

## Chaotic 2751

### Chapter 2751: Jian Chen Makes Trouble

When he heard that, Getti who had just left the teleportation formation and was now making his way to the seventh divine hall could not help but stop. He squinted his eyes as his lips gradually curled into a playful smile, "They really do keep trying even after being defeated. This hall master has already ordered for the teleportation formations to be sealed off, which has cut off the possibility for them to receive reinforcements from the outside world. I never thought the remaining people of the Hundred Saint City would still be able to gather a force under such horrible circumstances, and to think that it's enough to threaten the army I've stationed in the Hundred Saint City, they must be quite powerful."

Getti was relaxed and he spoke with disdain. He did not take these outsiders seriously at all.

"But that's good too. We can use this opportunity to annihilate the organisations from the Hundred Saint City in one fell swoop. Although our Darkstar race requires some outsiders to maintain a connection between the two worlds, we only need some independent cultivators, or people who don't have too powerful of a background, because cultivators like that are easier to manage. They're easier to subdue. They won't be like the people from the Hundred Saint City who are all so arrogant because they have Grand Primes behind them. They've even tried to band together to stand on equal ground against our race. Hmph, these people are the greatest source of instability within our race. They're the greatest cancer, so we have to eliminate them." As he said that, a seal suddenly appeared in Getti's hand, "General Guan, take my army seal to the barracks and send the Death Blow Army as reinforcements. The mission for you this time is to smash the remaining people of the Hundred Saints City."

"This time, you must carry this out nice and cleanly. I don't want to hear anything about escaped people, or you generals better be ready to be punished," Getti said solemnly. When he reached the end, his tone became rather stern.

There were a total of ten armies within the Darkstar race. Every single one of them was composed of around ten thousand cultivators. The weakest were Overgods. Every army was split into ten-man groups, hundred-man squads and thousand-man divisions.

Early Godkings could only serve as the leaders of ten-man groups. Mid Godkings served as the captains of hundred-man squads, while late Godkings served as commanders of thousand-man divisions.

As for the highest commander of an army, they were only peak Godkings, but they were no weaker than the lord of a city.

Just a single army of the Darkstar race had a thousand Godkings, who were so powerful that even some elites raised by peak clans in the Saints' World would struggle to match them.

This was because there were only a handful of peak organisations that had over a thousand Godkings in the Saints' World. They might possess more Primordial realm experts than the Darkstar race, but there was not a single super organisation that could outnumber the Darkstar race in terms of Godkings.

This was because the Saints' World was about survival of the fittest. There were battles and deaths everywhere. Even Primordial realm experts would regularly die, let alone Godkings.

On the other hand, while the Darkstar race did experience some scuffles among the upper echelon, it was just limited to that. There would not be any deaths that would arise from internal conflict.

As a result, as time went on, the Darkstar race obviously accumulated a tremendous number of Godkings.

The seventh hall master Getti believed sending the Death Blow Army to reinforce the Hundred Saint City was already more than enough. However, when general Guan heard that, he became anguished.

General Guan gathered his courage. He lowered his head and clasped his fist at Getti, "Hall master, the remaining force of the Hundred Saint City is unimaginably strong. They've already gathered several tens of thousand Godkings to launch a furious attack against the Hundred Saint City. If vice hall master Duff had not come to reinforce us in time, the Hundred Saint City probably would have fallen into the hands of the outsiders already."

As soon as he heard that the outsiders had gathered several tens of thousand Godkings, Getti's eyes widened to a point where they were almost circular. He was filled with surprise, "What did you say? The remaining force of the Hundred Saint City's gathered several tens of thousand Godkings? You do know that the total number of outsider Godkings in our world doesn't even come close to that sum, right? General Guan, are you sure you're not trying to deceive me?"

"Hall master, this cannot be wrong. However, these Godkings all seem to have been created with Hundred Tribulations Godking Pills, because our subordinates discovered that all they had was energy. They lacked the corresponding laws," said general Guan.

Getti frowned, "In other words, the Godkings are all sacrificial soldiers from the outside world? However, what perplexes me is that the teleportation formation at the entrance has clearly been sealed up already, so how did they get there? Did they cross through the Two World Mountains?" Uncertainty flashed through his eyes, before turning around with a sweep of his hands and making his way back towards the teleportation formation. He said at the same time, "The Godking sacrificial soldiers of the outside world have all grasped combination formations. When they work together, they can even unleash the strength of a First Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime. Since so many sacrificial soldiers have appeared near Hundred Saint City, Duff will probably struggle to keep them at bay with his strength at the Second Heavenly Layer. Kasol, An Lie, accompany me to the Hundred Saint City."

The two vice hall masters nodded and followed behind Getti towards the teleportation formation.

However, just when Getti was about to enter the teleportation formation, he saw a flash and Jian Chen suddenly appeared, blocking Getti's path.

Getti stopped. He looked at this old rival of his and his gaze immediately became hostile. He barked, "Kun Tian, what are you doing? Move out of the way."

Normally, Getti would never forget to belittle him as well with how Getti was as a person. However, now that there was an emergency in Hundred Saint City, he did not have the time to mess around with Kun Tian.

"Getti, don't be in such a hurry to leave. There's something I want to settle with you," Jian Chen forced out a smile.

Getti frowned and said rather impatiently, "What?"

"I've managed to vaguely recall some matters of the past. Getti, you seemed to have borrowed a large quantity of divine crystals and various heavenly resources from me in the past. Do you still remember this?" Jian Chen asked.

Getti became furious with that. He barked, "What are you on about? Kun Tian, has your mind really degraded that much? Since when did I ever borrow anything from you? Get out of the way. Stop wasting my time. You won't be able to bear the consequences if you keep this up."

At this moment, Bing Yuan, Tarot and Dou Wujin of the fifth divine hall all flew over. They stood behind Jian Chen and they were in complete doubt.

"Hmph. I clearly remember I lent you many resources in the past. Getti, do you plan on going back on your word?" Jian Chen did not waver at all. He stared straight at Getti, as if he would do anything to get his resources back.

The three vice hall masters of the fifth divine hall looked out one another. They were all in absolute confusion, because in their memory, Getti had never borrowed anything from Kun Tian at all. Moreover, with the relationship between the two divine halls, even if the seventh divine hall really did lack anything, they would have never borrowed from the fifth divine hall.

"Hall master, have you mistaken? We only remember that you lost a lot of things to hall master Getti through gambles, but we don't remember anything along the lines of hall master Getti borrowing from you," Dou Wujin said.

"My memory can't be wrong. Getti, just get to the point. Are you going to return the resources you borrowed from me or not? If you aren't going to, then don't even think about leaving here today." Jian Chen's attitude became firm as strands of a Sixth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime's presence radiated outwards, crushing towards Getti.

#### Chapter 2752: A Startling Battle

Getti's face suddenly coldened, while his gaze sharpened in that moment as well. He knew Kun Tian's soul had been injured in the Land of Soul Destruction, so he did not take what Kun Tian said at the start about him borrowing from Kun Tian to heart. After all, something was wrong with Kun Tian's head. He had lost his memories, so if he recalled something incorrectly, it was not like he could not be forgiven.

However, Kun Tian's threatening words at the end were extremely triggering to the seventh hall master Getti.

If this was just some petty, small matter, Getti would never care considering he was in a hurry to go to the Hundred Saint City. However, a threat from Kun Tian was no longer a small matter. This was a major matter that had to do with the dignity of the seventh hall master.

"Kun Tian, I never thought you'd become so arrogant after breaking through to the Sixth Heavenly Layer. But fair enough, you don't remember what happened in the past anymore, so you'll obviously forget everything you've gone through as well. Looks like I need to patch up your memory a little." Getti sneered as a tremendous presence slowly rose from his body, as if he was a vicious beast that had awakened from its slumber.

Disguised as Kun Tian, Jian Chen had just been wondering how he was supposed to keep Getti busy, but now that Getti took the bait so easily, he was secretly overjoyed. As a result, he added to the situation by saying furiously, "Looks like you really don't have any plans on returning them then. If that's the case, you better forgive my rudeness." With that, Jian Chen struck first. He equipped Kun Tian's god artifact armour and reached out in the thin air with his right hand. Immediately, a strand of sword Qi appeared out from nowhere, illuminating the surroundings and directly stabbing towards Getti.

The energy in the strand of sword Qi was completely contained, without a shred of it leaking out. Clearly, Jian Chen had controlled it perfectly. As a result, even if the sword Qi was destroyed in a clash with Getti, it would not produce energy shockwaves that were too powerful. It could not affect the surrounding environment and structures.

