

Chaotic 3061

Chapter 3061: Focusing on the Southern Region

The Spirit God clan was an existence that once possessed a glorious history and also an existence that all the great organisations present feared.

The Spirit God clan had once been a terrifying organisation that had given birth to a sovereign. Even after they lost their sovereign, the Spirit God clan still managed to remain at the apex of the Saints' World through their complete legacy of the sovereign, standing among the ranks of the archaean clans.

They had lost their title as an archaean clan already, and they were on a constant decline from their former prosperity, such that each generation of experts was no better than the last.

However, they had still been an archaean clan in the past after all. Even when they had already declined, they were well beyond what any of the organisations present could contend with.

Not to mention the fact that the Spirit God clan was now under the Overarching Heaven Grand Exalt's protection too.

With a sovereign as their support, the Spirit God clan that was already very powerful immediately became a supreme organisation that even archaean clans refused to provoke.

As a result, when the Grand Prime from the Spirit God clan appeared, the organisations gathered around the Heavenly Crane clan immediately felt troubled.

"It'll be troublesome now. I didn't think that Jian Chen would actually catch the Spirit God clan's eye, such that they want him to marry into the clan."

"Sigh, the Spirit God clan has never given up on regaining their status as an archaean clan. They've constantly been working towards this goal over the years. Their supreme ancestor does not possess complete confidence in being able to reach the Ninth Heavenly Layer, so they're trying to burden an outsider with this heavy responsibility. They're hoping that they can recruit a few outstanding geniuses."

"The Spirit God clan wants to groom a Ninth Heavenly Layer Grand Prime. Over the years, they've recruited many prodigies from various places across the Saints' World. All of the supreme Godkings on the Godkings' Throne are important targets for this, but this time, they seem to treasure Jian Chen far more than anyone I've ever seen."

"What's strange about that? Jian Chen is truly anything but simple. He could enter the World of the Forsaken Beast, which means he's less than a thousand years old. He could create such a great mess in the Darkstar race at such a young age. It's said that he completely upheaved the Darkstar race. The Spirit God clan obviously won't let a genius like him slip by."

"In less than a thousand years, not only has he reached Chaotic Prime, but he can also contend against the Darkstar Emperor. Jian Chen truly is an unparalleled genius. Probably even those disciples of Grand Exalts were ten times as old as Jian Chen when they achieved the same feats."

"It's said that there's an extremely great possibility that some of the items left behind by the Grand Exalt of the Darkstar race has ended up in Jian Chen's hands. What a pity. He possesses what I desire, or even I would like to befriend a genius like this."

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Afterlife Of The Party

It Came From Below

Free Guy: Guy Meets Girl (60 Second Spot)

Shang-Chi And The Legend Of The Ten Rings: Icon (Spot)

Shang-Chi And The Legend Of The Ten Rings: Tickets On Sale (Spot)

A Journal For Jordan (Teaser Trailer 1)

Everyone's Talking About Jamie: (Trailer 2)

He's All That (French Trailer 1)

Free Guy: Las Reacciones Maximas De Deadpool (Latin America Market Subtitled)

Collection

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The various ancestors discussed in secrecy. They all frowned, caught in a dilemma.

The Icecloud Founding Ancestor and ancestor Lan who hovered above the Heavenly Crane clan exchanged glances as well. The Spirit God clan's strange request had taken them by surprise.

At the same time, on an icy mountain range ten million kilometers away from the Heavenly Crane clan, the Rain Abbess stood with her hands behind her back on a mountain peak. The power of space seemed to flow around her, such that she was completely hidden in the space there. It was difficult to discover her visually or through the senses of souls.

She simply stood there silently. Her gaze seemed to be able to pierce space, gazing in the direction of the Heavenly Crane clan from a very distant place.

"Sigh, he really does know how to make people worry for him, actually making such a great mess. Fan Yun, you sure are unlucky to have a junior brother like him." the Rain Abbess let out a gentle sigh. Her face was filled with powerlessness.

Seeing how ancestor Lan and the Icecloud Founding Ancestor did not give a reply, the small old man from the Spirit God clan immediately became a little frantic. He rubbed his hands and stood on the ground, gazing at the two beauties in the air and asking again, "How is it? Ancestor Lan, Icecloud Founding Ancestor, has Jian Chen given his answer? Has he agreed to marry into our Spirit God clan?"

"You have to let him know that our Spirit God clan definitely won't touch the items on him. Once he marries into our Spirit God clan, we'll shoulder all of the problems he's stirred up in the past. Our Spirit God clan will become his greatest support, such that he will have no one and no organisation to fear," the old man said with great dedication, clearly treasuring Jian Chen very much.

Ancestor Lan and the Icecloud Founding Ancestor exchanged glances again. Only after a short moment of thought did they tell the old man, "Jian Chen is currently in an important period of secluded cultivation. It's extremely important to him, so we can't disturb him."

"Ahh, what bad timing." The old man slapped his knee, making him seem very annoyed.

"However, Jian Chen shouldn't be in secluded cultivation for too long, a few decades if short and a century if long. If you don't mind, you could spend that time in our Heavenly Crane clan. Once Jian Chen emerges, we'll let you know immediately."

"You want me to wait a few decades in the Heavenly Crane clan?" The old man hesitated slightly. He was a Grand Prime ancestor of the Spirit God clan after all. Even though he was the weakest among the ancestors, he was still an ancestor, yet right now, they were telling him to wait here for a junior, and the wait would last several decades. That really was rather shameful.

"So be it. I'll wait then. Jian Chen's talent is enough for me to wait that long. Speaking of which, if he agrees to marry into our Spirit God clan, even waiting a few centuries, a few millennia is fine with me, let alone a few decades. What can I do about the fact that our Spirit God clan just values talent so much?" The old man grinned and made his way towards the Heavenly Crane clan leisurely. Right when he was about to pass through the protective formation, he suddenly turned around and waved his hand at all the organisations from the Hundred Saint City. He squinted his eyes and said, "Everyone, please return. Our Spirit God clan will be reserving Jian Chen as our son-in-law."

With that, the old man directly passed through the protective formation of the Heavenly Crane clan.

Outside, the faces of the people from the organisations of the Hundred Saint City all sank, but none of them dared to say anything. The Spirit God clan possessed the Overarching Heaven Grand Exalt's protection, so they could indeed do whatever they liked. None of them could afford to offend them either.

"Hmph, c'mon, let's go to the Cloud Plane. Doesn't the report detail that Jian Chen founded a clan on the Cloud Plane? We'll control his clan and coerce him with that. I'd like to see whether he'll just turn a blind eye to this or not."

"Yeah. We'll go to the Cloud Plane immediately and control his clan. We have to do this before he formally joins the Spirit God clan, or we won't be able to target his clan any further once he's married into the Spirit God clan."

"We have to move quickly."

In the next instant, the various organisations all retreated, rushing to the Cloud Plane as quickly as they could.

Chapter 3062: Ming Dong Returns

An interplanar teleportation formation on the Cloud Plane suddenly erupted with light as waves of teleportation power ebbed out. Three figures appeared in the formation out of thin air.

Among the three of them, the two at the very front were a young couple. The young man was casual and elegant in bearing, very handsome and graceful. He gave off a faint sense of arrogance.

The woman possessed great beauty. She was absolutely alluring, and her bearing possessed a sense of nobility within her elegance.

The woman clung onto the man's arm, leaning against his body in great happiness.

The couple were Ming Dong and the princess of the Thousand Lotus Empire, Yun Xiaoyan.

The middle-aged man behind them was Ming Xie, who stuck close to them like a bodyguard. He followed them closely, protecting the ninth majesty's safety with great loyalty.

"Ah, the Cloud Plane. It's been so many years, but I've finally returned." Ming Dong could not help but spread his arms as he gazed at the Cloud Plane, sucking in the air here to his delight. He was intoxicated by it.

"Brother Ming, it's not like you grew up here, so why are you so attached to this place?" Yun Xiaoyan wrinkled her nose slightly beside Ming Dong and grumbled.

"Yan'er, you don't understand. I wasn't born here, but I hold special feelings towards this place. If I had a home, then my home in the Saints' World would be here and only here."

"That's because the Tian Yuan clan stands here, and the Tian Yun clan has many of my past acquaintances, as well as my brother that has gone through thick and thin with me."

"Now, the Tian Yuan clan is my home," Ming Dong said sentimentally, revealing a special form of attachment.

