

Chaotic 2771

Chapter 2771: Conditions of Unsealing

"The droplet of essence blood must be retrieved," Getti said powerlessly. The essence blood was just too important. It was something that could affect the fate of his entire race. Getti could not bear the consequences if it was not brought back.

After all, he was in charge of this millennium. If the essence blood was lost during his rule, he would be held responsible!

However, stealing the essence blood back from a regional king Life-devouring Beast was anything but easy. As a matter of fact, if he handled it badly, it was even possible for him, Getti, to die in the process.

"Hall master, should we report this to the emperor? With the situation right now, we can only ask the emperor to step in. If the emperor leads the experts of our ten divine halls into the Two World Mountains, we'll definitely be able to retrieve it," said vice hall master Duff.

Getti shook his head. He was worried, "It's not like you don't know the emperor's currently undertaking something extremely important in seclusion right now. Disturbing the emperor would truly be a horrible decision. Moreover, if the emperor really does end up leading the ten hall masters into the Two World Mountains, the other hall masters will definitely resent us for that." Getti dismissed the idea without hesitation. He was an expert who attached great importance to his pride. He would never want to do something so humiliating unless he truly ran out of choices.

He did not want any more disputes with other hall masters. Otherwise, they would mercilessly label him as useless or trash when they sneered and mocked him.

"Hall master, an envoy of the fifth divine hall has come to visit!" At this moment, a Godking guard rushed in from outside and dropped down on one knee.

"An envoy of the fifth divine hall?" Getti frowned and he immediately became fed up. He had never been on great terms with the fifth divine hall, holding resentment towards them. And, this resentment had grown with the conflicts and matters that had arisen from how unreasonably their hall master, "Kun Tian", had behaved after losing his memories. As a result, as soon as he heard that an envoy from the fifth divine hall had come to visit, he was tempted to order the guard to chase him away.

But in the end, Getti choose not to do that, or he would probably be labelled as petty. He made a gesture for the guard to let the envoy in.

The envoy sent by the fifth divine hall was a Godking old man. He was well-groomed and there was a wise light to his eyes. Clearly, he was a capable person.

"Greetings to the seventh hall master and the vice hall masters from Wu Ming, the master of external affairs of the fifth divine hall!" Wu Ming stuck to courtesy and bowed to them politely. Even though he knew his hall master had always been on bad terms with Getti, he also knew the disputes was not something a mere Godking like him could get involved in.

"If you have something to say, spit it out, and if you're done, scram. You people of the fifth divine hall have no right to be standing in my territory," Getti said impatiently. If it were not for the fact that

people would end up talking behind his back, he really did not want to meet with the envoy of the fifth divine hall.

Wu Ming remained extremely polite. He cut right to the chase, "Esteemed seventh hall master, I've come under the orders of my hall master. My hall master demands the seventh divine hall to remove the seals on the teleportation formation and allow the outsiders to come and go freely." Wu Ming was already mentally prepared to weather the incoming storm from what he said.

He felt powerless too. He did not want to be so blunt, but the fifth hall master had clearly ordered him to repeat exactly what he had said to Getti. As a result, he could only bite the bullet and do it.

Just as expected, Getti's expression changed as soon as he heard that. His gaze became hostile instantly. His sharp gaze was like two pairs of swords, which made Wu Ming shiver all over. Getti erupted, "What did you say? Demands? Kun Tian's actually demanding this hall master?"

Getti was unable to repress his anger. He slammed his hand against the armrest of the throne heavily and the tremendous force made the entire hall shake. He roared furiously, "He's gone too far. Kun Tian's gone too far. Does he really think he's above me now just because he's broken through to the Sixth Heavenly Layer? He's far too haughty. He's not even taking me seriously."

"Guards, throw the envoy out for me! No, seal his cultivation and directly throw him off the divine hall! Make him lay on the streets of the capital city below helplessly! Kun Tian, I've put up with you so many times already. Does you really think I'm afraid of you, to actually demand more and more from me?" Getti's face had darkened as his anger blazed inside. He was unable to calm down for quite a long while.

"Hold on, hall master. I have an idea, but I don't know if it'll work." The vice hall master Duff said, "Doesn't the fifth divine hall want the hall master to remove the seals over the teleportation formation? The hall master can use this opportunity to request the fifth divine hall to retrieve the item in the Two World Mountains for us, as a condition for unsealing the teleportation formation."

Hearing that, Getti was slightly taken aback despite fuming just earlier. In the next moment, his anger subsided completely and glee filled his face. He clapped his hands violently and his eyes lit up, "Alright, alright, alright. That's an extremely good idea. We'll go with that."

Afterwards, Getti immediately stated his condition and sent Wu Ming back.

In the fifth divine hall, Jian Chen sat boldly on the hall master's throne as Bing Yuan, Tarot and Dou Wujin stood beside each other below him.

Behind them, kneeling on the ground was the master of external affairs, Wu Ming.

Wu Ming had already reported Getti's conditions to Jian Chen word for word.

Before Jian Chen could say anything, Bing Yuan already began to sneer, "Hmph, Getti sure is thoughtful. He's lost the essence blood during his reign, so their seventh divine hall should have been responsible for retrieving it. Yet, it turns out that Getti's afraid of dying and he's too scared to retrieve something from the possession of a regional king Life-devouring Beast, so he wants our fifth divine hall to handle it instead. Does he really take our fifth divine hall to be fools?"

While Tarot and Dou Wujin remained silent, both of them sneered as well. They mocked Getti's foolishness for trying to get their fifth divine hall to undertake such a great risk over something as insignificant as unsealing a teleportation formation.

If this was not foolishness, what was it then?

Jian Chen sat on the throne calmly and silently. He did not decline immediately. Instead, thoughts flashed through his eyes. Who knew what he was thinking about.

"Wu Ming, you can go. You can ignore the seventh divine hall's request." Bing Yuan waved his hand to dismiss Wu Ming. There was no need for any more discussions on this. All of them knew exactly what risk the Two World Mountains entailed.

"Hold on, Wu Ming. You can tell the seventh divine hall that I'll agree to their condition. However, they must immediately unseal the teleportation formation," Jian Chen said suddenly.

Bing Yuan, Tarot and Dou Wujin all leapt in fright. Their expressions changed drastically and said in a hurry, "Hall master, you mustn't! You mustn't go through with this! The dangers of the Two World Mountains are unimaginable. Apart from the emperor, any Primordial realm expert of our race, including the hall masters of the ten divine halls, face the risk of dying if they set foot in there."

Chapter 2772: Returning to the Two World Mountains (One)

Bing Yuan, Tarot and Dou Wujin all did their best to convince Jian Chen otherwise. They all thought their 'hall master' had lost his memories, completely forgetting about the dangers of the Two World Mountains, so they explained just how dangerous and just how terrifying the mountains were in detail to Jian Chen.

Basically all their descriptions clearly disclosed a single piece of information. As long as they were a member of the Darkstar race, their lives would be in danger if they entered the Two World Mountains, even if they possessed great strength at the Sixth Heavenly Layer of Infinite Prime.

As a matter of fact, anyone from the Darkstar race who entered the Two World Mountains had a chance to die, apart from the Darkstar Emperor. The ten hall masters were no exceptions either.

Listening to the vice hall masters describe just how terrifying the Two World Mountains were, Jian Chen was secretly surprised. He knew the Two World Mountains could suppress the Darkstar race, but he never thought the suppression would be so powerful, enough for Primordial realm experts to pale in fright.

However, Jian Chen had already made up his mind about venturing to the Two World Mountains. No one could change that.

That was because He Qianqian and the others had already reclaimed the Hundred Saint City. He had wanted to check on the situation since a very long time ago. Just as he was troubled over the lack of an appropriate opportunity, he never expected Getti would instead provide him the chance.

With that, he could use going to the Two World Mountains to retrieve the essence blood as an excuse to shed his identity, which was a perfectly reasonable excuse to make "Kun Tian" vanish for a while.

He was basically deceiving everyone flawlessly.

As for retrieving the essence blood of the divine beast, Jian Chen knew that even if he refused to do so, the Darkstar race would still bring it back regardless of the cost.

After all, the Darkstar Emperor was an expert with battle prowess on par to Chaotic Primes. Jian Chen met many Chaotic Primes in the Saints' World, so he knew just too well just how terrifying their battle prowess was. A tremendous difference definitely existed between Chaotic Primes and Infinite Primes.

With the Darkstar Emperor's strength, he might not have been enough to unleash a massacre in the Two World Mountains, but retrieving a single droplet of essence blood would be just too easy.

However, Jian Chen also bore in mind that he was a hall master with a lofty status. If he risked his own life to venture into the Two World Mountains just to undo the seal for the outsiders, it would seem slightly illogical in everyone's eyes. As a result, he needed another reason if he wanted to enter the Two World Mountains.

He sat silently on the hall master's throne in thought for a while, before saying, "Actually, the reason why I've decided to enter the Two World Mountains is not just because of Getti's condition. When I broke through in the Land of Soul Destruction, I seem to have unwittingly fused with a fraction of the memories from the planetary beast."

"What? Hall master, you've gained some of the planetary beast's memories?"

Bing Yuan, Tarot and Dou Wujin immediately became shocked. They stared at Jian Chen with widened eyes as surprise, disbelief and joy flooded their faces.

