

## Chaotic 2511

Chapter 2511: Member of the Tian Yuan Clan

“I never thought the only everlasting empire on the Cloud Plane would vanish. It was reduced to a bottomless pit by a huge hand that fell from the sky...”

“He destroyed the Tian Empire with a single strike, where even the Heavenless Demon Exalt, a Fourth Heavenly Layer Grand Prime, died. This person really is so powerful...”

“Now, the Cloud Plane is occupied by the Righteous Alliance and the Four Symbols Alliance. The Righteous Alliance have occupied the central, eastern, western, and northern regions. The Four Symbols Alliance only occupies the southern region...”

...

Jian Chen and Shangguan Mu'er sat before each other in an inn within a city as they listened to the conversations of the cultivators. They gained a rough understanding about the overall situation of the Cloud Plane.

“There's no doubt that the hand that destroyed the Tian Empire belonged to Mo Tianyun. Mo Tianyun really is powerful. Even the infamous Heavenly King of Azure Brilliance wasn't his opponent, and he helped me take back a droplet of my blood from him. Even the Heavenless Demon Exalt was defeated by senior Mo Tianyun with a single palm strike...” Jian Chen thought. At the same time, he felt extremely curious about what Heavenly Layer Mo Tianyun had reached as a Grand Prime.

After a short while, Jian Chen and Shangguan Mu'er stood up a left. This was the central region, so the news that they obtained was basically all about the destruction of the Tian Empire.

The Tian Empire was an everlasting empire after all. Even though it was destroyed several decades ago, it was still a hot topic among the cultivators.

Jian Chen had yet to obtain any information on the southern region and the Tian Yuan clan so far.

He had no idea whether it was because the Tian Yuan clan was still nameless, or if it were because these cultivators were just too weak to come across any news about it.

“Mu'er, let's go to the southern region and return to the Tian Yuan clan.” Jian Chen held Shangguan Mu'er's hand and directly made his way towards a regional teleportation formation.

He already knew the Four Symbols Alliance had occupied the southern region. The Tian Yuan clan and Pingtian Empire were both in the southern region, so he always felt worried for the clan.

Over a dozen regional teleportation formations stood in the centre of the city, heavily guarded by soldiers.

The teleportation formations constantly flickered, and cultivators poured in and out. It was extremely busy.

Jian Chen and Shangguan Mu'er directly made their way towards an empty teleportation formation. Even though Jian Chen could cross from the central region to the southern region with his speed now, it would still not be as fast as taking a teleportation formation.

However, just when they were about to enter a teleportation formation, a bloody, middle-aged man rushed over from the distance and jumped into the teleportation formation before Jian Chen and Shangguan Mu'er. He called out in a hurry, "To the southern region. Send me to the southern region!"

The middle-aged man was a Godking, and it was obvious that he was running for his life. His body was covered with wounds, and he had been dyed red with blood.

The old man who watched over the teleportation formation was clearly accustomed to this. After accepting the fee, he activated the teleportation formation.

"Stop the teleportation! He killed a member of our Mantuo clan! Please do it for the sake of the Mantuo clan and not teleport him away." At this moment, four Godkings in the same uniform rushed over, and one of them called out.

The old man immediately paused when he heard what the people of the Mantuo clan said. He glanced at the bloody, middle-aged man before looking at the four Godkings of the Mantuo clan. He did not end up activating the teleportation formation.

The Mantuo clan had quite the reputation in this city.

Most importantly, the young lady of the Mantuo clan had close ties with the young lady of the clan in charge of the teleportation formations here, the Firegod clan.

As a result, even though the Mantuo clan was not a peak clan on the Cloud Plane, a few members of the Firegod clan still respected them.

The expression of the Godking in the teleportation formation changed drastically when he saw how he would not be teleported away.

"Wu Feng, do you plan on running after killing someone from our Mantuo clan? You underestimate us too much." The four Godkings of the Mantuo clan surrounded Wu Feng in the teleportation formation. They brimmed with killing intent.

"Zhou Jian of your Mantuo clan killed my partner. This is a personal grievance between me and him. I definitely have no intentions of provoking the Mantuo clan. I hope you can look into this matter," Wu Feng said sternly as he stood in the teleportation formation.

He knew that there was no chance for him to escape anymore now that the people of the Mantuo clan had caught up to him.

"I don't care what your relationship with Zhou Jian is. Since Zhou Jian is a guest of our Mantuo clan, that makes him a member of our Mantuo clan. You killed a guest of the Mantuo clan, so that is provoking our Mantuan clan. Wu Feng, come with us obediently. Don't make us take action," a Godking said coldly.

The region of the teleportation formations had always been busy, so this matter obviously attracted the attention of many people. In just a short moment, many cultivators gathered nearby.

Jian Chen and Shangguan Mu'er happened to be in the crowd. They watched this matter unfold.

Wu Feng's expression became ugly. Once he went to the Mantuo clan with them, he was dead for sure.

"Wu Feng, we'll give you ten seconds to surrender yourself, or we'll take action. You should know what will happen when it comes to that," said one of the Godkings, giving a final ultimatum.

"Alright, I'll surrender." Wu Feng remain conflicted for quite a while before making up his mind. Afterwards, he charged into the sky, fleeing into the distance.

"You're looking to die!" The gaze of a Godking from the Mantuo clan turned cold. He immediately clenched his hand, and a powerful stream of energy shot out, knocking Wu Feng from the sky.

Wu Feng was only a mid Godking, while the Godking of the Mantuo clan had already reached peak Godking. Coupled with how Wu Feng was already injured, he was obviously not his opponent.

"Capture him and take him back to the clan to interorange," said the Godking from the Mantuo clan coldly.

Immediately, someone produced a rope of energy and tied up Wu Feng.

At this moment, a young man who seemed to be in his twenties appeared there from a teleportation formation. As soon as he saw the captured Wu Feng, he became furious.

"Stop! Let go of my father!" The young man bellowed out furiously. He shot off like an arrow, stopping the Godkings who were about to leave with Wu Feng.

"You're a mere Overgod and you..." said one of the Godking frigidly as his face turned cold. However, in the next moment, he saw the tablet hanging from the young man's waist, and his expression immediately changed slightly. He forcefully shut himself up.

"An identity token from the Tian Yuan clan!" The Godking who had heavily injured Wu Feng saw the tablet on the young man's waist, and his expression changed as well.

## Chapter 2512: Renown

At the start, the four Godkings from the Mantuo clan did not take the young man seriously. He was only an Overgod, and he was Wu Feng's child; he was both weak and backgroundless. The life of someone as puny as him would be at their discretion. They did not have to worry about any consequences.

However, now that they saw the medallion hanging from the young man's waist, the expressions of all four changed. They frowned and became extremely careful.

"Let go of my father!" roared the young man. As he stared at the pale-faced and heavily-injured Wu Feng, he felt furious. Killing intent filled his mind.

However, he did not act carelessly. He knew the four of them were Godkings, far more powerful than what an Overgod like him could handle.

"Xiaohe, go, go! Don't worry about me!" Wu Feng also discovered his son. His expression changed drastically. He failed to notice the medallion from the Tian Yuan clan. However, since his child had suddenly appeared, the people of the Mantuo clan would never spare him.

“It was all my fault for killing Zhou Jian. I’ll go back with you for the punishment, but please spare my son. My son is innocent,” Wu Feng called out in a hurry as he urged Wu Xiaohe to escape.

“Don’t worry, father. Even if they were a hundred times bolder, they wouldn’t dare to touch a hair on me.” Wu Xiaohe was fearless and extremely confident. He grabbed the medallion from the Tian Yuan clan and showed it off to everyone. “Do you see? This is an identity token from the Tian Yuan clan. I don’t think there’s anyone who’s bold enough to offend people of the Tian Yuan clan on the current Cloud Plane.”

“I’ve already joined the Tian Yuan clan. I’ve become one of their members. According to the rules of the Tian Yuan clan, the family of all members will receive the care and protection of the clan...”

