

Chaotic 2891

Chapter 2891: Four Great Elders

The headquarters of the Heavenly Lightning clan was located on the Westlan Plane of the forty-nine great planes of the Saints' World. It was a plateau with an extremely brutal environment, riddled with lightning all year round.

The Laws of Lightning were so dense here that it brought great ease to cultivation when those who comprehended the Laws of Lightning cultivated here.

In the depths of the plateau riddled with lightning were two violet seas of lightning that shone with resplendent light. Not only had the density of the Laws of Lightning gathered there reached an extremely startling level, but even the power had reached a level where it could make any Chaotic Prime pale.

Even a strand or sliver of the Laws of Lightning that filled the place could injure Chaotic Primes.

These two seas of lightning were where the two ancestors of the Heavenly Lightning clan cultivated.

The sea of lightning had not been formed naturally. Instead, they were embodiments of the two ancestors' laws. Either one of them could summon a world of lightning with a single thought.

Suddenly, the two seas of lightning shuddered, and in the next moment, a blanketing presence emerged, flooding the surroundings. It made the numerous ancestors across the entire Westlan Plane open their eyes, gazing in the direction of the Heavenly Lightning clan.

"Elder Rong has actually died..." A stern voice rang out from one of the seas of lightning in the depths of the Heavenly Lightning clan's headquarters.

"The Lightning Soul Imprint that belongs to elder Rong has already shattered. This means he's completely dead..." The second ancestor of the Heavenly Lightning clan spoke from the second sea of lightning. His voice was frigid and possessed great fury.

Elder Rong was a great elder of the Heavenly Lightning clan, a Chaotic Prime. Regardless of the peak clan, a figure at his level were pillars that upheld the clan. There were no peak clans that could afford to lose people like him.

As one of the peak organisations on the Westlan Plane, the Heavenly Lightning clan only had a total of eight Chaotic Prime great elders. Even losing one was a heavy loss.

"Elder Rong visited the ruins of the Spirits' World. He died in the Spirits' World. Was someone behind this, or did he die to the horrible environment..."

"Elder Rong is not a rash person. With his cultivation at the Sixth Heavenly Layer of Chaotic Prime, it's impossible for him to die to the horrible environment. Someone was probably behind it..."

"How dare they? Since this person is capable of killing elder Rong, how do they not know about the background of our Heavenly Lightning clan..."

The two ancestors discussed sternly. They even began peering into the heavenly secrets to see the details when elder Rong died, but they found nothing.

At this moment, an Infinite Prime elder of the Heavenly Lightning clan sped over. He knelt down extremely far away from the two seas of lightning and said rather frightfully and frantically, "Ancestors, we've just received a great elder's emergency call for help. He's encountered life-threatening danger in the Burial Zone of the Spirits' World."

The Infinite Prime elder was stricken with fear. After all, this was a great elder whose cultivation had reached Chaotic Prime already. Someone like him had always been a lofty existence in the Heavenly Lightning clan, able to produce clouds and rain with a simple flick of his hand. Yet, he had now sent an emergency request for help. This was something major that had not happened for tens of thousand years.

"The Burial Zone? Hmph, I'd like to see just who's bold enough to kill a great elder of our Heavenly Lightning clan. Send Suo Luo, Lian Chi, Lei Jidong, and Lei Shun to investigate the cause of death of elder Rong in person..." An ancestor of the Heavenly Lightning clan immediately issued an order. Among these four great elders, one was at the Ninth Heavenly Layer of Chaotic Prime, two were at the Seventh Heavenly Layer, and one was at the Sixth Heavenly Layer.

The eight great elders of the Heavenly Lightning clan were composed of three late Chaotic Primes, two mid Chaotic Primes, and three early Chaotic Primes.

In a single stroke, the Heavenly Lightning clan had mobilised all of their high-level great elders, only leaving behind the three early Chaotic Primes to watch over the clan.

Immediately, the four great elders set out. Due to the nature of the emergency, they did not travel through space. Instead, they directly took interplanar teleportation formations, reaching the boundary between the Saints' World and the Spirits' World as quickly as they could before crossing through the spatial passageway to reach the ruins of the Spirits' World. Afterwards, they rushed off to where elder Rong had died—the Burial Zone.

After a dozen or so days, the four great elders finally arrived at where elder Rong had died. They saw elder Rong's corpse as soon as they arrived. It was not just elder Rong, but the two regular elders of the Heavenly Lightning clan and the several hundred clansmen as well. They all remained in exactly the same state as before, strewn across the place.

Nearby, the woman in white stood with her back towards them, sitting on a rock with her legs crossed and cultivating. Above the woman's head hovered a white crystal. Extremely pure energy radiated from the crystal, draping down as a haze of energy. The woman in white absorbed all of it rapidly like a whale taking in water.

The crystal became smaller and smaller as the energy was siphoned away.

The woman in white did not seem to be aware of the four great elders' arrival. She continued to cultivate like she was the only one around, without even opening her eyes.

“Were you the one who killed our Heavenly Lightning clan’s great elder?” the four great elders all looked at the woman in white and asked coldly. However, the four of them all secretly raised their guards as if they were facing a powerful enemy.

Even the strongest among them, the Ninth Heavenly Layer Chaotic Prime great elder, became extremely stern in that moment.

They could tell with a single glance how easily elder Rong had died. His clothes were clean and unruffled, and the surroundings were in perfect condition. He had been killed without even leaving behind a single trace of battle. In their understanding, only Grand Primes could achieve something like this!

Moreover, the woman in white behaved far too calmly. She did not even leave after killing a great elder of the Heavenly Lightning clan, instead choosing to stick around. She was completely unbothered by whether the Heavenly Lightning clan would send powerful reinforcements or not.

There were only two reasons why she would do that. The first was because she had not considered there to be powerful reinforcements at all, while the second was because her strength had already reached a level where she no longer feared any reinforcements from the Heavenly Lightning clan.

To be able to kill a Sixth Heavenly Layer Chaotic Prime like elder Rong with ease, it was impossible for her to be as foolish as in the first scenario. That only left the second scenario.

“Sigh, is it just the four of you? Not even a single Grand Prime ancestor of your clan came?” At this moment, the woman let out a sigh with obvious disappointment and pity.

However, when the four great elders heard that, their faces changed immediately.

“Oh no, it’s a trap. It’s a trap. This person definitely has the strength to contend with our ancestors. S-she actually wants to lure our ancestor over. Run! Run quickly! Scatter and flee...” The Ninth Heavenly Layer Chaotic Prime bellowed out almost like he was roaring.

Elder Rong’s death, the woman in white’s composure, and what she said at the end immediately allowed the four great elders to deduce the woman’s strength, which left them utterly horrified.

In the next moment, the four of them turned into four bolts of lightning and fled off in different directions as quickly as they could.

Chapter 2892: The Heaven-punishing Lightning Soul Banner

However, while they were fast, there were some things even faster than them. Five illusionary swords appeared out of nowhere and pierced the four bolts of lightning instantly.

“Argh—”

A series of howls rang out, and the four bolts of lightning vanished, turning back into the four great elders who appeared nearby. Every single one of them had five illusionary swords thrust through their bodies, corresponding to their hearts, livers, spleens, lungs, and kidneys.

As the five illusionary swords stabbed into them, the four great elders of the Heavenly Lightning clan, including the strongest Ninth Heavenly Layer Chaotic Prime, suddenly stiffened. It was as if they had been frozen in space, becoming completely immobilised.

It was not only their bodies that had become immobilised. Even their souls were frozen in place, restrained to their bodies and unable to escape.

In the next moment, something that caused the four of them endless horror happened. The power of their cultivation in their bodies rapidly leaked away uncontrollably. They could clearly sense the power condense into a pure, flawless crystal of energy over their heads.

“Y- you’re actually robbing us of our cultivations. Who are you exactly? Just what great grievances exist between you and our Heavenly Lightning clan that you have to deal with us so viciously...”

“Our Heavenly Lightning clan is an external branch of one of the archaic clans, the Lightning God clan. If you treat us like this, the Lightning God clan won’t spare you. Even if you’re a Grand Prime, only death awaits you before the Lightning God clan...”

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The four great elders of the Heavenly Lightning clan all roared out in surprise, fear, and fury. Normally, they were lofty existences in the Heavenly Lightning clan, only second to the Grand Prime ancestors, yet they had been completely reduced to sitting ducks now. A miserable end was waiting for them.

The woman in white ignored their noisy threats as if she was self-important and could not be bothered with acknowledging them. In truth, she was focusing on powering the secret technique to steal their cultivations.

Before long, the four great elders suffered the same fate as elder Rong. After all of their cultivations had been drained, they died to the woman in white’s hands.

The moment the four of them died, two clusters of fury spread across the entire Westlan Plane in the distant headquarters of the Heavenly Lightning clan. It was like the wrath of gods of lightning, drawing over crackling lightning and fire. The entire sky of the plane immediately became covered with violet lightning, dancing around and criss-crossing with one another. The sound of thunder was deafening.

