

Chaotic 2761

[Chapter 2761: Condition](#)

Getti's expression eased up slightly from that. He cared about the upcoming great ceremony very much. Actually, it was not just him. All of the Primordial realm experts in the Darkstar race valued the great ceremony more than their own lives.

This was because once the ceremony succeeded, the will of the Grand Exalt of the Wood Spirits would weaken, and the restraints it posed on them would decrease. By then, the limit of their cultivation would no longer be Infinite Prime. There would be hopes for them to reach Chaotic Prime.

However, the great ceremony was neither easy to succeed with, nor was it simple. It was extremely complicated, and it required the participation of all Primordial realm experts. They had to go through many steps and even just a tiny error on one of the steps could make the ceremony fail.

As a result, Getti understood that if Kun Tian's soul remained damaged and he suddenly lost control of himself during the ceremony, it would probably all end in failure even with the increased success rate due to the essence blood of the divine beast.

As a result, from a certain perspective, Kun Tian's recovery would directly benefit Getti's interests.

"If that's the case, then I'll spare the Hundred Saint City for now. However, they've killed and injured many of our clansmen today. I will be collecting this debt of blood some day," Getti said emotionlessly, before turning around and leaving dramatically.

An Lie and Kasol of the seventh divine hall glanced at the Hundred Saint City that almost completed its formations. They said nothing and left with their hall master.

Now, only Jian Chen and the three vice hall masters of the fifth divine hall remained outside the city. The four of them hovered in the air and all looked at it from above.

By now, the barrier around the Hundred Saint City had already developed ninety-nine layers. When the ninety-ninth layer completely enveloped the city, the energy of the entire city suddenly soared. Extremely violent energy surged out from beneath the place. It actually managed to affect the space there, causing it to twist and distort.

The ninety-nine layers of the barrier gradually fused together as well. As they merged together, the barrier constantly grew thinner, but its defences skyrocketed.

A while later, the ninety-nine layers had all fused into one, becoming a paper-thin, spherical barrier that was almost invisible to the naked eye.

Only now did the prodigies in the city let out sighs of relief. They completely settled down now, because the formations of the Hundred Saint City had completely developed and its defences were completely activated. Even if the seventh hall master returned, they could last a few days with the formation.

"Quick, send people to repair the teleportation formation immediately!"

A person immediately passed an order within the city. With that, over a hundred cultivators who were rather knowledgeable about teleportation formation left the group, rushing towards the teleportation formation as quickly as possible.

The teleportation formation was directly connected with the exit that led to the Spirits' World. It was their only path of retreat right now.

Jian Chen hovered over above and studied the city. He could not help but find it to be rather admirable.

He had already managed to see through the formations of the city. They were extremely powerful and constructed out of various different smaller formations. The paper-thin barrier on the surface was only the Hundred Saint City's first line of defence. Apart from the barrier, many other formations had secretly unfurled as well, fusing with the space there and operating silently.

Just the defences of the city could easily block the powerful attacks of Seventh Heavenly Layer Infinite Primes.

Aside from the defensive formations, the Hundred Saint City was also hiding offensive formations, trapping formations, illusion formations and so on. These formations layered upon each other perfectly. They were extremely difficult to destroy.

"To think that just the combination of some supreme quality saint artifacts can create such a powerful formation. They truly are the peak clans of the Saints' World. Their handiwork is truly extraordinary," Jian Chen sighed in admiration. It was not difficult to forge so many supreme quality saint artifacts. What was difficult was combining them to create a defensive formation that could even block the attacks of Seventh Heavenly Layer Infinite Primes.

In the city, Jin Hong, He Qianqian, Ping Yisheng and the prodigies all looked at the four people in the air. They all appeared hesitant.

They obviously could not recognise Jian Chen right now with his disguise as Kun Tian.

However, all of them saw how Jian Chen stopped Getti and nullified Getti's lethal attack from before.

Logically speaking, Jian Chen was their savior as he had just saved their lives. Yet, a barrier currently separated them. There was something morally wrong about that.

However, what they experienced in the past made them all cautious of the Darkstar race, so they all became rather afraid to open the formation and let him in.

The difference in their strength was just too great. If the four of them possessed ill will, they would basically be letting in the enemy.

"They must also be one of the ten divine halls of the Darkstar race. What do we do? Should we open the formation and invite them in, so we can properly thank them and potentially establish some ties with them..."

"This person must be the master of a hall, seeing how he confronted the seventh hall master. We've operated among the Darkstar race for all these years, but all we've managed to rope in are a few vice hall masters. We've never roped in the master of a hall before. This is a fantastic opportunity presented right before us..."

“Once we gain the support of a hall master, why would we still have to fear the seventh divine hall...”

“No, absolutely not. We don’t know what they want, so we can’t take any further risks. Just the slightest carelessness could doom us...”

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The leaders of the various organisations all communicated with each other secretly. They engaged in an intense discussion.

“The fifth hall master has personally come to visit the Hundred Saint City. Why aren’t you welcoming him?” At this moment, Bing Yuan who stood behind Jian Chen called out with a frown. Clearly, he was displeased with the rudeness of the Hundred Saint City.

“These people sure are ignorant. If the hall master hadn’t interfered and saved them, they would have all died to Getti already. They wouldn’t still be alive right now.” Tarot and Dou Wujin’s faces sank slightly as well, displeased with their behaviour.

Jian Chen remained at ease. He was not displeased at all. Instead, his lips curled up into a nonchalant smile, filled with good will. He said with a mild voice, “Don’t worry. Since I’ve saved you, I definitely won’t harm you. And, as long as this hall master is here, no one will be bold enough to target you in the Darkstar World.” When he reached there, Jian Chen paused slightly and changed the topic slightly, “Of course, I’m not helping you for nothing. My condition is that you must bring in some heavenly resources or pills that can heal the soul from the outside world.”

[Chapter 2762: Reactions of the Essence Blood](#)

The disciples and descendents of the various organisations were all stunned by what Jian Chen had said. As a matter of fact, many of them even tried cleaning out their ears, as if they had heard incorrectly.

The Darkstar race often made deals with them. As a matter of fact, they had even undertaken numerous high-valued deals with high ranking members of the Darkstar race in the past. However, the people they dealt with every time would basically be Godking subordinates. Primordial realm experts rarely ever showed themselves.

This was the first time in all these years for a hall master to personally appear like this.

As a result, everyone became rather stunned by what Jian Chen had said.

However, they returned to their senses very soon. They were surprised and overjoyed. In the past, the ten divine halls had only made contact with them using Godkings under the orders of vice hall masters, yet a hall master was actually standing right in front of them today. Everyone realised just how rare this opportunity was.

If they made good use of this chance, they could potentially rope in a major figure like a hall master.

This was much better than roping in a few vice hall masters. At the very least, the vice hall masters they had bribed with numerous resources had been completely useless when the seventh hall master attacked.

The fifth hall master before them right now was different. He was a vicious person bold enough to directly oppose the seventh hall master. If they obtained the support of someone like him, it would save them a lot of trouble from the Darkstar race in the future.

And, the threat of the seventh divine hall would be resolved in the process too.

Agreeing on this point, the people in the Hundred Saint City gradually became excited.

However, there were still many people who wavered over opening the barrier and letting in the fifth hall master.

“Open the barrier and invite the fifth hall master in!” In the end, it was Jin Hong who made the decision. He secretly communicated to all of the prodigies, “Don’t worry, everyone. If the fifth divine hall wants us to die, he wouldn’t have saved us earlier. And, I believe the fifth hall master won’t stoop as low as laying his hands on us with the honourable status he possesses.”

This directly touched on everyone’s safety, so Jin Hong did not have full control over this decision. He needed everyone’s approval.

In the end, with everyone’s agreement, the barrier of the Hundred Saint City gradually opened up. It did not recede completely. Only a passageway the size of the city gates opened in the air.

Afterwards, Jin Hong flew out of the city first. He approached Jian Chen steadily, displaying high levels of respect.

Behind him, a few prodigies finally made up their minds after a while of hesitation and also flew over.

