

Chaotic 2631

Chapter 2631: Planet Wandou

Across the vast Saints' World, there were a total of forty-nine great planes and eighty-one great planets. Countless cultivators dwelled on them, and numerous sects and clans stood there. Endless conflict and blood being spilt was almost a daily affair.

Planet Wandou was one of the eighty-one great planets. At the same time, it was a planet relatively close to the Cloud Plane, one of the forty-nine great planes.

There was a renowned mountain on planet Wandou. It was called the Venerable Mountain.

Basically everyone on planet Wandou knew about this mountain. Its name was widespread. Whenever the cultivators or various organisations on the planet mentioned the mountain, they would all show respect or perhaps even reverence.

Venerable Mountain was where the lord of planet Wangdou cultivated.

The lord of planet Wandou was the undisputed strongest expert on the planet. His existence on the planet was like the king of a kingdom, a supreme existence.

An old man in blue robes currently sat on a throne within a decorated palace on the Venerable Mountain. His eyes were filled with excitement.

"During all these years, I've scoured the forty-nine great planes and eighty-one great planets, but I still failed to find a piece of Watercloud Iron. Let alone the material itself, I couldn't even find any news about it. As a ninth grade God Tier material, it's far too rare, far too precious, and far too difficult to find."

"However, my faith didn't go unrewarded in the end. I've finally gotten my hands on information regarding the Watercloud Iron. I have to get it."

"Even though I think the Nine Brilliance Star Lord is probably scheming something for telling me this, so what if I let him benefit for the sake of the Watercloud Iron? I'll just treat it as returning the favour for telling me this. Others may fear the Rain Abbess of the Delight Plane, but I don't," the blue-robed old man murmured to himself. He did not give off any presence at all, but he seemed like he resonated with the ways, seemingly fusing with the surroundings.

This was a bearing that would only appear on those who had comprehended the laws of the world to a certain level.

As the blue-robed old man said all that, he had left the palace already. With a single step, he entered the boundless sea of stars and hurried to the Cloud Plane.

The old man in blue was the lord of planet Wandou. People called him the Blue Sky Venerable.

All eighty-one great stars in the Saints' World possessed a planet lord. Their strength would vary. Basically all the weaker planets had lords that were First or Second Heavenly Layer Grand Primes, while the stronger planets would have late Grand Primes or even Ninth Heavenly Layer Grand Primes.

The Blue Sky Venerable was an existence that ranked towards the top among all the planet lords.

Experts at such a level would simply travel through the sea of stars. They would rarely use teleportation formations.

They would only use them when their destination was extremely distant.

The war that spanned the entire Cloud Plane had begun. The armies of the Four Symbols Alliance had all been mobilised. They charged out of the southern region that they had guarded with painstaking effort and chased the Righteous Alliance to the central region. The experts of the two alliances were currently embroiled in a devastating battle in the central region. Some Chaotic Primes or even Grand Primes had reached outer space for their fights.

Even though the Righteous Alliance received the full support of the Xi Empire from the north and the Zihao Empire from the east, they were still forced into a retreat by the Four Symbols Alliance due to the heavy toll the betrayal had taken. They suffered heavy casualties.

Even the lord of the Heaven's Link Peak was unable to remain uninvolved. He gave up on suppressing the curse and unleashed his cultivation for one last struggle against the Grand Primes of the Four Symbols Alliance.

His flame of life wavered. It dimmed. After he stopped suppressing the curse, it spread even faster. Even if the Righteous Alliance emerged victorious in the end, who knows whether the lord of the Heaven's Link Peak would be able to survive.

The Pingtian Empire was naturally involved in the war as well. The young star lord personally led experts of the Four Symbols Alliance to encircle the empire.

The Pingtian Empire was nowhere close to being the young star lord and his people's opponent. The formation protecting the empire shattered before long. Afterwards, they charged right towards the imperial palace of the Pingtian Empire.

The imperial palace had already been reduced to ruins. Blood flowed through the ruins as countless corpses were strewn about.

The young star lord had already demolished the imperial palace of the Pingtian Empire.

The young star lord currently stood with his back turned to the ruins. He stared into the distance arrogantly, looking in the direction of the Dong'an province.

"Young star lord, we've searched the entire imperial palace, but we've failed to find the emperor of the Pingtian Empire's corpse. I think Mo Xingfeng is probably hiding in the Tian Yuan clan," a Godking said politely from behind the young star lord.

"It's fine if you can't find him. Destroying the imperial palace is only the appetizer. What's the situation with the Tian Yuan clan? Has their formations fallen yet?" the young star lord asked commandingly.

"Young star lord, the formations protecting the provincial city are far more powerful than the ones that protect the empire. There's a group of people doing their best to destroy the formation," said the Godking.

“Let’s go to the Dong’an province.” The young star lord waved his hand and immediately rushed to the Dong’an province with many experts.

The Dong’an province possessed the only provincial city in perfect condition. The entire place was protected by two powerful formations. One protected the entire city, while the other protected the Tian Yuan clan.

The formations were stronger the further in they were. Even Chaotic Primes would struggle to get through them.

Now, the huge city was filled with refugees. The moment the war erupted, some cultivators and nobles had fled to the Dong’an province from the thirty-five other provinces and imperial city. They hoped that they could avoid the war under the protection of the formations of the provincial city.

With a surge of people entering, the tremendous city immediately became packed. The streets and alleyways were filled with people.

But now, the people who sought refuge in the city began to regret their choice. They discovered that while the formations were powerful, they were all surrounded by the experts of the Four Symbols Alliance. They could not leave even if they wanted to now.

Chapter 2632: Inciting a Rebellion

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Deafening rumbles constantly rang out outside the formations of the city. With each rumble, a powerful shockwave would sweep through the surroundings. The expressions of all the cultivators hiding in the city would change

The strongest among these cultivators were only Godkings, and there were not a lot of them. Most of them were below Godking, including plenty of Mortal realm, Sainthood, and Origin realm cultivators.

The energy that wreaked havoc outside the formation had already reached the Primordial realm, possibly even the level of Chaotic Primes.

The low level cultivators hiding in the provincial city felt like the world was ending.

“Dad, the formations of the city are shaking so much. Can the city stop them...” asked a young girl among the crowd fearfully as she nervously looked at the sky.

“Jun’er, don’t be scared. The city has the Tian Yuan clan. The formation won’t fall. I heard that the Tian Yuan clan has a Chaotic Prime. With that expert’s protection, nothing will happen to the city.” The girl’s father clutched her freezing little hand and comforted her. However, from how nervous he seemed, he was nowhere near as calm as he seemed on the surface.

“Grandpa, will we die?” To another side, a boy looked at an old man. He was afraid.

“Dong’er, the Tian Yuan clan is very powerful. We have to believe in the Tian Yuan clan. As long as the Tian Yuan clan is present, we won’t die,” said the boy’s grandfather in a husky voice as he rubbed the boy’s head benevolently.

This happened in various places across the city. Now that they were trapped and were facing a disaster, there were people in the vast crowds who held blind faith in the Tian Yuan clan, believing that they could survive anything as long as the Tian Yuan clan was present.

However, there were also people filled with despair. They could already tell that the Tian Yuan clan could not even protect themselves, let alone protect them. They were certain that they would probably be pulled into the entire mess, unable to escape from the disaster.

As the strongest expert of the Tian Yuan clan, Xu Ran personally watched over the entire place, maintaining the formation. She hovered in the air as she shone with dazzling light. She seemed to resonate with the formation.

She used her cultivation to support the formation such that it became even more powerful.

Below, the many members of the Tian Yuan clan, from the upper echelon to regular guards and servants, had already gathered. They were all grim. Some female servants had even paled out of fright, filled with fear and unease. They were afraid of death.

“Senior Xu, there should be no problem stopping them with the formations of the city, right?” The emperor of the Pingtian Empire, Mo Xingfeng, asked sternly. The two formations were the last lines of defence for the Tian Yuan clan.

“There won’t be any problems for now, but the young star lord is hurrying over with another group of people. If they attack the formation together, the formation’s energy will be depleted several times faster. Even with me here, we won’t be able to last for too long,” said Xu Ran. She was also grim.

“If the formations were as powerful as when Ming Xie cast them down, just the formations themselves would be more than enough to stop these people. We could even kill them all with the might of the killing formation. Unfortunately, the formations were destroyed by the first majesty. Many of the foundations are already ruined. Even though I’ve repaired quite a lot of it, their power has decreased by far, far too much,” Xu Ran said in pity.

As soon as she said that, a group of people rushed over aggressively from above the provincial city. There were over a thousand of them.

The person leading them happened to be the young star lord.

“How much longer before the formation breaks?” The young star lord stared right ahead with a frown as soon as he arrived. Two Chaotic Primes followed him closely; they were responsible for his safety.