In order to achieve this, Jian Chen could only use less than half of his strength, because that was the only way for him to ensure there would not be collateral damage.

Otherwise, probably half of the capital city would be destroyed if he struck out with his full strength, as the resulting energy would be devastating.

Getti was composed. He was rather eager for this battle, because Kun Tian was now at the Sixth Heavenly Layer, not the Fifth Heavenly Layer anymore. As an old rival of his, he obviously had to understand his strength and see just how much stronger Kun Tian had become.

Getti suddenly lit up with golden light. Powerful Laws of Metal enveloped him, which made him glisten, like he was plated in gold.

Afterwards, he threw a punch. The punch glistened with golden light, like it was completely made out of gold. It was extremely tough.

Moreover, there was a scorching flame hidden within the dazzling, golden light.

These were the Laws of Metal and the Laws of Fire. Clearly, Getti had spent a tremendous amount of time on comprehending these two laws. Even though he remained at the Sixth Heavenly Layer in terms of comprehension, his usage of the laws, his grasp over power and the purity of his origin energy had already approached perfection.

In order to avoid any shockwaves, both of them held back with their attacks. They did not even use half of their strength, so it was obviously impossible to determine who was stronger.

After this quick clash, Getti pulled back and said to Jian Chen coldly, "It'll be difficult for us to move about freely here. Kun Tian, if you have the courage, come with me."

With that, Kun Tian took off as a blur. He moved extremely quickly into the distance, disappearing into the horizon in the blink of an eye.

Jian Chen could not help but smile with the success of his plan. He thought, "Jin Hong's group is composed of disciples and descendents of several dozen peak organisations from the Saints' World. With their sacrificial soldiers in formation, they'll be equivalent to several dozen First Heavenly Layer Infinite Primes. That's more than enough to take back the Hundred Saint City. All they need is time."

“As long as I keep Getti busy for four hours, they should be able to take back the Hundred Saint City.” As he thought of that, Jian Chen turned into a streak of light and shot off in Kun Tian’s direction.

“Let’s go as well. We can see just how different our hall master’s strength is compared to hall master Getti after breaking through,” Dou Wujin of the fifth divine hall said.

Bing Yuan and Tarot were both excited and eager as well. After nodding together, they immediately took off in pursuit.

With their departure, only Kasol and An Lie remained in front of the teleportation formation of the seventh divine hall, as well as general Guan who had come seeking reinforcements.

General Guan was worried. The situation in the Hundred Saint City was urgent. They really could not afford to wait. Now that their hall master Getti was gone, general Guan had no other choice but to seek reinforcements from the two vice hall masters, Kasol and An Lie, in hopes that they could head to the Hundred Saint City immediately.

“There’s no hurry, general Guan. Why don’t you send the Death Blow Army as reinforcements for now? The battle between our hall master and hall master Kun Tian is much more important. Kasol, let’s go as well,” said An Lie. He completely ignored general Guan’s request and immediately left with Kasol.

This was Kun Tian’s first battle with Getti after breaking through to the Sixth Heavenly Layer, so it held great significance. An Lie and Kasol would never want to miss something like that.

As for the Hundred Saint City, they never cared too much about it. To them, there was no major difference whether it was in the hands of the outsiders or the Darkstar race. It would not affect their interests at all, nor would it pose a threat to the Darkstar race.

The reason why they had attacked the Hundred Saint City in the first place was because hall master Getti’s deep hatred for the outsiders.

At the same time, the Hundred Saint City that was extremely distant from the capital city was in a horrible shape now. The flames of war spread everywhere. An intense battle that was enough to be described as earth-shaking to the Darkstar race unfolded.

The battle had completely reached the level of the Primordial realm.

Battles on a level like that basically never happened within the Darkstar race. They were as rare as they came.

Several thousand Godking sacrificial soldiers had already rushed up the tall, lofty walls of the Hundred Saint City, engaged in a brutal battle with the cultivators of the Darkstar race.

Energy boomed, deafening the surroundings. Powerful shockwaves of energy turn into violent storms that wreaked havoc above the Hundred Saint City, causing the walls to shake from time to time.

If it were not for the fact that the city was assembled out of supreme quality saint artifacts, making it extremely tough, it would have been reduced to ruins a long time ago from the battle of tremendous scale.

The people of the Darkstar race who guarded the city were forced into a constant retreat under the attacks of these sacrificial soldiers. They suffered extremely heavy casualties.

This was because the forces that the Darkstar race had stationed to watch over the Hundred Saint City were equivalent to one of the ten great armies at most. They only had around a thousand Godkings at most.

However, what they faced were several dozen peak organisations from the Saints' World. Every single organisation had hundreds or even thousands of sacrificial soldiers. The difference in numbers was just too great.

In particular, when the sacrificial soldiers fell into formation and combined their powers, they could even erupt with the might of a First Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime.

The Darkstar race was suffering a crushing defeat!

Outside the city, the battle was even more intense. Vice hall master Duff who had come from the seventh divine hall was currently surrounded by over a dozen colossal balls of light.

Every ball of light gave off a pulse of energy on par to First Heavenly Layer Infinite Primes. As a matter of fact, the energy from one of the battles had basically reached the peak of the First Heavenly Layer already, approaching the Second Heavenly Layer.

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Though the powerful rings of light and energy, it was possible to make out numerous figures hidden within. These figures were not powerful, basically all early Godkings. There was a huge disparity that existed between them and the Primordial realm.

However, they used their quantity of several hundred or even over a thousand people to pour their strength together using a formation or some kind of secret technique, achieving a leap in quality and allowing them to stand up to experts of the Primordial realm despite being just Godkings.

Under the encirclement of what was equivalent to over a dozen First Heavenly Layer Infinite Primes, the vice hall master, Duff, of the seventh divine hall immediately lost the upper hand. He was reduced to a state where he could only fend off the attacks under the furious, storm-like barrage.

And Duff had only managed this due to how tough he was. If some First Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime from the Saints' World was in his position instead, they would never be able to last as long as he did.

This was because the formation composed of these sacrificial soldiers only possessed the energy of Primordial realm experts, but not the laws. However, they did come from peak organisations after all, so they could use a few powerful and ancient secret techniques, which were extraordinary in power.

Suddenly, there was the clear cry of a crane and one of the balls of light around Duff suddenly changed. The light that was as blinding as the sun actually transformed into a huge crane of several hundred meters tall in a single instant.

As soon as the crane was completed, a tremendous pressure flooded the surroundings. The pressure was so great that it had completely surpassed the level of First Heavenly Layer Infinite Primes.

The crane seemed like a great avatar. Although it consisted of only energy, it possessed a great will.

The crane spread its blade-like wings which turned into streaks of silver-white light, sweeping through the air with unbelievable speed towards Duff.

Duff's expression changed. He felt threatened by the crane. A strike from the crane was no weaker than an attack from a peak First Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime. It even surpassed that.

And most importantly, the pressure that the crane gave off could actually suppress him to a certain degree.

"The secret techniques that these outsiders possess are only becoming more powerful than the next. I won't be able to last much longer if this continues. Why hasn't the hall master and the others arrived yet?" Duff was stern. With a wave of his hand, a shield flew out.

The shield was a low quality god artifact, but it was also incomplete. The artifact spirit had vanished. It had once been heavily damaged.

Boom!

With that, the shield was blown away by the wing of the crane, dimming in the process. However, the strike from the crane was not spent yet. It continued towards Duff.

Spurt!

Blood sprayed from Duff's mouth as he was blown far away.

The other organisations in the encirclement around Duff immediately used this opportunity to pursue. They did not give Duff any opportunity to catch their breath. They all mobilised their sacrificial Godkings to unleash secret techniques with their full strength, launching it all at Duff.

The surroundings immediately descended into chaos as storms of energy wreaked havoc. Even the Hundred Saint City that was several dozen kilometers away from this battlefield was affected.

As a result, when the storms of energy arrived, the towering walls of the city trembled slightly. The cultivators battling on the walls or in skies fell like leaves, scattered away by the storm.

From several dozen kilometers away, the Godkings were unaffected, but a few Overgods and cultivators below Overgod suffered rather heavy casualties.

A clearing appeared around the walls of the city, but soon afterwards, even more sacrificial soldiers filled the gap. They scaled the walls and directly killed their way into the city.

The defensive forces of the Darkstar race were suffering a crushing defeat!

On the other side, after being injured by the crane, Duff was no longer as powerful as when he was in his peak condition. His battle prowess plummeted. Faced with the vicious pursuit and attacks of over a dozen peak organisations, he finally began to show signs of weakness.

"God dammit! What is general Guan doing? Why haven't the reinforcements arrived yet? If the outsiders retake the Hundred Saint City, that'll be a vicious slap across the face of our seventh divine hall." Duff was extremely irritated inside.