All of them set aside their normal arrogance. They all behaved extremely submissively, showing great deals of respect.

They understood that while in the Saints’ World, they were figures who held great influence, even able to directly call upon certain Infinite Primes or even Chaotic Prime, but in the Darkstar World, they were nothing. They did not even have control over their lives.

Not to mention, they had barely survived a threat just earlier.

As a result, none of them dared to act arrogantly now.

Jian Chen hovered in the air with his hands behind his back. He seemed to be in thought. He wondered about how he should undertake the negotiation with these people of the Hundred Saint City.

He had saved the city from Getti under the guise of healing his damaged soul. Since that was the case, he had to set up a series of conditions and demands befitting this reason, and he had to be strict with his demands to avoid raising suspicion.

Just as Jian Chen pondered, the droplet of essence blood from the ancient Skywolf in his body began to rouse. As if it had been summoned, it awakened from its slumbering state and became active.

The reaction from the essence blood immediately alarmed Jian Chen. He saw Jin Hong rapidly draw closer. Only then did he remember Jin Hong had received the legacy of the ancient Skywolf. Whenever they were in close proximity of one another, the droplet of essence blood would act up.

And, Jin Hong would be able to sense the reaction from the essence blood too at close distances.

Previously in the Two World Mountains, Juan Chen had managed to read Jin Hong's mind from how he reacted. However, he was the fifth hall master Kun Tian right now. If Jin Hong sensed the essence blood on him, he could be easily exposed.

"I'll leave the discussions to you. You know what I want." Jian Chen knew he had to go. He handed the matters to the vice hall masters before turning around and leaving. In just a single step, he had travelled several dozen kilometers, and by the time he took the second step, he had completely vanished.

Having followed Kun Tisan for all these years, the three vice hall masters found Jian Chen's sudden departure to be rather sudden, but they did not think too much about it.

"I am Jin Hong. Greetings to the three vice hall masters. The three vice hall masters and the hall master have saved our lives. We will never forget your kindness." Jin Hong had already arrived before the three vice hall masters now. He hovered around three meters below the vice hall masters as he bowed with his hands clasped.

Behind him, the various prodigies all copied him. Without a hint of arrogance, they all bowed in utter respect.

Looking at these courteous outsiders, the three vice hall masters remained unfazed. With their statuses in the Darkstar race, they had already grown numb to courteous greetings.

"Bing Yuan, we'll leave it all up to you. We'll be waiting for the good news from you," said Tarot in a rather bored manner. He left with Dou Wujin.

Bing Yuan had grown accustomed to this already. He was the weakest in the fifth divine hall. During the times when the fifth divine hall was in charge, he basically handled all the affairs that required a Primordial realm expert. He ran around everywhere.

Bing Yuan looked at them calmly and said nonchalantly, "Spare the gestures of courtesy. Let's cut to the chase and get right to it. You all know the reason why our hall master saved you. Our fifth divine hall is in need of pills and medicines that can heal the soul. Of course, rare heavenly resources can work too. Yep, anything is fine as long as it's beneficial to the soul. Our divine hall won't mistreat you if you can produce those items."

As soon as Bing Yuan had finished talking, many prodigies began to rummage through their own Space Rings.

[Chapter 2763: Envoy of the Seventh Divine Hall](#)

They had been sent into the Darkstar World by their clans this time to deal with the sources of instability, but also to gather some resources that only the Darkstar World could produce for their clans. This was why they all carried large quantities of cultivation resources.

These resources were basically all items that people of the Darkstar World required for cultivation. It spanned an extremely vast range, from the notes and experiences of cultivation and comprehension from past people, to various recovery pills and heavenly resources, to materials for forging artifacts.

As these items could not exceed the God Tier, none of them were particularly precious to the peak clans, so even if they were lost in the process, it did not matter too much. However, they were still desirable items that people of the Darkstar race were willing to fight over and bleed for.

That was because the Darkstar World could not produce anything like those.

That included heavenly resources and pills that could heal the soul. The prodigies all possessed quite a lot of them. Basically every single one of them had prepared some, just in case they needed to use it on themselves at times of need.

Now that they heard the seventh divine hall required these heavenly resources and pills, the prodigies did not hesitate at all. They took out all of their best pills or heavenly resources and delivered them enthusiastically to Bing Yuan.

They all knew this was a great opportunity to rope in the fifth divine hall, which would earn their clans some advantages within the Darkstar World in the future. None of them were willing to pass up such a rare opportunity.

Immediately, they produced a large assortment of heavenly resources and pills. All of them were precious items that were beneficial to the soul. There were over a hundred different types in total.

With so many heavenly resources and pills gathered in one place, they immediately blended together and produced off a special, heavy fragrance.

“This is something unique to our Darkness clan. It is highly beneficial to the soul. Not only can it mend the soul, it can also strengthen it. This junior will now be offering this to the fifth divine hall in hopes of making some contributions to the fifth divine hall.” The prodigy from the Darkness clan took out a black pearl. As soon as it appeared, it gave off the faint power of the soul.

Immediately, everyone’s gazes locked onto the black pearl. Many of them even cried out.

“That’s the Darkness clan’s Soul-storing pearl. It’s said that the way the pearl is created is extremely vicious. It requires a soul to be directly extracted from a cultivator, before being tossed into a cauldron and refined like a pill using a special secret technique of the Darkness clan. With the addition of a few special materials, it forcefully condenses the cultivator’s soul into a pearl.”

“Soul-storing pearls are priceless. It’s said that a single Soul-storing pearl is worth several dozen, or even hundreds, of times more than heavenly resources and pills of the same grade. And, it rarely ever appears on the market.”

“Although the method of creating Soul-storing pearls is rather cruel, their effects are extremely well-renowned. They are extremely beneficial to the soul, so their value only makes sense. And, I heard some of the items that go into refining Soul-storing pearls are extremely rare, such that even the Darkness clan can only refine very few of them at a time. Items are priced by their rarity after all.”

The appearance of the Soul-storing pearl immediately attracted the attention of many prodigies. They were astounded.

It was also something that could heal the soul, but it was completely different from the pills and heavenly resources they had offered up. That was because these pills and heavenly resources were not

worth the attention of peak clans as long as they were below the God Tier, so to their clans, these were only goods of standard quality, or even substandard quality.

Soul-storing pearls were different. Regardless of how precious they were or their effects on the soul, they completely surpassed these heavenly resources and pills.

As a result, all of these prodigies felt like their heavenly resources and pills had become lacklustre as soon as the Soul-storing pearl appeared.

“This is a heavenly resource that grows in the forbidden grounds of our Wolf clan. We call it the Soul-grooming grass. I, Jin Hong, will be using this opportunity to offer it up to the fifth divine hall.” Jin Hong took out another heavenly resource and it immediately led to a series of gasps.

It was extremely difficult for Soul-grooming grasses to grow. They would only grow on the graves of the past seniors of the Wolf clan. It was also a unique product of the Wolf clan.

Afterwards, a few more prodigies weighed their options, before finally making up their minds and taking out what they actually valued.

They had originally prepared these wondrous items for themselves. At crucial times, they could even potentially save their lives. However, in order to rope in the colossal existence that the fifth divine hall was, they could no longer afford to hold back anymore.

Bing Yuan did not hold back either. He accepted all of the items from the prodigies, before passing over a Space Ring which held the unique products of the Darkstar World. He was trading with the prodigies.

All of these prodigies wanted to establish ties with the fifth divine hall, so they would never accept anything from Bing Yuan. All of them turned it down without any hesitation. They threw in a great deal of praises as well.

Bing Yuan was no fool. He could obviously tell what these prodigies were thinking. Fortunately, he did not insist on them to accept the Space Ring. He accepted the resources and said, “I will report to the hall master exactly what has happened here, but what happens in the end will still be up to the hall master’s decision.” Bing Yuan did not give any promises. He could obviously handle all regular matters with ease, but the problem that the Hundred Saint City faced originated from the seventh hall master. That was beyond his control.

With that, Bing Yuan left this place with all those items that specifically treated the soul. However, he had his doubts, “These items are nice. As a matter of fact, I haven’t even seen some of them before, but their grades are just too low. The hall master is a Sixth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime, so will items at such a low grade really help the injuries of his soul?”

