

## Chaotic 2671

### Chapter 2671: The Group of Four

After dealing with that, Jian Chen smiled indifferently and glanced at the frightened, surprised, and wronged red-robed old man in the distance. Afterwards, he entered the tunnel leading to the Starsource Continent.

“Just keep the divine crystals as a gift from me.” Jian Chen’s voice drifted out from the tunnel. The supreme grade divine crystals were worth nothing in his eyes. He could not be bothered with taking them back.

He did not kill the red-robed old man either. Although he could kill a Fifth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime effortlessly even without the Nine Star Sword of Heavenly Ways, it was not like they had any irreconcilable grudges. An appropriate punishment was enough.

Of course, there was another important reason. He was in a hurry to go to the World of the Fallen Beast. He did not want to make things complicated here. If he became delayed, he would probably be filled with regret for the rest of his life.

“T- turns out he doesn’t know the rules here at all...” The red-robed old man understood everything after Jian Chen left. He looked at the bleeding wound on his chest. His face was filled with bitterness, as well as a hint of gladness.

“Fortunately, that senior wasn’t a bloodthirsty person, or my life would be...” The old man produced a long sigh. He did not plan on entering the Starsource Continent immediately. Instead, he just sat down on the spot and fished out some healing pills to recover. He secretly warned himself to hold back with his actions in the future.

Nearby, the cultivators who stood in the long lines obviously witnessed the conflict between Jian Chen and the red-robed old man. Many of them were stunned by the great strength Jian Chen had displayed. Then they gulped and broke out into discussions.

“Heavens, that is the famed Yan Mo of the Spirits’ World. Yan Mo has actually been defeated. Who is that young man in white? How is he so strong...”

“It was one strike, just one strike to defeat Yan Mo. Yan Mo is a Fifth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime. Surely that young man is a Chaotic Prime, right...”

“Hmph. Yan Mo has committed evil all these years in the Spirits’ World. If he remains alive, who knows how many more people will die. Why didn’t that mysterious expert finish him off...”

“What a pity. Yan Mo almost died. Grandfather, don’t worry. I will definitely work hard on cultivating and break through to the Primordial realm as soon as possible so that I can personally kill Yan Mo and avenge you...”

.....

...

Around half of the cultivators there secretly cursed Yan Mo. As they stood in the line, it was clear that they were not Primordial realm experts or anyone with particularly powerful backgrounds.

And it was exactly people like them that Yan Mo would never show any mercy towards. He would directly kill them if they did even the slightest thing that displeased him.

Grand Primes were basically unwilling to come to this ruined world, so the strongest experts that could be found here were Chaotic Primes. However, basically all of them had only come to escort their juniors. They would not stay for long.

As a result, with Yan Mo's cultivation as a Fifth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime, he could indeed act without consequences here.

At this moment, a medium-sized spaceship slowly glid over from afar, stopping nearby.

All the cultivators looked over reflexively and discovered that the spaceship was a commercial one; it was the type that could be hired for a certain amount of divine crystals. It did not belong to a large organisation.

The spaceship stopped, and many cultivators immediately flew out. They were packed like locusts, where several hundred thousand would be a low estimate.

The spaceship was bigger on the inside. One of them was equivalent to a miniature world; it could hold a million people with ease.

Basically all of the cultivators from the spaceship lined up at the very end. Clearly, they wanted to enter the Starsource Continent as well.

An extremely few number of Primordial realm experts skipped the line and directly entered the continent through the special tunnel.

"It's Yan Mo. Yan Mo is actually injured..." When the Primordial realm experts saw the old man healing, they became stern. All of them made their way around him.

Most of the Primordial realm experts were early Infinite Primes. There was a single Fourth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime among them. They were still quite far off from a Fifth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime like Yan Mo in terms of strength.

At this moment, four old men in simple robes flew out from the spaceship. They all gave off the presences of late Godkings.

Late Godkings were very common here, so they did not raise any particular attention. However, what really drew the gazes of people were the swords on their backs.

Each sword was wrapped in beast hide, only leaving a hilt poking out.

Their appearance managed to attract much attention, as it was far too rare for people to carry swords on their backs like that in both the Spirits' World and the Saints' World.

The four old men did not mind the strange gazes. They flew through the crowd like it was no big deal, about to line up to enter the Starsource Continent.

However, at this moment, they suddenly saw Yan Mo, who was healing there. Their eyes all sharpened, and a powerful sword intent radiated from them.

“It’s Yan Mo. He’s actually here...”

“Fall into formation and kill him...”

The four old men bellowed out together, and their cultivation as late Godkings completely erupted. With the guidance of their fingers, clear thrums rang out, and four metal swords shot into the air. They shone resplendently, giving off a powerful sword intent.

The four of them immediately stood in a formation. Their hands moved about in front of their chests, creating seals. They bellowed out, “Of the vast world, all is one. With the Nirvanic Sword Formation, only we are supreme. With the four swords as one, worlds shall be annihilated!”

With their voices, the four swords in the air shone brightly, becoming four huge pillars of light that pierced the surroundings. Each pillar of light enveloped a single person, and when they chanted “four swords as one”, the four pillars suddenly fused together, shining blindingly.

The four of them vanished into the pillars, as if they had fused into the pillar with the swords.

The sudden disturbance alarmed all the cultivators there. At that moment, whether it be the Primordial realm experts who had just disembarked from the spaceship or the Godhood cultivators waiting in line, they all looked over.

“It’s the four strange people. What are they doing?”

“Hmm? It looks like they’re attacking Yan Mo? Four late Godkings are actually challenging a Fifth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime? Is there something wrong with them...”

.....

...

Discovering their intentions, everyone became stunned, including the Primordial realm experts.

Yan Mo also discovered the situation behind him. He immediately stopped healing and stood up. He glared at the fused pillar of light, and his face sank.

*“It’s you lot! I looked for you for so long, but I never thought you would come to me today. Since you’re here already, you might as well stay and hand over the secret technique obediently.”* Yan Mo sneered. Excitement flickered in his eyes secretly as flames erupted from his body.

*“There are Chaotic Primes on the Starsource Continent, so I have to take the four of them away before they arrive,”* thought Yan Mo. The four people before him grasped an extremely powerful secret technique, so powerful that it even tempted him, someone who comprehended the Laws of Fire.

He had personally witnessed the four old men kill a Third Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime as early Godkings when they used the sword technique.

Chapter 2672: A Terrifying Sword Formation

Four early Godkings had actually killed a Third Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime so many cultivation levels higher through a sword formation alone. If news of this made it out, everyone would think it was a make-believe story. No one would believe it.

This was because let alone four early Godkings, even four peak Godkings or even four supreme Godkings from the Godkings' Throne could not kill a Third Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime through a formation alone.

Yet, Yan Mo just happened to have witnessed something so preposterous from the four old men. He had seen it with his naked eyes, so it was impossible for him to refute it.

It had to be mentioned that the four old men were early Godkings back then. That was more than enough to demonstrate the shockingness of the sword formation. It was enough to drive everyone crazy over it.

Yan Mo was one of the people who had been driven crazy by the sword formation. Even though he had no inkling about the Way of the Sword, he would benefit as long as he could get his hands on the sword formation and study it.

As a result, when he saw the four old men, his heart began to thump with excitement. He was tempted to howl out in joy.

However, he knew that there were many onlookers in the surroundings. There were even Chaotic Primes in some of the spaceships, so he dared not show any of his joy, just in case he raised any suspicion.

*"I need to end the battle fast and capture them as quickly as I can. Then I can then take them away and slowly get them to spill their secrets. As long as the four of them end up in my hands, I'm sure I can get what I want from them."* Yan Mo made up his mind. He used his full strength right from the start. His cultivation surged forth violently, and the Laws of Fire descended. The scorching flames distorted the space there as terrifying heat pervaded the surroundings, forcing back the closer cultivators.

Under Yan Mo's control, the terrifying flames formed a ball. Like a cage, it enveloped the four old men, obscuring what was happening there. He tried to hide everything. He did not want even more people to see what happened next.

Afterwards, he used the power of his cultivation to create a huge hand. It passed through the cage made from the Laws of Fire and fell towards the four old men.

