

## **Chaotic 3191**

### **Chapter 3191: Jin Hong Breaks Through**

Jian Chen gained his bearings and strode through outer space. The powers of space pulsed around him. Space would ripple like water when each step fell, spreading outwards.

He was travelling with the Laws of Space of a Fourth Heavenly Layer Chaotic Prime. Even though he came nowhere close to the Heartless Child back then, he could still rival some regular Grand Primes. He even overtook multiple spaceships.

With his current strength, he could be regarded as an expert even in this endless expanse of space. There was an extremely small number of space beasts that posed a threat to him.

Jian Chen moved through outer space and passed through the tunnel guarded by the Sacred Lord of Guarding Energy without any obstruction, reaching the ruined Spirits' World. Afterwards, he continued travelling through the Spirits' World.

Five years later, Jian Chen finally arrived at one of the five remaining sacred lands of the Spirits' World, the Darkstar Continent.

In the centre of the Darkstar Continent was Darkstar City that was named after the continent. The entrance to the World of the Fallen Beast was located in this city.

With a flash, Jian Chen had already arrived silently beneath the entrance to the World of the Fallen Beast.

Gazing at this huge, empty square, Jian Chen sighed inside.

He could recall how this square as well as the air above had been filled with people when he first entered the Darkstar World, as well as when he emerged from it. There were even multiple divine halls hovering in the air as the tremendous presences of Chaotic Primes wove together.

There were even Grand Primes here in person.

But right now, it was much more quiet compared to the bustling square where experts assembled back then. There was not a single Primordial realm expert in sight, just a series of scattered Godhood cultivators stationed here with nothing better to do.

The tunnel between the two worlds that had once welcomed all cultivators and had people moving through it at every moment had become extremely quiet now.

Nearby, Jian Chen spotted a familiar divine hall. It was snow-white in colour and gave off an icy-cold presence. There were life-like cranes carved into the divine hall.

The divine hall was the headquarters that the Heavenly Crane clan had set up in the Spirits' World!

Gazing at the divine hall, Jian Chen immediately thought of He Qianqian. Back then, he had ventured into the World of the Fallen Beast with her.

But now, He Qianqian was no longer here.

*"If I look at the time, she should be more than a thousand years old now. She can no longer enter the Darkstar World,"* Jian Chen thought as he reminisced about the past.

After a moment, Jian Chen discarded all of these thoughts and prepared himself to enter the Darkstar World.

But at this moment, Jian Chen's eyes narrowed with a smear of surprise. He actually sensed a familiar presence.

In the next moment, the senses of his soul tore through the air and shot off into the distance instantly.

At this very moment, many experts gathered within a courtyard inside Darkstar City, sitting seriously around a great round table.

All of them were Chaotic Primes, and they each represented a peak organisation from the Saints' World.

There were two hundred Chaotic Primes gathered there right now.

That number also meant that there were representatives from over two hundred peak organisations of the Saints' World gathered here.

"Our treasured prodigy, Jin Hong, has already reached the Primordial realm despite being less than a thousand years old. Together with a Grand Exalt's legacy, his battle prowess is immeasurable. He's also the only person that can cross the Two World Mountains and rebuild the teleportation formation. I am wondering what you think about the suggestion my clan has proposed," a Chaotic Prime from the Dire Wolf clan smiled proudly and said calmly.

"Thirty percent of everything we obtain from the Darkstar race will go to the Dire Wolf clan. T-that's just a little too much..." a Chaotic Prime said with difficulty.

The upheaval of the Darkstar World made them lose the Hundred Saint City, and the alliance that built the city had basically ceased to exist. Apart from the clans that were members of that alliance back then, there were many other peak organisations that had not joined the Hundred Saint City gathered here.

The Darkstar World possessed many precious resources that peak clans of the Saints' World desperately needed. As such, these peak organisations had been constantly trying to come up with ideas to re-establish a connection with the Darkstar race.

