

## Chaotic 2811

### Chapter 2811: An Unexpected Surprise Two

When the hall masters heard Jian Chen's words, their eyes immediately lit up, but that was all, as it was merely a method to make use of the energy within the Godking grass. That was completely useless to people like them who were Infinite Primes.

Though, this would bring quite the assistance to clansmen below the Primordial realm. At the very least, they could stop treating Godking grass as virtually useless trash in their hands.

This was because what limited their breakthroughs was not energy, but their comprehension of the ways of the world.

The residual will of the Grand Exalt of the Wood Spirits influenced the laws of the world that the Darkstar race dwelled in to a certain degree, or perhaps it set some new laws, acting as a form of suppression against the Darkstar race and riddling their comprehension of the ways with difficulties.

However, the absorption of energy was unaffected!

"Kun Tian, surely you are aware that the thing inside Godking grass that truly benefits us is not the energy, but the fragments of laws inside. Have you obtained anything to do with the method for absorbing these fragments of laws from the planetary beast's memories?" the tenth hall master Feng Xue asked. She stared at Jian Chen fixedly as her eyes shone eagerly.

With that, all the hall masters and vice hall masters turned their gazes towards Jian Chen too, all filled with scorching interest and anticipation.

They could all vaguely sense the laws within high grade Godking grass, but over all these years, people who had managed to benefit from high grade Godking grass were basically mythical existences. Even if they managed to benefit from it, the effects were minimal, unable to strengthen them much at all. As a result, high grade Godking grass basically became useless trash among the Darkstar race in the end. There was nothing they could do with the grass, yet it was also a pity to simply throw it away. They could only demonstrate some effects in the hands of the outsiders.

If the method that Kun Tian obtained from the planetary beast's memories could uncover the high grade Godking grass and allow them to absorb the fragments of laws within, it would be a joyous matter worth celebrating over for not only them, but the entire Darkstar race.

Even though they still would not be able to break free from the Grand Exalt of the Wood Spirit's will, unable to reach Chaotic Prime for the rest of their lives, it could make their breakthroughs among the Nine Heavenly Layers of Infinite Prime easier.

As a result, Feng Xue's question immediately ignited the desires of all the Primordial realm experts of the Darkstar race. Their eyes blazed brightly.

Having reached this point, the gloomy atmosphere that filled the hall due to Sen Ran's fate had already been diluted. With their own interests presented right before them, the various hall masters and vice hall masters all chose to temporarily forget about Sen Ran's death. The only thought in their heads currently was to quickly increase their strength.

Jian Chen smiled confidently. "Since I've purposefully brought up the Godking grass, it'll obviously be beneficial to us. Hall master Feng Xue is completely correct. I have indeed obtained a method from the planetary beast's memory fragments that allows us to successfully comprehend all the power of laws contained with Godking grass. However, this memory is incomplete, so I still need to play and experiment around with it."

"Kun Tian, is that really the case..."

"Kun Tian, you mustn't lie to us. If you really can do it, you'll have done our Darkstar race a great service..."

...

As soon as Jian Chen stopped speaking, the Darkstar Divine Hall was immediately thrown into an uproar. The hall masters and vice hall masters there could no longer remain calm as they all ravished with joy.

Even the Darkstar Emperor's eyes shone brightly as eagerness filled his face. He thought even further than everyone else. The Darkstar race was about to hold a great ceremony. Once the great ceremony succeeded, the Darkstar race should be able to break through this curse that prevented them from reaching Chaotic Prime if nothing went wrong. Once he reached Chaotic prime and had Kun Tian's method assisting him, his cultivation would definitely surge ahead. He would reach the Ninth Heavenly Layer of Chaotic Prime very soon.

Once he reached the Ninth Heavenly Layer of Chaotic Prime, new abilities would emerge as an endless stream for him. By then, he would be able to completely grasp a few ancient forbidden techniques that he was unable to practise due to insufficient cultivation.

As a matter of fact, as his cultivation increased, he might even become able to guide the residual power left behind by the Grand Exalt of the Darkstar race alone and directly contend with the will left behind by the Grand Exalt of the Wood Spirits.

By then, it would only be a matter of time before their Darkstar race broke out of this cage.

But before all that, he had to reach the Ninth Heavenly Layer of Chaotic Prime!

"Kun Tian, how many stalks of Godking grass do you need to experiment around with?" the Darkstar Emperor asked. He did not question Kun Tian either, as the Darkstar race had enjoyed peace for far too long, so long that even he, the emperor, had set aside all of his suspicions and vigilance.

Of course, the primary reason was because none of them could imagine that the Kun Tian they knew had already been replaced by someone else long ago.

"I need large quantities, preferably all high grade Godking grass. As for low grade and mid grade Godking grass, the effects might end up being negligible," Jian Chen answered.

"Alright then. Since you've grasped a method like this from the planetary beast's memories, you must do everything you can to complete this method. You mustn't waste even a moment. The nine other divine halls must fully cooperate with Kun Tian," ordered the Darkstar Emperor. By "fully cooperate" he obviously implied the nine other divine halls had to provide Jian Chen with what he needed.

That was because every single divine hall had stocked up quite a lot of high grade Godking grass.

“Yes, emperor!” the eight hall masters all answered together. They were extremely straightforward, without any reluctance at all. High grade Godking grass was not particularly rare among the Darkstar race. Moreover, there was nothing they could do with it either. If Kun Tian really managed to find a method to comprehend the laws within the Godking grass, then it would become a great opportunity for their strength to skyrocket.

Seeing how everything unfolded so smoothly, Jian Chen was overjoyed too. Originally, he had only come up with his story of obtaining more memories from the planetary beast in the depths of the Two World Mountains on the spot, but he never expected the Primordial realm experts of the Darkstar race to be so convinced by his words, giving him exactly what he wanted in such a simple manner. This was definitely an unexpected surprise.

However, as soon as he considered the limited value of high grade Godking grass among the Darkstar race, Jian Chen came to an understanding too. Perhaps they had agreed so happily, without the slightest objection or suspicion, because it had something to do with the fact that Godking grass was worth nothing in the eyes of these hall masters.

In the end, the sorrow and seriousness that came from Sen Ran’s death had been easily washed away by Jian Chen with the matter regarding the Godking grass.

After leaving the Darkstar Divine Hall, Jian Chen returned to the fifth divine hall and sat down on the hall master’s throne calmly.

Below him, Dou Wujin, Tarot, and Bing Yuan stood side by side, reporting the events of the past few days to him.

“Hall master, this is the God Tier heavenly resource offered up by the Heavenly Lightning clan of the Hundred Saint City. It’s called the Glazed Fruit of Scarlet Blood, and it’s a precious item specially for healing the soul.” Bing Yuan presented the Glazed Fruit of Scarlet Blood as soon as he had the opportunity.

### **Chapter 2812: An Unexpected Surprise Three**

Jian Chen waved his hand, and the Glazed Fruit of Scarlet Blood flew over automatically. He clutched this God Tier heavenly resource that might have been the first one brought in from outside over who knew how many years and could not help but smile mysteriously.

“Hall master, please ingest the Glazed Fruit of Scarlet Blood immediately. It might be able to recover your lost memories,” Bing Yuan said in a hurry. Having their hall master recover his memories had already become a mission of extremely great importance to the fifth divine hall.

However, Jian Chen had no plans on ingesting the Glazed Fruit of Scarlet Blood. He fiddled around with the fruit as he said slowly, “This is indeed a God Tier heavenly resource. The outsiders in the Hundred Saint City really haven’t disappointed me. They’ve actually managed to deliver a God Tier heavenly resource into the Darkstar World despite the laws of the Grand Exalt.”

“That would be something you are not aware of, hall master. The Glazed Fruit of Scarlet Blood was not at the God Tier when it was brought into our Darkstar World. When this fruit was brought in, it had yet to reach the God Tier. Instead, a clan called the Heavenly Lightning clan in the Hundred Saint City used

pieces of jade that contained the Laws of Time to nurture the Glazed Fruit of Scarlet Blood to God Tier,” Bing Yuan explained.

“Pieces of jade that contained the Laws of Time?” Jian Chen murmured softly as a smear of interest appeared in his eyes. “Crystals of the Laws of Time that can hasten the growth of heavenly resources to God Tier, yet they’re not restricted by the passageway between the two worlds? Looks like I need to pay a personal visit to the Hundred Saint City.”

“Hall master, the jade was wondrous, but the outsiders don’t seem to be in possession of a lot of it...” Bing Yuan said with a clasped fist. When he visited the Hundred Saint City and the Heavenly Lightning clan took out the pieces of jade that contained the seeds of time, he had deduced from the reactions of the representatives from the other dozens of clans that probably only the Heavenly Lightning clan could produce the crystal, and clearly, they could not produce too much of it either. If their hall master wanted to obtain large quantities of this crystal, it would be virtually impossible.