"C'mon, Yan'er, let's go home. Let's return to our Tian Yuan clan." Ming Dong made his way out of the teleportation formation with Yun Xiaoyan. He gazed in the direction of the Tian Yuan clan and could not help but smile warmly. "It's been so many years since I left. I wonder how the Tian Yuan clan is doing, but it should be doing even better than before."

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Free Guy: Guy Meets Girl (60 Second Spot)

Shang-Chi And The Legend Of The Ten Rings: Icon (Spot)

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Shang-Chi And The Legend Of The Ten Rings: Call (Spot)

Afterlife Of The Party

In the southern region, within an extremely well-decorated hall of the Tian Yuan clan, Ming Dong, Nubis, Qing Yixuan, Xi Yu, and the other core members of the Tian Yuan clan gathered together, having a merry time. They celebrated Ming Dong's return.

This time, Ming Dong kept an extremely low profile with his return. Only the core members of the Tian Yuan clan knew about it.

His current identity was vastly different from before. Once he was exposed, it would definitely lead to upheaval across the entire Cloud Plane. Let alone the Cloud Plane, even the nearby planes would have people travelling great distances to meet him.

It would bring even greater fame to the Tian Yuan clan, but it would also create a lot of miscellaneous problems.

"Just what is my brother thinking? He refuses to expand the Tian Yuan clan. There's so much up for grabs, yet he just lets others take it for free," Ming Dong grumbled as he drank, "Just what is that brother of mine thinking and worrying about? Sigh, if it were me, I'd have nothing to worry about at all. If something happens, I'll be there to fix it. Even if the sky falls down, it won't touch his head."

"Since this is how Jian Chen planned it, he obviously has his reasons," Xi Yu said in thought, clearly also extremely curious about the reason behind Jian Chen's decision.

As they had a merry time, they completely failed to sense that a group of people had already gathered in the vast outer space beyond the Cloud Plane.

These people were all from the great organizations that had rushed over from the Ice Pole Plane, except their numbers and strength were even greater than back then on the Ice Pole Plane.

On the Ice Pole Plane, the ancestors of the various clans had their qualms about the Snow Goddess, so they dared not show up in person, only sending a clone instead. They dared not do anything that went overboard either.

However, they did not have to worry about something like that at all when it came to the measly Cloud Plane.

Among the forty-nine great planes of the Saints' World, the Cloud Plane was one of the weaker planes. Even to this day, they did not possess any mid Grand Primes. These colossal organisations from across the Saints' World that possessed mid or even late Grand Primes at the very least obviously had nothing to worry about.

"According to the report, the Tian Yuan clan is only active in the southern region of the Cloud Plane. We need to seal up the entire southern plane. As long as they're from the Tian Yuan clan, we can't let them get away. We also need to destroy the interplanar teleportation formations as quickly as we can so that we stop anyone important from leaving through them," an old man said authoritatively among the many organisations. The pressure he gave off was alarming, a Third Heavenly Layer Grand Prime.

Their objective was to control the Tian Yuan clan and use it as a chip to coerce Jian Chen. They wanted to make him hand over the treasures he had obtained in the Darkstar World that were so precious it could even drive Grand Primes crazy.

It was extremely likely for Jian Chen to possess belongings of a Grand Exalt. In the eyes of the Grand Primes, this was a life-changing opportunity.

“Yeah. We definitely can’t afford any internal strife at a time like this. We’ll share the precious resources after we obtain them from the Darkstar World.” Someone added immediately.

Shortly afterwards, a Grand Prime got to work personally, casting down an extremely powerful barrier around the entire southern region.

At the same time, several Chaotic Prime great elders took action as well. They entered the southern region, immediately destroying all the teleportation formations littered across the southern region.

It was not just the interplanar teleportation formations. They did not even spare the inter-region teleportation formations and even destroyed teleportation formations below that.

Some of them even used secret techniques to seal up space so that they could prevent anyone from escaping through fleeing secret techniques.

They obviously could not keep the peak experts on the Cloud Plane in the dark with what they were doing. Immediately, Tong Wuming, Lieyan Wuji, Zhou Zhidao, and the other Grand Primes that watched the Cloud Plane all opened their eyes. They gazed at outer space in shock.

In the Tian Yuan clan, Ming Xie, who was sitting on a jade bed, also opened his eyes. He raised his head and gazed off into outer space, instinctively furrowing his brows.

Xu Ran, who spent all year round in secluded cultivation, opened her eyes at this moment as well. Apart from the seriousness, there was suspicion in her eyes. She whispered to herself, “Someone has actually sealed up the southern region? Who’s so tired of living?”

As soon as she considered that, her face suddenly changed. An extremely terrifying pulse of energy appeared above the Tian Yuan clan. Then it condensed into a colossal sword instantly and thrust towards the Tian Yuan clan’s protective formation with terrifying might.

Boom!

Immediately, all of the protective formations around the Tian Yuan clan were obliterated with a great rumble. The layers upon layers of powerful formations that could block the attacks of Chaotic Primes were no different from paper before the energy sword.

That was a powerful attack from a Grand Prime!

Chapter 3063: Frightened Out of Their Wits (One)

At this moment, the entire southern region experienced a great earthquake. The ground split open, the mountains collapsed, and even the ancient walls and structures that stood in the south were affected, facing different degrees of damage.

The Dong’an province where the Tian Yuan clan stood was a heavily-affected zone. Under the havoc of the powerful collateral energy, not only was the entire provincial city devastated, but the many low-level cultivators in the city suffered from injuries of various degrees too.

Fortunately, the Grand Prime possessed extremely sharp control over his energy, so almost no more energy remained after destroying the formation in a single strike. Otherwise, probably all the lives in the entire Pingtian Empire would be annihilated.

Immediately, the Tian Yuan clan lost all of their formations. The entire clan was exposed before everyone's eyes, without any secrets to hide anymore.

Figures flickered above the Tian Yuan clan. They appeared out of thin air, giving off a tremendous presence as they overlooked the entire place, lording over them like they were ants in their eyes.

That was true. In their eyes, even the peak clans that stood at the apex of the Cloud Plane were not worthy of their attention, let alone the Tian Yuan clan that only had a Chaotic Prime.

Within the banquet hall, Ming Dong, who was having a merry time with everyone, frowned and immediately asked, "What's happened outside?"

For a moment, the table fell silent. Everyone was filled with confusion, rather perplexed by what was going on.

Ming Xie's figure appeared silently before Ming Dong; he said politely, "Ninth majesty, a group of experts have come outside. They're all from large clans and organisations scattered across the Saints' World. They seem like they've come to make trouble for the Tian Yuan clan."

"They've come to make trouble for the Tian Yuan clan." Ming Dong's face sank, immediately smashing his cup against the ground. He sneered and said, "How bold of them, to actually make trouble for the Tian Yuan clan."

"Please don't panic, everyone. I'll go outside first and take a look at what is going on. Perhaps there's a misunderstanding or something." Xi Yu was relatively calm in comparison. She calmed down Ming Dong and everyone else before immediately heading outside to learn more about the situation.

By now, the Tian Yuan clan had already fallen into disorder. The Primordial realm experts they had recruited through great benefits had all gathered together, gazing at the group of people in the air with fear and uneasiness.

They could clearly sense that over a hundred experts had suddenly appeared above the Tian Yuan clan. Even the weakest among them were Chaotic Primes. There were even other experts that gave off presences so powerful that it far exceeded the realm of their understanding.

"W- why are there so many experts here? Even the weakest among them is far beyond what we can handle."

"T- they've come with hostile intentions!"

All of the Infinite Primes recruited by the Tian Yuan clan were stern.

"Who amongst you handles the affairs?" an old man asked sternly from high above, his expression very cold.

"I'm Xi Yu, and I currently hold the position of clan leader. May I ask why the seniors have suddenly visited today?" Below, Xi Yu clasped her fist towards the sky, without coming off as too humble or arrogant.

Given the situation today, Xi Yu really had no idea what she could do if Ming Dong had not been around.

But now that they had Ming Dong, Xi Yu immediately found her confidence too.

Whether a violent storm, mountains of blades, or seas of blood lay ahead, Ming Dong would be around. Even if the sky fell on them, Ming Dong would be there to hold it up.

"Xi Yu? The leader of the Tian Yuan clan? Yeah, that does match the reports." The old man nodded before tossing down a divine hall on an open plot of land in the Tian Yuan clan. He said in a tone that left no room for argument, "Since you're a leader of the Tian Yuan clan, then hurry up and gather all the people of the Tian Yuan clan in this divine hall."

