

## Chaotic 2981

### Chapter 2981: The Ice Goddess Hall (Two)

The divine hall seemed to be condensed from endless snow and ice. It was pure-white and flawless, merging with the world of ice and snow perfectly.

However, the divine hall was just too vast and just too grand. It was larger than any imposing glacier on the Ice Pole Plane, more majestic than any mountain. It was like a backbone that upheld the world, upholding the heavens.

On top of that, the divine hall of ice and snow gave off an indescribably vast pressure, a divine might that seemed to be able to suppress the heavens and rewrite the ways.

"Is this the Ice Goddess Hall?" Jian Chen murmured. Gazing at the colossal divine hall that was barely visible in the snow, his expression became mixed.

Was this the place where his sister had once lived?

"That's right, this is the Ice Goddess Hall. Looks like Yue Wuguang wants to escape into the Ice Goddess Hall," Yun Wufeng said solemnly. His expression became unprecedented stern. He seemed to become rather hesitant about whether to go after him or not.

The Ice Goddess Hall could basically be regarded as a masterless item on the current Ice Pole Plane, a place where anyone could set foot in, but this had still once been the resting place of a sovereign, the great Ice Goddess, after all.

Even if the fate of the great Ice Goddess was unknown, the Ice Goddess Hall had a deeply-rooted status on the Ice Pole Plane. It could not be shaken at all. It was an existence akin to a holy land in the hearts of numerous experts on the Ice Pole Plane. It was not a place that could be defiled.

As a result, Yun Wufeng immediately considered backing down when he arrived before the Ice Goddess Hall, afraid to intrude the divine hall.

He was even more unwilling to kill Yue Wuguang within the Ice Goddess Hall, which would make Yue Wuguang's dirty blood splatter in the Ice Goddess Hall and contaminate the supreme holy land in his heart.

"Go after him. Even if he escapes into the Ice Goddess Hall, we have to kill him for good today." Jian Chen did not have as many qualms. Speaking of white, his sister was technically half-a-master of the Ice Goddess Hall, so he was nowhere as wary of the Ice Goddess Hall as Yun Wufeng.

Jian Chen immediately swept past Yun Wufeng and his figure instantly vanished into the hazy snow.

Seeing how Jian Chen had already taken the step, Yun Wufeng could only sigh gently with no other choice, following behind him reluctantly.

In the very depths of the Ice Goddess Hall, there was a region enveloped in freezing mist. The freezing mist was clearly anything but ordinary. Not only was it opaque to the naked eye and unapproachable for senses of the soul, even the space within the mist pulsed regularly.

This felt like the space enveloped by the mist had become a heart, beating away vigorously and shaking up the place.

Whenever a pulse like that occurred, a terrifying killing intent enough for any Grand Prime to shiver emanated out.

This freezing mist was the Ice Goddess Formation!

The most powerful killing formation personally cast down by a Grand Exalt!

The existence of the Ice Goddess Formation had ceased to be a secret on the Ice Pole Plane a long time ago. There were numerous explanations about the formation on the Ice Pole Plane.

Some said that one of the seven Grand Exalts of the past, the great Ice Goddess, was hidden within the Ice Goddess Formation, either heavily injured and slumbering or healing and recovering.

There were also others that said the Ice Goddess had intentionally cast down the Ice Goddess Formation to give everyone a false impression that she was still alive, while the actual situation was the Ice Goddess had died a long time ago, or she was undergoing rebirth elusively.

Of course, no matter what people believed and said, the Ice Goddess Formation was just really powerful, extremely powerful. Even to this day, no one was bold enough to set foot in it.

The reality within the Ice Goddess Formation also became an unsolvable mystery.

At this moment, a man in white stood outside the Ice Goddess Formation. The man seemed to be in his forties. His appearance was nothing special and he gave off the presence of an Infinite Prime.

He stood outside the Ice Goddess Formation as his body trembled uncontrollably. Even his eyes were misty, gradually pooling up with tears.

Suddenly, he collapsed onto his knees. His crystal-like tears immediately escaped from the corner of his eyes, flowing down his face and dripping on the ground, condensing into beads of ice.

“Your majesty, are you still in there? Your majesty, can you hear my voice?”

“Your majesty, I’ve carried out your orders and successfully brought her majesty back to the Saints’ World. It’s just that her majesty requires assistance. Your majesty, if you really are inside, then I beg you to awaken quickly.”

“Your majesty, can you hear my voice? Please wake up quickly. Please wake up quickly.”

The man knelt on the ground and trembled away, letting out sobs as he cried softly.

However, with the sobs, his voice gradually changed, going from a man’s voice to a woman’s.

“Hahahaha, the ancestor really does have prophetic vision. No matter how carefully you hide, Shui Yunlan, one of the four so-called protectors of the Ice Goddess Hall, you just can’t escape the ancestor’s calculations. Sure enough, you really did end up coming here.” But at this moment, an old voice rang out from behind. An old man with a wide, conical hat silently appeared behind him.

The sudden voice immediately made the man in white pale. In the next moment, he chose to ignite his essence blood without the slightest hesitation, using a secret technique to escape from here as quickly as possible.

“Hahahaha, before me, that’s just a pointless struggle with your cultivation that’s only reached Infinite Prime recently. My ancestor wishes to see you, so I hope you can return with me,” the old man with the wide-brimmed hat laughed aloud. His presence erupted and the tremendous pressure that belonged to an Eighth Heavenly Layer Chaotic Prime flooded over.

The fleeing man in white’s body immediately sank. Under the pressure, his speed immediately became limited. However, before he could do anything else, a huge hand condensed entirely out of energy loomed over him, falling down with a boom like a cage that sealed off all of his paths of escape.

“Since you know who I am, how dare you still act with such audacity. You’re digging your own grave.” The man in white called out. His voice had completely turned into the clear and cold voice of a woman.

“Digging my own grave? Hahahahaha. The Ice Goddess has died a long time ago. The so-called Ice Goddess Formation is just a deception she intentionally left behind. Do you think the current Ice Goddess Hall is still the Ice Goddess Hall of the past? Looks like even now, you still haven’t faced reality.” The old man laughed aloud. His hand condensed from energy had already fallen down, sealing off this space. It gripped the man in white firmly like a cage.

The difference in their strength was just too great. A cultivator who had only reached Infinite Prime recently really would struggle to escape from an Eighth Heavenly Layer Chaotic Prime.

The man’s eyes coldened. There was no fear or dread, only surging hatred. Soon afterwards, his presence rapidly declined, using another secret technique which allowed him to suddenly vanish despite being trapped in the palm of energy with almost no hopes of escaping. He appeared in the distance, before fleeing outside desperately without even looking back.

“Hmm? Interesting, interesting. You really are from the Ice Goddess Hall after all. Even a mere maidservant is capable of something like this. However, there’s nowhere enough to escape from my palm,” The old man snickered. He just took a casual step and he suddenly vanished, making his way out in pursuit.

### **Chapter 2982: A Sense of Familiarity**

The vast Ice Goddess Hall was like an ancient beast, standing within the drifting snow silently. Although the artifact spirit was no longer present, it still possessed the same terrifying presence that could suppress everything.

The majestic entrance of the Ice Goddess Hall was wide open as well. Anyone could set foot in there. Even the many formations and restrictions in the Ice Goddess Hall had been rendered useless.

Throughout the entire Ice Goddess Hall, only the Ice Goddess Formation in the very depths created a forbidden zone.

At this moment, outside the Ice Goddess Hall, Yue Wuguang’s presence was weak. He used the last bit of power in his body to smash through the crystalline snowflakes along the way, directly rushing through the open entrance of the divine hall and entering the Ice Goddess Hall.

He was already slowing down, clearly running out of energy now.

The moment Yue Wuguang entered the Ice Goddess Hall, Jian Chen arrived as well. His surroundings pulsed with the Laws of Space as he entered the Ice Goddess Hall instantly with a single step.

Following him closely was the great elder of the Moon God Hall, Yue Wuguang.

Stepping through the entrance, the first thing that appeared in his field of vision was an extremely spacious hall. It was better described as a boundless tundra than a hall, as the hall was far too great. It was impossible to see the end of it with the naked eye.

The Ice Goddess Hall was clearly bigger on the inside. Its interior was as large as a miniature world, far exceeding the area that the Ice Goddess Hall covered on the outside.

There was a flash, and the injured Yue Wuguang appeared in the hall, but after reaching this place, he could no longer maintain his flight anymore. He fell out of the air instantly and struck the ground heavily.

Soon afterwards, a thin layer of ice crystals rapidly spread across his body. In that instant, Yue Wuguang seemed to become an ice statue.

