

Chaotic 2611

Chapter 2611: Killing Luo Mantian (Two)

Chu Jian and Luo Mantian were embroiled in an intense battle within the spatial crack. As a result, the region within several hundred thousand kilometres in the spatial crack surged as they fought. Powerful, terrifying streams of energy surged about. Under the influence of the energy, the temporal vortices began to approach one another slowly. When two temporal vortices collided, they would either mutually annihilate or be devoured by one of the temporal vortices, making it even more powerful.

Within this special space, Chu Jian and Luo Mantian had to dodge these temporal vortices as they fought.

With their current level of cultivation, they could ignore the streams of energy, but they had to be extremely careful about these temporal vortices.

These temporal vortices contained the Laws of Time. The flow of time would vary from vortex to vortex. Within some powerful temporal vortices, a split second inside could be equivalent to millions of years, tens of millions of years, or even longer.

Moreover, the flow of time was not just forwards. It could regress as well. If it advanced forwards, it would be rather difficult for them to pose any particular harm seeing how they managed to gain eternal life with their great realms of cultivation, but if they regressed by a million years or even ten million years, it would be equivalent to a regression in cultivation.

“Martial Soul lineage, the whole matter still hasn’t reached a point of no return, so why must you force us so bitterly like this, trying to kill us all? Why don’t we both take a step back? That way, you can save your relationship with the young star lord from worsening any further,” Luo Mantian stared at Chu Jian emotionlessly and called out. His armor shone with dazzling slight as energy condensed around him, almost to a point where it was tangible.

Even though his cultivation completely exceeded Chu Jian’s, Luo Mantian’s hands were completely tied against Martial Soul Force.

What was even more terrifying was that every single move and attack from members of the Martial Soul lineage would possess a sliver of Martial Soul Force. Even though it was not as powerful as the Martial Soul Force in secret techniques, they clashed at lightning speed with their current level of cultivation. They could exchange hundreds of blows in a few seconds. As the Martial Soul Force accumulated from all those attacks, Luo Mantian would be in great pain even with his cultivation as a Second Heavenly Layer Grand Prime. It would take a heavy toll on his soul.

Moreover, he had to endure secret techniques from the Martial Soul Mountain from time to time.

These secret techniques were the truly terrifying aspect of the Martial Soul lineage. Every single technique possessed the incredible power to instantly heavily injure or kill opponents of the same level. Although it was very difficult for Luo Mantian’s soul to be heavily injured as a Second Heavenly Layer Grand Prime, it could stun him momentarily and bring on great agony.

As a result, Luo Mantian developed the thought that it would be for the best if they could just stop fighting.

Chu Jian sneered in response to Luo Mantian. "You're called Luo Mantian, right? That's pretty funny. If it were over some other matters, our Martial Soul lineage might not bicker with you as much. After all, the young star lord's foster father, the Nine Brilliance Star Lord, does carry some weight in the Saints' World. Unfortunately, the matter this time threatened eighth junior brother's life. If we had come a little later, the consequences would have been unimaginable."

"Who knows how long it has been since eight successors have appeared for our Martial Soul lineage, yet we almost lost a junior brother on the Cloud Plane. This grievance has already reached the point of no return, so even if we offend the young star lord, we will kill you all."

"And just the young star lord isn't enough to attract any attention from us. In reality, our Martial Soul lineage fears no one from the Star Brilliance Plane aside from the Nine Brilliance Star Lord."

Chu Jian's voice rang out with firm determination. The killing intent was pressing, making Luo Mantian become extremely stern.

"Isn't Jian Chen still alive? He's not even injured, so why must you do this?" Luo Mantian continued. Chu Jian's battle prowess was just too great. He possessed quite a few treasures on him as well, and he possessed Martial Soul Force. All that awaited Luo Mantian was defeat if they kept fighting.

The more drawn-out a battle against a member of the Martial Soul lineage was, the worse it would be for him.

"Luo Mantian, do you think our Martial Soul lineage can just be provoked like that?" Chu Jian sneered. He launched the Soul-destroying technique and immediately made Luo Mantian quiver and grunt. The agony from his soul made Luo Mantian temporarily blank out.

However, Luo Mantian already had experience in dealing with these attacks. From the moment his soul began to hurt, he quickly flew backwards instinctually, pulling away from Chu Jian.

"Do you think you're safe with just that?" Chu Jian sneered coldly. He suddenly struck out. The sword in his hand exploded with sword Qi as he swung it towards Luo Mantian.

Luo Mantian was several dozen kilometres away from him. A huge temporal vortex spun there. Originally, the temporal vortex moved away from Luo Mantian such that it was impossible for it to come in contact with him.

However, when Chu Jian slashed out, the power that had erupted made the trajectory of the temporal vortex change. It rapidly approached Luo Mantian.

If he was still clear-minded, Luo Mantian could have dodged the huge temporal vortex easily. However, he had temporarily lost sense of the outside world due to the Soul-destroying technique. He failed to sense the temporal vortex's approach at all.

That was not all. Just when Luo Mantian was about to fall into the temporal vortex, Chu Jian used another secret technique. He suddenly pressed his finger onto his forehead, and his eyes became pitch-black.

At the same time, Chu Jian's Martial Soul Force depleted at a shocking rate. In just a single instance, half of Chu Jian's Ninth Heavenly Layer Chaotic Prime Martial Soul Force was gone.

Even for Chu Jian, it was rather difficult for him to endure losing half of his Martial Soul Force in a single moment. A sliver of exhaustion appeared on his face.

However, with the appearance of exhaustion, a sense of terrifying danger appeared. It was enough to cause despair for Ninth Heavenly Layer Chaotic Primes, where even the faces First Heavenly Layer Grand Primes would harden as they faced it.

“Heaven-severing technique!”

Chu Jian suddenly pointed at Luo Mantian with the finger he had pressed against his forehead.

With that, half of Chu Jian’s Martial Soul Force immediately surged out. A flash of light that only members of the Martial Soul lineage could see appeared. It turned into an invisible blade, descending onto Luo Mantian’s head in an instant. It directly landed on his soul.

That slash seemed to split the world in half, where even all the laws of the world could not stop it. As a result, the slash directly broke through all of Luo Mantian’s energy defences, ignoring the god artifact on Luo Mantian and slashing down viciously onto Luo Mantian’s soul.

It was no longer as simple as a quiver and a grunt for Luo Mantian now that he had taken on the Heaven-severing technique. Instead, he directly cried out miserably. His face immediately paled, without a trace of blood left. Blood spurted out from all of his facial openings.

His soul became extremely dim. It seemed like it was on the verge of collapse.

Chu Jian’s Heaven-severing technique was just too powerful. No one at the same level of cultivation could endure it. Even First Heavenly Layer Grand Primes would face a chance of dying. Even though Luo Mantian had managed to endure it with his Second Heavenly Layer soul, he clearly still paid a heavy price.

Afterwards, Luo Mantian clutched his head firmly and fell into the huge temporal vortex.

If he were at his peak condition, he could use his powerful cultivation to forcefully break out. However, his soul was now more injured than it had ever been before, almost at the edge of unconsciousness. His mind had even descended into a mess, so he could not prepare at all when he fell into the temporal vortex.

The temporal vortex spun rapidly. The Laws of Time in there were extremely chaotic. Luo Mantian’s god artifact rapidly dimmed, and even the pulse from his cultivation became weaker and weaker.

In just a few seconds, his god artifact returned to its original state. Clearly, there was no energy left within the armor at all.

Who knows whether Luo Mantian advanced or regressed in time during those few seconds. All of the energy in the god artifact was gone, and even the power of his cultivation vanished.

At this moment, a rope appeared in Chu Jian’s hands. It was a low quality god artifact. He tossed it into the temporal vortex and wrapped it around Luo Mantian.

As soon as the rope entered the temporal vortex, it immediately began to dim at a visible rate. The energy within the rope leaked away at an extremely terrifying rate.

Chu Jian was stern as he looked at the rope in his hands. Without any hesitation at all, he pulled it hard and forcefully yanked Luo Mantian out of the temporal vortex.

Luo Mantian was a Grand Prime. He possessed eternal life, so he did not lose anything obvious in the temporal vortex.

However, his god artifact had completely run out of energy. Even all of the power of his cultivation had been sapped.

His cultivation did not regress. However, it was very clear that the tremendous energy within him had all been drained away, as if he had just experienced an endless amount of time.

However, his soul just happened to remain the same as when he fell into the temporal vortex. It did not go through any obvious changes in there.

“Your soul has the imprint of ways. Clearly, this temporal vortex hasn’t reached the level where it can destroy the souls of Grand Primes, or it would have been impossible for your soul to last until now.” Chu Jian stared at Luo Mantian.