On the Westlan Plane, countless cultivators raised their heads and looked at the sky in fright. To them, a sight like this was no different from the end of the world.

As for the cultivators who flew through the sky, whether they were at Godhood or the Primordial realm, they all landed in a hurry after their faces changed drastically, afraid of being hit.

“Lei Conglong, Lei Ruhuo, what exactly has happened that’s made the two of you so furious?” At this moment, a resonant voice filled with vigour rang out. The voice contained pulses of laws that completely surpassed the two ancestors of the Heavenly Lightning clan. When the voice reached over, the sky full of lightning that the raging ancestors summoned all dispersed.

In that moment, the sea of lightning above the Westlan Plane vanished. The entire plane recovered its peace.

Outside the Heavenly Lightning clan, a clone conjured from a part of a soul appeared out of nowhere.

When they saw the soul clone, the upper echelon of the Heavenly Lightning clan all clasped their fists and bowed sternly.

This person was the ancestor of the greatest organisation on the Westlan Plane, the Hundred Battle clan, as well as the greatest expert of the entire plane, Baizhan Wufeng.

The Westlan Plane had over a dozen peak organisations. The Heavenly Lightning clan ranked sixth among them. Quite a distance existed between them and the Hundred Battle clan that stood at first place.

“Someone killed five great elders of our Heavenly Lightning clan. We were overwhelmed with fury, which was why we lost control. We never thought we would alarm fellow Wufeng, so please forgive us.” The two ancestors forcefully suppressed their raging fury and explained patiently.

“What? Someone killed five great elders of your Heavenly Lightning clan? Is this person out of their mind?” Baizhan Wufeng was surprised as well. Afterwards, he sighed gently and said in sympathy, “I understand how you feel, but please do hold back a little. Try not to bring an undeserved catastrophe to the billions of innocent lives on the Westlan Plane. Farewell.” Baizhan Wufeng left as soon as he said that. The Heavenly Lightning clan had lost five great elders in a single stroke. Everyone at his level of cultivation knew that the Lightning God clan stood behind the Heavenly Lightning clan. This was something absolutely major.

Baizhan Wufeng had already caught the scent of an incoming storm.

After Baizhan Wufeng left, the two violet seas of lightning vanished from the depths of the Heavenly Lightning clan. Two ancient figures appeared in the centres of the seas of lightning.

They were the two ancestors of the Heavenly Lightning clan, Lei Conglong and Lei Ruhuo. They were Second and Third Heavenly Layer Grand Primes respectively.

“The five great elders died one after another. Someone must be targeting our Heavenly Lightning clan in secret. We have to get to the bottom of this person’s identity. I need to pay a visit to the Spirits’ World in person,” Lei Conglong said sternly with a sunken expression.

“Even a Ninth Heavenly Layer Chaotic Prime great elder has died, so they must be a Grand Prime. I should go instead. My cultivation is a level higher than yours, so even if I come across danger, it’ll be easier for me to escape,” Lei Ruhuo said flatly.

“Fair enough. This person has hostile intentions towards us. You need to be careful when you go this time. Don’t forget to take our clan treasure the Saint Monarch bestowed to us, the Heaven-punishing Lightning Soul Banner, with you,” said Lei Conglong.

Lei Conglong’s expression changed slightly. “The eighth grade god artifact, the Heaven-punishing Lightning Soul Banner. Ever since the Saint Monarch bequeathed it to our clan, it had never been used again since the war with the Immortals’ World over three million years ago. I didn’t think we’d actually use it once more this time around...”

God artifacts were also split into grades ranging from one to nine. First to third grade were low quality god artifacts, fourth to sixth grade were medium quality god artifacts, and seventh to ninth grade were high quality god artifacts.

Above high quality god artifacts were supreme quality god artifacts!

As for eighth grade god artifacts, they were relatively powerful even among high quality god artifacts. Even most mid Grand Primes did not possess a god artifact like that.

Lei Conglong reached out, and the space suddenly split open. A violet banner riddled with the power of lightning drifted out and immediately gave off the powerful pressure of a god artifact. Even the Laws of Lightning in the surroundings seemed to be agitated, beginning to gather together and condensing in the banner.

In that moment, the violet banner seemed to become a nucleus of lightning. The laws all moved with it.

Lei Ruhuo gripped the Heaven-punishing Lightning Soul Banner and immediately vanished. In that moment, he turned into an extremely small bolt of lightning, crossing through the stars and vanishing into the depths of the cosmos.

“The Heavenly Lightning clan is even bringing the Heaven-punishing Lightning Soul Banner the Lightning Saint Monarch bequeathed to them. Looks like they’ve really run into big trouble this time around. Just who has the courage to kill five great elders consecutively and offend the Heavenly Lightning clan so much...”

After Lei Ruhuo departed, Baizhan Wufeng, who sat in the forbidden grounds of the Hundred Battle clan murmured to himself.

Chapter 2893: Supreme Laws

In the very depths of the Saints’ World, a multi-coloured spatial tunnel stood quietly in the dark outer space.

This tunnel was the only path leading to the Spirits’ World from the Saints’ World!

The spatial tunnel was heavily stationed with guards all year round. All of the spaceships that wanted to enter the Spirits’ World had to undergo a strict search before lining up in the long queue and entering one after another.

At this moment, in the region of space near the spatial tunnel, several hundred spaceships were already parked around. Every single spaceship radiated with the presence of the Primordial realm.

However, most of these presences belonged to Infinite Primes. There were an extremely small number of spaceships with Chaotic Primes.

At this moment, a bolt of lightning shot over from the distance, moving at a speed so fast that it was shocking. It approached the vicinity of the tunnel instantly and turned into a ball of lightning.

This was the ancestor of the Heavenly Lightning clan, Lei Ruhuo!

Lei Ruhuo did not expose himself. Instead, the Laws of Lightning writhed around him, forming a miniature sea of lightning in outer space. The electricity crackled and gave off a threatening pressure.

“A Grand Prime...”

“A Grand Prime has actually come. Is he trying to enter the Spirits’ World...”

“Don’t they all say that the laws of the Spirits’ World are incomplete and even Grand Primes aren’t too willing to set foot in there? Due to the incomplete laws in some special regions of the Spirits’ World, even Grand Primes are drastically affected, preventing them from using their full strength...”

“Shh, be quiet. Don’t talk carelessly. This senior is an ancestor of the Heavenly Lightning clan of the Westlan Plane. Behind the Heavenly Lightning clan stands an extremely impressive and colossal organisation...”

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A series of gasps immediately rang out from the spaceships parked nearby. A Grand Prime’s appearance immediately led to quite an uproar near the tunnel.

Figures like that were already existences that stood at the apex. No matter where they went, they were a shining sun.

“Greetings from junior Lei Ruhuo of the Heavenly Lightning clan, Sacred Lord of Guarding Energy!” In the sea of lightning, Lei Ruhuo’s voice rang out resonantly, shaking up the entire region and allowing all the cultivators nearby to hear him clearly.

However, the voice was filled with unveiled respect as if he wanted to declare his respect towards the Sacred Lord of Guarding Energy publicly.

It would be no exaggeration at all to call this an attempt at flattery.

“What’s the matter?” The Sacred Lord of Guarding Energy’s obscure voice rang out with hints of coldness and indifference.

“I must attend to something urgent in the Spirit’s World, so if the Sacred Lord of Guarding Energy could-”

Before Lei Ruhuo could even finish talking, the Sacred Lord of Guarding Energy’s indifferent voice rang out, “Grand Primes have priority. Go...”

Having received permission, Lei Ruhuo seemed to let out a sigh of relief, clasp his fist at the empty space before diving into the tunnel. He appeared in the Spirits’ World very soon.

The moment Lei Ruhuo stepped into the Saints’ World, the woman in white who was currently cultivating on a huge rock in the distant Burial Zone seemed to sense him. She opened her eyes slowly and gazed in the direction of the tunnel. Her eyes shone with a strange light. “A Grand Prime of the Saints’ World is here...”

Lei Ruhuo did not linger around the tunnel. Upon stepping into this world, he immediately concealed all of his presence before turning into a bolt of lightning and shooting off to the Burial Zone.

He moved with extreme speed, crossing through the distant space very soon and arriving where the five great elders had died in the Burial Zone.

However, all the traces in this place had been destroyed. The corpses of the five great elders, the two regular elders, and the several hundred regular clansmen of the Heavenly Lightning clan had all vanished.

Lei Ruhuo hovered in the air with a sunken expression. The senses of his soul blanketed the surroundings, carrying out a detailed search in the region in an attempt to find some leads that could point to who was targeting their Heavenly Lightning clan.

But little did he know that a woman in white had already appeared behind him, hovering there silently.