The coldness within the Ice Goddess Hall was extremely intense. It was nothing to Primordial realm experts that were in perfect shape, as resisting it was not difficult. However, not only was Yue Wuguang heavily injured, but he had even used a secret technique. The great power he had obtained in exchange for the great price he had paid had almost run out too. He had reached the end of the rope a long time ago. He was so weak that he could not even resist the coldness within the Ice Goddess Hall.

“The Ice Goddess Formation! The Ice Goddess Formation! I want to go to the Ice Goddess Formation! Even if I die, I’ll sacrifice myself to make the Ice Goddess Formation’s powers erupt so that you die with me!” Yue Wuguang’s eye sockets were empty. If he still had his eyes, then it would definitely be possible to see his intense hatred.

He ground his teeth and held on forcefully, dragging his body that had grown rather rigid from the cold already with everything he had towards the depths of the Ice Goddess Hall.

However, his speed was not even close to a tenth of what he possessed outside the divine hall.

“Yue Wuguang, you’ve already reached the end of the road.” At this moment, Yun Wufeng’s voice rang out from behind. With a flash, he and Jian Chen immediately shot past Yue Wuguang, blocking his path.

Yue Wuguang had lost his eyes, but he was still a Seventh Heavenly Layer Chaotic Prime after all, so he could still clearly sense everything around him even if he could not see.

Sensing the two people blocking his path, Yue Wuguang’s face immediately twisted as if he had gone crazy. He said resentfully, “Yun Wufeng, if I had known the disaster you would bring to the Moon God Hall today, I would have completely eliminated you back then no matter what, ridding you for good. I feel regret, great regret for not pleading with the hall master to kill you for good. Otherwise, why would the Moon God Hall face its current predicament?”

“Yue Wuguang, you traitor. Even at the brink of death, you adhere to your foolish ways. If the lot of you hadn’t committed betrayal with Nan Potian back then, why would the Moon God Hall end up like this at

all?” Yun Wufeng’s face sank as he ground his teeth. “Think about just how many disciples were killed by you during these years, as well as just how many innocent elders have died at your hands. Even little Yue’er was unable to avoid this fate. You traitors of the Moon God Hall have already committed far, far too many sins. You’re steeped in crime.”

“Today, I, Yun Wufeng, will clean up the Moon God Hall and personally kill a traitor like you.” Yun Wufeng’s eyes shone with killing intent, suddenly swinging down with his sword and immediately destroying Yue Wuguang’s soul.

Yue Wuguang’s presence rapidly vanished. All of his life force disappeared, dying for good.

The mightiest great elder of the Moon God Hall, a Seventh Layer Chaotic Prime, collapsed in his own pool of blood just like this.

However, Yun Wufeng did not cheer up at all after killing Yue Wuguang. Instead, he felt disappointment. He stood before Yue Wuguang’s corpse silently and only let out a gentle sigh after a very long while.

Jian Chen’s gaze also landed on Yue Wuguang’s corpse, his expression mixed. He understood that the Seventh Heavenly Layer Chaotic Prime before him could be described as directly dying to his hands. If it were not for his Profound Sword Qi, Yun Wufeng would have never been Yue Wuguang’s opponent.

Suddenly, Jian Chen’s eyes narrowed. He merged with the space around him and vanished instantly. When he appeared again, he was already a hundred kilometers away. The Nine Star Sword of Heavenly Ways soon appeared in his hand, and he directly slashed it at the empty air.

“Argh!”

A shrill howl immediately rang out from the empty space, as if a sliver of a soul had completely dispersed under Jian Chen’s attack.

Yun Wufeng suddenly looked over. His expression became ugly. He said sternly, “It’s Yue Wuguang. He actually managed to escape with a sliver of his soul without alarming anyone. How dangerous. We almost let him get away.”

“Yue Wuguang should be dead for good now.” Jian Chen stowed the Nine Star Sword of Heavenly Ways away and arrived beside Yun Wufeng with a flash. He checked Yue Wuguang’s corpse and shook his head in some disdain. He immediately gave up on the thought of collecting it and feeding it to the Immortal Devouring Orchid.

At this moment, a man in white with an ordinary appearance appeared out of thin air near Jian Chen and Yun Wufeng with a pulse of energy. He was dishevelled and in horrible shape, and his face was sheet-white.

Spurt! The moment he appeared, his mouth sprayed with blood, drifting and scattering in this world of ice and snow with pieces of his organs.

“Hahahahaha!” Soon afterwards, an old man’s laughter rang out, echoing through the space there. An old man with a wide-brimmed, conical hat rushed over from behind. He moved extremely quickly, appearing before the man in white instantly. With a wave of his hand, a bronze cauldron appeared and

radiated with the might of a medium quality god artifact, freezing the space around the man in white. The cauldron then slammed down and immediately swallowed the man.

From the man in white's appearance to ending up in the cauldron, the entire process had only taken a few seconds. It could be described as extremely brief.

*"An Eighth Heavenly Layer Chaotic Prime!"* Yun Wufeng and Jian Chen witnessed this from nearby and immediately shivered inside.

The old man was even stronger than Yue Wuguang.

However, Jian Chen did have some doubts. The man in white who just appeared actually gave him a sense of familiarity. It felt like he had seen this person somewhere before.

However, no matter how he racked his brains, he was simply unable to recall the source of this sense of familiarity.

The old man also noticed Jian Chen and Yun Wufeng. His eyes hidden under the hat immediately flashed with powerful killing intent, but he soon noticed Yue Wuguang's corpse from the corner of his eye. He immediately shivered inside and thought, *"A Seventh Heavenly Layer Chaotic Prime. The two of them actually managed to kill a Seventh Heavenly Layer expert and force him to such a horrific shape."*

*"Looks like the two of them are anything but ordinary. They might even be able to challenge those stronger than them. Whatever, let's not make any unnecessary problems."* With that, the old man gave up on the thought of silencing them with death. He stowed the cauldron away and left the Ice Goddess Hall with a single step.

### **Chapter 2983: Realising the Truth**

"The sacred, undefileable land of the past has now become so chaotic. Sigh." Having witnessed the man in white being caught, Yun Wufeng could not help but let out a deep sigh. He was melancholic.

Afterwards, he made his way over to Yue Wuguang's corpse and stowed it away in a Space Ring.

It was not just Yue Wuguang's body. Even the traces of blood that Yue Wuguang had left on the ground had been cleaned up by Yun Wufeng with his own hands in utter sincerity.

Yun Wufeng held blind faith towards the Ice Goddess Hall. Even when the Ice Goddess Hall had already declined, he still believed it to be a holy land that could not be defiled and blasphemed.

Jian Chen was not concerned by Yun Wufeng's actions. He maintained a frown the entire time as he repetitively recalled the man in white who he found extremely unfamiliar, yet also gave him a sense of familiarity at the same time. He tried to recall where he had seen this person before.

At this moment, he noticed the blood that the man in white had sprayed out when he appeared. It was still there on the ground with the pieces of organs.

Jian Chen arrived before the blood and with a thought, a few droplets of blood that had already been frozen into beads slowly hovered in the air.

As a Primordial realm expert, every single droplet of his blood possessed rather powerful energy which had not run out. Through his powerful senses, he seemed to be able to peer into the owner's real identity by using the weak presence remaining in the blood.

Suddenly, Jian Chen made a discovery. He shuddered violently and his face immediately changed drastically. Even his gaze became utterly shocking in the next moment.

"It's her. It's actually her." The extreme shock made Jian Chen call out involuntarily. His heart stirred violently, surging away immediately.

He had already discovered the true identity of the man in white through the droplets of blood. He was Shui Yunlan!

Shui Yunlan was the only person who knew the whereabouts of his sister. If he wanted to find his sister Changyang Mingyue, then he needed to go through Shui Yunlan.

"My friend, what's wrong?" Yun Wufeng heard Jian Chen's cry and could not help but turn around, casting over a questioning gaze.

But soon afterwards, he discovered Jian Chen's face had become extremely sunken, which immediately gave him an ominous feeling.

But in the next moment, Jian Chen suddenly vanished. Even the Laws of Space around him were rather unstable, fluctuating away violently. He rushed outwards hysterically in pursuit. At the same time, a panic-stricken voice rang out in Yun Wufeng's head, *"Go after him! Go after him! We can't let the Chaotic Prime from just then get away! We have to make him stay behind no matter the cost!"*

Jian Chen's voice was filled with a hint of madness, as if he no longer cared about anything else. He immediately understood what had happened. Shui Yunlan being captured was anything but simple. It definitely was not because Shui Yunlan had made some enemies for herself.

Their true target was his sister, Changyang Mingyue!

At the same time, the Snow Goddess of the Ice Goddess Hall!

Jian Chen rushed out of the Ice Goddess Hall. He had never travelled so quickly before. He immediately expanded the senses of his soul, enveloping the surroundings.

Even his two remaining strands of Profound Sword Qi were ready to be unleashed at any moment.

