

Chaotic 2961

Chapter 2961: Eccentric

He Qianchi took a sip of the spiritual tea and sighed again. "However, we're weak in strength. Even when many of the peak organisations on the Ice Pole Plane still think about the great sovereign, we're powerless to do anything."

"The terrifying formation in the depths of the Ice Goddess Hall sends chills down the spines of all peak experts on the Ice Pole Plane. It's absolutely unapproachable. Moreover, just the Flame Reverend who's plotting against the Ice Goddess Hall is an undefeatable, terrifying existence on our Ice Pole Plane. With the Flame Reverend secretly watching, many of the peak organisations on the Ice Pole Plane don't even have the courage to help anyone from the Ice Goddess Hall. Everyone is afraid of being dragged into the matter."

Jian Chen sighed inside. Only now did he learn just what kind of a person the Ice Goddess was. Not only did her cold and aloof personality prevent the Ice Goddess Hall from developing any friends or allies in the Saints' World, but she was even on bad terms with experts on the same level as her. As a result, even when the Ice Goddess Hall had declined to its current state, they did not receive any powerful assistance.

The organisations on the Ice Pole Plane were clearly willing but incapable.

"Senior, is there any news on the Flame Reverend right now?" Jian Chen asked. He was the true conspirer behind the plot against the Ice Goddess Hall, as well as the most terrifying figure out there. Anything he did would have an extremely great influence over the Ice Goddess Hall's situation.

"The Flame Reverend vanished many years ago. It's already been a very long time since there's been any news on him, but you can be certain that he's still alive, as I've once heard the ancestors discuss this. The ancestors said that the Flame Reverend used an unknown method to control numerous Grand Primes. As long as the Flame Reverend is still alive, the Grand Primes under his control won't disobey him."

"However, once the Flame Reverend dies, the people under his control will all notice."

"However, after all these years, the people under the Flame Reverend's control have constantly been serving him. You can deduce the Flame Reverend's fate from the traces of their activity."

"But three million years ago, the first majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng had once chased the Flame Reverend through the entire Saints' World. It was also soon after that he vanished. He must be hiding away in some unknown corner to avoid the first majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng."

"The Ice Goddess Hall doesn't have any powerful experts right now?" Jian Chen asked in thought.

He Qianchi shook his head. "Apart from the sovereign and the Snow Goddess, there's no one close, as this sovereign is unlike the other sovereigns of the Saints' World. The other sovereigns had all taught a few disciples at the very least, or they've left behind tremendous organisations."

“However, our sovereign never accepted any disciples, nor did she expand the organization. The divine hall has recruited a few female disciples in the past, but these disciples are a group of female attendants at most. None of them are of any use.”

Reaching there, He Qianchi’s expression suddenly changed. He said, “Oh, I’ve suddenly remembered that there was a female attendant by the name of Shui Yunlan in the divine hall. Her name has always been on the Godkings’ Throne. It’s been there for the past three million years, except her name vanished recently.”

“There are only two reasons why names would vanish from the Godkings’ Throne. They must either be dead or their cultivation has reached the Primordial realm.”

He Qianchi’s gaze suddenly began to flicker with uncertainty. He gazed at Jian Chen in a strange way. Who knew what he was thinking.

When he heard He Qianchi mention Shui Yunlan, Jian Chen immediately became speechless inside. Shui Yunlan personally called herself one of the four great protectors. She was valiant and mighty, a terrifying, invincible figure back then on the Tian Yuan Continent. She had once given Jian Chen the impression that she was undefeatable.

However, he had never thought she would just be a female attendant at most in the eyes of a Chaotic Prime like He Qianchi.

“The Snow Goddess isn’t dead. She’s just severely injured and struggling to recover from her wounds. It’s said that in the past, under the sovereign’s arrangements, she’s been successfully reborn, but since it’s the sovereign’s arrangements, she can obviously calculate the various factors related to the Snow Goddess’ rebirth without much difficulty with her ability to control the heavenly ways and interfere with the operation of the universe. The female attendant called Shui Yunlan just happens to have remained on the Godkings’ Throne for three million years.”

“All of the supreme Godkings that can make it onto the Godkings’ Throne are extraordinarily talented. Basically none of these juniors will remain on the Godkings’ Throne for too long. Breaking through to the Primordial realm is difficult, but for people like them, it’ll be far easier compared to regular cultivators. There have basically been no examples where anyone has remained on there for three million years.”

“The peak experts of the Saints’ World have noticed the abnormality with Shui Yunlan a long time ago. She’s probably been sent to an extremely secretive place by the sovereign to patiently wait for the Snow Goddess’ appearance before escorting the Snow Goddess back.”

“Perhaps due to certain reasons, the place prevented Shui Yunlan from breaking through.”

He Qianchi mentioned it leisurely as if he was analysing something not worth mentioning. However, Jian Chen was on the edge of his seat as he listened along. He lamented over how older people were simply more perceptive. He never thought they could deduce so much from just a few clues.

He was basically spot on.

He Qianchi gradually formed a mysterious smile. He did not care about Jian Chen’s response. Instead, he lowered his head and poured himself a cup of tea, saying in an unconcerned manner, “If I’ve guessed

correctly, the Snow Goddess was not reborn in the Saints' World, or some smaller world, but one of the numerous lower worlds."

"Meanwhile, Shui Yunlan, who has been stuck on the Godkings' Throne for three million years, should have completed her mission and returned to the Saints' World. After that, she stepped into the Primordial realm, which was why her name vanished from the Godking's' Throne."

He Qianchi had qualms about the Ice Goddess since she was a sovereign, so he refused to call her by her name, replacing it with sovereign. However, he did not have as many worries regarding the Snow Goddess. He mentioned her name whenever he wanted to in an extremely natural manner.

"Senior, you've mentioned so much about the Snow Goddess. Is the Snow Goddess very powerful?" Jian Chen was filled with deep curiosity. He only knew a bare minimum about the past of his elder sister, so he obviously wanted to know more.

Whether she was the Snow Goddess or Changyang Mingyue, she would always be his elder sister in Jian Chen's heart.

A sister who had cared for him since young, giving him the warmth of his childhood!

He Qianchi immediately shot him a glance and said in exasperation, "The Snow Goddess is a Ninth Heavenly Layer Grand Prime, no weaker than the first majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng or the eight Saint Monarchs of the archaean clans. Tell me, is she powerful or not?" As soon as he mentioned Ninth Heavenly Layer Grand Primes, He Qianchi could not help himself as his eyes became filled with admiration and yearning.

"Though, fellow Yang Yutian, I'm very curious about just what kind of relationship exists between you and the Snow Goddess." He Qianchi stared straight at Jian Chen.

"How can the likes of me have a connection with a great figure as lofty as the Snow Goddess? You're completely overestimating me, senior." Jian Chen chuckled in a natural manner.

He Qianchi chuckled as well. "Looks like I've been overthinking then. Though, whether it's the sovereign or the Snow Goddess, they're both very eccentric. I haven't experienced it personally, but I have read quite a lot from the records in the clan and heard quite a lot from various predecessors."

"Whether it's the sovereign or the Snow Goddess, they're both great figures that are extremely difficult to get along with. And, as outsiders, no matter what kind of relationship you have with them, they'll come after you to settle their debts once they return if you intrude on their business without their permission."

"Whether it's for their sake or not, there's no difference in their eyes. They'll just treat it as another form of infringement."

Jian Chen was slightly shocked. He obviously understood that was actually a discreet warning from He Qianchi, to tell him to remain uninvolved with the Snow Goddess' matters.

Perhaps it could also be interpreted as telling him to not assist the Snow Goddess without good reason. Otherwise, once the Snow Goddess returned, even if he had shown kindness to the Snow Goddess, he would probably face ungrateful retribution.

“If that’s the case, the peak organisations on your Ice Pole Plane still wanted to help them back then? Aren’t they afraid they’ll come after them?” Jian Chen asked sternly.

“That’s different. Some of the peak organisations are devoted to the divine hall, but even if they were to provide assistance, they would not make it so obvious. For example, if foreign experts wanted to lay their hands on the divine hall, these organisations would band together and chase away the foreign experts if it’s within their ability, protecting this place. Only the Flame Reverend, because he’s just too powerful, leaves these organisations powerless.”

“Of course, some of the experts are also thinking about the bigger picture. They don’t want any payback for their efforts, but they do everything within their abilities to help the divine hall. They have absolutely no concern about the fate awaiting them once the great figures return. These people have actually mentally prepared themselves for punishment already. Even if they die in the end, they’ll stick firmly to their decision for the sake of the bigger picture they believe in.”

“These people only have a single thought. Only when the sovereign is still around will the Ice Pole Plane be powerful and prosperous,” said He Qianzhi.

“Have these people opposed the Flame Reverend’s forces before?” Jian Chen asked.

“Of course not. During the past three million years, apart from the mysterious Empyrean Demon Lord who rarely ever shows himself, no one has been bold enough to oppose the forces under the Flame Reverend, as that will only lead to death.”

