lead of the ancestor of the Heaven-cracking sect. The ancestor of the Heaven-cracking sect is a Chaotic Prime, and who knows what has happened to your father and grandfathers. Unless the ancestral emperor returns, no one from our imperial family is the Heaven-cracking sect ancestor’s opponent. Moreover, the forbidden grounds of the imperial palace are protected by a powerful formation. You can’t enter it anyway.”

#### Chapter 2244: Ming Dong’s Assistance

“Are we supposed to just watch father fall into danger while we do nothing?” Xi Yu was helpless. Her father did not emerge after entering the forbidden grounds. Even when the Xi Empire faced destruction, he still did not appear as the current emperor. This made her become more and more certain that her father was in danger, so she became extremely uneasy and flustered.

Suddenly, Xi Yu seemed to think of something. She looked at Ming Dong and pleaded hopefully, “Ming Dong, only you can help me now. Please, I beg you to save my father. I beg you.” Xi Yu placed all her hopes on Ming Dong because she knew that it was impossible to get another expert who could hold off the ancestor of the Heaven-cracking sect apart from with Ming Dong’s help.

As Xi Yu pleaded towards Ming Dong, the graceful empress’ eyes lit up as well. Suddenly, she looked at Ming Dong, and the flames of hope ignited in the depths of her eyes.

Ming Dong sighed inside when he saw the hopeful pleadings from Xi Yu. He nodded silently and said sternly, “Don’t worry. Your imperial family has assisted the Tian Yuan clan many times in the past. Now that you’re facing trouble, I will naturally assist with all that I have.”

“Thank you, young hero. Thank you. If the opportunity arises, our imperial family will definitely repay your kindness,” the empress was overjoyed and shed tears of gratitude.

Ming Dong smiled indifferently when he heard that. He said proudly, “The reason why I am helping your imperial family is not for you to return the favour. Even if you do want to return the favour, your imperial family will probably never get the chance. The only thing you should feel glad about is that you helped the Tian Yuan clan in the past.”

“The Tian Yuan clan is both my brother’s clan as well as my clan. You have helped the Tian Yuan clan in the past, so I will help you.”

“Enough, let’s not talk about this anymore. It’s best if we hurry. Let’s set off right now.” Ming Dong looked at the middle-aged man behind him and said, “Uncle Ming, please cast a formation to protect the Tian Yuan clan. No wait, not just the Tian Yuan clan. Protect the entire provincial city. This my brother’s territory after all. I can’t just return from the northern region and find that my brother’s territory bears no resemblance to how it was before.”

The middle-aged man nodded. Immediately, he got to work, and very soon, a powerful formation was erected around the entire provincial city.

Afterwards, the empress’ group remained in the Tian Yuan clan. To prevent any traitors among them from harming the Tian Yuan clan, uncle Ming divided up a region for them to remain in temporarily

under Ming Dong's request. Afterwards, Ming Dong left with Yun Xiaoyan, Xi Yu, and the empress, leaving the southern region under uncle Ming's lead.

They were extremely fast with uncle Ming's cultivation as a Chaotic Prime. In just a few short seconds, they crossed the great distance between the southern and northern region, arriving above the imperial palace of the Xi Empire.

The once majestic imperial palace had been ruined long ago. The protective formations had shattered while corpses were littered across the ground. Rivers of blood flowed, filling the air with the metallic smell of blood.

Xi Yu became gloomy and sorrowful when she saw the almost ruined imperial palace. The imperial palace in the past was so grand. It possessed a sense of dignity that could not be defied, yet it had been completely reduced to ruins now.

"Let's go to the forbidden grounds," the empress remained composed. She led the way, hurrying directly towards the forbidden grounds.

In a mountain range several tens of million kilometres away from the imperial palace, a white-robed, ruddy old man sat at the highest point. He was the ancestor of the Heaven-cracking sect, and he resided at the location of his Heaven-cracking sect.

The Heaven-cracking sect was one of the peak sects within the Xi Empire. They possessed a Chaotic Prime, which allowed them to basically stand on the same level as the imperial family. Their status was extremely great.

The ancestor's eyes snapped open. His gaze was piercing as if he could see through space. He looked in the direction of the imperial palace.

"It's the empress' presence. She has actually returned to the imperial palace. Have the people I sent failed to kill her?" The ancestor frowned. As a Chaotic Prime, the senses of his soul were so powerful that he could envelop an entire region, so he sensed the empress as soon as she appeared in the imperial palace.

Afterwards, the ancestor stood up. With a gentle breeze, he vanished silently.

The empress led the way, leading Ming Dong and uncle Ming directly to the forbidden grounds in the imperial palace.

At this moment, a terrifying pressure descended from the air. The ancestor of the Heaven-cracking clan silently appeared like he had teleported, right in front of the empress.

The Heaven-cracking sect was extremely distant from the imperial palace, but such a distance was nothing to a Chaotic Prime who could basically cross worlds with each step.

"Empress, I never thought you'd actually return. The northern region no longer belongs to your Xi Empire," the ancestor stood there with his arms behind his back. A tremendous presence surged out from his body as he glanced past Ming Dong and the others sharply.

The ancestor was not foolish. Naturally, he knew that the empress understood the fact that she would be discovered as soon as she appeared in the Xi Empire. Yet, she was still bold enough to return. Evidently, the empress had something she could rely on.

As a result, he purposefully let out his presence to test what the empress was relying on that did not fear him.

But very soon, the ancestor's eyes narrowed. He discovered that as soon as his presence approached Xi Yu, Ming Dong, and Yun Xiaoyan, it seemed to encounter an invisible wall, preventing it from drawing any closer.

"Empress, you just have to look for trouble, don't you? Do you really think you're the same empress who could rally everyone from a single command?" Another voice rang out. An azure-robed, middle-aged man appeared there, standing with the ancestor of the Heaven-cracking sect.

This middle-aged man was the ancestor of the Sword Sect of Four Poles, which was also a peak organisation within the Xi Empire.