Unfortunately, as the senses of his soul swept through the surroundings violently, he found nothing at all. He did not even find a single trace or clue.

The Eighth Heavenly Layer Chaotic Prime who captured Shui Yunlan seemed to have vanished into thin air, leaving no leads behind.

He immediately realised his realm of cultivation was just too low.

With a flash, the doubtful Yun Wufeng appeared before Jian Chen. Just when he was about to ask Jian Chen, Jian Chen cut in front of him. He was extremely worried, "Senior Yun, quick, help me look for that person's tracks. We have to stop him."

Yun Wufeng had no idea what was going on, but he could tell how panic-stricken Jian Chen was. He immediately nodded, "Alright, I'll definitely do all that I can to help you!" With that, the senses of Yun Wufeng's Sixth Heavenly Layer Chaotic Prime soul swept out violently.

The senses of the soul were far more powerful than Jian Chen's. Even when Jian Chen's soul had merged with a strand of true Chaotic Force, he could not contend with a mid Chaotic Prime with his current cultivation.

Yun Wufeng did not hold back either. As he searched around with the senses of his soul, he even formed seals with his hands and used secret techniques, scouring the world.

In the end, his eyes even shone with the light of peering into the unknown.

A while later, Yun Wufeng stopped all of his searching methods and shook his head with a gentle sigh, "The Eighth Heavenly Layer Chaotic Prime hid his presence and he erased all traces. With what I am capable of, I can't find him."

"D- don't tell me you can't even find the direction he left off in?" Jian Chen asked urgently. His eyes had even reddened slightly, becoming bloodshot.

He knew the Eighth Heavenly Layer Chaotic Prime definitely had an extremely colossal organisation standing behind him. Once Shui Yunlan ended up in the hands of an organisation like that, Shui Yunlan would struggle to hide any secrets even if she was perfectly loyal to the Snow Goddess with what these peak experts were capable of.

There were just far too many secret techniques that could delude and control the soul in the Saints' World. Some secret techniques could even make a person confess all their secrets without even knowing.

Once they used something like that against Shui Yunlan, his sister would be in danger.

"My friend, I can only apologise. I've truly done everything that I can." Yun Wufeng was apologetic. Jian Chen had helped him far too much, not only assisting him in escaping from the Moon God Hall, but helping him kill a group of traitors from the Moon God Hall too.

Yet in the end, when Jian Chen needed help, he was unable to do anything at all.

Jian Chen's chest heaved violently. His emotions were out of control. He was like an ant in a scorching pot, anxiously pacing around.

*"What do I do? What do I do? They've captured Shui Yunlan. My sister's hiding place can be exposed at any time, yet right now, I don't even know their identity. What am I supposed to do right now?"* Jian Chen clutched at his hair. At that moment, he really was tempted to possess the supreme power that could overwhelm all, or he would not be so helpless.

*"The Heavenly Crane clan. I'll try the Heavenly Crane clan."* Suddenly, Jian Chen thought of an idea and immediately rushed away using the Laws of Space. He did not even have the time to bid farewell to Yun Wufeng.



Jian Chen reached the Divine City of the Heavenly Crane as quickly as he could. He had already used the tablet of the Heavenly Crane clan to contact He Qianchi along the way, so He Qianchi had arrived in the city as soon as he reached the Divine City of the Heavenly Crane.

“My friend, what’s put you in such a hurry? Don’t tell me you’ve made a great mess because of the Moon God Hall?” He Qianchi asked as soon as he saw him.

“Senior, I have something extremely important to attend to. I want to see your esteemed ancestors immediately,” Jian Chen said urgently. Shui Yunlan’s capture directly influenced his sister’s life. He struggled to remain calm before something like that.

#### **Chapter 2984: Ancestor Lan**

Seeing how frantic Jian Chen was, He Qianchi cut right to the chase. He nodded, “Alright. I’ll take you to the ancestors right now.” As he said that, He Qianchi turned around and flew towards the ice mountain behind the city.

Jian Chen followed right behind He Qianchi. Both of them moved with the speed of Chaotic Primes. They were lightning fast.

Before long, Jian Chen had passed through an extremely powerful protective formation under He Qianchi’s lead, formally entering the Heavenly Crane clan.

The Heavenly Crane clan stood on an ice mountain. There were countless structures there, whether it be halls or pavilions, either built on the mountain or right in the mountain, on mirror-smooth platforms dug out from the mountain.

Ice cranes flew through the air from time to time, producing crisp cries. There were many descendents of the Heavenly Crane clan among them too.

“Greetings, great elder!”

“Greetings, great elder!”

He Qianchi flew through the many peaks of the ice mountain with Jian Chen, making their way towards the depths of the Heavenly Crane clan. They came across many descendents of the clan along the way, who all bowed and greeted them politely.

He Qianchi responded to these bowing juniors with a kind nod and smile.

*“I’ve already used a secret technique to contact the ancestors. As for whether they can help you out, that’s not something I can decide.”* He Qianchi communicated to Jian Chen along the way. He had no idea just what trouble Jian Chen had encountered, but he could tell it was definitely something major.

If it was mishandled, it might even affect other things.

However, the three cattles of Soil of Divine Blood that Jian Chen had produced made the Heavenly Crane clan owe him a huge favour. This favour made it difficult for the Heavenly Crane clan to decline any request from Jian Chen.

Of course, what happened next was not something a great elder like He Qianchi could decide.

Everything would be up to the ancestors.

Suddenly, He Qianchi's expression changed. He was both surprised and unsurprised by this. He turned to Jian Chen and said, *"The ancestors have agreed to see you, but the one seeing you this time is the strongest of our three ancestors, ancestor Lan."*

*"In our Heavenly Crane clan, ancestor Lan's authority is paramount. The two other ancestors pale in comparison, so when you see ancestor Lan, be sure to be a little more polite."*

He Qianchi instructed Jian Chen sternly and explained multiple aspects for him to be careful about. Only when he had told him everything he had to say did they finally reach where ancestor Lan cultivated.

Appearing before Jian Chen was an upside down ice mountain that hovered in the air. The tip of the ice mountain pointed down, while the waist of the mountain had been cut in half, forming a spacious land that faced the sky.

However, the surroundings of the hovering mountain fell with seemingly-endless huge flakes of snow, enveloping the place like a crystalline curtain. It seemed hazy from the outside, shimmering about mysteriously.

"This is the Soaring Snow peak where ancestor Lan resides. It's one of the three ancestral peaks of our Heavenly Crane clan. I can only accompany you here. Ancestor Lan is waiting for you on the ancestral peak, so you can go there by yourself," He Qianchi stopped and said sternly.

Jian Chen nodded. After clapping his fist at He Qianchi and bidding farewell to him, he immediately passed through the thick, flying snow around Soaring Snow peak, arriving on the flat surface.

It was also at this moment that the snow around the peak suddenly split apart along the middle, forming a path that reached right before Jian Chen.

Jian Chen hesitated slightly, before proceeding along the path. In the end, he entered a divine hall that resembled an ice statue.

The moment he set foot in the divine hall, he was met with terrifying coldness, which immediately made him shiver. A layer of ice crystals rapidly formed on the surface of his body.

The coldness was extremely terrifying. It seemed to be able to infiltrate his body, not only making him feel extremely cold, but even seemingly freezing his blood. Even his Chaotic Force began to circulate sluggishly.

In the centre of the hall, a woman in white stood with her back to him, unable to see her appearance.

Before her stood a huge pill cauldron. A heavy fragrance wafted out of the pill cauldron. Even just a sniff of it was refreshing, as if it could purify the entire body and completely wipe away all feelings of exhaustion.

However, the flames used for alchemy were not the Laws of Fire that bore tremendous heat Jian Chen was familiar with. Instead, it was a flame condensed from ice.

The ice flames gave off no heat at all. All it did give off was an extreme coldness, enough for people to feel despair.

“Greetings, ancestor Lan!” Jian Chen knew the woman before him was the ancestor Lan that He Qianchi spoke of. He immediately bowed politely.

“Yang Yutian, are you that person who disguised himself as the fifth hall master and had the various organisations of the Hundred Saint City dancing around in your palm back then in the Darkstar World?” Ancestor Lan asked. Her voice was very gentle, very pleasant and very crisp, like the sounds of nature. She continued before Jian Chen could answer her, “You really are quite capable. After all, when it just comes to your disguise alone, even I can’t see through it.”

“Speak. Why have you come to find me in such a hurry?”

“Ancestor Lan, I have an extremely important friend who was abducted by an unknown expert. This person used profound techniques to hide all traces. I’m incompetent, so I’ve specially come to the Heavenly Crane clan for assistance. I hope ancestor Lan can take action and help me find the whereabouts of this person,” said Jian Chen.

Ancestor Lan let out a gentle laugh, “You want me to personally take action just to find a person’s whereabouts? Out of all these years, you’re the first.”