“Sigh, whatever. Heavenly resources that benefit the soul don’t appear in our Darkstar race, and they’re very difficult to raise as well. We can only rely on these outsiders now.”

Jian Chen leaned on his arm as he sat back lazily in the throne that belonged to the hall master within the levitating fifth divine hall in the capital city. He furrowed his brows in thought.

“Hall master, just as you’ve ordered, I’ve brought back a large number of items that can heal the soul from the Hundred Saint City.” At this moment, Bing Yuan entered the hall, having returned from the

Hundred Saint City. He took out a Space Ring and added, "The outsiders of the Hundred Saint City gave us all of these heavenly resources for free. They hope to earn your support, hall master."

Jian Chen waved his hand and the Space Ring immediately flew into his hand. He rubbed the Space Ring with his finger as he smiled for some reason. He said, "Getti sure has some deep grievances with the Hundred Saint City. If I had been a little slower this time, probably all of the outsiders in the city would have died to Getti. These outsiders all know that it's impossible for the defences of the city to keep Getti at bay long-term. They don't want to lose the city. They want to maintain what they have in the Darkstar World, which is why they seek protection from our fifth divine hall."

"However-" As soon as he reached there, Jian Chen suddenly raised an eyebrow and looked outside.

"Hall master, the seventh divine hall has sent an envoy to see you!" At this moment, an armoured guard stationed in the fifth divine hall rushed in and reported politely after kneeling down.

"The seventh divine hall's sent an envoy? Hehe, we're so close to one another, so why doesn't Getti come find me himself? Why must he send an envoy?" Jian Chen's smile became even more mysterious. He said, "Let him in."

[Chapter 2764: Spying Getti](#)

The guard of the fifth divine hall obliged and immediately ran out again.

Very soon, the envoy from the seventh divine hall entered the fifth divine hall. He was a late Godking. He was extremely polite, basically walking into the divine hall with his head lowered the entire time. He did not even have the courage to glance at Jian Chen.

"Greetings to the fifth hall master!" The envoy said politely.

Jian Chen laid back on his throne and glanced past the envoy indifferently. He said in an unconcerned manner, "Speak. Why has Getti sent you?"

The envoy gathered his focus, before saying carefully, "Esteemed fifth hall master, this one has come to disturb sir in order to deliver a message from my master. My master has said that he can provide all the heavenly resources that the hall master requires, in hopes that the hall master can give up on the Hundred Saint City."

"Go back and tell Getti that only the Hundred Saint City can provide me with what I need. Send him off!" Jian Chen did not want to deal with him at all. After expressing that his mind was already made, he directly dismissed the envoy.

The envoy was troubled. He said, "Esteemed fifth hall master-"

"You're dismissed!" Li Qingshan frowned and immediately called out, causing the envoy to shudder in fright. He no longer dared to utter another word. After bowing politely, he left the fifth divine hall carefully.

After the envoy had left, Li Qingshan laid back in his throne and sank into his thoughts, "Looks like Getti really doesn't want to give up on the Hundred Saint City. Does he have some particularly deep grievances with the Hundred Saint City?"

After a while, Jian Chen suddenly said, "Bing Yuan!"

"Yes, hall master!"

"Keep an eye out for the Hundred Saint City. I still need them right now, so make sure Getti doesn't do anything to them, which would delay my recovery."

"Don't worry, hall master. I will definitely keep an eye out for the seventh divine hall at all times. I can guarantee you that they won't even have the chance to touch the Hundred Saint City," Bing Yuan clasped his fist. He glanced at the Space Ring in Jian Chen's hand and continued, "Hall master, you better check the heavenly resources first and see if they are help your soul or not. We too hope the hall master can recover his memories soon."

"Fair enough!"

Jian Chen arrived in Kun Tian's cultivation room with the Space Ring before emptying it out. Very soon, over a hundred different types of heavenly resources and pills that targeted the soul heaped up before him in a pile.

"Is this a Soul-storing pearl? The only reason why I know the existence of this object was because I had read through the records of the peak clans that had been destroyed from the Cloud Plane back then..."

"And this. This seems to be an Illusionary Soul-splitting grass. It's extremely rare in the Saints' World, so much so that it's priceless. It's just a pity that the grade's a little low..."

"And this Nine-layered Tribulations Fire lotus. It's a supreme grade heavenly resource that can consolidate the soul. Normally in the Saints' World, it's something you can only come across by luck..."

"And this..."

Even with Jian Chen's composure, he could not help but gasp when he saw these various heavenly resources.

These varieties of heavenly resources were just far too unusual and far too rare. Even within the Saints' World, they were enough to make countless people jealous. If it were not for the fact that their grades were a little low, they were probably enough for Primordial realm experts to die over them.

"These are all heavenly resources that treat the soul. Not only can they heal the soul, they can strengthen it too, or even purify the soul. The Tian Yuan clan has obtained tremendous amounts of resources left behind by those organisations, but even with that being the case, they still don't possess so many items that are beneficial to the soul. I really want to take these heavenly resources back to the Tian Yuan clan," Jian Chen thought. He was not particularly interested in these items because not only was he a Primordial realm expert now, his soul had fused with a strand of Chaotic Force, so it was different from regular people's. No matter how effective these heavenly resources and pills were on the soul, they could not bring any benefits to a Primordial realm expert like him.

Although he understood this, Jian Chen also knew that he had to ingest some of them. Only then would it match the reason for why he had collected these heavenly resources in the first place.

In the end, Jian Chen selectively ingested most of the heavenly resources and pills. He kept some of the rarer heavenly resources and pills to hand over to the Tian Yuan clan once he returned to the Saints' World.

Jian Chen remained in the secret room for three whole days before leaving. He returned to the majestic hall and discovered Bing Yuan, Tarot and Dou Wujin had already been waiting for him.

Clearly, they had waited for a very long time already. As soon as they saw Jian Chen, hope flooded their eyes. Dou Wujin asked, "Hall master, has your soul recovered? Do you recall some of your past memories now?"

Dou Wujin, Tarot and Bing Yuan all looked at Jian Chen with shining eyes. They were eager to know.

Jian Chen walked slowly, making his way over to the throne and sitting down steadily. He exhaled deeply.

A heavy fragrance immediately wafted from his breath, filling the entire hall.

Just when Jian Chen wanted to speak, his expression suddenly changed. His indifferent gaze immediately sharpened as the powerful senses of his soul flooded out. He said coldly, "Getti, if you want to see, then come in person. Spying on my fifth divine hall with the senses of your soul is extremely rude. Are you challenging my fifth divine hall by any chance?" As he said that, the senses of Jian Chen's soul suddenly condensed and stabbed towards Getti's incoming senses like an invisible sword.

The two senses collided together and the space there seemed to creak. Even though not a single shred of energy leaked out, the space clearly shook.

"Hmph, Kun Tian, I'm just checking to see whether your memory's recovered or not. I never thought you'd actually lose your mind again over such a small matter. Looks like you still have amnesia." Getti projected an illusionary figure of himself into the hall. His expression was rather ugly as he glanced coldly at Jian Chen on the throne. After the cold statement, he vanished into thin air.

Bing Yuan, Tarot and Dou Wujin's expressions were all rather ugly. The fifth divine hall might not have any particularly powerful formations shielding the place from the senses of souls, allowing experts to infiltrate this place with the senses of their souls freely, but that was extremely disrespectful behaviour to all divine halls. It was also a form of severe provocation.

[Chapter 2765: Godking Grass](#)

Just as the senses of Jian Chen and Getti's souls collided, the tenth hall master Feng Xue slowly opened her eyes in a secret room within the tenth divine hall nearby. She looked in the direction of the fifth divine hall and seemed to be able to see through the various obstacles in the way, locking onto Jian Chen's current position with great precision.

"Kun Tian and Getti have just clashed with the senses of their souls. He actually failed to lose the upper hand. He can contend with Getti evenly now. I never thought Kun Tian's soul would grow by so much from his breakthrough this time. Looks like his soul must have been viciously refined in the Land of Soul Destruction," Feng Xue said softly as she smiled. Clearly, she was in an extremely good mood.