Now, the outsiders had already made their way into the Hundred Saint City and the pressure they faced plummeted. As a result, a few prodigies from a few peak clans were immediately freed up, rushing over to provide reinforcements with the sacrificial soldiers under their command. They fell into formation as quickly as they could as they charged at Duff aggressively.

Seeing that, Duff's expression changed. He gritted his teeth and made up his mind, fleeing in complete reluctance.

"Don't chase him. Let's return to the Hundred Saint City immediately and activate the defensive formations. The Darkstar race won't just let the matter end like this. They will definitely send even more powerful Primordial realm experts to deal with us. Only by gaining control over the Hundred Saint City will we have a path of retreat."

With Duff's flight, the dozen or so Primordial realm formations came to a halt as well. Jin Hong's voice rang out from them, before flying towards the Hundred Saint City.

The other prodigies said nothing. Although they had successfully repelled Duff and taken back the Hundred Saint City, they did not seem happy at all. Instead, they were all solemn.

Soon afterwards, they all returned to the Hundred Saint City as well.

Very soon, the battle came to an end. Jin Hong and the others had reclaimed the city and the people from the various organisations who had been locked up earlier were all released as well.

"Quick, place these divine crystals into their given positions. We need to activate the defensive formations immediately." Many leaders of the various organisations took out large quantities of divine crystals in the Hundred Saint City and handed them to their sacrificial soldiers, giving them a set of orders.

"I never thought we'd take back the city so easily. Fortunately they couldn't activate the formations of the city."

"The Hundred Saint City was built by us after all. The only thing it's linked to is our bloodline. Coupled with the fact that the formations can only be activated with accompanying secret techniques, the Hundred Saint City is just an ordinary city even if the Darkstar race take it. How are they supposed to activate its true might?"

"Let's just activate the formations quickly. As long as the formations have been completely activated, we'll be able to last a while even if the seventh hall master comes in person. It'll give us enough time to retreat."

With that, everyone finally eased up. They all understood their limitations. They understood that the formations created from their sacrificial Godkings gave them a force equivalent to several dozen Primordial realm experts, but these would all just be First Heavenly Layer Infinite Primes, while there were many more powerful Primordial realm experts out there in the Darkstar World.

Even the seventh hall master was a Sixth Layer Primordial realm expert.

Just he alone could annihilate all their sacrificial soldiers with a sweep of his hand.



As a result, they needed to use the power of the city to contend against the stronger Primordial realm experts of the Darkstar race.

“Young master, there’s bad news. Over a hundred crucial points to activating the formations have been sealed up with formations from the Darkstar race. We can’t get through them without strength at the Primordial realm,” a sacrificial soldier reported at this moment. When the prodigies all heard this, their faces all changed slightly.

#### Chapter 2754 – Evenly Matched

The formations of the Hundred Saint City differed from regular formations, due to the extreme restrictions that existed with what could be brought into the Darkstar World. Saint artifacts could be at the supreme quality at most. The various heavily resources, materials and resources suffered from the same restriction as well.

As a result, they obviously had to come up with extraordinary methods to build a colossal formation that could block the attacks of the Primordial realm under these restrictions. This also led to the creation of a formation consisting of various supreme quality saint artifacts and countless smaller formations under the assistance of the formation grandmasters and grandmaster artifact smiths who stood at the apex of the Saints’ World. However, it would be much more complicated to completely activate compared to the formations in the outside world.

These so-called crucial points of the formation were more like keys to the activating the formation than anything else. The formations had to be activated using these keys with their corresponding techniques. Now that the keys had been sealed off by the experts of the Darkstar race, it was obviously impossible to activate the formation that protected the city.

As a result, the leaders of the various organisations who had just eased up began to worry again after receiving the news.

They might have brought many sacrificial soldiers with them who would be equivalent to several dozen Primordial realm experts if they fell into formation, but these Primordial realm experts only possessed the energy, not the laws, of the Primordial realm. They still differed from actual Primordial realm experts at the end of the day. A force like this was enough to deal with any First or Second Heavenly Layer experts they ran into using their advantage in numbers.

However, if they encountered stronger Primordial realm experts of the Darkstar race, they would just crumble in defeat.

As a result, the Hundred Saint City was what they relied on the most against the Darkstar race. It was also their final path of retreat.

“The teleportation formation connected to the entrance in the Two World Mountains has been sealed up by the Darkstar race as well...”

Another piece of news arrived, which made everyone’s heart sink even further.

However, they responded extremely quickly. The several dozen organizations immediately separated, charging towards several dozen crucial points with their sacrificial Godkings. They ordered the Godkings

to fall into formation, unleashing the might of the Primordial realm to attack the formations cast down by the Darkstar race.

Immediately, booms roared through the Hundred Saint City as the strength of several dozen Primordial realm experts erupted inside, forming a devastating energy storm that shook up the entire city. The ground trembled.

However, the city was extremely sturdy, so it endured the barrage of energy. The countless saint artifacts that the city was composed of all did light up resplendently, however. Under a profound formation, these saint artifacts connected with one another, forming one flawless body and linking their energies together, spreading the damage across the entire structure.

“Quick, everyone unleash your full strength. At a time like this, we can’t afford to hold back anymore. We have to open up the formations in the Hundred Saint City before the stronger Primordial realm experts of the Darkstar race arrive...”

Quite a few prodigies would call out anxiously as they attacked the formations. They would strike out with their full strength as they urged everyone else on.

This was because they all understood that only a fine line existed between life and death for them under the current circumstances. Whether they could survive completely depended on whether they could activate the formations in time.

However, the sealing formations laid down by the Darkstar race were not weak either. Even with the strength of the Primordial realm from the formations of their sacrificial soldiers, they still struggled to destroy these formations.

Only after an entire thirty minutes did a formation finally collapse on itself from running out of energy under their constant barrage of attacks, exposing the crucial point sealed up in there.

However, just a single crucial point was nowhere near enough. If they wanted to activate the formation completely, they needed to use all the crucial points together.

That was a total of ninety-nine crucial points!

There were also people attacking the sealing formation around the teleportation formation. A total of four organisations gathered there, giving off the aura of four Primordial realm experts as they blasted the sealing formation.

However, the sealing formation was clearly much stronger there. Even under what was equivalent to the attacks of four Primordial realm experts, it remained intact for such a long time.

Time passed quietly under everyone’s nervousness. Very soon, an hour had passed and less than ten of the ninety-nine crucial points had been exposed. However, a piece of good news arrived very soon.

The sealing formation around the teleportation formation had been destroyed.

“Check the teleportation formation immediately, and then activate it. Make sure the teleportation formation is available for use at all times...”

“Quick, send people over to check. If we can’t activate the main formation in the Hundred Saint City before stronger Primordial realm experts of the Darkstar race arrive, leave through the teleportation formation immediately...”

Orders were issued one after another and the people around the teleportation formation immediately got to work.

But very soon, the people checking on the teleportation formation cried out, “God dammit! Those bastards of the Darkstar race! They’ve actually dismantled an important component of the teleportation formation. Putting it back together will take a month at the very least...”

When the prodigies heard that, their hearts all sank as their faces twisted.

The teleportation formation was their only path of retreat. Now that it was out of service, it meant that they could no longer leave here.

“Only a single path lies ahead of us, which is gaining complete control over the Hundred Saint City. That’s the only way for us to last in this world,” Jin Hong’s voice rang out.

“The teleportation formation requires a month before it can be used. Even if we activate the main formations of the city, it can’t last a month against the attacks of stronger Primordial realm experts,” Baizhan Xiong of the Hundred Battles clan bellowed. He originally believed they would be able to manevre about freely after taking back the Hundred Saint City, but he never thought the Darkstar race would be even craftier than he imagined them to be, where they had actually done so much to the Hundred Saint City that it endangered them.

“Now’s not the time to discuss that. Let’s focus all of our efforts into destroying the formations. I hope we can make it...”

None of them knew the reason why the stronger Primordial realm experts of the Darkstar race had yet to arrive was because someone had held them up elsewhere. Otherwise, they would have never had the opportunity to charge into the Hundred Saint City.

They would have been stopped by the arriving Primordial realm experts probably before they could even set foot in the city.

At the same time, a battle that could also be described as unprecedented among the Darkstar race unfolded in a wasteland several million kilometers from the capital city.

Disguised as Kun Tian, Jian Chen fought the seventh hall master Getti with great intensity. Energy swept through the surroundings as sharp strands of sword Qi and glistening Laws of Metal collided again and again in the surroundings. There were even traces of scorching-hot Laws of Fire among it all.