“I’m also aware this is very disrespectful to you, senior, but my friend who was abducted is just too important to me, so I must ask you to help me,” Jian Chen pleaded.

“So be it. In consideration of the fact that the three catties of Soil of Divine Blood had alleviated our Heavenly Crane clan’s emergency, I’ll help you. Where was your friend abducted?” Ancestor Lan asked.

“In the Ice Goddess Hall.”

“The Ice Goddess Hall? Why would it be there?” Ancestor Lan frowned, before murmuring, “Back then, when the Emyrean Demon Lord barged into the Ice Goddess Hall, he destroyed all of the Flame Reverend’s plans and arrangements. Even all the experts that the Flame Reverend had stationed there were doomed. In other words, it shouldn’t be someone under the Flame Reverend.”

After a moment of consideration, ancestor Lan suddenly formed seals with her hands and beat them into the pill cauldron, making the pill cauldron operate by itself. Afterwards, she waved her hand and a powerful force immediately swept up Jian Chen. They both then vanished.

Jian Chen only saw a blur before his eyes. When his field of vision cleared up again, he had already arrived outside the Ice Goddess Hall.

“I’ll merge my soul with the world and resonate with the ways, to peer into the past and the future. Let’s see whether I can find that person’s tracks,” said ancestor Lan. Soon afterwards, ways and laws radiated from her body, as if she could represent the supreme order of the world to a certain degree.

Of course, it was only to a certain degree. Compared to actual Grand Exalts, she was worlds apart.

Under this state, the various matters of the past that had occurred in the world played out in ancestor Lan’s head like pages of a book. None of the matters that occurred in the past could be hidden from her.

Jian Chen waited anxiously. He was both nervous and eager. He was eager for ancestor Lan to live up to his hopes and accurately pinpoint the identity of the expert with the bamboo hat.

If he did not even know the expert's identity and background, then he could forget about saving anyone.

A while later, ancestor Lan opened her eyes again. A sliver of surprise flashed through her bright eyes. She said, "A Grand Prime secretly erased all traces of the person, and the Grand Prime's quite powerful too, a mid Grand Prime at the very least."

Jian Chen's face changed drastically. What he worried about the most had still ended up happening. However, he still gazed at ancestor Lan with a final ray of hope, "Ancestor Lan, did you find any clues?"

Ancestor Lan shook her head gently.

### **Chapter 2985: Ancestor Lan's Assistance**

Jian Chen's face immediately paled. Even the last bit of hope and anticipation left in his heart was put out.

He did not care about Shui Yunlan's life. However, Shui Yunlan was the only person that knew his sister's whereabouts right now. With Shui Yunlan captured, it was obviously impossible for his sister's location to remain hidden.

After all, a peak expert that was a mid Grand Prime at the very least stood behind the Chaotic Prime that captured Shui Yunlan.

And mid Grand Prime was only a conservative estimate from ancestor Lan. Probably even ancestor Lan was uncertain whether the person who erased the traces was a mid or late Grand Prime.

All supreme experts like that possessed exceptional abilities. They possessed various techniques. Before experts like that, Jian Chen was not sure at all whether Shui Yunlan could keep her secret.

For a moment, Jian Chen was burning with anxiety, even making him lose his senses slightly.

All the experts he had made contact with in the past flashed through his head.

The Wind Venerable, the first majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, and Mo Tianyun.

Among the figures capable of dealing with the current situation, he could only think of the three of them. After all, this matter touched on figures that stood as mid Grand Primes. Even the Martial Soul lineage could not necessarily handle this situation.

However, among the three of them, Mo Tianyun was elusive. It was impossible for him to get in contact with him.

Even if he could get in contact with Mo Tianyun, he was uncertain whether he would actually help out or not. After all, this was trying to find a person throughout the vast cosmos after a mid Grand Prime had erased all traces.

Achieving this had absolutely nothing to do with battle prowess. It completely depended on their capabilities and abilities.

At the very least, even an expert like ancestor Lan was powerless over this.

As for the first majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, Jian Chen directly dismissed her. He understood that trying to get the first majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng to do something for him would just be a vain attempt. His chances were zero.

Finally, there was only the Wind Venerable that he truly felt was dependable!

However, the Wind Venerable's breakthrough was not complete yet. He had successfully merged with the membrane of the world, but he had yet to grasp the powers of Grand Exalts. Moreover, the Wind Venerable had once said to him on the nameless planet that he was unable to assist him before he had completely grasped the powers.

As a result, Jian Chen had some second thoughts even though he thought of the Wind Venerable. He did not dare to actually get the Wind Venerable to assist him.

He did not know if his sudden interference would cause some irreversible influence over the Wind Venerable's attempt to grasp the power of Grand Exalts.

Jian Chen fell backwards on his bottom. The only three supreme experts he could think of were unable to assist him due to various reasons. His sister's life and safety weighed on his mind, making him feel so powerless.

Ancestor Lan also seemed to see how anxious Jian Chen was. After a moment of thought, she said, "You don't have to worry too much. I might not be able to find any traces, but there is a person who might be able to."

"Who? Ancestor Lan, tell me who?" As if new life had been breathed into Jian Chen, he immediately stood up from the ground. He stared at ancestor Lan with eyes filled with hope.

Only at that moment did he see ancestor Lan's appearance.

From her appearance alone, ancestor Lan was not very old. She looked like a young woman in her prime, in her early twenties. She was very beautiful, as beautiful as her voice. Her delicate features were perfect as if they were created by nature itself, like a divine masterpiece, a beautiful piece of jade naturally produced by the land. He was unable to find any flaws at all.

However, Jian Chen's head was filled with worries for his elder sister right now, so no matter how beautiful ancestor Lan was, he was completely unaffected by her appearance.

"Even if I tell you who he is, you might not necessarily be able to get him to help you. However, there is something he wishes me to do for him, so you'll need me to stand forward and ask him. C'mon, let's return to the Heavenly Crane clan first and wait for the person's arrival," said ancestor Lan. Afterwards, with a wave of her hand, she and Jian Chen immediately vanished.

In the Heavenly Crane clan, a special courtyard used for receiving important guests was allocated to Jian Chen. Meanwhile, a white feather silently shot through the air from the Soaring Snow peak, flying across most of the clan before directly entering a palace of ice and snow and stopping before a ruddy old man.

The old man was called He Yigui. He was one of the great elders of the Heavenly Crane clan.

Although they were both great elders, his status was much higher than He Qianchi's. He had already reached the Eighth Heavenly Layer of Chaotic Prime, and he grasped the Laws of Space.

“He Yigui, proceed to the Five Point sect on the Star Brilliance Plane immediately with this letter of mine and personally hand it to the Point Cloud Venerable,” ancestor Lan’s voice rang out.

“Yes, ancestor Lan!” He Yigui said respectfully. He caught ancestor Lan’s letter courteously. The moment it entered his hands, he vanished into thin air.

Soon after He Yigui had left, He Qianchi bowed politely towards the firmly-shut door outside the divine hall where ancestor Lan refined her pills. “He Qianchi wishes to see the ancestor!”

“He Qianchi, did Yang Yutian ask you about the Ice Goddess Hall in the past?” Ancestor Lan’s voice rang out from the alchemy room. The door was firmly shut, so He Qianchi could only stand outside. His rather hunched-over figure was swallowed by the sky full of wind and snow.

“Yes, ancestor Lan!”

“Repeat the entire conversation you had with him word for word to me,” ancestor Lan’s voice rang out.

In the Heavenly Crane clan, ancestor Lan was a paramount existence, so He Qianchi dared not decline even a single request from ancestor Lan, let alone ask for the reason. All he could do was oblige unconditionally.

He Qianchi followed ancestor Lan’s orders and completely repeated his entire conversation with Jian Chen about the Ice Goddess Hall from the past.

After listening to everything, the alchemy room fell into a moment of silence. Only a while later did ancestor Lan’s voice ring out slowly, “You can go. Remember, do not mention anything you’ve said today to anyone else.”

He Qianchi left the Soaring Snow peak. Inside the alchemy room, the ice flames continued to burn as ancestor Lan sat in the middle of the air, facing the alchemy cauldron. Her eyes that resembled sapphires shone with a startling, cold light.

Elsewhere, He Yigui hurried to the Star Brilliance Plane as quickly as he could. He directly unleashed his cultivation as an Eighth Heavenly Layer Chaotic Prime. That was enough to earn him priority to take the interplanar teleportation formations anywhere.

He used the interplanar teleportation formation to move between planes first. Whenever he reached a plane, he would use the Laws of Space to reach the next teleportation destination.

After several teleportations, he finally reached the Star Brilliance Plane in the shortest time possible, immediately arriving in the Five Point sect to personally hand ancestor Lan’s letter to the Point Cloud Venerable.