Luo Mantian still had not recovered yet. Without the defences of his god artifact and with his power completely sapped, he posed no threat to Chu Jian anymore.

Swish!

In the next moment, Chu Jian stabbed out and piercing Luo Mantian’s forehead, killing him on the spot.

Chapter 2612: Before the Final Battle

The spatial crack where Chu Jian and Luo Mantian fought had not closed up, so all the peak experts saw exactly what happened in there.

As a result, when the Grand Primes from both alliances saw Luo Mantian die, they were all shocked. They were thrown into emotional turmoil.

Although two Grand Primes had died in the battle before, they were only First Heavenly Layer Grand Primes. Zheng Hu, in particular, had only reached Grand Prime recently, making him one of the weakest existences present.

Luo Mantian was a reliable expert who had become a Grand Prime many years ago. He had reached the Second Heavenly Layer. His death naturally caused quite the impact to everyone.

“Luo Mantian is actually dead...” He Yidao, who had betrayed the Righteous Alliance with Luo Mantian, experienced strewn feelings. There was some sorrow.

“In just half a month after leaving the Righteous Alliance, Gu Li died first, and then Luo Mantian now. The Righteous Alliance, which should have been destroyed, already instead possesses the absolute advantage now. Was our choice back then really wrong?” He Yidao’s heart weighed heavily. This was the first time he had begun to regret their betrayal.

However, when he saw the young star lord below, he could not help but calm down. He thought, “So what if Jian Chen has the support of the Martial Soul lineage? Behind us is the young star lord who

represents the Star Brilliance Plane. The young star lord still hasn't done anything right now, so he's probably preparing something. I believe it will be shocking the moment the young star lord takes action. He'll be able to turn the situation around in a single stroke."

Chu Jian had already emerged from the spatial crack with Luo Mantian's corpse, returning to the battlefield. He knew Jian Chen required a large number of corpses, so he just tossed the corpse onto the mountain soul.

Jian Chen rejoiced on the mountain soul. He caught Luo Mantian's corpse with surging emotions. He now possessed three Grand Prime corpses.

They came from Zheng Hu, Gu Li, and Luo Mantian.

Chu Jian did not take Luo Mantian's Space Ring. The successors of the Martial Soul lineage all knew that it was very difficult for the wealth of these weaker Grand Primes to interest Hun Zang, Chu Jian, and Yue Chao. As a result, he left everything in the Space Ring to the five of them to share and divide.

However, it was not the time to check the contents of the Space Ring. Jian Chen stowed Luo Mantian's corpse away before falling into formation again.

"This time, let's kill He Yidao. None of those who had betrayed the Righteous Alliance can be spared," said Jian Chen as he stared coldly at He Yidao as he fought against Zhou Zhidao.

He Yidao and Zhou Zhidao were both First Heavenly Layer Grand Primes, so they were equally matched. They could do nothing to each other.

However, when Jian Chen looked at He Yidao, He Yidao sensed it. He made eye contact with Jian Chen from afar. When he saw the coldness in Jian Chen's eyes, his heart immediately shivered. He knew he had become the next target.

The deaths of Zheng Hu, Gu Li, and Luo Mantian had an extremely great impact on He Yidao such that his fear towards the Martial Soul lineage had reached an absolute maximum. As a result, when he sensed Jian Chen's gaze, he did not hesitate at all. He immediately abandoned Zhou Zhidao, turning around to flee.

Grand Primes moved extremely quickly. In the blink of an eye, He Yidao vanished from outer space, returning to the protective formations of the Four Symbols Alliance.

The protective formation could hide anything, whether it be presence or the scenery inside, from the outside. As a result, as soon as he entered the protective formation, it was impossible to find a target even if members of the Martial Soul lineage wanted to launch attacks with Martial Soul Force.

"Retreat!"

He Yidao's flight was followed up with an order from the Gentle Breeze Ancestor. They were never the Martial Soul lineage's opponent. Now that Luo Mantian had died and He Yidao had fled, their opponents had freed up two more people. If they kept on fighting, their defeat would only come faster.

At that moment, the Grand Primes of the Four Symbols Alliance all vanished from outer space. They returned to the protective formations.

“God dammit. Martial Soul Force is just too hard to guard against. The power of my soul drains at an exorbitant rate when I fight against a member of the Martial Soul lineage. My soul has to get shaken up from time to time as well,” Gong Ji said with a pale face as soon as she returned to the protective formations. Her face was extremely sunken and had a sliver of exhaustion. “It’s detestable. I’m a mighty Second Heavenly Layer Grand Prime, yet I’ve been reduced to such a sorry shape by a Ninth Heavenly Layer Chaotic Prime kid. Something as strange as the Martial Soul lineage shouldn’t exist in the world.”

“Luo Mantian died so quickly. We really don’t have any chance at victory now.” The Gentle Breeze Ancestor sighed gently. He was solemn. The Martial Soul lineage was just too powerful. They only had three Ninth Heavenly Layer Chaotic Primes, yet they beat up the Grand Primes of the Four Symbols Alliance into such sorry shapes. It embittered the Gentle Breeze Ancestor.

“Where is Jian Chen? Why hasn’t Jian Chen come out? Didn’t I tell you to draw out Jian Chen? There’s so many of you, yet you can’t even complete such a small task,” the young star lord arrived with an ugly expression as he scolded them.

The young star lord was extremely impatient about killing Jian Chen. Now that he had finally obtained a trump card that could kill Jian Chen, he was unwilling to wait a second longer.

According to his belief, after he used the Heavenly King of Azure Brilliance’s feather to kill Jian Chen, there would still be some spare power that could slaughter the Martial Soul lineage. He believed that as soon as he used the feather, he would instantly turn the tables for the Four Symbols Alliance.

“This feather is my greatest trump card for killing Jian Chen, so I can’t reveal it beforehand. Otherwise, once Jian Chen becomes wary, success will be difficult.” The young star lord was extremely vexed.

Boom!

At this moment, a deafening rumble rang out. The earth shook and so did the protective formation around the Four Symbols Alliance. It exploded with dazzling light.

After that, booms constantly rang out. It became more powerful and terrifying with each coming boom. Just the sound itself was devastating.

“Oh no, the Righteous Alliance has begun attacking.” The expressions of the experts from the Four Symbols Alliance changed.

Energy surged and light filled the air outside the formation. The entire Cloud Plane was affected, alarming countless people.

All the elite experts of the Tong family, Cosmic sect, and Firegod clan had fallen into formations. Under the orders of their ancestors, they used up as much energy as they needed to launch forceful attacks at the protective barrier of the Four Symbols Alliance.

Even the ancestors had taken action. Tong Wuming, Zhou Zhidao, and Lieyan Wuji all wielded god artifacts, radiating with alarming power. They attacked the formation as well, where every single move and strike was devastating. They caused space to sink.

As Luo Mantian had died in the battle before, the Four Symbols Alliance's power had decreased again. As a result, the difference between the two sides had widened once more, which was why the three Grand Primes no longer cared about wasting some energy.

With the assistance of the Martial Soul lineage, there was no chance for the Four Symbols Alliance to achieve victory even if the three of them did not fight.

The members of the Martial Soul lineage returned to the Martial Soul Mountain. They used the same method as before, drawing out the power of the mountain soul to waste away the energy of the formation in the least costly manner.

Immediately, the three Grand Primes and all the Chaotic Primes, Infinite Primes, and Godhood cultivators from the three organizations launched a relentless barrage of attacks. The power of the protective formations of the Four Symbols Alliance depleted at an unbelievable rate.

Chapter 2613: The Two Emperors

The interior of the Four Symbols Alliance shook like there was a huge earthquake. Even Godhood cultivators could not help but sway as they stood inside.

Fortunately, the headquarters of the Four Symbols Alliance was covered with formations. Under the protection of these formations, the violent shaking failed to create any major damage.

Basically all the forces of the Four Symbols Alliance were gathered in there right now. They all stared at the formation that erupted with dazzling light in the sky silently.

The atmosphere seemed extremely heavy.

"At this rate of attack, we probably can't even last half a month..." He Yidao said sternly. As he looked at the experts of the Four Symbols Alliance who could only hide within the formations, he was filled with mixed emotions.

"Let alone half a month, even seven days would be very difficult. After all, there are three Grand Primes out there, coupled with the combined attacks from many Chaotic Primes, Infinite Primes, and Godhood cultivators," Gong Ji said with a darkened face. She had become filled with anger over their current predicament.

She glanced past the young star lord perhaps out of coincidence and showed displeasure for the first time.

The Four Symbols Alliance had already entered such dire straits, yet the Star Brilliance Plane still had not sent reinforcements. From how the young star lord acted, it seemed like he did not ask for reinforcements at all. This made Gong Ji extremely vexed.

