

Chaotic 2641

Chapter 2641: Hanging by a Thread

The storms of energy were created when Lin Fei struck out. Even Godkings could not endure such terrifying shockwaves. Moreover, not even a hundredth of the people in the clan had reached Godking.

In the face of this terrifying storm that could even claim the lives of Godkings, the cultivators who were not even Godkings would definitely die.

“Am I, the great Nubis, just going to die here like this today?” The golden-robed Nubis stood on a roof as he stared at the storm of energy that was sweeping over. He refused to accept this.

He had already reached peak Godking. In particular, ever since he obtained the corpse of the old snake, his cultivation had rapidly approached the Primordial realm by absorbing the essence of his clansman. He would be able to break through and truly reach the Primordial realm before long.

Even his bloodline was evolving as he devoured the old snake.

He was confident that he would definitely shine gloriously in the future and become a dominating expert.

“I, the great Nubis, have only begun my path. I still haven’t reached the end of my evolution.” A smear of craziness appeared in Nubis’ eyes, along with an intense reluctance to just accept all this.

He was unwilling to simply die like this. He was unwilling to die before he reached the apex. At the same time, he was unwilling to become a stepping stone for others.

“Aren’t you just Chaotic Primes? So what if you’re Chaotic Primes? I’m not afraid of you.” Madness filled Nubis’ eyes. As he was about to face total annihilation, he did not wait for his death in dejection. Instead, he aroused a great fighting spirit hidden within his bloodline. He would rather die than yield.

Even if he knew he would die, he would not just sit there and wait for it. He chose to burn all the potential his body had to offer and erupt with all his strength, using his feeble flame of life to explode with the most resplendent light and die in battle in a spectacular fashion.

Just when Nubis erupted with this fearless mindset and was about to give up everything for one final battle, he seemed to awaken some sort of potential hidden deep within his bloodline. His unique blood as a Silver-striped Golden Snake actually changed slightly.

The change was very slight and very profound. Even Nubis himself failed to sense it.

However, this change allowed Nubis’ bloodline to inch forwards, making it even greater.

In other words, his bloodline was evolving ever-so-slightly in this moment.

The terrifying energy swept down like it could destroy everyone. Nubis could not help but return to his original form before the tremendous pressure.

He became a small, golden snake several tens of thousand metres long. He was still a small snake because he was just too thin. He was tens of thousand metres long, but he was only as wide as a water tank. The width did not match up to the length at all.

From afar, he seemed like a long, golden thread hovering in the air.

A golden and silver stripe ran down his back along his entire body. The golden stripe had become him. It did not stand out much at all, as if it had fused with his golden scales.

Only the silver stripe shone brightly.

This was the symbol of Golden-striped Silver Snakes.

A short stub grew from Nubis' head. A profound pattern wrapped around it. Blue light seemed to flicker on it.

Silver-striped Golden Snakes did not possess horns. Clearly, Nubis had deviated from the appearance that Golden-striped Silver Snakes possessed.

Suddenly, Nubis produced a hiss. His long body suddenly coiled up. Above the Tian Yuan clan, he formed a shield from his body as his head charged into the sky like a sword, fearlessly rushing towards the energy shockwaves.

However, the difference was far too great. Even when Nubis had already become a peak Godking, even when Nubis' bloodline had evolved ever-so-slightly, he was still unable to make up for the colossal difference.

Under the violent ripples of energy, Nubis' head first became riddled with cracks, oozing with golden blood.

Afterwards, all of his golden scales shattered. His huge body became covered with countless wounds. Golden blood covered his entire body.

Nubis let out a pained hiss. He used his body as a shield above the Tian Yuan clan, bearing the brunt of the initial storm. He immediately became heavily injured, and his long body was almost ripped into pieces under the ravaging of the energy.

Just as Nubis felt like he was about to be torn into pieces, the hurried sound of a zither suddenly rang out. Shangguan Mu'er sat in the air as the thirty-six-stringed Zither of the Demonic Cry was placed across her knees. Her slender fingers quickly danced across the strings, producing sound wave after sound wave.

Her fingers had already been cut. Blood dyed the strings red, dripping onto the zither.

Clearly, Shangguan Mu'er had already unleashed her full strength.

However, even with her and Nubis, it was still a futile struggle against the shockwaves of a Chaotic Prime's attacks. It was useless even with the Third Ancestor's legacy, even when she had grasped the Two Tunes of the Demonic and Divine.

Spurt! Blood sprayed from Shangguan Mu'er's mouth, and she fell towards the ground like a broken kite. Her face was pale.

However, at this moment, a gentle energy silently appeared around her, protecting her.

A sliver of shock and doubt appeared in Shangguan Mu'er's eyes when she sensed the existence of this energy. She could clearly feel just how terrifying this energy was. Even when it was only a thin layer, it seemed indestructible in Shangguan Mu'er's eyes. It was as if even in a scenario where the world was destroyed and space collapsed, this thin layer of energy would still exist.

Shangguan Mu'er suddenly looked at the depths of the Tian Yuan clan. She could vaguely sense that the energy came from there.

To her pity, the energy only protected her. Nubis and everyone else in the Tian Yuan clan still faced the devastating storm.

It was as if the mysterious expert only valued her out of the entire Tian Yuan clan.

Shangguan Mu'er opened her mouth. Just when she was about to ask the mysterious expert to save the Tian Yuan clan, a huge, bronze shield suddenly flew down from outer space. It crossed through the air with unbelievable speed and appeared above the Tian Yuan clan in an instant. An azure light fell from it and enveloped the entire clan.

When the violent streams of energy collided with the azure barrier of light, the barrier immediately rippled and blocked the energy successfully.

Yun Ziting and Su Qi rapidly descended. They gave off their powerful presences as Chaotic Primes, shooting through the air like comets towards the Tian Yuan clan.

Behind them, Bai Rufeng, Qing Shan, and Jian Chen all hurried towards the Tian Yuan clan at varying speeds.

"Oh no, it's the Martial Soul lineage. They've actually returned!" Lin Fei's expression immediately changed. He suddenly sensed an ill omen.

"Oh no, the people from the Martial Soul lineage have actually returned. Have the seniors from the Desolate Plane failed to kill them?"

"We're in trouble now. Do we still destroy the Tian Yuan clan or not? Should we retreat first?"

The hearts of the two Chaotic Primes beside the young star lord sank. They became extremely stern.

However, before they could come up with a plan, Yun Ziting and Su Qi had already appeared before them. Yun Ziting wielded a bronze spear as his presence surged. He directly stabbed out, targeting Lin Fei.

"Soul-destroying technique!" As he struck out, Yun Ziting immediately used a secret technique.

Chapter 2642: Killing Lin Fei Instantly

Even though Lin Fei was a Sixth Heavenly Layer Chaotic Prime, he dared not be careless when he faced Yun Ziting, a Fifth Heavenly Layer Chaotic Prime. Instead, he was stern.

A two-handed sword suddenly appeared in his hands. As the energy within him erupted, the sword immediately shone brightly. It emitted a blazing white light as the supreme pressure of a Sixth Heavenly Layer Chaotic Prime permeated the surroundings, causing the clouds and wind to churn.

Lin Fei used his full strength right from the start, but as he swung out with his sword, a thunderous explosion suddenly rang out in his head.

His soul had been silently impacted by a mysterious power, making him feel like it was being ripped apart.

Even his vision plunged into darkness. The pain from his soul was enough to knock him unconscious, making Lin Fei lose his senses of the outside world.

Spurt!

It was also at this moment that Yun Ziting's bronze spear pierced through the protective energy around Lin Fei, continuing onwards until it impaled Lin Fei's head.

Lin Fei, a Sixth Heavenly Layer Chaotic Prime, had been killed by the first strike.

Yun Ziting had instantly killed Lin Fei in an overwhelming manner.

"How is that possible? L- L- Lin Fei is actually dead..." Above the Tian Yuan clan, the other two Chaotic Primes from the Four Symbols Alliance blankly stared at Lin Fei who had a spear in his head. Their faces were filled with disbelief.

From when Yun Ziting appeared before Lin Fei to when Lin Fei died, it had basically been a split second. Lin Fei, who was a Heavenly Layer stronger than them, seemed so puny before Yun Ziting. They struggled to accept this.

Even when they were mentally prepared, even when they understood that the battle prowess of the Martial Soul lineage was outstanding, even when they knew that Martial Soul Force was strange and unfathomable, they had never imagined it to be this terrifying.