Every time they clashed, every time their energy collided, it was like a clap of thunder, producing a deafening boom. The energy left behind several dozen craters in the ground below, basically riddling the area with holes.

“Getti, looks like this is all there is to your strength. I might not have been your opponent in the past, but I’m no weaker than you now.” Jian Chen laughed aloud. The sword in his hand shone with dazzling

light and with a swing, the surroundings immediately lit up. The entire space there became filled with tiny strands of sword Qi which swept towards Kun Tian.

Getti's expression twisted. He actually possessed the upper hand as he clashed with Jian Chen, but he did not seem happy at all.

This was because before Kun Tian had broken through, he was not his opponent at all. He could beat up Kun Tian with great ease, but now, he discovered that the 'Kun Tian' who had just broken through had become much stronger than he imagined him to be. Kun Tian had only reached the Sixth Heavenly Layer a few days ago, yet he was able to match him, someone who had spent several million years at the Sixth Heavenly Layer, evenly.

"Kun Tian's sword Qi is actually even sharper than before, and his usage of the Laws of the Sword has improved as well. Breaking through and losing his memory this time has actually come with tremendous benefits. What kind of luck is that?" Getti resented secretly. His face had darkened. Although he had complete confidence in being able to defeat Kun Tian if he used his full strength, Kun Tian had only just reached the Sixth Heavenly Layer recently, so there was a lot of room for growth for him. He could defeat Kun Tian now, but what about the future?

"Our hall master has actually become so powerful, but the way the hall master fights seems to be slightly different from before..."

"Have you discovered that ever since our hall master reached the Sixth Heavenly Layer, his battle prowess has clearly increased qualitatively..."

"Hahaha, don't forget that our hall master's remained in the Land of Soul Destruction for three whole years. He must have had a fortuitous encounter during those three years, or he might have learned some battle tactics from the lingering consciousness of the planetary beast..."

Bing Yuan, Tarot and Dou Wujin who watched on from afar were all overjoyed. Their fifth divine hall had always been on bad terms with the seventh divine hall and they had received quite a lot of abuse from them before. With their lacklustre strength, there were even times when they just had to accept it silently. The inability and frustration they experienced was maddening.

Now, their patience had finally bore fruit. After reaching the Sixth Heavenly Layer, their hall master was no weaker than an expert who had reached the Sixth Heavenly Layer several million years ago. He was able to stand up to Getti. They no longer had to suffer the abuse from the seventh divine hall anymore.

Bing Yuan, Tarot and Dou Wujin all felt elated. They were extremely excited and utterly overjoyed.

To the other side, the expressions of the two vice hall masters of the seventh divine hall, Kasol and An Lie, was not any better than Getti's. Both of them hovered in the distance quietly. They formed quite the contrast with the three overjoyed vice hall masters on the other side.

"Hmph, I have to defeat Kun Tian no matter what this time." The senses of Kun Tian's soul swept out and he noticed the expressions of the vice hall masters from both divine halls. His eyes immediately coldened.

Chapter 2755: The Bell of Suppression

Getti formed a seal with both hands and began to use a secret technique. A golden fire suddenly rose up from him. It gave off terrifying heat under its dazzling, golden light.

This was a combination of the Laws of Metal and the Laws of Fire.

Even though the two laws remained separate, Getti's usage of them was extremely skillful, such that it seemed like the two laws had fused together.

With his movements, the ways of the world began to descend. The Laws of Metal and Laws of Fire conjured around Getti.

"Bell of Suppression, suppress!" Getti bellowed out. With that, his energy immediately surged, flowing out like a tidal wave. It combined with the Laws of Metal and Laws of Fire around him perfectly, forming a huge, golden bell of several dozen meters tall in a single instance and flying towards Jian Chen.

The golden bell descended from above Jian Chen's head. As if it was connected to the surroundings, it suppressed Jian Chen with the great might of the world.

Jian Chen's body sank. Below the golden bell, he immediately felt like his body weighed as much as a mountain. A mysterious force appeared from the golden bell as well, restricting his surroundings.

"The Bell of Suppression. That's a God Tier Battle Skill that the hall master created after several million years. It's one of his greatest techniques. I never thought our hall master would actually use this move against Kun Tian..." Afar, vice hall master An Lie's eyes lit up as he could not help but say.

Standing beside him, Kasol became eager as well, showing signs of excitement. He said, "Out of the many times Kun Tian has battled with our hall master, there were two times when Kun Tian became trapped by our hall master's Bell of Suppression, unable to break free. For both times, he would remain trapped in there for several days and be utterly humiliated. Who knows how long our hall master can keep Kun Tian trapped this time."

"Kun Tian's reached the Sixth Heavenly Layer now after all, so he's completely different from before. It's obviously impossible for the Bell of Suppression to keep him trapped for as long as before," said An Lie. His lips curled into a faint smile, as if victory was already determined.

"Oh no. Hall master Getti's actually using the Bell of Suppression again." To the other side, the expressions of the three vice hall masters changed. They all became stern as their gazes focused on Jian Chen, watching on closely with some worry.

Jian Chen stared at the Bell of Suppression as it descended from above. His eyes shone slightly. He secretly used a sliver of his ultimate will and discovered that he could once again sense the obscure connection between the world and the Bell of Suppression.

If he wanted to, he could use the power of the ultimate will to sever this connection at any time, such that an extraordinary God Tier Battle Skill like the Bell of Suppression would be reduced to an ordinary attack in a single instance.

However, he did not do that. Instead, he put on an act like he was powerless against it, allowing the bell to fall on him.

Boom!

With that, the Bell of Suppression slammed against the ground heavily like it was crushing the entire area. It seemed to have become a prison, trapping Jian Chen in there.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Before long, a series of muffled sounds rang out from the bell, shaking up the surroundings. The terrifying sound waves spread through the surroundings, causing the ground to shatter and become riddled with thick cracks.

This was from Jian Chen's attacks landing on the Bell of Suppression. Every single attack would make the Bell of Suppression shake slightly. Every single attack would make the golden light disperse slightly.

An Lie who had originally been grinning slightly immediately became stern with this sight. He frowned, "After reaching the Sixth Heavenly Layer, Kun Tian's strength has increased by far too much. It seems like the hall master's Bell of Suppression can only keep Kun Tian trapped for a few hours."

Kasol was rather distracted as he muttered, "This is impossible. Kun Tian's clearly just broken through. He probably hasn't even consolidated his cultivation completely. There's still huge room for improvement in the future for him. If he's already so powerful now, wouldn't that mean that our hall master will be helpless against him once he reaches the peak of this realm?"

"Sigh, looks like Kun Tian's really benefited from the Land of Soul Destruction..." An Lie sighed gently.

To another side, Getti's expression did not ease up at all. Instead, he became sterner. He stared at the trembling, booming Bell of Suppression and thought, "The Bell of Suppression could keep him trapped for a couple of days in the past, but now, looking at how quickly the energy is being depleted, the bell can probably only keep him trapped for around a minute at most."

"Kun Tian, just what fortuitous encounter did you go through in the Land of Soul Destruction such that your battle prowess has increased so much?" Getti's gaze was rather chilling. He formed a seal with both hands again and immediately slammed strands of Laws of Fire into the Bell of Suppression.

Immediately, scorching flames rose up from the dazzling bell. In that instant, the Bell of Suppression seemed to become a huge cauldron, refining the trapped Jian Chen.

"Oh no, our hall master's in trouble..."

"In the past, he only just trapped the hall master, but now, he's actually refining the hall master with the Laws of Fire. Our hall master probably won't be able to last very long like that..."

"What is Getti trying to do? Is he trying to kill him..."

Bing Yuan, Dou Wujin and Tarot struggled to remain composed. They all became rather frantic.

But suddenly, there was an explosion. Getti's Bell of Suppression blew up loudly, while the sealed area became filled with sword Qi. The silvery-white sword Qi seemed like a pillar reaching towards the heavens, stabbing straight into the sky and illuminating the surroundings.

Jian Chen's figure flickered within the centre of the pillar of sword Qi. He seemed to have transformed into the sword Qi that pierced through everything, forcing his way out of Getti's Bell of Suppression.

However, it took him tremendous amounts of effort to do that. After smashing through the Bell of Suppression, his sword Qi immediately died down, revealing his figure. However, his complexion was rather pale and he seemed rather frail.

“Kun Tian, you’ve proved that you’re worthy of my attention. However, that’s all it is. You’re still not my opponent.” Getti stared at the pale-faced Jian Chen and did not continue attacking him.