Among the Darkstar race, there had always been a legend where it was possible to obtain memory fragments left behind by the planetary beast in the Land of Soul Destruction. Unfortunately, the ancient records only listed a small handful of people who had actually managed to obtain the memory fragments in the lengthy history of the Darkstar race. However, without any exception, it was a tremendous fortuitous encounter for every single one of them who managed to obtain the memory fragments while still being able to cultivate normally.

Of course, there were even more people who emerged from the Land of Soul Destruction in a deranged state, blabbering nonsense. Perhaps a small fraction of these people had obtained something along the lines of the planetary beast's memories, but their souls were a mess and they had lost their minds. They were crippled for the rest of their lives and were no longer normal people.

"There's always been a rumor among our ten divine halls that the reason why our emperor cultivates so quickly and is so terrifying in battle is because he also obtained memory fragments of the planetary beast when he cultivated in the Land of Soul Destruction in the past..." Bing Yuan murmured as his eyes shone brighter and brighter. The Darkstar Emperor had obtained memory fragments of the planetary beast in the Land of Soul Destruction, while his hall master had obtained the same thing now. He knew exactly what this meant for their fifth divine hall.

"I only absorbed a bit of the planetary beast's memory fragments. These fragments are very disorderly and very powerful too. They've been constantly affecting me. There have been many times when I've become uncertain about who I am under the influence of these fragments, but I just have a feeling that the information in the fragments are related to the Two World Mountains. As a result, I must pay a visit to the Two World Mountains," Jian Chen said while in thought.

This time, the three vice hall masters all remained silent. They looked at one another. They wanted to stop him, but they were unable to say anything now that this was related to the memory fragments of the planetary beast and a potential fortuitous encounter for their hall master.

Jian Chen continued, "If I've guessed correctly, then my strength should increase once I emerge from the Two World Mountains, and this increase should be very large. By then, it won't shouldn't be an issue for me to overwhelm Getti by force!"

"Really? T- that's fantastic. Hall master, the Two World Mountains is basically a land of fortune made for you. The Two World Mountains are worth visiting then..."

As soon as they heard how he could potentially overwhelm Getti, Bing Yuan, Tarot and Dou Wujin were all overjoyed. They went from their initial objection to completely supporting his decision now.

If their hall master could really overwhelm Getti, then the status of their fifth divine hall would immediately shoot up among the ten divine halls. As vice hall masters, they would be able to hold their heads and chests even higher too.

"You can all go. I'll prepare a little and set off for the Two World Mountains tomorrow morning."

In the morning on the next day, Jian Chen gave detailed orders to Bing Yuan regarding the matters of the Hundred Saint City and strictly ordered the three vice hall masters to not become involved in any internal struggles of the Hundred Saint City. Afterwards, he left the fifth divine hall and ventured to the Two World Mountains.

Before he departed, he left the Space Ring with the droplet of the divine beast's essence blood in the fifth divine hall. He knew the essence blood had been contaminated with the aura of the Darkstar race, so from a certain perspective, it was possible to say that it had developed an obscure connection with the world which the Darkstar race resided in. If he took it with him, he could be discovered by the Darkstar race through secret techniques no matter how he hid himself, which would instead increase his risks of exposure.

With a flash of the fifth divine hall's teleportation formation, Jian Chen vanished from there. Only the three vice hall masters remained outside, having sent him off.

"Let's go back. Remember to keep the hall master's journey to the Two World Mountains a secret..."

After sending off Jian Chen, the three vice hall masters returned to the divine hall too.

However, what they failed to realise was that a guard posted beside the teleportation formation of the eighth divine hall nearby had been glancing over, perhaps by design.

When Jian Chen vanished from the teleportation formation and the three vice hall masters had returned to the divine hall, the guard immediately left his post, entering the eighth divine hall to find the hall master Sen Ran.

"Hall master, the fifth hall master has left alone, with his destination unknown."

The eighth hall master, Sen Ran, who sat on his throne with his legs crossed slowly opened his eyes. He glanced in the direction of the fifth divine hall and waved his hand, dismissing the guard.

After the guard had departed, the light in Sen Ran's eyes wavered. He murmured, "There had all been reasons for Kun Tian's departures from the fifth divine hall in the past few times, but he's left with no clear reason this time. Where is he going? To do what?"

"Or should I say, the situation is really like what I suspected and Kun Tian's obtained a fortuitous encounter in the Land of Soul Destruction? If that really is the case, there's definitely a purpose for his departure this time." Eagerness appeared in Sen Ran's gaze, along with some well-disguised excitement.

"After monitoring him for so long, he's finally begun to move. Immediately investigate where Kun Tian had teleported to! Remember to keep it a secret. We can't let anyone find out..."

Chapter 2773: Returning to the Two World Mountains (Two)

The Darknight City was the closest to the Two World Mountains out of the thirty-six major cities of the Darkstar World.

The Darknight City had already recovered its former prosperity and liveliness now. The destruction caused by the startling battle earlier had already been completely repaired under the combined efforts of the cultivators of the Darkstar race. However, all the traces of age and aura left behind by time had vanished from the places that had been repaired. Everywhere gave off a shiny-new lustre.

People flowed to and fro within the Darknight city. Members of the Darkstar race mingled with the outsiders as business and transactions unfolded in an orderly manner. It seemed like the battle had never happened in the first place.

The only difference was that the position of city lord remained empty, while the positions of the thirty-six lords and one hundred and eight kings that served as the protector gods of the city had yet to be completely filled either.

At the same time, there were still a lot of people discussing the recent, devastating battle with great interest in the various streets and alleyways, restaurants and inns in the city.

However, most of the people who listened in were outsiders. Whenever they heard any information regarding the battle or an outsider called Gu Qi, their ears would prick up and they would listen carefully, as if they were afraid of missing even the slightest detail.

Most of these outsiders had been sent over from the Hundred Saint City. They only had a single mission, which was to do all that they could to gather information about Gu Qi throughout the entire Darkstar World, even including the Two World Mountains.

The major organisations of the Hundred Saint City had already heard about Gu Qi's battle in the Darknight City. Now that the Hundred Saint City was temporarily safe, these organisations all secretly sent out people to look for Gu Qi as they had nothing better to do. Gu Qi was an expert with devastating battle prowess. All of these clans were interested in roping in a person like him.

"There's so many people looking for me from the Hundred Saint City? Though, I don't plan on using the identity of Gu Qi anymore, so it'll only be strange if they do find me." Jian Chen maintained his appearance of Kun Tian on the streets of the Darknight City. However, he concealed all of his presence, strolling idly through the streets.

No one recognised him. After all, the honourable appearance of the fifth hall master was not something regular cultivators could see. Coupled with the fact that his presence was concealed, he was completely inconspicuous within the crowd. This was even easier for him to be forgotten.

After all, Kun Tian's appearance was not particularly special.

The senses of his soul had already enveloped the entire city. He could see everything going on here, including the secret conversations between the cultivators from the Hundred Saint City. Even those could not escape his powerful senses.

"I remember when I first came to Darknight City, I was still an outsider with a fake name. I even encountered difficulty trying to enter the city. Now, I've become one of the ten lofty hall masters of the entire Darkstar race. You really can't be certain over what can end up happening." As he strolled through the streets, Jian Chen felt amazed inside.

He was not in a hurry to enter the Two World Mountains. Instead, he strolled through the wide streets of the city at a steady pace, making a beeline for the city gates.

Ever since he had arrived in the Darkstar World, he really had not spent the time to properly appreciate the customs and culture of this foreign land.

Only when he arrived at the newly-built city gates did Jian Chen set his thoughts aside. He shot off into the sky, directly flying towards the Two World Mountains.

Soon after he had left, within the eighth divine hall in the capital city.

"Hall master, we've already looked into it. The fifth hall master teleported to the Darknight City."

"The Darknight City, is it? I understand. You're dismissed!" The eighth hall master, Sen Ren, slowly stood up from the throne. He paced around before the throne as the light in his eyes flickered rapidly. He was thinking of something.

A while later, he seemed to make up his mind. He suddenly walked out of the eighth divine hall, before venturing to the Darknight City through the teleportation formation too.

The Two World Mountains were shrouded in a grey mist all year round. Standing outside, it was impossible to make out the mountain range's true appearance, which added a hunt of mystery to the place.

Cultivators constantly flowed in and out of the mountains. They basically formed small groups of threes and fives. Rarely did anyone travel alone.

Without any exception, all of these cultivators were outsiders. As for cultivators of the Darkstar race, they would never set foot in the Two World Mountains unless they had no other option.

"The Darkstar race's demand for the corpses of Life-devouring Beasts has been growing recently. The price they offer is two or three times higher than before too. I wonder why they need so many corpses..."

"Life-devouring Beasts are rather good sources of food. The inns within the various cities of the Darkstar race have all been purchasing them. The prices of food made using Life-devouring Beasts is absolutely

absurd. There aren't a lot of people who can actually afford them, so even under normal circumstances, there's quite a surplus. But the Darkstar race is now purchasing all of it recklessly at such a high price..."

"Have you realised that more and more people have been entering the Two World Mountains recently? I don't think the Darkstar race's purchasing so many corpses for something as simple as food. They must have something else in mind..."

"Even if they have something in mind, that's not for us to worry about. I only know that the corpse of an early Overgod Life-devouring Beast can go for a Star Orchid now. Star Orchids are worth nothing among the Darkstar race, but in the Saints' World, their value will multiply by several dozen or even a hundred times. The various large organisations are all competing to buy them..."

"I think we should use this opportunity to make a pretty nice sum..."

