

Chaotic 2741

Chapter 2741: Replaced

An attack like that obviously posed no threat to Jian Chen. Let alone a threat, it was not even enough for Jian Chen to bat an eye.

He nullified Kun Tian's attack by casually emitting a strand of sword Qi. The God Tier Battle Skill Kun Tian used failed to create any waves in the battle at all.

Kun Tian was stunned. He watched all of this unfold in disbelief.

Although there were many things he had forgotten and completely responded with his instincts, he was still not an idiot after all. He could obviously sense just how startling his attack was. How could such a mighty God Tier Battle Skill only possess such insignificant power?

"How's that possible? It's impossible for my attack to be so weak. Why did it feel like it ran out of power towards the end?" Kun Tian murmured. He was perplexed. Even after racking his brains, he was unable to understand what had happened.

If the person before him had done something, he would sense it at the very least. However, he had sensed nothing at all.

Jian Chen's movements paused momentarily as well. The effects of the will of the Ultimate Way of the Sword roused his excitement. He was basically ravishing with joy, because he discovered that it had not taken a particularly large toll on him to nullify the God Tier Battle Skill. At most, it would just cost him some power of his soul.

A cost like that was basically insignificant to him.

"Never had I thought, never had I actually thought that God Tier Battle Skills are actually connected with the will of the world, and the connection would be so weak. A sharp sword condensed from my ultimate will can easily sever their connection."

"But, I wonder whether it's only effective against the one type of God Tier Battle Skill used by Kun Tian, or against all God Tier Battle Skills. If it can overwhelm all God Tier Battle Skills in this similar fashion, I'll have no need to fear God Tier Battle Skills at all when my battle with the Primordial realm experts of the Darkstar race erupts..."

"However, the Darkstar World is different from the Saints' World. One's a complete, major world created, naturally, while the other's a smaller world formed from a planetary beast. My ultimate will can destroy God Tier Battle Skills in the Darkstar World, but that doesn't mean I can do the same in the Saints' World."

"However, it's more than enough even if it's only in the Darkstar World..." Jian Chen thought quickly, already planning to find other Primordial realm experts to test it on.

Being effective against one God Tier Battle Skill did not mean it was effective against all God Tier Battle Skills. After all, there were various types of God Tier Battle Skills, so he still needed to experiment around.

"Have you been using tricks secretly?" Kun Tian stared at Jian Chen in surprise as he asked in doubt. Fortunately he did not have his complete memory, or his heart would probably be churning right now.

This was because almost all cultivators knew that nothing like this could happen to God Tier Battle Skills after they had been launched. It was impossible for them to be roaring with power one moment, suppressing the surroundings with the might of the world, before losing all of their power in the next moment, becoming the most ordinary attack.

Clearly, Kun Tian refused to believe it. Energy surged from his body as he used another God Tier Battle Skill, "Darkstar Imperial Technique—Void Destruction!"

Jian Chen wanted to test whether his ultimate will was effective against other God Tier Battle Skills as well, so he was more than happy to see Kun Tian cast a second God Tier Battle Skill.

As a Sixth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime, Kun Tian obviously used God Tier Battle Skills extremely quickly. He basically completed it instantly. Immediately, pressure flooded the surroundings and another God Tier Battle Skill condensed, crushing towards Jian Chen with enough power to destroy everything.

The God Tier Battle Skill this time was even more powerful than the last. A huge pedestal appeared in the air, radiating with heavy pressure. Wherever it passed by, space would shatter and turn into chaos.

Jian Chen's eyes shone extremely brightly. He had become restless a long time ago. With some eagerness and some urgency, he condensed an invisible sword once again and slashed with it.

The pedestal condensed from the God Tier Battle Skill fell extremely quickly, but Jian Chen's ultimate will was even faster. Following that vague feeling, the invisible sword severed the connection between the God Tier Battle Skill and the world once more.

Immediately, the God Tier Battle Skill that was radiating with pressure and destructive power deflated like a balloon. All of its might vanished, turning the startling God Tier Battle Skill into the most simple energy attack.

"Impossible, it's impossible..." This time, Kun Tian became completely speechless. It was possible that his initial failure originated from making a mistake somewhere during the process, but he had clearly been much more diligent when casting it the second time. He had used everything he had, yet the result was no different. As a result, he was left utterly perplexed despite racking his brain.

This was because he could tell that Jian Chen did nothing at all. His God Tier Battle Skill had just collapsed strangely.

His God Tier Battle Skill was not the only thing that had collapsed. So had his confidence.

After all, using a God Tier Battle Skill came at quite the cost. Casting God Tier Battle Skills twice and failing both times came with such a great cost that even a Sixth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime could not ignore.

However, Jian Chen's face was filled with joy. He had actually succeeded with the second time. He had succeeded twice, consecutively, which convinced him of the reality that his ultimate will could suppress God Tier Battle Skills.

He no longer wasted any more time after this. He immediately attacked Kun Tian.

Without any God Tier Battle Skills, Kun Tian's threat to Jian Chen reduced once again. However, despite that, his battle prowess was still extremely great. Using his two god artifacts, he engaged in a battle of high intensity against Jian Chen in the Land of Soul Destruction.

Jian Chen was in no hurry to kill Kun Tian. Instead, he paid close attention to the way Kun Tian fought as well as the certain aspects he was skilled in. However, as the battle continued, he also discovered that his ultimate will was only effective against God Tier Battle Skills. It was useless against the secret techniques of the Darkstar race.

Before long, Jian Chen and Kun Tian had already been fighting for four hours. They had crossed tens of thousand kilometers in the meantime. The entire Land of Soul Destruction churned with their battle. The lingering slivers of consciousness from the planetary beast wreaked havoc in the surroundings, rushing into their heads from time to time and bombarding their souls.

Roar!

Suddenly, Jian Chen froze. A deafening roar exploded into his head, shaking up his soul like a candle flame in the wind.

He had been attacked by the slivers of consciousness once again, and it was much more powerful than before. It caused his consciousness to blur for an instant.

At the same time, he felt a sense of danger. Jian Chen immediately retreated without second thought. The Laws of Space pulsed around him and he retreated to a hundred meters away instantly like he had teleported.

Basically in the moment Jian Chen had vanished, a resplendent streak of light slashed over. It had basically brushed past his forehead. He had dodged it hazardously.

Even though Jian Chen had dodged it successfully, the sharp sword Qi struck his body, making him feel like he was being stabbed by needles. The mask on his face shattered under the sword qi, revealing his hidden face.

Looking at the somewhat familiar yet also extremely unfamiliar face, Kun Tian showed doubt. However, he still cried out subconsciously, "Duff, it's actually you! Impossible, this is impossible! You're clearly just a Second Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime! How did you become so powerful suddenly?"

"D- d- don't tell me you've been constantly hiding your strength these years?"

Jian Chen's current appearance was not his own. Instead, it was the Second Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime's that he had seen in the imperial city who left through the teleportation formation for Darknight City.

The 'Duff' in Kun Tian's eyes smiled strangely and said mysteriously, "Hall master, there's no need for you to know so much."

With that, the sword Qi in Jian Chen's hand stabbed towards Kun Tian from afar. When he launched the attack, the sword Qi along with part of his arm vanished, as if it had fused into the space there.

"Shadowless Lifetaking Strike!"

Kun Tian suddenly shuddered, before immediately turning pale. His eyes widened, filled with disbelief, confusion, doubt and so on. A spurt of blood erupted from his mouth with pieces of his organs.

All he felt was an extremely powerful strand of sword Qi tearing through the defences of his divine armour somehow, appearing silently in his body and directly erupting in there, destroying most of his vitality and instantly heavily injuring him.

That was not all. The sword Qi that had suddenly appeared in his body actually flowed upwards after shredding his organs, directly rushing towards the soul in his head. Wherever the sword Qi passed by, his body would be reduced to a bloody mess.

"No!" In that moment, the battle-seasoned Kun Tian became frantic. He even showed fear, because the sword Qi was just too powerful and just too fast. He mobilised all the energy in his body to obstruct it, but the sword Qi pierced through it all. Even when he wanted to do something else, the sword Qi would be just too fast, so it was impossible for him to make it in time.

Just as the sword Qi was about to reach his soul, Kun Tian made up his mind with no other choice, immediately abandoning his body and emerging with his soul. He did not linger around afterwards, fleeing towards the entrance of the Land of Soul Destruction as quickly as he could.

Right now, he did not have any additional time to think. All of his reactions were based off his instincts.

It was as if at a time like this, only a single path laid in front of him. This was the instinctive reaction embedded in the depths of his soul.

"Look at how weak you've become after abandoning your body," Jian Chen sighed emotionally. Since Kun Tian had abandoned his body, only death would be waiting for him. Even if the Darkstar Emperor was here, he would not be able to save him.

Let alone the Darkstar Emperor, even if Grand Primes were present, death awaited Kun Tian as long as his soul had not been protected by their power.

"Destroy." Jian Chen said gently. He did not seem to do anything, but Kun Tian's soul that had already fled to several dozen kilometers away emitted a miserable shriek, before directly dispersing.

Jian Chen's ultimate will enveloped a region of a hundred thousand kilometers. In this range, he controlled the world, as if he was the absolute ruler there. With a single thought, he could determine the fates of countless Godkings.

That was because Godkings could not oppose Jian Chen's will of the Ultimate Way of the Sword.

If Kun Tian's body remained, Jian Chen could do nothing to him with his ultimate will. However, he was so puny as a soul. Any Godking could easily destroy his soul, so Jian Chen only needed to condense a strand of sword Qi from the air with the power of his Ultimate Way of the Sword to easily kill him.

"Even if you die, I'll make you die in confusion." Jian Chen touched his face. He had obviously purposefully assumed Duff's identity for killing Kun Tian. He still did not have a complete understanding of the methods of the Darkstar race, so just in case, he had to take some precautions.