However, when she thought about how Kun Tian could not recall a single detail of the past, she sighed and murmured, "I wonder if he's recovered his memories."

The heavy door to the secret room gradually opened. Feng Xue tidied her clothes and smoothed out her hair, before walking out quickly with small strides.

In the seventh hall, Getti's face had sunken from anger as he sat on the hall master's throne. He struck the armrest viciously and reduced it to dust. He grinded his teeth, "Why is Kun Tian becoming more and more powerful? He's only just broken through to the Sixth Heavenly Layer, yet not only has his battle prowess completely exceeded what he should possess after just breaking through, even his soul's become so much stronger. It's actually no weaker than mine now."

"There's something wrong with his soul right now, so it should be affected to a certain degree no matter what. How is it still so powerful?" Getti struggled to understand this. Ever since Kun Tian broke through in the Land of Soul Destruction, his strength had basically shot off like a rocket. It increased in an overwhelming manner, completely upheaving logic.

"Perhaps Kun Tian actually obtained a fortuitous encounter in the Land of Soul Destruction?" Thinking up to there, Getti immediately sank into his thoughts. Even though he had already guessed this a long time ago, he had never been willing to admit it, because Kun Tian was his rival. The stronger Kun Tian was, the more disadvantageous it would be for him.

"Hall master, has Kun Tian already recovered his memories?" Vice hall master An Lie asked below.

Getti shook his head, "I know Kun Tian extremely well. If his memories have returned, I'll be able to discern it instantly from the way he acts and speaks. However, the Kun Tian I saw earlier still seemed to be extremely unfamiliar, so his memories must not have returned yet."

"Then hall master, about the Hundred Saint City..." An Lie said.

Getti gradually calmed down. He sat on the throne for a while in thought, before saying slowly, "Kun Tian's extremely determined to protect the Hundred Saint City, while he behaves like a madman without his past memories. I could tell from his gaze back then that he's willing to fight me to the death for the Hundred Saint City. He's probably willing to go to whatever lengths he needs to to recover his memories."

"Let's not touch the Hundred Saint City before Kun Tian recovers his memories."

After some consideration, Getti chose to give up on the Hundred Saint City temporarily. If he could destroy the Hundred Saint City effortlessly, he would never let the opportunity slip by. However, if it came with the risk of a vicious battle with Kun Tian, that he would be injured if he wanted to touch the Hundred Saint City, he did not believe it was worth it.

All battles occurred under the circumstances that it could provide enough benefits to justify it. If there were sufficient, justifiable benefits to the battle, he would be willing to fight Kun Tian. However, the destruction of the Hundred Saint City was clearly not worth that much in Kun Tian's eyes.

In the fifth divine hall, Jian Chen repelled Kun Tian's soul like he had done something insignificant. He cast his gaze towards the three very pale vice hall masters and said slowly, "My memories still haven't returned. These heavenly resources and pills are rather low in grade, so their effects on me are limited.

Keep negotiating with the people of the Hundred Saint City and get them to find a way to bring in items of better quality and grades.”

When he said that, Bing Yuan became troubled, “Hall master, due to the limitations of the passageway between the two worlds, the heavenly resources and pills that the outsiders can bring in must be below God Tier. It’ll be quite difficult.”

“You don’t need to worry about that. Just conveying what I said to them. Oh right, which products of our Darkstar World do the outsiders value the most, which they will purchase at high prices?” Jian Chen asked.

Bing Yuan contemplated the question, “So far, there are six heavenly resources and four materials from our world that attract the outsiders the most. All of these items have reached God Tier.”

“The formation of these items is linked to the ancestor of our race and the planetary beast. Some of these heavenly resources and wondrous ores have mutated over countless years from the blood, presence and energy left behind by our ancestor and the planetary beast. All of these items valuable enough to caused a bloodbath between peak organisations in the Saints’ World.”

“That’s because some of these items can be used to forge high quality or even supreme quality god artifacts and supreme quality God Tier pills...”

“Of course, we’ve never traded any of these items with the outsiders. One reason is because of their rarity, while another is because the outsiders just can’t produce anything of equal value...”

Bing Yuan explained to Jian Chen in detail. Although he had never been to the outside world, he had his fair share of contact with the outsiders. And, the outsiders he had come into contact with all possessed extraordinary statuses in the outside world. Moreover, the Darkstar race had also tried to obtain some records of the Saints’ World from these outsiders, so they did know quite a lot about the Saints’ World.

As a matter of fact, they understood the Saints’ World better than most cultivators of the Saints’ World.

“Aside from these God Tier items, there’s also the Godking grass. The outsiders have a huge demand for the., because they need the Godking grass to refine Hundred Tribulations Godking pills,” said Bing Yuan.

Jian Chen’s heart skipped a beat, “Yep! I saw how the outsiders possessed quite a lot of sacrificial Godkings. We must possess quite a lot of Godking grass then.”

Bing Yuan smiled mysteriously, “You’re completely correct, hall master. Godking grass is nothing precious to our race, because our race can grow it constantly. We can produce several tens of thousand stalks every century. In our eyes, Godking grass is worth nothing. Only the outsiders treat it like treasure.”

“And Godking grass is divided into various grades as well. What we trade with the outsiders is only Godking grass of the lowest, most inferior quality, and the quantity is controlled, such that each organisation can receive no more than five thousand stalks. Otherwise, if they get their hands on too much Godking grass and produce hundreds of thousands or even millions of Godkings, we would be in quite the trouble.”

[Chapter 2766: A Colossal Discovery](#)

Jian Chen was truly surprised this time. He knew the Godking grass Bing Yuan spoke of was actually the Hundred Tribulations grass to the outsiders. It was just a different name for it.

He had been in contact with the people of the Hundred Saint City when he was in the Two World Mountains. He had learned from them that the Hundred Tribulations grass used to refine Hundred Tribulations Godking pills were extremely precious, because the grass only grew in the Darkstar World. As a result, they would often have to spend quite a large sum in exchange for stalks of Hundred Tribulations grass from the Darkstar race.

He originally believed that even if the Darkstar race did produce the main ingredient to the pill, they could not produce too much of it. Only after hearing it from Bing Yuan did he learn just how worthless the Hundred Tribulations grass were in the eyes of the Darkstar race, despite being valued by all the prodigies.

The Darkstar race could produce several tens of thousand stalks of Hundred Tribulations grass every century. After all these years, the Darkstar race would have produced a truly unimaginable amount of Hundred Tribulations grass.

“Then just what is the difference between Godking grasses of different qualities?” Jian Chen continued. Right now, he felt rather fortunate, fortunate that he was disguised as Kun Tian who had lost his memories. Otherwise, with how clueless he was with the common knowledge of the Darkstar race, it would be just too easy for him to be exposed.

Now that he was supposed to be an amnesiac, it provided a fantastic cover for his ignorance.

Bing Yuan pondered the question for a while, as if he was trying to find where to start.

“Hall master, let me explain instead.” Dou Wujin clasped his fist, “While we haven’t managed to pinpoint the exact differences between the different grades of Godking grass, but we’re able to deduce a rough difference if we use the sacrificial Godkings that the outsiders have nurtured with the Godking grass as a reference.”

“We divide Godking grass into a total of three grades, which are low grade, mid grade and high grade. You’ve already seen the effects of Godking pills refined from low grade Godking grass, hall master. They can elevate any cultivator to early Godking within a short amount of time, but the downside is that they only possess the strength of early Godkings without grasping the laws of Godkings. Moreover, their lifespan will be limited to a century at most, which is why the outsiders called it the Hundred Tribulations Godking pill!”

“As for mid grade Godking grass, we’ve managed to deduce from many years of research that the result should be similar, but the person who ingests the Hundred Tribulations Godking pill refined from mid grade Godking grass should also possess the same level of comprehension. In other words, if you refine Hundred Tribulations Godking pills with mid grade Godking grass, not only will the ingestor possess a cultivation at early Godking, they will have grasped the laws of early Godkings too. Their lifespans will still be limited to a century.”

