

Chaotic 2881

Chapter 2881: Inside the Bronze Lamp

Jian Chen fell silent. Although he had managed to tell a long time ago that the world the Darkstar race resided in was equivalent to a prison, it felt completely different when he heard it from the Darkstar Emperor himself.

He understood that whether it was the Darkstar race sacrificing Sacredfeather for the great ceremony, the destruction he had caused in the Darkstar race, or even his massacre of over twenty major cities, none of it could be regarded as a mistake.

The Darkstar race tried to Sacredfeather to increase the success rate of the great ceremony so that they could work towards the objective of leading their entire race out of the shackles and breaking out of this prison.

If he stood in the Darkstar race's shoes, then not only were the Darkstar Emperor's actions perfectly fair, but they were even meritorious. This was a great cause dedicated towards the entire race.

As for Jian Chen, he was not in any wrong either by disrupting the Darkstar race's great ceremony to save Sacredfeather.

When he was under the influence of the Darkstar race's ultimate curse, he annihilated over twenty major cities to stop the ultimate curse to survive. There was nothing wrong with that either.

There was no absolute right or wrong in this. There was only the brutal law of survival where the strong were revered and the weak would be feasted upon.

At this moment, the Darkstar Emperor let out a long sigh. "Outsider, you've saved the divine beast that needs saving, and you've killed so many of our people already, even destroying my body. With everything that has happened so far, our Darkstar race has already paid a heavy price. With how much you've fought, it must have pacified your fury and hatred already, so why don't we just end our grievances here?"

The Darkstar Emperor finally yielded. He had lost his body now, reduced to a soul. He was no longer capable of doing anything to Jian Chen anymore. Even if he wanted to keep fighting, he did not have that ability, so all he could do was ask for peace.

Of course, there was another important reason, which was he had truly begun to fear Jian Chen. He possessed great battle prowess, the toughness of his body was unmatched, and his regeneration was monstrous. Even the energy in his body was endless, completely inexhaustible. It was definitely the greatest nightmare the Darkstar race could face to have an enemy like him.

The Darkstar Emperor's Space Ring had already fallen into Jian Chen's hands. Jian Chen fiddled around with the Space Ring and said, "Your Darkstar race no longer has the power to contend with me. Darkstar Emperor, you're telling me to take a step back and spare you when I have all the advantage on my side and I dominate this world? Your calculations are perfect."

Pausing slightly, Jian Chen continued, "Of course, it's not impossible for me to stop, but your Darkstar race must agree to a few conditions of mine."

“What conditions?” The Darkstar Emperor asked.

“I need high grade Godking grass, Ancestral Sacred Earth...” Jian Chen produced a great list of precious resources before staring at the Darkstar Emperor with a shining gaze. “I want all of your Darkstar race’s supply.”

“That’s possible. Our race is unable to make use of these items. Only in the hands of you outsiders can their tremendous value be unleashed. I can give you our entire supply of these items.” The Darkstar Emperor agreed without any hesitance.

“A bone of the Grand Exalt of the Wood Spirits, the method to casting the ultimate curse, as well as the precious items you’ve been holding onto all this time. I want them all.” Jian Chen made some exorbitant demands. The Darkstar race were sitting ducks anyway now, completely at his whim, so he obviously would not hold back.

Of course, he was extremely interested in these items too.

At the very least, he understood one thing. The Darkstar race possessed a few items that could even interest Grand Primes from the Saints’ World. They were either some kind of precious material or some kind of valuable treasure. In short, they were rare.

“Even if I give you the method to cast the ultimate curse, you won’t be able to use it, as it’s a secret technique that only our Darkstar race can use. When we cast the ultimate curse, it requires the power of the bloodline and soul of the Darkstar race. Only our clansmen can unite everyone’s wills through the ultimate curse.”

“As for the Grand Exalt of the Wood Spirits’ bone, I’ll obviously give it to you if you’re willing to hand over the divine beast and let our Darkstar race succeed with the great ceremony. But now, the great ceremony has failed, so even if I want to give you the bone, I can’t,” said the Darkstar Emperor.

Jian Chen frowned. “Why do you say that?”

“Do you see this bronze lamp? It has a space of its own inside. The bone of the Grand Exalt you want is stored in the space of the bronze lamp, and the space can only be opened when I reach Chaotic Prime.”

“It’s not just the bone from the Grand Exalt of the Wood Spirits. Even the ultimate treasures you mentioned as well as a few important items the ancestor left behind are all stored in the bronze lamp. Until I reach Chaotic Prime, I can’t take a single item out of the bronze lamp.”

“What exactly is in the bronze lamp?” Jian Chen did not want to accept this, but he could feel that the Darkstar Emperor did not seem to be lying.

The bronze lamp immediately surged with mist, and an extremely tiny crack appeared. Immediately, several different presences poured all, all with a bleak feeling of age.

A few items were immediately conjured before Jian Chen’s eyes, seeming like projections. They seemed vivid. They were a rib, a spine, half a heart, and a small, circular, bronze-coloured platform.

The rib, spine, and half a heart all radiated with an indescribably-dense presence of life. In particular, the life force within the half a heart could only be described as terrifying. It even conjured the Laws of Life.

“Are the rib, spine, and heart all from the Grand Exalt of the Wood Spirits?” Jian Chen’s heart surged. Grand Exalt. Just how lofty of an existence was that? It was rumored that Grand Exalts represented the heavenly ways, the order of the world. They were truly sovereigns of a world.

Now, not only did he see the complete spine of a Grand Exalt, but he even saw half of his heart. How heavily injured was the Grand Exalt of the Wood Spirits in the past? It was beyond his imagination.

Afterwards, his gaze landed on the fourth item, which was the circular, bronze-coloured platform. His mind shuddered again.

From the tiny platform, he could sense a power that was completely the same as the bronze lamp, which immediately convinced him that the platform was somehow connected to the bronze lamp.

“Don’t tell me the tiny, circular disc is a part of the bronze lamp?” Jian Chen shivered inside. He looked at the bronze lamp closely and failed to find even the slightest trace of damage. No matter how he looked at it, the bronze lamp seemed to be in perfect condition, but he also felt that if the bronze lamp was placed on top of the small, circular platform, it would become even more perfect.

“I should be right. The tiny, circular platform and the bronze lamp should be together. However, a great power has separated them. The bronze lamp by itself is already a high quality god artifact, so if the bronze lamp merges with the circular platform and becomes whole again, just what quality of a god artifact will it be?” Jian Chen was secretly shocked. High quality god artifacts were extremely rare in the Saints’ World. Even some Grand Primes did not possess one.

Above high quality god artifacts were supreme quality god artifacts.

Even throughout the entire Saints’ World, there were only a handful of supreme quality god artifacts.

He even wondered whether the Anatta Tower, the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, the twin swords in their prime, and the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt’s four divine swords stood among the ranks of supreme quality god artifacts or not.

Chapter 2882: Negotiations

Very soon, the four items conjured from inside the bronze lamp vanished, and the lamp returned to how it was before.

However, Jian Chen was unable to calm down. His heart continued to pound at an extraordinary rate. There was a Grand Exalt’s rib, a Grand Exalt’s spine, and even half of a Grand Exalt’s heart. If these three items ended up in the Saints’ World, they would definitely rock the entire Saints’ World. Countless Grand Primes would fight against each other tooth and tail for them.

Clearly, Jian Chen was extremely interested too with such a great temptation laid out in front of him. He even became greedy.

Jian Chen sucked in a deep breath and forcefully calmed down his turbulent emotions. He said, “There should be much more than that in the bronze lamp.”

In soul form, the Darkstar Emperor glanced at Jian Chen deeply and said calmly, “That’s right, there are indeed much more than these four items inside the bronze lamp. Apart from these four items, there are

also some extremely precious and rare materials inside, as well as a few ancient records the ancestor left behind.”

“None of these rare materials possess powerful presences, so it’s impossible to conjure them.”

“As for the records left behind by the ancestor, they’re all either secret techniques or cultivation methods. Only members of our Darkstar race can practise them, so even if outsiders obtain them, they’re useless, unless they modify the cultivation methods of our Darkstar race and absorb the power of Spiritsages.”

Jian Chen’s eyes flickered as he stared straight at the Darkstar Emperor. He asked, “Darkstar Emperor, you say you require a cultivation at Chaotic Prime to open the space in the bronze lamp. How am I supposed to believe you’re telling the truth?”

“Hmph, I’ve always been a man of my word in the Darkstar race, and everything I do is done righteously and proudly. Never have I done things like rip off, trick, abduct, or fool like you outsiders. And, you’ve spent some time in our race when you were impersonating Kun Tian, so you should know a little about my moral character. I can only promise you that nothing I say is a sham,” said the Darkstar Emperor, pledging seriously and sincerely. He was upright and honourable, radiating with righteousness.

“Moreover, some items that belong to the Grand Exalt of the Wood Spirits are supreme treasures that can drive everyone crazy in the eyes of you outsiders, but to us, they’re truly useless. That’s because we’ve already held onto these items for countless years. They were already in our possession before the Spirits’ World was destroyed in the past. Now, despite countless years passing since the destruction of the Spirits’ World, the items you regard as supreme treasures are no different from before. They haven’t even moved within the bronze lamp’s miniature world.”

