

Chaotic 2901

Chapter 2901: Sheng Yi

“Hahaha, Zhan Yun, the Soil of Divine Blood in Yang Yutian’s hands amount to five catties at the very least. Your Heaven’s sect actually wants to use five billion supreme grade divine crystals to exchange for five catties of Soil of Divine Blood? Since when has the price of Soil of Divine Blood been so low?” The great elder of the Heavenly Crane clan, He Qianchi, laughed aloud. His gaze towards Zhan Yun was filled with undisguised disdain and mockery. He was singling him out.

Earlier, the Heaven’s sect wanted to use an extremely cheap price to buy Divine Metal of Profound Ice from their Heavenly Crane clan. This had already caused great displeasure to He Qianchi. Now that he saw how the Heaven’s sect had opened their gaping mouths in an attempt to swallow the entire pie, how could He Qianchi allow the Heaven’s sect to succeed?

The great elder of the Heaven’s sect, Zhan Yun, glanced at He Qianchi coldly. He said, “It’s not like the Soil of Divine Blood belongs to your Heavenly Crane clan. Your Heavenly Crane clan has no right to butt into this.” Afterwards, Zhan Yun looked at Jian Chen and said, “Yang Yutian, what do you think about my suggestion?”

Jian Chen did not answer him. Instead, he clasped his fist at He Qianchi and said, “Senior, there’s something I’d like your guidance for. I hope senior can tell me about the exact price of a tael of Soil of Divine Blood in the Saints’ World. Roughly how many supreme grade divine crystals would it be worth?”

Jian Chen knew the price of Soil of Divine Blood in the Darkstar World, but that did not mean it was the Saints’ World’s price.

Zhan Yun’s face immediately sank. An undiscoverable gleam of cold light flashed through his gaze towards Jian Chen.

He Qianchi glanced at Zhan Yun in a rather gloating manner. Zhan Yun’s face had already become rather ugly, which made him find Yang Yutian more and more pleasing to the eye. He chuckled. “In the Saints’ World, Soil of Divine Blood is extremely precious. It’s basically only exchanged for with various God Tier materials that are just as precious. No one is stupid enough to actually exchange it for supreme grade divine crystals.”

“Of course, if you have to use supreme grade divine crystals to measure its worth, a tael of Soil of Divine Blood is worth ten billion supreme grade divine crystals at the very least. If someone is in urgent need of Soil of Divine Blood, the price might even multiply by several times over.”

“In the Saints’ World, supreme grade divine crystals aren’t worth anything. The energy of the world gathers together, and after a period of evolution, it’ll turn into divine crystal mines endlessly. Across the Saints’ World, there are more divine crystal mines than you could count. Any organisation with Primordial realm experts would be in possession of a divine crystal mine at the very least. Some large organisations will even be in possession of several dozen of them, and the daily yield of just one of them will be staggering.”

“Moreover, only Godhood experts can use supreme grade divine crystals. Primordial realm experts basically all use coloured divine crystals for cultivation. As a result, while supreme grade divine crystals

are vital to all organisations for nurturing their juniors and providing energy to formations and so on, their value is still limited at the end of the day.”

“As for the Soil of Divine Blood, that’s an outstanding material for refining higher quality God Tier pills. Even Grand Primes find tremendous benefits from these pills. Yang Yutian, do you understand the true value of the Soil of Divine Blood now?”

“I understand now. Thank you for telling me, senior.” Jian Chen clasped his fist at He Qianchi before flicking his finger. A small piece of Soil of Divine Blood flew through the air, directly towards He Qianchi. He said, “It’s a mere token of appreciation from me, so please accept it, senior.”

Jian Chen’s actions almost made He Qianchi’s eyes pop out as he was unprepared. However, he soon responded and immediately waved his hand, accepting the piece of Soil of Divine Blood as quickly as possible. He was overjoyed inside. “It’s actually two taels of Soil of Divine Blood. Hehe, hehehe. We can refine another two batches of complete Ancestral Blood pills now. This kid is not bad, yeah, not bad at all.....”

Seeing how He Qianchi had obtained two taels of Soil of Divine Blood from merely saying a few words, Zhan Yun’s face became as ugly as it could. In his opinion, He Qianchi had obtained the two taels of Soil of Divine Blood completely over his head and in his face.

“Seniors, I’ll use a tael of Soil of Divine Blood to compensate you for the several billions of supreme grade divine crystals you brought into the Darkstar World. May I ask if that is acceptable?” Jian Chen glanced around, looking at the fifty organisations of the Hundred Saint City.

As for the Heavenly Lightning clan and the Jade Pill sect, Jian Chen had set them aside for now, as they had paid the most in the Hundred Saint City. Just a tael of Soil of Divine Blood was probably nowhere near enough.

“The loss of divine crystals is nothing. The humiliation is what we care about. A tael of Soil of Divine Blood is nowhere near enough!” a great elder from a peak organisation said flatly.

“This is all the Soil of Divine Blood I have. If that’s not enough, then all I can do is make it up to you with Godking grass. A tael of Soil of Divine Blood plus a thousand stalks of Godking grass.” As Jian Chen said that, he took out a large amount of Godking grass from his Space Ring, but they were all low grade Godking grass.

By now, low grade Godking grass had already become no different from waste in Jian Chen’s eyes. They were the expendables he had prepared for practising alchemy on. Now, it was perfect for him to make use of this trash.

However, none of the peak organisations present viewed them like the waste they were in Jian Chen’s eyes.

But at this moment, something happened. The great elder of the Jade Pill sect suddenly appeared before Jian Chen. He wielded a sword and erupted with sharp light, directly slashing it at Jian Chen. At the same time, he bellowed out, “Under the orders of the two ancestors of my sect, I must bring Yang Yutian back to the Jade Pill sect.” Although that was what he said, the great elder of the Jade Pill sect directly swung his sword at Jian Chen’s right arm.

As he slashed down, his gaze remained fixed on the clump of Soil of Divine Earth in Jian Chen's right hand the entire time, as well as the Space Ring on his finger. His eyes shone with a blazing light of interest.

Clearly, this great elder of the Jade Pill sect had no interest in capturing him. He only wanted to steal the Soil of Divine Blood and the Space Ring.

Among all the Chaotic Primes present, some of them had begun desiring the huge clump of Soil of Divine Blood in Jian Chen's hand a long time ago, but none of them had done anything yet. As a result, the great elder of the Jade Pill sect's actions were like setting off a fuse. Following him, a few Chaotic Primes that had become tempted a long time ago could no longer control themselves anymore. They all struck decisively with blazing desire.

All of them targeted Jian Chen. Some stared at the five catties of Soil of Divine Blood in Jian Chen's hand, while others stared at the Space Ring on his finger.

Since they could reach Chaotic Prime, none of them were foolish. They had considered a long time ago that who knew how many precious resources he had secretly extorted from the Darkstar race in the Darkstar World with his battle prowess on par with Chaotic Primes. Even if someone told them that all the precious resources from the entire Darkstar race was in Jian Chen's possession, they would believe it firmly.

He was indeed capable of something like that with his strength.

As a result, no one believed that Jian Chen only possessed five catties of Soil of Divine Blood. He must have been hiding even more precious resources on him.

"Assemble the formation and seal this place. No one is permitted to leave..."

There were over a dozen Chaotic Primes who had taken action to rob Jian Chen, while the remaining Chaotic Primes all poured their strength together and cast down a formation or summoned their god artifacts and sealed up the space, preventing anyone from escaping.

The Heaven's prestige great elder of the Heaven's sect, Zhan Yun, took action too. His presence erupted. With his cultivation at the Seventh Heavenly Layer of Chaotic Prime, there were without a doubt only a handful of experts in Darkstar City as powerful as him. He swung both his hands and knocked away the two mid Chaotic Primes around him in an extremely brutal manner, rushing straight towards Jian Chen with lightning speed.

It all happened in a split second. After all, just how fast were Chaotic Primes? In just a single moment, over a dozen Chaotic Primes had already arrived before Jian Chen.

But at this moment, a folding fan silently appeared beside Jian Chen. As the folding fan was swung, over a dozen fan spines shot out, turning into over a dozen swords with a soul-stirringly powerful pressure and hurtling towards the Chaotic Primes that surrounded Jian Chen in a flash.

"It's the Myriad Bone Guild's number one assassin of the saint tier, Sheng Yi!"

The moment they saw the folding fan, many of the Chaotic Primes present immediately changed in expression. Information regarding Sheng Yi immediately filled their heads.

Sheng Yi was a Ninth Heavenly Layer Chaotic Prime, the strongest Chaotic Prime in the Myriad Bone Guild. He wielded a high quality god artifact and was extremely powerful. In the past, he had once achieved the most glorious result, which was successfully assassinating a First Heavenly Layer Grand Prime that had just broken through. He was a figure feared by many.

Chapter 2902: Pointing the Sword at a Chaotic Prime

Sheng Yi's appearance was definitely beyond everyone's expectations; it was not because they feared his strength, but because of his background. He came from the Myriad Bone Guild.

