

Chaotic 2711

Chapter 2711: Who're the Ants?

Looking at the remains hovering before it, the eagle obviously knew what it was. Its eyes were filled with desire as it constantly opened and closed its large beak. It was drooling.

The remains of the Primordial realm Life-devouring Beast could do more than just increase its strength. Most importantly, it possessed the true essence of the Primordial realm. If it could absorb this true essence, although it might not break through to the next realm immediately, it would still set up a solid foundation for when it eventually did.

The remains were basically a gateway to the Primordial realm. It would allow it to get a glance of the world and mysteries of the Primordial realm. Although it might not guarantee a breakthrough, the existences that were most likely to break through out of all the Life-devouring Beast kings of the Two World Mountains were those who had gained a peep at the Primordial realm.

Life-devouring Beasts were not cultivators and were unlike the cultivators outside. They possessed their own cultivation methods and their own ways to break through.

The eagle stared at the remains that Jian Chen had tossed out. Despite its raging desires and temptations, it still seemed to be worried about something. At that moment, it actually did not devour the remains. Instead, it glanced at Jian Chen constantly in surprise and uncertainty.

Jian Chen could tell that the remains from the Primordial realm Life-devouring Beast was just too valuable. The eagle did not seem to believe that Jian Chen would be willing to give something like that to it, which is why it hesitated. It was as if it were afraid of understanding the situation incorrectly and invoking Jian Chen's wrath by accidentally eating the remains.

Jian Chen broke into laughter from this sight. The eagle seemed to be a slightly more clever than he had imagined it to be since it had thought of all this.

"It's a special reward for you. Just eat it. Don't worry too much." Jian Chen smiled gently. At the same time, a mental pulse entered the eagle's head. It would be easier for the eagle to understand him that way.

Immediately, the eagle's eyes lit up brightly, and it produced a joyous cry before swallowing the remains in a single gulp.

It was a Life-devouring Beast king, equivalent to a late Godking, but it had yet to reach the limits of the realm. These remains would allow it to reach the limits as quickly as possible.

If it took a step further than that, it would formally reach the Primordial realm and become the absolute ruler of this land.

Afterwards, Jian Chen's figure vanished from the eagle's back suddenly. This time, he was really leaving the eagle that had served as his mount for so long. Perhaps they would never meet again in the future.

"I do have some understanding of the World of the Fallen Beast, but that is only a rough overview at most. Now, with what has happened to Hundred Saint City, the situation in the World of the Fallen Beast will obviously be in a state of constant change as well. It looks like I need to find a cultivator who

has been here for a long time to get a better understanding,” thought Jian Chen. He expanded the senses of his soul, using half to envelop the Two World Mountains and the other half to surround the region outside.

Within the range of several tens of million kilometres, he obviously discovered many cultivators. There were members of the Darkstar race from the World of the Fallen Beast, as well as cultivators of various clans from the outside world. However, basically all of them were locked in combat.

Some fought Life-devouring Beasts in an attempt to hunt them down for their remains, while others fought with the Darkstar race.

Basically all the people hunting Life-devouring Beasts were independent cultivators or small groups or organisations that had nothing to do with the peak clans that controlled the Hundred Saint City.

Without an exception, all the people who fought against the Darkstar race came from peak clans.

“Got it!” Jian Chen made up his mind and immediately vanished.

He did not protect the group anymore. He had already left the Two World Mountains, so he no longer needed them to show him the way.

Moreover, the group was currently close to leaving the mountains as well, and there were no more powerful Life-devouring Beasts nearby. The only Life-devouring Beasts around were much weaker, so they were not enough to pose a threat to the group.

“I’ll go check on the current situation of the World of the Fallen Beast first before finding He Qianqian to ask her about the Ice Goddess Hall,” thought Jian Chen. Through his Laws of Space, he quickly covered ground like he was teleporting. With a few flashes, he appeared a few million kilometres away.

This was still within the range of the Two World Mountains but only in the very outskirts. The mist here was extremely thin.

Of course, the mist here was ordinary mist. Absorbing any of it would not lead to any issues, unlike what had happened in the depths of the Two World Mountains.

Jian Chen hovered in the air and took out a mask from his Space Ring then put it on.

After wearing the mask, his entire presence immediately underwent an overwhelming change. That was not all. Even his body and appearance became foreign.

This mask was the one Mo Tianyun had given to him in the past.

The mask was extraordinary. After wearing it, it could completely change the presence and appearance of a person such that even Grand Primes would struggle to see through it. Only supreme experts who had reached the Ninth Heavenly Layer of Grand Prime would possess the necessary ability.

Moreover, it did not give off any pressure or pulses of energy like a god artifact, so when Jian Chen passed through the entrance of the World of the Fallen Beast with it, it was not recognised as a god artifact, allowing Jian Chen to smoothly access the world while carrying it.

Through the mask, Jian Chen had become a brutal middle-aged man. There was a slash across his forehead that seemed to originate from the claws of Life-devouring Beasts, which also made him look rather vicious. In particular, weaker cultivators would not even be willing to meet his sharp and bloodthirsty gaze.

After changing his appearance, Jian Chen flew towards the Hundred Saint City at a steady pace.

When he had traveled a hundred kilometres, the intense sounds of fighting rang out from up ahead.

Over a dozen people from the Darkstar race were currently pursuing several cultivators who wore similar uniforms. These cultivators were clearly from a peak clan from the Saints' World, but currently, they were all riddled with wounds and covered with blood. They were injured.

There were only eight of them, consisting of two early Godkings and six Overgods.

On the other hand, the Darkstar race had a total of five Godkings, with the rest being late Overgods. They had around twice as many people.

The eight people faced the attacks of the Darkstar race as they fled into the depths of the Two World Mountains.

The land beyond the Two World Mountains belonged to the Darkstar race. In other words, the Darkstar race controlled all the land aside from the Two World Mountains in the World of the Fallen Beast. The only way for the cultivators to survive was to enter the depths of the Two World Mountains.

Although the depths were also filled with danger, it offered them a chance of survival at the very least. It was better than staying outside, a place where death was certain.

However, in their current state, it would clearly be difficult for them to flee into the depths.

"Does the sixth hall master really plan on killing us all? Your actions will only anger the clan behind us. Do you know just how much power our clan possesses in the Saints' World? Even Grand Primes will die if they offend our clan. Your mere Darkstar race doesn't even have a Chaotic Prime. You're just digging your own graves like this." One of the Godkings bellowed out furiously. His cultivation method was extraordinary, and his battle skills were extremely powerful as well. Additionally, he had countless secret techniques. He blocked the attacks from three of the Godkings of the Darkstar race.

This was a genius raised by the peak clans of the Saints' World. Even though their battle prowess was not as great as the supreme Godkings on the Godkings' Throne, they were still the experts among the experts of their level.

Many of the prodigies from the large group, such as He Qianqian of the Heavenly Crane clan, Ping Yisheng of the Empirelotus Sword sect, Sun Zhi of the Sun family, Guang Wanhua of the Sacret Light clan, and so on, were only stronger than this Godking. However, their brilliance was obscured when they faced the Life-devouring Beasts.

"Haha, you better stop trying to scare us with your Saints' World background. If your Grand Primes are so capable, why don't you tell them to come to the Darkstar World to avenge you..."

“If you have Grand Exalts in your organisation, our entire race would treat you as valued guests. Let alone the ten great hall masters, even our great Darkstar Emperor would personally receive you. Unfortunately, you don’t have Grand Exalts. Since you don’t have Grand Exalts, we don’t fear you...”

“Don’t blame us. Killing you all was the seventh hall master’s idea. We’re just carrying out his command...”

“During the next millennium, the entire Darkstar race will be managed by the seventh hall master. Who told your foreign organisations to offend our seventh hall master...”

The Godking experts of the Darkstar race sneered in response. Clearly, they did not take these foreign organisations seriously at all from their scornful gazes.

They understand that no foreign organisation could threaten the Darkstar race in the Darkstar World because anyone who entered here could not be more than a thousand years old.

What level of cultivation would they reach in a single millennium? No matter how monstrous a prodigy was, they would basically remain at Godking. Even if they did break through to the Primordial realm, they still would not catch the eyes of the Darkstar race.

The Darkstar race had more than a single Primordial realm expert. The ten hall masters were all Primordial realm experts, and there was the Darkstar Emperor who had reached peak Infinite Prime as well.

Only organisations with Grand Exalts would truly strike fear into the Darkstar race. They would be afraid of offending them and would instead attempt to get on their good side.

Grand Exalts were enough to break through the wills and seals left behind in the past by the Grand Exalts of the Wood Spirits and the Darkstar Race. They could use their supreme might to destroy the prison and let the Darkstar race out.