Even though he was injured by Jian Chen, he was still a Fifth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime after all. He was still extremely powerful despite his wounds.

Many of the cultivators standing in line secretly shook their heads at this. They sighed for the four old men. Even though the four old men comprehended one of the laws with the greatest offensive power, and their sword formation seemed extraordinary, there was still no one who thought highly of them. All of them believed the four old men would be facing death.

The difference was just far too great. How could four late Godkings face off against a Fifth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime?

In their opinion, they might have been able to put up a fight with their Laws of the Sword along with the support of a sword formation if it were a First Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime. However, it was utterly hopeless against a Fifth Heavenly Layer.

At this moment, an alarming streak of light suddenly appeared. The cage of Yan Mo's Laws of the Fire seemed as fragile as paper before the light. The light ripped open a hole silently before continuing onwards and piercing through Yan Mo's huge hand with a blinding glow. It directly continued towards Yan Mo.

Yan Mo immediately felt like it had locked onto his presence firmly. He stared at the incoming light, and his eyes suddenly narrowed. His face changed drastically, now filled with shock and disbelief.

He could sense a threat from the sword Qi. The sword formation from four mere late Godkings was actually enough to threaten him, a Fifth Heavenly Infinite Prime. Such a matter was astounding.

That was not it. With his powerful soul and instincts, he could sense a sliver of obscure power that made him shiver in fright.

It was impossible for this power to come from a Godking. Let alone Godkings, even Infinite Primes could not come close to it.

*"H- h- how is this possible... They're clearly just late Godkings..."* Yan Mo's heart churned. In the next moment, a low quality god artifact appeared and enveloped him completely.

This was the armor he wanted to wear when he faced Jian Chen, but he just did not have the time to do so before Jian Chen's Laws of Space. Now that he faced the attack from the four old men, he finally had the opportunity to use it.

At the same time, he extended a figure, and he immediately conjured the Laws of Fire, turning into a red pillar and darting towards the sword Qi. He attempted to weaken the sword Qi's power.

The sword Qi tore through everything with astonishing might, crushing everything Yan Mo had set up to block its way. In the end, it struck Yan Mo's waist.

Blood splattered immediately. Yan Mo's waist was severed, cut into two. The low quality god artifact on him was basically useless, unable to stop anything.

Yan Mo paled in fright. He lowered his head to look at the other half of his body before glancing at the sword Qi again. He showed horror for the first time.

To the other side, the sword Qi stopped nearby after cutting Yan Mo in half. It rapidly dimmed, vanishing as if it had lost all power. It revealed the four old men.

"He's actually still alive! Fall into formation!"

"Alright! Wipe out his soul and kill him for good..."

The four old men bellowed out when they saw how Yan Mo was still alive. They stood in a sword formation once again with great understanding.

Yan Mo had already learnt the power of the sword formation. Even the god artifact he believed to be extremely tough was basically useless before it. There was no way he was bold enough to take on a second attack like that.

He knew that he managed to survive this time due to luck. The attack did not touch his soul. Otherwise, he would be dead already.

As a result, when he heard the calls from the four old men, Yan Mo was scared stiff. He dared not linger a moment longer, shooting off into the tunnel nearby with a flash. He entered the Starsource Continent.

“Get him!” The four old men called out together and killing intent shone in their eyes. As if they had some irreconcilable grievance with Yan Mo, they immediately pursued him.

The entrance they took was specially prepared for Primordial realm experts. Primordial realm experts could use it for free, but those below the Primordial realm had to pay a fee of ten thousand supreme grade divine crystals.

However, none of the guards stationed there dared to stop them as they chased Yan Mo. As a result, they passed through smoothly.

As soon as they vanished, a few figures immediately flickered out from some spaceships nearby. They moved extremely quickly, entering the Starsource Continent through the same tunnel.

They were all Chaotic Primes. The sword formation that the four old men had used managed to force the Fifth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime, Yan Mo, into fleeing, despite them only being late Godkings. It was clearly powerful and mystical enough to catch the attention of many Chaotic Primes.

#### Chapter 2673: Past Acquaintances

After the various Chaotic Primes entered the Starsource Continent, the space returned to peace again.

Of course, it was only peaceful on the surface. The hearts of the cultivator who stood in the long lines were in turmoil, thumping heavily and speeding up the flow of blood through their bodies.

“Heavens! Surely that can’t be real. Four late Godkings actually heavily injured the Fifth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime Yan Mo.”

“It was just one strike. They used one strike to incapacitate Yan Mo, forcing him to flee onto the Starsource Continent. T- this is unbelievable...”

“Even the low quality god artifact was split into two. How powerful is that? Are the four of them really just late Godkings...”

“Oh my god, four Godkings are actually hunting down a Fifth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime. Are they disciples of a sovereign...”

“Even the disciples of sovereigns aren’t that powerful. They used a terrifying sword formation...”

“A sword formation...”

After the momentary silence, the surroundings exploded into a hubbub. Everyone was amazed. They showed shock, disbelief, and so on.

There were even a few late Godkings who rubbed their eyes, struggling to accept what they had just witnessed.

The Starsource Continent was not large, but the land was used much more effectively than the Cloud Plane's land.

The Spirits' World was already destroyed. Only five pieces of land remained in the entire world, so basically all the cultivators from the Saints' World gathered there. Naturally, the place was overpopulated, making every inch of it precious. They used up everywhere they could to build various structures and stores.

Even a few places that could not be used were claimed by weaker cultivators to set up temporary dwellings.

The inns on the Starsource Continent were extremely expensive. No one besides descendants of large clans and organisations could afford them. As a result, all they could do was remain outside and brave the wilderness, facing constant danger.

There were several dozen cities of various sizes on the Starsource Continent. Basically all of them were under the control of a few large clans or organisations from the Saints' World. The largest city was Starsource City.

Starsource City was named after the continent. Not only was it the largest city on there, but it was also one that had weathered time and survived. It had stood there since time immemorial.

Over the years, the cities on the continent would constantly be replaced. After wars and battles, they would be destroyed and rebuilt. However, Starsource City had survived all that.

The city was a part of the Starsource Continent, protected by the Grand Exalt's formation. In a place where even Grand Primes were unwilling to stay, Chaotic Primes basically stood supreme, so it was obviously impossible for it to be destroyed.

Jian Chen had arrived in Starsource City because the teleportation formation between the five sacred lands of the Spirits' World was located there. It was also the only teleportation formation on the entire continent.

The Spirits' World was ruined. Space was incomplete, unlike the Saints' World. The five sacred lands were extremely distant from each other as well, so building a long range teleportation formation was basically impossible. Even some peak organisations in the Saints' World did not have the ability to construct a long range teleportation formation under such harsh conditions.

The only teleportation formation on the Starsource Continent was apparently personally cast down by the Grand Exalt of Ancient Paths countless years ago.

Only teleportation formations personally cast down by Grand Exalts could ensure safe travel over this tremendous distance.

Jian Chen directly made his way towards the centre of the city where the teleportation formation was located. He looked around along the way, studying the stores on the sides of the streets.

*“The buying power of divine crystals is actually so great. I can actually purchase a low quality god artifact for half the price compared to the Saints’ World. And not just that, even the cultivation methods of various levels are cheaper here,”* Jian Chen wondered in interest. He knew that divine crystals were simply far too valuable in the Spirits’ World. As a result, their worth had increased. If he could bring in the divine crystals from the Saints’ World and buy a bunch of god artifacts and cultivation methods here before reselling them in the Saints’ World, it would be an extremely fast way to make money.

Of course, there were people who did that.

“A low quality god artifact just retrieved from the burial region! It’s perfect, only for five hundred thousand supreme grade divine crystals! This is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity! Come get it before it’s gone...”

A call rang out. An old man sat on the ground up ahead, laying out a shining sword and some fragments that clearly belonged to other god artifacts.

“Five hundred thousand supreme grade divine crystals for a low quality god artifact? For real? Let’s go have a look...” With that, many cultivators immediately made their way over.

A gleam of light flashed through Jian Chen’s eyes. Five hundred thousand supreme grade divine crystals for a low quality god artifact was indeed too cheap. Even with the buying power of divine crystals here, it was impossible for a god artifact to sell for that cheap.