Even though they had lost many clansmen to the Darkstar race, the lives of these clansmen were worthless before the intrinsic interests of the clan.

And the fact that the young master of the Dire Wolf clan, Jin Hong, had successfully broken through to the Primordial realm obviously allowed these organisations to see hope again.

Before they realised it, Jin Hong seemed to have become a second Jian Chen in their eyes. He had become a prodigy who could contend against the upper echelon of the Darkstar race.

"I thought Jin Hong had already turned a thousand and was no longer able to enter the Darkstar World anymore, but looking at the Dire Wolf clan, he's clearly not a thousand years old yet..."

“Another Primordial realm cultivator under the age of a thousand. Sigh...” As soon as they thought of Jin Hong’s terrifying talent and growth rate, many of the older figures present immediately felt powerless.

“I think it’s still a little early to discuss how we split the profits right now. After all, after what happened last time, the Darkstar race must hate us people of the Saints’ World to the bone. No one knows whether they’ll still cooperate with us like before.” At this moment, He Qianchi of the Heavenly Crane clan spoke up.

“Hmph, your Heavenly Crane clan is still shameless enough to bring that up? If it wasn’t for the fact that your Heavenly Crane clan was blind and had brought a Primordial realm cultivator into the Darkstar World, our Hundred Saint City wouldn’t have ended up like this.” A great elder from a peak organisation spoke out against He Qianchi as soon as he said that. He was very rude.

While the other people gathered here said nothing, they all looked at He Qianchi with great hostility.

Clearly, many people blamed the Heavenly Crane clan for their losses in the Darkstar World.

There were even some organisations that had begun to resent the Heavenly Crane clan, but they could only hide their feelings due to certain reasons.

However, not only was He Qianchi unperturbed, but he even seemed complacent, crossing one leg over the other as he sneered. “That Primordial realm cultivator is Jian Chen of the Tian Yuan clan. If you want revenge, go and find the Tian Yuan clan. What’s the point of fuming against our Heavenly Crane clan?”

“You...” The Chaotic Prime who had spoken out against the Heavenly Crane clan was immediately left speechless. He was so furious that there was nothing he could say.

Find Jian Chen for revenge? They had obviously searched for him before, but it only made them shoot themselves in the foot in the end. Not only did they give away a great quantity of resources, but they even had to cover the tremendous costs of building teleportation formations after teleportation formations. They had bitten off far more than they could chew.

Now, whether it was Jian Chen or the Tian Yuan clan on the Cloud Plane, they had both become taboo to many of the organisations present. They were existences that they could not afford to provoke.

For no other reason than the fact that the vice clan leader of the Tian Yuan clan was the ninth majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng!

Chapter 3192: The Wind Venerable’s Imprint

At this moment, a voice drifted into He Qianchi’s ear. When he heard the familiar voice, He Qianchi immediately gathered his focus and bade farewell to everyone in a hurry, leaving the place.

Very soon, in a remote place without anyone else around in Darkstar City, Jian Chen and He Qianchi met up.

“My friend Jian Chen, I didn’t expect to see you here again. You’ve really surprised me.” He Qianchi received him with a great laugh, even more enthusiastic than before.

“Don’t tell me you’ve come this time for the Grand Exalt’s legacy in the Burial Zone? I need to warn you that the Burial Zone has been an extremely strange place in recent years. It’s said that many experts

have vanished there. They aren't just Chaotic Primes either. There's even a few Grand Prime Ancestors from peak organisations as well. They've all vanished mysteriously in the Burial Zone without a single trace." He Qianchi warned carefully. As soon as he mentioned the mysterious place that was the Burial Zone, he immediately became stern.

"I haven't come for the Burial Zone or for some legacy of some Grand Exalt. I've come this time to enter the Darkstar World again." Jian Chen smiled faintly. To him, a legacy of some Grand Exalt was nowhere near as important as entering the Darkstar World.