The paramount existence of the Myriad Bone Guild was one that stood at the apex of the Saints' World, possessing terrifying strength only second to Grand Exalts. As soon as they recalled the Myriad Bone Guild's strength, many Chaotic Prime great elders present from various peak organisations shivered inside.

If the Myriad Bone Guild had also become interested in the resources on Yang Yutian, then they would be stuck between a rock and a hard place.

"This is impossible. The Myriad Bone Guild has never sent anyone into the Darkstar World before, which means they have no interest in the resources in the Darkstar World. Since they have no interest, they shouldn't be contending with us..."

"Is Sheng Yi completely acting out of his free will right now, or is he under the orders of the upper echelon of the Myriad Bone Guild behind him..."

"Don't tell me Yang Yutian already anticipated the trouble he would be facing today, so he paid a hefty price for protection from the Myriad Bone Guild? But that's impossible. The Myriad Bone Guild is an organisation of assassins. They only accept missions to kill people. Never have I heard of the Myriad Bone Guild accepting a protection mission across the countless years it has existed..."

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The Chaotic Primes who attacked Jian Chen all changed in expression rapidly, but in the next moment, they all demonstrated resolve. So what if the Myriad Bone Guild was interfering? With the resources that Yang Yutian had exposed so far, the risk was already worth it. Moreover, none of them knew whether Yang Yutian was still hiding even more treasures on him.

Their priority right now was to obtain the items. Even if they offended the Myriad Bone Guild, they could come to an agreement over it as long as it was not some deep hatred or grievance.

"All of this Soil of Divine Blood and the various precious resources Yang Yutian has yet to publicly expose are enough for our Jade Pill sect to take this risk." A sliver of madness gradually appeared in the great elder of the Jade Pill sect's eyes. With a wave of his hand, an hourglass immediately appeared.

The hourglass contained powerful Laws of Time. The moment it appeared, it immediately disturbed the flow of time in the region.

In the next moment, several dozen beams of light with the Laws of Time shot out of the hourglass, enveloping the Chaotic Primes that had taken action instantly.

Even Sheng Yi and the sword transformed from a fan spine hurtling towards the great elder of the Jade Pill sect became trapped in the light from the hourglass.

Immediately, time suddenly came to a standstill in the space around the Chaotic Primes. The dozen or so Chaotic Prime great elders and Sheng Yi all halted in that moment.

The great elder of the Jade Pill sect approached Jian Chen as quickly as he could. His eyes shone with temptation, madness, and excitement. He erupted with the surging energy of a Fourth Heavenly Layer Chaotic Prime and directly swung his sword at Jian Chen's hand mercilessly.

It was also at this moment that the great elder's eyes met Jian Chen's. He failed to see any of the panic or franticness he had been expecting in Jian Chen's eyes. Instead, he was completely calm. His eyes even flashed with a smear of coldness.

The great elder immediately sensed that something was amiss, but before he could think too much about it, he sensed a startling sword intent that even made his soul shiver suddenly erupt from Jian Chen.

The great elder of the Jade Pill sect only saw a flash from three streaks of white light. In the next moment, he experienced heart-wrenching pain from his soul. He had almost fainted from it.

At the same time, Jian Chen took action. A resplendent streak of sword Qi swept past, slashing directly towards the great elder's head.

The great elder's soul was heavily injured. In that moment, he was basically completely defenceless, but he could clearly sense the danger. Ignoring the agony from his soul, he forced himself to remain conscious and used everything he had in him to dodge.

Spurt!

The sword Qi that Jian Chen sent towards the great elder's head landed on his waist in the end. Blood immediately spurting out. The great elder had been bisected along his waist, split into two.

Jian Chen's face began to pale, showing a hint of feebleness. Against a Fourth Heavenly Layer Chaotic Prime, he dared not be careless. He used three strands of Profound Sword Qi at once, immediately draining over seventy percent of the power of his soul.

At that moment, Jian Chen also felt dizzy. He was even close to losing his footing. Having lost so much power of his soul in a single instant, the side-effects were extremely obvious.

The time the hourglass influenced returned to normal at the same time. The other Chaotic Primes that attacked Jian Chen had already missed the optimal time to block the attack from the fan, so they were all launched far away.

But at this moment, they could not care about Sheng Yi beside Jian Chen at all anymore. Instead, all of their gazes gathered on the great elder of the Jade Pill sect. Seeing how he had been split into two, all of them changed in expression.

Although their bodies had become stuck in time, their souls were unaffected, so they understood exactly what had happened just then.

An Infinite Prime had actually injured a Fourth Heavenly Layer Chaotic Prime to such a point; this completely overturned their understanding of the world.

Although some startlingly talented Ninth Heavenly Layer Infinite Primes could challenge those at higher realms of cultivation and take on Chaotic Primes, those were only Chaotic Primes that had just broken through to the First Heavenly Layer.

As for the great elder of the Jade Pill sect, he was an expert who had reached the Fourth Heavenly Layer. He could not be compared with First Heavenly Layer Chaotic Primes.

Of course, the most important point of all this was that when Jian Chen struck out, these Chaotic Primes with extraordinary insight had seen through Jian Chen's cultivation. He did not seem to have reached the Ninth Heavenly Layer yet. He was still at the Eighth Heavenly Layer.

"This child is something else!" He Qianchi suddenly became stern. His eyes shone brightly as he stared straight at Jian Chen, unable to hide his shock.

He Qianqian had already widened her eyes a long time ago. Even her mind stopped working. She was dumbfounded.

What had she just seen? A Godking that she had recruited in the past, someone not even a thousand years old, had actually injured a Chaotic Prime to such a degree in front of a crowd of staring people.

This sight was as unrealistic as a dream to He Qianqian.

In the surroundings, the eyes of all the Chaotic Primes, over two hundred of them, flashed. They stared at Jian Chen in utter disbelief.

If he cultivated fast, then so be it, but even his battle prowess was so startling. Jian Chen's display of power was enough to throw all the Chaotic Primes present into inner turmoil.

"Yang Yutian, y- you..." To another side, half of the Jade Pill sect great elder's body hovered in the air, tottering about as if he could fall out of the air at any time. Blood oozed out of his eyes as he forcefully endured the excruciating pain from his soul, pointing at Jian Chen as he stuttered.

Chapter 2903: Bringing Out the Backin

Sheng Yi's appearance and the unbelievable battle prowess that Jian Chen displayed immediately stunned all the Chaotic Prime great elders present.

Originally, they only thought Jian Chen was an expert on par with Chaotic Primes. Strength like that was nothing to the Chaotic Primes present. Capturing him was a piece of cake.

However, after witnessing what happened to the great elder of the Jade Pill sect, everyone immediately realised Jian Chen's strength. They understood that this junior less than a thousand years old was not actually as easy to deal with as they imagined him to be.

Some of the Chaotic Primes who wanted to steal the Soil of Divine Blood recklessly held back on their urges.

“So it’s fellow Sheng Yi. I’m Zhan Yun, one of the six Heaven’s prestige great elders of the Heaven’s sect. I’ve long heard about fellow Sheng Yi’s renown. I’ve always wanted to personally witness fellow Sheng Yi’s supreme splendour. I didn’t expect to witness fellow Sheng Yi in the flesh today. I’ve finally fulfilled one of my long-held wishes.” Zhan Yun, who had been repelled by one of Sheng Yi’s fan spines, flew back into the surroundings. His attitude had changed completely. A gentle smile stretched across his face, and he spoke extremely politely, basically flattering Sheng Yi.

Jian Chen’s gaze landed on Sheng Yi as well. Sheng Yi wore a huge cloak that obscured his entire face.

The cloak was clearly anything but regular. It could block the senses of the soul and conceal his presence. As a result, no one was able to see Sheng Yi’s true appearance, making him seem extremely mysterious.

However, Sheng Yi was not identified through his appearance or presence. The folding fan in his hand, a high quality god artifact, the Fan of Separating Yin and Yang, was his best identifier.

At this moment, all the spines of the Fan of Separating Yin and Yang flew back, reassembling into a folding fan in Sheng Yi’s hand.

At this moment, Sheng Yi swung his hand, and a bone tower immediately appeared out of thin air, giving off the pressure of a medium quality god artifact. Without even looking back, he said to Jian Chen, “Go in!”

Jian Chen stared at Sheng Yi from behind for a while. He did not move.

“Sheng Yi, what are you trying to do?”

“Yang Yutian is the reason why all of our clansmen died in the Darkstar World. He still owes us a huge debt, so he can’t leave...”

“This is our grievance from within the Darkstar World. Sheng Yi, don’t stick your nose where it doesn’t belong...”

“Sheng Yi, don’t tell me your Myriad Bone Guild wants a slice of the pie too...”

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Seeing how Sheng Yi was clearly trying to take Yang Yutian away, the Chaotic Primes present became displeased. They all growled with ugly faces.

