

Chaotic 2721

Chapter 2721: The Feats of the Divine Beast

As soon as the city lord of the Darknight City, Bai Jin, mentioned the divine beast, the vice city lords and members of the upper echelon around him changed in expression.

“It’s said that this divine beast is extraordinary. He has grasped a law with the greatest offensive power and his battle prowess is unbelievable. Within the same realm of cultivation, there is no one from our Darkstar race that is his opponent.”

“Since he’s a divine beast, it only makes sense for its battle prowess to be great. However, the truly unbelievable part is that the divine beast can devour heavenly resources to no limit. As long as he is provided with enough heavenly resources, he can grow at an alarming rate.”

“What? He can devour heavenly resources to no limit to strengthen himself?” The vice city lord Si Wuqing was surprised when he heard that. However, he soon shook his head and said in disbelief, “That’s impossible. Not only does consuming large amounts of heavenly resources lead to far too many impurities in the body and thus impure origin energy, just the restrictions of the laws will prevent him from progressing constantly.”

Comprehending the laws was the greatest obstacle preventing cultivators from progress. Only by comprehending the laws to a certain level could they break through with their cultivation. This was a sequence that had remained the same everywhere. The Darkstar race was obviously not exempt from this sequence either.

And in the Darkstar World, it was several times more difficult for them to comprehend the laws due to the suppression from the will of the Grand Exalt of the Wood Spirits. This was why reaching Godking was so difficult, forcing every Godking of the Darkstar race to spend tremendous amounts of time in building up their understanding of the laws.

Bai Jin said, “I myself am uncertain whether this divine beast can actually devour heavenly resources and grow to no end, but according to the information I’ve received, the divine beast’s ability to digest the heavenly resources is indeed unimaginably powerful.”

“However, your understanding of this divine beast is still lacking severely.” The city lord paused after saying that. He then continued, “Everyone, do you know how strong this divine beast was when he first appeared in our Darkstar World?”

Before anyone could answer, Bai Jin continued, “Overgod. When he first appeared, he was just an Overgod. Obviously, it was impossible for a measly Overgod to attract the attention of our Darkstar race. What truly made him memorable was when he brought back the corpse of an early Godking Life-devouring Beast from the Two World Mountains as a peak Overgod.”

“In the end, he exchanged the Life-devouring Beast’s corpse for a large quantity of heavenly resources from the Hundred Saint City. Afterwards, he went into seclusion in Hundred Saint City. When he emerged, he had broken through to Godking.”

“The breakthrough doesn’t necessarily demonstrate anything. Going from peak Overgod to Godking only takes a step after all,” said the vice city lord Xue Sha. Although breaking through in the Darkstar World

was slightly more difficult than outside, it was still much easier for outsiders compared to members of the Darkstar race. There were many outsiders who could break through overnight, so there was nothing special about this.

Bai Jin glanced at him, "Correct. If it was only a single breakthrough, it would have meant nothing. However, in just a year after becoming a Godking, he broke through again, reaching mid Godking from early Godking in a single stroke."

"What? He went from early Godking to mid Godking in just a year?"

"Just a year. In just a short year, he broke through again. That's just unbelievable."

The surrounding vice city lords and members of the upper echelon were all in disbelief once Bai Jin had said that.

Every single step after reaching Godking was extremely difficult for them.

"I heard the divine beast's not a mid Godking, but a late Godking," an important member of the Darknight City added softly.

"Late Godking? Did the divine beast break through again after reaching mid Godking?" In that moment, everyone became stunned.

Although these people knew about the existence of the divine beast, many of them were not familiar with the exact details.

As the city lord of the Darknight City, Bai Jin obviously possessed some status within the Darkstar Race, so he had access to much more information. He continued, "Once outsiders reach mid Godking, we will do everything we can to exterminate them. As a result, after the divine beast left the Hundred Saint City, our clansmen took action against him. It was said that over a dozen Godkings were mobilised, including one late Godking and five mid Godkings."

"Logically speaking, such a powerful group should have been more than enough to finish off a mid Godking who had only broken through recently. But in the end, the exact opposite happened. All of the Godkings we sent, including the late Godking, were slain by the divine beast."

"The Godkings that died all came from the Flying Phoenix City. A vice city lord of the Flying Phoenix City was furious, so he personally lead a group of experts to hunt down the divine beast. In the end, he lost over a dozen of the Godkings he had brought with him, but failed to capture the divine beast, allowing the divine beast to flee into the depths of the Two World Mountains."

"The Two World Mountains is a forbidden zone for our race. None of us will ever set foot in there unless we have no other choice, much less set foot in the depths that are even more terrifying. Unless the people of our race have reached the Primordial realm, basically everyone is doomed if they set foot in the depths of the Two World Mountains. As a result, the Flying Phoenix City could only give up on hunting him down after the divine beast managed to flee."

"There was no more news about the divine beast until he reappeared. When he did reappear, two years had already passed, while his strength was no longer mid Godking. Instead, he had already broken through to late Godking."

“You all know what happened next. The divine beast made a mess in the Flying Phoenix City. The one hundred and eight kings and thirty-six lords of Flying Phoenix City failed to kill him. Instead, the Flying Phoenix City lost many of their kings and lords.” Reaching there, even Bai Jin shivered despite his mental fortitude, “The divine beast is far more powerful than you can ever imagine. He might only be a late Godking, but he definitely possesses the strength of an Infinite Prime.”

“A late Godking that can challenge Infinite Primes. T- this...” Many of the upper echelon were utterly stunned. They might not have known the strength of the outsider Infinite Primes, but they knew just how powerful the Infinite Primes of the Darkstar race were.

Even though all one hundred and eight kings and thirty-six lords of their Darkstar City were peak Godkings and had grasped powerful God Tier Battle Skills, it was impossible for them to defeat a Primordial realm expert who had just broken through recently even when they all worked together.

“Within a year, he went from early Godking to mid Godking, and then to late Godking in another two years. Not only is this divine beast powerful, the speed of his progress is unbelievably fast as well.”

“Does this mean that the divine beast was able to advance so quickly because of the tremendous amount of heavenly resources it had ingested?”

“Three years. He took just three years to go from early Godking to late Godking. When I went from early Godking to my current cultivation, peak Godking, it took me a whole eight million years. Eight million years of hard work from me is only equal to three of his.”

Chapter 2722: Rousing Killing Intent

The upper echelon of the Darknight City were all taken aback. Their race was suppressed by the will of the Grand Exalt of the Wood Spirits within the Darkstar World, so every breakthrough they attempted would be extremely difficult. It required tremendous amounts of time. Basically every expert who reached Godking had taken at least a million years. Now that they heard that this divine beast had only used three years to go from early Godking to late Godking, all of them became envious.

Even the city lord of Darknight City, Bai Jin, felt indescribable envy.

“Only if we could break out of this damned prison. If it weren’t for the suppression of the Grand Exalt’s will, we would have reached Infinite Prime a long time ago with our ability,” a member of the upper echelon looked at the sky and complained.

“Hmph, Infinite Prime is nothing. With the time we’ve spent cultivating, we would have reached Chaotic Prime already if we were in the outside world. Why would we still be stuck at Godking, unable to breakthrough?” The vice city lord, Xue Sha, said.

These people had never ventured to the outside world, but many outsiders existed within the Darkstar World. There were some prodigies from peak organisations among them, so even though they had never set foot out of this place, they still possessed a clear understanding of the outside world.

“Enough. Stomp grumbling. If the great ceremony succeeds, the limit of our clan’s cultivation will become Chaotic Prime if nothing goes wrong. At that time, the suppression from the Grand Exalt’s will will weaken and it’ll be much easier for us to reach Infinite Prime,” said Bai Jin. His gaze remained fixed

on the droplet of essence blood in his hand. He knew extremely well just how important the divine beast's essence blood was to the great ceremony.

The Darkstar race had prepared for this upcoming ceremony for countless years. They had planned this many years ago, except that chances for success was only seventy percent.

The appearance of the divine beast was completely unexpected. To the Darkstar race, this was a pleasant surprise.

Because the bloodline of the divine beast was just too powerful, the chances of success with the great ceremony directly increased to ninety percent with the assistance of his bloodline.

The vice city lord Si Wuqing glanced in the direction of the city gate and showed pity, "It's just unfortunate that the outsider's so powerful. If we sent him into the depths of the Two World Mountains to hunt for Godking Life-devouring Beasts, he should be extremely effective."