The woman stood behind Lei Ruhuo like a ghost. Lei Ruhuo's sweeping soul sense failed to notice her existence at all. Even his powerful senses as a Grand prime failed to capture the woman's existence.

"Are you looking for me?" Suddenly, the woman in white spoke. Her voice was rather cold, as well as rather condescending.

However, her voice was without a doubt like a clap of thunder to Lei Ruhuo's ears, causing him to shudder violently in fright. He turned around violently, and only then did he discover the woman in white. He felt absolutely shocked.

At the same time, the woman in white stopped hiding. She allowed the power of her cultivation to radiate out, immediately letting Lei Ruhuo sense the realm of her cultivation.

Fury and surprise overcame Lei Ruhuo. His gaze was fixed on the woman in white as he barked, "Who are you? You're just an Eighth Heavenly Layer Chaotic Prime, yet you can avoid the senses of my soul perfectly, preventing me from discovering you. Looks like you possess a treasure that can conceal your presence."

The woman in white's eyes shone with a mocking light. She said, "I don't have any treasures on me. As for why you can't discover me, that's just because my cultivation method is special. It would only be strange if you could discover me with your cultivation at just the Third Heavenly Layer."

"As for my cultivation, I'll be a Grand Prime once I kill you..."

"Hmph, those are some big words!" Lei Ruhuo was frosty, but he secretly raised his guard. He barked coldly, "Looks like the deaths of our five great elders are definitely connected to you. Junior, you better call out your companion, or I'll wipe you off the face of the world instantly given your measly cultivation at the Eighth Heavenly Layer."

"Wipe me off the face of the world instantly? Are you certain?" The sneer on the woman in white's face grew heavier, containing a deep sense of contempt.

With that, the woman in white's gaze suddenly became extremely deep. It was like it hid an endless expanse of space inside. Laws wove together. A higher order was being born and created.

In the Burial Zone, the ways of the world suddenly fell into disorder. Even the laws of the entire space were affected. An extremely great power of laws suddenly descended, influencing the region and disrupting the three thousand ways.

Immediately, large swathes of space in the Burial Zone shattered. Everything in the region of tens of million kilometers, whether they were ruined planets or continents, were immediately annihilated,

reduced to the smallest specks of dust. Even the tens of million cultivators from the Saints' World who were searching for fortuitous encounters were not spared, dying on the spot. Under the crushing of the supreme laws, they were reduced to dust.

Lei Ruhuo's expression changed drastically. He raised his head in fright. For once, fear appeared in his eyes.

The fear was so deep that not only did it fill his eyes, but it also filled the entirety of his heart and mind.

Chapter 2894: A Grand Prime's Pleas for Mercy

Lei Ruhuo was so frightened right now because the power of laws from the surroundings had already reached a terrifying level that he rarely witnessed in his life.

As he felt frightened, disbelief also overcame him. An expert who had reached such a terrifying realm definitely could not be a nobody. They could be described as prominent figures with names that reverberated like thunder. Cultivators of lower cultivations might not necessarily have the right to know about supreme experts like them, but as a Grand Prime, it was impossible for Lei Ruhuo to not know about this supreme figure's existence.

However, as he gazed at the talented and beautiful woman in white, Lei Ruhuo flipped through all the major figures in his memories, but he failed to find anyone that matched this woman in white even slightly.

"W- who are you exactly? Why do you target and harass our Heavenly Lightning clan..." Lei Ruhuo asked with a trembling voice. Despite being a Grand Prime, chills already began running down his spine. His forehead was covered in cold sweat.

Even the powerful god artifact on him, the Heaven-punishing Lightning Soul Banner, was unable to give him any sense of safety.

He understood extremely well how great of a gap existed between his current realm of cultivation and the supreme laws that had been unleashed right now.

The woman in white's face paled at a visible rate. Using laws at this level took an extremely great toll on the power of her soul. With each passing second, it would take a greater toll on her.

"You're a Grand Prime, so you already possess the right to learn my name. Listen up. I am the elder princess of the Heavenly Palace of Great Radiance, Fang Jing!" the woman in white said.

"What? Y- you're the elder princess of the Heavenly Palace of Great Radiance from the Immortals' World? I- i- impossible. How can you appear in the Spirits' World..."

The identity of the elder princess of the Heavenly Palace of Great Radiance seemed to be some kind of threatening deterrent, which frightened Lei Ruhuo, a mighty Grand Prime, out of his wits upon hearing it. He immediately became sheet-white; his pupils constricted violently, clearly overcome with fear. His entire body trembled.

In the next moment, Lei Ruhuo immediately turned into a huge bolt of lightning, taking off immediately. He did not even have the slightest courage to put up a fight.

“You’re only at the Third Heavenly Layer. Do you really think you can escape from me?” Fang Jing sneered. Her extremely deep eyes were pitch-black as if they were hiding another world. The laws and ways rapidly began to change and evolve.

The changing laws in her eyes directly influenced the region of the Burial Zone, condensing a chain of order entirely out of the laws of the world.

The moment the chain appeared, the three thousand ways of the Spirits’ World immediately rumbled. The chain of order immediately suppressed the many incomplete laws. Only the handful of complete laws remained unaffected.

In the next moment, the chain of order shot out with a swish, piercing incomplete ways upon incomplete ways. It completely bypassed any restrictions that existed because of space and distance, catching up to the fleeing Lei Ruhuo instantly.

“Spare me, elder princess...” Lei Ruhuo was frightened out of his mind. In a panic, he immediately tossed out the Heaven-punishing Lightning Soul Banner. As soon as the Heaven-punishing Lightning Soul Banner appeared, the sound of rumbling thunder rang out and thousands of bolts of divine lightning began to gather together, giving off the pressure of a high quality god artifact and shattering large swathes of space.

However, after the chain of order struck it, the Heaven-punishing Lightning Soul Banner that was still radiating with might the moment before immediately had its lightning scattered. All of its glow receded in that moment as if it had received heavy damage.

The chain of order continued onwards, and with a terrifying presence that could destroy everything, it pierced through Lei Ruhuo’s body.

“Ahhh—” Lei Ruhuo shrieked miserably. When the chain of order pierced his body, it was like a spear, pinning him down firmly in the air and preventing him from escaping. The power of laws that had already reached an extremely high realm radiating from the chain of order immediately left him with unimaginably severe injuries.

The realm of the laws were far too high, completely crushing Lei Ruhuo. If the power in the chain of order completely erupted, then Lei Ruhuo would be erased from existence instantly.

However, Fang Jing clearly had no plans to kill Lei Ruhuo with the chain of order. As a result, the power in the chain of order did not erupt under her control. It only heavily injured Lei Ruhuo.

But in the next moment, five illusionary swords appeared from thin air. With a flash, they had already become firmly embedded in Lei Ruhuo’s organs. Immediately, the power of Lei Ruhuo’s cultivation rapidly leaked away.

Lei Ruhuo let out a furious roar, beginning a struggle where he put everything on the line. He was a Grand Prime after all. His cultivation was much more powerful than Fang Jing’s, so even the Punishment of the Heavenly Ways were unable to restrain him. If it were not for the chain of order that heavily injured him beforehand, the Punishment of the Heavenly Ways could not have pierced his body.

Under Lei Ruhuo’s violent struggle, the five illusionary swords in his organs immediately began to dim as if they could collapse at any time.

Fang Jing's complexion paled, but her gaze became sharper. She snorted coldly, and the chain of order jolted violently. A power of ways oozed into Lei Ruhuo's body.

As if he had just received a heavy attack, Lei Ruhuo spurted with a bloody mist. He seemed to have lost all of his strength, completely becoming limp. His gaze dimmed.

"The Saint Monarch will avenge me. The Saint Monarch won't spare you. Elder princess of the Heavenly Palace of Great Radiance, you will definitely die to the Saint Monarch's hand..." Lei Ruhuo was ashen. He seemed to know his fate was already set in stone. All he could do was growl regretfully.

"You want the Lightning Saint Monarch to avenge you? Hahaha, you better have your Lightning Saint Monarch survive his own calamity first." Fang Jing laughed aloud. When the Lightning Saint Monarch was mentioned, a stern light flashed through her eyes.

Before long, after all of Lei Ruhuo's cultivation had been condensed into a white crystal, he finally died to Fang Jing's hands, completely wiped from existence.

Fang Jing was feeble. As if she had lost all of her strength, she sat on the ground and gasped for air weakly. Her face was haggard, and her gaze was dim. She swallowed several God Tier pills before barely finding the strength to stand up again.

"I didn't think that killing a Third Heavenly Layer would be so tiring. It's actually drained all of the energy in me. The death of a Grand Prime will definitely have an extremely great impact on the Heavenly Lightning clan. I wonder if they'll send even more powerful experts to investigate..."

"I'll have to go into hiding for the next period of time..."

"It's a pity that I don't have the Dominion's Brush on me. If I had the Dominion's Brush, then I wouldn't have to be so fearful..."