The ancestor of the Sword Sect of Four Poles did not act recklessly either. Clearly, he thought of the same thing as the ancestor of the Heaven-cracking sect.

The empress stared at the two ancestors emotionlessly and said nothing.

However, Ming Dong stood forward. He said coldly, "I don't care what grievances you have with the Xi Empire, but you better get out of the way right now, or we'll show you what will happen."

"Who are you? Which clan do you come from? You need to understand that if you stand with the empress, you oppose the side of the Heaven's Link Peak," the ancestor of the Heaven-cracking sect said to Ming Dong, but his gaze was fixated on uncle Ming who stood behind Ming Dong. He was stern.

"Do you come from the Tian Empire's side?" The ancestor of the Sword Sect of Four Poles called out with a sunken face.

"Cut the bullshit. Are you moving or not?" Ming Dong frowned and became slightly impatient.

"Hmph, what impudence. I'd like to see whether you have the capability of making us move," the ancestor of the Sword Sect of Four Poles snorted coldly. Immediately, sword Qi surged from him, and four swords suddenly appeared. With devastating power, they shot towards the empress' group.

Chapter 2245: The Ancestral Emperor of the Xi Empire

Space cracked, and the dense energy of the world in the surroundings retreated in a trembling manner where the swords pointed.

This was the strength of a Chaotic Prime. A casual strike from such a being would possess devastating power, enough to easily crack the earth and shatter mountains.

The ancestor of the Heaven-cracking sect did not take part. Instead, the light in his eyes flickered with uncertainty as he stared at uncle Ming before Ming Dong. He knew that the ancestor of the Sword Sect of Four Poles was only using this attack to test the middle-aged man's limits and gain an indication of his strength.

The probing happened to suit his intentions because he could guess that the middle-aged man was a Chaotic Prime. However, he did not know just what heavenly layer he was on.

“I am of the Second Heavenly Layer, and Gongsun Dao is the same as me. If this person is of the Third Heavenly Layer, we’ll be able to hold him off if we work together. However, if he’s beyond that, and at the Fourth Heavenly Layer, then... we probably won’t be his opponent even if we work together,” thought the Heaven-cracking Ancestor.

Uncle Ming’s face did not change at all as he stared at the four approaching swords. He raised his hand indifferently and extended his index finger.

With that gesture, laws powerful enough to make the two ancestors pale descended. They condensed into a streak of golden light and struck the four swords in a single instance.

Boom!

The four swords produced a gentle thrum after the golden light struck them before all falling towards the ground.

The golden light from uncle Ming’s finger continued onwards. With the power of laws, it shot towards Gongsun Dao like a hot knife through butter. Under his shocked gaze, it pierced through Gongsun Dao’s chest.

It left behind a bowl-sized hole in Gongsun Dao’s chest.

“So powerful! This person is at the Seventh Heavenly Layer at the very least!” Gongsun Dao was extremely shocked. He glanced at uncle Ming in astoundment, and with a wave of his hand, he collected the four swords. Without lingering for even a split second longer, he fled as quickly as he could.

The eyes of the ancestor of the Heaven-cracking sect also narrowed. After witnessing uncle Ming’s strength, he made the same decision as the ancestor of the Sword Sect of Four Poles. He left as quickly as he could.

The empress was greatly shocked when she saw the two Chaotic Primes scramble for their lives. She knew that the middle-aged man Ming Dong referred to as uncle Ming was extremely powerful, a peak expert who had reached Chaotic Prime, but she had never thought that this uncle Ming would be so powerful, where even the peak expert Gongsun Dao was dealt with in a single strike.

“Just which heavenly layer has this uncle Ming reached?” The empress could not help but wonder.

Although the empress was also a Primordial realm expert, she was only a late Infinite Prime. She was unable to tell what level of cultivation uncle Ming had reached.

At this moment, uncle Ming suddenly looked at an empty region and said indifferently, “Since you’re here, why don’t you show yourself?”

The empress’ eyes narrowed from that, and she immediately looked over to where uncle Ming was gazing.

An old man silently appeared in the empty space. He wore dragon robes and gave off the bearing of a ruler. He stared at uncle Ming closely with his profound eyes. He was stern.

“Ancestral emperor!”

However, the empress’ expression suddenly changed when she saw the old man, and she could not help but cry out.

The old man was the ancestral emperor of the greatest seniority and strength, Xi Lianxue!

Xi Lianxue did not even glance at the empress. His profound eyes remained fixed on uncle Ming, “Ninth Heavenly Layer Chaotic Prime. Even across the entire Cloud Plane, there are only a handful of peak experts like that, and I just happened to have seen them all. You aren’t among them.” When he reached there, Xi Lianxue’s gaze suddenly became piercing. He called out, “Who are you? Where do you come from? Why are you interfering with the internal affairs of my Xi Empire?”

Uncle Ming ignored Xi Lianxue. He looked at Ming Dong and said, “This person’s cultivation is the same as mine. He’s also a Ninth Heavenly Layer Chaotic Prime!”

Ming Dong nodded to express that he understood.

“Greetings to the ancestral emperor!” The empress was unable to remain composed when she saw Xi Lianxue. She pulled Xi Yu over and bowed towards Xi Lianxue cautiously.

Xi Lianxue finally looked at the empress. He was emotionless and cold, “You should be the current empress. Did you bring these people?”

“Ancestral emperor, my husband, the emperor, has vanished without any reason, and all contact has been lost. I am worried about the emperor’s safety, which was why I asked young hero Ming Dong to come search for him,” the empress said politely.

Xi Lianxue’s expression did not change at all. He said coldly, “Ziyun is fine. Take these people and leave.”

“But...” The empress hesitated.

“No buts. Immediately leave the Xi Empire with your people,” Xi Lianxue ordered coldly.

The empress became gloomy when she heard that. She was filled with bitterness. She was unable to defy the ancestral emperor with his order-like tone. As a matter of fact, she could not even think of resisting from the bottom of her heart.

This was because Xi Lianxue was everything to the Xi Empire. He was the reason why their Xi Empire could exist like how they were right now. Although he had stepped down many years ago and never interfered with the matters of the empire, he still held supreme authority within the imperial family. A single word from him was enough to dismiss the current emperor.