If he entered the Darkstar World, he could obtain ten droplets of a Grand Exalt's essence blood.

On the other hand, he did not even know if he could obtain the Grand Exalt's legacy. Even if he could, there might not be any of the Grand Exalt's essence blood there.

As a result, he did not care about what happened in the Burial Zone at all.

"Enter the Darkstar World again?" However, He Qianchi immediately became dumbstruck when he heard that. He stared straight at Jian Chen and said in a tongue-tied manner, "Y-y-you're still not a thousand years old?"

"That's completely unbelievable. It's been so many years, and you can actually still enter the Darkstar World." Suddenly, He Qianchi seemed to think of something. His eyes immediately lit up, and he said, "My friend Jian Chen, since you can still enter the Darkstar World, could you... could you perhaps... could you perhaps help us out with something small?" He Qianchi rubbed his eyes. His eyes shone fervently, such that even his speech became stuttered.

Jian Chen smiled. "You want me to pull some strings for the Heavenly Crane clan with the Darkstar race?"

"Hehehe, that's right. There are a few items from the Darkstar race that are extremely important to our Heavenly Crane clan, so important that even after losing everything inside, we still can't give up so easily. I was wondering if you could help us out with this?" He Qianchi chuckled before staring at Jian Chen nervously.

"I would do that even if you didn't mention it to me, as I had promised ancestor Lan this back then. Once I enter the Darkstar World again, I will try to persuade the Darkstar Emperor so that the Darkstar race prioritises trade with the Heavenly Crane clan." Jian Chen paused before continuing slowly, "Or perhaps only trading with the Heavenly Crane clan."

"Really? Hahaha, that's fantastic." Hearing that, He Qianchi was overjoyed. He was so excited that he turned red.

"Oh right, how is the situation on the Ice Pole Plane right now?" Jian Chen stared at He Qianchi in great interest. As soon as he mentioned the Ice Pole Plane, He Qianchi's expression changed slightly.

"The Ice Pole Plane, sigh..." He Qianchi let out a great sigh, and the joy on his face vanished very quickly, becoming overcast now.

The change in He Qianchi's expression made Jian Chen's heart sink slightly. He immediately felt an ill omen. He continued to ask, "Senior, what exactly happened on the Ice Pole Plane?"

He Qianchi hid nothing. He told Jian Chen about everything that had happened on the Ice Pole Plane. Even though some of the information was not complete, it was mostly correct.

Very soon, the Snow Goddess returned. Not a single person from the Heaven's sect returned, the Chillwind sect was completely destroyed, and the ancestors of many peak organisations on the Ice Pole Plane were sealed in ice.

When he first heard about the Snow Goddess's return, his expression was joyful, but it gradually turned twisted. In the end, it had even become pale.

"I am indebted to ancestor Lan of the Heavenly Crane clan, while the Icecloud Founding Ancestor of the Snow sect has always been extremely loyal to the Ice Goddess Hall. H-how could my sister do that?" Jian Chen felt like a needle was pricking his heart. The pain was enough for him to suffocate.

He knew that what he feared the most had still ended up occurring.

Even though he was already mentally prepared, he still found it difficult to accept when that day finally arrived, and the reality was laid before his eyes. He felt heart-breaking pain.

"Don't tell me my sister is truly gone now?" Jian Chen sucked in a breath sharply. His emotions surged violently as he felt extremely repressed inside.

Jian Chen bade farewell to He Qianchi and roamed through the streets of Darkstar City alone in dejection. Before he knew it, he had already arrived at the entrance to the tunnel.

"Sigh!" With a sigh, Jian Chen immediately vanished into the tunnel with a flash.

However, little did Jian Chen know that as soon as he entered the tunnel leading to the Darkstar World, an extremely well-hidden imprint was shed from his body silently.

The imprint seemed to have qualms, refusing to approach the tunnel between the two worlds. It maintained a certain distance from it.