"There is no pity. This person's ability to challenge those stronger than him is just too great. If we don't kill him now, it'll be even more difficult to kill him in the future," said Xue Sha. He had already withdrawn the senses of his soul from the city gates. He was certain that the outsider was already dead.

Due to his cultivation as a mid Godking, no matter how powerful he was, he was doomed before Proud Ice King's God Tier Battle Skill, the Star of Apocalypse.

"Alright. Since the matter at the city gates is already settled, let's not waste anymore time here. Let's refine this droplet of essence blood as quickly as possible," said Bai Jin. After a moment of thought, he continued, "The day of the ceremony is getting closer and closer. The remains of Godking Life-devouring Beasts is also crucial to the ceremony, so we must prepare as much as possible. Caretaker Hong, gather some more outsiders and send into the Two World Mountains to hunt for them. This mission comes from the emperor himself. Our Darknight City must exceed the quota."

"Yes, city lord!" Caretaker Hong was a white-haired old man. He supported the city lord by specially dealing with some miscellaneous matters. He seemed to remember something which troubled him. He questioned, "City lord, the seventh hall master hold great prejudice against the outsiders, and he's already taken out the Hundred Saint City. If we collaborate with outsiders at a time like this, will we displease the seventh hall master?"

Upon mentioning the seventh hall master, everyone there was filled with fear. Not only was he an Infinite Prime, he was one of the ten great hall masters of the Darkstar race as well. He had countless Godkings under his command. Even a few vice hall masters who were also Infinite Prime followed the seventh hall master's command.

Most importantly, for the next millenia, the entire Darkstar race would be under the seventh hall master's control!

He could decide on all matters regarding the Darkstar race, regardless of importance. Even the nine other hall masters had no right to interfere with his authority. He was the person with the most authority after the Darkstar Emperor.

"There's no need to think too much about it. The seventh hall master's only targeted the Hundred Saint City. We'll be fine as long as we don't recruit organisations from the Hundred Saint City. And, we need

to rely on these outsiders go into the depths of the Two World Mountains to hunt Life-devouring Beasts. If we use our own people, we'll suffer extremely heavy casualties," said Bai Jin.

"Yes!"

After handing the matters over, Bai Jin planned on taking everyone with him to continue refining the divine beast's essence blood. However, just when he turned around, surging killing intent suddenly erupted from the city gates.

Bai Jin paused and looked in the direction of the city gates. He was stunned.

That outsider who was only a mid Godking managed to endure Proud Ice King's Star of Apocalypse and survive?

The vice city lords and the upper echelon reacted in the same way. They were all dumbfounded.

Near the city gates, the ancient walls had already collapsed, reduced to ruins. The storm of energy from the Star of Apocalypse slowly subsided, while Jian Chen's body gradually reappeared as the streams of energy cleared up.

He floated in the sky in a horrible shape. His face was terrifyingly pale, with a stream of blood running from the corner of his lips.

It had taken him quite the effort to force out that stream of blood,.

His wounds and signs of weakness were obviously an act. However, the surging killing intent he gave off was not fake at all. His killing intent had truly been roused.

"Sacredfeather's essence blood. They've actually taken out Sacredfeather's essence blood."

Nothing that happened within the Darknight City could escape Jian Chen's powerful senses. He could obviously sense the droplet of essence blood in Bai Jin's hand, which immediately ignited his fury and made his killing intent erupt like a volcano.

Essence blood was not regular blood, because that was the most precious blood, the blood that people's lives depended on. Its value to any cultivator or divine beast was self-evident. Whether it were cultivators or divine beasts, they all had an extremely limited amount of essence blood. Even losing a drop would harm their vitality significantly.

Yet now, he had discovered a droplet of Sacredfeather's essence blood in the Darknight City!

The Darknight City did not rank particularly high up among the thirty-six cities of the Darkstar race. It was not particularly powerful, but not weak either. If a city as ordinary as this had a droplet of Sacredfeather's essence blood, what about the cities stronger than Darknight City?

"Darkstar race, you've actually treated Sacredfeather like this. I will make you regret your actions," Jian Chen roared inside. He discovered that the droplet of essence blood was not pure anymore. A hint of the Darkstar race's presence had now contaminated it.

He had already realised that the Darkstar race had probably allocated Sacredfeather's essence blood to others for some kind of conversion, such that Sacredfeather's essence blood would become an object of the Darkstar World and would develop some sort of compatibility with the Darkstar World.

Chapter 2723: The Proud Ice King

The appearance of a droplet of Sacredfeather's essence blood had completely infuriated Jian Chen. He fell into a rage as killing intent surged through his body. Wielding the axe with both hands, he leaped past the ruined city walls and charged directly into the Darknight City.

As he did that, he became enveloped by the Laws of Strength. He had already pushed the mid Godking Laws of Strength beyond its limit. Even though it had not reached late Godking, it was growing closer and closer.

His current form was highly compatible with the Laws of Strength, as if it resonated with the golden core of the Laws of Strength, releasing the power of laws hidden within strand by strand and allowing Jian Chen to absorb it, thus deepening his comprehension of the Laws of Strength.

"The strength of mid Godking is still not enough. My Laws of Strength needs to break through. Only if I reach late Godking can I deal with the current situation I'm in." Even though Jian Chen's heart was filled with killing intent, he had not lost his rationale. He looked in the direction of the city lord's estate. His eyes seemed to belong to a god of death from hell, cold and emotionless.

"Stop him! Don't let him enter the city!"

A series of cries rang out from the Darknight City. Immediately, many Godkings hidden throughout Darknight City roused from their cultivation. The Darknight City was a city of their Darkstar race. Over ninety percent of the people in there were members of the Darkstar race, with less than ten percent of the population as outsiders. If a battle erupted in the city, just the number of weaker clansmen of the Darkstar race that would die would be inestimable, let alone how damaged the city would become.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Over twenty figures immediately charged into the sky and surrounded Jian Chen from all directions. However, all of these people had reached late Godking!

All late Godkings!

There were no longer any mid Godkings who took part!

"Everyone back off. This king will personally kill this person," the Proud Ice King's voice rang out at this moment. It was filled with evident fury and sunkennes.

He had spent several million years comprehending in order to grasp this true God Tier Battle Skill, the Star of Apocalypse. He used it earlier in an attempt to kill this outsiders cleanly.

It was going overboard with his identity to use a God Tier Battle Skill against a mid Godking. Even if he did kill the mid Godking, there was no sense of achievement at all. Instead, he wanted to use this as a great opportunity to demonstrate to the entire city the might of his God Tier Battle Skill.

This was because of the one hundred and eight kings in Darknight City. According to the rules, every single one of them needed to have grasped a God Tier Battle Skill at the very least. These positions would be chosen by the law of the jungle.

However, out of the one hundred and eight kings, the Proud Ice King was the only one who had not grasped a God Tier Battle Skill. As a result, he had always been rather undeserving of his title among the one hundred and eight kings. This had always weighed on the Proud Ice King's mind.

Now that the Proud Ice King had finally grasped the Star of Apocalypse, he wanted to demonstrate the wondrous glory of his God Tier Battle Skill, so he could tell the entire city that the position of a king was rightfully his. He had never thought that the God Tier Battle Skill he took pride in would even fail to kill a mid Godking.

How would the people of the Darknight City look at him now?

The mighty Proud Ice King had spent so much difficulty in comprehending a God Tier Battle Skill, yet it was so measly that it even failed to kill a mid Godking?

The Proud Ice King immediately felt his face heat up. He had made a fool of himself.

Suddenly, a huge hand extended out from the city. The hand was completely condensed from energy. When it had spread out, it was several hundred meters wide, seemingly enough to engulf an entire region.

The Proud Ice King took action once more. He did not appear, remaining hidden somewhere in the city as he launched his attack at Jian Chen from afar.

Jian Chen roared out and the muscles on his arms swelled up firmly. Veins popped out as he pushed his strength to the limit. He swung the axe in his hands again and again, forming a curtain of axe swings before him.

"What power!"

"Every single strike is no weaker than us, yet he's actually produced so many strikes in a single breath. Won't he become exhausted?"

"Don't tell me his strength is never ending?"

...

The late Godkings in the surroundings were all surprised when they witnessed this.

In just a single second, Jian Chen had swung the axe several dozen times. Each swing left a huge shadow in the air. He had forcefully cut the Proud Ice King's hand of energy to pieces.