However, before Bing Yuan could finish, he was interrupted by Jian Chen, who raised his hand. “We’ve never had any direct contact with the peak clans in the outside world. We’ve only learnt a little about just how deep the heritage of these peak clans extend through a few words from the outsiders. Since we don’t understand them, don’t jump to conclusions so easily.”

“The hall master is completely correct! It is Bing Yuan’s outlook that is limited!” Bing Yuan was ashamed.

Just when Jian Chen wanted to continue, his expression suddenly changed, and he stopped talking. He looked towards the entrance of the divine hall.

A few seconds later, a graceful figure entered the fifth divine hall slowly.

She was the hall master of the tenth divine hall, Feng Xue. Even though she already seemed like a middle-aged woman in her forties, she still possessed some of her past charm. Not only did she maintain her beauty from her youth, but she even gave off a sense of charm that could easily make men give into their primitive urges.

“Kun Tian, have your memories still not recovered with the trip to the Two World Mountains?” Feng Xue asked. Her gaze towards Jian Chen possessed a sliver of mixed emotion and dejection. She could clearly tell from Jian Chen’s expression and gaze that the “Kun Tian” before her no longer remembered who she was, nor could he remember the past between them.

Jian Chen shook his head. “Welcome, hall master Feng Xue. Is there anyway that Kun Tian can be of service?”

Feng Xue’s gaze was locked on the “Kun Tian” that she found both familiar and unfamiliar. The depths of her eyes hid her love for him. “Kun Tian, do you really have a way to transform the power of laws in high grade Godking grass into something that we can make use of?”

“I’m not too confident in that, and I can’t give you a guarantee right now, as the memory is incomplete. I’m missing a few crucial details. Everything still requires extensive experimentation and study,” Jian Chen answered.

“I heard you require large quantities of high grade Godking grass for experimentation. Isn’t the supply of your fifth divine hall enough?” Feng Xue asked.

Jian Chen's eyes flashed slightly as he shook his head gently. "It's not enough, nowhere near enough!"

With a flip of her hand, a Space Ring appeared silently in Feng Xue's hand. She directly tossed the Space Ring to Jian Chen and said, "This is all the high grade Godking grass my tenth divine hall has built up over the years. There's around twenty eight thousand stalks in total. I'm giving them all to you right now."

Jian Chen extended his hand to accept the Space Ring Feng Xue had tossed over. He was calm on the surface, but he was extremely excited inside. In his hands, twenty eight thousand stalks of high grade Godking grass could potentially turn into twenty eight thousand Godkings in an extremely short amount of time in his hands.

And, they would be perfect Godkings too, unlike the fake Godkings nurtured by the organisations of the Hundred Saint City using Hundred Tribulations Godking Pills. Those cultivators only had the lifespan of a century and only the cultivation, not the comprehension, of a Godking.

In the past, he had already taken away the fifth divine hall's entire supply of high grade Godking grass, which was over thirty thousand stalks in total. With the twenty eight thousand delivered by Feng Xue now, the number of stalks in his possession neared a terrifying sixty thousand.

That was equivalent to sixty thousand Godkings. Even in the Saints' World, this would be an extremely terrifying number.

That was because not a single peak organisation across the forty-nine great planes and eighty-one great planets possessed such a terrifying number of Godkings.

Jian Chen took in a deep breath, clapping his fist towards Feng Xue to thank her. Feng Xue did not stick around for long. She left as soon as she delivered the high grade Godking grass.

However, Feng Xue was definitely not the only one to visit the fifth divine hall today. Soon after Feng Xue had left, the hall master of the second divine hall, Arna, came to the fifth divine hall too.

"Kun Tian, just how much confidence do you have in what you said in the Darkstar Divine Hall regarding the high grade Godking grass?" After a simple greeting, Arna asked Jian Chen eagerly. His eyes were completely glued to Jian Chen, clearly concerned about this matter.

"I can't say how confident I am right now, as the memory lacks some crucial information, but I can attempt to patch it up through constant experimentation," Jian Chen said.

Arna fell into a momentary silence. His eyes flickered as he said after hesitating for a little while, "Kun Tian, could you make this method public so that our second, eighth, and tenth divine halls can also study it together? I'm confident that if we combine the strength of the four divine halls, we'll definitely make large breakthroughs quickly."

"Our four divine halls have always been of the same breath and branch across all these years, contending against the third, fourth, sixth, seventh, and ninth divine halls. We have been in a disadvantaged position in the first place, and combined with Sen Ran's death, which has weakened the eighth divine hall, it'll be even more difficult for the four of us to contend with the five divine halls."

"Increasing our strength within a short period using the Godking grass is without a doubt our only way to make up for our disadvantage."

Jian Chen remained composed. He said steadily, "I have considered that before, but it would be difficult to achieve."

"Why's that?" the second hall master Arna asked in confusion.

"That's because the contents of the memories I obtained from the planetary beast are incomplete. There are parts I understand, but it would be impossible to convey it using language. As a result, only I can experiment with the method of using Godking grass right now." When he reached there, Jian Chen paused for a moment. "And, I believe that if we really can use the laws within Godking grass, it won't just be a matter of our four divine halls, nor would it be possible for just the four of us to monopolise it. That's because it has already become a matter that affects our entire race. If we dare to keep it to ourselves, our people would probably be the last that the emperor would spare."

With that, Arna nodded in agreement. He let out a lengthy sigh. "You're right. If that's the case, I can only await the good news. The only thing I can do is provide you with everything you need for researching the Godking grass to the best of my ability."

### **Chapter 2813: Getti in Despair**

Arna left the fifth divine hall. However, seeing whether he could obtain the method to use Godking grass from Jian Chen was clearly only one of his reasons for visiting the fifth divine hall.

Another reason was obviously to carry out the Darkstar Emperor's order. He needed to provide Jian Chen with everything that he needed to the best of his ability. With that, he could hopefully come up with the method to comprehend the laws in the Godking grass as quickly as possible.

As a result, when he left the fifth divine hall, he left behind all the high grade Godking grass the second divine hall had accumulated over the years. The total quantity was also around thirty thousand stalks.

The fifth divine hall already had a supply of over thirty thousand, and Feng Xue gave him everything that the tenth divine hall had accumulated over time, over twenty eight thousand stalks. Combined with the thirty thousand from the second hall master Arna, the quantity of high grade Godking grass in Jian Chen's possession right now had already reached approximately ninety thousand.

If the organisations in the Hundred Saint City learnt about this, who knew how frightened they would become.

And, none of this was the low grade Godking grass that the people of the Hundred Saint City possessed. They were all high grade!

So far, even the organisations of the Hundred Saint City did not know about the existence of high grade Godking grass. They were unaware that Godking grass was divided into three different grades among the Darkstar race.

Seated on the hall master's throne, Jian Chen firmly held the Space Ring Arna had left behind. Neatly stacked inside were approximately thirty thousand jade boxes. He struggled to remain calm.

Only after quite a while did he suck in a deep breath and gradually calm down his stirring emotions. Afterwards, his gaze seemed to pass through the various structures and obstacles in the fifth divine hall, looking towards seven other places among the ten divine halls. His eyes flickered with a strange light.

“Never, never had I thought that I would be able to obtain ninety thousand stalks of high grade Godking grass that’s enough for people to throw their lives at one another in the Saints’ World so easily. And, this is just the supply from the second, fifth, and tenth divine halls. If my estimations are correct, the other seven divine halls should all possess twenty to thirty thousand stalks each at the very least.” Jian Chen thought to himself. The memories of the planetary beast he had obtained from the Two World Mountains was all fake, while being able to use Godking grass to comprehend the fragments of laws inside was also fake. He did this in order to gather as many stalks of high grade Godking grass as possible, which would then allow him to use the high grade Godking grass to nurture Godkings after Godkings.

“Dou Wujin, Tarot, Bing Yuan, please pay personal visits to the seven other divine halls. Tell them that I require large quantities of high grade Godking grass. Request them to provide me with them as soon as possible,” Jian Chen said to the three vice hall masters below.

“Yes, hall master!” Dou Wujin, Tarot, and Bing Yuan were just about to leave to carry out the order.

“Wait. You must stress this has a direct connection to the futures of all hall masters and vice hall masters of the ten divine halls, and it can affect the fate of the entire race. They must treat this with priority,” Jian Chen added. He remembered how there was quite a lot of conflict going on among the ten divine halls. The side he stood on was the same as the fifth divine hall, which had opposed five other divine halls for many years aside from the first divine hall. He had specially reminded them about this in order to prevent the five other divine halls from growing wary, or carrying out the Darkstar Emperor’s order on the surface but opposing it in secret.