He immediately made his way over as well out of curiosity. He could tell with a single glance that the interior of the god artifact was completely destroyed, and its perfect shell had clearly been handled as well. The resplendent light was due to a formation that disguised its interior, so it seemed to be in perfect condition.

If it really was used, it would completely collapse on itself after a few attacks.

Jian Chen continued on his way and discovered that there were quite a few people doing such things. There were scams everywhere. The slightest carelessness could cost a great deal.

Of course, he did discover some impressive items, such as heavenly resources that a few cultivators had managed to find out of pure chance from zones of danger, as well as impressive materials for refining weapons.

He swept the surroundings with the senses of his soul and even discovered a fragment of a high quality god artifact in a store protected by formations.

The Spirits’ World had once experienced a devastating war. Far, far too many experts died here, so there would obviously be a few remnants remaining. As a result, this place became a treasured land for training and exploration.

Jian Chen had almost arrived at the teleportation formation now.

At this moment, Jian Chen suddenly looked at the sky and discovered a ball of fire shooting over at lightning speed. It moved extremely quickly, crossing the sky and heading directly for the teleportation formation.

Jian Chen recognised the person with a single glance. It was Yan Mo, who he had injured with a single strike.

“Move, all of you, move! Let me use the teleportation formation first!” Yan Mo bellowed out. He was frantic.

Jian Chen ignored Yan Mo. Instead, he looked behind him, and his eyes narrowed suddenly.

A strand of sword Qi followed Yan Mo. It gave off powerful sword intent and also moved extremely quickly. It was no slower than Yan Mo.

However, what Jian Chen saw was the interior of the sword Qi. There were four figures wielding a powerful sword formation, fusing as one to create the sword Qi that pursued Yan Mo.

*“The Nirvanic Sword Formation. It’s the presence of the Nirvanic Sword Formation...”* At the same time, the silent sword spirits awakened in the depths of Jian Chen’s consciousness. They began paying attention to the outside world for the first time in quite a while.

“It’s them. Why would they appear in the Spirits’ World?” A strange light flickered through Jian Chen’s eyes, as well as undisguisable excitement. He had already recognised the four of them. They were the four brothers who had obtained the partial legacy of the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt back on the world of the Tian Yuan Continent, A’Da and his brothers.

Suddenly, he looked at the fleeing Yan Mo and formed a sword with his fingers, directly extending it towards Yan Mo.

Chapter 2674: Slain

A sword Qi shot off into the air, shining brightly and illuminating most of the Starsource Continent, targeting Yan Mo with powerful sword intent.

Yan Mo fled desperately. He no longer had the courage to face the four brothers’ Nirvanic Sword Formation. It was simply too powerful, basically enough to startle the world. His low quality god artifact was actually useless before it. The terrifying power struck fear into the depths of his heart. As a result, the only thing he could think of right now was to leave the Starsource Continent through the teleportation formation and avoid their pursuit.

He was just about to reach the teleportation formation, but a strand of powerful sword Qi suddenly swept through the air and shot over with great speed. Before the attack even arrived, the terrifying sword Qi had locked onto him.

Yan Mo turned around to look. When he discovered Jian Chen on a busy street, his face suddenly changed drastically. He immediately called out, “Senior, it was this old crook’s fault outside, causing you offence. This old crook will apologise to you right here, so I hope you can be the bigger person and spare someone as lowly as this old crook.” Yan Mo’s attitude experienced a complete one-eighty. Not only did he refer to Jian Chen as a senior, but he even called himself an old crook. He no longer dared to show any arrogance at all.

As he said that, a powerful energy surged out from Yan Mo, forming a shield of fire to block Jian Chen’s sword Qi.

However, Yan Mo had already been injured twice. The Nirvanic Sword Formation from the four brothers had caused him even greater harm than Jian Chen's previous attack, so his battle prowess was affected. He was nowhere close to his peak, so the shield he condensed in a hurry was obviously unable to stop Jian Chen's attack.

Spurt! The sword Qi collapsed the shield before passing through his body again. Another bloody hole appeared.

However, Jian Chen did not want to kill Yan Mo with that attack. He just wanted to slow him down to prevent him from reaching the teleportation formation. As a result, even though his sword Qi was astonishing, it only inflicted a wound to Yan Mo's body and was not fatal.

However, Yan Mo understood exactly how powerful Jian Chen was. He did not believe Jian Chen was trying to slow him down at all. Instead, he interpreted Jian Chen as someone who disliked those who acted arrogantly and harassed others. He had already received a bloody punishment for that earlier outside.

And now, his calls and ruthless actions to reach the teleportation formation sooner had perhaps displeased Jian Chen yet again. As a result, he dished out a slight punishment again, which was why he apologised in a hurry, "Thank you for showing mercy senior. I've run out of options because of the situation I'm in right now. Oh right. Senior, the four people pursuing me possess a supreme sword formation. With senior's mastery over the Way of the Sword, I'm confident that you'll be able to reach the apex if you obtain it."

He would have been better off without mentioning the sword formation. Now that it was mentioned, Jian Chen frowned, and a cold light flickered through his eyes. He glared at Yan Mo.

In the next moment, the space around Yan Mo suddenly pulsed. The space there was disturbed. The Laws of Space permeated the area, as if someone was tampering with it.

Yan Mo's face changed drastically. He obviously discovered the difference in the surroundings. It directly affected his speed, slowing him down to a millionth of his original speed. He would only need five or ten seconds to reach the teleportation formation originally, but he would probably need a minute now.

"Senior, what are you doing?" Yan Mo panicked and suddenly looked at Jian Chen.

"I happen to be using the teleportation formation," Jian Chen said indifferently.

However, with that delay, the four brothers caught up from behind. The huge strand of sword Qi split into four smaller strands of sword Qi and surrounded Yan Mo.

The four brothers were obscured in the light, fading in and out. They seemed to be creating hand seals.

"W- what is this sword formation? W- why do four Godkings wield such great power?" Yan Mo's face changed drastically, and he turned pale.

He discovered that he was now trapped in the sword formation. The four Godkings seemed to grasp more than one sword formation. Every single one of them were extremely powerful. The four of them had split up from the sword Qi and created another sword formation.

Moreover, the sword formation possessed the power to isolate space and time; it could trap an entire region for good. The four of them stood in a square, forming a formation that Yan Mo struggled to break out of.

“What a powerful sword formation!” Countless people witnessed what was going on in the sky from the streets below. Jian Chen was naturally no exception. At that moment, he was surprised. He could not help but sigh in amazement.

With his insight, he could tell just how powerful the four brothers’ sword formation was. Although their cultivation levels were nothing special, they could unleash unimaginable power once they used their sword formations.

Moreover, he could closely sense a somewhat familiar presence from the sword formation.

*“The Sword of Mortality, the Sword of Reincarnation, the Sword of Slaughter, and the Sword of Severance. They are the four swords of the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt. Although I’ve never seen their actual forms, the Anatta Tower was filled with their presence. Every single sword contains a different aura. Their sword formation actually contains the aura of the four swords. No wonder it’s so powerful.”* Jian Chen was secretly amazed. He could vaguely see the presence that the four swords had left behind in the Anatta Tower from the hazy figures of the four brothers.

“Yan Mo, you massacred the entire family of our saviour. Today, we will avenge him! Kill him!” At this moment, the four brothers bellowed out together. Suddenly, they turned into four swords and intertwined with alarming light.

The moment the four swords crossed with one another, the world seemed to achieve peace, where even the sun and moon switched positions. They erupted with enough power to terrify countless Infinite Primes; it was like they could split the heavens from the earth and tear up the cosmos.

However, this devastating power only appeared for a split second before vanishing in the blink of an eye like it had never appeared.

Even Jian Chen’s eyes suddenly narrowed. The flash of devastating power when the four strands of sword Qi crossed one another through the use of the sword formation had astonished him.

*“What a powerful sword formation,”* Jian Chen was amazed. However, he did not feel surprised. After all, the four brothers’ legacy came from the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt. The Nirvanic Immortal Exalt was the undisputed greatest expert of the Immortals’ World such that even the old master of the twin swords paled slightly in comparison.