In the Five Point sect, the Point Cloud Venerable personally received He Yigui. When he accepted the feather-like letter from He Yigui, he immediately beamed with joy.

“Ancestor Lan of your Heavenly Crane clan has finally agreed to refine a cauldron of pills for me. She’s looking for someone? That’s no problem. As long as ancestor Lan is willing to refine a cauldron of God Tier pills for me, I’ll agree even if it’s finding ten or a hundred people, let alone one.”

“Hahaha, elder He Yigui, ancestor Lan of your Heavenly Crane clan is in a hurry. C’mon, let’s go to the Heavenly Crane clan right now.”

### **Chapter 2986: The Demonic Castle Arrives**

All Jian Chen could do was believe in ancestor Lan. Under ancestor Lan’s arrangements, he occupied a courtyard alone and waited for her news.

Fallen snow covered everywhere, both inside and outside the courtyard, forming a thick layer on the ground. There were also various ornaments sculpted from transparent ice scattered in the surroundings, refracting the warm sunlight into rainbows. It was dazzling.

However, Jian Chen was in no mood to appreciate the scenery unique to the Ice Pole Plane. He truly felt each day to be as long as a year during the process of waiting. For the first time in his life, he felt that time actually passed so slowly.

*“Shui Yunlan has only just been captured. Even if she has been placed under control, it’ll probably take her a while before she reveals where my sister is hiding, so the hiding place won’t be divulged so quickly. I have to stay calm, stay calm, stay calm.”* Jian Chen paced around in the courtyard, leaving absolutely no traces in the snow. He was restless, constantly trying to straighten out his thoughts.

He also understood that panicking right now was useless given the circumstances.

Suddenly, Jian Chen raised his head. His sharp gaze seemed to pierce the sky like a sword, allowing him to see the vast cosmos.

He was already a Ninth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime with battle prowess on par with Chaotic Primes. His senses were extremely sharp. At that moment, he actually sensed surging demon Qi from outer space, approaching the Ice Pole Plane with extremely great speed.

Boom!

A while later, a great rumble rang across the entire plane. The surging demon Qi from outer space had directly slammed into the Ice Pole Plane, landing in the distance heavily with tremendous pressure. The great rumble it had produced when it landed even took Jian Chen by surprise when he was deep within the Heavenly Crane clan.

*“It’s the Emyrean Demon Cult!”* Jian Chen’s eyes lit up. He was not unfamiliar with this demon Qi. Back then on the Cloud Plane, he had come into contact with it more than once. It clearly belonged to the Emyrean Demon Cult.

And, he could see through the thick demon Qi that it was hiding a pitch-black divine hall, as grand as a castle.

When he saw the demonic castle within the surging demon Qi, Jian Chen’s eyes immediately lit up.

Back then on the Delight Plane, Jian Chen had once worked with the Emyrean Demon Cult to attack the greatest organization there, the Cloudsurge Empire.

Back then, the Empyrean Demon Cult had utilised a high quality god artifact demonic castle. Jian Chen could clearly see that the demonic castle back then on the Delight Plane was exactly the same as the one that had just appeared on the Ice Pole Plane.

*“The Empyrean Demon Cult has actually come to the Ice Pole Plane?”* For a moment, Jian Chen felt both surprised and excited.

He could vaguely sense that the region where the Empyrean Demon Cult’s divine hall had landed was in the same direction as the Hefeng clan.

*“Has the Empyrean Demon Cult travelled all the way here to wage war against the Hefeng clan?”* Jian Chen guessed.

Having arrived on the Ice Pole Plane in such a brazen fashion, the Empyrean Demon Cult had obviously caught the attention of all organisations on the plane. For a moment, countless senses of the soul wove together in the air above the region where the divine hall resided. All of the experts on the plane paid close attention, but none of them stood forward to interfere with the Empyrean Demon Cult’s affairs.

In the Heavenly Crane clan, Jian Chen could not help but become restless. He was tempted to leave the Heavenly Crane clan right and now venture to the Empyrean Demon Cult to see if he could contact Mo Tianyun.

*“The Point Cloud Venerable of the Five Point sect has come to visit the Heavenly Crane clan under ancestor Lan’s invitation.”* But at this moment, an old voice rang out from outside.

When he heard the Point Cloud Venerable, Jian Chen’s eyes narrowed. He thought, *“The Point Cloud Venerable of the Star Brilliance Plane is actually here? Don’t tell me the person that ancestor Lan invited was the Point Cloud Venerable of the Five Point sect?”*

*“You’ve travelled quite the distance, Point Cloud Venerable. Please come in,”* at the same time, ancestor Lan’s voice rang out from one of the three ancestral peaks. The protective formation around the Heavenly Crane clan suddenly split open, and a wide path condensed from flying snow, hovering in the air.

This was a form of greeting from the Heavenly Crane clan. Only those whose status had reached a certain level could enjoy treatment like that.

*“Come to the Soaring Snow peak immediately!”* Ancestor Lan’s pleasant voice also rang out in Jian Chen’s head.

Jian Chen had been waiting for this moment the entire time. He did not hesitate at all, immediately flying to the Soaring Snow peak as quickly as he could.

When he reached the Soaring Snow peak, the Point Cloud Venerable had already beaten him there, standing with ancestor Lan.

Jian Chen did not find the Point Cloud Venerable’s name unfamiliar at all. Back then on the Star Brilliance Plane, Kai Ya and he were hunted down by the Elder of Mountains and Seas. They were trapped in the Elder of Mountains and Seas’ Heaven-obscuring Barrier of Flowing Water, and it was the



Point Cloud Venerable who secretly took action in the end that destroyed the Elder of Mountains and Seas' Heaven-obscuring Barrier of Flowing Water.

Afterwards, when he ventured to the Aqua Plane to destroy the Gloomwater sect, it was all thanks to the Point Cloud Venerable's secret assistance that prevented any accidents from happening when he annihilated the Gloomwater sect.

Otherwise, once any peak organisation greater than the Gloomwater sect interfered and tried to obstruct him, his attempt to destroy the Gloomwater sect would not have unfolded so smoothly.

However, he also understood that while the Point Cloud Venerable had assisted him in the past, the Point Cloud Venerable was also somewhat connected to Kai Ya's death.

As a result, Jian Chen's feelings towards an important figure like the Point Cloud Venerable remained conflicted.

After arriving on Soaing Snow peak, Jian Chen finally saw the Point Cloud Venerable. This was actually his first time seeing the Point Cloud Venerable in person. The Point Cloud Venerable seemed like a very ordinary old man. He was dressed in white robes, and he had a healthy glow about him, radiating exuberantly. Only his sombre eyes seemed to be as deep as the cosmos.

"Hmm? Ancestor Lan, may I ask who this is?"

The Point Cloud Venerable could not help but look at Jian Chen with his appearance. As he stared at Jian Chen's unfamiliar face and sensed his unfamiliar presence, he immediately became rather puzzled.

The moment Jian Chen had appeared, his heart skipped a beat. He had a feeling that he had seen this person somewhere before.

"Just a junior. There's no need to pay any heed to him, Point Cloud Venerable. We shouldn't delay this, so let's head over right now." Ancestor Lan did not introduce Jian Chen to him. She casually brushed aside the Point Cloud Venerable's questions and said secretly to Jian Chen, *"The Point Cloud Venerable grasps the Laws of Space and the Laws of Time. When these two laws are used together, they result in unfathomable abilities. It's said that it's possible to walk along the river of time and tour the past and the future. The entire world becomes transparent in his eyes. Don't say anything, not even a single word, just in case the Point Cloud Venerable finds something with his abilities."*

*"There are certain things that the Point Cloud Venerable should not know about,"* ancestor Lan told Jian Chen as if she had some misgivings.

Jian Chen understood what she meant. He acted like nothing was happening and bowed towards the Point Cloud Venerable in regards to his seniority before standing silently behind ancestor Lan.

Ancestor Lan brought Jian Chen and the Point Cloud Venerable to the space outside the Ice Goddess Hall again. However, as soon as he saw the Ice Goddess Hall swallowed by the wind and snow, the Point Cloud Venerable's expression immediately became unnatural.

"Ancestor Lan, you wanted me to find someone. Don't tell me the person you're looking for is connected to this place?" the Point Cloud Venerable asked rather stiffly.

“You’re overthinking, venerable. If they really were connected to this place, why would the Ice Pole Plane still be so peaceful?” Ancestor Lan spoke like normal, urging the Point Cloud Venerable to move a little faster.

The Point Cloud Venerable had his doubts, but he still ended up going along with it.

Immediately, the Ways of Time and the Ways of Space descended. The two ways wove together on the Point Cloud Venerable, forming something akin to a path of time in the end.