However, Xi Yu, who had not grown up in the Xi Empire, held no respect for the ancestral emperor. She gritted her teeth and said stubbornly, “If we don’t find my father, we’re not leaving.”

“There’s no need to say anything more.” At this moment, uncle Ming, who had remained behind Ming Dong, stepped forward. He stood with his arms behind his back before everyone. He stared at Xi Lianxue calmly and said, “He has already fallen under the influence of a demonic seed and has been reduced to a demonic puppet controlled by someone. He’s no longer the ancestral emperor you once know.”

“What!” The empress paled in surprise. She was extremely shocked.

“If that’s the case, there’s no point in saying anything more. Uncle Ming, pave a path to the forbidden grounds,” Ming Dong said coldly.

Chapter 2246: The Power of a Divine General

“Alright,” uncle Ming replied slowly. He took a step out and made his way towards the forbidden grounds of the Xi Empire leisurely.

“Do you really want to interfere with the internal affairs of our Xi Empire?” With a flash, Xi Lianxue blocked uncle Ming’s path. His face was extremely sunken while his glare was extremely sharp. A black, demonic aura seemed to flash through his eyes. He said coldly, “This is opposing the Tian Empire, the Heavenless Demon Exalt. You must consider the consequences carefully.”

Although the demonic seed controlled Xi Lianxue, reducing him to a demonic puppet, he had not become mindless. He still possessed the intelligence of an ordinary person.

“This is the imperial palace of the Xi Empire. I don’t want to fight you and destroy this place. Move. You’re not my opponent,” uncle Ming said indifferently but also with great confidence. From how he acted, he did not seem to take Xi Lianxue seriously at all even though they were both Ninth Heavenly Layer Chaotic Primes.

The empress said nothing more. After learning from uncle Ming that Xi Lianxue had already been reduced to a demonic puppet, she truly understood the severity of the matter. At the same time, she became even more worried about Xi Ziyun.

However, when she faced this crucial figure of the Xi Empire, the ancestral emperor, she felt deep dread. She felt powerlessness from the bottom of her heart. She dared not defy him at all, so she could only place all her hopes on uncle Ming.

Seeing how determined uncle Ming was, Xi Lianxue could not help but snort coldly, “How arrogant!” With that, Xi Lianxue’s eyes immediately darkened, becoming shrouded by a dark aura. Powerful energy erupted from him like a tidal wave as he hurled a fist towards uncle Ming with the power of laws.

Uncle Ming remained composed. An umbrella-like treasure appeared in his left hand, and he tossed it behind him gently.

Immediately, the treasure shone brightly. It stood above Ming Dong and the others, erecting a colorful barrier around them.

Uncle Ming, on the other hand, took a step forward. He pulsed with energy and also threw out a punch with the power of laws.

The punch was astonishing. Wherever it passed, space was reduced to darkness. The surroundings seemed to be wailing out miserably.

A strike from a Ninth Heavenly Layer Chaotic Prime was simply too shocking and terrifying. Before he had even clashed with Xi Lianxue, the terrifying might from when he struck out was already enough to destroy all of the surroundings.

Boom!

Finally, with a deafening rumble, uncle Ming and Xi Lianxue's punches collided. Immediately, terrifying ripples of energy turned into a devastating storm, ripping through space and cracking the earth. Under this storm, the ruined imperial palace was immediately flattened. It was no longer anything like its previous self.

Only the three tall towers in the forbidden grounds of the imperial palace remained standing, completely undamaged.

The formation around the forbidden ground had been personally cast down by Xi Lianxue. It was very powerful, so it could emerge unscathed from this storm.

Uncle Ming stood completely still. He did not stagger from where he stood at all. An invisible energy permeated his surroundings, blocking all of the incoming energy, preventing it from reaching the people behind him.

On the other hand, Xi Lianxue retreated uncontrollably. His grey hair ruffled about in the wave of energy, and his right sleeve had been ripped. He seemed to be in quite a horrible state.

A gleam of vicious light flickered through Xi Lianxue's dark pupils. He roared out and formed a seal with both hands. Immediately, the tremendous might of the world filled the surroundings. He used a God Tier Battle Skill.

Promptly, the sky above the Xi Empire became abnormally bright. A huge spear, completely condensed from laws, hovered there with blinding light. The surrounding space constantly shattered as an extremely powerful presence of destruction permeated the region.

Swish! In the next moment, the spear turned into a bolt of lightning and shattered through space, shooting towards uncle Ming with unbelievable speed.

Uncle Ming raised his head to look at the incoming spear. The light in his eyes flickered as he did not try to dodge at all. He threw out another powerful punch.

Immediately, the tremendous might of the world appeared again. Uncle Ming had also used a God Tier battle skill. Blinding, golden light covered his fist, dyeing the sky into a golden world.

With an ear-splitting boom, the two great battle skills collided with devastating power. Xi Lianxue's spear shattered from uncle Ming's punch, reduced to a violent energy storm. On the other hand, the power in uncle Ming's fist persisted. The remaining might landed on Xi Lianxue.

Spurt! A bloody mist immediately sprayed out from Xi Lianxue's mouth. His face quickly became extremely pale as he was blown far away. He was heavily injured.

Afterwards, he glanced at uncle Ming who stood within the storm of energy unscathed before immediately vanishing. He left.

He had gained a deep understanding of the middle-aged man's strength from the two clashes. He understood that even if he used everything he had, he still would not be the middle-aged man's opponent. Hence, he chose to leave decisively.

As Xi Lianxue fled in defeat, the ancestor of the Heaven-splitting sect who stood several tens of million kilometres away became extremely shocked. He stared in the direction of the imperial palace as he struggled to remain composed.

“So powerful! Even the ancestral emperor of the Xi Empire, Xi Lianxue, is not his opponent!” The ancestor of the Heaven-splitting sect could not help but cry out. He became extremely solemn.