The sword formation vanished, and Yan Mo fell out of the sky as a corpse. A Fifth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime had fallen to the hands of four late Godkings.

Everyone who witnessed this within Starsource City was left speechless. Whether it be the cultivators on the streets or the Primordial realm experts hidden throughout the place, they were all stunned. They were tongue-tied from shock.

Four late Godkings had actually slain a Fifth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime. Such a matter was unprecedented. If this made it out, it would be enough to shake up the entire Saints’ World.

## Chapter 2675: Threat

Plop!

A sound rang

Plop!

A sound rang out in the wide streets, and Yan Mo's corpse struck the ground heavily. It kicked up dust.

The people in the surroundings continued to stare at Yan Mo's corpse; they were dumbfounded. All of them felt like they were dreaming. They dared not accept what they had just witnessed.

A sound rang out in the wide streets, and Yan Mo's corpse struck the ground heavily. It kicked up dust.

The people in the surroundings continued to stare at Yan Mo's corpse; they were dumbfounded. All of them felt like they were dreaming. They dared not accept what they had just witnessed.

The four brothers slowly descended from the air. They stared at Yan Mo's corpse coldly. They were filled with undisguisable hatred.

This hatred was so deep that it did not subside even after they killed Yan Mo.

Jian Chen suddenly vanished from the other side. He had crossed several streets using the Laws of Space, appearing near Yan Mo's corpse. He stared at the four brothers and revealed a rare smile.

The four brothers had already removed Yan Mo's Space Ring. They seemed to sense something, and they suddenly turned around to look behind them.

Immediately, their gazes all gathered on Jian Chen. His familiar face and familiar presence made their eyes narrow.

"Jian Chen!" In the next moment, they instinctively called out. They were filled with joy, and their voices were filled with surprise and shock.

They probably had not thought that they would be able to meet an old acquaintance from the lower world in the vast Spirits' World either.

Back on the Tian Yuan Continent, the four brothers were not particularly close to Jian Chen, much less anything close to being sworn brothers. However, they were friends. In this foreign land, this friendship was precious, so the four brothers obviously became overjoyed.

Unknowingly, their hatred towards Yan Ma faded by quite a lot after they saw Jian Chen.

Just when Jian Chen wanted to say something, he suddenly frowned. He looked at the only place with entrances to the Starsource Continent in the air, and his face changed.

"Quite a few Chaotic Primes have come. They are probably coming for you. You better leave quickly," Jian Chen said sternly.

The four brothers seemed to sense the arrival of the Chaotic Primes as well. They also became stern. They could deal with Infinite Primes like Yan Mo with Jian Chen by their side, but Chaotic Primes were

nothing like Fifth Heavenly Layer Infinite Primes. They did not have the slightest confidence in facing a Chaotic Prime.

Moreover, they too could sense that there was far more than one Chaotic Prime coming for them right now.

*"I founded a Tian Yuan clan on the Cloud Plane of the forty-nine great planes of the Saints' World. You can come find me there in the future,"* Jian Chen said secretly. He had no idea if he could find the four brothers again in the Spirits' World after separating here, so he took the initiative to give them a method of contact.

The four brothers nodded. Time was extremely tight. They dared not tarry at all. Immediately, they fell into a sword formation and prepared to escape.

"Stay put..."

"Juniors, don't go..."

"Fellows, please stay..."

.....

...

At the same time, various calls rang out together. Several Chaotic Primes gave off astonishing presences in the distant sky, tearing through the air with unmatched speeds. They hurried over like streaks of lightning. They created such a great disturbance that it rumbled like thunder, deafening all the cultivators present. Some of the weaker cultivators even directly fainted.

These Chaotic Primes were clearly the stronger experts who had come pursuing, which was why they had managed to shake off everyone else and arrive first.

Before they even arrived, terrifying pressures had already descended, causing the space around the four brothers to suddenly freeze. The damaged laws of the world in the surroundings fell into a mess. Under the presence, the laws became disordered.

Jian Chen was the closest to the four brothers. He was affected as well. Under the tremendous pressure, he felt his body become as heavy as a mountain. The space there seemed to become quicksand, making it difficult for him to move.

*"Oh no!"* Jian Chen's heart sank. Even he had been reduced to such a shape, let alone the four brothers. It would be impossible for them to escape under the terrifying pressure.

A vicious light flickered through Jian Chen's eyes. The four strands of Profound Sword Qi he had condensed in his soul suddenly jumped to life. Three of them were ready to be used.

He could already tell that these experts were late Chaotic Primes, which was the Seventh Heavenly Layer or even beyond that. Before such experts, only his Profound Sword Qi would have some effect. Perhaps, he could buy some time for the four brothers.

*“Master, please wait. The four brothers aren’t as simple as you imagine them to be.”* Just when Jian Chen was about to draw the Profound Sword Qi, the indifferent voices of the sword spirits rang out in his head.

Jian Chen was surprised. However, before he could ask about it, the four brothers suddenly bellowed out, “Let’s go! With the four swords as one, all shall be destroyed!” Dazzling light shot into the air. The formation from the four brothers seemed to be able to penetrate all obstructions. The four clusters of light suddenly fused together before vanishing.

The restrictive pressures from the Chaotic Primes remained, making the space seem like it was frozen. However, the four brothers were no longer there.

“What? They escaped?” The Chaotic Primes basically arrived where the four brothers had vanished at the same time. They were all surprised. They expanded the powerful senses of their souls to search, enveloping the entire Starsource Continent in an instant.

Afterwards, another dozen or so Chaotic Primes arrived. They all expanded the senses of their souls as well, enveloping the entire place in search of the four brothers.

However, no matter how they looked, the four brothers seemed to have vanished into thin air. They could not find a single trace of them.

“They’ve already escaped. It really is such a pity to miss such a powerful sword formation...”

“Do any of you know what that sword formation is? It can actually display such power in the hands of four Godkings. How terrifying...”

“If we obtained that sword formation, the strength of our clan would increase by quite a lot...”

.....

...

The Chaotic Primes all gathered there and sighed and shook their heads. Many of them felt very regretful.

“Kid, you seem to know the four of them?” At this moment, a cold voice rang out. Jian Chen immediately felt like a sharp pair of eyes had locked onto him, piercing into him like blades.

The question came from a bald old man in white robes. He was the expert who had arrived first. He was a late Chaotic Prime.

With that, all the Chaotic Primes gathered there looked over. Many of their gazes were piercing.

“Senior, whether I know them or not doesn’t seem to have anything to do with senior,” Jian Chen’s face did not change as he replied steadily. However, he had already started fuming inside.

The old man originally wanted to threaten Jian Chen, but seeing how fearless he was, he ran out of confidence. He immediately snorted coldly. “Kid, which organisation in the Saints’ World do you belong to? You’re so arrogant that you should be careful of causing problems for the organisation behind you.”

Chapter 2676: Surrounded by Admirers

“Be careful of causing problems for the organisation behind you?” Jian Chen sneered. The old man’s cultivation level was even higher than Xu Ran’s. He was an expert who had reached the Seventh Heavenly Layer of Chaotic Prime. It was impossible for Jian Chen to fend off someone like that unless he fused the twin swords. As a result, Jian Chen could only intimidate him; he had to strike fear into his heart to stop him from acting recklessly.

The old man immediately paled in anger as he looked at Jian Chen’s mocking expression. He was a mighty Seventh Heavenly Layer Chaotic Prime, a great elder of a peak clan in the Saints’ World. His status was so great, so revered, yet he was being made fun of by a junior here. It immediately vexed him. Faint killing intent began to build up within his heart.

People like him would treat their pride with extremely great importance. Jian Chen’s attitude directly trampled over his pride.

However, before he could do anything, Jian Chen’s next words made his face change drastically.

“I came to the Spirits’ World under the escortment of senior Heartless from the Myriad Bone Guild. Do you plan on creating trouble for senior Heartless of the Myriad Bone Guild today on the Starsource Continent?” Jian Chen said relaxedly.

“What? What did you say? The Myriad Bone Guild? Do you come from the Myriad Bone Guild?” The old man who tried to threaten Jian Chen immediately paled in fright.

