

## Chaotic 2921

### Chapter 2921: The Spiritsages One

Shen Jian began telling him everything he had gone through after leaving the Tian Yuan clan.

However, compared to Jian Chen's rich and fascinating experiences, what Shen Jian went through could only be described as simple. He basically did not encounter any particularly large setbacks.

Back then, he had left the Tian Yuan clan on a spaceship. After experiencing a lengthy journey through the vast outer space, an extremely powerful force took him away from the spaceship. Afterwards, he appeared on this nameless planet.

After he arrived on the planet, he learned that the Wind Venerable happened to be experiencing clarity at that moment, vaguely sensing his existence before personally bringing him here.

Afterwards, Shen Jian remained on the nameless planet and cultivated. Under senior Wind's personal guidance, he learnt many of the Wind Venerable's secret techniques. Even the extremely precious heavenly resources planted there were available for Shen Jian's use.

Without any exaggeration at all, Shen Jian and the Wind Venerable's relationship was basically no different from a master-disciple relationship apart from the fact that he had not officially taken him on as his master.

"Because of some personal issues, senior Wind spends most of the time in a clouded and deranged state, where he can fly into a rage without any proper reason. As a result, senior Wind taught me a technique that can restrain him when I need to, to prevent him from making any great mistakes when he's unaware.

"Once I use this technique to restrain senior Wind, senior Wind will enter a short period of clarity, but this technique really should only be used when there is no other choice. The power that restrains senior wind actually comes from senior Wind himself. If senior Wind is restrained by this power when he's deranged, he'll unconsciously oppose the power even though it originates from himself because he's lost his self-consciousness."

"When Senior Wind is deranged, he obviously stands no chance against the various restraints cast down when he's right in the mind. However, every time he contends against his own power, senior Wind suffers a certain degree of harm."

Reaching there, a sliver of reluctance appeared in Shen Jian's eyes, but most of it was sympathy and pain.

Whenever senior Wind was right in his mind, he would use all of his time to guide him, expounding on the ways, guiding his path of cultivation, and teaching him many great techniques.

Shen Jian had begun treating senior Wind as his teacher a long time ago.

As a result, senior Wind's current state worried Shen Jian.

"Then do you know the reason why senior Wind is like this? And what can be done to help senior Wind recover?" Jian Chen asked. He understood inside that by leaving the problem of allocating the Sacred

Blood Fruit of Ways to Shen Jian, senior Wind had essentially permitted Sacredfeather to take the Sacred Blood Fruit of Ways.

Otherwise, a precious, innate item like the Sacred Blood Fruit of Ways would never end up in Sacredfeather's possession. Even if Shen Jian spoke for him, it would be useless.

Jian Chen was grateful for senior Wind's generosity. If it were possible, he did not mind helping out senior Wind to pay him back for the Sacred Blood Fruit of Ways.

Shen Jian shook his head. "I've asked senior Wind about this several times in the past, but senior Wind never told me. He just told me to focus on cultivation. It must be because I'm too weak. Even if there really is a way to help senior Wind, my strength is nowhere near enough."

Reaching there, Shen Jian paused before studying Jian Chen closely. "Jian Chen, just what realm of cultivation have you reached so far? I actually can't see through your cultivation at all."

A strange light flickered in Shen Jian's eyes. He personally believed he had already been extremely fast to reach the Third Heavenly Layer of Infinite Prime with his current age. Even senior Wind had once given great praise to his cultivation, even saying that aside from the reincarnations of supreme experts, Shen Jian's cultivation speed was probably unmatched even across the entire Saints' World.

Shen Jian also took pride in his progress, but now that he saw Jian Chen, he lost confidence.

Jian Chen smiled when he was asked this question. He said happily, "I'm a little faster than you. I should be around the Eighth Heavenly Layer of Infinite Prime. Of course, that's because my cultivation method is rather special. The way the cultivation realms are broken up are a little different from yours. The Eighth Heavenly Layer is just a rough estimate. Actually, it might be a little lower."

"Of course, there's also the possibility that it's a little higher." Jian Chen only muttered that inside. He kept it to himself.

Shen Jian's face immediately became filled with shock. He stared at Jian Chen blankly, remaining speechless for quite a while.

He understood Jian Chen's origins and progress extremely well. He had used over a millennia to reach the Third Heavenly Layer of Infinite Prime, while Jian Chen was born eight centuries later than him in the lower world. The actual time he spent cultivating was nowhere close to a thousand years.

He had reached his current realm of cultivation in a few short centuries, which filled Shen Jian with admiration.

The two close, old friends who had not seen each other for many years spoke fervently. They both discussed what they had gone through, as well as what they had seen and heard. It even included some matters regarding cultivation, such as their comprehension and understanding of the ways of the world.

They conversed like there was no end, still going strong even after three whole days and nights.

"You've been to the Darkstar World? I've heard senior Wind mention the Darkstar race before. Originally, they were a peak race of the Spirits' World and possessed a supreme sovereign. However, they became locked in a battle to the death against another peak race of the Spirits' World, the Wood

Spirits, and the Darkstar race lost. Afterwards, they were imprisoned in a miniature world by the Wood Spirits, unable to leave again.”

“Otherwise, the current Darkstar race would probably be a part of the Spiritsages...”

When the Darkstar race was mentioned, Shen Jian became filled with sighs. He experienced a mixture of emotions, unable to pinpoint it as sympathy or envy.

Although the Darkstar race seemed to be imprisoned, it had allowed them to escape a place of dispute like the Saints’ World, avoiding a lot of bloodshed. They were the ones that could truly sleep in comfort at night.

Even the current Spiritsages had once faced many hardships and trials. Who knew how many talented geniuses had died early in their growth.

“Oh right. What’s the Wood Spirits’ current strength, Shen Jian?” Jian Chen suddenly became intrigued by the Darkstar race’s mortal enemies.

“I heard senior Wind mention that the Wood Spirits have already declined completely. Right now, let alone the fact that the Wood Spirits don’t have many clansmen left, even their strongest expert is only a Chaotic Prime.”

“The Wood Spirits no longer have much authority within the Spiritsages. They basically possess a second-rate status now,” said Shen Jian.

“Sigh, I never thought a peak race that once had a Grand Exalt would actually decline so much.” Jian Chen immediately sighed when he heard about the Wood Spirits’ current situation. He experienced a multitude of emotions.

After a moment of silence, he continued to ask, “The Wood Spirits have produced a supreme sovereign in the past after all. Don’t they have any heirlooms like treasures of their race left within the clan?”

## **Chapter 2922: The Spiritsages Two**

“I’m not sure about that, but I did learn a little about the history of the Spiritsages from an ancient record senior Wind gave me. It was said that the Spirits’ World shattered in the past, and the entire world became uninhabitable. The thousands of races that originally occupied the Spirits’ World were forced to leave their homes and migrate to the Saints’ World...”

“The years when they first entered the Saints’ World had been an extremely difficult test to all races of the Spirits’ World, as the origin energy of the Spirits’ World and the Saints’ World are completely different. When we first entered the Saints’ World, not only were we unable to absorb the origin energy here to cultivate, but we also faced the rejection and oppression of many organisations native to the Saints’ World...”

“That was definitely the toughest, darkest part of history to all the races that survived from the Spirits’ World. It was also during that period of time that the Spiritsages suffered heavy losses. In battles against the various organisations of the Saints’ World, our clansmen fell in large swathes. Many of our treasures have been stolen too...”

“The pressure of survival forced all remaining races of the Spirits’ World to band together, assimilating into one existence, which turned into the Spiritsages afterwards. After consolidating their forces, the Spiritsages finally gained a footing in the Saints’ World after paying a great price.”

“However, after consolidating themselves, internal strife gradually began to erupt among the Spiritsages, as they no longer faced any external pressure. After all, there were far too many races among the Spiritsages. In the Spirits’ World, they all controlled and reigned over an entire region, so it was obviously peaceful. Now that all of these organisations had been forced to assemble together, various conflicts obviously sprang up endlessly.”

“As a result, internal conflict among the Spiritsages erupted multiple times in the past. With each internal conflict, many races left the clan. They either hid away somewhere in the Saints’ World, or they left the Saints’ World and hid away in certain miniature worlds, choosing to live in the miniature world alone.”

“The Wood Spirits had experienced a fragmentation like this in the past.”

“According to the ancient records, the Wood Spirits split into three organisations during that fragmentation. Each of the three organisations took a part of the treasures left behind by the sovereign of the Wood Spirits before completely going their own ways. Two of the organisations obtained the Grand Exalt of the Wood Spirits’ two lifebound god artifacts, while the third organisation obtained the Grand Exalt of the Wood Spirits’ main cultivation method...”

“The two branches of the Wood Spirits that possessed the lifebound god artifacts left the Spiritsages before falling silent completely. The Wood Spirits that possessed the cultivation method remained in the Spiritsages, gradually declining from their powerful and prosperous state back then to now...”