"Organise the retreat and activate the interplanar teleportation formation. Send the people who have some talent to other planes. If we really become utterly doomed, we have to leave behind some survivors for our clans or sects at the very least. Moreover, pour all the divine crystals and items we have accumulated over the years that can support formations into the formations. Buy as much time as we can." The Gentle Breeze Ancestor passed down an order helplessly.

His order immediately led to a disturbance in the Four Symbols Alliance. Many of them paled, as the order meant that the Four Symbols Alliance was truly done for. The ancestors of the Four Symbols Alliance were preparing for its destruction.

“Young star lord, the only reason why our Four Symbols Alliance faces its current predicament is because of you. Our Four Symbols Alliance no longer possesses any power to use against the Martial Soul lineage and the Righteous Alliance. It has already become like this, so are you really going to do nothing?” Wu Lu asked sternly. The young star lord’s behaviour almost made Wu Lu lose his patience. He was no longer as polite to the young star lord anymore.

“Hmph, what’re you worrying for? Aren’t I still here? We still haven’t even reached the final moment yet.” The young star lord frowned and said with some irritation, “The only people you can blame is yourselves. I told you to draw out Jian Chen. As long as Jian Chen came out, the whole matter would be resolved. In the end, so many of you went out and one even died, yet you still failed to draw out Jian Chen. Whose fault can it be?”

The Four Symbols Alliance had already arranged their retreat. They began choosing their talented juniors to send away from the Cloud Plane.

Two old men who were great elders in the Four Symbols Alliance secretly sighed when they witnessed this. They took out a jade slip and began a secret conversation.

The two old men were Chaotic Primes. They were the two ancestral emperors who managed to survive the various battles with the Righteous Alliance after the Blood Sun Empire yielded to the Four Symbols Alliance.

At the same time, the dragon-robed Blood Emperor stood atop the imperial palace in the imperial capital of the Blood Sun Empire. He stared in the direction of the Four Symbols Alliance as he was extremely stern and filled with worry.

Although the Blood Sun Empire was an organisation that belonged to the Four Symbols Alliance, the Righteous Alliance never took them seriously. After all, in the eyes of the three peak organisations of the Righteous Alliance, the Blood Sun Empire really was just a slightly larger ant despite being the everlasting empire that seemed to control the southern region.

As a result, the Blood Sun Empire did not suffer when the enemy attacked the headquarters of the Four Symbols Alliance this time.

Suddenly, the Blood Emperor’s expression changed. With a flip of his hand, a jade slip suddenly appeared.

The Blood Emperor’s expression changed rapidly when he looked at the jade slip. He seemed to become much older. He gave off a presence of decline.

“The ancestral emperors are actually using my bloodline plan. I- i- is the Four Symbols Alliance really done for? Will our Blood Sun Empire really be destroyed?” The Blood Emperor seemed to lose all his strength at that moment. He collapsed onto his bottom as his eyes became lost.

But very soon, he stood up again, albeit shakily. He called for the people of the imperial family in a majestic hall.

Very soon, over a hundred people had gathered there. None of them seemed old. They were all the cream of the crop.

As an everlasting empire that had existed for a million years, the Blood Sun Empire had at least several tens of thousand members of the imperial family, yet there were only around a hundred people that the Blood Emperor had called for. That was more than enough to indicate just how great their statuses were.

All of them knelt on the ground politely in the majestic hall, paying their respects to the Blood Emperor. They were all unsettled and uneasy.

Now, all of them knew that the Righteous Alliance was attacking the Four Symbols Alliance. The Four Symbols Alliance faced destruction and had lost several Grand Primes. The fate of the Four Symbols Alliance would directly affect the fate of their Blood Sun Empire, so these esteemed members of the imperial family basically passed every day in worry, year after year.

The ninth prince, who had almost destroyed the Tian Yuan clan, happened to be among them.

However, the ninth prince had already lost his vigor and haughtiness from the past.

“The Four Symbols Alliance won’t be able to survive. The ancestral emperors have ordered us to use the bloodline plan. You are the future of our Blood Sun Empire. If the Blood Sun Empire is destroyed, there will be a day when you can rise up and rebuild our Blood Sun Empire.” The Blood Emperor seemed to be in ruins. It was like he had used up all his strength to say that.

Afterwards, he looked at the ninth prince and said, “The Blood Sun Empire will probably vanish, so there’s no need to pay attention to the ten thousand years agreement with the Xi Empire. You should go as well. Don’t disappoint your father.”

“Thank you for a second chance, father!” The ninth prince rejoiced in excitement.

“I don’t care about the others, but the ninth prince must remain, or none of you will be leaving here today.”

At this moment, a dignified voice boomed out. A figure appeared out of nowhere in the majestic hall.

He was a middle-aged man. He also wore dragon robes and possessed a dignified bearing, that of a ruler’s.

He did not stand on the ground. Instead, he hovered in the air, slightly higher than the Blood Emperor on the throne. He looked down on the Blood Emperor from above.

The Blood Emperor’s expression changed several times with the person’s appearance. It became extremely sunken, but it was also became filled with powerlessness.

The Blood Emperor sucked in a deep breath and said sternly, “Xi Emperor, I never thought you would actually come personally.

He was the emperor of the Xi Empire, Xi Ziyun.

He directly intruded upon the imperial palace of the Blood Sun Empire, appearing in this throne room in an ostentatious manner.

Chapter 2614: Gongsun Zhi's Arrival

Looking at the Xi Emperor, who had suddenly appeared in the throne room, all the members of the imperial family were frightened and furious at the same time. They also felt slightly aggrieved.

The Blood Sun Empire and the Xi Empire were both everlasting empires on the Cloud Plane. They both possessed great territory such that they were always equally matched in terms of both strength and status.

Yet now, as the emperor of the Xi Empire, the Xi Emperor had actually appeared in the sacred throne room of the Blood Sun Empire uninvited, and he wanted to cut off the Blood Sun Empire's path of retreat right from the start.

This was not as simple as provocation. In the eyes of some of the people there, this had become blasphemy towards the Blood Sun Empire.

As the everlasting empire that ruled over the southern region, they had now declined to a state where they would feel powerless over the Xi Emperor's direct threats. Some of the people there could not help but feel sorrow. Even the Blood Emperor felt extremely aggrieved.

"Xi Empire, the Righteous Alliance and the Four Symbols Alliance are at war with one another right now. As a member of the Righteous Alliance, not only has your Xi Empire not supported the Righteous Alliance, but you even have the time to interfere with minor matters of our Blood Sun Empire. Your Xi Empire really does have nothing better to do," the Blood Emperor said emotionlessly and extremely sternly.

"The battle in ten thousand years has to do with Yu'er's desire and faith in cultivation. It's not a small matter." The Xi Emperor waved his hand, and a dragon's throne immediately appeared out of nowhere. He just sat in the seat in the air, hovering over thirty meters above the ground. Perhaps out of pure coincidence, he remained a head higher than the Blood Emperor the entire time. "As for the war between the Righteous Alliance and Four Symbols Alliance, our Xi Empire no longer has to interfere. The Righteous Alliance has given our Xi Empire the order to guard the northern region."

The Xi Empire spoke extremely indifferently, taking the Blood Emperor lightly.

Even though they technically possessed the same status, both being emperors of everlasting empires, the Xi Empire was a Chaotic Prime in terms of strength, while the Blood Emperor was only an Infinite Prime.

Moreover, he was an early Infinite Prime.

As a result, a difference still existed between their statuses.

The Blood Emperor remained silent. The war between the two alliances affected basically every major organisation on the Cloud Plane. Let alone the two surviving ancestral emperors of his Blood Sun Empire, even all the Chaotic Primes from the everlasting empires in the eastern and western regions had

been mobilised. Only the northern region had not sent a single soldiers. The Blood Emperor knew exactly what that meant.

It did not mean that the Xi Empire had fallen out of favour with the Righteous Alliance. Instead, it meant the exact opposite. The Righteous Alliance was protecting the Xi Empire, preventing them from taking part so that they would not suffer casualties.

Clearly, the Righteous Alliance was giving the Xi Empire special treatment due to the Tian Yuan clan.

As for the ninth prince, all of his joy and excitement from earlier had completely vanished. His face was ashen, filled with despair.

He knew that since the Xi Emperor had come, he definitely had no chance at leaving the Cloud Plane. His fate would be waiting for the ten thousand years to end and then fighting the princess of the Xi Empire.

He even knew that he would definitely suffer defeat in the battle in ten thousand years' time. There was no chance for him to achieve victory.

Even if he broke through to Infinite Prime, even if he possessed strength that could crush the princess in an overwhelming manner, he would still be the one dead in the end.