Wu Xiaohe announced his identity. He spoke very loudly, where his voice rang across half the city. He attracted the attention of countless people.

“It’s true. It really is an identity medallion from the Tian Yuan clan. I never thought he would have actually joined the Tian Yuan clan...”

“The Tian Yuan clan is so difficult to join. Their conditions are far too great. Many Godkings have tried to join, but they’ve been turned down at the doorstep...”

“Only Godkings? I heard that five years ago, a Primordial realm expert wanted to join the Tian Yuan clan and serve them, but he was turned away in the end. The reason that the Tian Yuan clan gave was that the Primordial realm expert had committed many evil deeds and despicable acts in the past. He was humiliated by the Tian Yuan clan in such a manner, but he never dared to lose his temper...”

“The Tian Yuan clan is an extremely special small clan on the Cloud Plane. They take up a tiny piece of land, and I heard that they’re not on a particularly grand scale either, but neither of the two great alliances dare to offend them...”

...

Many cultivators discussed in the surroundings. They looked at the medallion in Wu Xiaohe’s hand, and all of them revealed looks of envy.

Of course, only an extremely small number of people in the crowd knew about the Tian Yuan clan. They either possessed a certain level of status, or they were extremely well-versed with information. Most of them did not know how special the Tian Yuan clan.

This was the central region after all. It would be very difficult for regular cultivators to learn about the more secretive matters from the southern region.

“My son has actually joined the Tian Yuan clan. The Tian Yuan clan...” Wu Feng became completely stunned. He was a Godking, so he knew quite a lot. He naturally knew about the status that the Tian Yuan clan possessed on the Cloud Plane.

They were a special clan that even the two alliances dared not offend. He even knew that when Mo Xingfeng of the Tian Yuan clan inherited the throne of the Pingtian Empire a few decades ago, both the Four Symbols Alliance and Righteous Alliance had sent people bearing rich gifts.

The coronation ceremony for the tiny Pingtian Empire, basically nameless a century ago, received such attention from the two supreme rulers of the Cloud Plane. They even congratulated the Pingtian Empire in such an amicable manner. This was more than enough to demonstrate the extraordinariness of the Tian Yuan clan.

All of this happened because Mo Xingfeng was one of the founding members of the Tian Yuan clan.

Wu Xiaohe held the medallion high in the air as he coldly said to the four Godkings from the Mantuo clan, "My father is under the protection of the Tian Yuan clan now, but you treat him like this publicly. You look down on the Tian Yuan clan. You are provoking the Tian Yuan clan; do you want to become enemies of the Tian Yuan clan?"

Wu Xiaohe said powerfully. His attitude was very forceful, and his voice rang out everywhere. He faced off against the four Godkings as he held the medallion. He acted reasonably and did not go overboard.

The faces of the four Godkings changed. The leading Godking immediately called out, "Don't you blabber nonsense. Our Mantuo clan has always been on good terms with the Tian Yuan clan. We send people to the southern region to visit the Tian Yuan clan every year. We definitely have no intentions of provoking them."

The four Godkings of the Mantuo clan were clearly rather afraid. They possessed some status in the Mantuo clan, so they knew more than Wu Feng. They knew that they could never afford to offend the Tian Yuan clan.

At the same time, they secretly sent a message to the patriarch of the Mantuo clan. They wanted him to come and settle this matter, as they were afraid that they would mishandle it and fall out with the Tian Yuan clan. They would not be able to bear the consequences of something like that.

Jian Chen and Shanguan Mu'er glanced at each other in the crowd. They saw each other's deep shock.

Neither of them would have imagined that the Tian Yuan clan that had always remained hunkered down in the Dong'an province would possess such deterrent power after several dozen years. Even a few large clans in the central region dared not offend them.

They even began to suspect that the Tian Yuan clan they were hearing about just happened to share the same name as the Tian Yuan clan in the Pingtian Empire.

"It looks like the Tian Yuan clan has been better off than I imagined," thought Jian Chen. He had always worried about the Tian Yuan clan, but now that he had witnessed just how awe-inspiring the clan was, he completely stopped worrying.

Afterwards, the patriarch of the Mantuo clan personally arrived. After understanding everything, he publicly punished the four Godkings who chased Wu Feng. He even lowered himself to apologise to Wu Feng and Wu Xiaohe. He even gifted them God Tier pills for Wu Feng.

He did not even mention the matter about Wu Feng killing a guest of the Mantuo clan.

In the end, Wu Feng's situation of certain doom was easily resolved by his son taking out the medallion from the Tian Yuan clan.

“Let’s go back to the southern region and see what the Tian Yuan clan has become,” Jian Chen smiled relaxedly and left the central region with Shangguan Mu’er through a teleportation formation.

The wide streets of the imperial capital of the Blood Sun Empire in the southern region were especially busy. Cultivators of various shapes and sizes constantly flowed through the streets, producing a buzz of activity.

A middle-aged man in white robes slowly made his way through the streets. Beside him was a slender, veiled woman in a purple dress.

Even though her appearance was concealed, it was possible to tell that she was a beauty from her wonderful figure and enchanting eyes.

The two of them were naturally Jian Chen and Shangguan Mu’er.

“After being gone for a few decades, the Cloud Plane has actually changed so drastically. The former ruler of the southern region, the Blood Sun Empire, has actually yielded to the Four Symbols Alliance, becoming one of their subsidiary organisations...” On the streets, Jian Chen sighed in amazement.

After arriving in the southern region, he gained a clearer understanding about the situation there, including the Tian Yuan clan.

The Blood Sun Empire of the southern region remained, and they were still governed by the same imperial family. The only difference was that they now served someone else.

On the other hand, the Tian Yuan clan was a supreme existence in the southern region, where even the Four Symbols Alliance that the Blood Sun Empire served dared not offend them.

Of course, many people on the Cloud Plane were confused about why the Tian Yuan clan possessed such great status. Ninety-nine percent of them had no idea about the secrets hidden within. All they knew was that the Tian Yuan clan possessed a Chaotic Prime.

Only the Grand Primes of the two alliances knew that the Chaotic Prime was a divine general from the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng. Since Ming Dong did not want to disclose it, the peak experts naturally did not make the secret public.

Even though they were proud and basically possessed supreme authority on the Cloud Plane, they all were fearful of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng.

“Fortunately, Ming Dong arrived on time and is watching over the clan, or who knows whether the clan would still exist right now,” Jian Chen murmured to himself as he felt very fortunate. He obviously knew that the glory the Tian Yuan clan possessed all came from Ming Dong.

Jian Chen and Shangguan Mu’er departed from the imperial capital of the Blood Sun Empire. Since he knew that the Tian Yuan clan was fine, Jian Chen was not in a hurry to return immediately. Instead, he caught a monstrous bird several hundred meters in length and rode it with Shangguan Mu’er, admiring the scenery as they made their back to the Pingtian Empire.

The journey was not smooth. They regularly encountered rather powerful beasts or bandits trying to rob them. Even Overgods would not necessarily be able to survive the journey.

Moreover, that was one of the reasons why many cultivators chose to use teleportation formations. Not only was it fast, but it was also safe.

Jian Chen and Shangguan Mu'er finally arrived at the Pingtian Empire after a long journey. The Pingtian Empire had expanded to several times its size back then.

Of course, the Pingtian Empire had not been waging wars. Instead, a few divine kingdoms nearby had been devastated by the Emyrean Demon Cult back then, reducing them to ownerless lands. Naturally, the Pingtian Empire absorbed them.

Below the monstrous bird was a fortress that stretched from one side of the horizon to the other. It was extremely extravagant as if it had split up the earth itself. Powerful energy pulsed within the fortress.

Not only could the fortress defend, but it even possessed quite impressive offensive power.

"That's quite extravagant," Jian Chen was secretly surprised as he looked at the fortress at the edge of the Pingtian Empire.

He could tell with a single glance that the fortress had been personally set up by a Primordial realm expert. It had consumed a vast quantity of materials, and the powerful formations and various methods of attacks could not have come from a Godking.