The Proud Ice King was no longer able to stay put. As if he had been viciously provoked, he suddenly appeared in the air with a snort. He stared at Jian Chen extremely icily.

He wore white clothes and had long, snow-white hair that reached his waist. His appearance was extremely youthful, maintained at around when he was twenty years old. He had a striking figure.

“You should feel proud in dying by my hands since you managed to force me out. You have gained the right to leave your name behind,” the Proud Ice King said coldly while standing there with his arms crossed.

Jian Chen sneered. He said nothing at all, directly swinging his axe with a sliver of power from the Chaotic Body.

“Hmph, you’re like a glistening grain of rice trying to challenge the moon in radiance!” The Proud Ice King snorted coldly. He raised his hand with composure and directly grabbed Jian Chen’s axe.

When he made contact with the axe, the Proud Ice King shuddered violently and his expression changed.

“What strength!” The Proud Ice King was secretly surprised. A great force surged through his hand. He shook off the axe with the tremble, before checking his hand, only to discover that it was now wounded, covered in blood.

Jian Chen and the Proud Ice King engaged in an intense battle over the Darknight City. Jian Chen swung his axe constantly, without the slightest pause, at the Proud Ice King.

The Proud Ice King demonstrated his strength as one of the hundred and eight kings. His strength had completely surpassed regular late Godkings. Even within the Saints’ World, he was enough to rank within the top one hundred of the Godkings’ Throne.

He made full use of his advantages and his opponent’s disadvantages, avoiding direct clashes with Jian Chen. He used the advantage of his higher cultivation to fight against Jian Chen.

Jian Chen was obviously not his opponent since he only used the power of a mid Godking. He was overwhelmed by the Proud Ice King. After several heavy attacks from the Proud Ice King, the supreme quality saint artifact axe in his hand dimmed slightly, as if it could not last much longer.

The Darknight City below was affected as well. The ripples of energy destroyed many streets and buildings. Large numbers of weaker cultivators fled for their lives.

“Proud Ice King, if you don’t finish off this person quickly, the Darknight City will be destroyed by your hands,” a resonant voice rang out from the Darknight City. It was mocking him.

The voice came from another king. He had always been on bad terms with the Proud Ice King.

At the same time, several kings vanished from within the Darknight City, along with a great group of late Godkings. These people all scattered into the surroundings with their presences concealed, forming a net. They seemed to encapsulate the entire region, enveloping all four directions to prevent Jian Chen from escaping.

Let alone the Darknight City, even the entire Darkstar race would not let such a powerful outsider escape.

Provoked by the mocking remarks, the Proud Ice King fell into a rage. He immediately stopped holding back and an icy sword appeared in his hand.

The sword was a supreme quality saint artifact, as well as the Proud Ice King's strongest weapon. Now that the sword had been drawn, it meant that the Proud Ice King was unleashing his full strength.

At the same time, in the city lord's estate.

"City lord, whether it's inside or outside the city, all the arrangements have been completed. We are certain that the outsider cannot escape," caretaker Hong reported to the city lord Bai Jin.

Bai Jin nodded, "Good. Send out the Swift Wind King, Sword Wielding King, Dark Shadow King, Heavenly Fist King and Earth Quaking King. Have them work with the Proud Ice King to kill this person."

Chapter 2724: The Six Kings

"The Swift Wind King, the Sword Wielding King, the Dark Shadow King, the Heavenly Fist King and the Earth Quaking King have all been kings for a longer time than the Proud Ice King. They're stronger than the Proud Ice King as well. We're utilising six kings just to deal with an outsider mid Godking. Isn't that going a little overboard?" the vice leader Xue Sha said.

"We can't afford to underestimate any outsider who can challenge people at higher cultivation levels, because most of these people probably have received extraordinary legacies, so they possess various, strange secret techniques. Killing people like that won't be easy." Bai Jin stared at Jian Chen as he fought against the Proud Ice King and continued, "The Proud Ice King might have the upper hand, but it's almost impossible to kill this outsider. This is why we need multiple people."

"So what if it's overkill? As long we can kill this outsider, it doesn't matter even if we mobilise all one hundred and eight kings, let alone just six." Bai Jin seemed calm, but he treated Jian Chen like he had to die today.

The Darkstar race might have been a little more tolerant if Jian Chen was just an ordinary mid Godking, but he was just too powerful. The Darkstar race could not allow such an impossibly strong outsider move about freely in their own world.

As soon as Bai Jin issued his order, five powerful presences surged out within the Darknight City. The Swift Wind King, the Sword Wielding King, the Dark Shadow King, the Heavenly Fist King and the Earth Quaking King appeared. Together with the Proud Ice King, the six of them poured their strength together in an attempt to kill Jian Chen.

"Why have you come? It's more than enough for me to kill this person alone. Why must you take part too?" The Proud Ice King's expression changed with the appearance of the five other kings, which made him furious. He was unwilling to accept their help.

He knew that the outsider would have no chance at surviving once six kings fought together, but this was not what the Proud Ice King wanted. He wanted to kill this outsider who had embarrassed him before the entire city with his own hands.

"Hehe, Proud Ice King, don't bite off more than you can chew. If you really could kill him, he would have died at the city gates already. Why would he still be alive right now?"

One of the five reinforcing kings produced a sneer. He was mocking the Proud Ice King.

The Proud Ice King said nothing. There was a flash of coldness in his eyes and his face became incredibly sunken.

The other kings remained silent. They each occupied a different direction as if they had read each other's minds, forming a net around Jian Chen.

The Swift Wind King had comprehended the Laws of Wind, so he was extremely fast. Hovering in the air, fierce winds immediately began to sweep through the surroundings. He seemed to have become a part of the gales around him, constantly fluttering about swiftly. He moved around like a shadow, difficult to capture.

The Sword Wielding King carried a sword which shone with blinding light. He comprehended the Laws of the Sword. With a swing of his sword, the surroundings immediately became filled with dense slashes.

The Dark Shadow King matched his name. He seemed like a shadow, seemingly varying in tangibility, which seemed extremely strange.

The Heavenly Fist King and the Earth Quaking King were two burly men. They seemed even tougher than how Jian Chen looked right now, towering over three meters tall. They basically seemed like two small giants.

The two of them were known for their physical strength. The Heavenly Fist King had grasped the Way of the Fist. His attacks were extremely swift and vicious. Swinging both fists, he launched a storm-like barrage.

The Earth Quaking King had comprehended the Laws of Earth. Yellow light flickered on his body while he was clad with seemingly-indestructible armour condensed from the Laws of Earth.

The five of them launched vicious attacks at Jian Chen as soon as they joined the battle. Even though they also felt that it was overkill to send six kings against a mere mid Godking, they did not hold back at all when they actually began fighting.

Jian Chen immediately felt tremendously pressured against the six of them. It had already been rather difficult for him to hold his ground against just the Proud Ice King, so now that there were five additional kings, none of which were weaker than the Proud Ice King, he could not fight back at all.

"It's already extraordinary for me to be able to hold my ground against the Proud Ice King as a mid Godking. Now that the Darkstar race has sent out another five kings, it won't make sense for me to be able to match them. It'll just raise suspicion," thought Jian Chen. At the same time, the Heavenly Fist King arrived behind him and threw a punch.

With a thought, Jian Chen began to withdraw the Chaotic Force in his body, pulling all of it back into his neidan, so the defences of his Chaotic Body had been minimised.

Just as the Heavenly Fist King was about to land his punch, Jian Chen's will from the Ultimate Way of the Sword radiated out, condensing into a strand of invisible sword Qi that stabbed viciously into his own back.

With a grunt, the Heavenly Fist King's iron-like fist landed on Jian Chen's back with great force.

Blood spurted from Jian Chen's mouth and his back became a bloody mess. He was knocked away.

The Heavenly Fist King frowned. He stared at Jian Chen's bloody back in suspicion. When he landed his punch on this outsider, he felt that something was amiss, but where? He was uncertain.

The Proud Ice King, Sword Wielding King, Dark Shadow King, Earth Quaking King and Swift Wind King did not just stand around. They all launched attacks as well, immediately creating a storm of constant booms above the Darknight City.

Most of them chose to use powerful, ranged attacks against Jian Chen from a certain distance away. Rarely would they engage in close combat.

But without any exception, they would all experience a strange sensation upon 'heavily injuring' him when they did engage in close combat, yet they were unable to locate why it was strange.