As he said that, Shen Jian sighed at the sky. He continued, “Similar fragmentations were not limited to the Wood Spirits. It happened among the other races too, and the various treasures passed down by our predecessors of the Spirits’ World flowed out with them. As a result, the Spiritsages of unprecedented strength that originally possessed the power of an entire major world declined with each passing down.”

“And, as they declined, the Spiritsages faced setbacks from the Saints’ World time after time as well.” Reaching there, Shen Jian glanced at Jian Chen deeply and said, “The disaster that the Spiritsages faced most recently came from the Myriad Bone Guild. Back then, the Myriad Bone Guild killed their way into our clan, not only causing us significant losses, but also pillaging many of our treasures. If the Spiritsages had not been protected by the power of the ancestral artifact at the critical moment, the consequences would have been unthinkable.”

Jian Chen sank into his thoughts. He asked, “Then in other words, the Forsaken Saint race you came from in the lower world was also a group that split off from the Spiritsages?”

Shen Jian hesitated slightly. “The ancient records of our race have always said that we were a race forsaken by the Saints’ World, which was why we were called the Forsaken Saints. Only after I met senior Wind did I learn that the Forsaken Saints in the lower world were actually also one of the larger races of the Spirits’ World, the Starry Sword race.”

“The Starry Sword race?” Jian Chen was taken aback with that. He was someone who had read through vast numbers of records. He personally believed that even if he did not know everything about the Saints’ World, he still knew most of it.

However, he had never heard about the Starry Sword race before.

“However, senior Wind told me that the Spiritsages of the Saints’ World no longer has the Starry Sword race anymore. The Starry Sword race in the Saints’ World has gone extinct a long time ago. My branch of clansmen in the lower world is probably the last branch that exists. Moreover, due to many years of procreation, the bloodline of my branch has stopped being pure a long time ago...”

“The ancestor of our Forsaken Saint race is called He Tu. I told senior Wind about ancestor He Tu, but senior Wind has absolutely no impression of him. He only roughly deduced that ancestor He Tu probably was not a person of this age. Senior Wind might not have even been born during the age he existed. Ancestor He Tu did leave behind some information regarding the Spiritsages for us, but it’s completely outdated now...”

Through Shen Jian, Jian Chen gained a rough understanding of the history and current situation of the Spiritsages. However, what really interested him were the large numbers of legacies and supreme treasures that had flowed out of the Spiritsages during the earlier years.

After all, before the Spirits’ World had shattered, that was a complete, major world on par with the Saints’ World that had existed for who knew how many aeons. Who knew how many supreme experts or even sovereigns of the world they had produced.

Afterwards, all of the remaining treasures had been brought into the Saints’ World with the Spirits’ World’s shattering. He knew just how rich they were even without thinking.

“The Wood Spirits broke into three branches. The two branches that left the Spiritsages took away the lifebound god artifacts of the sovereign of the Wood Spirits. A sovereign’s lifebound god artifacts must be peak god artifacts on par with the Anatta Tower and the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng,” Jian Chen thought. Although he had never seen the Grand Exalt of the Wood Spirits before, he did have some rough contact with him in the past.

The Two World Mountains within the World of the Fallen Beast were created by the Grand Exalt of the Wood Spirits’ residual power. The life force and recovery rate of the Life-devouring Beasts that lived in there were so terrifying that they even left Jian Chen, a practitioner of the Chaotic Body, rather dumbstruck.

He had basically witnessed the powers of the Grand Exalt of the Wood Spirits before.

Their conversation came to an end, but Sacredfeather was still wrapped up in a blood-red cocoon. As a result, Jian Chen and Shen Jian both entered a state of cultivation.

However, Jian Chen’s method of cultivation was very simple, which was to take out Gusta’s fleshly core and absorb the tremendous energy in the fleshly core before converting the energy to Chaotic Force.

After reaching the fifteenth layer of the Chaotic Body, the chaotic neidan in his dantian had turned back to its original size. He did not have a large reserve of Chaotic Force, and following the few battles that came afterwards, he had basically come close to running out a long time ago.

Back then in the Darkstar World, he was unable to find a lot of resources to replenish his Chaotic Force. After all, the energy required to refine each strand of Chaotic Force after reaching the fifteenth layer had multiplied by several dozen times. It was not something he could make up for with regular heavenly resources.

Afterwards, he returned to the Tian Yuan clan and collected the fleshly core, but he was forced to run around again for Sacredfeather's sake, even crossing through vast distances in outer space. He had absolutely no time to replenish his Chaotic Force.

It was the perfect opportunity now. Jian Chen was trapped on the nameless planet, unable to leave, which instead gave him ample time to cultivate.

### **Chapter 2923: Secrets of Grand Exalts (One)**

"Fortunately, I accidentally obtained Gusta's fleshly core deep underground on the Desolate Plane, or increasing my Chaotic Force really would not be easy," Jian Chen thought. Of course, the Tian Yuan clan had become wealthy enough to support his increase to the limits of the fifteenth layer after inheriting part of the wealth from several peak organisations on the Cloud Plane.

However, if he did that, the Tian Yuan clan would definitely have to pay a tremendous price. It would directly impede the development of the entire clan.

Possessing Gusta's fleshly core made things completely different. Not only was there no reason for him to worry about a lack of energy, but the energy in the fleshly core was even enough for him to last until the sixteenth or even seventeenth layer.

After all, this was all the energy within a Ninth Heavenly Layer Grand Prime. It was more than enough to satisfy his Chaotic Body right now.

Jian Chen sat there without moving at all. He was solemn like a meditating monk. Only the fleshly core he held in his hand constantly seeped out with extremely-pure energy, which Jian Chen rapidly absorbed subsequently.

The chaotic neidan in his dantian immediately began to swell up at a visible rate. The Chaotic Force inside grew more and more abundant.

On the nameless star, there was nothing like the passage of days or seasons. Everything seemed the same. As a result, it was virtually impossible to sense the passage of time.

Jian Chen was completely engrossed in cultivation. He forgot about time and forgot about himself. He lost all contact with the outside world.

This place was extremely safe. When he cultivated here, there was absolutely no reason for him to be like how he was in the past, constantly remaining cautious of the outside world.

With that, even Jian Chen himself had no idea how much time had passed. However, the chaotic neidan in his dantian had already swelled to half the size of its peak state. The Chaotic Force inside was extremely abundant.

At this moment, Jian Chen, who was completely engrossed in his cultivation, seemed to sense the tugging of a mysterious power, which forced him to rouse instinctively.

As soon as he opened his eyes, he saw a disheveled, beggar-like old man covered in dirt sitting in front of him. His eyes that seemed as deep as the starry sky stared straight at him.

“Greetings, senior Wind!” Jian Chen stowed Gusta’s fleshly core away and immediately clasped his fist and bowed at the old man.

Senior Wind said nothing. Instead, he opened his hand, and the fleshly core that Jian Chen had just stored away in his Space Ring immediately appeared above senior Wind’s hand.

Senior Wind stared at the fleshly core in his hand, and his gaze became mixed for a moment. He gently murmured with his hoarse voice, “Gusta... After so many years, I’d actually still come across a trace of you...”

Senior Wind’s emotions rippled slightly. He stared at Gusta’s fleshly core for a while, and only then did he look at Jian Chen. He said hoarsely, “Where did you obtain Gusta’s fleshly core?”

“Deep underground on the Desolate Plane...” Jian Chen began describing everything he had seen underground on the Desolate Plane without holding back any of the details, including the Bloodtear Grand Exalt’s arrival. He hid absolutely nothing.

However, when he recalled the indescribable pressure that the Bloodtear Grand Exalt gave off when he first encountered him, he could not help but shiver from the depths of his soul.

He had encountered more than one Grand Exalt so far. Back then in the Neptunian Divine Palace, he had merged with a sliver of the Samsaric Immortal Exalt’s soul. However, the Samsaric Immortal Exalt had intentionally concealed his aura, which was why the pressure of a Grand Exalt he felt from the Samsaric Immortal Exalt was not as great as the Bloodtear Grand Exalt.

That was the case despite the fact that he had also been facing a clone of the Bloodtear Grand Exalt back then.

“Stop thinking!” Suddenly, senior Wind barked aloud. His voice was like rolling thunder, making Jian Chen’s head rumble. His soul leapt up violently, and all of his thoughts were interrupted.

The Wind Venerable was solemn. “Remember, when you mention a Grand Exalt’s name, you must never, ever think about them, or the Grand Exalt will sense it. If you’re weak and your contact with the ways is shallow, Grand Exalts might not necessarily sense it. However, your cultivation has already reached the Primordial realm, and your contact with the ways is already quite deep. If you mentioned the Grand Exalt’s name and think about the Grand Exalt, it will resonate with the heavenly ways unknowingly, allowing the Grand Exalt to sense it.”

“The names of Grand Exalts cannot be mentioned without good cause. However, once it is mentioned, you must hide yourself and sever all connections...”