Jian Chen did not continue either. Instead, he said sternly, “You really are an experienced Sixth Heavenly Layer expert. Just breaking out of your Bell of Suppression took up forty percent of my strength. I’m not your opponent right now, but I’m not just going to let the matter of borrowing a great deal of resources from me slide.” With that, Jian Chen waved his hand at the three vice hall masters and left.

“You bastard! I’ve already said that I’ve never borrowed anything from you!” Getti became rather irritated from that. There was something wrong with Kun Tian’s head. He just kept insisting he had borrowed from him. It made Getti feel like he could never clear his name.

Bing Yuan, Tarot and Dou Wujin obviously understood that Getti probably was not in the wrong here as they listened to his curses. They all smiled bitterly instead. However, Jian Chen who flew at the very front was unfazed. He thought to himself, “Eight hours have passed already. Jin Hong and the others should have reclaimed the Hundred Saint City already. However, I need to pay a personal visit to the Hundred Saint City. Although the seventh divine hall is in charge for this millennium, something unpredictable might happen. You can never know what can happen.” Jian Chen was worried about the situation of the Hundred Saint City, which was why he was afraid to spend too much time fighting against Getti.

After all, as they were all outsiders, Jian Chen would obviously help out the people in the Hundred Saint City as long as it was within his ability.

Through this battle, he had basically gained a grasp over Getti’s actual battle prowess as well. His strength was extraordinary. If it really did come to a battle of life or death, he would struggle to kill Getti in a short amount of time.

“Unless I use the Profound Sword Qi or the Shadowless Lifetaking Strike, killing him will take quite the effort,” thought Jian Chen. Although Getti was at the Sixth Heavenly Layer, he was no weaker than Seventh Heavenly Layer Infinite Primes of the Saints’ World. Without the Nine Star Sword of Heavenly Ways, killing a Seventh Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime would not be an easy feat.

Although he had obtained a god artifact armor and a god artifact sword from Kun Tian, incomplete god artifacts without artifact spirits could never be compared to complete god artifacts.

Chapter 2756: The Major Backer of the Hundred Saint City (One)

Four figures traveled through the sky swiftly like shooting stars towards the capital city of the Darkstar race.

Jian Chen flew at the very front. He had his arms behind his back as he remained relaxed. Only his eyes would twinkle from time to time, thinking about something.

Behind him, Bing Yuan, Tarot and Dou Wujin smiled ear to ear. They seemed to be in an extremely great mood.

Although their hall master had lost the battle, they could see how their hall master already possessed the strength to stand up to Getti. It was no longer like before, where he was completely helpless against him and would only be overwhelmed.

Moreover, they believed that in the future, their hall master's battle prowess would definitely exceed the seventh hall master's. By then, they would be able to strike back fearlessly against the vice hall masters of the seventh divine hall as well.

Back at the battlefield, the seventh hall master and the two vice hall masters remained where they were. Getti stared deeply in the direction which Jian Chen had left in and said sternly after quite a while, "I never thought Kun Tian would become so powerful as soon as he broke through. Once he reaches the peak of the Sixth Heavenly Layer in the future, I probably won't be his opponent anymore."

"Hall master, there's no need to belittle yourself. Haven't you won this battle? And, you haven't used your other powerful battle skills either. You've only used a fraction of your strength against Kun Tian, so even if Kun Tian really does reach the peak of the Sixth Heavenly Layer, he'll be equal to you at most," Kasol said. He had to admit that Kun Tian was very powerful, but he refused to believe he would surpass Getti.

This was because Kun Tian had only comprehended a single law, the Laws of the Sword. Even though it was one of the laws with the greatest offensive power, it still paled in comparison to Getti's two laws.

If one of Getti's laws was used alone against the Laws of the Sword, it would obviously lose out, but if the two laws were used simultaneously, it would be a completely different story.

Moreover, Getti's usage of the two laws had already neared perfection. They had basically reached the stage where they fused together. Even though they were not actually fused, their power was no weaker than the Laws of the Sword.

Getti shook his head gently, "It's different. You can't treat Kun Tian's breakthrough this time like all the times before, because he broke through in the Land of Soul Destruction. The Land of Soul Destruction is filled with the lingering consciousness and indestructible will of the planetary beast. Although the lingering consciousness poses great risk to all cultivators who set foot in there, they offer great fortune as well. Kun Tian's become so powerful just from breaking through, and his Laws of the Sword has clearly grown stronger. It's as clear as day that he's had a fortuitous encounter in there."

"And, while he did lose this battle, I feel like he was also holding back. As a result, it's possible that he'll exceed me when he reaches the peak of the Sixth Heavenly Layer."

Kasol and An Lie said nothing more. It was possible to tell from how stern they were that they felt extremely glum inside.

"Let's go back. We should check out the situation with the Hundred Saint City as well," said Getti. He quickly settled down and regained his calmness. He flew back to the capital city with Kasol and An Lie.

Jian Chen's group of four and Getti's group of three returned to their corresponding divine halls in the capital city at roughly the same time.

General Guan who had come to the seventh divine hall seeking reinforcements was no longer present. The area around the teleportation formation was empty.



Getti landed on the spacious square before the seventh divine hall with the two hall masters and directly made his way over to the teleportation formation. Afterwards, they vanished with a flash.

Jian Chen and the others from the neighbouring fifth divine hall disregarded all of that.

Jian Chen watched Getti and the two vice hall masters leave through the teleportation formation. After a moment of consideration, he asked slowly, "The Fruit of Nurturing Ways requires a large amount of divine crystals to evolve, but all of these divine crystals come from the outsiders. Are there a lot of outsiders gathered in the Hundred Saint City?"

"Hall master, that would be the Hundred Saint City of the past. The Hundred Saint City has already been claimed by our race under the orders of the seventh hall master," said vice hall master Bing Yuan.

Dou Wujin chuckled with that, "That's become a matter of the past as well. Just earlier, general Guan who had been stationed at the Hundred Saint City came back seeking reinforcements, saying that the outsiders were trying to take back the city. They won't be able to hold the Hundred Saint City for much longer. I think hall master Getti's left through the teleportation formation to go to the Hundred Saint City." Dou Wujin was a Fourth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime, so he was much stronger than Bing Yuan. As a result, he heard exactly what general Guan had said earlier.

However, Dou Wujin did not really care about the Hundred Saint City. In his eyes, the existence or ownership of the Hundred Saint City was insignificant. If Jian Chen had not asked about it, he probably would have forgotten about this already.

"Hall master, there's no need to worry about the source of the divine crystals for now, because in the past few years, the ten divine halls have all recruited some outsiders to deal with this matter. Although the organisations behind these people are nowhere as powerful as those behind the people of the Hundred Saint City, this won't be a problem if it's just obtaining divine crystals," continued Dou Wujin.

"Alright. Though, it's not just for the sake of divine crystal, but for heavenly resources that can heal the soul as well. I'll probably need these heavenly resources to recover my memories. Since the cultivators of the Hundred Saint City have such powerful backings, they might possess heavenly resources like that. Let's go and check out the Hundred Saint City as well," said Jian Chen. He would definitely be standing on the side of the Hundred Saint City if he went, and perhaps he would even need to interfere and stop Getti when the need arose. As a result, he needed to have a valid reason for going there, a reason that would not raise any suspicion at all. Only then would it seem normal.

Otherwise, if he, an amnesiac, someone who should have forgotten everything, suddenly wanted to help the Hundred Saint City, anyone would be able to see through his act.

"Yes, hall master!"

Bing Yuan, Tarot and Dou Wujin all answered. If their hall master had directly stated that he wanted to go to the Hundred Saint City, the three of them would definitely find it extremely strange, because their hall master had never cared about the Hundred Saint City in the past. Even when the fifth divine hall was in control, he had never asked about the Hundred Saint City, because it was not something worth his attention.

However, they came to an understanding after hearing what their hall master said at the end.

It was true. His soul was injured and if he wanted pills or heavenly resources that could heal the soul, he could only rely on these outsiders.

And, they understood that even in the outside world, heavenly resources and pills that could heal souls were extremely precious. They were not items that any random organisation could produce.

Chapter 2757: The Major Backer of the Hundred Saint City (Two)

Booms rang through the Hundred Saint City endlessly as powerful storms of energy swept through the entire place.

The prodigies from the several dozen peak organisations of the Saints' World currently stood in formation with their sacrificial Godkings, unleashing the powerful strength of First Heavenly Layer Infinite Primes as they attacked the formations left behind by the Primordial realm experts of the Darkstar race with everything they had.

They were aware that time was tight. The Primordial realm experts of the Darkstar race could arrive at any moment, which was why they unleashed their full strength, disregarding how much energy they used up, to barrage the formations constantly.