### **Chapter 2987: The Hefeng Clan**

The path of time was like a long river, illusionary and hazy, hanging in the middle of the air and leading to the past and the future.

The Point Cloud Venerable walked on the river of time. All the events in the world and all the changes that had occurred to the world were like a book with flipping pages, constantly appearing in his head.

That obviously included the Chaotic Prime with the bamboo hat who had captured Shui Yunlan.

The Chaotic Prime had concealed all of his presence, erased all of his traces and was even covered up by the Grand Prime behind him, such that even an expert like ancestor Lan was unable to find anything.

However, while their various methods to erase their traces could render most Grand Primes powerless, they could not deceive the Point Cloud Venerable.

In terms of strength, cultivation, and comprehension, the Point Cloud Venerable was obviously nowhere close to ancestor Lan. However, when it came to peering into the past, the Point Cloud Venerable who grasped the Laws of Time and the Laws of Space obviously possessed a natural advantage.

Large snowflakes floated through the air while ancestor Lan hovered in the windy snow silently, quiet and composed. Jian Chen stood behind ancestor Lan. He was extremely calm on the surface, but he was completely unsettled inside. He had no idea whether the Point Cloud Venerable could find the expert with the bamboo hat.

“I’ve found it. Ancestor Lan, I’ll project it through my abilities.” Very soon, the Point Cloud Venerable spoke up. When his words reached Jian Chen’s ears, it was like the most beautiful sound in the world. His heart in his throat immediately settled down, and he was overcome with excitement.

In the next moment, the river of time suddenly expanded, immediately enveloping Jian Chen and ancestor Lan. In Jian Chen’s eyes, the world of wind and snow he resided in immediately became illusionary.

The sky was still the same sky and the landscape was still the same landscape. The only difference was the world presented before Jian Chen was the long-gone past.

The world he currently saw was the world of the past. The period he currently resided in was also the past.

Suddenly, Jian Chen’s eyes narrowed. He saw an old man with a bamboo hat fly out of the Ice Goddess Hall, moving extremely quickly. With a flash, he vanished, leaving no presence behind and producing no pulses of energy, as if he did not exist at all.

However, Jian Chen managed to see the direction in which the old man had travelled off into this time.

Afterwards, the projection rapidly moved back in time. Under the Point Cloud Venerable's control, they remained right behind the old man, following his tracks.

Finally, the projection stopped before a mountain range enveloped by icy mist before gradually blurring and vanishing.

Immediately, the surroundings cleared up again. Jian Chen had left the long-gone past and returned to the present.

"The Hefeng clan!" Ancestor Lan murmured. Her eyes shone with blue light, which was chilling.

The Point Cloud Venerable turned around and looked at ancestor Lan in a pained manner. He said, "Ancestor Lan, the person you want me to look for has a background that ties into too many things. My measly Point Cloud sect cannot withstand the great, turbulent waves of the Ice Pole Plane, so this is all I can help you with."

Ancestor Lan clasped her fist and said, "I've troubled you, Point Cloud Venerable. Please leave behind the materials. Once the pills are complete, I will send someone to contact you to retrieve them."

The Point Cloud Venerable immediately beamed with joy after he heard that. However, he soon recalled something and smiled awkwardly. "Umm, ancestor Lan, could you postpone my pills a little? Originally, I had gathered the various God Tier materials for the pills already, but due to a recent accident, all the materials I gathered arduously over many years were completely destroyed, so I need some time to gather them again."

Ancestor Lan agreed to the Point Cloud Venerable's request happily. Afterwards, she bade farewell to the Point Cloud Venerable and returned to the Heavenly Crane clan with Jian Chen.

The Point Cloud Venerable did not stick around either. He immediately left the Ice Pole Plane.

In the outer space beyond the Ice Pole Plane, the Point Cloud Venerable's figure appeared. He frowned slightly as he stared at the colossal piece of land hovering before him. He murmured, "Why do I find the person beside ancestor Lan familiar?"

"Should I peer into it?"

"Whatever. He's a Chaotic Prime at most. Someone like that is not worthy of so much attention. Though, the person that ancestor Lan wants me to find is tied to a lot of karma and danger. He went to the Hefeng clan, so perhaps he has a connection with the Hefeng clan, while behind the Hefeng clan is the Flame Reverend."

"Now, even the Empyrean Demon Cult has been sucked into this battle."

"Sigh, I definitely cannot become involved with the great mess that the Ice Pole Plane is. I wonder if I've sown any seeds of misfortune for the Point Cloud sect by coming to the Ice Pole Plane this time."

"You want to leave the Heavenly Crane clan?" On the Soaring Snow peak, within the alchemy room, ancestor Lan said calmly as she faced the alchemy cauldron.

"I need to pay a visit to the Hefeng clan to save my friend." Jian Chen gazed at ancestor Lan in determination.

"You should know who stands behind the Hefeng clan, so our Heavenly Crane clan definitely won't assist you with anything to do with the Hefeng clan," said ancestor Lan.

"I obviously understand. I'm already overcome with gratitude with how ancestor Lan could get the Point Cloud Venerable to look into the matter for me. I will deal with the Hefeng clan myself." Jian Chen clasped his fist.

Very soon, Jian Chen left the Heavenly Crane clan. Soon after he had left, ancestor Lan stared in the direction of the Hefeng clan as she sat before the alchemy cauldron and murmured, "The Hefeng clan no longer has any Grand Primes. Just who might the person who obscured the heavenly secret and erased the traces be?"

In a medium-sized city on the Ice Pole Plane, the great elder of the Moon God Hall, Yun Wufeng, sat alone in a restaurant. He ordered a few small dishes and a few jars of fine alcohol, drinking away heartily as he dazed off by a window, gazing at the bustling people on the streets. He gave off a deep sense of loneliness and solitude.

At this moment, the space in the empty seat before Yun Wufeng pulsed, and Jian Chen silently appeared there, still disguised as the sixth elder.

"Have you found the person you were looking for?" Yun Wufeng asked.

Jian Chen nodded. He stared at Yun Wufeng sternly and asked, "Senior Yun, are you afraid of offending the Flame Reverend?"

Yun Wufeng glanced at Jian Chen deeply and said, "If I were afraid of offending the Flame Reverend, I wouldn't have been locked up in the Burial Moon Cavern by Nan Potian, nor would I have dealt with Yue Wuguang and the others. The Flame Reverend is terrifyingly powerful. There is no one who isn't afraid of him on the Ice Pole Plane, but that doesn't mean everyone is afraid of dying."

After a slight pause, Yun Wufeng continued, "You were the one who saved my miserable life. If you need me to do anything, just say so."

### **Chapter 2988: Seeing the Grand Elder Again**

"I've already found the tracks of the Chaotic Prime with the bamboo hat. He went to the Hefeng clan," said Jian Chen.

"The Hefeng clan? That's the organisation that ranks fourth on the Ice Pole Plane. In the past, they were an existence that our Moon God Hall could only look up to. We could never get in touch with them. However, it's said that all the ancestors of the Hefeng clan have already died. The strongest in the Hefeng clan right now are just some Chaotic Prime great elders."

"However, I've already shed the shackles of the Moon God Hall. I'm alone now. I'm not even afraid of offending the Flame Reverend, so why would I care about a mere Hefeng clan? My friend, let's go. I'll go to the Hefeng clan with you," Yun Wufeng said freely and easily, as if death had already become nothing in his eyes. He truly seemed fearful of nothing.

So what if it was the Hefeng clan? So what if it was the Flame Reverend? At most, it was all just dying.

When a person overcame death and no longer feared death, even mentally ready to die at any time, then there obviously were not a lot of powers in the world that could knock him down.

Yun Wufeng was clearly in this state right now.

Jian Chen knew the events of the Moon God Hall had caused quite a large impact on Yun Wufeng. He did not try to console him either, as consolation was useless for something like that. He could only emerge from it by himself.

Jian Chen and Yun Wufeng immediately set off. With their speed as Chaotic Primes, they arrived at the Hefeng clan very quickly.

However, an intense battle was currently unfolding there. A colossal demonic castle stood tall on the ground, radiating with surging demon Qi. Cultivators emanating with heavy demon Qi flew out of the castle, falling into formation and rushing straight towards the Hefeng clan.

In the mountainous forest where the Hefeng clan resided, great power of formations pulsed away. Formations upon formations stacked together, forming a great force that protected the Hefeng clan.

Outside the formation, the various experts of the Emyrean Demon Cult and several powerful enemies launched an intense assault against the formations of the Hefeng clan.

Deafening rumbles rang out constantly. The violent pulses of energy wreaked havoc in the surroundings, making the ground sink and destroying countless mountains.

Jian Chen and Yun Wufeng concealed their presence and hid away carefully in a very distant location, observing the battlefield from a hundred kilometers away.

