

Chaotic 2781

Chapter 2781: News about the Ice Pole Plane

Within the Heavenly Crane Divine Hall, the visiting prodigies had already left one after another. Only Jin Hong, Jian Chen, and He Qianqian were left inside.

The gathering today had already ended, and Jin Hong was clearly thinking about leaving, but he seemed rather hesitant. He glanced at Jian Chen, as if he wanted to ask him something, but he stopped himself in the end.

In reality, he had always been curious about what Jian Chen possessed. He wondered why his bloodline would become uncontrollably restless, or even overcome with desire, whenever he approached Jian Chen.

This question had bugged him ever since they were in the Two World Mountains. However, none of them had any power over their fates back then. They did not even know whether they could emerge from the Two World Mountains alive, so why would he be in the mood to care about this? As a result, all he did was dismiss it temporarily.

Now that he had settled down, he became eager to get to the bottom of this mystery again.

However, he, Jin Hong, had his own morals to follow. He hesitated because the thing that roused his bloodline could be extremely important to Jian Chen. If he just asked about it rashly, it would be very inappropriate. It would be if it led to any misunderstandings.

He was a member of the Wolf clan. He was born with a sharp sense of smell, and he had gained the legacy of a Grand Exalt, which made his sense of smell even sharper.

Through this, he could clearly identify Jian Chen to be someone worthy of befriending, so he had wanted to become Jian Chen's acquaintance a long time ago. He did not want to make things difficult for Jian Chen over something like this either, which would make them drift apart.

After hesitating for quite a while, Jin Hong decided to continue hiding the curiosity in his heart. He bid farewell to Jian Chen and He Qianqian before leaving the Heavenly Crane Divine Hall.

"Yang Yutian, Jin Hong seems rather interested in you." He Qianqian had noticed Jin Hong's expressions, so she turned around and smiled slightly at Jian Chen.

"Perhaps." Jian Chen did not deny it. He obviously knew what Jin Hong was hesitating over. Clearly, he had been drawn to the essence blood from the ancient Skywolf.

He knew it was impossible for Jin Hong to know that he possessed a droplet of essence blood, but by being attracted to it, Jin Hong could clearly deduce that Jian Chen possessed a great fortuitous encounter to him.

Faced with an enticing fortuitous encounter, regular people probably would have tried stealing it from him already, regardless of the consequences. However, Jin Hong remained calm the entire time, without giving off a single hint of brutality or desire, which instead increased Jian Chen's respect for Jin Hong.

In the Saints' World, he had witnessed far too much deception and scheming. At the same time, he had seen far too many examples of people betraying good friends over cultivation resources. Someone as morally upright as Jin Hong was uncommon.

At this moment, He Qianqian's voice rang out again, "The Darkstar World hasn't been very peaceful lately, so it's best if you don't leave the Hundred Saint City for now. The grievances between our city and the seventh divine hall has grown. If you were just a regular person, it would be fine. The Darkstar race would not care. However, you're different. With your talent, you'll probably be hunted down the moment you leave the city..." Subsequently, He Qianqian took the initiative and told him about what she had roughly gone through after leaving the Two World Mountains. In particular, she went into great detail about the conflict with the seventh divine hall so that Jian Chen could gain a clear understanding about the current situation.

"The fifth divine hall is only protecting us temporarily, but if we can't produce what the fifth divine hall requires, they'll abandon us sooner or later. As a result, before the fifth divine hall has actually granted us a promise for protection, it's best if we don't leave the city," He Qianqian said sternly. Her worries for the future were quite obvious from her expression.

When he heard that, Jian Chen's expression became rather strange. He seemed to smile. "I never thought you'd actually go through so much after leaving the Two World Mountains, much less almost dying to the hands of the seventh hall master. But don't worry, I won't leave the city without good reason."

Jian Chen continued, "Oh right, I heard your Heavenly Crane clan is located on the Ice Pole Plane of the seven sacred planes. Can you tell me about the Ice Pole Plane, such as what other powerful organisations there are apart from the renowned Ice Goddess Hall?"

He Qianqian walked over to a chair and sat down. She said in a self-deprecating manner, "The seven sacred planes? That's already a matter of the past. The current Ice Pole Plane is only a sacred plane in name. Even the Ice Goddess Hall that once dominated the entire place has been claimed by some minor organisation that even our Heavenly Crane clan did not take seriously in the past."

Jian Chen was stunned by that. "What? A minor organisation has actually taken over the Ice Goddess Hall? I've never seen the Ice Goddess Hall before, but I've heard it's an extremely powerful god artifact. If even a minor organisation can claim it, why didn't your Heavenly Crane clan do anything? Don't tell me your Heavenly Crane clan can't even defeat that minor organisation anymore?"

"Oh right, what's the minor organisation called?"

He Qianqian broke into laughter. "The organisation is called the Moon God Hall. It's said that the Moon God Hall did not even have a Grand Prime in the past. Their strongest was the master of the Moon God Hall, a mere Ninth Heavenly Layer Chaotic Prime. An organisation like that can't even make it into the top twenty in the Ice Pole Plane. In the eyes of our Heavenly Crane clan, it indeed is just a minor organisation."

"After all, our Heavenly Crane clan is a powerful organisation that ranks third on the plane. Aside from the Ice Goddess Hall, the Ice Pole Plane has a total of eighteen organisations with Grand Primes. It's obvious just how powerful we are to be able to rank third among so many organisations. Even if the

Moon God Hall has a Grand Prime now, they'll just be a low level Grand Prime at most. With the strength of our Heavenly Crane clan, we can annihilate the Moon God Hall with a lift of a finger." When she reached there, He Qianqian showed a sliver of disdain. Clearly, she did not take the Moon God Hall seriously.

"As for why our Heavenly Crane clan did not take over the Ice Goddess Hall, that's obviously due to a form of respect towards the Ice Goddess Hall. That is the representation of our Ice Pole Plane after all, as well as the glory of our plane. Even though it has already declined, it's still something that cannot be desecrated to our Heavenly Crane clan..." He Qianqian's voice became softer and softer; this continued until the very end, when even she did not believe her words.

Her eyes flickered. Only after a moment of hesitation did she say with uncertainty, "Perhaps there's something that I don't know about going on behind the Moon God Hall taking over the Ice Goddess Hall, as logically speaking, the Ice Goddess Hall is the pride of our Ice Pole Plane, an existence that cannot be blasphemed. Yet in the end, despite so many peak organisations more powerful than the Moon God Hall, none of them interfered and stopped them. Instead, they allowed the Moon God Hall to take over the Ice Goddess Hall. It makes no sense at all."

Jian Chen was rather speechless. Originally, he wanted to learn a little bit about the Ice Goddess Hall and the Moon God Hall from He Qianqian. After all, one of these two places was connected to his elder sister, Changyang Mingyue, while the other was connected to fairy Hao Yue. Yet, in the end, he discovered that He Qianqian did not even know as much as him despite being from the Ice Pole Plane.

Though, it did make sense. He Qianqian was just a Godking after all, and she was young. She obviously would not know much about overly secret information.

Chapter 2782: Releasing the Seal

Afterwards, Jian Chen asked He Qianqian about a little more, primarily regarding the situation of the Moon God Hall and the Ice Goddess Hall.

Unfortunately, he only learnt a limited amount. After all, almost all information regarding the Ice Goddess Hall and the Moon God Hall was a secret. Perhaps Primordial realm experts might have known a little more, but it would be very difficult for He Qianqian to come into contact with something like this with her strength.

"Yang Yutian, have you become interested in joining our Heavenly Crane clan seeing how interested you are in the Ice Pole Plane? With your talent, you'll definitely receive great support if you join our Heavenly Crane clan. Even reaching Chaotic Prime won't be an issue for you in the future." He Qianqian stared at Jian Chen as her eyes flickered. She was no fool. She had already realised Jian Chen's potential back then in the Two World Mountains. With his talent, many peak clans and organizations in the Saints' World would obviously try to rope him in.

That was because a figure like him could potentially become a pillar of support for the clan at a certain point in the future if he was nurtured properly. He could even grow into a towering existence that supported the entire clan.

Jian Chen smiled and said, "I don't have any plans on joining an organisation right now. Though, I do look forward to seeing the Ice Pole Plane. I really do want to see it with my own eyes. After all, not only

is the Ice Pole Plane one of the seven sacred planes, but I've also heard that it's riddled with ice and snow, snowing all year round. Cultivating in such a cold climate can heavily suppress the growth of inner demons, preventing the risk of suffering from cultivation deviation."