“Let alone the fact that we can’t make use of these items, even if we can, we wouldn’t care about them, as everyone from our Darkstar race only has one grand wish, which is to break out of this prison, escape this world, go to the outside world, and take a look.”

“For the sake of this goal, my race has already exerted itself for countless years, generation after generation. Even now, during the age that belongs to me, we still haven’t given up.”

The Darkstar Emperor was upright, staring at Jian Chen straightforwardly. He continued, “Outsider, I’ve said all of this to make you understand that everything I say is completely true, without any deceit or falsehood at all. And, I would never stoop as low as to plot some kind of scheme.”

The Darkstar Emperor paused for a moment. He said, “Of course, if you change your mind now and are willing to exchange the divine beast with me, then I can promise you that once our great ceremony succeeds, I’ll give you all the materials in the bronze lamp, including the three items from the Grand Exalt of the Wood Spirits.”

“You don’t have to bring that up again. No matter how many precious items your Darkstar race possesses, even if you possess the legacies of Grand Exalts, you’ll never exchange Sacredfeather from me.” Jian Chen directly dismissed all of the Darkstar Emperor’s thoughts. After a moment of thought, he continued, “Just the specialties of your Darkstar race is still not enough to exchange for the lives of your entire race. Since you can’t produce the Grand Exalt of the Wood Spirits’ bone, then you might as well replace it with the Grand Exalt’s essence blood in your Darkstar race’s possession.”

“You want Grand Exalt’s essence blood?” The Darkstar Emperor’s eyes narrowed.

“That’s right. Not only has your Darkstar race produced a Grand Exalt, but he has fought against the Grand Exalt of the Wood Spirits, so you should have quite a lot of essence blood belonging to the Grand Exalt of the Wood Spirits too. You can replace the Grand Exalt’s bone with essence blood. How much essence blood do you have?” Jian Chen asked.

The Darkstar Emperor thought to himself and said, “We don’t have essence blood from the Grand Exalt of the Wood Spirits. Even if we do, it’s all inside the half a heart, so we can’t retrieve it at all. However, we do have some essence blood from our ancestor, but there’s not a lot left.”

Jian Chen’s eyes shone brightly. Even his breathing became rather ragged. “I want ten droplets of Grand Exalt’s essence blood. Give me ten droplets, and I’ll clean the slate with your race. It won’t just be me. It’ll include Sacredfeather too. I will convince him to not take revenge against your Darkstar race.”

“Otherwise, with Sacredfeather’s bloodline and talent as a divine beast, coupled with my full support, his strength will definitely advance rapidly in a short amount of time. He’ll definitely become a calamity to your race within the next millennium. Even you, the Darkstar Emperor, won’t be Sacredfeather’s opponent.”

“Darkstar Emperor, what do you think about this deal?”

The Darkstar Emperor’s expression did not change at all. Instead, he let out a long sigh. “Outsider, you can’t use the extinction of my race to threaten me. If we can’t break out of this prison and have to continue living in here, unable to see the light of day, then that’s actually a form of torture to us. Death might be another form of liberation.”

“I admit you possess the ability to exterminate our Darkstar race, but when you slaughter us all, you won’t be able to survive either. Because by then, I will use the final measure left behind by our ancestor without the slightest hesitation, which is to blow up the entire Darkstar World. All living creatures in the world, including everything inside the Two World Mountains, will be obliterated.”

“The world was created from a colossal planetary beast that reached the Ninth Heavenly Layer of Grand Prime, and it’s filled with the powers of the two Grand Exalts. Once I blow up this world, the might unleashed will be so great that even high quality god artifacts will be completely destroyed. When it really reaches that point, you’ll have no chance of survival even if you hide inside the Darkstar Divine Hall.”

“By then, my soul will survive, while you will be completely obliterated. However, if I blow up this world, all my clansmen in the Darkstar World will die apart from me, so unless we truly face the threat of extinction, I am reluctant to use this final trump card.”

The Darkstar Emperor’s eyes glistened. He said to Jian Chen with great seriousness, “As a result, I hope you don’t go overboard and leave behind the clansmen of the Darkstar race. It’ll also keep my dream intact, which serves as a form of restraint against me, preventing me from discarding everything without the slightest regard out of utmost despair and going forward with something as crazy as that.”

Jian Chen’s expression changed. “In other words, your Darkstar race can actually break out of this prison at any time?”

“Indeed, but what’s the point of that? The prison is gone, but my clansmen will all be gone too. If I really do that, I’ll become the eternal traitor of our race. How will I still be able to face my ancestors?” The Darkstar Emperor was sorrowful, giving off a heavy feeling of powerlessness.

Jian Chen fell silent. He stared at the Darkstar Emperor quietly and could not help but admit the Darkstar Emperor was a fitting leader. He clearly possessed the way to break out, but for the sake of his clansmen, he was willing to remain trapped with them rather than betray his race.

Even after being trapped for countless years, his willpower had not wavered at all.

Just this spirit of dedication deserved to be revered as “mighty”.

If a similar situation happened in the Saints’ World, Jian Chen was confident that most people, even including Grand Prime ancestors that lead an entire sect or clan, would go with the other choice without the slightest hesitation.

Within the ruthless environment of the Saints’ World, most people’s convictions were twisted. They would not let a bunch of weaklings that were useless to them serve as a shackle that held them back.

“I can give you the ten droplets of Grand Exalt’s essence blood that you want, but you need to agree to a condition from us- no, you need to swear an oath.”

Chapter 2883: Ten Droplets of Essence Blood

The Darkstar Emperor’s words at the end made Jian Chen’s breathing come to a halt. Even his heart contracted rapidly before thumping away at an unprecedented rate.

“What promise?” Jian Chen immediately blurted out, filled with undisguisable joy and excitement.

In that moment, he could no longer care about the Darkstar Emperor realising how much he desired the essence blood of Grand Exalts, as he was unable to hide his excitement.

Ten droplets of a Grand Exalt’s essence blood was enough to remove the seal on the Primeval Divine Hall, allowing the Primeval Divine Hall to break free and freely soar through the world.

And, he had reached an agreement with the artifact spirit of the Primeval Divine Hall in the past. If he could free the Primeval Divine Hall, then the Primeval Divine Hall would accept him as its master, allowing him to control it.

That was a peak god artifact on the same level as the Anatta Tower, the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, and the twin swords. They were all treasures past Grand Primes owned. Their scarcity and preciousness went without saying.

Most importantly, the Primeval Divine Hall was an undamaged peak god artifact. It was unlike the Anatta Tower, the twin swords, and the Tower of Radiance from the Radiant Saint Hall, which had all sustained unimaginable damage and were unable to unleash their past might.

Once he obtained the Primeval Divine Hall, he could unleash the many uses of the divine hall effortlessly with the artifact spirit’s assistance.

Even though his current strength was nowhere near enough to unleash all the powers of the Primeval Divine Hall, even a hundredth of its powers could not be underestimated.

As a result, ten droplets of a Grand Exalt's essence blood held far too great of a significance to Jian Chen.

"I need you to swear an oath that once you possess the ability to free our race, you must do everything you can to assist us in breaking free. And, if our race faces danger in the future, you must also do everything you can to help us survive." The Darkstar Emperor's gaze became extremely sharp as if he wanted to peer through Jian Chen's eyes and see the depths of his mind. He said firmly, "There is no time limit to this oath. It'll formally come into effect from the moment our race gives you the ten droplets of essence blood. From today onwards, as long as you are still alive, you'll have to uphold this oath."

"Are you really that confident in me? That certain that there will be a day when I grow to the point where I can assist your race?" Jian Chen's eyes flickered. He had not become blinded by his interests. He was weighing the costs and benefits.

"To be able to reach such alarming heights at such a young age, your future achievements will definitely be immeasurable. As a result, I'm willing to place this gamble on you. Although this gamble comes with risks, you have been the only person worth going to great lengths to gamble on for our Darkstar race across all these years." The Darkstar Emperor was stern. Clearly, he had experienced an intense internal conflict before he made this decision.

"Alright, I can promise you that. In the future, once I possess the ability to free your race, I will do everything I can to assist you in breaking free, and if your race faces danger in the future, I will do everything I can to help you survive. However, there needs to be a precondition, which is everything I do must be within my abilities. I'm not going to walk to my doom over ten droplets of essence blood," said Jian Chen.

"Alright, that's not a problem, but you must swear upon your own way of cultivation..."

Jian Chen and the Darkstar Emperor reached an agreement very soon. During this time, there had been hall masters and vice hall masters who objected, but the Darkstar Emperor refuted and forcefully suppressed them all.

In the Darkstar race, the Darkstar Emperor was a supreme existence. If he insisted on something, no one could stop him, even if he had already lost his body.

Afterwards, Jian Chen immediately swore a solemn oath on his own way of cultivation. "When will you give me the ten droplets of essence blood?"