“Xi Lianxue has returned from the central region. No one knows if he will target our Heaven-cracking sect. With his cultivation as a Ninth Heavenly Layer Chaotic Prime, I’m definitely not his opponent even when he’s injured.”

“I can’t stay in the Heaven-cracking sect any longer. I have to go to the Godsfallen clan immediately. The alliance led by the Heaven’s Link Peak has gathered in the Godsfallen clan. I can only leave the remaining people of the Xi Empire for them to clean up...”

The ancestor said through gritted teeth. He hated the imperial family greatly.

In the past, the current emperor, Xi Ziyun, had led a group of experts to surround the Heaven-cracking sect to avenge his daughter, dealing a heavy blow to the pride of the sect. In the end, the Xi Emperor personally executed one of the Heaven-cracking sect’s prestigious great elders right before the ancestor.

The ancestor had always borne this grudge. However, the imperial family was just too powerful, so he never dared to act recklessly. Only when Xi Lianxue led the empire to join the Tian Empire’s side did he finally get the opportunity for revenge.

“No matter what happens, the imperial family must all die!” The ancestor secretly made up his mind.

Chapter 2247: The Xi Emperor Breaks Free

“The protective formation here is quite powerful. Even regular Chaotic Primes will struggle to get through it. Back up,” uncle Ming said to everyone. After they all backed up, he directly punched the formation around the forbidden grounds.

Immediately, the formation erupted with blinding light. Turbulent energy surged out from underground and the three towers, and all of it gathered in the formation.

Since it was enduring such a powerful attack, the formation began to absorb all the energy there to push its defences to the limit.

But in the end, the formation was still unable to hold itself against uncle Ming’s punch. It shattered after reaching its limit.

With the formation destroyed, the three towers were exposed. The power of uncle Ming’s punch continued onwards after destroying the formation, landing on the three towers at the same time with earth-shaking power.

Bang!

With that sound, the three tower that had stood there for who knows how many years all turned to dust with a slight tremor, disintegrating in the breeze.



This exposed three figures. Currently, the three figures sat together with their eyes closed. A black chain shackled them.

The black chain was completely refined from pure energy. Not only did it restrain their movements, but it also sealed up all of their cultivation.

The three of them were the current emperor, Xi Ziyun, and the other two ancestral emperors, Xi Haoxuan and Xi Haoming!

“Ziyun!”

“Father!”

The expressions of the empress and Xi Yu immediately changed when they saw the restrained Xi Ziyun. They both cried out and rushed over regardless of the consequences.

But at this moment, the black shackles around the three of them rapidly dimmed. After the formation and the three towers were destroyed, the black chains seemed to lose their reserve of energy. In just a few seconds, they completely vanished.

With the chains gone, the eyes of all three snapped open. Immediately, a sharp light flickered through their eyes.

The three of them recovered their cultivation in a single instance. All of their presences surged towards the sky, completely unleashed.

“Quickly conceal your presence. Don’t harm Yu’er,” the empress became relieved when the three recovered. She promptly stepped before Xi Yu to protect her while admonishing them.

The three people were surprised when they heard that. They concealed their presences, and in a single instance, they saw everything around them. Their faces immediately changed.

“What has happened here? Why has our imperial palace become like this...”

“Where is the ancestral emperor? Where is he? We have things to ask him...”

Xi Haoming and Xi Haoxuan both called out.

Clearly, the three of them were completely unaware of the world around them after Xi Lianxue had trapped them. As soon as they broke free, they were surprised when they saw the surrounding landscape.

Afterwards, the empress narrated exactly what had happened to the three of them in great detail. Only after that did Xi Ziyun, Xi Haoxuan, and Xi Haoming finally understand the overwhelming change that the Cloud Plane had gone through while they were trapped.

“The ancestral emperor has actually been reduced to a demonic puppet. Why? Why would this happen...”

“No wonder the ancestral emperor suddenly turned against us. Turns out he’s no longer the ancestral emperor we once knew.”

The three of them all became filled with heavy sorrow when they heard that Xi Lianxue had been reduced to a demonic puppet.

“Let’s put the ancestral emperor’s matter aside from now.” At this moment, the Xi Emperor’s father, Xi Haoxuan, said sternly, “It’s a disaster to all the organisations that exist on the Cloud Plane with what has happened so far. It’s very difficult to say whether our Xi Empire can survive this disaster. We need to properly consider how we handle this.”

“The current Cloud Plane has already divided into two sides, one with the Tian Empire and one with the Heaven’s Link Peak. Unless we give up on everything we’ve built up, we need to join a side. Remaining neutral is not an option,” said Xi Haoming.

“Anyway, our Xi Empire can never yield to the Tian Empire. I’d suggest we join the Heaven’s Link Peak against the Tian Empire. We definitely can’t let the Tian Empire conquer the entire Cloud Plane, or it would be directly against the interests of our Xi Empire,” said Xi Ziyun.

Xi Haoming and Xi Haoxuan were in no hurry to express their thoughts. Instead, they both looked at Ming Dong. The three of them had already learnt that it was exactly because of Ming Dong that they had managed to break free this time.

“My friend, I was wondering if you...” Xi Haoxuan wanted to ask about Ming Dong’s stance on the situation, but before he could finish speaking, Ming Dong waved his hand, “Don’t ask me. Whatever happens on the Cloud Plane has nothing to do with me. How you plan on dealing with it is up to you. Everything is fine as long as it doesn’t affect our Tian Yuan clan.”

Unable to persuade Ming Dong to join a side, Xi Haoxuan became disappointed. Then he turned to Xi Ziyun and Xi Haoming and said, “If that’s the case, let’s stand with the Heaven’s Link Peak and stop the Tian Empire’s path to domination together. Xi Ziyun, you’re the current emperor, so we’ll leave it up to you to explain to the Heaven’s Link Peak. Although the Heaven’s Link Peak is the weaker side right now, they won’t be defeated that easily.”

“Moreover, although the Sword Sect of Four Poles and the Heaven-cracking sect has slain many people of our imperial family, let’s focus on the bigger picture at such a sensitive time.”