“As for the final high grade Godking grass, our Primordial realm experts and emperor have personally forecasted that they should make up for all the flaws of Godking pills. Only Godking pills refined from high grade Godking grass can be considered to be perfect, because high grade Godking pills can break

the restraints of the century-long lifespan, allowing the ingestor to truly become a regular Godking. Not only will they possess the cultivation and comprehension of the Godking realm, their lifespans will be unaffected too.”

“Moreover, cultivators who ingest low grade or mid grade Godking pills have no chance at breaking through again. Until death, their strength will remain at early Godking. However, this is different for people who broke through with high grade Godking pills. They can keep cultivating, with hopes of reaching higher realms of cultivation...”

Jian Chen was utterly astounded when he heard about the nigh impossible effects of high grade Godking grass. Even with his mental fortitude, he struggled to remain calm.

That was because he knew just too well what high grade Godking grass represented. If he possessed a large quantity of high grade Godking grass, he could easily create a permanent army of Godkings.

Most importantly, this army of Godkings could continue to grow stronger through their own hard work.

Of course, this was only one aspect. There were also a large number of cultivators in the Saints’ World who had an extremely slim chance at becoming Godkings, or no chance at all. If they knew that there was a pill that could turn them into Godkings without any side effects, it was as clear as day that these people would go crazy for it. They would be willing to give up everything they possessed just for an opportunity to become a Godking.

And among these people, there would definitely be a few precious items that they managed to obtain through various special circumstances.

The Fruit of Nurturing Ways growing in the Darkstar World was the best example of this.

And, the peak organisations of the Saints’ World also required a large number of Godkings to fill up their ranks. Among these peak organisations, Infinite Primes were all figures on par to elders. Godkings formed their primary force.

In that instant, Jian Chen thought of many things. It also allowed him to see the value of high grade Godking grass more clearly.

If just a few stalks of high grade Godking grass were brought to the Saints’ World, it obviously be far too insignificant to make any ripples, but if a large quantity was brought over, it would be a completely different story.

“How many stalks of high grade Godking grass are there?” Jian Chen did his best to hide his excitement as he asked with a calm front.

However, he became extremely nervous when he asked that question. Even his heart began to thump uncontrollably.

He was worried, extremely worried that there would not be enough high grade Godking grass. If there were just a few stalks, they would not be as useful.

If there were enough, he would definitely be able to create an army of Godkings in the Saints’ World.

In his understanding, only the Darkstar World could create an army entirely composed of Godkings, because the Darkstar race never fought amongst themselves. They had managed to accumulate a large number of Godkings over all these years.

As for the Saints' World, where intense battles were rampant and it was filled with deception, even peak organisations with several million members would not be able to assemble an army of Godkings.

"Hall master, high grade Godking grass doesn't appear as easily as low grade Godking grass. They're much rarer. Out of the several tens of thousand stalks of Godking grass we produce each century, ninety-nine percent of them are low grade Godking grass. Only the remaining one percent is mid grade and high grade Godking grass."

"And among that one percent, roughly ninety-nine percent of them are mid grade Godking grass. As a result, the chance for high grade Godking grass to appear is one in ten thousand."

"On average, only a single stalk of high grade Godking grass will appear within ten thousand stalks..."

Dou Wujin explained.

"Only a single stalk of high grade Godking grass will appear within ten thousand stalks, but you produce several tens of thousand stalks of Godking grass each century. That means that there's a few stalks of high grade Godking grass every century. If you calculate like that, a millennia would be several dozen stalks, ten millennia would be a few hundred stalks and a million years would be several tens of thousand stalks. We still should have amassed quite a lot of high grade Godking grass over these years, right?" Jian Chen's heart beat faster and faster. He squinted his eyes slightly at Dou Wujin as he forcefully maintained his composure, eager to hear his reply.

[Chapter 2767: Easily Obtained](#)

"Hall master, we have indeed accumulated some high grade Godking grass, but high grade Godking grass must be placed within special spiritual jade for it to be preserved over long periods of time. Our world doesn't have any spiritual jade. All of it comes from the outsiders, so the amount of high grade Godking grass we can store at a time is limited."

"And, although we don't have the ability to refine the high grade Godking grass into pills like the outsiders, they still originate from the residual laws of our ancestor, so they possess certain slivers of comprehension from our ancestor. As a result, we often study the high grade Godking grass, which obviously depletes some of them as well."

"As a result, we might not have as much high grade Godking grass as you originally imagined, hall master," said Dou Wujin.

With that, Jian Chen's burning heart was immediately put out like a bucket of water had been thrown over him. He was utterly disappointed, "How many exactly do we have?"

Bing Yuan closed his eyes and sank into his thoughts, as if he was checking. Only afterwards did he report to Jian Chen, "Hall master, our fifth divine hall has roughly thirty thousand stalks of high grade Godking grass."

"How much exactly?" Jian Chen quivered and immediately sat up straight.

Bing Yuan thought Jian Chen wanted an exact number, so he replied with greater precision this time, "Thirty one thousand, six hundred and twenty one in total!"

Jian Chen gasped. When Dou Wujin told him there was not a lot of high grade Godking grass, he thought there were only a few dozen or a few hundred of them, but he never thought 'not a lot' would be equivalent to thirty thousand!

If all the high grade Godking grass were refined into pills, that was equivalent to creating over thirty thousand regular Godkings. While that might have been nothing to the Darkstar race, it was quite the size in the Saints' World.

"Did you just mention our fifth divine hall earlier? Are you saying that these thirty thousand stalks all belong to our fifth divine hall? And, why aren't we able to refine the high grade Godking grass into pills like the outsiders?" Jian Chen asked.

"Hall master, the ten divine halls all hold a portion of the Darkstar race's resources. The thirty thousand or so stalks of high grade Godking grass all belong to our fifth divine hall," Dou Wujin answered his query. After a pause, he continued, "Aside from our fifth divine hall, the other nine divine halls have all accumulated some as well. However, the amount varies."

"As for refining the pills," Dou Wujin became utterly helpless when that was mentioned. "In order to refine them into pills, not only do we need large amounts of supplementary materials, we also need someone with great mastery in alchemy."

"The outsiders have always maintained a monopoly over the supplementary materials, preventing anyone from taking them into our Darkstar World. Of course, that's not the important part. Even if they try to maintain a monopoly, we still have our ways to get some of these materials from the outsiders. The true issue is that our race hasn't produced a skilled alchemist, even after all these years."

"Without the corresponding ability, we can't refine them into actual pills even if we gather all the supplementary materials. As a result, the only value that the Godking grasses offer to us is the tiny sliver of laws they contain from our ancestor."

"I see!" Jian Chen was enlightened, and he secretly rejoiced as well. Just the fifth divine hall alone possessed over thirty thousand stalks of high grade Godking grass. If the other nine halls were included, wouldn't the number surpass a hundred thousand?

He was confident that it would not be too difficult to get his hands on all the high grade Godking grass from the other divine halls if he offered the divine halls a few items they required with his identity as the fifth hall master.

Even if he could not obtain all of it, just a portion of it would be enough.

Jian Chen had already begun fantasising about a certain moment in the future when the Tian Yuan clan would suddenly gain a hundred thousand Godkings. Just how glorious would that be?

"Go and bring me all of the high grade Godking grass," Jian Chen waved his hands and passed an order. It was better for him to get his hands on the high grade Godking grass right now, because who knew what would happen in the future.

As for the Godking grass that the other divine halls possessed, he needed to come up with something that would interest them in exchanging with him.

Bing Yuan hesitated, "Hall master, are you planning to exchange the high grade Godking grass with the outsiders? The emperor has passed strict orders forbidding any exchanges involving high grade Godking grass with the outsiders. Otherwise, once the outsiders raise several tens of thousand or even over a hundred thousand Godkings, it'll become a great threat to us."

"Don't worry. I won't exchange the high grade Godking grass with the outsiders. Go and fetch them for me," Jian Chen passed another order with absolute authority.

"Yes, hall master!"

