

Chaotic 2731

Chapter 2731: Spatial Barrier

“Attack! Keep him busy!”

At the same time, Bai Jin bellowed out and surged with light. He unleashed everything he had, turning into a sword and launching himself at Jian Chen.

Although he was missing his right arm, he was still an invincible Godking after all. In the Saints' World, he definitely would be no weaker than Infinite Primes of the First Heavenly Layer. As a result, even without his right arm, he could still unleash great power.

Beside him, the vice leaders, thirty-six lords and one hundred and eight kings all bellowed out as well. All of them attacked Jian Chen with utmost determination, charging forward bravely. Not a single one of them cowered.

At a time like this, they could not afford to take a single step back. If they lost the divine beast's essence blood for good, their fates would be extremely miserable even if they managed to escape here alive. They would be spit on and cursed by the entire clan, having wronged the entire clan. They would be better off dead.

At least they could preserve their illustrious names if they fell here in battle.

Of course, what mattered the most was making time for the people at the back, so they could escape and spread the news of a Primordial realm outsider.

When Bai Jin moved, Jian Chen became fazed. He could not help but look at the sky. His senses were extremely sharp. He could clearly sense a profound, mysterious power suppress Bai Jin from the surroundings, like a set of chains that wrapped around Bai Jin firmly, preventing him from using his full strength.

“*The will of the Grand Exalt of the Wood Spirits?*” Jian Chen immediately thought of that. The conversation between Bai Jin and the others had not escaped his senses. Even when they communicated secretly, Jian Chen eavesdropped on every single aspect of it, which was why he knew the Two World Mountains would restrain the Darkstar race.

However, he never imagined that the restraint would be so powerful. They had only just traveled a few dozen kilometers into the mountains' vicinity. Compared to how large the mountain range was, they could not even be considered as reaching the outskirts of the mountains.

Just by stepping into its boundary, the people of the Darkstar race had been restrained by such an obvious amount. Once they had entered the mountains properly, or even ventured into the depths, just how terrifying would the suppression be?

Just as Jian Chen sank into his thoughts, Bai Jin had arrived before Jian Chen in the form of a shining sword.

However, just when the sword was about to stab into Jian Chen, space suddenly rippled and an intangible spatial barrier appeared silently, blocking the attack.

Even though Bai Jin's strength was suppressed, he had only set foot in the vicinity of the Two World Mountains after all. The suppression was not particularly powerful, which was why his strength was not drastically affected even though he was still weakened. The battle prowess he could unleash was still very great, but he was unable to penetrate the spatial barrier.

He was not the only one. Even the thirty-six lords and one hundred and eight kings right behind him only managed to make the barrier ripple when their attacks landed on it.

The thin barrier to them was like a steel wall to a mortal. It was immovable.

"The Laws of Space!" Bai Jin's face paled and despair appeared in his eyes. With his insight, he could obviously tell that the Laws of Space were at the Primordial realm. Just a thin spatial barrier was enough to make him helpless.

Of course, that was not the most terrifying part. What truly despaired him was that any attempt to flee before an expert who had comprehended the Laws of Space would be a ridiculous joke.

He instinctively glanced backwards and just as expected, a spatial barrier had appeared at the very back of the group as well, blocking all the Godkings who were trying to flee.

There had already been many Godkings who had attacked the spatial barrier with their full strength. However, even when they used their most powerful secret techniques and battle skills, they failed to even shake the spatial barrier.

As a matter of fact, there were even people who had begun blowing up high quality and supreme quality saint artifacts. However, even these powerful attacks would only make the spatial barrier ripple. They were nowhere close to destroying it.

"Everyone scatter. Escape around it. The range of the spatial barrier must be limited," a Godking of the Darkstar race called out from behind. As a result, the Godkings all scattered, choosing different directions to flee in.

In the next moment, everyone became despaired, because they discovered the spatial barrier was circular. It had already enveloped an entire region, cutting them off from the rest of the world. All of them were trapped.

Bai Jin, the thirty-six lords and the one hundred and eight kings all stopped their attacks. Only until then did they truly understand just how powerful the outsider was. Just a single spatial barrier from him had made them powerless. It was impossible for them to oppose a person like him.

Looking at Jian Chen who seemed to turn a blind eye to all of this, the faces of the thirty-six lords and one hundred and eight kings were overcome by fury and regret, as well as some undisguised shock.

This was the first time they had heard of and seen a Primordial realm expert from outside. They understood the restrictions of entry to this world very well. They could not be older than a thousand years.

These people had all used countless years to reach Godkings, but now that they discovered a Primordial realm expert who was less than a thousand years old, they were deeply shocked by his cultivation speed.

Now, Bai Jin had completely calmed down. He looked at the droplet of essence blood hovered in Jian Chen's palm and thought of what Jian Chen had just said. Bai Jin's expression became agonised. He asked sternly, "Sir, have you come specially for the divine beast?"

"That's right. The divine beast you've captured is like family to me. I just never thought that your Darkstar race would treat him like this." As soon as Sacredfeather was mentioned, Jian Chen's expression became frigid. Killing intent poured from him without the slightest disguise.

His gaze landed on Bai Jin and he asked coldly, "Let me ask you. Do all thirty-six cities of your Darkstar race possess a droplet of essence blood?"

"Is this important? No, it's not important anymore. I must admit that you are very powerful and you've probably reached the Primordial realm a long time ago, but it's impossible if you want to save the divine beast from our hands, because Infinite Primes number to several dozen within our race. The ten hall masters and vice-hall masters are all experts who have reached the Primordial realm a long time ago. Compared to you, they are much more powerful."

"Let me give you a word of advice. You better leave here before the upper echelon of my race discover you, or all of them will definitely be mobilised if they find out a Primordial realm expert has set foot here and is trying to save the divine beast. You will be slain regardless of the consequences. The day of the great ceremony is coming. The upper echelon of my race will never allow even the slightest element of unpredictability to exist at such an important time," said Bai Jin. If it was possible, he hoped to convince the Primordial realm expert into retreating. Otherwise, once a Primordial realm expert managed to infiltrate the race, the great ceremony that controlled the fate of the entire race would probably be postponed indefinitely.

Chapter 2732: Left to Their Own Devices

Jian Chen stared at Bai Jin coldly. Even though Bai Jin did not go into detail, Jian Chen had confirmed his thoughts from his attitude and his reply. This immediately set his killing intent alit once more, surging violently in his heart.

"Great ceremony? You're still thinking about the great ceremony? You've harmed my family, so don't even think about completing the Darkstar race's great ceremony successfully," Jian Chen said coldly as his eyes shone brightly with killing intent.

The Darkstar race was about to hold the great ceremony. This was a life-changing event to every single member of their race. Not only would they be able to break the limitation on cultivation, it was also one large step closer to leaving this prison.

Any member of the Darkstar race would treat the great ceremony with the utmost importance. There were even some people who valued it more than their own lives.

As a result, when they heard Jian Chen say he wanted to get in the way of the great ceremony, all of their expressions changed suddenly. The Godkings who originally feared and admired Jian Chen as a Primordial realm expert leapt up in anger like a cat that had its tail stepped on. Their fear all vanished as they glared at him furiously. They all roared out viciously.

"How dare you, outsider! How dare you get in the way of our great ceremony! The experts of my race will make you feel agony so horrendous that you would wish you were dead!"

"Damned outsider, you really harbouring ill motives. Our great emperor should have never let you outsiders into the territory of our race, where you run amuck!"

"Those outsiders holed up among my race should have been slaughtered a long time ago. Look at this, everyone. Look. These outsiders really don't hold any good intentions at all. They actually want to get in the way of our great ceremony."

"And he still wants to save that divine beast. To be able to sacrifice itself in our great ceremony, that's the greatest honour the divine beast will experience in its life!"

Jian Chen grew colder as he listened to these voices. He was like a piece of permafrost.

"Sir, why don't you hear me out?" At this moment, Bai Jin raised his hand and silenced the voices behind him. He clasped his hands at Jian Chen, "Sir, with your cultivation at the Primordial realm, you would be a major figure possessing great weight in my race, so why must you become enemies with us? If you're willing to take a step back, we're more than willing to forget our grievances and become friends with you. My race can also provide various, scarce resources to you. We even have the power to make you into a Chaotic Prime."