“Moreover, a death like that is absolutely pointless in the eyes of these people. Even if they were to die, they want to do something meaningful for the sovereign.” Reaching there, He Qianchi sighed heavily. He felt completely helpless and said, “I really don’t know whether it’s a blessing or a curse for our Ice Pole Plane to possess such an eccentric sovereign.”

Jian Chen sank into his thoughts. He had gained a rough understanding of the Ice Goddess and Snow Goddess from He Qianchi. It was no wonder that there had not been a single expert in the Saints’ World that had ever considered helping them after the Ice Goddess Hall had fallen into trouble.

They were indeed two great figures that were extremely difficult to get along with. They completely treated the good will of others as malice and insult. There were obviously no experts in the Saints’ World willing to ask for misfortune like that.

However, after learning about this, Jian Chen felt troubled, as he knew that his sister was the Snow Goddess. He was worried that his sister would turn out like what He Qianchi had described after recovering the memories of the Snow Goddess.

Chapter 2962: The Three Ancestors

Afterwards, Jian Chen learnt about the Moon God Hall from He Qianchi, except there were not any major differences compared to the information He Qianqian had provided him with in the Darkstar World. It was all just the leader of the Moon God Hall, Nan Potian, had been hunted down by the Empyrean Demon Lord. Even when he fled into the Ice Goddess Hall, he was unable to escape death.

However, after mentioning Nan Potian’s fate, He Qianchi hesitated again. He added, “However, Nan Potian is quite a crafty person, and he’s very much in favour with the Flame Reverend. He’s only reached

Grand Prime recently, just a First Heavenly Layer Grand Prime, but he's even more important to the Flame Reverend than a few reputed Grand Primes that have proven themselves."

"On top of that, Nan Potian possesses many treasures that the Flame Reverend has bestowed him with, so it's really difficult to say whether he's actually dead or not right now."

"When Nan Potian fled into the divine hall, the Empyrean Demon Lord tailed right behind him, but in the end, only the Empyrean Demon Lord emerged, which was why many of us thought that Nan Potian had died."

"After all, it should be absolutely impossible for Nan Potian to escape from the Empyrean Demon Lord with his strength at the First Heavenly Layer of Grand Prime under normal circumstances."

"You suspect that Nan Potian is still alive?" Jian Chen's eyes suddenly narrowed.

He Qianchi shook his head. "I don't know. Nan Potian has only just become a supreme expert after all. Apart from the fact that the Flame Reverend stands behind him, he's not really worthy of our Heavenly Crane clan's attention. We obviously won't go out of our way to delve into the matters regarding him."

"Then what about fairy Hao Yue of the Moon God Hall?" Jian Chen followed up.

"Our Heavenly Crane clan hasn't been paying any special attention to news regarding the daughter of the previous Moon God. After all, it hasn't reached the level worthy of our Heavenly Crane clan's attention yet. If it were not for the fact that Qianqian specially asked the clan for this information last time, which was why the clan sent people to gather this information, we probably wouldn't even know the Moon God's daughter existed at all," said He Qianchi. The Heavenly Crane clan was far too powerful on the Ice Pole Plane. Even their Grand Prime ancestors amounted to several. With how powerful of a force they were, they previously did not pay any attention to the Moon God Hall at all.

Before Nan Potian, the Moon God Hall could only be regarded as a second-rate organisation on the Ice Pole Plane. Even their greatest expert, the past Moon God, was only a Chaotic Prime.

Why would a force like that garner special attention from the Heavenly Crane clan?

Afterwards, Jian Chen asked a few other questions. He learnt a lot of secret, useful information from He Qianchi. In short, he had benefited tremendously.

"I have one final request. I hope the senior of the Heavenly Crane clan with great accomplishments in the Way of Alchemy can teach me alchemy," Jian Chen stated his final request.

When he heard that was all Jian Chen wanted, He Qianchi finally eased up inside. He smiled in ease and delight. "I can't make that decision in the ancestor's place, but I will convey your request to her. It shouldn't be too big of a problem if the ancestor takes the three catties of Soil of Divine Blood suunto consideration though."

Very soon, they had reached a deal. After recording a memory crystal as evidence, he passed all three catties of Soil of Divine Blood to He Qianchi.

With the Soil of Divine Blood in hand, He Qianchi struggled to hide his excitement. He bade farewell to Jian Chen in a hurry before rushing back to the Heavenly Crane clan with He Qianqian.

“Three catties of Soil of Divine Blood. This is three whole catties of Soil of Divine Blood. We can refine so many cauldrons of Ancestral Blood Pills with this. This is just far too significant to our Heavenly Crane clan. I need to report this good news to the ancestors immediately.” He Qianchi was utterly overjoyed on the way back. He was so excited that his face became flushed.

At this moment, three figures gathered together in the very depths of the Heavenly Crane clan, in a majestic high grade divine hall that emanated with tremendous pressure.

The three of them all shone resplendently, and they were also wrapped in the glow of laws and ways, varying in strength.

The three of them were the three Grand Prime ancestors of the Heavenly Crane clan!

They were also the Heavenly Crane clan’s source of stability!

“The Heaven’s sect wants to exchange a tael of Soil of Divine Blood for a catty of Divine Metal of Profound Ice from us. What do the two of you think about that?”

One of the three ancestors said gently. Her voice was crisp and absolutely wonderful, like the sounds of nature. Through her voice alone, it was possible to tell that she was a young woman.

Between the three of them hovered a letter made from unknown material.

“We all know just how precious Divine Metal of Profound Ice is. Even our Heavenly Crane clan only has a catty of it, yet the Heaven’s sect actually wants to use a measly tael of Soil of Divine Blood to exchange for it. They’re out of their minds.”

“With how unruly and out of their minds the Heaven’s sect is behaving, that individual in their sect must be close to breaking through the Sixth Heavenly Layer and formally striding into the realm of the Seventh Heavenly Layer. Once he reaches the Seventh Heavenly Layer, our Heavenly Crane clan will stand no chance against him. Sigh, it’s a pity that the sovereign the Ice Goddess and her majesty the Snow Goddess aren’t around. Otherwise, even if the Heaven’s sect is a hundred times bolder, they’d never find the courage to behave with such impudence.”

“We definitely can’t come to terms with this, because it’s no longer a matter of our interests. It directly touches on the dignity of our Heavenly Crane clan. If the Heaven’s sect wants to fight, then we’ll fight. If worst comes to worst, we’ll just eat the Ancestral Blood Pill and achieve bloodline atavism. Afterwards, if we unleash the Divine Formation of the Crane Ancestor together, it’s not like we don’t stand a chance against a Seventh Heavenly Layer Grand Prime.”

The three ancestors spoke one after another. Through their voices, the three of them should have been a young woman, a middle-aged man, and an old man. Their ages differed.

“The Heaven’s sect doesn’t just have a single ancestor. Even if the three of us keep one busy, what about the remaining ancestor?” At this moment, the young woman spoke, “Though, if I ingest three Ancestral Blood Pills at the same time, I’m confident enough to stop a Seventh Heavenly Layer expert for an hour through the power of bloodline atavism. If I unleash the forbidden technique regardless of the consequences, I can even injure him to a certain degree. However, these Ancestral Blood Pills need to be refined with the Soil of Divine Blood. Ancestral Blood Pills without the Soil of Divine Blood are nowhere close to possessing such effects.”

Hearing that, the old man said as well, “Ancestral Blood Pills without the Soil of Divine Blood can only increase a fraction of our strength, and we’ll enter a period of weakness every time we ingest them. On the other hand, not only can Ancestral Blood Pills with the Soil of Divine Blood increase our battle prowess by a heavenly layer, it won’t lead to any side effects either. There won’t be a period of weakness.”

“Except Soil of Divine Blood is extremely difficult to gather. The clan does have a few Ancestral Blood Pills refined with Soil of Divine Blood in storage, but the supply is actually running low already if you consider what we’ve used up over the years as well as the fraction that has declined in quality due to sitting in storage for too long.”

“If we had ample Ancestral Blood Pills refined from the Soil of Divine Blood, then we might stand chance against the Heaven’s sect.”

Chapter 2963: Perfect Timing

The three ancestors of the Heavenly Crane clan engaged in a fierce conversation. Their tones were gloomy, which only demonstrated the great pressure they felt from the Heaven’s sect.

At this moment, the ancestor with the wonderful voice sighed glumly. “Heaven’s sect, oh Heaven’s sect, if you stopped being so haughty, offered something of equal value for the Divine Metal of Profound Ice, and tried to carry out a proper negotiation, it’s not like our Heavenly Crane clan won’t give you the Divine Metal of Profound Ice.”

“However, you’ve been so overbearing, offering us a price that’s almost insulting, so why would our Heavenly Crane clan give you what you want? Otherwise, would our Heavenly Crane clan still have any dignity left?”

“Or should I say, the Heaven’s sect has something else in mind, that their true objective is not the Divine Metal of Profound Ice, but to go after something else through the Divine Metal of Profound Ice?”

With that, the other two ancestors shuddered inside, but with closer thought, that was not impossible.