“Yes, senior Wind. I understand now.” Jian Chen accepted that with a modest mindset. At the same time, he became even more fearful towards people of that cultivation realm.

“Senior Wind, is the realm that Grand Exalts reside in above the realm of Grand Primes?” Jian Chen asked. He had never been able to get an answer to questions like this from the sword spirits. In the past, the sword spirits had once said that Grand Exalts were also Grand Primes.

But afterwards, as his strength increased and he climbed higher and higher, coming into contact with a vaster and vaster world, Jian Chen gradually began to develop doubts. He doubted whether so-called Grand Exalts had actually surpassed the realm of Grand Primes and stepped into a higher level.

He had been in contact with both Grand Exalts, sovereigns of the world that had become embodiments of the heavenly ways, as well as Ninth Heavenly Layer Grand Primes. However, the two gave Jian Chen the feeling that they were experts of completely different realms.

Jian Chen's question made senior Wind sink into a lengthy period of silence. Only after a long time did senior Wind suck in a deep breath. His eyes shone with a strange light as he stared at Jian Chen, saying, "Actually, you should ask the Azulet sword spirits this question. After all, they have once accompanied a Grand Exalt, so they obviously have the most say over this."

Senior Wind pointed out the existence of the sword spirits so frankly that Jian Chen immediately became shocked. His expression changed rapidly.

Senior Wind seemed to notice how nervous Jian Chen felt. He could not help but chuckle. "You don't have to be so nervous. We, the Spiritsages, don't have any irreconcilable grievances with the Immortals' World. Although the Spiritsages had once participated in a war against the Immortals' World, you can only call it a small skirmish when you compare it to the losses the various major organisations of the Saints' World have caused us."

"We can even let go of our great grievance with the Saints' World, so let alone the Immortals' World..."

"Of course, that's only limited to our Spiritsages. Our Spiritsages can forgive the Immortals' World, but that doesn't mean the other organisations of the Saints' World can. As a result, you still have to hide them carefully in front of others."

Senior Wind spoke sincerely. His tone was amiable and extremely friendly.

"Senior Wind, can all Ninth Heavenly Layer Grand Primes detect the existence of the sword spirits?" Jian Chen's heart tightened as he asked the question that worried him the most.

Senior Wind shook his head. "No, definitely not. Your cultivation realm can no longer be considered as low. Coupled with how the sword spirits are hiding themselves, probably no one can detect their existences apart from Grand Exalts. The reason why I can detect their existences is because I'm a little different from the past now."

## **Chapter 2924: Secrets of Grand Exalts (Two)**

"Different? Don't tell me you're about to break through and become a sovereign of the world, senior?" Jian Chen's face stiffened, and his heart began to stir.

Senior Wind shook his head. He did not seem willing to dwell on this topic. He changed the topic. "I better explain the differences between Grand Exalts and Grand Primes to you instead. Shen Jian just happens to have reached the Primordial realm too, so he also has the right to learn about these matters."

Senior Wind paused and tidied through his thoughts. "For a very lengthy time in the past, there was no such thing as Godhood or the Primordial realm within the divisions of cultivation. Instead, everything



was calculated from the level of laws comprehended. Cultivators who have just comprehended the laws and stepped into Godhood are on the first percent of laws. As their comprehension of the ways deepens, the level of laws progresses in this way until they reach the very apex, the hundredth percent.”

“A hundred percent of the laws is the limit of the ways. That realm is the height at which Grand Exalts stand at. If someone hasn’t reached a hundred percent, even if they’re at the realm of the ninety-ninth percent, then they’re still of the Ninth Heavenly Layer.”

“Only a single step seems to separate ninety-nine percent and a hundred percent, but this step represents grasping ninety-nine percent of a law and grasping an entire law. There’s a qualitative difference between the two.”

“It’s exactly because of this qualitative difference that a colossal disparity in strength exists between Ninth Heavenly Layer Grand Primes and Grand Exalts. As for whether Grand Exalts have surpassed the realm of Grand Primes, I posed this question to the Grand Exalt of Ancient Paths in the past.”

Reaching there, senior Wind could not help but think about everything that had happened during his conversation with the Grand Exalt of Ancient Paths. His gaze deepened slightly. “Back then, the Grand Exalt of Ancient Paths seemed to treat this matter as taboo. In the end, all he told me was the height at which Grand Exalts stood at actually still belonged to the realm of Grand Primes. The only difference was they had reached the very end of a way.”

“Grand Exalt is not actually a realm of cultivation, but a term of reverence. It’s a term of reverence to those who have comprehended the laws to the limit, basically becoming the embodiment of the heavenly ways and can influence the operation of the heavenly ways.”

Reaching there, senior Wind let out a long sigh. “That’s what he said, but I’m still someone who has clashed with a Grand Exalt after all. Out of all the Grand Primes, I would definitely be the one who understands the power of Grand Exalts the most.”

Senior Wind’s gaze became filled with fear. His voice sank. “The power of having completely grasped a way is completely beyond what any Ninth Heavenly Layer Grand Prime can handle. Although I still don’t understand why those Grand Exalts still view their realm of cultivation as Grand Prime, in my opinion, the power of Grand Exalts have completely surpassed the realm of Grand Primes. They completely deserve to be called a higher realm of their own.”

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“Grand Exalts are actually so powerful...”

After listening to the Wind Venerable’s explanation of Grand Exalts, Jian Chen was shocked. He also gained a deeper understanding towards figures like that.

“Jian Chen, your talent is no worse than Shen Jian’s. You don’t practise the core cultivation method of the Sword Sect of Violet Heavens, the Azulet Swords Law. Instead, you practise the Chaotic Body. Sigh, what a pity. What a great pity...” Senior Wind saw through Jian Chen’s cultivation method with a single glance and immediately felt sorry for him. “When you practised the Chaotic Body, were you aware that

whether it's the Saints' World or the Spirits' World, no one who practises the Chaotic Body can reach Grand Prime?"

"I obviously know about that, but I don't regret practising the Chaotic Body," Jian Chen answered.

"So be it. Since you've chosen this path, I won't say anything more. However, although you can't reach Grand Prime with your cultivation, your comprehension is unrestricted. However, once you reach Grand Prime, the opponents you encounter will obviously be of the same level as you. By then, their cultivations will completely surpass yours. You might be able to keep up with them in terms of comprehension, but as long as your cultivation has fallen behind, you'll just become the weakest within your level."

"Even if you manage to reach a hundred percent with your comprehension of laws and become a sovereign of the world one day, you'll probably just be of the weakest kind..." The Wind Venerable shook his head with a sigh as if he felt this was not worth it because of Jian Chen's limited future accomplishments.

"Though, disadvantages and advantages go hand in hand. You might not be able to reach Grand Prime with your cultivation, but you will be able to live for much longer. As long as you don't die at the hands of power enemies, you'll live even longer than Grand Exalts..."

Jian Chen's heart skipped a beat as if he had just made a new discovery. He was completely taken aback. "Senior Wind, Grand Exalts have lifespans too?"

"They don't..." Senior Wind shook his head and murmured as if he did not want to go into detail. He turned towards Shen Jian. "Shen Jian, how have you been progressing lately? At least you haven't chosen the wrong direction by primarily practising the Way of the Sword as a member of the Starry Sword race. However, because the bloodline of the Starry Sword race in you is thin, the powers of the bloodline haven't manifested at all."

"One of the supreme treasures of our Spiritsage clan, the Holy Spirit's Blood, can deal with the problem of your bloodline, but it's a pity that the Holy Spirit's Blood has already ended up in the hands of those two scoundrels. Otherwise, if you had the assistance of the Holy Spirit's Blood, you could completely awaken your bloodline. Not only will it increase your strength drastically, but it will also give you access to the various powers of the Starry Sword race. Your potential will become even greater too."

"Don't worry, senior Wind. Even without the bloodline of the Starry Sword race, I'm confident that I won't be weaker than any prodigy of the Starry Sword race," Shen Jian said confidently. He was extremely indifferent about the problem regarding his bloodline.

Senior Wind nodded in delight. He said, "Your confidence is obviously a good thing. As for the Holy Spirit's Blood, I'll retrieve it sooner or later."

"Those two scoundrels have done quite a lot of bad deeds over the years. Apart from the Holy Spirit's Blood, many of the treasures our predecessors left behind have ended up in their hands, like the Cosmic Reversal Umbrella of the Soaring Feather race and the Scepter of Life of the Wood Spirits. Those are both god artifacts Grand Exalts wielded. In the past, they had both been taken away by their clansmen when the Soaring Feather race and the Wood Spirits broke apart. But now, the two items have both

ended up in the hands of the two scoundrels.” Senior Wind let out a long sigh and said, “Speaking of which, the two branches of the Soaring Feather race and the Wood Spirits are probably done for too.”