"But the most crucial part about this is that you have to abandon the divine beast. The divine beast directly affects the success rate of our great ceremony. It must be used as an offering."

With that, Jian Chen sneered, "I'll be honest with you as well then. If the divine beast dies, I will annihilate the entire Darkstar race."

"Your entire race wishes to use the divine beast as an offering, in hopes of being able to break through to a higher cultivation realm. Then as for me, I'm also allowed to destroy your entire race for the sake of this divine beast, so you pay the price for your actions."

"Sir, must you become any enemy of our Darkstar race?" Bai Jin asked with a sunken expression.

"Hahaha. Your race has captured my family and you want to put him to his death. I'm just saving my family, that's all, yet somehow I'm in the wrong." With that, Jian Chen suddenly reached out at the empty space and with that, the spatial barrier around him shrank. It went from thirty kilometers across to just three, before shrinking again to three hundred meters wide.

Finally, as the spatial barrier shrank, the several thousand Godkings trapped inside became squashed like pancakes, firmly pressed together such that they were immobilised.

"You've harmed my family. You will all pay the price. Since your Darkstar race has already extracted so much essence blood, I'll settle this part of the debt with you lot first," said Jian Chen. He used his powers of space to trap the several thousand Godkings, before taking them with him and flying into the depths of the Two World Mountains.

"W- what are you doing? Release us!" As they watched Jian Chen venture deeper into the Two World Mountains, some of the Godkings cried out in absolute terror.

It was as if the depths of the Two World Mountains were even more terrifying than dying by Jian Chen's hands.

"H- he's taking us into this depths. This fiend, this fiend of absolute wickedness. I curse him to a horrible death!"

"We have to kill all the outsiders among our race. We have to kill them all. We can't spare any of them!"

Jian Chen ignored their bellows. He hurried along with the Laws of Space, moving with startling speed. He would cross ten thousand kilometers with each passing moment, rapidly venturing into the depths of the Two World Mountains. The surrounding mist grew thicker and thicker.

Along the way, he would leave behind a soul imprint from time to time, to prevent himself from getting lost after venturing too deeply inside.

Very soon, Jian Chen returned to the depths of the Two World Mountains. The journey that had taken Jin Hong and the others several months to complete only took Jian Chen a few minutes.

"I- is this the depths of the Two World Mountains?" Bai Jin was pale and filled with despair, along with some shock and disbelief.

This was because the outskirts of the Two World Mountains was tens of million kilometers away from the depths. The journey would be filled with danger as well, where the slightest carelessness would result in death. Even peak Godkings needed over a month to cover such a large distance.

But now, they had arrived in the depths in just a few minutes, which made Bai Jin feel like he was dreaming. It all seemed so surreal.

After reaching the depths, Jian Chen released the spatial restraints on the several thousand Godkings. Without a single exception, all of them were sheet-white as their eyes were filled with fear, because they had already recognised what this place was.

"The depths, it's the depths," some Godkings babbled as their legs trembled. They were utterly terrified.

In the depths of the Two World Mountains, the suppression was even greater. Some early Godkings had actually been suppressed to the cultivation of Overgods.

Some mid Godkings had even been suppressed to peak Overgod. Late Godkings had fallen to early Godking.

Bai Jin, the thirty-six lords and the one hundred and eight kings were all experts who had reached peak Godking many years ago. Now, the limit of their strength was mid Godking.

In short, all of them had lost a minor realm of cultivation at the very least after setting foot in the depths.

"Whether you can survive now will all be up to you. If you can escape from here, then that's your fortune." Jian Chen did not personally take action to kill them. Instead, he left behind that message and vanished.

Basically as soon as he had vanished, a series of beast roars rang out from deep within the mist. The ground began to shake as large herds of Life-devouring Beasts gathered over.

And, it was not just from a single direction. The roars of Life-devouring Beasts appeared from all directions, their voices filled with excitement. The trembling ground only indicated the Life-devouring Beasts were getting closer and closer.

Bai Jin seemed to think of something and immediately yelled at everyone, "Quick, quick, quick! Conceal your presence! Life-devouring Beasts are extremely sensitive to our presence. We can't let any of it leak out."

"City lord, what do we do?"

"What else can we do? Run. Everyone, run! This is the depths of the Two World Mountains, a forbidden zone to us. We can't remain here unless we've reached the Primordial realm. Escape outwards. Everyone escape outwards," Bai Jin said frantically, before immediately flying towards the outskirts of the mountains.

Outsiders would struggle to find their way around in the depths of the Two World Mountains, but not the Darkstar race. After venturing deep enough here, all members of the Darkstar race would be able to sense the territory of the Darkstar World.

Chapter 2733: Venturing to the Capital City

All of the Godkings fled frantically. They used everything they had to erupt with their full speed through various secret techniques. They were utterly terrified.

The roars of beasts in the distance grew clearer and clearer. It formed a single stretch around them and was rang out with no end, shaking up the ground. Many Life-devouring Beasts were currently approaching them, making the ground tremble more and more violently.

Jian Chen did not travel far. He sat down on the top of a huge tree several dozen kilometers away. His gaze was cold as he observed the Godkings emotionlessly.

The depths of the Two World Mountains were filled with danger to others, but to him, he could move about however he wished. The only issue was the lack of a sense of direction, making it very easy to get lost in there and preventing him from finding his way out.

He had expanded the senses of his soul a long time ago. Under his senses, he could clearly see countless Life-devouring Beasts forming a huge encirclement, closing upon the Godkings of the Darkstar race with countless rings.

The size of the herd that these Life-devouring Beasts had formed was so large that it even surprised Jian Chen, someone who had remained in the depths for several months and had seen herds of all different sizes and shapes.

The largest herds he had seen before only amounted to several tens of thousand, while just the Life-devouring Beasts in the range of his senses right now had reached a million. Who knew just how many more Life-devouring Beasts were gathering over here beyond the range of his senses.

With everything he was seeing, Jian Chen actually developed a feeling that Bai Jin's group had already attracted over all the Life-devouring Beasts in the Two World Mountains.

They were like a lantern in the dark. No matter how distant the Life-devouring Beasts were, they could all discover their existence.

"To think the grievances between the Grand Exalt of the Wood Spirits and the Grand Exalt of the Darkstar race would be so deep. They've been dead for all this time, yet just the backup he left behind was still so hostile to the Darkstar race," thought Jian Chen. The Life-devouring Beasts were just too sensitive of the Darkstar race. A few Life-devouring Beasts beyond the range of his senses could accurately determine the location of these Godkings despite only being Gods. This made no sense at all, so it had to do with the Grand Exalt of the Wood Spirits.

"Argh! Save me! Save me! My legs! My legs are gone!" Suddenly, a Godking who flew along the ground cried out frantically and in fear. His legs currently vanished at a visible rate. As it dissipated, it turned into pure life force that merged with the ground below.

There was no pain, no sensation at all. If he had not seen it with his own eyes, he would have never imagined his legs had already dissolved.

Some of the Godkings in the surroundings saw this and felt a chill run down their spines. Their fear intensified and they fled faster and faster.

As for the Godking who had lost his legs, the dissolution reached his waist very soon and continued upwards, reaching his chest, then neck and head.

In less than half a minute, a Godking had been vaporized. His entire body turned into life force that fused into the ground below. There was nothing he could do apart from crying out in fear.

He was not the only case. A total of several dozen Godkings had dissolved away completely.

There were also a fraction of the Godkings that actually sprouted with roots. In the end, they turned into a huge plant rooted down in the ground, no longer possessing any humanoid characteristics anymore.

Jian Chen sat on the top of the tree and witnessed all of these incidents. Towards the end, even he felt chills despite his mental fortitude.

Only now did he truly understand just how terrifying the Two World Mountains were. Its horrors mainly targeted people of the Darkstar race and was instead much more tolerant to other beings.

Of course, there was another phenomenon he discovered, which was that all the Godkings who had died were the weakest out of the group. The stronger they were, the more resistant they were to all of this.