He was basically indirectly elevating the importance of Godking grass. Once it reached a level where it could influence the fate and future of the entire race, the various scuffles between the ten divine halls would seem insignificant.

At the same time, he mentioned how this had a direct connection to the futures of all the hall masters and vice hall masters of the ten divine halls to band them all together, to clearly express his opposition that if he succeeded, no one would be forgotten.

Jian Chen had indeed racked his brains in order to obtain a few more stalks of high grade Godking grass.

After accepting the order, Dou Wujin, Tarot, and Bing Yuan immediately paid personal visits to the seven other divine halls and passed on Jian Chen’s message word for word.

Among the seven divine halls, the eighth divine hall originally under Sen Ran’s command was the divine hall that agreed most happily, as they had always stood on the same front as the fifth, second, and tenth divine halls.

Due to Sen Ran’s death, the eighth divine hall was momentarily leaderless. As a result, after Bing Yuan’s visit, the two remaining vice hall masters of the eighth divine hall made the decision themselves to give all their high grade Godking grass to the fifth divine hall.

There were over twenty thousand stalks too.

In the seventh divine hall, Getti sat on his throne with a rather ugly expression. He stared coldly at Dou Wujin’s figure that gradually drifted off into the distance, but his heart weighed heavily inside.

The faces of his three vice hall masters were rather ugly too. They stood below with mixed feelings, which contained envy, jealousy, and an intense reluctance to accept all this.

Only after quite a while did vice hall master Duff let out a long sigh. "I have to admit that Kun Tian's luck is envious. He actually got lucky with the planetary beast twice, obtaining the planetary beast's memories. With the first time, not only did he successfully reach the Sixth Heavenly Layer, but his battle prowess became terrifying too. He had clearly just broken through recently, yet it seemed like he had broken through many years ago."

"And, the second time was even more impressive. He actually obtained some memories that can make comprehension of the fragments of laws in Godking grass possible. If he completes the method..."

"Enough!" Before Duff could finish, Getti bellowed out in irritation, interrupting Duff rudely. He bellowed out, "Don't mention the matter about the planetary beast in front of me. Don't mention anything about Godking grass before me."

Duff immediately stopped talking. He exchanged glances with the two other vice hall masters. They could all see the deep powerlessness within each other's eyes.

The strength that Kun Tian demonstrated in his battle with Getti last time was already chilling enough. He had only just reached the Sixth Heavenly Layer, yet he was able to accomplish something like that against Getti who had reached the Sixth Heavenly Layer all those years ago. Once Kun Tian reached the limit of the Sixth Heavenly Layer, who knew how powerful he would become. By then, they would not even know whether their hall master could suppress him like the past.

Now, he had grasped the method of using Godking grass. If he actually uncovered the entire method successfully, then would their seventh divine hall still have any right to contend with the fifth divine hall?

Even if the fifth divine hall made the method public, their seventh divine hall would not even be able to dream of contending with the fifth divine hall anymore.

"Go and fetch five thousand stalks of high grade Godking grass. Deliver them to the fifth divine hall!"

After a lengthy period of silence within the majestic seventh divine hall, Getti still ended up passing this order after an intense mental struggle.

However, the moment he said that, Getti seemed like he had run out of strength. He deflated on his throne all of a sudden.

He did not treasure the Godking grass. In the eyes of the Darkstar race, Godking grass was not precious at all. What truly drained Getti's strength was the seventh divine hall's future.

He knew that the rise of the fifth divine hall had probably already become unavoidable now.

As a person with the planetary beast's memories, as the first experimenter of Godking grass, Kun Tian would definitely get the first share of this, and it would be the greatest share.

## **Chapter 2814: Plundering As He Goes**



The ten divine halls of the Darkstar race did not follow any particular ranking. Divine halls that came first were not necessarily stronger. For example, the fifth and seventh divine halls. Even though the fifth divine hall ranked ahead of the seventh divine hall, the seventh divine hall had suppressed the fifth divine hall for all these years.

Of course, there was one exception among the ten divine halls—the first divine hall!

The first divine hall truly ranked first among the ten divine halls, as the first hall master was the only Seventh Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime among the Darkstar race right now.

The Seventh Heavenly Layer already belonged to late Infinite Prime. Although it was only a minor realm of cultivation ahead of the Sixth Heavenly Layer, there was indeed a clear divide between the two realms of cultivation.

The first hall master was the expert only second to the Darkstar Emperor within the Darkstar race, as the Darkstar race did not possess any Eighth Heavenly Layer Infinite Primes. Aside from the Darkstar Emperor at the Ninth Heavenly Layer, the second strongest was the first hall master at the Seventh Heavenly Layer.

The other nine hall masters all possessed strength around the Fifth or Sixth Heavenly Layers.

Currently, a grey-robed old man sat on the hall master's throne in the first divine hall. Even though he sat with his legs crossed, it was quite obvious from his small size that he definitely was an extremely short and skinny person. Moreover, he was extremely old, such that his wrinkles had already become indistinguishable from one another. His long, withered, greyish-white hair seemed to have lost most of its life force already, having fallen off in large chunks. As such, he seemed half-bald, with a large portion of his shiny scalp revealed.

This old man was the first hall master, Qiu Changsheng!

Beneath Qiu Changsheng stood four Primordial realm experts. Three of them were vice hall masters of the first divine hall, while the last one was vice hall master Dou Wujin from the fifth divine hall.

"In my knowledge, the second and tenth divine halls have already handed all the high grade Godking grass in their possession to your fifth divine hall. With the quantity from the two divine halls and what your fifth divine hall already possesses, you should have almost a hundred thousand stalks of high grade Godking grass in your hands now. Is that still not enough to satisfy what you need for experimenting?" the first hall master on the throne asked. His voice was extremely hoarse with age such that he seemed feeble.

"Hall master Changsheng, you should know that the memories our hall master inherited are incomplete. In order to make up for the missing information, our hall master obviously needs to undertake tremendous amounts of research. High grade Godking grass will definitely be depleted at an astonishing pace during the research process. Even all the high grade Godking grass in the possession of all ten divine halls will be nowhere near enough. Otherwise, our hall master would have never sent me here," Dou Wujin said. He clearly felt admiration from the bottom of his heart towards the first hall master. He showed great respect towards him.

“So be it, so be it. Who can help the fact that Kun Tian came across this fortune in the Two World Mountains? The method he possesses right now affects the future of cultivation for all Primordial realm members of our race. Given this, all we can do is provide our full support. I hope Kun Tian can fill in the missing parts soon. Dou Wujin, you can return for now. I’ll send someone to deliver what Kun Tian requires in a while,” said Qiu Changsheng.

“If that’s the case, this junior will be taking his leave, hall master Changsheng!” Dou Wujin bowed deeply towards the first hall master before leaving the first divine hall.

“Zeng Fu, go fetch the high grade Godking grass in our storage.” Qiu Chengsheng immediately ordered one of the vice hall masters below after Dou Wujin left.

The vice hall master known as Zeng Fu took a step forward and bowed. “Hall master, our divine hall has a supply of forty three thousand stalks of high grade Godking grass. How many should I retrieve?”

“Deliver all of them to the fifth divine hall!” Qiu Changsheng waved his hand and said in a feeble manner.

“All? Looking at it now, the high grade Godking grass should be of great use in the future, hall master. Are we really going to give the fifth hall master everything we’ve gathered over the years? Why don’t we just give them a portion and keep some for ourselves instead?” Zeng Fu asked carefully.

“There’s no need for that. The high grade Godking grass is completely useless with us anyway. After all, I’ve experimented around with it quite a lot over the years, but it’s been completely impossible to make use of the fragments of laws inside to increase our strength. We might as well give them all to Kun Tian and hope he can complete the method sooner.”

“Will high grade Godking grass become a treasure desired by all or remain as something useless just like before? This will be entirely up to Kun Tian...”

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Over the next few days, the high grade Godking grass from the ten divine halls all entered Jian Chen’s hands. As such, the quantity in Jian Chen’s possession easily broke a hundred thousand stalks.

Among them, the first divine hall delivered the most Godking grass, forty three thousand in total. He had obtained thirty thousand from the eighth divine hall too.

As the third, fourth, sixth, seventh, and ninth divine hall had always opposed the fifth divine hall, the Godking grass they offered was the least. Even with the five divine halls combined, he had only obtained around thirty thousand stalks from them.

Now, the high grade Godking grass in Jian Chen’s Space Ring had already reached one hundred and ninety thousand stalks.