Just the resources that this single fortress took up was more than several years of wealth for some divine kingdoms.

Jian Chen and Shangguan Mu'er rode the bird and directly flew over the fortress.

"Stop!"

However, at this moment, a voice boomed out from the fortress like thunder.

The bird that Jian Chen had captured was only an early Godking. It had been frightened by the voice. If it were not for Jian Chen, it probably would have turned around and flown off already.

Three figures charged into the sky from the fortress. They all gave off the might of Godkings, and they stopped Jian Chen and Shangguan Mu'er.

One of them was a late Godking, while the other two were mid Godkings. Looking at their murderous manners, they were clearly vicious people who had crossed through mountains of corpses and seas of blood to get to where they were today.

"Don't you know the rules of our Pingtian Empire? No matter what organisation you come from, you must pass through the gates, or it'll be treated as provoking our empire," said the burly late Godking.

Jian Chen was clearly surprised. He had never thought that even the Pingtian Empire would become so powerful and dignified in just a few decades.

Regardless of the organisation, they had to enter through the gates. Did that not include the two supreme rulers of the Cloud Plane, the Four Symbols Alliance and the Righteous Alliance?

Since when did the Pingtian Empire become so powerful that they could demand for this?

Shangguan Mu'er also blinked. She was rather confused. Was this still the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian she once knew?

"Who set this rule? The emperor of the Pingtian Empire?" Jian Chen asked. The rulers of divine kingdoms were normally referred to as divine kings, but once they gained a Primordial realm expert, they would basically be called emperors.

"It obviously wasn't the emperor who set this rule. This rule was personally set down by the vice-leader of the Tian Yuan clan," said the Godking coldly.

Jian Chen was stunned. Since when did the Tian Yuan clan have a vice-leader?

"Who's the vice-leader?" Jian Chen asked.

The Godking frowned. "You talk too much. If you want to enter the Pingtian Empire, you need to follow the rules of the Pingtian Empire and enter through the gates. Otherwise, you are provoking our Pingtian Empire."

As the Godking said that, another Godking led a group of Overgods and flew over with their chests held high. They did not approach the gates and flew through the air instead, passing into the Pingtian Empire smoothly.

"Why can they enter directly and I can't?" Jian Chen asked as he looked at the group.

"Hmph, don't you see their uniform and the identity token hanging from their waists? They're members of the Tian Yuan clan, so there's obviously no need for them to follow that rule," said the Godking. He had become rather impatient.

Jian Chen nodded in understanding and said, "In other words, as long as you belong to the Tian Yuan clan, there's no need to follow these rules." Jian Chen stared at the Godking and smiled mysteriously. "Actually, I'm a part of the Tian Yuan clan as well."

Chapter 2513: The Changes with the Pingtian Empire

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Jian Chen nodded in understanding and said, “In other words, as long as you belong to the Tian Yuan clan, there’s no need to follow these rules.” Jian Chen stared at the Godking and smiled mysteriously. “Actually, I’m a part of the Tian Yuan clan as well.”

Chapter 2514: I am the Patriarch

“What did you just say? You’re a part of the Tian Yuan clan?” The middle-aged late Godking studied Jian Chen with suspicion.

He was not the only one to do that. Even the other two Godkings did not believe him.

Since he was a member of the Tian Yuan clan, why did he ask such simple questions earlier? It seemed like he had no idea about the Tian Yuan clan and the Pingtian Empire.

“I’ll be leaving first. Farewell!” Jian Chen did not try to explain. He smiled indifferently and grabbed Shangguan Mu’er’s hand before kicking off the monstrous bird gently. Immediately, the Laws of Space pulsed, and the two of them vanished.

“The Laws of Space! Oh no, he has barged into the territory of our empire!” The late Godking’s face sank.

“I’ll go contact the emperor immediately,” one of the mid Godkings exclaimed.

The late Godking shot him a glance when he heard that. “Why would go contact the emperor? There’s no use if you contact the emperor. Go report to the Tian Yuan clan. It’s not like you don’t know that all the experts of the Pingtian Empire are gathered in the Tian Yuan clan.”

The Godking who was scolded smiled brightly and scratched his head. He laughed and said, “Alright, alright. I’ll go contact the Tian Yuan clan.”

Jian Chen and Shangguan Mu’er flew through the skies of the Pingtian Empire, directly making their way towards the Dong’an province.

“The Pingtian Empire really is much more powerful than in the past. Just a fortress at the boundary has three Godkings, and one of them is even a late Godking.”

Jian Chen flew in the face of the whistling wind, which caused his clothes to rustle and his hair to dance. He sighed in amazement.

In the past, the entire divine kingdom only had two Godkings. They were the divine king, who had concealed his cultivation, and the Grand Imperial Protector.

Now, just the Godkings stationed at a fortress numbered three. This would have been completely unimaginable in the past.

“This is all because of the Tian Yuan clan. Everyone now says the Pingtian Empire belongs to the Tian Yuan clan.” Shangguan Mu’er rolled her eyes at Jian Chen as if she was trying to say that he, the patriarch, was just too irresponsible. He was the leader of the clan, yet he did not even know about the situation of his own clan.

“Hmm? There’s a Primordial realm expert looking into this matter.” Suddenly, Jian Chen’s eyes narrowed, and he stared in the direction of Dong’an province. He immediately used a sliver of the power from the Ultimate Way of the Sword to conceal Shangguan Mu’er.

He did not use all of his Ultimate Way of the Sword. Instead, he only enveloped a certain area, turning it into his own domain to avoid the senses of the soul.

Basically as soon as Jian Chen did that, the powerful senses of the soul arrived. It directly swept past Jian Chen and Shangguan Mu’er’s location before travelling even further until it enveloped the entire empire.

“That senses of the soul was roughly around the First Heavenly Layer of Infinite Prime. A Primordial realm expert’s senses of the soul appeared as soon as we passed through the fortress. Surely it’s not looking for us, right?” Jian Chen murmured.

A gleam of light shone through Shangguan Mu’er’s eyes, and after a moment of thought, she said, “That really might be possible. It looks like the Tian Yuan clan you founded before really does cling onto their dignity quite a lot seeing how easily a Primordial realm expert has been alarmed. They won’t allow any offences to happen.”

Jian Chen laughed dryly. He felt like the Tian Yuan clan had truly become an existence that could not be infringed on. He had only barged into the empire, yet he had directly alarmed a Primordial realm expert. Their security was even stricter than some eternal empires.

At this moment, another, an even more powerful senses of the soul swept over, enveloping the entire Pingtian Empire in an instant.

“Seventh Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime!” Jian Chen was secretly surprised. He had Mo Tianyun’s mask, so even the senses of the souls from Grand Primes could not see through him. However, he was unable to keep Shangguan Mu’er disguised, so she was directly revealed before it.

“Infinite Primes very rarely appear on the Cloud Plane. They basically spend all their time cultivating and rarely ever move about. Unless something major has happened, it’s very difficult to alarm them, but two have appeared all of a sudden...” Jian Chen was rather astonished. After all, this happened in the Pingtian Empire. How did a newly-established empire possess so many Primordial realm experts?

Although he had already heard that the Tian Yuan clan now possessed very special status and was no longer weak, he discovered that he had still underestimated them.

At this moment, a figure shot over with lightning speed, arriving before Jian Chen and Shangguan Mu’er in an instant despite only being at the horizon a moment earlier.

He was a middle-aged man. He wore white robes, and his appearance was nothing special. However, he did give off the powerful presence of a Primordial realm expert.

When he saw Jian Chen, he was clearly slightly surprised, as he failed to find Jian Chen with the senses of his soul.

“Who are you, and where do you come from? Why have you infiltrated the Pingtian Empire?” The middle-aged man stared at Jian Chen and Shangguan Mu’er.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

At this moment, figures flickered in the surroundings, and another three people appeared beside the middle-aged man. They were two old men and a gorgeously-dressed young woman that oozed with charm.

The three of them were all First or Second Heavenly Layer Infinite Primes.