However, as time went on, various things happened to the slightly stronger Godkings as well, but regardless of what happened, none of them managed to avoid death.

Bai Jin, the thirty-six lords and the one hundred and eight kings were at the very front. What received them was a blanket of Life-devouring Beasts. With their insignificant size, they were swallowed up by the wave of colossal Life-devouring Beasts very soon.

In the end, as the encirclement grew smaller and smaller, all of the Godkings there became trapped. After a desperate struggle, all of them died here in the end, including Bai Jin.

Compared to the outsiders, members of the Darkstar race would not leave behind any corpses when they died within the Two World Mountains. Even if they had not been eaten, they would assimilate into the ground, becoming nourishment to the ground.

After all the members of the Darkstar race had died, the Life-devouring Beasts gathered there lost their targets and all dispersed, returning to where they had come from.

Jian Chen watched it all unfold from the top of the tree. The senses of his soul locked onto each and every member of the Darkstar race. Only when he confirmed that all of them were dead did he stand up on the tree. He looked at the Space Ring with the droplet of essence blood and sank into his thoughts.

A while later, he made up his mind and he vanished. When he reappeared, he was already near the territory of a Primordial realm Life-devouring Beast.

He used the mask to hide his presence. He did not set foot in the territory of the Life-devouring Beast either. He opened his hand slowly and Bai Jin's Space Ring rested in it quietly.

In the next moment, the space near his hand rippled slightly and the Space Ring immediately vanished.

A hundred kilometers away, a colossal Life-devouring Beast lay on the ground and snored away, giving off a tremendous presence. At this moment, the space ten kilometers away from it twisted slightly and a Space Ring appeared out of nowhere. It landed below a large tree silently.

The Life-devouring Beast seemed to sense something and raised its head to look around. It was in suspicion, but it failed to discover anything in the end, crouching back down and going back to sleep.

Jian Chen did not take the droplet of Sacredfeather's essence blood with him, because the essence blood had already been contaminated with the presence of the Darkstar World. He could not be certain whether the experts of the Darkstar race could locate it using some secret technique, which was why he left it there.

He did not touch anything else in Bai Jin's Space Ring either. The untouched Space Ring just lay beside the Primordial Realm Life-devouring Beast, so even if experts of the Darkstar race came here after finding it somehow, they would probably just think Bai Jin had died to the Life-devouring Beast.

Jian Chen left the Two World Mountains. Using the soul imprints he had left behind when he came here, he returned to the territory of the Darkstar race easily.

He could not use the identity of Gu Qi any longer. He changed his identity and entered another major city of the Darkstar race whilst maintaining an extremely low profile, using the teleportation formation and venturing to the capital city.

The ten divine halls and the imperial palace where the Darkstar Emperor resided were all in the capital city. He wanted to save Sacredfeather. All of the clues leading to Sacredfeather and any opportunities to save him would be in the capital city.

Chapter 2734: A Damaged High Quality God Artifact

When Jian Chen reached the capital city of the Darkstar race through the teleportation formation, a whole day had already passed since the storm in Darknight City.

A day was enough for what happened there to spread across the entire Darkstar race.

The Darkstar race had ruled over the Darkstar World for just far too long, so long that basically everyone from the race had developed a sense of superiority when they faced outsiders. Moreover, this belief had already become firmly rooted, such that most members of the Darkstar race all looked down on outsiders.

However, that was the reality as well. There were many Primordial realm experts among the Darkstar race, while even mid Godkings were rare among the outsiders. This was why the outsiders all seemed like very weak existences of low status in the eyes of the Darkstar race.

But now, just a single, supposedly- weak outsider managed to upheave Darknight City. Even the one hundred and eight kings who were equivalent to the guardian gods of Darknight City suffered losses. This was obviously startling to the Darkstar race who had never suffered any setbacks before.

As a result, after the news had spread, Darknight City immediately became the centre of attention. The various members of the Darkstar race residing in the other thirty-five cities all gathered in there through teleportation formations.

Some of these people had come to watch the fun, some had gone to verify the matter and so on.

In short, the population of the entire city had multiplied after the day of the incident.

As for the city lord Bai Jin, the thirty-six lords, the one hundred and eight kings and the other experts, they had yet to return.

"A part of the wall's collapsed and a large number of structures in the city have been destroyed as well. Never had I thought, never had I actually thought that the prosperous Darknight City of the past would be ruined like this."

"Darknight City is the city closest to the Hundred Saint City. The Hundred Saint City's been dedicated to the race under the orders of the seventh hall master, so all of the outsiders there have been slain. As for what happened here, it's probably revenge for what happened to the Hundred Saint City."

"This might not necessarily be related to the Hundred Saint City, because I heard the outsider who upheaved the Darknight City was alone."

"What? He's alone and he's bold enough to face off against an entire city? S- surely not."

"If you don't believe me, you're more than welcome to ask the people of the Darknight City. Many people have witnessed this with their own eyes."

Similar discussions were present everywhere throughout the streets of Darknight City, but without a single exception, everyone from the Darkstar race who learnt about the battle struggled to believe the power of the outsider. He was able to hold his ground against the city lord, the thirty-six lords and the one hundred and eight kings all by himself.

Even though the outsider fled in the end, his strength was still utterly astounding.

As a matter of fact, there were even people who suspected the outsider to be a Primordial realm expert in disguise, but this theory was discarded after basically everyone in Darknight City denied this possibility.

The city lord's estate had already been sealed up, forbidding the entry of anyone. As for caretaker Hong who had remained behind in the estate, he actually became the person with the highest authority in the city now that all the entire upper echelon was gone.

But currently, caretaker Hong stood politely with his head lowered in front of three men dressed in black.

The attire of the three men were exactly the same. Embroidered on their chests was a majestic, life-like divine hall, and above it hovered seven sharp swords.

The divine hall held utmost glory among the Darkstar race, because it was the symbol of the ten divine halls. Only people who served the ten divine halls would possess an embroidery like that.

As for the seven swords above the divine hall, it represented they came from the seventh divine hall.

The person in the centre was the leader, while the other two were similar to followers or guards. The leader said, "The one hundred and eight kings, thirty-six lords along with the city lord, Bai Jin, and the vice city lords all took action, yet they failed to stop the outsider from escaping. Caretaker Hong, are you certain the outsider's a Godking and not at the Primordial realm?"

"Sir special envoy, the outsider is a Godking. He even broke through to late Godking in our Darknight City. Every person in the city was a witness of that, so it's impossible for him to be at the Primordial realm. Moreover, Primordial realm outsiders can't get in here," caretaker Hong said carefully as he felt extremely nervous inside.

Within Darknight City, he was just a caretaker that handled miscellaneous affairs at most, yet the special envoy of the divine hall standing right before him was an important figure that even Bai Jin had to treat courteously, so let alone him.

"He possesses such great battle prowess from just breaking through to late Godking. What are the origins of this person?" The envoy asked.

Caretaker Hong shook his head, indicating that he did not know.

The envoy frowned and said after some thought, "You know far too little. Seems like I'll have to wait for Bai Jin to return before I can learn anything more. Our race is currently going through a special period of time right now, so we can't afford any accidents to happen. Since the outsider's so powerful, we need to kill him."

"Don't worry at all, sir. The city lord's already led a group of experts to hunt him down. It's impossible for the outsider to escape. Perhaps he's already been slain by the city lord," said caretaker Hong. He felt very unsettled, because he had personally witnessed Bai Jin's hand being cut off and the essence blood of the divine beast being stolen.

He was afraid of telling this to the envoy. He could only pray inside and hope that Bai Jin could return with the essence blood.

The envoy ended up waiting for a whole day. Bai Jin did not return even after such a long time, which made the envoy feel slightly uneasy.

By now, the news of Bai Jin charging into the Two World Mountains with his group of Godkings to hunt down an outsider had gradually reached the Darknight City as well. When the envoy received the news, his expression immediately changed slightly and he leapt to his feet. He was extremely stern, "*Bai Jin's actually entered the Two World Mountains and he hasn't returned after such a long time. Seems like he's probably encountered trouble. He's holding the-*"

"This is of utmost importance. We have to report to the divine hall immediately." The special envoy left in a hurry.