"Why? Why did I provoke the Tian Yuan clan? Didn't Jian Chen just want the Flower of Ways? I could have just given it to him? But why did I try to retaliate by attacking the Tian Yuan clan? Not just retaliate, why did I want to kill off the entire Tian Yuan clan? If I hadn't tried to kill the entire Tian Yuan clan, I wouldn't have offended the princess of the Xi Empire, and I would not be suffering a fate like this today." The ninth prince was filled with regret. At that moment, he wished so much to turn back time and redo everything.

In the end, the Blood Emperor gave in. He followed through with the Xi Emperor's request, leaving the ninth prince behind. The Four Symbols Alliance was waning, so the Blood Sun Empire no longer had the confidence to confront the Xi Empire.

It was also at this moment that the rarely used interplanar teleportation in a colossal city within the central city suddenly lit up. A great power surged forth, immediately attracting the attention of everyone in the surroundings.

"It's the interplanar teleportation formation. It's said that this teleportation formation can only be activated with colored divine crystals. That's something that only Primordial realm experts possess..."

"The teleportation formation has been activated. It looks like there's going to be more people coming from other planes. They must be important..."

"It's extremely likely for them to be Primordial realm experts. Everyone move, don't block their path..."

The cultivators in the surroundings burst into discussion. All of them stood with their eyes wide open as they stared at the teleportation formation with deep curiosity.

A few seconds later, with a powerful spatial pulse, the light in the teleportation formation subsided and revealed four people.

The person at the lead was a young man. He wore luxurious white robes and possessed quite a striking appearance. There was uncontained arrogance on his face.

The three others consisted of two middle-aged men and an old man. The three of them seemed much more ordinary than the white-robed young man. Their presences were completely concealed, making them look like normal mortals.

However, no one believed that they were truly mortals seeing how they had come through an interplanar teleportation formation.

“Cloud Plane, I’ve finally come. Jian Chen, did you think you would be without worries by hiding on the Cloud Plane? The Method of the Exalted Saint is mine. This time, I will definitely take it back and complete the legacy,” the white-robed young man studied the surroundings as he muttered to himself.

The white-robed young man was the current leader of the Radiant Saint Hall from the Desolate Plane, Gongsun Zhi.

As for the three people behind Gongsun Zhi, as soon as they set foot on the Cloud Plane, they all looked at the southern region, and a gleam of light flashed through their eyes.

The light was like a bolt of lightning. It was astonishing. Even the space would pulse by an undetectable amount where they looked.

Just the gaze possessed unfathomable might. It really was difficult to imagine just how terrifying these three people were.

“You, come over here!” Gongsun Zhi pointed at a nearby cultivator and asked coldly, “Tell me, where is the Tian Yuan clan founded by Jian Chen located?”

The cultivator who Gongsun Zhi pointed at was only a Deity. He was pale-faced and filled with unease. He arrived before Gongsun Zhi as he trembled slightly, about to speak.

“Leader, there’s no need to ask. We already know where Jian Chen is,” said a middle-aged man behind Gongsun Zhi. The light in his eyes flickered as he stared at the southern region. He said slowly, “We’ve come at the perfect time. There’s a fascinating show going on the Cloud Plane right now. Not only have we found Jian Chen, but even the other people from the Martial Soul lineage are here.”

“What? The Martial Soul lineage is here as well?” At first, Gongsun Zhi was surprised, but he immediately became overjoyed. Battle intent filled him.

Although he was still a Radiant Godking, he had become brimming with vigor and was absolutely haughty after gaining the greatest protector sword. He completely looked down on the Martial Soul lineage.

There was indeed no reason for him to fear the Martial Soul lineage given his possession of the protector sword.

Chapter 2615: Encounter

“It really is all up to luck. Hahahaha. Martial Soul lineage, I was just worrying about how I would find you, but all of you would actually be on the Cloud Plane. This is fantastic. It looks like even the heavens

are helping me.” Gongsun Zhi laughed aloud. Impatient, he immediately urged the three people behind him and said, “Quick, quick quick. Go over there. Don’t let them escape. Not only will I kill that traitor Jian Chen this time and take back the Method of the Exalted Saint, but I want the Martial Soul lineage devastated as well.”

Although he knew Jian Chen and the Martial Soul lineage were currently on the Cloud Plane, Gongsun Zhi’s cultivation was only equivalent to Godking. All of his senses were limited. He was unable to see what was going on in the southern region from the central region.

Basically only Grand Primes and an extremely limited number of Chaotic Primes could do that.

“Don’t panic, leader. The Martial Soul lineage is currently locked in an intense battle with some other organisation on the Cloud Plane. It’s impossible for them to leave any time soon,” said the grey-robed, skinny old man from behind Gongsun Zhi. With that, he swung his hand, and an invisible energy immediately wrapped around Gongsun Zhi. Afterwards, the two of them vanished.

The two middle-aged men who had come with Gongsun Zhi stared in the direction of the southern region. Their profound gazes seemed to be able to pierce through space, allowing them to witness the battle in the southern region.

“Gongsun Zhi really is a little too hopeful seeing how he wants to devastate the Martial Soul lineage. They’re not that easy to wipe out,” one of the middle-aged men said indifferently.

He was called Xu Zhiping, the ancestors of a renowned peak clan on the Desolate Plane, the Xu family.

“Although the Martial Soul lineage has been devastated before through history, the people who did that were basically all Ninth Heavenly Layer Grand Primes. Gongsun Zhi is still too young after all. His understanding of the Martial Soul lineage is still rather limited. He is dreaming if he wants to devastate the Martial Soul lineage. However, his Godslayer’s sword might be able to pose some threat to the Martial Soul lineage,” the other middle-aged man added relaxedly.

He was Huangfu Guiyi, the ancestors of another peak clan on the Desolate Plane, the Midheaven clan.

Both the Xu family and the Midheaven clan were existences that stood at the very peak of the Desolate Plane. Before the Radiant Saint Hall gained their protector swords, the two clans were definitely more powerful than the Radiant Saint Hall.

As a matter of fact, the Xu family and Midheaven clan could be described as terrifying existences only second to the Celestial Sword Saint.

“Fortunately, the protectors of the Radiant Saint Hall aren’t on the same page, or there’ll be far more than just Gongsun Zhi. However, that might not be good for us,” said Huangfu Guiyi.

The ancestor of the Xu family, Xu Zhiping, nodded. “Fellow Guiyi, we should go as well. If we’re late, we’ll make that kid Gongsun Zhi unhappy. If he suddenly changes his mind and refuses to give the three other protector swords to the juniors of our clans, we’ll be in for a great loss.”

“Yeah, it’s best if we do our utmost to avoid making Gongsun Zhi change his mind before we get the protector swords. Even though he’s basically like a scoundrel, he is the only successor of the Tower of

Radiance. For the sake of the protector swords, we'll just endure it for now," said Huangfu Guiyi. With that, the two of them suddenly vanished.

Deafening rumbles constantly rang out in the southern region. Terrifying pulses of energy shook up the surroundings. Every single attack from Tong Wuming, Zhou Zhidao, and Lieyan Wuji was devastating. They would erupt with blinding light when they struck the protective formations of the Four Symbols Alliance, causing it to shake.

Now, the surroundings bore no resemblance to the past. A huge crater had appeared, and the surrounding mountains had all been flattened.

"I can already sense that the protective formation of the Four Symbols Alliance is weakening. It looks like they can't last for much longer," Zhou Zhidao called out eagerly and excitedly.

He knew that once the protective formation was destroyed, the Four Symbols Alliance would be completely destroyed, and from then onwards, the Cloud Plane would only have a Righteous Alliance.

"Their attacks are too powerful. The formation's energy has depleted faster than we expected. We can't last much longer," Gong Ji growled from within the Four Symbols Alliance.

"Don't panic. I'll take action the moment the formation breaks," the young star lord said emotionlessly as a vicious light appeared in his eyes.

With that, all the unsettled people in the Four Symbols Alliance calmed down slightly.

The young star lord had basically become what everyone in the Four Symbols Alliance depended on.

"I hope the young star lord can really turn the tide of the battle," many people of the Four Symbols Alliance secretly prayed.

At this moment, two figures appeared silently behind the Righteous Alliance. They were Gongsun Zhi and the grey-robed, skinny old man.

As soon as Gongsun Zhi arrived, his expression changed slightly from the terrifying pulses of energy that shook up the surroundings. He had never seen such an intense battle and such turbulent energy.

"What happened here?" Gongsun Zhi thought. He calmed down very soon and began to look around. He directly glanced past the Four Symbols Alliance and Righteous Alliance before locking onto the illusionary Martial Soul Mountain that hovered in outer space.

At the same time, Tong Wuming, Zhou Zhidao, and Lieyan Wuji sensed Gongsun Zhi's arrival. They subconsciously stopped their attacks and all stared at the skinny old man. Their faces changed slightly.