Jian Chen was taken aback. He immediately asked, “Senior, is the Scepter of Life one of the two lifebound god artifacts the Grand Exalt of the Wood Spirits wielded in the past?”

“That’s right. The two lifebound god artifacts of the Grand Exalt of the Wood Spirits are the Scepter of Life and the Source of Life, one offensive and one defensive. So far, it’s already confirmed that the Scepter of Life has ended up in the hands of the two scoundrels, but even if they possess it, they can’t use it, as only those who comprehend the Laws of Life can wield the scepter.”

“Right now, the only thing I’m worried about is them obtaining the other lifebound god artifact of the Grand Exalt of the Wood Spirits, the Source of Life. Only those who comprehend the Laws of Life can use the Scepter of Life, so there are many restrictions, but anyone can use the Source of Life, as the Source of Life is a healing god artifact the Grand Exalt of the Wood Spirits condensed from his comprehensions of the Laws of Life that have reached the extreme. It is the very basis of his life.”

“If the two scoundrels obtain the Source of Life, no one will be able to kill them unless a Grand Exalt takes action...”

#### **Chapter 2925: Parasites of the Clan**

Senior Wind only remained for six hours before leaving. The time he spent with a clear mind each time was not long. It was only a few hours.

After senior Wind left, Jian Chen did not immediately resume cultivating. He sat where he was and could not help but think about the Myriad Bone Guild.

Let alone the fact that the Myriad Bone Guild had schemed to harm Sacredfeather, they even turned their attention to him now, trying to get him to die to senior Wind who had lost his rationality.

If Jian Chen had not coincidentally run into Shen Jian and Shen Jian coincidentally possessed the way to restrain senior Wind, then he really might have been doomed with this trip.

“The Myriad Bone Guild...” Jian Chen murmured softly. A fierce light flashed through his eyes. However, he also understood that he could only bide his time for now despite the Myriad Bone Guild working against him.

The Myriad Bone Guild was far too powerful. To Jian Chen, they were a tremendous, unshakeable being, an existence he could only look up to.

“Jian Chen, you probably won’t be able to exact your revenge on the Myriad Bone Guild, as senior Wind definitely won’t spare them. Once senior Wind deals with his problem, the first thing he’ll do is destroy the Myriad Bone Guild.”

“Senior Wind hates the Myriad Bone Guild even more than you, so it probably won’t be up to you for revenge...”

Shen Jian also knew how the Myriad Bone Guild had tried to harm Jian Chen. Seeing how murderous Jian Chen was, he could not help but joke.

Jian Chen exhaled deeply and slowly calmed himself, stopping himself from thinking about the Myriad Bone Guild. Instead, he turned his attention to Sacredfeather.

The blood-red cocoon condensed from the energy of the Sacred Blood Fruit of Ways had gradually changed in colour. Through the cocoon, he could now roughly make out Sacredfeather as he laid in there quietly.

As the power of the Sacred Blood Fruit of Ways diminished, Jian Chen could sense the senses of his soul inside. He examined the injuries within Sacredfeather with great caution and finally let out a smile of relief.

According to his observations, Sacredfeather's condition was currently taking a turn for the better. Not only did the power of bloodlines within the Sacred Blood Fruit of Ways strengthen Sacredfeather's bloodline, but it also assisted his bloodline in launching a counterattack against the bloodline of the Grand Exalt of the Darkstar race.

This counterattack could be viewed as a form of devouring.

No matter how powerful the Grand Exalt's bloodline was, it was still without further support at the end of the day. On the other hand, Sacredfeather's bloodline seemed to receive a huge reserve of energy with the Sacred Blood Fruit of Ways' support. It immediately turned the tides and gained the upper hand.

And, as the bloodline of the Grand Exalt was devoured, Sacredfeather's bloodline strengthened.

As for Sacredfeather's body that had already been converted to the Darkstar race, it slowly recovered under the cleansing of the power of bloodlines from the Sacred Blood Fruit of Ways and himself.

The scales of victory had completely tipped in Sacredfeather's favour already.

"With his current situation, Sacredfeather will recover before long." Jian Chen completely stopped worrying. He continued with absorbing Gusta's fleshly core to replenish his Chaotic Force.

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On the Cloud Plane in the southern region, within a high grade divine crystal mine under the Tian Yuan clan's control, several late Godkings currently huddled together. They were all vigilant as they secretly conspired something.

These Godkings were all subordinates of the Tian Yuan clan. The Tian Yuan clan had specially sent them here to watch over and protect the high grade divine crystal mine.

"There's still seven more days until the annual date of handing up the divine crystals. When the time comes, we'll have to hand all the divine crystals we mined during the past year to the clan. Has Du Long completed his preparations with his side of things?"

"Don't worry, everything has been organised. In two days' time, Du Long will call along a few shams to attack our divine crystal mine. Afterwards, we'll all leave here in pursuit. As long as we're gone, the divine crystal mine will not be protected by any Godkings anymore. Afterwards, Du Long will open the formations using the method we told him, and he'll obviously be able to sneak in here in complete secrecy..."

“We’ve already mined all the low and mid grade divine crystals on the outskirts, so basically all the yield this year is high grade divine crystals. That’s equivalent to a decade of yield from the past. If we succeed this time, we’ll be getting over a million high grade divine crystals each at the very least even after we pay off the sirs above us...”

“Yeah. Once this happens, even if Xi Yu tries to hold us accountable, we can just say that we fell for the enemy’s trap. Moreover, with the sirs above us speaking for us, Xi Yu won’t be able to do anything to us even as the vice leader of the Tian Yuan clan...”

When they reached there, the conspiring Godkings could not help but snicker as if their scheme had succeeded. All of their eyes shone. They had begun treating this region of mineral resources that belonged to the Tian Yuan clan as their own, personal land of bountiful treasure a long time ago.

At this moment, the formation nearby suddenly rippled slightly.

“Who is it!?” the Godkings changed in expression and barked. They all rushed out.

All they saw was a mere early Overgod doing all that he could to conceal his presence, unleashing his full speed and flying away from the mine.

Numerous formations had been cast down in the divine crystals mines a long time ago. However, the early Overgod cultivator only needed to form a seal with his hands, and all the obstructing formations cracked open, allowing him to pass through with ease.

“He’s from the division of oversight! Oh no, kill him...”

Seeing the Overgod’s hand seals, the Godkings that guarded the place immediately changed in expression and chased after him. At the same time, they mobilised the guards, directly ordering them to kill him.

Immediately, all the guards stationed in this region rushed about, gathering towards the Overgod.

“I am a supervisor from the division of oversight of the Tian Yuan clan. Everyone, move aside...”

“Hmph, how dare you, thief! Do you really think that you can brazenly impersonate a supervisor just by stealing a supervisor’s tablet? Since you’ve killed a supervisor of our Tian Yuan clan, don’t even think about leaving here alive.” At the back, the Godkings called out together. They were frantic as they began a desperate pursuit.

However, this region of the mines was enveloped in formations. Every single formation was like a city wall that blocked their path. Although they had the authority to open these obstructing formations, the authority clearly was not as high as the people of the division of oversight. As a result, they were always a step slower than the people of the division of oversight when they opened formations.

It was exactly because of the obstructions of their own formations that the Godkings struggled to chase down an Overgod.

“These damned formations...”

“We have to suggest to the sirs later to make Xi Yu take back such high authority over the formations she’s bestowed to the division of oversight, or that’s far too disadvantageous to us...”

The pursuing Godking fumed inside. They chased after the early Overgod and directly arrived outside the formation.

### **Chapter 2926: Evidence Gathered**

After leaving the vicinity of the divine crystal mine, the Godkings in pursuit immediately sped up without any formations in their way. Even though the fleeing supervisor had already unleashed various techniques to escape, there was nothing he could do about the great disparity in strength, as he was merely an early Overgod, while the people chasing after him were late Godkings.

As a result, in just a few seconds, the Godkings that guarded the mine surrounded the supervisor.

“What are you trying to do? I’m a supervisor of the Tian Yuan clan. I’m directly under the command of the leader and vice leader of the clan. As members of the Tian Yuan clan, don’t tell me you’re bold enough to kill a supervisor?” With escaping out of the picture, the supervisor raised his tablet high into the air and bellowed. A sliver of despair appeared in his eyes.

“Hehehe, a supervisor? Though, since you’re bold enough to get in our way, even if you’re a supervisor, only death awaits you...”

“You’re a supervisor, yet you don’t choose to spend your time having fun outside, instead choosing to stick your nose into matters that have nothing to do with you. You’re basically asking to be killed...”

“That’s called bringing ruin upon yourself. Hahahahaha, supervisor, this time next year will be your death anniversary...”

“Supervisor, you must have recorded everything in a memory crystal when you were lurking around earlier. You better hand over the memory crystal...”

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The Godkings all sneered, completely disregarding his identity as a supervisor.

So what if he was a supervisor? A good handful of supervisors had already died to their hands over the years.