“Our top priority right now is to gather as much Soil of Divine Blood as possible, and then we need to quickly refine another patch of Ancestral Blood Pills. As long as we have enough Ancestral Blood Pills, we can deal with whatever the Heaven’s sect is scheming,” the old ancestor said sternly.

“It’s just that all of our Soil of Divine Blood comes from the World of the Fallen Beast. We’ve already lost our business in the World of the Fallen Beast, so obtaining more Soil of Divine Blood is anything but easy. Even if we try to purchase it from other organisations, they’ll just make exorbitant demands and take advantage of us.”

As soon as they mentioned the Soil of Divine Blood, the three ancestors of the Heavenly Crane clan became worried.

“He Qianchi has something important to report to the ancestors!” At this moment, an old but joyous and excited voice rang out from outside.

“He Qianchi? What does he have to report? What’s put him in such a great mood?” With their realms of cultivation, the three ancestors had noticed He Qianchi’s current mood long ago, which immediately filled them with doubts. Just what could make a great elder of the Heavenly Crane clan so excited?

They immediately permitted He Qianchi to enter the divine hall.

In the divine hall, He Qianchi bowed respectfully towards the three ancestors. He said joyously, “Ancestor Lan, ancestor Shi, ancestor Tian, there’s great news. I have great news to report to you.” He Qianchi bowed to each of them when he mentioned their names.

Among them, ancestor Lan was the woman with the pleasant voice.

Ancestor Shi was the one with the voice of a middle-aged man, while the old man was ancestor Tian.

“He Qianchi, you can get to the point. We’re quite curious too about what joyous event can make a great elder of our Heavenly Crane clan so emotional,” ancestor Lan said. Her voice was gentle and extremely pleasant to the ear.

“Yes, ancestor Lan!” He Qianchi answered politely. With a flip of his hand, he immediately produced a great clump of Soil of Divine Blood from thin air.

“Ancestor Lan, ancestor Shi, ancestor Tian, please take a look at what this is.” He Qianchi held the clump of Soil of Divine Blood. He was in high spirits.

But in the next moment, the Soil of Divine Blood in his hand vanished eerily, appearing in ancestor Lan’s hand like it had just teleported.

The three ancestors all stared at the clump of Soil of Divine Blood, and their presence fluctuated.

“This is Soil of Divine Blood! How is there so much Soil of Divine Blood? He Qianchi, where did you obtain this Soil of Divine Blood?” ancestor Tian cried out. The Heavenly Crane clan just happened to be in a special period of urgent need for Soil of Divine Blood so that they could contend with the Heaven’s sect, yet such a large clump of Soil of Divine Blood had suddenly appeared like this. It was such a joyous surprise that even as a Grand Prime, ancestor Tian struggled to remain composed.

“I obviously obtained it through exchange, but the person has put forward a few requests too. One of the requests is beyond my power, so it’ll be up to the ancestors to decide,” He Qianchi said complacently, as he knew he had just made a colossal contribution to the clan by obtaining so much Soil of Divine Blood.

“What are his requests?” The three ancestors’ hearts sank slightly when they heard the word ‘request’. They were extremely sensitive to the word, afraid that the other party would demand some unreasonable conditions.

“He had a total of three conditions. I’ve already satisfied one of them, so only two remain. One of his demands is large quantities of God Pills of Condensing Blood or other pills that can recover essence blood,” said He Qianchi.

“God Pills of Condensing Blood? Isn’t that a low grade God Tier pill? He’s offering so much Soil of Divine Blood just for some low grade God Tier pills like the God Pills of Condensing Blood?” As soon as they

heard God Pills of Condensing Blood, the three ancestors were all taken aback. They were dumbfounded.

Not because God Pills of Condensing Blood were overly precious, but for the exact opposite reason. To the Heavenly Crane clan that was endowed with strength and even had a grandmaster alchemist, they could basically get their hands on as many God Pills of Condensing Blood as they wanted.

“What’s the final condition?” Ancestor Lan asked slowly.

He Qianchi cleared his throat and looked at ancestor Lan who stood in the centre. “He hopes that ancestor Lan can teach him alchemy. That’s his final condition.”

“That’s it?” Ancestor Shi was rather stunned.

“Just those three conditions. Nothing else apart from that!” He Qianchi guaranteed.

“It’s that simple? He’s using three entire catties of Soil of Divine Blood just to exchange for so little? He Qianchi, you better not be fooling around with us.” Ancestor Tian had his doubts too.

“How could I ever fool around with the ancestors? Those are the only three requests he put forward.” He Qianchi smiled wryly.

Ancestor Lan fell silent for a moment and said, “Who is he? To think that he can actually produce three catties of Soil of Divine Blood. Doesn’t he know the value of the Soil of Divine Blood?”

“Ancestor, you must have heard about this person before. He is that Yang Yutian who disguised himself as the fifth hall master in the World of the Fallen Beast and stirred up a mess in the Darkstar race. According to my knowledge, Yang Yutian was on rather good terms with one of our clansmen, He Qianqian, back then in the Darkstar World. He Qianqian must have played a role behind why he’s offered up so much Soil of Divine Blood this time,” He Qianchi said carefully.

“Yang Yutian! It’s actually him! No wonder he possesses so much Soil of Divine Blood. So in other words, He Qianqian has done great for the clan this time,” ancestor Lan murmured softly.

“He Qianqian? Whose child is she? And which branch does she belong to? Though, it doesn’t matter whose child she is. Since she’s done such a great thing for the clan this time, we’ll definitely reward her heavily. She deserves to be rewarded heavily...” Ancestor Tian laughed aloud. He was in an extremely great mood.

Chapter 2964: The Moon God Hall

The Heavenly Crane clan obviously had no reason to turn down Jian Chen’s requests. They agreed to all of them without the slightest hesitation, as three catties of Soil of Divine Blood was already an astronomical sum to the Heavenly Crane clan. In particular, in this sensitive period of time, three catties of Soil of Divine Blood seemed especially important.

On the other hand, there was not the slightest difficulty for the Heavenly Crane clan to fulfill any of Jian Chen’s requests. It would not even cost them much at all to fulfil them.

As a result, the Soil of Divine Blood had basically fallen into the laps of the three ancestors. It was a one-sided deal.

He Qianchi did not hog all the merit either. Under his strong recommendations, He Qianqian also began to receive the favours of the ancestors for good. Even the status of the branch that He Qianqian belonged to rose drastically in the Heavenly Crane clan.

As a peak clan, the Heavenly Crane clan had numerous clansmen and a whole mess of factions and branches. There was obviously a sizable amount of internal strife too.

Through this incident, the branch that He Qianqian belonged to, as well as her father's generation, finally began to rise in prominence.

On the same day, after handing the Soil of Divine Blood to the ancestors, He Qianchi ventured to the clan treasury with a letter personally penned by the ancestors, removing a large quantity of God Pills of Condensing Blood before personally handing them to Jian Chen.

"There's a total of a hundred and seventy God Pills of Condensing Blood here. That's the entire supply in the clan. Of course, this is just the first batch. Our clan is already gathering the materials to refine God Pills of Condensing Blood. Once we've gathered them, the ancestor will immediately start refining, and the second batch of God Pills of Condensing Blood will be delivered to you soon afterwards," He Qianchi smiled. He did not even bat an eye when he gave away so many God Pills of Condensing Blood all at once.

Giving away so many low grade God Tier pills all at once would indeed be painful to other peak organisations.

However, to the Heavenly Crane clan that had a grandmaster alchemist and could produce God Pills of Condensing Blood en masse at any time, this was absolutely nothing.

The primary reason why God Tier pills always fetched such a great price in the Saints' World apart from the various materials they required was because there were only that many grandmaster alchemists that could refine God Tier pills.

Moreover, the success rate of the refinement process had to be taken into account too.

After giving all the pills to Jian Chen, He Qianchi continued, "Also, in regards to your request for the ancestor to teach you alchemy in person, she's agreed to it. The ancestor personally said that you can venture to the Heavenly Crane clan whenever you'd like, and she'll personally guide you."

Jian Chen could clearly sense that He Qianchi was much friendlier to him ever since he returned from the Heavenly Crane clan.

However, he was not surprised, as he understood the value of Soil of Divine Blood extremely well. The Heavenly Crane clan had obviously profited tremendously by him only demanding so much in exchange for three catties of Soil of Divine Blood.

His objective behind this was obviously to use the opportunity to help out He Qianqian.

With the God Pills of Condensing Blood in hand, Jian Chen did not want to stay there for a moment longer. He bade farewell to He Qianchi and left in a hurry. He was not in a rush to learn alchemy from the ancestor of the Heavenly Crane clan, as there was something much more important for him to do right now.

He had to replenish his chaotic essence blood!

Jian Chen used the mask to hide his presence before changing locations multiple times on the Ice Pole Plane with the Laws of Space. In the end, he entered a bustling city with a brand-new face and temporarily settled down in an inn. He planned on replenishing his chaotic essence blood here.

Hidden away among the people, he felt like cultivating in the wilderness was not as safe as a busy city.

Afterwards, Jian Chen entered a long period of secluded cultivation and recuperation. He ate the God Pills of Condensing Blood one by one by one, converting them into droplets of chaotic essence blood.