Jian Chen and He Qianqian spoke fervently. At this moment, an old, Overgod servant of the Heavenly Crane clan rushed in from outside. His face was filled with joy.

"Young miss, young miss. There's good news. There's fantastic news. The seventh divine hall has already removed the seal over the teleportation formations. All of us can freely use the teleportation formations now." The old servant had begun speaking excitedly from a very long way away. His face had already reddened completely, clearly extremely excited.

Hearing the news, He Qianqian was left at a loss at first, as if she had yet to react to it. However, she stood up excitedly in the next moment and questioned in a hurry, "What did you say? The seal over the teleportation formations has been released? Are you certain about this?"

"I'm completely certain, young miss, completely certain. It can't be wrong. It definitely can't be wrong. There have already been people who have left the Darkstar World through the teleportation formations," the old servant said with absolute certainty.

He Qianqian immediately became overjoyed. The teleportation formation in their Hundred Saint City was close to being repaired. As such, even if the Darkstar race had not removed the seal over the teleportation formations, the Hundred Saint City would not be particularly affected. When they needed to, they could still use the teleportation formation in the Hundred Saint City to directly transport themselves to the entrance of the world.

However, this was not the true meaning behind releasing the seal over the teleportation formations. Most importantly, it was a gesture from the seventh divine hall. Since the seventh divine hall was willing to open the teleportation formations for them to come and go freely, it meant the seventh divine hall would not be targeting their Hundred Saint City for now.

They would be safe for some time at the very least.

At the same time, it also demonstrated the fifth divine hall's determination to protect them. It gave them an understanding of the fifth divine hall's power from the sidelines.

"The fifth divine hall really has done it. I never thought the fifth divine hall could get the seventh divine hall to reopen the teleportation formations so quickly," He Qianqian murmured, but as if she had remembered something, her joy vanished rapidly. She became stern. "Though, as for the fifth divine hall's demands, all I can do is pass the message on and get the clan to decide on the matter."

At that moment, He Qianqian could no longer care about Jian Chen. She immediately took out a feather from her Space Ring before cutting her finger and dripping a droplet of blood on there.

This was a special method of communication from the Heavenly Crane clan, merging the message to be passed on into the droplet of blood and using a feather as a carrier. It was a method no one could replicate.

"Send someone out immediately and take this message out to the clan," He Qianqian passed the feather to the old servant and ordered.

The old servant replied politely before going off to carry out the orders.

At the same time, the many peak organisations in the city also received the news of the unsealed teleportation formations. After a moment of joy, they immediately began to pen messages for their people to deliver.

Just in case, there were even a few organisations who wrote multiple secret messages and sent many cultivators to carry them out.

Immediately, over a thousand cultivators rushed out of the Hundred Saint City. Every single one of them carried a secret message. They rushed to Darknight City as quickly as they could before leaving through the teleportation formations there.

In the depths of the Two World Mountains, a huge swirl of energy hung in the sky. This swirl of energy was the only passageway connecting the two worlds.

The passageway was located in the only safe region within the Two World Mountains. It was enveloped by a powerful energy, completely blocking out the thick mist and all Life-devouring Beasts.

This place was the personal handiwork of Grand Exalts. It possessed the laws set down by Grand Exalts, which was why the peace here had never been broken across the countless years.

At this moment, an ancient teleportation formation that had remained silent for a very long time suddenly lit up with dazzling light near the passageway. Cultivators emerged one after another.

They observed the surroundings first. When they spotted the huge passageway in the sky, they could not help but cheer out loud.

“We’ve crossed through the mountains successfully. This is fantastic. We can finally leave.”

“The people of the Darkstar race can’t come here. They’ll be slain by the power in the space the moment they appear here, which means we’re safe now. This isn’t a scheme of the Darkstar race. They’re really letting us return.”

Among the cultivators, a portion had been sent over from the Hundred Saint City, while the others did not come from the Hundred Saint City. They were people teleported over from other cities of the Darkstar race.

After all, the several dozen peak organisations of the Hundred Saint City only formed a small fraction of the outsiders active among the Darkstar race. Most of them came from other organisations of the Saints’ World; they included people from weaker organisations and independent cultivators.

After cheering, they rushed into the sky without the slightest hesitation, vanishing into the passageway in the end.

On the other side of the passageway was one of the five remaining sacred lands of the Spirits’ World, the Starsource Continent.

At this moment, in Starsource City on the Starsource Continent, a series of figures floated in the air, either standing or sitting with their legs crossed. They were around a similar vortex of energy that hung in the sky. They gathered around the passageway, radiating with tremendous presences.

These people were all experts who had reached Chaotic Prime, and they had made quite the progress already as Chaotic Primes. Most of them were above the Fourth Heavenly Layer, with very few below.

If any single one of them had entered the Darkstar World, they would be invincible existences who could run amok freely. Even someone as powerful as the Darkstar Emperor would not be their opponent.

Chapter 2783: Inside Starsource City

The Chaotic Primes gathered around the passageway amounted to several dozen. They did not talk with each other, either resting with their eyes closed or staring straight at the passageway, as if they wanted to peer through the vortex of energy and directly see what was inside.

Of course, there were far more Chaotic Primes gathered in the surroundings than these people on the surface. Divine halls hovered behind them. Every single divine hall flowed with energy and shone with dazzling light, radiating with the might of a powerful god artifact.

There were several dozen divine halls, almost all at mid grade. There were even two divine halls that had reached high grade among them.

High grade god artifacts were normally in the possession of Grand Primes. As a matter of fact, even some low level Grand Primes did not possess such god artifacts. They could already be considered as great treasures in the Saints' World.

Some peak clans even used a high grade god artifact as their clan treasure.

That only demonstrated the value and power of high grade god artifacts.

The Chaotic Primes gathered around the passageway would glance past the two high grade god artifacts from time to time. Apart from the reverence and fear in their eyes, there would also be a hint of obscurity too as they tried their best to disguise their coveting, greedy emotions.

Clearly, the two divine halls had interested many people, but no one tried to steal them.

That was because the two high grade god artifacts belonged to the Dire Wolf clan and the Hao family.

To ensure the safety of their young master, Jin Hong, the Dire Wolf clan had even sent one of their ancestors to escort him. He resided in the divine hall right now.

As for the divine hall of the Hao family, it did not contain an ancestor like the Dire Wolf clan, but there was not a single expert in the Saints' World who would ever consider taking something from the Hao family.

If all the organisations scattered around the passageway right now were summoned up, there would be several hundreds of them. There were peak organizations with Grand Primes, as well as first-rate organisations that completely depended on their Chaotic Primes.

They gathered there waiting for news to emerge from the Darkstar World. Some of the experts had already become worried or anxious.

They had no idea what had happened in the Darkstar World, nor did they have any idea about the situation, as their connection with the Darkstar World had been completely severed already. Even when

they sent more people in later, they would be trapped at the entrance due to the disabled teleportation formation, forced to return powerlessly.

Many Chaotic Primes could sense that something was off from all this. The World of the Fallen Beast had a direct connection to their interests, so if anything happened in there, it would be a catastrophic loss to them and the clans and sects they represented.

At this moment, the huge swirl of energy in the sky suddenly surged by a miniscule amount. It was very easy to miss.

However, everyone gathered in the surroundings were Chaotic Primes at the very least. Their senses were so powerful that even the subtlest incident around them could not escape their senses.

In that instant, the Chaotic Primes gathered in the surroundings all snapped their eyes open. Their gazes all gathered on the swirl of energy.

Behind them, many figures of all ages and genders emerged from the levitating divine halls. Their presences were as tremendous as the ocean, extremely powerful.

In the next moment, a cultivator suddenly fell out from the passageway.

The eyes of the Chaotic Primes immediately lit up with his return, as he was not a member of the group they had sent in for investigation afterwards. This meant he had returned from among the Darkstar race, so he must have been carrying the most recent news about the Darkstar race.

Behind, the powerful figures who had emerged from the divine halls all arrived near the passageway in a single step. However, just when they were about to question the cultivator who had just emerged, even more people suddenly fell out of the passageway.

In that instant, an endless amount of people returned from the World of the Fallen Beast, falling out of the swirl like an avalanche. Very soon, the number exceeded ten thousand, but there were still no signs of stopping.