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On the way to the Two World Mountains, the senses of Jian Chen's soul enveloped a region of several tens of million kilometers. Nothing in that region could escape his senses, so he obviously overheard the conversations of many outsiders. He knew this was for the great ceremony that the Darkstar race had begun preparing for a long time ago, which could change the fate of the entire race. The complicated process of the ceremony required large numbers of Life Devouring Beast corpses.

As a result, the Darkstar race offered a high price to buy them, enticing many outsiders to enter the Two World Mountains to hunt Life-devouring Beasts for them.

"Darkstar race, oh Darkstar race. You've racked your brains, throwing tremendous amounts of financial and material resources into this great ceremony, just so you could weaken the suppression of the Grand Exalt of the Wood Spirits' will on you, allowing you to break the limits of cultivation and reach Chaotic Prime. Unfortunately, your great ceremony is destined for failure this time. Your only fault is that you've touched one of my people," Jian Chen thought as he flew through the air. He did not feel any sympathy for the Darkstar race. The Darkstar race did all of this to increase their chances of success for the great ceremony. They actually wanted Sacredfeather to give up his life in this process.

Just that was enough for Jian Chen to utterly hate the Darkstar race.

Swish!

At the same time, Jian Chen had already arrived near the Two World Mountains. He did not slow down at all, directly charging into the mountains with a whistle. He was swallowed by the thick mist in an instant.

Soon after he had entered the Two World Mountains, a figure flew over rapidly. His presence was completely concealed. Even his body was illusionary. He seemed like a ghost.

The figure stopped several hundred meters away from the mist of the Two World Mountains. He stared straight at the shrouded mountains ahead with a stern expression.

He was the hall master of the eighth divine hall, Sen Ran.

Through the powers of the eighth divine hall, he found Jian Chen's tracks and tailed him all the way here. The only reason why he had not been detected was because he maintained his distance from Jian Chen.

"Kun Tian's actually entered the Two World Mountains? That's strange. What's he entering the Two World Mountains for? Or should I say, he's learnt some secret about the Two World Mountains through the memories of the planetary beast he obtained in the Land of Soul Destruction?"

Chapter 2774: Confronted Calmly

Sen Ran hesitated for a while outside the Two World Mountains. He was rather uncertain about entering the Two World Mountains.

But in the end, he still bit the bullet and rushed in boldly. Afterwards, he used his secret technique to sense the direction that Jian Chen had travelled off in. He tailed behind him carefully.

Sen Ran was clearly extremely fearful of the Two World Mountains. Even a hall master, a Fifth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime like him, had to be extremely cautious and careful in the outskirts of the Two World Mountains.

And, he even used a secret technique to erase all of his presence. He would tread lightly as he moved through the forest and mountains, afraid of creating any disturbance that would alarm the nearby Life-devouring Beasts.

He had to do everything that he could to avoid any battles within the Two World Mountains. If he fought, it was possible for his presence to leak out. Even if only a tiny sliver leaked out, it would be infinitely magnified by the special environment of the Two World Mountains. In the end, all the regional king Life-devouring Beasts in the Two World Mountains would discover him and eventually surround him from all directions.

By then, even if he was in the outskirts, the regional king Life-devouring Beasts would still pursue him relentlessly.

"This damned Two World Mountains and the damned ancestor of the Wood Spirits..."

As Sen Ran advanced carefully, he cursed inside. To think that a mighty hall master like him, who possessed such an honourable status within the Darkstar race, would have to resort to something like sneaking around. Clearly, this was extremely insulting to someone like him who dwelled at the top most of the time.

"Kun Tian, I've had to make a compromise and enter the Two World Mountains because of you. You have to give me a good surprise..."

Sen Ran was still a Primordial realm expert after all. Even though he concealed his presence and treaded lightly, he still moved extremely quickly. Before long, he had passed through the outskirts and entered the depths of the Two World Mountains.

Immediately, a powerful, restrictive force exerted itself on Sen Ran, passing through his body and ignoring all protective items, marking him deeply like a brand. He was unable to escape from it no matter what.

Sen Ran immediately felt that circulating the energy in his body became even more tedious. The attacks he could usually launch without much effort now took several times the energy, and his energy depleted much faster now.

It was not just his cultivation. Even his soul suffered from the same restriction. He felt like his soul was now covered in shackles. Not only would it be much more arduous whenever he used his soul, but the power of his soul would also be depleted several times or even dozens of times faster than usual.

The suppression from the depths were several dozen times more severe than the outskirts.

If Godkings of the Darkstar race entered the depths, the suppression they suffered would also be extremely severe, but it would not be as terrifying as what Sen Ran experienced right now. Once Primordial realm experts set foot in here, the suppression would be startlingly powerful.

Sen Ran was originally a Fifth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime, but now, he had been forcefully suppressed to the strength of the Second Heavenly Layer.

“Kun Tian is actually venturing even further still. Just where is he going?” Behind, Sen Ran used some unknown, special secret technique to track Jian Chen’s location as he felt excited inside.

The Two World Mountains were a forbidden zone to cultivators of the Darkstar race. In particular, the depths were a forbidden zone that even Primordial realm experts of the Darkstar race were reluctant to set foot in. Yet, not only had Kun Tian entered the depths, but he was even rapidly approaching the central region, which immediately made Sen Ran feel surprised and delighted, feeling like he had discovered some great secret.

However, Sen Ran failed to sense the changes that occurred when he entered the depths. When the various aspects of his abilities became severely restricted, the indiscernible senses of a soul extended over carefully from the depths, catching all of his actions.

The senses of the soul were extremely powerful, and it was slightly different from regular senses too. At the same time, it was of higher quality compared to the senses of souls of most Infinite Primes, and it was purposefully hidden. Under these various factors, Sen Ran failed to sense the existence of the senses of the soul. He continued with the actions that he believed were extremely well-hidden and could not be sensed by any person or Life-devouring Beast as he passed through the thick mist silently.

His body had become translucent as well. He basically seemed like a ghost.

Several hundred kilometers ahead of Sen Ran, Jian Chen stood atop a large tree, also with his presence erased. He raised his head and glanced in the direction that he had come in. His eyes shone with a strange light as he murmured, “I never thought I’d be tailed just for visiting the Two World Mountains, and the person tailing me is the master of a hall. Has he already developed doubts towards my identity?”

Jian Chen carefully recalled everything he had gone through recently within the Darkstar race before shaking his head in the end. He dismissed the possibility that he had given himself away. “There hasn’t been any issues in my actions within the Darkstar race. Even if there is, the three vice hall masters of the fifth divine hall and Feng Xue of the tenth divine hall should sense it first, as they’ve always been the

people closest to Kun Tian. If even they have not sensed anything, then it's impossible for hall master Sen Ran who barely interacts with Kun Tian at all to notice anything odd."

"Since there's nothing wrong with my identity, then Sen Ran must be tailing me for some other reason." At this moment, Jian Chen suddenly recalled how Sen Ran had tried to test him using an extremely discreet method when he first met Sen Ran in Kun Tian's disguise. He immediately came to an understanding.

"It looks like Kun Tian, or perhaps I, possesses something that interests Sen Ran." Reaching there, Jian Chen suddenly sneered. At that moment, a sharp light flashed through his eyes swiftly.

"He has come at the perfect time. I just happened to be worrying over the lack of opportunities to weaken the Darkstar race, yet Sen Ran has presented me with an opportunity himself. I've already killed one of the hall masters, so let's kill another one today." With a flash, Jian Chen left the treetop and continued to fly deeper into the Two World Mountains.

Along the way, he did not alarm any Life-devouring Beasts at all. He flew extremely quickly.

Behind, Sen Ran followed Jian Chen carefully. He used a special secret technique of the Darkstar race to cover his tracks, which was why he had not alarmed any Life-devouring Beasts either. He moved quite quickly too.

Before long, the two of them had already ventured ten million kilometers into the Two World Mountains. They were extremely close to the central region now.

"That's strange. Why have his tracks vanished here?" At this moment, Sen Ran stopped. He scanned around in doubt.

Soon afterwards, he closed his eyes and began to use the secret technique as hard as he could to sense for Jian Chen. A while later, he seemed to find something. His expression changed drastically as he immediately raised his head to look at the sky.

A blurry figure vaguely hovered in the sky shrouded by thick, grey mist. He faded in and out, as if he had already become part of the surrounding environment. It was impossible to discover his existence without actively looking for him.

"Kun... Tian..." Sen Ran uttered Kun Tian's name in a rather tongue-tied manner. He knew he had been discovered. Right now, hidden in the mist, Kun Tian was staring right at him calmly. The only thing that surprised him was that not only did Kun Tian give off no presence at all right now, but the space there was empty too when he scanned it with the senses of his soul. He could only see him with his eyes.

If it were not for the fact that his secret technique could sense Kun Tian's location, he probably would have missed Kun Tian altogether with how he seemed to be fused with the mist right now.

Exposed, Sen Ran did not feel awkward at all. He composed himself very quickly and smiled. "Kun Tian, since when did you grasp such a powerful concealing technique? You've even managed to elude me."

Jian Chen drifted down slowly from the air. He hovered before Sen Ran as he looked at him in a rather strange manner. "When I've grasped the concealing technique is not important. What is important is another question instead. Why are you here?"

Chapter 2775: Jian Chen Strikes

Under Jian Chen's gaze, Sen Ran immediately felt uneasy, as the gaze made him seem like he was looking at a dead person. This made Sen Ran extremely uncomfortable.