In the northern region of the Cloud Plane, the Godsfallen clan was a clan that stood at the apex of the plane, as they had a Grand Prime.

However, the alliance led by the Heaven’s Link Peak and formed from a few peak clans had all gathered in the Godsfallen clan currently. They used the northern region as a line of defence to prevent the Tian Empire from total domination.

The lord of Heaven’s Link Peak, the ancestor of the Godsfallen clan, Luo Mantian, the ancestor of the Tong family, Tong Wuming, the ancestor of the Firegod clan, Lieyan Wuji, the ancestor of the Cosmic sect, Zhou Zhidao, the ancestor of the Daoist Sect of Emergence, He Yidao, and the ancestor of the Heavenquaking sect, Gu Li, had all gathered within a majestic divine hall within the Godsfallen clan. They were all figures that could make the entire Cloud Plane shake at a whim.

Some of the people among them were injured. Their presences were much weaker, clearly having clashed with the Tian Empire before.

“In terms of peak power, our numbers match the Tian Empire, but the Tian Empire has the Heavenless Demon Exalt, which makes us slightly weaker than the Tian Empire. As for the majority of the forces, the Tian Empire has controlled the four eternal empires, so in terms of both strength and numbers, they’re at least twice as great as us. We’re weaker than the Tian Empire in terms of both peak power and the majority of the forces, so the situation is not optimistic at all,” Luo Mantian said grimly.

“If this continues, we probably won’t be able to last for very long. Once the Tian Empire decides to ignore the losses and deal with us regardless of the consequences, we will have even less time,” Tong Wuming gravely added.

#### Chapter 2248: Enshrouding Demonic Aura

“If the Tian Empire really wages a war to the death without any regard for the consequences, we will be defeated in the end, but they’ll definitely have to pay an unbelievable price as well. Even if they can achieve victory, they will suffer heavy losses,” Zhou Zhidao said grimly.

“That’s right. The Tian Empire can’t afford the price of a war to the death. What we can do right now is cover the northern region in formations and make it impenetrable. Let’s make it our toughest fortress against the Tian Empire...”

“If we choose to have the northern region as the last line of defence, we should completely eliminate the Xi Empire of the northern region...”

“Since the Xi Empire stands with the Tian Empire of the central region, there is indeed no need for their existence to continue in the northern region...”

...

The ancestors of the peak organisations all spoke out. As soon as they mentioned the Xi Empire, they were all extremely cold.

“Peak lord, may I ask when the great elder of the Emyrean Demon Cult will be taking action...” At this moment, Lieyan Wuji looked towards the lord of the Heaven’s Link Peak who had remained silent the entire time.

“Lord of the Heaven’s Link Peak, you guaranteed that the Heavenless Demon Exalt’s fate would be set in stone when he killed the grand elder of the Emyrean Demon Cult and that he would die to the hands of the great elder behind the Emyrean Demon Cult. However, so many days have passed already, so why hasn’t the great elder shown himself at all...”

“First, the Emyrean Demon Cult had the Heavenless Demon Exalt personally kill their prestigious great elder and the War Demon of their five generals, and then they had the Heavenless Demon Exalt destroy their branch on the Cloud Plane, where even two of the three vice-leaders have died. The last one betrayed the Emyrean Demon Cult and yielded to the Heavenless Demon Exalt. Logically speaking, the great elder should have appeared already after these great matters...”

“Does the great elder of the Emyrean Demon Cult fear the Heavenless Demon Exalt as well, making him unwilling to confront the Heavenless Demon Exalt?”

The ancestors gathered there all voiced their concerns. Currently, many of them began to doubt the great elder of the Emyrean Demon Cult. Some people had even become certain that the great elder had no confidence in defeating the Heavenless Demon Exalt who had reached the Fourth Heavenly Layer as a Grand Prime.

After all, all the people present, including the lord of the Heaven's Link Peak, were relying on the great elder to deal with the Heavenless Demon Exalt.

The lord of the Heaven's Link Peak shook his head gently in response to everyone's doubts, "I don't know exactly why the great elder still hasn't acted, but we cannot doubt his strength at all. His might far exceeds all of your imaginations."

"Peak lord, why are you so certain that the great elder really possesses such terrifying strength? Have you personally witnessed him fight?" He Yidao questioned.

Everyone present had only heard rumours regarding the great elder of the Emyrean Demon Cult. They knew that the great elder had slain the lord of planet Tianming, and he had managed to fend off a hall elder of the God clan without suffering defeat.

Such strength was indeed enough to make the various peak clans of the Cloud Plane experience fear.

This was because all the peak experts on the Cloud Plane were early Grand Primes before the Heavenless Demon Exalt had broken through.

However, the great elder of the Emyrean Demon Cult remained an extremely mysterious person in their eyes. None of them had seen him personally, much less witnessed how it was like when he fought.

"That's right, I have indeed witnessed the great elder fight," nodded the lord of the Heaven's Link Peak. He could not help but think of what he saw back then, and he showed deep dread that rarely ever appeared on his face.

All the ancestors present began to pay close attention. They all looked at the lord of the Heaven's Link Peak.

"Back then, when I passed by the God clan on the Godnigma Plane, I just happened to witness the fight between the Emyrean Demon Cult and the experts of the God clan. Everyone in the Saints' World knows that the great elder clashed with a hall elder of the God clan, but there was never a conclusive victory, and the matter was left unsettled."

"But in reality, very few people know that while there was indeed only a single hall elder who fought the great elder of the Emyrean Demon Cult, two of the three great elders of the God clan had secretly interfered with the battle. In distant outer space, they engaged in a battle of souls with the great elder of the Emyrean Demon Cult."

"The great elder was able to fight three people all by himself and not suffer defeat."

Everyone immediately fell silent after they heard the peak lord's words.

In the God clan, basically all the hall elders were early Grand Primes, while the great elders were mid or even late Grand Primes.

Despite that being the case, the great elder of the Empyrean Demon Cult was actually able to achieve a stalemate against a hall elder and two great elders of the God clan. This strength had deeply stunned them all.