The imprint just hovered silently in the air. No one sensed its existence.

Suddenly, the power of the imprint dispersed, forming an illusionary figure in the air.

The illusionary figure was the Wind Venerable!

The Wind Venerable gazed at the space before him. He was stern. He said slowly, "This tunnel contains the power of the ancestors of the Wood Spirits and the Darkstar race. Even the imprint I've left on you cannot enter this place, or you will face suppression from both the powers of the ancestors of the Wood Spirits and the Darkstar race. Against the powers of these two sovereigns, your death will be certain."

"So be it. You're already a full-fledged expert now. You even have a proper footing among Chaotic Primes. You no longer require my protection."

"Over the years, I know everything that you went through from the imprint I left on you apart from when you entered the Xuanhuang Microcosm. I know about Anatta as well."

Reaching there, the Wind Venerable became stern. Even though he had already become a Grand Exalt, he could not help but become slightly worried. He sighed gently. "I just hope that your crisis can come a little later. Even if I stand no chance, I will do everything I can to protect you."

In the end, the Wind Venerable gazed off into the distance, looking in the direction of the Burial Zone. The great distance seemed to be nothing in his eyes as his gaze pierced the horrible environment of the Burial Zone as well as all other obstacles. In the end, his gaze gathered on the region where the Grand Exalt's legacy had appeared.

"This is a fortune that belongs to us Spiritsages. No outsider can take it away. I'll bide my time for now. Once I emerge from secluded cultivation, everything that belongs to our Spiritsages will be returned to us."

#### Chapter 3193: The Fortunes of the Entire Race

With that, the Wind Venerable's imprint immediately dispersed with the wind, completely vanishing from the surroundings without leaving anything behind.

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The Darkstar race's capital city had returned to its former glory after many years of development. However, the various new structures and the tall walls that still seemed slightly new were a record of the dark times they had faced.

Ten damaged divine halls hovered above the capital city, creating a formation according to a fixed arrangement and consolidating the Darkstar Divine Hall above. They were placed in a specific order.

The Darkstar Emperor currently sat on the emperor's throne in the Darkstar Divine Hall, giving off a natural sense of might and grace.

Below stood ten Infinite Primes.

These ten Infinite Primes were the hall masters of the ten divine halls of the Darkstar race!

However, the seventh hall master, sixth hall master, and ninth hall master had been replaced a long time ago.

When the Darkstar race faced their crisis, the seventh divine hall and the sixth divine hall had almost been annihilated. Including the hall master, Jian Chen had killed all of their Infinite Primes.

The ninth hall master had died as well, only leaving behind two vice hall masters that managed to survive.

In the Darkstar race, the ten divine halls were crucial, so with no other choice, the Darkstar Emperor transferred vice hall masters over to serve as the hall masters of the sixth and seventh divine halls.

As for the ninth hall master, the vice hall master that was originally the strongest took up that role.

Among the ten divine halls, these three divine halls were ranked at the bottom now.

“Your majesty, after so many years of recuperation, coupled with transferring clansmen from the various surrounding towns and villages, the population of the thirty-six major cities have already returned to its previous state,” the new seventh hall master reported below.

The Darkstar Emperor on the throne indicated he had heard him and said in thought, “The thirty-six major cities are extremely special. They are the foundations of the formation. As a result, the thirty-six major cities must return to their former strength. However, have the surrounding towns and villages been affected with so many clansmen transferred to the cities over the years?”

“Your majesty, we’ve been encouraging births across the entire race over the years. For the sake of this, we’ve even specially produced some pills and set up various rewards. Under these policies, over ninety percent of our clansmen have basically been working hard, so our birth rate over the past few years has almost been a hundred times greater than usual. The lost population in the towns and villages is being replenished rapidly, so it hasn’t caused any major upheavals.”

“However, the only downside is that our overall strength is slightly weak...”