In a fine establishment in the centre of the capital city, Jian Chen ordered some small dishes and sat by the window. He ate the dishes and drank some alcohol leisurely as he studied the imperial palace in the distance that hovered a thousand meters in the air.

The imperial palace was extremely grand and gave off the extremely heavy pressure of a god artifact. With Jian Chen's insight, he could tell with a single glance that the imperial palace was actually a high quality god artifact, a tough fortress that probably even Grand Primes would struggle to destroy.

Jian Chen was not surprised by the existence of a high quality god artifact here. After all, the Darkstar race was a powerful race that had once given birth to a Grand Exalt. Even though they had declined, they still possessed some heritage.

The only thing that made Jian Chen rejoice was that the high quality god artifact was no longer perfect. It had once experienced unbelievable damage and was still ruined right now. It did not even possess a tenth of a high quality god artifact's power anymore.

And, he could clearly sense that the god artifact lacked an artifact spirit.

Perhaps, the artifact spirit had died a long time ago.

Chapter 2735: The Seventh Hall Master

"The emperor of the Darkstar race is within the imperial palace. Although his cultivation remains at the Ninth Heavenly Layer of Infinite Prime, his presence is so powerful that it's completely on par to First Heavenly Layer Chaotic Primes." Jian Chen's eyes deepened as he gazed at the imperial palace. The high quality god artifact divine hall was severely damaged and coupled with the fact that the Darkstar Emperor never tried to keep his presence hidden, Jian Chen was able to sense his presence even when seated in the establishment.

Of course, not everyone could sense it like Jian Chen, unless their senses were as powerful as his.

As for him, he used the effects of the mask to hide himself completely. Unless there were Grand Primes who stood at the very peak, no one could see through him.

"The Darkstar Emperor really is powerful. I'm still not his opponent right now." Jian Chen became slightly cautious. In the Darkstar race, the only existence he feared was the Darkstar Emperor.

"I can't sense Sacredfeather's presence. However, I'm certain he's in the imperial palace. He's so important to the Darkstar race that perhaps the Darkstar Emperor's watching over him personally," Jian

Chen felt some pity. However, he dared not to look through the imperial palace carelessly with the senses of his soul. If the Darkstar Emperor sensed him, saving Sacredfeather would instead become even more difficult.

Afterwards, he looked below the imperial palace, at the ten divine halls that also hovered in the air.

The ten divine halls were humongous. They all differed in appearance and were all low quality god artifacts. They were also severely damaged, with their artifact spirits dead. They barely had any power remaining.

Even without investigation, Jian Chen knew the ten divine halls were the ten absolute existences only second to the Darkstar Emperor in the Darkstar race.

The structure of authority in the Darkstar race was very simple. The Darkstar Emperor reigned on top as the paramount ruler, while below him were the ten divine halls.

The Darkstar Emperor normally did not manage anything, so the various matters in the Darkstar race were handled by the ten divine halls below. As for the ten divine halls, each of them would wield power for a thousand years.

This millenia just happened to be the seventh divine hall's turn!

Below the ten divine halls were the thirty-six cities.

Under that were various small towns and villages.

Suddenly, Jian Chen's eyes narrowed and turned towards one of the divine halls. He saw a Primordial realm expert of the Darkstar race emerge from the divine hall on the floating square in front. His face was frigid and he quickly made his way over to the teleportation formation with several dozen Godkings. Afterwards, there was a flash of light and he had already departed this place.

"A Second Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime. He's left through the teleportation formation in such a hurry, so he should be going to the Darknight City," Jian Chen thought. He looked at the divine hall. That should have been the divine hall currently in power, the seventh divine hall.

The imperial palace was being watched over by the Darkstar Emperor, so Jian Chen would never probe it so easily. However, there were no qualms with the ten divine halls below.

The senses of his soul extended over slowly, approaching the seventh divine hall. He was extremely careful.

His soul had changed after fusing with the sliver of Chaotic Force. Under his purposeful concealment, it would be very difficult to discover his existence unless the disparity in strength was just too great.

"The ten divine halls of the Darkstar race actually do not have any defensive measures like inscriptions or formations. Even the imperial palace does not appear to give off any energy pulses of formations. Seems like they've had it easy for far too long. But that's good too. It'll save me quite a lot of trouble," Jian Chen rejoiced inside, but at a closer thought, it made sense. The Darkstar race was rigidly stratified and they were not under any external threat either. With the paramount status of the ten divine halls and the imperial palace, was there anyone bold enough to snoop around with the senses of their souls?

In such a safe environment, the outcome would be the same even if they had defensive formations.

Moreover, the Darkstar World was not a complete world. It originated from a colossal beast. The production of the veins of energy were limited, so avoiding the use of formations would instead save some energy.

The senses of Jian Chen's soul entered the seventh divine hall easily. Although there were no formations or inscriptions there, he could not afford to be careless even in the slightest. He carefully made his way deeper and also made preparations to pull out at any time.

There were several tens of thousand people inside the seventh divine hall, ranging from Gods to Godkings. They all had their own jobs, workers in perfect arrangement, responsible for recording and managing the various miscellaneous matters within the Darkstar race.

In the depths of the divine hall, Jian Chen sensed the pulses of the presence of three Infinite Primes. From the strength of the strongest, it should have reached the Sixth Heavenly Layer of Infinite Prime, while the other two were at the Third and Fourth Heavenly Layer.

"Coupled with the one that left earlier, the seventh divine hall already has four Infinite Primes, and I don't even know whether it's all of them. If all ten divine halls are like this, the Darkstar race probably has close to fifty Infinite Primes, or even more." Jian Chen became rather surprised by the calculation. With so many Primordial realm experts gathered together, he had to avoid them as well.

This was because the Primordial realm experts here were different from the Saints' World. Anyone who could reach the Primordial realm in such an environment all possessed great willpower, great wisdom and great fortune. They were prodigies amongst prodigies, and they had remained at their current realms for an extremely long amount of time.

If they were in the Saints' World, any Primordial realm expert of the Darkstar race could challenge those at higher cultivation levels.

"The Sixth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime should be the seventh hall master. I have to treat him like a Seventh Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime from the Saints' World at the very least," Jian Chen thought and immediately became even more careful.

As he ventured deeper, Jian Chen captured the conversation between the three Infinite Primes.

"Please don't worry, hall master. Since Duff has already ventured to the Darknight city personally, nothing will happen to the droplet of the divine beast's essence blood allocated there. Even if the city lord of Darknight City, Bai Jin, has experienced a mishap and passed away in the Two World Mountains, Duff should be able to retrieve the droplet of essence blood with his strength..." The Fourth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime said in the depths of the seventh divine hall.

Jian Chen could only hide his senses carefully by remaining far away, afraid of approaching them. As a result, he did not know how these people looked like. He could only capture their voices that had carried over.

"It'll be all fine and dandy if the essence blood really can be retrieved. But if it can't, how am I supposed to face the emperor? Both of you know exactly how important the matters connected to the essence

blood are. If something really does happen, sigh..." The seventh hall master said sternly, with a tinge of worry.

But soon afterwards, the seventh hall master seemed to think of something. He suddenly emitted an icy-cold killing intent and his voice coldened as well, "An outsider seems to be the perpetrator of everything that happened in the Darknight City. These outsiders have caused quite the problem for my race this time. Send orders to the Hundred Saint City to execute all of imprisoned outsiders. Leave none alive..."

"Execute all of them? Hall master, t- this doesn't seem too wise. After all, our race still needs to rely on them to supply us with some resources from the outside world," said the Third Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime.

"Hmph. The day of the great ceremony is approaching. If we don't clean up the outsiders now, they'll definitely affect our great ceremony drastically. The Darknight City's the best example with what they've done. Although some of the resources from the outside world are crucial to our race, how can they compare to our great ceremony?" The seventh hall master said coldly.

Chapter 2736: The Land of Soul Destruction

"Hall master, the organisations in the Hundred Saint City possess great status outside. Most of the valuable resources our race requires is under the control of these organisations. We've already established our might by taking the Hundred Saint City, but if we execute all the prisoners, we will have offended these major organisations completely. If they stop providing our race with resources because of this, it'll be quite the impact," said the Fourth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime.