With so many stalks of high grade Godking grass in his possession, Jian Chen went from his initial excitement and joy to numbness.

Yes, he was completely numb now. Even if the Godking grass in his possession increased by several fold now, it would be very difficult to excite him.

This was because once the quantity reached a certain amount, it completely devolved into just a number.

Of course, after collecting so many stalks of high grade Godking grass from the ten divine halls, Jian Chen knew he had to do something no matter what. The action he took was very simple, which was locking himself up in his secret room and putting on an act like he was studying the high grade Godking grass.

His research obviously would not lead to any results. It would not even have the slightest effect. However, he would toss out large quantities of destroyed high grade Godking grass from his secret room every day. In order to prove he would deplete Godking grass rapidly during the research process, Jian Chen even went as far as to destroy up to a thousand stalks of high grade Godking grass with each passing day.

As for these destroyed stalks of high grade Godking grass, he obviously handed them to the three vice hall masters to deal with.

Jian Chen's plan was very simple, which was to empty out the supply that the five opposing divine halls possessed. He estimated the five divine halls possessed seventy or eighty thousand stalks at the very least, perhaps even more.

At the same time, he could use this to set up a facade and decrease any suspicion towards him.

Otherwise, if he collected all these stalks of high grade Godking grass and did nothing, that would be abnormal instead.

The news that he depleted over a thousand high grade Godking grass every day naturally reached the ears of the nine other divine halls. The eighth hall master learnt about it very quickly, which left him breathless.

At the same time, they became even more convinced that Kun Tian had indeed obtained memories of the planetary beast in the Two World Mountains, particularly the incomplete memories regarding the high grade Godking grass.

Jian Chen remained in the secret room for three whole days before emerging. The first thing he did after emerging was gather the three vice hall masters before directly passing down an order. "After three days of research, I've found something new. The fragments of laws in the high grade Godking grass come from the power after our ancestor passed away. As a result, if we want to awaken the slumbering fragments in the Godking grass, we may require items that possess our ancestor's presence."

"I've spent a very long time thinking about this. Among the items with our ancestor's presence, there's probably nothing more suitable than the Ancestral Sacred Earth. Dou Wujin, Tarot, visit the nine divine halls immediately and tell them that I require Ancestral Sacred Earth."

"Hall master, our fifth divine hall still has some Ancestral Sacred Earth. Originally, we planned to keep it for future exchanges with the outsiders, but if you need it, I can go fetch it right now," said Dou Wujin.

"It'll be nowhere near enough. I require large quantities of Ancestral Sacred Earth. We can only gather enough if all ten divine halls cooperate. Go to the nine other divine halls immediately. You must pass on what I've said," Jian Chen ordered.

## Chapter 2815: Suddenly Wealthy

“Yes, hall master! We’ll go contact the nine divine halls immediately!”

They dared not disobey the hall master, so all Dou Wujin and Tarot could do was carry it out. Afterwards, the two of them personally set off and visited the nine divine halls again.

“Bing Yuan, how much Ancestral Sacred Earth does our fifth divine hall have?”

Jian Chen asked Bing Yuan after Tarot and Dou Wujin had left.

“Hall master, our fifth divine hall has approximately one and a half catties of Ancestral Sacred Earth right now.” Bing Yuan clasped his fist.

“Only one and a half catties? Why’s there so little?” Jian Chen frowned. Compared to the high grade Godking grass, the quantity of Ancestral Sacred Earth was pitifully small.

“You may not remember the differences between Ancestral Sacred Earth and Godking grass, hall master. Within our race, Godking grass of the different grades grow constantly. We have quite the harvest every century. Combined with the fact that we almost have no use for high grade Godking grass, we’ve obviously built up quite a supply over the years. As for Ancestral Sacred Earth, not only is it even rarer than Godking grass, but its formation is extremely gradual too.”

“Aside from that, there’s another important reason—the outsiders highly value Ancestral Sacred Earth. Once it becomes available on the market, the outsiders will often offer astronomical prices and fight among themselves for the Ancestral Sacred Earth. As a result, our race basically takes out some Ancestral Sacred Earth to exchange with the outsiders every once in a while for what we need.”

“As a result, none of the ten divine halls have a particularly large supply of Ancestral Sacred Earth.” Bing Yuan explained to Jian Chen patiently. After all, the hall master before him was still suffering from amnesia. He had completely forgotten about everything that happened in the past.

Afterwards, before Jian Chen could even give him the order, Bing Yuan took the initiative to retrieve all the Ancestral Sacred Earth from the treasury, passing it to Jian Chen politely.

The Ancestral Sacred Earth was placed in a high quality jade box, which isolated all of its presence. It was impossible to sense its presence from the outside at all.

Jian Chen opened the box gently. After he had opened just a crack, surging vital energy immediately seeped out from the box. A dazzling, bright-red glow had even formed from the gathering of pure vital energy.

Jian Chen remained composed. The pure vital energy in the jade box did not astound him, as he had witnessed something with even greater vital energy in the past in the depths below the ground on the Desolate Plane. That was the fleshly core of Gusta, one of three dark gold ape kings of the Ancient Great Apes.

Compared to Gusta’s fleshly core, the vital energy in the Ancestral Sacred Earth seemed insignificant.

The only difference was the vital energy in the Ancestral Sacred Earth was at an extremely high level of quality, and the vital energy seemed to contain the presence of ways.

Only after inspecting the clump of blood-red Ancestral Sacred Earth in the box did Jian Chen carefully place it into his Space Ring. He asked Bing Yuan, "How much of the Ancestral Sacred Earth do you normally use to exchange with the outsiders?"

"Hall master, it takes an extremely long time for Ancestral Sacred Earth to form, so whenever the ten divine halls release Ancestral Sacred Earth onto the market, it's always in extremely small quantities. Our race will probably exchange two to four taels of Ancestral Sacred Earth with the outsiders over the course of a century," Bing Yuan said.

TL: Sixteen taels form a catty, and an extremely rough approximation of a catty is half a kilogram for metric and a pound for imperial. In other words, a catty and a half would be twenty-four taels.

Jian Chen was secretly shocked. Ancestral Sacred Earth was worth far more than he had imagined. He had never thought the outsiders would only obtain four taels of Ancestral Sacred Earth at most from the Darkstar race over a century.

Right now, he possessed a total of a catty and a half of Ancestral Sacred Earth. In other words, the outsiders would have to spend six hundred years at the very least to obtain the same quantity of Ancestral Sacred Earth from the Darkstar race.

Below, Bing Yuan was hesitant. He hesitated for a very long time before finally gathering the courage to say reluctantly, "Hall master, the Fruit of Nurturing Ways the emperor planted in the medicinal garden is currently evolving. Recently, the medicinal garden has been depleting divine crystals several dozen times faster than before. The divine crystals our fifth divine hall has gathered over the years is probably not enough to satisfy the medicinal garden."

"As for the outsiders in the Hundred Saint City, they often offer extremely extravagant prices to purchase Ancestral Sacred Earth. As a result, please forgive me for my boldness, but I'd like to request the hall master to save some Ancestral Sacred Earth to exchange with the outsiders so that we can gather the divine crystals we need for the medicinal garden."

Jian Chen raised an eyebrow and asked without concern, "How many divine crystals can you get from the outsiders with a tael of Ancestral Sacred Earth?"

"Several hundred million supreme grade divine crystals at the very least! If the bidding war between the outsiders is intense, a tael of Ancestral Sacred Earth can even fetch over a billion supreme grade divine crystals," Bing Yuan said. His eyes shone slightly. Clearly, a sum of supreme grade divine crystals that big interested even him. Although members of the Darkstar race were unable to absorb the energy in divine crystals for themselves due to the different energy they used, divine crystals were the only way to provide the medicinal garden with sufficient energy.

That was because the medicinal garden was filled with heavenly resources that came from the Saints' World. As a result, these heavenly resources required energy from the Saints' World to grow.

Even with Jian Chen's mental preparation, he leapt in fright when he heard the number, as that meant he now possessed wealth worth a sum of billions or even tens of billions of divine crystals.

Even the divine crystals he had obtained from emptying out the treasuries of a few peak organisations on the Cloud Plane were nowhere close to this number.

However, he also understood that only the Darkstar race would exchange something as valuable as Ancestral Sacred Earth for divine crystals.

If this were the Saints' World, Jian Chen did not doubt at all that Ancestral Sacred Earth would be treated as a rare treasure that never appeared on the market. It could not be purchased no matter how many divine crystals were offered. It was basically something that could only be exchanged for with treasures of the same value.

However, now that the Ancestral Sacred Earth was in his hands, why would he ever exchange something so precious for divine crystals? He said, "Leave the issue of the divine crystals to me. Come, accompany me to the Hundred Saint City."