Of course, he definitely did not believe he was no different from a dead man in Jian Chen's eyes right now. He still believed that the one standing before him was the fifth hall master. It was just that Kun Tian had lost his memories, which was why he seemed a little strange from time to time. Killing one another was forbidden in their Darkstar race, let alone figures as lofty as the ten hall masters.

"Kun Tian, you must know that the city lord of the Darknight City, Bai Jin, has already died in the Two World Mountains, so the droplet of essence blood allocated to him has ended up here too. I've obviously come here to retrieve the droplet of essence blood. After all, it ties into the fate of our entire race," Sen Ran said with composure. He really was unable to stand Jian Chen's gaze, so he turned his head and purposefully avoided it, acting like he was observing the surroundings.

"Oh, so you've actually come for the droplet of essence blood." Jian Chen smiled in a pondering manner. He said, "But the essence blood hasn't fallen here. You're travelling in the opposite direction of the essence blood right now."

Sen Ran was unflustered. Clearly, he was rather unfazed. He explained, "I originally entered the Two World Mountains for the essence blood, but I discovered your traces soon after I entered here. Out of curiosity, I followed you here."

"Hall master Sen, do you really think I'm as easy to fool as a kid? I don't have time to listen to your excuses. Tell me, why have you been tailing me? And how did you find my tracks?"

Sen Ran was helpless. He wanted to continue quibbling, "Kun Tian, I don't care whether you believe me or not. I really..."

Jian Chen ran out of patience. He interrupted Sen Ran violently and growled. "Cut the bullsh*t. Ever since I lost my memory, I've become quite short-tempered. It's very easy for me to act rashly. This is the Two World Mountains. Sen Ran, I hope you don't end up forcing me to attack you, or once I alarm those regional king Life-devouring Beasts, I might be fine, but it'll be difficult to say for you."

With that, Sen Ran's expression immediately changed. He did not doubt "Kun Tian" at all. Recently, Kun Tian had embroiled in a great battle with the seventh hall master, Getti, over some petty matters. He had even received reliable news that Kun Tian had actually declared madly that he would never spare Getti if he touched the unimportant outsiders in the Hundred Saint City.

This matter was no secret among the ten divine halls. At the same time, it allowed the upper echelon of the Darkstar race to understand something, which was Kun Tian really was capable of doing anything once he lost his temper in his current state of memory loss.

This might have been the Two World Mountains, where Kun Tian could alarm all the regional king Life-devouring Beasts as long as he leaked even a sliver of his presence, but Sen Ran understood that Kun Tian was actually bold enough to do that.

"Kun Tian has already reached the Sixth Heavenly Layer. Even under the suppression of the Two World Mountains, he's still stronger than me. If he actually lures over the regional king Life-devouring Beasts,

I'll be the one to suffer. I might not even be able to escape from the Two World Mountains." Sen Ran was troubled inside.

Before him, Jian Chen saw how Sen Ran remained silent. He had already begun to lose his patience, and his presence had already begun to radiate from his body slightly. His gaze turned into a glare too.

Sen Ran was alarmed. He immediately cried out, "Stop, Kun Tian. Stop this foolish act! I'll tell you. I'll tell you everything."

Jian Chen immediately withdrew his presence. He said nothing more, just staring at Sen Ran coldly.

Sen Ran came clean and told him the truth. "Kun Tian, your strength increased so much after you broke through in the Land of Soul Destruction, so I suspected you must have obtained some kind of fortuitous encounter there. You entered the Two World Mountains for no good reason this time, so I thought it was extremely likely that it had something to do with your fortuitous encounter from the Land of Soul Destruction. Perhaps you had obtained some memories of the planetary beast, and you had only come here despite the dangers under the guidance of the memories. I was curious, which was why I risked my life to see what was going on with you."

"I hid so well along the way, so just how did you find my traces?" Jian Chen asked again. He had to get to the bottom of this. After all, he had been to the capital city before and had come in contact with many hall masters. If the Darkstar race possessed some mysterious method to plant some kind of imprint on a person without them knowing, then the Darkstar race would be able to discover his true identity once he resumed his identity as Jian Chen.

If that really did happen, then all of his hard work and the disguises he had undertaken recently would go to waste.

"This is because I've also entered the Land of Soul Destruction, and I also had a bit of a fortuitous encounter there. I learnt a secret technique from a small fragment of the planetary beast's memories. I can track anyone who has entered the Land of Soul Destruction with this secret technique."

"Of course, this doesn't last for too long either. Once it exceeds ten millennia, the presence that the person has become contaminated with when they entered the Land of Soul Destruction will vanish. Once this presence is gone, I can't use my secret technique on the person anymore," Sen Ran answered.

"Is there anyone else who has grasped this secret technique apart from you?"

"There isn't. Actually, only a handful of people have managed to obtain a fortuitous encounter in the Land of Soul Destruction. Among our race right now, probably only the emperor and us have benefitted from there. It's just a pity that what I've gained is basically useless." Sen Ran said in pity, "I've already shared my secret with you. Kun Tian, it's time for you to share your secret. Just what did you obtain from the Land of Soul Destruction? And why have you come to the Two World Mountains?"

Jian Chen sneered. "Since you want to know so much, I'll let you know." With that, Jian Chen directly launched a palm strike. Energy surged out of his hand as violently as a tidal wave. It hurtled towards Sen Ran with terrifying power at the Sixth Heavenly Layer.

At the same time, his presence erupted in an earth-shaking manner, causing the thick mist in the depths of the Two World Mountains to churn violently, like a dragon making the seas churn.

Under the effects of the mask, his presence had been disguised as the presence of the Darkstar race.

The presence of the Darkstar race clearly received special treatment in the Two World Mountains. As soon as Jian Chen's presence appeared, it was propelled by a mysterious power in the mountains, spreading in all directions at an unbelievable speed. It reached every corner of the mountains in a single instant.

Roar!

Growl!

.....

Immediately, tremendous roars of beasts rang out from all directions in the depths of the Two World Mountains. They were thunderous, and the voices possessed a pressure special to Primordial realm experts. There were several dozen of them.

With the leaking of a Darkstar race Primordial realm expert's presence, all the Primordial realm Life-devouring Beasts lurking in the various regions of the Two World Mountains had been directly alarmed. They behaved like they had found their public enemy, like the moment for them to carry out their orders had arrived. At that moment, all the Primordial realm experts set off, casting their territorial behaviour aside and rushing in from all directions hungrily.

At the same time, Jian Chen's palm strike landed on Sen Ran's chest. With Sen Ran's cultivation at the Fifth Heavenly Layer, he was not Jian Chen's opponent even at his peak condition, let alone now, when his strength had been firmly suppressed by the Two World Mountains. He was even less of an opponent.

With a grunt, Sen Ran was knocked away as he spurted blood. His face paled as half of his chest had been reduced to a bloody mess. He laid on the ground powerlessly for quite a while, unable to get up.

Coughing with blood, Sen Ran stared straight at Jian Chen. His face was filled with disbelief and confusion as he stuttered, "Kun Tian, w- w- why are you d- d- doing this? A- and your strength... your strength actually isn't... isn't... affected by the Two World Mountains. T- this is impossible..."

Chapter 2776: Sen Ran's Death One

Suddenly, Sen Ran seemed to understand something. His eyes immediately widened as he stared at "Kun Tian" before him in disbelief. His heart churned.

"I- I understand now. Y- you're not... Kun Tian at all. W- who are you exactly? Who?" As he said that, Sen Ran's shock and disbelief reached a startling level. At the same time, he experienced deep fear.

The fear was so heavy that it made his soul shudder. It made his entire body tremble uncontrollably.

He had already realised that if the Kun Tian before him was an imposter, the imposter would definitely be an outsider.

And, any outsider older than a thousand years could not pass through the passageway between the two worlds and step foot into the Darkstar World. However, the outsider who was pretending to be Kun Tian was a Sixth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime through and through. As a matter of fact, his battle prowess was even much greater than those who had just broken through to the Sixth Heavenly Layer.

What did this mean?

It meant that the outside world had produced a Sixth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime less than a thousand years old.

And, this expert managed to slip into their Darkstar World silently and infiltrate their upper echelon, becoming the mighty master of a hall in possession of great authority.

This was simply too terrifying, so terrifying that Sen Ran's fear reached an unprecedented level.

"You're pretty clever, aren't you? You've seen through my disguise so quickly." Jian Chen's lips curled into a mysterious smile as he said, "Sen Ran, do you remember that outsider who made a mess out of Darknight City recently?"

Sen Ran's eyes widened completely. He said in utter shock, "S- s- so you're that outsider called Gu Qi. Y-you..." Sen Ran had become so shocked that he was speechless. However, he did understand that such a powerful outsider scheming and infiltrating the upper echelon of the Darkstar race was definitely hiding a startling, unspeakable secret.

Suddenly, the great ceremony that the Darkstar race was about to hold that could determine the fate of the entire race flashed through his mind. He immediately became extremely nervous.

"I can't die here. I cannot die here. I have to return. I have to escape from here with everything I have and report this startling piece of news to the emperor." Sen Ran's eyes immediately became crazed. His life force depleted at an extremely terrifying rate. Not only was his life force being burned away, but even his vital energies had been ignited. He was using a secret technique at the cost of his life.

"You want to run? Sen Ran, do you still think I'll let you leave here alive now that you know my greatest secret?" Jian Chen sneered. He kicked Sen Ran's head, sending him flying from the tremendous force.