“Since the great elder is so powerful, why hasn’t he appeared yet...” Luo Mantian took in a deep breath and said in confusion.

The lord of the Heaven’s Link Peak sighed gently. Just when he wanted to speak, his eyes suddenly narrowed, and he looked at the sky. He became extremely grim, and he murmured, “H- h- he’s here...”

At the same time, all the peak experts gathered there all raised their heads and stared at the sky in shock as if they had sensed something.

The blazing sun in the sky had vanished. A huge, endless demonic cloud silently appeared. It enshrouded the sky and blotted out the sun, throwing the entire northern region into darkness.

The ancestral emperor of the Xi Empire, Xi Lianxue, stood politely within a majestic hall within the imperial palace of the Tian Empire.

The Heavenless Demon Exalt sat high up on a throne like a king before Xi Lianxue as black mist enveloped him. An extremely powerful presence would leak out from his body from time to time, causing the space around him to distort with much instability.

Xi Lianxue was reporting everything that happened in the Xi Empire to the Heavenless Demon Exalt, sparing no detail.

After listening to it all, the black mist around the Heavenless Demon Exalt immediately churned. Heavy killing intent radiated from him, and just when he was about to say something, he suddenly shuddered. In the next moment, he vanished from the throne, and he reappeared in the air above the imperial palace. He looked at the sky.

The scorching sun had already vanished in the sky. Terrifying demonic clouds had appeared silently, enshrouding the entire sky, throwing the entire central region into instant darkness.

At this moment, if someone happened to be in outer space, they would discover that it was not just the central and northern regions that had become enveloped by the demonic cloud. Even the eastern, western, and southern regions had their skies blotted out.

The demonic cloud was truly terrifying. It was vast and boundless, engulfing all five regions of the Cloud Plane.

#### Chapter 2249: The Might of a Palm Strike

Two old men appeared silently beside the Heavenless Demon Exalt in the air above the majestic imperial palace of the Tian Empire.

The three of them were the foundation of the Tian Empire, the pillars of support as well as the only reason why the Tian Empire could stand as an everlasting empire.

However, the two old men were quite a lot weaker than the Heavenless Demon Exalt. They were First and Second Heavenly Layer Grand Primes.

“What astonishing demonic aura. Who is this person?”

“I- i- is he the great elder of the Emyrean Demon Cult?”

The two old men both looked at the sky in shock. They were extremely grave.

Even though they possessed terrifying cultivations that could be considered as nearing perfection on the Cloud Plane, they still felt pressure before the demonic aura.

“The great elder of the Emyrean Demon Cult?” The Heavenless Demon Exalt murmured. Then he sniggered, “He has finally appeared. I’ve already waited for him for quite some time. Today, I would like to see whether the great elder who killed the lord of planet Tianming and dared to fight a hall elder of the God clan is as powerful as he is rumoured to be. Hehe, I hope he doesn’t disappoint me.”

The two other Grand Primes of the Tian Empire both stopped worrying when they heard that. One of them said sternly, “Heavenless, it’ll be completely up to you to fend off the great elder of the Emyrean Demon Cult.”

The Heavenless Demon Exalt nodded. At the same time, a terrifying presence surged from him. Demonic aura also filled his surroundings. He sneered, “I’ll go test out this great elder of the Emyrean Demon Cult. Stay vigilant and guard against any sneak attacks from the Heaven’s Link Peak during this time.”

With that, the Heavenless Demon Exalt shot off into the sky with surging demonic aura and a soaring presence. He flew towards the vast cloud that had engulfed the entire Cloud Plane.

At that moment, the Heavenless Demon Exalt’s strength as a Fourth Heavenly Layer Grand Prime was truly revealed. The energy that condensed around him caused space to collapse. His presence was so powerful that it caused the earth below to constantly sink.

The Tian Empire had already activated their defensive formations. A barrier rose up, engulfing all the territory of the Tian Empire.

There was a second and third formation within this formation.

The second formation engulfed the huge imperial capital of the Tian Empire that stretched for a million kilometres while the third formation enveloped the imperial palace.

The three formations were one more powerful than the last. Every single one of them had been personally cast down by the Grand Primes of the Tian Empire, so their defensive powers were extremely shocking.

“The Heavenless Demon Exalt will be clashing with the great elder of the Emyrean Demon Cult...”

All the experts gathered outside the Godsfallen clan on the northern region stared at the pitch-black sky. They were all fixated on the direction of the central region.

They were all supreme experts of the Cloud Plane. Even with the tremendous distance between the two planes, they could still envelop the imperial palace of the Tian Empire easily with the powerful senses of their souls.

At the same time, Ming Dong hovered in the air under uncle Ming's protection as he stared in the direction of the central region.

Beside Ming Dong, the empress and the ancestral emperors stood with rather pale faces. The three of them stared at the enshrouding demonic cloud as their hearts shivered.

Suddenly, the tremendous cloud in the sky began to churn violently. A huge hand completely condensed from demonic aura suddenly reached out from the cloud, pressing down with terrifying might.

The hand was truly humongous. It was a million kilometres long, making it seem like a miniature continent. It enveloped the entire imperial capital of the Tian Empire.

With the Heavenless Demon Exalt in the lead, he launched an astonishing strike that possessed the might of a Fourth Heavenly Layer Grand Prime collided loudly with the hand.

Immediately, space collapsed, and the sky cracked. The entire world seemed like it had shattered. The clash was terrifying and shocking, causing the entire central region to shake violently. A huge earthquake occurred, causing waves to toss and the land to move. Countless mountains collapsed as rivers shifted.

A Grand Prime's strike was extraordinary. If it were not for the protective formations, the entire Tian Empire would have probably been flattened from the ripples of energy.

However, not only did the Heavenless Demon Exalt's strike fail to disperse the hand condensed from demonic aura, but the hand did not even stop at all. It continued to fall from the sky like it was unstoppable.

The Heavenless Demon Exalt happened to be exactly below the hand. As the hand fell, he was actually pushed to the ground as well.