At that moment, the two great elders were filled with fear. They could only stare at the dead Lin Fei blankly. They forgot to run.

It was also at this moment that Su Qi arrived. She directly approached one of the great elders.

Su Qi's cultivation was slightly weaker than Yun Ziting's. She was a Third Heavenly Layer Chaotic Prime. However, she showed no fear against the two opponents who possessed greater cultivation than her.

Immediately, rumbles filled the sky. Su Qi had already become embroiled in a battle against one of them. However, as her cultivation was two Heavenly Layers lower than his, it took Su Qi slightly longer than Yun Ziting.

"R- run..." Only now did the other great elder finally return to his senses. He lost all will to fight. His entire body shivered as he turned around to flee in complete fear.

Yun Ziting suddenly appeared before him. His eyes were closed, and he looked at the great elder like he was a dead man. Yun Ziting did not waste any words on him and just stabbed out mercilessly with his bronze spear.

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The three Chaotic Primes that the young star lord had brought with him were not Yun Ziting and Su Qi's opponents at all. They were slain very quickly.

The three Chaotic Primes were like the source of stability for the army. Their deaths directly toppled their morale.

The expressions of the Infinite Primes who had attacked the Tian Yuan clan first all changed drastically. They felt dazed. When the three Chaotic Primes died, it was like a bolt of lightning had just struck them. They could no longer be bothered with the Tian Yuan clan anymore, immediately scattering and fleeing in fear.

Afterwards, although the Godkings and cultivators below Godking had no idea what had happened, they all sensed an ill omen when they saw their powerful elders flee. They all turned around to escape without any hesitation.

At that moment, the many cultivators gathered around the Tian Yuan clan, cultivators who were ready to douse the clan with blood, all vanished. They fled for their lives in all directions.

Although half of the Godkings among them were running away, they were filled with confusion and doubt. They had no idea what had happened that could scare the powerful elders like that.

However, while they were filled with doubt, they were not slow. The fear on the faces of the elders had affected many of the cultivators below, so basically all of them used all the power that they had to run.

"Why would it be like this? Why would it be like this..." A grey-robed old man hovered above the ruins of the provincial city. He did not flee like the other Infinite Primes. Instead, he hovered there gloomily. He was at a loss.

The old man gave off the presence of an Infinite Prime. He was the ancestor of the Heavenly Moon Empire.

Out of the two ancestors of the Heavenly Moon Empire, one of them had been personally slain by Xu Ran. Now, only he remained.

"It's all over. It's all over. The Heavenly Moon Empire is done for..." The old man became extremely dispirited. His eyes were filled with death and despair, along with deep regret.

"If our Heavenly Moon Empire abided to the Tian Yuan clan obediently, we definitely would have experienced a glorious future. In the end, the two of us personally discarded that. I regret it. I am filled with regret..." The old man lamented.

"Ancestor, go! Don't stay here!" Some Godkings from the Heavenly Moon Empire turned back and arrived beside the old man. They wanted to drag the old man away.

The old man only waved his hand gently, and the Godkings were pushed away by a soft force. "Go. Once you leave here, don't return to the Heavenly Moon Empire. You might be able to save yourselves like that."

The old man stared into the distance at Yun Ziting and Su Qi as they worked on saving Xu Ran. His eyes were gloomy.

Now that this had all happened, he knew that he could not avoid death. Even the young star lord would not be able to change anything. Even if the young star lord treated him, a mere Infinite Prime, as a big deal, even if the young star lord wanted to save him, there was nothing that he could do.

The Martial Soul lineage definitely would not respect the young star lord's wishes.

At the same time, a powerful killing intent appeared in the sky. Jian Chen, Bai Rufeng, and Qing Shan descended.

Before they had even touched the ground, Jian Chen noticed the state of the provincial city. He saw the Tian Yuan clan that had its final formation destroyed, along with Nubis who had reverted to his original form, covered in blood and hanging on by a thread. Jian Chen's eyes immediately became bloodshot as he emitted a cold killing intent that caused the surrounding temperature to plummet.

"Kill!" At the same time, a thunderous cry rang out. A large number of cultivators charged out from the Tian Yuan clan. All of them were brimming with killing intent, hatred, and fury. They began to hunt down the cultivators from the Four Symbols Alliance and the Heavenly Moon Empire.

Now that the tides had turned, the Tian Yuan clan had gone from defending reactively to gaining the upper hand. They finally began their counterattack.

Chapter 2643: The Fate of Traitors (One)

The young star lord was the only person who did not flee. The reason why he did not flee was not because he was the foster son of the Nine Brilliance Star Lord and was confident that no one would harm him given his identity.

The reason was that he had been stunned by the sudden reversal. For a moment, he could only hover there blankly. He stared at the corpses of the three Chaotic Primes as they fell from the sky and failed to return to his senses.

It was not because he could not accept all this. It had just happened far too quickly.

All the formations of the Tian Yuan clan had fallen. Destroying the clan was only a matter of a few seconds, so the young star lord could already see victory. He had already been ready to see the destruction of the Tian Yuan clan and was thinking about the best way to capture Shangguan Mu'er alive. As a matter of fact, he was thinking about how he should ravage Shangguan Mu'er.

However, he had never thought that in just a few seconds, the three Chaotic Primes he brought would all die, and all the cultivators who attacked the Tian Yuan clan would flee for their lives. The Tian Yuan clan that should have been destroyed already actually managed to make a turnaround with a crushing advantage.

At that moment, he became all alone.

All this happened in an extremely short amount of time. He had fallen from heaven to hell. It was impossible for the young star lord to not be heavily impacted.

"How did this happen?" the young star lord murmured to himself. At that moment, he felt like he was dreaming, as if everything that had happened before him was not reality.

But soon afterwards, he noticed Jian Chen, who descended from the sky and vanished into the Tian Yuan clan. He regained some confidence. As a matter of fact, some excitement and eagerness flashed through his eyes.

“Jian Chen, you’ve finally appeared. You’ve finally appeared before me. Although the people I brought retreated in defeat, the outcome earlier is no longer important as long as you’ve appeared,” the young star lord murmured to himself. He suddenly became rather excited the moment he saw Jian Chen. At the same time, he carefully hid the Lifebound Plume the Heavenly King of Azure Brilliance had given him.

“Mu’er, are you fine?” Within the Tian Yuan clan, Jian Chen arrived before Shangguan Mu’er as quickly as he could. As he looked at her pale face and the blood at the corner of her lips, his heart immediately ached. He felt ashamed as well.

He had brought Shangguan Mu’er back from the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound to give her a happy, easy environment to cultivate in that far surpassed the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound. However, he had never thought that he would have almost doomed her instead.

“Jian Chen, I’m fine. It’s only some small wounds. Go check on Nubis. His wounds are far more severe than mine,” said Shangguan Mu’er. She smiled as if a burden had been lifted from her.

Shangguan Mu’er did not know whether the Martial Soul lineage could stop experts like Xu Zhiping and Huangfu Yuigi, as Jian Chen was in outer space earlier. As a result, she was very worried about his safety. Now that he had appeared before her unscathed, she could finally stop worrying.

Jian Chen carefully examined Shangguan Mu’er’s wounds. After discovering that they were not particularly severe, he felt slightly better. Afterwards, he personally fed a God Tier pill to her before immediately making his way over to Nubis.

Jian Chen’s face immediately became extremely sunken with what he saw. Nubis’ wounds were far worse than he had imagined. Nubis was basically hanging on by a thread. He had a foot in the jaws of death already.

Jian Chen fed Nubis the best pills that he had. He stood beside Nubis as he slowly looked around. When he saw the annihilated provincial city beyond the Tian Yuan clan, killing intent immediately erupted from the bottom of his heart like a volcano.

“Young star lord!” Jian Chen stressed each syllable. At that moment, his killing intent towards the young star lord had already reached a point of no return.

“I’ve come for my punishment!” At this moment, the only surviving ancestral emperor of the Heavenly Moon Empire arrived in the Tian Yuan clan. His eyes were hollow and filled with death as he stared at Jian Chen. Afterwards, he lowered his head before everyone in the Tian Yuan clan, discarding his pride as a Primordial realm expert as he slowly knelt down.

He was not kneeling away his personal pride, but the pride of the Heavenly Moon Empire as well.

That was because he was the ancestral emperor of the Heavenly Moon Empire, the only remaining ancestor of the empire.