Just what kind of existence was the Myriad Bone Guild? Even though they were just an organisation of assassins, they stood at the pinnacle of the Saints’ World. They had truly reached the apex, a terrifying organisation only second to Grand Exalts.

In the Saints’ World, the weaker cultivators would not necessarily have the right to learn about the Myriad Bone Guild, but these Chaotic Primes knew exactly what it represented.

The Myriad Bone Guild was an organisation they could only look up to, but it also struck fear into their hearts. Let alone them, even the powerful clans behind them held deep fear towards the Myriad Bone Guild.

“He’s actually from the Myriad Bone Guild...”

With that, all of the Chaotic Primes gathered there could no longer remain calm. Just the three words ‘Myriad Bone Guild’ had frightened quite a lot of them.

They deeply understood just how powerful the Myriad Bone Guild was. If they offended the Myriad Bone Guild, not only would they be dead for sure, but even the organisations behind them would be destroyed.

“Wait, what did you just say? Senior Heartless of the Myriad Bone Guild? Isn’t this senior Heartless...” At this moment, the expression of one of the Chaotic Primes changed. He asked with a voice that trembled slightly.

“I’ve basically heard about all the famed experts of the Myriad Bone Guild. There’s no one who goes by the name of Heartless among them...”

“No, there is one. I- is he...”

Immediately, all the Chaotic Primes gathered there seemed to think of something. Their faces changed abruptly. As for the old man who had threatened Jian Chen first, he had already become sheet-white.

“Impossible! Impossible! The Heartless Child is the second boss of the Myriad Bone Guild. He reached the Eighth Heavenly Layer of Grand Prime a long time ago, and it’s said that he’s extremely close to the Ninth Heavenly Layer now. His status is so great, so why would he personally escort a junior to the Spirits’ World?” A Chaotic Prime cried out in disbelief. The Heartless Child’s reputation was far too great. Even to the peak clan behind him, it bore the weight of a mountain. He was an existence they could never afford to provoke.

“So you’re actually from the Myriad Bone Guild. I am Zhan Yun. I come from the Heaven’s sect from planet Cangmang of the Saints’ World. Our Heaven’s sect has made many deals with the Myriad Bone Guild in the past. We’re one of their biggest clients, so speaking of which, we’re not really strangers.” A heavy voice boomed out from the sky. A sagely old man descended with a group of disciples from the Heaven’s sect. It seemed like he had just entered the Starsource Continent.

“It’s actually the people of the Heaven’s sect. The Heaven’s sect is the unofficial ruler of planet Cangmang. Their strongest ancestor is the planet lord there...”

“Zhan Yun is one of the six Heaven great elders of the Heaven’s sect. The great elders of the Heaven’s sect are divided into three levels, Heaven, Earth, and Mortal. They correspond to late Chaotic Prime, mid Chaotic Prime, and early Chaotic Prime. The people who usually accompany their juniors to the Spirits’ World are Mortal and Earth great elders. I never thought they would send a Heaven great elder this time. How rare...”

The arrival of the great elder of the Heaven’s sect immediately raised the attention of many. Planet Cangmang ranked among the top ten out of the eighty-one great planets of the Saints’ World. As their unofficial ruler, the Heaven’s sect was extremely powerful among all the peak organisations of the Saints’ World.

The great elder of the Heaven’s sect, Zhan Yun, glided over through the air. He smiled and seemed approachable, arriving before Jian Chen in just a few steps. He sighed in amazement. “I was fortunate enough to see you earlier when he crossed through the tunnel between the worlds. However, a supreme expert accompanied you, so you moved with astonishing speed. I was on a sky vessel, and with its speed, I could only catch a single glance of you before you vanished. I was utterly amazed by that senior’s terrifying cultivation. I began to contemplate just which important figure of the Saints’ World had ventured to the Spirits’ World. Only now have I learnt from you that it’s senior Heartless of the Myriad Bone Guild.”

“In all these years I’ve lived, I’ve only heard about senior Heartless’ great name. I’ve never had the right to witness his might in person. I never thought I would actually brush past the famous senior Heartless in the tunnel earlier. It really is a stroke of luck for me...” Zhan Yan was rather excited, behaving as if it were a great honour to brush past the Heartless Child. Even as a Chaotic Prime, he struggled to maintain his demeanour.

However, with that, Jian Chen’s identity became even more consolidated. There were people who doubted whether Jian Chen really came from the Myriad Bone Guild or not earlier, but they firmly believed it now.

Everyone's gazes towards Jian Chen underwent an overwhelming change. They struggled to imagine just how great his status was in the Myriad Bone Guild to be personally escorted to the Spirits' World by the Heartless Child.

Even if they were a hundred times braver, they would still never dare to offend someone like that. Even the ancestors behind them would never dare to.

As for the old man who had threatened Jian Chen earlier, he was filled with regret. His attitude experienced a one-eighty transformation, and he lowered himself to apologise to Jian Chen.

He could not afford to not apologise. If he did not resolve this slight falling out as soon as possible, he would probably be punished by his ancestor when he returned.

After all, they could not afford to offend the Myriad Bone Guild, much less someone personally accompanied by the Heartless Child. The status of such a person would be unimaginably great.

The great elder from the Heaven's sect did his best to establish a good relationship with Jian Chen. He treated Jian Chen so kindly that it made the disciples of the Heaven's sect behind him widen their eyes. They were in a state of disbelief.

At that moment, the great elder had done something that completely toppled their understanding. The proud disciples of the Heaven's sect struggled to accept this.

It was not just the great elder from the Heaven's sect either. The other Chaotic Primes gathered here had lowered themselves as well, smiling as they conversed with Jian Chen.

In the blink of an eye, Jian Chen became the centre of attention. He became a target that all the organisations tried to appease. He was surrounded by admirers.

However, Jian Chen instead felt pressured. He knew that his relationship with the Myriad Bone Guild was a collaboration at most. It was completely different from what everyone imagined it to be. If the truth was revealed and the Chaotic Primes realised that they had been toyed with, they would never drop the matter.

As a result, he did not stay any longer. He came up with a reason to break away from them before stepping onto the teleportation formation and leaving the Starsource Continent.

Even the five-colored divine crystals for the teleportation formation were covered by a few Chaotic Primes. They took the initiative to pay for him.

Swish!

With a flash of white light, Jian Chen vanished from the teleportation formation. He had left the Starsource Continent.

The Darkstar Continent was another sacred land in the remnants of the Spirits' World. It was much larger than the Starsource Continent, equivalent to the Cloud Plane.

Of course, this was not the complete Darkstar Continent either; it was just a broken fragment.

The rules on the Darkstar Continent and the Starsource Continent were basically the same. It was mostly the same apart from their differing names. Darkstar City was the only major city on the Darkstar Continent, and it was protected by formations from a Grand Exalt. It possessed the only teleportation formation on the entire continent.

However, the Darkstar Continent was much more prosperous than the Starsource Continent, as the number of cultivators gathered there amounted to several dozen times more.

This was all because of the miniature world sealed here, the World of the Fallen Beast renowned in the Spirits' World.

#### Chapter 2677: The Hundred Tribulations Godking Pill

The World of the Fallen Beast was extremely famous in the Spirits' World. It could be said that all cultivators who possessed a great grasp over information or had spent some time in the Spirits' World would know about its existence.

This was because the World of the Fallen Beast possessed the only race that completely survived after the Spirits' World's destruction.

That was one of the peak races that roamed the Spirits' World in the past, the Darkstar race!

It was also because of the Darkstar race that the piece of land had been named the Darkstar Continent.

When the Spirits' World was still intact, this land was a tiny piece of the vast territory under the Darkstar race's control.

Of course, the Spirits' World was now in tatters. Only five fragments of land in somewhat better condition remained. As a result, the Darkstar Continent's area was less than a tenth of the Darkstar race's former territory.

In terms of territory alone, the Darkstar race's former land was even vaster than the Prosper Plane, one of the seven sacred planes of the Saints' World.

Of course, that was just in terms of area. It did not mean that the Darkstar race in the past was stronger than the current Heavenly Palace of Bisheng.

The structures of the two vastly different worlds varied as well.

The Spirits' World was basically completely divided into races. The entire place was carved up by a few powerful races, with many other subsidiary races below them.