"Third Heavenly Layer Grand Prime!" Tong Wuming, Lieyan Wuji, and Zhou Zhidao looked at each other. They became rather stern. They could already tell the old man's strength. He was actually at the same level as the lord of the Heaven's Link Peak.

"It's actually Sha Yun from the Divine Blade sect." In outer space, Hun Zang, Chu Jian, and Yue Zhao immediately discovered Gongsun Zhi's arrival as well. They all stared at the old man and frowned.

At the same time, Xu Zhiping and Huangfu Guiyi appeared silently, standing beside the skinny old man.

Their appearance immediately made Hun Zang, Chu Jian, and Yue Chao become stern.

“Xu Zhiping of the Xu family and Huangfu Guiyi of the Midheaven clan. The two of them have actually both come.” This time, Hun Zang’s voice was rather stern. Xu Zhiping and Huangfu Guiyi gave them much greater pressure than Sha Yun.

With that, Jian Chen looked over. He was not familiar with Sha Yun, Huangfu Guiyi, and Gongsun Zhi, but he recognised Gongsun Zhi with a single glance and sensed that the situation had taken a turn for the worse.

“Hahaha, Jian Chen, this leader of the Radiant Saint Hall has finally found you and the Martial Soul lineage! You can’t escape this time,” Gongsun Zhi bellowed out from below. Immediately, an extremely powerful streak of light erupted from his body. It was blinding like the sun, illuminating the surroundings.

The greatest protector sword, Godslayer’s sword, appeared in his hand. The sword erupted with an earth-shaking pulse of energy. It was so powerful that as soon as it appeared, it caused space to shake and warp with great intensity. The expressions of Tong Wuming, Zhou Zhidao, and Lieyan Wuji all changed drastically.

Chapter 2616: Gongsun Zhi Takes Part

“So powerful!” Tong Wuming, Zhou Zhidao, and Lieyan Wuji were shocked. Their pupils shrank to the size of pins as their minds shuddered.

Out of the three of them, Zhou Zhidao was a First Heavenly Layer Grand Prime, while Tong Wuming and Lieyan Wuji were both Second Heavenly Layer Grand Primes. Such strength was basically enough for them to be ultimate existences on the Cloud Plane. A stomp of their feet was enough to make the entire place shake.

However, the power that Gongsun Zhi had erupted with was so powerful that the expressions of the three all changed, where their minds fell into turmoil.

And the part that made them feel the most troubled was that the expert that had suddenly appeared and astonished them seemed to be hostile towards Jian Chen and the Martial Soul lineage.

Right now was a crucial moment in destroying the Four Symbols Alliance completely. Just when the protective formation was about to fall, just when the Four Symbols Alliance was about to be completely destroyed, such a powerful existence had suddenly appeared. As a result, Zhou Zhidao, Tong Wuming, and Lieyan Wuji’s expressions became rather ugly.

At that moment, all the experts they had brought with them stopped attacking the Four Symbols Alliance.

Gongsun Zhi wielded Godslayer’s sword as he basked in dazzling light, illuminating the surroundings in a god-like manner. He turned into a streak of light and flew into outer space. Before he had even approached the Martial Soul Mountain, he had already slashed out with his sword.

Immediately, the astonishing power in Godslayer's sword suddenly erupted. It made the world pale and the stars dim. The icy, dark space seemed to be cut in half by that slash. A huge, pitch-black crack appeared, devouring all light.

As Godslayer's sword was swung, a terrifying streak of light shot towards the Martial Soul Mountain with unbelievable speed, earth-shaking power, and devastating presence.

Wherever the streak of light passed by, the cold, dark space would shake violently. Swathes of space would warp and collapse.

The power in the slash had reached the limit. It had surpassed what the space there could endure, so even the slightest pulse was enough to make the space shake.

"There's nothing to worry about with Gongsun Zhi. He wields Godslayer's sword, but his cultivation is just too low. He's unable to wield the power of the sword perfectly. As such, he can't harm us as long as we're careful," Yue Chao said sternly from the mountain soul. With that, he changed the location of the mountain soul.

When the mountain soul moved, it was as fast as teleportation. In the blink of an eye, the mountain soul had shifted ten thousand kilometres from its original location.

Although the astonishing attack from Gongsun Zhi was utterly devastating, it did not seem to be able to lock onto the Martial Soul Mountain. As a result, the attack completely missed as the Martial Soul Mountain had moved. It vanished into the depths of space in the end.

Gongsun Zhi produced a furious bellow. He continued his attacks, where every swing erupted with destructive might. However, the Martial Soul Mountain did not receive them forcefully. They managed to dodge it with ease every time.

Seeing how his attacks were dodged time and time again, Gongsun Zhi finally could not stand it anymore. He bellowed out, "Martial Soul lineage, if you have the courage, don't run! Face me in open battle!"

Jian Chen stared at Gongsun Zhi from the mountain soul as he frowned as well. If Gongsun Zhi did not possess a protector sword, he would only be an ant-like existence in his eyes. However, he had to admit that this puny Godking was beyond what he could handle now that he possessed a protector sword.

"But it seems like only Gongsun Zhi of the six protectors of the Radiant Saint Hall are here." Jian Chen glanced past the Cloud Plane. When he failed to find Bai Yu and Han Xin, he was relieved.

"The wielders of the protector swords should be completely up to the artifact spirit to choose, or it would be impossible for junior Bai Yu and teacher Han Xin to receive them. After all, there are far too many people who are stronger than them in the Radiant Saint Hall. It looks like I need to find a way to pay a visit to the Tower of Radiance," thought Jian Chen.

Back in the Tower of Radiance, Gongsun Zhi had demonstrated hostility and killing intent towards him. The artifact spirit should have known this, but the most powerful protector sword still ended up in Gongsun Zhi's hands. As a result, he sensed something was off and could not help but worry for the artifact spirit.

“First senior brother, second senior brother, I’ve personally experienced the might of protector swords. As a result, my understanding towards them eclipses yours. Let me handle Gongsun Zhi. Be careful of Hangfu Guiyi and Xu Zhiping. They’ve come with Gongsun Zhi, so they must be working with him,” Yue Chao said sternly. With that, he directly flew away from the mountain soul. All his energy surged as he charged right towards Gongsun Zhi.

Gongsun Zhi seemed to become the only sun in the dark space as he held his protector sword. He shone with resplendent light, illuminating the entire Cloud Plane. He called out furiously and swung his sword mercilessly, cleaving through the galaxies right towards Yue Chao.

Yue Chao dared not be careless as he faced the power of the protector sword. He was stern, refusing to receive Gongsun Zhi’s attack openly. Instead, he dodged them with great agility.

Afterwards, Yue Chao and Gongsun Zhi engaged in a dogfight. Actually, it was more like a game of cat and mouse, as Yue Chao had a deep understanding of the protector sword’s power. He did not try to take on Gongsun Zhi’s attacks, nor did he counterattack. He just dodged.

If he took on the attacks, only he would suffer as the protector sword was just too powerful. If he counterattacked, Gongsun Zhi was protected by the protector swords. The power could even block Martial Soul Force, so no attacks could harm Gongsun Zhi at all unless they could destroy the power from Godslayer’s sword.

As a result, dodging was the only way to deal with protector swords when the strength for an open battle was missing.

However, as Gongsun Zhi struck out constantly, he discovered that while he did have Godslayer’s sword, he failed to even touch Yue Chao’s clothes. He could not help but become annoyed.

“Hahaha, does your Martial Soul lineage only know how to run before me? The renowned Martial Soul lineage that has existed since the ancient times does not even have the right to fight me. What cowards. I think there’s no need for the Martial Soul lineage to exist anymore...”

“You should be Yue Chao. Yue Chao, you infiltrated our Radiant Saint Hall last time and almost died to my hands. I never thought that you would just start running as soon as you saw me this time. Did you learn my strength from your wounds last time such that you developed fear towards me? Where you don’t even have the courage to fight...”

“Hahaha, Martial Soul lineage, since you fear me so much, I’ll give you a chance to live. If you hand over Jian Chen’s head then kneel and bow your heads nine times before me, I’ll let you live.”

Having run out of options, Gongsun Zhi started insulting them verbally. His attacks from Godslayer’s sword were indeed devastating, but they could not touch Yue Chao, so he felt extremely aggrieved. He felt like he was punching cotton—completely dissatisfying. It was a horrible feeling.

After all, he was just a Godking. He was nowhere close to a Chaotic Prime in all aspects. Even with a protector sword, his attacks completely lacked the spirit that they should possess. They could not lock onto Yue Chao. Many times, he could not even hit Yue Chao’s shadow. Whenever Yue Chao changed his position, he would have to fling his head about to look for him.

This was the disadvantage of possessing power that did not match up to one’s cultivation.

If the protector sword ended up in the hands of someone with a closer cultivation, every single strike could entrap the opponent firmly. It would completely lock onto them such that they could not dodge at all.