Although a large number of people had already run off to hunt down the people who had fled, a portion of them still remained behind. Currently, all the members of the upper echelon, the guards, the servants, and so on stared at the old man who knelt down before Jian Chen in shock. It was completely silent.

To all proud people, making them kneel was even more difficult than killing them, not to mention that the person currently kneeling was an ancestral emperor of the Heavenly Moon Empire. He was a supreme existence who possessed the power to decide their fates with a single word before the Tian Yuan clan had even been founded.

At that moment, the ancestral emperor of an ancient empire, someone who possessed insurmountable status, had just knelt right before them. This astounded all the members of the Tian Yuan clan.

As the patriarch of the Mo clan in the past and the current emperor of the Pingtian Empire, Mo Xingfeng stared at the ancestral emperor with mixed feelings from within the crowd. Several dozen years ago, he was still the measly patriarch of the Mo clan. Their strongest ancestor was only a God, while the Heavenly Moon Empire was like the ultimate ruler of the land he lived on, possessing boundless territory. The Primordial realm ancestors of the Heavenly Moon Empire were existences he could not imagine.

In less than a century, the ancestral emperor that Mo Xingfeng once believed to be insurmountable just knelt there like that. He felt amazed, unable to calm down for quite some time.

“Patriarch, I know my crimes. Everything is solely my fault. I’m willing to become a slave to make up for this mistake. I hope the patriarch can spare the Heavenly Moon Empire,” the ancestral emperor said submissively.

“Do you think becoming a slave can make up for the betrayal of the Heavenly Moon Empire?” Jian Chen did not waver. He stared at the ancestor of the Heavenly Moon Empire coldly as his eyes brimmed with killing intent.

“If my measly strength does not interest the patriarch, I am willing to die for the sake of the crime. I only hope the patriarch can be merciful and give our Heavenly Moon Empire a chance to redeem ourselves,” continued the ancestor of the Heavenly Moon Empire. He had completely accepted death, feeling no fear towards it at all. The one thing he could not stop worrying about was the Heavenly Moon Empire.

He was not afraid of death. Whether it be the Heavenly Moon Empire’s betrayal earlier or him kneeling down now, it was all for the sake of the empire’s survival.

However, he had misjudged the situation and personally pushed the Heavenly Moon Empire towards destruction.

Chapter 2644: The Fate of Traitors (Two)

Jian Chen’s expression did not change. He said coldly, “What happened recently makes me hate traitors even more. As long as you’re a traitor, only one fate awaits you, and that’s death!” As he said that, Jian Chen used his fingers as a sword. A sharp strand of sword Qi immediately shot out, stabbing towards the ancestor of the Heavenly Moon Empire’s forehead.

The sharp sword Qi stabbed into the ancestor of the Heavenly Moon Empire’s head mercilessly.

From the very start till the end, the ancestor of the Heavenly Moon Empire did not resist, as he knew that all resistance was pointless. Not only would he still die, but it was also likely for him to infuriate Jian Chen further and hence burden the Heavenly Moon Empire.

Before his death, he could only hope that his sincere feelings could move Jian Chen so that he would spare the Heavenly Moon Empire. Even just leaving behind some members of the imperial family would be enough.

Of course, he did not receive any promise from Jian Chen.

From that moment onwards, the Heavenly Moon Empire no longer possessed a single Primordial realm expert.

A rumble suddenly rang out from the sky. The formation that kept Xu Ran trapped had shattered, exposing her old body surrounded by violent streams of energy.

As soon as she broke free, she looked at the Tian Yuan clan in worry. When she saw how the clan was mostly fine, she immediately let out a sigh of relief.

"I can stop worrying now that you're here," Xu Ran said to Yun Ziting and Su Qi before looking into the distance. She could clearly see Qing Shan and Bai Rufeng hunting down the fleeing Primordial realm experts with her vision.

Since the Martial Soul lineage had appeared, it was impossible for her to not know that they had gained the upper hand in the battle in outer space.

"I'll leave the matters here to you. We plan on providing reinforcements to the other battlefields," Yun Ziting said to Xu Ran before waving his hand. The bronze shield over the Tian Yuan clan immediately landed in his hands as a streak of light.

It was Yun Ziting who had taken action in that crucial moment, blocking the disaster for the Tian Yuan clan.

"Hehe, aren't you in need of corpses, eighth junior? Let us help you collect some." Su Qi giggled before leaving after bidding farewell to him.

In terms of cultivation, Xu Ran was the strongest present. She was even slightly stronger than Yun Ziting, standing at the peak of the Fifth Heavenly Layer.

In terms of battle prowess, Xu Ran was extremely powerful as well. Rarely would she come across an opponent at the same level of cultivation. She could challenge those at higher cultivation levels than her.

However, in terms of killing people quickly, Xu Ran was nowhere close to the Martial Soul lineage.

Yun Ziting and Su Qi left the southern region of the Cloud Plane. They went to the eastern, northern, and central regions that experienced even more intense conflict.

Xu Ran watched over the Tian Yuan clan.

Jian Chen fed another pill to Nubis inside the Tian Yuan clan before taking a step and vanishing from there.

When he reappeared, he had arrived before the young star lord.

As he looked at the calm, fearless young star lord, Jian Chen's face sank. His gaze became extremely piercing. His surging killing intent seemed like it wanted to invade the young star lord's flesh, freeze up his blood, and annihilate his soul.

That was how terrifying Jian Chen seemed at this moment.

"What a terrifying gaze." The young star lord's heart could not help but shiver. He felt a chilling feeling fill his body as his skin felt like it was being stabbed by countless swords.

That did not mean he was afraid. Instead, it was just a regular reaction towards Jian Chen's terrifying killing intent. People who were nowhere near as powerful as Jian Chen would feel like this.

This was how an expert could stifle those weaker than them.

In the thousand years that the young star lord had lived, he had seen countless experts before, but this was the first time he had experienced such intense killing intent.

All the experts he met in the past were polite to him, afraid of showing any neglect towards him. They were nothing like Jian Chen, who exposed his killing intent towards him.

"Hahahaha. Jian Chen, you seem to be extremely furious. Although I failed to destroy your Tian Yuan clan with my own bare hands, I feel that it was all worth it now that I see how your present state. At the very least, I know that all the effort I used on your Tian Yuan clan has led to some results." The young star lord endured Jian Chen's surging killing intent and scoffed.

"Do you really think I'm afraid of doing things to you just because you have a powerful father? It doesn't matter who's son you are today. I'll still kill you. This is you seeking death!" Jian Chen said coldly. With that, sharp sword Qi immediately condensed on him. Clearly, he was truly ready to kill.

Xu Ran had also arrived beside Jian Chen. She stared at the young star lord for a while before looking at Jian Chen. She could tell with a single glance that Jian Chen was truly ready to kill the young star lord. He was not considering about the Nine Brilliance Star Lord at all.

This made Xu Ran hesitate. She was very furious as well, but she did not let her fury impact her judgment. She knew extremely well that Jian Chen would completely offend the Nine Brilliance Star Lord if he killed the young star lord.

The young star lord was the Nine Brilliance Star Lord's only child. Even though he was just a foster son, he was still the person that the Nine Brilliance Star Lord was closest to.

However, after hesitating for a while, Xu Ran still decided to let Jian Chen do what he wanted in the end. She did not interfere.

This was because she was one of the few people who knew that the Anatta Grand Exalt was still alive.

“As long as grandmaster is alive, the Nine Brilliance Star Lord won’t be able to create much trouble,” thought Xu Ran.

The young star lord seemed to treat Jian Chen’s words as the most hilarious joke in the world. He could not help but burst out laughing. “You want to kill me? Jian Chen, you probably don’t have that capability, as the person who will be dying today is you, not me.”

With that, the young star lord immediately flipped his hand, and an azure feather silently appeared. He activated the power hidden within it as quickly as he could, without any hesitation at all.

Immediately, a power terrifying to both Jian Chen and Xu Ran erupted from the feather. The terrifying pressure crushed down on Jian Chen like an invisible mountain, making Jian Chen feel his body sink. He found breathing difficult as his actions became abnormally sluggish.

“Be careful!” Xu Ran’s expression changed drastically as she immediately cried out. She had no courage in fending off this attack at all as she faced this terrifying pulse of power. She wanted to escape with Jian Chen.