The number of sacrificial Godkings under the command of each organisation differed. Some had as many as over a thousand people, while some had as few as six or seven hundred. As a result, the organisations with fewer sacrificial Godkings gradually showed signs of weakness due to their depleted energy before they could even get through a single formation.

They were unable to absorb the origin energy in the surroundings as they were in the Darkstar World. Once their energy was depleted, they could only recover it through absorbing the energy in divine crystals. Many of them had exhausted themselves when they took back the Hundred Saint City earlier, so they obviously felt like they were overexerting themselves now that they had to destroy these formations as well.

Of course, the primary reason for all this was because they were not actually at the Primordial realm. Although the formations could gather their energy and unleash the might of the Primordial realm, they still paled in comparison to actual Primordial realm experts.

"We're through! We're through with the formation over here! We can activate the crucial point now..." Suddenly, an excited cheer rang out. Jin Hong's group had finally destroyed the formation around a crucial point after several attacks.

Of course, they had not actually destroyed it. Instead, they had depleted the energy in the formation, such that it collapsed on itself.

Jin Hong exhaled deeply. As he looked at the crucial point exposed before him, he seemed to see the hope of victory.

"One crucial point's nowhere near enough. We need all of them to completely activate the formations of the city." Ping Yisheng of the Empirelotus Sword sect bellowed out from another side. He stood in a great formation with almost a thousand of the sacrificial Godkings from his Empirelotus Sword sect, conjuring a strand of dazzling, surging sword Qi.

The energy in his targeted formation rapidly being depleted as well. Clearly, it was close to collapsing.

“Leave behind two people to fill the crucial point with divine crystals. The rest, come with me.” Jin Hong did not rest. After a series of orders, he immediately ventured to the next crucial point with his sacrificial Godkings.

There were a total of ninety-nine crucial points to activating the formations of the Hundred Saint City, but there were only around sixty organisations that could create Primordial realm formations. Even when a single organisation handled a single point, over thirty crucial points would still remain untouched.

Very soon, Jin Hong managed to get through to a second crucial point.

Many more crucial points followed. The stronger organisations in the group had all exposed a crucial point now.

Without any exception, no one stopped to rest. After getting through to their first crucial point, they would eat some pills to recover their energy before continuing to the next crucial point.

Time passed gradually as everyone made use of every second. Very soon, several hours had passed. During these few hours, everyone had overexerted their origin energy, including Jin Hong. They had no time to absorb energy from divine crystals. They all used the pills they had brought in from the Saints' World.

They chowed down the various types of supreme grade pills like candy.

After several hours of full-powered attacks, most of the ninety-nine crucial points were now exposed. Only around thirty remained.

However, the fewer crucial points that remained, the slower they became at getting through to them. Gradually, it had gone from a single organisation per crucial point to two organisations.

There were even some crucial points with three organisations around them.

At the same time, there were a large number of city guards were stationed around the teleportation formation in the centre of the Darknight City, the city closest to the Hundred Saint City. This teleportation formation that connected the cities in the Darkstar World was now under control, forbidding anyone from setting foot in there.

Suddenly, the teleportation formation lit up and three figures appeared. Unsurprisingly, they were the seventh hall master Getti and his two vice hall masters, An Lie and Kasol.

Out of the three of them, Getti was a Sixth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime.

After him was An Lie at the Fourth Heavenly Layer, and then finally Kasol at the Third Heavenly Layer.

With their emergence from the formation, the heavy pressure of the Primordial realm engulfed the entire city in a single instant.

“Greetings, hall master! Greetings, vice hall masters!”

The city guards stationed around the teleportation formation all knelt down to greet them. They showed great respect. Most of them even displayed admiration and faith in their eyes.

The Primordial realm was a supreme level of cultivation within the Darkstar race. It was a supreme realm that obstructed far, far too many Godkings of the Darkstar race. It was also a gate of legends that all Godkings of the Darkstar race strived for, but were not able to cross through.

Throughout the history of the Darkstar race, across all those years, they had only managed to gather a handful of Primordial realm experts. It was possible to say that each Primordial realm expert represented utmost glory and endless authority.

The seventh hall master Getti stepped out with a cold expression. He looked past the city guards in the surroundings who were no stronger than Godkings in an indifferent manner. He seemed like he reigned above and could step over their lives if he wished to.

He said nothing, as if communicating with these city guards of lowly status would lower his social status. As a result, as soon as he emerged from the teleportation, he took off into the air. His target was obviously the Hundred Saint City.

An Lie and Kasol followed closely behind.

“Do you see him? That’s the seventh hall master. He’s the person who’s responsible for all the matters of our race this millennium...”

“I never thought the seventh hall master would actually come to our Darknight City. He’s an extremely powerful Primordial realm expert. It’s said that the seventh hall master is almost unrivalled in strength. He’s already reached the peak of Infinite Prime, one of the absolute figures only second to the emperor...”

“Never did I think, never did I think I would actually see legendary Primordial realm experts one day...”

The entire city immediately fell into an uproar after Getti had left. Everyone was in high spirits as they discussed the seventh hall master with great intensity.

However, the teleportation formation suddenly flashed again and a few more figures appeared.

The difference this time was that before the white light had even receded, one of the figures had already shot off. He moved extremely quickly, so fast that no one saw him clearly.

These people who had appeared afterwards stunned all of the city guards in the surroundings, because they had only heard the seventh hall master would be visiting the Darknight City. They had closed off all teleportations leading to the Darknight City from other cities as a result, so what was the deal with this second group of people?

Chapter 2758: The Major Backer of the Hundred Saint City (Three)

The guards around the teleportations all looked at the three figures in the teleportation formation with doubt and curiosity, but very soon, one of the guards who seemed like the leader there suddenly changed in expression, because he managed to recognise one of them. He was a vice hall master of the fifth divine hall from the ten great divine halls, Bing Yuan!

Recognising him, the leader immediately shuddered. He bowed in utmost respect and called out, "Greetings from the vice commander of the city guards of the Darknight City, Le Fei, vice hall master!"

His voice was very loud, as if he was reminding the soldiers in the surroundings.

Just as expected, the other guards around the teleportation formation all changed in expression from what vice commander Le Fei said. Without any more hesitation, they all bowed like Le Fei, but their hearts were churning.

A vice hall master of the ten divine halls. A person without a certain level of status or identity would not even be able to meet a figure of such lofty status in their entire lives. They wondered just what was going on today. First, the seventh hall master had come to the Darknight City, and now, a vice hall master of the fifth divine hall had come as well.

In just one short day, so many important figures had come to the Darknight City. This rarely ever happened throughout the history of the thirty-six major cities of the Darkstar race.

"May I ask if there is any way this lowly one can serve you, vice hall master?" Le Fei asked carefully. He glanced past the two other people who stood beside Bing Yuan in respect and doubt. He was rather troubled as he was uncertain who they were.

This was because he only knew Bing Yuan out of the three vice hall masters of the fifth divine hall.

When the fifth divine hall was in charge, only the weakest out of the three vice hall masters, Bing Yuan, would travel everywhere running errands, which was why a few more leaders and commanders recognised Bing Yuan.

"I don't need you right now. Just do your assigned job," Bing Yuan said nonchalantly, before taking off with Tarot and Dou Wujin.

"Vice commander, who are the two beside the vice hall master? They seem like they have quite some status." Some soldiers asked quietly after the three of them had departed.

The vice commander's gaze remained fixed on the three figures in the distance as he said sternly, "I've never seen them before, but seeing how they stand with their heads held high beside the vice hall master, and how they all seem to be on equal footing, I'd say they should be vice hall masters of the fifth divine hall as well."

"What? They're all vice hall masters of the fifth divine hall? The fifth divine hall only has three vice hall masters, so that's all of them? Oh right, there was someone else who left as soon as he had arrived. Who's he?" A soldier said in surprise.

The vice commander was shocked. He seemed to have guessed the identity of the person who had taken off first. His heart began to shake.

The number of crucial points still sealed in the Hundred Saint City decreased, while the rate at which they were being exposed increased as well. There were twenty left, then ten, then five...

Finally, after half an hour, all of the formations in the Hundred Saint City left by the Darkstar race had been destroyed. The various organisations had now all regained control over the crucial points for activating the formations of the Hundred Saint City.

They did not pause at all. After regaining control over all the crucial points, the people from these organisations immediately filled them up with divine crystals. These divine crystals were no longer thumb-sized, but one-meter cubes.

Every block of supreme grade divine crystal was a one meter cube. Just one of them was equivalent to a million supreme grade divine crystals.

Every single crucial point, all ninety-nine of them, were filled with several hundred blocks of supreme grade divine crystals.