This sight astounded the Chaotic Primes, who had spent several months here waiting arduously. Just a moment ago, they were still praying that someone could return from the World of the Fallen Beast so that they could learn about the exact situation among the Darkstar race. Even a single person would have sufficed.

But never did they think that so many people would return all of a sudden, which made them rather flustered.

However, they found their own people within the group very soon, so with a sweep of their arms, the power of their terrifying cultivation swept away their people, and they vanished from their previous locations.

The return of these people came with the latest news. The organisations who had not contributed to the construction of the Hundred Saint City or were unrelated to it were mostly unaffected, but the people from the peak organisations of the Hundred Saint City all frowned the moment they received the news. Some of the short-tempered Chaotic Primes even erupted with curses.

“Hmph, they’re from a measly, thumb-sized place, and they’re still so arrogant. If it weren’t for the fact that I can’t enter, I would definitely flatten the entire Darkstar race...”

“What? The Darkstar race has actually killed so many descendants of our clan? How dare they! How dare they! They’re a tiny race, yet they actually want to offend our Star clan...”

“The Darkstar race has gone too far. That so-called seventh divine hall deserves to die. And that fifth divine hall, they’ve actually put forward such a rude request. Do they really think they’re a big deal? Aren’t they afraid I’ll kill them all the moment they come out in the future...”

“The items that the Darkstar race require have reached the God Tier. We have plenty of pills and heavenly resources at that level in our clan, and we can even offer quite a lot to them. It’s just that none of these items can be brought in...”

“The passageway is limited by the laws of the Grand Exalts. Not a single item that exceeds the limit can be brought in. The fifth divine hall really has given us quite the problem to solve...”

“My clan cannot afford to lose our foundation in the Darkstar race, or it’ll be a great loss for us. This clearly isn’t something we can resolve. It’s best if we report this to our ancestors...”

The Chaotic Primes spoke one after another. Apart from their fury, they felt extremely powerless too. In the end, they all transmitted the news back to their clans for their ancestors to decide on the matter.

Even the Grand Prime ancestor of the Dire Wolf clan present expressed, “My Dire Wolf clan does possess what the fifth divine hall requires, but we can’t bring it in either. It’s fine if my clan gives up on our business in the Darkstar race as long as our young master can return safely.”

On the Ice Pole Plane within the Heavenly Crane clan, their ancestors bathed in a pure-white light, obscuring their appearance. They answered, “Contact the clansmen among the Darkstar race and let them know that the clan cannot fulfill the fifth divine hall’s request. At the same time, have them do whatever they can to gather the required items during this period of time...”

After saying that, the ancestor let out a deep sigh. “The Source Water of Ways only forms where Grand Exalts have fallen after a series of natural reactions. Without the Source Water of Ways, we won’t be able to use some of the functions among the holy grounds of our Heavenly Crane clan to nurture our juniors. That’ll be quite the loss to the clan...”

“And the Soil of Divine Blood too. So far, we’ve only discovered it in the Darkstar World. It’s an important material for refining the Ancestral Blood Pill. Without it, the effects of the Ancestral Blood Pill will decrease by as much as thirty percent...”

Chapter 2784: Creating a New Pill

At the same time, in a beautifully decorated hall within the Heavenly Crane clan, a ruddy old man radiating with the bearing of an immortal sat on a bed of freezing ice jade.

The ice jade bed was clearly extremely cold. The coldness it radiated with made the entire hall seem like a cavern of ice, and it would constantly emit an icy, mist-like aura, wrapping around the old man. It only made the old man seem even more sagely.

The old man was the first great elder of the Heavenly Crane clan, a Ninth Heavenly Layer Chaotic Prime. He possessed so much influence that his authority only paled in comparison to the ancestor!

Currently, the old man clutched a pure-white feather in thought. He murmured, "That's strange. That girl Qianqian is currently in the World of the Fallen Beast, so why has she suddenly sent someone to ask me about this? This isn't something a mere Godking like her should know."

"But since the girl has specially sent someone back to the clan from the World of the Fallen Beast for this information, it means she requires it. I don't know why she would need it, but it definitely serves some purpose. So be it, so be it. It's not like it's an absolute secret anyway. If she wants to know, then I'll let her know..."

...

Although the Heniu Plane's ranking had fallen drastically among the forty-nine planes of the Saints' World with the destruction of the Neptunian Divine Palace a few million years ago, there were still over a dozen peak organisations on the plane.

The Jade Pill sect happened to rank second among these peak organisations.

This ranking made the Jade Pill sect renowned on the Heniu Plane.

Currently, several Chaotic Prime great elders gathered together in the Jade Pill sect that wafted with the heavy fragrance of pills. Every single one of them frowned as they discussed among themselves. Their faces were all warped.

"That'll be difficult, that'll be difficult. The passageway leading to the World of the Fallen Beast was personally created by Grand Exalts. We possess exceptional mastery over the Way of Alchemy, and we can create new pills formulas with a flick of the hand. We can even mask countless weaker God Tier pills into regular pills with great ease, but something like that can only fool some weaker Grand Primes at most. It's nothing more than a futile effort before the laws set down by Grand Exalts..."

"Then what are we supposed to do? It's not like you don't know about the batch of Twelfth Cycle Pills of Life and Death the Heaven-splitting clan of the Nine Clouds Plane and the Heaven's sect of planet Cangmang ordered from our Jade Pill sect. High level God Tier pills like Pills of Life and Death have never been easy to refine. Even if you ignore the low success rate, we even need to push its effects to the peak, to the Twelfth Cycle. Only by adding some Water of Life from the Darkstar race do we have a chance at refining Pills of Life and Death of the Twelfth Cycle. If we lose our business in the Darkstar World, it'll be difficult to collect Water of Life..."

"Yeah. Without the Water of Life, we won't be able to refine Twelfth Cycle Pills of Life and Death, and we won't be able to complete our deal with the Heaven-splitting clan and the Heaven's sect. According to the deal, our Jade Pill sect will have to compensate them on fold. That'll be a huge loss..."

"It's not just the Twelfth Cycle Pills of Life and Death. Many high level God Tier pills we refine require materials from the Darkstar World. After all, the Two World Mountains was personally created by the Grand Exalt of the Wood Spirits. Even a blade of grass from there contains extremely high levels of life force. As a matter of fact, some of the heavenly resources even possess some shattered Laws of Life,

which makes them the perfect material for refining various pills. Not only can they increase the success rate, but they can strengthen the effects of the pills too...”.

“This has too great of an impact on our Jade Pill sect. This is beyond our abilities. Let’s report it to the ancestor. Even if we have to pay quite the price, we have to protect our business in the Darkstar World...”

Very soon, the two Grand Prime ancestors in the Jade Pill sect received the news, and they immediately emerged from secluded cultivation. After gaining a detailed understanding, they both fell silent.

A while later, one of the ancestors said, “We have to protect our business in the Darkstar World no matter what. If we lose the Darkstar World, then we can only rely on other organisations to collect these precious items for us, but with that, our Jade Pill sect will become bound to others. And, they’ll definitely take advantage of this to extort us greedily.”

“Go and invite the Azure Ink Grandmaster of the Pill King clan, the Pill Worshipping Venerable of the Pill Nurturing clan, and the Sole Pill Ancestor of the Ancient Pill sect...”

“At the same time, contact the upper echelon of the Emyrean Demon Cult. Our Jade Pill sect is willing to offer a good price for ten thousand puresouls. They just have to be at peak Godking. We will create a new pill...”

...

The news from the Hundred Saint City directly alarmed several dozen peak organisations in the Saints’ World. The ancestors of many organisations even asked about this matter personally, as they required many of the resources that the Darkstar World produced. As a matter of fact, some special resources were necessities to certain peak clans.

Some of these resources just happened to be irreplaceable, and the only place that produced them was the Darkstar World.

As a result, the various peak organisations all attached great importance to this matter.

But in the end, the majority of the peak organisations were powerless against the fifth divine hall’s demands, or they were able to fulfill the demands, but the price was just too great, so great that it had exceeded the value that the Darkstar race could bring for them.

Consequently, only a handful of organizations came up with plans in the end, and they carried them out fervently.

Of course, only the peak organisations from the Hundred Saint City were distressed. All the other clans and organisations who had not joined the Hundred Saint City were completely unaffected. In contrast, these organisations even sent in groups of people eagerly, wave after wave, carrying tremendous amounts of divine crystals and various resources.