However, it was already too late. Even though Xu Ran was very fast, the azure feather was even faster. It shone with a dazzling azure light, seemingly bypassing space and shooting towards Jian Chen with terrifying speed that could surpass anything.

Immediately, a flash of azure light illuminated the world. The feather seemed to become the only existence in the world. Before it, space seized up and time froze. Everything fell silent. Only it could move through this quiet space.

This was a strange scene created from being too fast.

The heavy threat of death filled Jian Chen’s entire soul. His pupils immediately shrank to the size of pins, but there was nothing he could do against the azure light. He could only watch it shine with dazzling light as its reflection in his eyes rapidly expanded.

It was simply too fast, so fast that he could not even react in time. He could not use the Laws of Space, nor could he fuse the twin swords. He could only wait as the shade of death rapidly approached him.

Chapter 2645: Heartless Interferes

Jian Chen was extremely shocked. He could no longer recall the last time he experienced such an intense sense of danger. Even though he had gone through a lot of danger in the past, he could basically still see a sliver of chance to resist or flee before those dangers. At worst, he would still have some time to think.

However, not only was the danger this time sudden, but it was also incredibly fast. He truly did not even have a moment to react. He could not even move a finger.

The speed of the azure feather had surpassed everything.

Even if Jian Chen possessed things that could save his life, he would not have the time to use it before such speed.

Clearly, after the Heavenly King of Azure Brilliance failed in the past because of the Anatta Tower, he made countermeasures. When he borrowed the young star lord to eliminate Jian Chen, he was worried

that Jian Chen would possess some kind of trump card he did not know about, so he planned on using his Lifebound Plume to erupt with extreme speed. He wanted to kill Jian Chen so quickly that most Primordial realm experts would not be able to react.

“My Lifebound Plume has been activated...”

At the same time, the Heavenly King of Azure Brilliance sat on a barren meteor in a region of space extremely distant from the Cloud Plane. He allowed the meteor to move at great speeds, taking him towards an unknown place.

Suddenly, the Heavenly King of Azure Brilliance sensed something. He immediately stood up as his sparkling, jade-green eyes stared in the direction of the Cloud Plane brightly.

When the Rain Abbess clashed with the Blue Sky Venerable earlier, the Heavenly King of Azure Brilliance chose to back off rapidly without any hesitation even though he was extremely far away from the Cloud Plane. He backed off to an even more distant region of space and waited there silently. As a result, he could no longer see the Cloud Plane anymore. However, his excited and eager gaze seemed to be able to pierce through space, and Jian Chen’s figure was actually reflected in his eyes the moment his Lifebound Plume was activated.

After the Lifebound Plume was activated, it basically turned into an eye, allowing him to see its surroundings.

“Jian Chen, there has never been a single person who has offended me and avoided a bad fate. You are no different. The person who kills you this time is the foster son of the Nine Brilliance Star Lord. It’s got nothing to do with me.” The Heavenly King of Azure Brilliance sneered. He had many excuses to distance himself from Jian Chen’s death such that he would be uninvolved. He could let the young star lord and Nine Brilliance Star Lord bear all the responsibility and consequences.

He had only given something to the young star lord to save his life for the sake of the Nine Brilliance Star Lord. How the young star lord used it had nothing to do with him.

“You escaped time and time again in the past. I would like to see how you escape this time. And Anatta Grand Exalt, Jian Chen’s death has nothing to do with me. I didn’t kill him.” The Heavenly King of Azure Brilliance’s sneer became even heavier. Using people to kill for him was just too perfect.

But very soon, the Heavenly King of Azure Brilliance’s smile froze. His entire body stiffened.

Outside the Tian Yuan clan in the southern region, a small arm extended out from the space there extremely suddenly.

The small arm was extremely white and soft, just like an infant’s. It only seemed to be the size of a fist. The owner of the arm was definitely a young child.

However, the power of ways condensed on the small arm, resonating with the universe. Every single action it made could affect the power of the laws of the world.

Afterwards, he closed his hand in a fashion that was not particularly fast. With that, the space there suddenly contracted. It felt like the hand had grabbed the entire region of space. The feather that rapidly shot through the space there was naturally unable to avoid it.

In the end, the young star lord's greatest trump card for killing Jian Chen, the Lifebound Plume from the Heavenly King of Azure Brilliance, had been caught easily by the hand.

No, it could not be described as easily, but casually.

Indeed, the hand had only closed itself casually, but it froze up the space there and effortlessly trapped the high-speed feather.

Afterwards, a child in red robes appeared before Jian Chen silently. He was not tall, only barely reaching Jian Chen's chest. He stood with his back to Jian Chen as he studied the feather in his hand with interest.

At the same time, the Heavenly King of Azure Brilliance stood on his meteor with a darkened face. The red-robed child's face appeared in his eyes. Just as the child looked at the Lifebound Plume, their eyes seemed to meet across the tremendous distance. They stared each other down.

"The Heartless Child!" The Heavenly King of Azure Brilliance gnashed his teeth. His joyous expression immediately became extremely ugly. There was even deep fear.

There were extremely few people that the Heavenly King of Azure Brilliance dared not provoke in the Saints' World. Apart from the Ninth Heavenly Layer Grand Primes, there were only a few extremely terrifying existences.

The Heartless Child was one of them.

"Heavenly King of Azure Brilliance, you're still a little inexperienced to kill someone before me." The Heartless Child sniggered slightly like he was toying with the Heavenly King of Azure Brilliance. After that, he gently clenched his hand.

With a slight bang, the Heavenly King of Azure Brilliance's Lifebound Plume exploded in the Heartless Child's hand. Terrifying energy immediately leaked out from the feather, pouring out between the Heartless Child's fingers as dazzling light.

However, this terrifying energy that could even collapse space remained trapped in the Heartless Child's hand. Not even a sliver of it managed to leak out.

As Xu Ran stood to one side and witnessed this all, her eyes narrowed. She was shocked.

The strength that the Heartless Child had displayed shocked her.

"Senior, it's you?" Jian Chen stared at the Heartless Child's back. He had a deep impression of this tiny figure. However, when he discovered the terrifying energy trapped in the child's hand, he could not help but show shock.

When he met this child in a branch of the Myriad Bone Guild, he had thought he was just a regular member.

When he was destroyed the Gloomwater sect afterwards, Jian Chen managed to witness the Heartless Child's strength for the first time when he managed to kill a Ninth Heavenly Layer Chaotic Prime instantly whilst remaining hidden.

But now, such terrifying energy actually remained trapped within the Heartless Child's hands. None of it leaked out. Such strength threw Jian Chen into emotional turmoil. He could not calm down.

Originally, he thought the Heartless Child was only a regular Grand Prime back at the Gloomwater sect. However, given what he saw today, the Heartless Child's strength was clearly not something that a regular Grand Prime could possess.

He had never thought that the child he had met in a branch of the Myriad Bone Guild would be such a terrifying expert.

At this moment, the Heartless Child clenched his hand again. With that, a miniature black hole immediately appeared within his hands. All of the violent energy was sucked away.

Chapter 2646: The Young Star Lord's Death

In the blink of an eye, the Heartless Child easily nullified the threat from the Heavenly King of Azure Brilliance's Lifebound Plume.

The young star lord clearly saw all of this, and his face suddenly hardened as a result.

The young star lord also became extremely shocked when he witnessed the Heartless Child nullify the Heavenly King of Azure Brilliance's attack so effortlessly. He even felt disbelief.

"W- who are you? Why do you get in my way? Don't you know who my father is?" The young star lord looked at the Heartless Child in complete fear as he subconsciously staggered backwards.

The Heartless Child did not give off any pulses of energy. He seemed just like a neighborhood kid, but the young star lord felt fear from the bottom of your soul.

"Isn't your foster father the Nine Brilliance Star Lord from the Star Brilliance Plane? Others fear him, but I don't. Your foster father will naturally know who I am," the Heartless Child said with great indifference, without taking the young star lord seriously at all.

The identity that the young star lord took pride in was worth nothing before the Heartless Child.

"Y- you're not even afraid of my father." The young star lord's face changed. In the thousand years he had lived, no matter where he went, no matter how powerful the expert he encountered was, he would be able to stun them as long as he mentioned his father's name.

This young child was the only person out of all the experts he had met to not fear his foster father.

He could vaguely sense that the child had probably reached the same level as his foster father. Even if he had not, he was definitely close.