“Young star lord, if you include them, it’ll take a day at most.” One of the Chaotic Primes attacking the formation arrived before the young lord and looked at the experts that the young star lord had brought with him.

The young star lord looked at the fearful cultivators hiding within in the city, and he actually smiled mysteriously. “There’s no hurry. Tell all the cultivators in the provincial city that regardless of birth, regardless of background, as long as they attack the Tian Yuan clan, I’ll spare them.”

The eyes of the three great elders beside the young star lord lit up when they heard that. They all smiled and one of them praised, “Young star lord, are you trying to get them to turn on themselves? Even

though the cultivators inside the formation are weak, unable to do anything to the formation, it's a good way to affect their morale."

"Hahaha, that's right. The Tian Yuan clan accepted them into the provincial city to protect them in such a generous manner. If these people begin attacking the Tian Yuan clan's formations, I wonder how the Tian Yuan clan will feel..."

"I think the people of the Tian Yuan clan will start coughing up blood out of anger. Hahaha..."

The three great elders chuckled aloud. They were all high-ranking members of the Four Symbols Alliance. They had personally experienced the dire straits that the Martial Soul lineage had forced them into when the lineage worked together with the patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan.

They immediately contacted an Infinite Prime. The Infinite Prime called out thunderously, where his voice rang out through the entire provincial city as he explained the young star lord's promise.

Immediately, the provincial city began to surge. Some of the despaired cultivators who understood their predicament seemed to see a sliver of hope. Their dim eyes suddenly lit up, and after a moment of hesitation, they charged out of the crowd and headed towards the Tian Yuan clan.

Immediately, a series of booms rang out from the Tian Yuan clan's location. Cultivators had already begun attacking their protective formations.

The actions of these people led to a domino effect. Even more people began to take part in the attack against the Tian Yuan clan.

"Stop! You ingrates, how can you do something like this..."

"If it were not for the Tian Yuan clan letting you into the provincial city, you would have died in the wilderness long ago. How would you still be alive right now? How can you return our kindness like this and do something so treacherous..."

"Li Hu, how dare you attack the Tian Yuan clan? I never thought you were someone like this. We no longer know each other. Watch my sword..."

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There were naturally many people who defended the Tian Yuan clan in the Pingtian Empire. As there were people who attacked the Tian Yuan clan, there were also people who defended it. They wanted to stand with the Tian Yuan clan even if they would have to risk their lives.

At that moment, the cultivators defending and attacking the Tian Yuan clan formed a messy crowd. The entire provincial city descended into chaos.

In the Tian Yuan clan, Xi Yu's face had darkened out of anger. Many other important members had very ugly expressions as well.

Although the attacks from the cultivators outside could not even scratch the formation around the Tian Yuan clan, their actions made the entire clan furious.

Chapter 2633: The Betrayal of the Heavenly Moon Empire

From the air, the young star lord watched these cultivators turn on themselves and felt extremely satisfied. At that moment, he felt like he was toying with lives, where he could decide their fates on a whim. This was an intoxicating feeling for him. He enjoyed it very much.

At this moment, an Infinite Prime elder suddenly appeared before the young star lord. "Young star lord, I've just received the news that the Heavenly Moon Empire wishes to serve the young star lord."

"The Heavenly Moon Empire? That ancient empire that yielded to the Tian Yuan clan?" It took the young star lord quite some time to remember the Heavenly Moon Empire's existence. The Heavenly Moon Empire was just too weak. They were a measly ancient empire, so the young star lord had never taken them seriously.

As the only child of the Nine Brilliance Star Lord, even if he was only a foster son, he had a supreme status. He basically only came into contact with Chaotic Primes usually, and even meeting Grand Primes would not be anything special. A mere ancient empire naturally could not attract his attention.

"That's right, it's them," the Infinite Prime affirmed.

The young star lord smiled evilly. "The Heavenly Moon Empire is an organisation that has yielded to the Tian Yuan clan, but now they want to serve me. That's pretty interesting." After a short pause, the young star lord continued, "Tell them that if they want to serve me, I need to see whether they have the strength or not."

"Yes, I'll pass this onto them right now." The Infinite Prime elder backed away.

The two ancestors of the Heavenly Moon Empire had gathered together in the depths of their imperial palace. They were extremely stern.

"The young star lord has been very straightforward. What he wants us to actually do is to attack the Tian Yuan clan with our forces. But once we do that, we'll be going down a slippery slope," one of the ancestors said sternly. If they mishandled this matter, their Heavenly Moon Empire would only be awaiting destruction.

"Since we've already made the decision to serve the young star lord, let's completely stand on his side and stop hesitating. Let's do it. With their current situation, it's impossible for the Tian Yuan clan and Righteous Alliance to turn the tides," said the other ancestor.

They were both Infinite Primes, and they had no idea that the situation with the battle in outer space had changed. That was because the mountain soul was extremely distant from the Cloud Plane now. Let alone them, but even Chaotic Primes and some weaker Grand Primes would not be able to check what was happening.

Very soon, all the experts of the Heavenly Moon Empire were assembled. Under the lead of the two ancestors, they charged towards the Pingtian Empire aggressively. The ancestor of the Daoist Sect of Calm Clouds, Sheng Ping, was present as well. He led the Godking elders of the Daoist Sect of Calm Clouds to take part in the operation.

There were not a lot of people from the empire and sect taking part, only several dozen. However, they were all Godkings.

Moreover, many of the Godkings carried tiny divine halls. Over a million of the elite troops from the Heavenly Moon Empire were assembled within the divine halls.

“Jian Chen, you arrived at our Daoist Sect of Calm Clouds in such an aloof and overbearing manner before, making me cut off my own arm. That’s a permanent stain to my name. Today, I don’t need you to cut off your own arm like how I did. I only need to personally destroy your Tian Yuan clan. This time, my Daoist Sect of Divine Clouds will devastate your entire clan,” thought Sheng Ping.

One of his two sleeves was empty. Clearly, he was missing an arm.

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The Heavenly Moon Empire had formally betrayed the Tian Yuan clan, and they now opposed the Tian Yuan clan. They split into two. The two ancestors of the Heavenly Moon Empire and the ancestor of the Daoist Sect of Calm Clouds travelled straight to the Dong’an province with a portion of their Godkings to assist the young star lord in getting through the formation. Meanwhile, the remaining Godkings took the divine halls containing over a million troops to take over the other cities in the Pingtien Empire.

Even the ruined palace of the Pingtien Empire became occupied by the soldiers of the Heavenly Moon Empire.

Very soon, apart from the provincial city, not a single piece of land belonged to the Pingtien Empire anymore.

“Heavenly Moon Empire, you traitors, I curse you to suffer a horrible fate...”

“And the Daoist Sect of Calm Clouds is there as well. We should have suggested the patriarch to destroy you back then. We never thought the patriarch’s mercy would actually lead to such a great problem...”

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A series of curses rang out from the Tian Yuan clan. Many of the important members stared at the two ancestors of the Heavenly Moon Empire and the ancestor of the Daoist Sect of Calm Clouds in fury, swearing out loud.

Even many of the guards took part. Many of them found the Heavenly Moon Empire’s actions extremely despicable.

“Keep swearing, keep swearing. Swear as much as you want while you can still talk, as you won’t even have the right to talk a while later. The dead can’t speak. The glory of the Tian Yuan clan will become history,” the ancestor of the Daoist Sect of Calm Clouds said coldly.

“Hahaha, Tian Yuan clan, you never thought today would come, did you? Our chance to avenge our ancestor has finally arrived...” Some Godking elders from the Earth Spirit sect called out in glee.

After the ancestor of the Earth Spirit sect, Sang Tu, was killed by Jian Chen, the Earth Spirit sect lost their only Primordial realm expert. It immediately made their status plummet, so the Earth Spirit sect held a bone-deep hatred towards the Tian Yuan clan.

Within the Tian Yuan clan, Xi Yu silently clenched her hands when she heard the cold remarks from the ancestor of the Daoist Sect of Calm Clouds. She ground her teeth and said, "Heavenly Moon Empire, Daoist Sect of Calm Clouds, and the Earth Spirit sect, if the Tian Yuan clan survives this, I swear I will never spare you."

Suddenly, a huge crack was ripped open in the formation around the provincial city. Immediately, a violent ripple of energy swept in through the crack like a storm, suddenly exploding in the city.

Immediately, many cultivators in the city were affected. The storm caused many of the weaker cultivators to directly lose their lives. Even the nearby structures all collapsed.

"The formation around the city is about to fall." Xu Ran looked at the crowds of people outside grimly as she controlled the formation. Once the formation fell, all the cultivators who had fled into the provincial city would be doomed without a single doubt.