This was because the Darkstar race had announced they required large quantities of divine crystals, tremendous quantities of divine crystals. In exchange, they were willing to offer some precious items.

Just as the peak organisations were being riled up by the fifth divine hall's demands, the person behind it all, Jian Chen, was receiving guests at the entrance of the Heavenly Crane Divine Hall. He received representatives of the various organisations who had come to attend the banquet.

The banquet was arranged with Jin Hong and He Qianqian in charge and the combined efforts of over a dozen organisations. They invited everyone to celebrate Jian Chen's safe return.

Obviously, not everyone in the Hundred Saint City came to this banquet. Only two-thirds of the organizations actually attended.

Among the two-thirds, over half of them had just sent some attendants or envoys to participate as a courtesy, giving Jian Chen words of congratulations. Not a lot of people who held actual importance attended.

Chapter 2785: The Hao Family of the Prosper Plane

"The young sect master of the Empirelotus Sword sect, Ping Yisheng, has arrived..."

"The young miss of the Heiman clan, Man Yunjun, has arrived..."

"The young master of the Hundred Battle clan, Baizhan Xiong, has arrived..."

"The direct disciple of the Heaven's sect, Mo Shang, has arrived..."

...

At the entrance of the Heavenly Crane Divine Hall, the servants for receiving the guests called out again and again. The representatives of the many peak organisations stepped into the Heavenly Crane Divine Hall.

Jian Chen received everyone inside. Even though he knew these people all represented dominant, peak organisations in the Saints' World, he had no idea which organisations were stronger or weaker.

He Qianqian gave a detailed introduction regarding their exact influence and power secretly, as if she was afraid Jian Chen would mistreat them, "Yang Yutian, you have to handle these people carefully. You can't afford to offend them, because there was some existences among them that even our Heavenly Crane clan fears. In particular, this person called Mo Shang comes from the Heaven's sect, the number one organisation on planet Cangmang of one of the eighty-one major planets of the Saints' World, because one of their ancestor is a peak Sixth Heavenly Layer Grand Prime, as well as the lord of planet Cangmang. He is someone who possesses terrifying influence."

"And I've heard a great elder in my clan mentioned that their strongest ancestor, the planet lord, has already tried breaking through to higher levels. Once this ancestor actually makes it to the Seventh Heavenly Layer, the Heaven's sect's status will climb by quite a bit in the entire Saints' World."

When he heard about the Heaven's sect, Jian Chen's heart skipped a beat. He immediately recalled the person called Zhan Yun who called himself a great elder of the Heaven's sect he had met outside. And, he had heard from Zhan Yun that the Heaven's sect had rather close ties with the Myriad Bone Guild.

But clearly, the Heaven's sect was extremely fearful of the Myriad Bone Guild's Heartless Child.

“Young masters Hao Ran and Hao Chen of the Hao family have arrived...” At this moment, the receiving servant’s voice rang out again.

As soon as she heard the Hao family, He Qianqian’s expression changed slightly. She was surprised, “The Hao family’s actually come too, and they’ve sent the two young masters, Hao Ran and Hao Chen. Yang Yutian, listen closely. If you could afford to offend over ninety percent of the peak organisations in the Hundred Saint City, then the Hao family would be one of the few you can’t offend. And, the people who’ve come from the Hao family this time aren’t people who bear no influence either. Instead, their direct descendents of the Hao family. They possess quite the status in the Hao family.”

“Is the Hao family even stronger than the Heaven’s sect of planet Cangmang? Oh right, I’ve heard that the Hao family seems to come from the Prosper Plane. The Prosper Plane is also one of the seven sacred planes of the Saints’ World,” Jian Chen asked secretly. He was not unfamiliar with Hao Ran and Hao Chen. When he had first emerged from the Two World Mountains, he had once saved them under the identity of Gu Qi, helping them avert a crisis.

Otherwise, he really had no idea whether the two of them would still be alive.

While the battle prowess of these two people were slightly worse compared to He Qianqian, Ping Yisheng and the others, their statuses were clearly much higher.

Just as he asked He Qianqian, Jian Chen had gone up to receive them enthusiastically. He engaged in some small chit chat with them, before inviting Hao Ran and Hao Cheng into the hall.

“Fellow Yang Yutian, I’ve already heard about everything that’s happened in the Two World Mountains from Zi Xiaoji. It was all thanks to the existence of a powerful expert like fellow Yang Yutian that everyone could emerge from the Two World Mountains smoothly. Otherwise, even if they emerged in one piece, they still would have suffered horrific losses, and they probably wouldn’t have possessed enough power to take back the Hundred Saint City...” Hao Ran and Hao Chen was amiable. They did not put on airs as they smiled gently.

Jian Chen recognised them, but they failed to recognise Jian Chen as Gu Qi who had once saved them in the Two World Mountains.

At this moment, He Qianqian’s stern voice rang out in Jian Chen’s head, “Compared to the Heaven’s sect of planet Cangmang, the Hao family is indeed much stronger. Even on the Prosper Plane littered with experts, the Hao family is a super organisation that no one dares to provoke.”

“This is all because the Hao family produced an extremely powerful ancestor. People revere him as the Yan Ancestor! It’s exactly because the existence of this Yan Ancestor that the Hao family has become such an untouchable organisation.”

“That’s because not only is the Yan Ancestor a Seventh Heavenly Layer Grand Prime, he’s also the commander of the divine generals in the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng. He possesses extremely great status within the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, enough for him to speak directly with the first majesty.”

“How can you call the Hao family weak if they possess such a connection?” Admiration filled He Qianqian’s eyes. Even without exceptional personal strength, a powerful background was enough to garner respect no matter where they went.

After learning that, Jian Chen could not help but glance at Hao Ran and Hao Chen again. He immediately became more attached to them. With his connection to Ming Dong, the Hao family was not exactly outsiders to him.

“Apart from the Hao family, there’s the Heavenly Lightning clan that you can’t afford to offend either. Although the strength of the Heavenly Lightning clan is similar to our Heavenly Crane clan at most, or even slightly worse, they also possess a great background. I’ve heard the great elder mention that behind the Heavenly Lightning clan is one of the eight archean clans, the Lightning God clan. He’s warned us sternly to never provoke them.” He Qianqian was solemn. None of what she told him was a secret among the peak organisations. It was basically public information, so there was nothing taboo about it. It was just that regular cultivators could never come in contact with something like that.

Jian Chen was shocked when he reached there. He obviously knew about archean clans. Even across the entire Saints’ World, there were only eight clans like that, and every single one of them had existed for aeons. They possessed extremely terrifying strength.

That was because clans like that had once birthed Grand Exalts, except the clans survived after the deaths of the Grand Exalts. They still inherited the many supreme secret techniques left behind by the Grand Exalts and the supreme god artifacts used by Grand Exalts.

Apart from that, archean clans even possessed Ninth Heavenly Layer Grand Primes.

Only by fulfilling these conditions could they be known as archean clans!

Without any exaggeration at all, there was nothing that could strike fear into archean clans across the entire Saints’ World apart from figures of supremacy like Grand Exalts.

Even the Heaven-splitting clan that also possessed a Ninth Heavenly Layer Grand Prime, the Heaven-splitting Ancestor, paled in comparison to archean clans, because their heritages were on completely different levels.

“The Heavenly Lightning clan! The Lightning God clan!” Jian Chen memorised the two names. Now, he already knew about two of the eight archean clans that currently existed in the Saints’ World, which were the Dao clan and the Lightning God clan.

Chapter 2786: Asking for the Pill Formula

The reason why He Qianqian had given such a detailed introduction about the Hao family and the Heavenly Lightning clan to Jian Chen was because they possessed terrifyingly great backgrounds. One had the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, while the other had an archean clan.

However, only the Hao family sent people to attend this banquet among the two organisations. The Heavenly Lightning clan was not present.

Of course, aside from these two organisations, there were other powerful organisations that the Heavenly Crane clan feared within the Hundred Saint City, but they just paled in comparison to the Hao family and the Heavenly Lightning clan. He Qianqian only warned Jian Chen about them and did not give him an overly detailed introduction.

Very soon, the banquet formally began in the Heavenly Crane Divine Hall. As the main star, he was fated to be the most busy today. After giving a speech at the beginning, he walked around with a wine cup with a smile on his face, modestly toasting the people from the various organisations.