“Don’t waste time. We better finish him off quickly, just in case it leads to any unnecessary trouble...” one of the Godkings called out. With that, a high quality saint artifact appeared in his hand, and he slashed it at the supervisor with a streak of light.

The supervisor was filled with despair. The difference between an early Overgod and a late Godking was so great that he stood absolutely no chance at all.

“Oh my, what’s happening here today? Why are you fighting among yourselves?” But at this moment, a velvety voice rang out. A glamorous woman suddenly appeared there. With a gentle wave of her hand, the streak of light from the late Godking shattered.

“P- p- protector Mei...”

The Godkings immediately changed drastically in expression when they saw the woman. Their hearts sank.

“Tsktsk, the juniors these days are really getting bolder and bolder. You even have the courage to kill a supervisor of the Tian Yuan clan. The rules of the Tian Yuan clan are very strict, you know? Even we, Infinite Prime protectors, cannot kill supervisors without good reason,” Protector Mei said gently and giggled. Who knew whether she was mocking the audacity of the Godkings or admiring their courage.

“Protector Mei, this person isn’t a supervisor at all. He’s an outsider in disguise, so please allow us to execute this person, protector Mei. We will obviously explain everything to protector Mei afterwards.” A Godking ground his teeth. As soon as he finished talking, he launched another attack, directly making his way around protector Mei and slashing at the supervisor of the Tian Yuan clan at full strength.

“Hehehe, you kids still won’t give up, huh? The clan will obviously determine whether he’s a supervisor or not. We don’t need you making a ruckus here just yet. As for protector An, he’s only a protector the Tian Yuan clan externally recruited. Since when did the clan need him to explain what went on in the clan?” Protector Mei giggled. With a wave of her hand, the band around her waist immediately flew out. It reached three hundred meters long in the blink of an eye and wrapped around the Godkings.

The late Godkings stood absolutely no chance before a Primordial realm expert. They were all firmly trapped.

“Thank you for your assistance, protector Mei.” The supervisor who had narrowly escaped death bowed towards protector Mei gratefully.

Protector Mei glanced past him indifferently. “Kid, you were lucky. I just happened to be out attending to some matters, or your life probably won’t be intact anymore.”

Afterwards, protector Mei thought to herself, “That little girl Xi Yu has been taking more and more drastic actions recently. She’s becoming more and more heavy-handed too. She even forcefully sent protector Xue on a mission. Looks like she’s about to do something big.”

“However, the clan leader has yet to return, and senior Xu remains aloof to these matters too. She remains completely uninvolved with the matters of the Tian Yuan clan. If it’s just the girl, where is she getting her confidence from...”

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In the former imperial capital of the Blood Sun Empire, within the Trade Association of Spiritual Resources that specially dealt in various heavenly resources.

“Vice association leader, I’m representing the Tian Yuan clan this time to purchase almost a billion supreme grade divine crystals’ worth of various heavenly resources from your Trade Association of Spiritual Resources. Moreover, our superiors have already spoken that we’ll be taking eighty percent of this order...”

“You better handle this order properly. If you can satisfy our superiors, then our Tian Yuan clan will continue to be your customer for any future deals of similar nature...”

“After all, our Tian Yuan clan is getting big now. We have many members, so the daily expenditures are startling. The heavenly resources will be depleted very quickly...”

Within the Trade Association of Spiritual Resources, a Godking of the Tian Yuan clan smiled mysteriously, currently negotiating with the vice leader of the Trade Association of Spiritual Resources.

“Don’t worry, don’t worry. Leave this up to us. We’ll definitely make sure your superiors are satisfied. Oh look, the heavenly resources that the Tian Yuan clan needs happens to have multiplied by a dozen times in price due to particularly great demand recently...” The vice leader smiled craftily.

The negotiation ended with both parties leaving the sealed guest room with satisfied smiles across their faces.

After they left, a person dressed like a servant walked in from outside, cleaning up the guest room. After confirming there was no one around, the servant arrived in one of the corners of the room and opened a hidden formation using a secret technique, removing a memory crystal from in there.

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In the Watercloud Hall of the Tian Yuan clan.

Xi Yu currently sat in the main seat frostily. Below her stood several high-ranking members of the division of oversight.

“Vice leader, with the involvement of the protectors and the inclusion of many spatial formation discs, the collection of evidence has increased drastically in efficiency. We basically have enough evidence for all aspects now. The only problem is basically all of the evidence we’ve collected points to a few Godkings. We don’t have anything concrete on the protectors that stand behind them...”

The people of the division of oversight reported.

Xi Yu glanced at the table that was covered in over a thousand memory crystals. She waved her hand emotionlessly. “You’ve done very well. You can go. I’ll handle what comes afterwards.”

The high-ranking members all backed down, but soon after they had left, six Infinite Prime protectors with protector Xue in the lead entered the Watercloud Hall at the same time.

Protector Mei happened to be among them.

“Guess what I ran into on the way back?” As soon as they entered the Watercloud Hall, protector Mei giggled before releasing the Godkings that were assigned to guard the high grade divine crystal mine. She continued, “If I’ve guessed correctly, these people should be a part of the Tian Yuan clan. However, they actually worked together to openly hunt down a member of the division of oversight outside. If I hadn’t run into them, the supervisor would have died at their hands a long time ago. Sigh, these people really are becoming more and more brazen.”

When she heard that, Xi Yu’s face immediately darkened.



“It’s a misunderstanding, a misunderstanding. It’s all a misunderstanding. We thought the supervisor was an impersonator. After all, the clan has lost many supervisors recently. We were worried that an outsider had stolen a supervisor’s tablet and wanted to do things detrimental to the clan, which was why we tried to capture him. We planned on leaving his fate up to the clan, but we never expected protector Mei to suddenly show up...”

“Take them away!” Xi Yu snorted coldly and directly ordered the Godkings to be taken away. Afterwards, she stared at the Infinite Primes cautiously and asked, “Protectors, may I ask how you’ve been going with that?”

“We completed the mission, fortunately. All of the evidence is within these memory crystals,” protector Xue said flatly and immediately tossed out several dozen memory crystals. He said in thought, “However, if you want to deal with these protectors, just this evidence is nowhere near enough, as some evidence can actually be forged. If they refuse to admit it, there’s nothing we can do to them either.”

“Yeah. After all, many of them have already banded together. They’ve become quite a powerful force. If you want to deal with them, just evidence is not enough. You still have to rely on your fists...”

#### **Chapter 2927: The Power of the Watercloud Hall**

“Thank you for your reminders, protectors. I’ve made my own arrangements for what comes next.” Xi Yu clasped her fist at the protectors in complete confidence. She seemed like she already had an entire plan in mind.

The protectors took their leave, and immediately, only Xi Yu was left in the large discussion hall.

Xi Yu sat in the main seat and closed her eyes, sinking into her thoughts. She held a few memory crystals in her hand, rubbing them subconsciously.

Only after an entire half an hour did Xi Yu slowly open her eyes. Hints of coldness appeared in them.

“Servants, contact all the protectors in the clan to assemble in the hall. We’re holding a clan meeting.”

Xi Yu’s orders were passed along by the servants, reaching all the protectors as quickly as possible. Before long, all the Primordial realm protectors of the Tian Yuan clan assembled in the main hall of the Watercloud Hall. There were over thirty of them.

Among these protectors, most of them were early and mid Infinite Primes. There were not a lot of late Infinite Primes. The strongest among them was protector An, a powerful Ninth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime.

“Xi Yu, may I ask just why you’ve summoned us all?” Protector An was the first to speak within the crowd. His tone was rather irritable as if he did not treat Xi Yu as a big deal at all despite the fact that she was the vice leader of the clan.

“Xi Yu, you may be respected as the vice leader of the Tian Yuan clan, possessing great status and authority, but we’re still Primordial realm experts after all. Let alone the Tian Yuan clan, we possess quite the status even across the entire Cloud Plane. If you’ve called us here without any urgent matters in mind, that’s a great disrespect to us Primordial realm experts.” Another person spoke up. He was protector Chen, a Seventh Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime.

Xi Yu smiled mysteriously in response to protector Chen's words. She said, "How can you say that, protector Chen? When you first joined our Tian Yuan clan, you understood the rules of the clan thoroughly. The fourth rule of the clan: those that join our Tian Yuan clan must abide by the clan's orders and serve the clan diligently without any complaints. Don't tell me you've forgotten such a simple rule so quickly, protector Chen?"

"I obviously cannot forget the rules. I have no objections to this rule either. Of course, I'm willing to abide by the clan's orders. However, clan leader Jian Chen is not present right now. In my belief, no one has the right to order us around apart from clan leader Jian Chen and senior Xu," protector Chen spoke firmly and justly.

Actually, most of the protectors present did not recognise Xi Yu, as she was far too weak. As Primordial realm experts, they obviously could not stand a mere Overgod completely strutting around on top of them.

Even though Xi Yu was a princess of the Xi Empire, that identity was unable to deter the Primordial realm experts at all in the southern region.