Afterwards, Jian Chen arrived before Kun Tian corpse and removed his armor and sword without any hesitation at all. Kun Tian's Space Ring obviously ended up on Jian Chen's finger as well.

Jian Chen studied Kun Tian's appearance and stature carefully. Afterwards, his appearance changed once again. In just a few seconds, he had assumed Kun Tian's appearance.

It was not just his appearance. Even his stature was exactly the same. He seemed identical to Kun Tian when he was alive, without the slightest flaw.

After destroying the corpse and the traces of battle, Jian Chen sat down on the spot to refine the armor and sword.

He knew these two god artifacts were basically symbolic of Kun Tian, so he needed to grasp them.

Chapter 2742: Finally Out

"These two god artifacts probably were repaired."

All god artifacts possessed artifact spirits, but as Jian Chen refined the two god artifacts, he failed to notice artifact spirits in any of them. And, after close examination, he discovered signs that the two god artifacts had been repaired.

This immediately made him think of the divine hall that floated above the capital city of the Darkstar race in a ruined state.

"Doesn't the Darkstar race have any experts who can refine new god artifacts, or should I say they lack the materials to?" Jian Chen thought to himself, before soon laughing at himself. Why was he worrying about this? The Darkstar race did not have a single complete god artifact. That would only make things even better for him.

He immediately dismissed his thoughts, focusing on refinement.

Just as Jian Chen refined the god artifacts in the Land of Soul Destruction, a large group flew quickly at a low altitude within the mist-shrouded Two World Mountains in the direction of the distant Darknight city. They emerged from the shrouded depths of the Two World Mountains to the outskirts where mist was visibly thinner.

Their group was huge, amounting to several tens of thousand people. All of them pulsed with energy, forming energy barriers around themselves to protect themselves. These energies all shone with different colours depending on their cultivation methods. Blending together, it seemed like rainbow light.

These people were the group of prodigies led by Jin Hong who had entered the Two World Mountains from the Saints' World.

As they moved out of the enshrouded region, the group seemed to notice something. Everyone stopped involuntarily, studying the surrounding region.

"The mist's thinned. The mist's thinned. We're out, we're finally out. Hahahaha, we've finally passed through the depths of the Two World Mountains. We've arrived in the outskirts!"

"We've succeeded! We've successfully crossed the Two World Mountains!"

In the next moment, many of the prodigies could not help but cry out their hearts. All of them were excited and extremely moved. They all felt like they had survived a disaster.

Because they all knew that as long as they left the depths of the Two World Mountains, they would be truly safe.

Godking Life-devouring Beasts would never appear in the outskirts of the Two World Mountains. At most, they would just come across a peak Overgod Life-devouring Beast or two.

And, peak Overgod Life-devouring Beasts posed no threat at all to this colossal group of several tens of thousand Godkings.

"We're finally out," Jin Hong could not help but exhale deeply at the very back of the group. His heart that had always been on edge for the past few months finally relaxed.

Around him were He Qianqian of the Heavenly Crane clan, Ping Yisheng of the Empirelotus Sword sect, Guang Wanhua of the Scarlet Light clan, Sun Zhi of the Sun clan, Ying Wujin of the Darkness clan and so on. All of them had eased up as well. Together with their delight, they felt like they had survived a disaster as well.

"Hahaha, we're just too powerful. We're just too impressive. We've actually made it through the Two World Mountains!"

"I originally thought it was impossible for us to make it out alive, but we've actually succeeded! Hahaha, the Two World Mountains that can even make people pale has failed to stop us. We've completed an impossible mission. Once we return to our clans, our status will definitely rise with our achievements!"

"This is the most impressive achievement in our lives. Even if we undergo tests in our clans, it'll increase our merit significantly!"

The prodigy of the Chu family, Chu Jie, Gong Ruize of the Gong family, Zhou Zhi of the Yuqiong sect, Kong Feiying of the Cangqiong clan and so on immediately sat down where they were and laughed out loud. Earlier when they were still in the depths of the Two World Mountains, they were so nervous that they were even afraid of breathing too loudly. Their fear had reached the limit. Now that they had reached the outskirts which were much safer, they were no longer afraid. They yelled out all of their emotions.

However, what none of them knew about was that several dozen kilometers from them in the depths of the Two World Mountains, a colossal eagle perched on the crown of a large tree. It gazed at the group of people from afar with its rather intelligent eyes.

The tree which the huge eagle perched on swayed and trembled about extremely unnaturally, as if it struggled to endure the eagle's weight. But at a closer glance, that did not seem to be the case either.

Not a single person in Jin Hong's group knew just how much help the huge eagle had provided to them during their last part of the journey through the depths.

After Jian Chen had left the Two World Mountains, the huge eagle remained in the shadows as a deterrent for the last part of their journey out of gratitude. It had scared away many Godking Life-devouring Beasts. That was why the journey had been so peaceful towards the end.

The huge eagle stood on the crown of the tree and observed them quietly for a while and only afterwards did it unfurl its wings and take off, vanishing into the thick mist in the blink of an eye.

With the departure of the eagle, the tree it was standing on behaved like its life had been spared. Its roots unearched from the ground, before heaving up its huge trunk. As if it had grown countless legs, the tree scrambled off into the distance in a panic.

All of the prodigies and the sacrificial soldiers sat on the ground in the outskirts of the Two World Mountains, absorbing divine crystals to recover their energy.

During the recovery process, Jin Hong set up arrangements rapidly. He created small squadrons of the sacrificial soldiers, sending them off in different directions for investigation among the Darkstar race.

As for the majority, they were in no hurry to leave after they recovered their peak condition. Instead, they remained in the depths of the Two World Mountains, only a hundred kilometers from the outskirts, waiting patiently.

"The people of the Darkstar race have their abilities suppressed when they enter the Two World Mountains, preventing them from using their full strength. They won't enter the Two World Mountains so easily. Meanwhile, the Two World Mountains affect us much less compared to them, so we can't afford to leave here before we gain reliable information regarding the Hundred Saint City," Jin Hong said to everyone.

No one had any objections regarding this. They all understood remaining there would benefit them.

Afterwards, everyone just sat down and began meditating, waiting silently in the Two World Mountains.

He Qianqian sat nearby. However, she was clearly rather uneasy. She would constantly check on a divine hall in her hand, while her gaze would always fall in the direction of the depths. She was worried.

"He Qianqian, is the sliver of power of Yang Yutian's soul still in the divine hall?" At this moment, Ping Yisheng of the Empirelotus Sword sect suddenly looked over and asked solemnly.

Ping Yisheng's question drew over many gazes. Immediately, many prodigies looked over, their gazes stopping on the shrunken divine hall in He Qianqian's hand.

Many of them understood that if Yang Yutian had not stepped forward courageously, sacrificing himself to draw away the late Godking Life-devouring Beast, probably many of them would die in the Two World Mountains. It would be impossible for all of them to be alive right now.

The gazes of the prodigies who had fallen out with Jian Chen, like Chu Jie, Gong Ruize, Kong Feiyang, Zhou Zhi and Zhao Wenbin, all coldened slightly.

Chapter 2743: Internal Conflict

Chu Jie and the others all came from peak clans of the Saints' World. Even though they would not always be particularly important in the clan, such that some of them were not even direct descendents, they still possessed a natural sense of superiority. As a result, they just found an independent cultivator like Yang Yutian unpleasant to the eye.

Yet in the end, the independent cultivator that they all looked down on had actually heavily injured them before so many people. This was obviously a huge insult to them and with how arrogant they were and in their minds, this kind of humiliation had already transformed into utter hatred. This hatred had become on par to grievances of life and death.

Now that they heard Yang Yutian's name again, killing intent was immediately set alight in the five of them.

However, none of them said anything. They only gazed at He Qianqian, or more accurately, at the divine hall in He Qianqian's hands.

He Qianqian frequently checked on the sliver of the power of Jian Chen's soul in the divine hall with the senses of her soul. She noticed their gazes and knew about their grievances with Jian Chen, so she immediately raised her guard. Only afterwards did she say to the people around her, "The sliver of power of Yang Yutian's soul is still intact in the divine hall. He's still alive."

He Qianqian spoke very gently, but everyone could still hear the worry and anticipation in her voice.

Of course, everyone understood that it was not because He Qianqian was particularly concerned for Yang Yutian. This was only due to the strength that he had demonstrated. He had already reached a level that He Qianqian could no longer afford to ignore.

If he returned, it would mean that the group from the Heavenly Crane clan would become a powerful existence only second to Jin Hong. No one would be able to ignore this.

The World of the Fallen Beast possessed many things that were in the interests of the clans behind them, so obviously the stronger their groups were, the more they could claim for their clans.

"Yang Yutian's still alive? That's fantastic. Looks like he's much stronger than I imagined him to be. Not only has he successfully escaped from a late Godking Life-devouring Beast, he's even managed to survive in the dangerous depths of the Two World Mountains all alone until now."

"There's probably still a great battle to come within the Darkstar race. If we have an expert like Yang Yutian assisting us, the pressure we face will lessen."

As soon as they heard Yang Yutian was still alive, Ping Yisheng of the Empirelotus Sword sect, Sun Zhi of the Sun family, Baizhan Xiong of the Hundred Battle clan and the other prodigies who had a good impression of Jian Chen all beamed with joy. They were extremely delighted by the news.

As for Chu Jie's group, their expressions all became ugly. Afterwards, Kong Feiying and Gong Ruize glanced at each other and Kong Feiying said nonchalantly, "He Qianqian, the divine hall's with you, so it's not like we can check on the situation in the divine hall. Whether Yang Yutian's still alive or not depends entirely on what you say. Why don't you give the divine hall to us so we can properly verify whether the sliver of the soul Yang Yutian left behind is actually still there or not?" Although he spoke with a peaceful tone, Kong Feiying and Gong Ruize immediately took action before He Qianqian could even answer. The two of them charged forward, one of them going straight for He Qianqian, while the other targeting the divine hall in He Qianqian's hand.