After stowing away Lei Ruhuo's corpse, Fang Jing used her laws to remove all traces she had left behind before finally arriving before the Heaven-punishing Lightning Soul Banner in a flash, picking it up in a single swipe.

"There's the Lightning Saint Monarch's imprint? But that's fine too." Stowing away the Heaven-punishing Lightning Soul Banner, Fang Jing left immediately. She hid herself away in the vast space of the Burial Zone in an instant.

"Lei Ruhuo has actually died..." At the same time, the Grand Prime ancestor who watched over the Heavenly Lightning clan on the Westlan Plane, Lei Conglong, felt chills across his body. Boundless fear and panic deeply invaded his entire soul.

First, the Heavenly Lightning clan lost five great elders. Afterwards, a Grand Prime even more powerful than him took the Heaven-punishing Lightning Soul Banner with him to investigate, yet he still ended up dead.

A blow like that immediately made Lei Conglong become light-headed, making him see black dots as if the sky was collapsing.

"I have to visit the Lightning God clan immediately." Lei Conglong had never been so stern before.

Chapter 2895: Lightning Zone of Annihilation

“I can’t let anyone know about Lei Ruhuo’s death for now, so I have to return to the Lightning God clan secretly this time. Otherwise, once the other Grand Primes of the Westlan Plane find out I’ve left the Heavenly Lightning clan, they’ll definitely be able to deduce a few clues with their ability and intelligence...” Lei Conglong thought. He gave up on travelling through outer space. Instead, he erased his aura and silently entered an interplanar teleportation formation within the Heavenly Lightning clan. As the powers of teleportation surged, his figure vanished from the teleportation formation.

After appearing on another major plane, Lei Conglong disguised himself as an Infinite Prime and directly entered the vast outer space. After travelling far away from the plane, he immediately erupted with his full speed, turning into a bolt of lightning and shooting through outer space.

The Lightning Zone of Annihilation was a renowned zone of danger in the endless outer space of the Saints’ World. It was a sea of lightning in outer space. The area it covered was even several times larger than the entire surface of the Westlan Plane.

People normally never set foot in the Lightning Zone of Annihilation. Even when spaceships passed by unwittingly, they would choose to avoid it from afar immediately.

Not only was the raging lightning in the Lightning Zone of Annihilation extremely powerful, but it was extremely hostile too. It could attack everything nearby. All spaceships were no tougher than paper before the lightning from the Lightning Zone of Annihilation.

Even some weaker Grand Primes would actively avoid the powers of the Lightning Zone of Annihilation.

Apart from that, due to the extreme environment and the influence from supreme Laws of Lightning, the region of lightning had already birthed many lightning spirits over numerous years of evolution.

In particular, the strongest lightning spirits even possessed terrifying strength that could strike fear into the hearts of Grand Primes.

It was exactly because of the terrors of the Lightning Zone of Annihilation that turned this region of space into a forbidden zone of life that no one set foot in.

But on a certain day, a figure suddenly appeared in this terrifyingly-quiet forbidden zone that only the special glow of lightning illuminated.

This figure was wrapped in the great power of lightning. As if it resonated with the power of lightning in the Lightning Zone of Annihilation, the lightning did not attack him when he approached the place.

As a matter of fact, pairs of eyes that glowed with violet light even suddenly appeared in the Lightning Zone of Annihilation. These were the lightning spirits that hid in the Lightning Zone of Annihilation.

These eyes all gathered on this figure.

This person was the ancestor of the Heavenly Lightning clan, Lei Conglong.

Under the attention of so many lightning spirits, even with his cultivation at the Second Heavenly Layer of Grand Prime, Lei Conglong could not help but feel his scalp tingle. He knew very well that a large fraction of these lightning spirits had already existed for an extremely terrifying length of time.

In terms of their age, these lightning spirits were even more ancient than any expert of the current Saints' World.

As a matter of fact, some extraordinarily powerful lightning spirits were already in existence before the Spirits' World had even been destroyed.

Lei Conglong took in a deep breath and slowly calmed himself down. Afterwards, he formed seals with his hands, and a gate suddenly appeared in the Lightning Zone of Annihilation before him.

On the surface, the Lightning Zone of Annihilation was a zone of danger in the Saints' World, a forbidden zone in the eyes of countless experts, but in reality, it was where one of the archaic clans, the Lightning God clan, stood.

At the same time, very few people understood that this Lightning Zone of Annihilation actually only existed because of the Lightning God clan.

Lei Conglong passed through the gate and directly entered the Lightning God clan. With his identity as a Grand Prime, he obviously held significant status in the Lightning God clan. He reached the depths of the clan smoothly and with great familiarity, directly visiting an ancestor of the Lightning God clan, Lei Yun.

Lei Yun was a Fifth Heavenly Layer Grand Prime, as well as one of the past ancestors of the Heavenly Lightning clan on the Westlan Plane. However, he left the Heavenly Lightning clan afterwards and entered the Lightning God clan for cultivation.

As a result, he had once been on very close terms with Lei Conglong and Lei Ruhuo.

"What did you say? Lei Ruhuo is dead?" As soon as he heard about Lei Ruhuo's death, Lei Yun's expression changed drastically. He suddenly sprang to his feet, radiating with great anger.

"Lei Ruhuo had the supreme treasure the Saint Monarch bestowed to us in the past, the Heaven-punishing Lightning Soul Banner. With his cultivation at the Third Heavenly Layer, he can escape even if he comes across a Fifth Heavenly Layer Grand Prime, yet he still ended up dead. And, if you look at the time, Lei Ruhuo did not even manage to put up a battle for long, which only demonstrates the enemy's terrifying strength." Lei Conglong was extremely stern. "Lei Yun, this person must be targeting the Lightning God clan. As a result, I need to see the Saint Monarch immediately and report this to the Saint Monarch in person."

"How dare they target our Lightning God clan." Lei Yun became extremely stern as well. The death of a Grand Prime was an alarming matter. He also understood the severity of the situation, so he immediately waved his hand and said, "Come with me. I'll take you to see the Saint Monarch!"

Lei Conglong followed behind Lei Yun and flew through the Lightning God clan. Along the way, they passed through many halls before finally arriving before a majestic divine hall.

The presence that the divine hall gave off was extremely terrifying. It was as if it could crush the sea of stars and suppress the very laws. Its grade had completely exceeded the range of high grade god artifacts, reaching a level on par with god artifacts that belonged to Grand Exalts.

The past Grand Exalt of the Lightning God clan had left this divine hall behind; it served as one of their pieces of heritage as an archaic clan.

Two grey-haired old men sat in front of the divine hall with their legs crossed like statues, never moving and giving off no presence at all.

“Greetings, seniors. We wish to see the Saint Monarch!” Before the two old men, even Lei Yun and Lei Conglong, two Grand Primes, could not help but show respect and bow obediently.

The two seniors slowly opened their eyes, glancing past Lei Yun and Lei Conglong in an extremely indifferent manner. One of them said flatly, “From the moment Lei Conglong entered the Lightning God clan, we had already predicted the reason for your visit. We already know about Lei Ruhuo’s death. Our Lightning God clan will obviously investigate this matter.”

“Lei Conglong, you can return. Stay on the Westlan Plane without worrying. Don’t leave the clan without good reason,” the other senior said. He spoke flatly, but his tone left no room for question.

“Seniors, the Heaven-punishing Lightning Soul Banner the Saint Monarch originally bestowed to us was stolen. The Saint Monarch left an imprint on it, so if the Saint Monarch takes action, he can definitely find the suspect with great ease,” Lei Conglong said rather reluctantly.

“The Saint Monarch is currently in secluded cultivation. He cannot be disturbed. Please leave. You don’t have to worry about what comes next,” said a senior.

Chapter 2896: The Sacred Lord of Guarding Energy

Lei Conglong and Lei Yun exchanged glances. Clearly, they were rather disappointed about failing to see the Saint Monarch, but the two seniors had already told them to leave, so all Lei Conglong and Lei Yun could do was leave in dejection.

After the two of them had left, the two seniors gazed at the divine hall behind them at the same time. They were both slightly worried. One of them let out a long sigh. “Lei Ruhuo of the Heavenly Lightning clan has actually died. He’s a Third Heavenly Layer Grand Prime after all, and he was carrying the Heaven-punishing Lightning Soul Banner, so it only demonstrates the strength of the person who killed him. Looks like the news of the Saint Monarch being injured has already been leaked. Some organisations are already becoming restless to target our Lightning God clan.”

“It has already been ten thousand years since the Saint Monarch was injured, and the Dao Heaven Saint Monarch, the East Origination Saint Monarch, and the leader of the Myriad Bone Guild all know about it. It has never been an absolute secret. For these organisations to wait ten thousand years before choosing to take action, it has already demonstrated how much they fear the Saint Monarch,” said the other senior.