Under the merciless attacks of the six kings, Jian Chen's 'injuries' increased. After a short moment, he became covered in blood as blood spurted out from his mouth time after time as well.

He seemed severely injured, hanging on by a single thread, in his current state, to anyone who looked at him.

Jian Chen unleashed a furious bellow. His eyes became scarlet as he seemed to lose his mind.

He fought back as hard as he could as the Laws of Strength revolved around him. Even though the power of his laws were constantly dispersed, he continued to resist with everything he had.

Through this process, the golden core in his body produced the Laws of Strength faster and faster. All of it was absorbed by Jian Chen, allowing him to comprehend the laws with great speed. His understanding of the Laws of Strength became richer and more complete as time went on.

Now, he was just a stride away from reaching late Godking with the Laws of Strength.

"To think that the outsider would actually so tough! The six kings have failed to kill him immediately even when they are working together," Bai Jin sighed in surprise in the city lord's estate. Afterwards, he showed a tinge of pity, "It's just unfortunate that someone as talented as him isn't a part of our race. Otherwise, we'd probably gain another Primordial realm expert."

"The outsider's strength is indeed a little too extreme. Not only does he possess great battle prowess, enough to challenge those stronger than him, but his vitality is extremely tenacious as well. He must be someone extraordinary in the outside world, but he must die today," the vice city lord Xue Sha said.

Chapter 2725: Finally Breaking Through

Everyone deeply agreed with what Xue Sha had said. The entire upper echelon of the Darknight City had witnessed the battle prowess of this outsider, which made them all fearful. There were even some of them who had become slightly disturbed. They obviously wanted to kill him quickly and relieve themselves of this future problem.

He was just a mid Godking, yet the one hundred and eight kings were required to deal with him. If he broke through to late Godking, probably even the powerhouse recognised publically as the strongest in the Darknight City, Bai Jin, would not be his opponent.

His strength had already struck fear into the hearts of some of the important figures of the city.

To the other side, in the sky above Darknight City ravaged by energy, Jian Chen's wounds became more and more numerous. He had even been pierced all the way through a few times, from his chest to his back. Under the combined efforts of the six kings, his resistance became more and more powerless, while his vitality became weaker and weaker as well. He was like a candle in the wind, about to be extinguished at any moment.

Now, all of the cultivators within Darknight City, whether it were the small portion of the outsiders or the clansmen of the Darkstar race, paid close attention to the intense battle in the air from afar.

"Look, the outsider's going to lose. Hmph, there'll only be death if you oppose our Darkstar race."

"The outsider really must be sick of living to come to our Darkstar City and make a mess. He well and truly deserves to die."

Similar remarks were made in various places across the Darknight City. They did not even try to keep their voices down. They were all mocking the outsiders.

Within a large courtyard in the city, a middle-aged man who seemed like a caretaker said to the dozen or so outsiders in front of him with his arms crossed, "As long as you outsiders play your roles as servants obediently among our Darkstar race, you obviously won't be mistreated. But if you even think of being impudent, that will be your fate." The middle-aged man pointed at the sky arrogantly.

"Yes, yes, yes. You don't have to worry at all, sir caretaker. We won't forget our statuses. We will do what we are supposed to do obediently. We won't cause you any issues, sir caretaker."

The dozen or so outsiders were not exactly powerful. The strongest was only an early Overgod. Lectured by the middle-aged man, all of them were servile. They would not even think about opposing him.

Only once the middle-aged man had left would they be brave enough to gaze into the distance. They showed sympathy and regret, even some sorrow.

The sorrow was similar to the feeling when an acquaintance died.

A while later, the strongest among them, the Overgod, said, "Let's go and work. With our strength, we won't be able to interfere with a battle on that level."

These cultivators from the outside world seemed rather quiet. In this foreign land, especially where they would be harassed by the Darkstar race, they would feel a sense of familiarity and concern for every outsider they came across. Now that they saw that another member of their race was about to die in this battle against the experts of the Darkstar race, they all felt rather depressed.

"Once I become a Godking, I'll leave this damned place. I don't want to stay here any longer," among them, a plump woman with a face covered in scars said.

She was originally a woman of quite some beauty, but in order to protect herself better among the Darkstar race, she was forced to become like this.

At the same time, in a corner within the Darknight City, an old man sat in an unremarkable inn and sipped on some alcohol. He was also an outsider, an early Godking.

“Sigh. If the Hundred Saint City still remained, our lives would be better, but now that it’s been destroyed, we who come from the Saints’ World have nothing to rely on anymore,” the old man sighed and shook his head. He seemed rather worried as he murmured, “This time, the city lord’s estate has actually tasked me with hunting down a Godking Life-devouring Beast, or I’ll be in for trouble. But you can’t just order me to kill a Godking Life-devouring Beast and expect it to be done.”

“It’s just that the way out has already been sealed off by the Darkstar race. I can’t even leave here when I want to. I just wonder how much longer this old life of mine can last here.”

The old man suddenly gazed in the direction of the battle and also showed pity, “If the Hundred Saint City still remained, it would be impossible for him to die. At least he won’t die in Darknight City. But now, sigh.”

A heavy thud suddenly rang out from the sky. The Heavenly Fist King punched down, landing the attack on Jian Chen’s chest and punching him out of the air. He struck the ground heavily.

“The Sword Splits Yin and Yang!” The Sword Wielding King also launched an attack, using a battle skill. The sword in his hand became several dozen meters long, falling with a mighty pressure. He planned on killing off Jian Chen with this one last attack.

However, when the sword had only travelled half way, the ground of the Darknight City suddenly shook and a powerful presence that belonged to a late Godking erupted out.

“Hahaha, so that’s all the one hundred and eight kings of the Darknight City offer? You’ve mobilised six kings and you’ve failed to kill me, instead assisting me in breaking through!” Jian Chen’s voice rang out from the ground. Laws of Strength that were several times greater than before condensed in the air.

“Oh no!” The Sword Wielding King, the Heavenly Fist King, the Dark Shadow King, the Swift Wind King, the Proud Ice King and the Earth Quaking King all changed in expression. All of them became rather stern in that moment.

He had actually broken through. Who would have thought that in this moment before death, the outsider had actually broken through?

He was already so difficult to deal with as a mid Godking, so now that he had become a late Godking, it would be unthinkable.

At the same time, Bai Jin’s expression suddenly changed within the city lord’s estate. He became extremely solemn. Beside him, the expressions of the vice city lords and everyone else turned ugly as well.

Swish!

Suddenly, an ear-piercing sound rang out. A huge axe, wrapped in the Laws of Strength, flew out from the ground with lightning speed, colliding with the Sword Wielding King’s falling sword.

Clang!

The Sword Wield King’s sword produced a crisped sound as it was launched away like a rock. There was a tiny crack on its surface.

Sensing the existence of the crack, the Sword Wielding King was taken aback drastically. He was in disbelief.

Due to the extraordinary quality of his sword, it was greater than most supreme quality saint artifacts despite also being a supreme quality saint artifact. It could be regarded as a half-god artifact. Even the city lord, Bai Jin, would struggle to leave a mark on the sword.

But now, the sword had actually cracked from a single axe swing, which made him terrified.

Jian Chen shot into the air like an arrow. He arrived before the Sword Wielding King immediately and the Laws of Strength surged around his fist. His punch pierced through the air, flying towards the Sword Wielding King's chest.

Compared to before, both the speed and strength of his punch had become far, far greater. It tore through everything like a hot knife through butter, collapsing the protective light around the Sword Wielding King, crushing his armor and caving in his chest.

Spurt! Blood sprayed into the air from the Sword Wielding King's mouth and his face immediately paled. He was launched away.

Jian Chen showed no mercy now that he had the upper hand. He strode through the air, catching up to the Sword Wielding King in just two steps. He spread out his hand out into a palm, slamming it towards the Sword Wielding King's head.

The Sword Wielding King used both hands to block in a hurry, but as soon as they made contact with Jian Chen's hand, they were crushed. Jian Chen's hand continued onwards without the slightest hindrance, landing on the Sword Wielding King's head mercilessly.

Yuh

Chapter 2726: The Power to Destroy a City (I)

Slam!

With a crisp sound, the Sword Wielding King's head exploded violently, as if Jian Chen had just crushed a watermelon to pieces.

The Sword Wielding King of the one hundred and eight kings of Darknight City had died!

Having broken through to late Godking with the Laws of Strength, Jian Chen seemed like he had stepped into a completely different realm. His battle prowess had increased by more than just several times over. It was on a completely different level compared to before.