“Yang Yutian has killed our most outstanding disciples and descendants. He must give our five organisations an explanation for this...” the five great elders from the Chu family, Zhou family, Gong family, Yuqiong sect, and Cangqiong clan said together. By now, their five organisations had already banded together in an extremely tacit way over the issue of Yang Yutian. They were standing on the same line.

With the current circumstances, their dead clansmen no longer mattered that much, as all five of them were guessing how much treasure Yang Yutian had taken from the Darkstar World with the strength he had displayed so far.

The five catties of Soil of Divine Blood and all of the Godking grass was probably just a very, very small fraction of it.

As for their dead prodigies, it had without a doubt become their greatest bargaining chip in their vain attempt to maximise their benefits.

“Fellow Sheng Yi, our Heaven’s sect is on good terms with the Myriad Bone Guild. Our relationship is something else, so I hope fellow Sheng Yi can hand Yang Yutian to our Heaven’s sect for the sake of our lengthy friendship. Yang Yutian was behind the death of the most outstanding disciple of our Heaven’s sect in the Darkstar World,” Zhan Yun of the Heaven’s sect said to Sheng Yi. His eyes flickered with anticipation and eagerness.

As a member of the Heaven’s sect, he definitely could not fall out with the Myriad Bone Guild. Whether it was he or Sheng Yi, they were both existences that belonged to the upper echelon of their respective organisations. If he handled this badly, it could easily influence the relationship between the Heaven’s sect and the Myriad Bone Guild.

The Myriad Bone Guild might not care about their Heaven’s sect, but their Heaven’s sect was forced to properly manage their relationship with the Myriad Bone Guild.

Perhaps this relationship could be described as flimsy as a cicada’s wings, but their Heaven’s sect had put in tremendous effort to establish the relationship.

“I’m under orders to take this person away. If you want this person, then go find the vice guild leader,” Sheng Yi said. He did not say much. His voice was stiff, and he spoke tersely, but the information revealed was no different from a clap of thunder to the Chaotic Primes present.

“What? The vice guild leader actually wants Yang Yutian...”

“The Myriad Bone Guild only has one vice guild leader. The people of the Saints’ World revere him as the Heartless Child. Yang Yutian is actually someone the Heartless Child specially wants. W- what do we do...”

“You’ve seen it. You’ve all seen it now. How could Yang Yutian not have a great background to have reached such a level of cultivation at such a young age? The Heartless Child is without a doubt Yang Yutian’s backing...”

“I’ve found these people of the Hundred Saint City to be eyesores a long time ago. Let’s see how they deal with the situation now...”

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Sheng Yi’s words led to a huge uproar among the upper echelon of the peak organisations. As Chaotic Primes, basically all of them knew about the Heartless Child. He was a supreme figure who could kick up a storm through the entire Saints’ World with a wave of his hand. He was well and beyond what any of the peak organisations present could afford to offend.

Even the Heavenly Lightning clan that had the Lightning God clan as their backing and were brimming with confidence paled in fright when they heard the Heartless Child being mentioned.

At this moment, Jian Chen stepped forward. He took out the Soil of Divine Blood again and said to the organisations from the Hundred Saint City, "Seniors, I stand by my suggestion from earlier. Your clansmen died to the Darkstar race. Their deaths have nothing to do with me. As for the divine crystals, I'm willing to use a tael of Soil of Divine Blood and Godking grass to make up for your losses." After saying that, Jian Chen did not wait for them to agree. He split the Soil of Divine Blood in his hand into fifty portions. Together with the Godking grass he had promised, they flew towards fifty of the Chaotic Primes present one by one.

Among the fifty-two peak organisations under protection in the Hundred Saint City, all of the organisations received compensation then and there apart from the Heavenly Lightning clan and Jade Pill sect.

When they saw the tael of Soil of Divine Blood and the Godking grass, the eyes of these Chaotic Primes all flickered. They were filled with mixed emotions and hesitance, but in the end, more than half of them let out a sigh inside as if they had made some sort of decision. They accepted the compensation resolutely.

If Jian Chen were a cultivator who had no background or a weak background, they would have never dropped this matter so easily. They would try to obtain something more from him no matter what.

But now that they knew the Heartless Child was behind him, they no longer dared to target him anymore. They had basically profited slightly to be able to receive a tael of Soil of Divine Blood and Godking grass as compensation.

Of course, only most of them decided to drop the matter that happened in the Darkstar World. There were still great elders from the remaining fraction of the organisations who remained just as greedy as before despite accepting the compensation.

"Yang Yutian, how do you plan on compensating our Jade Pill sect for our loss?"

"Our Heavenly Lightning clan too. In order to obtain those thirty pieces of jade with the Laws of Time, our Heavenly Lightning clan had paid an extremely great price."

The Jade Pill sect and the Heavenly Lightning clan stood forward. Among the organisations of the Hundred Saint City, their losses had been far too great. If they were to receive the same compensation as the other organisations, they would never accept it.

Chapter 2904: A Sudden Acciden

Jian Chen clasped his fist at the elder and great elder from the Heavenly Lightning clan and Jade Pill sect, "The jade with laws and the God Tier pill that the Heavenly Lightning clan and the Jade Pill sect provided are both precious items, so your organisations will obviously receive a sizeable compensation."

Only when they heard that did the elder of the Heavenly Lightning clan and the great elder of the Jade Pill sect ease up slightly. They also understood that since Yang Yutian had the Heartless Child's support, they obviously could not keep pressuring him. If they could obtain some Soil of Divine Blood from Yang Yutian because of their organisation's losses, it would not be too great of a loss. Perhaps they could even make a small profit.

However, while it was a good mindset, they were still a little wishful. What Jian Chen said next suddenly made these two people's faces twist.

"However, the resources on me right now are limited. I've basically exhausted all of the Soil of Divine Blood, while the remaining lower grade materials are definitely beneath your attention. As a result, your organisations will have to wait a little for your compensation," Jian Chen said calmly. Apart from the low grade Godking grass, he would not be exposing any other items. Moreover, he temporarily decided against compensating the Heavenly Lightning clan and the Jade Pill sect for their losses.

The losses of the two organisations were just too great. It was not that easy to reach an agreement over.

Even if he would give the two organisations a fitting compensation, it was impossible for him to take out the precious items from the World of the Fallen Beast, because the Heavenly Lightning clan and the Jade Pill sect would definitely make some exorbitant demands.

"Exhausted? Yang Yutian, do you think we believe these blind lies of yours?" The great elder of the Jade Pill sect said sternly. His body had already healed a bit, except the injuries of the soul could not recover that easily. As a result, he was still as pale-faced as ever, enduring the stabbing pain from the soul at all times.

"Yang Yutian, we know that the Soil of Divine Blood and various other precious resources from the World of the Fallen Beast have already ended up in your hands. It's fine if you don't give our Heavenly Lightning clan a perfect compensation plan, but the organisation behind our Heavenly Lightning clan is well beyond what you can provoke. Once you've provoked the organisation behind us, even the Myriad Bone Guild won't be able to protect you," the elder of the Heavenly Lightning clan said sternly.

"Yang Yutian, you boldly claim that you've already exhausted the resources you've collected from the World of the Fallen Beast, so do you have the courage to take out everything on you and let us check through it?" A Chaotic Prime said sternly from the crowd. He was also a great elder of a peak organisation from the Saints' World which also had interests in the World of the Fallen Beast, except they never joined the Hundred Saint City.

Jian Chen's gaze immediately coldened with that. He stared straight at the Second Heavenly Layer Chaotic Prime who had spoken up like he was staring dagger and sneered coldly, "And who are you supposed to be? I'm discussing with the seniors of the Hundred Saint City over how to resolve this problem. Do I need an outsider like you to tell me what to do? Just what gives you the right to make me take out my Space Ring?"

"Yang Yutian, y- you..." The Second Heavenly Layer great elder's face darkened with Jian Chen's rude retort. He became filled with anger. However, as soon as he made contact with Jian Chen's pressing, cold gaze, he immediately thought about what happened when he heavily injured the great elder of the Jade Pill sect. He immediately became fearful again, forcing back the vicious threats he was about to utter.

"Senior Sheng Yi, let's go." Jian Chen had no plans on staying any longer. There were just too many Chaotic Primes gathered here, with plenty of mid and late Chaotic Primes. He had just used three strands of Profound Sword Qi and consumed a tremendous amount of the power of his soul. If another battle occurred, it would be extremely disadvantageous to him.

The Jade Pill sect and the Heavenly Lightning clan suffered the greatest losses, but in the end, they received no compensation at all, so they were obviously reluctant to let Jian Chen leave freely like this.

However, beside Jian Chen was Sheng yi, and after receiving the tael of Soil of Divine Blood as compensation, the other fifty organisations of the Hundred Saint City no longer had any plans to trouble Jian Chen because of the Myriad Bone Guild. As a result, no matter how discontent the Jade Pill sect and Heavenly Lightning clan were, they could only watch helplessly as Jian Chen left.