If they were converted to the normal standard, then each crucial point contained several hundred million divine crystals.

It was an astronomical sum in total.

However, behind the Hundred Saint City were several dozen peak organisations of the Saints' World. As a result, while the number of divine crystals that went into activating the formations seemed terrifying, it was basically like a tiny droplet in the ocean in the eyes of these peak organisations.

As a matter of fact, it did not even match a tiny droplet in the ocean for some of them.

"We've filled the crucial points with sufficient divine crystals, so use your bloodlines and activate the formations!" A prodigy called out in a victorious joy.

Once the formations of the Hundred Saint City were completely activated, they would be safe. There would basically be no threat to their lives anymore.

The formations of the Hundred Saint City were enough to stop the stronger Infinite Primes of the Darkstar race temporarily.

And with the time the formations could provide, they could repair the teleportation formation in the city, allowing them to leave if they wished.

They now stood firmly in the Hundred Saint City.

The several dozen prodigies hovered in the air. Energy surged from them as they formed seals with both hands, using secret techniques to activate the defensive formations of the Hundred Saint City.

At the same time, droplets of essence blood flew out from them. Each droplet divided into ninety-nine portions and landed on the ninety-nine crucial points.

The strongest defensive formations of the Hundred Saint City could not be activated by any person. Aside from requiring the corresponding secret techniques, they required a droplet of essence blood from a bloodline they recognised as well.

The formations could not be activated if even a single component was missing.

As they used their secret techniques, the ninety-nine crucial points located throughout the entire city immediately erupted with blinding light. The crucial points had been activated now. The tremendous amounts of divine crystals placed in them vanished at an unbelievable rate, turning into pure, vast energy which was absorbed by the crucial points.

The ninety-nine crucial points were like a key, a key for opening the defensive formations of the Hundred Saint City.

The activation of these crucial points was equivalent to turning this key, as if it was undoing a seal somewhere hidden in the city.

Immediately, the entire city trembled. A colossal sea of energy deep below the city seemed like it had suddenly been freed from ice, turning into raging rivers which permeated the entire place instantly. The entire city immediately lit up, emanating with extremely powerful pulses of energy.

At the same time, layers upon layers of transparent barriers began to form over the city, draping down and enveloping the entire place.

There were many layers of barriers. In just a short instance, over a dozen had appeared, and that was not all. As time went on, even more barriers formed one after another. In just a few seconds, over fifty barriers had been created.

The prodigies standing in the Hundred Saint City all could not help but smile as they watched the barriers rapidly appear in the air. Now, their tense minds had finally eased up.

“How bold of you! You’ve killed so many of my clansmen! You cannot be forgiven...”

At this moment, a cold snort suddenly rang out. The voice was frigid and filled with killing intent and tremendous fury. Just the powerful sound wave had managed to shake up the rapidly-forming barriers, as if they were struck by a powerful attack.

Chapter 2759: The Major Backer of the Hundred Saint City (Four)

“Oh no, a Primordial realm expert of the Darkstar race has arrived. They’re at the Fifth Heavenly Layer at the very least, or even stronger than that!” The prodigies in the Hundred Saint City all changed drastically in expression. The voice made their hearts that had just relaxed tighten up once more.

The defensive formations of the Hundred Saint City were just too complicated, so they required some time to activate. Now that the process was still incomplete, it was incapable of stopping stronger Primordial realm experts.

Afar, the seventh hall master Getti’s face was sunken. He was furious as he radiated with heavy killing intent. He had already pulled ahead of An Lie and Kasol, rushing towards the Hundred Saint City as quickly as he could.

The senses of his soul had already engulfed the Hundred Saint City. He could see everything inside. Those pools and streams of blood and those corpses of his clansmen strewn on the ground had completely set off Getti’s killing intent.

Although he had learned about the battle near the Hundred Saint City from general Guan, he had not been too worried, because he believed that even if the army stationed here could not fend off the outsiders, they would be able to last for a while with vice hall master Duff’s support.

As a result, Getti had been in no hurry as he made his way over.

However, never did he think that he would see a ground littered with corpses of his own clansmen when he arrived at the Hundred Saint City, and that the city would have fallen to the hands of the outsiders.

He could ignore the casualties of his clansmen, but the loss of the Hundred Saint City truly angered him.

That was because he was the one who had passed the order to take the Hundred Saint City. Now that the outsiders had taken it back, it completely humiliated Getti. It was basically an issue of his pride now.

Getti hovered several hundred meters in the air with a darkened expression outside the city while his tremendous presence flooded out. He scanned past the people of the Hundred Saint City coldly and said, "Do you really think you'll be fine if you just hide in the city? None of you will be escaping today." With that, Getti immediately lit up with golden light. The Laws of Metal in the surroundings condensed rapidly, forming a golden sword before Getti in a single instant. It glistened brightly, dyeing the surroundings golden.

Swish!

The golden sword shot off extremely quickly. It flew towards the rapidly-forming barrier of the Hundred Saint City in a single instant.

Over sixty layers of the barrier had already formed around the Hundred Saint City. The layers were pressed together, like a thick wall.

When the golden sword stabbed into the first layer, the first layer gave way easily like paper.

Following that was the second layer...

第三层...

Third layer...

第四层...

Fourth layer...

第十层...

Tenth layer...

.....

...

The golden sword was unstoppable. It pierced through over forty barriers in the blink of an eye, and it rapidly continued through the remaining twenty or so barriers as well.

Every single layer of the barrier was able to block the attack of a Third Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime, but before Getti, even several dozen of them were useless.

All of the prodigies witnessed this, and they all paled.



“The formations of the Hundred Saint City still need another half a minute at the very least to completely activate. It won’t make it. Everyone fall into formation. We need to make some time for the formations.” Jin Hong became extremely stern. He immediately gathered everyone, falling into formation with the sacrificial Godkings.

“Yeah, quick, quick, quick. Fall into formation...”

“Quick, fall into formation as quickly as possible. We have to make time so the formation can reach completion...”

...

In the face of death, everyone erupted with the potential they were hiding and fell into formation as quickly as they could.

Finally, several dozen Primordial realm formations appeared just before the golden sword could pierce through the barrier completely. Several dozen balls of light immediately erupted in the city. Everyone unleashed their strongest attack at the golden sword in the air.

It was also at this moment that the golden sword finally pierced through the barrier and reached the city. It immediately collided with the several dozen First Heavenly Layer attacks.

Boom!

With the deafening boom, the golden sword finally collapsed completely, due to expending too much energy to pierce all those layers of the barrier. It turned into a powerful storm of energy, wreaking havoc in the city.

The storm was so powerful that it was even stronger than the storms from when they clashed against Duff. When this storm swept through them with the Laws of Metal, sacrificial Godkings in the formations spurted with blood like they were all heavily injured. They were blown far away, scattered everywhere.

In the blink of an eye, several dozen Primordial realm formations collapsed just like that.

The difference in their strength was just too great. It was basically an untraversable chasm. It could not be made up with quantity.

Although they could unleash the might of the Primordial realm with their sacrificial soldiers and formations, it was at the First Heavenly Layer of Infinite Prime at most, and all it possessed was the energy of the Primordial realm, not the laws. A difference still existed when they faced actual Primordial realm experts.

This was more than enough for dealing with First Heavenly Layer Infinite Primes. They could even kill a First Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime if they all worked together. Even for those at the Second Heavenly Layer, they could handle them with sufficient teamwork.

It would be rather difficult if it was the Third Heavenly Layer. Even though there were several dozen organisations, which was equivalent to several dozen Primordial realm formations, the only thing awaiting them would be defeat if they faced against a Third Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime. Even their chances of survival would be slim.

This was the case with just Third Heavenly Layer Infinite Primes, so it went without saying what would happen against Getti who even surpassed Sixth Heavenly Layer Infinite Primes of the Saints' World in terms of battle prowess.

As a result, even with their most powerful formations, even when they used everything they had, they were unable to endure a half-hearted attack from Getti.

On the ground in the city, He Qianqian, Ping Yisheng, Baizhan Xiong, Guan Wanhua and the prodigies were all sheet-white. Blood flowed from the corner of their lips as they gazed at the seventh hall master in despair. They had already lost the ability to fight back.

All they needed was less than a minute, and the defensive formations of the Hundred Saint City would be completely activated. By then, even if they faced against a Sixth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime like Getti, they would still be able to last until they fixed the teleportation formation, which would allow them to leave safely.

It was just a pity that they did not have this time. Although the defensive formations of the city were still developing and strengthening, there was a powerful Primordial realm expert right outside the city walls. Why would he just stand aside and wait for the defensive formations to be completed?