"Gong Ruize, grab the divine hall and immediately destroy the sliver of Yang Yutian's soul. Without it pinpointing our location, Yang Yutian'll basically be blind in the depths of the Two World Mountains. He'll

never be able to leave there. All that will be waiting for him is death." In that moment he moved, Kong Feiyang said to Gong Ruize secretly.

"Hehe, don't worry. I know what to do. And it doesn't matter if I can't grab the divine hall either. As long as I can get close, I'll use my full strength to destroy the sliver of Yang Yutian's soul that he left there," Gong Ruize sniggered.

"What are you doing?!" He Qianqian had constantly remained wary of them. As soon as Gong Ruize and Kong Feiyang moved, she reacted by immediately retreating. She was about to stow away the divine hall in her hands into her Space Ring as well.

But at this moment, a speck of cold light suddenly appeared, arriving before He Qianqian in a single instant.

From the corner of her eye, He Qianqian caught a glimpse of Chu Jie smirking strangely. Surprisingly, he held a black tube, as thick as a finger, in his hand, which surged with powerful ripples of energy.

The speck of cold light had been launched by the finger-sized tube. At a closer glance, the speck of cold light was actually a needle condensed from concentrated energy.

With lightning speed, the speck of cold light directly landed on the divine hall that He Qianqian had yet to stow away, immediately producing a violent explosion. The divine hall was blown out of He Qianqian's hand by the great force, flying off into the distance.

"Chu Jie, I won't forget about this!" He Qianqian cried out. She was extremely furious. Just when she wanted to grab the divine hall again, she became entangled with Kong Feiyang who had just arrived.

As for Gong Ruize, he moved like a bolt of lightning, directly charging towards the divine hall in the air. He pulsed with energy, about to pierce the divine hall with tremendous energy and disperse the sliver of the power of the soul that Yang Yutian left in there.

"Don't you dare!"

However, Jin Hong took action. With a flash, he arrived in front of Gong Ruize like he had teleported. He caught the flying divine hall with one hand easily as he directly threw a punch with the other towards Gong Ruize's hand which reached towards the divine hall.

Bang!

The fist and palm collided, producing a heavy sound. Gong Ruize's expression changed drastically as he grunted and was launched away by Jin Hong's punch. He smashed through several trees along the way, before landing on the ground in a stagger. His face was bright red as he held down a mouthful of blood that had almost spurted out.

"Jin Hong, you've gotten in our way time and time again. Aren't you afraid of affecting our unity as a group?"

The divine hall fell into Jin Hong's hands and Kong Feiyang also stopped attacking He Qianqian. He growled angrily as he looked at Jin Hong with a sunken face.

Although Jin Hong was the leader of this group and their seniors had all told them to follow Jin Hong, the seniors only implied to follow Jin Hong's orders for anything related to the Darkstar race. Their objective was for everyone to remain unified, so they could face the threat of the Darkstar race together.

Right now, they were just targeting Jian Chen alone to settle a personal grievance. Jin Hong had no right to interfere with this. They were not ignoring their seniors' advice either.

"If it weren't for Yang Yutian who stepped forward and led the late Godking Life-devouring Beast away, not all of you might have been able to make it out of the Two World Mountains. Just based on that, Yang Yutian has shown great kindness whether it's to you or to us. Now you've made it out of the depths, you immediately want to destroy the marker for Yang Yutian's path out. Won't you even think about how you'll tarnish your clans' reputations by doing something so ungrateful?" Jin Hong held the divine hall and stood proudly, with a rather indomitable bearing as he said righteously.

Chapter 2744: News

Gong Ruize, who had been blown away by a punch from Jin Hong, stood up with some difficulty. He wiped away the sliver of blood from the corner of his mouth and roared furiously at Jin Hong, "Jin Hong, stop spewing bullsh*t! Who said we wanted to destroy the sliver of power from Yang Yutian's soul? We just wanted to confirm whether Yang Yutian had died in the depths of the Two World Mountains. Instead, you've injured me all of a sudden. Do you really think that our Gong family is that easy to walk over?"

When he reached there, Gong Ruize's entire presence suddenly changed. He suddenly looked behind him and yelled out, "Where are the sacrificial soldiers loyal to our Gong family?"

With that, the presences of several hundred Godkings immediately erupted from behind. The sacrificial soldiers of the Gong family all stood up, gathering behind Gong Ruize.

These several hundred sacrificial soldiers were the source of Gong Ruize's great confidence, because they had all grasped formations that the Gong family had passed down to them. A formation composed of several hundred sacrificial soldiers could rival a First Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime.

"Jin Hong, I've been sent into the World of the Fallen Beast by my clan, so I represent our Gong family. You've attacked me recklessly and even injured me. You've severely provoked the dignity of our Gong family. I can ignore what happened just then, but if you continue getting in my way, you can't blame me for ignoring the bigger picture," Gong Ruize said coldly. Now that he had emerged from the Two World Mountain, he was safe. He no longer believed he needed assistance from anyone else anymore, so his confidence obviously swelled up.

Although Jin Hong's identity as the successor of a Grand Exalt brought him great respect, he had yet to grow to a point where the Gong family had to take him seriously. If Jin Hong did not purposefully get in his way, he obviously would have respected Jin Hong as well, but now that Jin Hong had already injured him, Gong Ruize would never remain silent in the face of humiliation anymore.

Jin Hong did not become angered over Gong Ruize's haughtiness. His expression did not change at all, but his aura did become even stronger. He said nonchalantly, "Ignore the bigger picture? Gong Ruize, I'm not going to threaten you. I just want to make it clear to you that if you really do forget the bigger picture and ruin everything for all of us for the sake of your personal matters, I, Jin Hong, will personally

take your life without any hesitation." Jin Hong was direct and straightforward and spoke with firm resolve. He was imposing.

With that, not only did Gong Ruize's expression suddenly change, so did the expressions of over half of the prodigies present.

Over the few months they spent together, everyone gained some understanding towards Jin Hong, so they knew Jin Hong's personality very well. They knew Jin Hong was not one to boast and he would be serious with anything he said. There were basically no falsehoods in the words that came out of his mouth.

Since he said he would kill Gong Ruize, it meant that he really did have the resolve to do that. He was not just trying to frighten him.

Ping Yisheng of the Empirelotus Sword sect said as well, "Gong Ruize, don't forget about your identity. If I remember correctly, the greatest figure that your branch in the clan depends on is a great elder, an Eighth Heavenly Layer Chaotic Prime. Who knows how many descendents the great elder has who are countless generations from him, just like you. The funny part is that even the ancestor of your branch can't represent the Gong family, so what right do you have?"

Ping Yingsheng paused, before continuing, "Let me just say something unpleasant. Even if I kill you right here and now, what can your ancestor do to me? Is he supposed to kill me in revenge?"

Gong Ruize's expression darkened. He stared at Ping Yisheng coldly, but that was all he could do. He could not refute him.

In terms of status, he was indeed lower than Ping Yisheng, because the greatest figure in his branch was just a great elder, just as Ping Yisheng had said. In the Gong family, great elders still had to follow the arrangements of their Grand Prime ancestor.

As for Ping Yisheng, he was a direct disciple of the current sect master of the Empirelotus Sword sect. The sect master might not have been particularly powerful, but his master was the Grand Prime ancestor of the Empirelotus Sword sect.

The ancestor behind Gong Ruize was an Eighth Heavenly Layer Chaotic Prime great elder, while Ping Yisheng's grandmaster was a Grand Prime. There was no point in comparing statuses.

"It's true that just Gong Ruize alone can't scare you off, but what if you include us?" With that, Kong Feiyong, Chu Jie, Zhou Zhi and Zhou Wenbin all walked over, standing in a row with Gong Ruize.

Over half of the prodigies present watched on like it was all just a show. None of them were concerned with Gong Ruize and the others' personal grievances with Yang Yutian, as well as Jin Hong's treatment of them. They would not interfere.

As a result, the five of them formed a group. Coupled with the Godking sacrificial soldiers behind them, they formed a force to be reckoned with.

Jin Hong remained unfazed. He glanced past Chu Jie, Gong Ruize, Kong Feiyong, Zhou Wenbin and Zhou Zhi. His gaze that had remained indifferent the entire time actually now shone with some coldness.

"He Qianqian, why don't you give the divine hall to me to hold on for now? I'd like to see who's bold enough to take things from me." After a moment of silence, Jin Hong suddenly said to He Qianqian. His voice became rather cold.

He Qianqian obviously did not turn him down, agreeing to give the divine hall to him, because if the divine hall remained in her hands, she would be outnumbered and easily overpowered against the five of them if they insisted on taking it from her.

And, Jin Hong's tone made He Qianqian understand that he was angry. Jin Hong who had remained at ease the entire time had lost his temper for the first time.

"Oh no! Oh no! There's bad news!" At this moment, a frantic voice rang out. One of the sacrificial soldiers who had been sent out to gather news had returned. As soon as he saw Jin Hong and the others, he immediately reported, "There's bad news. The Hundred Saint City has been completely occupied by the Darkstar race. Everyone that our various clans has stationed in the Hundred Saint City has been slain."

The news was like a pack of explosives, shaking up everyone's hearts. All of the prodigies changed drastically in expression.

Even though they already knew that something had probably happened to the Hundred Saint City, they never imagined it to be so horrible. The Hundred Saint City had actually been occupied by the Darkstar race and the people stationed there by their clans were all slain? Was the Darkstar race planning on declaring war against them?

"That's impossible. We don't have any particular big grievances with the Darkstar race. Why would they do that?"