...

In the Pantheon Divine Hall of the Hundred Saint City, everyone had already gathered together. The many prodigies responsible for the entire city assembled once more.

Apart from Chu Tian, Gong Ruize, Kong Feiying, Zhou Zhi, Zhao Wenbin, and the resplendent young master of the Dire Wolf clan who had obtained a Grand Exalt's legacy, Jin Hong, the other prodigies were all here.

They did not talk with one another. All of their faces were extremely ugly, hiding a hint of extreme anger that had been repressed.

However, no matter how emotional they were, none of them spoke up. The entire Pantheon Divine Hall was dead silent, which made the atmosphere seem extremely heavy.

This was all because an uninvited guest had come to the Pantheon Divine Hall. Clearly, the various organisations were rather reluctant to welcome this uninvited guest, but due to certain reasons, they were forced to personally receive this guest of rather special status.

And the reason why so many people were furious was because of where this guest currently resided.

The representatives of the various organisations all sat around a large, round table in the Pantheon Divine Hall. There was no sense of order, which also represented that everyone stood on equal footing.

Yet, the uninvited guest had taken a chair and levitated it three meters above the centre of the table, sitting up there.

This action was equivalent to trampling over all the prodigies in the Pantheon Divine Hall.

As a matter of fact, it was possible to interpret this as sitting directly on top of all the prodigies in the Pantheon Divine Hall.

Unfortunately, the many organisations of the Hundred Saint City could only afford to be angered by this person's arrogance. They dared not speak up.

That was because the uninvited guest was one of the three vice hall masters of the seventh divine hall, An Lie!

An Lie was a Fourth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime. Even within the Darkstar race, he was an expert that ranked extremely close to the top.

### **Chapter 2816: Si Wuqing**

Facing a Fourth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime, even if all the organisations in the Hundred Saint City banded together and unleashed everything in their grasp, they had no chance at fending him off.

This was because they were unable to bring in any of the high level secret treasures from their clans to the Darkstar World. As such, even arrogant prodigies like them who never took Infinite Primes seriously in the Saints' World were forced to submit obediently and treat them with caution. Even if they felt furious, they were forced to endure it.

All of them understood a principle. If they were killed in the territory of the Darkstar race, then no matter how powerful the clans behind them were, it would still be impossible for them to avenge them.

“So what do you think? I need to make this clear with you all. My time is limited. I don't have so much time to waste here on you. Every organisation must offer up ten billion supreme grade divine crystals to our seventh divine hall every century in exchange for a friendly relationship. The three vice hall masters of the seventh divine hall had pleaded arduously with the hall master for this condition. Don't waste it,” An Lie said in an unconcerned fashion with one leg crossed over the other on the chair in the air. The fascinating expressions of the prodigies seemed to be beneath his attention. Instead, he inspected the Pantheon Divine Hall like no one was around. His gaze seemed to be able to pass through the Pantheon Divine Hall, allowing him to see all of Hundred Saint City.

“This is a very impressive city. The price that went into building this city in the past was probably so great that it even took tremendous effort for the extremely wealthy clans behind you. Just this city alone is worth far more than a measly sum of a billion supreme grade divine crystals.”

“After all, in the resource-rich Saints' World, supreme grade divine crystals are a renewable resource. The supply is truly endless. In other words, ten billion supreme grade divine crystals might sound like a lot, but it's actually nothing in the boundless Saints' World.”

“And, in the upcoming century, even if we ignore just how great of a deal you'll get with the resources you obtain from our race, the items you obtain from the Two World Mountains alone possess immeasurable value.”

“If you calculate it like that, exchanging ten billion supreme grade divine crystals for a century of peace is a very good deal, isn't it?”

An Lie spoke relaxedly as if ten billion supreme grade divine crystals was nothing. However, the depths of his eyes hid burning desire.

Ten billion divine crystals was definitely not a small sum to the seventh divine hall, as they often had to trade away a lot of Ancestral Sacred Earth in the past to gather so many divine crystals.

Most importantly, if the seventh divine hall possessed this sum of divine crystals, it would definitely be enough to deal with the urgent issue they currently faced.

None of the prodigies said anything in the Pantheon Divine Hall. Their faces were terrifyingly sunken, as even to the colossal clans behind them, ten billion supreme grade divine crystals was a tremendous sum.

The vice hall master of the seventh divine hall had demanded ten billion supreme grade divine crystals right off the bat, and he only promised to avoid causing them any trouble for a century. This was no longer merely demanding an exorbitant price.

“Hahahaha, I didn’t think vice hall master An Lie would actually be here. Looks like I’ve come a step too late.” At this moment, a great peal of laughter rang out, and a thunderous rumble followed. A great force had already smashed the firmly-shut entrance to the Pantheon Divine Hall to pieces. Ripples of powerful energy wreaked havoc, sending all the prodigies in the Pantheon Divine Hall flying and crashing into the wall at the back in an extremely horrible shape.

Even the huge, round table in the Pantheon Divine Hall shattered before the energy ripples.

In the blink of an eye, the Pantheon Divine Hall had been reduced to a mess.

A man in white had suddenly barged into the divine hall. The man seemed to be in his thirties. His facial features were delicate, and he seemed rather refined, like a scholar.

However, the presence he emitted was the same as An Lie’s, also at the Fourth Heavenly Layer of Infinite Prime.

An Lie squinted slightly, and his face immediately became rather ugly. “And I was wondering who it was. As it turns out, it’s vice hall master Si Wuqing of the sixth divine hall. Si Wuqing, hasn’t your sixth divine hall always treated the Hundred Saint City as something beneath your attention? Apart from a few occasional exchanges, your divine hall hasn’t cared about the Hundred Saint City at all over all these years. So why has your sixth divine hall suddenly changed today, sending a mighty vice hall master like you to pay a personal visit to this place?”

By now, the prodigies the energy had sent flying all climbed up. They gazed at the obliterated entrance of the Pantheon Divine Hall, and their hearts immediately sank completely.

Recently, their Hundred Saint City had obtained the protection of the fifth divine hall. Combined with how the seventh divine hall never came to make trouble for them again, they gradually dropped their guard. They had maintained an entrance in the protective formation for people to enter and leave the city, just so the city could remain in operation.

Unexpectedly, the vice hall master of the seventh divine hall had snuck his way in through this gate silently despite his status, directly coming to the Pantheon Divine Hall and stating exorbitant demands for ten billion supreme grade divine crystals.

If it were An Lie, then it would not have been too horrible. After all, he had not used any brute force. There was still room for negotiation.

However, the person who had come just now was not as amiable. He destroyed the main entrance as soon as he arrived, leaving all the prodigies unsettled.



Right now, they even began to wonder whether there had been some great social upheaval in the Darkstar race that made the fifth divine hall lose all of its authority. Had the personal promise of the fifth hall master become so worthless that any old vice hall master could simply walk over it?

Vice hall master Si Wuqing of the sixth divine hall smiled and said slowly, "Indeed. In the past, our sixth divine hall had never cared about the existence of the Hundred Saint City, as in our eyes, the Hundred Saint City is merely an ant. It's beyond what our sixth divine hall can be bothered with. Moreover, this ant can even provide us with what we needed from time to time, so we're obviously happy for it to exist."

"However, the situation today is rather different, because that has greatly depleted the divine crystals of our sixth divine hall. Although there are some other tiny ants serving our sixth divine hall, the divine crystals those tiny ants can offer is far too little. It would have been enough in the past, but given the current circumstances, the divine crystals they can provide are nowhere near enough to keep up with the demand. As a result, with no other choice, all we can do is come to the Hundred Saint City," said Si Wuqing.

"That's obvious. The outsiders who work with your sixth divine hall are mostly organisations with Chaotic Primes in the Saints' World. Even if some of them have a few Grand Primes, they all rank towards the bottom among peak organisations. Of course they can't be compared to these organisations of the Hundred Saint City," An Lie said nonchalantly before changing the topic, "Si Wuqing, may I ask what your sixth divine hall plans on exchanging with them for the divine crystals?"

"Exchange? No, no, no. An Lie, you'd be taking it too far with our sixth divine hall if that's what you think. How come only your seventh divine hall is able to demand divine crystals from the Hundred Saint City for free, while our sixth divine hall must exchange items in return? Wouldn't that just mean our sixth divine hall is not as great as your seventh divine hall? If your seventh divine hall was stronger than us, then sure, we'd accept it. But in reality, our sixth divine hall is still slightly stronger than your seventh divine hall. Isn't that correct?" Si Wuqing said in a deliberately ambiguous manner.