"The Grand Exalt's essence blood is stored in the sacrificial altar. If you want to retrieve the essence blood, you need to open the sacrificial altar again. Reopening the sacrificial altar requires the strength of the thirty-six major cities," the Darkstar Emperor said slowly. He glanced deeply at Jian Chen before continuing, "Now, you've already annihilated twenty-five of the thirty-six major cities. The strength of the remaining eleven cities is untouched. However, these eleven cities alone are nowhere near enough to open the sacrificial altar."

“Aside from the thirty-six major cities, our race does have many towns and villages of various sizes. We can mobilise people from the towns and villages and station them in the major cities, but the clansmen in the towns and villages are all weaker than those in the thirty-six major cities. They’re not up to standard.”

Jian Chen frowned. “In other words, you can’t retrieve the Grand Exalt’s essence blood?”

“We can retrieve it, but we need your assistance. We have high grade Godking grass. With our race’s abilities so far, we still can’t refine the high grade Godking grass into pills, but you outsiders can. If you refine the Godking grass into pills and provide them to our clan, we’ll be able to replenish the strength of the thirty-six cities quickly. Once the thirty-six cities have recovered, opening the sacrificial altar obviously won’t be a problem,” said the Darkstar Emperor.

“Then I need all the high grade Godking grass you have.” Jian Chen sighed inside. He had personally witnessed how the Darkstar race had opened the sacrificial altar, so he knew the Darkstar Emperor was telling the truth. The sacrificial altar did indeed require the strength of the thirty-six cities to be opened.

In the end, Jian Chen and the Darkstar Emperor agreed on a set of conditions and reached a compromise, bringing their battle to an end. After that, Jian Chen went to the capital city of the Darkstar race to collect the various resources.

At the same time, in the depths of the Two World Mountains, a figure carefully erased all of his presence, flying swiftly through the shrouded mountains and forests.

His clothes were tattered, and he was riddled in wounds and covered in blood. He was clearly quite injured.

The figure happened to be the scion who possessed great status within the Five Point sect, one of the peak sects on the Star Brilliance Plane, the Scion of Five Point!

Right now, the Scion of Five Point was crossing through the Two World Mountains!

Crossing the Two World Mountains was virtually an impossible challenge of life and death to all outsiders. Even for those who possessed exceptional battle prowess, crossing the Two World Mountains alone basically guaranteed death.

As for the Scion of Five Point, his battle prowess was not exactly exceptional, but by combining the Laws of Space and the Laws of Time, he could unleash various wonders. As a result, despite his unexceptional battle prowess, he possessed an extraordinary ability to stay alive within the Two World Mountains.

The Scion of Five Point’s face was already pale-white. His expression was haggard. He held supreme grade divine crystals in his hands, absorbing the energy in the divine crystals to recover as he hurried along.

The roars of beasts rang out from behind him. Many Life-devouring Beasts tailed behind him closely, basically all of them Godkings.

The Scion of Five Point refused to slow down at all. Even when he was already exhausted to the bone, all he could do was bite the tip of his tongue and gather his energy to flee at full speed.

His tongue had already been reduced to a bloody mess a long time ago from all the biting.

Finally, after who knew how long, the Scion of Five Point saw a transparent barrier up ahead, which immediately filled his eyes that had dimmed from exhaustion with joy. He was like a drowning person who had managed to grab a branch out of despair. His intense urge to survive instantly made him unleash his tremendous potential. He suddenly erupted with speed and dove head-first through the barrier.

Chapter 2884: The Appetite of the Heaven's Sec

As soon as he entered the barrier, the Scion of Five Point looked up at the passageway between the two worlds hovering in the sky a hundred kilometers away. His tense mind finally relaxed completely in that moment.

With a thunk, the Scion of Five Point closed his eyes and directly fainted on the ground. During the days he traversed the Two World Mountains, he had gone through many bitter battles. As he avoided the pursuit of Life-devouring Beasts, he was already utterly exhausted. If it were not for his powerful willpower, he would have collapsed in the Two World Mountains long ago. Now that he relaxed, he immediately fell unconscious.

Only three whole days later did the Scion of Five Point slowly wake up. He did not have the strength to stand. When he fought against the Life-devouring Beasts, large quantities of his life force had been devoured. Coupled with his injuries, he was currently in an extremely weak state.

He slowly raised his hand and used everything he had left in him to take out a divine hall. After turning the divine hall back to its normal size and placing it onto the ground, he collapsed on the ground powerlessly once again, his eyes dim and hollow.

Suddenly, the gates of the divine hall swung open and several hundred cultivators of the Saints' World emerged. When they saw the huge barrier that loomed over the region and the passageway in the distance, all of them cheered emotionally.

"We're out. We're out. We've finally made it out of the Two World Mountains..."

"The Scion of Five Point is far too powerful. He's actually crossed the Two World Mountains alone..."

"The Scion of Five Point is far too impressive. Probably even the young master of the Wolf clan who obtained a Grand Exalt's legacy could not cross through the Two World Mountains alone..."

"If we were to give someone the title of the greatest below the age of a thousand throughout the Saints' World, it would definitely go to the Scion of Five Point..."

"Scion of Five Point, I will never forget the kindness you've shown by saving me. I am to your beck and call if you ever require anything in the future..."

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The several hundred outsiders who emerged from the divine hall all praised him without restraint, filled with gratitude towards the Scion of Five Point. Some of the women even demonstrated undisguised admiration and adoration.

“Oh no, the Scion of Five Point is injured. Everyone, get over here quick...” Only after a cry did everyone notice that the Scion of Five Point was in a horrible condition. They all gathered over and fished out recovery pills from their Space Rings without holding back.

“T- there’s no need... These pills... these pills aren’t effective on me. T- take me out quick...” the Scion of Five Point said weakly.

“The Scion of Five Point is very heavily injured. We need God Tier pills at the very least to improve his condition. The quality of our pills is too low. They aren’t of much use. Let’s go, let’s go. We need to leave here as soon as possible and ask the seniors outside to treat him. An unprecedented event has happened in the Darkstar World. We need to report this to our seniors as soon as possible...”

Afterwards, everyone supported the Scion of Five Point and entered the passageway between the two worlds.

In the ruins of the Spirits’ World, on the Darkstar Continent, the massive energy vortex that formed the passageway between the two worlds hovered above the Darkstar City quietly, but there were many divine halls littered around the energy swirl, giving off the tremendous might of god artifacts.

Basically all of these hovering divine halls were medium quality god artifacts. Unlike the damaged medium quality god artifacts in the Darkstar World, all the god artifacts here were in perfect condition.

“A tael of Soil of Divine Blood for a catty of Divine Metal of Profound Ice. Has your Heavenly Crane clan made your decision yet?”

A voice echoed outside the divine hall of the Heavenly Crane clan, even making the space tremble.

“Zhan Yun, quit dreaming. Even if our Heavenly Crane clan is in urgent need of the Soil of Divine Blood, we’ll never exchange a catty of Divine Metal of Profound Ice for just a tael of it. A tael of Soil of Divine Blood is worth half a tael of Divine Metal of Profound Ice at most,” said an ancient voice from inside the divine hall. The voice was filled with irrepressible anger.

“He Qianchi, must you be so stubborn? Your Heavenly Crane clan has already lost its foundations in the World of the Fallen Beast. From today onwards, it’s impossible for you to obtain more Soil of Divine Blood. Moreover, it’s not like your Heavenly Crane clan needs Divine Metal of Profound Ice right now, so why don’t you just exchange it with our Heaven’s sect and do us a favour at no cost to yourself? From today onwards, if our Heaven’s sect obtains Soil of Divine Blood from the World of the Fallen Beast, we’ll take out a portion and exchange it with your Heavenly Crane clan.” In the divine hall of the Heaven’s sect, Zhan Yun, one of their six great elders of Heaven’s prestige, sat on the throne as he smiled cunningly, negotiating with a great elder of the Heavenly Crane clan.

Zhan Yun made no attempt at covering this up, so many organisations could hear his voice.

The reason why he put on such a large show was to issue a warning to the other peak organisations present, declaring to everyone that the Heavenly Crane clan’s Divine Metal of Profound Ice was already theirs.

At the same time, it hid a deeper warning that no organisations should provide the Soil of Divine Blood to the Heavenly Crane clan.

There were a few peak organisations even stronger than the Heaven's sect present, where they did not fear the threats from the Heaven's sect at all, but Zhan Yun had never considered standing up to these organisations. His objective was only to deter organisations that feared the Heaven's sect.

Just like that, the Heavenly Crane clan would obviously lose their avenues to obtain the Soil of Divine Blood.

"Great elder, the Heaven's sect is going too far. They've actually put forward such an unreasonable request. They're clearly trying to benefit from our misfortune," He Qianqian grumbled furiously and righteously to an old man in white to her side in the Heavenly Crane Divine Hall.

The old man was He Qianchi, one of the Chaotic Prime great elders of the Heavenly Crane clan.

He Qianchi let out a long sigh and said, "That person in the Heaven's sect can break through to the Seventh Heavenly Layer at any time. Once he reaches the Seventh Heavenly Layer, then the Heaven's sect's status will be worlds apart from the past. Faced with the Heaven's sect impudence, we should restrain ourselves as much as possible..."