After all, only a tiny fraction of them were Godkings. Against so many Infinite Primes and the shockwaves of energy from three Chaotic Primes, there was basically nothing that they could do against it.

"I've already done all that I can. Your final fate will be up to yourselves," Xu Ran thought. She was powerless now because even the Tian Yuan clan was struggling to protect itself.

"Since the formation will fall, I better kill some traitors before it does." Cold killing intent flashed through Xu Ran's eyes. She suddenly vanished, and in the next moment, she had appeared outside the formation. It was extremely sudden.

The storms of energy from the attacks of the Primordial realm experts made the space there constantly shake as the cracks expanded.

If the provincial city was the calm ocean floor, then this was the turbulent surface.

Xu Ran stood still in the air. No matter how violent the energy was, as soon as it approach her, it would be blocked by a mysterious power. Her eyes directly locked onto the ancestor of the Daoist Sect of Calm Clouds, Sheng Ping, and the two ancestral emperors of the Heavenly Moon Empire.

"Be careful!" A Chaotic Prime called out from beside the young star lord. Even though Xu Ran had appeared silently, his cultivation was clearly greater than Xu Ran's, so he immediately discovered her and raised his guard.

Afterwards, Xu Ran moved. The distance between them was under twenty kilometres, so it only took a step to cross for a Chaotic Prime like her.

With a single flash, she immediately appeared before the ancestor of the Daoist Sect of Calm Clouds. She suddenly extended her old hand, piercing through Sheng Ping's barrier of energy like it was paper and directly clamped down on his neck.

The difference in cultivation was far too great. Sheng Ping felt his neck tighten before he could even understand what was going on. He suddenly felt that he was suffocating.

Even though he did not need to breathe, the feeling made his face changed drastically as his eyes became filled with fear.

Only then did he discover that Xu Ran had appeared before him, staring at him coldly and mercilessly. Her eyes were filled with killing intent.

At the same time, two of the three Chaotic Primes that the young star lord had brought rushed towards Xu Ran. The third person was responsible for the young star lord's safety.

Chapter 2634: The Fall of the Provincial City

"S- save me..." The ancestor of the Daoist Sect of Calm Clouds, Sheng Ping, could only choke out a few words hoarsely with great difficulty as Xu Ran's hand wrapped around his neck. He stared at her old face and grey hair as he felt fear towards death, along with a slight unwillingness to accept this.

He was unwilling to accept the fact that he would die before he could personally destroy the Tian Yuan clan.

However, there was nothing he could do before the great strength of Xu Ran.

Although he was a Primordial realm expert, he was as weak as an ant before her.

Blood sprayed out as Xu Ran crushed Sheng Ping's head, dispersing his soul.

The ancestor of the Daoist Sect of Calm Clouds had died.

The two Chaotic Primes who had gone to pin down Xu Ran did not even glance at Sheng Ping. They were indifferent. They only saw Xu Ran. Sheng Ping's death was nothing important to them.

They arrived before Xu Ran very soon. Their energy erupted like a tidal wave as the laws of the world danced. They used their full strength right from the start.

The two of them were not weak. They were both Fifth Heavenly Layer Chaotic Primes, the same as Xu Ran.

The Four Symbols Alliance happened to be in need of people while they tried to destroy the Righteous Alliance, so they only sent three Chaotic Primes to assist the young star lord.

Two of them were at the Fifth Heavenly Layer, while the other one was at the Sixth Heavenly Layer.

They did not plan to try and kill Xu Ran. They only wanted to keep her busy momentarily. Once the Four Symbols Alliance emerged victorious, it was impossible for a Fifth Heavenly Layer Chaotic Prime to make any difference no matter how powerful she was before a Grand Prime.

"Piss off!" Xu Ran called out. She did not use any battle skills, nor did she use any secret techniques. She simply sent out two palm strikes and energy erupted. They contained the truths of the world as her hands shot towards the two Chaotic Primes steadily.

Boom! Boom!

With two deafening rumbles, the attacks from the two Chaotic Primes who were at the same level as Xu Ran were easily nullified. Her palm strikes still had not run out of power, continuing on to collide with their energy barriers. She forced the two of them back.

The expressions of the two Chaotic Primes changed. They glanced at each other and could see how stern the other was.

They were all Fifth Heavenly Layer Chaotic Primes, but Xu Ran was clearly much more powerful than them.

“This blasted old woman’s cultivation has risen once again. At this rate, she’ll break through before long,” the Chaotic Prime who protected the young star lord, Lin Fei, called out. His eyes were slightly sunken.

Out of the three Chaotic Primes allocated to the young star lord this time, Lin Fei was the most powerful. He was a Sixth Heavenly Layer Chaotic Prime.

Xu Ran moved. She immediately vanished, and when she reappeared, she had arrived before an Infinite Prime ancestor of the Heavenly Moon Empire several dozen kilometres away. She struck out viciously.

There was not a single Infinite Prime who could fight back against Xu Ran, who could even overwhelm experts at the same level as her. Immediately, the Infinite Prime also died to Xu Ran’s hands, suffering the same fate as Sheng Ping.

It was also at this moment that a crack suddenly appeared. The formation around the provincial city had finally fallen, and the countless cultivators inside were directly exposed.

Without the protection of the barrier, the energy in the air immediately surged down. The powerful shockwaves swept through all the structures in the city like it was unstoppable. Many buildings and stores were ripped to pieces by the shockwaves.

It was not just the structures. Even the many cultivators in the city were like ants. They were either blown away by the shockwaves, spraying blood along the way, or they were directly torn to shreds. There were heavy casualties.

In just a few seconds, basically the entire provincial city was flattened, reduced to ruins. Only the final layer of formations around the Tian Yuan clan remained intact.

“We already attacked the Tian Yuan clan. You said you would spare us...”

“Four Symbols Alliance, you are untrustworthy! You go back on your words...”

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A few cultivators roared out angrily within the city, along with many miserable cries. The cultivators that managed to survive scrambled away desperately, fleeing in all directions. The fear for death enveloped the entire place.

The young star lord hovered high in the air. He stared at the ruined city in satisfaction, ignoring the cries of the cultivators. He sniggered and said, “Jian Chen, your Tian Yuan clan can’t last much longer. It’s just a pity that you probably won’t be able to witness the destruction of your clan. That’s the greatest pity to me.”

“But we need to deal with that old woman from the Tian Yuan clan as soon as possible, as she’s pinning down two of my people. She’ll get directly in the way of destroying the Tian Yuan clan,” murmured the

young star lord. Afterwards, he said to Lin Fei, "You go as well. The three of you should be able to kill that old woman if you work together."

"Young star lord, your safety..." Lin Fei became rather troubled as he was responsible for protecting the young star lord.

The young star lord took out the Lifebound Plume he had received from the Heavenly King of Azure Brilliance and said, "I have a way to protect myself. Don't worry."

Lin Fei glanced past the feather in the young star lord's hands and hesitate slightly. In the end, he nodded. "Alright then. It's just that Xu Ran is far too powerful. She can challenge those at higher cultivations than herself. Even if I join in, we'll probably only be able to pin her down. Killing her will be extremely difficult. However, I do have a way of trapping her."

Lin Fei stared at Xu Ran from a distance. Even though Xu Ran's cultivation was below his, Lin Fei felt extremely pressured. He was grim.

"The Heavens Shine and the Earth Reflect, Eight Poles of Blood!" Suddenly, Lin Fe called out. He formed a seal with both hands and used a secret technique.

Immediately, powerful vital energy radiated from his body. They flared up like they were on fire as a dense mist of blood enveloped Lin Fei completely.

Through the mist, Lin Fei's face rapidly paled and became haggard.

This was because he was rapidly burning his essence blood along with his vital energies. He was paying a huge price to use an ancient and powerful secret technique.

"Seal!" Lin Fei called out from the mist of blood. His voice was filled with feebleness as if the secret technique had drained all his power in such a short amount of time.

As he called out, eight blood-red pillars suddenly appeared around Xu Ran. Every single pillar was completely red; it was like they were completely condensed from blood.

The eight pillars stood in a formation, isolating the space there and sealing in Xu Ran.

Immediately, Xu Ran vanished before everyone. The space where she previously stood was replaced by red light. It was vague and hazy as if she was no longer in this world.

"Her battle prowess is very great. I can't keep her sealed for too long. It can only last for three days," Lin Fei let out a breath of relief as he said haggardly to the other two.

He had to pay quite the price to use this secret technique.

Chapter 2635: The Blue Sky Venerable

"Thank you for saving me, senior Lin," the other ancestor of the Heavenly Moon Empire arrived before Lin Fei and said gratefully.

He knew that if Xu Ran had not been trapped, he could be her next target.

He could clearly sense the chilling killing intent.

Now that Lin Fei had trapped Xu Ran, it was equivalent to saving his life.