Before breaking through, he even struggled against the Proud Ice King who was weaker than the Sword Wielding King. Now that he had broken through, he dealt with the Sword Wielding King effortlessly.

Of course, the Laws of Strength was not the complete reason why he was able to achieve this. The most important reason was because he could now use a little more power from the Chaotic Body by using his breakthrough as a cover.

He was able to challenge those at higher cultivation levels as a mid Godking, which had given the people of Darknight City a deep impression of his extraordinary strength. Now that he had reached late Godking, it did seem reasonable for his performance to be even more extraordinary than before.

Watching the Sword Wielding King's corpse fall out of the sky, the Proud Ice King, Heavenly Fist King, Earth Quaking King, Swift Wind King and Dark Shadow King were all slightly stunned. All of them stared at the Sword Wielding King's corpse in shock as disbelief flooded their eyes.

"The Sword Wielding King, the Sword Wielding King's dead. T- that's impossible... impossible..." The Proud Ice King was at a loss. The Sword Wielding King was definitely stronger than him, yet he had been slain right off the bat. This made his heart churn as he struggled to accept this reality.

"The outsider's only broken through to late Godking, so how has his strength increased by so much?" The Proud Ice King was unable to understand how Jian Chen could be so much more powerful despite also being a late Godking.

After all, the Proud Ice King was among the best of the best among late Godkings, one of the one hundred and eight kings of Darkstar City.

Yet, against this outsider who had just broken through, he was actually so pitifully weak despite being one of the hundred and eight kings, a status he took pride in.

For that moment, the death of the Sword Wielding King made the Proud Ice King, Earth Quaking King, Heavenly Fist King, Dark Shadow King and Swift Wind King stop their attacks. All of them had witnessed how the Sword Wielding King had been easily struck down by Jian Chen, unable to put up a fight at all. Jian Chen's strength had made them rather fearful.

They could not defeat this!

They had stopped their attacks, but Jian Chen had no plans to show them mercy. His gaze locked onto the weakest among them, the Proud Ice King. The Proud Ice King was the expert who had attacked him first!

The Proud Ice King's heart tightened for some reason when Jian Chen looked over. When he saw Jian Chen's icy-cold gaze, teeming with killing intent, the Proud Ice King's expression immediately changed in fright.

In that moment, he lost all the pride and dignity that a king was supposed to possess. He lost his condescending aura from before as well. Instead, he became more like a stray dog, scurrying back to the city lord's estate without any interest to keep fighting.

The Proud Ice King had witnessed exactly how the Sword Wielding King had died. Even someone as strong as the Sword Wielding King could not withstand three attacks, so where would he find the courage to clash with Jian Chen?

Jian Chen's gaze was cold. He did not tend to his wounds, so he remained covered in blood. He seemed just like a god of death who had emerged from hell.

He took a step and immediately shot forward several hundred meters. At the same time, he punched out and surging Laws of Strength condensed from the air, smashing towards the Proud Ice King.

The punch seemed to break space, making the space there ripple, while the terrifying power in the punch seemed to pierce through space, directly landing on Proud Ice King's back who had already fled to several hundred meters away.

With another thud, terrifying power shook up the space there. The Proud Ice King's armor shattered as the Laws of Strength entered his body, tearing his organs to shreds immediately. Even a part of his body had been crushed.

The punch was just too powerful, so powerful that it could no longer be endured with a body of flesh. Even though these Godkings no longer possessed bodies that were just flesh, they were still like paper before Jian Chen's Laws of Strength after breaking through.

The Proud Ice King let out a grunt and his face immediately became sheet-white. He fell out of the sky powerlessly like a broken kite.

Jian Chen moved. His bloody, burly body shot off like a cannonball, producing booms as he tore through the air. He moved just too quickly.

He arrived before the Proud Ice King in a single moment. He did not use any tricks, just raising his fist and throwing a simple punch at the Proud Ice King's head. It was a violent and brutal attack.

"No..." The Proud Ice King roared out in despair. His despair was also filled with refusal to accept the current situation. He had just comprehended a God Tier Battle Skill and consolidated his position as one of the one hundred and eight kings. What awaited him in the future was fame and prestige, respect and glory. He refused to just die like this.

However, there was no longer anything he could do against Jian Chen's brutal punch.

Jian Chen's punch fell and so did the Proud Ice King!

It had only been five seconds since Jian Chen broke through in those desperate straits, yet the Darknight City had lost the Sword Wielding King and Proud Ice King.

The two kings had been slain so quickly that many people in Darknight City had yet to return to their senses. Only when Jian Chen attacked the third king, the Heavenly Fist King, did the various spectators in the distance realise what had happened, immediately leading to an uproar.

The people of the Darkstar race all showed fear. The deaths of the two kings pained them. It was sorrowful. At the same time, it made them feel like the sky had collapsed.

As for the few outsiders, all of them roused with excitement, beaming with joy. All of them were forced to behave submissively in the Darkstar World, frequently harassed by the Darkstar race. Now that a companion of theirs from the same world had shown off his great powers, cleanly killing two great kings, all of them were overjoyed.

"One hundred and eight kings of the Darknight City, kill this person immediately." At the same time, Bai Jin's frigid voice boomed out from the city lord's estate. His resolute voice demonstrated his determination for Jian Chen to be dead.

Against such a powerful outsider, their Darkstar race had to kill him off completely even if they needed to mobilize an entire city.

This had already crossed the Darkstar race's absolute bottom line of tolerance for outsiders.

Even before Bai Jin had passed down his order, the kings hidden in various places within the Darknight City had already begun moving. They all emerged.

At the same time, all thirty-six lords of Darknight City appeared as well. All of them surged with power, brimming with killing intent, gathering in the city lord's estate.

"This person is much stronger than we imagined him to be. If we send the hundred and eight kings to deal with him, it'll come at a great cost even if we achieve victory in the end. City lord, the thirty-six of us should move as well," a young man among the thirty-six lords said. He had never been as stern before, clearly having witnessed the battle earlier through the senses of his soul.

"The Sword Wielding King and Proud Ice King are already dead, so the Formation of the Hundred Kings can no longer be used. The thirty-six lords should cast down the Heaven's Net Formation. That's the only way to minimise our losses when killing him," said a beautiful woman in black among the thirty-six lords.

Chapter 2727: The Power to Destroy a City (II)

The thirty-six lords had all witnessed exactly how Jian Chen slew the Sword Wielding King and Proud Ice King. His strength struck fear into the hearts of the thirty-six lords, the people responsible for protecting Darknight City.

The thirty-six lords surpassed the one hundred and eight kings in both ranking and status, but all of them knew that in terms of strength, they were not exactly better than the one hundred and eight kings. At least, a crushing difference in strength would never appear between them.

As a matter of fact, there were a select few among the one hundred and eight kings who were no weaker than the thirty-six lords in battle prowess. With the powerful attacks of the Laws of the Sword, the Sword Wielding King had just barely made it into the ranks of these stronger kings.

Even the Sword Wielding King who was not much weaker than them had died so quickly. If it was a lord instead, they would probably just last a few more blows at most.

In other words, the outsider was so powerful that any single lord would experience a crushing defeat if they faced against him alone!

Bai Jin clearly understood this. After nodding, he immediately passed down orders for the remaining kings to keep Jian Chen busy, while the thirty-six lords would immediately cast down the Heaven's Net Formation in the outskirts of the city.

A total of one hundred and six peak Godkings clashed with Jian Chen high above Darknight City. The deafening booms constantly rang out as the powerful energy wreaked havoc in the surroundings, forming violent shockwaves that gushed out.

When these shockwaves reached the city below, many structures collapsed. Countless simple yet ancient buildings were reduced to ruins. The formations that protected these structures were unable to withstand such power.

Darknight City had already been reduced to a mess. Many cultivators of the Darkstar race fled from the city in fright, as if it was the end of the world.

In a corner of Darknight City, the old male Godking who had been drinking in an inn was now standing on a rooftop. He held a flask in his hand as he watched Jian Chen fight off the Godkings. His heart surged.

Clack!

A flask fell out from his hand and smashed to pieces. The alcohol within soaked his cloth shoes, but he paid no attention to it at all. He only stared into the distance in utter shock.

“W- who is this person? H- he’s actually so powerful. I- is he the successor of a Grand Exalt?” The old man murmured subconsciously. In his understanding, probably only the successor of a Grand Exalt could demonstrate such impossible battle prowess, even though he had never seen the successor of a Grand Exalt.