“Do you outsiders really think that you can act as you wish in the Darkstar World with just a Hundred Saint City? I’ll tell you the truth. In our clan’s eyes, you outsiders are just a bunch of ants. If we’re in a bad mood, we can crush you however we want to. If it weren’t for the resources you brought in from the outside world, why would we let a bunch of ants contaminate our sacred land?” The last Godking of the Darkstar race said, further adding naked insults.

“Hmm? We outsiders are just a bunch of ants that you can crush whenever you want to? Who’s bold enough to say that?” At this moment, a heavy voice suddenly rang out from the depths of the mist.

With that, a man in animal hides emerged from the mist. He hovered at a low altitude and arrived between the two groups very soon.

He was a large, middle-aged man. He did not carry a weapon, and there was a vicious wound on his face. He gave off a heavy presence.

He was Jian Chen.

Jian Chen landed on the ground. He studied the five Godkings of the Darkstar race with a glance and said with a harsh voice, “Who said we were ants earlier? How dare you look down on us outsiders like this?”

Was it you? You? Or you?" As he said that, Jian Chen pointed at the five Godkings of the Darkstar race one by one. He was provoking them.

Chapter 2712: A Single Punch

In the Darkstar World, the people of the Darkstar race never treated the outsiders as a big deal. They knew that in the Saints' World, these outsiders were very powerful, extremely powerful, so powerful that they could annihilate the entire Darkstar race with a single breath.

However, they also knew that as long as these great experts could not enter here, those who could enter were paper tigers at most, regardless of how strong they were. The outsiders were all ants who could be crushed whenever. None of the people of the Darkstar race took them seriously.

As a result, when Jian Chen provoked the Godkings of the Darkstar race after disguising himself as a middle-aged man, the Godkings immediately became infuriated. Killing intent filled their eyes without any attempt to hide it.

"How dare you! An outsider independent cultivator is actually challenging us? Are you sick and tired of living..."

"The seventh hall master is generous. He has already been benevolent enough to you lot by sparing you outsider independent cultivators and small groups, yet now you come to challenge us recklessly without any consideration for your life. This is unforgivable..."

"Bow your head to the ground immediately and admit your mistake, and we'll leave you with a full corpse. Otherwise, we'll cut you up into pieces and feed you to the Life-devouring Beasts..."

...

The Godkings of the Darkstar race roared as they looked at Jian Chen like he was a dead man.

The cultivators hunted down by the Darkstar race seemed to see a ray of hope. Their eyes became filled with joy.

The eight of them practised extraordinary cultivation methods and possessed powerful battle skills, which made them extremely strong. They could take on three early Godkings alone, but they could not last forever while doing that. At the same time, if they used their powerful secret techniques and battle skills, it would take an extremely great toll on them as well or even make them pay a certain price. If this battle became dragged out, they would still suffer defeat in the end and die at the hands of the Darkstar race.

With Jian Chen's appearance and the presence of a Godking he vaguely gave off, the outsiders saw a glimmer of hope.

"Brother, we are from the Hao family. Please assist us in killing the enemies, and our Hao family will be endlessly grateful to you," one of the Hao family Godkings immediately called out. He was burning his essence blood to fight three people at once, which took a great toll on him. His origin energy was depleted, and he had no time to replenish it through divine crystals either. He was almost at the end of the line. He could not last much longer.

An additional Godking at a time like this would not increase their chances of victory significantly, but they would have the opportunity to use a secret technique to heavily injure or even kill a Darkstar race Godking as long as they could keep a Darkstar race Godking busy. Such a result would increase their chances of escape.

Jian Chen was composed, only looking at the five Godkings from the Darkstar race. He did not pay too much attention to the Hao family.

He had appeared because he was about to save these people. He had never heard of the Hao family.

Across the forty-nine great planes and eight-one great planets of the Saints' World, there were many peak organisations littered in every corner. There were even some peak organisations that did not found their sects or clans on these planes or planets, but in a region of outer space, altering it into a place that could sustain people.

Overall, there really were quite a lot of peak organisations across the Saints' World.

As long as an organisation possessed a Grand Prime, they were a peak organisation.

With so many peak organisations, it was impossible for Jian Chen to know them all.

When the Godking of the Hao family stated his identity, he was rather proud, as the Hao family was a renowned existence across the entire Saints' World. It was a family that almost everyone knew about.

Even among the peak organisations gathered in Hundred Saint City, their Hao family possessed quite the authority. Almost all of the organisations would treat them politely. When any independent cultivator heard that they were the Hao family, they would all show great respect and fawn over them.

However, when he looked back at Jian Chen, he was surprised, as he did not find any surprise or shock that he had imagined. The people of the Hao family were rather surprised instead when they saw his indifference.

However, he soon seemed to think of something. In the Saints' World, there were many organisations that used the name of 'Hao family'. After all, the Saints' World was just too large, and there were simply too many people. Coming across organisations with the same name was no longer something strange. As a matter of fact, even in the Darkstar race, some smaller organisations would share the same name as larger organisations that they had no relation with.

"We're the Hao family of the Prosper Plane. Brother, if you assist us, we can even provide a recommendation for you to join our Hao family once we return. On the Prosper Plane, our Hao family is a supreme organisation that stands second above everyone else on the plane," the Godking continued. He was afraid that Jian Chen did not understand the strength of the Hao family as an independent cultivator, so he added a few more details.

At a desperate time like this, he worked rather hard to rope Jian Chen in.

Jian Chen still did not waver, but when he heard the Prosper Plane, he could not help but raise an eyebrow. He was very sensitive to the Prosper Plane because that was where the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng resided.

He still possessed a large amount of merit with the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng.

Jian Chen could not help but look at these people in surprise. He had never thought that they came from the Prosper Plane. Since that was the case, he had to save them now.

The Godkings of the Darkstar race had lost most of their patience. One of them called out, "What're you blabbering so much for when you're about to die? Stark, kill him."

Stark was one of the five Godkings of the Darkstar race. He immediately abandoned one of the Godkings from the Hao family that he was fighting and rushed towards Jian Chen.

The eyes of the Godking who fought three people at the same time lit up. He had gone from one against three to one against two, which lessened the pressure on him significantly. He immediately said to Jian Chen secretly, "Brother, keep him busy for five minutes." With that, his presence began to rise, but his face became even paler.

"Five minutes? There's no need." Jian Chen shook his head gently. He could already tell that the Godkings was burning the power of his soul. Clearly, he was willing to throw his life away.

"You dumb brute, I'll feed your corpse to the Life-devouring Beasts after all of this since you intruded upon the matters of our Darkstar race." On the other side, Stark had already arrived before Jian Chen. A meter-long spike appeared in his hand, and he stabbed it towards Jian Chen's forehead with pulsing energy.

Jian Chen did not try to dodge or avoid it. Stark's spike landed on Jian Chen's forehead without any obstruction.

"Oh no, the independent cultivator is done for. Sigh, why is he so weak? He has been killed off right from the start..."

"We're done for. And I had thought he could keep one of them busy. Turns out he's so weak..."

The other Godking of the Hao family and the Overgods immediately became ashen when they saw this. Their glimmer of hope was put out in the blink of an eye.

Stark secretly rejoiced. "He really is a dumb brute. And I previously thought you had some strength for being at Godking. Turns out you're so weak."

But very soon, Stark's expression changed drastically. It was replaced by shock. His spike had failed to penetrate anything when it struck Jian Chen's forehead. Instead, it felt like he had hit something hard. The powerful backlash made his entire arm numb.

"H- how is this possible?" Stark paled in surprise when he saw how Jian Chen's head was perfectly fine.

However, before he had any time to respond, Jian Chen threw a punch. The punch contained the Laws of Strength and was vicious. Even the air exploded.

Bang!

The punch struck Stark's head, and it exploded, directly destroying Stark's soul.

Chapter 2713: Gu Qi

Godkings, even early Godkings, could be regarded as experts in a world that was dominated by Infinite Primes.

Now, a Godking had his head crushed and died in a single move. Not only did Jian Chen's strength stun the people of the Hao family, but even the eyes of the four other Godkings of the Darkstar race widened as they stared at Stark's headless corpse. They had temporarily forgotten to attack the people of the Hao family.

"Stark, y- you killed Stark..."

Afterwards, the four Godkings of the Darkstar race returned to their senses. They charged at Jian Chen as they roared out angrily and in shock.

Stark's strength was roughly the same as theirs, yet he had been killed with a single punch. He could not even fight back. Did that not mean that if he were replaced by any one of them, their final fate would be the same?

Immediately, the strength that Jian Chen had demonstrated struck fear into the hearts of the four other Godkings of the Darkstar race.

"H- how is this person so powerful? He killed an early Godking with a single punch. Probably even late Godkings can't achieve something like that, but he's clearly just a mid Godking from his presence." The Godkings of the Hao family were extremely shocked. If they fought against a single early Godking from the Darkstar race alone, they would be able to kill them, but they would definitely not be able to do it as easily as Jian Chen did.