It did not matter whether these people present today were leaders of an organization or mere envoys or servants. They were guests. As long as they could make it today, it was a form of recognition, so Jian Chen obviously would handle them with courtesy.

As he did that, many organisations secretly or openly extended a recruiting hand towards Jian Chen, offering him numerous, lavish conditions and many benefits for him to join their clans.

In short, the offers he had received were so great that they could interest any Godking independent cultivator, or even drive them crazy. They were even enough to tempt experts who had just broken through to the Primordial realm to a certain degree.

Unfortunately, Jian Chen was not a Godking, but a Primordial realm expert, and not any regular Primordial realm expert, but a figure who was so wealthy that he could tempt Grand Primes. As a result, the offers from these organisations obviously did not pique his interest. He turned them all down with the excuse that he did not want to be tied down.

The reason why these organisations were willing to attend this banquet for his sake was mainly because they wanted to rope Jian Chen in. All of them were well-prepared. Seeing how their resources were unable to tempt Jian Chen, they all made a signal by glancing.

Immediately, many women who had attended the banquet with them stood up. Every single one of them were great beauties who were chosen after careful selection. Both their appearances and figures were the best of the best. With an enchanting smile, they all approached Jian Chen, conversing with Jian Chen gently. Some of these women even tried to accidentally brush past Jian Chen, with their eyes filled with admiration and in a trance.

But what had Jian Chen been through already? He remained utterly unfazed from something like this. He seemed composed, shifting his feet gently and avoiding them easily.

Jin Hong and He Qianqian took note of this nearby. Jin Hong remained the same as before, but He Qianqian smiled in interest. She said gently, she never thought Yang Yutian would be more warmly received than I imagined. He earned the favour of so many large organisations and they are even trying to seduce him with women now. Some of these women are people who are well-versed in techniques of enchantment. They are no good in battle, but they are almost unmatched when it comes to seducing men. I wonder if Yang Yutian can control himself.

Worry, Yang Yutian is anything but ordinary. These techniques are all going to be useless against Yang Yutian. Jin Hong remained indifferent. He held the leg of a beast in his hand, wolfing it down. With each bite, dense life force would ooze out.

The leg of an unknown beast clearly originated from the Life-devouring Beasts of the Two World Mountains.

He Qianqian looked at Jin Hong and said seriously, are you master Jin Hong, you are assisting Yang Yutian time and time again. I don't think it completely out of gratitude for what he did in the Two World Mountains, is it? You are also interested in roping in Yang Yutian, right

Jin Hong only replied after careful consideration, are you really haven't considered roping in Yang Yutian before, because I don't see how my clan is suitable for him. Though, in my opinion, your Heavenly Crane clan has a very good chance.

Tell me about it? Just what is our Heavenly Crane clan supposed to offer to entice a prodigy like Yang Yutian into joining? If Yang Yutian really joins my clan, be quite the deed, are you? He Qianqian said. There were no organisations in the Saints' World which would give up on monstrously talented geniuses. Organisations could fight over someone like Yang Yutian.

Jin Hong gazed at He Qianqian deeply and said, first come, first served. Yang Yutian technically a part of your Heavenly Crane clan right now, so how difficult can it be to rope him in? If you personally tried to capture Yang Yutian's heart, you really have quite a high chance.

He Qianqian was clearly taken aback, which she then smiled bitterly, are you master Jin Hong, different from you. You are already the young patriarch in your clan. You possess an extremely special status, where even your Grand Prime ancestor takes special care of you. As for me? just a slightly talented clansman of the Heavenly Crane clan. My talent is nowhere close to yours, much less my status. The fate and marriage of a clansman like me is destined to be arranged by my seniors in the clan. Even if I get married, my husband will definitely be a member of a large organisation with a great background.

Yang Yutian and I are people of two different worlds.

The banquet ended and the guests dispersed. Very soon, the Heavenly Crane Divine Hall recovered its usual peace. He Qianqian arrived before Jian Chen and seemed to smile at him, 鈇 here were so many alluring beauties in the banquet. Has none of them caught your eye

Jian Chen remained calm. He said seriously, are you in my mind, there are only two thoughts, cultivation and becoming stronger. There is no room for the affairs of love. And, as an independent cultivator, I have gone through much more and experienced much more than people like you, born into those large clans. The affairs of love no longer hold much significance to me at all.

He Qianqian studied Jian Chen with a strange expression, 鈇 people have seven emotions and six desires. Even some old monsters who have cultivated for millions or even tens of millions of years are unable to let go of them, still bewitched by them, enough to go crazy for them. You are not even a thousand years old and you say you are already detached yourself from the desire of love. Is that a flaw in your personality? Or your talent

Jian Chen did not want to dwell on this topic anymore, so he changed the conversation, basically all of these organisations possess Hundred Tribulations Godking Pills. Surely the formula for the pill are particularly precious, right

He Qianqian eyes flashed from that. She replied with a question, tell me you are interested in the formula for refining Hundred Tribulations Godking Pills

right, very interested in the pill. How can I get my hands on the pill formula Jian Chen asked.

Chapter 2787: News

He Qianqian seemed to guess Jian Chen's thoughts. "Yang Yutian, hear me out. Don't think about refining Hundred Tribulations Godking Pills by yourself. This pill is nowhere near as simple as you think it is."

"Really? Then can you tell me in detail just how it's different?" Jian Chen was interested. He currently possessed over thirty thousand stalks of Godking grass, and they were all high grade.

In order to limit the strength of outsiders, high grade Godking grass had never been traded away. The organizations in the Hundred Saint City probably did not even know about their existence.

As a result, he would never reveal the high grade Godking grass before others, just in case it led to unnecessary trouble.

However, if he could not refine Godking grass into Godking pills, they would be useless, and if he wanted to turn them into Hundred Tribulation Godking pills without exposing them, he had to refine the pills himself.

Of course, the "Hundred Tribulations" should be removed from Hundred Tribulations Godking pills if they were refined from high grade Godking grass.

He Qianqian explained, "Yang Yutian, do you know why Hundred Tribulations Godking pills refined from Hundred Tribulations grass can allow a regular cultivator to become a Godking in such a short amount of time? Why something as wondrous as Hundred Tribulations grass has never appeared in the boundless Saints' World, yet it just comes from the miniature Darkstar World?"

"That's because their formation has something to do with the Grand Exalt of the Darkstar race that died?" Jian Chen said.

He Qianqian nodded. "That's right. The formation of Hundred Tribulations grass is indeed connected to the Grand Exalt of the Darkstar race. Perhaps it's closely linked to the ancient beast that became the Darkstar World too. However, it's exactly because Hundred Tribulations grass is connected to experts like that that refining Hundred Tribulations Godking pills from them is anything but easy."

"That's because Hundred Tribulation grass hides a mysterious and powerful energy. Even the great elders of our various clans are unable to explain whether it comes from the Grand Exalt of the Darkstar race or the vicious beast that became the World of the Fallen Beast. However, whenever a stalk of Hundred Tribulations grass is refined into a Hundred Tribulations Godking Pill, this energy will erupt. It's so powerful that it's well beyond what you and I can withstand with our cultivation. It's impossible to suppress it without a cultivation at Chaotic Prime, much less refine it into pills."

"Whether it's our Heavenly Crane clan or the other peak organisations, they all require the combined efforts of two Chaotic Prime great elders in order to successfully refine Hundred Tribulations Godking pills."

“You can’t refine Hundred Tribulations Godking pills without a cultivation at Chaotic Prime.”

“Just refining the pill is so difficult already, not to mention you need to add in various priceless materials too as you refine it. These aren’t conditions that an independent cultivator can fulfil. As a matter of fact, many organisations with Chaotic Primes can’t even afford to refine Hundred Tribulations Godking pills.

“That’s because the cost of refining the pill and the benefits derived are on completely different levels. Only peak organisations like us who possess foundations among the Darkstar race will be willing to expend tremendous effort into refining these pills to protect our interests among the Darkstar race.”

He Qianqian gazed at Jian Chen deeply. She continued, “Yang Yutian, I know it’s a piece of cake for you to kill powerful Life-devouring Beasts to exchange for Hundred Tribulations grass with the Darkstar race. You might even be able to accumulate a large stock of Hundred Tribulations grass in a short time through this method, but I still hope you will offer these Hundred Tribulations grasses to our Heavenly Crane clan, as they’re completely useless to you. There is no way you can make use of them.”