His name was An Lie and he was a vice hall master of the seventh divine hall.

The Third Heavenly Layer vice hall master, Kasol, said as well, "An Lie's right. After all, the emperor's personally permitted the existence of these outsiders. Hall master, don't you think we should-"

"Enough!" However, before Kasol could finish talking, he had been interrupted by the seventh hall master. The seventh hall master said in irritation, "I've already made up my mind about this, so don't say anything more. Immediately order the people watching over the Hundred Saint City to execute all outsiders imprisoned there. Leave none alive!"

An Lie and Kasol looked at one another. They could see each other's powerlessness. The seventh hall master's prejudice towards the outsiders was just too deep. He wanted to use the great ceremony as an excuse this time to slaughter all the outsiders from the Hundred Saint City.

The two of them even suspected that if it were not for the emperor personally permitting the existence of these outsiders, the seventh hall master might not have just dealt with the outsiders from the Hundred Saint City. Probably all the outsiders in the entire Darkstar World would be facing a disaster.

"Oh right. Is there any news of Kun Tian recently?" The seventh hall master asked suddenly, but when he mentioned Kun Tian's name, his gaze sharpened slightly.

"The fifth hall master hasn't appeared since he entered the Land of Soul Destruction three years ago. He must still be in seclusion within the Land of Soul Destruction in an attempt to achieve a breakthrough," said Kasol.

The seventh hall master immediately sneered with that, "After reaching the Primordial realm, every step forward for our Darkstar race is filled with difficulty, and if you want to break through, you have to go through countless trials. It's almost impossible for any breakthroughs to happen, let alone at such a high cultivation level, going from the Fifth Heavenly Layer to the Sixth Heavenly Layer. Kun Tian wants to break through to the Sixth Heavenly Layer to rival me, but how can it just be that easy?"

"And, he's entered the Land of Soul Destruction. It's rumored that the Land of Soul Destruction is a special zone formed by the planetary beast's brain after it died. It's filled with an extremely disorderly and brutal will. The disorderly will affects the soul severely. If you can't fend it off, even injuries to the soul will only be considered as a light consequence. It'll be bad once your consciousness is shaken up and you go crazy."

"And, the dangers of the Land of Soul Destruction do not just lie with the disorderly will. What's even more powerful is the indestructible slivers of consciousness that the planetary beast left behind. Once you're being ravaged by the indestructible consciousness, even we Primordial realm experts can die from the slightest carelessness."

"It's been three years since Kun Tian's left. Aside from our great emperor of extraordinary talent, no one's remained in the Land of Soul Destruction for so long. Kun Tian, looks like you've really got the determination to cross the point of no return for the sake of your breakthrough to the Sixth Heavenly Layer," sneered the seventh hall master in a slightly mocking manner.

...

The senses of Jian Chen's soul remained in the seventh divine hall for a while, but even when the conversation ended, he had not heard any information about Sacredfeather.

His senses quietly retreated from the seventh divine hall. Although he already knew the many cultivators imprisoned in the Hundred Saint City would be under life-threatening danger, Jin Hong's group was close to leaving the Two World Mountains as well.

However, the Land of Soul Destruction that the seventh hall master mentioned did pique Jian Chen's interests.

"Kun Tian that the seventh hall master speaks of should be the fifth hall master. The fifth hall master's entered the Land of Soul Destruction..."

"The planetary beast's brain formed the Land of Soul Destruction after it died. It's filled with the planetary beast's indestructible slivers of consciousness, which can threaten Primordial realm experts..."

"The planetary beast should be the colossal space beast that formed the Darkstar World..."

...

As he pondered, Jian Chen's eyes gradually lit up.

If he wanted to save Sacredfeather, then he had to engage the Dark star race in an open confrontation. A clash with them was unavoidable.

If he could make the Darkstar race lose a few Primordial realm experts before the battle had erupted, it would reduce his pressure slightly.

"*The Land of Soul Destruction...*" A map immediately appeared in Jian Chen's head. The map clearly detailed the boundaries between the Two World Mountains and the Darkstar World. The Two World Mountains were blurry on the map, only an empty region without any detailed explanations.

However, the geography of the Darkstar World was much clearer. The thirty-six major cities and the various smaller cities, towns and villages were all labeled on there.

Jian Chen had discovered the map detailing the entire Darkstar World in Bai Jin's Space Ring. Although he did not take anything from the Space Ring, he did memorise the map.

He discovered the location of the Land of Soul Destruction very quickly, before leaving the capital city of the Darkstar race without any hesitation at all.

The capital city was being watched over by the Darkstar Emperor. Not only would his movements be limited if he remained there, any benefits he could derive would be insignificant. He could not find out about too many things. As a result, he might as well go to the Land of Soul Destruction to search for the fifth hall master. At least he would be able to do whatever he wanted there. Perhaps he might have even been able to force out some reliable information about Sacredfeather from the fifth hall master.

The Land of Soul Destruction was a zone of absolute danger in the Darkstar race. Rarely did anyone go there. Only members of the Darkstar race who were in urgent need of a breakthrough would take this risk in an attempt to benefit from the will that the planetary beast left behind. However, most of these people would end up being remaining there for all of eternity, dead. Even among the few people who managed to make it out alive, their souls would be damaged and their minds would be in a mess, leaving behind incurable side-effects of varying degrees.

There were very few people who could actually benefit from the Land of Soul Destruction. They could be described as people who appeared once in a thousand years.

Several hours later, Jian Chen was already standing outside the Land of Soul Destruction. Looking over, the Land of Soul Destruction seemed a little like a valley that was surrounded by a chain of mountains. The surroundings of the Land of Soul Destruction were all huge mountains that reached into the clouds, forming a huge circular shape, enveloping the Land of Soul Destruction. The path of just several thousand meters wide right in front of him served as the only entrance into the Land of Soul Destruction.

The Land of Soul Destruction was filled with chilly winds. The freezing billows slammed against the mountain rock, creating strange whistles and screams. Combined with the low, dark clouds that churned in the sky, it seemed like a place where demons danced.

"*What a disorderly will.*" Standing at the entrance of the desolate Land of Soul Destruction, Jian Chen frowned and became extremely solemn.

Even without entering the Land of Soul Destruction, he could already sense a powerful will that even threatened him. And, the further he ventured inside, the stronger this sense of threat would become.

Chapter 2737: Kun Tian

At the entrance of the Land of Soul Destruction, Jian Chen hovered a thousand meters in the air while giving off the presence of the Darkstar race. He disguised his strength as a late Godking.

He carefully studying the Land of Soul Destruction as he hovered in the air, before flying in through the entrance that spanned several thousand meters across.

He did not move quickly. He moved steadily, maintaining his high degree of vigilance.

He was strong enough to run around freely within the Darkstar race, where even if he encountered their greatest expert, the Darkstar Emperor, he had complete confidence in retreating unscathed.

However, the Land of Soul Destruction was a still special place formed from the planetary beast's brain after all. Anything that a terrifying, colossal beast on par to Ninth Heavenly Layer Grand Primes left behind could be life-threatening to Infinite Primes. Jian Chen was confident, but he could not afford to be careless even in the slightest within the Land of Soul Destruction.

As he approached the Land of Soul Destruction, the chilly winds that swept through the place gradually reached Jian Chen as well. Jian Chen's mind immediately quivered as he felt cold from the bottom of his heart.

The coldness pierced his soul.

The souls of cultivators had no perception of heat, but in that moment, Jian Chen's soul truly felt a cold sensation.

The chilly winds could directly affect the souls of cultivators, even including Primordial realm experts.

"These chilly winds and the dark clouds in the surroundings are actually all a form of energy of the soul, or in other words, it's the slivers of consciousness and will the planetary beast's left behind with its death," Jian Chen grew cautious. He could sense that the depths of the Land of Soul Destruction were even more dangerous than directly confronting the Darkstar Emperor who was no weaker than a Chaotic Prime.

Roar!

Finally, Jian Chen flew into the Land of Soul Destruction and formally set foot within this huge valley. However, a great beast's roar directly rang out in Jian Chen's soul, catching him off-guard.