After that, the ancestor's face immediately became filled with killing intent. He called out, "Soldiers of the Heavenly Moon Empire, douse the Dong'an province with blood!"

"Disciples of the Earth Spirit sect, cover the Dong'an province with blood! Massacre them all..."

"Yes! Hold a bloodbath in the Dong'an province! Avenge the ancestor..."

"Destroy the Tian Yuan clan and avenge the ancestor..."

After the ancestor of the Heavenly Moon Empire gave his command, a respected Godking elder of the Earth Spirit sect followed up with an order.

Immediately, cries for the destruction of the provincial city and the Tian Yuan clan rose up everywhere.

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At the same time, in a region of space extremely distant from the Cloud Plane, the Rain Abbess used her Way of Rain to suppress Gongsun Zhi within the Formation of Cloudsurge and Rainflood. The rain water formed a ball around Gongsun Zhi, keeping him trapped.

The ball of water seemed to be corrosive, gnawing away at Gongsun Zhi's protective light bit by bit.

By now, the protective light around Gongsun Zhi had been reduced to two-thirds of its original thickness.

The protective light was slowly falling to the Rain Abbess.

The mountain soul hovered nearby. All the members of the Martial Soul lineage stood on it as they watched the Rain Abbess and Gongsun Zhi. They were puzzled.

All of them had seen it from the battle prior, including the Rain Abbess' actions of stopping Huangfu Guiyi, Xu Zhiping, and Sha Yun, that the Rain Abbess had come to save them.

However, as far as they could remember, none of them apart from Jian Chen had even met the Rain Abbess before.

Among the seven of them, Hun Zang's body had been reconnected. He currently sat there with his eyes closed. The powder of pills had been sprinkled on him. The powder fused into his body at a visible rate, allowing his wound to rapidly heal. Very soon, it returned to its previous state.

However, only the surface had recovered. His injuries were still very severe. Even with impressive God Tier healing pills, it would take him quite some time to make a full recovery.

As Hun Zang's last wound closed up, he finally opened his eyes. His eyes were slightly dim, and they possessed an evident smear of frailness.

He stood up and stared deeply in the direction of the Rain Abbess and Gongsun Zhi. He said sternly, "The protector swords of the Radiant Saint Hall are too powerful. After all these years of existing in the Saints' World, our Martial Soul lineage has finally encountered our arch nemesis."

“First senior brother, don’t be dejected. The Radiant Saint Hall has their protector swords, but our Martial Soul lineage has the Martial Soul Mountain,” said Yun Ziting. The Martial Soul Mountain was what the Martial Soul lineage depended on the most.

“Our Martial Soul lineage has already gained eight successors. We only need one more to reach nine. According to the ancient records, once we reach nine successors, we will experience unprecedented glory, enough to enter the annals of history. Let alone those protector swords, even if the Radiant Saint Hall gains a Grand Exalt, we will still be able to fend them off,” said Su Qi.

Hun Zang nodded. He agreed with Su Qi very much. However, he also understood that it was already extremely rare for there to be eight successors of the Martial Soul lineage. Having nine appear at the same time had only happened once in the lengthy history of the Martial Soul lineage.

“Xu Zhiping and Hangfu Guiyi have already gotten heavily injured by the Rain Abbess. Their battle prowess have weakened. Should we kill them both in a single stroke?” Qing Shan said. He coldly stared at the two people who no longer dared to fight the Rain Abbess. Killing intent filled him.

“We’ve already depleted half of the power of our souls. Our battle prowess has been affected as well. If Xu Zhiping and Huangfu Guiyi work together, we can probably only match them at most in our current state. Killing them will be very difficult,” Hun Zang said powerlessly.

However, Jian Chen’s mind was not on Xu Zhiping and Huangfu Guiyi at all. He stared at the Formation of Cloudsurge and Rainflood around him and said sternly, “We need to find a way out. Without our support, the situation on the Cloud Plane will be extremely dangerous.”

In Jian Chen’s heart, Xu Zhiping, Huangfu Guiyi, and Gongsun Zhi were all secondary. What he truly worried about was the Tian Yuan clan.

“The Cloud Plane does indeed need us, or the Righteous Alliance can’t defeat the Four Symbols Alliance with what they possess alone,” said Hun Zang. He looked around and studied the formation for a while before saying slowly, “Prepare to control the mountain soul. I might have a way out.”

“What? First senior brother, you said you might have a way out?”

Hun Zang surprised the other seven members of the Martial Soul lineage with that.

They had all witnessed the power of the Formation of Cloudsurge and Rainflood. Even experts like Xu Zhiping and Huangfu Guiyi could only remain trapped within obediently, yet Hun Zang who was weaker than them in cultivation had a way out. They would naturally be extremely surprised.

“I’m not certain, but it’s worth a try. Alright, let’s stop talking. The situation is urgent right now. Let’s move immediately,” Hun Zang said sternly before immediately moving the mountain soul with everyone else.

As the mountain soul rapidly moved towards the edge of the formation, Qing Shan could not help but glance at the Rain Abbess. He felt rather unsettled as he muttered, “The Rain Abbess is still here. Without her permission, can we leave silently like this?”

Jian Chen said nothing. He also looked at Rain Abbess as she dealt with Godslayer’s sword. The light in his eyes flickered.

“Brother Xu, look at the Martial Soul lineage. What are they doing?” Huangfu Guiyi noticed the movements of the Martial Soul lineage and asked out of confusion.

Xu Zhiping also looked over. He was in doubt and said, “They’re approaching the boundary of the formation. Are they trying to leave? That’s impossible. The Formation of Cloudsurge and Rainflood is an extremely famous formation of the Rain Abbess. It’s earth-shakingly powerful. Even with the unique methods of the Martial Soul lineage, it’s impossible for them to pass through such a great formation, unless the Rain Abbess lets them leave.”

A gleam of light flickered through Huangfu Guiyi’s eyes. He looked into Xu Zhiping’s eyes and asked secretly, “Should we follow them?”

Boom!

However, a deafening rumble rang out all of a sudden. The entire formation shook violently. It was unstable.

Huangfu Guiyi and Xu Zhiping were both surprised. As they watched the formation shake, they beamed.

“There’s someone outside attacking the Formation of Cloudsurge and Rainflood. He can actually shake up the formation, so he’s definitely much more powerful than the two of us...”

“The Sixth Heavenly Layer. This is definitely the ability of a Sixth Heavenly Layer expert...”

Xu Zhiping and Huangfu Guiyi were overjoyed.

A cold light flashed through the Rain Abbess’ eyes as she dealt with Godslayer’s sword. She called out coldly, “Blue Sky Venerable, do you plan on becoming my enemy by attacking my formation?” The Rain Abbess did not speak loudly, but it rang through the entire space there.

“Hahahaha, Rain Abbess, I have no interest in becoming your enemy, but I did hear that you have something called Watercloud Iron on you. I just happened to be in desperate need of that, which was why I’ve specially come for it. If the abbess hands it over, I’ll leave immediately.” An old voice boomed out from outside the formation.

Chapter 2636: The Rain Abbess’ Killing Intent

“The Watercloud Iron is extremely rare in the Saints’ World. Its value is immeasurable. Blue Sky Venerable, do you think I’ll just give it to you?” The Rain Abbess’ sneer rang out from inside the Formation of Cloudsurge and Rainflood.

“Hahaha, it’s exactly because Watercloud Iron is far too rare and far too precious that I can’t find something of equal value to exchange for it. Moreover, I heard the abbess has many treasures and is very wealthy. Although I have managed to accumulate a little over the years, it’s nowhere close to the abbess’ collection. It’ll probably be very difficult for me to take out anything that interests the abbess, so I might as well just owe the abbess a favour. As long as the abbess gives the Watercloud Iron to me, I’ll leave immediately whilst owing the abbess a favour.” The Blue Sky Venerable laughed aloud. He stood outside the Formation of Cloudsurge and Rainflood with his hands behind his back as his tremendous presence as a Sixth Heavenly Layer Grand Prime crushed forward.

Under the pressure of his presence, the formation immediately began to flicker.

The Blue Sky Venerable clearly realised the Rain Abbess was facing a powerful opponent, so she could not be distracted. As such, he decided to try and make the Rain Abbess hand over the Watercloud Iron in a threatening manner.

As the lord of planet Wandou, the Blue Sky Venerable was forceful with all his actions. He did not fear the Rain Abbess at all. Moreover, the Watercloud Iron really was extremely precious like the Rain Abbess had described it to be. If the Blue Sky Venerable really were to exchange for it, he would have to pay quite the price.

Moreover, he just happened to come across the Rain Abbess while she was locked in combat with a powerful opponent. This was an opportunity for him.

As a result, he wanted to take the Watercloud Iron from the Rain Abbess without paying the slightest of price at all.