### **Chapter 2817: The Major Player Arrives**

An Lie's face sank slightly. Originally, he had already been prepared to take everything that the Hundred Saint City could offer up for himself. He believed that while not all of the several dozen peak organisations stationed in the Hundred Saint City would be willing to pay up such a great sum of divine crystals in exchange for peace, at least a third of them would.

Even if it were only a third of the organisations, the amount of divine crystals they could gather would be an astronomical sum. Not only would it cover the seventh divine hall's sudden increase in demand for divine crystals because of the medicinal garden, but it would also leave them with quite a lot to exchange with the other divine halls, or perhaps they could build up a reserve supply for the future.

After all, they had to maintain the medicinal garden, so the consumption of divine crystals would be endless. The Darkstar race could never have enough divine crystals.

But, never did he imagine that Si Wuping would actually show up at a time like this, clearly demanding a share as well. Without a doubt, this had directly halved what An Lie was expecting to receive.

Obviously, An Lie became extremely displeased.

“Si Wuqing, for this millenium, our seventh divine hall is in power. The various matters of the Darkstar race, regardless of size, are to be handled by our seventh divine hall. The actions of your sixth divine hall are crossing the line a little,” An Lie said with a sunken face. With everything up for grabs, he absolutely refused to give up on any part of it. Although the sixth and seventh divine halls had always stood on the same side, a few sparks would still fly when great benefits were presented before them.

In particular, with how the supply of divine crystals for every divine hall had become critically low, getting a share of this had only become even more precious.

“That’s correct. Your seventh divine hall is indeed responsible for governing the Darkstar race this millennium. Though, why did I hear that when your seventh hall master personally set off to destroy the Hundred Saint City, he had been forced to stop because of the fifth hall master’s appearance? Your seventh divine hall has even given some leeway to our old rival, the fifth divine hall, yet you treat us, your old ally, so heartlessly and selfishly?”

“Is our relationship as allies beneath your relationship with the fifth divine hall? Or should I ask, just which side is your seventh divine hall standing on?” Si Wuqing smiled faintly, remaining composed and unconcerned the entire time.

He continued, “An Lie, I don’t want to continue mouthing off with you here. The sixth divine hall only has one demand. We want half of the divine crystals that the Hundred Saint City offers up!”

Afterwards, Si Wuqing’s gaze shifted to the back of the Pantheon Divine Hall, at the various organisations who had gathered together in a horrible shape. He said indifferently, “Listen up. It’s like what An Lie said earlier. Every clan must provide ten billion supreme grade divine crystals to us. In exchange, it’ll be the same as what An Lie said before. During this period, the seventh divine hall won’t target you anymore, nor will they obstruct you in any way or form.”

“Otherwise!” Si Wuqings’ expression suddenly coldened and chilling killing intent shot from his eyes. He said frigidly, “Don’t even think about appearing among the Darkstar race again!”

The killing intent of a Primordial realm expert immediately made the temperature throughout the entire divine hall plummet. The prodigies gathered there all felt like they were standing in a cavern of ice as a chill ran down their spines.

This was not because they were timid, or because they were frightened. Instead, it was an ordinary reaction when Godkings faced the killing intent of a Primordial realm expert.

The expressions of the prodigies in the Pantheon Divine Hall became ugly. Ten billion supreme grade divine crystals in exchange for a century. This was a sum that many of them could not provide. As peak organisations, they were indeed extremely wealthy, but they exhausted extremely large amounts of resources too. An Lie and Si Wuqing’s request basically forced many of them into dire straits.

Yet, they happened to be afraid to speak up, as in the Darkstar World, the statuses they prided themselves for in the Saints’ World meant absolutely nothing. Even if they died, nothing would happen. No one would avenge them.

“Esteemed hall masters, there’s something I’d like to ask, if I am permitted to do so.” At this moment, Lei Yun of the Heavenly Lightning clan stood forward. He did not possess the arrogance of a descendant of a peak clan at all anymore. Instead, he was rather courteous and extremely careful.

Si Wuqing’s gaze landed on Lei Yun, and his lips slowly curled into a sinister smile. “The clan you come from seems to be the Heavenly Lightning clan, right? I heard you possess some special methods and forcefully nurtured a heavenly resource to God Tier. Impressive, very impressive. Our race has always admired the outside organisations that are capable. What do you have to say? You can be frank.”

Lei Yun paused for a moment before saying reluctantly, “Since the esteemed hall master already knows about the God Tier heavenly resource, the esteemed hall master must also know that our Heavenly Lightning clan specially prepared the heavenly resource for the fifth divine hall.”

“Oh, yes, I do know about that. And then?” Si Wuqing stared at Lei Yun in a mysterious manner.

“The fifth divine hall has promised that if we can provide him with God Tier heavenly resources that can heal his soul, the fifth divine hall will protect us. Now that we’ve already offered up a God Tier heavenly resource, we should now be under the protection of the fifth divine hall according to the agreement. Now that the sixth and the seventh divine halls are making such a great ruckus here, wouldn’t the fifth divine hall...” Towards the end, Lei Yun began to falter. There were certain matters he could not go into too much detail about, but basically everyone understood what he was saying.

“The fifth divine hall? You’re still relying on the fifth divine hall holding up their promise right now?” Si Wuqing stared at Lei Yun like he was looking at an idiot. He said, “In the past, the fifth divine hall might have been able to protect you, as their four divine halls would be enough to contend with us. But now, it’s impossible for their four divine halls to contend with us anymore.”

After a pause, perhaps Si Wuqing did not find his words particularly persuasive, so he continued. He began to boast. “I’ll tell you the truth. Since our sixth divine hall has decided to become involved with the matter of the Hundred Saint City, and we’re working together with the seventh divine hall, the fifth divine hall has completely lost the ability to protect you. Right now, even if the fifth hall master himself, Kun Tian, was here, he probably would not dare to speak up to our two divine halls. It’s hilarious to think that you’re still depending on the fifth divine hall’s protection. How ignorant.”

“Really? How come this hall master doesn’t know the sixth and seventh divine halls are actually so capable, capable enough to make this hall master shut up before you? I’d really like to witness for myself and see if your sixth and seventh divine halls actually possess this ability or not.”

However, as soon as Si Wuqing finished speaking, a cold, mocking voice rang out from outside.

The appearance of this voice immediately made Si Wuqing’s face freeze up. His expression immediately stiffened because he knew exactly whose voice this was. It was the fifth hall master he had mentioned moments prior, Kun Tian.

An Lie’s expression changed once again in the Pantheon Divine Hall. Suddenly, he turned around and looked in the direction of the main entrance.

He saw the fifth hall master Kun Tian striding over through the air steadily, with his presence completely concealed. Behind him, vice hall master Bing Yuan concealed his presence too, following along closely and silently.

### **Chapter 2818: Face Slapping**

The arrival of the fifth hall master immediately filled the despaired and helpless prodigies with a shred of hope. All of them became emotional, and their gloomy faces riled up instantly.

They had begun treating the fifth hall master as the person they relied on the most in the Darkstar race from a long time ago. Even though they knew they would not receive his protection if they could not offer up the God Tier heavenly resources that he demanded, they still placed great recognition and belief in him.

After all, the fifth hall master had saved their lives in the past, even willing to take on the risk of going to war with the seventh divine hall to save them.

With the kindness he had shown, the prodigies of the Hundred Saint City clearly trusted the fifth hall master even more.

On the other hand, looking at the sixth and seventh divine halls, not only had the former taken the Hundred Saint City away from them, but they had almost destroyed them too. As for the latter, they had smashed the entrance of the Pantheon Divine Hall as soon as they arrived, behaving arrogantly and looking down on them all. They had completely treated them as lambs to the slaughter, showing nothing but ill intent.

Compared to them, the fifth divine hall was like a benevolent god. They were worth relying on and trusting.

“Esteemed hall master, you’ve finally come. You have to help us, sir. Our Hundred Saint City has clearly obtained your protection, so anyone who injures the people of our Hundred Saint City is equivalent to injuring you. However, despite knowing our relationship with the fifth divine hall, the sixth and seventh divine halls have still threatened us, without even thinking about the fifth divine hall, even forcing us to cough up ten billion supreme grade divine crystals each century. T- t- they’re basically leaving us with no choice at all.” Lei Yun was the most riled up out of them, as well as the first one to speak up eagerly, cottoning up to the fifth hall master.

This was because their Heavenly Lightning clan had presented the fifth divine hall with a God Tier heavenly resource as promised. Technically, their Heavenly Lightning clan was already under the fifth divine hall’s protection. With such a powerful backing, he finally gained a bit of confidence when he faced the ten divine halls of the Darkstar race.