Gongsun Zhi's cultivation is still a little too weak. He's just far too slow with his attacks. It really is a waste that such a powerful Godslayer's sword has ended up in his hands." On the Cloud Plane, Huangfu Guiyi, Xu Zhiping, and Sha Yun stared at the battle in outer space and secretly shook their heads.

"However, this is only temporary. Gongsun Zhi is under the protection of the protector sword. There's only a handful of people who can breach the protection and kill him, so he will mature in the end. As his strength constantly increases, he will become more and more terrifying," said the skinny old man, Sha Yun.

Chapter 2617: Xu Zhiping Takes Part

Huangfu Guiyi and Xu Zhiping nodded. They agreed with Sha Yun's words very much.

"We have to properly support Gongsun Zhi before he completely matures. We have to let him understand that our Midheaven clan, Xu family, and Divine Blade sect completely stand with him. Only when he treats us as the only people he can trust will he be willing to give the three remaining protector swords to the juniors of our organisations without worry. The protector swords are so powerful such that we can't afford to miss out on them," said Huangfu Guiyi.

"The protectors of the Radiant Saint Hall don't have harmonious relationships with one another. Bai Yu, Han Xin, and Donglin Yanxue form one group. The father-son duo, Xuan Zhan and Xuan Ming, do not seem to take a stance. They seem to be neutral. Although Gongsun Zhi possesses the most powerful protector sword, he's alone. At a time like this, he needs people he can trust. Our three organisations can serve as what he can rely on the most. Aside from the Celestial Sword Saint, there's probably no other organisation that can fend off the three of us combined on the Desolate Plane. As a result, the three remaining protector swords are definitely ours," Xu Zhiping said confidently.

This was confidence that came from great strength, as no other peak organisation on the Desolate Plane could contend with his Xu family aside from the Midheaven clan.

Their Xu family possessed two Grand Primes. Apart from Xu Zhiping, there was a Second Heavenly Layer Grand Prime.

At the same time, the Gentle Breeze Ancestor, Wu Lu, Gong Ji, Chengfeng Yun, and He Yidao stood together in the protective formations of the Four Symbols Alliance. They hovered high in the air as their eyes shone with excited light. They stared right at outer space.

"I never thought, I never thought the enemies of the Martial Soul lineage would actually come at a time like this. This is fantastic. This is utterly fantastic. It looks like even the heavens are assisting us," Gong Ji said excitedly. She looked at Gongsun Zhi, who was fighting against Yue Chao in outer space. Although she did not recognise Gongsun Zhi, she had begun treating him as the person who had saved her life.

"It looks like the threat of the Martial Soul lineage has been resolved. I really never thought that two experts like this would appear on our Cloud Plane," the Gentle Breeze Ancestor added. He stared at

Huangfu Guiyi, Xu Zhiping, and Shang Yun and became rather stern, "Two of them are Fourth Heavenly Layer Grand Primes. Either one of the two are more powerful than the Heavenless Demon Exalt."

"What? Two Fourth Heavenly Layer Grand Primes?" He Yidao was surprised when he heard that, and he could not help but cry out. Afterwards, he began to ravish with joy.

At the same time, the treasured members of the Blood Sun Empire were about to retreat under the Blood Emperor's secret arrangements. They wanted to flee the Cloud Plane to avoid this crisis and preserve some survivors.

The Xi Emperor did not leave. Instead, he remained in the throne room that represented great authority in the Blood Sun Empire with great composure. It was as if he wanted to prevent the ninth prince from slipping away during the retreat.

The Blood Emperor's expression was frigid and terrifyingly sunken the entire time. The Xi Emperor's actions severely challenged the dignity of the Blood Sun Empire. He did not take the Blood Sun Empire seriously at all, so he made the Blood Emperor furious.

However, their remaining two ancestral emperors were both in the headquarters of the Four Symbols Alliance, ready to fight in a battle to the death against the Righteous Alliance. The current Blood Sun Empire did not possess anyone who could fend off the Xi Emperor with his cultivation as a Chaotic Prime.

As a result, the Blood Emperor could only yield to the pressure from the Xi Emperor.

However, at this moment, Gongsun Zhi and the Martial Soul lineage's battle attracted the attention of the Xi Emperor and the Blood Emperor. The Xi Emperor suddenly frowned and immediately looked at outer space. He gradually became stern.

As for the Blood Emperor, he completely changed from his previously gloomy demeanour. His face lit up as he looked at outer space with shining eyes. Even though he was unable to see everything as clearly as the Xi Emperor, he was still able to see some things.

"Hahahaha, it looks like the Martial Soul lineage has quite a few enemies in the Saints' World. They're proactively looking trouble with the Martial Soul lineage, so it looks like the Martial Soul lineage's opponents are nothing but extraordinary." the Blood Emperor laughed aloud. All his gloom had vanished.

"With such a sudden change in the situation, who do you think will be the final victor now, Xi Emperor?" The Blood Emperor looked at the Xi Emperor mysteriously. He felt uncontainable satisfaction when he saw how stern the Xi Emperor had become.

The outcome of the battle between the two alliances directly affected the fates of their two everlasting empires.

"Senior Huangfu, senior Xu, senior Sha, what are you waiting for? Trap down this person quickly. He escaped last time. I have to kill him personally this time." At this moment, Gongsun Zhi's vexed voice rang out from outer space.

“Don’t worry, leader, we’ll come help you right now!” Xu Zhiping laughed aloud. He finally stopped holding back. His cultivation erupted violently, immediately forming a terrifying storm of energy that caused the ground to crack and the mountains to tremble. It made the expressions of Tong Wuming, Lieyan Wuji, and Zhou Zhidao all change drastically.

“The Fourth Heavenly Layer! A Grand Prime of the Fourth Heavenly Layer!” The three of them cried out as their faces became extremely ugly.

The Fourth Heavenly Layer was mid Grand Prime. This difference was definitely greater than the difference between the First Heavenly Layer and the Second Heavenly Layer or the Second Heavenly Layer and the Third Heavenly Layer.

Across all these years, the Cloud Plane only had a single mid Grand Prime expert, the Heavenless Demon Exalt of the Tian Empire.

Even though the Heavenless Demon Exalt was already dead, everyone still remembered his influence. Now that an expert on the same level as the Heavenless Demon Exalt had appeared here, the hearts of the experts from the Righteous Alliance all sank.

On the Martial Soul Mountain, Hun Zang and Chu Jian became stern as well. Naturally, there was no reason for them to fear Xu Zhiping and Huangfu Guiyi on any other day, but they were wrapped up in a battle with the Four Symbols Alliance right now. If these two took part, many unknown variables would appear.

“Xu Zhiping, Huangfu Guiyi, Sha Yun, your three organisations have always been uninvolved with the matters of our Martial Soul lineage. Why must your three organisations get involved just because of Gongsun Zhi?” Hun Zang said sternly.

“Hun Zang, speak no more. In the past, we were unwilling to offend your Martial Soul lineage because the price would be far too great. However, it’s different now. Your Martial Soul lineage will become a matter of the past,” Xu Zhiping said indifferently. He took a step and immediately appeared in outer space. Erupting with terrifying energy, he directly sent a palm strike towards Yue Chao.

Chapter 2618: Hun Zang Injured

Xu Zhiping used his full strength right from the start, completely unleashing his cultivation as a Fourth Heavenly Layer Grand Prime. With his palm strike, the stars dimmed and galaxies were destroyed. The dark space had been pierced. It was truly devastating.

Xu Zhiping clearly felt no reluctance towards becoming complete enemies with the Martial Soul lineage as he crossed the point of no return. He tried to kill as soon as he struck out, aiming to claim Yue Chao’s life on the spot.

“So powerful!” Tong Wuming, Zhou Zhidao, and Lieyan Wuji hovered high above the Cloud Plane. They tilted their heads and looked at what was happening in outer space. They were all extremely stern. In particular, their hearts shivered when they witnessed Xu Zhiping’s strength.

As all of this happened, the lord of the Heaven’s Link Peak had already become completely green on the Heaven’s Link Peak. These were clearly signs of the curse spreading. Even though the lord of the

Heaven's Link Peak forcefully suppressed it with his cultivation as a peak Third Heavenly Layer Grand Prime, he could only reduce the rate at which it spread to buy some more time for himself.

The lord of the Heaven's Link Peak stood on the Heaven's Link Peak as he stared at outer space. His face was filled with worry.

"This Xu Zhiping is so powerful. His battle prowess has completely exceeded the Heavenless Demon Exalt. Even among Fourth Heavenly Layer Grand Primes, Xu Zhiping probably ranks towards the top. It'll be problematic now. Although the Martial Soul lineage is known to possess unmatched battle prowess, their personal cultivation levels are just too low. They can't deal with Fourth Heavenly Layer Grand Primes at all," the lord of the Heaven's Link Peak said in worry. He wanted to help, but he was already busy enough himself. He was in no state to provide assistance.