With an abundant supply of God Pills of Condensing Blood, Jian Chen's chaotic essence blood began to fill up once more. The strength he had lost with his chaotic essence blood slowly returned too.

Several months later, Jian Chen had depleted the entire batch of God Pills of Condensing Blood he had received from He Qianchi, but fortunately, He Qianchi delivered the second batch of freshly-refined God Pills of Condensing Blood in time, which was why Jian Chen could continue at the same rate.

The second batch only amounted to a hundred pills. It was less than the first batch, but it was more than enough for Jian Chen.

Finally, after depleting over sixty percent of the second batch, the chaotic essence blood in Jian Chen's body was full once more. He had returned to his peak condition.

Only around thirty pills remained now.

In the room enveloped by formations, Jian Chen suddenly stood up from the jade bed. Sensing the seemingly-endless power flow through his body, he could not help but smile victoriously.

He had been waiting for this day for far too long. This long-lost feeling, this great power, finally allowed him to find the confidence where he felt like he could deal with anything again.

In the next moment, Jian Chen's figure suddenly vanished. Without alarming anybody, he had left the inn and the bustling city elusively.

The Moon God Hall had quite the renown on the Ice Pole Plane, as they had produced Nan Potian. After Nan Potian became a Grand Prime, the Moon God Hall successfully squeezed into the ranks of peak organisations.

The Moon God Hall sat on a pure-white tundra in the northern region of the Ice Pole Plane. There was almost no human activity there. Apart from the disciples of the Moon God Hall that came and went every now and then, basically no one set foot there.

"The Moon God hall is actually a high quality god artifact!"

At this moment, a hundred kilometers away from the Moon God Hall, Jian Chen stood while merged with space, hiding in the surroundings perfectly as he closely observed the pure-white divine hall sitting on the tundra.

The Moon God Hall was just like its name, seeming like it was condensed from moonlight. The entire divine hall shone with the gentle glow of the moon, which made the surrounding ice and snow sparkle.

"It's a high quality god artifact, but it no longer possesses its former glory. The artifact spirit is already gone. It's just an empty husk now. It's more symbolic than practical," Jian Chen rejoiced inside. A high quality god artifact without an artifact spirit obviously posed much smaller of a threat to him.

At this moment, a Godking dressed in the uniform of the Moon God Hall flew out, flying over from the distance at a steady pace.

Hidden in space, Jian Chen immediately locked onto him and began tailing him silently.

With his Laws of Space that had reached the Eighth Heavenly Layer of Infinite Prime, he obviously could not be noticed by a measly Godking. As a result, he tailed the Godking for several tens of thousand kilometers. Only when they were very far from the Moon God Hall did he finally show himself to the Godking. He gave off the aura of a peak Godking and put on an act as if he was hurrying towards the Moon God Hall and just happened to run into the Godking.

"Hmm? Fellow, are you from the Moon God Hall?" Jian Chen feigned surprise and clasped his fist at the Godking in an amicable manner.

"Can't you see this king's uniform? Apart from people of the Moon God Hall, who's bold enough to be dressed like this?" The Godking stared at Jian Chen coldly and asked warily, "Who are you? Why do you block my path?"

"That's fantastic. I've finally found a disciple of the Moon God Hall. Greetings, junior brother. My name is Yue Mo, and my master is the Moon God, so I'm technically your senior brother." Jian Chen smiled widely.

"Your master's the Moon God? You're hall master Nan's disciple? Why have I never heard about you?" The Godking was filled with doubt.

"Hall master Nan? Haha, I still don't know my master's name, so I don't know if my master is the hall master Nan you speak of. However, I did hear from my master that he's already spent almost a hundred thousand years in the miniature world I was born in."

"What? You're a disciple of the previous Moon God?" The Godking was shocked by that before immediately taking out a jade talisman and crushing it without the slightest hesitation.

"Junior brother, what are you doing?" Jian Chen watched the Godking do everything with suspicion.

A crafty light appeared in the Godking's eyes, and he forced out a smile. "Since you're a disciple of the previous Moon God, then you obviously possess great status. It's your first time visiting the Moon God Hall too, so we obviously have to welcome you gloriously. We'll have an elder of the Moon God Hall accompany us."

"Please wait for a moment, senior brother. An elder of our Moon God Hall will personally come to take you back to the hall gloriously." As he said that, the Godking sneered inside, *"It doesn't matter whether your identity is real or not. Anything relating to the previous Moon God must be handled seriously. This is what the great elder personally instructed."*

"Even if it's clearly all a sham, it must be treated and handled as real."

Chapter 2965: Sixth Elder

“You’re far too polite, junior brother. Oh right, I once heard from master that he has a daughter. She seems to be called fairy Hao Yue or something. Do you know if master’s daughter is still around?” Jian Chen then asked.

Hearing Jian Chen mention fairy Hao Yue, the Godking immediately became even more enthusiastic. He said in a hurry, “You’re completely right. The previous Moon God did indeed have a daughter. She called herself fairy Hao Yue. Though, because of my lowly status, I don’t have the right to learn anything regarding fairy Hao Yue. The elder is almost here, so you’re more than welcome to ask the elder, senior brother. The elder will definitely know.”

As they spoke, the Godking became more and more excited. Earlier, he still had doubts about Jian Chen’s identity as a disciple of the Moon God, but when Jian Chen mentioned fairy Hao Yue, he became mostly convinced.

In the Moon God Hall, finding any details regarding the Moon God was a huge contribution. Now that a person who claimed to be a disciple of the previous Moon God had stumbled before him unwittingly, all this merit had basically fallen into the Godking’s lap.

“This person should have only arrived in this world recently, or he’s just arrived on the Ice Pole Plane, so he has no idea about what happened to the Moon God Hall over the recent years,” the Godking sneered inside. He looked at Jian Chen like he was looking at a corpse.

That’s right. In his eyes, Jian Chen was already no different from a dead man.

Very soon, a bearded old man with white hair rushed over from the direction of the Moon God Hall. He radiated with the presence of a Fifth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime.

“Ding Mao, you said you’ve found leads regarding the previous Moon God. Is that true?” the old man immediately asked the Godking excitedly as soon as he arrived.

“Sixth elder, I have indeed found leads regarding the previous Moon God. This person claims to be a disciple of the previous Moon God.” Ding Mao was extremely polite before the elder of the Moon God Hall.

The sixth elder’s gaze immediately landed on Jian Chen. He could tell with a single glance that he was a peak Godking, and his expression immediately became cold.

To a Fifth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime like him, all Godkings were no different from ants in his eyes.

“Are you really a disciple of the previous Moon God?” The sixth elder studied Jian Chen. He was stern.

“The previous Moon God?” Jian Chen showed doubt when he heard that. He said, “I don’t know if my master is the previous Moon God or the current Moon God. Anyway, my master just said he was the master of the Moon God Hall of the Ice Pole Plane, or the Moon God in other words. He never mentioned whether he was the current or previous hall master.”

“Hahahahaha!” Hearing that, the sixth elder laughed aloud. “That can’t be wrong then. When the previous Moon God left, he was indeed still the hall master of the Moon God Hall.”

The sixth elder’s gaze suddenly sharpened, like a pair of needles trying to pierce Jian Chen’s eyes and read all of the thoughts in his mind. At the same time, he barked, “Where is your master right now?”

“Master is in a miniature world, but master has given me strict orders to not divulge any details regarding him. I’ve actually come in secret this time.” Jian Chen came off as overcautious and inexperienced.

“He even forbid you from divulging any details? Hahaha, that’s not up for you to decide anymore.” The sixth elder sneered. He arrived before Jian Chen in a flash, and his hand erupted with great power, clamping down on Jian Chen’s shoulder like a vice. He used his power of the Primordial realm to restrict all of Jian Chen’s movements.

“You better come with me. Once we’re back at the Moon God Hall, I’ll make you tell me where the previous Moon God is hiding in detail.” The sixth elder sneered, about to take Jian Chen away, but in the next moment, his expression suddenly changed.

To his surprise, the disciple of the previous Moon God he had restrained was actually as heavy as a mountain. Let alone taking him back to the Moon God Hall by force, he would struggle to move him at all even if he used all of his strength.

“You-” The sixth elder widened his eyes, which were filled with shock. He obviously understood what this meant. It meant that his strength was on a completely different level.

“Looks like you’re on Nan Potian’s side.” Jian Chen stopped acting. Both his expression and gaze coldened. After letting out a gentle sigh, he waved hand, and the sixth elder, the Godking Ding Mao, and he all vanished.

A million kilometers away, in a glacial valley well below surface level, the intense coldness flowed around freely and formed a thick, icy fog that hid everything. Visibility was at a minimum.

At this moment, space pulsed, and Jian Chen appeared there silently with the sixth elder and Ding Mao. At the same time, a spatial barrier appeared silently, isolating this region from the outside world.

“This is the Sheer Ice Valley. Y- you’ve actually brought us from near the Moon God Hall to the Sheer Ice Valley in a single moment. W- who are you exactly?” The sixth elder immediately recognised this place and lost his usual composure and bearing. His face paled. Never had he become so stern before.