“Where did this kid come from? You sure are bold to ignore the rules set down by the Tian Yuan clan. Haven’t your seniors told you that you need to follow all the rules in the Pingtian Empire?” The woman giggled.

“Take them back first and interrogate them. If they hold ill intentions, punish them accordingly. If they’re some descendant of a large clan, get their seniors to come fetch them personally,” an old man said coldly. Afterwards, he clasped his hands towards the Seventh Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime politely and said, “Protector Xue, please return. Just the three of us are enough to deal with this small matter.”

“Alright.” the middle-aged man nodded and was just about to return.

The old man looked at Jian Chen and Shangguan Mu’er and coldly said, “I’ll take them back to the clan.” The old man was a Second Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime. As soon as he said that, he was prepared to take action.

“Before you do anything, don’t you want to ask who we are?” Shangguan Mu’er’s lips perked up into a mysterious smile from under the veil. She pointed at Jian Chen and said, “Old man, do you know who this is?”

“Hmph, I don’t care who you are. If you’re in the territory of the Pingtian Empire, you need to follow the rules even if you’re a young master from a peak clan,” the old man said coldly before directly taking action. He conjured a huge hand that fell down, enveloping Jian Chen and Shangguan Mu’er.

Shangguan Mu’er glanced at the hand of energy indifferently and said steadily, “It looks like you plan on arresting the patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan.”

“What? The patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan?” The old man was surprised. He immediately stopped, and the hand froze midair.

“What did you just say?” He stared right at Shangguan Mu’er in surprise as if he was doubting his ears.

“Hmm? Are my ears deceiving me? I think I heard the patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan,” the woman said in surprise as she glanced past Shangguan Mu’er and Jian Chen with her limpid eyes. She was in doubt.

“What did you just say?” Even protector Xue, who was about to leave, halted and looked back at Shangguan Mu’er.

“I am the patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan, Jian Chen. Do you plan on taking me back to the Tian Yuan clan forcefully?” Jian Chen said at this moment. The mask on his face transformed and revealed his original appearance.

#### Chapter 2515: More Powerful Support

Immediately, it fell dead silent. The four Primordial realm experts who had hurried over from the Tian Yuan clan all focused on Jian Chen. They all looked at Jian Chen in surprise, doubt, and disbelief as they studied him carefully.

They all knew that the patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan was Jian Chen, but in reality, they had never seen the patriarch ever since they joined the clan.

Now that someone had suddenly claimed that he was the patriarch, they were stunned.

Quite a while later, the old man who wanted to take Jian Chen away pulled back his hand. He studied Jian Chen carefully and murmured softly, “Although I’ve never seen the patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan in person, I have seen an image of him. You really do look a little like him?”

“Are you really the patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan, Jian Chen? You’re not joking and toying with us? You need to know that there are extremely severe consequences for pretending to be the patriarch,” said the woman in a dress. Even though her face was stiff, she still possessed charm that could stimulate the desires of men.

“Let’s ask young master Ming to see whether you are,” said protector Xue. The senses of his soul had already reached the Tian Yuan clan, reporting the matter here.

“Brother, is it really you? You’ve finally returned!” At this moment, a joyous call rang out from the distance. Ming Dong hurried over excitedly and in high spirits.

He moved extremely quickly, crossing several kilometres, or even several dozen kilometers, with each step. He arrived in front of Jian Chen before long.

The divine general from the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, Ming Xie, followed Ming Dong closely. He stood by his side at all times like a loyal bodyguard.

“Hahahaha, I’ve waited in the Tian Yuan clan for decades. If you still hadn’t come back, I would’ve taken over.” Ming Dong laughed loudly as he hugged Jian Chen enthusiastically.

They had been friends for an extremely long time. They befriended each other when they had just embarked on the path of cultivation back on the Tian Yuan Continent and had developed the Flame Mercenaries together, roaming the Tian Yuan clan. Now, they had become accomplished in cultivation and were experts of the Saints’ World.

The two of them had gone through thick and thin together. They had bled and battled together, making their way through life-threatening dangers and difficulties. They had established a lasting friendship a very long time ago that could not be worn down by time.

A group of people hurried over quickly from the Tian Yuan clan after him. Jian Chen was familiar with all of them. There was the azure-robed Qing Yixuan with her rather courageous demeanor, the beautifully-dressed Xi Yu with her noble bearing, and the golden-robed Nubis with his rather strange smile.

Behind them was the ancestor of the Mo clan that Jian Chen had been acquainted with from the very start as well as other original members of the Tian Yuan clan. They were all excited.

These people were not the strongest in the Tian Yuan clan. As a matter of fact, their strength did not hold any significance to the clan at all. However, they were definitely the oldest members of the clan. They had all contributed to the founding of the clan, and their services had to be recognised.

“Brother Jian Chen, you’re finally back,” a white-clothed, pure young lady who seemed to be in her twenties called out happily.

She was Mo Yan, the young lady of the Mo clan in the past. After several decades, she had truly blossomed into a lady from a girl. She possessed the energy of youth, but she seemed much more mature.

Xi Yu and Qing Yixuan stood beside Mo Yan. The two of them also possessed great beauty, and they formed quite a scene by standing together.

Xi Yu’s eyes were filled with undisguised excitement. She smiled faintly as she stared right at Jian Chen. Tears seemed to pool up in her eyes.

Qing Yixuan remained much more composed. She remained cool like before, just like a glacier. She looked at Jian Chen with some mixed feelings.

“Greetings, patriarch!”

The original members of the Tian Yuan clan all clasped their fists and bowed from behind them.

“I never thought he would actually be the patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan.” Protector Xue watched on from one side. He looked at Ming Dong and Jian Chen as they hugged warmly and sank into his thoughts.

The three other Primordial realm experts confirmed Jian Chen’s identity as well, so they looked at each other sternly.

“I never thought the patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan, Jian Chen, would have returned. But looking at him, it’ll probably be rather difficult to accept him. There are quite a few people who are arrogant in the Tian Yuan clan now, and they show no respect to anyone aside from young master Ming, senior Ming, and senior Xu. If Jian Chen returns to the Tian Yuan clan and wants to regain authority, it won’t be easy.”

“Yeah, some of them are far too haughty. They all suck up to young master Ming as if that’s all that matters, but they’ll put on airs before as, looking down on us. It’s basically impossible for Jian Chen to possess any actual power in the Tian Yuan clan. Let’s just see what Jian Chen does...”

The two Infinite Prime old men conversed. They did not greet Jian Chen like the others.

Clearly, the two of them did not take Jian Chen too seriously, as they were Primordial realm experts.

All of them understood that the Tian Yuan clan could only develop to such a point because of Ming Dong. Many of them did not even knew the person who was supposed to be patriarch.

Even though Ming Dong was only a peak Godking, he had the constant protection of a peak Chaotic Prime, and the two supreme forces on the Cloud Plane dared not offend him. That was more than enough to show just how special Ming Dong's identity was.

As a result, all the Primordial realm experts who joined the Tian Yuan clan accepted him wholeheartedly as the one in charge, following his commands willingly.

However, Jian Chen would be a whole different story.

After a short conversation, everyone returned to the Dong'an province.

The provincial city differed greatly from before. It had expanded to a hundred times its original size, basically becoming as supercity.

Moreover, it was divided into an inner city and outer city that were separated by internal city walls.

The inner city was where the provincial city originally stood. It seemed even more prosperous, and the city walls stood even more impressively than before. It seemed like a primordial beast slumbering there, giving off a tremendous pressure as it hid astonishing power.

The outer city was land that the city had expanded into. It had become prosperous after several decades of development.

Under Jian Chen and Ming Dong's lead, the group flew through the skies in an awe-inspiring manner, causing quite an uproar in the city.

At that moment, countless people stared at the sky, looking at the large group of people there. Their eyes became filled with envy and anticipation.

"Who are they? They're actually flying in the provincial city. Isn't that forbidden here? Everyone needs to walk on foot..."