As a result, the Spirits' World in the past was completely divided between the peak races with Grand Exalts; it was a place completely different from the Saints' World.

The Grand Exalts of the Saints' World had no desire for conquest. Even the undisputed greatest expert of the past, the War God of the God clan, had only occupied the Godnigma Plane. Even with the title of greatest clan in the Saints' World, they did not interfere with the matters of other planes.

The Heavenly Palace of Bisheng only developed quietly on the Prosper Plane. They enjoyed their supreme status, but they did not conquer the entire place.

At this moment, Jian Chen sensed something and suddenly looked into the distance.

At the end of the wide street was a cluster of powerful presences. They formed a surging billow, sweeping out into the surroundings.

A group of cultivators in similar attires slowly walked uniformly.

There were over a thousand people in total, and without any exceptions, they were all early Godkings.

These people clearly belonged to an extremely powerful organisation. Wherever they passed by, the surrounding cultivators would all step aside and show a sliver of fear.

Even a few Infinite Primes would stand aside quietly when they saw the group.

Jian Chen looked at the people and frowned slightly. From all the Godkings, he sensed something very off, as they definitely were not ordinary cultivators or ordinary Godkings.

He could clearly sense that all of their presences were unstable. Their vitality fluctuated about, sometimes strong and sometimes weak. A portion of them even seemed like they had reached the end of their lives. They seemed lethargic.

Moreover, all of the Godkings had gloomy eyes and numb expressions. They gave off a heavy presence of death. They did not possess the energy that regular cultivators did.

“They’re the sacrificial soldiers of the Wei family. Sigh, these people are all tools raised with the Hundred Tribulations Godking Pill. They can only live for a hundred years at most...”

“The sacrificial soldiers of the Wei family have been mobilised again. There are actually more than a thousand of them this time. What is the Wei family doing, mobilising so many all together...”

“These sacrificial soldiers raised with the Hundred Tribulations Godking Pill are the deterrence trump cards of those peak organisations in the World of the Fallen Beast. Without them, they wouldn’t be able to sustain their business in the World of the Fallen Beasts...”

“Strange. Why have these large organisations sent sacrificial soldiers into the World of the Fallen Beast time and time again lately? Is something big going to happen in there?”

.....

...

Many cultivators discussed quietly near the street. Jian Chen obtained a lot of information from eavesdropping.

“*Hundred Tribulations Godking Pill? What kind of pill is that to be able to raise so many Godkings?*” Jian Chen wondered. He was in great doubt. He immediately clasped his fist at a middle-aged man beside him and asked.

The middle-aged man was a mid Godking. He showed a sliver of impatience. Originally, he was reluctant to pay attention to Jian Chen, but when he sensed the vague but tremendous presence Jian Chen gave off, he immediately shivered inside and answered in a hurry, “Senior, you must have come to the Spirits’ World recently, right? It’s normal for you to not know what the Hundred Tribulations Godking Pill is. The

Hundred Tribulations Godking Pill is a pill refined from a heavenly resource that only grows in the World of the Fallen Beast. The reason why it's called the Hundred Tribulations Godking Pill is because of its unfathomable power. Even if a mortal who hasn't cultivated at all consumes it, they'll be able to reach Godking in an extremely short amount of time."

"What? There's a pill as incredible as that? Even a mortal can reach Godking in an extremely short time after ingesting it?" Jian Chen was surprised. The effects of the Hundred Tribulations Godking Pill had toppled his understanding of pills altogether.

Who knows how long and how many resources it would take for a mortal to reach Godking. However, he had just heard about a single pill that could elevate a mortal to Godking right now. This was no longer a matter of being incredible. It was like a fairy tale.

"Even though the pill is utterly incredible, it comes with great consequences as well. Anyone who ingests the pill can only live for another hundred years at most. They'll definitely die after the century passes," the middle-aged man continued.

"A century. Even though it's just a century, it's still not enough to obscure the pill's power. A single pill is equivalent to a Godking. If you have several tens of thousand, several hundreds of thousand, or even millions of them..." Jian Chen was amazed. He dared not think any further.

The middle-aged man smiled bitterly when he heard that. "Senior, you can't treat Hundred Tribulations Godking Pills as invaluable as regular heavenly resources. The main material for forging them is Hundred Tribulations Grass. They only grow in the World of the Fallen Beast and is extremely valuable. Most of the time, there's none for sale. Normally, only those extremely powerful organisations have the ability to get some from the World of the Fallen Beast, and it won't be a lot. It's impossible to reach numbers as terrifying as what senior mentioned."

"That's because if there really was so much Hundred Tribulations Grass, the peak sects won't necessarily have the wealth to buy it all. And even if they did, it's impossible for the World of the Fallen Beast to produce so much."

"Senior, look at the Wei family. With the tremendous strength of the Wei family, they've basically mobilised everything they have with all these sacrificial soldiers raised with the Hundred Tribulations Godking Pill this time."

#### Chapter 2678: A Grand Exalt's Successor Appears

The middle-aged man had replied to Jian Chen's questions in a rather flattering manner. He had been stunned by the Primordial realm presence Jian Chen purposefully gave off, so he answered Jian Chen's questions with everything that he knew. He spoke in great detail.

Jian Chen also managed to learn about a special heavenly resource that never appeared in the Saints' World, the Hundred Tribulations Grass.

A pill refined from a Hundred Tribulations Grass could allow a mortal to become a Godking. This effect was incredible, but the consequences were extremely terrifying as well, terrifying to a point where no one would be willing to take it under ordinary circumstances despite the sudden increase in cultivation.

"Has anything major happened in the World of the Fallen Beast recently?" Jian Chen asked.

“That I do not know. Though recently, those peak organisations have been constantly sending in sacrificial soldiers raised with Hundred Tribulations Godking Pills into the World of the Fallen Beast. As a result, I do assume something has happened in there,” the middle-aged man said carefully.

Jian Chen knew the middle-aged man had already surpassed a thousand years in age, so he probably did not even know what the World of the Fallen Beast looked like. As a result, Jian Chen did not take up anymore of his time. He just tossed some supreme grade divine crystals to the middle-aged man and left.

“Thank you for your reward, senior. Thank you for your reward.” The middle-aged man beamed when he looked at the several hundred supreme grade divine crystals. In the Saints’ World, several hundred supreme grade divine crystals would not even attract a second glance from a Godking, but every single one surprisingly valuable in the Spirits’ World.

This was because divine crystals were not as simple as currency in the Spirits’ World. It had the greater use of recovering origin energy.

There would be frequent battles in the Spirits’ World, and every battle would result in an exhaustion of origin energy. The origin energy in the Spirits’ World was different from the Saints’ World. All cultivators who came from the Saints’ World would struggle to absorb the origin energy here, so the only way for them to replenish their origin energy was through divine crystals.

These divine crystals had all been brought over from the Saints’ World, as it was no longer possible to mine divine crystals in the Spirits’ World.

The passage to the World of the Fallen Beast was to the very east of Darkstar City. Jian Chen walked slowly, except every single step would cross a tremendous distance, so he moved with lightning speed. He arrived at the entrance very soon.

The entrance had already been modified into a square. The square was extremely large and could easily hold a few tens of million people.

At this moment, at least a million cultivators had gathered in the square. Their cultivation varied, ranging from as weak as Gods to as strong as Primordial realm experts.

Above the square was the entrance to the World of the Fallen Beast. It was a huge swirl of energy that was thousands of metres across. Within it hid the power of a Grand Exalt, giving off shocking pulses of energy that struck fear into everyone’s hearts.

Cultivators would constantly pour in and out of the passageway to the World of the Fallen Beast. However, most of them were Deities and Gods. There were very few Overgods and barely any Godkings at all.

Only those below the age of a thousand years could use this entrance. It was extremely rare for people to reach Godking within a thousand years in the Saints’ World.

The World of the Fallen Beast contained many resources that the Saints’ World did not possess. Some cultivators would directly rush off to the stores of large organisations as soon as they emerged from the passage and exchange what they obtained in the World of the Forsaken Beast for what they needed.