“Which organisation do you think is most likely to take action against our Lightning God clan?”

“That’s difficult to say. Among the eight archaean clans, two have a conflict of interest with our Lightning God clan. We’ve developed some grievances with them a long time ago. Moreover, there are also a few peak organisations that can no longer exist as archaean clans that have some grievances with our Lightning God clan. Some of them are all too keen to drag our Lightning God clan off our throne as an archaean clan...”

“Last of all, there’s the Sacred Lord of Guarding Energy...”

“This Sacred Lord of Guarding Energy is a peak expert who cannot be underestimated. He’s the descendant of a Grand Exalt after all, so the blood of a Grand Exalt flows through him. Most importantly, the Sacred Lord of Guarding Energy is in possession of the central legacies of an archaean clan. Once he reaches the Ninth Heavenly Layer of Grand Prime, he’ll immediately become a figure on par with the eight Saint Monarchs...”

“Yeah, the Sacred Lord of Guarding Energy is an outstanding figure. In the past, he slew a Ninth Heavenly Layer expert from the Immortals’ World as an Eighth Heavenly Layer, but it ended up bringing the World Guarding clan to their demise. The Ninth Heavenly Layer expert of the Immortals’ World offered up his life to cast a powerful curse right when he was about to die, annihilating the entire World Guarding clan that the Sacred Lord of Guarding Energy belonged to. Only his daughter managed to survive to the very end...”

“The Sacred Lord of Guarding Energy brought his daughter to our Lightning God clan, even going as far as to do something as alarming as casting aside his dignity and lowering his head to request for the Saint Monarch’s help. However, if the Saint Monarch saved his daughter, he would lose large quantities of lightning origin. Moreover, the war between the two worlds was still ongoing back then, so the Saint Monarch turned him down. In the end, the Sacred Lord of Guarding Energy’s last relative left him, leaving him all alone in this world...”

As soon as they mentioned the Sacred Lord of Guarding Energy, the two seniors of the Lightning God clan both experienced rather mixed emotions. After all, this was a supreme expert who had once knelt down in front of the Lightning Saint Monarch. Across the entire Saints’ World, just which supreme figures with the same cultivation as the Sacred Lord of Guarding Energy could do something like that?

The two seniors could never forget the Sacred Lord of Guarding Energy’s face full of despair, helplessness, and gloominess after the Lightning Saint Monarch turned him down.

“Will it be the Sacred Lord of Guarding Energy...”

“In my understanding of the Sacred Lord of Guarding Energy, he would never stoop to such a low level, and this does not match how he does things at all... But... who knows. After all, the destruction of the World Guarding clan and his daughter’s death had an extremely large impact on the Sacred Lord of Guarding Energy...”

“If it really is the Sacred Lord of Guarding Energy, then we can only hope the Saint Monarch recovers soon...”

The two seniors both became a little more stern. Soon afterwards, they passed an order together and sealed up the entire Lightning God clan to prevent any clansmen from venturing outside.

Lei Ruhuo’s death made the Lightning God clan catch a peculiar scent. The entire Lightning God clan secretly raised their guard.

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With the ceasefire between Jian Chen and the Darkstar race, the entire Darkstar World recovered their peace once more. However, the scars left behind in this world from the intense battle had become the greatest source of pain throughout the countless years of the Darkstar race's history.

The ten divine halls had already returned to their positions, hovering above the capital city like before. The reconstruction also began again in the ruins of the capital city left behind by the battle.

The Darkstar Emperor passed an order, and from the nearby towns and villages, large numbers of people began migrating to the capital city, taking part in the reconstruction of the capital city.

It was not just the capital city. Even the twenty-odd major cities that Jian Chen destroyed carried out their repair work in an orderly manner. The towns and villages all began mobilising people to move into the empty cities.

Although there were many clansmen of the Darkstar race that died to Jian Chen's ultimate will, that was not enough to shake the foundations of the Darkstar race, as the population of the Darkstar race was tremendous. Even the people from all thirty-six major cities combined only occupied a small fraction. Most of them were scattered among the various villages and towns outside the major cities.

Jian Chen did not leave the Darkstar World. Instead, he waited quietly on a mountain ten thousand kilometers away from the capital city, waiting for the Darkstar Emperor to deliver the last bit of materials to him, as well as to consider the path of retreat he had to take next.

"Recently, definitely no outsiders have left the Darkstar World, while the many peak organisations waiting in the Spirits' World must have lost contact with the Darkstar World. Under these circumstances, I'll definitely attract everyone's attention once I go out..."

"The situation outside is complicated. If I go out at a time like this, it'll be very hard to guarantee I won't run into any conflict with the peak organisations. However, once I do run into conflict with them, my strength will definitely be exposed. For someone on par with Chaotic Primes to suddenly emerge from the Darkstar World, it'll become a huge problem even if it wasn't originally a problem..."

Jian Chen began thinking carefully on the top of the mountain. In the end, he reached a conclusion. If nothing went wrong, he would definitely be facing huge problems once he emerged.

It was even possible for his disguise as the fifth hall master in the Darkstar race to be seen through.

If that really happened, then he would be in danger. After all, he had offended fifty-two organisations. That was an extremely terrifying force.

It was not just the fifty-two peak organisations either. There were also other organisations of various sizes that were not a part of the Hundred Saint City. After all, he could be described as directly responsible for the deaths of the disciples and descendants they had sent into the Darstar World.

Only when he thought about it closely did Jian Chen discover he had already gotten in the way of countless organizations' interests with what he did in the Darkstar World.

"Looks like the Darkstar World is easy to enter but difficult to leave..." Jian Chen shook his head with a bitter smile.

The Darkstar Emperor's figure suddenly appeared before Jian Chen. He stared at Jian Chen with rather mixed emotions before tossing out a Space Ring. "Inside is almost all the resources my race can gather so far. Now, I'm giving it all to you, without holding back on anything. Remember your promise with my race."

Chapter 2897: The Leader of the Myriad Bone Guild

The Darkstar Emperor did not say much to Jian Chen. He left behind the Space Ring and took his leave immediately. After all, Jian Chen had delivered such a heavy blow to the Darkstar race, so it was impossible for him to not have any negative feelings.

However, Jian Chen's strength was so great now that he had already reached a level where he could threaten the survival of the Darkstar race, forcing the Darkstar Emperor to change how he cooperated with Jian Chen.

Jian Chen grabbed the Space Ring and immediately sent the senses of his soul inside. Soon afterwards, he could not help but smile slightly in satisfaction.

There were indeed large quantities of Godking grass within the Space Ring. Not only was there high grade Godking grass, but there were even some mid grade and low grade Godking grass. Jian Chen had specially requested the low grade and mid grade Godking grass. He planned on bringing them back to the Saints' World for practise.

He wanted to personally try refining pills, but as someone who had absolutely no experience with alchemy, he would need large quantities of materials he could waste to refine Hundred Tribulations Godking pills within a short period of time.

Apart from the Godking grass, there was quite a lot of Ancestral Sacred Earth. Together with the portion from the Darkstar Emperor, the total amount of Ancestral Sacred Earth on Jian Chen was approaching twenty catties.

Twenty catties was clearly rather terrifying for Ancestral Sacred Earth that was calculated in taels.

"Ancestral Sacred Earth is a fantastic material for refining pills related to vital energy." Jian Chen was rather excited. He was basically itching to refine God Tier pills right now.

Apart from the Godking grass and Ancestral Sacred Earth, there was plenty of special produce from the Darkstar World. Every single one of them was extraordinary, all items that were difficult to find in the Saints' World. They were scarce resources that the various peak organisations went to great lengths to gather.

Of course, there was not a single heavenly resource that originated from the Two World Mountains like the Water of Life.

Stowing away the Space Ring, Jian Chen left through the Laws of Space. Only after travelling a million kilometers away from the capital city did he come to a stop. He declared loudly to the empty space, "Senior Virtuous Sage of Heaven, please show yourself..."

Jian Chen's voice was loud and resonant. It was not enough to reach the capital city, but it did echo through the space around him.

However, he did not receive a single response. The Virtuous Sage of Heaven did not appear.

Jian Chen was not disappointed. Instead, he called out again. Only after receiving no response after calling several times did he finally sigh gently. "The Virtuous Sage of Heaven is elusive. Sure enough, seeing senior virtuous sage is anything but easy. Looks like all I can do is find the Darkstar Emperor to help me look for senior virtuous sage."

After saying that, Jian Chen was about to leave.

"Outsider, you sure are bold. After disrupting our great ceremony, you actually have the courage to ask to see me." At this moment, the Virtuous Sage of Heaven's illusionary figure appeared silently before Jian Chen. His facial features were obscured, and it was impossible to make out any emotions from his voice either.

Jian Chen stared at the Virtuous Sage of Heaven with shining eyes as he smiled faintly. He said, "With everything that's happened so far, there's no need for us to be secretive anymore. Why don't we both just come clean? Leader of the Myriad Bone Guild."