"Are you an idiot? Any person who flies fearlessly in the provincial city belongs to the Tian Yuan clan. Hmm, I think I see elder Xi and several Primordial realm experts? Why are they at the back? Who are the two young men at the front?"

"I think one of them is the legendary young master Ming of the Tian Yuan clan, Ming Dong. I really can't think of another person who can make Primordial realm experts follow them around."

"One of them is young master Ming, but who's the other one?"

...

People discussed in the city.

However, the group ignored this. They did not pay any attention to the discussion below. They directly passed through the outer city and descended in the Tian Yuan clan in the inner city.



“Senior Xu, you’re here as well?” To Jian Chen’s surprise, he discovered someone familiar as soon as he returned to the Tian Yuan clan.

It was Xu Ran who had assisted him in destroying the Gloomwater sect!

Xu Ran remained the same as before, a white-haired, wrinkly old woman. It would have been a piece of cake for her to recover her beautiful appearance with her current level of cultivation, but her mind had grown old. She had seen through many matters, so she no longer cared too much about her appearance anymore.

“I don’t have anywhere to go across the Saints’ World, so I can only stay here for now. I wonder if I’m welcomed,” said Xu Ran. Her voice was old but powerful as she stood there with a wooden walking staff. She completely concealed her presence, making her seem like an ordinary granny.

However, aside from Jian Chen, Ming Dong, Ming Xie, and Shangguan Mu’er, all the other people in the group showed respect and greeted her with clasped fists. Protector Xue was not an exception either.

“You’re welcome, you’re more than welcome. As long as senior is willing to stay here, it is the honor of our Tian Yuan clan.” Jian Chen was overjoyed. Xu Ran was a Fifth Heavenly Layer Chaotic Prime, so the Tian Yuan clan would stand even stronger with her presence.

Chapter 2516: Times Change

Xu Ran could not help but smile faintly. She exchanged a few simple pleasantries with Jian Chen. As they talked, she would occasionally glance across at Ming Dong who stood beside him, along with Ming Xie who followed him closely. Mixed feelings appeared in her eyes.

She had already learnt about Ming Dong’s true identity.

Originally, she could have been as glorious as Ming Dong, possessing an extremely great identity and background; her future would have been resplendent. However, all of this shattered after her master made an incorrect decision.

“Senior Xu, I obtained some hell water from the Gloomwater sect before, so please accept a droplet of it,” Jian Chen immediately took out a jade bottle of high quality, passing it to Xu Ran.

Xu Ran did not turn him down. She stowed the hell water away and said, “Hell water is good stuff. It has wondrous effects on the soul and can nourish it. It’s even effective on Grand Primes. It’s extremely rare in the Saints’ World and is basically priceless, so don’t waste it. You have to use it wisely.”

Jian Chen nodded. He had already learnt about the effects of hell water, but he did find the rumours to be rather exaggerated, as he discovered that although the effects of the hell water were impressive when he ingested it, it was not as great as rumoured.

“Hell water primarily affects the soul. My soul has fused with a strand of true Chaotic Force, so it has already changed. Is that the reason why the effects of the hell water have been greatly reduced?” Jian Chen could not help but wonder.

If that really was the case, he would not be ingesting the remaining droplets of hell water. He would not be able to unleash their full potential like that, so it would be a complete waste.

The eyes of protector Xue and the three other Primordial realm experts who had stopped Jian Chen lit up. They became filled with interest and desire.

The Aqua Plane was just too far away from the Cloud Plane, so they had never heard of the Gloomwater sect. However, the special product of the Aqua Plane, hell water, was renowned throughout the Saints' World. It was a rare treasure for the soul, which tempted them.

A droplet of hell water was enough for them, Infinite Primes, to throw their lives on the line. It could lead to a bloody battle between Primordial realm experts. However, this was the Tian Yuan clan, so they dared not do anything.

After a simple conversation, Xu Ran directly left, returning to the space that the Tian Yuan clan had specially allocated to her for cultivation.

Having reached a level like hers, she had basically transcended mortal affairs. She did not look into, nor did she pay any attention to the various matters of the Tian Yuan clan. She only needed to ensure that everything remained the same. Only larger matters would alarm her.

Xu Ran left and Jian Chen's group arrived in the Tian Yuan clan. They gathered in a dignified discussion hall for Jian Chen to learn about the situation of the clan in detail.

"Brother, you deal with your matters. I'll be leaving first. Let's catch up after you handle these affairs."

Jian Chen casually sat at the patriarch's position in the discussion hall. The other important members of the Tian Yuan clan sat to the two sides quietly in a line that extended towards the door.

Ming Dong was a casual and free person, so he was not accustomed to an environment like this. As a result, he bid farewell and left with Ming Xie.

Xi Yu took the initiative and stood forward, reporting the exact situation of the Tian Yuan clan to Jian Chen.

"We currently have over a hundred and fifty Godkings and eighteen Infinite Primes. Ten are early Infinite Primes, five are mid Infinite Primes, and there are only three late Infinite Primes..."

"Besides that, we've established a ten-thousand-man army now. It's completely composed of Gods or stronger. Overgods occupy a third of the entire army. We've named the army as the Sword God Army, and Nubis is the commander..."

"Recently, the Heavenly Moon Empire has wanted to band together with our Pingtian Empire, but we've declined. However, the Heavenly Moon Empire has gifted us three high grade divine crystal mines..."

...

In just a few decades, the Tian Yuan clan had changed tremendously. Xi Yu spoke in great detail, going on for hours before reaching the current situation.

After the report, Xi Yu returned to her seat while Jian Chen seemed to be burdened as he sat in the patriarch's throne.

After several decades, he had returned, but he also understood that some of his acquaintances in the Tian Yuan clan were gone.

Xiao Jin and Xiao Ling had gone with a mysterious old man, and there was no news of them.

Jian Chen knew that they were probably with Mo Tianyun now.

Moreover, Rui Jin, Hong Lian, and Hei Yu, the three seniors who had protected him back on the Tian Yuan Continent and accompanied him through many difficult times, had left the Tian Yuan clan many years ago for training. They had yet to return, and there was no news of them either.

Even the white tiger he had basically watched grow up had left the Tian Yuan clan. He had ventured off to a distant land to train. There was no news of him either.

A long while later, Jian Chen let out a long sigh as he sat on his throne. His voice was filled with melancholy and reminiscence.

The Tian Yuan clan had become completely stable now. It had become powerful, but just how many of his acquaintances and friends who had come up from the Tian Yuan Continent with him were still present?

As a matter of fact, he did not even know if he would still be able to meet them in the future in the dangerous Saints' World.

In particular, Rui Jin, Hong Lian, and Hei Yu had once assisted Jian Chen tremendously. If anything happened to them, Jian Chen would be filled with guilt for the rest of his life.

At this moment, a divine hall appeared in Jian Chen's hand. Jian Chen called out Hei Ya, who had been cultivating in there.

"Master!" Hei Yu clasped his fist towards Jian Chen and greeted him politely.

"Hei Ya, look at these people and remember all of their presences," said Jian Chen.

"Yes, master!"

At this moment, Nubis said as he sat lazily in his seat, "Oh, Jian Chen, there's something else you can't ignore. Ever since Ming Dong came to the Tian Yuan clan, he gave us a tremendous amount of cultivation resources, legacies, and cultivation methods. That bastard sure had it easy. He just dumped all this wealth on us for ourselves to manage, while he just played around with his Chaotic Prime guard and some princess of some empire. It sure was easy for him. But unfortunately for us, the distribution of the resources and legacies created a great argument in the Tian Yuan clan."

"We obviously have to look after a few original members of the Tian Yuan clan. Regardless of their talent, they all must obtain resources and legacies, but when the people who joined our clan later saw this, they said we were being unfair. The weaker people were naturally unwilling to mention it openly, but some of the Primordial realm experts that we recruited were far more straightforward. They came up with excuses like for the sake of their cultivation, to heal old wounds, problems with their cultivation methods, or they needed something particular to break through. Anyway, the Primordial realm experts used various excuses to take resources and cultivation methods from us. If we didn't give it to them,

they would be unhappy, and when we come across them when they're in a bad mood, they'll just immobilize us with their pressure..."