"Fantastic, we're saved." The six Overgods of the Hao family were overjoyed. If Jian Chen's appearance earlier had given them a glimmer of hope, then the strength he now displayed allowed them to see the hope of victory, the hope of turning the situation around and killing the four other Godkings of the Darkstar race.

"Senior, please kill them. Our Hao family will definitely return the favour with lavish gifts," said a Godking of the Hao family.

The four Godkings of the Darkstar race revealed very ugly expressions. They looked at each other, and one of them immediately pulled out a jade talisman in an attempt to report back and ask for reinforcements.

However, Jian Chen was much faster than they had imagined him to be. Before the Godking could activate the jade talisman, Jian Chen had already appeared before him. The Laws of Strength wrapped around Jian Chen, and he directly threw out a punch.

"Stop him!"

The other Godkings of the Darkstar race called out together. Now, they were in no circumstances to bother about the Godkings of the Hao family anymore. All the Godkings immediately gathered together, and three of them struck out at the same time. Three swords surged together and swung towards Jian Chen with powerful pulses of energy. They covered for their companion who was requesting for reinforcements.

Jian Chen was extremely adept at using the Laws of Strength. Hurling out a punch, all the strength in the surroundings gathered in his fist. It tore through everything, colliding with the three incoming swords fearlessly.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

With that, the three high quality saint artifacts were all repelled by Jian Chen. The powerful force of the punch caused the three Godkings to stumble a few steps backward.

After repelling the three Godkings, his fist continued on with its residual power, striking the Godking who was currently seeking reinforcements.

Spurt! Blood erupted from the Godking's mouth as he was blown away. He was rather heavily injured, but he had survived.

Jian Chen was currently playing the role of a mid Godking. All of the strength that he demonstrated had to conform to this role. If he killed another Godking in a single strike again, he would stand out far too much.

Although the battle prowess he had demonstrated so far was on par with late Godkings, it was still within an acceptable range.

After all, it was nothing special for a few prodigies in the Saints' World to be able to challenge and defeat those at higher levels of cultivation.

Jian Chen stomped his foot, and he shot off like an arrow, catching up with the Godking immediately. He threw out another punch and crushed the Godking's head.

The second Godking was dead.

In the blink of an eye, two Godkings had died. This surprised the Godking of the Hao family who was about to burn the power of his soul to use a secret technique. He was stunned.

Afterwards, Jian Chen continued to launch attacks. His presence as a mid Godking erupted, and the Laws of Strength surrounded his body. Every strike pushed his strength to the limit, and every punch made the air explode. He killed the other two Godkings swiftly.

Since Jian Chen's appearance, only a few seconds had passed. The entire battle truly could be described as concluding with lightning speed.

The last Godking of the Darkstar race was afraid. His eyes were filled with dread. He did not utter a single word, turning around and fleeing.

"Where do you think you're going?"

"Kill him! Don't let any of them escape!"

The two Godkings of the Hao family immediately pursued. They stopped the final Godking, and very soon, the Godking was slain. After all, he had to fight two people.

A battle erupted among the Overgods of both parties as well. Seeing how victory had already been determined, Jian Chen did not keep fighting. Instead, he stood there with his arm crossed as he gazed into the distance at the Hundred Saint City.

He expanded the senses of his soul far away and observed the situation of the Hundred Saint City. He weighed his options secretly.

“Thank you for your assistance. If it were not for your intervention, it would have probably been very difficult for us to survive.”

At this time, the two Godkings of the Hao family and the six Overgods had slaughtered all the people of the Darkstar race. They all arrived before Jian Chen to thank him.

After a simple introduction, Jian Chen learnt the names of the two Godkings. They were Hao Ran and Hao Chen.

“May I ask for your name?”

“Your strength is so powerful that you must be a person of renown in the World of the Fallen Beast.”

The two Godkings of the Hao family asked with clasped hands as the six Overgods stood behind them. They ate pills and recovered as they studied Jian Chen curiously with admiration.

“I’m Gu Qi. I’m just an unknown independent cultivator.” Jian Chen made up a name casually. He glanced past the vicious wounds of Hao Ran and Hao Chen and said, “Recently, I’ve been staying in the Two World Mountains to hunt for Life-devouring Beasts. It has been quite a few years since I’ve left the mountains. Today, I just happened to be leaving when I saw you fighting the people of the Darkstar race. I could also sense the ripples of battle in the distance from time to time. Has something happened to the World of the Fallen Beast while I was in the Two World Mountains?”

After hearing how Jian Chen had remained in the Two World Mountains for many years, Hao Ran and Hao Chen could not help but show admiration. Even the six Overgods behind them began to idolise him.

In the World of the Fallen Beast, the Two World Mountains was a renowned zone of danger. Although cultivators often ventured in there to hunt Life-devouring Beasts, they would never stay for too long. It would be three to five days on average and no longer than half a month at most. It was extremely rare for people to remain in there for several years like what Gu Qi had done.

Chapter 2714: The Strength of the Darkstar Race

However, as soon as they thought about the strength that Gu Qi had exhibited when he killed the Godkings of the Darkstar race, the two Godkings of the Hao family no longer found it strange. After all, given his strength, he would almost never face life-threatening danger provided he avoided the depths of the Two World Mountains. Even if he could not defeat his opponents, he could still run away.

“Having spent all these years in the Two World Mountains, brother Gu Qi’s understanding of the outside situation should be limited to back then. In the current World of the Fallen Beast, no, I should say the Hundred Saint City, things have really changed drastically,” Hao Ran said sternly and sorrowfully.

“Changed drastically? What has happened to the Hundred Saint City?” Jian Chen showed surprise as he acted ignorant.

“Many peak organisations from our Saints’ World worked together to create the Hundred Saint City. It was our stronghold in the World of the Fallen Beast, but half a year ago, the people of the Darkstar race suddenly attacked out Hundred Saint City. Then they declared war against several dozen organisations in the city at the same time.”

“The Darkstar race are native to here. Not only do they have many Godkings, but they even have a few Infinite Primes. On the other hand, everyone who comes in from the outside must be under a thousand years old. However, even the renowned peak organisations only have a handful of people who are able to reach Godking within a thousand years. Consequently, although several dozen peak organisations have gathered in Hundred Saint City, we have never been the Darkstar race’s opponent. Now, the Hundred Saint City has fallen into the hands of the Darkstar race.” Hao Ran let out a long sigh at this point. He looked in the direction of the Hundred Saint City while filled with great reluctance to give up here.

In the Saints’ World, an organisation like the Darkstar race would not catch the eye of the Hao family at all. Any of the great elders of the Hao family could obliterate them.

However, this was the World of the Fallen Beast. Although their Hao family was very powerful in the Saints’ World, they could not do anything to the Darkstar race.

“We already sent people out to request reinforcements half a year ago. I wonder when the reinforcements will arrive,” said Hao Chen as he peered at the Two World Mountains.

“Reinforcements!” Hao Ran became troubled when he heard that. He said with difficulty, “The teleportation formation in Hundred Saint City has already fallen into the hands of the Darkstar race. They have even closed the teleportation formation at the entrance of the world to the other cities. The teleportation formations among the Darkstar race can only take people between cities now. None of them lead to the entrance. They have even found and destroyed the secret formations we cast down. We can’t count on reinforcements anymore.”

“Has the World of the Fallen Beast become so dangerous already, where even the great organisations have fallen to such a state? It looks like I need to be careful in the future. Although I don’t think I’m weak, offending the Darkstar race will only lead me to my death,” said Jian Chen.

“Senior, but you just killed Godkings from the Darkstar race. You’ve already offended them. They’ll never spare you. You might as well stick with us, senior. There is strength in numbers,” an Overgod said hopefully from behind Hao Ran. She was disheveled, having blood and grime mixed together on her face. It sullied her appearance, but her voice remained crisp and rather pleasant to the ear.

“That doesn’t apply to me. Although I’ve killed people of the Darkstar race, there’s no one around besides you here. How would they know I killed them?” Jian Chen smiled like he did not care. Afterwards, his gaze stopped on Hao Ran’s group for a while, and he said, “I think you won’t be exposing this matter, right?”

“You must be joking, brother Gu Qi. You saved our lives. As members of the Hao family, we conduct ourselves righteously, without letting down the world or the ancestor, much less our own moral integrity. How could we do something so lacking in gratitude?” Hao Ran and Hao Chen said seriously.

“Well that’s it for now. Godkings of the Darkstar race have died here, so I need to leave quickly. Otherwise, it’ll be bad if people spot me. I’ve always stayed in the Hundred Saint City in the past, but now that it has fallen into the hands of the Darkstar race, I won’t go there anymore, just in case I get dragged into this whole matter. However, I’ve only been to the Hundred Saint City in the entire World of the Fallen Beast. I don’t know about the other cities at all. Do you happen to have a map of the World of the Fallen Beast and can you tell me about the situation of the other cities?” Jian Chen asked.