The Xi Empire was only an eternal organisation that had Chaotic Primes at most. Standing behind their clan leader, Jian Chen, was the Martial Soul Mountain that was on par with an everlasting organisation.

As a result, these protectors would obey Jian Chen, but they continued to carry themselves with a sense of superiority in front of Xi Yu.

"That would be wrong to say. Since Jian Chen has appointed me as the vice clan leader and delegated all the authorities to me, I can obviously represent the entire clan." Xi Yu paused for a moment before continuing, "Actually, there's no need for me to explain anything to you. Just like what clan leader Jian Chen said to me in the past, the Tian Yuan clan has recruited you for a hefty sum because the clan requires your strength to maintain its interests. The clan hasn't recruited a bunch of little brats who only know how to enjoy themselves without working."

In the main hall, many of the protectors darkened in expression. Their faces became extremely sunken.

"Now back to the main business. I've called you all here today not to reason with you. Instead, I have something major to announce." Xi Yu's face stiffened, and she said sternly, "During the past few years, the various divine crystal mines, medicinal gardens, and business transactions with the outside world have all experienced extremely severe issues. Afterwards, through the many years of secret investigation our clan carried out, we discovered extremely severe cases of corruption and embezzlement in the various levels of management in the clan, which heavily damages the interests of the clan."

"Even more frighteningly, there are traces of many protectors behind these matters. In this regard, how do you think this should be handled, protectors?"

"It should obviously be resolved according to the rules of the clan!" Protector Xue immediately answered as soon as Xi Yu finished talking.

“Xi Yu, that’s not a statement you can make blindly. The protectors of the Tian Yuan clan are all Primordial realm experts. Why would figures like that lower themselves to commit such despicable deeds over measly resources they can’t use?” Protector An said.

“Measly resources? According to the incomplete tally, the various resources the clan lost over the years amounts to over ten billion supreme grade divine crystals at the very least. May I ask if all the wealth in your possession is worth ten billion supreme grade divine crystals, protector An?”

Protector An was immediately left at a loss for words. Although he was a Ninth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime, since he had chosen to become a protector of the Tian Yuan clan, it meant he was an independent cultivator without a powerful background or great wealth. Over ten billion supreme grade divine crystals was a sum well beyond his reach.

“Xi Yu, do you have evidence? If you don’t have evidence, then don’t spout nonsense. Primordial realm experts aren’t people you can disgrace,” a protector called out from the crowd.

A sneer appeared on Xi Yu’s face. If this were before Jian Chen had returned, she really would not have the confidence to face these Primordial realm experts, but now...

She waved her hand, and immediately, many memory crystals flew out. “Since you want evidence, I’ll give you evidence. You’re welcome to take a look at these memory crystals. Perhaps you might even find your own traces in them.”

With that, the Primordial realm experts immediately checked through the memory crystals. Many of their faces changed rapidly.

“Hmph, it’s fake. The contents are all fake. Someone is trying to frame us...”

“There are far, far too many ways to forge things like this. These memory crystals can’t explain anything...”

Many Primordial realm experts roared furiously and crushed these memory crystals. As for protector An, he waved his hand, and a violent power swept out, destroying the memory crystals in front of him in swathes.

Xi Yu remained composed in the main seat. She said, “Oh right. I should remind you, the contents of the memory crystals have all been backed up, so it doesn’t matter even if you destroy them. Whether it’s fake or not, we’ll know once we look into it. Servants, bring them over!”

The Godkings that guarded the high grade divine crystal mine and were captured by protector Mei were brought over in chains. They had clearly gone through some torture. Right now, they were all haggard, and their eyes were dull as if they had lost their souls.

As soon as he saw their condition, protector An’s expression became rather ugly. With his insight, he could tell with a single glance that the Godkings had clearly undergone punishment and torture to the soul. In their state, their minds were completely defenceless. They basically answered whatever questions they were asked. They would not lie at all.

However, as soon as he remembered his strength and the Primordial realm experts standing on his side, protector An stopped worrying.

He was not alone. Instead, he was a part of a huge group. Basically half of all the Primordial realm experts in the Tian Yuan clan stood on his side.

“Tell us just who ordered you around. Confess everything you know.” Xi Yu looked at the Godkings.

“It’s protector An...” The Godkings hid nothing at all, confessing everything they knew about the betrayal of the Tian Yuan clan. They all pointed out protector An.

“How dare you! Protector An is the greatest protector of the Tian Yuan clan. How can he be blasphemed by ants like you? Even death cannot compare to the punishment you deserve.” A Fifth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime immediately bellowed out and sent a palm strike towards the Godkings, wanting to silence them.

But at this moment, a power enough to make protector An pale suddenly erupted from the Watercloud Hall, turning into a power of suppression and descending upon the protector who had just taken action mercilessly.

The protector immediately felt his body sink. Before the power of suppression, he stood no chance at all. His knees immediately buckled, and he knelt on the ground.

Afterwards, the power of the divine hall descended and restrained him completely, leaving him immobilised.

“The artifact spirit, it’s the artifact spirit...” Protector An and the others changed drastically in expression with the sudden incident. Their faces became filled with disbelief.

Didn’t the artifact spirit of the Watercloud Hall never show itself? Why did it decide to interfere with trifles like this today?

“Oh no, the artifact spirit of the Watercloud Hall has begun to listen to Xi Yu’s orders!” Seeing how composed Xi Yu was, protector An immediately understood what was going on. He understood exactly how powerful the Watercloud Hall was as a medium quality god artifact. Without a cultivation of Chaotic Prime, he basically stood no chance at all against this power.

With a flash, protector An immediately tried to charge out of the Watercloud Hall. Many other protectors moved with him.

They all understood that they were sitting ducks as long as they remained in the Watercloud Hall. They would be completely powerless. Only when they left the Watercloud Hall would they be powerful Primordial realm experts.

Suddenly, with a great bang, the doors to the divine hall slammed shut. At the same time, the power of the divine hall erupted again, beginning to suppress the many Primordial realm experts present.

### **Chapter 2928: Xu Ran’s Sighs**

Sensing the power that descended from the Watercloud Hall, all the protectors gathered there changed drastically in expression. The dozen or so Primordial realm experts who had been suppressed by the Watercloud Hall all roared out furiously, doing all that they could to fight back.

They all understood that once they were suppressed, they would completely end up as sitting ducks. They would be completely at the whim of others.

As a result, none of them even thought about surrendering themselves.

Immediately, the power from a dozen or so Primordial realm experts erupted in the Watercloud Hall, forming a tremendous storm in an attempt to contend with the artifact spirit.

However, despite their numbers, it was still nowhere near enough before a medium quality god artifact. All of their attacks, defences, and attempts at resistance were as flimsy as paper before the Watercloud Hall.

The power of the Watercloud Hall tore through their attempts with ease, completely restraining the Primordial realm protectors in a one-sided manner.

“Xi Yu, what are you trying to do?”

“Xi Yu, we’re mighty Primordial realm experts. Even in those peak organisations, we can earn ourselves the position of an elder. How can you treat us like this...”

“How dare you! How dare you! This is the greatest humiliation to us Primordial realm experts...”

“Why don’t you release us immediately? With how the Tian Yuan clan treats me, I don’t even want to be a protector anymore...”

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For a moment, the Watercloud Hall was filled with indignant roars from the suppressed protectors, but while they seemed extremely furious on the surface, their hearts had all sunken. They felt like something horrible was about to happen.

“That’s strange. Why has the artifact spirit of the Watercloud Hall suddenly begun to abide by Xi Yu’s orders?” To the other side, protector Mei and all the protectors who were innocent also became surprised. They were all astounded by how Xi Yu could order around the artifact spirit of the Watercloud Hall.

In the past, Xi Yu was merely an Overgod. In the eyes of many Primordial realm experts, she truly was a little insignificant, unable to command any power at all. Coupled with the fact that the actual clan leader, Jian Chen, was never around, none of the Infinite Prime protectors really took Xi Yu seriously even though she was technically the vice clan leader.

But now, after demonstrating she already possessed the power to order around the artifact spirit of the Watercloud Hall, Xi Yu’s status immediately increased drastically in the eyes of the protectors.

A Watercloud Hall with someone in command and a Watercloud Hall without someone in command held completely different significance.

If the Watercloud Hall was under no one’s control, it was merely a tough, immovable lair.

However, if someone could control the Watercloud Hall, then the medium quality god artifact immediately became a lethal weapon that could both attack and defend, able to be moved anywhere.

“Protectors, I’m just troubling you temporarily. Before we’ve gotten to the bottom of this matter, I’m afraid that none of you can leave the Watercloud Hall.” Xi Yu glanced past the immobilised Infinite Primes calmly, but her heart surged violently as she struggled to maintain the composure she showed on the surface. Her heart even began to thump away violently.