"Jian Chen, you better deal with the matters here first. I'll return in a few days. I have something important to tell you then." With that, the Heartless Child suddenly vanished.

With the Heartless Child's departure, Jian Chen immediately looked at the young star lord. His cold gaze and terrifying killing intent made the young star lord shiver.

“Jian Chen, you got lucky this time.” The young star lord shivered inside. Now that he had used up everything, he felt very unconfident as he faced Jian Chen. He threw that out there with great reluctance before turning around to leave.

“Do you still think you can leave before me?” Jian Chen appeared before the young star lord silently, blocking his path.

The Nine Star Sword of Heavenly Ways slowly appeared in his hand. As he poured energy into it, illusionary stars appeared one after another. The terrifying pressure was enough to kick up the dust in the surroundings.

“You’re only a Godking. It won’t be degrading for you to die under my Nine Star Sword of Heavenly Ways,” Jian Chen said slowly. He gave off sharp sword Qi as he firmly locked onto the young star lord.

“You want to kill me?” The young star lord’s expression changed drastically with that. At that moment, he finally lost his composure. He began to panic. A feeling that he had never felt before silently permeated his heart, filling his mind completely very soon. It made him tremble gently.

This was fear towards death.

“My foster father is the Nine Brilliance Star Lord. If you even touch a hair on me, my foster father will never spare you. Even the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng can’t bear the wrath of my foster father,” the young star lord said fearfully. His pupils gradually shrank. In particular, when he saw Jian Chen slowly raise his sword, the young star lord’s heart trembled even more. Even his feet shook.

“Father, save me, father!” The young star lord finally started to fear for his life before Jian Chen’s killing intent. All of his confidence and composure collapsed in that moment. He felt for his life with a pale face.

At that very moment, Jian Chen stabbed out. His sword seemed to fuse with space such that the tip vanished as soon as he stabbed out. It suddenly appeared out of thin air right in front of the young star lord in an extremely strange fashion.

The young star lord, who had fled for his life, directly ran into the sharp tip of the Nine Star Sword of Heavenly Ways.

Spurt!

The sharp tip stabbed into the young star lord’s chest mercilessly. Terrifying sword Qi immediately swept through his entire body, severing all his organs and veins. Even his soul failed to escape.

The young star lord’s eyes were wide. His face was filled with disbelief. All the way until his death, he struggled to believe that someone would actually kill him.

The foster son of the Nine Brilliance Star Lord, Tian Yao, was dead.

Hun Zang, Chu Jian, and Yue Chao, who had gained the upper hand in their battle against the Four Symbols Alliance, also discovered the young star lord’s death. It immediately made the three of them become stern.

“Finish the battle fast!” Hun Zang called out. Immediately, Yue Chao and Chu Jian unleashed their full strength.

“The young star lord has actually died.” The expressions of the peak experts of the Four Symbols Alliance became extremely ugly. The young star lord was their source of confidence because he was what tied them to the Nine Brilliance Star Lord. Now that this tie had been severed, all of their previous efforts were rendered useless.

It was not just that. There was even the possibility that they would have to bear the wrath of the Nine Brilliance Star Lord.

None of the peak experts on the Cloud Plane could claim that they were not responsible for the young star lord’s death.

The Righteous Alliance was close with the Tian Yuan clan. Perhaps they could receive care from the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, but their Four Symbols Alliance did not possess such a powerful backing.

At that moment, the hearts of the peak experts from the Four Symbols Alliance utterly sank.

Bang! Jian Chen tossed the young star lord’s corpse onto the ground inside the Tian Yuan clan. Now that the young star lord was dead, his killing intent finally began to dissolve.

The people of the Tian Yuan clan immediately gathered over. They all stared at the young star lord’s corpse with mixed feelings.

None of them uttered a word. They all remained silent. Although the person behind the upheaval on the Cloud Plane was dead, none of them could light up. Instead, the atmosphere had become rather heavy.

They had all heard some things about the young star lord’s identity during this time. Now that someone so important had died here, they all knew what would happen next.

“Jian Chen, what do you plan on doing next?” Shangguan Mu’er arrived beside Jian Chen and asked softly. She could imagine the severe consequences of the young star lord’s death.

After all, he was the foster son of the Nine Brilliance Star Lord, and the Nine Brilliance Star Lord’s only child.

The Nine Brilliance Star Lord’s wrath was more terrifying than any destructive storm. The Tian Yuan clan was as powerless as a baby before it.

“I plan on taking the Tian Yuan clan to the Prosper Plane,” said Jian Chen. He dared to kill the young star lord because he still possessed great merit with the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng. He could use this merit to exchange for a special piece of territory on the Prosper Plane and get the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng to protect the Tian Yuan clan.

Chapter 2647: Dao Jiu

The Tian Yuan clan remained silently. No one felt excited at all over Jian Chen’s suggestion to move the Tian Yuan clan to the Prosper Plane.

The Prosper Plane was one of the seven sacred planes of the Saints' World. Its cultivation resources were plentiful, and its environment was on a whole different level compared to the Cloud Plane.

However, they had lived on the Cloud Plane for so many years after all. To them, the Cloud Plane was their home. Many of them felt a sense of belonging towards this home. Now that they had to leave this home with no idea whether they could return in the future, all of them were filled with mixed feelings.

Moreover, the Tian Yuan clan was renowned on the Cloud Plane. Especially after this war, the situation on the Cloud Plane would be reduced to a clean slate. The rise of the Tian Yuan clan that had stood up and turned the tides would be unstoppable.

If they left the Cloud Plane, all the glory and status that awaited them would be gone as well. Many of the high-ranking members found this to be a great pity.

The emperor of the Pingtian Empire, Mo Xingfeng, secretly sighed as well. If it were possible, he did not want to leave the Cloud Plane either. No matter how great the Prosper Plane was, he felt no urge for it at all.

The Tian Yuan clan was an existence that could reign over everyone on the Cloud Plane. What would the Tian Yuan clan be on the Prosper Plane?

"Jian Chen, we can discuss this in the future. A mysterious senior has come to our Tian Yuan clan. He helped me earlier, so let's go see this senior," at this moment, Shangguan Mu'er's voice rang out in Jian Chen's head.

Shangguan Mu'er had communicated with Jian Chen secretly, so no one else knew.

"A senior? You mean the senior that appeared just then? Didn't he already leave?" Jian Chen looked at Shangguan Mu'er in surprise.

Shangguan Mu'er shook her head. She looked at the depths of the Tian Yuan clan. "No, it's another senior. This senior is still in the Tian Yuan clan. I can vaguely sense his location."

Jian Chen's eyes suddenly narrowed. He immediately expanded the senses of his soul, enveloping the entire clan in an instant. However, even after scouring the entire place, he found nothing at all.

"My soul became extraordinary ever since it fused with a strand of true Chaotic Force a long time ago. Even cultivators several levels more powerful than me cannot hide from my search. It looks like the senior that Mu'er speaks of is extraordinary," Jian Chen was secretly surprised. Afterwards, he passed some matters onto Xi Yu about the clean up of the Tian Yuan clan and the provincial city before disappearing into the depths of the Tian Yuan clan with Shangguan Mu'er.

Shangguan Mu'er could vaguely sense the position of this senior. She made many turns in the clan with Jian Chen. Eventually, they arrived in a quiet place in the depths of the clan.

They were already within the forbidden grounds of the Tian Yuan clan. Only a few people who possessed great authority could enter this area. Usually, the security was tight, but as the Tian Yuan clan had been in danger recently, the guards here had been reassigned elsewhere.

As a result, not a single person could be seen in this huge region. Only a few birds and beasts raised by the clan could be seen scurrying about.

In the end, Jian Chen arrived at a stone pavilion under Shangguan Mu'er's lead.

The stone pavilion was situated near a mountain and water. The mountain was a small one they had moved in from the outside world, while the water referred to a small pond that had been dug out here. The surroundings were filled with lush vegetation as mist curled about. It was an extremely beautiful place.

Jian Chen's eyes suddenly narrowed. He discovered with a single glance that a figure sat within the stone pavilion.

He was a young man in violet robes. He only seemed to be around thirty years of age. He was extremely handsome and gave off a heroic spirit. However, he did not give off any presence at all, not even the slightest trace of life. As he swept past this young man, he found nothing. He could only discover this young man's existence with his eyes.

The young man currently sat at the stone table. A teapot was placed on the table, giving off a curling strand of steam. It gave off a refreshing fragrance.