The beast's roar was earth-shaking and extremely brutal, even containing the great power that could shake up the starry skies. It was like a bolt of lightning, directly erupting in Jian Chen's head with endless might.

Jian Chen's levitating body immediately shuddered. His complexion changed rapidly and he immediately closed his eyes, using his full strength to gather the power of his soul and consolidate his mind.

With the beast's roar, a colossal space beast, even larger than a star, condensed in Jian Chen's head. It was extremely blurry, like a ball of mist, impossible to make out any features. However, the tremendous pressure it gave off shook up Jian Chen's soul uncontrollably.

"This is something formed from the collapsed spiritual energy after the planetary beast's died." With Jian Chen's current knowledge, he recognised the constituents of the beast figure in a single glance. He felt shocked.

He was still a Primordial realm expert after all. He could endure a soul attack at such a degree, but if it had been a Godking instead, even peak Godking, they would have just ended up dead before the tremendous roar.

He had just set foot in the Land of Soul Destruction and he had endured such a powerful attack, which forced Jian Chen to reevaluate the dangers of the Land of Soul Destruction.

However, before Jian Chen had the time to make a response, the colossal figure in his head suddenly moved. A huge claw swung down from right above with the might that could subdue stars.

Although the actual strength of the claw was nowhere close to being able to overwhelm stars, that was the endless might Jian Chen had truly sensed when the claw fell.

This was the might the planetary beast possessed when it was still alive! Even though it was dead now, it could still deliver some of this might through the energy of its spirit.

This was an unadorned soul attack, a blow to the mind. Jian Chen could only consolidate his mind and gather his soul, facing it in his toughest form.

He was like a tiny tree seedling among raging winds. Against the winds, there was nothing the seedling could do apart from deeply embedding its roots into the earth to stabilise itself, letting the winds ravage itself freely.

When the planetary beast's attack landed, Jian Chen's soul was violently shaken up. Even his soul that had mutated into something extraordinary felt piercing pain, followed by dizziness.

With his soul under attack, his consciousness momentarily blurred, but in that moment, his perception of the outside world plunged completely.

Fortunately he was not fighting someone, or the consequences would be unimaginable.

Jian Chen was alarmed. He had only just set foot in the Land of Soul Destruction and he had already experienced such a violent soul attack. The dangers of the Land of Soul Destruction completely exceeded his expectations.

This was because this entirely were soul attacks. Before these attacks, the defences of his Chaotic Body were completely useless.

"A soul attack like this shouldn't last too long, or it's impossible for the fifth hall master Kun Tian to remain here for three years with his strength. Let alone three years, even half a year is impossible," Jian Chen thought. Holding onto that thought, he lasted for an entire hour like this.

During that hour, the attacks his soul experienced did not weaken at all. Instead, they gradually became stronger, while the planetary beast in his head used attacks of various types against him as well. At times, it would take the form of a colossal beast, and at others, it would assume various human forms, or even dangers that could appear in outer space.

These human figures all originated from the fragmented memories of the planetary beast, while Jian Chen found the blurry dangers of outer space to be chilling.

"In just an hour, I've used up around half of the power of my soul. Just how did the fifth hall master last three years here? This isn't right." Jian Chen endured the soul attacks of the Land of Soul Destruction strenuously as he began to look around.

Very soon, he discovered something. The further away from the ground, the denser the will and slivers of consciousness from the planetary beast would be. The opposite was true as well.

Jian Chen immediately descended, dropping from a thousand meters to five hundred, and he instantly saw results. The attacks on his soul weakened drastically and he eased up.

"I see!" Jian Chen came to an understanding and cursed himself for his confusion. He immediately landed on the ground and found a safe place to recover the power of his soul.

In the Land of Soul Destruction, he could meet the fifth hall master Kun Tian at any time, so he needed to maintain his peak condition at all times.

Just as Jian Chen recovered the power of his soul, a figure sat on a boulder that was as smooth as a mirror several million kilometers away.

He was a middle-aged man. His countenance was determined and cold as he gave off the presence of a Primordial realm expert.

He was the fifth hall master, Kun Tian!

But right now, Kun Tian's face was rather twisted. The Primordial realm presence he gave off fluctuated with great instability, sometimes strong and sometimes weak, sometimes brutal and sometimes violent.

"Argh!"

Suddenly, Kun Tian stood up. His eyes snapped open, revealing a faint smear of redness and craziness. He roared at the sky and the great sound wave reverberated through the surroundings, causing the dark clouds formed from the spiritual energy of the planetary beast to surge violently.

He punched the boulder he sat on and the brutal force smashed it to pieces. Afterwards, he seemed to go insane, roaring out furiously as he constantly struck the ground with his hands. The muscles on his face twisted, like he was in pain.

Chapter 2738: Loss of Memory

The fifth hall master had remained in the Land of Soul Destruction for three years. He was desperate for a breakthrough, so rushed head-first into danger, wanting to forcefully fuse with a sliver of the spiritual energy the planetary beast left behind, which deeply affected his mind in the end. His mind was stuck in an intense conflict with the spiritual energy of the planetary beast, reducing him to such a mad state.

And, his power was unstable. His energy that belonged to the Fifth Heavenly Layer of Infinite Prime fluctuated violently in his body, surging like boiling water.

Although the power belonged to the Fifth Heavenly Layer, it was much more powerful than most Fifth Heavenly Layer Infinite Primes of the Saints' World.

This was because the power was just too pure. It seemed to be highly concentrated essence, without the slightest impurity.

It would take an extremely long amount of bitter cultivation to refine energy to such a level. This length would probably be measured in the tens of millions of years.

"Argh!"

Kun Tian roared out constantly. He slammed the ground with his hands crazily at times and clutched his head as he rolled on the ground at others. He seemed to be in great pain.

His pain lasted for a total of six hours before seemingly reaching the limit he could endure. He produced a thunderous roar at the sky and all of his energy seemed to lose control. A violent energy that belonged to the Fifth Heavenly Layer, or even on par to some Sixth Heavenly Layer Infinite Primes, erupted from his body, sweeping through the Land of Soul Destruction as a powerful storm.

As the violent energy swept through the Land of Soul Destruction, the entire place seemed to surge like the raging seas, producing startling waves. It was utterly earth-shaking. Even the slivers of consciousness that filled the place became abnormally active.

After venting out like that, the fifth hall master gradually calmed down from his violent state. The madness in his eyes gradually faded away as his pulsating energy slowly settled down.

Afterwards, he tottered and just collapsed on the ground, as if he had fallen unconscious.

Of course, he was not dead. His life force did not weaken at all, instead gradually strengthening. Even his presence strengthened bit by bit.

Jian Chen who sat near the entrance to recover the power of his soul snapped open his eyes. He seemed to sense something. His nonchalant gaze sharpened drastically in that moment as his eyes shone brightly. His gaze pierced through space, landing on the depths of the Land of Soul Destruction.

"The presence of the Primordial realm's erupted up ahead. It's around the Fifth Heavenly Layer of Infinite Prime. It must be the fifth hall master, Kun Tian," thought Jian Chen.

The Land of Soul Destruction was filled with slivers of the planetary beast's consciousness. Once he released the senses of his soul, he would be clashing with these slivers of consciousness, so it was inconvenient for him to unleash the senses of his soul in the Land of Soul Destruction. At the same time, under the influence of these slivers of consciousness, his senses in general had weakened drastically.

Without these abilities, it was as difficult as finding a needle in a haystack for him to find someone in the Land of Soul Destruction.

But it was perfect now. Just when he worried about finding the fifth hall master, Kun Tian would actually create a disturbance like this for him, allowing Jian Chen to locate him immediately.

"Since I know his location, it'll be much easier to find him. There's no hurry. Fifth hall master, once my soul recovers, it will be the time for you to die." Heavy killing intent flashed through Jian Chen's eyes.

The Land of Soul Destruction was the perfect place for killing someone. Due to the special environment, it served as a natural barrier, severely suppressing any activity, involving battles between Primordial

realm experts. He had no need to worry about making too great of a disturbance and alerting the capital city of the Darkstar race when he fought here.