"Hahaha, it'll be interesting now. The greatest help the Righteous Alliance has is the Martial Soul lineage, but now it looks like the Martial Soul lineage can't even protect themselves." The Blood Emperor stared at outer space excitedly. His current emotions could no longer be put into words.

"Hold on, hold on. Don't leave yet. We still don't know who will emerge as the victor in the very end. Perhaps our Blood Sun Empire will become the only everlasting empire on the Cloud Plane before long." The Blood Emperor stopped the members of the imperial family who were about to be teleported away. He looked at the Xi Emperor in a provoking manner as he laughed aloud. His mood was extremely great.

Meanwhile, in the Xi Empire in the northern region, their two ancestral emperors, Xi Haoxuan and Xi Haoming, hovered in the air. They stared at outer space sternly.

Aside from the two of them, the Zihao Empire in the eastern region, the Jinjian Empire in the western region, and all other organisations and Primordial realm experts across the five regions paid close attention to the battle in outer space.

All of them understood that this battle did not determine something as simple as the future distribution of power on the Cloud Plane. It determined their fates as well.

Aside from the Pingtian Empire and the Heavenly Moon Empire on the current Cloud Plane, basically all other organisations had been absorbed into the Four Symbols Alliance or the Righteous Alliance. As soon as one of the alliances fell, all the organisations under the alliance would face the threat of destruction.

In the past, there was no need for everyone to be as worried as right now, as four of the five regions belonged to the Righteous Alliance. The Righteous Alliance had a crushing advantage over the Four Symbols Alliance.

But it was different now. With the entry of the experts from the Desolate Plane, the Righteous Alliance that was supposed to emerge victorious was now facing great danger. This naturally weighed on all of their minds.

The expressions of everyone from the Martial Soul lineage changed when they saw Xu Zhiping attack Yue Zhao.

"Martial Soul Array!"

As the strongest expert of the Martial Soul lineage, Hun Zang immediately bellowed out. Before he had even finished talking, he shot off like a bolt of lightning. His presence surged as he charged right towards Xu Zhiping.

Powerful energy gathered on his body. Even Martial Soul Force secretly began to surge.

At that moment, Hun Zang was ready to risk his life, as the Martial Soul Array needed time to reach completion. Although it would take a very short amount of time, he clearly could not afford to wait for it.

As a result, Hun Zang could only use his personal strength to forcefully receive Xu Zhiping's strike.

He was facing a Fourth Heavenly Layer Grand Prime's attack as a Ninth Heavenly Layer Chaotic Prime.

"Be careful, senior brother!" Yue Chao immediately warned him when he saw Hun Zang's actions. Worry filled his eyes.

Xu Zhiping's strength could not be compared to regular Fourth Heavenly Layer Grand Primes. He and Huangfu Guiyi were both experts who ranked towards the top in their level of cultivation. They were supreme prodigies when they were young. As such, even though they could not claim that they were invincible among the same level of cultivation, they were not far from it.

"That works as well. Hun Zang, allow me to witness just how powerful the person who is known as the strongest in the Martial Soul lineage is." Xu Zhiping remained calm as if he did not fear the Martial Soul lineage much at all. He was only worried because he had a large organisation behind him, which tied him down.

With that, Xu Zhiping's palm strike that originally targeted Yue Chao shot towards Hun Zang.

With a rumble, the space there shattered. The palm strike seemed to lock down the entire space, completely enveloping Hun Zang such that he could not dodge.

Immediately, Hun Zang felt like a mountainous pressure, as if the entire world weighed on his body.

However, he was no regular Ninth Heavenly Layer Chaotic Prime. His comprehension remained at the Ninth Heavenly Layer of Chaotic Prime, but his cultivation had completely defied logic and reached Grand Prime.

Even though it was only the First Heavenly Layer of Grand Prime, it was a colossal difference from the Ninth Heavenly Layer of Chaotic Prime.

Hun Zang also struck out with his hand.

The palm strike condensed his vital energies and contained his peak strength. The attack was extraordinary. As soon as he struck out, the world would fade and souls would shake. Tremendous Martial Soul Force gathered in the palm strike, affecting the souls of people.

Bang!

A devastating boom exploded in the shattered space. Xu Zhiping and Hun Zang's hands collided like two colossal planets, erupting with a devastating pulse of energy that caused space to tremor.

Spurt!

Blood sprayed out from Hun Zang's mouth as he was knocked away like a bolt of lightning. His blue robes had already been ravaged to dust by the violent energy, revealing the black armor inside.

The armor rapidly flickered as it dimmed quickly.

The armor was a god artifact, and a medium quality god artifact at that. It had an extremely sturdy defence.

However, even with that being the case, Hun Zang was still injured by Xu Zhiping's palm strike.

Chapter 2619: The Might of the Array

As Xu Zhiping stood in space, the presence he emitted was utterly astonishing. He gave off the terrifying pressure of a Fourth Heavenly Layer Grand Prime, startling all the experts on the Cloud Plane.

He stared at Hun Zang coldly as the latter flew back, and a strange light appeared in his eyes. He said in an extremely indifferent tone, "I did not hold back at all with my palm strike. You received it with just your strength, yet you only suffered from some slight injuries. The Martial Soul lineage really does deserve its reputation for its strength. Unfortunately, the difference in our cultivation is just too great. It's impossible for you to be my opponent."

With that, Xu Zhiping took a step and crossed through space, appearing before Hun Zang like he had teleported. Raising his hand, he struck towards Hun Zang with terrifying power.

With the palm strike, the space around Hun Zang seemed to compress. Xu Zhiping's attack possessed a mysterious power, making the space around Hun Zang seize up in an attempt to restrain Hun Zang.

At that moment, Hun Zang felt immobilised. His movements were restricted.

After all, Xu Zhiping was just too powerful. Even though his battle prowess was not on par with Fifth Heavenly Layer Grand Primes, he was extremely outstanding among the Fourth Heavenly Layer. Hun Zang was clearly on a much lower level compared to Xu Zhiping.

However, at this moment, a tremendous power immediately transferred through space through a method that no one could sense, pouring into Hun Zang's body.

The Martial Soul Array was finally complete.

The power from Chu Jian, Yun Ziting, Su Qi, Bai Rufeng, Qing Shan, and Jian Chen fused together perfectly through the Martial Soul Array. It tied their vital energies and cultivation together, stacking onto Hun Zang with the power from the mountain soul.

This was a unique secret technique of the Martial Soul lineage. It was extremely profound. The power could be transferred through space such that even if they were quite far away from Hun Zang, the connection would not be affected at all. No one could sever it.

As soon as the Martial Soul Array was completed, Hun Zang's presence exploded. In just that short instance, his presence had risen to a level where it did not pale in comparison to Xu Zhiping at all. It was only stronger.

If it were just the power from the six of them, it would have been impossible for Hun Zang to reach such a level even when they combined perfectly. However, there was the power from the mountain soul. That made all the difference.

As a result, not only was the power of the six other successors gathered on Hun Zang, but there was also power from the mountain soul.

After Hun Zang gained such great power, Xu Zhiping could no longer keep him trapped. The pressure on him immediately vanished, and he punched out.

“The Martial Soul Array!” At the same time, a gleam of light flashed through Xu Zhiping’s eyes. The Martial Soul lineage had been in conflict with the Radiant Saint Hall for so many years, and they had once clashed with the many experts of the Desolate Plane in order to save Jian Chen. As a result, he was not unfamiliar with the Martial Soul Array.

Xu Zhiping’s attack remained the same, possessing the same suppressive might as before. However, his presence suddenly rose, becoming even more powerful. At the same time, the laws of the world revolved around him, causing him to suddenly shine with blinding and scorching light.

At that moment, his hand became surrounded by light as well. As if a sun had been compressed in his hand, it shone with dazzling light, illuminating the dark cosmos.

Boom!

With a violent rumble, Hun Zang’s terrifying punch directly collided with Xu Zhiping’s hand. Space collapsed.

This time, Xu Zhiping did not managed to knock Hun Zang away like before. Instead, he was the one who was knocked away. The dazzling light on his body rapidly faded as his expression became very ugly.

“Not only has the Martial Soul Array increased your strength, but it has strengthened your Martial Soul Force as well. Your Martial Soul Force could not affect me at all before, let alone harm me, but now it can harm my soul,” Xu Zhiping said with a growl. His soul had received quite the impact when he clashed with Hun Zang. He was unable to defend against it at all.

Xu Zhiping looked at the Cloud Plane and called out, “Huangfu Guiyi, let’s fight Hun Zang together. Sha Yun, deal with the Martial Soul Mountain. Interfere with them and find a way to disrupt their Martial Soul Array.”