Sen Ran's soul was heavily shaken up. He felt his head spin as his soul shuddered uncontrollably, as if it was about to crack into pieces. The fleeing secret technique he was preparing to use had been forcefully interrupted.

Around him, the thunderous roars of beasts sounded out constantly as the presence of the Primordial realm flooded the entire place. Over forty Life-devouring Beasts were converging from all directions. They moved extremely quickly.

Among them, the fastest one was only a few hundred kilometers away from them. This distance seemed to be quite large, but to a Primordial realm Life-devouring Beast, it would take less than a minute to cover.

This was an avian that flew rapidly through the air. It was impossible to describe just what kind of creature it was. It had the head of a huge hawk and the body of a leopard, with two pairs of wings on its back, one large and one small. Its wings were riddled with beautiful and fascinating patterns, like the wings of a butterfly.

As the two pairs of wings fluttered, it kicked up a great gale in the air, causing the mist to surge. It even formed blades of wind that shot off in all directions with incredible sharpness. Many towering trees

below had been cut to pieces. The many Life-devouring Beasts thriving in the mountains and forests all collapsed on the ground, trembling.

Behind this strange avian, the ground shook violently and rhythmically. In the mist behind, a colossal figure, standing over three hundred meters tall, could be vaguely made out, running along the ground.

It was impossible to imagine just how heavy it was. With each step, the ground would shake, and the mountains would totter. As it ran along, it collided against everything that blocked its way. Countless trees and boulders were reduced to fragments, as if even the endless mist there would be dispersed by its terrifying power when it made contact against its colossal body.

This was a huge Primordial realm Life-devouring Beast. It was truly unstoppable. Wherever it passed by, it would leave behind an empty hole in the mist and environment. It rushed off in Jian Chen's direction, tearing through everything.

These two Primordial realm Life-devouring Beasts were the ones closest to Jian Chen. In the surroundings, many more Life-devouring Beasts gathered over, except due to their varying distances and speeds, they would make contact with Jian Chen and Sen Ran at different times.

Sen Ran sensed the rapidly approaching Life-devouring Beasts in the surroundings too. He was ashen, and despair filled his eyes. He said viciously, "Even if you kill me, you won't be able to live either. You've already become surrounded by many regional king Life-devouring Beasts. Under their attacks, you won't be able to escape even if your strength hasn't been suppressed by the Two World Mountains."

"If I were you, I'd choose to leave this place in a hurry, just in case I become surrounded and die here. After all, this is the Two World Mountains, not outside."

As he listened to that, Jian Chen could not help but scan around. His expression immediately became serious. The strength of the Two World Mountains could not be underestimated. It was no weaker than the Darkstar race. This time, there were a total of twelve Life-devouring Beasts above the Fifth Heavenly Layer. This number had already surpassed what the Darkstar race possessed.

This was because the Darkstar race only had the ten hall masters and the Darkstar Emperor as people who had exceeded the Fifth Heavenly Layer. And, the emperor rarely showed himself.

However, just as Jian Chen's attention was directed to the surroundings, determination immediately flashed through Sen Ran's eyes. In the next moment, there was a thunderous boom, and Sen Ran's body exploded loudly. His tremendous cultivation at the Fifth Heavenly Layer of Infinite Prime had actually turned into a finger one meter in length instantly, radiating with startling might.

This finger had condensed all of Sen Ran's power. It was the entire cultivation that a Fifth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime had developed across countless years, all condensed into the finger. As a result, the strength of the finger had completely surpassed the limits of the Fifth Heavenly Layer. It had already reached the peak of the Sixth Heavenly Layer, or even touching the boundary to the Seventh Heavenly Layer.

However, Sen Ran was not dead. His body had been destroyed, but his soul remained. His dim soul had been wrapped up in energy, turning into a streak of light and fleeing from the Two World Mountains as his body exploded.

As for the finger that condensed all of his power, it shot towards Jian Chen with terrifying force enough to rip through space.

Jian Chen's eyes shone. He could clearly sense an ancient and powerful will within the finger. It was also the existence of this will that prevented the restrictive powers of the Two World Mountains from touching the finger, allowing the finger to completely unleash its power within the special environment of the Two World Mountains without weakening at all.

"A sliver of the Darkstar race Grand Exalt's will?" Jian Chen murmured. With a flash, he vanished instantly, and when he reappeared, he was already a hundred kilometers away.

However, his presence had been locked onto, so the startlingly powerful finger of energy turned into a black streak of light in pursuit of Jian Chen. It pierced through space along the way, completely neglecting the distance that existed. It travelled across a hundred kilometers in an instant, appearing before Jian Chen. Afterwards, it passed through Jian Chen's body without the slightest obstruction.

However, that was just a blur Jian Chen had left behind. His actual body had already appeared another hundred kilometers away through the use of the Laws of Space. He stood on the back of the Primordial realm Life-devouring Beast that had arrived first, the one with a leopard's body and a butterfly's wings.

In the instant that Jian Chen appeared, the Life-devouring Beast had sensed him, but it was in no shape to pay attention to the figure that had appeared on its back. Its eyes narrowed as it stared straight at the finger of energy that shot towards it with lightning speed as a streak of black light.

This Life-devouring Beast's strength was around the Fifth Heavenly Layer. Faced with a finger that bore a sliver of the Darkstar race Grand Exalt's will that had already reached the peak of the Sixth Heavenly Layer, it experienced a sense of unprecedented danger.

Its intelligence was insufficient for it to realise that the finger was not targeting it, but the figure on its back. Its instincts told it that since the finger was rushing towards it, it was its enemy.

Its two pairs of wings immediately emitted a dazzling glow. They furled up, forming a huge blade of light that directly cut into the incoming finger of energy.

Boom!

Within the thunderous sounds, the attack from the Life-devouring Beast was utterly useless before the finger of energy. It was pulverised instantly, and the finger of energy continued onwards, landing on the Life-devouring Beast mercilessly with the power of the Sixth Heavenly Layer.

The Life-devouring Beast let out a painful wail. Its colossal body fell out of the air as dark green liquid flowed out of its hawk head. Its entire head had cracked, and the butterfly wings on its back had become extremely tattered. As a matter of fact, a small part of it had become missing, such that the wings were no longer complete.

As for Jian Chen, who had been standing on its back, he had already vanished at a certain time.

To the other side, Sen Ran's soul rapidly fled outside under the protection of a ball of energy. Even though he had already been reduced to a soul, his presence still leaked out in all directions, allowing all the Primordial realm experts to sense him.

When he was in possession of his body, Sen Ran could use secret techniques to mask his presence, but now that he was just a soul, he could not disguise his presence even if he wanted to. As such, he became a glowing lightbulb in the eyes of all the Primordial realm Life-devouring Beasts within the Two World Mountains.

As for Jian Chen, his presence had already vanished completely when Sen Ran's finger of energy struck the butterfly-winged Life-devouring Beast.

"I may have lost my body, but that's an attack condensed from my entire life's worth of cultivation. Even if your strength has completely reached the Sixth Heavenly Layer, it still won't be easy for you to block it. By the time you've caught your breath, the regional king Life-devouring Beasts would have gotten to you already. All that awaits you is death."

"I might not be able to hide my presence when I'm just a soul, but I've sped up instead. There's no chance for these Life-devouring Beasts to catch up to me. Kun Tian, no, I should say Gu Qi, you're still lacking a little if you want to kill this hall master..." Sen Ran sneered as he fled. He was not pained by the loss of his body at all.

The greatest advantage of the Darkstar race was their lack of internal strife, allowing them all to live extremely lengthy lives. As long as their souls remained, they would all have ample time to recover their lost cultivation.

"I'm lacking a little if I want to kill you? Hall master Sen Ran, aren't you overestimating yourself a little too much?" But at this moment, a nonchalant and slightly sarcastic voice rang out from ahead.

The voice was like the god of death's declaration. It immediately made Sen Ran's soul tremble, as shock, despair, and disbelief flooded his eyes.

Chapter 2777: Sen Ran's Death

Jian Chen silently appeared in front of Sen Ran with his arms crossed, as if he had been waiting there for quite some time already.

Immediately, Sen Ran's soul that flew as fast as possible came to a halt. He fearfully looked at Jian Chen, who blocked his path, before fleeing in another direction without the slightest hesitation. He was utterly terrified.

He moved even faster this time. His soul seemed to be covered in a ball of fire. As his speed increased, Sen Ran's soul visibly weakened.

Now, he was truly fleeing in desperation, regardless of the cost. He had already unleashed a secret technique to ignite his soul, just so that he could move even faster.

In a split second, Sen Ran's soul had flown several hundred meters away. He was truly fast, immediately pulling away from the several dozen Primordial realm Life-devouring Beasts behind him.

Jian Chen could not help but sneer. He did not take off in Sen Ran's direction in pursuit. Instead, the space around him rippled, and under the powers of space, he had already vanished.

"Ah! Impossible, that's impossible! H- how can you be faster than me..."

In the next moment, Sen Ran shrieked out several hundred kilometers in the forest, filled with disbelief and despair.

Just like before, Jian Chen hovered in the air with his arms crossed right before him, completely calm and composed. He seemed like he was playing a game of cat and mouse.

“Sen Ran, don’t even think about running away in front of me. Let alone the Two World Mountains, you don’t have the slightest chance of escaping if I want to kill you even if we’re in the territory of the Darkstar race,” Jian Chen said nonchalantly. With that, he suddenly extended his hand and reached towards Sen Ran’s soul.

With that, the space around Sen Ran immediately solidified. His soul also became restrained by the space, utterly immobilised there.