Nubis spoke leisurely without any particular emotion, but all the people seated there could clearly hear the anger hidden in his voice.

#### Chapter 2517: The Patriarch's Orders

Jian Chen immediately frowned when he learnt about that. He could tell that the Godkings of the clan were unable to keep the Primordial realm experts at bay.

"Haven't you discussed this with Ming Dong?" Jian Chen asked. He also understood that all Primordial realm experts were proud and would possess a certain level of status even in peak clans. It was very difficult for them to bow down to cultivators who were weaker than them unless they possessed great backgrounds.

However, although Jian Chen understood this, he would never allow the recruited Primordial realm experts to flaunt themselves before his friends and the original members.

"Brother Jian Chen, can you think about it from our perspective? How can we go find brother Ming Dong over something like this? Wouldn't that be a little child snitching to an adult? Moreover, brother Ming Dong might not even be older than us. How can we swallow our dignity to do something like that?" Mo Yan said directly. She felt wronged as well.

"Mo Yan, who harassed you?" Jian Chen's face sank. Mo Yan had always held a special position in his heart. He treated her as his own sister, so he could not allow anyone to harass her.

Mo Yan shook her head. "I haven't been harassed, but quite a few people have rolled their eyes at me. There's just a portion of the Primordial realm experts who are completely haughty. As long as they're present, we have no right to speak, or they'll immediately put on airs and say something like we have no right to interfere. Hmph, it's infuriating."

"That protector Shan in particular is the most arrogant, most haughty, and most vile person who goes overboard the most. Before brother Ming Dong, he's as obedient as a servant, but once brother Ming Dong leaves, he immediately begins to treat himself as the king of the world, looking down on everyone in the Tian Yuan clan. He doesn't even respect sister Xi Yu, arguing with her many times. If it weren't for the fact that this was the Tian Yuan clan, I even think he would lay his hands on her."

Jian Chen's face sank when he heard that. He had never thought that something as ridiculous as that would happen in the Tian Yuan clan. A group of outsiders were actually stifling the important figures of the Tian Yuan clan. How could he allow that to happen?

Mo Yan paused before saying through gritted teeth, "And protector Xiang is the person I loathe the most. He even harassed my great-grandfather..."

"Yan'er, don't say anything more. It's only a small matter." Mo Ling interrupted her as if there was something he was worrying about.

In the past, Mo Ling was the ancestor of the Mo clan, as well as the only God of the Mo clan.

Over the years, with the rapid development of the Tian Yuan clan, they no longer lacked cultivation resources. Coupled with the heavenly resources that Ming Dong had brought with him, Mo Ling's cultivation had increased significantly. He had become an Overgod.

In the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian in the past, Overgods were experts renowned throughout the entire kingdom, but he was nothing significant in the current Tian Yuan clan.

"Keep going," Jian Chen said.

Mo Yan looked at Mo Ling and said angrily, "Great-grandfather, are you still afraid of protector Xiang? You might be able to endure the abuse from before quietly, but I can't. You're a true member of the Tian Yuan clan. Those Primordial realm experts who joined are basically only guests. They're not true members. Why exactly should we let them take up so many benefits yet still have them harass us?"

Mo Yan became very emotional and said with even greater intensity, "Brother Jian Chen, you have to help great-grandfather. In the past, because great-grandfather objected to protector Xiang's suggestion of invading the Heavenly Moon Empire, he grabbed him by the neck and threw him out of the hall."

"How dare he!" Jian Chen was furious. He stood up and slammed the throne. "Send orders to immediately gather all the Primordial realm experts here. No one is allowed to be late."

That was the first order Jian Chen had passed down as patriarch after returning to the clan. He gave off a bold bearing as if he could not be denied.

After all, he was no longer the same as before. He had groomed a sense of authority. He just never showed it normally.

The patriarch's order spread through the entire clan in an instant. It was taken to all the Primordial realm experts as quickly as possible by attendants.

Of course, Xu Ran was the exception. She possessed an extremely great status in the Tian Yuan clan, so she was not included.

"What? The patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan? Has Jian Chen returned after having gone missing for so many years?"

"What did you say? The patriarch, Jian Chen, wants to gather all the Primordial realm experts in the discussion hall? Hehe, does Jian Chen think he's actually relevant and that he can order us around..."

"If the patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan wants to gather us, why hasn't he come personally? We're mighty Primordial realm experts, but he has only sent an attendant. Hmph, how haughty of him. Does he think he's young master Ming? If young master Ming wanted to gather us, I would obviously go as soon as possible, but as for Jian Chen... Just tell him I'm cultivating, and I don't have the time."

...

At that moment, the voices of many Primordial realm experts rang out in various places in the Tian Yuan clan. Most of them were displeased and did not take the matter too seriously.

Afterwards, a few figures emerged from various places across the clan. They moved steadily, basically strolling towards the discussion hall. They were quite annoyed.

A divine hall stood in another location of the Tian Yuan clan. It was a low quality god artifact, belonging to a late Infinite Prime of the Tian Yuan clan, protector Shan.

At this moment, a burly, middle-aged man with heavy facial features sat in there cultivating. He frowned after receiving the news that Jian Chen was gathering all the Primordial realm experts in the discussion hall.

"I'm at a critical point in cultivation. I can't stop unless there's something extremely important. Just tell Jian Chen I have no time," protector Shan said coldly. He directly referred to Jian Chen by his name, showing him no respect at all.

"Protector Shan, I've just received news that the patriarch possesses hell water," the attendant outside the divine hall said softly.

"What? Hell water? Are you certain?" Protector Shan's eyes narrowed, and he became overjoyed.

"Absolutely certain."

"Haha, alright then. Since he has hell water, I'll go. Hell water is good stuff. I need to hurry over as quickly as possible. I can't let protector Xue and protector Qi get to it first." Protector Shan suddenly stood up and shot towards the discussion hall.

#### Chapter 2518: Protector Shan

At the same time, a white-robed, middle-aged man with an ordinary appearance stood beside a pool of water in a quiet courtyard of the Tian Yuan clan. He stared at a golden turtle that moved through the pool slowly in a daze.

The middle-aged man was one of the three late Infinite Primes of the Tian Yuan clan, protector Xue.

Protector Xue was a Seventh Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime. Although his cultivation was not the greatest out of the three, he received absolute respect in the Tian Yuan clan.

They were all late Infinite Primes, but protector Shui was different from protector Shan and protector Qi. He treated all the members of the Tian Yuan clan amiably. He was a Primordial realm expert that was very easy to get along with.

It was very difficult to sense the pressure of a Primordial realm expert from him, and he did not put on any airs either. He did not possess the arrogance of the others.

Not only that, but protector Xue had also contributed the most to the Tian Yuan clan out of all the Primordial realm experts who had joined.

As a result, protector Xue was deeply respected by the important members of the Tian Yuan clan.

"Protector Xue, the patriarch has sent orders for all Primordial realm protectors to go to the discussion hall." At this moment, an attendant's voice rang out from outside the courtyard.

"Understood," protector Xue said indifferently. He looked away from the golden turtle and focused in the direction of the hall. His gaze deepened.

“Jian Chen has only just returned, yet he has sent orders to gather all the Primordial realm experts. Although he’s the patriarch, the person that everyone actually listens to is Ming Dong. There’s probably no one who’s going to take him seriously as the patriarch. Can he keep the situation under control like this?” Protector Xue murmured. The light in his eyes flickered as he thought to himself, “I have joined the Tian Yuan clan after all, and I’ve become a protector. Since the patriarch is gathering everyone, it’s best if I go. A protector is still a protector in the end. A protector cannot defy the patriarch.”

“Young master, properly heal here. We’ll be very safe for now. They won’t be able to find us. I will definitely find a way to reconstruct your soul and awaken you,” protector Xue looked at the golden turtle in the pool and said firmly.