“Fellow Yang Yutian, our Heaven’s sect are on very good terms with the Myriad Bone Guild. Earlier, I didn’t know fellow Yang Yutian was a part of the Myriad Bone Guild, so I almost got into a dispute with you and made a laughing stock out of myself. I hope you can forgive me.” Before Jian Chen left, the great elder of the Heaven’s sect, Zhan yun, sucked up to Jian Chen to close their relationship with a face full of smiles. His attitude had changed so drastically that even the tael of Soil of Divine Blood and Godking grass that Jian Chen had compensated to the Heaven’s sect had been returned in whole by Zhan Yun.

“Fellow Yang Yutian, be sure to visit the Heaven’s sect regularly in the future. If there is anything our Heaven’s sect can help you with, our Heaven’s sect will definitely do all that we can,” Zhan Yun was extremely cordial.

Jian Chen glanced at Zhan Yun with a strange expression and said nothing more. He accepted the Soil of Divine Blood that Zhan Yun had returned before swaggering away with Sheng Yi.

“Great elder, aren’t you a little too enthusiastic with Yang Yutian? After all, he still isn’t a part of the Myriad Bone Guild’s upper echelon.” After Jian Chen had left, a regular elder of the Heaven’s sect communicated to Zhan Yun in confusion.

Zhan Yun glanced at the elder and said, “What do you know? Yang Yutian might not be a part of the upper echelon right now, but his status is probably even higher than some members of the upper echelon. Didn’t you hear he had the Heartless Child behind him?”

When he reached these, Zhan Yun began to recollect the past. Right now, he could not help but think about the supreme expert with an extremely terrifying cultivation he had come across accidentally in the passageway between the worlds when he led the disciples of the Heaven’s sect to the Spirits’ World. Only when he reached Starsource City on the Starsource Continent did he learn the supreme expert’s true identity was actually the second boss of the Myriad Bone Guild, the Heartless Child.

“The Heartless Child personally escorted a junior to the Spirits’ World. Was this person Yang Yutian?” Zhan Yun thought. Even though their appearances and presences were completely different, Zhan Yun’s feeling that the two of them were the same person became stronger as soon as he remembered how Yang Yutian could change his appearance and presence in the World of the Fallen Beast.

The Spirits’ World had five sacred lands. Between each sacred land was an extremely distant region of space. Among the five sacred lands, one of them was known as the Starsource Continent, which was the closest sacred land to the passageway between the worlds.

Jian Chen and Sheng Yi directly reached the Starsource Continent through the teleportation formations on the Darkstar Continent first, before travelling through space, flying directly towards the passageway.

A bone tower sped through the vast space and in the bone tower, Jian Chen had an entire floor to himself. He currently crossed his legs, silently recovering the power of his soul.

Sheng Yi stood on the top floor of the bone tower alone, silently controlling the bone tower as it shot through the empty space. He constantly changed direction, avoiding the dangers of the ruined world.

“Senior Sheng Yi, do you know what kind of organisation the Spirit God clan is in the Saints’ World?” At this moment, Jian Chen’s voice rang out. The Spirit God clan was bold enough to proclaim they could protect him in front of so many peak organisations, which piqued Jian Chen’s curiosity.

“The Spirit God clan? They’re an archaic clan that had declined. However, while they’ve already lost the title of archaic clan, they’re still a force to be reckoned with...” Sheng Yi’s voice rang out inside the bone tower.

Boom!

But at this moment, the bone tower shook violently and a tremendous pressure suddenly enveloped the entire structure. Jian Chen could clearly feel that the bone tower that had been speeding through space had actually come to a screeching halt due to a tremendous force at that moment.

Chapter 2905: Sheng Yi’s Death

The sudden occurrence immediately made Jian Chen’s heart sink. Even though the bone tower prevented him from expanding his soul sense and he was unable to observe the situation outside either, he immediately realised they had run into a powerful enemy.

“Even Sheng Yi with his cultivation at the Ninth Heavenly Layer of Chaotic Prime has been ambushed, so probably the assailant is already a Grand Prime. I didn’t think the precious resources I obtained from the Darkstar World would actually lead to an attack from a Grand Prime.” Jian Chen could no longer bother with recovering the power of his soul anymore. He sprung up to his feet with an extremely stern expression.

At this moment, the bone tower shook violently again, producing a deafening boom. The attack it had received this time was several times or even several dozen times more severe than before.

Moreover, as the bone tower shook violently, the bone tower hit Jian Chen with a shockwave that was enough for him to change in expression.

Jian Chen shivered inside. Chaotic Force surged through his body and resplendent light enveloped him.

In that moment, he had assumed his most defensive posture.

But even with that being the case, when the shockwave reached him, the protective light around him shattered, before being completely blown away by the great force. He slammed heavily against the wall behind him. His blood and flesh surged through his body and even his organs had been violently shaken up.

If it were not for the toughness of his Chaotic Body, just this shockwave was enough to heavily injure any early Chaotic Prime.

Even experts who had reached mid Chaotic Prime would struggle to remain unscathed before this shockwave.

At this moment, origin energy unique to the Spirits' World appeared in Jian Chen's senses. Only then did Jian Chen discover the medium quality god artifact bone tower had already cracked open. A huge fissure, over thirty meters across, stretched through the entire tower.

Standing on the bottom floor of the bone tower, Jian Chen could even see the very top of the tower through the crack.

Its pressure as a medium quality god artifact had already vanished.

"A medium quality god artifact has actually been destroyed so easily. The assailant strength is far too terrifying..." Jian Chen was shocked. Although Grand Primes could destroy medium quality god artifacts, it was not that easy to achieve.

To be able to destroy a medium quality god artifact in such a straightforward manner, it only indicated that the assailant was well beyond a regular Grand Prime.

With a flash, Jian Chen immediately appeared outside the bone tower. Although his strength had increased drastically, he knew just how wide of a gap still existed between him and Grand Primes. As a result, he did not even consider fighting when he came across a Grand Prime. The only thing he thought about was using the advantage of his Laws of Space to flee far away.

However, just when he was about to escape with the Laws of Space, he distinctly noticed something to be amiss. At this very moment, he could no longer sense any pressure. Not only had the pressure been fleeting, already completely gone now, he was unable to see anyone around him either when he gazed out. It was terrifyingly quiet.

There was only space shaking violently because a Grand Prime had launched an attack.

Apart from that, Sheng Yi had vanished too.

"Sheng Yi's gone. Don't tell me the Grand Prime was specially targeting Sheng Yi?" Jian Chen's expression changed rapidly. Sheng Yi was a Ninth Heavenly Layer Chaotic Prime after all, yet he actually just vanished silently like this.

Had he fled alone, or had he already met a terrible fate?

However, Jian Chen could not care so much. He understood he could not stay here, so after gaining his bearings, he immediately departed with the Laws of Space.

At the same time, a large number of spaceships gathered around the passageway to the Spirits' World in the Saints' World. They were affixed with special symbols that represented various great organisations, lining up there in an orderly manner. After being inspected by the soldiers that guarded the passageway, they made their way through the spatial tunnel leading to the remains of the Spirits' World in proper order.

To another direction of the tunnel, a medium-sized meteor hovered quietly in the dark space. On the meteor, the Heartless Child and the Sacred Lord of Guarding Energy were currently playing chess with one another.

"I'm very curious. Is this junior really that important? With your identity as the second boss of the Myriad Bone Guild, not only have you personally escorted him to the Spirits' World, you're even waiting here in person for his return. There's only a handful of people that possess the right to make you, the Heartless Child, wait for them throughout the entire Saints' World," said the Sacred Lord of Guarding Energy.

"He's done our Myriad Bone Guild a huge favour, so we obviously have to make sure he's safe. Originally, sending Sheng Yi to fetch him was already enough to ensure his safety, but who would have thought this kid is just far too good at making trouble. He's offended many peak organisations, and the resources he carries on him are enough to make all the peak organisations tempted. Just in case, all I could do was pay a visit in person," said the Heartless Child. He smiled bitterly inside as soon as he thought of the trouble Jian Chen had made in the Darkstar World.

"Since he's offended so many organisations, why won't you go to the Spirits' World in person?" The Sacred Lord of Guarding Energy glanced at the Heartless Child.

"That world's heavily damaged and the ways are incomplete. I really don't like spending time there. Sheng Yi's enough to handle anything that happens there. I'm standing guard here primarily to watch out if any Grand Primes from those peak organisations take action," the Heartless Child said flatly. He was extremely confident in Sheng Yi. He was not worried at all that Sheng Yi would fail the mission.

However, as soon as he finished talking, the Heartless Child's face suddenly changed. The chess piece he was about to move silently turned to dust. Afterwards, a terrifying pressure radiated from the Heartless Child. The surrounding space collapsed in large swathes from the pressure, while the nearby rocks and planets all shattered too.