Many of the prodigies became dumbfounded, struggling to accept the reality. Even though they had mentally prepared themselves, they never thought the situation would be so severe.

The sudden news disturbed everyone. At that moment, no one could care about Yang Yutian anymore. Only a single message resounded through their heads. The Hundred Saint City had already become occupied by the Darkstar race.

Chapter 2745: Advancing towards the Hundred Saint City

Afterwards, the sacrificial soldiers sent out for investigations all returned one by one, bringing back more and more information.

"The Hundred Saint City has already been sealed up, forbidding the entry of any outsiders. It's already been overrun by the Darkstar race now."

"A portion of the people stationed in the Hundred Saint City by the various clans managed to escape. The experts of the Darkstar race are currently hunting them down."

"The other independent cultivators from outside haven't been specially targeted by the Darkstar race. This time, the Darkstar race has only tried to slaughter our clans."

"The teleportation formations leading to outside within the Darkstar race have all been closed down. They're forbidding anyone from leaving."

"All thirty-six cities of the Darkstar race have made announcements to hunt down the people who escaped from the Hundred Saint City."

The pieces of news arrived one by one. Every single one of them was like a colossal mountain, weighing on the hearts of the prodigies, almost to the point where they struggled to breathe.

They originally thought it was just a small conflict, a small skirmish, that could be settled very quickly once they had arrived. However, they never thought the situation would be so severe. They had actually become enemies of the entire Darkstar race.

There was no space at all for them to remain within the vast world of the Darkstar race.

"Zi Xiaoji!" At this moment, a cry filled with surprise and shock rang out. A few Godking sacrificial soldiers arrived while carrying several dozen dishevelled outsiders in tattered clothes.

A prodigy among the crowd who had remained extremely discreet the entire time immediately shuddered and shot up from the ground, swiftly receiving the approaching group.

"Young master Hao Ran! Young master Hao Chen!" In the next moment, the prodigy was overjoyed, rushing over emotionally, arriving in front of two pale-faced young men who were clearly injured in the end.

"Zi Xiaoji greets the two young masters." In the end, under the stunned gazes of the prodigies, he bowed deeply towards the two Godkings before him.

"Hao Ran? Hao Chen? Aren't they direct descendants of the Hao family?" Uncertainty flashed through the eyes of many prodigies. Afterwards, their gazes towards Hao Ran and Hao Chen became cautious as well.

The Hao family was a renowned, powerful clan across the entire Saints' World. Even the tremendous clans behind these prodigies that they took pride in were afraid of offending the Hao family.

"Zi Xiaoji, you can spare the formalities. Has the clan received our request for reinforcements, which was why they sent you all here?" Hao Ran helped up Zi Xiaoji. He glanced past the many figures in the mist emotionally.

Zi Xiaoji nodded, "Young masters, the outside world has already learned about what happened within the World of the Fallen Beast. The many clans have already banded together, basically using up all of their Hundred Tribulations Godkings Pills to nurture large numbers of sacrificial soldiers, which they have sent into the World of the Fallen Beast."

"Good, good, good. That's just fantastic. The people trapped in the Hundred Saint City finally can be saved." Hao Ran was deeply moved. He arrived before the prodigies with a quick stride and said sternly, "Everyone, some of you might know me, but the situation right now is extremely disastrous, so we don't have the time to catch up. There are still many of our people trapped in the Hundred Saint City right now, and the seventh hall master has already ordered for their execution, so we can't waste any time at all. We need to save them immediately and take back the Hundred Saint City which belongs to us."

"Brother Hao Ran, how are we supposed to oppose the entire Darkstar race with our power? Even if we take back the Hundred Saint City, we won't be able to protect it from being taken again. After all, the

Darkstar race has many Primordial realm experts," Guang Wanhua of the Scarlet Light clan said in a troubled manner. Clearly, he was an old acquaintance of Hao Ran and Hao Chen.

"The situation's not as severe as you've all imagined it to be. We haven't become enemies with the entire Darkstar race yet. They only purposefully targeted us after the seventh hall master took control. As long as we take back the Hundred Saint City, we'll be able to handle the seventh hall master. After all, it's not like we don't have arrangements of our own after all these years of operating among the Darkstar race," Hao Chen said sternly.

"Are you counting on the two vice hall masters from the ninth and tenth divine halls? If they could be relied on, the Hundred Saint City would have never been taken like this." He Qianqian said suddenly. Many of the prodigies had been provided with top secret information for their trip into the World of the Fallen Beast this time, so it would make their operations among the Darkstar race easier.

This included the members of the upper echelon within the Darkstar race that had been bribed by the Hundred Saint City. Among the ninth and tenth divine halls, they each had a vice hall master that secretly supported the Hundred Saint City.

Although the governing group of the Darkstar race changed with each millennium and the nine other divine halls could not interfere during that period, a vice hall master still possessed some weight within the Darkstar race. Even if they could not directly interfere with the process, what they said could influence the ruler's decision to a certain degree.

"We can't blame them either, because the seventh divine hall's moved just too quickly. Coupled with our insufficient strength within the Hundred Saint City, we lost the city very quickly, and we've lose our right to have a say in this matter without the Hundred Saint City. But it's different now. With everyone's support, our strength has reached a point where we can no longer be ignored. Once we take back the Hundred Saint City and unleash the might of the city, we'll be able to last a few months even against the attacks of the seventh divine hall."

"By then, the vice hall masters of the ninth and tenth divine halls can help us out, and we'll have a chance at getting through this. Moreover, even if the plan fails, we can just rely on the teleportation formations in the Hundred Saint City to leave the Darkstar World, as long as the city is in our possession," Hao Ran analysed in detail.

"Everyone, you've just emerged from the Two World Mountains, so you probably don't understand the current situation within the Darkstar race. The Darkstar race has sealed off all teleportation formations leading to the entrance of the Spirits' World now. The only way for us to leave is through the Hundred Saint City. The Hundred Saint City is our only path of retreat." Another Godking stood forward from behind Hao Ran and Hao Chen. He came from another clan and had rendezvoused with the Hao family in the Two World Mountains.

"If that's the case, let's set off immediately and take back the Hundred Saint City!" Jin Hong called out, immediately making his decision.

No one objected to Jin Hong. None of the prodigies that had just crossed through the depths of the Two World Mountains wanted to go back through there. The Hundred Saint City was their only safe way out of here now, so they had to take it back.

Afterwards, the large group organised itself. The representatives of the group of people hidden in divine halls had been called out by Jin Hong as well. Everyone formed several dozen groups, arranging themselves in various kinds of formations and quickly advancing towards the Hundred Saint City whilst maintaining their orderly manner.

In the World of Soul Destruction, Jian Chen slowly opened his eyes as he sat on the ground. He looked at the two god artifacts that radiated with a slight pressure as they hovered in front of him. He smiled in satisfaction.

"I've finally refined them. The sword doesn't suit me as well as the Nine Star Sword of Heavenly Ways, but my battle prowess will increase slightly yet again with it," Jian Chen murmured. With a thought, the two floating god artifacts turned into two streaks of light and vanished into his body.

"However, I need to wear the god artifact armour constantly. Although I can disguise myself as Kun Tian, it'll only be my appearance. I can't change what's inside me. Once I bleed, I'll be exposed. My blood's different from the blood of the Darkstar race," Jian Chen thought. The armour that he had just refined immediately appeared and enveloped his entire body, such that only his eyes remained exposed.

Afterwards, he began to pace around in the Land of Soul Destruction. Only after a final, careful check and confirmation that he had not left behind too many traces or any traces that might give him away did he make his way towards the entrance.

When he approached the entrance, his energy suddenly surged. The power of the Laws of the Sword gathered on him, attacking the surroundings randomly. Immediately, deafening booms rang through the quiet Land of Soul Destruction once more.

As Jian Chen attacked the surroundings aimlessly, he flew towards the outskirts. When he left the Land of Soul Destruction, his presence suddenly erupted, sweeping through the surroundings like a violent tidal wave. Even sharper and more powerful Laws of the Sword condensed, producing a great explosion around him, as if he was blowing up the sky.

The sky rumbled as the earth tremored. Jian Chen displayed his strength fearlessly, creating a devastating disturbance that spread far and wide.

In the end, after wreaking havoc to the surroundings with his sword Qi, Jian Chen tottered and just collapsed on the ground, eyes shut and unconscious.

At the same time, the seventh hall master just happened to be sitting on his throne with his eyes shut in the distant capital city. He seemed to be cultivating.

Suddenly, he snapped open his eyes and his figure immediately vanished from the throne, appearing outside the divine hall. His deep eyes gazed in the direction of the Land of Soul Destruction in surprise.

"Is that presence Kun Tian's?" Uncertainty flashed through his eyes as his face rapidly sank.

At the same time, figures also emerged silently from the other divine halls. They all looked in the direction of the Land of Soul Destruction as their faces all changed.

"It's the hall master. It has to be the hall master. The hall master's broken through." From the fifth divine hall, the three vice hall masters emerged outside. Every single one of them were overjoyed, flying towards the Land of Soul Destruction eagerly.

Chapter 2746: Fraudulence

"What a powerful ripple of vitality. It's already surpassed the Fifth Heavenly Layer, truly reaching the domain of the Sixth Heavenly Layer. I never thought Kun Tian would actually end up breaking through after staying in the Land of Soul Destruction for three years." A middle-aged man in white robes hovered in front of a divine hall with four Primordial realm experts behind him.

He was the second hall master, Arna. He was also a Sixth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime.