"The Divine Metal of Profound Ice is a material for forging high quality god artifacts. It's extremely precious, yet the Heaven's sect actually wants to use such a measly amount of Soil of Divine Blood to exchange for a catty of it. Their appetite sure is something else," in another medium quality divine hall, a direct descendant of the Hao family, Hao Ran, shook his head and said. His voice was filled with disdain.

"One of the ancestors of the Heaven's sect has already reached the Second Heavenly Layer of Grand Prime. So far, he still doesn't possess a suitable high quality god artifact, so he's currently searching the entire world for materials to forge it himself, and the Divine Metal of Profound Ice in the Heavenly Crane clan's possession happens to be one of the materials he needs. As a result, the Heaven's sect won't be giving up on the Divine Metal of Profound Ice. They want to obtain it at the lowest cost possible." An old man sat beside Hao Ran. He gazed in the direction of the Heavenly Crane clan and said, "However, the Heavenly Crane clan of the Ice Pole Plane isn't an organisation you can just walk over either..."

After a moment of silence, Hao Ran said, "Great elder, the trials and training in the World of the Fallen Beast can't continue any further. Hao Chen and I are already prepared to return to the clan."

"There's no hurry!" The great elder from the Hao family was called Hao Wanqing. He sipped some spiritual tea made from numerous heavenly resources gently and said slowly, "Ever since the great ceremony began in the World of the Fallen Beast, the organisations have lost contact with the World of the Fallen Beast once again. The teleportation formation in the Two World Mountains is unable to be used either, so something has probably happened again inside. You should stay for now. Perhaps we might require the two of you later on."

Chapter 2885: The Most Recent News

"Even if something has happened, the organisations left in the Hundred Saint City are under the protection of the fifth hall master. With the fifth hall master's might, the Hundred Saint City will definitely be fine," Hao Ran said.

Hao Wanqing shook his head gently. "Little Ran, you must remember that no matter what, you can never take a person's promise for granted, unless they swear in the name of their way of cultivation."

Otherwise, you cannot trust anyone.” When he reached there, Hao Wanqing paused slightly before continuing, “Even if they swear in the name of their way of cultivation, you can’t believe it so easily. After all, some people walk different paths. Their way of cultivation might not necessarily bind them.”

“Great elder, Hao Ran obviously understands the vile side of human nature, but the Darkstar race is different from the Saints’ World. The promises of the Darkstar race still hold some persuasiveness, let alone the fact that he’s a hall master.” Hao Ran was unconvinced.

Hao Wanqing took out a compass and placed it on the table, but his eyes were fixed on the gemstone embedded in the centre of the compass. He said, “The leader of the Myriad Bone Guild left this compass in our Hao family back then. It only has a single function, which is to check on the situation of the Hundred Saint City through the gemstone in the centre.”

“The Hundred Saint City has accumulated a tremendous amount of energy; this compass can resonate with the energy in the Hundred Saint City. When the Hundred Saint City is fully charged with energy, the gemstone in the centre of the compass will shine with light. When the energy in the Hundred Saint City is depleted from overuse, the light from the gemstone will weaken accordingly. Through this method, we can indirectly learn of the Hundred Saint City’s situation in the Darkstar World.”

“During the countless years since our Hao family came into possession of this compass, the gemstone has always been dazzling. Even when the Darkstar race occupied the Hundred Saint City recently, the gemstone continued to shine brightly.”

“But now, when we look at the gemstone.”

Hao Ran looked at the gemstone in the compass, and his eyes immediately narrowed. “The gemstone is dim, without any light!”

“That’s right. This gemstone has already lost all of its light. This is the first time something like this has happened to the compass of our Hao family. Do you know what it means?” Hao Wanqing’s tone became a little sterner.

“It means that all the energy in the Hundred Saint City has already been exhausted! But h- how is that possible?” Hao Ran’s mind shuddered. Disbelief filled his face. “Great elder, is the compass accurate? Could the compass possibly be wrong? After all, the Myriad Bone Guild is an organisation of assassins. Not everything from the leader of the Myriad Bone Guild might be accurate.”

Hao Wanqing smiled deeply and said, “Little Hao, do you know who forged the Hundred Saint City back then?”

“Didn’t over a hundred peak organisations work together to forge it?” Hao Ran was bewildered.

Hao Wanqing shook his head with a slight smile. “Yes and no. There were indeed over a hundred organisations that took part in the forging process. Some people offered up resources and some people offered up manpower. It took several years and several improvements before they successfully completed the assembly. It involved a great number of techniques and arts, and it touched on almost all aspects. The difficulty is well beyond your imagination.”

“However, they only served an auxiliary purpose to the forging process of the Hundred Saint City. The leader of the Myriad Bone Guild can be described as the true person who forged it!”

“The leader of the Myriad Bone Guild possesses exceptional mastery over the Way of Smithing and the Way of Formations. Do you understand now? The compass can actually be described as sharing the same source as the Hundred Saint City.”

“Great elder, since something like that’s happened in the Hundred Saint City, why is the great elder from the Heaven’s sect still clueless? It’s not just the Heaven’s sect. I’ve discovered that even the other organisations are no different.” Hao Ran was confused.

“Do you think everyone is in possession of a compass like this? In my knowledge, there are only three or four of these compasses in total. Our Hao family only received special care from the leader of the Myriad Bone Guild through our connection with the Yan Ancestor, which is why we were given a compass,” said Hao Wanqing. As soon as he mentioned the Yan Ancestor, he could not help himself as he became filled with reverence, as well as a hint of pride.

“Oh right. Little Ran, do you know what fortuitous encounter the young master of the Dire Wolf clan came across in the World of the Fallen Beast? Not only did this Jin Hong leave the World of the Fallen Beast beforehand, but the ancestor from the Dire Wolf clan even took him out of the Spirits’ World in such a hurry as soon as he came out.”

Hao Ran shook his head, expressing that he did not know. Jin Hong’s sudden departure was a mystery to the entire Hundred Saint City.

Hao Wanqing wanted to say some more things, but his expression suddenly changed, and he immediately stood up. “People have emerged from the World of the Fallen Beast. C’mon, let’s go and take a look.”

As soon as Hao Wanqing said that, figures began appearing within the colossal swirl of energy that connected the two worlds. They were traversing the passageway quickly, being sent out by the power of the passageway.

There were not a lot of people in this group, only several hundred in total. Most of them were Gods or Overgods, with just a small handful of Godkings.

As soon as they emerged, Primordial realm experts appeared near the surroundings of the entrance, ranging from as strong as Chaotic Primes to as weak as Infinite Primes. There were even many Godkings among them.

Among these Primordial realm experts, less than a third of them came from peak organisations that constructed the Hundred Saint City. Most of them came from organisations that were not members of the Hundred Saint City.

Immediately, the several hundred people who had just emerged were placed under heavy attention. The Primordial realm experts gathered there all began to talk, asking about the situation inside the World of the Fallen Beast.

“We don’t know anything. The people of the Darkstar race suddenly began capturing us en-masse. In order to cover my escape into the Two World Mountains, my seniors were all injured and captured by the experts of the Darkstar race...”

“The Darkstar race has lost their minds. They’ve completely gone crazy. They’ve already declared a full-scale war against us...”

“The Darkstar race captured everyone. If it weren’t for the fact that I possess a profound escape technique and hid in the Two World Mountains, then I probably could not have escaped their grasp either...”

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Hearing them talk over one another, the Primordial realm experts gathered there all growled. They could not obtain any useful news from these people. Apart from knowing that a lot of people had been captured, they knew nothing else.

As for the great ceremony that the Darkstar race had been preparing, they had known that right from the beginning.

“Seniors, we all hid in the Two World Mountains early on, so we have absolutely no idea what happened among the Darkstar race. However, the Scion of Five Point possesses great strength, and he was also the last one to escape into the Two World Mountains. He should know much more than us...” an Overgod said politely.

Soon afterwards, the gazes of the Primordial realm experts immediately gathered on the Scion of Five Point. As a God Tier pill of quite a high quality flew into the Scion of Five Point’s mouth, his wounds immediately improved rapidly. Afterwards, under the interrogation of the Primordial realm experts, the Scion of Five Point slowly told them the most recent news from the Darkstar World.

Chapter 2886: A Commotion

The Scion of Five Point knew quite a lot about what happened recently in the Darkstar World. He had been wandering from region to region within the Darkstar race, using the wonders of the Laws of Space and Laws of Time to escape danger wave after wave. He had learnt quite a lot of important information.

“When the Darkstar race carried out the great ceremony, they used all the outsiders imprisoned in the thirty-six major cities as sacrifices, draining away their life force and powers of their cultivation. The Hundred Saint City was not spared either...”

“The Hundred Saint City suddenly erupted with a Chaotic Prime’s strike, traversing a tremendous distance to attack the capital city of the Darkstar race...”

“The fifth hall master suddenly turned against his race, disrupting the great ceremony and stealing the divine beast to be sacrificed. He engaged in an intense battle in the capital city against the Darkstar Emperor and the nine other hall masters...”