As for Si Wuqing’s blatant disdain and mockery of the fifth divine hall, Liu Yun only treated it as a series of boasts. After all, he could tell with a single glance of the fifth hall master’s expression right now that the fifth divine hall’s situation was nowhere near as bad as Si Wuqing had described.

With what Lei Yun said, a sliver of coldness immediately flashed through Si Wuqing’s eyes as heavy killing intent rose up inside. In his eyes, all outsiders were existences like ants, creatures he could crush

at a whim. If they were obedient and constantly brought benefits to the Darkstar race, he could allow them to move around in his territory.

But now, someone that was an insignificant ant in his eyes was actually trying to ruin his relationship with the fifth hall master. This was well beyond what he could allow to happen.

“You’re looking to die!” Si Wuqing spat out those words coldly. He was about to kill Lei Yun on the spot when his face changed drastically all of a sudden.

This was because a mountainous presence descended suddenly, weighing on him such that his entire body sank. Even the circulation of energy in his body showed signs of sluggishness.

Si Wuqing turned around and stared at Kun Tian with difficulty. There was dread in his eyes. After all, not only was Kun Tian the master of a divine hall, but his strength had reached the Sixth Heavenly Layer of Infinite Prime. He trounced him in both status and strength.

However, he soon seemed to remember something. The dread in his eyes vanished instantly, and his heart settled down too. He said sternly, “Kun Tian, what do you think you’re doing? Not only does this person have no respect, but he’s actually trying to sow conflict into the relationship between us divine halls with his lowly status. Doesn’t he deserve to be killed? Don’t tell me you even plan on protecting someone like that, hall master Kun Tian?”

Si Wuqing was fearless, staring directly at Jian Chen. He behaved like he would never back down unless he received a satisfying explanation.

This was because he firmly believed the side which the fifth hall master stood on, the side that had already been weaker, had weakened once again after losing the power of the eighth hall master. They should not have been bold enough to directly contend with them like in the past anymore. Otherwise, they would just be asking for humiliation.

Vice hall master An Lie stood to one side silently. He had no plans on becoming involved with the dispute between Si Wuqing and the fifth hall master. His fear towards the fifth hall master did not diminish at all with Sen Ran’s death.

This was because he had personally witnessed the fifth hall master go crazy before. Having lost his memories, the fifth hall master was instead even more terrifying than in the past, even less of a person they could afford to provoke. Not only had his strength increased qualitatively, but his personality seemed to have become extreme too. Once he lost his temper, he would actually throw his life at others.

Faced with a madman like that, even the seventh hall master Getti who was much stronger than Kun Tian was forced to take a step back.

Jian Chen said nothing. He walked through the Pantheon Divine Hall at a regular pace, arriving in front of Si Wuqing steadily. His powerful presence continued to crush down on Si Wuqing before he raised a hand and directly slapped Si Wuqing across the face.

Smack!

A crisp sound rang out immediately. It was far too resonant such that it was ear-splitting in the Pantheon Divine Hall. Caught off-guard, Si Wuqing had been directly sent flying by Jian Chen's slap.

Jian Chen's slap was extremely powerful, lifting all of Si Wuqing into the air. Half of his face had been reduced to a pulp as blood splattered everywhere.

The Pantheon Divine Hall immediately became dead silent. The prodigies there watched as Si Wuqing sailed across the air, their hearts thumping vigorously. Everyone had been stunned.

As convention went, it was fair to hit others, just not their faces. Not only had the fifth hall master slapped someone across the face, but the person he hit was even a revered vice hall master. His actions left an extremely heavy impact on the prodigies.

Primordial realm experts, even just an Infinite Prime, were equivalent to elders in peak organisations with Grand Primes. They enjoyed a certain level of status and deserved a certain level of respect.

In the Darkstar World, Primordial realm experts were already regarded as figures who stood at the very apex, standing above everyone else. They possessed extremely revered statuses, yet he had just been slapped across the face mercilessly like this.

This scene left all the prodigies rather dazed.

An Lie on the side was left completely dumbstruck too. His entire brain seemed to stop working. Conflict among the Primordial realm experts of the Darkstar race was very common, and full-blown battles happened from time to time too. However, it would all be in a controlled range. Being directly slapped across the face as a Primordial realm expert, like what had happened right now, had definitely never happened before.

### **Chapter 2819: Absolutely Fearless**

Gazing at the fifth hall master who simply stood there coldly and unworried, An Lie's throat actually became rather dry for a moment.

The main reason why he was bold enough to come to the Hundred Saint City was because of hall master Sen Ran's death, which had drastically weakened the faction that the fifth divine hall was a part of. They no longer possessed the ability to contend with them. In his belief, the fifth divine hall would probably take a step back given the situation it was in when the Hundred Saint City faced any issues, as long as it did not severely harm their interests.

Yet, he never expected the fifth divine hall to completely ignore the logical course of action. Despite their faction already at an extremely great disadvantage, not only did he show no intentions of holding himself back, but he was even wilder than before instead. He actually slapped a vice hall master across the face as soon as he arrived.

This was something extremely humiliating. Even if grievances did not exist between them, bitter hatred would still arise from this.

"He's mad. He's mad. Kun Tian has completely lost his mind." An Lie could only curse inside. The high-handedness and haughtiness that the fifth hall master demonstrated right now made him think of retreating.

The slap had left vice hall master Si Wuqing stunned too. Jian Chen had sent him flying, and he actually forgot to climb back up when he fell on the ground. His face had completely blanked out, still yet to recover his senses.

Only after five whole seconds did Si Wuqing finally respond. He remained in the same posture on the ground, except his body began to tremble violently. His eyes became bright red in that instant, completely bloodshot.

In the next moment, surging fury and terrifying killing intent suddenly erupted from him. He leapt up from the ground violently, and his face became hideously twisted. He roared like a wild beast, "Kun Tian, how dare you humiliate me like this! I will make you pay!"

In the Darkstar race, vice hall masters were figures of revered status. Even though a certain disparity existed between them and hall masters, this disparity was not as great as Jian Chen imagined it to be.

After all, everyone was Infinite Primes. They were all at the same realm of cultivation, not to mention that Si Wuqing was a Fourth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime at that.

That kind of strength was only one minor level of cultivation lower than a few hall masters who still remained at the Fifth Heavenly Layer.

Boom!

Immediately, Si Wuqing erupted with energy as the pressure of the Primordial realm flooded out. With a pair of bloodshot eyes, he directly attacked Jian Chen, swinging the sword in his hand towards Jian Chen resolutely.

Jian Chen remained calm and composed. Only a tremendous pressure erupted violently like a mountain, crushing down on Si Wuqing in a way even more terrifying than last time.

Si Wuqing staggered, almost falling over. His face paled, and the light and energy on the sword he swung towards Jian Chen flickered. Jian Chen's presence had actually subdued the power of his attack to the greatest degree such that Jian Chen managed to catch the sharp tip easily and calmly between two fingers.

Ding!

Afterwards, there was a crisp sound. Jian Chen flicked his fingers gently, and the sharp tip between his fingers immediately began to tremble violently like it had sustained a heavy blow. At the same time, a force moved through the sword, reaching Si Wuqing's sword-wielding hand, immediately turning his entire right arm numb.

However, Jian Chen had no plans of letting Si Wuqing go like this. He said coldly, "You're merely a vice hall master, so how dare you directly refer to this hall master by name! You deserve to be punished for insubordination!" As he said that, he approached Si Wuqing with a step and suppressed him with his presence before landing another slap on Si Wuqing's face and mercilessly sending him flying a second time.

This time, he smacked the other half of Si Wuqing's face. Not only did the great force turn Si Wuqing's face into a blood pulp, but even cracks appeared in his skull.

Si Wuqing was filled with hatred. He raised his head and roared out furiously, like a vicious beast wanting to launch a counterattack. However, Jian Chen was much more powerful than he imagined him to be. Against Jian Chen, not only was he in no shape to fight back despite his strength at the Fourth Heavenly Layer of Infinite Prime, but he could not even dodge after being suppressed.

“I took back the Hundred Saint City from Getti. Only I can decide the fate of the Hundred Saint City. Other divine halls have no right to this. As a vice hall master of the sixth divine hall, not only have you come to my territory to flaunt your powers, but you’ve even spoken insolently about me. You cannot be forgiven!” Jian Chen said coldly. He arrived in front of Si Wuqing with a flash, directly stomping down heavily on his back before Si Wuqing could even climb up.

The cracking sound of bones rang out. Jian Chen had shattered Si Wuqing’s backbone with that, his foot reaching as far as his ribs. Basically all the bones in Si Wuqing’s upper half had been crushed. His organs were in pieces.

Si Wuqing let out a grunt and coughed up large amounts of blood, along with pieces of organs.