Bing Yuan said nothing this time. He directly went to fetch the Godking grass. To them, the high grade Godking grass was nothing of particularly great value, mainly because they had never been able to use it properly, and because it just grew too quickly.

Before long, Bing Yuan delivered a Space Ring with over thirty thousand stalks of high grade Godking Grass to Jian Chen's hands. As soon as Jian Chen received the Space Ring, he peered into it eagerly and discovered a great, neat stack of jade boxes. Every single jade box held a stalk of high grade Godking grass.

With over thirty thousand high grade Godking grass in his possession, Jian Chen's emotions surged. He was in high spirits and completely excited. These were stalks of high grade Godking grass. The Godkings created from them were on a completely different level to the sacrificial Godkings of the Hundred Saint City.

Of course, this was just an internal reaction. He remained at ease on the surface, without showing any of his thoughts.

Afterwards, Jian Chen asked about the most precious supreme quality God Tier resources that the Darkstar race had to offer. He learned that all of these items were nothing special in the beginning. They had been either contaminated with some Grand Exalt blood, or they had fused with the residual power of the planetary beast. After evolving for countless years, they completely changed, turning them into peak God Tier resources.

In simpler words, the birth of these peak God Tier items all had to do with supreme experts.

The only pity was that all of these resources remained in the Darkstar Emperor's possession. He had maintained a collection of them over countless years for purely symbolic reasons.

These peak God Tier resources were extremely tough, such that even regular Grand Primes could not refine them. With the strength that the Darkstar Emperor possessed, all he could do was treat them as a collector's items.

Suddenly, Jian Chen looked outside the divine hall. He saw a tall, graceful figure appear at the entrance, making her way over slowly.

She was a middle-aged woman, both graceful and dignified. She gave off a bearing of authority. Even though she was already middle-aged, her charm still remained. He could still make out her beauty when she was younger from her delicate appearance.

She was the tenth hall master, Feng Xue.

Bing Yuan, Tarot and Dou Wujin who had just been talking with Jian Chen saw Feng Xue arrive and immediately shut up. They clasped their fists at Feng Xue before leaving by themselves.

In the blink of an eye, all that remained in the large hall was Jian Chen and Feng Xue.

“So you’ve come, hall master Feng Xue. I’ve failed to welcome you from afar, so I do hope you can forgive me.” Jian Chen stood up from the throne and walked over, clasping his fist and greeting Feng Xue warmly.

He had learned from the vice hall masters that Kun Tian was on very good terms with Feng Xue, so he obviously could not treat her coldly.

Feng Xue stood quietly in the centre of the hall, staring straight at Jian Chen with her beautiful eyes. Her emotions were extremely mixed. There was sorrow, pity, as well as dejection and disappointment.

“In the past, you always called my sister Feng. You’ve never called me hall master Feng Xue,” Feng Xue sighed gently.

Jian Chen shook his head with a bitter smile, “I can’t recall a single matter of the past anymore. Aside from the Land of Soul Destruction, I’ve forgotten about everything else. You know that, sister Feng.”

Feng Xue stared straight at Jian Chen and continued asking, “Aside from the Land of Soul Destruction, have you really forgotten about everything else?”

Noticing Feng Xue’s gaze, Jian Chen was left at a loss slightly, because Feng Xue just appeared to be slightly sad for some reason.

At this moment, he suddenly remembered how the relationship between Kun Tian and Feng Xue seemed to be a little more than just friends. He immediately became troubled. Don’t tell me there’s actually something going on between Kun Tian and Feng Xue.

However, before Jian Chen could answer her, Feng Xue suddenly grabbed Jian Chen by his hand. She said gently, “Come with me. I’ll take you somewhere.” Afterwards, she took off in the air, pulling Jian Chen along without giving any further explanations, directly flying out of the capital city.

[Chapter 2768: In No Position to Enjoy](#)

With his hand held by Feng Xue, Jian Chen felt slightly uncomfortable, because he was not Kun Tian, but Jian Chen. No matter what Kun Tian and Feng Xue’s relationship was or how close they were to one another, none of it had anything to do with him.

Yet, it just happened to be inappropriate for Jian Chen to object or put up any resistance, because Feng Xue held his hand easily and naturally. Clearly, this was not the first time and it also meant she was extremely familiar with Kun Tian. If he behaved a little too eccentrically, it would only make Feng Xue suspicious of him.

As a result, even though Jian Chen was conflicted inside, he could only allow Feng Xue to make close contact and hold his hand.

The two of them moved extremely quickly. They flew over countless rivers and mountains, before finally stopping deep within a mountain range over twenty million kilometers from the capital city.

In the very centre of the mountain range was a basin. It was surrounded by a chain of towering mountains, while in the centre of the basin was a huge lake.

Feng Xue brought Jian Chen to the edge of the lake. Only then did she finally let go of his hand. She faced Jian Chen, staring at him nervously and slightly eagerly with her beautiful eyes. She asked, "Kun Tian, take a good look at this place. Look at the surroundings, look at the tranquil mountain and look at this lake. Do you find it familiar?"

"Do you feel a sense of familiarity?"

"Think carefully. Do your best to recall the past. You often came here in the past. I would be by your side every time."

"Think about it. Did you ever say this in the past? You said this was the most beautiful place to you, and that you would never forget about everything that had happened here."

"Kun Tian, think about it. Think carefully."

Towards the end, Feng Xue became more and more agitated. She grabbed Jian Chen by his shoulders, shaking him vigorously. She became rather sad.

Jian Chen said nothing. Instead, he glanced around at the surroundings as if he was in thought. He would momentarily stop on every part of the scenery, while his expression would constantly change too. He would furrow his brows in thought at times, while appearing confused at others. He seemed to be doing his best to recall the past.

Feng Xue said nothing more. All she did was look at 'Kun Tian' eagerly and nervously, as if she was giving time for 'Kun Tian' to remember the past.

Jian Chen spent over half a minute doing his best to 'recall the past', but his eyes remained lost in the end. He shook his head, "I still can't remember anything at all. I have a feeling that I once knew this place, but I really can't remember anything."

"A feeling that you once knew this place?" Feng Xue murmured softly as her eyes lit up slightly. Afterwards, she seemed to think of something and she became embarrassed. After a moment of hesitation, she made up her mind and determination flooded her eyes.

In the next moment, Feng Xue's clothes slid off her quietly, revealing her smooth body. She leapt into the water gently and swam around happily like a mermaid.

"Kun Tian, come. Come down in the water. Didn't you like this the most?" Feng Xue waved her hand at Jian Chen. Her voice changed as well. It became gentler, filled with charm.

"Kun Tian, what're you staring for? Hurry up and come in and play," Feng Xue continued. Her voice was soft and her face was flushed. She was charming.

Jian Chen stared at Feng Xue in a daze. Who knew how troubled he felt inside in that very moment.

He had never thought he would see something like this. Kun Tian and Feng Xue's relationship had actually developed into something like this already. He immediately felt rather regretful. He should not have come here with Feng Xue.

Moreover, he understood that he could successfully go all the way with the tenth hall master if he wanted to.

However, he would never do something like that.

"Sigh, why are you standing there like a log? You loved this place the most in the past." As she said that, Feng Xue suddenly pointed a moist finger at Jian Chen. Immediately, a red ribbon appeared out of nowhere and wrapped around Jian Chen's wrist.

Just when Feng Xue wanted to drag Jian Chen into the water, she never expected him to suddenly pale. A thin layer of perspiration immediately covered his forehead as he emitted a painful groan. He fell to the ground and rolled around while clutching his head.

Clearly, Feng Xue had not anticipated something like this. As she watched 'Kun Tian' roll around painfully, she was clearly stunned. She could no longer be bothered with trying to stimulate back Kun Tian's memories anymore. She removed the ribbon with a flip of her hand and she flew out of the lake, creating a great splash in the process.

"Kun Tian, what's wrong?"

The clothes on the grass rose up automatically, covering up Feng Xue in a single instant. She arrived before Kun Tian, panicking.

"My head! My head! It hurts! It hurts so much!" Jian Chen clutched his head firmly. His face was completely sheet-white while the muscles on his face twisted. He seemed to be in great agony.