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Under the Scion of Five Point’s explanation, the organisations nearby finally gained a basic understanding of the situation in the Darkstar World. Everyone’s faces became extremely ugly.

“Impossible. How could the Hundred Saint City launch a powerful strike on par with Chaotic Primes? And why did it attack the capital city of the Darkstar race despite being unprovoked?” The organisations from the Hundred Saint City called out loudly. They were in complete disbelief.

“How is the situation in the Hundred Saint City right now...” a Primordial realm expert from an organisation of the Hundred Saint City said sternly.

Suddenly, a Chaotic Prime’s expression changed drastically, immediately crying out, “Oh no! Oh no! My clan was under the protection of the fifth hall master in the World of the Fallen Beast. We even paid a huge sum of divine crystals for that. Now that the fifth hall master has betrayed his race, then wouldn’t that mean our Hundred Saint City...” The Chaotic Prime did not finish talking, but listening up to there, everyone from the peak organisations that coughed up a tremendous sum of divine crystals changed in expression.

“Seniors, I managed to catch wind of another extremely shocking piece of news in the Darkstar World—the fifth hall master was not actually a member of the Darkstar race, but a cultivator of the Saints’ World in disguise...” the Scion of Five Point continued with a feeble voice, but his words were like a clap of thunder. When it drifted into everyone’s ears, the Chaotic Primes’ heads immediately began to ring.

“What? The fifth hall master is from the Saints’ World...”

“Is that true? Junior, you should understand the consequences of misleading us. Let alone you, a mere disciple of the Five Point sect, even if the ancestor of your Five Point sect, the Point Cloud Venerable, were here, he would never try to fool us...”

“Outrageous! This is completely outrageous! If a person from the Saints’ World really impersonated the fifth hall master, then who did we pay that tremendous sum of divine crystals to...”

“Just who’s audacious enough to try and deceive even us...”

“Back then, we basically travelled across the entire Spirits’ World to gather that sum of divine crystals. We borrowed a little from here, a little from there, before we finally gathered enough. Yet, never did we think that we all ran around to serve a little rascal. How hilarious, how hilarious...”

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Among the fifty peak organisations who paid the divine crystals, the faces of all of the great elders darkened, struggling to hold back their anger. If the news from the Scion of Five Point were true, then wouldn’t that mean that their several dozen peak organisations had all been fooled?

They were mighty peak organisations, all existences that reigned over an entire region of the Saints’ World. They basically possessed as lofty of a status as possible, yet they had been fooled. To them, this was definitely tremendously humiliating.

“Damn it, our Heavenly Lightning clan sent in thirty pieces of jade with the Laws of Time. For the sake of the jade, the ancestor of our Heavenly Lightning clan even went as far as to take action personally...” The great elder from the Heavenly Lightning clan ground his teeth with a darkened face near the entrance of the passageway.

“Back then, in order to fulfil the fifth hall master’s request, the two ancestors of our Jade Pill sect personally emerged from secluded cultivation, even inviting along several supreme figures to create a new pill formula, paying a tremendous price before finally refining a pill that met the fifth hall master’s conditions...” The great elder from the Jade Pill sect’s face had already turned purple. His entire body shook gently, and his eyes were about to erupt with flames.

Nearby, the organisations that were not a part of the Hundred Saint City remained silent. The several dozen peak organisations from the Hundred Saint City that were not under the fifth hall master’s protection and had been forcefully chased out also remained silent. As they looked at the great elders that represented the fifty-two organisations present, their expressions all became extremely strange, full of gloating. Many of them even held back their smiles.

If the Scion of Five Point were telling the truth, and a junior of the outside world impersonated the fifth hall master, then this person possessed courage that could even rival the heavens, actually keeping so many peak organisations wrapped around his finger.

In particular, the Jade Pill sect and the Heavenly Lightning clan had gone to drastic lengths and efforts. No one could imagine how furious these two organisations would become.

He Qianqian of the Heavenly Crane clan, Hao Ran and Hao Chen of the Hao family, Ping Yisheng of the Empirelotus Sword sect, Sun Zhi of the Sun family, and the several dozen prodigies who had been chased out of the Darkstar World all widened their eyes at this moment, their mouths hanging so wide that it could fit an entire egg. They were all dumbstruck.

The fifth hall master was an outsider in disguise? How was that possible? That was an expert who could heavily injure a Fourth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime with a flip of his hand. How could he be an outsider?

After all, everyone had to be below the age of a thousand to enter the Darkstar World.

Just who could reach such heights in a thousand years?

“I don’t care whether the fifth hall master is from the Darkstar race or our Saints’ World. I just want to know whether an independent cultivator by the name of Yang Yutian is in there or not. He killed people from our Chu family. Our Chu family will never spare him,” a person from the Chu family said with an icy-cold voice among the Primordial realm experts, brimming with killing intent.

He was a great elder of the Chu family, a Chaotic Prime. In the Chu family, his status was only second to the Grand Prime ancestor.

He was the one responsible for escorting the disciples of the Chu family who entered the World of the Fallen Beast this time.

“This Yang Yutian also killed a genius descendant of our Gong family. Gong Ruize of our Gong family only used around eight hundred years to reach Godking. He’s the most outstanding disciple our Gong family produced in the past several tens of thousand years. He has an extremely great chance at becoming a new great elder of our Gong family, but he ended up dying in the World of the Fallen Beast just like this. I don’t care whether this Yang Yutian is a real independent cultivator or a fake independent cultivator.

Our Gong family will definitely obliterate him.” A great elder of the Gong family stood forward with a cold gaze, filled with hatred.

Following their Chu family and Gong family, Primordial realm experts of the Yuqiong sect, Zhou family, and Cangqiong clan stood forward too, personally naming Yang Yutian.

That was because what happened in the Darkstar World was not as simple as losing a talented junior to the five organisations. Most importantly, it affected their interests in the Darkstar World.

As soon as he heard Yang Yutian’s name, the Scion of Five Point’s expression became rather strange. His eyes flickered with uncertainty and hesitance.

Chapter 2887: The Scion’s Theory

The great elder of the Chu family noticed the Scion of Five Point’s expression, which immediately made a stern light flash through his eyes. He took a step and immediately appeared before the Scion of Five Point. His gaze became extremely sharp, and a sliver of his tremendous presence as a Chaotic Prime radiated out, crushing down viciously on the Scion of Five Point like a mountain. He said sternly, “Speak. Do not hide anything. Tell me everything you know about Yang Yutian. Tell me everything.” The great elder clearly was not particularly polite with the Scion of Five Point. He gave off a sliver of a Chaotic Prime’s pressure, crushing the Scion of Five Point to the point where he constantly coughed up blood.

“Chu Xiaokuang, you’re a mighty great elder of the Chu family, and an expert who has already reached Chaotic Prime. Now that you harass a disciple of my Five Point sect like this, aren’t you behaving a little contemptuously?” At this moment, a furious, old voice rang out. An old man appeared in front of the Scion of Five Point. He stood with his back to the Scion of Five Point, giving off the presence of a Chaotic Prime and holding his ground against the great elder of the Chu family.

The old man was a great elder of the Five Point sect.

The great elder of the Five Point sect’s face sank slightly. His old eyes shone with a sharp light as he said coldly, “As of right now, everyone understands that the independent cultivator called Yang Yutian belongs to the Heavenly Crane clan, and he was the closest with the Heavenly Crane clan. If you want to ask about Yang Yutian’s situation, you should ask the Heavenly Crane clan. You shouldn’t be pressuring a disciple of my Five Point sect.”

“I obviously investigated the Heavenly Crane clan too. Yang Yutian was only an outsider the Heavenly Crane clan recruited. He’s got nothing to do with the Heavenly Crane clan, and the Heavenly Crane clan has retreated from the World of the Fallen Beast long ago. They have no idea about what happened in the World of the Fallen Beast. Instead, the disciple of your Five Point sect was the last to come out, thus he possesses a lot of new information.” Chu Xiaokuang’s face stiffened slightly. He refused to face the Heavenly Crane clan with the same amount of insolence as when he faced the Five Point sect.

That was because between the Heavenly Crane clan and the Five Point sect, the former was an existence that ranked third on the Ice Pole Plane, one of the seven great planes of the Saints’ World. Meanwhile, the latter ranked ninth on the Star Brilliance Plane.

“The disciple of your Five Point sect must know something. You better get him to tell us everything obediently. This Yang Yutian has killed the people from our five organisations. Your Five Point sect

should understand the severity of this issue..." The great elders from the Gong family, Zhao family, Cangqiong clan, and Yuqiong sect all stood forward, vaguely standing on the same front as the Chu family.

The Chu family alone was stronger than the Five Point sect. Now that the four other organizations as powerful as the Chu family had stood forward, the great elder from the Five Point sect immediately felt his pressure multiply.

"Yang Yutian did nothing wrong. The disciples of your five organisations only have themselves to blame. It's no one else's fault." At this moment, a disharmonious voice rang out. He Qianqian who stood beside He Qianchi stood out, defending Yang Yutian.