“What? T- this is Sheer Ice Valley? Sheer Ice Valley is almost two million kilometers away from the Moon God Hall!” Ding Mao was quite frightened too. He was overwhelmed with fear.

By now, he could clearly tell that this person who claimed to be a disciple of the previous Moon God was a sham. He had truly come with ill intentions.

“I’m fairy Hao Yue’s friend. I recently heard she was in trouble, so I’ve specially come to investigate.” Jian Chen stared at the sixth elder coldly. His sharp gaze even made the sixth elder’s eyes ache. “Answer my questions truthfully. If you cooperate, I might even spare your life. Otherwise, I think you know about the fate awaiting you.”

Before the sixth elder could say anything, Ding Mao had already answered instinctively. His voice trembled. “Fairy Hao Yue is already dead. Behind our Moon God Hall is the Flame Reverend-”

However, as soon as Ding Mao reached there, his body exploded violently, turning into a cloud of blood.

The sixth elder was terribly frightened by that. Ding Mao was a Godking after all, yet his body had been destroyed mysteriously. He could not even make out what Jian Chen had done.

No, it was more accurate to say that Jian Chen had not done anything at all. Ding Mao's body had exploded for no reason.

This eerie sight made the sixth elder shiver inside.

He understood extremely well that let alone Infinite Primes, but even Chaotic Primes one cultivation realm higher did not possess a way to kill people like that.

In the eyes of Chaotic Primes, Godkings were like ants. They could be slain effortlessly, but they still had to move a finger at the very least.

But right now, he had not even moved a finger, and the Godking was just gone.

The sixth elder gulped and said reluctantly, "Senior, you might be powerful, and you might have killed Ding Mao, but I still have a word of advice for you. Our Moon God Hall might be nothing on the Ice Pole Plane, but we have the support of a supreme figure, the Flame Reverend. If you do this, senior, you'll be offending the Flame Reverend."

"Looks like you don't plan on cooperating," Jian Chen said emotionlessly. Soon afterwards, he waved his hands, and a dense cloud of sword Qi suddenly condensed from thin air, surrounding the sixth elder.

Soon afterwards, the sword Qi began to spin around the sixth elder rapidly like a giant meat grinder. The sixth elder's miserable cries rang out with that.

The sixth elder tried to resist, but before an expert like Jian Chen who could even contend with Chaotic Primes, it was clearly a futile effort with his Fifth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime cultivation. It was useless.

Very soon, the sixth elder's body was destroyed, just leaving a faint and feeble soul floating there.

"I'll never betray the Flame Reverend. Even if you kill me, don't even think about learning anything from me. As for the friend you mentioned, fairy Hao Yue, she died at the hands of the hall master a long time ago. Hahahahaha!" The sixth elder's soul expressed as if he was fearless of death.

"If that's the case, then you can suffer." Jian Chen's voice grew colder. He began to target the sixth elder's soul with Martial Soul Force.

Jian Chen's current Martial Soul Force was still very weak. Compared to his accomplishments with the Ways of the Sword, the current level of his Martial Soul Force was not even worth mentioning.

However, Martial Soul Force obviously possessed its unique characteristics, which was that it targeted the soul.

As a result, Martial Soul Force was perfect for dealing with the sixth elder who had lost his body and was reduced to a soul now.

Chapter 2966: Infiltrating the Moon God Hall

As Jian Chen's Martial Soul Force turned into a black light and shot into the sixth elder's soul, the sixth elder immediately let out a shrill shriek, and his soul leapt about violently.

Clearly, the pain that Martial Soul Force could cause to his soul far exceeded whatever Jian Chen could do to his body.

And because Martial Soul Force specifically targeted the soul, the intense pain from the soul when the sixth elder received the attacks from the Martial Soul Force could not be compared to any regular attack.

Due to the fact that Jian Chen's current Martial Soul Force was still weak, coupled with his control over its strength, the sixth elder's soul did not collapse from the attack.

However, the agony from his soul could basically make him believe he was better off dead.

"Sixth elder, cooperate obediently, and not only will you face a little less torture, but I can even guarantee I won't kill you." Jian Chen smiled like he was telling a joke, attacking the sixth elder's soul with Martial Soul Force as he tempted him with words.

The sixth elder was an Infinite Prime after all. He already counted as one of the higher-ups in the Moon God Hall, so he definitely knew quite a lot of secrets. He could destroy the Godking, Ding Mao, without even batting an eye, but he was reluctant to kill the sixth elder.

Otherwise, capturing another Infinite Prime from the Moon God Hall might not be this easy.

"Hahahaha, no matter who you are or what background you have, only death awaits you if you oppose our Moon God Hall. The Flame Reverend won't spare you," the sixth elder's soul said as he trembled. He was extremely stubborn.

Jian Chen sneered. "Then let's see how much longer you can last." Jian Chen made up his mind viciously and unleashed the Martial Soul Force again and again, immediately making the sixth elder produce deafening shrieks. Just his cries alone could make hairs stand on end.

However, the voice was contained in an extremely small range. It could not make it past the spatial barrier.

"Under the torturing of my Martial Soul Force, even the artifact spirit of a medium quality god artifact submitted to me. I refuse to believe I can't deal with an Infinite Prime like you."

However, the sixth elder clearly could not be compared to the artifact spirit in the past. He had only lasted for six hours before going from rather dying than submitting to coming to a compromise.

"I'll tell you, I'll tell you! Please stop! Stop! Stop torturing me! I can't last any longer! I really can't last any longer!" The sixth elder's soul sobbed. He was extremely feeble.

"If you were going to submit sooner or later, why did it take you so long? Tell me, how is fairy Hao Yue right now? Has she really died like what the rumours dictate?" Jian Chen immediately began to interrogate him.

"I- I only know that the hall master personally tried to hunt down fairy Hao Yue. He even clashed with fairy Hao Yue momentarily, but the end result is unknown. However, with the hall master's strength, you can imagine the outcome of the battle."

Afterwards, Jian Chen asked many questions regarding the Moon God Hall. The sixth elder had become completely compliant too, answering all of Jian Chen's questions with everything he knew.

From the sixth elder, Jian Chen learnt about the entire strength that the Moon God Hall possessed. Apart from their hall master, Nan Potian, who was rumoured to have died at the hands of the Empyrean Demon Lord, the Moon God Hall had another seven Chaotic Primes and over twenty Infinite Primes.

They were much more powerful than when the previous Moon God was still around, as part of these Infinite Primes and Chaotic Primes had been absorbed into the organisation after Nan Potian had reached Grand Prime.

"Everyone in the world says that our hall master is already dead, but the reason why our Moon God Hall hasn't faced any turmoil is because basically all of the higher-ups know a supreme expert like the Flame Reverend is standing behind us," said the sixth elder.

"Aren't there any trusted subordinates of the previous Moon God?" Jian Chen asked.

"There aren't any left. All of his trusted subordinates that refused to submit to hall master Nan have been completely eliminated, apart from a great elder."

"A great elder? Tell me in detail." Jian Chen was intrigued.

"He's called Yun Wufeng. He's not the strongest in the Moon God Hall, but he is the oldest in terms of seniority. Whether it was the previous Moon God or hall master Nan, they've all received his guidance in the past. Speaking of which, great elder Yun Wufeng should count as half of a master to them."

"Great elder Yun Wufeng has always stood by the previous Moon God. However, because hall master Nan owes him a debt of kindness, hall master Nan never laid his hands on him. He only imprisoned him in the Burial Moon Cavern."

"The Burial Moon Cavern is a prison in the depths of the Moon God Hall."

"The daughter of the previous Moon God, fairy Hao Yue, had only been discovered because she infiltrated the Burial Moon Cavern in an attempt to rescue Yun Wufeng."

Soon afterwards, Jian Chen left the Sheer Ice Valley, except it was just him. The sixth elder was nowhere to be seen.

However, when Jian Chen emerged again, he had already assumed the sixth elder's figure, not just in terms of appearance and presence, but even his uniform was exactly the same as the sixth elder's.

"Apart from hall master Nan, the strongest in the Moon God Hall is great elder Yue Wuguang, a Seventh Heavenly Layer Chaotic Prime. However, Yue Wuguang has already left the Moon God Hall many years ago. It seemed like he left for somewhere else because he had some important business. Apart from Yue Wuguang, there are two Fifth and Sixth Heavenly Layer Chaotic Prime great elders in the Moon God Hall. They've also left many years ago to investigate whether hall master Nan is actually dead or not."

"As a result, in the current Moon God Hall, only four of the seven great elders remain if you include Yun Wufeng," the sixth elder's voice rang out in Jian Chen's head.

Jian Chen stood by his word and did not kill the sixth elder. Instead, he allowed his soul to exist, basically storing it in his head almost like it was possessing him. He temporarily hid the sixth elder's soul like that.

Of course, it was impossible for the sixth elder's soul to create any trouble before Jian Chen with how feeble it had become.

Very soon, Jian Chen swaggered into the Moon God Hall under the identity of the sixth elder. Along the way, many disciples of the Moon God Hall greeted Jian Chen politely. "Greetings, sixth elder."