If he were still whole, he could easily break out of the frozen space with the great power in his body, but now that he was just a soul, he had lost his greatest reserve of power. As a result, he was like a lamb to the slaughter under Jian Chen’s restraint. His head was on the chopping block.

“The Laws of Space! You’ve actually grasped the Laws of Space!” Only now did Sen Ran realise why Jian Chen had managed to appear in front of him so many times, even moving faster than when he burnt his soul.

He was actually thinking he could escape from a Primordial realm expert who had grasped the Laws of Space. All of it had truly been a waste of effort.

At this moment, Sen Ran truly lost all hope. He understood that even if he could move several times faster, there was no chance for him to escape from a Primordial realm expert who had grasped the Laws of Space.

“Gu Qi, with your strength and talent, you’re probably a one-of-a-kind supreme prodigy even within the Saints’ World that’s filled with experts. I don’t understand why you would spend so much effort and take on so much risk to infiltrate our Darkstar race with your status. Is it for the various resources your outside world requires?” Sen Ran asked in doubt. He knew it was impossible for him to escape. All he could hope for was to die knowing a little more.

In the surroundings, the presence given off by the Primordial realm Life-devouring Beasts drew closer and closer. Sen Ran’s presence was like a lantern in the dark, indicating a clear direction for these Life-devouring Beasts, making them rush towards him swiftly.

In just a few seconds, Sen Ran would be encircled by the Life-devouring Beasts.

“Since you want to know so much, I’ll let you die knowing.”

“Do you still remember the divine beast your Darkstar race captured? That divine beast is like family to me, yet your Darkstar race actually wants to sacrifice my family for the success of your great ceremony. I’ve come to the Darkstar World this time to interfere with your great ceremony and save the divine beast,” Jian Chen said emotionlessly. Whenever someone mentioned Sacredfeather, who had gone through torture he still had no idea about, he would be filled with killing intent.

Hearing that, Sen Ran fell silent. Only sorrow filled his eyes. A while later, he smiled. He smiled rather madly, rather crazily. He muttered to himself, "Never did I think, never did I ever think that our great ceremony would fail over a single divine beast after all these years of preparation..."

These were Sen Ran's last words. After he said that, the frozen space around him turned back to normal. Jian Chen, who hovered before him with his presence concealed the entire time, silently vanished once more.

As soon as Jian Chen had vanished, a colossal ape, several hundred meters tall and standing like a mountain, appeared in front of Sen Ran. It let out a deafening roar, directly swinging its hand towards Sen Ran's soul.

As the ape swung out, three other colossal figures appeared in three other directions. They directly locked onto Sen Ran's soul that gave off the presence of the Darkstar race and launched attacks together.

The outcome was as clear as day. Sen Ran's frail soul could not even put up a fight before the Primordial realm Life-devouring Beasts. He was crushed to death as easily as crushing an ant to death.

Sen Ran died. An esteemed high level Primordial realm expert of the Darkstar race had died in the Two World Mountains so easily. No one even knew about his death.

As for the several dozen Primordial realm Life-devouring Beasts that had yet to arrive, they all came to a halt, perhaps because they sensed the expert of the Darkstar race had already died. They subsequently let out roars at the sky. It was as if they were telling one another, but it was also as if they were celebrating over this.

For a moment, terrifying roars filled the depths of the Two World Mountains. It even reached the outskirts, which made the many cultivators of the Saints' World who had entered the outskirts to hunt Life-devouring Beasts uneasy. They had no idea what had happened.

However, unbeknownst to Jian Chen, an illusionary figure appeared ten thousand meters above where Sen Ran died. He seemed to have merged with the world, where every single movement of his possessed the charm of the ways, yet also resonated with the ways. Even the special environment of the Two World Mountains could not obstruct him at all.

No one knew when he had appeared, much less how long he had existed for. However, he had seen the entire battle between Jian Chen and Sen Ran and the process of Sen Ran's death.

No one could discover his existence. All of the Primordial realm Life-devouring Beasts and even Jian Chen failed to sense him at all. Even Jian Chen's sharp senses were unable to find anything amiss here.

"Two of the masters of the ten divine halls of the Darkstar race are already gone. Having lost two hall masters, the great ceremony will definitely be affected. Combined with Jian Chen, the chess piece hidden within the Darkstar race, who can make trouble at a critical moment, hahahaha, the great ceremony of the Darkstar race is destined for failure this time..."

The figure let out a great laugh in the surging mist. His laughter was filled with joy, as if the failure of the Darkstar race's great ceremony was extremely important to him.

Afterwards, the figure strode away through the air and left this place. Whenever he took a step, the surroundings would change, the world would spin, and even the sun and moon seemed to invert.

In the moment before, he was still in the depths of the Two World Mountains, but by the time he had taken a step, he had already across an unimaginable distance. He directly left the Two World Mountains and even crossed most of the Darkstar race's territory, appearing before the capital city of the Darkstar race. In the end, he vanished in there.

Among the thirty-six major cities of the Darkstar race, Darknight City was the closest to the Two World Mountains. However, even someone who had grasped the Laws of Space like Jian Chen would have to teleport to Darknight City and then fly at high speed for a while if he wanted to go from the capital city to the Two World Mountains.

If he did not use a teleportation formation and directly flew over to the Two World Mountains, the distance he would have to cross would be several tens of million kilometers at the very least, or even reaching the hundreds of millions. Even with Jian Chen's speed, it would take quite a while.

Yet right now, the illusionary figure had used only a single step to traverse this distance. His terrifying speed was utterly unheard of.

And, from how relaxed and composed he seemed, like he was going on a stroll, crossing over a hundred million kilometers in a single step probably was not even his limit.

Chapter 2778: Finally Making a Return

In the depths of the Two World Mountains several hundred kilometers away from where Sen Ran had died, Jian Chen stood in front of a lake, having returned to his original appearance. His presence was completely withdrawn, such that the many Life-devouring Beasts hiding within the lake failed to sense his existence.

The lake was part of a Primordial realm Life-devouring Beast's territory. However, the Primordial realm Life-devouring Beast had left to kill Sen Ran. It had travelled quite far away, so it had yet to return.

And, the Primordial realm Life-devouring Beast was not the only beast living in the lake. At the same time, there were many Godking Life-devouring Beasts and ones below Godkings. They remained submerged at the bottom of the lake peacefully, as if they were using their own, special method to cultivate.

The senses of Jian Chen's soul spread out. His powerful senses allowed him to see exactly what was going on within the lake. As a matter of fact, even the hole that served as the nest for the Primordial realm Life-devouring Beast in the centre of the lake failed to escape his senses.

"I'll leave Kun Tian's items here for now. Even if experts of the Darkstar race end up finding it here, I can say that I lost it by accident as I fought against Life-devouring Beasts, just in case these items give my identity away." Jian Chen muttered to himself quietly. Then, the two god artifacts that belonged to Kun Tian appeared in his hand. Through the powers of space, he deposited the two god artifacts into the centre of the lake, within the nest that clearly belonged to the Primordial realm Life-devouring Beast. They were buried within a large pile of rubbish.

Jian Chen had already found out that the Life-devouring Beast that dwelled in the lake was at around the Fourth Heavenly Layer of Infinite Prime. Under the circumstances of suppressed strength, a Sixth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime of the Darkstar race was indeed unable to deal with such a Life-devouring Beast. It would be reasonable for him to lose his god artifacts here.

Afterwards, Jian Chen carefully checked through his Space Ring, focusing on the thirty thousand or so stalks of high grade Godking grass. Only after double checking that they were not imprinted with anything did he leave at ease.

Soon after Jian Chen had left, the lord of the lake finally returned to its nest.

It was a huge python over a thousand meters in length. Its body was absolutely colossal. Its large eyes, the size of lanterns, flickered with rather bright light.

Life-devouring Beasts that had reached the Primordial realm would possess some basic intelligence, but clearly, it was still nowhere close to a regular person's intelligence.

As soon as it had returned to its nest, it sensed that something was amiss. Its huge eyes scanned the area and eventually landed on the pile of rubbish in a corner. Its gaze locked onto the armour and god artifact that had suddenly appeared under the rubbish and tilted its head in thought.

Its memories seemed to tell it that these two items did not exist in the pile of rubbish. It was unable to think about anything even after quite a while, so it just stopped thinking about it. It stopped caring about these items that had appeared out of thin air, curling up on the ground and snoring away.

On the outskirts of the Two World Mountains, many cultivators from the outside world gathered in small groups, scattered in various places within the outskirts.

These people originally wanted to take advantage of the high prices the Darkstar race was offering to kill a few Life-devouring Beasts and make some money, but now, all of them had completely lost interest in trying to hunt. They all withdrew their presences and hid away carefully, gazing into the depths of the Two World Mountains uneasily.

As a matter of fact, there were even a few timid people who had begun to tremble from fright. Their faces were pale as they tried their best to persuade their companions to retreat quickly together.

All of this happened because of the shocking roars of beasts from the depths of the Two World Mountains.

To these small hunting groups composed of Godkings or even Overgods at most, Primordial realm Life-devouring Beasts that lived in the depths of the Two World Mountains had always been a mere legend. But today, they had actually heard the roars of so many Primordial realm Life-devouring Beasts at the same time, which immediately frightened the wits out of them.

"I ain't doing this anymore. If you want to stay, then you can stay. I'm not gonna be accompanying you anymore. Just in case those terrifying existences really do emerge from the depths, there aren't even enough of us to serve as a snack. I'm going back..."