"Perhaps I should find a way to draw out the other Primordial realm experts of the Darkstar race and then kill them one by one. I've developed grievances with the Darkstar race already, so conflict is inevitable. If they lose a few Primordial realm experts, it would instead reduce my pressure when saving Sacredfeather," Jian Chen thought. Another figure suddenly flashed through his head.

That was the Primordial realm expert who had emerged from the seventh divine hall and gone to the Darknight City, Duff!

If he killed him by surprise in the Two World Mountains, would he be able to push the responsibility of Duff's death onto the Primordial realm Life-devouring Beasts within the Two World Mountains once more?

As he thought, the power of Jian Chen's soul recovered even faster. In order to save time, he even took out some heavenly resources that specialised in recovering the power of the soul from his Space Ring and ingested them.

Of course, none of these heavenly resources had reached the God Tier. They were not particularly effective on Primordial realm experts, but they were better than nothing. It could speed up the process slightly.

Almost a day later, the power of Jian Chen's soul had recovered to ninety percent of his peak condition. Before it had completely recovered, he rushed off in the direction of the fifth hall master.

Jian Chen flew ten meters above the ground. The Laws of Space pulsed around him, so he moved extremely quickly, crossing a thousand kilometers with each instant.

He obviously found this speed slightly slow for someone who had grasped the Laws of Space. However, this was the Land of Soul Destruction. It was a special place where the slivers of the planetary beast's consciousness affected everything. It was also filled with danger, so he had to travel carefully.

Several millions of kilometers away, Kun Tian slowly woke up on the ground. He opened his eyes and looked at the gloomy sky shrouded in grey clouds. There was uncertainty in his eyes.

He found the sky to be both familiar and unfamiliar.

"What is this place?" Kun Tian slowly sat up. He scanned the surroundings with his eyes as his confusion deepened.

He suddenly had no idea where this place was, but he just had a feeling that he was somewhat familiar with here.

But soon afterwards, Kun Tian came to a realisation and ravished with joy. He called out without the slightest care in the world, "I've broken through! I've actually broken through! I, Kun Tian, have finally broken free from the restraints of the Fifth Heavenly Layer, formally reaching the Sixth Heavenly Layer! Hahahaha!"

Kun Tian laughed aloud with his head tilted back. He was so elated that he danced around. He was in extremely high spirits.

But suddenly, he seemed to realise something else. He quickly calmed down and he became confused, *"Kun Tian, Kun Tian. Who's Kun Tian? Why do I call myself Kun Tian? A- am I Kun Tian? But why don't I remember it?"*

"Who am I? What's my name? Who am I? Just who am I exactly? Why am I here? And where is this place?"

"I seem to know what this place is, but why can't I recall it?"

His joy from breaking through to the Sixth Heavenly Layer was tossed aside in the blink of an eye. Kun Tian sat on the ground in some dejection as he smacked his head forcefully, thinking hard.

He suddenly discovered that he was no longer certain who he was. Apart from knowing that he had broken through to the Sixth Heavenly Layer which he had long yearned for, he could not remember anything else.

Chapter 2739 - Killing Kun Tian (One)

By now, Jian Chen had arrived here as well. He used the properties of the mask to disguise himself with the presence of the Darkstar race and a black mask covered his face. Who knew what it was made of, but it could block out the senses of the soul.

He did not hide himself. Walking on foot, he strided towards Kun Tian who knelt on the ground. His pair of exposed eyes studied Kun Tian's current condition as they shone with a strange light.

"There's something wrong with Kun Tian. It seems like he's lost a part of his memories?" Jian Chen was surprised. He had never been expecting this.

He could obviously tell that Kun Tian had already broken through, formally reaching the Sixth Heavenly layer of Infinite Prime. This part did not surprise him.

Kun Tian had sensed Jian Chen a long time ago as well. He discovered him to be a native of the world, but just too weak, only a mere peak Godking, so he did not take him seriously.

With his back to Jian Chen, he completely ignored Jian Chen as he continued to frown and think hard.

He discovered that he had forgotten many things. Apart from knowing he had been constantly working hard to break through to the Sixth Heavenly Layer, he was uncertain about everything else, including his own identity and name.

He recalled as hard as he could in attempt to remember some things, but no matter how he racked his brains, he could not recall anything apart from finding the landscape here hazy and unfamiliar, yet also familiar.

Even the name he had just mentioned, Kun Tian, sounded unfamiliar and familiar simultaneously to him.

Jian Chen stood ten meters away from Kun Tian. He looked at Kun Tian who ignored him as his eyes flashed.

After some consideration, he said with a raspy voice, "Kun Tian, you really are injured. Looks like the hall master was right. You haven't been able to remain unscathed after remaining three years in the Land of Soul Destruction."

Kun Tian seized up. He did not pay any attention to Jian Chen originally, because his presence was only at peak Godking. To a Sixth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime, he was no different from an ant.

However, only when Jian Chen referred to him as Kun Tian did he finally take the ant-like clansman seriously.

Kun Tian slowly stood up and straightened himself from his kneeling posture. He turned around and stared at the masked Jian Chen with a cold gaze. He frowned, "You know this hall master?"

As soon as he said that, Kun Tian became uncertain and confused once again. He wondered to himself, "*This hall master? Why do I refer to myself like that?*" He thought hard, but even after quite a while, he discovered nothing. He had already forgotten everything. Perhaps many of his actions and ways of speaking were just ingrained in him.

He had referred to himself as 'this hall master' for many years, so even when he had forgotten everything, he still possessed much of the same reactions, speech, actions, bearing and so on.

Jian Chen's eyes shone. His senses were extremely sharp, so he noticed all of Kun Tian's reactions and expressions. He smiled gently, "Of course I know you. You're the master of the fifth hall of the ten great divine halls of the Darkstar race, Kun Tian."

Jian Chen paused before continuing, "It's like the hall master can see the future. He was certain something would happen to your cultivation within the three years you've remained in the Land of Soul Destruction, or maybe you were dead already. By the looks of things now, you're still be alive, but your soul is severely damaged such that you've lost your memories. You don't even know who you are anymore." As he said that, Jian Chen felt some pity. He originally wanted to extract some information about Sacredfeather from Kun Tian, but looking at his state now, let alone extracting information, Kun Tian did not even know who he was himself.

"The fifth hall master... Kun Tian... The fifth hall master... Kun Tian..."

Hearing what Jian Chen said, Kun Tian sank into his thoughts as he murmured to himself. Although he had not remembered anything, he found the fifth divine hall to be extremely familiar.

Suddenly, Kun Tian looked at Jian Chen and his eyes shone brightly, "Who are you?" When he asked that, his gaze gradually sharpened. His dignified expression made his questions seem absolute.

He sensed killing intent, an extremely heavy killing intent that gave him an ill omen. It was impossible for the late Godking 'ant' before him to give off something like that.

"All you have to know is that I've come to kill you. You don't need to know anything other than that."

Since Kun Tian had already lost his memories and knew nothing anymore, Jian Chen obviously had no need to waste any words on him. He attacked resolutely as soon as he finished talking.

His presence remained at peak Godking, but when he struck out, he produced an earth-shaking disturbance. His body shone brilliantly as he became enveloped by light. He seemed like a miniature sun, dazzling and blinding.

Jian Chen did not use any weapons. Against Kun Tian who had broken through to the Sixth Heavenly Layer, he needed to be able to use his full strength. There was not a single supreme quality saint artifact or half god artifact that could withstand Kun Tian's attacks.

He reached out in the empty air and a streak of resplendent light immediately condensed. As the light surged, it pulsed with enough power to faze a Primordial realm expert.

Just the streak of light he had casually condensed was much more powerful than a supreme quality saint artifact.

Swish!

The streak of light pierced through the air, moving extremely quickly, as if it had broken free from the restraints of time and space. It immediately arrived before Kun Tian, stabbing towards his soul.

"You're not a Godking, but at the Primordial realm!" Kun Tian cried out and his expression changed drastically. The strength that this disguised Primordial realm expert had erupted with utterly shocked him. Not only was the incoming sword Qi startlingly fast, the power it contained gave him chills too.

In that critical moment, Kun Tian's body shuddered gently and he immediately faded.

The sword Qi in Jian Chen's hand directly pierced Kun Tian's forehead. It pierced his head all the way through.