"Remember, we want everyone from the Tian Yuan clan, whether it's the guards or the servants. None of them should be missing. Do you understand me?" the old man said coldly. He raised four fingers and said indifferently, "Four hours. I'll give you just four hours. After those four hours, anyone who hasn't entered the divine hall, no matter who they are or what status they possess, will only have a single fate awaiting them—death!"

Towards the end, the old man's tone suddenly became grim. He radiated with icy-cold killing intent, making the surrounding temperature plummet.

In the very beginning, Xi Yu was still confused, but towards the end, her face immediately changed. She asked sternly, "Seniors, may I ask how our Tian Yuan clan has offended you? Why must you force us all to enter the divine hall? And, what will you do to us once we enter the divine hall?"

"Hmph, where are all these questions coming from? Follow the orders, and that's enough. Remember, you only have four hours. There won't be a single person remaining in the Tian Yuan clan after those four hours," the old man said coldly, "Don't think about running. If you enter the divine hall obediently, you still might have a chance at living, but if you run, then you have no hope of surviving anymore."

Xi Yu's expression became extremely ugly. The old man had been far too haughty and arrogant, completely viewing the Tian Yuan clan as sitting ducks.

"Hahahaha, who is this to speak so boldly? You actually claim you will destroy the Tian Yuan clan?" At this moment, a sneer rang out. Ming Dong walked out from the banquet hall steadily with a folding fan in his hand.

Arriving outside, he sat down on a chair and crossed his legs, gazing at the sky. With a sneer on his face, he mocked them. "Anyone who doesn't enter the divine hall after those four hours will die. What a mighty demand. However, I refuse to believe you're capable of something like that. I'll sit right here for four hours and see with my own eyes how you leave the Tian Yuan clan without a single person remaining."

"How dare you! What disrespect! You cannot be forgiven!"

Ming Dong's sneers immediately angered a few people. Immediately, a Chaotic Prime great elder roared out furiously. With a wave of his hand, a sword condensed from energy shot towards Ming Dong mercilessly.

"How dare you!" Ming Xie immediately bellowed out from behind Ming Dong. Killing intent erupted from his eyes and the presence of a Ninth Heavenly Layer Chaotic Prime suddenly burst forth. He immediately rushed into the air and threw a punch. Energy surged out, immediately dispersing the attack from the great elder, before continuing onwards without weakening at all towards the great elder with cold killing intent.

"Hmph!" Suddenly, a cold snort rang out and a Grand Prime ancestor who stood with his eyes closed suddenly opened his eyes. In the moment they opened, they flashed with cold, sharp light. Afterwards, with a wave of his hand, a huge hand of energy condensed from terrifying energy immediately appeared, swinging towards Ming Xie mercilessly.

This was the strike of a Grand Prime. In terms of the might, it was boundless!

In that split second, Ming Xie suddenly began to shine with blinding golden light, immediately becoming encased in golden armour. He was like a god of war, valiant and mighty in bearing.

Chapter 3064: Frightened Out of Their Wits (Two)

"T- that's-" When he saw the golden armour on Ming Xie, the Grand Prime ancestor immediately widened his eyes. Even his heart tensed up violently at that moment. His eyes were filled with shock and disbelief.

Without any hesitation, he let out a bellow and used everything within him to pull back the attack from earlier, forcefully reversing his own powers.

Spurt! He immediately suffered an intense backlash, opening his mouth and spraying with blood. However, he did not care about that at all. He used everything he was capable of, so frantic and desperate that his eyes turned bloodshot. In the end, he managed to withdraw the attack forcefully at the price of an intense backlash.

He was not alone. All the experts gathered there, whether they were Chaotic Prime great elders or Grand Prime ancestors, all shuddered inside after seeing the golden armour on Ming Xie. They all retreated in a hurry in their shock, pulling far away from Ming Xie. They dared not obstruct him again.

In the end, no one obstructed Ming Xie as he arrived before the great elder who had attacked Ming Dong. With the might of a Ninth Heavenly Layer Chaotic Prime, Ming Xie struck him viciously.

As a divine general of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, Ming Xie's battle prowess was obviously extraordinary. He had the ability to challenge those at higher cultivations than him, so the true power behind his punch already neared the limits of Chaotic Prime. As a result, when the great elder endured the strike, he immediately felt like he had just received an attack from a Grand Prime.

Bang! With that, the Fifth Heavenly Layer great elder from a peak clan of the Saints' World blew up mid-air, dying on the spot.

If it had been some other peak organisation instead, they would have never struck to kill a great elder of another peak organisation unless there was truly some irresolvable hatred.

After all, even among peak organisations that lorded over an entire region, great elders were figures of great status and authority. They could be viewed as the clan's pillars of support.

Killing someone like that would lead to a great grievance between organisations. It definitely was not a matter that could be settled easily.

Even the Heavenly Crane clan had only destroyed the body of a great elder on the Ice Pole Plane, leaving his soul intact.

However, Ming Xie did not consider this at all. In the face of so many peak organisations, he killed a great elder without the slightest hesitation.

Let alone great elders, he would even strike to kill without the slightest hesitation a Grand Prime ancestor. Of course, that was only if he stood a chance against them.

In that instant, the surroundings fell quiet, so silent that they could all hear a pin drop. Only the flesh and blood from the deceased great elder produced a pitter patter as it rained down.

No one paid any attention to the great elder's death. At that moment, all the foreign experts gathered there had their eyes glued on Ming Xie, or more accurately, the golden armour on Ming Xie.

Even the Grand Prime ancestors who kept their eyes shut the entire time had opened their eyes, which had narrowed violently. They all looked over at Ming Xie, and they became unprecedentedly stern.

Perhaps some of them did not recognise Ming Xie, but there were none who did not recognise the armour he wore.

That was the standard issue armour of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng. Those who wore the armour were obviously divine generals of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng!

In particular, this divine general was even a Ninth Heavenly Layer Chaotic Prime!

"Fellow of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, may I ask why you've appeared in a backwater place like the Tian Yuan clan?" Within the crowd, a Grand Prime spoke up. He was not haughty, nor did he try to overwhelm anyone with his cultivation. Instead, he clasped his fist towards Ming Xie, showing plenty of respect.

However, as soon as he asked that, the Grand Prime suddenly shuddered inside. He immediately recalled the fact that the divine general had clearly been standing behind a young man.

Thinking up to there, the Grand Prime ancestor's heart immediately skipped a beat. His eyes became fixed on Ming Dong who sat in the chair idly with his legs crossed.

In particular, when he made out Ming Dong's face, it immediately overlapped perfectly with a portrait in his memory.

At this moment, the Grand Prime finally realised the young man's true identity. His expression immediately changed in an extremely fascinating way.

It was not just him. Even the other experts hovering in the air noticed Ming Dong.

In the beginning, they did not take Ming Dong seriously. They had not even looked at him properly. Now that they looked at him closely, they immediately recognised who he was, and their faces changed drastically.

“I- i- i- it’s the ninth majesty.” The lips of a Chaotic Prime became jittery as his voice trembled away. His face was filled with shock and disbelief.

Immediately, everyone found out about Ming Dong’s identity. Even the small handful of great elders who did not know who Ming Dong was found out about his true identity through some investigation. Immediately, their hearts sank.

In the next moment, the foreign experts all descended together, landing on the ground.

The ninth majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng was right below them. If they continued to hover in the air, looking down on the ninth majesty from above, that would be great disrespect towards the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng.

“Ninth majesty, w- w- why are you here?” a Chaotic Prime asked carefully. Even though the cultivation of the person before his eyes was absolutely nothing, his status was so special that he would not even come close to befriending someone like that no matter how he tried.

Gazing at the fawning old man before him, Ming Dong’s eyes became filled with a faint sense of disdain and mockery. He sneered and said, “I’m a vice clan leader of the Tian Yuan clan. As a vice leader, what’s wrong with staying in my own clan?”

“Ah- W- w- w- what? N- n- n- ninth majesty, y- y- y- you’re a vice clan leader of the Tian Yuan clan?” The old man immediately became tongue-tied. He instantly recalled everything that he had done earlier, which made him pale.

“Ninth majesty, don’t tell me you’re joking? With how esteemed your status is, how can you be a vice clan leader of the Tian Yuan clan?” Another great elder spoke up. He stuttered a little, his face filled with disbelief.