"So what if he's broken through? He's remained in the Land of Soul Destruction for three years. In the history of our Darkstar race, no one has managed to remain in there for so long, apart from our emperor. We all know too well just how dangerous the Land of Soul Destruction is to the soul. I just hope that Kun Tian won't suffer from any side effects because of this. Otherwise, even if he's broken through, he'll probably be stuck like this forever, without any room for improvement in the future," the seventh hall master said in a strange manner. He had always been on bad terms with the fifth hall master Kun Tian, so he obviously had nothing good to say about him.

Behind the seventh hall master, An Lie and Kasol emerged from the divine hall as well. They also looked in the direction of the Land of Soul Destruction. After hearing what the seventh hall master had said, An Lie immediately sniggered, "The fifth hall master's releasing his presence meaninglessly near the Land of Soul Destruction. There's even a pulse of vitality among it all. In my opinion, there's nothing normal about this at all. Perhaps the hall master really might be right. While the fifth hall master has successfully reached the Sixth Heavenly Layer, he must have paid a certain price. His soul might even be damaged."

Vice hall master An Lie had basically spoken the seventh hall master's mind. The seventh hall master could not help but smile from the fifth hall master's suffering as he said in an unhurried manner, "If his soul really is damaged, that'll be troublesome for him. Within our Darkstar World, heavenly resources that can influence the soul are rare in the first place, let alone precious items that can heal the soul. Kun Tian's erupted with his presence the moment he's left the Land of Soul Destruction, even using his vitality. He makes it seem like he's locked in battle with someone. This is clearly far too abnormal."

When he reached there, the seventh hall master's eyes gradually lit up. In the beginning, he was just venting slightly, but the more he spoke, the more reasonable it seemed, because Kun Tian's current behaviour really did clash with his usual personality.

"*Don't tell me I'm right?*" The seventh hall master thought. His eyes shone brighter and brighter, now containing a sliver of joy and eagerness.

"An Lie, Kasol, let's go. Come with me to have a look." The seventh hall master immediately led his two vice hall masters to the Land of Soul Destruction.

After the seventh hall master left, the remaining hall masters all stood in front of their respective divine hall as their eyes flashed. Their emotions were slightly mixed.

"Don't tell me something's really happened to Kun Tian? The day of our great ceremony is approaching. Once it's complete, the will of the Grand Exalt of the Wood Spirits will weaken once again, and we'll be able to reach Chaotic Prime that we've only been able to dream about. If Kun Tian really is injured in the Land of Soul Destruction, it'll severely affect his future breakthroughs. He might even be overtaken by the people below him and lose his position as hall master," the second hall master Arna said in some worry. He was on relatively good terms with the fifth hall master, so he did not wish to see Kun Tian become like this.

In the next moment, Arna moved, also shooting towards the Land of Soul Destruction. He wanted to check on Kun Tian's situation personally.

With Arna's departure, another two hall masters took off for the Land of Soul Destruction. The five other hall masters remained outside for a while, before returning to their divine halls, no longer paying attention to this matter.

Outside the Land of Soul Destruction, the three vice hall masters of the fifth divine hall travelled with lightning speed, arriving at the entrance very quickly. Behind them were the second hall master Arna, the seventh hall master Getti, the eighth hall master Sen Ran and the tenth hall master Feng Xue. They had brought their vice hall masters with them, all following behind the three vice hall masters of the fifth divine hall at a steady pace. Clearly, they wanted to let the three vice hall masters reach Kun Tian first.

"Something really has happened to Kun Tian." When he was still quite far away, the seventh hall master smiled slightly, because he had already discovered with the senses of his soul that Kun Tian had already fainted outside the Land of Soul Destruction. He immediately took great delight in Kun Tian's fate.

"Hall master!"

The three vice hall masters all arrived before the unconscious 'Kun Tian'. Their expressions all changed, filled with worry and unease.

Anyone could tell that something had happened to Kun Tian with the state he was currently in. When they thought about the special characteristics of the Land of Soul Destruction as well as the landscape that Kun Tian had destroyed, all of them confirmed their suspicions.

That was although Kun Tian had successfully broken through, his soul was heavily affected as well. It might have even been damaged.

The exact thing that the Land of Soul Destruction harmed was the soul!

If something really had happened to Kun Tian, the status of the fifth divine hall would plummet drastically.

Without the support of their hall master, their three vice hall masters would be one step lower than the nine other divine halls. They would never be able to stand with their chests held high again.

As a result, the three vice hall masters worried about Kun Tian's situation the most.

"Let me check where Kun Tian is injured." The eighth hall master Sen Ran went up to Kun Tian and wanted to extend his hand to check up on him.

"Hold on!" The tenth hall master Feng Xue appeared in front of Sen Ran. She was a woman who seemed to be in her forties. Even though she seemed middle-aged, she still possessed her charm. Time had failed to leave behind too many traces on her face.

Feng Xue stopped Sen Ran from checking Kun Tian. She said, "It's best that no one touches Kun Tian with the state he's in right now. It's extremely likely that he's harmed his soul. This is extremely difficult to deal with, so let's take him back to the divine hall first."

Afterwards, the unconscious Kun Tian was taken back to the divine hall by one of his vice hall masters. The second hall master, eighth hall master and tenth hall master entered the fifth divine hall together.

The seventh hall master did not follow them in. Instead, he returned to his seventh divine hall jubilantly. He had already confirmed that something had happened to Kun Tian, which made him overjoyed.

In the fifth divine hall, a vice hall master took out a jade bed and placed Kun Tian on there, before taking a step back, standing beside the two other vice hall masters. All three of them frowned firmly. Clearly, they were extremely heavy-hearted and worried right now.

To one side, the second and tenth hall masters were stern as well. Clearly, they were on relatively good terms with Kun Tian. They were discussing how to treat Kun Tian.

The Darkstar race did not have any methods to heal the soul, so the three hall masters all felt rather helpless with Kun Tian right now. They had no idea what to do, and they were afraid of acting recklessly as well.

The eighth hall master Sen Ran remained composed. He scanned Kun Tian in deep curiosity. Afterwards, an extremely obscure power appeared from Sen Ran's feet, passing through the tough tiles of the divine hall, silently approaching the jade bed which Kun Tian laid on without even alerting the second and the tenth hall masters. Very soon, it wormed its way into the jade bed, approaching Kun Tian gradually.

Disguised as Kun Tian, Jian Chen had actually been conscious the entire time. He had been observing the surroundings constantly, so he discovered the eighth hall master's attempt a long time ago even though the two other hall masters had failed to notice anything.

"It's about time for me to wake up." Sensing the obscure, probing power from Sen Ran getting closer, Li Qingshan knew he could not continue like this. If Sen Ran really did see through his cover, all of his hard work would go to waste.

Jian Chen's eyes trembled slightly as they gradually opened.

"The hall master's awake! The hall master's awake!" The eyes of the three vice hall masters had been glued to Jian Chen the entire time, so they immediately noticed any small movements Jian Chen made.

The second and tenth hall masters who were discussing how to treat Kun Tian stopped as well. They all looked over at Kun Tian.

Sen Ran could only give up on his probing after Jian Chen woke up. He sighed inside in pity, *"He actually woke up now. What a pity, I was just a bit too late."*

"Argh, my head, my head hurts so much..." As soon as he opened his eyes, Jian Chen's face twisted in agony. He immediately became extremely pale as he clutched his head with both hands, even rolling off

the jade bed. He laid on the ground, banging his head against the jade bed and producing a series of heavy thumps.

"Hall master... hall master, what's wrong..."

"I- it should be due to staying in the Land of Soul Destruction for too long. His soul's been affected by the residual consciousness of the planetary beast..."

The three vice hall masters all looked at one another. They watched 'Kun Tian' behave in an abnormal manner blankly as they clearly seemed rather helpless.

A while later, 'Kun Tian' finally settled down. He seemed rather tired and weak. He looked at the people in complete confusion as he asked with no idea at all, "Who are you?"

When the second, eighth and tenth hall masters heard those three words, they immediately shuddered inside. At first, they were shocked, before being followed up by disbelief.

"Kun Tian, y- you don't remember us?" The tenth hall master stared at 'Kun Tian' with widened eyes. He was in complete shock.

'Kun Tian' scratched his head and his confusion deepened. He murmured, "Kun Tian? Who's Kun Tian? That's strange. Why does it sound so familiar, as if I've heard it somewhere before?"

Afterwards, he looked at the three hall masters again and said, "You still haven't told me who you are. And, where is this place? Why am I here?"

The second hall master and tenth hall master looked at one another. They both fell silent.

The eighth hall master gazed at 'Kun Tian' deeply, before suddenly letting out a deep sigh, "Looks like Kun Tian's lost his memory. He's successfully broken through to the Sixth Heavenly Layer, but the breakthrough's come at quite the cost." Sen Ran no longer had a reason to remain, so with that, he turned around and left.

"Hall master, don't you remember us? I'm Bing Yuan..."

"Hall master, I'm Tarot. Think carefully. You should remember me..."

"Hall master, I'm Dou Wujin. Have you forgotten? You once said that I'm the fiercest general under your command..."

The three vice hall masters of the fifth divine hall all said together. They all struggled to believe this. Their hall master was a mighty Sixth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime. How had he lost his memory so easily?

"Bing Yuan... Tarot... Dou Wujin..." Jian Chen murmured softly. He seemed to be in thought, as if he was doing his best to recall the past, but after quite a while, he still ended up shaking his head. He said in a despondent manner, "I don't have any impression of these things at all. The only thing I can recall clearly is the Land of Soul Destruction. I can't remember anything else."

Chapter 2747 - The Medicinal Garden

"Kun Tian, have you even forgotten about me? Think carefully. Recall as hard as you can," The tenth hall master Feng Xue said rather sorrowfully. She struggled to believe that Kun Tian had just lost his memories like this.

This was because this was the Darkstar World. The Darkstar World was not a complete world. It was only a miniature world formed within a planetary beast. The variety of cultivation resources it could produce were nowhere as rich as the Saints' World. As a matter of fact, due to the environment, some special heavenly resources could not even be grown in the Darkstar World.