Everything that had occurred so far could only be described as extremely stimulating to an Overgod like her, as she had never experienced something like reducing multiple lofty Primordial realm experts to prisoners. Their fates were completely at her whim with just a single thought.

This feeling of authority and grasping absolute power left her excited and rather intoxicated and enamoured.

“Protector Lin, please cooperate with some investigations of the clan next,” said Xi Yu. As soon as she finished, an extremely-gorgeous flower appeared behind her. Immediately, many roots sprawled out and bounded up protector Lin, who was only a Second Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime.

“T- t- this is that flower clan leader Jian Chen nurtured...” Protector Lin was one of the few female protectors of the Tian Yuan clan. She immediately recognised the Immortal Devouring Orchid that basically only belonged to the legends and only a handful of people had seen, which made her pale in fright.

The Immortal Devouring Orchid had stopped being a secret a long time ago. Basically all of the high-ranking members of the Tian Yuan clan knew about its existence, and they also knew clan leader Jian Chen had once fed it countless corpses of Primordial realm experts. Not only were there Infinite Primes, but there were even some Chaotic Primes and Grand Primes among them.

“Don’t come over... Don’t come over... Don’t come over... Release me...” Protector Lin screamed in pure fright. That was the infamous Immortal Devouring Orchid of the Tian Yuan clan that had devoured a large number of Primordial realm corpses after all. Protector Lin’s mind became subconsciously filled with the terrifying sight of the Immortal Devouring Orchid devouring the Primordial realm experts, which left her heart shaking for a moment. She was frightened out of her wits.

“Xi- vice clan leader, I’ll tell you everything that I know, so please make the Immortal Devouring Orchid release me and keep its distance from me...” Protector Lin screamed.

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The Watercloud Hall remained shut for three whole days. Only then did the doors finally open up again, except only half of the thirty-odd protectors that had entered the place three days ago emerged.

The dozen or so protectors under protector An’s lead seemed to have vanished in the Watercloud Hall. They were never seen again.

Afterwards, the Tian Yuan clan carried out a large purge among its various ranks. Many corrupt, high-ranking members were captured, either expelled from the clan or imprisoned in the Tian Yuan clan’s jail.

Xi Yu had been behind it all. This incident immediately made Xi Yu's prestige skyrocket in the Tian Yuan clan.

"Protector An and the others have all been imprisoned in the Watercloud Hall? Yep, that's quite a good idea. Saves me from taking action. Right now in the Tian Yuan clan, there's just the Watercloud Hall, the medium quality god artifact, that's the most suitable for imprisoning these protectors." In the depths of the Tian Yuan clan, within a small courtyard a powerful formation enveloped, Xu Ran who sat in a wooden house slowly opened her eyes. She gazed in the direction of the Watercloud Hall and could not help but nod to herself.

Nothing that happened in the Tian Yuan clan could escape her eyes. With her cultivation as a Chaotic Prime, the senses of her soul were so powerful that she could easily envelop the entire southern region. As long as she was interested, there were no secrets that could be hidden from her across the southern region. All of the deeds these protectors secretly committed obviously did not escape from her eyes either.

However, at the height that she stood at and with everything she had been through over the years, she had already become extremely indifferent to these worldly affairs. As a result, although she knew exactly what happened in the dark in the Tian Yuan clan, she could not be bothered with caring, let alone paying any attention to it.

Her existence was more of a deterrent force than anything!

At the same time, she also served as the foundation. As such, no matter how great of a mess the Tian Yuan clan became, they would not be changing owners at the very least.

"The Origin of Ways really is a power formed when Grand Exalts pass away in cultivation. Its wonders are truly endless. After absorbing part of the ancient Skywolf's Origin of Ways, my progress during the past few years can only be described as unbelievable."

"At this rate, the Origin of Ways I absorbed back then are more than enough to carry me to Grand Prime. I basically won't encounter any bottlenecks before Grand Prime..." Xu Ran murmured softly. She could not help herself as a faint smile appeared on her old face.

### **Chapter 2929: Difference in Bloodlines**

Cultivation was timeless, where land could turn into ocean in a blink of an eye. Completely engrossed in cultivation, Jian Chen was completely unaware of the passage of time. The only thing he sensed was the chaotic neidan in his dantian. As his Chaotic Force became more and more abundant, it grew larger and larger.

After who knew how long, Jian Chen's chaotic neidan finally grew to its maximum size. The Chaotic Force inside was full, unable to accept even another strand of Chaotic Force.

Jian Chen slowly opened his eyes. His gaze landed on the fleshly core in his hand subconsciously, and he could not help but smile in satisfaction.

"Very nice. After reaching the peak of the fifteenth layer of the Chaotic Body, only around a hundredth of the energy in Gusta's fleshly core has been consumed. Fortunately, I had gained this back then on the

Desolate Plane, or further increases in the Chaotic Body would be riddled with difficulty.” With a flip of his hand, Gusta’s fleshly core vanished, having been stowed away in his Space Ring.

At this moment, gentle rumbling rang out from a seemingly-distant place and reached Jian Chen’s ears. Together with it were two pulses of energy that belonged to Infinite Primes.

Jian Chen was slightly surprised. He extended the senses of his soul instinctively, and it reached several million kilometers away immediately, enveloping the entire region of battle instantly.

Two balls of powerful energy that belonged to Infinite Primes clashed rapidly in the region of battle, producing a deafening rumble. The sharp Laws of the Sword and the brutal Laws of Slaughter collided again and again. The clash was extremely intense, and they fought until even the space trembled violently.

If it were not for the fact that the nameless planet was enveloped in powerful formations, the collision between the two Primordial realm laws probably would have made this region of space collapse long ago.

However, no matter how violent and destructive the pulses of energy were, they could not even shake the senses of the soul that had already become as powerful as a Ninth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime’s.

As a result, the powerful senses of Jian Chen’s soul moved through the battlefield and made out everything clearly.

“Sacredfeather!” Jian Chen immediately became excited. The two clashing Infinite Primes were Sacredfeather and Shen Jian.

Even he had no idea how long he had cultivated for this time. When he opened his eyes again, Sacredfeather was already brimming with energy, wrapped up with Shen Jian in a battle at full swing.

In the next moment, Jian Chen’s figure vanished. He had already used the Laws of Space to arrive at the outskirts of the battle like he had teleported. The pulses of energy from the battle slammed against Jian Chen, which made his hair fly about madly. His clothes ruffled too.

“Greetings, senior Wind!”

The senses of Jian Chen’s soul were still not enough to discover senior Wind. Only when he arrived here did he discover that senior Wind was actually here too. Immediately, he clasped his fist and bowed in utter respect.

Senior Wind’s appearance had not changed at all. He was still dishevelled and dressed in tatters, just like a beggar. He nodded at Jian Chen before casting his gaze back at Shen Jian and Sacredfeather.

Jian Chen did not disturb their battle. He simply stood next to senior Wind, also paying full attention to the two people fighting.

With his insight, he could tell with a single glance that Sacredfeather and Shen Jian were both using their full strength. They basically did not hold back at all, unleashing secret techniques and God Tier Battle Skills endlessly. It seemed like a battle to the death.



If an outsider saw this, they probably might actually believe there was some irresolvable grievance between the two of them.

However, Jian Chen understood that since there was senior Wind here, someone who had already become a “half-step Grand Exalt”, their lives would not be in any danger at all no matter how they fought.

“Not bad, not bad...” Senior Wind smiled slightly and praised from time to time. However, it was a mystery whether he was praising Shen Jian or Sacredfeather when he said “not bad”.

Jian Chen also became filled with surprise very soon. Although the two of them were both Infinite Primes, Sacredfeather’s strength was at the Second Heavenly Layer, while Shen Jian’s cultivation was at the Third Heavenly Layer. However, the end result of the battle left Jian Chen rather dumbstruck. Sacredfeather, who was only a Second Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime, actually managed to completely overwhelm the Third Heavenly Layer Shen Jian.

Sacredfeather, who was disadvantaged in terms of cultivation, actually completely gained the upper hand.

“Sacredfeather is actually so powerful. Looking at his battle prowess, it’s completely possible for him to challenge a Fourth Heavenly Layer expert with his strength at the Second Heavenly Layer. Some regular Fourth Heavenly Layer Infinite Primes might not even be Sacredfeather’s opponent.” Jian Chen was shocked. This was the first time he had witnessed Sacredfeather’s strength so clearly.

“Alright, you both can stop,” Senior Wind said suddenly.

Senior Wind’s words contained power. Anything he said and did could make the laws of the world respond. As soon as he said that, an invisible power pulled Sacredfeather and Shen Jian apart.

Sacredfeather and Shen Jian stopped. They both made their way over to senior Wind and clasped their fists.

Right now, they were both bloodied as if they were doused in blood. However, these were only superficial scratches, nothing too heavy.

“Brother, you’ve roused?” Sacredfeather discovered Jian Chen. His young, valiant, and resolute face immediately became filled with undisguisable joy and excitement.