Behind him, all of the faces of the great elders and ancestors from several dozen peak organisations became twisted. They had come to the Tian Yuan clan in such a great group, wanting to control everyone from the Tian Yuan clan. With that, they could threaten Jian Chen with the fate of the entire clan, which would let them force him to hand over everything he had obtained from the Darkstar World.

However, who would have thought that the ninth majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng was actually in the Tian Yuan clan, and he even proclaimed himself to be a vice clan leader of the Tian Yuan clan. What were they supposed to do now?

They had already completely sealed up the entire southern region that the Tian Yuan clan controlled, even destroying all the teleportation formations in the southern region.

They had obliterated all the protective formations around the Tian Yuan clan too.

And now, they were suddenly told that the ninth majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng was actually a vice clan leader of the Tian Yuan clan?

Chapter 3065: A Dramatic Turn of Events

For a moment, all of these great elders and ancestors from across the Saints' World just stood there blankly. Their faces constantly changed, rather lost as for what to do.

Ming Xie had already returned to Ming Dong's side, without any expression on his face. He did not stow his armour away, such that the glistening armour pressured all of these experts mentally.

To a certain degree, the armour represented the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng!

Ming Dong sat lazily in the chair, waving his folding fan around as he said in a leisurely manner, "Yan'er, keep an eye on the time. Tell me how much more time there is until the four hours end. I'd like to see just how they leave the Tian Yuan clan without a single person remaining after those four hours."

"Yes, brother Dong!" Yun Xiaoyan smiled faintly.

In response, the experts' faces all became extremely ugly. In particular, the old man who had tossed out the divine hall and issued the threats had already become sheet-white.

"N- ninth majesty, t- this is a misunderstanding. It's all a misunderstanding. I- i- it's just a small joke we're making with the ninth majesty, so please don't take it to heart." A Chaotic Prime great elder forced out a smile. The organisation behind him was very powerful, and the several dozen organisations that constructed the Hundred Saint City were already showing signs of forming an alliance. The group was so powerful that they could sweep away all enemies in the Saints' World.

However, they still had to look at who they were going up against.

If they offended the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, let alone them, even the so-called colossal organisations behind them would not be let off easily.

After hearing that, Ming Dong immediately raised an eyebrow. His gaze became slightly sharper too.

"You destroyed all the formations of our Tian Yuan clan and caused such great damage to the Dong'an province for the sake of a joke?"

"Just how many people across the Dong'an province were injured because of this? Was it only a joke too?"

Ming Dong's gaze became sharper and sharper, clearly angered.

"No, they did much more than that. They even destroyed all the teleportation formations across the southern region and sealed up the entire place to prevent anyone from leaving," Xu Ran walked out. She scanned past the experts coldly and said emotionlessly.

The faces of many of the experts present had already darkened. All of them felt rather frantic.

"No, no, no. That's not the case. It's a misunderstanding, a misunderstanding. You can't take this seriously, ninth majesty."

"Ninth majesty, you've really misunderstood. We actually destroyed the formations for a reason, as they're simply a little weak, completely unworthy of your identity as the ninth majesty. That's why we made the decision ourselves to destroy them. We're planning on setting up more powerful formations."

“Yeah, yeah, yeah. Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah. That’s it. That’s exactly what we’re trying to do. We want to set up even stronger formations for the Tian Yuan clan, but we didn’t want to alarm you, which was why we acted alone without informing you, ninth majesty. We just never expected that we’d accidentally lose control over our power and cause such a great disturbance, such that we still disturbed you in the end.”

“We told everyone to get in the divine hall because of the powerful storms of energy that would be created when setting up the formations. The divine hall can protect the people of the Tian Yuan clan from any collateral damage.”

“Oh, really?” Ming Dong tapped the folding fan in his hand rhythmically and stared at these people with a slight smile. “And why did you destroy all the teleportation formations across the southern region?”

“We wanted to set up higher level, tougher teleportation formations for the southern region.” A great elder laughed dryly.

“Oh, I see.” Ming Dong scanned past them slowly and said leisurely, “So it turns out that such a great group of you travelled all the distance here just to do something good for our Tian Yuan clan, like setting up protective formations and constructing new teleportation formations. I couldn’t tell, but you sure are quite dedicated towards the development of our Tian yuan clan.”

“Helping the ninth majesty is our greatest honour!” The experts were not embarrassed at all.

All of the people from the Tian Yuan clan gathered in the surroundings gazed at this in stupefaction. Their faces were filled with astoundment and surprise.

These experts had basically launched an expedition given their numbers, rushing over aggressively and destroying the protective formations of the Tian Yuan clan right from the get-go. They were as hostile as they could be.

Originally, many of them believed they were probably done for today. A good number of them were even prepared to forfeit their lives, but no one had thought that such a dramatic turn of events would occur after the vice clan leader Ming Dong appeared. After all, he was someone who only existed in the legends and virtually never showed himself.

Just a moment earlier, these experts had been overbearing as if they controlled their very fate, yet in the next moment, they had become so docile that they were like Ming Dong’s grandsons. The colossal disparity was well beyond what many of them could take in.

The Tian Yuan clan had developed far too quickly throughout the years. Even though they had followed Jian Chen’s orders and avoided any further expansion, it did not affect the joining of new people.

These people who joined the Tian Yuan clan afterwards obviously did not recognise Ming Dong.

“Alright, then let’s take a look. Let’s see whether your teleportation formations and other formations will satisfy me or not.”

With that, many of the experts became covered in cold sweat. Right before them was the ninth majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng. No one had any idea just what could impress him, nor did they know what level of formations they needed to employ to satisfy the ninth majesty.

Despite their pain, many of them could not help but give their guarantee reluctantly. "Don't worry, ninth majesty. We'll definitely leave you satisfied. We'll definitely leave you satisfied. We won't ever disappoint you."

At this moment, these experts from peak organisations dared not eye Jian Chen anymore, whether it was the Jade Pill sect that had been utterly humiliated by the fifth hall master or the clans that had suffered tremendous losses in the Darkstar World. All of them completely gave up on Jian Chen.

In the headquarters of the Myriad Bone Guild, everything that happened at the Heavenly Crane clan and the Tian Yuan clan reached the guild leader and the Heartless Child as quickly as possible. After learning that their plan to target Jian Chen had completely fallen into shambles, the Heartless Child immediately became livid. He flew into a rage at the top of the bone tower, struggling to maintain his composure.

Even the guild leader said nothing. Only when the Heartless Child gradually calmed down did he say slowly, "Now, there is only a single way to save our Myriad Bone Guild and fend off the Wind Venerable."

"And that is to go into the chaotic space and find that item. Only if we obtain that item will our Myriad Bone Guild find the confidence to stand up to the Wind Venerable."

The Heartless Child sucked in a deep breath and looked at the guild leader. He said in complete doubt, "Elder brother, just what is that item? Just what is it that makes you so confident?"

"I only know that it is a brush, a brush that contains terrifying power."

Chapter 3066: Shrinking Back Knowingly

The Ice Pole Plane, the Heavenly Crane clan.

In an extremely impressive guest room, ancestor Lan personally received a Grand Prime ancestor from the Spirit God clan.

At this very moment, the small old man from the Spirit God clan sat back in a seat carved from high quality warm jade. His face was filled with comfort.

"It's so cold. It's really so cold. The Ice Pole Plane is far too cold. If it weren't for the sake of Jian Chen, I'd never spend so much time in a damned place like this. I really don't like the climate of the Ice Pole Plane," the small old man enjoyed the warmth from the jade seat as he grumbled.

To another side, ancestor Lan slowly took her seat. She stared at the small old man before her and said gently, "Does your Spirit God clan really plan on taking Jian Chen in as a son-in-law?"

The small old man looked up and glanced at ancestor Lan. Despite the tremendous disparity in strength, he did not show any fear at all. Instead, he behaved like it was supposed to be. "What else could it be? Haven't I come all the way here just for that?"

"Since your Spirit God clan plans on having Jian Chen marry into the clan, then does your clan know about Jian Chen's true identity?"

"True identity?" The old man grinned and said, "He's been forced into such a sorry state by these people. Even if he actually has some kind of origin, it can't be too impressive. Anyway, our Spirit God

clan will be reserving this son-in-law. If he marries into the Spirit God clan, we'll shoulder all the troubles he's stirred up!"

Ancestor Lan let out a gentle sigh and said, "Actually, Jian Chen's identity is nowhere near as simple as you imagined it to be. With regards to his other identity, only the Icecloud Founding Ancestor and I know about it on the Ice Pole Plane right now. Originally, we planned on keeping it a secret, but now, we have to reveal it to your Spirit God clan first."