"I don't know what you're talking about," the Virtuous Sage of Heaven said flatly, without a hint of emotion.

"Leader of the Myriad Bone Guild, you're a renowned supreme expert of the Saints' World after all, revered by all. Are you telling me that you don't even have the courage to admit to your identity right now? Or do you really take me for a fool?" Before the Virtuous Sage of Heaven could respond, Jian Chen continued, "Leader of the Myriad Bone Guild, I'll be honest with you. I need your help right now, so let's both be a little more straightforward. That way, we can discuss what comes next with greater ease, right?"

The Virtuous Sage of Heaven said nothing. He seemed to be staring straight at Jian Chen with his obscured eyes. Only a while later did he let out a burst of clear laughter. At the same time, his presence suddenly changed, and an invisible pressure flowed out.

Jian Chen immediately felt his heart tighten. He could closely feel that the Virtuous Sage of Heaven had suddenly become extremely terrifying. If the Virtuous Sage of Heaven from before was a treasured sword hidden in its sheath, then he had already become a divine sword shining radiantly right now, completely drawn from its sheath.

Even though the Virtuous Sage of Heaven's soul clone did not give off a particularly powerful feeling, Jian Chen felt like the fate of everything in the surroundings was under the Virtuous Sage of Heaven's control.

However, Jian Chen was not surprised about that at all, as he knew exactly how lofty of an existence the leader of the Myriad Bone Guild was in the Saints' World.

He was a supreme expert who stood on the same level as the first majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng and the ancestor of the Heaven-splitting clan.

Even without a hint of their cultivation, supreme figures like them still possessed alarming might with their comprehensions of the laws of the world.

“Just as I had expected. You really were able to guess my identity. However, from beginning to end, I never planned on hiding it from you in the first place, or the existence of the Virtuous Sages of Heaven and Earth would not be known by the ten divine halls. All they might know will be some other mysterious figure,” the Virtuous Sage of Heaven said. With that, he had essentially admitted to his identity. “I know what you’re worrying about. You can leave the Darkstar World without any worries in three days’ time. There will be someone to receive you outside...” The Virtuous Sage of Heaven slowly vanished. He did not ask about what had happened between Jian Chen and the Darkstar Emperor at all.

It was as if none of it could pique his interest.

Jian Chen opened his mouth. He still wanted to ask why he went to such great lengths to obstruct the great ceremony of the Darkstar race, but as he watched the Virtuous Sage of Heaven vanish, Jian Chen could only keep this question inside his heart.

With everything that had happened so far, he was basically already certain that the Virtuous Sage of Heaven had a hand in Sacredfeather entering the Darkstar World.

And with the leader of the Myriad Bone Guild’s exceptional abilities, he was completely capable of covering up all traces, such that no matter how he investigated or looked into the matter, it seemed like Sacredfeather had made the decision himself.

Even if he asked Sacredfeather later on, he would not discover anything.

But right now, all Jian Chen could do was set aside his thoughts about the Myriad Bone Guild’s scheme involving Sacredfeather. Even if he ignored the fact that this was a blessing in disguise for Sacredfeather, the strength that the Myriad Bone Guild possessed was already well beyond what he could handle.

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In a certain place within the vast outer space of the Saints’ World, a huge, bone tower stood silently. On the very top of the bone tower, a young, bare-footed boy, only around eight or nine in age, sat with his legs crossed, dressed in red clothes. The laws constantly flowed around him as if he were in a state of cultivation.

The boy was the number two of the Myriad Bone Guild, the Heartless Child!

“Jian Chen is about to leave the Darkstar World. Make arrangements to receive him. He cannot die in the Spirits’ World, or even if the two of us can keep the Darkstar Emperor at bay for a very long time, we definitely can’t survive the disaster from the Wind Venerable.” An obscure voice suddenly rang out from there.

The Heartless Child’s eyes snapped open with that. Joy immediately flashed through them. He asked, “Jian Chen succeeded in the Darkstar World?”

“Yeah, he succeeded. Everything is going to plan...”

“Hahaha, good. Sure enough, he hasn’t left me disappointed. With their failure this time, the next time the Darkstar race holds the great ceremony will either have an extremely low success rate, or they’ll have to remain in there for several tens of million or even hundreds of million more years.” The

Heartless Child was delighted as if the heavy rock weighing on his heart had been shattered. His entire body lightened up, clearly rather overjoyed by the news.

“Don’t worry. I’ve already sent the number one assassin within the saint tier, Sheng Yi, to the Spirits’ World. How can I not take some proper precautions for someone as important as Jian Chen? After all, this has to do with the survival of our Myriad Bone Guild. With Sheng Yi there, he’ll be safe no matter how great of a trouble he has caused,” said the Heartless Child.

“You’ve still underestimated him. If you knew what he did in the Darkstar World, you wouldn’t think that anymore...” Afterwards, the obscure voice described everything that Jian Chen had done in the Darkstar World, without omitting a single detail. In the end, he even added, “Moreover, he already knows about our identity.”

“This kid sure knows how to stir up trouble. He’s actually offended so many organisations.” After learning about everything, even the Heartless Child could not help but be taken aback. As for the issue of their identities, he was not particularly fazed by it.

“I better pay a visit in person then...” The Heartless Child suddenly vanished.

Chapter 2898: Returning to Darkstar City

In the Darkstar World, Jian Chen listened to the Virtuous Sage of Heaven’s advice and stayed there for three whole days.

Three days later, he entered the Two World Mountains once again. He unleashed the Laws of Space and did not cover himself at all along the way. He travelled through the Two World Mountains extremely quickly, alarming the Primordial realm Life-devouring Beasts.

However, without any exception, there was not a single Primordial realm Life-devouring Beast that could catch Jian Chen. Even the strongest Life-devouring Beast that had already reached the Ninth Heavenly Layer of Infinite Prime could only stand by and watch helplessly before Jian Chen’s terrifying speed.

Before long, Jian Chen crossed through the Two World Mountains smoothly and returned to the passageway between the two worlds. After adjusting himself to peak condition, he entered the passageway without hesitation, disappearing from the Darkstar World.

The many peak organisations gathered around the passageway between the two worlds in Darkstar City. Multiple medium quality god artifact divine halls hovered in the air, radiating with a blanketing pressure.

There were even Chaotic Primes seated in the air, radiating with blinding light and energy that made them seem as brilliant as miniature suns.

All of them were quietly waiting for a cultivator called Yang Yutian to emerge from the passageway.

The news of what happened in the Darkstar World had already reached Darkstar City a long time ago. It was not just Darkstar City. It had already created a huge stir across the entire Starsource Continent.

Moreover, this matter continued to spread like wildfire across the entire ruined Spirits’ World. In the end, even a few well-informed organisations in the four other sacred lands learnt about what happened in Darkstar City.

As a result, organisations of various sizes and a few cultivators who believed they were powerful immediately began gathering on the Darkstar Continent from the four other sacred lands of the Spirits' World, wanting to see the show.

After all, it was rumoured in Darkstar City that someone had reached Chaotic Prime within a thousand years. If this rumour were true, it would be something major that could shake the world.

Basically everyone would take hundreds of thousand or even millions of years to cultivate to Chaotic Prime in the vast Saints' World. Even a few monstrously-talented geniuses would need several tens of thousand years at the very least.

Yet now, they heard someone had reached a realm of cultivation like that within a single millennium, which obviously led to shock and doubt among all the organisations in the Spirits' World.

As a result, more and more cultivators gathered in Darkstar City. Various organisations, regardless of size, sent people over, just to get to the bottom of this rumour.

The central region of Darkstar City had already been sealed off through the combined efforts of the many peak organisations. Without a certain level of strength, they could not even approach the place. As a result, over ninety-nine percent of the organisations could only remain on the outskirts.

"Don't tell me this Yang Yutian has already guessed the situation outside and plans to continue on hiding in the World of the Fallen Beast..." a Chaotic Prime said near the passageway, clearly already rather restless.

"Unless he plans on staying in the World of the Fallen Beast forever, he'll come out sooner or later. Even if I have to wait here for a hundred thousand years or a million years, I'll wait until Yang Yutian comes out. How dare he fool our Jade Pill sect like that? How can our Jade Pill sect just let him so easily..." A great elder of the Jade Pill sect ground his teeth in utter hatred.

The two ancestors of the Jade Pill sect had already learnt about what had happened in the Darkstar World. They both became extremely furious, even giving them absolute orders to bring Yang Yutian back to the Jade Pill sect no matter what.

"Our Heavenly Lightning clan also swears to wait until Yang Yutian emerges. Even if he's dead, we want to see his corpse..." expressed an elder of the Heavenly Lightning clan. He was a regular, Infinite Prime elder, but he was still extremely confident before these large organisations.