“Thank you for explaining, miss Qian. However, I’m still interested in the pill formula. I’m even willing to use Hundred Tribulations grass to exchange for the pill formula. May I ask just how many stalks I need for the Heavenly Crane clan to exchange the pill formula with me?” Jian Chen did not change his mind. It was not like he did not have Chaotic Primes. He had one in the Tian Yuan clan right now.

There was him too. If he could make another breakthrough with the Chaotic Body, he would basically be a Chaotic Prime.

Seeing how insistent Jian Chen was, He Qianqian knew any further attempts at convincing him otherwise would be useless. She sighed gently. “Alright. Since you insist on getting your hands on the pill formula, I’ll ask about it for you. However, this isn’t something I can decide on, and I don’t have the pill formula either. I’ll have to send people back to ask the seniors in my clan.”

Afterwards, He Qianqian used a secret technique to pen a message before sending people out to ask the upper echelon in her clan in the outside world.

Very soon, the reply from the outside world reached the Hundred Saint City. He Qianqian received two messages. After looking through them, she told Jian Chen rather helplessly, “The clan has replied. The clan paid a hefty price in exchange for the formula to refine Hundred Tribulations Godking pills, and they have an agreement to keep it a secret.”

Jian Chen frowned from that. He never expected the pill formula that almost every organisation in the Hundred Saint City possessed would actually be so difficult to obtain; this surprised him a little.

At this moment, He Qianqian continued, “Though, I think you’ll be interested in the other news.” As she said that, He Qianqian took out the second feather and checked the contents with her secret technique. Her expression immediately changed, overcome by shock. She seemed dumbstruck.

Only after quite a while did she return to her senses. Her chest heaved up and down, only demonstrating how perturbed she was. She only managed to recover after a very long time. Afterwards, she sank into silent thought before seemingly deciding on something in the very end. With a flip of her hand, a jade slip immediately appeared in her hand. She left some of the information in the jade slip and

passed it to Jian Chen. At the same time, she said, "This is the news I received from a great elder in my clan. Regular cultivators have no right to know this. Once you've read through it, please destroy it."

Jian Chen accepted the jade slip rather curiously and sent in the senses of his soul.

The jade slip recorded a few events that happened on the Ice Pole Plane. In particular, it had a detailed introduction to the Ice Goddess Hall and the Moon God Hall. Nan Potian of the Moon God Hall was mentioned too.

In general, it said that the Ice Goddess had already died and her remains were in the depths of the Ice Goddess Hall. Nan Potian of the Moon God Hall and one of the four protectors of the Ice Goddess Hall, Wu Han, had already joined the Flame Reverend. The Flame Reverend wanted to get his hands on the Ice Goddess' remains, so he attacked the Ice Goddess Hall through Nan Potian, and then he attempted to find the remains through Wu Han.

Even though the peak organisations of the Ice Pole Plane understood the Flame Venerable's plans, they were powerless to stop him. As a result, all they could do was sit aside and watch this unfold.

Although there were also a few other experts who desired the Ice Goddess' remains, they all backed down out of fright due to the Flame Venerable's name.

That was because the Flame Venerable was a supreme expert who had reached the Ninth Heavenly Layer of Grand Prime. Even if all the peak organisations on the Ice Pole Plane worked together, they would not be the opponent of an expert like the Flame Venerable.

However, Jian Chen also learnt from the jade slip that while the Flame Venerable had schemed for many years, he was still unable to enter the depths of the Ice Goddess Hall, as the Ice Goddess Hall was a Grand Exalt's supreme god artifact. Even with its artifact spirit missing, it could still block the attacks of Ninth Heavenly Layer Grand Primes with its defences and pure toughness.

Destroying a god artifact like that required power on par with Grand Exalts!

"A few decades ago, the previous daughter of the Moon God appeared silently. She was discovered by the hall master of the Moon God Hall, Nan Potian. They engaged in an intense battle. In the end, the daughter of the Moon God was heavily injured and captured." At this moment, another piece of news floated through Jian Chen's head, which immediately made his heart tighten. His emotions surged.

"Fairy Hao Yue has been heavily injured and captured." At that moment, Jian Chen felt like he had been struck by a bolt of lightning. His mind shuddered. Fairy Hao Yue had actually fallen into Nan Potian's hands. With the grievances that existed between Nan Potian and her, nothing good could come out of that.

"Half a year ago, the Empyrean Demon Lord suddenly descended upon the Ice Pole Plane. The hall master of the Moon God Hall, Nan Potian, fled into the Ice Goddess Hall. Afterwards, the Empyrean Demon Lord forced his way into the Ice Goddess Hall alone, slaying two saints under the Flame Venerable's command as well as the three ancestors of the Hefeng clan. Nan Potian of the Moon God Hall also fell."

Chapter 2788: He Qianqian's Suspicion

When he saw the news at the end, Jian Chen became extremely excited. He was overjoyed.

“Senior Mo Tianyun actually killed his way onto the Ice Pole Plane, even forcing his way into the Ice Goddess Hall and slaying the fleeing hall master of the Moon God hall, Nan Potian. Nan Potian is a colossal enemy of fairy Hao Yue. With his death, that’s basically revenge for her. I just wonder how she is doing,” Jian Chen thought. As soon as he remembered that fairy Hao Yue’s fate was unknown, he became worried.

“I hope nothing happens to fairy Hao Yue,” Jian Chen prayed inside. He did not have a lot of friends, but fairy Hao Yue happened to be one of them. Right now, he was so worried for her that he was almost tempted to immediately venture to the Ice Pole Plane.

However, Sacredfeather was still trapped, so he was forced to remain in the Darkstar World.

This was because everything had already happened on the Ice Pole Plane. If something had really happened to fairy Hao Yue, it would be very difficult for him to do anything even if he rushed over. However, the situation with the Darkstar race was different. Sacredfeather’s fate was completely within his grasp.

As Jian Chen worried for fairy Hao Yue, He Qianqian was greatly perturbed. She seemed like she had been completely shaken up, muttering in a daze, “The three ancestors of the Hefeng clan have actually all died. T- this can’t be true. This can’t be true.”

Jian Chen suppressed his worries for fairy Hao Yue when he heard her and asked, “What kind of organisation is the Hefeng clan on the Ice Pole Plane?”

“On the Ice Pole Plane, the Hefeng clan ranks fourth, right below our Heavenly Crane clan. However, I’ve heard from the great elders that while the Hefeng clan ranks below us, their strength is basically the same as ours, with no great difference. Our Heavenly Crane clan only outranks them because we’re stronger in terms of great elders,” He Qianqian said in a daze. The deaths of the three ancestors of the Hefeng clan seemed to have an extremely great impact on her, such that her face paled slightly.

“Who is the Empyrean Demon Lord? He’s actually killed the three ancestors of the Hefeng clan. That’s three Grand Primes. How did they just die like that?”

“That’s a difference in intermediate strength. In other words, the peak strength of the Hefeng clan and the Heavenly Crane clan are similar.” Jian Chen was not overly shocked by the deaths of the three ancestors of the Hefeng clan. Instead, the strength of the Heavenly Crane clan weighed in his mind.

Mo Tianyun could easily destroy the Hefeng clan that ranked fourth. In other words, it probably would not be too difficult for him to destroy the Heavenly Crane clan either.

“I wonder just what Heavenly Layer senior Mo Tianyun has reached as a Grand Prime,” Jian Chen thought. He pondered that for a moment before asking He Qianqian, “Miss Qian, may I ask why you’ve told me this news?”

He Qianqian sucked in a deep breath and slowly calmed down her turbulent emotions. Very soon, she suppressed all of her chaotic thoughts and calmed down once more. An icy presence radiated from her body naturally.

“Weren’t you interested in the news of the Ice Pole Plane? In order to satisfy your curiosity, I specially asked a great elder in my clan about this. Technically speaking, this information is still something beyond my reach. It’s all because I’m in the Darkstar World that the great elders have done all that they can to fulfil my needs. That’s the only reason why I received this information,” He Qianqian said.

“You’re mistaken, miss Qian. I was only a little curious about the Ice Pole Plane because of the Heavenly Crane clan. How can you say that I’m interested?” Jian Chen laughed.