Jian Chen nodded with a smile. Sacredfeather’s complete recovery and his extraordinary battle prowess left Jian Chen utterly delighted. It also made him feel that his trip to the Darkstar World had not been in vain.

Right now, Sacredfeather had successfully turned the great misfortune into a huge opportunity.

“Sacredfeather’s bloodline is extremely powerful. Shen Jian, you’re still not Sacredfeather’s opponent right now, but there’s no need to be downhearted, as you still haven’t matured completely. You still have many abilities that are not completely ready. Once you truly mature, even if you pale in comparison to Sacredfeather, the difference won’t be as great as right now,” senior Wind said amiably.

“Senior Wind, do you mean that even if all aspects of me completely mature, I’ll still be worse than Sacredfeather?” Shen Jian was rather dejected.

“Don’t compare yourself with Sacredfeather. There really aren’t a lot of races in this world that can compare to Sacredfeather’s bloodline. Even if you recover your bloodline as a member of the Starry Sword race to the very peak and reach the same level as the first ancestor of the Starry Sword race, you’ll still be a little worse off compared to Sacredfeather, let alone right now when your bloodline is still very thin.”

“Shen Jian, you’re actually extremely outstanding. Your talent is almost unprecedented even across the entire Saints’ World. Few can rival you. You’re just slightly worse off by birth.” The Wind Venerable paused. As if he felt what he said was not completely enough, he added, “Actually, you can’t even say you’re worse off by birth. After all, there are only so many races with such powerful bloodlines across the six worlds.”

Hearing how senior Wind that he believed to be almost invincible praise Sacredfeather’s bloodline so much, Shen Jian immediately became rather shocked. He could not help but look at Sacredfeather and ask curiously, “Sacredfeather, just what is your bloodline?”

Sacredfeather said nothing, but senior Wind said, “If I’ve guessed correctly, Sacredfeather should be a Sacredfeathered Tiger Emperor that only exists in the legends.”

### **Chapter 2930: The Four Races of the Daemons’ World**

Sacredfeather blinked his eyes and said nothing, but he was clearly extremely surprised by how senior Wind had managed to identify him in a single glance.

Shen Jian stared at Sacredfeather in surprise for a good while. His expression seemed like he had just properly met Sacredfeather for the first time. However, Shen Jian was not familiar with Sacredfeathered Tiger Emperors, so out of curiosity, he immediately asked, “Senior Wind, is the bloodline of Sacredfeathered Tiger Emperors really extremely powerful?”

Senior Wind nodded. “The bloodline of Sacredfeathered Tiger Emperors is indeed powerful. Among the six worlds, the only ones that can surpass the bloodlines of Sacredfeathered Tiger Emperors are the successors of the warring gods.”

“The warring gods of the God clan are the most powerful bloodline and legacy publicly recognised among the six worlds. As a result, warring gods also happen to be indisputably the greatest among the myriad races of the six worlds. Never has a warring god met an equal opponent at the same realm of cultivation.”

“Of course, you can also say that it’s impossible for anyone to be the opponent of a warring god.”

“Below warring gods is the level of Sacredfeathered Tiger Emperors. If the bloodline of warring gods belong to the first order, then the bloodline of Sacredfeathered Tiger Emperors would belong to the second order.”

“But in this day and age, only the warring gods are left out of the bloodlines of the first order. As for the second order, there are a few more. Before the Daemons’ World shattered, there were a total of four bloodlines from the second order.”

“Four? Senior Wind, are you saying that aside from Sacredfeathered Tiger Emperors, there are three other bloodlines on par with mine?” Sacredfeather said in complete surprise. He had learnt a little bit

about the bloodline of Sacredfeathered Tiger Emperors from Mo Tianyun, but it was only surface level knowledge. He had absolutely no idea that there were other bloodlines that stood on the same level as Sacredfeathered Tiger Emperors.

Senior Wind nodded. "Who knows how long it's been since the Daemons' World shattered, but it was still a major world after all. The various worlds possessed many ancient records passed down through history regarding the Daemons' World. I only learnt about the four great bloodlines through these ancient records too."

"Aside from Sacredfeathered Tiger Emperors, the three other bloodlines are the Violetgolden Black Tortoise, the Eternallife Vermillion Bird, and the Nineclawed Golden Dragon. They belong to the four imperial clans, the White Tiger clan, the Vermillion Bird clan, the Black Tortoise clan, and the Azure Dragon clan."

"The Sacredfeathered Tiger Emperor, the Violetgolden Black Tortoise, the Eternallife Vermillion Bird, and the Nineclawed Golden Dragon all possess status in their various clans similar to the warring god among the God clan. They stand at great heights and are highly esteemed."

Reaching there, senior Wind sighed. "The only pity is that ever since the Daemons' World shattered, basically no more Sacredfeathered Tiger Emperors, Violetgolden Black Tortoises, Eternallife Vermillion Birds, and Nineclawed Golden Dragons were born, as any rumors regarding these four bloodlines have fallen silent in both ancient records and the various worlds. It is like these four bloodlines have completely vanished from the world."

Senior Wind looked at Sacredfeather in some surprise. "As a result, when I saw your bloodline for the first time, even I was utterly astonished. I never thought the Sacredfeathered Tiger Emperor that had virtually vanished from the legends would actually appear before me. Speaking of which, how did you end up in the Saints' World?"

"I came to the Saints' World with my brother back then," Sacredfeather said at a small loss for words. Was this senior Wind's head acting up again? Why did he have to ask such a simple question?

Senior Wind suddenly understood. "Oh, so you came to the Saints' World with Jian Chen? Then how did you end up on the Tian Yuan Continent?"

This time, Sacredfeather was not the only one rather confused. Even Jian Chen and Shen Jian exchanged glances with each other.

"Senior Wind, is it time for you to leave?" Shen Jian asked carefully. He felt like senior Wind's moment of clarity was up, and he was about to descend into madness again.

Senior Wind shot a glance at Shen Jian and said in annoyance, "How impudent. Do I need you to tell me when I leave? Don't worry, my mind is still clear right now. I haven't lost my mind yet. Sacredfeather, why don't you tell me how you ended up on the Tian Yuan Continent back then?" Senior Wind's gaze was filled with curiosity.

Seeing how serious senior Wind was, all Jian Chen could do was explain. "Senior Wind, Sacredfeather was born on the Tian Yuan Continent."

“What? Born on the Tian Yuan Continent?” Hearing that, senior Wind became filled with surprise. Disbelief flooded his face. He murmured to himself, “That makes no sense. That makes no sense at all. A Sacredfeathered Tiger Emperor of the Daemons’ World was actually born in a miniature world below the Saints’ World. Even if the Daemons’ World has shattered, they should appear in the Immortals’ World, so why would they appear near the Saints’ World? That’s strange, that’s truly strange...”

However, Sacredfeather did not care where Sacredfeathered Tiger Emperors appeared. Right now, all he could think of was he actually had a clan. He immediately began to burn with interest. “Senior Wind, I heard you mention that the Daemons’ World had four imperial clans. Now that the Daemons’ World has shattered, may I ask about the situation of the four imperial clans?”

“They ended up in the same situation as us Spiritsages. The four imperial clans of the Daemons’ World as well as many fragments of other races and clans went to the Immortals’ World. Though, their luck was a little better than us Spiritsages. We paid an extremely heavy price to gain our footing in the Saints’ World, while the four imperial clans of the Daemons’ World assimilated into the Immortals’ World much easier.”

“But right now, they no longer call themselves imperial clans. They’ve merged into the Sacred Beast clan of the Immortals’ World, an organisation that no one can dismiss.”

“In particular, the Sacred Beast King of their clan possesses extremely great strength. Although he has yet to reach the level of Grand Exalts, he’s the only existence that I have no confidence in defeating among the six worlds right now.”

“Is the Sacred Beast King’s bloodline even more powerful than the bloodlines of Sacredfeathered Tiger Emperors, Violetgolden Black Tortoises, Eternallife Vermillion Birds, and Nineclawed Golden Dragons? Is the Sacred Beast King an ancestral dragon?”

“You actually know about the existence of ancestral dragons.” Senior Wind was surprised. Then he said in thought, “The Sacred Beast King is not an ancestral dragon, but he does come from the Azure Dragon clan. As for whether the Sacred Beast King’s bloodline is on par with the bloodlines of Sacredfeathered Tiger Emperors, Violetgolden Black Tortoises, Eternallife Vermillion Birds, and Nineclawed Golden Dragons, that’s quite a difficult comparison to make.”

“As for ancestral dragons.” A sliver of surprise flashed through senior Wind’s eyes. “If an ancestral dragon appears again, then the warring god will basically meet its match.”

“Unfortunately, ancestral dragons only exist in the legends, as they’ve vanished for far, far too long...”

After saying that, senior Wind’s expression became rather unnatural. He waved his hand at the three of them and said, “You go back first. It’s time for me to go.”