As for the favour he promised, he believed that as long as he did not get in the Rain Abbess' way, it would be returning the favour.

"A favour from you? Blue Sky Venerable, you overestimate yourself. A favour from you isn't even worth one ten-thousandth of the Watercloud Iron in my eyes. piss off and I'll forget about what you did earlier, or don't blame me for showing no mercy," the Rain Abbess said coldly. She was brimming with killing intent, leaving no room for negotiation.

"Rain Abbess, you're only at the Fifth Heavenly Layer. Even if you're very powerful and can barely fight against those at the Sixth Heavenly Layer, that doesn't mean you're my opponent. I haven't spent all those years in control of planet Wandou for nothing. Show me whether your mercilessness can do anything to me today." The Blue Sky Venerable's face sank, and he snorted coldly. Energy erupted from his body, and he directly struck his hand towards the Formation of Cloudsurge and Rainflood.

With the palm strike, the world immediately darkened. All the stars vanished, and the space where the Blue Sky Venerable stood shattered from the power in the strike.

Across the entire Saints' World, Sixth Heavenly Layer Grand Primes were supreme experts who stood at the apex. Even across all the ancient organisations that had existed for who knows how long, there would only be a handful of them. Every single one of them was an ancient existence who could control the fate of their entire organisation, able to annihilate the stars with a single gesture. They were extremely terrifying.

Boom!

With a great rumble, the Blue Sky Venerable's devastating palm strike landed mercilessly on the Formation of Cloudsurge and Rainflood. It made the formation shake violently. A few cracks even appeared.

"Hahaha, this Formation of Cloudsurge and Rainflood is nothing special. I only used a single attack, yet it almost collapsed. I'll destroy your formation with my next strike. Rain Abbess, changing your mind right now isn't too late." The Blue Sky Venerable laughed aloud. He formed a seal with both hands, and a huge planet gradually condensed above him.

The planet was tens of thousand metres wide. Mountains and rivers could clearly be seen on it. It seemed extremely realistic.

If someone familiar with planet Wandou was present, they would discover that the planet seemed exactly the same. The only difference was its size.

It was a shrunken version of planet Wandou.

Afterwards, the planet rapidly began to shrink. It went from tens of thousand metres wide to thousands of metres wide then to hundreds of metres wide.

However, as the planet shrank, the terrifying energy inside it strengthened. When it was around three hundred metres across, the energy had been compressed to an utterly terrifying level. Just the pulses it gave off were enough to crack space. It was extremely astonishing.

“Rain Abbess, it looks like you plan to adhere to your foolish ways. Whatever, I’ll just destroy your Formation of Cloudsurge and Rainflood,” said the Blue Sky Venerable before suddenly extending a finger.

Immediately, the shrunken planet above his head flew out. As a streak of light, it hurtled towards the formation with terrifying speed.

With an earth-shattering boom, a huge hole was torn open in the formation after the collision with the planet. The powerful, lingering energy from the planet began to spread out in all directions. Wherever it passed by, the formation collapsed.

The Formation of Cloudsurge and Rainflood had caved in as a result of the Blue Sky Venerable’s attack.

Moreover, after the shrunken planet destroyed the formation, it did not disperse. Instead, the residual power continued onwards, shooting directly towards the Rain Abbess with lightning speed.

“Blue Sky Venerable, you seek death!” The Rain Abbess’ frigid voice rang out. In the next moment, her killing intent became so powerful that it caused space to freeze up and everything to fall silent.

She had already gained the upper hand in her clash with Godslayer’s sword. It was only a matter of time before she completely finished it off, yet the Blue Sky Venerable had come to interfere at such a crucial time, rendering all her past efforts null. This made her extremely furious such that her killing intent towards the Blue Sky Venerable rose to an unprecedented level.

The ball of water that flooded the protective light suddenly vanished. The Rain Abbess had recalled all her power. Afterwards, with a wave of her hand, endless amounts of rainwater gathered together, condensing into a sky-blue sword. It shot towards the shrunken planet with a flash.

“Haha, my secret technique is anything but ordinary. Even if it has been slightly depleted from getting through your formation, you won’t be able to receive it so easily. The sir who was trapped in the formation before, your time for revenge has come...” The Blue Sky Venerable laughed relaxedly and gleefully. There was some contempt in his laughter.

He had heard of the Rain Abbess before. She was only a Fifth Heavenly Layer Grand Prime. No matter how powerful she was, even if she could put up a fight against a Sixth Heavenly Layer Grand Prime, she was still lacking if she wanted to stand up to him.

However, in the next moment, the Blue Sky Venerable's laughter stopped. His eyes suddenly narrowed. He was shocked.

The planet he had conjured up with his secret technique was actually cut into two by the Rain Abbess' water sword. The sword continued onwards, travelling right towards him with the presence of the Way of Rain.

The Blue Sky Venerable discovered an extremely rare sense of threat from the sword.

"I underestimated you," the Blue Sky Venerable called out and became slightly more serious. With a wave of his hand, he drew a duster and swung it towards the incoming sword.

The sword shattered upon collision, completely collapsing against the Blue Sky Venerable's weapon. It returned to a ball of mist that permeated the surroundings.

The mist was filled with a dense and pure presence of the Way of Rain. The laws of the world seemed to appear within it.

Suddenly, the mist started to freeze. It swept through outer space with an indescribable coldness, immediately beginning to freeze up a range of a million kilometres around the Blue Sky Venerable.

The Blue Sky Venerable suddenly stiffened. A bone-piercing coldness infiltrated his body, causing his blood to stop flowing in an instant. The coldness continued to spread in an attempt to freeze up his cultivation and soul.

Chapter 2637: True Strength

At the same time, a thick layer of ice appeared around the Blue Sky Venerable. He seemed like he had been sealed up in ice.

The Blue Sky Venerable was surprised. Disbelief filled his face. He would have never thought the Rain Abbess would be so powerful. She was strong to the point where he lost the upper hand as soon as they began fighting. He struggled to accept it.

However, the Blue Sky Venerable finally understood the Rain Abbess' strength after this clash. He no longer dared to hold back. He immediately bellowed out, and his supreme cultivation as a Sixth Heavenly Layer Grand Prime erupted completely. Terrifying energy formed a destructive storm around him, immediately shattering the ice to pieces. Afterwards, he clenched his hand into a fist. His presence increased as all his vital energies rose to his limit. After that, he threw out a punch.

The punch contained his vital energies. Its might was astonishing, gushing through the galaxies and making them tremble.

At the same time, the punch was filled with a presence like it wanted to defy heaven, as if it were not afraid of doing anything.

This was an extremely powerful God Tier Battle Skill that the Blue Sky Venerable had grasped, the Punch of Heaven's Defiance!

With this battle skill, the Blue Sky Venerable was able to rank towards the top among all Sixth Heavenly Layer Grand Primes.

This was because the battle skill was an extremely straightforward and powerful attack. The punch was all-powerful, where even other experts at the Sixth Heavenly Layer would struggle to receive it.

The Blue Sky Venerable had great confidence in his Punch of Heaven's Defiance. Even if the Rain Abbess was unexpectedly powerful, it would not be easy for her to block his punch.

However, as he had come for the Watercloud Iron and not just to fight the Rain Abbess, he secretly contacted Gongsun Zhi. He wanted to get him to attack as well when he punched out.

Only when they worked together would the Rain Abbess be heavily injured in the shortest amount of time possible, allowing him to obtain the Watercloud Iron.

The Rain Abbess' eyes were utterly cold as she stood in the power of rain and clouds. Her robes buffeted wildly as her hair danced about. Even without the support from the Formation of Cloudsurge and Rainflood, she felt no fear as she faced the Blue Sky Venerable. There was just chilling killing intent.

Three fingernail-sized fish scales suddenly appeared on her snow-white neck. Every single scale possessed a profound patterning of the ways, and they were all pressed tightly against her skin like a birthmark.

The three scales were the same in size. They seemed exactly the same, apart from being golden, silver, and bronze in color.

At this moment, the bronze scale suddenly vanished.

As the scale vanished, the Rain Abbess seemed to burst through some form of shackling. Her presence suddenly erupted, and she broke through the limits of her current cultivation in an instant to reach an even higher level.

It was not just her presence. Even her cultivation and comprehension rose alongside her presence.

Afterwards, she turned into a streak of blue light, piercing through space like a sharp blade and colliding with the Blue Sky Venerable's punch.

Boom!

The collision erupted with a deafening rumble. The punch that the Blue Sky Venerable had extremely great confidence in shattered. The Rain Abbess seemingly destroyed it effortlessly.