"Oh no. I must have accidentally set off the wounds to your soul when I tried to stimulate your memories." Feng Xue was immediately left at a loss as to what to do. Even in the Saints' World that was filled with powerful experts, injuries to the soul were extremely difficult to deal with, so let alone the Darkstar World.

"Kun Tian, is there anyway I can help you? I've specially collected some pills here. They're all helpful to the soul. You should eat them." Feng Xue took out over a dozen bottles from her Space Ring in a rather frantic manner and poured out a few aromatic pills, feeding them all into Jian Chen's mouth like jellybeans.

Perhaps it was due to the pills, but Jian Chen's pain visibly decreased soon after ingesting them. His pale face gradually recovered some colour too.

"Kun Tian, what's wrong? Do you feel a little better?" Feng Xue asked in concern.

Only after almost a minute did Jian Chen finally calm down. However, this had clearly caused him quite the damage. Although the pain had receded, his mind was clearly greatly exhausted. He was haggard.

He sat on the ground and took in a few deep breaths, before slowly standing up. He said weakly, "I'm fine, I'm fine now. I- it's just that the power of my soul has been severely drained. I- I need to return immediately to recover."

"Kun Tian, then- then have you remembered something?" Feng Xue asked eagerly.

"No, I still don't remember anything. Apart from that sense of familiarity, I can't remember anything at all. I- I need to go back." With that, Jian Chen gave Feng Xue no time to ask anymore questions. He took off in the air as he tottered about. He seemed like he could fall out of the sky at any time.

[Chapter 2769: Conditions of Protection](#)

"Be careful, Kun Tian!" Feng Xue saw that and immediately flew over. She supported Jian Chen on the way back to the capital city.

They remained quiet during the entire way back. For the entire time, Jian Chen acted like his head was splitting open, where his soul was clearly weakened. All Feng Xue did was look at Jian Chen in concern and worry. There were several times when she wanted to say something, but she would remember what 'Kun Tian' had just gone through earlier and would be afraid of affecting him again, thus causing him even further injury.

If it was just injuries to the body, Feng Xue had countless methods to tackle them, but against injuries to the soul, even the Darkstar Emperor was helpless, let alone her.

After returning to the capital city, Jian Chen and Feng Xue separated, bidding farewell to one another. Feng Xue said in concern to Jian Chen, "Kun Tian, you must properly recuperate once you get back. I will mobilise everything the tenth divine hall has to offer to collect all rare treasures that are beneficial to the soul for you."

...

As soon as he returned to the fifth divine hall, Jian Chen immediately entered seclusion, such that he completely adhered to his act of his feeble condition, giving nothing away.

Feng Xue did not come to find Jian Chen anymore either. Just like what she had said, she immediately passed orders to gather all the heavenly resources beneficial to the soul that the Darkstar World had to offer as soon as she returned to the tenth divine hall.

The ten divine halls of the Darkstar race could be regarded as ten peak organisations. Every single divine hall had its own forces. Although they did not possess as much authority as the ruler of the race, it was more than enough for them to gather some items.

Just as Jian Chen remained in seclusion in order to keep up his act, the vice leader of the fifth divine hall, Bing Yuan, personally visited the Hundred Saint City.

In the very centre of the Hundred Saint City was a majestic divine hall. The name of the divine hall happened to be the Pantheon Divine Hall.

The Pantheon Divine Hall was the only discussion hall within the Hundred Saint City, because whenever the city faced any major issues, the members of the peak organisations who had built the city would all gather there for discussions.

Today, all the representatives of the Hundred Saint City gathered in the Pantheon Divine Hall, including the prodigies that had crossed through the Two World Mountains. As long as they were still alive, they were all there.

This was because a vice hall leader of the fifth divine hall would be coming here in person to discuss something of extremely great significance and importance to the Hundred Saint City, or in other words, their clans.

All the prodigies treated this matter as something that could directly affect whether their clans could gain a foothold in the Darkstar World, so they all took it extremely seriously.

“Esteemed vice hall master, you definitely know about the restrictions on entering the Darkstar World. Everything that we bring in cannot be at the God Tier, or not only will they be destroyed, even the person carrying the items will end up dead...”

“The entrance to the Darkstar World was the personally created by the Grand Exalts of the Wood Spirits and the Darkstar race after all. Even Ninth Heavenly Layer Grand Primes cannot contend against the power of these two Grand Exalts. None of our organisations even possess a Ninth Heavenly Layer Grand Prime, so where are we supposed to get the power to break through the laws of these two Grand Exalts and bring in something beyond the limit against all odds...”

“If it’s Truth Tier pills, including precious pills for healing the soul, our Jade Pill sect can casually produce whole handfuls of them for you. However, once it surpasses the Truth Tier and reaches the God Tier, there’s really nothing we can do, because we can’t bring them in no matter what...”

“That’s right. After all, the tunnel connected to this world is composed of laws set down by the two Grand Exalts. Even though the organisations behind us possess frightening capabilities in the Saints’ World, even able to twist fate to a certain extent, our strongest ancestors can only stare on helplessly against the laws of Grand Exalts who have already become embodiments of the heavenly ways...”

The prodigies gathered there all spoke their minds. They were all at their wit’s end with regard to Bing Yuan’s request to bring in God Tier pills or heavenly resources. There was nothing they could do.

However, Bing Yuan just sat there, unfazed. He said indifferently, “The Hundred Saint City itself has virtually reached the level of a medium quality god artifact. You were actually able to construct something on par to a medium quality god artifact here, so I think you’ll definitely have a way to bring in those God Tier pills and heavenly resources.”

Seeing how the prodigies wanted to object, Bing Yuan immediately raised his hand to silence them, “Don’t speak just yet. Let me finish.”

“I think you all know just how much prejudice the seventh hall master holds towards you. If it weren’t for our hall master this time, none of you would still be alive. To your clans, your deaths might not hold any significance at all, but your clans better stop thinking about doing any further business in the Darkstar World too.”

“Return and report to your clans that if any of you can provide God Tier pills and heavenly resources to our fifth divine hall, best if they can recover memories, then our fifth divine hall will be responsible for

protecting your clan. And, our fifth divine hall will give you priority over the various precious items our Darkstar World produces.”

“On the other hand, if you can’t provide these items, then you will have lost your only value. Our fifth divine hall obviously won’t bear the risk of offending the seventh divine hall to protect a bunch of useless people. Do you understand?”

Towards the end, Bing Yuan’s gaze sharpened, revealing his determination and resolve. It made everyone present understand that he was not just throwing empty threats around. If the Hundred Saint City really was incapable of providing the fifth divine hall with what it needed, then the fifth divine hall would abandon the Hundred Saint City without second thought.

For a moment, all the prodigies gathered in the Pantheon Divine Hall sank into their thoughts. Their hearts all weighed extremely heavily, because they understood their relationship with the seventh divine hall had already reached a point of no return from the moment they reclaimed the city from Getti’s hands.

Now, Getti was more determined than ever to eliminate them. At such a dangerous time, they really would end up losing the city if they lost the protection of the fifth divine hall which was bold enough to oppose Getti.

Once they lost the city, it would be equivalent to losing the bit of foundation they had managed to establish in the Darkstar World after so much difficulty. It would be very difficult for their clans to collect the rare resources of the Darkstar World in the future.

The loss would be tremendous. It could even stump the future development of their clans to a certain extent.

Bing Yuan continued, “Our fifth divine hall will negotiate with the seventh divine hall so they can remove the seal on the teleportation formation. Afterwards, you can send people back and discuss this over with your clans.”

[Chapter 2770: The Pantheon Divine Hall](#)

After Bing Yuan’s departure, the Pantheon Divine Hall that had fallen silent immediately became noisy again. The prodigies all spoke, engaging in an intense discussion with one another. The topic of the discussion revolved around the God Tier pills and heavenly resources. The prodigies were all at their wits’ end regarding Bing Yuan, no, the fifth divine hall’s request.

Although they had reclaimed the Hundred Saint City now and the teleportation formation would be fixed soon which would provide them with a path of retreat, they faced an even more severe problem instead, which was how they were supposed to protect their clan’s business within the Darkstar World.