The Darkstar World severely lacked heavenly resources that could influence the soul, because it was just impossible for them to produce heavenly resources like that. They could only rely on outsiders to bring them in.

However, the grades of all the heavenly resources brought in from outside would have heavily restricted.

As a Primordial realm expert, regular heavenly resources were insufficient for Kun Tian. Feng Xue was obviously extremely worried about how Kun Tian would recover.

Afterwards, the second hall master Arna, the tenth hall master Feng Xue and the three vice hall masters under Kun Tian tried various methods to repair 'Kun Tian's' memories, but the results only disappointed them.

They discovered that Kun Tian's memory had been wiped clean. Aside from remembering the Land of Soul Destruction, he had truly forgotten everything else. He had even forgotten the things that he had held onto deeply in the past.

The people in the hall all sighed at this sight. The second and tenth hall masters originally wanted to properly congratulate Kun Tian on his successful breakthrough, but they could only give up on that thought now.

The second and tenth hall masters did not stay for long. They left very soon.

With their departure, only Bing Yuan, Tarot and Dou Wujin remained in the large hall of the fifth divine hall.

Disguised as Kun Tian, Jian Chen lowered his head and sank into his thoughts, while Bing Yuan, Tarot and Dou Wujin stood there silently, because they had no idea what to say now that their hall master could not recall anything of the past.

"Were the three of you once my subordinates?" Jian Chen ended up being the one to break the silence. He did his best to act like he knew and understood nothing at all as he asked the three of them.

"Yes, hall master!" Dou Wujin replied. Within the Darkstar race, the vice hall masters all had to follow the hall master's command, so they were basically his subordinates.

"Hall master? What's this hall master thing about? Tell me about myself from the past. I can't remember anything..." Jian Chen said in a vexed fashion.

Bing Yuan, Tarot and Dou Wujin looked at each other, before all chiming in, telling him about Kun Tian's past. They spent a very long time, basically going through everything they knew regarding Kun Tian, whether big or small.

In particular, they would go into extremely great detail when they recalled matters that they believed to be extraordinarily significant to Kun Tian. They tried to use these significant matters to stimulate their hall master's mind, so he could awaken his lost memories.

However, their attempts would definitely be in vain.

From them, Jian Chen actually managed to obtain some useful information. A part of it included that apart from the seventh divine hall, the fourth divine hall had always been on bad terms with their fifth divine hall too.

He also managed to deduce from some minor details that the tenth hall master Feng Xue was a little more than just friends with the fifth hall master Kun Tian.

Of course, Jian Chen was not Kun Tian, so he had no idea just what Kun Tian and Feng Xue's relationship was, or what level it had reached.

Aside from that, he had even learned about the existence of a treasured land within the Darkstar race that only Primordial realm experts knew about.

This treasured land was actually a place to plant heavenly resources, or as it was known in the outside world, a medicinal garden.

The medicinal garden was treated by the entire upper echelon of the Darkstar race as their greatest piece of property. Even the Darkstar Emperor himself personally took part in the construction of the medicinal garden, using tremendous amounts of resources to cast down an extremely powerful protective formation in its distant outskirts.

"And what's this blood about? I feel like this isn't the blood that our race possesses." With a flip of his hand, he took out fifteen droplets of essence blood from Kun Tian's Space Ring.

Jian Chen could not help but let heavy killing intent and intense anger flow through him with the appearance of the essence blood. However, he hid it very well, so none of it appeared on the surface.

Just a hall master like Kun Tian possessed fifteen droplets of essence blood. The Darkstar race had a total of ten hall masters. It was obvious. The nine other hall masters must have possessed Sacredfeather's essence blood as well.

Sacredfeather never had much essence blood to begin with. Now that he had lost so much, Jian Chen began to worry for Sacredfeather's safety.

Besides, twelve out of the fifteen droplets on Kun Tian had been completely refined already. He could no longer sense any of Sacredfeather's presence within the essence blood anymore. Instead, the heavy presence of the Darkstar race lingered on it.

It was as if the essence blood had already become part of the Darkstar World, having been imprinted by the Darkstar race.

"Hall master, these are the essence blood of a divine beast. The emperor had personally taken action in the past, capturing a divine beast that had entered from outside. The emperor once stated that the power of the divine beast's bloodline is tremendous, which would be extremely beneficial to the ceremony of our race..."

The three vice hall masters told him everything they knew, answering all of Jian Chen's questions in detail. When they felt that Jian Chen was confused by any part, they would automatically explain it to him, even before he could ask about it.

This was because the three of them were deeply convinced he was Kun Tian, without any suspicions over his identity at all. They had not even considered doubting him to be an imposter.

That was because the hall master right in front of them was a legitimate Primordial realm expert with the strength he possessed. The various aspects of him all indicated he was Kun Tian who had just broken through to the Sixth Heavenly Layer.

Within the Darkstar race, Primordial realm experts only totalled to several dozen. They were familiar with every single one of them, let alone the fact that the only people able to reach the Sixth Heavenly Layer were hall masters. As a result, it was impossible for any imposters to appear.

As for him being an outsider, they would have never considered that even in their wildest fantasies.

"Divine beast?" Upon hearing that, Jian Chen immediately appeared to be interested, but he also made it seem like he knew nothing at all. Only after learning in detail what a divine beast was from the three vice hall masters did he finally ask, "Where has the divine beast been locked up? I suddenly want to see it."

The three vice hall masters all smiled bitterly with that. Dou Wujin said, "Hall master, the divine beast's been imprisoned by the emperor personally, while the emperor's in secluded cultivation as well, so we probably won't be able to satisfy your request to see it. Moreover, you've actually seen the divine beast in the past already. There's not much to see at all. It's just a beast with a slightly stronger bloodline and pitiful strength, that's all."

"And, the emperor's drained far too much essence blood from the divine beast, so it's on its last breath now. It's only alive due to some heavenly resources, so the divine beast can last until the day of the ceremony. The emperor probably won't let it out so easily."

Jian Chen was slightly relieved with that. His greatest worry was Sacredfeather would die before he could rescue him.

But as it seemed now, there would be no threat to Sacredfeather's life at least until the day of the great ceremony, even though he had lost a lot of essence blood.

As long as he was alive. As long as he was alive. No matter how severe his injuries were, he could recover from them.

At this moment, Jian Chen's expression changed, because he sensed a tablet suddenly shake violently in Kun Tian's Space Ring while shining brightly.

At the same time, Bing Yuan, Tarot and Dou Wujin's expressions changed as well. A similar tablet appeared in all of their hands, all shaking and shining as well.

"It's a warning from the formation. Something's happened near the medicinal garden. From the level of warning, it doesn't seem to be a small matter like usual either." The three vice hall masters all changed in expression. Dou Wujin immediately clasped his fist at Jian Chen, "Hall master, something must have happened near the medicinal garden. We need to hurry over immediately."

"Then let's go."

Without any hesitation, Jian Chen immediately left the fifth divine hall with the three vice hall masters. He had already heard about the medicinal garden from the three vice hall masters, the thing that the Darkstar race viewed as their most precious treasure. He just happened to want to check it out as well.

When Jian Chen emerged from the fifth divine hall, he could not help but glance at the other nine divine halls. He discovered that it was not just their fifth divine hall, but the hall masters and vice hall masters of the ninth other divine halls had all emerged as well. They all made their way towards the teleportation formation set up on the square in front of their respective divine halls.

All ten divine halls had their own teleportation formation.

Chapter 2748: Fruit of Nurturing Ways

When Jian Chen looked at them, many of the hall masters and vice hall masters from the nine other divine halls all looked at Jian Chen as well.

The second hall master Arna and the tenth hall master Feng Xue had mixed expressions, while the seventh hall master Getti smiled mockingly, taking full delight in his 'misfortune'.

The other hall masters and vice hall masters were mostly indifferent. They were not affected by this much at all.

Clearly, the fifth hall master Kun Tian's loss of memory was no longer a secret among the ten divine halls of the Darkstar race. Basically everyone knew about it.

All of their reactions were similar to the three vice hall masters of the fifth divine hall. They did not doubt Kun Tian's identity at all. Instead, they found that this made perfect sense.

They all knew about the horrors of the Land of Soul Destruction. Kun Tian had remained there for three whole years, without setting a foot out. If his soul was fine, that would be strange instead.

That was because even they were not bold enough to remain in there for so long. Their souls were unable to endure the constant attack of the planetary beast's slivers of consciousness over long periods of time.

The only reason why they found that nothing was out of the ordinary was exactly because Kun Tian's soul was injured.

"Kun Tian, do you still remember the matters of the past? Do you remember who I am? Do you remember who these people are?" As the seventh hall master Getti approached his teleportation formation, he did not forget to mock 'Kun Tian'. He smiled from ear to ear. He was delighted.

Behind Jian Chen, Bing Yuan, Tarot and Dou Wujin's expressions all became ugly. They were all from the fifth divine hall, so now that their hall master had been mocked, they all felt humiliated as well.

However, they felt utterly helpless against the seventh hall master due to the tremendous disparity in their identities and strength.

Jian Chen looked over. Two vice hall masters followed the seventh hall master. They were a Third Heavenly Layer and a Fourth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime. Aside from them, there was also a Second Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime who had ventured to the Darknight City.

On the other hand, out of his fifth divine hall, Bing Yuan was the weakest, a First Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime.

Following him was Tarot, a Second Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime.

Dou Wujin was the strongest, at the Fourth Heavenly Layer.

In terms of strength, the seventh divine hall was indeed slightly stronger than the fifth divine hall.

"This hall master obviously knows you. You're the seventh hall master, Getti. However, I've heard that you've always worked against this hall master?" Jian Chen glanced over without any intention of shying away as he sneered a little. He also spoke in a straightforward manner, without trying to bend his words.