By now, all the experts of the Hefeng clan had hidden away in the formation as the many experts of the Emyrean Demon Cult barraged the formations with attacks, breaching through them in various ways while exhausting their energy.

Among them, the four balls of light in the sky were the most dazzling. A figure faded in and out in each battle of light, and the presence they gave off was so powerful that they had all reached late Chaotic Prime.

When Li Qingshan saw the four balls of light, he immediately recognised who they were. They were the Cloud Demon, Blood Demon, Wind Demon, and Blade Demon of the five generals of the Emyrean Demon Cult.

Elsewhere, Jian Chen also found the commander of the seventh army, Yaxi Lian!

It made Jian Chen recall the various events and conflicts that had occurred between him and Yaxi Lian back then in the Pingtian Empire, which filled him with sighs.

Back then, when he first met Yaxi Lian, he did not even have the ability to run away. If fairy Hao Yue had not stepped in and assisted him at the critical moment, the consequences would have been unthinkable.

Yet now, he had already become an expert who could kill Chaotic Primes. On the other hand, Yaxi Lian's strength had increased slightly compared to back then, but she was still stuck as a Godking.

Yaxi Lian's appearance made Jian Chen think of fairy Hao Yue. He immediately became gloomy.

"The Hefeng clan is probably done for. The Empyrean Demon Cult seems to have launched a full-blown assault on the formations, but actually, it's only to distract the Hefeng clan. A portion of the Empyrean Demon Cult has already secretly cast down a formation around the Hefeng clan, and the formation seems to be some kind of powerful Demon Formation of Blood Sacrifice." Yun Wufeng watched the battle sternly. Standing outside the picture, he could tell the Empyrean Demon Cult's true intentions with a single glance.

"Looks like the Empyrean Demon Cult hasn't just come to destroy the Hefeng clan. It's not that simple."

"The protective formations of the Hefeng clan are nowhere close to the past in terms of power. It's said that the past formations of the Hefeng clan could stop attacks from Sixth Heavenly Layer Grand Primes, but now, probably even a First Heavenly Layer Grand Prime can get through them with ease." Yun Wufeng's voice was filled with emotion. Was the colossal organisation that once ranked fourth on the Ice Pole Plane going to be completely destroyed today?

Afterwards, Yun Wufeng looked at Jian Chen and said, "My friend, now that the Empyrean Demon Cult is attacking the Hefeng clan, we probably can't get involved. Otherwise, if the Empyrean Demon Cult treats us as people of the Hefeng clan, that won't lead to any good outcome at all. Some of the experts from the Empyrean Demon cult are even more terrifying than Yue Wuguang."

Jian Chen said nothing. He stared at the headquarters of the Empyrean Demon Cult, and the light in his eyes flickered. After a moment of silence, he said, "Senior Yun, please help me keep an eye out for the expert with the bamboo hat we saw in the Ice Goddess Hall. Once you discover this person, please keep him busy for me, senior Yun."

"Where are you going?" Yun Wufeng stared at Jian Chen in surprise.

"I'm off to get some powerful reinforcements!" Jian Chen flew away after throwing that behind. He concealed himself using the Laws of Space, silently approaching the demon castle.

Very soon, he arrived before the demon castle, but his appearance and presence changed once again. He had become a Godking from the Empyrean Demon Cult.

Currently, the gates of the demon castle were still wide-open. Various cultivators flowed out endlessly. Jian Chen used this identity as a cover to enter the demon castle without any obstacles.

Very soon, Jian Chen arrived in a remote corner of the demon castle. He began calling for the demon castle's artifact spirit. As a high quality god artifact, the demon castle obviously had an artifact spirit.

However, after calling for a good while, Jian Chen received no reply at all. With no other choice, his presence immediately changed.

The moment his presence changed, a powerful pressure immediately descended, enveloping Jian Chen with a devastating demon Qi.

The artifact spirit of the demon castle immediately discovered the outsider who had slipped in.

“It’s me! I’m one of you! I want to see the grand elder!” A tablet immediately appeared in Jian Chen’s hand. The tablet radiated with a heavy demon Qi. The unique presence it contained immediately made the power of the demon castle in the surroundings come to a forceful halt.

At the same time, on the highest floor of the demon castle, an old man in black robes stood with his arms behind his back. Before him was a huge demon mirror that depicted the battlefield between the Emyrean Demon Cult and the Hefeng clan.

The old man issued order after order, personally commanding the battle.

The old man was the grand elder of the Emyrean Demon Cult, Cheng Ming.

Not only had he successfully reconstructed his body now, but even his cultivation had reached Grand Prime.

Suddenly, his expression changed. He was surprised. “Jian Chen? What is he doing here? Send him over to me.”

With that, demon Qi churned in Cheng Ming’s surroundings, and Jian Chen suddenly appeared there. He had been sent over by the artifact spirit of the divine hall.

“Greetings, grand elder!” Jian Chen immediately clasped his fist and bowed.

#### **Chapter 2989 – The Methods of the Emyrean Demon Cult**

“Oh Jian Chen, what a coincidence. I didn’t expect to run into you on the Ice Pole Plane.” The grand elder, Cheng Ming, looked at Jian Chen and smiled warmly. He was extremely friendly to him, without the arrogance of a Grand Prime at all.

“Congratulations on reconstructing your body and reaching new heights, grand elder.” Jian Chen clasped his fist and congratulated him from the bottom of his heart. Afterwards, he looked at the mirror that projected the battlefield outside in front of Cheng Ming and asked, “Grand Elder, are you planning on destroying the Hefeng clan this time?”

The grand elder nodded. “Master has notified me to continue gathering some blood and soul beads, and this time, not only do the beads that master requires have to be of even higher quality, but he also needs them extremely urgently too.”

“Gathering the essence blood and energy of souls of some Godhood cultivators is nowhere near enough to refine higher quality beads in a short amount of time. All we can do is direct our attention to some greater organisations.”

“The Hefeng clan of the Ice Pole Plane just happens to have grievances with our cult, and without their Grand Prime ancestors, the Hefeng clan can no longer pose much of a threat to our Emyrean Demon Cult, which is why we chose them.”

Cheng Ming shifted his attention away from the battlefield and stared at Jian Chen profoundly. He said, “Jian Chen, you’ve coincidentally appeared at a time like this, so it must have something to do with the Hefeng clan, right?”

“You’re spot on, grand elder. My reason for coming here is indeed related to the Hefeng clan.” Jian Chen did not deny that. After a pause, he continued, “A friend of mine has been captured by an unknown Chaotic Prime. So far, I’ve already found out that the unknown Chaotic Prime fled towards the Hefeng clan, so I hope the grand elder can help me out and find this Chaotic Prime.”

“That’s nothing difficult. Don’t worry. As long as the Chaotic Prime you speak of is in the Hefeng clan, he definitely won’t be able to escape, as we’ve already secretly set up a spatial god artifact over the Hefeng clan. The spatial god artifact was bestowed to us by master. It doesn’t really have any offensive capabilities, but it can seal up a region of space.”

“Even most Grand Primes will struggle to escape from that region of space, let alone Chaotic Primes,” Cheng Ming said in guarantee. He had been long-prepared to deal with the Hefeng clan. Victory was already within his grasp.

“Yep. The formation is close to completion. Once the formation is complete, Blood Demon, Blade Demon, Wind Demon, and Cloud Demon can immediately destroy the Hefeng clan’s formation.” Cheng Ming began observing the battlefield and smiled faintly.

“The Hefeng clan’s protective formations of the past had been very powerful, enough to stop attacks from Sixth Heavenly Layer Grand Primes. If it were the past protective formations, then all we would be able to do is bring out the Heaven-linking Bridge. Unfortunately for them, the strongest formation of the Hefeng clan has already been destroyed by master. With all their Grand Prime ancestors dead, it’s obviously impossible for them to fully repair the formation with just a group of Chaotic Prime great elders. All they can do is carry out some basic repairs based around the original formation, such that it can only stop First or Second Heavenly Grand Primes.”

“Unfortunately for them, our Emyrean Demon Cult had just far too many methods to destroy a formation like that.”

“The Hefeng clan does have a few Infinite and Chaotic Primes. Once we destroy the Hefeng clan, we’ll basically be done with master’s mission.”

At this moment, the formations being assembled by countless cultists around the Hefeng clan were finally complete. As the formation began to operate, demon Qi immediately rushed into the air and swallowed the region.

The demon Qi could also block off the senses of the soul, so as the demon Qi spread, the powerful senses from various regions of the Ice Pole Plane were all blocked off. They could not get any closer.

At the same time, the four generals in the sky, Cloud Demon, Blade Demon, Wind Demon, and Blood Demon, exchanged glances before moving together. They fell into a square formation and arrived directly above the Hefeng clan, each pulling out a divine hall with a wave of their hands.