"Sheng Yi's died. Sheng Yi's actually died. Who is it? Just who is it..." At that moment, the Heartless Child's gaze became extremely frightening. Under his wrath, the world seemed to approach its end. Countless planets shook and the entire region turned into a spatial storm.

In the next moment, his figure suddenly vanished. He had already entered the passageway with surging might, causing the place to shake.

"Recently, Lei Ruhuo of the Heavenly Lightning clan also entered the Spirits' World. He has yet to return..."

When the Heartless Child entered the passageway, the Sacred Lord of Guarding Energy's obscure voice rang out in the Heartless Child's mind.

It was the same meteor. Due to the protection from the Sacred Lord of Guarding Energy's power, the meteor remained untouched under the Heartless Child's presence. The Sacred Lord of Guarding Energy sat in the same way as before, right in front of the chessboard, except he cast his gaze towards the passageway and murmured, "I haven't seen the Heartless Child so frantic before. If it's just Sheng Yi's death, that's nowhere near enough for the Heartless Child to become so panic-stricken. Looks like the junior the Heartless Child is waiting for is extremely important to him..."

"Then just what's so special about this junior?" The Sacred Lord of Guarding Energy showed deep curiosity.

Chapter 2906: Seeing Heartless Again

In the Spirits' World, the place where Sheng Yi died recovered the same peace as before very quickly. Only a ruined bone tower hovered there alone.

As for Jian Chen, he had left the region a long time ago, currently travelling towards the passageway. There was no one else in the space of absolute silence.

But at this moment, a beautiful woman in white slowly faded into existence in the space there. She stood near the bone tower, her presence completely concealed. She seemed like a ghost.

This woman happened to be Sheng Jin!

In Fang Jing's hand hovered a white crystal. Pulses of terrifying power emanated from the crystal. It hid earth-shaking energy inside.

She was not paying attention to the energy crystal in her hand. Instead, she stared in the direction that Jian Chen had travelled off into. A strange light flickered in her eyes.

Suddenly, her eyes narrowed slightly, staring straight at where the passageway was. Even though she was still extremely far away from the passageway right now, her gaze seemed to be able to pierce through space and cross through the great distance, locking right onto the passageway.

In the next moment, she suddenly vanished without a trace.

Soon afterwards, the passageway on the Spirits' World side began to shake violently. As the passageway surged with light, a figure had already shot out with lightning speed, radiating with a roaring presence.

He was the Heartless Child. As he felt furious over Sheng Yi's death, he was also filled with worry, forced to personally set foot into this ruined world.

As soon as he arrived in the Spirits' World, the Heartless Child immediately sensed where Sheng Yi's tower was. He took a step, and the stars immediately receded behind him.

With that step, he had already traversed a distance who knew how vast, immediately appearing before the bone tower. Although it was not the Laws of Space, who knew how many times faster he was compared to the Laws of Space Jian Chen used.

The Heartless Child's comprehension of the ways of the world had already reached a supreme height where he left most other Grand Primes trailing in the dust. For experts like him, even without the Laws of Space, the restraints and obstructions that space could pose to them had already begun to diminish drastically.

Experts at such a level could already neglect spatial distance to a certain degree.

Looking at the destroyed tower, the Heartless Child's face darkened. Soon afterwards, an extremely powerful sense of the soul flooded into the surroundings, expanding off in all directions.

At the same time, he formed seals with both hands and performed a secret technique, beginning to peer into this region's past through a method that was almost like turning back time.

His eyes shone with a peering light, currently using everything he had in an attempt to find the murderer behind this.

A while later, the Heartless Child gave up on these investigations. His face became as ugly as it could get, as all traces had already been removed from this space. Even with his exceptional abilities, he found nothing.

He did not care too much about Sheng Yi's death. Sheng Yi's death was without a doubt a huge loss to the Myriad Bone Guild, but it was not worth mentioning at all compared to Jian Chen's safety.

Jian Chen was far too important to the Myriad Bone Guild right now. If Jian Chen died, then it would be very difficult for the Myriad Bone Guild to survive the great danger that they faced.

As a result, in the eyes of the Heartless Child and the guild leader of the Myriad Bone Guild, Jian Chen was a crucial figure who could influence the fate of their Myriad Bone Guild.

The Heartless Child did not give up. Afterwards, he began a wide-range search, unleashing various secret techniques. He used his unbelievable abilities to search everything and everywhere, leaving no stone unturned.

Under his careful search, he came upon a discovery that brought him great relief. When he reached a certain region, he actually discovered traces of Jian Chen passing by.

"Jian Chen is still alive. How fortunate, how fortunate. However, the strange treasure on him sure is extraordinary. When he conceals his presence, even I can't discover him. If I hadn't used a secret technique that could peer into the past of this region, I probably still wouldn't have found him, even by now." the Heartless Child eased up. Before, where Sheng Yi died, all traces had been completely erased, which was why he found nothing with his secret technique.

However, only the traces within a certain region had been erased. Once he left the region, the wonders of his secret technique all came into effect.

Afterwards, the Heartless Child continued to use the secret technique, directly investigating the past of this region. According to the traces Jian Chen had left behind, he locked onto Jian Chen's position very soon.

This was exactly what made a profound cultivation terrifying. If he wanted to find a person, he did not need any traces or leads. All he needed to know was where he had passed by in the past, and he could directly investigate by essentially flipping through the records of this space.

Before such a technique, even if someone concealed all of their aura and could avoid being discovered through the senses of the soul, it would still be useless.

Everything was useless unless they could completely erase all traces they had left behind in space.

Of course, whether it was flipping through the records of space, investigating matters of the past using methods like turning back time, or erasing all traces someone had left behind, it was only possible when there was an overly large gap in cultivation.

If the strong were willing, they could freely observe every single movement the weak made.

Meanwhile, the weak definitely would not possess the ability to observe the strong.

In the incomplete space, Jian Chen currently used the Laws of Space. He carefully avoided the various dangers in outer space, travelling straight towards the passageway between the two worlds.

But at this moment, the Heartless Child's figure suddenly appeared before Jian Chen.

Jian Chen was taken aback. A sliver of surprise appeared in his eyes. He was not surprised by the fact that the Heartless Child could find him. What truly surprised him was that only a minute or two had passed since Sheng Yi had vanished, yet the Heartless Child actually managed to reach here in such a short amount of time. That was far too efficient.

Jian Chen immediately clasped his fist and bowed. "Greetings, senior!"

The Heartless Child stared at Jian Chen, and his expression eased up. He said, "Thankfully you're fine, or I'll be in deep trouble. Jian Chen, you should turn back to how you originally look. I'm more used to that. I'm around now, so there's no need for you to continue concealing yourself anyway."

"Also, what happened earlier?"

Jian Chen immediately explained everything he experienced in the bone tower, including how Sheng Yi had vanished.

"Sheng Yi has already died. He didn't vanish. When the bone tower shattered, he had already died..." After learning about everything, the Heartless Child's eyes twinkled, and he sank into his thoughts.

"What? Sheng Yi has already died?" Jian Chen was shocked by this news. That was a Ninth Heavenly Layer Chaotic Prime after all. He was only a step away from becoming a figure on par with supreme ancestors in peak clans. An existence as powerful as him had actually just died like that.

Moreover, he had died when the bone tower shattered.

Did that not mean Sheng Yi had basically been butchered helplessly despite his strength?

Jian Chen found this conclusion to be unbelievable.

"Our Myriad Bone Guild will look into this matter thoroughly. Jian Chen, I should take you out of here first." With a wave of his hand, powerful energy immediately enveloped Jian Chen, and he vanished.

Chapter 2907: Origins of the Mask

The journey back no longer required any effort from Jian Chen. He was enveloped in the power from the Heartless Child as he raced off towards the passageway between the two worlds. However, as he sensed the rapidly-receding stars around him, Jian Chen felt a hint of suspicion. He felt like the Heartless Child did not come to the Spirits' World in person this time for Sheng Yi's death, but primarily because of him.

"The Heartless Child seems to be caring a little too much about me," Jian Chen thought. Although he had been personally escorted to the Spirits' World back then, the situation was different. The Heartless Child required his strength to disrupt the Darkstar race's great ceremony. If something happened to him on the way, it would definitely affect the Heartless Child's plans.

But it was completely different now. The great ceremony of the Darkstar race had already been disrupted, so logically speaking, he should have lost his worth to the Heartless Child already. Although he had received the Virtuous Sage of Heaven's promise to mobilise the power of the Myriad Bone Guild to cover for him in the Spirits' World, there was absolutely no need for someone as revered as the Heartless Child to personally deal with something as insignificant as that.

Yet in the end, not only had the Heartless Child come in person, but he had even found him despite Jian Chen doing everything he could to conceal himself. It went without saying the amount of effort he must have put in.

"Don't tell me I still hold value to the Myriad Bone Guild?" Jian Chen thought. Of course, he could not eliminate the possibility that the Myriad Bone Guild had seen through his potential and wanted to establish a positive relationship with him beforehand.