It was an extremely precious type of tea. Just a single whiff of it was enough to determine that it was at the God Tier at the very least.

The young man just sat there, taking things easily as he tried the tea.

Jian Chen became stern. He could tell with a single glance that this young man was unfathomable. He was immeasurable.

He never thought such a terrifying expert would actually come to the Tian Yuan clan.

"I am the patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan, Jian Chen. Greetings to senior."

"Greetings to senior. Thank you for saving my life earlier."

Jian Chen and Shangguan Mu'er arrived before the man in violet. They both clasped their fists and were very polite.

The man did not pay any attention to Jian Chen. As a matter of fact, he did not even glance at Jian Chen. His gaze remained fixed on Shangguan Mu'er the entire time. He studied her carefully and mixed feelings gradually appeared in his eyes.

"I heard the Zither of the Demonic Cry is with you. I would like to see the zither," said the violet-robed man. His voice was extremely gentle, such that it was comforting. People could not help but develop a good impression of him.

The light in Jian Chen's eyes flickered as he sank into his thoughts with that.

He could roughly tell why this man had come. He might have been someone from the same age as the Third Ancestor of the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound.

Shangguan Mu'er did not hesitate. The simple Zither of the Demonic Cry immediately appeared in her hands.

As soon as the man saw the zither, his eyes froze. He stared at it blankly as he became dazed.

The zither was like a key to a series of memories he had sealed up a long time ago. Reminiscence filled his eyes, along with faint sorrow.

“Zither of the Demonic Cry, oh Zither of the Demon Cry. I’ve finally seen the Zither of the Demonic Cry again...” the man murmured. At that moment, his heart which had remained silent for who knows how long, that would not move no matter what happened, actually pulsed. He felt something.

With a gentle wave of his hand, the Zither of the Demonic Cry drifted over, hovering right before him.

His gaze was filled with mixed emotions as he stared at the zither like he was cherishing his memories. He said sorrowfully, “The Zither of the Demonic Cry is still here, but you are not...”

As if the man had thought of something sorrowful from the past, he seemed to be in extremely sad, low spirits.

Shangguan Mu’er stared at the man in a strange light. She asked rather eagerly, “Senior, do you know master?” She had received the legacy of the Third Ancestor. Even though Shangguan Mu’er had never seen the Third Ancestor, or even possessed any impression of her, she treated the Third Ancestor as her master.

Now that she finally met an acquaintance of her master, Shangguan Mu’er was delighted.

“I know her. I don’t just now her. She’s the only woman who made me fall in love in my life,” the man murmured very softly in undisguisable pain. There was a slight sense of pity as well.

But very soon, the man suppressed all his emotions and returned to the same as before. He looked at Shangguan Mu’er gently and said amiably, “You’re called Shangguan Mu’er, right? Since you’re her only disciple, I definitely have to nurture you well so that you can mature in the shortest amount of time possible. Come with me. From today onwards, you’ll be able to cultivate peacefully in the Dao clan.”

“The Dao clan? Senior, you’re from the Dao clan?” However, as soon as she heard him mention the Dao clan, Shangguan Mu’er’s expression immediately changed.

The man nodded. He treated Shangguan Mu’er extremely well, as if she was the closest person to him. “I’m called Dao Jiu. I am indeed from the Dao clan. Shangguan Mu’er, I already know that you experienced a conflict with a junior of my Dao clan. You don’t have to worry. If you come back with me, I will give you a satisfying explanation.”

Chapter 2648: Advice

This time, before Shangguan Mu’er could reply, Jian Chen declined for her. “Thank you for your kind intentions, senior, but junior already has plans regarding Mu’er’s future cultivation. Junior plans on sending her to the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng.”

After learning that Dao Jiu came from the Dao clan, Jian Chen decided to stop Mu’er from going with him.

He did not make this decision because he felt grievances towards the Dao clan. Instead, it was because of the Primeval Divine Hall sealed within the World of Grand Clarity.

The Primeval Divine Hall had been sealed up by the Dao Union Saint from the aeon before the last. They resented each other. Jian Chen had always been thinking about the Primeval Divine Hall. He had already made up his mind to return to the World of Grand Clarity and become the master of the Primeval Divine Hall as soon as he collected ten droplets of essence blood from Saints.

It was extremely likely for the Dao clan, one of the archaic clans of the Saints' World, to come from the Dao Union Saint. As a result, Jian Chen was extremely worried that the grievances between the Saint of Grand Clarity and the Dao Union Saint would be inherited by him and the Dao clan if he obtained the Primeval Divine Hall.

Even if such a matter was not particularly likely, Jian Chen wanted to maintain his distance from the Dao clan.

"The Heavenly Palace of Bisheng," Dao Jiu murmured, and he frowned slightly. He glanced at Jian Chen with some displeasure. Originally, he did not plan to waste words on this topic. However, when he considered that Shangguan Mu'er was the only successor of the woman he loved and how he wanted to take Shangguan Mu'er back to the Dao clan to take care of her, he could only say, "The Heavenly Palace of Bisheng is indeed more powerful than our Dao clan, and our Dao clan cannot be compared to them in terms of resources. However, Shangguan Mu'er, if you really do go to the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, they won't spend too many resources on you. On the other hand, in my Dao clan, I will nurture you as a direct disciple of mine. As a result, the Dao clan is more suitable than the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng for you. You will benefit even more in the Dao clan."

"Mu'er is extremely grateful for senior's kindness, but Mu'er has already made up her mind about accompanying Jian Chen in the future. Mu'er does not wish to go elsewhere." Shangguan Mu'er did not waver at all. She declined without hesitation.

Dao Jiu could tell with a single glance that Shangguan Mu'er had already made up her mind, and she was not interested in the various benefits the Dao clan could offer.

"If that's the case, I won't force it on you. If you think it through in the future, just crush this jade talisman. I will send people to fetch you. My Dao clan welcomes you at any time." Dao Jiu extended a finger, and the corner of a jade talisman immediately condensed out of nothing. From the corner, it rapidly appeared.

Very soon, a palm-sized, exquisite talisman appeared before Shangguan Mu'er. A pattern of primal simplicity was engraved on one side, while the other side had the word 'Dao' that seemed to contain endless mysteries.

"Creating something from nothing!" Jian Chen was surprised when he saw this. He could tell with a single glance that the jade talisman had not been preconstructed. Instead, it had been created by Dao Jiu through his abilities.

Moreover, what he created was no ordinary jade talisman. It possessed the presence of the ways, something extraordinary that hid profound power.

Just creating a jade talisman was nothing difficult, but creating something that possessed such a profound presence of ways was miraculous.

That alone was enough to demonstrate just how astonishingly skilled Dao Jiu was.

His comprehension of the laws of the world had reached an extremely astonishing level.

“If you come across any powerful opponent in the future, you can just take out the jade talisman. It’s not a treasure for defence, but it does represent me to a certain degree.”

“However, not everyone can recognise this jade talisman. You’ll need to deal with the people who can’t yourselves, but those who can should show some respect towards me.”

Dao Jiu looked at Jian Chen. He did not treat Jian Chen as amiably as Shangguan Mu’er. He seemed rather cold as he said, “I know you’ve returned the Anatta Tower and gained great merit for your service to the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng. However, for the sake of Shangguan Mu’er, let me give you a piece of advice. The Heavenly Palace of Bisheng isn’t as great as you imagine them to be. Sending Shangguan Mu’er to the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng may not necessarily be a good idea. As for your so-called Tian Yuan clan, if you want it to continue to thrive, don’t go to the Prosper Plane.”

“I know you are worried about the Nine Brilliance Star Lord, but you can relax about that. As long as you’re still alive, he won’t dare to do anything.”

With that, Dao Jiu vanished. He left silently and did not leave a single trace behind. He had already departed.

Dao Jiu had left, but Jian Chen did not get any peace at all. He sank into his thoughts after hearing Dao Jiu’s words at the very end. He also became extremely stern.

He did not know who Dao Jiu was. However, given the man’s great cultivation, he could have easily taken Shangguan Mu’er away, but he chose not to. Instead, he respected Shangguan Mu’er’s choice. That alone changed Jian Chen’s opinion of Dao Jiu slightly.

Someone like that definitely would not lie. Since he had said sending Shangguan Mu’er to the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng was not necessarily a good idea, there was definitely a reason for it. Jian Chen had to ponder deeply about his words regarding the Tian Yuan clan.