At this moment, a Chaotic Prime's presence appeared. A black-robed old man shot through the air above the square. With a wave of his hand, a divine hall expanded in the air. Afterwards, its doors swung open, and a group of Godkings immediately flew out. There were over a thousand of them.

Jian Chen glanced past them. He could tell instantly that they had been raised by Hundred Tribulations Godking Pills. They could only live for another hundred years. They were Godkings with the shortest life expectancy.

After the old man, a few other Primordial realm experts flew over from afar. There were Infinite Primes and Chaotic Primes, but without any exception, all of them brought a large number of sacrificial soldiers raised with Hundred Tribulations Godking Pills. They either carried the sacrificial soldiers in divine halls or directly led them through the air, flying over Darkstar City in a grand manner.

Every single person who arrived possessed the support of a large organisation and brought at least five or six hundred Godkings with them. Some even brought as much as over a thousand.

Immediately, over ten thousand sacrificial Godkings gathered in the square, directly stunning all the cultivators present.

"There are actually so many sacrificial soldiers. Heavens, what are the clans trying to do?"

"Has an earth-shaking matter really happened in the World of the Fallen Beast?"

Discussions broke out across the giant square. Everyone's attention had been drawn away by the sacrificial soldiers. They began intense discussions.

However, the Primordial realm experts who had brought the sacrificial soldiers all sat down in the air and began resting. It was as if they were waiting for something.

Jian Chen stopped when he saw this. He did not hurry into the World of the Fallen Beast. At the same time, he concealed his true cultivation, passing it off as early Godking.

Suddenly, a tremendous, terrifying presence blanketed the entire region. In the distance, another group of people flew over steadily.

"A Grand Prime!" Jian Chen's heart shivered. This was the first Grand Prime he had seen since coming to the Spirits' World. He could not help but look over immediately.

The Grand Prime's arrival made all the Primordial realm experts above the square stand up. They all bowed towards the Grand Prime due to the difference in seniority. They were extremely solemn.

"It's an expert of the Dire Wolf clan."

"What? The Dire Wolf clan? The Dire Wolf clan that obtained a Grand Exalt's legacy on a nameless planet a few years ago?"

"That's right, that Dire Wolf clan. It's said that the Grand Exalt's legacy was obtained by a nobody in the Dire Wolf clan. In the end, the junior's status rose up, and he has now become their young master. He has received the full support of the Dire Wolf clan."

Jian Chen could not help but think about the lonely planet he had encountered Xu Ran on in the past as he listened to their discussions. The ancient Skywolf's legacy had been discovered by him and Kai Ya together. If it were not for the two of them, the Dire Wolf clan would have never received such a great fortuitous encounter.

Strictly speaking, he was the benefactor of the Dire Wolf clan!

"Kai Ya," Jian Chen murmured inside. As soon as he thought of Kai Ya, his heart ached and sorrow began to swell.

The people from the Dire Wolf clan had already begun interacting with the Primordial realm experts of the other large organisations. The Grand Prime of the Dire Wolf clan was an old man with fierce facial features. He pulled a young man out from behind him and introduced, "This is the young master of our Dire Wolf clan, Jin Hong! Jin Hong, these are your seniors, so why don't you greet them?"

Jin Hong seemed around twenty years old, except his appearance was nothing special. No part of him stood out apart from his late Godking cultivation.

"Greetings to the seniors!" Jin Hong clasped his fist. Even though he faced so many Primordial realm experts, he did not act out of place.

"Jin Hong? You must be the successor to the ancient Skywolf sovereign. You really are striking." A few Primordial realm experts smiled. They did not put on any airs. Let alone the Grand Prime, just Jin Hong's identity as the successor of a Grand Exalt was enough to raise serious attention from all of them.

#### Chapter 2679: The Heavenly Crane Clan

The identity and status of a Grand Exalt's successor was enough to make all cultivators in the Saints' World envious. Even a few Grand Primes would be tempted and desire such an identity.

As a result, even though Jin Hong was not powerful, just a Godking, he seemed to have become the point of focus simply by standing there. He became the most dazzling figure in the surroundings.

As a matter of fact, even the Grand Prime from the Dire Wolf clan who had purposefully come to escort him treated him with great importance as if he were the supreme king of the clan.

"Young master Jin Hong, I am He Qianqian. I come from the Heavenly Crane clan of the Ice Pole Plane. I have been tasked by the seniors of my clan to remain within the World of the Fallen Beast for an entire decade. I do hope young master Jin Hong can watch out for me..." At this moment, a captivating woman appeared before Jin Hong and spoke gently.

She seemed to be around twenty years of age and was extremely beautiful, enough to enchant everyone. However, she gave off a sense of coldness that directly influenced the surroundings. It made the temperature around her suddenly plummet. Coupled with her snow-white dress, she seemed very much like a levitating ice beauty.

He Qianqian had clearly cultivated the Laws of Ice. Due to her cultivation method, wherever she stood seemed to be transformed into a world of frost.

"The Ice Pole Plane? The Ice Pole Plane of the seven sacred planes of the Saints' World?"

“The Ice Pole Plane. That’s a place watched over by the Ice Goddess. The Ice Pole Plane is completely covered by a snowy tundra, making it the ultimate holy land for those who cultivate the Laws of Ice...”

“The Ice Goddess? Haha, the Ice Goddess Hall is under the control of the Moon God Hall now. It has even come to this, so why are you still talking about the Ice Goddess? The Ice Goddess has probably died a long time ago...”

“What? The Ice Goddess Hall is under the control of the Moon God Hall? That’s impossible...”

“The Ice Goddess has to be dead. Otherwise, how would the Ice Goddess Hall fall into the hands of others...”

“Sigh, out of the seven Grand Exalts of the Saints’ World in the past, the War God of the God clan who ranked first fell in battle, while the Space-Time Elder and the Anatta Grand Prime who stood at equal second and third place died as well. Now, even the Ice Goddess hasn’t managed to avoid that fate. I wonder just how many Grand Exalts of our Saints’ World still remain after that war back then...”

.....

...

The Primordial realm experts in the surroundings had only been conversing casually, but many of them immediately sighed as soon as the Ice Goddess was mentioned. A few of them had personally witnessed the war back then. They could not help but give out emotional sighs at a time like this and show sorrow.

*“It’s actually someone from the Ice Pole Plane. It looks like I need to find an opportunity to come in contact with He Qianqian. I might be able to learn about some matters regarding the Ice Goddess Hall and the Moon God Hall from her.”* Jian Chen did not stand out at all among the crowd. He looked at He Qianqian high in the air, and the light in his eyes flickered.

He was rather worried about fairy Hao Yue. Quite some time had passed since fairy Hao Yue left, but there was still no news of her. He wondered how she was doing.

He was actually less worried about his sister, Changyang Mingyue. After all, his sister was under protector Shui’s protection, remaining hidden somewhere as she quietly recovered her strength. She was obviously much safer than fairy Hao Yue, who had directly dove into the belly of the beast.

After He Qianqian, a few more young ladies and young masters from various planes of the Saints’ World greeted Jin Hong. They were all extremely kind. Some of them even expressed their respect.

These young masters and young ladies were all under the age of a thousand. They were all part of the promising young generation, but their strength obviously was not close to Jin Hong’s. Only an extremely few of them had reached Godking. Most of them were Overgods.

However, even with that being the case, they possessed great statuses in their respective clans.

Even if reaching Overgod within a thousand years was not enough to rival supreme prodigies, they were still talented.

Not to mention that several of them had made it onto the Overgods’ Plaque!

Jian Chen ceased to pay attention to the matters between the clans. He discreetly arrived before a divine hall that stood to the side of the square.

The divine hall was a medium quality god artifact. Above the main entrance was a single, ancient word written boldly and powerfully, hiding the truths of the world—Heavenly Crane.

This was clearly the divine hall that belonged to the Heavenly Crane clan, equivalent to a temporary resting spot on the square. Not only would it be convenient for members of the Heavenly Crane clan to enter the World of the Fallen Beast from here, but it also provided a safe and secretive location for the Heavenly Crane clan to purchase some heavenly resources that came out of the World of the Fallen Beast.

There were several dozen divine halls like the Heavenly Crane clan's scattered across the square. Every single one of them represented a great organisation in the Saints' World.