Their clans had operated in the Darkstar World for countless years. After tremendous hardship, they had only managed to rope in a few vice hall masters of the Darkstar World. For regular matters, they could just ask these vice hall masters to resolve them, but against the seventh hall master Getti, these vice hall masters would be mostly useless.

As a result, obtaining the protection of the fifth divine hall was more important than ever to them, but due to the limitations of the passageway, they were unable to provide the fifth divine hall with what they required.

“Everyone, let’s not discuss this for now. Clearly, this is not something we have the power to decide. Let’s wait for the seal over the teleportation formation to be removed first and we can send people back to our clans with the news, so our seniors can think about it,” said a Godking of the Hao family, Hao Chen.

His Hao family clearly possessed extremely great prestige among this group of people from various peak organisations. Hearing Hao Chen, the noisy Pantheon Divine Hall immediately fell quieter.

“Brother Hao Chen’s right. No matter how much we discuss, the matter’s not up to us to decide on. Let’s just disperse for now and hope we can leave the Darkstar World sooner...”

Very soon, everyone in the Pantheon Divine Hall dispersed and returned to their respective territories.

In the Hundred Saint City, every major organisation had a special region that belonged to it, just like its own domain.

He Qianqian returned to the Heavenly Crane Divine Hall that belonged to her Heavenly Crane clan. It was a supreme quality saint artifact and had now transformed to several hundred meters long, standing on the ground quietly. Even though it was not a god artifact, its presence was still extremely magnificent.

As soon as she thought of the fifth divine hall’s conditions for protection, He Qianqian felt extremely agitated inside. The vice hall master of the fifth divine hall had said it very clearly. The fifth divine hall would be protecting whichever clan that could produce God Tier pills and heavenly resources for them.

Born in the Heavenly Crane clan, He Qianqian understood exactly what her clan was capable of. The Heavenly Crane clan was very powerful as a peak clan in the Saints’ World that had a Grand Prime. However, overcoming the restraints and bringing God Tier resources into the Darkstar World was beyond the clan’s abilities.

Let alone the Heavenly Crane clan, even those archaic clans that once produced Grand Exalts and still possessed terrifying strength did not have that ability.

How could the laws set down by the Grand Exalts of the Wood Spirits and Darkstar race be broken so easily?

As for the Hundred Saint City, it was an exception, because the city was not originally a god artifact. It had been assembled from numerous supreme quality saint artifacts using complicated formations.

And, the forging of the Hundred Saint City had been personally completed by grandmaster artifact smiths of the Saints’ World. The Heavenly Crane clan had only been responsible for providing resources to build the city back then.

“What are we supposed to do? Without the protection of the fifth divine hall, our Hundred Saint City won’t be able to fend off the seventh divine hall. Once we lose all our business here, it’ll impact the clan

severely.” He Qianqian paced around the divine hall alone with her brows furrowed and her lips in a frown.

As someone who understood the Heavenly Crane clan very well, she did not even want to send someone back to the clan with this information, because she knew her clan was incapable of resolving this matter.

After a while of thought, He Qianqian suddenly flipped her hand and a divine hall the size of a fist appeared. She stared at the divine hall and asked, “What’s the situation with the people stationed near the Two World Mountains? Is there any news regarding Yang Yutian?”

“Young miss, there still has been no news from the people near the Two World Mountains,” the voice of an old man rang out from outside the door.

He Qianqian sighed gently inside. She stared at the divine hall and murmured, “Yang Yutian, the sliver of the power of your soul that you left in the divine hall is still intact, but why haven’t you emerged from the Two World Mountains after all this time? Is it because the power of the soul is unable to guide you, so you’ve lost your way?”

“Or have you already died in the Two World Mountains and the sliver of the power of your soul in the divine hall hasn’t dispersed due to the special environment in the Two World Mountains?”

At this moment, Jin Hong arrived at the Heavenly Crane Divine Hall. He Qianqian immediately went forth to receive him. She spoke extremely politely.

Out of all these prodigies of the Hundred Saint City, the person who shone the most would definitely be Jin Hong. Even when disregarding the fact that the Wolf clan behind him was also a peak organisation, just his identity as the successor of a Grand Exalt would earn him great respect.

And, before she had entered the Darkstar World, her seniors of the Heavenly Crane clan had reminded her time and time again to establish a good relationship with Jin Hong and try her best to befriend this successor of a Grand Exalt who possessed a limitless future.

Originally, He Qianqian believed this would be a very difficult mission, but she never thought she would instead be the closest to Jin Hong due to Yang Yutian.

Jin Hong did not talk for too long with He Qianqian. The main reason for his visit was to ask about Yang Yutian. He showed even more care and concern for Yang Yutian than He Qianqian.

“Apologies, young master Jin Hong. I haven’t received any news regarding Yang Yutian so far. There’s been no disturbances near the Two World Mountains either. It’s even made me suspect that the sliver of the power of his soul is either useless, or he’s already dead,” He Qianqian sighed gently.

Jin Hong shook his head instead and said with absolute confidence, “No, I have a very strong feeling that Yang Yutian isn’t dead. He’s definitely still alive. I believe he can emerge from the Two World Mountains safely.”

“Miss Qian, once you hear anything about Yang Yutian, you must contact me immediately.”

With that, Jin Hong turned around and left.

The Hundred Saint City gradually recovered its usual operations, but the formation over the city remained intact. Only a city gate had opened up. They had already restarted their trade of cultivation resources with cultivators of the Darkstar race.

Pills from the outside world were extremely enticing to cultivators of the Darkstar World. The cultivation methods, battle skills and various heavenly resources from outside were all crucial for the cultivation of these members of the Darkstar race too. The various organisations in the city used these objects to exchange for items they needed from the Darkstar race.

The alliance between these organisations was now close to falling apart, because they had already reclaimed the Hundred Saint City and the danger they faced had been temporarily resolved. In the following period of peace, they would temporarily cease to be allies and become competitors instead.

Often, the various organisations would compete with their prices when something rare appeared. It would be extremely intense.

Now, the organisations gathered in the Hundred Saint City had basically become independent of each other. Only when they faced the great danger of the Darkstar race would they reunite as a single group.

In the capital city far away from the Hundred Saint City, within the hovering seventh divine hall.

“Hall master, this is the situation. We’re basically certain that the city lord of Darknight City, Bai Jin, along with the thirty-six lords and one hundred and eight kings have all died in the depths of the Two World Mountains, while the droplet of divine beast’s essence blood in Bai Jin’s possession had ended up in the hands of a regional king. We’re not bold enough to disturb this king, so we silently retreated after precisely locating the droplet of essence blood,” vice hall master Duff reported below. He had yet to recover from his wounds, so his face was pale and he seemed slightly weakened.

With that, Getti exhaled deeply on the throne. He seemed to be slightly stern as he said with a heavy heart, “Looks like what I’m worried about has happened in the end. The droplet of essence blood is extremely important, so we can’t afford to lose it. Now that it has ended up in a regional king’s possession, taking it back won’t be easy.”

Getti massaged his temples. This matter gave him a huge headache. The Two World Mountains were a forbidden zone to the Darkstar race. Unless they had no other choice, members of their Darkstar race would never set foot in there, particularly in the depths. Even Primordial realm experts like them had to be cautious when they entered there.

It was possible to say that the Two World Mountains had been created by the Grand Exalt of the Wood Spirits. The Grand Exalt tampered with the ways and set down his own laws, which greatly suppressed all members of the Darkstar race.

If First Heavenly Layer Infinite Primes entered there, their strength would be suppressed to just peak Godking, and they would tire themselves out several times faster during battle, unable to recover or replenish their energy at all. All it required were a few Godking Life-devouring Beasts and they would be enough to kill an Infinite Prime of the Darkstar race.

Most importantly, once an Infinite Prime of the Darkstar race exposed their presence in the Two World Mountains, it would spread endlessly like light from a bright lantern in darkness. All the Primordial realm regional kings in the Two World Mountains would sense it clearly and then converge from all directions.