“It’s time for us to take action.” Huangfu Guiyi smiled on the Cloud Plane. With that, he suddenly vanished and appeared next to Xu Zhiping.

“No problem. Leave the Martial Soul Mountain to me,” called out the ancestor of the Divine Blade sect, Sha Yun. His presence erupted. He happened to be at the peak of the Third Heavenly Layer of Grand Prime.

Sha Yun was extremely powerful as well. Even though he was not as great as Xu Zhiping and Huangfu Guiyi, he was only a step away from the Fourth Heavenly Layer.

He directly appeared outside the mountain soul. A brutal blade intent surged as a blade appeared in his hand. He gave off cold killing intent as he slashed his blade at the mountain soul in an unstoppable manner.

As he slashed out, a silver streak of light appeared in the air. It was tiny, but it was also devastating. Wherever it passed by, space was cut open like paper.

The streak of light was clearly a combination of blade intent and blade Qi. Sha Yun had already attained a great level of mastery over the Way of the Blade, so the power in his attack was completely condensed into a single streak, multiplying the power as a result.

Hun Zang ignored Sha Yun. He did not even look at Sha Yun as he attacked the mountain soul, as if he did not care at all.

Even the people on the mountain soul did not pay attention to Sha Yun.

Boom!

With an astonishing sound, Sha Yun's attack struck the energy barrier around the mountain soul with brutal power. However, it only made the energy barrier twist slightly.

Sha Yun's eyes turned cold. He was not surprised at all. He continued his attacks with his blade.

He knew that the illusionary Martial Soul Mountain was only condensed from tremendous energy. It was not the true Martial Soul Mountain. He was depleting this energy with his attacks.

Hangfu Guiyi glanced in the direction of the mountain soul and said, "In the past, the Martial Soul Mountain could even endure attacks from the Heavenly King of Azure Brilliance for a while. Although the Heavenly King of Azure Brilliance is at the Fourth Heavenly Layer just like us, his bloodline as a divine beast is so powerful that he can even kill some regular Fifth Heavenly Layer Grand Primes. Even the Heavenly King of Azure Brilliance could not get through the Martial Soul Mountain quickly, so it's even more impossible for Sha Yun. Sha Yun isn't enough to disrupt them."

After a slight pause, Huangfu Guiyi continued, "Xu Zhiping, your Laws of the Sun are better suited for getting through formations. Attack the Martial Soul Mountain with Sha Yun. Leave Hun Zang to me."

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Xu Zhiping nodded and said, "Alright. Be careful of Hun Zang's Martial Soul Force. That kind of power is just too damaging to the soul, and you can't block it either. Especially after the Martial Soul Array has been completed, the Martial Soul Force has reached a level where it can even harm you and me."

With that, Xu Zhiping shot off and arrived before the mountain soul in an instant.

At this moment, Sha Yun wielded his blade as a brutal blade intent condensed around him. He constantly launched attacks at the mountain soul.

Immediately, the space there was filled with blade Qi. Strands of sharp, overbearing blade intent permeated the area as they cut through space, creating densely-packed cracks throughout the entire region.

The cracks were extremely tiny, but they were like rain, enveloping the entire mountain soul.

Moreover, that was just the influence from the blade intent. If Sha Yun personally attacked with his weapon, the power could split the world and shatter galaxies.

“Rise, sun!” At the same time, Xu Zhiping stood before the mountain soul and called out. The cold, dark space suddenly became filled with scorching heat as a bright light rose up from Xu Zhiping.

The light grew more and more intense, more and more scorching. In less than a few seconds, the light on Xu Zhiping had reached an indescribable level, and the terrifying heat made space constantly twist.

At that moment, Xu Zhiping seemed like he had become a sun, illuminating the dark cosmos. The intense light and scorching heat directly reached the Cloud Plane as if the sweltering summer had arrived.

No, it was even more terrifying that the scorching summer sun. The light alone blinded countless low level cultivators on the Cloud Plane. Even Godhood cultivators struggled to keep their eyes open, and some Infinite Primes even felt a stabbing pain in their eyes, making them no longer dare to just look at the sky.

That was the light alone, so just how terrifying the heat was went without saying.

Under the heat, countless low level cultivators fled for their lives. They found various holes and places to hide in. All the plants withered at a visible rate as signs of life vanished.

This was Xu Zhiping’s Laws of the Sun. He had become the sun, except he was far more terrifying than the real sun.

“Martial Soul Mountain, I would like to see how long you can last under my Laws of the Sun.” Xu Zhiping’s voice rang out from the blinding radiance. In the next moment, the ‘sun’ around him immediately began to swell, reaching the size of a planet and directly enveloping the mountain soul.

Immediately, the mountain soul vanished. It had been swallowed up by the planetoid sun condensed from the Laws of the Sun. The sun was like a prison, keeping the Martial Soul Mountain firmly trapped.

The Laws of the Sun surged in its interior. They had almost become tangible, becoming surging solar flames that burned at the mountain soul with terrifying power.

Xu Zhiping sat at the centre of this colossal sun. He used his comprehension of the Laws of the Sun to constantly condense the power of the sun and replenish the losses that the ‘sun’ had sustained.

Xu Zhiping was unable to forcefully break through the defences of the mountain soul, so he chose the method of rapidly depleting its power to get through it.

In other words, he chose this method to interfere with the Martial Soul lineage’s Martial Soul Array.

However, Xu Zhiping’s actions did not affect the interior of the mountain soul at all. The dazzling light and terrifying heat failed to get inside.

All the light and all the heat was blocked and kept outside by the energy barrier from the mountain soul. None of it managed to pass through.

However, Xu Zhiping's actions really did take a heavy toll on the energy of the mountain soul.

To another side, the ancestor of the Midheaven clan, Huangfu Guiyi, had already begun fighting with Hun Zang. Huangfu Guiyi comprehended the Laws of Slaughter, so his every strike condensed the power of slaughter. It ripped through the world and was extremely dangerous. He was embroiled in an intense battle against Hun Zang.

"The Martial Soul lineage can't even protect themselves now. This is the perfect opportunity to destroy the Righteous Alliance. Open the formations then everyone attack!"

Just as the experts of the Desolate Plane were locked in combat with the Martial Soul lineage, the Four Symbols Alliance that had only been defending earlier made use of this rare opportunity to launch a counterattack.

Immediately, the protective formations of the Four Symbols Alliance opened up, and all the experts gathered inside charged out, embroiling in a battle against the three organizations of the Righteous Alliance.

The Gentle Breeze Ancestor, Gong Ji, Wu Lu, Changfeng Yun, and He Yidao immediately surrounded Tong Wuming, Lieyan Wuji, and Zhou Zhidao. They all unleashed their full power to try and kill the three of them.

Immediately, the Righteous Alliance completely lost the upper hand. Tong Wuming, Lieyan Wuji, and Zhou Zhidao were not the opponents of the five Grand Primes from the Four Symbols Alliance. Not only did the Grand Primes from the Four Symbols Alliance possess a numerical advantage, but they even had an expert like the Gentle Breeze Ancestor.

The battle only lasted for a short while before Tong Wuming, Lieyan Wuji, and Zhou Zhidao all became wounded. As for the forces from the three organisations, they suffered heavy casualties. The formations fell one after another, and members and disciples of the Tong family, Firegod clan, and Cosmic sect were torn to pieces.

Victory now tilted towards the Four Symbols Alliance.

After the Righteous Alliance lost the Godsfallen clan, Daoist Sect of Emergence, and the Heavenquaking sect, both their peak powers and the majority of their forces could no longer match up to the Four Symbols Alliance.

"Retreat! Retreat!" Tong Wuming, Zhou Zhidao, and Lieyan Wuji ordered a retreat in a hurry. Without the support of the Martial Soul lineage, they were not the Four Symbols Alliance's opponent.

"Zhou Zhidao, my Daoist Sect of Emergence was destroyed by you. You killed so many disciples of my sect, so how can I let you escape today?" He Yidao ground his teeth. Hatred filled his eyes as he stabbed his sword through Zhou Zhidao's chest, causing him to constantly cough up blood.

At the same time, there was a flash, and Wu Lu struck out. He cut off Zhou Zhidao's right arm, causing the blood of the Grand Prime to spray into the air.

Zhou Zhidao was the weakest out of the three experts of the Righteous Alliance. He was only a First Heavenly Layer Grand Prime. As such, when he faced the combined attacks of He Yidao and Wu Lu, who were at the First and Second Heavenly Layers respectively, it was impossible for him to last very long.

Pale-faced, Zhou Zhidao was defeated. He began to flee from the southern region.

Tong Wuming and Lieyan Wuji struggled to remain unscathed as well. They were covered in blood as they also began to retreat in defeat.