“The price offered by the Darkstar race is very tempting, but you gotta be alive first if you want to take advantage of it. If you lose your life, you won’t be able to enjoy anything no matter what you possess. The Two World Mountains clearly aren’t very peaceful right now, so let’s retreat for now...”

...

Jian Chen flew in the direction of the Hundred Saint City silently like a ghost. By now, he had already passed through the thick mist and arrived on the outskirts. He immediately discovered large groups of cultivators pulling out of the Two World Mountains.

Jian Chen could not help but sigh at this sight. If it were not for his great strength, he probably would have become a member of this retreating group if faced with this predicament.

“I’m still not strong enough!” Jian Chen clenched his fists. He knew he was strong enough to run around fearlessly among the Darkstar race, but in the Saints’ World and Immortals’ World, he was nothing.

Unfortunately, he still had not broken through with the Laws of the Sword, and his Chaotic Body had been stuck at the fourteenth layer due to the limitations of laws.

If he wanted to reach the fifteenth layer of the Chaotic Body, then he had to make a breakthrough with the Laws of the Sword and reach the partial achievement of Sword Immortal.

“The laws become more difficult to comprehend the further you go. Every increase will require accumulation over lengthy periods of time. Now that I can’t rely on the Fortune Jade Pedestal, comprehending the ways won’t be as easy as before. I have no idea when I’ll be able to reach the partial achievement of Sword Immortal,” Jian Chen thought. He knew that as long as he reached the partial achievement of Sword Immortal, even the greatest expert of the Darkstar race, the Darkstar Emperor who could rival Chaotic Primes in battle prowess, would not be his opponent.

By then, he would even be able to cut down real Chaotic Primes!

“The Fruit of Nurturing Ways is my opportunity to break through to partial achievement, but I still can’t touch it yet. Not to mention that it’s still not completely ripe, such that its effects are nowhere near enough, I’ll have to save Sacredfeather first even if I do want to go for it.” Jian Chen calculated inside. Sacredfeather’s life was still in the hands of the Darkstar Emperor. His life was at the Darkstar Emperor’s whim, which made Jian Chen hesitant.

Before long, Jian Chen had arrived outside the gate tower of the Hundred Saint City. The Hundred Saint City was still enveloped by the powerful defensive formation, only leaving the city gates open for entry and exit.

Security was very tight at the entrance. The several dozen peak organisations stationed in the Hundred Saint City had all sent a few sacrificial Godkings to guard the place. They would make every cultivator entering the city undergo the strictest body search.

Clearly, the entire city was in a state of high vigilance after going through the disaster caused by the seventh divine hall. Even with the fifth divine hall stepping forward and offering protection, none of the organisations dared to place all their hopes on the fifth divine hall.

Jian Chen was in no hurry to enter the city. Instead, he stood outside the city gates and secretly established a connection with the sliver of the power of his soul he had left with He Qianqian.

At the same time, He Qianqian was listening to the reports of the recent situation within the city from a person below. Currently, she was in the divine hall that belonged to the Heavenly Crane clan.

Suddenly, He Qianqian's expression changed. With a flip of her hand, she took out the divine hall Jian Chen had given her. She immediately sent in the senses of her soul, observing it carefully.

In the next moment, He Qianqian's face lit up and became overjoyed. She immediately rushed out of the divine hall despite the person reporting below. Then she contacted Jin Hong before flying towards the city gates.

In another region of the Hundred Saint City, in the divine hall that belonged to the Dire Wolf clan, Jin Hong currently focused on sculpting a piece of wood.

Suddenly, he heard the message from He Qianqian, and Jin Hong's hand immediately paused. A gleam of light flashed through his eyes, and he looked in the direction of the city gates. Gradually, his lips curled into a faint smile, as if he was filled with relief.

"Yang Yutian, you've finally come out. I knew you would be fine, and you would definitely return safely. Sure enough, you haven't disappointed me." The wooden sculpture and sculpting blade in Jin Hong's hand vanished. He tidied his clothes before striding out of the divine hall, making his way over to the city gates.

Chapter 2779: Yang Yutian Must Die

Outside the city gates, Jian Chen stood on the side of the main path with his arms across, gazing at the outsiders that flowed in and out as he waited patiently.

Almost a minute later, the white-clothed He Qianqian and Jin Hong, who was dressed in extremely simple clothes, appeared on the tall walls of the city simultaneously. Their eyes immediately locked onto Jian Chen, who stood below calmly.

Right now, Jian Chen seemed travel-weary and slightly exhausted. His long hair was a bit messy, while his white robes were covered in green splatters and dust. Part of the robes was even slightly tattered.

Jin Hong and He Qianqian could recognise with a single glance that the green splatters on Jian Chen came from plants within the Two World Mountains. Combined with his tattered robes and exhaustion, it clearly stated just how tough it had been for him within the Two World Mountains.

He Qianqian was deeply touched when she saw Jian Chen in his current state. She knew it was Jian Chen who had stood forward without hesitation when they were being chased by a late Godking Life-devouring Beast, leading it away despite the great danger, thus earning them the precious time to escape.

And, because of this, Jian Chen had remained in the depths of the Two World Mountains for such a long time. She had no idea exactly what Jian Chen had gone through in the Two World Mountains, but she knew the heavy price the group had paid and the dangers they had faced when she moved through the

Two World Mountains with them. She knew exactly how difficult it had been to emerge from the Two World Mountains in one piece.

Even a huge group with such great strength had suffered so much, let alone Jian Chen who had travelled alone.

Jin Hong leapt off the wall, ignoring the soldiers nearby who bowed towards him and arrived before Jian Chen instantly. He extended his hand and patted Jian Chen's shoulder firmly, laughing aloud. "Yang Yutian, you've finally bothered to come out! You even made me think you didn't want to come out of the Two World Mountains."

As he said that, Jin Hong's eyes twinkled. Once again, he sensed the power of his bloodline surge and grow reckless from the close contact with Jian Chen, as if it had been set on fire, burning with deep desire.

It was as if Jian Chen possessed something of extremely great importance to him, enough to make the power of his bloodline rouse.

"Brother Jin Hong, you can't say that. I was constantly on edge in the Two World Mountains. I would have lost my life from the slightest carelessness. It's not that I didn't want to emerge sooner. Instead, I couldn't." Jian Chen smiled bitterly.

He Qianqian and Jin Hong agreed with him. They could guess that Yang Yutian must have been chased down by many Life-devouring Beasts during the time he spent in the Two World Mountains, fleeing for his life constantly by using the Laws of Space. Under such circumstances, he would have no choice but to take many detours. He might have even been forced to loop around any powerful Life-devouring Beasts blocking his path.

When they thought of this, Jin Hong and He Qianqian's shame intensified.

"Yang Yutian, we've really made you suffer. But don't worry. I, He Qianqian, will make it up to you one way or another for what you've gone through in the Two World Mountains." He Qianqian arrived before Jian Chen too, standing beside Jin Hong and thanking him from the bottom of her heart.

"Yeah, yeah, yeah. You lead away that Life-devouring Beast king without any hesitation at all, saving us all. We all owe you a favour. I, Jin Hong, will help you redeem this favour from everyone," Jin Hong swore solemnly too.

Subsequently, under Jin Hong and He Qianqian's personal invitation and accompaniment, Jian Chen entered the Hundred Saint City smoothly. In the end, he was invited to the Heavenly Crane Divine Hall by He Qianqian.

After all, Jian Chen was technically still a member of the Heavenly Crane clan. As long as he remained in the World of the Fallen Beast, his current identity would be tied to the Heavenly Crane clan.

In the Hundred Saint City, both He Qianqian and Jin Hong were figures who bore great influence, as both of them held the greatest status among their respective clans out of everyone who had been sent to the Hundred Saint City. They each lead numerous sacrificial Godkings, and when the need arose, they could both unleash power at the Primordial realm.

As a result, Jian Chen obviously received the attention of many organisations in the city when both of them personally invited him into the city, catching the interest of all these organisations. They immediately reported this piece of news to the person in charge of their organisations.

Immediately, the leaders of the various organisations became stunned and taken aback when they received this news in the divine halls within their respective regions of the city.

“What did you say? He Qianqian and Jin Hong personally received a cultivator outside, inviting him into the city? With their status, just who possesses the right for them to personally receive him...”

...

“You aren’t mistaken, right? It was really He Qianqian and Jin Hong who personally received a person from the Saints’ World outside the city?”

...

“That’s impossible. Who do you think He Qianqian and Jin Hong are? One of them is a direct descendant of the Heavenly Crane clan, while the other one is the young master of the Dire Wolf clan. In terms of status, they’re much more noble than me. Who’s important enough for them to personally receive him? Hold on... Draw me a portrait of the person...”

Immediately, a guard began drawing in the air. He used his finger as a brush and energy as the ink, drawing a vivid portrait of Jian Chen. This was a piece of cake to any Godhood cultivator.

“It’s actually Yang Yutian. T- that’s impossible. Yang Yutian actually hasn’t died. He emerged from the Two World Mountains alive...”

...

At almost the same time, the representatives of the various organisations obtained an image of Jian Chen. However, following their shock after learning that Jian Chen had emerged safely from the Two World Mountains, they all reacted differently.

Amongst the many organisations, the Empirelotus Sword sect, the Hundred Battle clan, the Scarlet Light clan, the Greenfields clan, the Man family, the Sun family, and so on rejoiced for Jian Chen’s safe return. As a matter of fact, a handful of the leaders, such as Ping Yisheng of the Empirelotus sect, immediately sent people to prepare a gift after learning about Jian Chen’s return, personally bringing the gift to the Heavenly Crane Divine Hall.