Dao Jiu’s words clearly revealed one fact—the Prosper Plane was not a blessing to the Tian Yuan clan.

At this moment, several powerful presences descended upon the Tian Yuan clan, breaking Jian Chen’s train of thought.

The battle in outer space had already ended. Hun Zang, Chu Jian, and Yue Chao had returned to the Tian Yuan clan together. Tong Wuming, Zhou Zhidao, Lieyan Wuji, and the lord of the Heaven’s Link Peak had left separately. The battles in the other regions still needed them.

Jian Chen temporarily cast aside Dao Jiu’s words and arrived at the front with Shangguan Mu’er. He saw several corpses with a single glance.

They belonged to Wu Lu, Gong Ji, and Changfeng Yun.

“Unfortunately, I let the Gentle Breeze Ancestor escape,” Hun Zang said in pity. The Gentle Breeze Ancestor was the strongest expert of the Four Symbols Alliance. Prior to their battle, Hun Zang had drained half his Martial Soul Force with the Heaven-severing technique before becoming heavily injured.

It was very difficult for him to stop the Gentle Breeze Ancestor from escaping while not being at his peak condition.

“First senior brother, second senior brother, third senior brother, it’s all thanks to you that we won this war. Otherwise, I probably wouldn’t even be able to keep the Tian Yuan clan safe. Please come in and rest.” Jian Chen clasped his fist.

“We better return to the mountain soul instead. We can rest and heal up better there. However, the Nine Brilliance Star Lord will definitely fly into a fury with the young star lord’s death. You can’t stay on the Cloud Plane any longer. You have to return to the Martial Soul Mountain with us immediately,” Hun Zang said sternly. They felt very pressured by the Nine Brilliance Star Lord.

He was a Ninth Heavenly Layer Grand Prime after all. Before such an expert, they could only depend on the Martial Soul Mountain.

“If we had seven people like before, stopping the Nine Brilliance Star Lord would probably be rather difficult, but we already possess eight people now. As a result, the power of the Martial Soul Mountain will become even more powerful. The Martial Soul Mountain should be able to stop the Nine Brilliance Star Lord now,” said Yue Chao.

Chapter 2649: The War Ends

“Little junior brother, let the people of the Tian Yuan clan stay in the Neptunean Divine Palace for now. I’m afraid that the Nine Brilliance Star Lord will direct his wrath onto the Tian Yuan clan,” Chu Jian added. It was impossible for their Martial Soul lineage to fend off an expert like the Nine Brilliance Star Lord with the strength that they possessed. They could only hide on the Martial Soul Mountain.

The Martial Soul Mountain was the Martial Soul lineage’s final and toughest line of defence.

As they conversed, Yun Ziting and Su Qi returned from outside. Clearly, they had gone through an intense battle because they were now covered in blood.

However, it was not their blood, but the blood of enemies.

Moreover, the two of them seemed rather exhausted; this was the result of overusing Martial Soul Force.

“What? Eighth junior brother, you really killed the young star lord?”

Yun Ziting and Su Qi had not learnt of the young star lord’s death yet. They were stunned when they received the news.

However, that was all. They did not blame Jian Chen. As Hun Zang had said, their Martial Soul lineage would not go looking for trouble, but that did not mean they were afraid of trouble.

They were rather similar to Jian Chen in this aspect.

“Hahaha, good job killing him. How can you not kill him after he has harassed you like this? If you’re so hesitant and fearful, that won’t match up to how our Martial Soul lineage does things.” Yun Ziting laughed aloud. He was at great ease, casting a gaze of commendation towards Jian Chen.

“Call back seventh and sixth junior brother. The young star lord is dead, so the Nine Brilliance Star Lord will never just drop the matter. We need to return to the Martial Soul Mountain immediately,” Su Qi said sternly.

The successors of the Martial Soul lineage were all very stern. They planned on returning to the Martial Soul Mountain as quickly as possible. Meanwhile, Jian Chen, the source of all of this, seemed very composed. However, he did understand the thoughts and feelings of his seniors.

There really were not many people in the Saints’ World who could bear the wrath of the Nine Brilliance Star Lord. After all, he was a terrifying existence who had reached the apex of the world, only second to Grand Exalts who were literally the heavenly ways themselves. Even renowned peak organisations in the Saints’ World would not be able to avoid destruction if they offended such an expert.

However, based on what Dao Jiu told him, Jian Chen did not worry too much about the Nine Brilliance Star Lord’s revenge. As a result, he was calm and composed.

“Seniors, you don’t have to worry about me. Recently, a senior from the Dao clan visited our Tian Yuan clan. He said that due to some reasons, the Nine Brilliance Star Lord won’t touch the Tian Yuan clan any time soon,” said Jian Chen. Although this was the first time he had seen Dao Jiu, he believed that Dao Jiu definitely was not someone who would trick him.

“What? The Dao clan? One of the archean clans, the Dao clan?” Hun Zang and the others were surprised when they heard that.

Any organisation referred to as an archean clan would have existed for an entire aeon at the very least. They were tremendous, immovable existences in the Saints’ World. They feared nothing and could even scorn the world; this was because no one, apart from Grand Exalts, could do anything to them.

Seeing Jian Chen nod, Hun Zang immediately followed up with another question. “What was his name?”

“Dao Jiu,” replied Jian Chen.

“Dao Jiu?” Hun Zang murmured as his brows furrowed in thought. Afterwards, he shook his head gently. “Although the Dao clan is reclusive, they haven’t completely contact cut off from the outside world. I’ve basically heard of all their peak experts who possess some renown, but Dao Jiu isn’t among them. Perhaps he’s one of the few people that I don’t know.”

“However, any archean clan in the Saints’ World is far more terrifying than the Nine Brilliance Star Lord. It’s just that basically all of them are reclusive. Rarely do they show themselves in the Saints’ World, so barely anyone knows about their existence.”

Hun Zang paused. After careful consideration, he said, “Since this comes from an expert of an archean clan, the information is trustworthy. Of course, you should still be more careful.”

Afterwards, Qing Shan and Bai Rufeng returned to the Tian Yuan clan together. However, they did not stay for long. They left with Hun Zang and everyone else after a short conversation with Jian Chen, returning to the Martial Soul Mountain to prepare for the worst-case scenario.

Jian Chen remained in the Tian Yuan clan. He did not return to the Martial Soul Mountain with everyone else. After all, the Cloud Plane was where the Tian Yuan clan’s foundations lay. Especially after these

continuous trials, its foundation had become extremely sturdy. He just needed to wait for the clan to grow and blossom, so he really did not wish to take the Tian Yuan clan away from the Cloud Plane unless he had to.

Jian Chen lowered his head to glance at the Space Rings he was holding. These Space Rings were given to him by Hun Zang, Su Qi, and Qing Shan before they left. They did not hold any treasures; instead, they contained the corpses he required.

“Jian Chen, what do we do next? Do we leave the Cloud Plane?” Qing Yidao arrived before Jian Chen. She was not very affected at all. She had not spent a long time in the Tian Yuan clan, so she did not feel a fierce sense of belonging to it. She felt nothing towards the Cloud Plane either, so she did not really care about whether they left or stayed.

All the people gathered there looked over after hearing Qing Yixuan’s question. They were all nervous and uneasy.

Most of them did not want to leave, but they knew that this was not a decision for them to make. It would be up to Jian Chen.

That was all because Jian Chen was everything to the Tian Yuan clan.

After some thought, Jian Chen called out, “Mo Xingfeng!”

“Patriarch!” Mo Xingfeng immediately stepped forward from the crowd, claspng his fist at Jian Chen.

“Immediately go and retake the territory of the Pingtian Empire. Rebuild the empire,” ordered Jian Chen.

Mong Xingfeng beamed from that. Jian Chen’s orders had just announced to everyone that the Tian Yuan clan would not be leaving the Cloud Plane.

Immediately, many of the members of the upper echelon were overjoyed. Of course, some of them were worried about the Nine Brilliance Star Lord’s vengeance.

“Are protector Xue, protector Xing, protector Bai, and protector Mei present?” Jian Chen called out.

“Patriarch!” The four protectors all stood forward and greeted Jian Chen politely.

“Assist Mo Xingfeng in retaking the lands of the Pingtian Empire. Rebuild the Pingtian Empire as quickly as possible.”

“Yes, patriarch,” the four protectors replied.