Afterwards, He Qianqian glanced around, scanning past the several dozen prodigies who had been chased out of the Darkstar World. She said, "You all understand that Yang Yutian played a vital role in allowing us to emerge from the Two World Mountains, and you all personally witnessed everything that happened in the Darkstar World, so there's no need for me to explain anything. Right now, I, He Qianqian, only want to remind you that many of you had repeated again and again back in the Darkstar World that you would pay back Yang Yutian. Now is the time for you to uphold your oath."

When they heard that, the eyes of the several dozen prodigies who had been chased out of the Darkstar World flashed. A few prodigies were about to speak up, but the seniors standing behind them stopped them.

"Don't talk. Just watch. The combined forces of the Chu family, Gong family, Zhao family, Cangqiong clan, and Yuqiong clan is an extremely great power. There's no need to offend these five great organisations over an insignificant figure..."

"This Yang Yutian has damaged these five organisations' interests in the Darkstar World, so don't stand forward blindly. Don't make trouble for the clan..."

"We'll wait and see what happens for now..."

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Most of the prodigies were secretly warned by their seniors, which immediately made them quieten down despite originally wanting to defend Yang Yutian.

"Scion, tell us everything you know about Yang Yutian." The great elder of the Five Point sect sighed inside. Against the five organisations, their Five Point sect could only yield for now.

"Yes, great elder!" The Scion of Five Point showed great respect towards the great elder of his sect. Only after clasping his fist and bowing did he direct his gaze towards the five oppressive organisations, saying politely, "Five esteemed seniors, I do not know much about Yang Yutian, as I had only met with Yang Yutian once in the Darkstar World. And, at that time, I had been invited by the five young masters, Chu Jie, Gong Ruize, Kong Feiyang, Zhou Zhi, and Zhao Wenbin, to deal with Yang Yutian."

"I also witnessed in person the battle between the five young masters and Yang Yutian. The five young masters assembled formations with their many Godkings, erupting with battle prowess at the Primordial realm, but they failed to kill Yang Yutian in the end despite working together..."

"We've already learnt about this from the sacrificial soldiers who survived the battle. What we want to know right now is whether Yang Yutian is dead or alive." Chu Kuangxiao directly interrupted the Scion of Five Point.

"I don't know. Actually, after the battle, Yang Yutian seemed to vanish into thin air. I didn't hear anything about him again afterwards," the Scion of Five Point said carefully. Before a Chaotic Prime, even him, the scion of the Five Point sect, trembled a little inside.

When they heard that, the great elders of the five organisations all frowned. Their gazes gradually became a little malicious.

"However... However, I do have quite a bold theory," the Scion of Five Point said, but he was clearly rather hesitant this time. Even his expression became uncertain. Finally, he made up his mind and said, "I theorise that the fifth hall master who betrayed the Darkstar race might be Yang Yutian..."

"W- w- what? W- w- what did you say?" When they heard that, the five great elders all became stunned. They even began to stutter a little. Their minds had almost shorted out.

Yang Yutian was the fifth hall master? This was basically absurd. It was as ridiculous as it could get. There was nothing more absurd than this in the world.

"What did you say? The fifth hall master is Yang Yutian?" The fifty-two organizations who offered up a tremendous amount of resources in exchange for the fifth hall master's promise of protection almost leapt up. Their faces changed rapidly, surrounding the Scion of Five Point immediately.

In particular, the Jade Pill sect and the Heavenly Lightning clan who had made tremendous sacrifices reacted the most violently.

He Qianqian of the Heavenly Crane clan, Ping Yisheng of the Empirelotus Sword sect, and all the prodigies who had once gotten along with Jian Chen in the Hundred Saint City widened their eyes to the size of saucers, their mouths all forming perfect circles.

"He's crazy. The Scion of Five Point must be crazy. How can Yang Yutian be the fifth hall master..."

"Just what strength does the fifth hall master possess? He's an expert who can heavily injure a Fourth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime with the slightest gesture. Yang Yutian is only a Godking, so how can he be the fifth hall master..."

"Yang Yutian and the fifth hall master are completely unrelated..."

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But soon afterwards, the prodigies who had some contact with Jian Chen quickly overturned this thought. They would never believe it. They all believed the Scion of Five Point was spouting nonsense.

Chapter 2888: Yang Yutian's Identity

"Qianqian, how much do you know about this Yang Yutian?" He Qianchi of the Heavenly Crane clan asked He Qianqian. As a mighty great elder of the Heavenly Crane clan, he should not have been paying so much attention to a cultivator who was merely a Godking. As a matter of fact, he did not even know he was an outsider his clan recruited.

The first time the name 'Yang Yutian' had appeared before He Qianchi was after He Qianqian had returned from the World of the Fallen Beast. The Chu family, Gong family, Zhao family, Cangqiong clan, and Yuqiong sect had visited together, asking the Heavenly Crane clan to hand over Yang Yutian.

It was also only at this moment that He Qianchi learnt there was actually such an outstandingly-talented junior in his clan. Afterwards, he learnt more and more about Yang Yutian from He Qianqian, gradually making the great elder develop some interest towards this Yang Yutian as well as a desire to rope him in.

Now that He Qianchi had learnt from the Scion of Five Point that it was extremely likely for Yang Yutian to be the fifth hall master, it immediately left him uncontrollably shocked despite having lived for countless years already. He could not help but reevaluate this Yang Yutian inside.

"Great elder, I don't know much about Yang Yutian, as I haven't actually spent a lot of time with him. Yang Yutian... Yang Yutian can't be the fifth hall master..." He Qianqian's emotions were thrown into a mess. The moments she spent with Yang Yutian, as well as the brutal and heavy-handed behaviour the fifth hall master had demonstrated in the Pantheon Divine Hall when he had personally visited the Hundred Saint City, began playing through her head. In the end, she was still unable to find the slightest resemblance between them, or in other words, she was unable to find any corresponding aspects that connected the two together.

"If Yang Yutian truly possesses the strength of a Sixth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime, then if he wants to hide it from you, it's true that you won't be able to realise it. However, you have to be below the age of a thousand years to enter the World of the Fallen Beast. If Yang Yutian really has reached such heights within a millennium, then that really is terrifying," He Qianchi said in wonder. Even in the Saints' World, a genius like that would almost be unprecedented.

"Yang Yutian definitely can't be the fifth hall master. Scion of Five Point, you can't mislead these seniors with nonsense without proper evidence," said Ping Yisheng of the Empirelotus Sword sect sternly. If he were only Yang Yutian, then it would be fine. Although he had offended the five organisations, the situation still had not reached the worst-case scenario yet. There was still a chance to turn everything around.

However, if he truly was the fifth hall master too, then there would be a lot of trouble.

A total of fifty-two peak organisations present had paid a tremendous protection fee to the fifth hall master. If they were told right now that they had actually paid this fee to an outsider, and this outsider had fooled them all, how would the fifty-two peak organisations feel?

That was not all. After accepting the protection fees, the fifth hall master actually even turned against the Darkstar race, leading the disciples and descendants of the fifty-two organisations to annihilation.

This was not a normal debt of grievance.

“Scion of Five Point, just what are you basing off to actually make such a wild guess that Yang Yutian is the fifth hall master...” Hao Ran and Hao Chen of the Hao family spoke up too. From their tone, they were clearly standing on Yang Yutian’s side.

Faced with everyone’s doubts, the Scion of Five Point was not flustered at all. He said, “I’m obviously basing this theory off a few things. First of all, Yang Yutian has fooled you all. He’s not a Godking at all, but a Primordial realm expert. Otherwise, it would be impossible for him to last so long under the attacks of the five Primordial realm formations. Even back then, I began wondering whether the heavy injuries Yang Yutian suffered against the five young masters were all just an act or not.”

“Second of all would be the fifth hall master’s action of protecting the Hundred Saint City. Actually, I’ve always had this doubt. I’ve never understood why the fifth hall master chose to protect only a portion of the organisations from the Hundred Saint City. What difference is there between protecting a portion and protecting all of them for him? He would actually go as far as to turn down several hundred billion divine crystals just to chase a portion of the organisations out of the Darkstar World. What benefit would that bring to the Darkstar race?”

“In particular, towards the end when I heard He Qianqian of the Heavenly Crane clan mention they had offered a sum of supreme grade divine crystals far greater than his requirement, yet the fifth hall master still turned them down, I developed even more doubts. The fifth hall master’s actions clearly seem rather illogical...”

“Of course, just this alone means nothing. That was only until the Darkstar race held the great ceremony. Then the fifth hall master acted up and betrayed the Darkstar race, and the Darkstar race declared everywhere that the fifth hall master was an outsider. At that time, I finally came to a realisation. It was also then when I came to this conclusion that even left me shocked, that the fifth hall master is actually Yang Yutian in disguise...”

“The true reason why the fifth hall master who was Yang Yutian in disguise limited the spots to fifty was to use the opportunity to chase out a few organisations he was on good terms with.”

“That was because he was planning to disrupt the Darkstar race’s great ceremony right from the beginning. At the same time, he understood the Hundred Saint City would definitely be dragged in once he did that, which was why he made a part of the organisations leave the Darkstar World so that you could avoid the disaster about to befall...”