"Jian Chen, can I take a proper look at your mask?" Suddenly, the Heartless Child's voice rang out. He was very short, only reaching up to Jian Chen's chest. Right now, he had raised his head slightly, staring at Jian Chen's face curiously.

Even though the Heartless Child's current appearance bore great resemblance to a child asking an adult for something, Jian Chen understood exactly how terrifying of a figure this "child" beside him was, so he dared not show any unusual expressions.

Jian Chen did not hesitate. He immediately took off the mask on his face and handed it over to the Heartless Child generously.

The Heartless Child grabbed the mask and began examining it carefully in his hands. As he studied it closely, his eyes would show the light of thought and surprise from time to time; it was as if he had already vaguely understood something.

"It shouldn't be wrong. It's no wonder its concealing effects are so extraordinary... But that would also make perfect sense." A while later, the Heartless Child sighed gently, and a hint of mixed emotions appeared on his face. He passed the mask back to Jian Chen and said, "This shouldn't be all there is to this mask. You can take a proper look. Perhaps you might be able to find even more functions."

"Senior, just what are the origins of this mask?" Jian Chen asked, unable to hold back his curiosity.

After a moment of silence, the Heartless Child said slowly, "The mask should come from the Daemons' World. In the past, when the Daemons' World still existed, there was an extremely special race known as the Illusionary Daemon race. The Illusionary Daemon race possessed extremely low battle prowess. Let alone against those of the same cultivation, even if they faced an opponent a cultivation realm lower, the Illusionary Daemon race might not necessarily be able to defeat them."

"However, the heavens are fair. Although they robbed the Illusionary Daemon race of their battle prowess, they endowed them with an extremely outstanding life-saving ability. Not only does the ability allow the Illusionary Daemon race to change their presence and appearance freely, but it also allows them to conceal themselves in space perfectly. As such, no expert in the same realm of cultivation, no matter what technique they use, can find them. Even enemies with cultivations higher than them struggle to find members of the Illusionary Daemon race that have hidden away."

“And if I’ve guessed correctly, the mask in your hand should be the remnants a supreme expert of the Illusionary Daemon race left behind after they passed away, which was further refined, turning it into its current mask form and making it a special item that can be taken into the Darkstar World.”

“The Illusionary Daemon race?” Jian Chen’s eyes flickered with thought. Having obtained the mask for so long ago, this was the first time he had learnt about its origins.

However, as soon as he thought about how the mask was from the remnants of a supreme expert of the Illusionary Daemon race, he felt an indescribable sense of conflict inside.

“It’s just a pity that before the Daemons’ World had even shattered, the Illusionary Daemon race had already died out. Now, among the six worlds, very few people still know about the existence of the Illusionary Daemon race.” the Heartless Child sighed gently. He was melancholic. He could not help but think of the Darkstar race. If it were not for the World of the Fallen Beast, the Darkstar race probably would have already followed the footsteps of the Illusionary Daemon race a long time ago.

“Senior, there’s still something I don’t understand.”

“If there’s anything you don’t understand, ask away. I’ll obviously tell you everything I can tell you,” the Heartless Child said frankly. He seemed to be in a good mood

After a moment of hesitation, Jian Chen asked, “I’m curious about why senior wants to disrupt the great ceremony of the Darkstar race.”

Jian Chen’s question did not seem to surprise the Heartless Child at all. He laughed. “I’ve been expecting you to ask me this, but it’s not exactly some secret anymore. Some great figures who stand at the very apex of the Saints’ World all know about the origins of us brother, so it’s fine even if I tell you.”

“Jian Chen, you must have learnt a lot about the Virtuous Sages of Heaven and Earth from my elder brother, but what my elder brother said that day is just the surface. Under the seemingly-glorious appearance of the Virtuous Sages of Heaven and Earth hides a slave imprint originating from the depths of our bloodlines in our souls.”

“In the past, when my brother and I were sent out using the special method of the Darkstar race, they planted an irremovable slave imprint in us at the same time. Even after hundreds and thousands of rebirths, the power of the slave imprint hasn’t weakened at all, as it originates from the power of a Grand Exalt. Even with our current cultivations, we’re helpless against the slave imprint. That is unless we can break through to Grand Exalt.”

“And it’s exactly because of the existence of the slave imprint that my brother and I must show subservience to each emperor. Even if these emperors are extremely puny, they can directly order my brother and I around. Moreover, we’re basically helpless against the emperor’s orders. All we can do is oblige...”

“It’s exactly because of this that we disrupted the great ceremony. If their great ceremony succeeds, then the strength of the entire race will increase. As their strength increases, what they’re capable of will increase too. It’ll only be a matter of time before they think of the way to break out...”

“Once they break out, my brother and I will be bound to the Darkstar Emperor. We won’t be able to defy any single order from the Darkstar Emperor. If the Darkstar Emperor faces any danger, the two of

us have to use everything we have to protect him, to deal with all dangers and disasters from everywhere.”

“By then, the Darkstar Emperor’s life will directly surpass ours in priority...”

Reaching there, the Heartless Child’s emotions fluctuated. He clenched his fists firmly, feeling extremely indignant inside. “Jian Chen, you can try thinking about it yourself. If one day, you’ll be forced to listen to the orders of some mortal despite your current strength and influence, and even the entire organisation you built up from the ground will have to listen to this mortal’s orders, such that the life of anyone in the organisation is completely at the whim of this mortal, what would you do? Would you choose to yield, or to fight back?”

“To fight back, obviously.” Jian Chen disagreed with the Heartless Child, but he was forced to answer according to what the Heartless Child wanted to hear. After all, he understood that if the Darkstar race had not paid such a great price to send out the Virtuous Sages of Heaven and Earth, it would be impossible for them to possess their current glory.

The Heartless Child nodded as if he was very satisfied with Jian Chen’s answer. He said, “Although my brother and I shoulder the responsibility of freeing our entire race, this responsibility cannot rob us of our freedom and rob us of everything we’ve built up in the Saints’ World. Once my elder brother breaks through again and assumes the position of a sovereign of the world, he’ll obviously free our clansmen.”

Chapter 2908: Hidden Killing Inten

Jian Chen did not have too many doubts over what the Heartless Child had said, as if he were standing in the Darkstar race’s shoes and had paid a tremendous price to send out the Virtuous Sages of Heaven and Earth, he would also take restrictive precautions to prevent the two of them from escaping from their control, leading to a dead loss.

Moreover, he thought back to when he was among the Darkstar race and noticed the Virtuous Sage of Heaven’s behaviour when he faced the Darkstar Emperor. Even though the Virtuous Sage of Heaven was neither overly humble or arrogant in front of the Darkstar Emperor, he seemed to obey everything the Darkstar Emperor said, every single little order, without refuting even once.

As it seemed, they really were like lord and subject.

If he did not know the true identity of the Virtuous Sage of Heaven, then so be it. However, he already knew the Virtuous Sage of Heaven was the leader of the Myriad Bone Guild, a Ninth Heavenly Layer Grand Prime. A great figure like him who could kick up a storm in the Saints’ World actually behaved like that in front of a Ninth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime like the Darkstar Emperor.

That also verified what the Heartless Child said.

Perhaps it was an overstatement to call it a slave imprint, but it could make the Virtuous Sages of Heaven and Earth obey the Darkstar Emperor.

“Senior, aren’t you worried that news of this will reach the Darkstar race?” Jian Chen asked in a seemingly-casual way, but actually, he was extremely cautious.

The Heartless Child glanced at Jian Chen deeply and said, "Although some people in the Saints' World do know about this, they're all figures who stand at the apex. In their eyes, the fate of the Darkstar race is insignificant. They don't believe such a weak race is worth their attention at all. As for those among the lower realms of cultivation, you're the only one that knows about this."

"You're a clever person. You obviously know what you can divulge and what you can't..." the Heartless Child said with a hint of threat. He smiled slightly mysteriously as he thought to himself, "Moreover, you won't have the opportunity to enter the Darkstar World a second time..."

The Heartless Child returned to the Saints' World very quickly with Jian Chen. Escorted by him personally, Jian Chen crossed through the endless space with terrifying speed. Only when they reached just outside the Cloud Plane did they stop.

"We're here already, Jian Chen. Originally, I fetched you from the Cloud Plane, and now, I've brought you back here, so you can say we've come to a full circle. You've helped us out with something major in the Darkstar World this time, so our Myriad Bone Guild owes you a huge favour. If you ever encounter any difficulties you can't deal with in the future, all you have to do is visit any of the branches our Myriad Bone Guild has established with this tablet. You can directly contact me through the branch." The Heartless Child passed a tablet to Jian Chen.

Jian Chen thanked him immediately. After accepting the tablet, he bid farewell to the Heartless Child before turning around and gazing at the tremendous piece of land hovering in the boundless space. His emotions stirred.

He had finally returned to the Cloud Plane!

In the depths of space, the Heartless Child did not travel far away. Instead, he hovered there, staring at the Cloud Plane that had already become the size of a fingernail. He showed a hint of pity.