This time, he had truly been heavily injured!

“Kun Tian, h- how dare you treat me like this,” Si Wuqing sprayed out with blood a few times as he said hoarsely. By now, his face had become pale-white, and his hair was in a mess. His impressive bearing and demeanour from earlier had vanished a long time ago.

“Let alone you, even if your sixth hall master comes and dares to provoke me, I’ll still give him a thorough beating,” Jian Chen said coldly, radiating with fearlessness. Afterwards, he picked up the mess that Si Wuqing was from the ground and directly hurled him out of the Hundred Saint City. “Remember, the Hundred Saint City is a place under my protection. Without my permission, no one is allowed to make trouble here. I won’t spare anyone who does that.”

Outside the Hundred Saint City, Si Wuqing, who had been squashed like a pancake, struck the ground in an extremely horrible shape. Due to being thrown out with far too much speed, he skid along the ground for several kilometers before finally stopping. Blood immediately spurting from his mouth.

His spine had been crushed. Barely any of his bones in the upper half of his body were unbroken. Without the support of his bones, he was unable to stand up immediately, so all he could do was lay on the ground and ingest a few recovery pills he had in his Space Ring to heal.

“Kun Tian—” He let out a beast-like howl as his hatred and killing intent surged to the limit. He rested for a moment until his shattered spine began holding together before immediately taking off into the air, tottering away from here.

In the Pantheon Divine Hall, after personally witnessing how Jian Chen crushed Si Wuqing, An Lie’s heart immediately became icy-cold. He discovered he had still ended up underestimating the madness of the fifth hall master. In just a few seconds, he had actually reduced a vice hall master to such a miserable, humiliating state over something so small. Chills even began running down his back.

This was because nothing like this had ever happened to the Primordial realm experts of the Darkstar race throughout their known history.



At this moment, Jian Chen's gaze landed on An Lie. It became extremely sharp as he said coldly, "An Lie, have you come to make trouble in the territory under my protection too?"

"No, no, no. You've misunderstood, hall master. I only came to the Hundred Saint City to exchange some divine crystals with the organisations here. Since you're now here, hall master, I'll take my leave." Faced with Jian Chen's cold questioning, An Lie chose to yield without any hesitation at all. With the example he had made out of Si Wuqing, why would he still try to hold his ground?

### **Chapter 2820: The Sixth Divine Hall**

At this moment, under the gazes of all the prodigies, An Lie could no longer bother with the issue of humiliation. He smiled apologetically and amicably, speaking in a very passive tone. He explained to Jian Chen meekly to clear up the misunderstanding.

Afterwards, he did not stick around for another second longer. He left the Pantheon Divine Hall with his tail between his legs, flying away from the Hundred Saint City like he was fleeing.

Even though An Lie felt his behaviour at the end in front of the prodigies was very humiliating, damaging his dignity as a vice hall master, he shivered at the thought of the fate that Si Wuqing suffered.

"Whatever, whatever. Even though it's a little humiliating, it's nothing compared to what Si Wuqing went through." An Lie comforted himself inside. At the same time, he became extremely fearful of the fifth hall master's fearlessness and unruliness.

"I need to report everything that happened in the Hundred Saint City as it had occurred to the hall master as soon as possible. The fifth hall master's way of handling matters is becoming more and more overbearing. He doesn't consider the consequences at all. If he continues like this without holding himself back, an unprecedented conflict will probably erupt between the ten divine halls."

A mighty vice hall master with revered status had actually been slapped in front of a group of outsiders. The entire matter was horrible, and the consequences would be far too severe.

With a heavy heart, An Lie flew quickly at a high altitude, reaching the Darknight City as quickly as he could before returning to the seventh divine hall through the teleportation formation there.

In the seventh divine hall, Getti sat on his throne in a rather anxious manner, worrying over the matters regarding the divine crystals.

Below him, vice hall master Duff stood with his arms by his side and said, "Hall master, the rate at which the Fruit of Nurturing Ways absorbs divine crystals has multiplied yet again, and it's still increasing. The time our divine crystals can provide is only decreasing."

"Around how much longer can they last?" Getti sat on his throne and asked with a slight headache. Their Darkstar race had never suffered a shortage of divine crystals like today. In only a few months, the Fruit of Nurturing Ways had consumed enough divine crystals to maintain the medicinal garden for a millennium.

This was actually because the energy required for the Fruit of Nurturing Ways to become a high grade heavenly resource was far too startling. Moreover, the origin energy their Darkstar race used was

different from the Saints' World, so it could not nourish the Fruit of Nurturing Ways. They could only rely on divine crystals to provide it with the energy it required.

Naturally, divine crystals were depleted at an extremely startling rate.

"Less than ten days!" Duff paused before adding, "And, the ten days are calculated based on the current rate the Fruit of Nurturing Ways is absorbing energy at. This will definitely become much faster tomorrow, and it might even increase the day after tomorrow. As a result, we don't even have enough divine crystals to last ten days."

"How many divine crystals have the outsiders under our control provided us with?" Getti asked again. Every single divine hall cooperated with a few outside organisations that were weaker than the ones in the Hundred Saint City, undertaking various transactions for their benefit.

"They've provided us with quite a lot, but they'll last for a few days at most," said Duff.

Getti leaned against the throne and rubbed his temples rather painfully. "We've all miscalculated. Who would have thought the Fruit of Nurturing Ways would require several dozen times, or even a hundred times, more energy than when it evolved to mid grade last time? The other heavenly resources require nowhere near that much. We can only rely on An Lie now. Let's hope he achieves some success in the Hundred Saint City."

At this moment, the teleportation formation outside the seventh divine hall flashed. An Lie had returned from the Hundred Saint City.

Getti's face immediately lit up. He began to eagerly ask An Lie about the results of his trip to the Hundred Saint City before he could even step into the hall.

Very soon, Getti learnt about everything that had happened in the Hundred Saint City. His face immediately changed, becoming extremely solemn with a hint of fury. He growled sternly, "How dare Kun Tian take it so far! He's crossed the line. He's toeing our bottom line with this. How can a vice hall master for heaven's sake go through so much humiliation?"

Vice hall master Si Wuqing dragged his heavily-injured body back to the sixth divine hall. He currently stood in the hall with his face covered in blood. His eyes were completely bloodshot as chilling killing intent radiated from his body. He was currently telling everyone how domineering and haughty the fifth hall master Kun Tian had been in the Pantheon Divine Hall.

"Kun Tian has truly gone too far. He actually humiliated a vice hall master of our sixth divine hall to such a degree. He didn't just slap Si Wuqing's face—he slapped the face of our sixth divine hall too. Will our sixth divine hall still have any dignity if we don't get revenge?" the second vice hall master of the sixth divine hall was exasperated as he said angrily.

He resembled Si Wuqing slightly in appearance. He was Si Wuqing's elder brother by blood, Si Wuming, also a Fourth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime.

Apart from the brothers Si Wuqing and Si Wuming, there was the third vice hall master, O'gooding. He was a Second Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime and was also fuming.

Out of the three vice hall masters of the sixth divine hall, two were Fourth Heavenly Layer Infinite Primes and one was a Second Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime. Their strength completely surpassed the fifth and seventh divine halls.

As for the sixth hall master Irvin, he was a Sixth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime, and he had even broken through to this realm before the seventh hall master Getti.

The sixth hall master Irvin sat on his throne emotionlessly. His face was icy-cold as he said frigidly, "Send invitations to the hall masters of the third, fourth, seventh, and ninth divine halls. We need to avenge Si Wuqing for the humiliation he's suffered. Kun Tian must pay for his actions. The dignity of our sixth divine hall cannot be provoked."

Back in the Hundred Saint City, Jian Chen had no idea that the sixth hall master was already gathering his forces, wanting to make him pay for his actions. However, even if he knew, he would not care at all, as apart from the Darkstar Emperor, he feared nobody of the Darkstar race.

Moreover, he only hoped to set off some internal strife among the Darkstar race sooner. If he could use this opportunity to kill a few more hall masters, that would obviously be for the best.

In the Pantheon Divine Hall, the prodigies gathered there all thanked Jian Chen from the bottom of their hearts. Their faces were filled with gratitude. The force that Jian Chen had displayed made them place even greater trust in this fifth hall master.

Jian Chen remained calm. He slowly glanced past everyone. When he discovered that Jin Hong was no longer among them, he immediately let out a sigh of relief.

He knew that the Hundred Saint City would probably experience an unprecedented disaster soon. It was even possible for the entire city to be massacred, where blood would flow as rivers. Making Jin Hong leave before this was obviously for the best.

However, he spotted He Qianqian in the crowd very soon, and he immediately frowned by an undetectable amount.