"Oh? Don't tell me Jian Chen has some kind of impressive background?" The old man sat in the chair lazily without taking this too seriously. After all, he represented the Spirit God clan. Even though the Spirit God clan was on a decline and had lost their title as an archaic clan, they were still a dominant force in the Saints' World.

Ancestor Lan stared at the old man. She cast down a sound-isolating barrier before saying slowly, "Jian Chen's other identity is the reincarnation of the Snow Goddess's younger brother!"

"Oh, he's just the reincarnation of the Snow Goddess's younger brother? What's so impressive about that?" the old man said without any concern, but as soon as he reached there, he came to a halt. Shortly afterwards, he leapt out of his seat and widened his eyes.

"What did you say? The reincarnation of the Snow Goddess's younger brother? Jian Chen is t-t-the younger brother of the Snow Goddess's reincarnation?" The old man was completely stupefied, his face filled with shock and disbelief.

"Ancestor Lan, are you certain Jian Chen is the reincarnation of the Snow Goddess's younger brother? Y-y-you're not fooling around with me, are you? I'm not that easy to deceive." As he spoke, the old man gradually became stern.

"Given the significance of the matter, I would never spout nonsense unless I possessed evidence. Your Spirit God clan should know a little bit about the Snow Goddess's personality." Ancestor Lan was completely serious. "And I can reveal another piece of information to your Spirit God clan. The Snow Goddess will formally return to the Ice Pole Plane before long."

"Oh my goodness! H-h-how is this happening? Jian Chen is a-a-actually the reincarnation of the Snow Goddess's younger brother."

The Grand Prime ancestor from the Spirit God clan did not have any doubts about what ancestor Lan said. He knew quite well just what kind of person the Snow Goddess was. If ancestor Lan was bold enough to joke about this, then that would be a great crime.

As a result, the old man immediately became caught between a rock and a hard place after learning about Jian Chen's identity. He was troubled.

That identity truly was far too outstanding, noble, and special. Just what right did their Spirit God clan possess to make the reincarnation of the Snow Goddess's younger brother marry into their clan? This was a significant matter that would damage the Snow Goddess's pride.

Let alone having him marry into the clan, even if their Spirit God clan offered up their most outstanding, most noble daughter, they would still have to consider whether Jian Chen would actually take a liking to her or not.

After all, this was the Snow Goddess's younger brother. He did not know whether the Snow Goddess would actually recognise him, but that was still his identity after all.

The Snow Goddess was another Ninth Heavenly Layer Grand Prime, and behind her was the Ice Goddess whose fate was still unknown!

Even when their Spirit God clan had the Overarching Heaven Grand Exalt's support, they dared not offend the Ice Goddess Hall.

"Oh my goodness. I've been careless, I've been careless. I didn't think my friend Jian Chen would be- Looks like it's fated for my visit to be in vain. Ancestor Lan, thank you for telling me about this. Otherwise, I probably would have caused a great deal of trouble for the clan." The old man immediately clasped his fist towards ancestor Lan. He was grateful.

"You're welcome. However, please do keep Jian Chen's identity a secret!" ancestor Lan said. She also felt extremely powerless inside.

The Spirit God clan was mighty and influential, such that the Heavenly Crane clan could not afford to offend them, yet Jian Chen could not be married into their clan either. In order to deal with the Spirit God clan, she had no choice but to divulge Jian Chen's identity so that the Spirit God clan would realise what they were dealing with and shrink back knowingly.

The people from the Spirit God clan had left. After learning that Jian Chen was the Snow Goddess's younger brother, they immediately gave up on all of their hopes and wishes involving him.

On the Delight Plane, the Rain Abbess returned to the Cloudsurge Empire and told Mo Tianyun about everything that had happened on the Ice Pole Plane.

A smile immediately appeared on Mo Tianyun's face. "The Spirit God clan sure has lent quite a bit of help. If it weren't for them, you'd probably have to take action."

The Rain Abbess was unfazed. She did not care about anything that happened on the Ice Pole Plane. "When are we going to the Xuanhuang Microcosm?"

As soon as that was mentioned, Mo Tianyun's smile gradually vanished. He became stern and said, "The level of this Xuanhuang Microcosm is quite high. Based on my initial estimates, there should be Grand Prime Xuanhuang beasts. The laws and ways in there are different from the six worlds too. Once we enter, our strength will be severely suppressed, so before we set off, we need to make ample preparations."

The Rain Abbess nodded. "If that's the case, I'll refine a World of Laws. The World of Laws has its own three thousand ways. Even though they're not of particularly high level, at least we can use some laws with that, so we won't have too difficult of a time when we face the Xuanhuang beasts."

"You even know how to refine Worlds of Laws?" Mo Tianyun looked over at the Rain Abbess in surprise.

Ignoring the Empyrean Demon Lord's surprise, the Rain Abbess continued, "If we combine the forces of my Cloudsurge Empire and your Empyrean Demon Cult, we should be able to assemble the various materials required for refining a World of Laws."

Chapter 3067: A Godking of Alchemy

For the next period of time, the Myriad Bone Guild did not do anything else against Jian Chen. As the second-in-charge of the Myriad Bone Guild, the Heartless Child hated Jian Chen because of how he broke free from his control. However, he understood something extremely well from how all the peak organisations gathered in the Tian Yuan clan, only to end up defeated and dishevelled.

He had learned that Jian Chen definitely was not a target he could easily scheme against and harm!

In particular, it was even more difficult for them to target Jian Chen when they had to hide themselves and had their hands and feet tied.

In the end, the Heartless Child chose to swallow this humiliation. He refused to take any further risks, just in case he went out for wool, only to come back shorn.

The leader of the Myriad Bone Guild entered the chaotic space again, searching for what he believed to be the final ray of hope for fending off the Wind Venerable!

The past few days had been rather lively in the southern region on the Cloud Plane. A total of several dozen peak organisations from across the Saints' World had sent out experts who bore a large quantity of resources and materials. Currently, they were toiling away in the construction of the southern region. Not only were they building teleportation formations as quickly as they could, but they also devoted a large portion of their effort to reassembling the protective formations of the Tian Yuan clan seriously.

However, without any exception, not only were all the new teleportation formations several levels higher than before, but there were even more teleportation formations than before too. They basically covered every single city in the southern region.

In particular, in some of the larger cities, these peak organisations spent a tremendous amount of resources to build interplanar teleportation formation after interplanar teleportation formation, regardless of the cost. In the end, the southern region became the place with the most interplanar teleportation formations on the Cloud Plane.

As for the protective formations of the Tian Yuan clan, none of the organisations that set them up dared to cheat on the labour or materials under Ming Dong's personal supervision. They were basically devoted to the deed, going to great lengths and costs. In the end, the protective formations of the Tian Yuan clan were upgraded to a level where they could stop attacks from mid Grand Primes.

After settling everything, the organisations left the Tian Yuan clan with a great number of resources. Only then did they leave the Cloud Plane defeated. They were all dejected.

They were basically utterly pained from their trip to the Cloud Plane. They felt as aggrieved as possible. They experienced an endless amount of pain and sorrow.

However, Jian Chen was completely unaware of the storm that had just occurred outside as he was completely engrossed in refining pills. Ancestor Lan of the Heavenly Crane clan had stopped all of the storms from reaching him, constructing a peaceful environment for alchemy for Jian Chen.

During this time, Jian Chen's progress with the Way of Alchemy could be described as rapid through the Fortune Jade Pedestal and the imprint of ways from ancestor Lan. During the tenth year after arriving in

the Heavenly Crane clan, his comprehension of the Way of Alchemy reached the level of Gods, giving him the ability to refine mid grade saint pills.

During the twentieth year, his comprehension reached the level of Overgods, enough to refine high grade saint pills.

During the thirty-fifth year, he broke through once again, and his comprehension of the Laws of Alchemy reached Godking. After another decade, the forty-fifth year in the Heavenly Crane clan, he reached peak Godking, only a step away from the Primordial realm.

Only then did Jian Chen finally stop his comprehension of the Laws of Alchemy. The Laws of Alchemy at late Godking were already enough for him to refine supreme grade saint pills with ease. He could also refine Godking pills now.

“An untraversable gulf exists between Godking and the Primordial realm. Among the billions of cultivators in the Saints’ World, ninety-nine percent of them become stuck here. Reaching the Primordial realm definitely won’t be easy. If I don’t have any particularly great fortuitous encounters, I won’t be able to break through in a short time even with the Fortune Jade Pedestal and ancestor Lan’s imprint of ways.”