At this moment, there was a startling explosion in the distance. The God Tier Battle Skill from one of the kings had been nullified as powerful pulses of energy swept into the distance, pushing the old man back. With every step that he stumbled, he left behind a deep footprint in the ground.

The old man was now several dozen kilometers away from the battle.

“The Darkstar race has been disgraced in this battle. Once the battle ends, the Darkstar race will probably target us outsiders with even more prejudice. I can no longer remain in Darknight City.” The old man hesitated. After a moment of internal conflict, he turned around and flew away from the city.

To the other side, the battle drew closer and closer to the city lord’s estate while everyone revolved around Jian Chen. The battle between him and the one hundred and six kings had reached great intensity. They fought with everything that they had.

The kings of the Darknight City did not hold back at all against someone as powerful as Jian Chen. They unleashed all everything they had. Various powerful secret techniques and God Tier Battle Skills illuminated the sky, letting loose earth-shaking power.

In a time like that, they could no longer afford to pay attention to the city below. It no longer mattered if the city was destroyed, because all of them understood that killing Jian Chen was the greatest priority, more important than anything else. If they let someone like him live, allowing him to remain within the Darkstar race, the threat he would pose to the race would be just too great.

Jian Chen became more vicious as the battle went on. Wrapped in the Laws of Strength, every swing of his two-handed axe was brutal, making the air boom. Every single swing could send a powerful expert flying. None of the kings could endure a strike of his axe.

If it were not for all the people working together and keeping him busy, preventing him from launching consecutive attacks against the same person, they probably would have all been dead now.

“Damn it. If the Proud Ice King and Sword Wielding King were still alive, how would this outsider would still be alive...”

“The deaths of the two kings prevent us from using the Formation of the Hundred Kings. Otherwise, killing this person would have been as simple as crushing an ant...”

The kings that battled Jian Chen called out. Many of them had been sent flying by a single axe swing from Jian Chen, which vexed and aggrieved them, considering how great their statuses were.

“Argh!”

At this moment, a miserable cry rang out. The supreme quality saint artifact spear in a king’s hand had been cut in half by Jian Chen’s axe. The axe continued onwards, striking his chest with absolute strength.

However, his cry only lasted for a single moment before vanishing. The Laws of Strength channeled into his body directly crushed his soul, killing him off!

The third king was dead!

“Destruction Spear King!”

Many kings cried out in the surroundings. Three kings behind Jian Chen directly launched a sneak attack against him. Three supreme quality saint artifacts stabbed towards Jian Chen’s head and heart with powerful pulses of energy.

The axe in Jian Chen’s hand moved with his body. With a sudden turn, his axe swung around and clashed with the three supreme quality saint artifacts.

He remained where he was, unaffected, while the three kings stumbled backwards due to the great force.

However, just when Jian Chen had repelled the three kings, a sword silently appeared behind him like a venomous snake, thrusting out like a bolt of lightning. A figure flashed behind him.

This was the Dark Shadow King. He turned into a phantom shadow, concealing his presence and hiding in space to launch a sudden attack.

Jian Chen sneered. He did not turn around. Instead, he reached backwards and grabbed the sword, which was followed by a swing of his axe.

Spurt!

The Dark Shadow King failed to dodge the swing. He was cut in half and his soul failed to escape either. He was killed off.

The fourth king was dead!

Following the Dark Shadow King, more kings died one after another.

The seventh...

The eighth...

The ninth...

...

The thirteenth...

...

In just a short while, twenty kings had died one after another. With the death of so many kings, the remaining kings felt cold all over. They were in fear.

The outsider was just too powerful, so powerful that he was basically a deviant. Many of the kings had developed fear for him after fighting for so long.

Yet, the Heaven's Net Formation from the thirty-six lords had still not been completed.

Suddenly, the entire sky lit up. A bright streak of light shot out from the city lord's estate, appearing and vanishing in a flash like a bolt of lightning. It arrived before Jian Chen in a single moment. Sharp sword intent swept through the surroundings, forming something akin to a invisible prison that kept Jian Chen trapped. The attack had the power to freeze a region.

The city lord of Darknight City, Bai Jin, had taken action. As soon as he launched an attack, earth-shaking might would follow. Sword Qi filled the surroundings, just as if a lord had descended upon his domain.

Chapter 2728: The Power to Destroy a City (III)

Engulfed by Bai Jin's sword technique, Jian Chen's eyes suddenly narrowed and his gaze immediately landed on Bai Jin. He was surprised.

His Laws of the Sword had already reached Sword Immortal and he had comprehended the Ultimate Way of the Sword, so his understanding of the Laws of the Sword were at an extremely profound level. As a result, as soon as Bai Jin launched an attack, Jian Chen managed to gain a complete grasp over the Laws of the Sword he had unleashed, giving him a complete sense over Bai Jin's full strength.

He could not help but recall a supreme Godking he had met back in the Neptunian Divine Palace by the name of Zhu Wen.

Zhu Wen was an extremely renowned Godking within the Saints' World. He was so powerful that he ranked second on the Godkings' Throne back then, only below Qing Shan. He was a Godking with the battle prowess of an Infinite Prime of the First Heavenly Layer.

The strength that Bai Jin currently displayed was much greater than what Zhu Wen possessed in the Neptunian Divine Palace. Only Qing Shan who held first place would have been able to overpower Bai Jin.

Bai Jin's participation consoled the kings who encircled Jian Chen. Many of them let out a breath of relief, all retreating to a certain distance away instinctively to leave enough space for Bai Jin and Jian Chen.

In the eyes of the one hundred and eight kings, the city lord Bai Jin's strength could only be described as unfathomable. Whether it was the one hundred and eight kings or the thirty-six lords, Bai Jin represented absolute authority to them. They could be described as on his beck and call. No one dared to challenge Bai Jin's authority.

"The city lord's comprehension of the Laws of the Sword seems to have increased yet again. Looks like the city lord is only an inch away from the Primordial realm."

"The city lord should only need a step to reach the Primordial realm, or maybe that's just half a step now."

Sensing the might of Bai Jin's attack, many of the kings were secretly surprised. However, they understood that even if Bai Jin was half a step away from the Primordial realm, he had yet to truly reach the Primordial realm. Overcoming this barrier completely was as difficult as climbing the sky. It was thousands of times more difficult for them compared to outsiders.

Boom!

Suddenly, a startling explosion interrupted everyone's thoughts. Afterwards, a powerful storm of energy swept out, shaking up the kings uncontrollably.

Jian Chen's huge axe had already collided with Bai Jin's sword. The sharp sword Qi and the axe's Laws of Strength engaged in an intense clash. Jian Chen's Laws of Strength finally demonstrated signs of defeat, dispersed by Bai Jin's sword Qi.

However, Bai Jin's entire right arm had become numb as well, while the webbing between his thumb and index which he used to hold his sword ached.

But in the next moment, he erupted with soaring light. The light was so powerful that it stabbed into the sky, reaching an altitude of several thousand meters. From afar, he seemed like a huge sword that connected the earth with the sky. Under the glorious light, he directly swung his sword at Jian Chen.

Immediately, the pressure of the world came flooding over. The huge streak of light swept through the sky, as if it was splitting the earth and the sky apart.

Bai Jin's attack already possessed the might of the First Heavenly Layer of Infinite Prime.

Jian Chen seemed like he was under great threat. He let out a furious roar and his entire body swelled. The Laws of the Strength in the surroundings gathered over violently, which he then erupted with his full strength, suddenly throwing his huge axe into the air.

Boom!

When the two-handed axe approached the streak of light from Bai Jin, it exploded violently. Bai Jin's attack that could rival First Heavenly Layer Infinite Primes rapidly weakened under the storm of energy created by the exploding axe.

However, the destruction of a supreme quality saint artifact was still not enough to nullify the attack completely. The residual light slashed down on Jian Chen's head, leaving behind a small, bloody mark on the centre of his forehead.

Of course, the wound had been purposefully created by Jian Chen, or in other words, he had created it where Bai Jin's attack had landed using a strand of sword Qi with the Ultimate Way of the Sword. Otherwise, even Second Heavenly Layer Infinite Primes would not be able to penetrate the defences of his current Chaotic Body, let alone First Heavenly Layer Infinite Primes.

With a flip of his hand, another huge axe appeared in Jian Chen's hand. While it was different in shape compared to the one before, it was still a supreme quality saint artifact.