Hao Ran and the others obviously had a map of the World of the Fallen Beast. As soon as they heard that Jian Chen needed it, they gave him a copy without any hesitation at all. At the same time, they gave him a jade slip that recorded the situation of the World of the Fallen Beast.

In the end, Hao Chen gave Jian Chen a Space Ring that contained over a million supreme grade divine crystals and a few heavenly resources. However, Jian Chen refused to accept it. He left with just the map.

“It’s a pity that I haven’t found any news with regards to Sacredfeather. I wonder if it’s because Hao Ran and Hao Chen haven’t gone out in a very long time, or that their status is too low such that they don’t even know about Sacredfeather,” thought Jian Chen. He maintained his presence at mid Godking as he flew close to the ground. He checked the map and the jade slip he had obtained as he flew.

The map and the jade slip contained a lot of information regarding the Darkstar race. The map depicted a total of thirty-eight cities. Apart from the Hundred Saint City, the others were all under the Darkstar race’s control. They formed thirty-six major cities and one capital city.

The thirty-six major cities formed a ring around the capital city. From how it was arranged, it seemed a little like a huge formation.

Countless smaller towns and cities existed around each major city.

A capital city, thirty-six major cities, and hundreds of towns of various sizes. This was a map of the entire Darkstar race. Of course, that was not including the Hundred Saint City.

From the jade slip, Jian Chen gained a better understanding of the Darkstar race’s overall strength and distribution of authority.

The Darkstar Emperor was a supreme existence within the Darkstar race. He was in control of the entire Darkstar World and was in complete control of the lives of everyone in the Darkstar race. He was the undisputed ruler.

Under the Darkstar Emperor were the ten divine halls. The ten hall masters were important figures only second to the Darkstar Emperor in the Darkstar World. Every single one of them was an Infinite Prime.

The Darkstar Emperor had basically already taken a step back from governing the Darkstar World. He rarely interfered with any matter going on in the world. Basically all the matters of the world, regardless of size, were left to the ten divine halls to handle.

The authority of the divine halls would change every millenium. Every single divine hall would have a millennium’s control and authority over the Darkstar World’s matters. This millenium happened to be the seventh hall master’s turn.

The jade slip also contained a rough explanation of the other Primordial realm experts of the Darkstar World.

The Darkstar Emperor and the ten hall masters were not the only Primordial realm experts in the Darkstar World. Some of the vice hall masters were Infinite Primes as well.

Even some of the city lords from the thirty-six main cities had reached Infinite Prime. The jade slip only listed five city lords that were Infinite Primes. The remaining thirty-one were all Godkings.

Finally, it gave an introduction to a few Godkings in the Darkstar World, as well as a few zones of danger.

After looking through it all, Jian Chen's expression became rather ugly. The Darkstar race was stronger than he had imagined them to be. Just their Infinite Primes had amounted to twenty.

Moreover, that was a conservative estimate. Who knows if the jade slip's records of Primordial realm experts were complete or not.

Jian Chen did not pay too much attention to the Godkings. He had comprehended the Ultimate Way of the Sword, so all those below the Primordial realm were ants to him!

"If Sacredfeather has been captured, he's probably in the capital city." Jian Chen's eyes locked onto the location of the capital city on the map. After disguising his presence, he immediately flew towards the closest major city.

The Darkstar World was not exactly large or small. If he flew at full speed, it would not take him very long to cross the entire world. However, he was in the territory of the Darkstar race now, so he needed to hide himself well. Even when he covered ground, he could not expose his Primordial realm strength. It would take quite some time if he travelled at the speed of a mid Godking.

As a result, he could only use a teleportation formation to reach the capital city.

Chapter 2715: Darknight City

Darknight City was one of the thirty-six major cities of the Darkstar race, as well as the major city closest to Jian Chen.

Jian Chen slowly flew through the air at the speed of a mid Godking and finally approached the first city he had seen that belonged to the Darkstar race after several hours.

From afar, the Darknight City seemed no different from the cities of the Saints' World. It was surrounded by tall walls. The ancient and slightly outmoded walls gave off an aura of age.

Who knew how long these lofty walls had stood there for.

Jian Chen maintained his altitude at a hundred meters. He looked at the ancient walls from afar as he thought about how large-scale battles probably rarely erupted in the Darkstar World. For example, capturing cities and claiming territory happened everywhere in the Saints' World, but would basically never happen in the Darkstar race as the Darkstar Emperor had conquered the entire place. As a result, basically all the city walls in the Darkstar race's territory stood purely for symbolic purposes. They did not have to be repaired for battles.

And, the city walls hid quite a strong power. While this power did not grant the walls extraordinary defence, it ensured that they could stand the test of time.

As he approached the Darknight City, cultivators gradually appeared in the surroundings. However, most of them came from the Saints' World. They bustled in and out of the Darknight City, which seemed extremely busy.

Jian Chen had learnt from Hao Chen and Hao Ran that it was forbidden for all outsiders to fly within the cities that belonged to the Darkstar race. As a result, in order to avoid unnecessary problems, Jian Chen landed a few kilometers away from Darknight City and traveled over there by foot.

But despite that, he moved extremely quickly. He would cross a hundred meters with each step, arriving near the city gates in just a short while.

"Stop. Which clan or organisation do you belong to? Why have you come to our Darknight City?" A city guard stopped Jian Chen. He glared at him as he questioned arrogantly.

Even though he knew Jian Chen was a Godking, the Overgod guard showed no fear at all. When he spoke, he even sounded like he wanted to provoke him.

Their Darkstar race had never treated cultivators from outside seriously. Regardless of whether they came from peak organisations, the Darkstar race viewed them as people that could be trampled over at any time.

The reason why their Darkstar race would behave with such unbridledness was because none of the cultivators from the outside world could pose any threat to them.

Jian Chen ignored the guard's tone. He smiled while clasping his fist and said politely, "I am Gu Qi. I don't come from a sect or clan. I'm an independent cultivator. I hunted down a few Life-devouring Beasts in the Two World Mountains recently and I've come to the Darknight City this time to sell them. I hope they can fetch a good price, so I can get some cultivation resources."

"Sell Life-devouring Beasts? Is that true?" The guard's eyes lit up. He immediately looked at Jian Chen's Space Ring and called out, "Hand over your Space Ring, so I can check if there are any issues with it."

"How can I just show my Space Ring to anybody?" Jian Chen frowned as he sighed inside. He felt sorrow for the outside cultivators. Even a mighty mid Godking would have to be harassed by a Overgod guard just to enter a city. In this place controlled by the Darkstar race, they really did treat outsiders as people without any status at all.

"How dare you!" The guard called out and immediately, powerful presences rose up within the city walls. Several dozen guards, also Overgods, surged out and encircled Jian Chen aggressively. Undisguised killing intent filled their eyes.

Many of the cultivators near the city gates stopped and looked toward Jian Chen. The outsider cultivators all showed sympathy, while the people of the Darkstar race watched on like they were watching a show. Some of them even showed disdain.

"Brother, you can't afford to come into conflict with the Darkstar race, or you'll be dead for sure. No one will be able to save you. Just hand over your Space Ring right now and say a few good words. You have

to learn to act a little more submissively, or it'll be very difficult for you to get out of this." An old voice rang out in Jian Chen's head.

Even without using the senses of his soul, Jian Chen knew the person who had spoken to him was an old man behind him. He was a peak Overgod who currently stood in the distance, afraid to make his way over. Clearly, he feared the Darkstar race very much.

"Senior, calm down. You can't afford to fall out with the Darkstar race..."

"Fellow cultivator, the Darkstar race is currently under the control of the seventh hall master. The seventh hall master already has prejudice towards people from the Saints' World, so at a time like this, you can't afford to clash with the Darkstar race. Even peak Godkings will only end up dead like that..."

...

A few other voices rang out in Jian Chen's head after the old man, advising him to remain calm.

Jian Chen sighed deeply. The secret messages from the surrounding cultivators gave him an even better understanding of the situation that the cultivators of the Saints' World were in.

This was no longer just without any status. This was basically a place of misery where they had to act in a servile manner, essentially kneeling and begging for their survival. Even Godkings would be no different from common people.

"So be it, so be it!" Jian Chen took off his Space Ring and tossed it over.

The Space Ring held the remains of six Overgod Life-devouring Beasts and an early Godking Life-devouring Beast.

He was currently disguised as a mid Godking, so it made sense that he could kill an early Godking Life-devouring Beast. It did not draw any unwarranted attention at all.

The guard took Jian Chen's Space Ring and immediately searched it with the senses of his soul. When he discovered the remains, he became overjoyed.