However, Jian Chen's expression remained the same. His gaze was just as cold as before, filled with killing intent. With a thought, Chaotic Force immediately filled his entire body, unleashing his full defences.

Boom!

It was also at that moment that Kun Tian who had his head pierced exploded completely. The tremendous energy formed a terrifying storm of destruction, swallowing Jian Chen.

The might of the energy storm was not something an Infinite Prime who had just stepped into the Sixth Heavenly Layer could unleash. It was completely on par to the full-powered strike of a peak Sixth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime.

That was because the energy was just too pure. It had been highly concentrated without a single shred of impurity. In the Saints' World, there was not a single Primordial realm expert who could refine their energy to such purity.

There was no more peace in the entirety of the Land of Soul Destruction with Kun Tian's explosion. In the air, the dense, dark clouds surged violently, like a constantly transforming fiends, brandishing its claws and teeth. The bone-chilling winds screamed sharply, like wailing ghosts, yet also like the roar of a colossal beast.

Jian Chen's surroundings shone brightly within the storm of energy from Kun Tian's explosion. He protected himself with the Laws of the Sword as he stood unwavering. He slashed suddenly with the sword Qi in his hand.

With that slash, he seemed to bisect the world. The entire space had been cut in half by him. The raging storm of energy parted around him, without touching him at all.

Jian Chen took a step, appearing thousands of meters away like he had teleported. The sword Qi in his hand surged with light as he stabbed at the empty space in front of him.

Chapter 2740: Killing Kun Tian (Two)

Jian Chen had already seen through that Kun Tian himself had not exploded. Instead, he used some kind of secret technique to condense another body out of powerful energy. It was similar to a clone.

However, the clone was extraordinary. When it self-destructed, it was so powerful that it was already equivalent to the full-powered strike of a Fifth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime.

And as soon as the clone was created, Kun Tian had silently hidden himself in the space several thousand meters away, erasing his presence so he was completely concealed.

He used the self-destruction of his clone to confuse the enemy, or even heavily injure them, while he could hide away and look for an opening to launch a killing strike at all times.

It had to be mentioned that this was a highly effective killing method. If a Fifth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime from the Saints' World faced this attack, it really was possible for Kun Tian to kill them off in a single strike. Even Sixth Heavenly Layer Infinite Primes on par to Kun Tian could die from the slightest carelessness.

However, his opponent just happened to be Jian Chen. With Jian Chen's Laws of Space, Kun Tian's attempt to hide in space without the Laws of Space was like trying to teach a fish how to swim to Jian Chen.

Bang!

With a heavy rumble, the space rippled violently like water. Jian Chen's stab forced out Kun Tian from the space there.

Kun Tian was stern. He held a sword that was three fingers wide in his hand. The sword shone brightly as it gave off pulses of energy. However, he had been forced into a stagger by Jian Chen's attack.

Although Jian Chen did not have the Nine Star Sword of Heavenly Ways, he was still stronger than Kun Tian who had just broken through to the Sixth Heavenly Layer. Even when Kun Tian's battle prowess was greater than most other Sixth Heavenly Layer Infinite Primes from the Saints' World, he still lost the upper hand in a clash against Jian Chen.

"Just who are you? Since when did our Darkstar race possess an expert like you?" Kun Tian growled, but as soon as he finished talking, he became confused. He could no longer recall what experts the Darkstar race possessed.

Jian Chen understood. He knew Kun Tian had lost his memories and had forgotten many things, but he would always absent-mindedly mention some matters from before his memory loss.

This was because some memories and impressions were just too deep, as if they were deeply embedded in his soul. Even if he had lost his memories on the surface, his subconsciousness would still remember them.

"Kun Tian's memory loss won't last for too long. He only needs the slightest reminding and he'll probably recall it all," thought Jian Chen. He glanced past the sword in Kun Tian's hand and his heart immediately thumped.

Kun Tian's sword was a low quality god artifact, an undamaged low quality god artifact. He could tell from the Laws of the Sword around the sword that Kun Tian also walked the Way of the Sword!

Immediately, Jian Chen's killing intent erupted like a volcano. In that moment, his intent to kill Kun Tian became unprecedented.

"I have to kill you today!" Jian Chen was utterly determined. He said nothing as his gaze became icy. He condensed another strand of sword Qi and attacked Kun Tian again.

The sword in Kun Tian's hand immediately erupted with the might of a god artifact, also stabbing at Jian Chen. The sword shone with dazzling light, cutting a thin crack in the space, while sword slashes began to pepper the tough ground beneath him.

Jian Chen sneered. He controlled space and disturbed the area between them. Kun Tian's sword immediately slowed down, while Jian Chen's sword Qi suddenly erupted in speed.

Kun Tian's eyes narrowed, but he did not become flustered at all. A low quality god artifact armor immediately covered his body.

Jian Chen's sword Qi struck Kun Tian's armour, but he failed to penetrate it. He only managed to knock Kun Tian away.

Seeing this, Jian Chen could not help but frown. Kun Tian was not weak, possessing the battle prowess of a Sixth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime. Now that he was equipped with two god artifacts as well, both his offence and defence had increased further, only making him stronger. Killing him like this would take quite the effort.

Of course, just Kun Tian alone could not give him as much pressure as he experienced right now. Most importantly, he gained a further understanding of the strength of the ten hall masters through Kun Tian. If the ten hall masters all possessed god artifacts, that would be bad news to him.

"Darkstar Imperial Technique—Sky Splitter!" Suddenly, Kun Tian bellowed out. The energy on him surged out violently and the might of a God Tier Battle Skill flooded the surroundings. He swung the sword in his hand overhead at Jian Chen in the distance.

Pressure filled the depths of the Land of Soul Destruction. His sword fell with a destructive might, as if the entire sky was about to be cut in half by that slash.

An invisible, restraining force appeared and Jian Chen felt his body sink. Not only were his movements restricted, his presence had been completely locked onto as well.

Given the situation, even if he fled this place with the Laws of Space, he would not be able to dodge the attack of the God Tier Battle Skill.

Jian Chen's expression remained the same, calm and composed. However, his eyes became scorching white in that instant, as if they were filled with endless sword qi.

He used the will of the Ultimate Way of the Sword. The power of the Laws of the Sword immediately surged, becoming even more powerful than before.

However, Jian Chen's expression became rather strange, because when he used the will of the Ultimate Way of the Sword, he could actually vaguely sense the location of the might of the world from the God Tier Battle Skill.

God Tier Battle Skills possessed the might of the world. This basically certified a God Tier Battle Skill to be a God Tier Battle Skill. Jian Chen had experienced it many times before.

But right now, when he used the will, it felt completely different from before. His senses of the world were even clearer and even more precise.

In the past, he had viewed this might of the world as an embodiment of the laws and ways of the world. It was not just him either. Basically all cultivators held the same view.

But right now, it had overturned his previous understanding of this might of the world. The might of the world was more like a form of will than an embodiment of laws or ways. It was a will that originated from the world.

It was as if using a God Tier Battle Skill could gain the support of the will of the world.

"The will of the world? The world has a will as well? Or should I say, this is only because of the special circumstances in which the Darkstar world was formed that I get this mistaken impression?" In that moment, Jian Chen felt rather confused. However, this was the first time he had used the will of the Ultimate Way of the Sword against a God Tier Battle Skill, so he was not certain whether it would be the same in the outside world.

Moreover, having reached his current level of comprehension, his understanding of the world was much deeper than before. He clearly knew that in order to possess a will, there required thought. Wills could be described as a form of thought.

The God Tier Battle Skill arrived extremely quickly. In that critical moment, Jian Chen did not have much time to think at all. When he sensed the will of the world, he immediately turned his will of the Ultimate Way of the Sword into an invisible sword, thrusting it over viciously.

There were no ground-shaking disturbances, no violent eruptions or booms. All of it happened silently. When Jian Chen stabbed out with his will, he felt like he had severed a thin, frail string. Afterwards, Kun Tian's God Tier Battle Skill seemed to lose the very core of its power, its might plummeting abruptly. In a single instant, it went from the God Tier Battle Skill from earlier to the most simple energy attack.