Jian Chen secretly communicated with the sixth elder. Under his direction, he entered a central region of the Moon God Hall very soon. This place was normally used as a residence for elders of the Moon God Hall.

"Lead the way. I want to save Yun Wufeng!" Jian Chen said to the sixth elder.

"Senior, the Burial Moon Cavern is a sealed space constructed by the high quality divine hall. You can only force your way in there if you have the cultivation of a Grand Prime. Otherwise, you'll need the secret tablet that only great elders possess," the sixth elder's voice rang out.

Chapter 2967: Instant Killing a Chaotic Prime

"The secret tablet is the key. It can open the Burial Moon Cavern. Apart from great elder Yun Wufeng, everyone in our Moon God Hall possesses a secret tablet," said the sixth elder.

"Do you have a way to obtain the secret tablet from a great elder?" Jian Chen asked with a frown.

"That might be rather difficult, as none of the elders like me regularly go to the Burial Moon Cavern. If you suddenly ask a great elder for the tablet, it'll raise suspicion," the sixth elder said in a troubled manner.

Cold light immediately flashed through Jian Chen's eyes with that. He thought, *"Since I can't obtain the tablet through normal means, then I'll have to use some abnormal means. These great elders of the Moon God Hall have pledged themselves to Nan Potian already anyway. They're fairy Hao Yue's enemies, so it won't be a pity even if they die."*

"Sixth elder, find a way for me to approach the weakest great elder in the Moon God Hall."

"Yes, senior. The weakest great elder of the Moon God Hall is called Hong Moqing, a First Heavenly Layer Chaotic Prime. They had only joined the Moon God Hall several thousand years ago because of hall master Nan's invitation." The sixth elder's feeble soul lurked in Jian Chen's head, constantly providing him with various information regarding the Moon God Hall.

Perhaps because he had developed a deep fear for Jian Chen's Martial Soul Force, he had basically been serving Jian Chen with everything that he had. He did not try any tricks at all.

With the cooperation of someone who knew the Moon God Hall in and out like the sixth elder, Jian Chen moved through the Moon God Hall extremely smoothly. Even when he came across a few points with powerful formations, the sixth elder taught him the way to open them.

"Regions on the tenth floor and above can only be accessed with the identity tablets of elders. My Space Ring is in our possession, so you can use my identity tablet to enter."

“There are many branches along the way and each path leads off to a different place. We have to take the third from the left.”

“This is called the Thousand Step Staircase. Follow the staircase all the way up, and you’ll arrive at where great elder Hong Moqing cultivates. As an elder of the Moon God Hall, I possess very great status in the Moon God Hall, which is why I can directly see the great elder.”

The Moon God Hall was extremely large, like a miniature world. Jian Chen followed the sixth elder’s directions and reached his destination very soon.

Before him was a delightful garden with various heavenly resources planted in the ground. They gave off a dense fragrance, which was refreshing.

Jian Chen glanced past them and discovered that these heavenly resources were not of high quality. None of them had reached God Tier. To Chaotic Primes, these heavenly resources had a greater value as ornaments than any practical use they could offer.

In the very centre of the garden was a tiny courtyard. Sure enough, Jian Chen sensed the presence of a First Heavenly Layer Chaotic Prime from the courtyard.

“Sixth elder, you’ve suddenly visited this king, so what do you have to report?” At the same time, an enchanting, charming voice rang out from the courtyard, enough to spark the most primitive desires of humans.

“This is great elder Hong Moqing. Great elder Hong Moqing’s relationship with hall master Nan seems to be a little more than what you would call ordinary. She should be the most important person to hall master Nan,” said the sixth elder.

Jian Chen immediately began playing the role of the sixth elder, bending over and showing great respect. He clasped his fist. “Great elder, I have something important to report.”

“Oh? Something that even an elder of my Moon God Hall can call important? You’ve piqued my curiosity. Go on!” Great elder Hong Moqing’s voice rang out from the courtyard.

Jian Chen lowered his head, and a strange light filled his eyes. He did not directly speak. Instead, he communicated secretly, *“Great elder, I’ve just received secret news that the hall master might still be alive.”*

With that, the pressure of a Chaotic Prime suddenly vanished. A middle-aged woman in a red dress suddenly appeared before Jian Chen. Her figure was slender and charming. She was already in her forties, but it instead added some mature charm to her, making her very irresistible.

She was one of the great elders of the Moon God Hall, Hong Moqing.

“Nan Potian is still alive? Do you have any other news on him?” Hong Moqing stared straight at Jian Chen.

Jian Chen nodded and said cautiously, “Please activate the formations here, great elder. I’m just afraid that this news might be leaked.”

Hong Moqing did not doubt him. She immediately waved her hands, and a powerful formation appeared.

The formation did not possess any offensive or defensive capabilities. It could only isolate everything that went on in here.

However, as soon as the formation was complete, a powerful sword intent suddenly erupted, immediately making Hong Moqing's face change drastically. She immediately spotted a delicate, finger-sized sword Qi hovering over the sixth elder's head.

"You—" Hong Moqing's eyes narrowed suddenly. She could sense life-threatening danger from the sword Qi and instinctively tried to ask about the sixth elder's identity. However, by the time she had said a single word, the sword Qi over Jian Chen's head had already arrived, piercing into Hong Moqing's forehead with indescribable speed.

Jian Chen struck extremely quickly. Clearly, he finished off Hong Moqing in the quickest and cleanest way possible, just in case they fought and alarmed the other great elders in the Moon God Hall.

Boom!

Hong Moqing only felt her head rumble before almost losing consciousness completely. Eighty percent of her soul that belonged to a Chaotic Prime had immediately dispersed under the single strand of sword Qi.

The heavy injury did not just cause Hong Moqing pain. Instead, her consciousness blurred, or in other words, the intense, sharp pain immediately numbed her soul, making her lose senses over everything.

Hong Moqing collapsed like a board. Jian Chen's strand of Profound Sword Qi did not directly destroy her soul, but it did make eighty percent of it collapse.

"A single strand of Profound Sword Qi almost killed a First Heavenly Layer Chaotic Prime. It's even stronger than what I was expecting." Jian Chen was satisfied with the result of this attack.

Back then in the Darkstar World, his Profound Sword Qi was powerless against the Darkstar Emperor because his soul was protected by the bronze lamp. However, this time was the first time he had used the Profound Sword Qi on a Chaotic Prime after breaking through with the Way of the Sword.

"In the past at the Gloomwater sect, my Profound Sword Qi could only injure the souls of Chaotic Primes to a certain degree. Now, it can basically kill weaker Chaotic Primes," Jian Chen rejoiced inside, but he did not waste any time. He closed his hand, and a powerful beam of light immediately condensed like it was solid. It directly pierced Hong Moqing's soul.

Under Jian Chen's final strike, the remaining fifth of Hong Moqing's soul immediately dispersed. She was dead.

As a First Heavenly Layer Chaotic Prime, she did not even get the opportunity to fight back before dying.

"I've wasted a strand of Profound Sword Qi, but I have no other choice if I want to finish off a Chaotic Prime quickly and cleanly. Otherwise, once we begin fighting, the disturbance will be huge," Jian Chen thought. He collected Hong Moqing's Space Ring and found the tablet that the sixth elder was speaking about inside there.

Jian Chen stowed Hong Moqing's corpse into his Space Ring, preparing to feed her to the Immortal Devouring Orchid. Afterwards, he left this place with the tablet to the Burial Moon Cavern.

Chapter 2968: Yun Wufeng

In the Moon God Hall, no one had any idea that one of the three great elders present, Hong Moqing, was already dead. Everything in the Moon God Hall unfolded as usual, like nothing had happened at all. The Moon God Hall continued to operate silently in its own way.

As for Jian Chen, his disguise as the sixth elder was truly flawless in the Moon God Hall due to the sixth elder's secret cooperation. No one could notice any abnormalities.

He swaggered through the Moon God Hall under the identity of the sixth elder without coming across any obstructions, making his way right towards the bottom of the Moon God Hall.

"Greetings, sixth elder."

"Greetings, sixth elder."

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...

Similar voices constantly rang out in the Moon God Hall. Along the way, Jian Chen had no idea just how many disciples of the Moon God Hall he had run into. He even saw a few Infinite Prime elders just like him, and they actually went out of their way to greet Jian Chen.

If it were not for the sixth elder's cooperation, Jian Chen's disguise might have fallen apart.

After all, this was the Saints' World, not the Darkstar World. The Saints' World was filled with scheming and deceit, so basically all the Primordial realm experts that had grown up in the Saints' World had witnessed all kinds of schemes possible. They were not as easy to fool as the Primordial realm experts of the Darkstar World.

"Sixth elder, we still have some matters to attend to, so we'll be bidding farewell to you. We definitely need to go for a few cups the next time we're free."

Finally, Jian Chen got out of the situation successfully.

It was a smooth journey afterwards. Under the sixth elder's directions, Jian Chen ventured underground in the Moon God Hall and arrived before a stone wall in the end.

"We're here. This is it. There's a hidden door up ahead. Only when it senses the tablet will it appear.