A while later, he let out a gentle sigh and left resolutely. He strode through the vast space, where the surroundings would change with each step as if worlds were flying past.

After covering who knew how much distance, he finally arrived in a region that was deathly silent, entering a huge, hovering bone tower.

"How was it?"

As soon as the Heartless Child returned, an obscure voice rang out from the highest floor of the bone tower.

"A small accident happened. Sheng Yi died, but it was relatively successful with Jian Chen. The only pity is that Jian Chen doesn't seem to trust me. He clearly knows that the divine beast's condition is worsening, but he never ended up asking me for help," the Heartless Child said with a sigh.

"If that's the case, then we'll go with the second plan. If you look at the time, the Anatta Grand Exalt should be back soon. We have to make Jian Chen die at the hands of the Wind Venerable before the Grand Exalts return. Whether our Myriad Bone Guild can survive the calamity of the Wind Venerable will completely depend on this..."

The Heartless Child became stern. He said solemnly, "This has to do with our survival, so how can I be careless? I will personally arrange for this, just to be safe."

"Do remember not to leave behind any traces at all. The ability of Grand Exalts are immense. You should know just how terrifying these supreme figures and existences equivalent to the heavenly ways are..."

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In the southern region of the Cloud Plane, in the Tian Yuan clan of the Pingtian Empire, Xi Yu currently sat in the main hall of the medium quality god artifact, the Watercloud Hall, as she listened to the work reports of her subordinates.

"Yesterday, among the mines under our Tian Yuan clan's possession, a total of eighteen low grade divine crystal mines, eight mid grade divine crystal mines, and three high grade divine crystal mines suffered severe losses at the same time, such that we lost as much as ninety percent of all the divine crystals we had mined in the past month. An initial estimation of the loss would be roughly a hundred million supreme grade divine crystals."

"Moreover, among the two supreme grade divine crystal mines that belong to our Tian Yuan clan, we discovered that there are signs of severe embezzlement after our detailed investigation. Most of the mined divine crystals end up in the hands of the various levels of management. The amount that gets handed up to the clan in the end is less than half of the total..."

Listening to her subordinates' report, Xi Yu's eyebrows were firmly locked together. She said with a sunken face, "We've sent Godking experts to guard the low grade, mid grade, and high grade divine crystal mines. In particular, with the high grade divine crystal mines, we've specially dispatched additional Godkings. Don't tell me that so many Godkings can't even stop a few bandits?"

Xi Yu slammed the table in anger. She was furious. "In just a month, we've lost almost a hundred million supreme grade divine crystals. They're mighty Godkings, yet they can't even watch a few divine crystal mines properly. What's the point of our clan having them around?"

"The two supreme grade divine crystal mines too. How dare the management line their own pockets with divine crystals? They're out of their mind. What do they take the Tian Yuan clan for? Do they think it's a private treasure trove for embezzlement and amassing resources? Investigate this. Get to the bottom of this for me. Uncover every single person that's involved."

The reporting subordinates all trembled as they stood below, their foreheads laced with cold sweat. They were troubled. "Vice-leader, it's very difficult for us to continue investigating this matter, as they've done everything far too secretively. Even if we discover any traces of leads, we won't be able to produce any substantive evidence. Moreover, we discovered the traces of many protectors behind these matters. These protectors are all Primordial realm experts. Even if you tell us to investigate, we don't have the courage to."

"Yeah, vice-leader. Do you still remember how a few supervisors vanished mysteriously a few months ago? In my knowledge, these supervisors noticed the abnormality with the divine crystal mines. They

suddenly vanished after they looked deeper into the matter, and there still hasn't been any news of them at all. Something has probably already happened to them by now..."

Chapter 2909: Delegating Authority

When she heard the analysis from her subordinates, Xi Yu's face darkened. She was fuming, basically tempted to pull these people out immediately and reduce them to ashes.

All of these resources were the Tian Yuan clan's private property, as well as the foundation that supported the development and strengthening of the Tian Yuan clan.

After all, the Tian Yuan clan could now be considered as a large undertaking. They had numerous people to support, which took up a tremendous amount of resources daily. Once they began falling behind with the resources, the consequences would be quite severe.

Yet, not only were these protectors that the Tian Yuan clan had recruited from elsewhere discontent with the bountiful benefits the Tian Yuan clan provided, but they even dared to take it further and secretly seize the private property of the clan, causing great losses to the clan. As a matter of fact, they were even connected to the disappearances of a few supervisors in the past.

In Xi Yu's eyes, this was already a heinous crime.

However, as soon as she considered how they were Infinite Primes, Xi Yu felt a deep sense of helplessness.

Although she had temporarily taken over the Tian Yuan clan after Jian Chen left, her cultivation was low after all. The Infinite Prime protectors who joined the Tian Yuan clan were submissive before Jian Chen, all too willing to listen to him, but they did not show as much respect towards her, the vice-leader.

Even with her identity as the princess of the Xi Empire, it did not bear as much weight as she imagined it would in the eyes of these Primordial realm experts of the southern region. After all, this was not the northern region.

"It's a pity that senior Xu Ran ignores secular affairs and just spends her time in secluded cultivation. Otherwise, if senior Xu Ran were to step forward, this would be much easier to deal with," Xi Yu said inside. She discovered that she really was hopeless as a vice-leader.

"Who knows when Jian Chen will return. If he were here, all of the troubles the clan faces right now could be dealt with effortlessly." At this moment, Xi Yu could not help but miss Jian Chen.

"You're the vice-leader of the Tian Yuan clan after all, an existence who stands above millions. You control the fate of the entire clan. Have just a few protectors made you so helpless?"

At this moment, a voice that Xi Yu had been thinking about rang out. Jian Chen's figure appeared silently in the main hall of the Watercloud Hall.

No one noticed when he had appeared. Only when his voice rang out did Xi Yu and her subordinates discover his existence.

The Watercloud Hall was a medium quality god artifact, but the artifact spirit had already yielded to Jian Chen, so Jian Chen had always been able to move around through it as he pleased.

“Greetings, leader!” The subordinates in the main hall recognised Jian Chen with a single glance. They immediately showed respect and bowed excitedly.

Xi Yu stared straight at Jian Chen. A slight smile gradually appeared on her face, and she said, “You’re finally back, but I’ve still ended up letting you down. I’ve failed to manage the clan properly in your place, making the clan lose large quantities of resources.”

“These resources aren’t too important. With the clan’s current level of wealth, even if we lose this bit of resources, it won’t cause a great deal. The most important reason is you still lack some resolve as the vice-leader of the Tian Yuan clan,” Jian Chen said to Xi Yu sternly, “Xi Yu, you must remember that the structure of power in our Tian Yuan clan is different from other organisations. So far, our clan has no ancestors or great elders. The leader is the one with the greatest authority. As the only vice-leader of the clan, you obviously have authority over all matters, whether large or small, when I’m not around.”

“As for the Primordial realm experts who have joined the Tian Yuan clan, not only do you have the right to accept or decline their pledge of loyalty, but you even have the right to interrogate or remove them from their post when these Primordial realm experts do things that damage the clan’s interest. If anyone resists, you can make the other Primordial realm experts in the clan take action and forcefully restrain them.”

“The clan spends vast amounts of resources on a year-to-year basis to support them, even providing many god artifacts, There are even God Tier cultivation methods and God Tier Battle Skills as follow-up benefits. These resources aren’t for supporting a group of little brats that only know how to enjoy themselves without working.”

“Although the strength of Primordial realm experts is not used regularly, they need to do all that they can when they are used. Once someone is disobedient or feigns compliance, then you have all the right to remove all of their remuneration or expel them from the Tian Yuan clan as the vice-leader, as the clan does not need people like that.”

“B- but they’re still Primordial realm experts...” Xi Yu said in a rather troubled manner, as even in the Xi Empire, all Infinite Primes were figures of extremely high status. They were figures on par to elders at the very least, or even great elders.

In some ancient empires, Infinite Primes were even key figures who stood as ancestors.

Although the Tian Yuan clan had once purged its Primordial realm experts in the past, that was with Jian Chen behind it all.

But right now, Jian Chen wanted her to deal with this alone, or even directly expel these revered Primordial realm experts. In Xi Yu’s belief, this was completely crazy. She did not have the confidence to do that at all.

“Forget about whether they’re Infinite Primes. As long as they haven’t reached Chaotic Prime, they’re all up to your whim.” With a wave of his hand, Jian Chen delegated all of his authorities as the clan leader to Xi Yu.

Jian Chen was very open-minded with this. He also understood that after the situation on the Cloud Plane had been reset, the Tian Yuan clan had always been rapidly swelling up at a rate far greater than

what they could deal with. The Godkings that joined the Tian Yuan clan, regardless of their origins, could be described as countless. Even Infinite Primes amounted to two or three dozen. The various divine crystal mines and medicinal gardens under their control was extremely plentiful, basically spanning the entire southern region.