He had collected many Space Rings in the Two World Mountains and had obtained quite a few supreme quality saint artifacts. The axe-like weapons alone amounted to five or six, so running out of a suitable weapon was not an issue.

However, just when Jian Chen wanted to continue his offence against Bai Jin, his expression suddenly changed. He could sense that the thirty-six lords had already completed the preparation for the Heaven's Net Formation. It was about to turn into a killing formation of significant power.

"There are a total of one hundred and forty four spiritual veins below Darknight City. The Heaven's Net Formation actually connects with thirty-six of them from afar, forming a resonance of energy, allowing the formation to easily kill First Heavenly Layer Infinite Primes." Jian Chen understood everything with the senses of his soul. Whether it was the Formation of the Hundred Kings that Bai Jin had mentioned in the city lord's estate earlier or the Heaven's Net Formation, neither of them were able to escape his senses.

However, the power of the Heaven's Net Formation made him frown. Even though the formation was no different from child's play in his eyes, he was currently limited to his role of a late Godking. It was already startling enough that he had the battle prowess to match Bai Jin. If a formation that could even kill Infinite Primes failed to deal with him, it would be going rather overboard.

"The formation will be completed in five seconds. I have to end this quickly," thought Jian Chen. His gaze locked onto Bai Jin's Space Ring. In the next moment, his vitality rapidly declined as the signs of weakness on his face grew heavier and heavier. Faint flames even appeared on his bulky body.

The fire seemed to be the flames of life. As the intensity of the flames grew, his vitality became weaker and weaker. In exchange, a terrifying presence even greater than before emerged.

"Oh no, he's using a powerful secret technique at the cost of his own vitality. Be careful, everyone. We can't let him escape at a time like this," a king called out.

Immediately, all of the kings moved, guarding every single direction. They all knew the Heaven's Net Formation was about to be completed. At such a crucial moment, they could not let the outsider escape.

Bai Jin remained the same as before. The sword in his hand trembled, forming a net of swords that enveloped Jian Chen. He had already made up his mind. Regardless of the outsider's decision, whether he was going to fight with his life on the line or flee, he needed to make this person remain here. He had to prevent him from escaping out of the Heaven's Net Formation.

"There's still five more seconds before the Heaven's Net Formation is complete. You'll be dead for sure this time," thought Bai Jin.

However, his expression changed drastically then and there. A sense of danger that had not appeared before suddenly surged in his heart. What he saw was a huge axe blade swinging towards him with great might and lightning speed.

"Sword Technique of Severing Ways!" Bai Jin reacted extremely quickly. With a bellow, he unleashed a God Tier Battle Skill. A startling strand of sword Qi collided with the axe, producing a great boom.

However, that was still not enough. The axe cut through Bai Jin's God Tier Battle Skill and landed on his right shoulder with its remaining force, cutting off his entire right arm.

Bai Jin grunted and watched his arm fall out of the sky. He immediately panicked, because there was a Space Ring on his right arm. He could not afford to lose the ring.

Just when he wanted to catch his falling arm, Jian Chen suddenly appeared and grabbed the arm in a single stroke, before retreating without the slightest hesitation.

“No, dammit, give me back my arm!” Bai Jin was no longer able to remain composed like before. He was furious, charging off in the direction which Jian Chen had vanished off to without the slightest care in the world. He called out urgently at the same time, “The Space Ring’s with him! Don’t let him escape!”

Chapter 2729: Lured into the Two World Mountains

The kings in the surroundings were all stunned. Their eyes became subconsciously glued to Bai Jin’s severed arm, filled with shock.

But afterwards, they realised what the consequences of losing Bai Jin’s Space Ring was, which made their countenance change.

Now, it was not just Bai Jin anymore. The faces of the remaining kings and the thirty-six lords who were close to completing the Heaven’s Net Formation all became twisted, filled with worry and panic.

They understood the value of Bai Jin’s Space Ring just too well, not because of the resources it was holding, but because the droplet of the divine beast’s essence blood from the Darkstar Emperor had stored in there.

The droplet of essence blood played a crucial role in increasing the success rate of the great ceremony. They could not afford to lose it, or they would have essentially wronged the entire race once the great ceremony was affected.

If that really did happen, their own deaths would instead become insignificant, because their clans or even the people close to them would be dragged into the matter as well.

In conclusion, losing the droplet of essence blood came with extremely severe consequences!

“拦住他.....”

“Stop him...”

“Block his path! Don’t let him leave the city...”

.....

...

With that, all of the kings were thrown into a panic. The vice city lords and members of the upper echelon who had yet to interfere inside the city lord’s estate panicked as well. All of them flew out from the city lord’s estate, pursuing Jian Chen as quickly as they could. The vice city lord Xue Sha’s voice rang out far and wide, “Godkings of the Darknight City, stop that person no matter what. If anyone disobeys, you will not be forgiven. You will be executed without mercy...”

Xue Sha immediately passed an absolute order, commanding the entire city using his authority as a vice city lord.

Some of the Godkings who had no idea what had happened exactly were stunned by his command. Many of them even wondered whether they were hallucinating or not. Wasn't it just dealing with an outsider? Even if the outsider was powerful, was there a need to rile up everyone? Not only did he mobilise all the Godkings in the city, those who did not take action would be executed mercilessly as well?

"We Godkings possess a certain level of status within the race no matter what. Xue Sha might be a vice city lord, but since when did vice city lords possess such great authority, enough to control our lives..."

"Yeah. It's not like we've done anything wrong. Let alone Xue Sha, even city lord Bai Jin does not have the authority to control our lives. Who does Xue Sha think he is..."

.....

...

Xue Sha's order immediately infuriated many Godkings. All of them refused to accept what he had said. They all resented Xue Sha very much.

Despite that, there were still many Godkings that rushed into the sky, flying towards Jian Chen fearlessly as they gave off powerful presences.

"Activate!"

At the same time, the thirty-six lords all became extremely stern. They roared out together and the Heaven's Net Formation that was still a second from completion had been activated prematurely.

All of their faces rapidly paled. Blood even spurted from some of their mouths. Activating the Heaven's Net Formation prematurely took quite a toll on them.

An extremely violent pulse of energy suddenly appeared from under the Darknight City. Large amounts of energy surged from the thirty-six spiritual veins hidden underground, forming thirty-six huge pillars of energy that rushed into the sky, fusing with the thirty-six lords. Every single lord seemed to be enveloped by one of these streaks of light, which made them seem like gods descending from heaven, possessing infinite might.

Afterwards, a huge barrier of energy rapidly expanded through the sky from the thirty-six lords, encapsulating the entire city.

Wherever the barrier enveloped, the space seemed to freeze, while the abundant origin energy seized up as well.

The barrier of energy possessed a special power. It could freeze whatever it passed by.

Jian Chen recognised the strength of the barrier with a single glance. It was so powerful that even First Heavenly Layer Infinite Primes would struggle to smash through it. Moreover, he knew that the barrier was just the beginning to the Heaven's Net Formation. As the Heaven's Net Formation continued to operate, even more powerful killing formations would appear.

This formation could do much more than trap First Heavenly Layer Infinite Primes. It could kill them as well!

The barrier of energy expanded and descended extremely quickly, enveloping the entire city. Jian Chen was making his way out of the city right now, but he was still within the city.

And, many Godkings of the Darkstar race had appeared in his path to stop him.

However, after breaking through, even the one hundred and eight kings struggled to endure a single strike from him, let alone regular Godkings.

He swung his axe furiously and knocked away many Godkings. Many high quality saint artifacts were destroyed by a swing of his axe, scattered as fragments. Battle cries filled the air.

Xue Sha had gathered all the Godkings in the city to stop Jian Chen, but he still failed to slow Jian Chen down. As a matter of fact, he failed to slow his steps even in the slightest.

The difference in strength was just too great.

“Faster, faster!” Bai Jin could not help but panic as he watched Jian Chen get closer and closer to leaving the city. He yelled at the thirty-six lords in the formation.

The thirty-six lords were in a state of urgency as well. However, they were in the Heaven’s Net Formation, so they were immobilised. All they could do was remain where they were and control the formation, so the barrier could fall a little faster.

However, all of their efforts were bound to be wasted, because they were not up against a true late Godking, but a Primordial realm expert who had been hiding his strength the entire time!