"There's actually seven Life-devouring Beasts and even the weakest is at Overgod. There's even a Life-devouring Beast that's reached Godking at the very least. Heavens, there's actually a Godking Life-devouring Beast. The remains of such a high level Life-devouring Beast usually only appears in the capital city. It's been several hundred years since our Darknight City's seen the remains of a Godking Life-devouring Beast." The guard's eyes lit up completely. In particular, his eyes became green with greed when he saw the Godking Life-devouring Beasts.

With his reaction witnessed by the several dozen Overgod guards in the surroundings, they all beamed as well with a hint of eagerness.

"Miao Wei, how's it?" An Overgod guard could not help but ask. These people had known each other for several centuries now. This was the first time he had seen Miao Wei react like that.

The senses of Miao Wei's soul retreated from the Space Ring rather reluctantly. He was overjoyed as he said excitedly, "It's a big harvest, a big harvest I say. It's equivalent to several hundred years of our salary, or maybe even over a millenium's worth."

“Really? Fantastic!” The guards around Jian Chen were all excited as well, as if they had just struck gold. They could not be more happy.

Jian Chen sneered inside when he saw the guards’ expressions. He said to the guard called Miao Wei, “You’ve checked it, so can I have my Space Ring back now?”

Miao Wei calmed himself down and glanced at Jian Chen, before taking out a beast’s tail from the Space Ring and tossing it to him, “Take it. Alright, you can enter now.” As he said that, he stowed the Space Ring away like it was his. He had no plan to return it to Jian Chen.

Jian Chen looked at the Overgod Life-devouring Beast’s tail and smiled. He smiled very brilliantly, “There’s a total of seven Life-devouring Beasts. Six of them are Overgod, while one is at early Godking. They’re so precious, yet I’m left with just a tail just from entering the city. Hahahaha, this is hilarious.”

Upon hearing Jian Chen announce his possessions, the outsider cultivators shook their heads as they sighed. They were extremely sympathetic to what Jian Chen had gone through.

Only an extremely few number of people were furious, but they did nothing..

“What’re you laughing dumbly for? Hurry up and get in the city. Do you really think you’re a big deal just because you’re a Godking? In the eyes of our Darkstar race, you outsider Godkings are nothing. You’re just a slightly stronger ant at most. We’ve already showed you kindness by leaving a tail for you. If you piss us off, we’ll hang your head on the city wall tomorrow,” Miao Wei cursed haughtily while pointing at Jian Chen’s face. He showed no respect at all.

At the same time, three figures silently appeared on the city walls that stood several dozen meters tall. They stood on the gate tower with their arms behind their backs as they looked down expressionlessly. Their eyes were extremely cold.

Three powerful presences expanded from their bodies and locked onto Jian Chen firmly.

These three people were all Godkings. They were Godkings of the Darkstar race!

Chapter 2716: Handling the Situation with Composure

“He’s actually a mid Godking and he even managed to kill an early Godking Life-devouring Beast. He’s not weak.” On the city walls, the Godking in the centre of the three people said.

“The Life-devouring Beasts in the Two World Mountains were created from the residual power from the great sovereign of the Wood Spirits from countless years ago. These beasts are extremely difficult to deal with. They can automatically devour the life force of all cultivators weaker than them within a certain radius. Even those with similar cultivations to the Life-devouring Beasts will be affected to some degree. At the same time, the Life-devouring Beasts possess terrifying life force. Their wounds heal at an unbelievable rate, which is why basically all outside cultivators flee when they come across one at the same level of cultivation. Even if their cultivation is slightly higher than the Life-devouring Beasts, it’s still extremely difficult for them to kill the beast. Since this person can kill an early Godking Life-devouring Beast, his battle prowess should be very great. He may not be invincible among his level of cultivation, but it’ll definitely be difficult for him to meet his match,” the Darkstar race Godking to the left said as he stared at Jian Chen. He did not show any particular emotion. There was no fear at all.

“The three of us are all early Godkings. It seems like if the person below makes trouble, we won’t be his opponent even if we work together,” the third Godking had spoken as well. He did say that the three of them could not defeat Jian Chen even if they worked together, but he was sneering when he said that. He did not take Jian Chen seriously either.

“So what if we can’t beat him? This is our city. There’s plenty of Godkings in the city. As long as the battle happens here, a large number of Godkings will immediately rush over from within the city. When that happens, even peak Godkings will be doomed, let alone a mid Godking,” said the Godking in the centre.

“Yeah. Let’s just see whether this person does anything. Though, I do hope he does, because we’ll then be able to work with the Godkings in the city to kill him. To think that a mid Godking’s actually appeared among these foreigners, it’s about time for us to tidy them up. Otherwise, if they break through to Infinite Prime in our world, they’ll be difficult to handle...”

The three of them had not been communicating with each other secretly. They were not speaking loudly, but everyone gathered there were Godhood cultivators. Let alone a measly range of several hundred meters, everyone thousands or even tens of thousand meters away could hear them clearly.

As a result, no one missed a single word the three Godkings had uttered, which immediately changed the expressions of the outsiders.

“Sir, calm down. You must calm down. Just give them the remains of the Life-devouring Beasts. Please don’t say anything else...”

“Senior, you may be powerful, but this still is the territory of the Darkstar race. Even the powerful cannot neglect the local forces. You can’t afford to fight with them over just these worldly possessions. It’s not worth it...”

“Sir, this isn’t the Hundred Saint City. We have to show respect to every single member of the Darkstar race we meet outside of the Hundred Saint City. You can’t afford to clash with them...”

...

Numerous voices rang out in Jian Chen’s head once again. Many of the nearby outsiders did their best to persuade him. All of them were extremely fearful of the Darkstar race, unwilling to offend them even in the slightest.

Jian Chen struggled to imagine that these people came from large sects and clans of the Saints’ World from how fearfully they seemed in general, let alone being afraid of offending anyone.

True independent cultivators amounted to only a small fraction among all the cultivators in the World of the Fallen Beast. Most of them were people with a certain background.

However, their background could not rival Jin Hong’s group. After all, Jin Hong’s group was completely composed of people from organisations with Grand Primes. Some of them even had multiple Grand Primes.

The organisations these people were from probably only had Chaotic Primes or Infinite Primes.

Jian Chen obviously would not just swallow his pride there. His current identity was fake and his strength did not particularly stand out either. With a false identity like this, he was not afraid of anything. He was truly fearless.

He suddenly looked at the top of the city walls, at the three Godkings there, "Seems like you're slaving over my belongings. What you said earlier should be directed to me, right?"

"You're implying that I should give up on taking back my items, because once anything else happens, other Godkings in the city will come to reinforce you if you three aren't my opponent. However, more Godkings means more people to share among. Even if the remains end up with you, you'll only receive a small part of it."

"If you could obtain the remains without drawing any blood and drawing in other people, you will receive a greater share. Am I correct?" Jian Chen had an idea in mind when he said that. He was an Infinite Prime after all. His senses were extremely powerful, so he could clearly sense that while the three Godkings behaved calmly on the surface when they heard about the remains of a Godking Life-devouring Beast, they were actually very excited inside.

Immediately, the surroundings fell silent. Only the dense pressure from the three Godkings permeated the air, making the atmosphere abnormally heavy.

The people who moved through the city gates, whether they were outsiders or members of the Darkstar race, all halted in that moment. They remained a safe distance away and watched on.

The three Godkings on the city walls did not reply immediately. They all stared at Jian Chen coldly. Their gazes were even more terrifying than before and within it was faint killing intent.

That was indeed what they had been thinking, because Godking Life-devouring Beasts was far more tempting than Jian Chen had imagined them to be. Now that Jian Chen had spoken their minds, they were extremely displeased.

"I'll give you two choices. The first choice is taking back your Space Ring and then dying here today. The second choice is leaving behind the Space Ring and entering the city with the tail in your hand, and nothing will happen today. You'll be left in one piece," one of the Godkings said coldly a while later.

"Hahaha, I, Gu Qi, am still a mid Godking at the end of the day. How can I just be threatened by you? This Space Ring belonged to me in the first place and the Life-devouring Beasts were slain by me after tremendous effort. Of course I'm taking it back."

"I'll give you two choices right now as well. The first choice is that you can take the Space Ring from me and at least one of you will die today. Of course. If you are too weak, all of you might end up dead before reinforcements arrive from the city."

"The second choice would be to turn a blind eye to everything that happened today and we can continue about what we were doing before. We'll stay out of matters that don't concern us," Jian Chen said with composure. Before he had finished speaking, he waved his hand and the Space Ring returned to him before Miao Wei could even react.

Chapter 2717: A Storm in Darknight City (One)

Miao Wei was only an Overgod. Despite clutching the Space Ring, it was impossible for him to keep it from Jian Chen, an Infinite Prime. He only felt that his hand suddenly become empty. He did not even understand how the Space Ring was taken away.