"Oh no!" The hearts of the two other Grand Primes of the Tian Empire sank when they saw this. They immediately flew out, working with the Heavenless Demon Exalt to face the huge hand.

However, even when the three of them worked together, they failed to slow down the hand at all. In the end, with a heavy rumble, the hand forced down the three Grand Primes, shattered the three formations that protected the Tian Empire, and struck the imperial capital as if nothing could stop it.

Immediately, great earthquakes overwhelmed the five regions of the Cloud Plane, and the Cloud Plane that originally hovered still in outer space began to drift from the strike.

The palm strike had actually shifted the Cloud Plane's position in space.

The majestic imperial capital of the Tian Empire had already vanished along with the beautifully-decorated imperial palace. The entire imperial city was replaced by a bottomless handprint.

The many lives moving about in the imperial city and the many experts who stood with the Tian Empire all perished from the palm strike.

Only the three Grand Primes and two weak existences survived the palm strike. The two weak existences suffered no harm at all when the hall that trapped them was destroyed.

The palm strike had forced the three Grand Primes deep underground. They all paled as blood flowed from the corner of their lips. Clearly, they were quite injured.

The two unharmed existences were naturally Xiao Jin and Xiao Ling that the Heavenless Demon Exalt had captured.

Currently, Xiao Ling and Xiao Jin hovered in the air, wrapped up in a cloud of demonic aura. Below them was not ground but a bottomless chasm the strike created.

They were located below ground level.

Wrapped up by the demonic aura, Xiao Jin looked around in complete shock. He was left dumbfounded.

“W- w- what happened?” Xiao Jin was completely dumbstruck when he looked at the bottomless chasm below him.

However, Xiao Ling was not thinking about what had happened at all. She could sense with great precision that an extremely familiar presence that invoked her memories had drifted over. Her eyes immediately reddened as tears poured out uncontrollably. She looked around at the darkness helplessly and sobbed, “Master, master, where are you? Xiao Ling knows that you’re already here. Where are you... Xiao Ling is scared. Don’t abandon Xiao Ling...”

Like a mistreated child, Xiao Ling sobbed loudly. She cried extremely painfully, and there was also a sense of undisguised yearning.

“Xiao Ling, don’t be scared. Master is coming to take you back. From today onwards, no one will be able to harass you anymore,” at this moment, a gentle voice rang out. A black-robed, middle-aged man appeared silently before Xiao Ling.

No one knew when he had appeared there. It was like he had been there the entire time, fused with the surrounding demonic aura. No one discovered his traces.

However, his gaze towards Xiao Ling was filled with love, like a father looking at his daughter. Along with it was some hidden pain.

Xiao Ling cried even more vigorously when she saw the middle-aged man. She immediately threw herself into his bosom and cried loudly. Tears poured out like rain as if she was trying to vent all the hardships and longing she had accumulated across the years.

Chapter 2250: Heavenless’ End

At the same time, all the Grand Primes who were gathered outside the Godsfallen clan stared in the direction of the Tian Empire in shock. They were absolutely frightened.

“The great elder of the Emyrean Demon Cult is actually so terrifying. He has reduced the imperial capital of the Tian Empire to nothing with just a single strike...”

“That is far too terrifying, just far too terrifying. Even when the Heavenless Demon Exalt worked with the two other Grand Primes, they failed to prevent the destruction of the imperial capital...”

“The Tian Empire is done for. No one can save them after they have offended such a terrifying figure...”



“The Heavenless Demon Exalt had it coming. Of all the people he could provoke, he just had to choose the Empyrean Demon Cult...”

...

The experts who stood at the apex of the plane discussed outside the Godsfallen clan. All of them were particularly delighted about the arrogant Heavenless Demon Exalt’s fate.

There was also some gladness. They were glad that they did not choose to become enemies with the Empyrean Demon Cult. Otherwise, they would struggle to imagine the consequences.

The lord of the Heaven’s Link Peak stood with his arms behind his back. His eyes were extremely deep. He stared in the direction of the central region and said slowly, “The Heavenless Demon Exalt became the most powerful on the Cloud Plane after reaching the Fourth Heavenly Layer, reaching mid Grand Prime. It made his confidence swell. He reached the conclusion that he was no weaker than the great elder of the Empyrean Demon Cult from the great elder’s past battles, but in the end, he still underestimated the great elder far too much.”

“The strength of the great elder of the Empyrean Demon Cult has exceeded my imagination. The might of his palm strike is actually enough to shift the position of the Cloud Plane. Now I’m even doubting whether the great elder was using his full strength against the three experts of the God clan back then.”

...

“What terrifying strength. If I’ve guessed correctly, he should be the Empyrean Demon Lord commander Yan mentioned...” said the white-robed uncle Ming sternly as stared at the central region from the air above the ruins of the Xi Empire’s imperial capital.

“The Empyrean Demon Lord?” Ming Dong asked seriously. He looked at uncle Ming with some interest.

Uncle Ming said sternly, “The Empyrean Demon Lord is also known as the great elder of the Empyrean Demon Cult. The great elder is quite a mysterious figure in the Saints’ World. He has only shown himself a handful of times and rarely makes contact with experts of the same level. As a result, the great elder of the Empyrean Demon Cult seems especially mysterious in the eyes of many.”

“However, he always took on the title as the great elder of the Empyrean Demon Cult in the Saints’ World. The title of Empyrean Demon Lord was coined by a few experts of the Saints’ World ever since he fought a hall elder and two great elders of the God clan. As a result, very few people know the actual name of Empyrean Demon Lord.”

Uncle Ming continued, “The Empyrean Demon Lord is an extremely terrifying figure. I once heard from commander Yan that over a hundred thousand years ago, he fought against the great elder in outer space. Back then, the cultivation of the great elder and commander Yan was similar; they were both Sixth Heavenly Layer Grand Primes.” Uncle Ming looked at Ming Dong and asked, “Ninth majesty, who do you think emerged victorious from this battle?”