The golden turtle in the pool was only the size of a hand. Its eyes shone with a murky light as it moved around in the pool aimlessly.

Its golden turtle shell was covered by some wondrous inscriptions. They were extremely profound, and they seemed to resonate with the ways of the world.

It felt like traces of the ways had actually appeared on its golden turtle shell.

Protector Xue waved his hand, and a formation immediately rose up, enveloping the entire water pool. With a flash, he directly made his way towards the discussion hall.

Many Primordial realm experts gathered in the discussion hall one by one. Out of the eighteen recruited Infinite Primes, fifteen showed up.

The gathering of fifteen Primordial realm experts pressured the original members of the clan seated there. They all stood up and began to give up their seats willingly.

At the very front of the discussion hall, closest to the patriarch’s throne, there were three seats placed in a row. The three seats were prepared for the three late Infinite Primes of the clan.

In reality, the ordering of the seats had already been set in stone. All the late Infinite Primes had a seat that belonged to them because Ming Dong had held meeting like this many times in the past. They decided the ordering of the seats like that.

Protector Xue and protector Qi sat to the two sides, while the centre seat was for protector Shan.

But now, protector Shan’s seat had been taken up by someone else. It had been taken up by Hei Ya.

Protector Qi was an old man. He was short and skinny and basically a bag of bones. It was as if he did not have much time left in him. He seemed rather sinister.

He saw Hei Ya in protector Shan’s seat and was slightly surprised. His lips curled up rather sinisterly, but he said nothing. He directly sat down in his seat and closed his eyes to rest.

He directly ignored Jian Chen, who sat on the patriarch’s throne. He did not take him seriously. He only recognised three people in the Tian Yuan clan, and they were Ming Dong, Ming Xie, and Xu Ran.

He did not even take Xi Yu seriously despite her being the princess of the Xi Empire.

When protector Xue saw Hei Ya, his eyes narrowed as well. He glanced at Jian Chen on the throne deeply and could sense that the meeting this time probably would not be peaceful.

The other Primordial realm experts were also surprised when they saw where Hei Ya sat. They began to discuss with one another secretly.

At this moment, protector Shan arrived in the discussion hall. When he saw how someone unfamiliar had taken up his seat and that they were only a First Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime, he immediately became infuriated.

He advanced towards Hei Ya step by step. His burly body seemed like a mountain, possessing immeasurable weight. There would be a heavy thud with each step, causing the entire hall to shake.

“Who are you? Don’t you know who this seat belongs to?” Protector Shan looked down on everyone and stared at Hei Ya with a piercing gaze. His eyes were filled with cold killing intent.

Whether it be the original members of the clan or the other protectors, they all held their breaths. They wanted to see how Jian Chen would handle this matter.

“He’s Hei Ya. From today onwards, he sits there.”

Hei Ya said nothing. Instead, Jian Chen interjected from the throne. He sat there boldly as his voice was cold, possessing a sense of authority that could not be denied.

Protector Shan suddenly directed his gaze at Jian Chen. His eyes were extremely piercing and pressuring. However, in the next moment, he thought about how Jian Chen possessed the hell water he coveted and immediately changed his attitude.

“Whatever. For the sake of the hell water, I’ll endure it for now,” thought protector Shan. He forced a smile and clasped his fist towards Jian Chen amicably. “Since the patriarch has said that this seat belongs to Hei Ya, I’ll give this seat to Hei Ya in the future.” With that, protector Shan pulled out a chair from his Space Ring and sat down there like nothing had happened.

Jian Chen glanced past protector Shan with a piercing gaze. He was a little surprised. He originally thought protector Shan would lose his temper on the spot, but he never expected him to actually hold it back. This was rather unexpected.

#### Chapter 2519: The Temptation of the Hell Water

All the Primordial realm experts were extremely surprised by protector Shan’s unexpected actions. Since when did protector Shan become such an amiable person?

After all, the person he faced right now was not young master Ming, nor was it senior Ming or senior Xu who were Chaotic Primes.

In the Tian Yuan clan, protector Shan would only swallow his dignity and lower himself before those three. He had never done that to anyone else.

“It looks like Jian Chen is not a small deal either. He has actually wielded his authority against protector Shan right from the start. It looks like he wants to create some trouble...”



“Protector Shan is the strongest out of all of us. He’s already an Eighth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime. Even some everlasting empires or peak clans that rule over a plane would take such an expert seriously. Jian Chen began targeting him as soon as he came back. That’s far too reckless...”

Two old men among the Primordial realm experts present secretly conversed with each other. They were the two old men who had stopped Jian Chen before and wanted to capture him. They were called protector Xing and protector Bai, and they were both Second Heavenly Layer Infinite Primes.

“Reckless? I don’t think so. I can vaguely sense that Jian Chen is holding back anger, and this anger is very great. If I’ve guessed correctly, there’s going to be some people in trouble out of all these protectors, and there’s not even a shred of doubt that protector Shan will be among them,” the beautiful, charming woman joined in their conversation as well, stating her opinion.

Her name was Mei Ji. People called her protector Mei.

“Protector Shan is an Eighth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime. Jian Chen’s cultivation doesn’t seem to be particularly powerful. I heard he was only an Overgod a few decades ago. Can he really suppress protector Shan?” Protector Xing asked in doubt.

“Don’t forget that Jian Chen is the patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan now. There aren’t any great elders or ancestors in the clan right now who surpass the position of patriarch, so Jian Chen basically possesses supreme authority. Moreover, I have a strong feeling that our patriarch isn’t as simple as we think him to be. Don’t you remember that as soon as he returned, senior Xu actually appeared personally? People received by senior Xu will never be ordinary...” Protector Mei said sternly. She maintained a solemn expression as she stared at Jian Chen on the throne. Her fiery-red lip slowly drew out into a smile as she thought to herself, “The patriarch really is masculine right now.”

“Patriarch, can I ask you something first?” At this moment, protector Shan, who had just sat down, could no longer contain himself and clasped his fist towards Jian Chen.

“Feel free to ask.” Jian Chen glanced past protector Shan very casually. He did not seem to take protector Shan too seriously.

When protector Shan saw how he was being taken lightly, he immediately became infuriated. No one in the Tian Yuan clan had taken him lightly yet.

However, as soon as he thought of the hell water, protector Shan eventually managed to hold it in.

“I heard that the patriarch possesses hell water. Is that true?” Protector Shan asked. He desired hell water very much. He had run out of patience a long time ago.

As soon as they heard the mention of hell water, the eyes of all the Primordial realm experts gathered in the discussion hall lit up. They all stared at Jian Chen with burning interest.

Even protector Xing, protector Bai, and protector Mei, who had witnessed Jian Chen gift a droplet of hell water to Xu Ran, behaved the same.

A gleam of light shone through Jian Chen’s eyes, and he reached a level of understanding. With a flip of his hand, a jade bottle immediately appeared. The lid opened itself, and a translucent droplet of deep, blue liquid slowly hovered out. It shone with a blinding, blue light.

Immediately, it dyed the entire discussion hall blue. It was quite a dazzling sight.

“Hell water. It really is hell water...”

“This presence, this color, it’s definitely hell water. It can’t be wrong...”

It was quiet in the hall at first, but a loud uproar soon erupted. It was quite the ruckus. The eyes of all the Infinite Primes lit up with desire.

None of them had seen hell water before, but they knew about its features and effects extremely well.

This was a wondrous item that had significant effects on even Grand Primes. If they used it on themselves, the effects would even be greater. It was an ultimate treasure for nourishing the soul.

“I have quite a lot of hell water on me,” said Jian Chen. Bottle after bottle of hell water hovered out. A total of eight appeared before him, and they all opened up. A droplet of hell water hovered out from each one.

The eight droplets of hell water shone with resplendent light. It was dazzling, hovering before Jian Chen quietly.

Immediately, the discussion hall fell silent again. Everyone held their breaths as they faced the eight droplets of hell water.