“However, I’m getting closer and closer to the age of a thousand. The time I have remaining no longer permits me to increase my comprehension to the Primordial realm.”

Jian Chen opened his eyes. He stowed away the Fortune Jade Pedestal and gazed at the mountainous piles of saint pills in his Space Ring. He could not help but smile with a hint of satisfaction.

During the several decades of comprehension and refinement, he had destroyed many materials, but he had also obtained a large number of pills.

“Just me alone won’t be enough to refine Godking pills, as Godking grass contains a great power. When I refine the pill, I need a Chaotic Prime by my side at the very least to suppress it, so I need to find a Chaotic Prime to cooperate with me when I refine Godking pills.”

“I can’t divulge the matter regarding Godking grass, so I clearly can’t refine Godking pills in the Heavenly Crane clan. Looks like it’s time for me to pay a visit back to the Tian Yuan clan.” Thinking up to there, Jian Chen immediately emerged from the divine hall he had spent many years in, bidding farewell to ancestor Lan.

“Y-your Way of Alchemy has actually reached Godking!” When she made out Jian Chen’s comprehension of alchemy, ancestor Lan immediately became surprised. She looked at Jian Chen like she was looking at a monster.

“Even across the entire Saints’ World, reaching Godking within a thousand years is almost a myth. It’s extremely rare, yet you’ve used just a few decades to reach Godking.” Ancestor Lan stared straight at Jian Chen in amazement.

“The only reason why I could advance so quickly is all thanks to your support, ancestor Lan,” Jian Chen clasped his fist and thanked her.

Ancestor Lan shook her head. "If you have insufficient talent, then even if you receive personal support from me, your achievements will be extremely limited. Jian Chen, do you really plan on leaving now? Are you not going to leave after you see the Snow Goddess when she returns?"

Upon hearing her mention the Snow Goddess, Jian Chen's emotions became mixed. He experienced a multitude of different feelings.

Ancestor Lan seemed to have noticed something as well. She sighed inside and said, "Perhaps you should leave the Ice Pole Plane prematurely. If that's the case, I'm not going to persuade you to stay. Oh right, a few things did happen during the years you spent in secluded cultivation. Your identity has already been completely exposed."

Afterwards, ancestor Lan told Jian Chen all about the incident when several dozen peak organisations gathered at the Heavenly Crane clan.

After learning about this news, Jian Chen's face immediately became extremely sunken. Even without thinking, he knew it was the Myriad Bone Guild spurring all of this on.

That was because only the Myriad Bone Guild was absolutely certain about his true identity during his visit to the Darkstar World.

"The Myriad Bone Guild!" Jian Chen remembered the name firmly.

After bidding farewell to ancestor Lan, Jian Chen met up with He Qianchi and He Qianqian.

"Now, I finally know your true identity. Jian Chen, the reason why you're still alive is all because of the Spirit God clan's protection. You've already become a future son-in-law of the Spirit God clan. Tell me, when do you plan on formally marrying into the Spirit God clan?" He Qianqian joked as soon as she saw him.

Suddenly, He Qianqian swiveled her eyes and immediately nestled up close to Jian Chen's ear, whispering softly, "You better not think that I wasn't aware you had disguised yourself as great elder He Qianchi for a period of time. Can you tell me just how you know Shui Yunlan and what relationship you have with the Ice Goddess Hall?" He Qianqian's large, bright eyes were filled with doubt and deep curiosity.

"Qianqian, don't ask about what you shouldn't. There are certain things that you shouldn't know about." He Qianchi immediately scolded her from the side with a solemn expression. He was extremely strict.

Chapter 3068: Extravagance

"Senior He Qianchi is right. There are indeed a few matters that I cannot tell you right now, as it's not exactly in your best interests to find out," Jian Chen said seriously.

"Hmph, acting all mysterious. Jian Chen, you sound like an old man, yet you're only around the same age as me, or even younger than me." He Qianqian frowned and pouted.

Jian Chen smiled at that. He held a casual conversation with He Qianqian and He Qianchi for a little longer before bidding farewell to them, leaving the Heavenly Crane clan.

Before long, Jian Chen found the great elder of the Moon God Hall, Yun Wufeng, in a small city. By now, Yun Wufeng seemed to have returned to simplicity already. He purchased a small courtyard in a small city and lived there as a recluse alone, leading the life of a normal person.

This time, Jian Chen did not disguise himself with the mask. Instead, he found Yun Wufeng under his true identity.

The reason why he had disguised himself before he came to the Ice Pole Plane was to evade the Myriad Bone Guild. Since the Myriad Bone Guild knew his identity already, there was no point in continuing with the disguise.

“This should be your true appearance, right?” As soon as they met, Yun Wufeng stared straight at Jian Chen without blinking, studying him closely.

Jian Chen clasped his fist towards Yun Wufeng. “Senior Yun, due to certain special reasons before, I had no other choice but to disguise myself, so please forgive me.”

Yun Wufeng turned around. He held a broom in his hand and cleared away the accumulated snow in the courtyard steadily, just like a regular person. “It’s fine, it’s fine. I obviously understand you had your own worries before. Since you’re showing yourself with your true appearance, your worries must have vanished already.”

Jian Chen nodded. After a slight silence, he said, “My true name is Jian Chen. Senior Yun, I can see that you don’t seem to be interested in returning to the Moon God Hall. I just happen to have a small organisation on the Cloud Plane. If you don’t mind, my clan is willing to provide you with a peaceful place of cultivation, senior.”

Yun Wufeng’s movements paused. He stopped sweeping the snow and stood exactly where he was with the broom in his hand, sinking into his thoughts.

Jian Chen did not disturb Yun Wufeng. Instead, he stood dead-straight behind Yun Wufeng, waiting for his answer.

Yun Wufeng spent a very long period silent as if he had just experienced an internal conflict inside. In the end, he let out a great sigh and tossed the broom aside. “So be it. Even my life was saved by you after all, and you’re little Yue’er’s friend. I’ll go with you then!”

“Far, far too many sorrowful matters have occurred in this place, as well as this plane. Leaving is good, leaving is good.”

Yun Wufeng seemed rather dejected. He no longer had any attachments to the Ice Pole Plane. In the end, he chose to leave with Jian Chen.

Jian Chen immediately beamed with joy from that. Yun Wufeng’s addition would make the Tian Yuan clan much stronger.

Afterwards, Jian Chen glanced at the Ice Pole Plane one last time with mixed emotions. His gaze paused in the direction of the Ice Goddess Hall for a very, very long time. In the end, with a sigh in his heart, he stepped resolutely into an interplanar teleportation formation with Yun Wufeng and left with slightly stifling feelings.

After several transfers between teleportation formations and paying a few coloured divine crystals, Jian Chen and Yun Wufeng finally arrived on the Cloud Plane.

As soon as he returned to the Cloud Plane, he was immediately hit in the face by a sense of familiarity and nostalgia. It immediately removed the stifling feeling from Jian Chen's heart, lightening up his entire mood.

The Cloud Plane was where Jian Chen gained a footing in the Saints' World, as well as where he had made a name for himself. It was also where the Tian Yuan clan stood. As a result, Jian Chen had developed some special feelings towards the Cloud Plane a long time ago.

"Is this the Cloud Plane?" Yun Wufeng studied the Cloud Plane from beside Jian Chen. He released the senses of his soul at the first opportunity, enveloping an entire region with ease.

"Among the forty-nine great planes of the Saints' World, the Cloud Plane is ranked towards the bottom, except there seems to be a slight mismatch with the rumors now." Yun Wufeng seemed to sense something. He furrowed his brows at first before suddenly widening his eyes, filled with disbelief.

"T-t-t-the small Cloud Plane is a little too spendthrift, aren't they? They actually have several dozen interplanar teleportation formations in a single region. You just don't see this. You just don't see this. You really just don't see this." Yun Wufeng was completely amazed. His eyes were still filled with disbelief.

Constructing every single interplanar teleportation formation required a tremendous amount of resources. Often, only peak organisations with Grand Primes could bear the costs. However, even those peak organisations would not build too many interplanar teleportation formations, only two or three at most.

Under normal circumstances, interplanar teleportation formations were rarely used, and they came at a great cost to build, so one or two was enough for many organisations. No one was foolish enough to build several dozen of them in such a tiny region.

Yet right now, Yun Wufeng saw with his own eyes that several dozen interplanar teleportation formations stood in a single region, which left even a Chaotic Prime that had lived for many years like him dumbfounded.