"Hahaha, you can't say that. Why would I work against you?" Getti laughed as he seemed to look down on Kun Tian. His face basically told them that Kun Tian had no right to oppose him..

"Though, you do seem quite a bit more confident after breaking through to the Sixth Heavenly Layer, Kun Tian. Hahahahaha." As he laughed, Getti had already arrived in the teleportation formation with his two vice hall masters. With a flash, they were gone.

The hall masters and vice hall masters from the eight divine halls in the surroundings watched on indifferently. It was no longer anything strange to them for the fifth divine hall and seventh divine hall to have a little bit of conflict.

In reality, it was not just the fifth divine hall and seventh divine hall that were on bad terms with one another out of the ten divine halls. Some of the other divine halls were also on bad terms with one another. They would have their overt and covert struggles with each other too.

However, these struggles would just be small skirmishes and small conflicts. They would only erupt on a small scale. It would never lead to battles to the death.

Jian Chen had learnt about some of this from the three vice hall masters.

Jian Chen looked at where the seventh hall master Getti had vanished as he smiled mysteriously. He thought, "*In the recent thousand years, the Darkstar race is under the rule of Getti, and he's the sole reason behind the large-scale hunting of outsiders as well as the attack on the Hundred Saint City. Looks like I need to make proper use of this identity as Kun Tian.*" Jian Chen thought rapidly. From time to time, slivers of light due to his calculations and predictions would flash through his eyes. It was extremely obscure, having been purposefully hidden by him, so no one could sense it.

After all, with his current strength, it was still quite easy for him to hide things from Infinite Primes.

As he thought, Jian Chen had already entered the teleportation formation with Bing Yuan, Tarot and Dou Wujin. As it lit up, the four of them vanished.

Through the teleportation formation, Jian Chen traveled far away from the capital city, arriving in an unknown land in the Darkstar World.

As soon as he was transported here, Jian Chen sensed extremely dense origin energy. The origin energy did originate from the Darkstar World. It belonged entirely to the Saints' World.

The Darkstar World and the Saints' World were two different worlds, so the energy they possessed were different as well. People of the Darkstar race were unable to absorb energy from divine crystals for cultivation, but cultivators of the Saints' World could not absorb energy from this world either, completely relying on the divine crystals they brought with them to recover their strength.

Now that he had entered an environment filled with origin energy, Jian Chen even felt like he had returned to the Saints' World.

He looked around. There was no one around him from the nine other divine halls. There were various flourishing plants as far as he could see. Every single one of them pulsed with rather powerful energy. They had already begun metamorphosize into heavenly resources.

As a matter of fact, it was possible to say that these plants have already become heavenly resources, but they were just too young, so their grades were insufficient.

Suddenly, powerful pulses of energy appeared from behind Jian Chen. The three vice hall masters who had come with him all struck out, condensing their energy into blades and cutting up the heavenly resources in the surroundings.

With the three Primordial realm experts at work, all of the heavenly resources that Jian Chen could see were cut up cleanly in just a while, turning the lush sea of greenery into empty plains.

Jian Chen turned around and looked at the three of them in uncertainty.

The three vice hall masters knew their hall master had forgotten everything, so one of them immediately explained, "Hall master, the medicinal garden is just up ahead. Because this place is far too close to the medicinal garden, the plants here end up growing so quickly due to energy leaking out of the medicinal garden. However, as long as these plants exist, they will constantly drain away the energy of the medicinal garden, which is why we have to clean up the plants here from time to time to prevent energy from being wasted."

Jian Chen came to a realisation. These plants, even the herbs that had already evolved to heavenly resources, were just weeds in the eyes of the Darkstar race.

He could not help but expand the senses of his soul. Very soon, he discovered the nine other hall masters in various other places, as well as the so-called medicinal garden of the Darkstar race.

The medicinal garden was actually just a circular plot of land a hundred kilometers across. The entire place was enveloped by a powerful formation as misty light churned around inside. The energy in there was extremely dense, so dense that it had already formed mist. As a matter of fact, some of it even condensed into droplets.

From time to time, there would even be a light drizzle formed out of pure energy.

The energy in the medicinal garden had already reached an extremely startling level.

There were ten teleportation formations constructed in the surroundings of the medicinal garden, which corresponded to the ten divine halls. They had been surrounded by lush greenery as well, but now, they had all been reduced to flat land. Only a thick layer of tiny plant cuttings laid on the ground, pulsing with energy.

There were formations underground which absorbed the energy of the plant cuttings and channelled it back into the medicinal garden.

"A Fruit of Nurturing Ways? There's actually a Fruit of Nurturing Ways in there?" Suddenly, Jian Chen's mind shuddered. He could clearly see a tiny tree that had not been obscured by the mist-like energy in the centre of the medicinal garden with the senses of his soul.

The tree was only as tall as a man, but there was a thumb-sized fruit at the very top.

Jian Chen had only read about Fruit of Nurturing Ways from some ancient records in the Saints' World. This was the first time he had seen it in person.

This was because Fruits of Nurturing Ways were extremely rare in the Saints' World, so rare that they would be the stuff of legends even in the eyes of some Primordial realm experts.

It was extremely precious as well, so precious that even peak organisations with Grand Primes would fight over them.

This was because the effects of the Fruit of Nurturing Ways were just unbelievable. It did not nurture energy, but the ways of the world. It was said that once it was ingested, the ways of the world would be conjured before the person for them to comprehend.

Jian Chen had even learnt from the ancient records that people who ingested the fruit had an eighty to ninety percent of breaking through.

What made it even more unbelievable was that not only was it effective on Infinite Primes and Chaotic Primes, it even had the same effect on Grand Primes.

Once Grand Primes ingested the fruit, they would have an eighty percent chance at breaking through by a minor level of cultivation!

The only issue was that the grade of Fruit of Nurturing Ways that Grand Primes required was just too high.

"The Fruit of Nurturing Ways is a God Tier heavenly resource. Heavenly resources are also split into nine grades, which would also correspond to low grade, mid grade, high grade and supreme grade. Low grade Fruit of Nurturing Ways were only effective on cultivators below the Primordial realm, while mid grade were effective on Infinite Primes, high grade on Chaotic Primes and supreme grade on Grand Primes."

"The Fruit of Nurturing Ways right in front of me has already reached the peak of mid grade. It's making its way into high grade. No, it's already begun to evolve. Once it finishes evolving, it will be a high grade Fruit of Nurturing Ways." Jian Chen's chest heaved as he struggled to maintain his composure.

Chapter 2749 - The Cost of Raising

The value of a high grade Fruit of Nurturing Ways was indescribable, because just one of them could produce a Chaotic Prime.

Of course, that was given that the person who ingested it had reached the Ninth Heavenly Layer of Infinite Prime.

A high grade Fruit of Nurturing Ways had an eighty percent chance to turn a Ninth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime into a Chaotic Prime.

Chaotic Primes were already enough to become ancestors of many large clans in the Saints' World. They were ancient experts who ruled over a region.

Of course, even if they were Chaotic Primes, a high grade of Fruit of Nurturing Ways would still be effective on them. However, the increase in their cultivation would not be a major realm, but a minor realm.

In the Saints' World, every minor level of cultivation after Chaotic Prime required tremendous hardships, requiring an accumulation of comprehension over an enormous period of time. To some people, it might have even been where they would stop at for the rest of their lives, unable to take another step forward unless they experienced some great fortuitous encounter.

However, the various difficulties posed to them could be easily resolved with a high grade Fruit of Nurturing Ways, saving them countless years of difficult cultivation. That only demonstrated the value of a Fruit of Nurturing Ways.

"Turns out the Fruit of Nurturing Ways is evolving. It requires tremendous amounts of energy to evolve. The rapid depletion in energy's what triggered the formation's warning." Dou Wujin gazed into the depths of the medicinal garden as he muttered to himself behind Jian Chen.

"The Fruit of Nurturing Ways has been tended to by our entire race for so long. We've finally waited until it's evolving to the high grade. Since it's almost ripe, the great ceremony of our race should be brought forward as well."

"It's just a pity that we can't keep waiting until something as precious as that can grow until the supreme grade. If it reaches the supreme grade, the ways it nurtures will change qualitatively."

"Supreme grade? You better stop daydreaming. It basically took the entire race to raise the Fruit of Nurturing Ways to high grade. With the ability of our race, it's nowhere near enough to raise it to supreme grade. We'll have to send it to the Saints' World and use the abundant resources of the Saints' World and only then can we raise it to the supreme grade."

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The three vice hall masters discussed behind Jian Chen. However, their gazes towards the Fruit of Nurturing Ways were peaceful and utterly unfazed, nowhere as excited as Jian Chen was.

This was because they all understood that the Fruit of Nurturing Ways was an item that only the Darkstar Emperor could savour. No matter how precious it was, it had nothing to do with them.

"Since the Fruit of Nurturing Ways is so precious, our race must have paid a tremendous price for it." Jian Chen stood with his arms crossed as he asked in a very casual manner.

When they heard that, Bing Yuan, Tarot and Dou Wujin all seemed to smile. One of them said, "Hall master, before you lost your memory, you could not help but sigh whenever the Fruit of Nurturing Ways was mentioned. You would say that the Fruit of Nurturing Ways had appeared within our race as a blessing of our ancestors, sympathy from the great ways and protection from fate.

"Oh? Did I? Looks like I've really forgotten everything." Jian Chen was rather surprised. He continued, "Tell me in detail."

Tarot said, "Hall master, we did not get the Fruit of Nurturing Ways from the outsiders through exchange. In reality, all of those clans in the outside world would have valued the Fruit of Nurturing Ways like treasure. They would have never exchanged it with us. Now that I mention it, the way we obtained it was rather unimaginable."