“Heavens, Jian Chen actually has so much hell water on him...” Protector Shan was shocked. He was left tongue-tied as he stared at the eight droplets of hell water. His heart beat faster and faster, and his blood surged.

At that moment, he felt an urge to steal all the hell water then flee.

However, as soon as he thought of the powerful formation around the clan, he could only give up on that thought.

“Patriarch, I’m at a critical point in my cultivation, and I’m in desperate need of hell water to break through. If I have hell water, my cultivation will definitely increase drastically. It might even reach a whole new level. I need one- no, three droplets. I need three droplets of hell water,” protector Shan said hurriedly as his breathing became ragged. He directly asked Jian Chen for hell water.

The white-robed protector Xue and the skinny protector Qi both stared at the hell water as well. Protector Xue remained composed and did not waver, but protector Qi struggled to contain himself.

Protector Qi opened his mouth to ask for hell water as well, but when he saw how protector Xue was not tempted at all, he was immediately surprised. He could not help but ask secretly, “Protector Xue, aren’t you interested in the hell water at all?”

“I won’t be blinded by my greed and lose my ability to process thoughts normally. Do you think we can take the hell water from Jian Chen? Even senior Xu only obtained a single droplet of it,” protector Xue replied.

With that, a gleam of light shone through protector Qi’s eyes. He could not help but properly study Jian Chen as he fell silent.

“Protector Shan, are you certain you want three droplets?” Jian Chen sat on the throne as he looked at protector Shan mockingly. He seemed like he was toying around with him.

#### Chapter 2520: Taking Forcefully

Protector Shan’s breathing was hurried. His eyes burned with desire as blood surged through his entire body. Since hell water even had wondrous effects on Grand Primes, the effects would be even greater for him, an Infinite Prime. It was a fatal temptation to him. He would throw his life on the line for even a single droplet, let alone three.

“How lucky did Jian Chen get to obtain eight droplets of hell water? Aside from senior Ming and senior Xu, I’m the strongest in the Tian Yuan clan. I’m not asking for too much if I only take three droplets.” Protector Shan struggled to remain calm. He had already stood up from his seat as he clenched his teeth while thinking to himself, “Even if I can’t get three droplets, two droplets work too. Two droplets, I must get at least two droplets. Of course, three droplets would obviously be even better.”

“It’s just a pity that this is the Tian Yuan clan, and there’s senior Ming and senior Xu, two Chaotic Primes. If this were somewhere else, all eight droplets would be mine,” thought protector Shan. He was very ambitious, but he still maintained a sliver of rationality. He dared not act recklessly.

“That’s right. I need three droplets of hell water. With three droplets, I’ll be able to reach the Ninth Heavenly Layer of Infinite Prime very soon. I might even reach Chaotic Prime. Patriarch, think this over carefully. You only need to exchange three droplets of hell water for a Chaotic Prime in the clan. I think you understand extremely well just what a Chaotic Prime means to the clan,” protector Shan said excitedly and eagerly.

“Protector Shan, do you know the value of hell water?” Jian Chen maintained his mocking attitude.

“Of course I know,” said protector Shan. His mind was filled with thoughts of hell water. All his attention had been drawn away by it, so he mostly lost the capacity to think normally. He failed to discover that something was off.

In reality, over half of the Primordial realm experts present had sensed that something was amiss. From Jian Chen’s expression, it seemed like he was toying with protector Shan.

Many people adopted an attitude of watching a show. Protector Shan was an Eighth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime. Aside from Ming Xie and Xu Ran, no one in the Tian Yuan clan could keep him at bay. They wondered how Jian Chen would deal with him.

At this moment, Jian Chen said, “Protector Shan, since you know the value of hell water, do you think that you, a mere Eighth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime, is worth three droplets of hell water?” Jian Chen said relaxedly. It was like he did not care about an Eighth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime.

All of them felt like he really did not care about an Eighth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime.

The eyes of all the Primordial realm experts narrowed at that moment. They all paid attention to Jian Chen. Protector Shan was an Eighth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime after all. Many people believed that even if Jian Chen was displeased with protector Shan, it was rather inappropriate for him to scoff protector Shan so mercilessly. As a matter of fact, they felt he had gone a little overboard.

Protector Shan was stunned as well. He failed to react to what Jian Chen had just said. He was an Eighth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime after all, the strongest out of all the protectors of the Tian Yuan clan. He believed he possessed a great status and an important identity, so he never thought Jian Chen would actually treat him like that.

At that moment, the hall fell silent, where they could even hear a pin drop. Protector Shan remained stunned for several seconds before returning to his senses. He was immediately infuriated, and he glared at Jian Chen. A powerful presence erupted from his body fearlessly, and he called out, "Jian Chen, what are you trying to say? Do you really think you're a big deal just because you're the patriarch? That you can look down on people? Hmph, how dare you! You dare to treat us like this! Where's young master Ming? I want to suggest to young master Ming to dismiss you as patriarch."

"The true leader of the Tian Yuan clan is young master Ming, not you. Do you really think so many of us would join the Tian Yuan clan because of you?" Protector Shan said firmly. Since he had already been openly offended, there was no need for him to show mercy anymore. He spoke boldly, directly disregarding Jian Chen's status as patriarch.

Many Primordial realm experts secretly agreed to what protector Shan said to the end. Ming Dong was the exact reason that they joined the Tian Yuan clan. Even though none of them knew Ming Dong's true identity, they knew his background was astonishing purely off the fact that he was protected by a peak Chaotic Prime and that the two great organizations of the Cloud Plane dared not offend him.

A clan so great that no one dared to provoke it naturally became a fantastic place where they could cultivate at ease. As a matter of fact, they treated it as something that they could take advantage of.

Once they joined a clan like this, not only was there no need for them to risk their lives constantly, but they would also receive large amounts of cultivation resources and remuneration. Why would they not join?

As a result, many of the Primordial realm experts only truly recognised Ming Dong. Only Ming Dong could order them around. They did not take the so-called patriarch seriously at all.

Jian Chen's expression did not change. "Who the patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan is has nothing to do with you. However, from now onwards, you are no longer a protector of our Tian Yuan clan. With my identity as patriarch, I expel you. Xi Yu, has this person taken more than what he is supposed to receive from the clan in the past?"

Xi Yu stood up. She looked at protector Shan, and the light in her eyes flickered. She said with some hesitation, "Protector Shan has remained in our Tian Yuan clan for a total of fifteen years, but he has actually taken up over fifty years' worth of remuneration, along with three third grade God Tier heavenly resources, Flame Fruits."

"The remuneration protector Shan claimed in advance was technically... borrowed," Xi Yu added.

Jian Chen stared at protector Shan and coldly said, "Return what you borrowed right now. Return the three Flame Fruits immediately, and then leave by yourself."

With that, an uproar broke out in the hall. At that moment, even the original members of the clan seated at the back were left stunned, let alone the Primordial realm protectors.

Jian Chen was actually chasing away a mighty Eighth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime? Moreover, he was demanding for him to return everything he owed without any room for negotiation?

At that moment, all of them could not help but wonder if their ears were deceiving them.

“Jian Chen, you are too presumptuous. It looks like I need to wake you up in the place of young master Ming and let you understand exactly what you are in the Tian Yuan clan.” Protector Shan’s face darkened from anger. He was absolutely infuriated. He bellowed out, and his presence surged as he shot towards Jian Chen with lightning speed. It seemed like he wanted to teach Jian Chen a lesson.

In reality, his eyes were fixated on the eight droplets of hell water that had not been stowed away. His eyes burned with desire.

“I must get the hell water. I didn’t want to take it forcefully originally, but since you’ve provoked me, I’ve got a reason to lay my hands on you. Even if young master Ming decides to look into the matter later on, I will have my reasons. However, I can’t take away all eight droplets of hell water just in case that displease young master Ming,” thought protector Shan. He seemed extremely furious, but he did not actually lose his rationality. He knew what to do to take the hell water away.

His eyes locked onto three droplets of hell water.