Jian Chen moved faster and faster. Just as the barrier of energy was about to lock down the entire city, his speed suddenly erupted. His burly body cut through the air with a series of booms, shooting through the sky like a bolt of lightning. He basically brushed past the barrier when he rushed out of the city.

Bai Jin was filled with regret. He was so close, so close to stopping the outsider. However, now that it had developed like this, there was nothing he could do, because the Heaven’s Net Formation could only be used within the city. It required the spiritual veins deep underground to maintain its operation.

“Pursue him!” Bai Jin ordered as he grit his teeth, leading the remaining kings to hunt down Jian Chen.

Behind, the thirty-six lords were filled with pity and regret as well. They dispersed the formation helplessly and followed Bai Jin in the pursuit.

Xue Sha and the other vice city lords did not just stand around either. They mobilised the Godkings in the city, personally leading them in pursuit.

Immediately, swathes of Godkings left the Darknight City, amounting to seventy to eighty percent of the total. As a result, the strength of the Darknight City experienced an unprecedented low.

Many cultivators in the city were stunned by this sight. They watched the black swathe of people glide through the air. The cultivators were left in a state of shock.

After leaving the Darknight City, Jian Chen shot off with lightning speed, flying towards the Two World Mountain. Bai Jin’s Space Ring had already ended up in his hands.

However, when he sent the senses of his soul into the Space Ring and discovered Sacredfeather's droplet of essence blood that was contaminated by the presence of the Darkstar race, his expression became as cold as ice.

He looked back at the people in pursuit and heavy killing intent filled his eyes. He thought, *"You're even going to follow me? Fantastic, just what I wanted. Once we enter the Two World Mountains, it will be time for you to die."*

Chapter 2730: You're at the Primordial Realm?

A shocking pursuit unfolded between the Darknight City and the Two World Mountains. In the front, a burly man covered in blood fled desperately with a huge axe as blood sprayed from his mouth from time to time. His vitality was extremely weak, such that he seemed to be severely injured, as if he was already on his last breath, unable to last much longer.

Behind, a total of several thousand Darkstar race Godkings pursued relentlessly. All of them erupted with their presences, giving off startling killing intent. Gathered together, their activity was earth-shaking, which led to an extremely spectacular sight. All of the outsiders and members of the Darkstar race who happened upon this as they travelled were left stunned in utter shock.

"Heavens, what on earth is happening? There's so many Godkings from my race who seem to be chasing a cultivator from outside. This is just crazy!"

"Hmm? The person at the front seems to be the city lord of the Darknight City. He's one of the strongest Godkings in our race in this day and age. B- but look at the city lord's arms. Someone seems to have cut one off!"

"This is huge! This is absolutely huge! One of the invincible Godkings of the Darkstar race, the city lord of the Darknight City Bai Jin, is actually missing an arm. Look at him lead all those Godkings in pursuit of the outsider. Did the outsider cut off his arm?"

"How can that be possible? The city lord is basically invincible among Godkings. Only the lords of other cities can match him. Don't tell me the person who cut off city lord Bai Jin's arm is a Primordial realm expert?"

While the Darknight City was the city closest to the Two World Mountains, it was still quite a distance away. They would obviously come across a few cultivators along the way. There were many cultivators, both foreign and Darkstar race, which led to quite an uproar.

At the same time, the news of the city lord of Darknight City leading several thousand Godkings in pursuit of an outsider spread like wildfire. It spread like a viral infection, reaching the nearby cities very soon, creating a huge disturbance.

Obviously, no one believed a rumor like this in the very beginning. The invincible strength of the thirty-six city lords of the Darkstar race had already been well established in the minds of people. Even if they were Godkings, they were invincible Godkings. There was not a single outsider that had the right for them to personally take action, let alone for something as absurd as a city lord leading several thousand Godkings in pursuit of a single person to happen.

However, there just happened to be some people of the Darkstar race who had used items like memory crystals to record it down. When Bai Jin and the stump of his arm was vividly displayed, when the scene of several thousand Godkings behind him hunting down a single outsider in such an aggressive manner was clearly presented, everyone could not help but believe this preposterous rumor.

These cities who learnt about this first were immediately taken aback in shock. Afterwards, the news spread even faster, reaching the other cities through teleportation formations.

The startling news of the Darknight City was currently spreading across the entire Darkstar race rapidly.

To the other side, Jian Chen rapidly fled in the direction of the Two World Mountains in a desperate manner. Behind him, the city lord Bai Jin, the remaining hundred and eight kings, the thirty-six lords and the many Godkings formed a long line in the sky as they chased after Jian Chen.

“City lord, this person’s constantly burning his essence blood to unleash greater speeds at the cost of his own vitality. He’s already run out of strength. He can’t last much longer. We have to take back the Space Ring,” the vice city lords could not help but add when they saw Jian Chen slow down evidently as they followed behind Bai Jin.

Bai Jin nodded his head. He also could tell that the fleeing outsider was becoming slower and slower, while his presence was growing weaker and weaker too.

He obviously knew what that entailed. The outsider could not last much longer.

However, just as they drew closer, Jian Chen suddenly bellowed out in front like he had used some secret technique. His burly body immediately began to wither, as if he was squeezing out the final bit of potential and life from his body. He actually sped up significantly.

“*God dammit!*” Bai Jin could not help but curse inside when he saw this. He felt both frantic and resentful. They were getting closer and closer to the Two World Mountains now. The Two World Mountains suppressed them just too much. Once people of the Darkstar race entered the Two World Mountains, even if they were peak Godkings, the strength they could unleash would be suppressed to mid Godking.

“We have to stop him before he enters the Two World Mountains,” Bai Jin gritted his teeth as his face darkened from anger. All the Godkings behind him nodded, locking onto Jian Chen with their eyes.

However, they failed to catch up to Jian Chen in the end. They only saw Jian Chen dive into the mist of the Two World Mountains with his heavily injured body that had become as thin as a stick, before gradually making his way further away.

“It’ll be troublesome now. We actually let him escape into the Two World Mountains.” Outside the mountains, the vice city lord Si Wuqing’s countenance warped. The Two World Mountains had always been a forbidden zone to the Darkstar race. None of them would set foot in there unless they had absolutely no other choice.

All of them held deep fear for the Two World Mountains.

Bai Jin hovered in the air as he looked at the Two World Mountains shrouded in mist. He said sternly, “There’s no need to worry too much. He must have used up the last shred of his strength to escape into

the Two World Mountains. He no longer possesses his peak battle prowess in his current state. We just need to catch up to him and we can still kill him effortlessly. Let's go. Enter the Two World Mountains with me." With that, Bai Jin entered the vicinity of the Two World Mountains first, stepping into the mist.

As soon as Jian Chen had entered the mountains, he slowed down. He stopped after just travelling a few dozen kilometers. Afterwards, all the exhaustion on his face vanished, while his paleness was rapidly replaced by a healthy glow. He was brimming with energy, as fit as a fiddle. He did not seem to be heavily injured at all.

With a slight shudder, he shook off all of the blood on his body, revealing his bronze skin.

He maintained his appearance as a burly man, but all of his wounds had already vanished. There was not even a single scar left behind.

Let alone scars, there was not even a mark.

A few seconds later, Bai Jin's group shot over with lightning speed, finally arriving before Jian Chen. However, when they saw Jian Chen's current appearance, all of their expressions changed. They were in disbelief.

"Y- you..." Bai Jin stared at the unscathed Jian Chen with widened eyes. Even with his mental fortitude, he was stunned by this. He could only stutter.

Jian Chen looked at the Space Ring in his hand. With a gesture from his finger, the essence blood of a divine beast drifted out from the Space Ring. He looked at the altered essence blood in sorrow. He murmured, "I originally had no ill feelings for you Darkstar race. I was originally willing to avoid all contact with your Darkstar race, but you just had to touch someone you should not have. You have forced me into making certain decisions."

"Sir, who are you? Are you a Primordial realm expert?" The city lord struggled to suppress his shock. He could tell with a single glance that the person before him was an outsider. A Primordial realm expert had actually entered the Darkstar World from outside. This made his heart surge as he struggled to calm himself.

Despite his shock, he still managed to communicate secretly to the people at the very back that a Primordial realm expert had entered from outside. This matter had to be reported back to the race as quickly as possible.

Among the Darkstar race, they even forbid the existence of late Godking outsiders, so Primordial realm experts would go without saying.

After hearing Bai Jin's message, the crowd at the back immediately experienced a disturbance. Afterwards, people immediately turned around and fled in fear and surprise.