All of the prodigies understood that their lives were completely at the whim of this person now.

Nearby, the pale-faced Jin Hong who had also been injured stood up with difficulty. He raised his head to look at the hovering Getti. He also seemed rather helpless.

He had obtained the legacy of a Grand Exalt. He had grasped various powerful abilities and secret techniques, so his battle prowess was extremely great. However, it was nowhere close enough for him to hold off a Sixth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime as a mid Godking.

"Senior of the Darkstar race, this one comes from the Chu family. I am willing to represent our Chu family to negotiate with your esteemed race. I hope-" Chu Jie wiped away the blood from the corner of his mouth and said to Getti politely in the crowd. However, before he could finish, he was interrupted by a cold snort from Getti.

"Hmph, I don't care which clan you represent from the Saints' World. You've killed so many of my clansmen today, so no one can save you today. All of you will die," Getti said icily. His killing intent was extremely heavy.

He knew the defensive formations of the Hundred Saint City were still developing. Once it was completed, it would take quite the effort to get through even for him, so he no longer wasted any more time. He waved at the city gently.

With that wave, golden light immediately unfurled, transforming into a cloud of golden sword Qi. They were as densely packed as rain as they directly shot towards the city as long streaks of light.

All of the prodigies could sense the power within these golden strands of sword Qi in the city. All of them became despaired, reluctant to just die like this.

If this was the Saints' World, it would be impossible for them to be slain by a Sixth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime so easily, because they came from peak clans of the Saints' World. Their clans had

bestowed them with various powerful trump cards and forms of protection. Even against Chaotic Primes, there was a chance for them to escape.

Unfortunately, the rules that came with their entry into the Darkstar World forbid them from bringing in anything at the God Tier with them. This was why all of them seemed so helpless as they faced Getti.

#### Chapter 2760: A Firm Stance

However, just when the prodigies of the Saints' World faced death, a powerful sword intent suddenly appeared out of nowhere and flooded the entire place. It seemed to be an invisible will that possessed a certain pressure, as if it could influence the laws there and affect space and time to a certain degree.

With the appearance of the powerful sword intent, the golden strands of sword Qi that originally shot towards the prodigies and Godkings after piercing the barrier seemed to encounter great resistance. Not only did they rapidly grow dim, they halted as well.

Getti's face immediately sank when he witnessed this unexpected event. The flames of fury smouldered in his heart, while his eyes became extremely frigid.

He knew Kun Tian was responsible for this. Kun Tian actually wanted to stop him from killing these outsiders. This was not just a matter of provocation anymore. Instead, Kun Tian was openly working against him.

"I want them to die, so they must die. Kun Tian, do you think you can stop me?" Getti was furious. Ever since Kun Tian broke through to the Sixth Heavenly Layer, he actually stepped over the line more and more frequently. He was actually openly obstructing him today. He could not be forgiven.

After all, the entire Darkstar race was under the rule of his seventh divine hall for this millennium. According to the rules, the other nine divine halls had no authority nor reason to interfere.

Although there were not any corresponding punishments for divine halls that forcefully interfered with the internal affairs of the Darkstar race due to the lofty statuses they possessed, it was a severe form of provocation to the divine hall in charge.

Getti immediately released his soul, dividing it into thousands of segments and embedding them onto the golden sword Qi. The sword Qi strengthened immediately, shooting towards every single target quickly and forcefully against the suppression of the sword intent.

"Getti, you're the mighty seventh hall master, yet you're actually about to lay your hands on a bunch of Godking juniors. Isn't that stooping a little low?" At this moment, a clear laughter rang out from behind. Before he had even finished talking, a figure appeared silently beside Getti.

He also hovered several hundred meters in the air, standing right beside Getti.

He was the fifth hall master who Jian Chen disguised as, Kun Tian!

As he said that, Jian Chen extended a finger leisurely and pointed at the city below.

With that, a wave of sword rain immediately appeared out of nowhere and collided with Getti's golden sword Qi resplendently.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

A wave of explosions immediately rang out above the Hundred Saint City. It was deafening, just like thunder.

Whether it was Jian Chen's white sword Qi or the golden sword Qi that Getti had condensed from the Laws of Metal, they all contained tremendous amounts of energy. As a result, every clash and explosion possessed the power of the Primordial realm, and what accompanied them were storms of energy.

In the blink of an eye, the Hundred Saint City was flooded by powerful storms of energy once more. The prodigies and sacrificial Godkings hiding in there were as insignificant as ants before the storms. They were blown far away helplessly, leading to countless injuries.

When the storm subsided, all of the golden sword Qi within the city had vanished. They had all been cleared away by Jian Chen.

"Kun Tian, what do you want?" A vein bulged from Getti's forehead. He was fuming as he turned around and barked at Jian Chen.

If it were not for the fact that Kun Tian had reached the Sixth Heavenly Layer now and they had just clashed earlier, allowing Getti to learn Kun Tian's strength, he probably would have lashed out against Kun Tian already.

Compared to Getti's anger, Jian Chen seemed much calmer. He smiled in a nonchalant manner and clasped his fist, "Please calm down, seventh hall master. Now's not the right time for the outsiders in the Hundred Saint City to die."

Getti's face had darkened. He stared at Jian Chen viciously like he wanted to kill him. His anger erupted like a volcano as he stressed each word, "I'm the one in charge of everything regarding the Darkstar race right now. Their lives are in my hands as well. Your fifth divine hall has no right to tell me what to do. Kun Tian, if you don't give me an appropriate explanation, this won't just end here."

Jian Chen remained unfazed. He continued to smile nonchalantly, "It's very simple. These outsiders of the Hundred Saint City possess extraordinarily powerful backgrounds. My soul's been injured, such that I've lost my past memories, so I need these outsiders to provide me with some heavenly resources or pills that can heal the soul."

When he reached there, Jian Chen's smile gradually vanished. He instead became solemn. Even his nonchalant gaze sharpened. He said, "Healing my soul is a matter of utmost priority. Anyone who gets in my way, no matter who, will be an enemy of me, Kun Tian. I swear I will never forgive or spare them."

When he heard Jian Chen's last, resolute sentence that was also brimming with killing intent, Getti could not help but be taken aback. Within the Darkstar race, while the Primordial realm experts were in constant conflict with one another and a few small scuffles would happen from time to time, all of it was on a manageable scale.

Never in the history of the Darkstar race had anyone uttered what Kun Tian had said, where they would never forgive or spare them, basically going down a path of no return.

Getti could not help but calm down slightly, but Kun Tian's threatening words still displeased him very much. However, he also understood that there was something wrong with Kun Tian's head right now. Just earlier, they had actually begun fighting with him over some items that never existed in the first place. This time, it was for the sake of healing his soul and recovering his memories. If Getti really did end up setting him off, who knew what Kun Tian was capable of doing in his current deranged state.

Even if he could keep him at bay, it would come with a heavy cost.

As Jian Chen and Getti confronted each other in the air, the several dozen injured prodigies all gathered together below. As they looked at the two people in the air, they stared at the developing formations in the air nervously and anxiously.

Given the current situation, there was nothing they could do now. Even if they fell into formation and poured everyone's strength together, they would not even be able to block a single attack from Getti. As a result, they could only remain in the city and pray that the formation would completely activate a little sooner.

"Kun Tian, you need heavenly resources to heal your soul, but it doesn't have to come from the Hundred Saint City. We've gathered quite a few outsiders under our control over the years. These outsiders also come from major organisations in the Saints' World. If you really need heavenly resources, you're more than welcome to exchange with them." Getti calmed down, but his voice was still extremely cold.

"Hmph, how can you compare those organisations to the ones behind the Hundred Saint City? Getti, I hope you don't get in my way of healing myself, or this won't be a minor matter anymore," Jian Chen said coldly.

Getti said nothing in reply. Cold light flashed through his eyes as he stared right at Jian Chen. Although he knew healing his soul was a valid reason for Kun Tian to stop him from destroying the city, it was still somewhat humiliating for him.

"Hall master, the day of the great ceremony is soon. Hall master Kun Tian's injured soul is indeed a matter of great priority. If hall master Kun Tian can recover, then our chances of success with the great ceremony will definitely increase." The two vice hall masters of the seventh divine hall arrived from behind. They all knew what had happened, so they both tried to persuade Getti.

"Hall master Getti, if our hall master is unable to recover, it'll affect the great ceremony to a certain degree at the very least. That's something that ties into the fate of our entire race. That's much more important than some measly Hundred Saint City. We hope hall master Getti can focus on the bigger picture," Bing Yuan, Tarot and Dou Wujin arrived behind Jian Chen and clasped their hands at Getti.