The Rain Abbess continued onwards. She shone with a water-blue light as she charged through the storm of energy from the collision, arriving before the Blue Sky Venerable in an instant. She struck out swiftly with her hand, shattering the layers of energy around the Blue Sky Venerable. Her hand landed on his armor under the Blue Sky Venerable's dumbfounded gaze.

Immediately, the god artifact dimmed. A clear imprint appeared on it. Terrifying energy surged from the Rain Abbess' hand, immediately sending the Blue Sky Venerable flying.

The Blue Sky Venerable stabilised himself a hundred kilometres away. His presence was rather chaotic as he stared right at the Rain Abbess with widened eyes. Disbelief filled his face.

“The Sixth Heavenly Layer. You’ve actually reached the Sixth Heavenly Layer. I never thought you would have had your cultivation sealed up the entire time!” The Blue Sky Venerable’s expression became rather ugly. There was a sliver of shock.

He had never thought that the Rain Abbess would have hidden her strength so much.

Nor had he thought the Rain Abbess’ battle prowess would increase to such a terrifying level after reaching the Sixth Heavenly Layer.

When she was at the Fifth Heavenly Layer, she could already put up a fight against Sixth Heavenly Layer experts. Now that she had reached the Sixth Heavenly Layer, she would naturally become even more terrifying. It made the Blue Sky Venerable’s heart sink. He sensed that the situation was bad.

Watercloud Iron was very precious, but offending an expert like this over a piece of it was no longer a matter of being a smart decision or not. Instead, he was looking to die.

The Blue Sky Venerable became filled with regret. If he had known that the Rain Abbess had sealed up her cultivation, he would have never dared to provoke her.

After understanding that it would be very difficult for him to defeat the Rain Abbess, the Blue Sky Venerable could only look towards Gongsun Zhi, hoping that he would work with him.

However, Gongsun Zhi did not even glance at him. He had already developed fear towards the Rain Abbess after the encounter earlier, as this was the first time he had come across someone who could match or even suppress Godslayer’s sword since he obtained it.

As a result, even if Gongsun Zhi was a hundred times bolder, he dared not provoke the Rain Abbess anymore.

“Now that the Rain Abbess is busy with the Blue Sky Venerable, she doesn’t have the time to deal with me. I can destroy the Martial Soul lineage during this time. After that, I will immediately return to the Radiant Saint Hall. Once I get back, I’ll be safe. Even if the Rain Abbess comes to the Desolate Plane, there will be nothing that she can do to me. Xuan Zhan is in the Radiant Saint Hall. His protector sword is even more powerful in his hands with his cultivation on par with Ninth Heavenly Layer Chaotic Primes. He should be able to stop the Rain Abbess.”

“Even if Xuan Zhan can’t stop her, there’s the other protectors as well. Although they’re always opposing me, protecting the Radiant Saint Hall is their mission.” Gongsun Zhi looked at the Martial Soul Mountain that rapidly flew off and killing intent filled his eyes.

“Senior Xu, senior Huangfu, immediately help me stop the Martial Soul Mountain. Now that the Rain Abbess is gone, it’s the perfect opportunity to destroy the Martial Soul lineage,” Gongsun Zhi called Xu Zhiping and Huangfu Guiyi before immediately pursuing the mountain soul.

“Leader, there is nothing that we can do. Farewell!”

Xu Zhiping and Huangfu Guiyi had witnessed Sha Yun’s fate. How could the two of them be bold enough to continue attacking the Martial Soul lineage? After throwing that out there, they fled as quickly as they could in fear. They did not dare to stay for even a moment longer.

Gongsun Zhi did not understand the battle between the Rain Abbess and the Blue Sky Venerable, but the two of them understood it perfectly. They had already developed fear towards the Rain Abbess.

Xu Zhiping and Huangfu Guiyi's retreat immediately infuriated Gongsun Zhi. He glanced in their direction resentfully and remembered their actions.

However, as soon as they left, Sha Yun, who had been lying there quietly, finally recovered. When he opened his eyes, his bloodshot eyes were slightly lost.

Chapter 2638: Instant Death for Sha Yun

After he was struck by that bolt of lightning, not only did he become completely numb, but even his mind fell into chaos. Now that he had finally awakened, he had no idea what had happened while he was unconscious.

Sha Yun looked around. He naturally saw the Blue Sky Venerable who had suddenly appeared. Even though he was in doubt, what he truly cared about was not the Blue Sky Venerable. He turned around and asked Gongsun Zhi, "Leader, where is Xu Zhiping and Huangfu Guiyi? Where did they go?"

"Senior Sha Yun, you've awakened at the perfect time. Don't pay attention to them for now. We've gained a rare opportunity. Go stop the Martial Soul lineage from running away," Gongsun Zhi beamed and immediately called out.

Xu Zhiping and Huangfu Guiyi's disappearance allowed Sha Yun to sense that something was off. However, as he watched the mountain soul gradually travel further away, he did not think too much about it. He immediately pursued with his blade.

"I spare you time and time again, yet you are so dim-witted. You can go die now."

At this moment, the Rain Abbess' cold voice rang out. In the next moment, the space before Sha Yun was suddenly ripped open, forming a gate. Sha Yun directly rushed into it, as he was caught off-guard.

However, when he emerged, he seemed to have crossed through space. He had immediately travelled several thousand kilometres to appear beside the Rain Abbess.

At the same time, a slender hand slammed towards Sha Yun's head with an indescribable pressure. Before the hand had even arrived, space was compressed. The hand made space seize up and press against Sha Yun from all directions.

If it were an Infinite Prime, they would be crushed to a pulp by the space there. Even weaker Chaotic Primes would not be able to avoid death.

Sha Yun's expression changed drastically. He used his cultivation as a Third Heavenly Layer to forcefully support the space there as he placed his blade before him.

Ding!

The Rain Abbess' hand struck Sha Yun's blade, and a devastating energy immediately surged out. The medium quality god artifact weapon broke with the sound. The hand continued onwards and landed on Sha Yun's head in the end.

Sha Yun's body suddenly stiffened, and in the next moment, he became completely powerless. The light in his eyes rapidly dimmed, becoming hollow and dull.

The ancestor of the Divine Blade sect, an expert only a step away from the Fourth Heavenly Layer of Grand Prime, had died.

Killing Sha Yun seemed to be a task of no significance to the Rain Abbess. She did not even glance at Sha Yun's corpse, as if Third Heavenly Layer Grand Primes could not interest her at all. It was like they were unworthy of her attention.

The Rain Abbess had grasped the Laws of Space, so the concept of distance did not exist in her eyes. She suddenly vanished, and when she appeared again, she seemingly teleported before Gongsun Zhi. Her eyes were completely frigid.

"God dammit, there's such a powerful opponent present, so why is she coming to deal with me? Why does she always oppose me?" Gongsun Zhi swore inside when he saw the Rain Abbess suddenly appear before him. He was afraid of her from the bottom of his heart.

The only thing that brought him peace was that even though the Rain Abbess could deal with Godslayer's sword, it would take her some time.

And now that a powerful opponent, the Blue Sky Venerable, was present, the Rain Abbess clearly could not spread her attention.

"I'll endure using the protective light from Godslayer's sword. As long as the Blue Sky Venerable makes it over here, the Rain Abbess won't have the power to deal with me," thought Gongsun Zhi. His cultivation was far too low, nowhere close to being enough for him to see the details of their battle. He subconsciously believed that the Blue Sky Venerable was stronger than the Rain Abbess.

That was because in a few attacks, the Blue Sky Venerable had destroyed the Formation of Cloudsurge and Rainflood, something that Xu Zhiping and Huangfu Guiyi could do nothing about. From that, Gongsun Zhi sensed that the Blue Sky Venerable's strength was extremely terrifying.

However, matters did not develop as Gongsun Zhi imagined. The Rain Abbess gently waved her hand at Gongsun Zhi, and in the next moment, powerful pulses of the Laws of Space appeared around him. Gongsun Zhi, along with the protector sword, vanished under the pulses of space.

In an extremely distant place from the Cloud Plane, countless shattered meteors of various sizes floated. Violent streams of energy filled the desolate sea of stars.

At this moment, there was a pulse of space, and Gongsun Zhi appeared there while being wrapped up in his protective light. He studied the surroundings in bewilderment.

"Where's this? Where's the Cloud Plane? Where's the Martial Soul Mountain? Where's the Rain Abbess? Why have they all vanished..." Gongsun Zhi murmured as he felt lost.

Suddenly, a great beast's roar, enough to rip souls apart, rang out. The terrifying sound waves caused the space there to ripple.

The sea of stars suddenly began to tremble violently. Countless meteors exploded and shot off as streaks of light.

Gongsun Zhi leapt in fright from the suddenness of all this. He turned around in some fear, and with that, his eyes immediately narrowed to the size of pins. He paled.

What he saw was a colossal elephant. It gave off a brutal presence, making the sea of stars tremble as space twisted.