After the door is the Burial Moon Cavern," the sixth elder's voice rang out in Jian Chen's head.

Afterwards, as if he had recalled something, his frail soul hiding in Jian Chen actually began to tremble uncontrollably. He asked in fear and worry, *"Senior, I've complied with all of your demands along the way, so I hope you can uphold your promise. In consideration of the fact that it's been very difficult for me to reach my current realm of cultivation, just spare my lowly life."*

"Don't worry. If I said I won't kill you, then I definitely won't be going back on my word," Jian Chen said indifferently as if he did not care. Instead, he closely studied the wall right before him.

With his current insight, he could obviously tell the wall was a part of the Moon God Hall. It was made out of extremely tough material. Unless he possessed the terrifying strength that could destroy a high quality god artifact, he could forget about getting through this wall by force.

As for the entrance to the Burial Moon Cavern hidden deep within the wall, Jian Chen saw no hint of it.

As Jian Chen studied the wall, the sixth elder who had been on edge became secretly relieved. He had at last found some peace when Jian Chen recognised his promise to not kill him. He thought to himself, *"This senior is a great expert who can instantly kill a Chaotic Prime. In his eyes, a measly Fifth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime like me is obviously even weaker than an ant. How could he break his word for a measly figure like me? Looks like I've been thinking too much."*

"I have betrayed the Moon God Hall, but at least I don't need to suffer the torture of the pain where I'd be better off dead. I've basically gotten my life spared too. If the worst comes to worst, I'll just leave the Moon God Hall and join some other peak organisation on another plane."

"Looks like it really does need the secret tablet." With a flip of his hand, Jian Chen took out the tablet he had obtained from Hong Moqing.

The moment the tablet appeared, it immediately began to resonate with the wall. In the next moment, the smooth, glossy wall suddenly split open down the middle, and a door silently appeared.

Jian Chen did not enter immediately. Instead, he sent the senses of his soul in first and discovered it really was a prison. Only then did he enter without worry.

There were many cells scattered throughout the Burial Moon Cavern, but all of them were empty. Only when Jian Chen arrived at the very end of the Burial Moon Cavern did he see a dishevelled old man in rags. He sat in a gloomy corner alone.

"Senior, it's him, it's him. He's Yun Wufeng. He's already been imprisoned here by hall master Nan for several tens of thousand years..." As soon as he saw Yun Wufeng, the sixth elder's tone became rather mixed. It was slightly melancholy.

That was all because the person right before them could be considered as half of the previous Moon God and hall master Nan's master, yet he had actually ended up like this now.

Jian Chen made his way over to Yun Wufeng step by step just like a regular person. He could clearly sense the powerful presence of a Chaotic Prime from Yun Wufeng. It was roughly equivalent to the Sixth Heavenly Layer.

The only thing was this presence had declined quite severely!

Very soon, Jian Chen arrived before great elder Yun Wufeng. He did not try to hide himself at all, except Yun Wufeng did not seem to notice Jian Chen. He just sat there alone without even opening his eyes.

Around him was a dark-red vine. One end of the vine reached deep underground, while the other end pierced his scapula and kept him trapped there.

"This is a Nether Ghost Vine?" Jian Chen's eyes narrowed slightly when he saw the red vine.

Nether Ghost Vines were a special type of plant. Not only did they possess great life force, making them very difficult to kill, but most importantly, they possessed an evil power. Once the Nether Ghost Vine had trapped someone, they would constantly be tortured by this evil power.

Not only would the evil power harm their body, but it could eat away at their souls too. It was something specially for torture.

Yun Wufeng could still be regarded as half of Nan Potian's master after all, yet Nan Potian actually treated him like this, which immediately made Jian Chen furious.

"Senior," Jian Chen called gently.

However, he received no reply. Yun Wufeng continued to sit there with his eyes closed, without budging at all. He seemed to be meditating, having lost senses over the world around him.

However, Jian Chen knew that Yun Wufeng was as conscious as he could be. He had detected his arrival too. The reason why he had not responded was because his heart had almost died from dejection already.

He had ended up like this after facing excruciating torture and suffering and having failed to emerge from his emotional pain.

For a moment, Jian Chen felt deep sympathy towards Yun Wufeng.

"Senior Yun, I'm fairy Hao Yue's friend. I've specially entered the Moon God Hall to rescue you," Jian Chen said solemnly.

Chapter 2969: Assassination Operation

When he heard fairy Hao Yue, Yun Wufeng finally responded. His eyes suddenly snapped open, except they were dim and gloomy.

It was as if the world no longer had anything he cared about anymore. All that was rooted in his heart was deep pain.

"What did you say? You're little Yue'er's friend? Do you have any evidence to prove that? And how is little Yue'er doing now?" Only when he mentioned little Yue'er did Yun Wufeng's gloomy eyes light up slightly. His voice seemed rather urgent too.

Jian Chen obviously understood Yun Wufeng was referring to fairy Hao Yue.

"Fairy Hao Yue's current situation is unknown. It's rumored that she has already met a bad end. Senior, I can't prove my identity to you right now, but that's not important. I better take you away from here first," said Jian Chen. He had killed a great elder of the Moon God Hall. Who knew how long this matter could remain a secret for, so he needed to leave as soon as possible, just in case delays led to unexpected accidents.

"Little Yue'er has met a bad end too?" Yun Wufeng murmured. His eyes were filled with pain. When he saw that Jian Chen was about to cut through the Nether Ghost Vine, he immediately stopped him.

"Don't touch this Nether Ghost Vine. If you touch it, all the Chaotic Primes present in the Moon God Hall

right now will immediately know. Back then when little Yue'er tried to save me, she was exposed exactly because she touched the vine."

"How regrettable. I actually failed to sense that they had already tampered with the Nether Ghost Vine back then, or how would I have doomed little Yue'er?" Yun Wufeng's face was filled with sorrow. He blamed himself for that.

"Don't you need a secret tablet to enter this place? Only Chaotic Prime great elders possess the secret tablets. How did fairy Hao Yue enter here?" Jian Chen was curious.

"Senior, fairy Hao Yue has a special identity. She's the daughter of the previous Moon God, so she's more familiar with the Moon God Hall than anyone else. Apart from a few special, hidden forbidden grounds, there's nowhere she can't go in the Moon God Hall." This time, it was the sixth elder's soul that relieved Jian Chen of his queries.

Jian Chen came to a realisation. Then he said to Yun Wufeng, "Senior, hold on for a moment. I'll be right back." With that, Jian Chen left abruptly.

"What are you trying to do?" Yun Wufeng clearly sensed a sharp light flash through Jian Chen's eyes. As if he had realised something, he immediately became alarmed inside.

Jian Chen stopped and said, "If I want to save you, I obviously have to cut through the Nether Ghost Vine first, but with the unique characteristics of the vine, I won't be able to cut through it in a short amount of time. They've tampered with the vine too, so the experts of the Moon God Hall will know as soon as I touch it."

Cold light flashed through Jian Chen's eyes. He looked back at Yun Wufeng. "Compared to waiting for the Chaotic Primes to rush over when they're prepared, wouldn't I be better off using the element of surprise to kill them while they're unaware?"

"They're the mainstay of the Moon God Hall. Sigh, so be it, so be it." Yun Wufeng found this rather difficult to accept, but he soon recalled something and let out a long sigh. He said nothing more.

After leaving the Burial Moon Cavern, Jian Chen maintained his disguise as the sixth elder and made his way towards the central zone of the Moon God Hall.

"There are a total of seven Chaotic Primes in the Moon God Hall, a late Chaotic Prime, three mid Chaotic Primes, and three early Chaotic Primes. The strongest among them all left the Ice Pole Plane many years ago, while among the three mid Chaotic Primes, one of them is Yun Wufeng and the other two aren't present either. As a result, the three Chaotic Primes that watch the Moon God Hall normally are all early Chaotic Primes."

"Apart from Hong Moqing, who is the weakest, a First Heavenly Layer Chaotic Prime, the other two are Second Heavenly Layer Chaotic Primes!"

"They should both be in possession of a method of emergency contact. Once something significant happens, they can use that to contact the Chaotic Primes outside. As a result, when I kill the two of them this time, I need to do it like how I killed Hong Moqing. I need to use the Profound Sword Qi while their guard has not been raised. Only then can I stop them from contacting anyone, and it won't cause any

disturbances either.” Jian Chen planned along the way and arrived where one of the great elders cultivated very soon.

The great elders of the Moon God Hall were not all gathered together. Every single one of them occupied a rather large space as their own cultivation grounds. There was a very large distance between them, and they never interacted with one another normally.

As a result, this was instead convenient for Jian Chen to take them out one by one.

“Sixth elder, master is currently refining a cauldron of low quality God Tier pills. He’s specially instructed that no one is to disturb him.”

When Jian Chen arrived at one of the great elder’s cultivation grounds under the sixth elder’s directions, he was stopped by a middle-aged Godking.

“I have something extremely important to report to the great elder. This matter is extremely urgent. I cannot allow for any delays,” Jian Chen said with the sixth elder’s tone. He appeared to be in a great hurry.

“This...” The middle-aged man outside was troubled.