After hearing Yun Wufeng's words, Jian Chen was rather stunned as well. He understood the Cloud Plane extremely well. How could several dozen interplanar teleportation formations just appear like that?

In the next moment, he spread out the senses of his soul. Soon afterwards, he became dumbfounded as well. He completely blanked out.

"This is the southern region? No, i-i-is this really the southern region?" Jian Chen was dazed, as well as utterly surprised. Within the senses of his soul, he had truly discovered several dozen interplanar teleportation formations standing in the southern region alone.

Of course, those were only the interplanar teleportation formations. Apart from them, there were inter-region teleportation formations too.

There were several hundred of those across the entire southern region, almost nearing a thousand.

In the past, the entire southern region only had a few of them, all located in larger and more prosperous cities.

Yet right now, the number had multiplied by over a hundred times!

Apart from that, Jian Chen also detected that every single teleportation formation was surrounded by a powerful formation. The formations around the inter-region teleportation formations were so powerful that they could stop attacks from Chaotic Primes.

As for the several dozen interplanar teleportation formations, they were even more powerful. Even if First or Second Heavenly Layer Grand Primes appeared, they would not be able to touch those formations.

“The southern region is truly extravagant. Let alone the resources for building these teleportation formations, just the daily cost that goes into maintaining so many formations is an astronomical sum.” Yun Wufeng was speechless over the southern region’s current state. He had lived for all these years, but only today did he truly witness what true extravagance was.

Teleportation formations had basically littered every single place in the southern region. Let alone the small-scale cities and towns, even a few villages that had not reached any substantial size had a teleportation formation standing in them.

Some of the mountain ranges where weaker cultivators trained and explored had teleportation formations too!

Some of the renowned scenic spots had teleportation formations as well!

Without any exaggeration, any cultivator who lived in the southern region had absolutely no need to waste time on the road. The teleportation formations could send them anywhere in the southern region.

“The Cloud Plane really is in a category of its own. Only now have I suddenly realised that the entire Saints’ World has been underestimating the Cloud Plane.” Yun Wufeng was lost in wonder.

As for Jian Chen, he just stood there stunned for a very long time. Only much later did he return to his senses. “C’mon, let’s go back to the Tian Yuan clan.”

Chapter 3069: Reunion of Brothers

With Jian Chen and Yun Wufeng’s speed, it only took them a few steps before they crossed most of the southern region.

In the past, when Jian Chen wanted to venture to the other regions from the southern region, it was basically impossible for him to travel by flying alone. Let alone crossing between regions, just crossing the southern region took teleportation formations.

The southern region was far too vast. Even Godkings would take an extremely lengthy time if they wanted to cross the southern region.

But right now, the entire southern region only took him a few steps. With his current strength combined with the Laws of Space, he no longer required any teleportation formations to move across a great plane.

In a mere ten seconds, Jian Chen and Yun Wufeng arrived outside the Dong'an province in the Pingtian Empire.

However, gazing at the lofty bearing of the Dong'an province and the powerful pressure from the walls of the fortress, Jian Chen subconsciously stopped. His eyes flickered with uncertainty.

"The fortress is actually a medium quality god artifact and looking at its grade, it's actually even higher than the medium quality god artifact I wield. It's already reached the peak of medium quality god artifacts, only an inch away from high quality." Yun Wufeng's eyes rippled, feeling anything but calm inside. Even just a fortress is a medium quality god artifact. Just what kind of place is the Cloud Plane? They're so extravagant that even the seven sacred planes probably come nowhere close.

Jian Chen passed through the fortress with Yun Wufeng and returned to the Tian Yuan clan very soon.

However, when he returned to the Tian Yuan clan, Jian Chen was shocked once more, as he could clearly sense that the protective formations of the clan had actually become unprecedentedly powerful. From the pressure that the formations gave off faintly, it actually made him feel extremely oppressed.

Although he was unable to tell exactly how powerful the formations were given his current realm of cultivation, he could vaguely feel that it was no weaker than the Heavenly Crane clan's protective formations.

Jian Chen was filled with doubts. Along the way, not only had he discovered overwhelming changes to the southern region, with many teleportation formations appearing from thin air, but even the Tian Yuan clan had become different compared to before.

Let alone the other changes, just the protective formations around the Tian Yuan clan had left him stunned for a very long time.

At this moment, a powerful ripple of energy appeared in the Tian Yuan clan. A colossal flower rose up from the ground in the forbidden grounds of the Tian Yuan clan. Its roots were firmly embedded in the ground as its entire body changed rapidly. In a single instant, it had turned into a colossal flower several tens of thousand meters across, stretching over the Tian Yuan clan like a huge umbrella. It shrouded most of the clan.

It was the Immortal Devouring Orchid!

"It's the sacred flower. The sacred flower has actually appeared by itself."

"It's said that this sacred flower was personally nurtured by the past clan leader of our Tian Yuan clan. It possesses an extremely special status in the clan."

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As soon as the Immortal Devouring Orchid appeared, a ruckus rang out in the Tian Yuan clan. Everyone looked up at the huge flower and discussed among themselves in amazement.

The Immortal Devouring Orchid had clearly sensed Jian Chen's return, which made it appear. Its colossal body directly spread beyond the protective formations of the clan, appearing by Jian Chen's feet.

Jian Chen could not help but smile when he saw the Immortal Devouring Orchid, but his smile soon stiffened. He stared at the Immortal Devouring Orchid blankly, his eyes filled with surprise.

He had realised with a single glance that the Immortal Devouring Orchid had already broken through to Chaotic Prime. It had stopped at the First Heavenly Layer of Chaotic Prime.

When he left the Tian Yuan clan previously, the Immortal Devouring Orchid was only equivalent to a Fifth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime. Now that he had returned from the Ice Pole Plane, it had actually become a Chaotic Prime all of a sudden. It grew so quickly that it left Jian Chen amazed.

"Hahaha, brother, you've finally returned!" Ming Dong flew out of the clan with Yun Xiaoyan, letting out a great laugh. He was in an extremely joyous mood.

Soon afterwards, Xi Yu, Qing Yixuan, and his other acquaintances all appeared with wide smiles, welcoming Jian Chen back to the clan.

They had a small conversation before all vanishing back into the clan. Later in the evening, Xi Yu ordered people to prepare a great feast to welcome Jian Chen back.

Every single core member of the Tian Yuan clan was present at the banquet. Even the current emperor of the Pingtian Empire, Mo Xingfeng, had personally rushed back from the imperial palace.

Xu Ran had been invited over by Jian Chen as well. Afterwards, he introduced Yun Wufeng to everyone and announced that he would be a great elder of the Tian Yuan clan, possessing the same status as Xu Ran.

After learning about Yun Wufeng's relationship with fairy Hao Yue, the members of the upper echelon from the Saints' World did not have any particular reaction. However, the people from the Tian Yuan Continent, including Ming Dong, were all surprised and delighted.

"Y- you're all little Yue'er's acquaintance. C-could you tell me a little about what little Yue'er went through in the lower world?" Yun Wufeng's eyes reddened slightly. After learning about the relationship that these people had with fairy Hao Yue, he immediately developed a sense of closeness to them.

Everyone chimed in one after another, telling him all about the legendary stories involving fairy Hao Yue in the lower world. In particular, when Yun Wufeng learnt that fairy Hao Yue was unable to reach the Origin realm because of the Ice Goddess's seal, which made her body rot away in the end and forced her to live as a soul for several tens of thousand years, his face immediately became strewn with tears out of sorrow.

"Little Yue'er, you've suffered..." Yun Wufeng was extremely saddened.

"Oh right, Jian Chen, how is fairy Hao Yue right now? Have you found her?" Ming Dong suddenly asked.

Jian Chen shook his head with a gentle sigh, giving no reply.

Soon afterwards, everyone spoke about everything. They talked about the recent developments of the Tian Yuan clan, as well as the recent changes to the southern region.

Jian Chen finally learnt about where all the teleportation formations in the southern region had come from too.

“The people from the several dozen peak organisations across the Saints’ World really were extremely enthusiastic. Every single one of them was responsible for building an interplanar teleportation formation in the southern region, as well as countless other large-scale and medium-scale teleportation formations. Though, you have nothing to worry about, Jian Chen. I’m also aware that it takes a tremendous amount of resources to use and maintain these teleportation formations. The organisations that built the formations will be shouldering all of the costs. They’ll send someone to the Cloud Plane once every decade and inspect and replenish every single teleportation formation.”