He Qianqian’s eyes flashed. She stared straight at Jian Chen as she said seriously, “Yang Yutian, I might not be a particularly clever person, but don’t treat me like a complete fool. In the Hundred Saint City, there are many organisations much more powerful than our Heavenly Crane clan. With your talent and battle prowess, you could easily join an organisation more powerful than ours, and you’ll be favoured no matter which organisation you join. Yet, you just had to choose our Heavenly Crane clan.”

“And, a few days ago, you asked me about the Ice Pole Plane when you just returned to the Heavenly Crane clan. You said you were just curious and wanted to know a little more about the Ice Pole Plane, but you were completely unaware that your expressions had already sold you out. Back then, your expression was definitely not simple curiosity. Instead, you responded like you cared very, very much.”

“There’s one last point. During the banquet earlier today, so many peak organisations wanted to recruit you, even offering you lavish conditions. Any single one of them is tempting enough that a Godking born as an independent cultivator would never decline, yet you were completely unfazed. As a matter of fact, your gaze remained as clear as ever. What does that mean? It means that the offers from the clans could not even pique your interest. Am I right?”

Reaching there, He Qianqian paused. She stared at Jian Chen deeply before continuing, “Yang Yutian, it definitely wasn’t a coincidence when you chose to join our Heavenly Crane clan back then. Instead, you did it on purpose. I’m very curious about the reason why you chose our Heavenly Crane clan.”

“Miss Qian, you’re overthinking. I had no reason in choosing your Heavenly Crane clan. If you insist that I did, then that’s to find something to rely on in the Darkstar World. After all, I’m just a stranger in a strange place among the Darkstar race. If I continue travelling alone, I might not even be able to take another step further. As for those offers from the clans, I’ll be honest with you. Their offers did not interest me. I might be an independent cultivator, but I’m still an independent cultivator who had a fortuitous encounter and obtained the legacy of a Primordial realm expert. I obviously possess some resources for myself.”

“And finally, the Ice Pole Plane. I plan on visiting the Ice Pole Plane one day in the future, which is why I’ve been paying relatively more attention to news regarding it. I want to understand the plane and plan for the future,” Jian Chen fended her off with composure.

He Qianqian did not continue. She simply stared straight at Jian Chen with her shining eyes, as if she wanted to see through his thoughts.

She clearly still had her doubts over Jian Chen’s explanation.

Jian Chen stared at He Qianqian too. His face was filled with helplessness and innocence, as well as a slightly bitter smile.

Though, speaking of which, He Qianqian's eyes really were beautiful. Her pupils were extremely bright, and her large eyes were like black gemstones, shining with light that seemed to penetrate the hearts of people. Combined with her alluring, bleak appearance, it possessed a deadly charm to men.

At this moment, an old man who seemed to be a caretaker walked in from outside. He reported, "Miss, I've just received news. They're inviting all the organisations to venture to the Pantheon Divine Hall."

"Understood. You can go." He Qianqian withdrew her gaze. She no longer looked at Jian Chen, gazing in the direction of the Pantheon Divine Hall at the centre of the Hundred Saint City instead. "I don't care what you say. As long as you're in the Darkstar World, you're still a member of our Heavenly Crane clan. You're forbidden from doing anything that might harm our Heavenly Crane clan."

"Of course!"

"Let's go. Let's go to the Pantheon Divine Hall. They've summoned everyone there probably because an organisation has already come up with an idea to fulfill the fifth divine hall's request. It's a pity that our Heavenly Crane clan is powerless against the fifth divine hall's request. There might not be a lot of time left before our Heavenly Crane clan will be forced to withdraw from the Darkstar World."

Filled with pity and regret, He Qianqian made her way out of the Heavenly Crane Divine Hall with Jian Chen and directly headed to the Pantheon Divine Hall.

Chapter 2789: Ambition

In the Pantheon Divine Hall, over a hundred seats surrounded a large table. When Jian Chen arrived with He Qianqian, they discovered most of the seats were already filled. Jian Chen was familiar with everyone who had the right to sit down. Although he could not exactly name all of them, he had seen them in the Two World Mountains.

This was because all of these people were representatives of organisations. They were not all Godkings. They were a few Overgods among them.

The people he had clashed with in the Two World Mountains, Chu Jie, Kong Feiying, Zhou Wenbin, Gong Ruize, and Zhou Zhi, happened to be among them too.

When they saw Jian Chen arrive, Jin Hong, Ping Yisheng, and the prodigies who had a high recognition of him all stood up and clasped their hands at him, giving him a simple greeting.

As for Chu Jie, Kong Feiying, Zhou Wenbin, Gong Ruize, and Zhou Zhi, their faces all sank, and their eyes shone with veiled killing intent.

Li Qingshan glanced at the five of them deeply before shifting his gaze away, standing behind He Qianqian like nothing had happened at all.

Jian Chen could obviously sense their killing intent. They hid their killing intent very well, enough to fool everyone present except for Jian Chen.

They were just five Godkings. He had never even taken them seriously.

After waiting for a while, everyone finally arrived in the Pantheon Divine Hall. At this moment, a middle-aged man who seemed to be in his forties broke the silence. "I've assembled you all here today to

discuss the matters regarding the conditions put forth by the fifth divine hall. Right now, the seventh divine hall resents our Hundred Saint City deeply. If we want to remain here, we'll need the fifth divine hall's protection, so we have to fulfil the fifth divine hall's requests no matter what."

When he reached there, the middle-aged man paused for a moment before continuing, "I do believe you've all received the response from your various clans. May I ask which clans or organisations are able to complete the mission from the fifth divine hall?"

"Yang Yutian, this person is a member of the Heavenly Lightning clan. Lei is his surname, and his name is a single word, Yun. He's called Lei Yun!" As the middle-aged man spoke, He Qianqian introduced him to Jian Chen secretly.

After Lei Yun finished speaking, Hao Chen of the Hao family said, "I can see that you're teeming with confidence, fellow Lei Yun. It is like you have a plan already. Your Heavenly Lightning clan must have found a method to deal with it already."

Lei Yun smiled with that. "I really can't hide it from brother Hao Chen. It's just like what you said. Through the efforts of the seniors of our Heavenly Lightning clan, we've already found a method to fulfill the fifth divine hall's request."

As he said that, Lei Yun scanned the crowd. He became rather arrogant and said, "May I ask if there's anyone else present who can fulfil the fifth divine hall's request?"

"I've received news from our Jade Pill clan that our ancestors have already emerged from seclusion. They're personally creating a pill formula. With their mastery over the Way of Alchemy, it shouldn't be difficult for them to come up with a pill that hasn't reached God Tier but exceeds God Tier pills. I do believe the pill should be refined before long, and then it will be delivered to the Darkstar World," said the prodigy of the Jade Pill sect. His eyes met Lei Yun's before both of them smiled mysteriously.

Afterwards, no one else in the Pantheon Divine Hall said anything. Many were dejected.

Apart from the Heavenly Lightning clan and the Jade Pill sect, there were actually no one else among the several dozen peak organisations that could fulfill the fifth divine hall's request.

Seeing that, Lei Yun's smile grew even heavier, as if victory was within his grasp. He continued, "We can't let this happen, can we? After all, the vice hall master of the fifth divine hall said the fifth divine hall will protect whichever organisation that is able to provide it with what it needs! Now that only our Heavenly Lightning clan and the Jade Pill sect can fulfil the fifth divine hall's request, wouldn't that mean only the two of us can remain in the Hundred Saint City safely? Won't the other organisations lose their footing in the Hundred Saint City?"

"But we can't let that happen. When we built the Hundred Saint City, all of our clans and organisations had put in a lot of effort. If you just leave, our Heavenly Lightning clan and the Jade Pill sect will be left alone in the huge Hundred Saint City."

When they heard that, the faces of many of the prodigies present became extremely twisted. There were also other people whose eyes shone, looking at Lei Yun and the prodigy from the Jade Pill sect like they were in thought.

"I do have a suggestion, but I don't know whether it'll work or not." The prodigy from the Jade Pill sect stood up. His eyes twinkled with hidden excitement as he said, "If, and I say if, there aren't any other clans or sects left in the Hundred Saint City, just our Jade Pill sect and the Heavenly Lightning clan, wouldn't that mean the fifth divine hall would be able to protect the entire city?"