When he reached there, the Scion of Five Point glanced past He Qianqian, Ping Yisheng, Sun Zhi, Guang Wanhao, and so on. He continued, “Check yourselves carefully. Are all of you people who had not received the fifth hall master’s protection, no matter what you did, on somewhat good terms with Yang Yutian?”

When they heard that, He Qianqian, Ping Yisheng, the brothers of the Hao family and everyone else all shuddered inside. They could not help but carefully recall the past. To their surprise, they discovered that the Scion of Five Point was right. Out of all the peak organisations in the Hundred Saint City, everyone who had been on friendly terms with Yang Yutian had been chased out of the Darkstar World.

“No, that’s impossible. That can’t be true. He can’t be the fifth hall master...” He Qianqian experienced severe turmoil. She was unable to connect the figure who had once separated from them in the Two

World Mountains and made her worry endlessly with the domineering fifth hall master, as one of them was only a Godking, while the other was a powerful Infinite Prime.

It was also at this moment that He Qianqian suddenly recalled what Jin Hong had told her before he left back then in the Hundred Saint City.

“He Qianqian, Yang Yutian isn’t as simple as we imagine him to be. Before he ventured into the Two World Mountains, he told me to tell you that the Darkstar World won’t be very peaceful in the near future, with something big about to happen. It would be best if you left the Darkstar World...”

He Qianqian did not heed what Jin Hong said back then, but now that she recalled it, her heart immediately began to surge violently.

Chapter 2889: The Burial Zone

Before He Qianqian had even finished talking, the Scion of Five Point continued, “There’s something else, which is related to crossing the Two World Mountains. I had come out by crossing the Two World Mountains, so I probably understand the dangers of the Two World Mountains better than all of you.”

“In the past, for the great ceremony, the Darkstar race killed many Godking Life-devouring Beasts. As such, the population of Godking Life-devouring Beasts had been halved at the very least. As for many of the cultivators behind me, most of them had not even seen the glimpse of a Godking Life-devouring Beast when they entered the Two World Mountains.”

“As for me, I was completely alone. I grasp the Laws of Space and Laws of Time, so I might not be particularly great at fighting, but there really is almost no one who can match me in terms of fleeing. Yet in the end, when I chose to cross through the Two World Mountains while my strength was impaired, I almost died in there.”

“As for you? I did not cross the Two World Mountains with you, but I’ve investigated all about what you experienced when you crossed the Two World Mountains back then. You just need to find someone who experienced it and you can learn all about it.”

“But in my knowledge, you only encountered a few bitter battles during the first half of the journey. The second half could virtually be described as smooth sailing, and that was before the Two World Mountains had been weakened, when numerous Godking Life-devouring Beasts were still prowling about. Haven’t you ever tried to consider the reason for that carefully?”

When the prodigies who experienced the crossing of the Two World Mountains heard what the Scion of Five Point said, many of their faces immediately changed.

“Scion of Five Point, are you saying that Yang Yutian was actually protecting us in secret during the second half of the journey?” Ping Yisheng of the Empirelotus Sword sect said. He felt anything but calm right now, as when they crossed through the Two World Mountains, they had indeed encountered many unexplainable incidents.

The Scion of Five Point did not give a direct answer. Instead, he questioned, “You can think carefully whether it was after Yang Yutian had left the group when you basically stopped running into high level Life-devouring Beasts. As for those Life-devouring Beast herds that easily reached the tens of thousands or even hundreds of thousands, you didn’t come across any of them at all. Even if you ran into some

Life-devouring Beast herds from time to time, they were all weaker groups, the type that could not form a threat to you.”

“It’s no wonder, it’s no wonder we ran into fewer and fewer Life-devouring Beasts when we crossed through the Two World Mountains back then. Even when we passed by a few nests of Life-devouring Beasts, all of them were empty. If you think about it closely now, someone clearly cleaned them up beforehand...”

“Don’t tell me Yang Yutian is really a Primordial realm expert? He just used the appearance of a Life-devouring Beast king to leave the group. Then he constantly watched over us in secret the entire time...”

“Do you still remember the disturbance from a battle involving Primordial realm Life-devouring Beasts that had suddenly appeared when we crossed through the Two World Mountains back then...”

“Of course we do. We were all frightened out of our wits. Don’t tell me that was Yang Yutian battling the Primordial realm Life-devouring Beast...”

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The Scion of Five Point’s theory was not without reason. Under his deduction backed by reason and evidence, he gradually proved Yang Yutian was the fifth hall master, as these leads coincided together far too well, so coincidental that no one was able to find any flaws in them.

The prodigies gathered here all began to doubt Yang Yutian’s identity too, as all of the Scion of Five Point’s analysis made perfect sense. It did not seem forced at all.

It was just that Yang Yutian and the fifth hall master gave them completely different impressions. The former had once had a jolly time with them in the Hundred Saint City, someone that they could befriend.

As for the latter, that was the forceful and brutal fifth hall master from the Darkstar race. He had even heavily injured an overbearing vice hall master of the sixth divine hall decisively over the slightest disagreement in the Pantheon Divine Hall.

In their heads, they were unable to make these completely different figures overlap.

“Then what about afterwards? Did the fifth hall master die after betraying the Darkstar race?” a great elder of a peak clan asked coldly.

“I entered the Two World Mountains right after that alarming incident in the capital city, so I don’t know what happened afterwards. But right now, I can basically conclude that the fifth hall master is definitely Yang Yutian,” said the Scion of Five Point.

“What a Yang Yutian. How dare he deceive our Heaven’s sect. Even the Heavenly Crane clan won’t be able to protect you now...” The great elder of the Heaven’s sect, Zhan Yun, could not help but growl furiously. His face had darkened from anger, fuming away inside.

Back then, in order to gather enough supreme grade divine crystals in three days, a mighty great elder of the Heaven’s sect like him had personally set out. Not only did he run across the entire Spirits’ World,

but he even stooped down to making promissory notes with many organisations against his pride. He had only managed to gather everything by pinching here and scraping there.

Yet, all of this, from beginning to end, was a lie. A mighty elder like him had actually been fooled around by a junior. This was basically a burning insult to him.

He Qianchi raised an eyebrow and glanced at Zhan Yun. He said cheerfully, “Zhan Yun, you better not be so firm with your words. If Yang Yutian truly is the fifth hall master, then how can he be someone ordinary given that he’s reached such heights within a single millenium? What if he’s the disciple of some Grand Exalt? Don’t tell me your Heaven’s sect is bold enough to kill a Grand Exalt’s disciple?”

“Hmph, if he really was a Grand Exalt’s disciple, why did he have to act so secretly? It would have been even more unlikely for him to join your Heavenly Crane clan,” Zhan Yun said coldly, striking back against He Qianchi verbally.

“As long as Yang Yutian is still alive, he’ll leave the World of the Fallen Beast sooner or later. I’ll stand guard right here. Whether he’s actually the fifth hall master or not, we’ll know as soon as we test him when he emerges...” A great elder from a large organisation ground his teeth.

Afterwards, the fifty-two peak organisations that had paid a tribute to the fifth hall master, together with the five organisations that Chu Tian and the others belonged to—a total of fifty-seven organisations—camped at the entrance of the passageway, planning to capture Yang Yuitan as soon as he emerged.

He Qianqian was filled with worry. She truly worried for Jian Chen’s safety from the bottom of her heart. When fifty-seven organisations from the Hundred Saint City banded together, even their Heavenly Crane clan was unable to say anything.

Let alone their Heavenly Crane clan, even the prominent Hao family had to avoid them temporarily.

Immediately, the entrance of the passageway became surrounded with many Chaotic Primes sitting with their legs crossed. They no longer planned on returning to their divine halls to rest. They would continue to wait outside the passageway..

The great elder of the Heavenly Lightning clan happened to be among them.

At this moment, a regular elder of the Heavenly Lightning clan rushed over to the great elder somewhat anxiously. He communicated in a hurry, “Great elder, we’ve just received a distress signal from the ninth and thirteenth elders. The level of distress they face is the highest it can be. The ninth elder and thirteenth elder have probably encountered life-threatening danger in the Burial Zone.”

Hearing that, the great elder frowned and asked sternly, “What has happened exactly? Why have the ninth and thirteenth elders gone to the Burial Zone?”

“This was the situation, great elder. Recently, descendants of our Heavenly Lightning clan encountered danger in the Burial Zone. After receiving the distress signal, the ninth and thirteenth elders immediately rushed over in person, but just then we actually received a distress signal from the ninth and thirteenth elders.”

“The ninth elder is a Seventh Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime, while the thirteenth elder is also at the Fourth Heavenly Layer, yet even they encountered danger. Probably only a great elder like you can deal with the danger they’ve encountered,” the regular elder said politely.

“Give me their locations.” The great elder immediately stood up. Primordial realm experts of his clan were in danger. He had to go rescue them.

That was because Infinite Primes were figures who bore great weight to any peak clan. They could not afford to lose them so easily.

After learning about the location, the great elder immediately turned into a bolt of lightning and disappeared among the starry sky.