“Xi Yu, you will be responsible for repairing the Tian Yuan clan and rebuilding the provincial city,” Jian Chen then said to Xi Yu.

“Patriarch, what should we do with the Heavenly Moon Empire?” Xi Yu asked. The Heavenly Moon Empire’s betrayal had completely infuriated her. Now that the Tian Yuan clan had regained power, the first thing she thought of was the Heavenly Moon Empire.

“Deal with the Heavenly Moon Empire however you want.”

After handing over roughly everything, Jian Chen became the irresponsible leader again, paying no more attention to the repair and operation of the Tian Yuan clan. He left it all to Xi Yu and the upper echelon of the Tian Yuan clan to handle.

He arrived in the forbidden grounds of the Tian Yuan clan with Shangguan Mu'er and the heavily-injured Nubis. He took out various God Tier pills to assist Nubis' healing.

At the same time, the tides turned in the intense battles in the central, eastern, and northern regions with Tong Wuming, Zhou Zhidao, and Lieyan Wuji's return. The armies of the Four Symbols Alliance immediately collapsed before the three Grand Primes. All the Chaotic Primes were slain.

Without any Grand Primes, the Four Symbols Alliance immediately collapsed. Over eighty percent of their Primordial realm experts were slain. Having run out of choices in the end, they surrendered to the Righteous Alliance.

The Righteous Alliance did not slaughter the entire Four Symbols Alliance. They accepted the surrender from their lingering forces, and all the cultivators who survived became prisoners.

Now, the Cloud Plane, which had fallen into upheaval after the Heavenless Demon Exalt, had finally settled down completely. The entire plane became just as peaceful as before.

Chapter 2650: The Lord of Heaven's Link Peak's Fate

The Cloud Plane had settled down, but the scars of war would not close up in a short time.

Apart from that, the Cloud Plane had suffered great losses as well. Their overall strength plummeted, probably becoming the weakest plane out of the forty-nine planes of the Saints' World.

The number of Grand Primes across the Cloud Plane had plummeted to four. Only Tong Wuming of the Tong family, Lieyan Wuji of the Firegod clan, Zhou Zhidao of the Cosmic sect, and the lord of the Heaven's Link Peak remained.

The former three were heavily injured, making it very difficult for them to make a full recovery in a short amount of time. In particular, back when Lieyan Wuji was forced into dire straits by the Four Symbols Alliance, he had burnt his own essence blood without any hesitation at all because of his fiery temper. As a result, he directly injured the core of his body such that his strength would be affected. It would even have a certain influence over his future cultivation.

Lieyan Wuji was not even the one who suffered the worst injuries. Although he had injured the very core of his body, there was still a chance of recovery given some time and heavenly resources. Compared to the lord of the Heaven's Link Peak, the injuries he suffered were akin to scratches.

As the lord of the Heaven's Link Peak's body was eaten away by the curse, it had been completely corrupted. He had to abandon it.

Originally, the lord of the Heaven's Link Peak could completely suppress the curse and slow its spread. Even if he could not nullify it, he could still last much longer. The more time he had, the more likely it was for him to completely nullify it.

However, the situation on the Cloud Plane had suddenly changed. When he saw Tong Wuming, Zhou Zhidao, and Lieyan Wuji be beaten to a point where they basically could not even fight back, he struck

out without any hesitation. He stopped suppressing his curse to use his full strength in a battle against the Gentle Breeze Ancestor just to keep him busy.

If it were not for the selfless sacrifice of the lord of the Heaven's Link Peak, it would have been impossible for Tong Wuming, Zhou Zhidao, and Lieyan Wuji to last until the Martial Soul lineage came. One or two of them would have died at the very least.

Not only were they individually weaker, but they were even at a numerical disadvantage. The difference was rather significant.

On that day, Tong Wuming, Zhou Zhidao, and Lieyan Wuji did not bother with healing, dragging their wounded bodies to the top of the Heaven's Link Peak.

Even Jian Chen and Xu Ran were there.

At that moment, the four peak organisations that basically represented the entire Cloud Plane had gathered there.

Although the Tian Yuan clan's heritage was lacking, and their strongest member was only Xu Ran, no one could ignore their status even if they did not depend on the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng.

Even though the current Tian Yuan clan lacked strength, they could stand on the same level as the Tong family, the Cosmic sect, and the Firegod clan. Their position could even be higher.

Before the five of them was the illusionary lord of the Heaven's Link Peak.

This was the peak lord's soul. He had already abandoned his body, surviving in the form of a soul.

However, even with that being the case, the peak lord still did not manage to break away from the curse. A green thread extended from his dantian in his soul. It was like the thread was reaching towards the peak lord's head.

The thread was the curse. It was tough and powerful, just like a disease that could not be cured. Once it reached the peak lord's illusionary forehead, it would mean his death.

"Peak lord, here is Soul-cleansing Grass. It can purify the soul to a certain level. Although it can't nullify the curse, it's better than nothing."

"I have an Empyrean Soul Pill here. It can strengthen the soul to a certain level. Peak lord, now that you face the curse, the stronger your soul is, the better it will be for you."

Tong Wuming, Zhou Zhidao, and Lieyan Wuji all took out some heavenly resources or pills that were beneficial to the soul. Every single one of them were very precious, even effective on Grand Primes. They were treasures that basically had only demand but no supply.

Jian Chen also took out some heavenly resources he had obtained from the Space Rings of Luo Mantian and the others, hoping that he could assist the lord of the Heaven's Link Peak.

The lord of the Heaven's Link Peak was someone worthy of respect. Jian Chen also hoped the peak lord could be freed from the torture of the curse sooner.

“These items are all useful to you, so don’t waste them on me. Even if I have these heavenly resources, it’ll just give me a few hundred years at most. However, if I suppress the curse with everything that I have, I can last ten thousand years at the very least,” said the lord of the Heaven’s Link Peak. He was amiable and extremely calm, having fully accepted death.

“Peak lord, don’t worry. I will find a way to get an expert who has comprehended the Laws of Curse to nullify your curse,” Jian Chen said firmly.

“This curse has forced the peak lord into such a state. The expert who left behind the curse on Luo Mantian’s dagger was definitely not just a Fourth Heavenly Layer Grand Prime. They were at the Fifth Heavenly Layer at the very least. I just happen to know someone who has comprehended the Laws of Curses to the Fifth Heavenly Layer, except the price he asks for is just too great. It’s impossible for our Cloud Plane to afford it,” Lieyan Wuji said in pity.

“What is he looking for?” Tong Wuming’s eyes lit up.

“He wants an innate item of nature,” Lieyan Wuji sighed. For experts who had reached such a level of cultivation, ordinary items would no longer interest them. Anything that interested them would be extremely precious.

As soon as they heard that, the tiny sliver of hope Tong Wuming and Zhou Zhidao held was immediately put out.

Innate items of nature were far too precious. Such items included the Rain Abbess’ Innate Orchid of Five Elements and the Watercloud Iron that the Blue Sky Venerable sought. They were all innate items of nature.

Even though they would not be as great as some ninth grade God Tier treasures, they were definitely much rarer. Normally, only peak experts would possess such items.

“You don’t need to do that for me. Don’t we still have ten thousand more years? Who knows, maybe I’ll find a way to nullify the curse during that time,” said the lord of the Heaven’s Link Peak.

After leaving the Heaven’s Link Peak, Jian Chen seemed rather silent. He had been thinking about how he could assist the lord of the Heaven’s Link Peak.

He could only think of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng and the Dao clan for experts who had comprehended the Laws of Curses to the Fifth Heavenly Layer of Grand Prime at the very least. They might not have people who had comprehended the Laws of Curses to such a level, but they could simply ask an expert like that to assist him given their renown.

Jian Chen did not even try to think about the Dao clan. As a result, only the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng remained.

He still had great merit in the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng. It should be enough for their first majesty, Yi Xin, to personally take action. However, he had always treated the merit as a final card he could play to protect the Tian Yuan clan. He had prepared it against the Nine Brilliance Star Lord, so using it now would basically be cutting off the Tian Yuan clan’s final path of retreat.

“My Laws of Curses is only at Godking. Even if I use up the golden core of laws completely, I’ll only be able to reach Infinite Prime. Ten millennia. I wonder if I can comprehend the Laws of Curses to the Fifth Heavenly Layer of Grand Prime in ten millennia,” Jian Chen sighed inside as he felt powerless.