The four divine halls were identical on the outside. They seemed like huge castles, and they were all high quality god artifacts.

The four generals each stood on top of a demonic castle. As the energy into their bodies surged into the demonic castles, the castles immediately shone with endless black light, swallowing all the light in the



surroundings. The tremendous energy from the demonic castles rapidly condensed into a profound formation in the air.

At this moment, Blade Demon took out a damaged halberd. The halberd was also a high quality god artifact.

However, the energy and presence from the halberd was extremely similar to the Hefeng clan's.

"That's the ancestor's Storm Halberd!" The Chaotic Prime great elders in the Hefeng clan discovered the halberd through the protective formations and cried out involuntarily. Their faces were filled with undisguised sorrow.

The damaged halberd hovered in the formation created by the four demonic castles. As the formation operated, the damaged halberd that had already lost its artifact spirit suddenly let out a deafening boom, exploding in the sky.

The energy from the explosion did not spread out in all directions. Instead, it was firmly locked down in the centre by the formation of the demonic castles.

Cloud Demon, Wind Demon, Blood Demon, and Blade Demon formed seals at the same time before all pointing down at the Hefeng clan.

With that, the surging energy trapped by the four demonic castles immediately turned into a pillar of energy as if it had finally found a way out. Then it rushed towards the Hefeng clan below.

Within the Hefeng clan, a total of several dozen elders and great elders gathered together, all stern.

"Oh no!" But at this moment, a great elder cried out. Soon afterwards, all of them saw a colossal pillar of energy descend from the sky with a devastating presence.

In that moment, all the Primordial realm experts gathered in the Hefeng clan changed drastically in expression. They were filled with fear.

Boom!

Finally, the streak of energy from the Storm Halberd struck the protective formation of the Hefeng clan without letting any energy go to waste. The mountains shook.

The Hefeng clan's protective formations lasted for less than five second before exploding loudly. However, the energy from the halberd did not weaken at all. After piercing the formation, it continued onwards with devastating ight, producing a bottomless pit on the ground. The powerful pulses of energy sent all the Primordial realm experts in the surroundings flying. Many structures collapsed.

The protective formation of the Hefeng clan had been instantly destroyed.

Of course, the power from detonating a high quality god artifact was much more than that. The high quality god artifact was just already damaged, so it was obviously weaker than it was blown up. That was why it did not devastate the Hefeng clan after getting through their protective formation.

## **Chapter 2990: A Battle Among Organisations**

"Kill! Destroy the Hefeng clan!"

“First army, attack! Flatten the Hefeng clan!”

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Deafening bellows immediately rang out around the Hefeng clan. Within the powerful, shrouding demon Qi, countless cultists figures moved about. Everyone let out battle cries as they encircled the Hefeng clan from all directions. All nine armies of the Empyrean Demon Cult were mobilised, falling into battle formations with great familiarity. They poured everyone’s strength together and rushed into the Hefeng clan by erupting with powerful pulses of energy.

Numerous Godkings soared through the sky, making the air whistle. Primordial realm experts shot through the sky and instantly entered the Hefeng clan, engaging in an intense battle against the Primordial realm elders of the Hefeng clan.

Immediately, countless cultists of the Empyrean Demon Cult became locked in battle against the Hefeng clan. Energy surged through the surroundings and deafening rumbles rang out endlessly.

The four generals, Blood Demon, Blade Demon, Wind Demon, and Cloud Demon all stowed away the demonic castles and faced off against the Chaotic Prime great elders of the Hefeng clan.

However, when it came to the battles between Chaotic Primes, the Empyrean Demon Cult was clearly much weaker than the Hefeng clan. So far, they only had the four generals.

On the other hand, the Hefeng clan had over a dozen great elders. They even had two Ninth Heavenly Layer Chaotic Primes.

The Hefeng clan possessed an absolute advantage when it came to the high-level battle of Chaotic Primes. As a result, the four generals lost the upper hand as soon as they began fighting, becoming encircled.

“Empyrean Demon Cult, if you want to destroy our Hefeng clan, just your measly number of Chaotic Primes is nowhere near enough!”

“You’ll have to pay an unbearably heavy price for trying to destroy our Hefeng clan.”

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The great elders of the Hefeng clan all roared out furiously. Their eyes all narrowed, filled with a hint of madness, as well as fuming hatred.

Their Grand Prime ancestors had been killed by the Empyrean Demon Lord. The Empyrean Demon Cult was entirely behind the decline of their Hefeng clan, so they all hated the Empyrean Demon Cult to the bone.

At this moment, in the surging demon Qi, a strange, red mist suddenly began to expand. Three colossal skeletons emerged from the demon Qi, radiating with an intense presence of death.

The Chaotic Primes of the Hefeng clan all changed in expression with the appearance of the three colossal skeletons. They all experienced a great threat from the skeletons.

The threat was so great that it struck them right in the soul.

“That’s the Emyrean Demon Cult’s Army of Death. Be careful of the red mist. It can harm the soul,” a great elder of the Hefeng clan called out. His eyes landed on the red mist around the blood-red skeletons. He became stern.

At this moment, the three blood-red skeletons moved. They locked onto one of the Chaotic Primes and swung down cleanly with the huge bone clubs in their hands.

Before the bone clubs had even landed, the red mist around the skeletons had already arrived, immediately swallowing the Chaotic Prime great elder.

The great elder was immediately overcome with a splitting headache. The attacks of the blood-red mist was very strange. Even with his guard up, he was still affected, making him lose his concentration momentarily.

In this moment of delay, the huge bone clubs had already arrived with terrifying force, sending the great elder flying far away with a thunk. He coughed up blood endlessly, and almost half of his body was destroyed.

“One as the Chaotic Prime!” At the same time, several yells rang out in the battlefield of the Infinite Primes, and a few simple formation scrolls immediately appeared in the air. Every single formation scroll possessed extraordinary power, shining with dazzling light. Powerful energy pulsed in the surroundings.

These formation scrolls were one of the treasures in the Emyrean Demon Cult’s possession. Every single formation scroll could merge the energy of multiple Infinite Primes. It allowed them to unleash the battle prowess of a Chaotic Prime.

The Emyrean Demon Cult had a very small number of Chaotic Primes, but they had numerous Infinite Primes. Now through these formation scrolls, they had bequeathed a few Infinite Primes with the battle prowess of Chaotic Primes, which immediately shrank the difference in strength they had with the Hefeng clan when it came to Chaotic Primes.

With that, a majority of the Infinite Primes from the Emyrean Demon Cult stopped fighting, but even despite that, the remaining Infinite Primes could still hold off the Hefeng clan.

The Hefeng clan had sixty to seventy Infinite Primes at most, while the Emyrean Demon Cult had more than two hundred of them.

The battlefield between the two organisations covered a region of several tens of thousand kilometers across. The entire mountain range where the Hefeng clan resided became part of the battlefield. The surging pulses of energy swept through the surroundings, forming beams of destructive light and rapidly flattening the mountain range.

Soon after the battle had begun, the ground had already become littered with corpses.

Suddenly, a resplendent streak of light pierced the surroundings. The long blade in Blade Demon's hand fell, and a Ninth Heavenly Layer Chaotic Prime of the Hefeng clan was immediately beheaded. His body fell straight out of the sky, splattering the air with blood.

However, the moment the Chaotic Prime's corpse landed on the ground, his body rapidly shrivelled away. All of the blood within the corpse had been drained by the demonic formations cast down by the Empyrean Demon Cult.

A similar situation happened to all the cultivators who died there. All of the clansmen from the Hefeng clan, regardless of their strength, would have their blood drained clean the moment they died off completely.

In the air, energy of souls was also absorbed by the demonic formation.

"Oh no, elder Sheng has died! Elder Sheng has died!"

"It's all over! Even elder Sheng has died! Our Hefeng clan will definitely be in for defeat this time!"

The death of a Ninth Heavenly Layer Chaotic Prime dealt an extremely heavy blow to the Hefeng clan's morale. Some of them already began considering retreating, moving away from this place.

But without any exception, everyone was blocked by an invisible spatial barrier. The space there had already been sealed up. No one could escape. Even when they tried their various secret techniques, it was useless.

Several miserable cries suddenly rang out. Following Blade Demon, the three other generals heavily injured three late Chaotic Primes of the Hefeng clan with the assistance of the blood-red skeletons.

Right when they were about to chase down their enemies and deal a fatal blow to end their lives for good, a message from the grand elder suddenly drifted through their heads.

The grand elder's order made their eyes flicker with uncertainty. They were slightly confused.

*"The grand elder has actually told us to keep them alive. Who knows what he's planning now."*

*"Since the grand elder wants us to keep them alive for now, he obviously has a use for them. Let's just obey the orders. The grand elder's decisions have never been wrong."*

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The senses of the four general's souls met for a split second as they immediately exchanged their thoughts.