So far, they still had no idea that the great elder who had gone to the Burial Zone was already dead, nor did they know that one of their ancestors had already died in the Spirits' World.

"Someone is coming out!"

Suddenly, a Chaotic Prime called out. Before he had even finished speaking, the many Chaotic Prime great elders noticed the response from the passageway, which immediately made them rile up with vigour. They flickered about, and all the Chaotic Primes scattered across the surroundings gathered around the entrance immediately.

At that moment, the number of Chaotic Primes gathered there had already exceeded two hundred.

Among them, basically half were experts who had rushed over from the four other sacred lands of the Spirits' World. These people all watched on with interest; it was like they were watching a show. They only wanted to check the veracity of the rumour.

Under everyone's gazes, a figure emerged from the passageway very soon, appearing before everyone present.

He was Jian Chen!

As soon as Jian Chen emerged, he discovered that Chaotic Primes had already gathered around him. Many of their presences even exceeded his own. There were even plenty of Ninth Heavenly Layer Chaotic Primes.

Even though he was already anticipating this, he never expected there to be such a terrifying number of Chaotic Primes waiting outside, which left him surprised.

Now, he had already entered an encirclement of Chaotic Primes.

"It's him, great elder. He's Yang Yutian..."

"Great elder, he's Yang Yutian. He's the one who killed the young master..."

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Basically in the moment Jian Chen appeared, the sacrificial Godkings that belonged to the Chu family, the Gong family, the Zhao family, the Cangqiong clan, and the Yuqiong sect immediately identified Jian Chen.

Seeing Jian Chen's figure, He Qianqian of the Heavenly Crane clan felt her heart tighten. She gazed at He Qianchi beside her, pleading for help, "Great elder, he's Yang Yutian. You must help him, great elder..."

He Qianchi was facing a dilemma. He communicated, "Don't fret for now. Let's see whether he's the fifth hall master or not. If he isn't, then everything is easy to deal with. I just need to contact a few organisations on good terms with him, and it won't necessarily be impossible to fend off the five clans. However, if he really is the fifth hall master, then our Heavenly Crane clan would be better off keeping a wide berth from him..."

A sliver of worry appeared in He Qianqian's beautiful eyes. Then she turned around and contacted Hao Ran and Hao Chen standing nearby, hoping the Hao family of the Prosper Plane could stand up for him.

After all, in terms of both influence and strength, the Hao family completely surpassed the Heavenly Crane clan.

"Miss Qian, the only thing that the two of us can say is if brother Yang Yutian is not the fifth hall master, then we'll convince our seniors no matter what and get them to protect Yang Yutian. After all, this was what we promised to brother Yang Yutian in the past."

“But... if Yang Yutian really is the fifth hall master as the Scion of Five Point had said, then our Hao family is powerless. After all, you know all too well just how many people the fifth hall master has offended...” the brothers of the Hao family responded.

Chapter 2899: Targeted by Everyone

Apart from the Heavenly Crane clan and the Hao family, there were many other prodigies on good terms with Jian Chen, such as those from the Empirelotus Sword sect, the Hundred Battle clan, the Scarlet Light clan, and so on. They all spoke up for Jian Chen.

But without any exception, everyone received the same reply from their seniors.

The grievances with the five organisations were easier to deal with. If these organisations banded together and spoke up, offering some compensation to the five organisations, it was not impossible for them to pacify their anger.

However, if it involved fifty-two organisations, even including the Heavenly Lightning clan that had the backing of an archaean clan, then they would be powerless.

Even the Hao family would be no different.

The Hao family was indirectly connected to the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng through their Yan Ancestor, so if they insisted on standing forward, the Hao family could indeed overwhelm everyone. The fifty-two organisations definitely would not completely fall out with the Hao family over some measly divine crystals and from being slightly humiliated.

However, Yang Yutian was clearly still not enough for the Hao family to pay such a great price for him.

After Yang Yutian had been identified, the faces of the five great elders immediately coldened. Their eyes shone with heavy killing intent.

“Yang Yutian, you’ve finally emerged from in there. You’ve killed the most outstanding juniors of our five organisations, so what do you have to say for yourself?” the great elder of the Gong family barked.

“Yang Yutian, confess with honesty just what clan or sect you come from...” the great elder of the Yuqiong sect said. He refused to believe that someone as monstrously talented as him would be backgroundless.

“Yang Yutian, was the fifth hall master of the Darkstar race impersonated by you...” the great elder of the Jade Pill sect bellowed furiously. He blacked with anger as his presence surged.

“Why must we waste so many words on him? We’ll know if he’s the fifth hall master or not the moment we test him,” a Ninth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime elder of the Heavenly Lightning clan said. After saying that, he actually attacked Jian Chen. Dressed in low quality god artifact armour, he arrived before Jian Chen with a flash. The power of lightning flickered in his hand as he directly reached for Jian Chen’s throat.

The moment he struck out, the elder raised his guard carefully, as he was unable to see through Yang Yutian’s cultivation at all. In order to prevent himself from accidentally killing Yang Yutian in case the Scion of Five Point’s theory was wrong, he was very careful with his attack.

At the same time, he made preparations to suddenly erupt with battle prowess on par with Chaotic Primes if Yang Yutian really were the fifth hall master.

With his cultivation at the Ninth Heavenly Layer of Infinite Prime, combined with his god artifact armour, he was confident enough to face a newly-broken-through Chaotic Prime. Even if he would not be their opponent, he could easily withstand a few strikes.

When the elder of the Heavenly Lightning clan took action, the Chaotic Primes present all could not help but squint. Their eyes shone with cold light. They even secretly sealed up the space there to prevent Jian Chen from escaping.

He Qianqian was on the edge of her seat, extremely worried for Jian Chen. Her eyes shone with an indescribably mixed light as she stared straight at Jian Chen.

She knew the elder of the Heavenly Lightning clan that had taken action. He was a Ninth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime elder, only a step away from Chaotic Prime.

Subconsciously, He Qianqian still treated Jian Chen as the independent cultivator who was only a Godking in her memories.

With such a cultivation, even the supreme Godking who ranked first on the Godkings' Throne would be as insignificant as an ant before a Ninth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime.

However, she also recalled the Scion of Five Point's theory and analysis, which made her rather eager to find out about Yang Yutian's true identity.

If Yang Yutian really was the fifth hall master and possessed the strength to take on the Darkstar Emperor, then the attack from the elder of the Heavenly Lightning clan would obviously pose no threat to him.

But if that were the case, then the people that Yang Yutian had offended would not only be the five clans. There would be the fifty-two peak organisations too. He would have so many enemies that even He Qianqian, an outstanding woman from the Heavenly Crane clan who personally believed she had seen many things, would shiver.

As a result, He Qianqian felt extremely conflicted right now.

Boom!

At this moment, a great rumble suddenly rang out. Faced with the elder of the Heavenly Lightning clan's incoming chokehold, Jian Chen threw a punch without the slightest hesitation. He pushed the physical strength of the Chaotic Body to the limit as Chaotic Force raged through his body. His punch tore through the air, and he shattered the space around him through physical strength alone.

The Ninth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime elder of the Heavenly Lightning clan staggered backwards from Jian Chen's punch. His eyes immediately became filled with shock.

All the Chaotic Primes gathered in the surroundings narrowed their eyes in that moment too. Their faces were filled with shock and disbelief.

Before, all of the rumours about Yang Yutian's identity could only be regarded as the Scion of Five Point's side of the story. Actually, many experts present were still doubtful and uncertain about what the Scion of Five Point had said.

But now, with the Heavenly Lightning clan elder's probing, they had personally witnessed Jian Chen's strength. The Chaotic Primes were finally completely convinced of the reality that Yang Yutan was the fifth hall master.

His strength was the best evidence!

"Yang Yutian, you really are the fifth hall master..."

"Yang Yutian, you impersonated the fifth hall master in the World of the Fallen Beast and played tricks on me. Do you really think you can manipulate me as you wish..."

"Yang Yutian, you actually deceived so many organisations. You really are sick of living..."

"Your crazy deed of obstructing the Darkstar race's great ceremony has indirectly caused the deaths of all of my sect's disciples..."

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Immediately, the surroundings of the passageway exploded into an uproar. Not only did the great elders of the fifty-two organisations of the Hundred Saint City growl sternly, but even many organisations that were not a part of the Hundred Saint City but also had many disciples and descendants active in the Darkstar World placed all of the blame on Jian Chen.

Among them, the Heavenly Lightning clan and the Jade Pill sect that had sustained the most severe losses even demonstrated undisguised killing intent.

In order to fulfil the fifth hall master's request, the lengths that the two organisations had gone to were far, far too great. The Grand Prime ancestors of both organisations had personally set out and taken action because of this.

The five great elders from the Chu family, Zhou family, Gong family, Yuqiong sect, and Cangqiong clan erupted with might, forming a crushing pressure that enveloped Jian Chen.