“It’s obviously uncle Yan. I heard from my senior sister that uncle Yan’s cultivation method was personally created by my master while the battle skills he uses comes from my master as well. Across the entire Saints’ World, there’s probably no one who can match up to uncle Yan at the same level of cultivation,” Ming Dong said rather confidently. He knew extremely well that every single divine general

within the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng was picked through close screening. Every single one of them was an elite of the elites, a prodigy among prodigies. With their outstanding talent as a foundation, coupled with the devoted nurturing of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, these divine generals possessed strength great enough to claim supremacy among the same level and challenge those at higher cultivation levels.

As Godkings, they would definitely be supreme Godkings who could make it onto the Godkings' Throne. At the Primordial realm, they would be able to rival prodigies.

And commander Yan was the best of the best among all the divine generals. He was an amalgamation of powerful cultivation methods, battle skills, and various wondrous secret techniques. As a result, he was so powerful that he did not pale in comparison even when compared to the direct disciples of Grand Exalts. His only disadvantage was that he had no right to learn the Authority of the Grand Exalt.

How was it possible for someone as impressive as that to lose in a fair battle?

However, uncle Ming shook his head after listening to Ming Dong's rambling of absolute certainty. He sighed deeply, "Commander Yan lost that battle."

"What? Uncle Yan was actually defeated?" Ming Dong was taken aback when he heard that. Disbelief filled his face.

Yun Xiaoyan, who was familiar with commander Yan, let her little mouth hang agape as she showed shock.

Commander Yan of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng was someone akin to a god of war in the Saints' World. He created undefeated legends one after another. He had never encountered an equal at the same level of cultivation, nor did he ever suffer defeat. Even the ancestral emperor of her Thousand Lotus Empire showed great admiration towards commander Yan.

"That's right, commander Yan lost. I heard this personally from commander Yan. He completely admitted his loss and even said that if the direct disciples of Grand Exalts encountered the Empyrean Demon Lord, there would only be defeat as long as they did not use the Authority of the Grand Exalt. Ninth majesty, do you understand just how powerful the Empyrean Demon Lord is now?" Uncle Ming said sternly.

Ming Dong gasped deeply. His gaze towards the demonic cloud in the sky underwent some changes.

Only Ming Dong, Yun Xiaoyan, and uncle Ming could hear the conversation. Under uncle Ming's interference, the empress, Xi Yu, and the ancestral emperors heard nothing at all.

"Uncle Ming, let's return to the Tian Yuan clan. This has nothing to do with us anymore," said Ming Dong.

...

Within the bottomless chasm created by the palm strike, the black-robed man held Xiao Ling gently. He said softly, "Xiao Ling, they've abused you. Now, master will take revenge for you."

As he said that, the black-robed man gently clenched his hand, and the injured Heavenless Demon Exalt and the two other Grand Primes slowly drifted up under the restraint of pure demonic aura. They arrived before the black-robed man and Xiao Ling.

Xiao Ling immediately became frightened at the sight of the Heavenless Demon Exalt. She hid behind the black-robed man and stuck out her head from behind him. She stared at the Heavenless Demon Exalt viciously as she said fearfully, "Master, it's him. It was this baddy. He's so scary. He bullied Xiao Ling and even said he would carve Xiao Ling to pieces. Sob sob..." As if Xiao Ling had recalled the fright she experienced in the dark, scary world when she had been captured by the Heavenless Demon Exalt, she immediately burst into tears again.

"Carved to pieces. Good, very good!" The black-robed man growled as his gaze became piercing. He radiated with killing intent.

Who are you? It's impossible for the great elder of the Emyrean Demon Cult to possess such strength," the Heavenless Demon Exalt struggled as hard as he could under the restraints of the black-robed man. He glared at the black-robed man before him as he called out in regret.

Undisguised dread filled the depths of his eyes. The strength of the black-robed man was so great that he felt powerless from the bottom of his heart due to fear.

Only then did he suddenly realise just how puny he was with his cultivation as a Fourth Heavenly Layer Grand Prime.

"I am the great elder of the Emyrean Demon Cult," said the black-robed man. Then he opened his hand and the power of slaughter condensed. It formed sharp blades that rapidly revolved around the Heavenless Demon Exalt.

Immediately, demonic blood that pulsed with powerful energy fell. The Heavenless Demon Exalt became littered with wounds in a single instance. Flesh and blood tossed about; he was being carved to pieces alive.

It seemed like it was exactly because of what the Heavenless Demon Exalt had said to Xiao Ling to scare her that the situation would be reversed, and he would be suffering such a fate.

"Impossible, impossible..." The Heavenless Demon Exalt roared out furiously as he began to struggle as hard as he could. He wanted to break free. He was a mighty Fourth Heavenly Layer Grand Prime, yet he was being cut to pieces while restrained right now. This was something even more difficult to accept than death to the Heavenless Demon Exalt.

After all, Grand Primes all had dignity.

However, the restraints around him condensed from demonic aura were far more powerful than he had imagined them to be. Even with his strength, he was unable to break free.

It was even more obvious whether the two other experts of the Tian Empire could break free or not. They could only watch the Heavenless Demon Exalt that they depended on the most suffer from humiliating torture.

Xiao Ling, on the other hand, had already covered up her little head, unwilling to see such a bloody scene.

"My Emyrean Demon Chains are not as simple as a strand of pure demonic aura. They have been refined from the essence of the six worlds over a lengthy period of time. It's as tough as a high quality

god artifact, so you should stop wasting your efforts,” the black-robed man said coldly. The blades under his control moved faster and faster, and in under a minute, the Heavenless Demon Exalt had truly been carved to pieces. His entire body had been reduced to a white skeleton.

Even his head was not spared. It was reduced to a skull, only leaving behind a flickering soul.

The great elder looked at the Emyrean Demon Exalt’s soul, and his gaze flickered with a certain light.

Sensing his gaze, the Heavenless Demon Exalt seemed to realise something. He immediately shivered as great fear rose up from the bottom of his heart. He said using his soul in a hurry, “Don’t kill me, don’t kill me. I will yield to you. I will become a servant of yours and follow your commands.”