“How dare you steal something from me in public! Are you looking to die?” Miao Wei was furious. He yelled at a mid Godking despite being just an Overgod, showing no respect at all.

That was because he was a member of the Darkstar race, while this world was completely under the Darkstar race’s control. As a result, Miao Wei was not the only one who behaved like that. Basically all the people from the Darkstar race showed no respect to these outsiders.

“It was mine in the first place. I’m just taking back what’s mine. Since when did it become yours? You’re merely an Overgod, yet you’re yelling at me. I think you’re the one who wants to die,” Jian Chen said indifferently. He glanced at Miao Wei emotionlessly and killing intent flooded in his eyes.

Suddenly, three powerful presence came crashing down. The three Godkings on the city walls descended. All of their gazes were cold as they surrounded Jian Chen in a triangle. One of them said sternly, “I’ll give you one last opportunity. Leave the Space Ring behind and you can leave. It’s much easier for you outsiders to kill these Life-devouring Beasts than us. With your cultivation at mid Godking, it’s nothing difficult to kill an early Godking Life-devouring Beast, so why must you lose your life pointlessly over something like this?”

The three of them still had a final ray of hope that they could persuade Jian Chen. Otherwise, once they began fighting and drew over more people, their share would be much smaller even if the Space Ring ended up with them.

“You’re the ones who’ll lose your lives, not me.” Jian Chen had already run out of patience. His gaze suddenly became freezing as he sneered disdainfully.

He cut to the chase. Laws of Strength revolved around him as he directly threw a punch at the Godking before him. The punch seemed simple, but it possessed the mysteries of the Laws of Strength, so the strength in the punch was astonishing. Even the air exploded with the punch, producing a deep boom like thunder..

The three Godkings had been prepared a long time ago, because as soon as they left the city walls, they were poised to fight at any time. As a result, as soon as Jian Chen launched an attack, sets of armour appeared on all three of them. The armour were all high quality saint artifacts.

“How impudent. We’ll kill you under the city gates today and hang your head high on the city walls for the next ten thousand years,” the Godking in front of Jian Chen yelled out. A huge high quality saint artifact axe landed on Jian Chen’s fist. The axe surged with light, giving off powerful pulses of energy.

Boom!

Jian Chen’s fist struck the axe with unimaginably terrifying force. Afterwards, something that shocked all the spectators happened. The axe actually crumbled like fragile pottery. It actually shattered under Jian Chen’s punch after an explosion.

Jian Chen’s punch continued onwards and shattered the armour on the Godking like it was unstoppable. The overwhelming force directly blew up the entire body of the Godking, leaving only his head intact.

The Godking's face was filled with fear. He originally thought that with three people working together, they could match a mid Godking even if they could not defeat one. However, he had never thought Jian Chen would be even more powerful than he imagined him to be, such that a single punch from Jian Chen would be unstoppable.

"Stop, don't kill me. Don't kill me..." Now that he truly faced death, he began to experience fear. He pleaded for his life secretly in great horror.

With a punch, just a single punch, Jian Chen had destroyed an early Godking. The strength he had displayed made the spectators near the city gates breathless. All of them were filled with shock.

Jian Chen ignored the Godking's pleas. The Darkstar race's harassing and arrogant behaviour had made him want to kill them.

With a shudder of his hand, Laws of Strength immediately emerged as a visible ripple that expanded through the air, directly shaking the Godking's head to pieces and destroying his soul.

At the same time, the residual power from the Laws of Strength continued towards the city walls. Under the terrifying force, the several dozen Overgod guards near the city gates were all blown away as blood spurted from their mouths. The entire city wall began to tremble violently.

In the next moment, cracks actually appeared on the city walls that had stood for who knew how long.

If it were not for the rather great power protecting the city walls, they would have been reduced to ruins under the ripples of battle a long time ago.

Everything happened extremely quickly. From the moment when Jian Chen struck out to when the Godking had died, only a split second had passed. By then, the attacks from the two other Godkings had only just approached Jian Chen.

Jian Chen did not use any fancy tricks. He turned around and punched twice. It was very straightforward. The punches were extremely tough, possessing extremely condensed Laws of Strength. He destroyed the two other high quality saint artifacts effortlessly again.

The two Godkings were completely at a loss as they looked at the destroyed saint artifacts in their hands. They knew exactly how tough high quality saint artifacts were. Let alone mid Godkings, even late Godkings would struggle to destroy them.

Only supreme peak Godkings that could be regarded among the very best could achieve that.

With this, didn't it mean that the outsider they had encountered was actually no weaker than a peak Godking, even on par to some of the strongest figures among peak Godking?

Upon realising that, the two Godkings could not be more shocked. They retreated without any hesitation and called out at the same time, requesting reinforcements.

They were no longer thinking about the remains of the Life-devouring Beasts now that they faced such a powerful opponent. Instead, they were considering for their personal safety.

It was difficult to keep a clash between Godkings hidden. The disturbances would reach extremely far away. The disturbance from the battle immediately spread across the entire city, causing all of the

Godkings in the city to sense the situation at the entrance. Immediately, a large swathe of senses of souls came flooding over.

Yes, it was a large swathe, because there were just too many senses of the soul. All of them were at Godking. There were at least a thousand people.

Jian Chen did not find it strange at all that Darknight City possessed so many Godkings. He had actually enveloped the entire city with his senses and discovered just how many Godkings there were, outnumbering any peak organisation from the Saints' World by many to one, or even several dozen to one.

After all, this was a sealed world that was controlled by a single race, so rarely did conflict occur. At the same time, the strongest was only Infinite Prime, so over the years, many cultivators would become stuck at Godking.

The Godkings of the Darkstar race were definitely all older than any Godking from the Saints' World. There were many Godkings who had lived for millions of years. There were even ones who had lived for tens of millions of years.

After all, it was extremely difficult to break through to the Primordial realm in an environment like the Darkstar World. Unless they possessed supreme talent, unless they were figures of unprecedented fortune, they could not cross the gates leading to the Primordial realm.

"How dare you! An outsider has come to our Darknight City to kill our people. He deserves a thousand deaths..."

"You've actually killed a Godking of our Darkstar race. You cannot be anymore reckless than that..."

"To think that a mid Godking actually possesses such battle prowess. That's impressive. We have to kill him today, or he'll become quite a problem for us in the future..."

Chapter 2718: A Storm in Darknight City (Two)

A series of furious roars rang out from the Darknight City. Afterwards, powerful presences erupted from multiple locations in the city. The pulses of energies from several dozen or maybe even over a hundred Godkings shook up the surroundings, such that a storm immediately began brewing in the ancient city that had been enjoyed peace for so long.

In the next moment, over a hundred Godkings of the Darkstar race flew over. They moved with lightning speed as every single one of them was furious and teeming with killing intent, flying towards the city gates.

This place belonged to their Darkstar race, not to mention that it was a city. They were used to how submissively the outsiders behaved here. Now that someone had suddenly behaved in such an arrogant matter, it was beyond what they could allow.

When the spectating outsiders saw how the situation had developed near the city gates, they all became extremely stern.

"Oh no, it's developed out of control. Let's go, let's go. Let's leave here quickly, or the Godkings from the Darkstar race will turn to us to vent their anger..."

“Yeah, let’s go quickly, or we might get dragged into this...”

...

The nearby outsiders communicated with each other secretly. All of them were extremely nervous. No one dared to remain there any longer, all leaving as quickly as they could.

In the blink of an eye, all of the outsiders had vanished from the city gates, leaving only Jian Chen standing there fearlessly and alone. Facing an encirclement of over a hundred Godkings, he remained as composed as ever.

“Our reinforcements are here. You’re dead for sure. Let alone a mid Godking like you, even a peak Godking would be done for today...”

“Once you die, I’ll cut off your head and hang it on the city walls. You cannot be a greater fool for losing your life over a Life-devouring Beast. Though, it’s too late for you to do anything now...”

The two Godkings who watched over the city gates gnashed their teeth behind Jian Chen. They looked at Jian Chen venomously and furiously. Not only did the two of them fail to benefit from the situation at all, Jian Chen had even managed to shatter their high quality saint artifacts. The losses was enough for their hearts to bleed in agony.

“I’m supposed to be doomed just because of these people? That’ll be difficult to achieve. As for taking my head, probably even your supreme Darkstar Emperor can’t achieve that,” Jian Chen said easily and with composure. He did not let his voice spread, so only the two Godkings heard that.

The two Godkings both sneered in response to Jian Chen. They had seen many arrogant people, but they had never seen an outsider as arrogant as him. Let alone seeing one, they had not even heard of one like him before. He was just a measly mid Godking. Even if his battle prowess could rival late Godkings, did he really think he was so great that even the Darkstar Emperor could not kill him?

Just when the two of them wanted to retort him, a huge axe appeared in Jian Chen’s hand.