He Qianchi gazed at Jian Chen with mixed emotions and sighed gently. He communicated to He Qianqian, "It's troublesome now. He really is the fifth hall master. Our Heavenly Crane clan won't be able to help him."

He Qianqian said nothing. She only stared at Yang Yutian's familiar face with her gaze filled with mixed emotions as her heart stirred violently.

"Brother Yang Yutian really actually is the fifth hall master. He has deceived us good..." Hao Ran and Hao Chen both smiled bitterly. They both recalled how the fifth hall master had coldly and mercilessly shut them down when he personally chose fifty organisations to protect back then in the Pantheon Divine Hall.

However, the brothers felt no anger over this. Instead, they felt a hint of warmth, as they understood that Yang Yutian had chased them out to save them.

“Yang Yutian right now still isn’t a Chaotic Prime, but he didn’t use his full strength either when he fought back. If he fights with his full strength, perhaps he really might have battle prowess on par with Chaotic Primes. This person truly is an unprecedented, monstrous genius. He’s actually cultivated to such a point in just one thousand short years...” The great elder of the Hao family, Hao Wanqing, sighed in amazement from the bottom of his heart.

“Great elder, is there really nothing we can do?” Hao Chen asked again, rather reluctant to give up.

“You’ve both seen it. So many organisations are targeting Yang Yutian now. For something like this, unless the Yan Ancestor personally presides over the matter...” Hao Wanqing sighed.

Chapter 2900: An Attempt at Compromise

On the other end, Jian Chen only felt like his body had become as heavy as a mountain. Even lifting his foot became difficult. He felt like a boulder was crushing down on his chest, making his breathing uneven.

The colossal presences from over a hundred Chaotic Primes enveloped him at that moment. With so many presences gathered together, it truly possessed the terrifying power to crush stars and shake the sky.

Under this pressure, even Jian Chen with his battle prowess on par with Chaotic Primes was heavily affected.

Despite that, Jian Chen did not panic at all. He stood there calmly and gazed around, speaking with a tone that was neither rude nor too humble. “I am Yang Yutian, as well as the fifth hall master the seniors speak of. Regarding what happened in the Darkstar World, I am willing to make up for the divine crystals you’ve lost through other methods...”

“Hmph, do you really think we lack some divine crystals? Yang Yutian, all of our clansmen sent into the World of the Fallen Beast have died because of you. You have to give us an explanation for this...”

“Yang Yutian, I am a great elder of the mighty Yunzhong clan, yet I’ve actually been toyed by you like this, running across the entire Spirits’ World to gather divine crystals. Do you really think you’ll be able to pay off the debt of toying around with me...”

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The Chaotic Primes in the surroundings all spoke up. All of their faces had paled out of anger as they glared at him. A small portion of them even had undisguised killing intent in their eyes.

As for the Chaotic Primes whose interests were not connected to the Darkstar World, they all stood to one side as they watched the good show. Their gazes had all gathered on Jian Chen, filled with undisguised amazement. They felt like they had personally witnessed the birth of a legend.

“Seniors, you’re mistaken about one thing.” Jian Chen spoke up. He said calmly, “First of all, I’d like to correct something. The deaths of your clansmen in the Darkstar World are not my fault. The primary people behind their deaths are the Darkstar race, not me. If you don’t believe me, you’re more than welcome to check out this memory crystal.” As he said that, Jian Chen tossed out a memory crystal he had prepared beforehand. The contents of the memory crystal were all scenes of the outsiders being locked up in the thirty-six capital cities.

There were also some scenes of the patrolling squads of the Darkstar race hunting down and killing the outsiders if they refused to cooperate and tried fighting back.

However, the Chaotic Primes were not particularly fazed by the contents of the memory crystal, as they had already gained a rough understanding about some things that happened before the great ceremony through the Hundred Saint City. The teleportation formation in the Hundred Saint City had not been destroyed back then, so the people in there could still come and go freely, taking bits and pieces of information out with them.

“The reason why the Darkstar race imprisoned all these cultivators of the Saints’ World was because they were about to hold a great ceremony, requiring a large number of sacrifices. And as you can clearly see from the end result, the so-called sacrifices obviously included your clansmen.” Jian Chen tossed out another memory crystal as he said that.

The memory crystal had been recorded from a bird’s eye view over the capital city of the Darkstar race. The scenes depicted the powers of cultivation, the powers of vitality, and the powers of soul the Darkstar race had drained from countless outsiders through formations.

Every single type of energy in there formed an ocean. Anyone who had their wits about them could tell with a single glance that these oceans of energies had been harvested from countless cultivators.

These clusters of completely-different energy were without a doubt the best evidence for Jian Chen to push the blame of the deaths of the outsiders onto the Darkstar race.

Jian Chen had thought this through a long time ago. Even though he had the Myriad Bone Guild as his safeguard this time, he could not place all of his hopes on them. Not to mention that he only had a collaborative relationship with the Myriad Bone Guild. They could protect him for a moment, but not forever.

As a result, he had prepared himself for both eventualities a long time ago. If he could resolve his conflict with these organisations, then he would do his best to resolve it. Even if he could not resolve it, he would push all of the blame onto the Darkstar race and reduce the enmity he faced.

These peak organisations were all overlords with Grand Primes. They possessed exceptional methods where they could peer into the very mysteries of the world. Jian Chen was also worried that once his true identity was exposed, it would lead to great disaster for the Tian Yuan clan on the Cloud Plane.

The Darkstar World was a special environment. As long as Grand Exalts did not take action personally, no one could do anything to them even if they completely offended all the organisations throughout the Saints’ World.

However, the Tian Yuan clan was different. If several dozen peak organisations came looking for the Tian Yuan clan at the same time, this would definitely be a devastating disaster. By then, even calling in the Martial Soul Mountain would be useless.

“Seniors, you must have all seen it already. In the eyes of the Darkstar race, your clansmen were only sacrifices for the great ceremony this time. As for the end result of the great ceremony, I can see that you’re all experienced and knowledgeable, so you probably don’t need a junior who has only lived for a few centuries like me to explain,” said Jian Chen.

“Kid, did you really only cultivate for a few centuries?”

“Impressive. You already possess such battle prowess after just a few centuries. What unprecedented talent...”

“Yang Yutian, you’re only a few centuries old, so you probably don’t have a wife yet. Why don’t you marry into our Spirit God clan? Our Spirit God clan will protect you...”

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When they heard Jian Chen report his age, a few Chaotic Primes who watched on from the side could not help but speak out. They were all amazed.

Jian Chen disregarded their statements and praises, but he sensed closely that when the Spirit God clan was mentioned, many Chaotic Primes present narrowed their eyes.

At this moment, Jian Chen flipped his hand, and a great clump of Ancestral Sacred Earth appeared. Holding onto the Ancestral Sacred Earth, he secretly guarded himself against the surroundings and said, “As for the supreme grade divine crystals the seniors have gathered after so much difficulty, I’ll use Soil of Divine Blood to compensate you. Would that be fine, seniors?”

“T- that’s Soil of Divine Blood...”

“He actually has so much Soil of Divine Blood in his possession. Looking at the weight, that’s five catties at the very least...”

“Five catties of Soil of Divine Blood. That’s unbelievable. Soil of Divine Blood is normally measured using taels. It’s extremely rare. Never did I think it would be measured in catties today...”

“With so much Soil of Divine Blood, just how many higher quality God Tier pills can be refined...”

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As soon as they saw the Soil of Divine Blood, the eyes of all of the Chaotic Primes present immediately blazed with interest, their breathing becoming uneven. As for He Qianqian of the Heavenly Crane clan, she had become completely dumbfounded.

She knew exactly how important Soil of Divine Blood was to the Heavenly Crane clan. Whenever she obtained a tael of Soil of Divine Blood from the Darkstar race, it would kick up a stir in the clan, yet right now, she actually saw such a large clump of Soil of Divine Blood in Yang Yutian's possession.

She would have never imagined such a scene even in her dreams.

"What a guy. He actually has so much Soil of Divine Blood in his possession." The great elder of the Heavenly Crane clan, He Qianchi, became tempted too. He could not help but gulp, desiring it very much.

Compared to all the organisations present, the Heavenly Crane clan desired the Soil of Divine Blood the most.

All because it was a supreme quality God Tier material for refining Ancestral Blood pills.

Although Ancestral Blood pills could still be refined without Soil of Divine Blood, the Ancestral Blood pills without Soil of Divine Blood could not even be compared to Ancestral Blood pills refined with Soil of Divine Blood in terms of efficacy.

"Yang Yutian, give all the Soil of Divine Blood to our Heaven's sect, and our Heaven's sect won't pursue any of the mistakes you've made anymore. I'll clean the slate between us." The great elder of the Heaven's sect, Zhan Yun, bellowed. His eyes were glued to the clump of Soil of Divine Blood in Jian Chen's hand.