Jian Chen even saw a divine hall that belonged to the Cloudsurge Empire of the Delight Plane.

The entrance to the Heavenly Crane clan's divine hall was open. Two Godkings stood at the entrance like statues. They were guards.

However, these two Godkings had already surpassed a thousand years old. Their eyes were filled with age. Who knows how many tens of thousand years they had lived for already. They were cultivators with limited talent. There were a lot of people like them in the Saints' World. They would basically remain like that for the rest of their lives if they did not come across any major fortuitous encounters.

"Stop. This is the base of the Heavenly Crane clan. Why have you come?" As soon as Jian Chen approached the divine hall, a Godking stopped him and asked emotionlessly.

"I want to join the Heavenly Crane clan in order to enter the World of the Fallen Beast. Please pass this on for me." Jian Chen clasped his fist. At the same time, he passed some supreme grade divine crystals to the guard secretly.

Jian Chen had already understood the rules here. Many peak organisations of the Saints' World had operations in the World of the Fallen Beast. However, due to the entry conditions being far too strict, none of the peak organisations could maneuver too much of their power out of the World of the Fallen Beast for the sake of their interests. As a result, they could only recruit outsiders to make up for the absence in power.

The recruitment was not particularly restrictive. It was basically only effective in the Spirits' World. Once these recruited people returned to the Saints' World, the peak organisations would never recognise their assistance. They would only make exceptions for those who had committed deeds of great merit.

The eyes of the two guards lit up as soon as they saw the supreme grade divine crystals. They ravished in joy and immediately turned much more friendly. "Please wait, brother. I'll contact the caretaker immediately." As he said that, the senses of his soul immediately shot into the depths of the divine hall.

Before long, a peak Godking old man emerged from the divine hall. The old man clearly possessed quite a lot of authority here. He had grown accustomed to his power here, so he obviously developed a sense of arrogance. He stood with his hands behind his back and his chin raised high, looking down on everything. He looked down on Jian Chen from above and said haughtily, "Kid, you want to join our

Heavenly Crane clan to enter the World of the Fallen Beast? What's your name? Where do you come from in the Saints' World? Under who did you study?"

#### Chapter 2680: Attracting Attention

"Greetings from junior Yang Yutian. I come from no sect in the Saints' World. I have always been alone, with no place tying me down," Jian Chen replied with a clasped fist. He did not speak with any particular modesty or arrogance. He behaved normally, ready to adapt to whatever was thrown at him.

"Hmph, what lies." The eyes of the old man who was dressed like a caretaker immediately turned cold. He stared at Jian Chen sharply as if he wanted to see through him completely. He said icily, "You can only enter the World of the Fallen Beast if you are under the age of a thousand years. You've managed to reach early Godking within a millennium, yet you still say that you come from no sect? Yang Yutian, do you really think I'm that easy to fool?"

The old man's glare became sharper and sharper. "If I've guessed correctly, you should be a spy sent over from some other organisation. Tell me, what are you trying to achieve by sneaking into our Heavenly Crane clan?" A powerful presence radiated from the old man, crushed towards Jian Chen with absolute might.

However, he did not know that Jian Chen was not an early Godking. Jian Chen had only made his cultivation appear at early Godking as a ruse. Before a powerful Primordial realm expert, the old man's mere late Godking presence seemed rather laughable.

However, Jian Chen obviously would not expose his strength. His expression changed, and he acted like he was in agony by gritting his teeth. "Senior, you're overthinking things. The reason why I want to join the Heavenly Crane clan is only to enter the World of the Fallen Beast. The World of the Fallen Beast is extremely dangerous. If I move about in there alone, I'll definitely be doomed. I want to join the Heavenly Crane clan to work for you, as well as in hopes of receiving your clan's protection."

"As for my strength, let me come clean. I accidentally obtained the White River Master's legacy. The White River Master was an Infinite Prime. However, he passed away many years ago. The legacy and various cultivation resources he had left behind allowed me to attain my current glory."

"Hmph, the legacy of an Infinite Prime can create a Godking below the age of a thousand years? Do you think I'm as easy to fool as a kid? There's no need for any doubt at all. You have to be a spy sent by some other large organisation. You bear no good intentions. I'll capture you right now and interrogate you," the old man bellowed, and his hand directly reached out, approaching Jian Chen with lightning speed and surging energy.

He had actually used his full strength this time, completely unleashing his cultivation as a late Godking. Clearly, he wanted to capture Jian Chen efficiently this time.

"This kid is so extravagant, casually giving away over a hundred supreme grade divine crystals to guards. That means he must have even more supreme grade divine crystals on him. But once I capture him, it'll all be mine," the caretaker thought and celebrated inside.

He would not stoop as low as this in the Saints' World. A few supreme grade divine crystals were not enough for him to offend a Godking. Even though it was only an early Godking, some Godkings did

possess many strange secret techniques even if they possessed lacklustre strength. Once it came down to a desperate struggle, they could still cause some trouble.

However, this was the Spirits' World, which made the value of divine crystals increase by several folds. The spendthriftness that Jian Chen had demonstrated was enough for him to take this risk.

Jian Chen sneered as he watched the old man's hand reach over. However, his expression did not change. He also struck out with his hand, exhibiting his cultivation at early Godking.

"What ignorance! You're a mere early Godking, yet you want to take me head-on?" The caretaker sneered.

Bang!

However, in the next moment, something that surprised him happened. The two hands collided. In the clash between early and late Godking, the caretaker did not overwhelm his opponent completely as he had imagined. Instead, he felt a great force that actually nullified all the energy in his hand.

However, Jian Chen produced a grunt and staggered backwards uncontrollably. He only stabilised himself after taking several dozen steps. His face was bright red, and it seemed like his body was shaken up.

"Brat, you really aren't simple. You're an early Godking, yet you actually possess such terrifying battle prowess. However, do you think you really can sneak into our Heavenly Crane clan like this? You're dreaming." The caretaker was surprised. He looked at Jian Chen as if he were a monster. However, he wanted to capture Jian Chen even more now.

He struck out once again. Energy surged from his body as he turned into a blur that shot towards Jian Chen. He was no longer as passive as before, directly using his strongest technique to strike with lightning speed.

"Senior, what are you doing? I've come to join the Heavenly Crane clan. If your Heavenly Crane clan won't accept me, then so be it, but you even slander me and want to kill me. So much for being a famed peak clan. Don't you feel any embarrassment by acting like this?" Jian Chen called out sternly.

He had spoken extremely loudly. His voice spread far away, attracting the attention of many people nearby.

Immediately, many gazes were cast over.

This immediately made the caretaker's face sink. Originally, he wanted to capture Jian Chen quietly then finish him off so that he could rob him of all his wealth. Even if someone brought it up in the future, he would be able to dodge the entire matter using his authority. However, he never expected Jian Chen to make a scene, making the Heavenly Crane clan's divine hall the centre of attention in the square.

With that, a matter that should have been insignificant might develop uncontrollably.

"God dammit!" The caretaker cursed inside. With a flip of his hand, a snow-white feather fan appeared in his hand. The fan was made from the feathers of heavenly cranes, giving off a bone-chilling coldness.

The caretaker swung the fan at Jian Chen. Frigid winds immediately began to billow through the surroundings, creating a stream of coldness that drifted towards Jian Chen as if it could freeze space.

“Stop!” At this moment, an old and dignified voice rang out. With the voice, the cold wind from the caretaker’s fan seemed to encounter a terrifyingly hot sun, immediately vanishing.

Two figures appeared above the divine hall. One of them was a grey-haired old woman. Her face was covered with wrinkles, but she seemed dignified. She gave off the terrifying presence of a Chaotic Prime.

The other person was He Qianqian of the Heaven Crane clan.

“Greetings to the great elder. Greeting to miss Qian!” The caretaker’s face immediately changed drastically when he saw the two of them. He dropped to his knees in great fear.

The Chaotic Prime great elder said nothing. However, He Qianqian glanced past the caretaker and Jian Chen. She asked indifferently, “What happened here? Why is there so much ruckus?”

“Miss Qian, this person is a spy. He wants to sneak into our Heavenly Crane clan, but I’ve exposed him.”