“Dear disciple, bring the sixth elder in!”

At this moment, an old voice rang out from inside. The great elder had personally spoken.

“Sixth elder, please come in with me,” the middle-aged man immediately led Jian Chen inside. They entered a secret room in the end.

The secret room was clearly a place for refining pills. Flames surged out of the earth, and the entire room was extremely hot. In the centre of the room sat an old man in black clothes, with a huge pill cauldron before him. He concentrated on refining pills.

“Sixth elder, what do you have to report?” the great elder in front of the pill cauldron said. His eyes were glued to the pill cauldron, placing all of his focus on it, such that his guard was as low as possible.

Seeing this, Jian Chen immediately gave up on the plan to use the Profound Sword Qi. In the next moment, the Nine Star Sword of Heavenly Ways silently appeared in his hand and erupted with blinding light, immediately slashing towards the great elder’s head.

Everything had happened far too suddenly, and the great elder was concentrating on refining the pills too. He never expected the sixth elder before him to be someone else in disguise, let alone the fact that he would face an assassination attempt in the centre of the Moon God Hall.

The great elder’s face changed drastically. He no longer cared about the cauldron before him, lowering his head as fast as possible to dodge the lethal slash that could directly tear apart his soul.

However, Jian Chen’s slash was far too fast. When he slashed out, he even used the Laws of Space, such that the attack was like a bolt of lightning.

Coupled with how the element of surprise was on his side, the great elder was unable to dodge the lethal attack even when he unleashed everything that was within him.

Spurt!

The Nine Star Sword of Heavenly Ways conjured a cloud of illusionary stars and directly slashed through the great elder's head.

With that, the great elder's fate was set. His soul was destroyed under the powerful sword Qi.

As for his disciple, Jian Chen obviously had no plans on letting him leave here alive. He followed the footsteps of the great elder very quickly.

"There's just one left now." Having saved a strand of Profound Sword Qi, it was a great boost to Jian Chen's confidence. He did not linger for a moment longer, immediately heading off to the last place.

Soon afterwards, the last great elder present in the divine hall had been easily slain by Jian Chen after using a strand of Profound Sword Qi.

Even though he was a Second Heavenly Layer Chaotic Prime and his soul was stronger than Hong Moqing's, there was no qualitative difference, so he was virtually incapacitated after withstanding a strand of Profound Sword Qi.

"My Profound Sword Qi should be able to heavily injure the souls of Third Heavenly Layer Chaotic Primes now, such that they'll momentarily be incapacitated. As for the Fourth Heavenly Layer, I can heavily wound them too, but they'll recover very quickly. The influence they face will be limited," Jian Chen thought. His Profound Sword Qi could not be blocked through usual means, so it posed a threat to all Chaotic Primes. They were just more resistant to it when they were stronger.

Chapter 2970: Yue Wuguang

"I've used two strands of Profound Sword Qi. Only half of the power of my soul remains." Jian Chen searched through his Space Ring before fishing out a few pills that helped the soul recover and eating them all. He made his way back to the Burial Moon Cavern under the identity of the sixth elder.

The many disciples of the Moon God Hall had no idea that the three great elders who watched over the place had already been silently killed off.

In the depths of the Burial Moon Cavern, Yun Wufeng stared at the ceiling numbly. Everything he had been through during the past few years and everything the Moon God Hall had experienced flowed through his head, together with all the torture and pain he had experienced while locked up here. He experienced a multitude of emotions.

At this moment, a series of footsteps rang out without any attempt to hide them, which seemed ear-splitting in the silent Burial Moon Cavern.

Yun Wufeng drooped his head subconsciously and immediately spotted Jian Chen striding over. His old eyes flared up with light once again.

"You've done it?" Yun Wufeng asked. His voice was rather hoarse. When he said that, he felt rather saddened inside.

"The three great elders watching over the Moon God Hall have all died already. I can free you from the binds of the Nether Ghost Vine at ease now," Jian Chen said indifferently.

Yun Wufeng let out a deep sigh. He struggled to hide his sorrow. After all, there were acquaintances of many years among the great elders that had just died.

Now that he learnt these people had already passed away, Yun Wufeng experienced indescribably sadness.

“Senior, think about the Nether Ghost Vine, as well as fairy Hao Yue’s fate. Do these people deserve your grief? In my opinion, they’ve been let off lightly with just death. Let alone me, even if it were fairy Hao Yue here in person, she never would have spared those people either if she was powerful enough,” Jian Chen said. He crouched down beside Yun Wufeng, about to destroy the Nether Ghost Vine.

The Nether Ghost Vine was an item of evil, and because of its unique characteristics, its defences were extremely tough. If he tried to destroy it by force, it would be very difficult to cut through unless he crushed it with absolute strength.

But since the Nether Ghost Vine could even keep the mid Chaotic Prime Yun Wufeng trapped, it went without saying that it was obviously of a similar level or higher.

As a result, it would be impossible for Jian Chen to cut through it in a short amount of time. He was forced to exploit its weaknesses.

“Sigh, fair enough. Those people had it coming.” That was what he said, but Yun Wufeng was still rather depressed and in low spirits. He did not have the joy and excitement that came with almost breaking free at all.

Jian Chen arrived behind Yun Wufeng and used a secret technique to burn Chaotic Force, forming Chaotic Flames and incinerating the Nether Ghost Vine.

For plants that leaned towards evil and the yin element like the Nether Ghost Vine, fire was their greatest weakness, let alone the Chaotic Flames in Jian Chen’s hands.

The Chaotic Flames were nowhere close to being true Chaotic Flames, but with Jian Chen’s level of cultivation with Chaotic Force, they were still far more powerful than regular flames.

Immediately, the Nether Ghost Vine began to twist violently under the Chaotic Flames. The cry of an infant seemed to ring out.

At its current level, the Nether Ghost Vine had clearly developed a basic level of intelligence already. The Chaotic Flames caused it great pain.

But despite that, the vine wrapped around Yun Wufeng showed no signs of backing away. Instead, it constricted around him even tighter. At the same time, the Nether Ghost Vine gushed out with coldness in an attempt to contend with the Chaotic Flames.

Yun Wufeng shut his eyes, and his face twisted and distorted unnaturally. The Nether Ghost Vine’s full-powered resistance caused him unprecedented pain too.

Just as Jian Chen tried his best to help Yun Wufeng break free, a small-scale, silver spaceship shaped like a water droplet shot through the vast space outside the Ice Pole Plane as a streak of silver light. It swept through the dark space and directly entered the city of the Ice Pole Plane, approaching the Moon God Hall.

Soon afterwards, the spaceship stopped right in front of the majestic entrance of the Moon God Hall. As the door opened, a short, skinny old man emerged in a set of silver robes.

Many disciples immediately rushed out of the Moon God Hall, with even a few Infinite Prime elders mixed among them. They all arrived before the old man and said politely, "Greetings, great elder. Welcome back, great elder!"

"Alright, you can all return!" the old man said indifferently. He came off as a little cold.

He was the leader of the great elders, Yue Wuguang, a Seventh Heavenly Layer Chaotic Prime!

In the Moon God Hall, Yue Wuguang was truly an existence that stood above everyone else. He possessed paramount authority.

"Yes, great elder!" The disciples all backed away.

Yue Wuguang stowed the spaceship away and entered the Moon God Hall, but he did not return to his own place of cultivation. Instead, he directly visited the great elder who was skilled in alchemy.

"Old Liu, are you done with my pills yet?" Yue Wuguang called out from quite far away, but he received no reply.

But he did not mind. He directly entered great elder Liu's alchemy room.

All he saw was flames surging out of the earth, and great elder Liu's patch of pills were still being refined. Nothing had been touched at all. Great elder Liu was nowhere to be seen.

"Hmm? There's the smell of blood!" However, as soon as he entered the alchemy room, Yue Wuguang suddenly frowned, and his eyes narrowed. He discovered some traces of blood that had already dried due to the high temperature in a corner of the room.

Yue Wuguang's face immediately changed. He soon unleashed the senses of his soul and enveloped great elder Liu's entire place of cultivation. He found nothing, so he rushed off to another great elder's place, Hong Moqing's cultivation grounds.

There, Yue Wuguang also found some blood that had not dried yet. He could determine with a single glance that the blood came from Hong Moqing.

"*Oh no!*" Discovering traces of blood in the residences of two great elders immediately gave Yue Wuguang an ominous feeling. In the next moment, he rushed off to the residence of the third great elder as quickly as possible.

The situation there was obviously no different from the other two. The three great elders watching over the Moon God Hall had all vanished. There were traces of blood in all of their residences.

Suddenly, the soil burst open, and a part of the Nether Ghost Vine's roots emerged, waving about madly in the air and producing an infant's cry.

Seeing that part of the Nether Ghost Vine, Yue Wuguang's face immediately sank. Killing intent flooded out. "Something has actually happened in the Burial Moon Cavern. Just who is so bold!?" Yue Wuguang

let out an explosive bellow, and his tremendous presence as a late Chaotic Prime suddenly erupted. He seemed to turn into a huge storm of energy as he rushed off to the Burial Moon Cavern.