It was simply far too large. Its body was equivalent to the surface of an entire region on the Cloud Plane. It was large to an astonishing level.

Gongsun Zhi paled in fright. He had heard of space beasts before, and he had seen some prior to this. However, he had never seen such a large one.

Moreover, the vital energy that the space beast gave off made his mind tremble. Even with the protection of Godslayer's sword, he could not help but experience fear from the bottom of his heart.

Suddenly, the elephant-like space beast produced a violent hiss. Its long nose swept out, ripping through space and crushing countless meteors. It swung towards Gongsun Zhi with astonishing power.

Most space beasts possessed low intelligence and were fiercely territorial. They would kill all living things that intruded upon their territory.

Gongsun Zhi had clearly intruded upon its territory, so he faced its merciless attacks.

It was not just a sovereign level space beast, but one that would be considered powerful among all sovereign level space beasts.

The lord of planet Wandou, the Blue Sky Venerable, had already vanished from near the Cloud Plane. Who knows where he went.

He had taken advantage of when the Rain Abbess dealt with Sha Yun and Gongsun Zhi to secretly flee. In such a short amount of time, he had already departed from the area near the Cloud Plane, vanishing into the depths of the stars.

"I never thought the Rain Abbess would actually be hiding such strength. I'm in trouble now. Not only did I fail to get my hands on the Watercloud Iron, but I've even offended such a powerful expert." The Blue Sky Venerable fled quickly through the sea of stars. He moved so quickly that the stars around him drifted back as streaks of light. However, he had already become filled with regret.

"If I had known this earlier, I would have given up every penny in my possession just to exchange with her. I would never have tried to take it forcefully. Nine Brilliance Star Lord, you've screwed me over this time," the Blue Sky Venerable grumbled inside. He felt a headache whenever he thought of the Rain Abbess' cold killing intent.

He knew that he had probably gotten in the way of the Rain Abbess with the interference. He had made her develop a grudge towards him.

Suddenly, the Blue Sky Venerable's face suddenly changed. He came to a halt as his expression became utterly horrified.

A weak pulse in space appeared thousands of metres away from him, along with the dense power of rain and clouds.

The Rain Abbess' figure appeared before the Blue Sky Venerable like a ghost. She just happened to be in his way.

"Do you think you can run from me?" said the Rain Abbess coldly with killing intent. The Blue Sky Venerable's heart completely sank.

Chapter 2639: Hope

With the Rain Abbess, the Blue Sky Venerable, Gongsun Zhi, Xu Zhiping, and Huangfu Guiyi's disappearance, the space that constantly shattered from their fighting finally gained some peace.

The energy that swept through outer space gradually settled down, and the cracked space rapidly closed up.

Very soon, the dark, cold space recovered its previous peace. The twinkling stars formed a beautiful scenery. It was enchanting.

The mountain soul quickly drifted through outer space like a ghost. It rapidly approached the Cloud Plane.

On the mountain soul, Chu Jian, Yue Chao, Yun Ziting, and Su Qi all looked in the direction of the Rain Abbess and the Blue Sky Venerable's previous battle. They were all silent, and they were filled with many doubts.

They were Chaotic Primes, so both their vision and senses were extremely powerful. They all saw how Sha Yun and Gongsun Zhi wanted to deal with them while the Rain Abbess was fighting against the Blue Sky Venerable. Subsequently, the Rain Abbess abandoned her opponent without any hesitation to deal with Gongsun Zhi and Sha Yun. It was like she was afraid of something happening to the Martial Soul lineage.

They felt extremely puzzled over why the Rain Abbess cared for their Martial Soul lineage so much.

Based on their impression, their Martial Soul lineage had never had any prior contact with the Rain Abbess. They did not even have any connections with her.

Jian Chen was filled with doubts as well. After seeing this, he could not help but think about when he attacked the Cloudsurge Empire with the Emyrean Demon Cult. In the end, he was trapped in the Formation of Cloudsurge and Rainflood.

That time, he and the grand elder of the Emyrean Demon Cult, Cheng Ming, took away the Innate Orchid of Five Elements that the Rain Abbess had planted where she cultivated. Afterwards, he attempted to devour the Spatial Insect Emperor, which led to an accident. He almost died and ended up in the hands of the Rain Abbess.

The Rain Abbess did not blame him at all. Instead, she bestowed a fortune upon him, assisting him in refining the soul from the Spatial Insect Emperor. As a result, he gained its comprehension of the Laws of Space.

All of this happened because of a mysterious person.

Jian Chen was still not certain about this mysterious person's identity. However, he could tell from his conversation with the Rain Abbess and her actions that this mysterious person was related to the Martial Soul lineage.

Moreover, it was also because of him that the Rain Abbess took special care of the Martial Soul lineage. This care was far, far greater than the precious Innate Orchid of Five Elements.

At this moment, Hun Zang returned to the mountain soul with Sha Yun's corpse. He tossed the corpse to Jian Chen's side.

The people of the Martial Soul lineage all became rather quiet as they looked at Sha Yun's corpse. He was an expert only a step away from the Fourth Heavenly Layer of Grand Prime. Who knows how much more powerful he was than the Grand Primes from the Cloud Plane that they had killed.

In the end, Sha Yun's corpse entered Jian Chen's hands. It would act as nourishment for the Immortal Devouring Orchid in the future. However, Jian Chen did not take a single thing from Sha Yun's Space Ring.

The mountain soul moved through space with great speed. The Cloud Plane grew larger and larger as it hung in outer space.

At the same time, in another region of outer space near the Cloud Plane, the Grand Primes of the Four Symbols Alliance were locked in battle against Tong Wuming, Lieyan Wuji, Zhou Zhidao, and the lord of the Heaven's Link Peak.

Their battle was extremely intense. The four experts of the Righteous Alliance completely lost the upper hand as they faced the combined efforts of the experts of the Four Symbols Alliance. They were forced into a retreat, covered in blood and heavy wounds.

The situation with the lord of the Heaven's Link Peak was the most severe. The curse had spread into his bones and now towards his soul. As a result, even his body began to fester, enveloped by the powerful curse.

Now, he was burning the flame of his life, pouring all the life in his decaying body into the battle.

As his vitality drained away, a heavy presence of death appeared on the lord of the Heaven's Link Peak.

Even if he could survive this battle, he probably could not keep his body anymore.

However, it was also because of the lord of the Heaven's Link Peak's selfless contribution that Tong Wuming, Zhou Zhidao, and Lieyan Wuji were able to fight back against the five experts of the Four Symbols Alliance to a certain degree.

"I'll keep them busy. You leave first. You still have time ahead of you. As long as you survive, you will be able to rise up once again in the future." The peak lord fought against the Gentle Breeze Ancestor as he secretly communicated with the three Grand Primes of the Righteous Alliance.

They would suffer defeat sooner or later if this continued. If they did not leave, they could end up dying here.

In battles between Grand Primes, it was basically impossible for people to keep their opponents trapped if they wanted to leave. Naturally, this was only if the disparity in strength was not overwhelming.

Of course, special methods of entrapment were an exception.

“If I escape, my clan will definitely be destroyed by them. How can I just watch so many of my descendants die to the hands of the Four Symbols Alliance?” Tong Wuming replied.

“Today, I would rather die in battle than run. Even if I die, I have to drag one of you down with me!” Lieyan Wuji called out. The flames on him suddenly blazed. He truly began to risk his life, burning his essence blood and injuring his vitality without any consideration for the consequences.

Perhaps the ancestor of the Cosmic sect, Zhou Zhidao, had been influenced by Lieyan Wuji’s words, as he immediately made up his mind. He was about to burn his essence blood as well, but at this moment, he saw something out of the corner of his eye. He immediately looked over.

He immediately ravished with joy with that. It was like he saw hope in the depths of despair. He could not help but call out, “Look! The Martial Soul Mountain! It’s the Martial Soul Mountain! The Martial Soul Mountain is coming...”

Lieyan Wuji, Tong Wuming, and the lord of the Heaven’s Link Peak looked over, As expected, they discovered an illusionary mountain rapidly approach them from the distance.

“Fantastic. The fellows of the Martial Soul lineage have finally come.” As if a huge burden had been relieved from him, the lord of the Heaven’s Link Peak smiled.

He knew that since the Martial Soul lineage had arrived, the outcome of the battle was basically determined settled.

“Fellow of the Martial Soul lineage, we’re here. Come deal with these bastards...” Lieyan Wuji bellowed out. He was extremely excited, almost to the point where he would dance in joy.

“First senior brother, you’re still injured, so leave this battle to third junior brother and me,” Chu Jian said from the mountain soul.

“Let’s use the Martial Soul Array and end this battle as quickly as possible,” suggested Su Qi. She wanted to deal with their opponents in the safest way possible.