Jian Chen was unable to bring any god artifacts with him on his trip to the World of the Fallen beast this time, but he did bring a few saint artifacts. Coupled with the many Space Rings he had collected from the corpses of sacrificial soldiers, he carried quite a few supreme quality saint artifacts and high quality saint artifacts on him currently.

Jian Chen wielded the axe with both hands. The huge axe was the size of a shield, matching his disguise as a burly man. As the Laws of Strength revolved around him, he suddenly swung the huge axe and even left a white mark on the space there.

This time, he directly attacked to kill. With his cultivation and comprehension at mid Godking, combined with a sliver of physical strength from his Chaotic Body, his swing of the axe had reached the limits of Godking, only just below the Primordial realm.

If he only used cultivation and comprehension at mid Godking, he would not have been as terrifying, but if it was combined with the physical strength from the Chaotic Body, even if it was just a tiny sliver, his attacks would become extremely terrifying among Godkings.

Spurt!

Spurt!

The tremendous pressure firmly immobilised the two Godkings. Before Jian Chen's axe, they could not dodge at all, let alone fight back. There was a splash of red and their heads had been chopped off by the axe. The explosive power in the axe crushed their souls like dry leaves.

"My comprehension of the Laws of Strength has actually increased slightly." After killing the two of them, Jian Chen's eyes lit up.

His legacy of the Laws of Strength came from one of the eight experts sealed underground on the Desolate Plane. The golden core of laws purely condensed from the Laws of Strength still resided in his soul. Once he completely absorbed the golden core of laws, it was extremely likely that his comprehension of the Laws of Strength would reach the Primordial realm.

However, just earlier when he used his Laws of Strength that had only been comprehended up to mid Godking, he could clearly feel that he had absorbed a tiny sliver of the golden core of laws.

"Does fighting with my full strength using the Laws of Strength increase my comprehension of it?" Jian Chen thought. He instinctively glanced at the axe in his hands and his transformed figure. He seemed to understand something.

"Is that so? The saint artifact I'm using right now and my stature is most suitable for unleashing the Laws of Strength. They are highly compatible with the Laws of Strength, which allows me to comprehend the Laws of Strength with much greater ease. Although I also used the Laws of Strength to fight in the past, that was in a different state, which was why I didn't sense something like this," Jian Chen thought.

"You're looking to die!"

A furious bellow rang out in the sky. Several dozen Godkings of the Darkstar race had already arrived above the walls. Every single one of them surged with power and killing intent as their pressure flooded the surroundings. Clad in armour, they launched attacks from afar using the high quality or supreme quality saint artifacts in their hands.

The sky lit up. Sword Qi, blade Qi, spears of light and various other energy attacks rained down like a storm, all targeting Jian Chen.

At the same time, the sky gave off a pressure that originated from the world as a powerful energy charged up. A Godking of the Darkstar race was using a battle skill.

Jian Chen kicked the ground and a great force made it shake violently. Afterwards, a huge piece of earth around three hundred meters across flew up from the ground. All of the powerful attacks landed on this flying piece of earth, shattering it to pieces and filling the air with dust.

Jian Chen took advantage of this to fly forwards and dodge all the attacks with great agility, appearing below all the Godkings. Afterwards, he shot off into the air like a cannonball with the huge axe in hand, immediately appearing beside a mid Godking. Wielding the axe with both hands, he erupted with the Laws of Strength and swung down.

Spurt!

Jian Chen attacked with lightning speed. The power in the axe was utterly terrifying. With a swing, he chopped through the mid Godking's high quality saint artifact armor, through the various obstacles until he was bisected. After the axe had passed through his body, a sliver of the Laws of Strength remained behind, not only turning his body to mush, but also shaking his soul to pieces.

In just a single stroke, a mid Godking had died!

The death of a mid Godking posed as a heavy psychological blow to the members of the Darkstar race. It was much more shocking than the deaths of the three early Godkings, which had stunned many of the Godkings. They hesitated as a result as they instinctively took a step back.

After all, killing an early Godking with a single strike was completely different from killing a mid Godking with a single strike.

"What're you afraid of? He's alone. Are we supposed to be afraid of him with so many of us? Everyone get him together. He's so powerful, so we can't let him live. Once we kill him, the seventh hall master will definitely rewards us," a mid Godking from the Darkstar race called out from the crowd.

Chapter 2719: A Storm in Darknight City (Three)

As soon as they heard about a reward from the seventh hall master, the eyes of many Darkstar race Godkings lit up.

They knew the seventh hall master disliked the outside cultivators. He was the one who hated the outsiders the most among the ten hall masters of the entire Darkstar race. If it were not for the fact that the Darkstar Emperor and some other hall masters allowed the existence of these outsiders and that their Darkstar World still needed to trade with these outsiders to obtain some resources from the Saints' World, the seventh hall master probably would have massacred all the outsiders in the Darkstar World already.

Although the upper echelon of the Darkstar race allowed the outsiders here, that was under one condition, that the outsiders could not be too powerful. If they were just early Godkings, the Darkstar race would not care.

However, once mid Godkings began appearing among the outsiders, the Darkstar race would begin taking them seriously.

Late Godkings would become targets that the Darkstar race had to kill. Regardless of being independent cultivators or coming from a large organisation, the Darkstar race could not allow the existence of any late Godkings.

This was because the suppression from the laws in the Darkstar World was nowhere as great on the outsiders compared to the Darkstar race. As a result, it was much easier for outsiders to break through to the Primordial realm than members of the Darkstar race.

Who knew when an outsider late Godking would reach the Primordial realm. Once Primordial realm experts began appearing among the outsiders, they would pose a great threat to the Darkstar race.

The Darkstar race could not allow even the slightest chance for this to happen. The upper echelon of the Darkstar race all agreed to kill all outsider late Godkings they came across without mercy, regardless of the consequences.

Although the cultivation that Jian Chen displayed was not at late Godking, he was far more terrifying than any late Godking in the eyes of the Godkings of the Darkstar race.

He possessed battle prowess no weaker than late Godkings despite being a mid Godking. Once he did break through to late Godking, wouldn't that mean that basically no one below the Primordial realm could deal with him?

Someone like that was just too terrifying!

Eight Godkings around Jian Chen took action. They were all mid Godkings and had already agreed on the method to deal with Jian Chen secretly. As soon as they moved, they fell into a killing formation.

The power of their souls surged out violently, interlinking and creating a formation composed purely of the power of their souls.

They created the formation extremely quickly, completing it in a split second. They were so fast that even late Godkings would not be able to react in time.

The power of their souls wove together and formed a mental cage in the air which suddenly fell down, trapping Jian Chen's soul.

Jian Chen only felt the landscape around him change. In the next moment, the Darknight City and all the Godkings around him vanished.

Jian Chen only felt like he had arrived in a world of darkness. It was utterly pitch-black. In that moment, his soul seemed to be trapped there, not only minimising his senses of the outside world, but also gradually weakening his control over his body.

"This formation can actually trap the soul. Once the soul's completely trapped, it can be separated from the body. If I don't put up any resistance, I'll be utterly helpless. I never thought the Darkstar race would possess such a strange formation," Jian Chen frowned as he raised his guard a little.

He obviously was not afraid of a formation powered by Godkings. It was impossible to trap his soul which had reached the Primordial realm. However, if it involved multiple Infinite Primes, Jian Chen had no confidence in being able to oppose it.

"Seems like I need to be a little careful with the Infinite Primes of the Darkstar race I face in the future. At the very least, I need to guard myself against this formation," Jian Chen thought. He was in no hurry to burst out of the formation. Instead, he closely inspected the wonders of the formation, to avoid suffering too heavily at the hands of Infinite Primes in the future.

Jian Chen's eyes shone brightly, emitting streaks of visible light. He had pushed the power of his soul to the limit, allowing him to fuse with the world and merge with the laws, peering into the formation to the best of his ability.

Having reached the Primordial realm, his comprehension of the laws of the world had attained a certain level. Although it was nowhere close to Grand Primes, or Grand Exalts who could peer into the deepest secrets of the world, he could still derive some rough information by doing this.

“This is the Meteor Soul-destroying Formation. They’ve actually grasped this supreme secret technique, the Meteor Soul-destroying Formation...”

“This is a supreme secret technique that the ancestors have passed down through the ages. There’s less than one percent of our entire race that can grasp the Meteor Soul-destroying Formation...”

“He’s been trapped by the Meteor Soul-destroying Formation. His soul’s been separated from his body, so he can’t sense anything right now. Quick, everyone get him together and kill him...”

The Godkings of the Darkstar race yelled out at the entrance of the Darknight City.

At the same time, the gazes of the eight Godkings in the formation suddenly sharpened. They yelled out together, “Die!”

As they yelled out, a huge sword condensed purely from the power of souls suddenly appeared, tearing through Jian Chen’s external defences and directly landing on his soul.