They were rapidly inflating in size, but they lacked the corresponding people, reserves, and heritage. Combined with the various underdeveloped and incomplete aspects along the chain of benefits and their feeble governance force, it obviously led to many parasites.

After all, basically all the Primordial realm experts of the Tian Yuan clan were outsiders. Far, far too few of them truly belonged to the clan. Moreover, he spent most of his time away from the clan, so he lacked deterrence. Tempted by the benefits, there would obviously be people who would give in.

At this moment, Jian Chen waved his hand, and the Immortal Devouring Orchid immediately flew out from the depths of the Watercloud Hall, shrinking to a beautiful flower that stood three inches tall in Jian Chen's hand. It was extremely close with Jian Chen.

"The Immortal Devouring Orchid has now grown to the level of a Fifth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime. Xi Yu, I'll make the Immortal Devouring Orchid completely obey you for now. It will obey any orders you give it. I'll leave this Watercloud Hall to you too. As a medium quality god artifact, as long as they're inside the divine hall, it can control any Infinite Prime. From now onwards, the artifact spirit will obey you too."

"I'll leave both the Immortal Devouring Orchid and the Watercloud Hall to you. You're more than welcome to deal with everything regarding the clan without worry." In the end, Jian Chen gave Xi Yu a list of the various resources required for refining Godking pills and told her to send people to collect them.

Afterwards, Jian Chen met with nobody else. Instead, he arrived on the highest floor of the Watercloud Hall and ordered the artifact spirit to prevent anyone from disturbing him. Then, he carefully moved Sacredfeather out of the divine hall he carried on him to the Watercloud Hall

Chapter 2910: The Sacred Blood Fruit of Way

Gazing at the unconscious Sacredfeather, Jian Chen's brows furrowed together firmly. His heart weighed heavily.

Originally, the situation inside Sacredfeather's body was gradually stabilising. Even though the droplet of essence blood from the Grand Exalt of the Darkstar race had firmly suppressed the power of Sacredfeather's bloodline, such that it could only hold its ground, Sacredfeather's body constantly produced new power of his bloodline, such that they remained in a stalemate.

Originally, Jian Chen thought the power of bloodline in Sacredfeather's body could be produced endlessly. As a result, with abundant support, defeating the supportless bloodline of the Grand Exalt was only a matter of time.

However, Jian Chen never imagined that it was not endless. The power of the bloodline only seemed to be produced because Sacredfeather's strength had increased very substantially. There was still a limit.

By now, the power of the bloodline Sacredfeather's body produced seemed to be approaching his current limit. It could not produce a single strand more.

Having lost its support, the two vastly-different bloodlines in his body became unbalanced once again. The bloodline of the Great Exalt gained the upper hand.

The bloodline that belonged to Sacredfeather was immediately placed in jeopardy.

"Sacredfeather's soul seems to be locked in some kind of battle too..." After understanding the situation in Sacredfeather's body, Jian Chen became distressed and helpless.

After a while of hesitation, he left the Watercloud Hall silently and personally invited Xu Ran out of secluded cultivation.

Not only was Xu Ran the most powerful expert of the Tian Yuan clan right now, but her master had also been the disciple of a Grand Exalt in the past. She had cultivated for several millions of years in total, and her knowledge and experiences far exceeded Jian Chen's.

Although Xu Ran paid absolutely no regard to the clan, she never declined a request from Jian Chen.

Very soon, Xu Ran arrived on the highest floor of the Watercloud Hall, personally inspecting Sacredfeather's situation.

However, when she understood Sacredfeather's situation, she immediately shuddered inside, showing disbelief.

"T- th- this is a Grand Exalt's bloodline. No, this isn't his bloodline." Xu Ran's face changed immediately before falling silent. She sank deeply into her thoughts.

"Senior Xu, do you have any way to deal with the problem with Sacredfeather's bloodline?" Jian Chen asked rather eagerly.

Xu Ran did not answer immediately. Instead, she remained submerged in her thoughts. Only after quite a while did she say slowly, "There are two ways. The first is to remove the bloodline that doesn't belong to him from his body, but according to my observations, that bloodline has already begun merging with his body. Removing it from his body under these circumstances can be described as virtually impossible."

"The second way is to strengthen his bloodline. Once his bloodline reaches a certain degree of strength, it can devour the bloodline of the Grand Exalt instead. By then, all of the troubles in his body would be resolved in one fell swoop."

Reaching there, Xu Ran let out a long sigh. "However, his opponent is a Grand Exalt's bloodline. Even though the bloodline of the Grand Exalt is not natural and has been nurtured through impossible methods, it still touches on that realm after all."

"As a result, some regular items that can strengthen bloodlines will no longer be effective. Probably only using the Sacred Blood Fruit of Ways, a supreme item for strengthening the power of bloodlines, can we resolve this situation perfectly."

As soon as he heard her mention the Sacred Blood Fruit of Ways, Jian Chen's heart sank. Back when he destroyed the peak organisations of the Cloud Plane, he had read a large number of books and had seen records of the Sacred Blood Fruit of Ways in some of them.

The Sacred Blood Fruit of Ways was an extremely rare and extremely precious heavenly resource. Its effects on strengthening bloodlines could be described as divine and wondrous.

Most importantly, it was an innate item of nature!

Any innate item had been birthed by nature. It could not be compared with other heavenly resources that could be nurtured from seeds.

As a result, every single innate item of nature was exceptionally precious.

"Aren't there any other ways?" Jian Chen continued to ask, refusing to give up. The two methods that Xu Ran suggested both seemed impossible in Jian Chen's eyes.

Xu Ran shook her head and said in thought, "I can only think of these two methods, but you're welcome to ask the peak figures of the Cloud Plane and see if they have any other ways."

Jian Chen knew Xu Ran was referring to the Grand Primes that stood at the apex of the plane when she mentioned peak figures.

To others, meeting such important figures was virtually impossible, but it was not a problem to Jian Chen.

Afterwards, Jian Chen left the Tian Yuan clan with Sacredfeather. With his return this time, he did not see anyone apart from Xi Yu and Xu Ran.

Sacredfeather's condition made Jian Chen worry. The clash between the two bloodlines could plunge Sacredfeather into unpredictable danger at any time, or even doom him for good.

As a result, his priority right now was to do everything he could to cure Sacredfeather. He could not spare even a moment.

Jian Chen left the southern region and sped off to the central region.

He did not take any regional teleportation formations. Instead, he used the Laws of Space and crossed through the great distance between the southern region and central region rapidly.

As long as one was a Chaotic Prime, they could travel faster than regional teleportation formations as long as it was on the same plane. Even if they were not as fast, they would not be much slower.

Even though Jian Chen still could not be regarded as a true Chaotic Prime, his speed was even faster than some early Chaotic Primes with his Eighth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime Laws of Space.

In under a minute, Jian Chen had reached the central region. The first peak organisation he visited was the Tong family.

As the leader of the Tian Yuan clan and the eighth successor of the Martial Soul lineage, the ancestor of the Tong family, Tong Wuming, immediately granted him an audience after he stated his identity.

Afterwards, a Chaotic Prime great elder of the Tong family personally brought him to the forbidden grounds of the Tong family, where the ancestor cultivated in seclusion.

Tong Wuming was a supreme expert who had reached Grand Prime, but when he met with Jian Chen, he did not exhibit any of his pride as a peak expert at all. Instead, he was approachable, and he smiled kindly and amicably. He seemed very friendly.

However, after personally checking the situation in Sacredfeather's body, Tong Wuming was also powerless.

Afterwards, Jian Chen refused to give up and visited the ancestor of the Cosmic sect, Zhou Zhidao, as well as Lieyan Wuji of the Firegod clan. In the end, he even disturbed the lord of the Heaven's Link Peak who was in soul form.

"Jian Chen, according to my many years of knowledge and experience, the best way for you to save your brother is still to find the Sacred Blood Fruit of Ways, as only when he ingests the Sacred Blood Fruit of Ways can he both protect his bloodline and save the Grand Exalt's bloodline in his body from going to waste. This is both a blessing and a curse to your brother."

"Although removing the bloodline of the Grand Exalt from his body can save him, just how many people in the current Saints' World possess such exceptional ability, and just how great of a price do you have to pay to convince someone like that to help you? But even if that happens, the bloodline of the Grand Exalt will basically be wasted," the lord of the Heaven's Link Peak said, stating his opinion.

"Peak lord, do you have any news regarding the Sacred Blood Fruit of Ways?" Jian Chen asked.

The lord of the Heaven's Link Peak shook his head. After a moment of thought, he said, "Perhaps you can pay a visit to planet Tianming of the eighty-one great planets. You can go find the Azure Ink Grandmaster of the Pill King clan on planet Tianming. The Azure Ink Grandmaster is a grandmaster of alchemy. He has leads to many heavenly resources."

"Planet Tianming, the Pill King clan, the Azure Ink Grandmaster?" Jian Chen memorised these details before bidding farewell to the lord of the Heaven's Link Peak.