"A weaker member of our clan killed an outsider Overgod who broke the rules and found it in his Space Ring."

"However, at the very beginning, it was just a seed. The person did not recognise it was the seed of Fruit of Nurturing Ways. He could only sense that it was extraordinary, so he offered it up to higher authorities. In the end, the seed of the Fruit of Nurturing Ways was passed up through the system, before falling into our gaze. Afterwards, it was recognised by the emperor."

"Ever since then, our Darkstar race has basically devoted the entire race to raising this seed. The environment of our Darkstar race is not suited for the growth of the Fruit of Nurturing Ways, so we obtained a tremendous quantity of precious, special soil of the Saints' World from the outsiders through exchange."

"Our Darkstar race lacks the energy that the Fruit of Nurturing Ways can absorb as it grows, so we obtained a large quantity of various divine crystals from the outsiders, using formations to draw out the energy from the divine crystals and replicate the environment of the Saints' World in the medicinal garden."

"There are various heavenly resources from the Saints' World planted in the medicinal garden now, such that some of them have even evolved to the God Tier, but the medicinal garden was only created because of the Fruit of Nurturing Ways."

"It's good that it's ripe. The Fruit of Nurturing Ways basically gobbles up energy endlessly. In order to raise it, our Darkstar race would have to exchange with the outsiders for tremendous amounts of coloured divine crystals yearly. If the coloured divine crystals were converted to supreme grade divine crystals, then the Fruit of Nurturing Ways would basically consume over ten million of them every year."

"It's taken over sixty million years for the Fruit of Nurturing Ways to grow to its current level from a seed."

Even Jian Chen was amazed by that. He felt surprised by the amount of resources the Darkstar race had poured into it.

The Darkstar race would use up over ten million supreme grade divine crystals every year in order to raise the Fruit of Nurturing Ways, and the fruit had grown for over sixty million years now.

That was an astronomical sum of wealth.

This sum was even several times more than all of the wealth Jian Chen had accumulated from destroying the peak organisations on the Cloud Plane.

"In order to raise the Fruit of Nurturing Ways, the Darkstar race really has done everything it can, regardless of the cost," Jian Chen thought. However, he also understood that due to the special environment they were in, it was extremely difficult for members of the Darkstar race to break through. As a result, the Darkstar race placed far more importance in the Fruit of Nurturing Ways than people of the Saints' World.

Afterwards, Jian Chen inspected the medicinal garden furniture. He discovered that aside from the Fruit of Nurturing Ways, there was a large number of other heavenly resources planted there. These heavenly resources were all native to the Saints' World and many of them had reached God Tier as well.

When they had been brought in here by cultivators of the Saints' World, they were all at the Saint Tier, because only grades below God Tier could be brought into the Darkstar World.

Afterwards, the Darkstar race planted and tended to them, which was why there were God Tier heavenly resources now.

"Hall master, the medicinal garden's been divided into eleven regions. The central region where the Fruit of Nurturing Ways resides belongs to the emperor alone, while the ten regions around it are split among our ten divine halls. We can freely plant various kinds of heavenly resources in our own regions."

"In other words, the heavenly resources in this region all belong to our fifth divine hall?" Jian Chen swept past the region with the senses of his soul, before soon losing interest.

The region that belonged to the fifth divine hall did have a few God Tier heavenly resources. These heavenly resources were treasured by the Darkstar race, but they were nothing in Jian Chen's eyes.

What really enticed him was the Fruit of Nurturing Ways planted in the distant centre!

Chapter 2750: Emergency in Hundred Saint City

"The entire medicinal garden is divided into eleven regions. The regions are separated from one another with formations. The formations for the regions of the ten divine hall are powerful enough to stop attacks from Infinite Primes of the Sixth or even Seventh layer, while the formation in the centre is the strongest. It would take quite the effort even for Ninth Heavenly layer Infinite Primes to get through it."

"The formations might be powerful, but in order to lock in the energy of the medicinal garden, these formations have been cast down using the methods of the Saints' World. The energy that the formations

absorb completely originates from divine crystals. Once these divine crystals run out, or the rate of depletion exceeds the replenishing rate, even the most powerful formations will collapse on themselves." Jian Chen carefully inspected the formation in front of him outside the medicinal garden as his lips gradually curled into a smile.

He had already seen it through. Although the formation in the centre of the medicinal garden could stop attacks from Ninth Heavenly Layer Infinite Primes, it clearly did not have enough energy to last too long against attacks like that. As a matter of fact, from how the formation was set up, the rate at which the formation replenished energy was far lower than the rate at which a stronger Infinite Prime could deplete it.

As a result, the formation would only be able to withstand a few heavy attacks before collapsing due to running out of energy.

After all, this was the Darkstar World and not the Saints' World. If this was the Saints' World, powerful formations like this would be able to absorb energy endlessly from the sea of stars, so that it would constantly operate. They would be extremely difficult to destroy without absolute strength.

"The energy that the Fruit of Nurturing Ways requires to evolve is so tremendous that it's several hundred times or even thousands of times greater than usual. This time, it'll really be painful for us." Dou Wujin seemed to be in pain as he sensed the depletion rate of energy in the medicinal garden from behind Jian Chen.

"Normally, we basically only replenish the divine crystals every decade, but at this rate, we probably have to replenish them every ten days now. And, who knows just how long it'll take before the Fruit of Nurturing Ways finishes evolving."

"Let's not talk about that for now. There's only enough energy in the medicinal garden for a few hours. Let's replenish the divine crystals quickly," said Tarot. Afterwards, with a wave of his hand, a large pile of divine crystals immediately appeared out of nowhere, forming quite a pile on the ground in front of him.

Most of the divine crystals were at the supreme grade, with a few coloured divine crystals. They were basically all one or two-coloured. If all of them were converted to supreme grade divine crystals, there would be at least a hundred million of them there.

Afterwards, Dou Wujin and Bing Yuan took out all of the divine crystals in their Space Rings as well.

The vice hall masters of the divine halls would personally come and replenish the divine crystals every ten years, so the three of them possessed quite a lot of divine crystals on them. It was enough to fully replenish the medicinal garden once at the very least.

With that, Jian Chen also looked through Kun Tian's Space Ring. When he had first obtained the Space Ring, he discovered a large number of divine crystals in there, stacked together as a messy pile in an inconspicuous corner like garbage.

Jian Chen was perplexed by this in the very beginning. He had no idea why a Primordial realm expert like Kun Tian would carry around such a large pile of divine crystals that were utterly useless to him. He could not use them for cultivation, and even if they were for exchange with the outsiders, there was no

need for him to stoop to such a low level of hoarding divine crystals with his esteemed status as a hall master.

However, Jian Chen understood now. As it turned out, Kun Tian's divine crystals were for the medicinal garden as well.

Moreover, when he extended the senses of his soul, he discovered that the ninth other hall masters all carried a large quantity of divine crystals on them too.

Afterwards, Bing Yuan replenished the crystals. He opened a crucial point of the formation and poured all the divine crystals in there.

Replenished, the formation in the crucial point immediately began to operate swiftly. It sucked out the energy from the divine crystals rapidly, keeping a small part of it for itself so it could continue operating and channeling the rest into the medicinal garden.

The Fruit of Nurturing Ways seemed to possess a certain level of intelligence. Upon sensing the increase in energy, its absorption rate immediately reached a new level.

This directly led to a fierce storm of energy in the medicinal garden. The Fruit of Nurturing Ways plundered the energy across the entire medicinal garden. It was like a bottomless hole, not only sucking energy from its own region, but even from the ten other regions as well.

The rate at which the Fruit of Nurturing Ways absorbed energy increased once more. Now, the divine crystals that originally could last ten days could only last five.

Sensing this, the three vice hall masters behind Jian Chen and the ninth hall masters in the other regions all became extremely stern.

"Oh no, the Fruit of Nurturing Ways is absorbing energy much faster than we originally anticipated. The divine crystals we've accumulated over these years probably won't be able to sustain it for too long."

The senses of the souls of many Primordial realm experts intertwined in the air as they communicated.

"Who knows how long the Fruit of Nurturing Ways will take as well. At this rate, all of the divine crystals from our ten divine halls can probably only last for a month. After that, we can only just watch as the Fruit of Nurturing Ways fails its evolution."

"If the evolution fails, the entire tree will be destroyed. As a result, it has to succeed this time. I'll return to my divine hall immediately and order my people to collect as many divine crystals as possible." This came from the seventh hall master, Getti.

"Yeah, let's go back. We need to exchange for some divine crystals as well, or our medicinal garden will probably shrivel up."

The hall masters all began to make their return with their vice hall masters.

At the same time, a Godking of the Darkstar race stood before the teleportation formation anxiously in the square before the seventh divine hall in the capital city, waiting for his hall master's return.

The Godking was a general that the seventh hall master had sent to the Hundred Saint City.

Beside the general were a few other Godkings who served in the seventh divine hall as officials.

"General Guan, what's happened with the Hundred Saint City, seeing how you've personally come to report to the hall master?" One of the Godking officials smiled gently.

However, the Godking who had been referred to as general Guan was in no mood to make idle talk. He only stared at the teleportation formation anxiously as he said, "Just when is the hall master returning?"

"General Guan, don't worry. The hall master normally never leaves for too long. He should be back very soon."

As soon as he finished talking, there was a blinding flash of light from the teleportation formation and the seventh hall master emerged with his two vice hall masters.

The hall masters of the nine other divine halls returned as well in the mean time.

"Hall master, you've finally returned." Getti's return immediately made general Guan's face light up. He rushed over to Getti and said, "Hall master, there's bad news. Large numbers of outsiders have suddenly appeared near the Hundred Saint City. They're leading a large number of Godkings to attack the city. The city is in desperate need of reinforcements."