“Anyway, our Tian Yuan clan doesn’t have to do anything to maintain the teleportation formations in the southern region. We only need to sit and enjoy ourselves.”

“Apart from that, the organisations have left our Tian Yuan clan with many resources. The flower you raised benefited quite a lot from it,” Ming Dong said in a jolly mood, as well as disdain and contempt for those organisations.

Chapter 3070: Refining Godking Pills (1)

Very soon, the banquet came to an end. After everyone dispersed, Jian Chen saw Xi Yu alone.

Xi Yu was now the leader of the Tian Yuan clan, and because the structure of power in the Tian Yuan clan was slightly different from other peak clans, without the existence of an ancestor, Xi Yu’s authority surpassed everyone else’s. Apart from the esteemed Chaotic Primes, all of the Infinite Primes in the Tian Yuan clan had to listen to Xi Yu’s orders and arrangements.

However, this did not affect Jian Chen’s control over the Tian Yuan clan at all.

All of the central members of the Tian Yuan clan understood that while Xi Yu was the leader on the surface, the only reason why the Tian Yuan clan actually possessed their current status was all thanks to Jian Chen and Ming Dong.

Whether it was the eighth successor of the Martial Soul lineage or the ninth majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, none of the peak organisations on the Cloud Plane dared to offend them. Ming Dong was also centred around Jian Chen, so if the Tian Yuan clan lost Jian Chen, they would definitely plummet in all aspects.

However, neither Jian Chen nor Ming Dong liked to manage the miscellaneous affairs of the Tian Yuan clan, which was why they intentionally nurtured Xi Yu for this role.

From Xi Yu, Jian Chen learnt roughly about the Tian Yuan clan’s current situation. He immediately asked what he cared the most about right now, “Xi Yu, how have you gone with preparing the materials I asked you to gather back then?”

Xi Yu immediately took out a Space Ring and passed it to Jian Chen. “I’ve assigned this matter to two Infinite Primes of the clan a long time ago. Through our best attempts over the years, not only have we purchased all the heavenly resources on the Cloud Plane, but we’ve even bought quite a lot from a few neighbouring planes too. We’ve prepared over three million of them already.”

Despite all being at the Saint Tier, over three million heavenly resources were still unimaginably pricey. Fortunately, the Tian Yuan clan was truly wealthy right now, or they would have never been able to afford such a large purchase.

“Over three million. That’s enough.” Jian Chen’s eyes lit up. He accepted the Space Ring with the heavenly resources from Xi Yu and immediately entered secluded cultivation.

He was getting closer and closer to the age of a thousand. He needed to refine Godking pills in the shortest time possible.

At this moment, in a part of the forbidden grounds, the two great elders of the Tian Yuan clan, Xu Ran and Yun Wufeng, gathered together.

“Fellow Xu, may I ask about this young man Ming Dong’s origins? He actually has so many peak organisations in the Saints’ World fearing him, where they built so many teleportation formations in the southern region just for the sake of quelling his wrath,” Yun Wufeng clasped his fist towards Xu Ran and asked modestly.

Yun Wufeng was filled with questions. As a Chaotic Prime, he understood just how many resources went into an interplanar teleportation formation. That was not something a regular organisation could afford.

Yet right now, Ming Dong had actually managed to frighten away several dozen peak organisations with the ability to build interplanar teleportation formations. Yun Wufeng struggled to imagine what kind of identity he needed to achieve something like this.

“Don’t you know anything at all about the major events that have occurred recently in the Saints’ World?” Xu Ran stared at Yun Wufeng indifferently.

Yun Wufeng sighed gently in response. “I’ve muddled along through the past few years, paying no regard to any major matters, so I really don’t know what has happened.”

Xu Ran glanced at Yun Wufeng deeply and said, “You should feel extremely fortunate about coming to the Tian Yuan clan, as the Tian Yuan clan right now is not a place you can join just because you want to. One of the vice clan leaders is the ninth majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng!”

“What? The ninth majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng?” Yun Wufeng was alarmed. “D-don’t tell me it’s Ming Dong?”

Xu Ran nodded slowly.

At the same time, deep below the Tian Yuan clan, in a secret room enveloped by a powerful formation, Jian Chen sat on the ground and took out the cleaned materials one by one, tossing them into the cauldron according to a specific order.

These materials were all supplementary to refining Godking pills.

Jian Chen dared not be careless when it came to refining Godking pills. He gave it his full attention, using a god artifact cauldron for the process. Even though it was only a low quality god artifact, that was the highest quality cauldron he had on him.

Beneath the alchemy cauldron, chaotic flames roared away. As their destructive presence radiated outwards, they gave off an extremely terrifying heat.

“Refining different grades of pills requires flames of different levels. The fire can’t be too hot or too cold.”

“If the flames are too powerful, certain low grade materials will directly vapourise, burnt to absolutely nothing. However, if the flames are too cool, then the materials won’t melt, and it’s very easy to destroy the materials.”

Jian Chen had already memorised the formula for refining Hundred Tribulations Godking pills, and he had imagined the process countless times in his head already. As a result, when he began refining the pills, he did so with great ease.

Finally, he tossed in the most important material for refining Godking pills, Godking grass!

That was a stalk of low grade Godking grass!

High grade Godking grass was extremely precious, and their quantity was extremely limited. Even destroying one was a huge waste, so before he had absolute confidence, Jian Chen refused to use high grade Godking grass.

He had a great pile of low grade Godking grass in his Space Ring. They were specially prepared for practice.

However, soon after the Godking grass entered the cauldron, Jian Chen sensed a chaotic and violent energy suddenly erupt from the Godking grass.

He was prepared beforehand. He immediately suppressed this power, but...

Boom!

A rumble rang through the entire secret room, and a violent explosion occurred in the cauldron. The entire cauldron bounced up, having been knocked up violently.

“Sure enough, I need at least two Chaotic Primes supporting me when I refine Godking pills. My strength alone is nowhere near enough to suppress the violent energy within the Godking grass.” Jian Chen frowned slightly. He checked the cauldron carefully and discovered there was actually some damage to the interior of the low quality god artifact.

It was not a big issue, but if that occurred a few more times, the cauldron would still be destroyed.

“Senior Xu, I require your assistance. Xi Yu, find some alchemy cauldrons for me immediately. They need to be low quality god artifacts at the very least. If you can find medium quality god artifacts, that would be for the best,” Jian Chen communicated.

With a flash, Xu Ran appeared in the secret room, but when she saw how Jian Chen was actually refining pills, surprise immediately filled her eyes.

“Senior Xu, I require your assistance when I refine pills.” Afterwards, Jian Chen told Xu Ran about what he was doing in detail before starting up a new cauldron of pills.

On the other side of the cauldron, Xu Ran sat on the ground, staring at Jian Chen with surprise as he refined the pills. She was very puzzled by Jian Chen's actions.

She was not skilled in the Way of Alchemy, but she was still knowledgeable. Given her insight, she could obviously tell with a single glance that Jian Chen was refining merely Saint Tier pills. They could not even be considered as God Tier pills.

Given Jian Chen's current identity and cultivation, did he really need her personal assistance to refine some saint pills that were useless to them? And from how cautious and solemn Jian Chen was, Xu Ran could tell he definitely was not practising.

Most importantly, he actually even needed the support of a Chaotic Prime.

Very soon, Jian Chen reached the step of adding the Godking grass, and he could not help but become stern. He carefully instructed Xu Ran, "Senior Xu, get ready. An uncontrollable energy will erupt later. You must suppress this energy."

Xu Ran nodded slowly. Her eyes were filled with curiosity.

With the addition of the Godking grass, the violent energy in the Godking grass surged forth once again.

Having been prepared the entire time, Xu Ran struck immediately. The tremendous power of a Chaotic Prime immediately flooded into the cauldron. Under Xu Ran's careful control, she suppressed the energy within the Godking grass.

Boom!

However, with a rumble, the pill cauldron exploded violently again. The energy within the Godking grass lost control again, leading to another failure.

Xu Ran furrowed her brows and said, "The energy is very difficult to suppress. It seems to touch on some extremely profound mysteries."

"Senior Xu, are you confident about suppressing the energy?" Jian Chen was composed. He had learnt from the various large organisations a long time ago that Godking pills were not easy to refine.

Xu Ran fell silent for a moment before slowly replying, "I do have some confidence, but I need to experiment around and practice so that I find the technique required. After all, suppressing this energy requires much more than just power."