None of them were at their peak condition anymore. The Heaven-severing technique had drained half the power of their soul, so their battle prowess would be influenced to a certain degree.

Overexertion of their souls would directly impact their secret techniques that involved Martial Soul Force.

Hun Zang glanced at the Cloud Plane and shook his head. “Eighth junior brother’s Tian Yuan clan is in danger. We can’t use the Martial Soul Array. We need to spit up into two groups. Second junior brother, third junior brother, we’ll deal with the Grand Primes of the Four Symbols Alliance. The rest of you, go to the Cloud Plane.”

“But first senior brother, your wounds...”

“My wounds aren’t a problem. Enough, don’t speak anymore. Let’s get to action. The people from the Righteous Alliance can’t last much longer.”

Chapter 2640: Death to the Traitors

With that, Hun Zang flew off the mountain soul first, charging right into battle.

Chu Jian and Yue Chao could only follow him powerlessly.

The three of them were the only Ninth Heavenly Layer Chaotic Primes of the Martial Soul lineage, so only they could take part in the battle among Grand Primes.

“Oh no, the people of the Martial Soul lineage are coming...”

“Where are the experts from the Desolate Plane? Have they all died...”

“No impossible. The four experts from the Desolate Plane possessed such great cultivation. Even the people at the Fourth Heavenly Layer amounted to two. It’s impossible for such a powerful lineup to all die...”

As they watched Hun Zang, Chu Jian, and Yue Chao rapidly approach them, Wu Lu, Gong Ji, Changfeng Yun, and the traitor, He Yidao, all became flustered. Their faces became extremely ugly.

They felt deep fear towards the Martial Soul lineage. This fear was not because of their great battle prowess or from how they could challenge those at higher levels of cultivation.

Instead, this fear was solely because of the Martial Soul Force that they grasped.

There was nothing that they could do to block Martial Soul Force. The attacks would constantly make their souls ache. Even for them, it would be extremely uncomfortable.

And that was not even the secret techniques.

The secret techniques were even more powerful. Every time they were used, the powerful attack dealt would be enough to stun them momentarily.

On battles at such a level, the slightest of carelessness could affect the entire situation. If they became dazed during battle, they would face the possibility of dying.

As a result, the peak experts of the Four Symbols Alliance were unwilling to fight against the Martial Soul lineage after experiencing their strength.

The risk was just far too great.

“Don’t worry. The people of the Martial Soul lineage just went through a great battle earlier. They’re no longer at their peak condition. They aren’t as powerful as before,” the Gentle Breeze Ancestor called out gruffly. At this moment, he needed to raise their morale. Otherwise, if they became frightened by the Martial Soul lineage, this final battle that would decide the fate of the Four Symbols Alliance would be pointless to continue.

“Fellows of the Martial Soul lineage, you’ve come at the perfect time. Go assist Zhou Zhidao and Tong Wuming first. I can still keep the two of them busy for a while,” Lieyan Wuji laughed aloud. He had burnt

his vitality in exchange for greater strength. The flames roared on him, scorching the space there red as he fought against Wu Lu and Gong Ji.

He pinned down two Grand Primes of the Four Symbols Alliance alone. Of course, the price for doing so was quite great.

The three of them did not go to assist Lieyan Wuji. Instead, they rushed straight to Zhou Zhidao and Tong Wuming.

The Martial Soul lineage had joined the battle. Hun Zang replaced the lord of the Heaven's Link Peak as the opponent of the Gentle Breeze Ancestor.

As the strongest person of the Four Symbols Alliance, only Hun Zang would find it slightly easier to deal with him.

Chu Jian and Yue Chao assisted Zhou Zhidao and Tong Wuming, keeping Changfeng Yun and He Yidao busy.

"You seem to be He Yidao from the Daoist Sect of Emergence. You just couldn't stay in the Righteous Alliance, and you just had to run to the other side to oppose eighth junior brother. Look at the fates of the other two. Not only were their organisations destroyed, but even they themselves died. Was it all worth it?" Chu Jian sniggered when he arrived before He Yidao. His gaze towards He Yidao was like he was looking at a dead man.

He Yidao's face became extremely sunken. He stared at Chu Jian as the light in his eyes flickered. "You shouldn't have achieved an easy victory in the battle before. You must be heavily injured, or you wouldn't waste any words on me."

"I am a little injured, but I'm still more than enough to deal with a First Heavenly Layer Grand Prime like you," said Chu Jian with slight contempt. He directly stabbed out. Martial Sword Force condensed into a strand of sword Qi that stuck to the sword. The moment it came in contact with He Yidao, the Martial Soul Force immediately attacked his soul.

He Yidao's face hardened, and he staggered backwards. The splitting pain from his soul made his face change rapidly. Afterwards, he suddenly gritted teeth and made up his mind.

In the next moment, his face paled, while his body blurred in the space there. He was about to vanish.

This was a secret technique for escaping that He Yidao had grasped. As soon as he used the secret technique, his body would enter a state of being half-fused with space. It would be difficult to injure him, almost making him invincible. All he needed to do was to wait for the secret technique to charge up. After that, he could directly cross a tremendous distance to escape. Even Grand Primes one or two Heavenly Layers stronger than him would not be able to catch him.

Clearly, He Yidao understood the situation he was in. He knew he could not last very long against the Martial Soul lineage at all, so he chose to flee without any hesitation.

"If the Four Symbols Alliance is destroyed, I'll leave the Cloud Plane. If the Four Symbols Alliance manages to regain power after I leave, I'll just return," thought He Yidao.

“You want to run so soon? Though, running away from members of our Martial Soul lineage is not an easy feat.” Chu Jian sneered. His eyes immediately deepened. Powerful Martial Soul Force condensed into a sharp sword and shot out from his forehead. It pierced through all defenses, stabbing towards He Yidao’s forehead with indescribable speed.

Even if He Yidao knew that Chu Jian had used a secret technique, it was useless. He could only watch the secret technique press towards him. He found no way to defend against it, much less dodge it.

Immediately, an intense pain appeared from He Yidao’s forehead. He could not help but let out a pained grunt as his vision immediately blurred.

“How is that possible? My body has already half-fused with space. I’m basically invincible, but why can’t I avoid the Martial Soul Force even now? What kind of power is Martial Soul Force? How is it so powerful?” He Yidao was in great shock. The secret technique he was charging up to escape had been forcefully disrupted with that.

At the same time, Chu Jian’s sword suddenly stabbed into his head.

He Yidao died!

Now, all three traitors of the Righteous Alliance were dead.

“T- that’s far too terrifying...” Zhou Zhidao witnessed the entire process leading up to He Yidao’s death. He was utterly shocked.

He had clashed with He Yidao many times, so he had gained quite an understanding of his strength. Even he was only able to reach a stalemate against He Yidao at most, yet He Yidao had been slain so quickly in the hands of the Martial Soul lineage. This had quite an impact on him.

Did that not mean that if even he faced the Martial Soul lineage, he would not be able to endure a few clashes just like He Yidao?

“That’s terrifying. That’s far too terrifying. Fortunately, the Martial Soul lineage suffers from natural restrictions, preventing them from breaking through to Grand Prime, or no one would be able to overwhelm them in the Saints’ World.” Zhou Zhidao’s mind was in turmoil. He secretly swore that no matter what happened, he would not oppose the Martial Soul lineage in the future.

...

Back to the Tian Yuan clan on the southern region of the Cloud Plane.

The provincial city had already been completely flattened. The towering city walls had already vanished. The city no longer bore any semblance to its past self. Only the Tian Yuan clan enveloped within the second formation remained standing.

A ball of blood-red light pulsed violently above the ruins of the provincial city. That was the prison that Lin Fei had created with a secret technique, which trapped Xu Ran in the space there.

Without Xu Ran, the Tian Yuan clan lacked any forces that could oppose the young star lord. As a result, the young star lord’s people became completely fearless. They began to attack the formation without

any worries at all. Even Lin Fei, who was responsible for protecting the young star lord, took part in the attacks.

Under the attacks of so many experts, the formation around the Tian Yuan clan trembled violently. It rapidly dimmed, and tiny cracks would constantly appear.

Clearly, the formation had already reached its limit.

Boom!

At this moment, a powerful strike from Lin Fei landed heavily on the barrier. The terrifying attack from a Sixth Heavenly Layer Chaotic Prime had finally pushed the formation past the point of destruction. All of its foundations exploded, and the final formation around the Tian Yuan clan finally fell.

Without the formation, everyone in the Tian Yuan clan was directly exposed to the violent streams of energy.

The powerful shockwaves in the air surged down like flood, as if they could swallow up everything.

Everyone in the Tian Yuan clan became ghastly pale as they witnessed this apocalyptic scene. Over half of them showed looks of despair.