When he heard that, Hao Ran snickered. He stared at the prodigy from the Jade Pill sect rather coldly and said, "So what your Jade Pill sect is trying to say is for us clans and sects that can't fulfil the fifth divine hall's request to join your Jade Pill sect or the Heavenly Lightning clan?"

The prodigy from the Jade Pill sect smiled. "That's just a thought I came up with. Within the Darkstar World, all of our organisations in the Hundred Saint City can join with the Jade Pill sect and the Heavenly Lightning clan and follow us, but once you leave the Darkstar World, you're not bound by anything. We'll still be able to go our own ways."

"Hahaha, that suggestion isn't necessarily impossible. Of course, it's just a temporary measure, just something on the surface. This is all just so everyone can maintain their footing in the Darkstar World, for the sake of your organisations' interests. It'll have nothing to do with your rankings in the Saints' World." Lei Yun chuckled.

"You actually want so many organisations to join your Jade Pill sect and the Heavenly Lightning clan such that we'll all have to follow you? Are you out of your mind? How can you think of something like that? Aren't you afraid of biting off more than you can chew and choking yourself to death?" Man Yunjun of the Man family sneered.

"Jade Pill sect, Heavenly Lightning clan, how bold of you! Aren't you afraid of offending our Hundred Battle clan such that you'll suffer in the future?" Baizhan Xiong of the Hundred Battle clan sneered as well. His gaze was filled with disdain.

"Please watch yourselves, the two of you. If you anger the ancestor of our Hao family, just your Jade Pill sect and Heavenly Lightning clan probably won't be enough to endure our Hao family's wrath." Hao Chen's face sank too, and he wore a cold smile.

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In short, the suggestion from the Jade Pill sect and the Heavenly Lightning clan basically angered all the organisations present. Everyone responded with glares and sneers. Only very few clans showed interest, remaining quiet.

"Please calm down, please calm down. This is just a suggestion, that's all. We had absolutely no intentions of insulting you. As for whether it'll work out or not, it'll still depend on what you think, is it not?" Lei Yun of the Heavenly Lightning clan smiled in a hurry in an apologetic manner.

Chapter 2790: Ancestral Sacred Earth

No one in the Pantheon Divine Hall said anything after that. The atmosphere became rather serious. As the faces of the prodigies present became twisted, the eyes of others shone with hesitation.

They could already tell that the Heavenly Lightning clan and the Jade Pill sect were planning to work together. The two organisations wanted to use this opportunity to rearrange the profits of the Hundred Saint City so that they could maximise their own shares.

However, everyone present struggled to accept the suggestion that the Heavenly Lightning clan and the Jade Pill sect had put forward, as many of them came from clans that were much more powerful than the Jade Pill sect and the Heavenly Lightning clan.

If the archean clan behind the Heavenly Lightning clan was ignored, there were even a few peak organisations in the Pantheon Divine Hall on completely different levels to the Jade Pill sect and Heavenly Lightning clan.

Their clans were so powerful in the Saints' World, yet they had to yield to the Jade Pill sect and the Heavenly Lightning clan, two organisations that were nowhere close to their own clans, in the Darkstar World. None of the prodigies in the divine hall could accept this.

Let alone the organisations stronger than the Heavenly Lightning clan and the Jade Pill sect, even a few organisations weaker than them struggled to accept this.

After all, as organisations that stood at the peak of the Saints' World, they were all existences that dominated an entire region, the absolute lords within their territories. They were obviously prideful. They would never be willing to depend on others.

However, their interests in the Darkstar World were just too great. If they lost their foundation among the Darkstar race, they could still purchase the items of the Darkstar World from other organisations, but they would be at their whim as a result. Moreover, the items they would receive would be the leftovers after everyone else had picked out what they wanted. Obtaining some of the extremely rare materials would become much more difficult. Directly exchanging for them in the Darkstar World would be far easier.

As a result, if they ignored the pride and dignity of their organisations, the suggestion from the Heavenly Lightning clan and the Jade Pill sect might have been acceptable.

Even He Qianqian's gaze began to waver, clearly interested. However, her gaze was primarily composed of conflicted emotions.

Standing behind He Qianqian, Jian Chen could clearly sense her reaction. He asked secretly, "Miss Qian, you represent the Heavenly Crane clan. Is your Heavenly Crane clan willing to forsake your pride and dignity as a peak clan just for these resources from the Darkstar World?"

"And, once you agree to the Jade Pill sect and the Heavenly Lightning clan's suggestion, they'll be the ones in charge of the Hundred Saint City. Even if your Heavenly Crane clan can maintain a foothold in the Darkstar World, the resources you receive will probably come from a selection after the Jade Pill sect and the Heavenly Lightning clan have taken what they wanted."

"Yang Yutian, you don't understand. You have absolutely no idea just how important some of the rare heavenly resources in the Darkstar World are to our Heavenly Crane clan. If we lose everything here, then not only will the nurturing of our juniors slow down, but even the battle prowess of our upper echelon will be affected," He Qianqian replied extremely sternly. She hesitated before continuing, "In our Heavenly Crane clan, there's a God Tier pill called the Ancestral Blood pill. The pill can stimulate our bloodlines and strengthen them, or even achieve atavism and make our battle prowess multiply."

“The Ancestral Blood pill is extremely important to our Heavenly Crane clan, and one of the important materials to refining it can only be found in the Darkstar World. Without that, the effects of Ancestral Blood pills refined will be greatly reduced.”

“What material do you need to refine Ancestral Blood pills? If I come across it in the future, I can collect some of it for you,” Jian Chen asked.

“Soil of Divine Blood!” He Qianqian replied.

Jian Chen furrowed his brows and sank into his thoughts. During the few days he spent as the fifth hall master, he had gained an understanding for some of the precious materials in the Darkstar World, but he had never heard of the Soil of Divine Blood.

“Soil of Divine Blood, Soil of Divine Blood. Since it’s soil, it must have something to do with earth... Don’t tell me it’s the Ancestral Sacred Earth within the Darkstar race?” Jian Chen thought. He had read a few records before. In the distant past, the Grand Exalt of the Darkstar race and the Grand Exalt of the Wood Spirits had once shed blood during their battles. Their blood contaminated the soil, turning the regular earth into something special.

This soil was known as the Ancestral Sacred Earth within the Darkstar World!

After a moment of silence, Jian Chen suddenly shifted his gaze towards the Jade Pill sect and the Heavenly Lightning clan. He asked, “I have a question. How do you know that the items you’ve prepared will definitely satisfy the fifth divine hall? If the fifth divine hall is dissatisfied with your pill or heavenly resource, wouldn’t this so-called suggestion of yours become a joke?”

“And, it’s not like you’ve brought it in yet. As long as you haven’t brought it into the Darkstar race, we still don’t know whether you can actually bring it in here or not.”

As soon as Jian Chen finished talking, Ping Yisheng of the Empirelotus Sword sect stood up and said, “Brother Yang Yutian is completely right. You haven’t even brought in the items yet, nor have you gained the fifth divine hall’s recognition, so it’s a little early for you to be saying all this. Everyone, I’m going to save myself some time and take my leave first. I’ll wait until the fifth divine hall has accepted your items before I continue with the discussions.” As he said that, Ping Yisheng made his way out.

“Hold on, I’ll send people to contact the fifth divine hall right now, so please wait a moment, young master Ping Yisheng,” said Lei Yun of the Heavenly Lightning clan with complete confidence before immediately sending an envoy to the fifth divine hall.

Many of the people present immediately changed slightly in expression from that. A prodigy asked in surprise, “Why’re you in such a hurry to contact the fifth divine hall? Has your Heavenly Lightning clan brought it in already?”

Lei Yun only smiled. From how confident he seemed, he clearly confirmed the answer to that question with his silence.

Ping Yisheng, who had already arrived at the entrance of the divine hall, stopped. He turned around and gazed at Lei Yun deeply. “Your Heavenly Lightning clan sure moves quickly. I never thought you could complete something that even we could not achieve and fulfil such a harsh request so quickly. The organisation behind your Heavenly Lightning clan must have played a part.”

“Since your Heavenly Lightning clan has already brought it in, I’ll wait here for a moment then for the vice hall master of the fifth divine hall’s arrival. I want to see whether the item your Heavenly Lightning clan has brought in actually satisfies the fifth divine hall’s request or not.” Jin Hong said leisurely in his seat, completely unworried. He acted as if he never cared about the business in the Hundred Saint City in the first place. It was like he was just watching a show.