The attack was so great that even late Godkings would have been heavily injured, much less mid Godkings.

“Is this called the Meteor Soul-destroying Formation? It’s more like a powerful secret technique than a formation. However, this secret technique is wondrous. Once it’s been successfully used, it’s basically impossible to defend against. The only method to deal with this is to use a similar attack. I only have two attacks, the secret techniques of the Martial Soul lineage and the Profound Sword Qi, that can deal with this secret technique.”

When the huge sword slashed down, Jian Chen stopped peering. With a thought, the formation created by the eight mid Godkings shattered. Even the huge sword condensed from the power of souls collapsed.

With the destruction of the formation, the eight Godkings suffered a tremendous backlash. They all shuddered and their faces immediately paled, as they began to totter in the air. They almost fell out of the sky.

The Meteor Soul-destroying Formation was powerful. It could directly attack the soul regardless of any defences. However, the formation also had a fatal weakness, which was a tremendous backlash if they underestimated their opponent and used it on someone with a soul much more powerful than their own. It could even lead to harming their own souls.

“Y- you...” The eight Godkings were all frightened. They looked at Jian Chen surprise and fear as their faces were filled with disbelief.

Others might not have known what happened earlier, but the eight of them knew exactly what had happened. They discovered that Jian Chen’s soul was unbelievably powerful despite only exhibiting the cultivation of a Godking. It had even reached the level that could cause them dread.

This was not a soul that a Godking should have possessed!

Suddenly, the same thought that sent chills down their spine filled all of their heads.

However, Jian Chen did not give them the time to think about it. He swung his huge axe eight times consecutively and killed off all eight Godkings.

Chapter 2720: A Storm in Darknight City (Four)

After killing the eight mid Godkings from the Darkstar race, Jian Chen shuddered in the air and his face paled drastically, as if he could not last much longer.

Of course, this was all an act. If he had forcefully broken out of the Meteor Soul-destroying Formation as a mid Godking and killed eight other Godkings without even running out of breath, it would be just far too shocking.

Although he purposefully wanted to show that Gu Qi was a supreme Godking, there was a limit to all of this. Once he crossed this limit, it would easily raise suspicion and instead cause more problems.

But despite this, the battle prowess Jian Chen had displayed still frightened many Darkstar race Godkings. The deaths of the eight mid Godkings scared all the early Godkings around Jian Chen. They all stopped their charge and actually became afraid of approaching him.

The Meteor Soul-destroying Formation was famous among them. This was a supreme secret technique that had been passed down through the ages within the Darkstar race. With eight mid Godkings working together, the formation would obviously be shockingly powerful, yet even such a terrifying formation was unable to kill this outsider. Instead, the eight Godkings were slain instead. The terrifying strength made them feel that he was invincible.

Even mid Godkings died so quickly. They were only early Godkings, so was there anything they could do to help?

“Oh no, this outsider is much stronger than we imagined him to be. He’s beyond what we can handle. Only late Godkings can deal with him...” An early Godking called out as he retreated quickly back into the city.

“While the rewards of the seventh hall master are astonishing, it’ll come at the cost of our lives. This outsider’s clearly beyond what we can deal with, so let’s leave him to those who are stronger,” another Godking of the Darkstar race said. Even though Jian Chen began showing signs of weakness, they all chose to leave without hesitation.

In that moment, many early Godkings left the encirclement around Jian Chen. They no longer took part in this battle.

After all, they were not the army. They were under no orders to kill outsiders. They only did it for some potential rewards.

With their departure, the Godkings around Jian Chen immediately decreased from over a hundred to around forty people. Early and mid Godkings now amounted to half of the encirclement.

The remaining early Godkings all seemed rather hesitant, while the mid Godkings stared at the pale Jian Chen sternly. No one was in a hurry to fight him.

“Hmph, you group of pathetic trash. There’s so many of you, yet you’ve become so frightened that you won’t even touch an outsider. You bring shame to our Darkstar race.” At this moment, a cold voice rang out in Darknight City. With the voice, a presence that belonged to a late Godking suddenly erupted. Powerful pulses of energy shook up and spread across the entire city.

A black star containing highly concentrated power slowly rose up from the city. Afterwards, it turned into a streak of black light that shot towards Jian Chen with the might of the world.

The black star had already locked onto Jian Chen’s presence when it was launched, so it was impossible for Jian Chen to dodge it.

“A God Tier Battle Skill!” Jian Chen’s heart jumped. With his insight, he could obviously tell what tier the battle skill was at first glance. What surprised him was the fact that he had come across a God Tier Battle Skill wielding Godking so easily.

No one could remain hidden under the senses of Jian Chen’s soul within Darknight City. Under Jian Chen’s observations, this person did not even belong to the strongest group of people present in the city.

There were not a lot of Godkings who could use God Tier Battle Skills in the Saints’ World. Every single one who could possessed great talent and were deviants. There was only a handful of them.

Yet, in the Darkstar World, just any old Godking Jian Chen had come across could use a God Tier Battle Skill, which surprised him to some degree.

“This person’s probably cultivated for an extremely terrifying amount of time. If you spend a tremendous amount of time comprehending and studying a single God Tier Battle Skill, it shouldn’t be too difficult to comprehend the battle skill as long as it’s not too profound even with slightly worse talent,” Jian Chen thought. He discovered that maybe he needed to reevaluate the strength of the Darkstar race. Not only did the race possess countless Godkings, perhaps there were many late Godkings among them who had grasped God Tier Battle Skills as well.

If even regular Godkings could achieve this, it would go without saying for members of the Darkstar race with monstrous talent who managed to break through to the Primordial realm under these circumstances.

“It seems like I really need to be cautious when I come across Infinite Primes of the Darkstar race in the future. Perhaps these people are much more difficult to deal with than those from the Saints’ World. I can’t afford to mess up something so simple,” Jian Chen thought quickly. He had benefited from his trip to the Darknight City. At the very least, he managed to gain a new understanding of the Primordial realm experts of the Darkstar race from these Godkings.

These Infinite Primes would become his opponents in the future.

“I can’t afford to be reckless among the Darkstar race. The will of the Grand Exalt from the Wood Spirits may have suppressed them, but from a different perspective, it’s also moulded them into what they are now.” All of these thoughts crossed Jian Chen’s head in a single moment. However, Jian Chen’s movements did not dull despite all the thinking. His presence surged as powerful battle intent roared.

With a swing of his axe, it collided heavily with the incoming black star, producing a deafening rumble. The powerful ripples of energy wreaked havoc in the surroundings as a storm.

Under such powerful ripples of energy, the walls of the Darknight City which had stood for who knew how long finally collapse under the burden.

The storm of energy created from the explosion of the black star directly swallowed Jian Chen's figure, leaving his fate unknown.

"This king's only recently comprehended the Star of Apocalypse. I'll test the battle skill's power on you today. It'll be your honour to die to the Star of Apocalypse." A cold voice rang out from Darknight City once again.

At the same time, the city lord of Darknight City, Bai Jin, currently gathered with the members of upper echelon in the majestic city lord's estate, paying close attention to the battle at the city gates.

"The Star of Apocalypse. The Proud Ice King has spent seven million years comprehending it. He's finally grasped that God Tier Battle Skill. With that, he's basically consolidated his position among the one hundred and eight kings," an old man beside the city lord stroked his long beard as he sighed emotionally.

He was one of the vice city lords of the Darknight City, named Si Wuqing.

"With the Proud Ice King's strength, he's definitely able to rank within the top ten of that Godkings' Throne or something from the Saints' World. With his status, he's gone a little overboard to deal with an outsider mid Godking, even using the supreme battle skill, the Star of Apocalypse, on him. Is there any reason why we need to treat a mere outsider like this?" Another vice city lord, Xue Sha, said indifferently.

"This outsider's not simple. He's a mid Godking, yet he possesses strength that has exceeded regular late Godkings. We cannot allow someone like that to grow stronger. Killing him as soon as possible will be ridding a potential future problem," said the third vice city lord. He withdrew his gaze and continued, "There's no need to watch anymore. Once the Proud Ice King's used his Star of Apocalypse, the outsider's fate has basically been decided. Let's continue with the emperor's mission. We have to convert this droplet of a divine beast's essence blood as quickly as possible. If we take too long, we'll delay the great ceremony."

The city lord remained silent the entire time. After hearing that, he immediately showed great care. Laying out his hand, a droplet of blood appeared out of nowhere, hovering the centre of his hand.

"The power of bloodline hidden in this droplet of essence blood is extremely great. Even though it's just a single droplet, it's taken us several years to refine it even after combining the strength of the thirty-six lords and one hundred and eight kings of our Darknight City and we still haven't completely converted it. I really wonder what species this divine beast is for it to be so powerful."

The city lord, Bai Jin, sighed in surprise as he stared at the droplet of essence blood in his hand.