The Burial Zone was an ancient battlefield within the Spirits’ World, going as far back as to an age where the Spirits’ World had not even been destroyed yet. Because large numbers of experts had died in battle there, it gained the name ‘Burial Zone’ in the end.

The Burial Zone was filled with the remains of many experts, as well as fragments of many shattered god artifacts and some special materials that formed there due to the special environment.

There were even powerful legacies!

In short, as a resting place of many experts, the fortuitous encounters hidden in the Burial Zone could be described as countless. Naturally, the Burial Zone became a land of fortune in the eyes of many cultivators of the Saints’ World.

There were far, far too many great fortuitous encounters that could allow a person to rise up and change their fate in the Burial Zone.

The Burial Zone was an extremely expansive, ruined region in space. Even the area of an entire plane from the Saints’ World was less than one ten-thousandth of the Burial Zone’s size. Even the powerful senses of a Grand Prime’s soul could only encapsulate an extremely tiny region of the Burial Zone.

And, the Burial Zone was filled with violent energy and disorderly laws. In a world where the laws were incomplete, even the senses of Grand Primes’ souls would be affected, and they could not completely unleash the laws they grasped due to the incomplete laws.

Right now, on a ruined planet in the Burial Zone, energy pulsed about. Several hundred descendants dressed in attires that belonged to the Heavenly Lightning clan had completely run out of life force, lying on the ground as cold corpses.

Between these corpses were two old men covered in blood. Their clothes were tattered, and they half-kneeled on the ground. Their faces were extremely pale, and their eyes were filled with terror and fury as they stared at the woman in white who stood with her back turned towards them several hundred meters away.

The woman gave off a pressure so tremendous that they were unable to withstand it. It crushed the two Infinite Primes to the point where they could not stand, forcing them to kneel on one knee shamefully.

These two old men were the ninth and thirteenth elders of the Heavenly Lightning clan.

Having received their clansmen's distress signal, they had specially rushed over to provide support, but by the time they arrived here, all of their clansmen were already dead. Even the two of them ended up in a situation like this.

Chapter 2890: Punishment of the Heavenly Ways

"Who are you exactly? Why do you oppose our Heavenly Lightning clan..."

"We've already asked for reinforcements from our clan. Our great elder will arrive here very soon. No matter how powerful you are, you aren't the great elder's opponent. It's still not too late for you to retreat. Once the great elder arrives, you won't be able to leave even if you want to..."

The two great elders of the Heavenly Lightning clan put on a tough front. They understood exactly how powerful the woman before them was. They had placed all of their hopes on the great elder long ago.

However, the woman in white with her back towards them completely ignored their threats.

She seemed like she could not be bothered with wasting any words on these two Infinite Primes, or in other words, cultivators as strong as them were far too weak in her eyes, so weak that they were not even worth a second glance.

However, the woman in white was in no hurry to kill these Infinite Primes. She only used her presence to pressure them, forcing them to kneel there on one knee, unable to climb to their feet. They could not even mobilise the powers of their cultivations inside them.

Before long, a powerful presence that belonged to a Chaotic Prime arrived. The great elder of the Heavenly Lightning clan was here. A bolt of lightning suddenly appeared in the space, shooting straight towards the woman in white with unbelievable speed.

The lightning moved extremely quickly, instantly arriving before the woman in white and turning into the figure of an old man in the end.

He was the great elder of the Heavenly Lightning clan, who had rushed over from Darkstar City.

"Great elder, you're finally here. Look at us. We're elders of the Heavenly Lightning clan, yet this woman is making us kneel here. She's not just insulting us with this, but our Heavenly Lightning clan too..."

"Great elder, the several hundred descendants of our clan were all killed by this person. We're useless, so the dignity of the clan is up for you to protect, great elder..."

The great elder's arrival immediately brought hope to the ninth and thirteenth elders. Their hearts that had been stuck in their throats finally settled down.

In their belief, as long as the great elder was here, he could deal with any problem in the ruined Spirits' World, no matter how great it was. After all, he possessed a Sixth Heavenly Layer Chaotic Prime cultivation.

"Who are you? What grievances do you have with our Heavenly Lightning clan? Why have you killed our clansmen?" The great elder disregarded the two regular elders. He did not even contend against the pressure that the woman in white applied to the two elders, which would allow them to stand up.

Instead, he stared straight at the woman in white sternly. He was unable to see through the woman in white's strength. He felt like the woman in white was shrouded in mist, preventing him from seeing anything.

As for her presence...

Even though the presence the woman in white gave off belonged to Chaotic Prime, the great elder did not believe that to be her strength.

The woman in white had been far too calm when he arrived, continuing to stand without turning around, making her seem unfathomable.

He was a Sixth Heavenly Layer Chaotic Prime. Logically speaking, in the Spirits' World where no Grand Primes wandered about and where Chaotic Primes were everything, he was an important figure who could kick up a stir no matter where he went, yet the woman in white did not even glance at him.

He did not know whether the woman in white actually possessed an outlook and strength far greater than his, or whether it was all merely an act. However, the great elder had raised his guard.

"You still don't have the right to learn who I am. As for why I am killing your Heavenly Lightning clan..." The woman in white spoke with an icy tone, devoid of any emotion. After pausing for a moment, she continued, "It's said that your Heavenly Lightning clan actually belongs to one of the eight archean clans of the Saints' World, the Lightning God clan?"

"That's right. Our Heavenly Lightning clan is a branch of the Lightning God clan, and the founding ancestor of our Heavenly Lightning clan is an ancestor in the Lightning God clan," the great elder said proudly.

However, as soon as he finished speaking, the great elder's expression changed drastically. A great sense of danger suddenly filled his mind, but before he could even respond, five illusory swords appeared silently and pierced through his heart, liver, spleen, lungs, and kidneys effortlessly like a sharp razor blade cutting through paper.

The great elder immediately discovered that he was immobilised. When the five illusory swords plunged into his body, a freezing curse seemed to be cast on him at the same time. He could not even move a finger.

"W- w- who are you exactly... Do you know that by opposing our Heavenly Lightning clan, you're also opposing the Lightning God clan?" The great elder communicated using his soul in utter fright. His heart immediately became filled with deep terror.

When he arrived, he was wearing a set of medium quality god artifact armour underneath. This set of armour alone possessed extremely great defences, but it had been pierced like paper.

The woman in white's strength left him utterly frightened.

As soon as she heard him mention the Lightning God clan, the woman in white's gaze began to shine with a cold light. She said coldly, "The Heavenly Lightning clan. That's exactly who I'm killing." As she said that, she formed a seal with her hand.

In the next moment, the five illusionary swords in the great elder's body immediately erupted with blinding light. Soon afterwards, an extremely dense origin energy flowed out of the great elder's body madly like a flood that had breached a dam.

The power of cultivation leaking out did not disperse into the surroundings. Instead, it rapidly gathered into a white crystal a meter above the great elder's head.

And, as the great elder's cultivation rapidly leaked away, the energy in the white crystal immediately swelled to an alarming level.

"Y- you're stripping me of my cultivation. No, impossible, what is this evil art? How can it have such impossible powers... Y- you damn woman, you'll die a horrible death..." The great elder shrieked out miserably. His face twisted, becoming extremely vicious, but great fear filled him at the same time.

In that moment, he was like a lamb to the slaughter despite his mighty Sixth Heavenly Layer Chaotic Prime cultivation. He was completely at her whim, unable to fight back at all.

The ninth and thirteenth elders who knelt on one knee were completely dumbfounded from fear. Their bodies shook violently, basically about to faint.

In their eyes, the great elder before them was a god-like existence, but right now, he had actually fallen to such a miserable state. It basically almost frightened the two elders to death after witnessing everything in person.

"Senior, senior, please, I beg you, spare my life. I'm willing to do anything for you..." The great elder begged in fright. He had tried abandoning his body and fleeing with his soul, but his soul was pinned firmly to his body, unable to escape at all.

The woman in white ignored the Chaotic Prime's pledge of loyalty. Her gaze was as cold as ever, standing with her back to them. It was as if she could not be bothered with even glancing at the Chaotic Prime.

Before long, the great elder lost all of his cultivation; the woman in white had killed him. The two elders who had witnessed the entire process did not manage to escape this fate either.

The white crystal that condensed a Chaotic Prime's entire cultivation floated into the woman in white's hand with a destructive power, hovering three inches above her palm.

Gazing at the crystal, the woman in white's gaze finally changed slightly. It was a gaze of many mixed emotions. She sighed gently. "Ever since this princess began practising the Heavenly Heart Method of Profundity, I've never used this move, the Punishment of the Heavenly Ways, as it robs a cultivator of their entire cultivation. It's a little too cruel."

"But the Lightning God clan deserves this punishment..."

"It's not just the Lightning God clan. There's the Dao clan, the Ziwei clan, and the Myriad Bone Guild too. They all deserve the Punishment of the Heavenly Ways. I just happened to be in need of recovering my cultivation. This Chaotic Prime is just a beginning..."

"This person also used a secret technique to call for help before he died. I'll wait a little longer, and a few more Chaotic Primes should rush over. If I'm lucky, there might even be a Grand Prime..."