Of course, there were many organisations who remained indifferent. Jian Chen’s sacrifice in the Two World Mountains had not gained everyone’s recognition. In the eyes of a few prodigies with great statuses who had already grown accustomed to being protected by others, they believed this was what Jian Chen should have done. It was as if they believed this was the purpose of independent cultivators.

Bang!

At the same time, the sound of smashed bottles and vases constantly rang out in the divine hall of the Chu family.

Chu Jie was utterly furious. He had completely lost his temper. In the majestic hall, all the ornamental vases and bottles had been smashed by him, and all the furniture had been tipped over. The entire divine hall was a mess.

Nearby, a few Overgod old men stood in silent fear. They could only allow Chu Jie to throw his tantrum.

A while later, when there was nothing else left in the divine hall that he could use to vent his anger, Chu Tian finally stopped. His eyes were slightly bloodshot, but his gaze was shocking. It radiated with killing intent as he gasped heavily. "I thought Yang Yutian already died in the Two World Mountains, but not only is he still alive, but he has even returned in one piece. Luck sure is on his side."

"But that's even better. I'll get the opportunity to personally kill you, Yang Yutian. I could do nothing to you due to the limitations of the environment in the Two World Mountains, but now that we're outside, your life no longer lies in your hands. You're very strong, but no matter how strong you are, are you supposed to possess the power to rival the Primordial realm..."

Zhou Zhi of the Yuqiong clan, Gong Ruize of the Gong family, Zhao Wenbin of the Zhao family, and Kong Feiyong of the Cangqiong clan surged with killing intent when they received news about Jian Chen's return. At that moment, the five of them made the same decision—Yang Yutian must die!

Chapter 2780: Various Reactions

In the Heavenly Crane Divine Hall, Jian Chen, He Qianqian, and Jin Hong were visited by over a dozen organisations soon after they had returned. Moreover, these organisations were personally led by their prodigies, and they arrived with lavish gifts.

These people were obviously all warmly received by He Qianqian. She personally went out, inviting these representatives into the Heavenly Crane Divine Hall. Then, she arranged a banquet to entertain them.

"Yang Yutian, looks like we've all underestimated you. We never thought you could actually survive for so long in the depths of the Two World Mountains. Your strength and courage are truly admirable..."

"Brother Yang Yutian, it was all thanks to you for standing forward and luring away the late Godking Life-devouring Beast king back then. If the beast king managed to make its way into the group, the consequence would be unthinkable with its terrifying ability to devour life force..."

"Brother Yang Yutian, tell us how you managed to escape from the Life-devouring Beast king? Did you use the Laws of Space to completely outrun it? Though, you really are bold. The depths of the Two World Mountains are shrouded with mist, limiting your range of vision severely. Even the senses of souls are heavily suppressed. Under those circumstances, you were still bold enough to travel using the Laws of Space, completely undeterred by the possibility of running into a nest of danger from moving too quickly..."

"Brother Yang, tell us how you managed to survive for all these days in the Two World Mountains, as well as what kinds of dangers you encountered so that we can all learn from you..."

...

A large, round table was covered with delicacies as the prodigies gathered around it, drinking and talking merrily. Candid laughter would ring out from time to time amidst the conversations.

Jian Chen maintained a smile the entire time, dealing with everyone's questions calmly. As for what he went through in the Two World Mountains, he explained it all by weaving facts with lies. All of the facts were descriptions about the strangely-shaped Life-devouring Beasts in the Two World Mountains. As for any parts that seemed dangerous, he touched on them lightly before moving on easily.

Even though Jian Chen had described it with great ease, everyone present understood that the dangers and threats hidden within had completely exceeded their imaginations.

After the banquet, the visiting prodigies all took out their gifts for Jian Chen; they wanted to express their gratitude and befriend him.

Back in the Two World Mountains, these people had never been so enthusiastic, as even they were uncertain about whether they could emerge from the mountains in one piece. They had also contemplated whether Yang Yutian would end up dying in the Two World Mountains, so they all held back with how they treated him.

Now that they had emerged successfully and the path of retreat had already been repaired, their lives were no longer under threat, so they clearly considered a much larger picture. They became interested in roping in a prodigy like Yang Yutian. After all, not only was he exceptionally talented, but he was also extraordinarily powerful.

Of course, the true reason why these people were interested was because Yang Yutian was still an independent cultivator.

As for the lavish gifts they had given out, they were just some supreme grade divine crystals, various heavenly resources, pills, and so on. Someone even gave him the notes on cultivation from a Ninth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime.

After all, Jian Chen was just a mid Godking in their eyes. They believed the standard of gifts they had given out would be extremely enticing to any Godking, not to mention this was the Darkstar World where resources were scarce. As a result, these gifts became even more precious.

Jian Chen really was uninterested in any of these items, but given the situation, he could only accept them reluctantly.

"I think we should hold a grand banquet for Yang Yutian in three days' time. We should invite all the organisations of the city to attend, to celebrate brother Yang Yutian's safe return." At this moment, Jin Hong came up with a suggestion. His suggestion made all the prodigies at the table fall into a temporary silence.

Many of them were uncertain. They wanted to say something, but they hesitated, as they all felt that Jin Hong's suggestion was a bit of an overkill.

In their eyes, they did indeed owe Yang Yutian a favour for his sacrifices in the Two World Mountains. However, favours came in different shapes and sizes. The favour they owed to Yang Yutian was not that big. They believed all they had to do was offer him some benefits. If they did not mind Yang Yutian's lowly identity as an independent cultivator, or they were interested in befriending and roping him in,

they would just personally pay a visit like right now at most and thank him out of courtesy. That should have been enough.

However, if they were supposed to hold a special, grand banquet that all organisations in the city participated just for Yang Yutian for this favour they owed him, it would indeed be going a little too far.

If Yang Yutian possessed a major background, then they would be perfectly fine with Jin Hong's suggestion. However, he just happened to be an independent cultivator, someone without a sect or clan. It made the prodigies seated here rather reluctant to go along with it.

"Hahaha, alright. That's quite a good suggestion, brother Jin Hong. I, Ping Yisheng, will represent the Empirelotus Sword sect and provide full support in arranging the banquet for Yang Yutian." The silence lasted for just a few seconds before Ping Yisheng expressed his opinion first, expressing his complete support of the idea.

With someone taking the lead, all the prodigies present could only smile and express their agreement and support. Since they had come here in person, it had already expressed their take on this. They obviously could not change their minds now.

First of all, this suggestion had come from Jin Hong. Given that there were no major conflicts of interest, they would never want to offend Jin Hong for no good reason. Moreover, these people were interested in befriending or roping in Jian Chen, so they obviously would not want to displease him over something as petty as this.

"I thank you all for your kind intentions, but you really mustn't..." Jian Chen tried to decline immediately, but under the persuasions of Jin Hong, He Qianqian, and the prodigies, his objection became rather powerless.

As a result, the matter of the grand banquet was decided like this.

This news reached the various organisations in the city as quickly as possible.

Among these organisations, basically everyone who admitted they owed Jian Chen a favour had already gathered in the Heavenly Crane Divine Hall. The rest clearly did not take him seriously. They all believed that Jian Chen was supposed to make the sacrifices he did in the Two World Mountains. As such, as soon as they received the news, over half of the organisations sneered in response.

"What's wrong with Jin Hong? He actually wants to make such a ruckus to hold a grand banquet for a mere independent cultivator, even requesting us all to attend. If it weren't for the fact that he's too powerful for me to be his opponent and he's the successor of a Grand Exalt, I really should slap him across the face..."

...

"Jin Hong, oh Jin Hong. Do you really think we're still in the Two World Mountains, where you're in charge of everything? We've already taken back the Hundred Saint City successfully, so the alliance from before no longer exists. Even if you have the halo of a Grand Exalt's successor, you don't have any power over us anymore. As for this so-called banquet, what a joke. It's as foolish as you can get..."

...

Similar responses rang out in the divine halls in various regions of the city. Many prodigies snorted in contempt when they heard Jin Hong's suggestion.

Of course, there were some exceptions too. In a completely-violet divine hall, a young man sat on the throne in thought, clutching an invitation.

A while later, a smile appeared on his face. He murmured, "Jin Hong is clearly trying to befriend Yang Yutian with this, while the dozen or so other organisations are clearly participating because they're interested in Yang Yutian. Though, this Yang Yutian person really is quite capable. He can enter here, which means he's under a millennium old. To be able to reach his current level of cultivation at such a young age, he's even more monstrous than those prodigies raised by peak clans in the Saints' World. And, he just happens to be so powerful too. Deducing from his performance in the Two World Mountains, Yang Yutian's overall strength probably approaches Jin Hong's."

"Yep. If I can rope in a person with such monstrous talent into the clan, he'll definitely have grand achievements in the future once he's nurtured by the clan. It'll obviously be a service of great merit for me too as the person behind it all." When he thought up to this point, the young man's eyes lit up. He immediately called out, "Guards, immediately pick out some of the most beautiful women for me. They'll attend the banquet as representatives of our Violet Spirit clan. Tell them that if any of them manage to capture Yang Yutian's heart and gets him to join our Violet Spirits clan, I'll personally put in a good word for her to the patriarch so that our Violet Spirits clan will focus our efforts on nurturing her."