In the past, a meeting like this would never be held even across a thousand years in the Darkstar race, but now, they met up like this once every decade.

That was because Jian Chen had caused far too great of a loss to the Darkstar race’s population back then. The Darkstar race had gathered the strength of the entire race to cast the ultimate curse, gathering the will of their entire race to kill him.

For the sake of self-preservation and to stop the Darkstar race’s ultimate curse, Jian Chen was forced to turn against their people, destroying city after city through the Ultimate Way of the Sword.

The Darkstar race had a total of thirty-six major cities. He annihilated over twenty of them one after another, leaving none alive.

Jian Chen’s actions had saved him, but it also dealt an unimaginably heavy blow to the Darkstar race.

As a result, over the years, neither the Darkstar Emperor nor the ten divine halls had idled around. They did their best to rebuild the race.

“I have a deal with that outsider. We will be opening the altar again and giving him ten droplets of essence blood from our ancestor. Not only does opening the altar require the power of the ten divine halls, but it also requires the cooperation from the thirty-six major cities, so we need to make those cities recover as quickly as possible. Otherwise, we can’t open the altar again,” said the Darkstar Emperor.

As soon as they heard him mention the outsider that had almost brought their entire race to extinction, the ten hall masters gathered in the Darkstar Divine Hall all sank into a momentary silence.

It was obviously unavoidable for them to hold deep hatred towards this outsider. However, the outsider’s strength made them all shiver in fright, forcing them to lower their proud heads to him.

They were all aware that as long as the outsider was willing, he truly possessed the strength to destroy the entire Darkstar race.

In particular, his ability to massacre an entire city of millions with a mere thought made them all afraid.

In a single moment, he could reduce all the lives in an entire city into a sea of blood. The brutal reality had already become a nightmare to all of them. None of them dared to revisit this memory.

“The outsider has probably turned a thousand years old already. Can he still come in?” the second hall master said with extremely mixed emotions.

“That’s not important. What is important is I can see hope in him, hope that can allow us to escape from this prison. He’s also the only person that I’ve met across the countless years where I’m willing to stake everything on him without any worry.”

“As a result, even if he can’t come in, I’ll still open the altar and retrieve the ten droplets of essence blood when the time is right. Then I’ll deliver these ten droplets of essence blood to him through some other way.”

“No matter what, I will make him owe our Darkstar race a colossal favor.”

“He might die before he completely matures. He might not become a sovereign of the world in the very end, but we cannot find a second person that we can stake everything on apart from him. As a result, even if this is just one final desperate attempt, I’ll still go forward with it.”

The Darkstar Emperor’s eyes shone brightly as he glanced past every single hall master below in a dignified manner. He said authoritatively, “I know many of you still hate this outsider to the bone. You’re even tempted to just kill him. However, I must warn you against that. There are no grievances more important than our race breaking free.”

“Since he’s the hope of freeing our race and he’s willing to assist us, we obviously have to disregard his past actions and cast aside our past grievances to cooperate with him sincerely, as well as provide him with some necessary support. Do you all understand?”

“As you wish, your majesty!” The ten hall masters all answered below. None of them had the courage to question or defy the emperor’s order and decision.

“Darkstar Emperor, I suddenly admire you a little!”

At this moment, a particularly mighty voice rang out. His voice was impassive and slightly relaxed, without any sense of reverence.

The sudden voice startled all of the Primordial realm experts present. No one in the entire Darkstar race, including the Virtuous Sage of Heaven who possessed an exceptional status, dared to talk to the Darkstar Emperor in such a disrespectful manner.

The ten hall masters all raised their heads instinctively and looked towards where the voice came from.

#### Chapter 3194: Testing the Pill (One)

A young man stood directly above their heads. He was dressed in white robes; his valiant expression was filled with a sense of determination forged by storms of blood. His black hair draped behind him very casually. Every single strand seemed to possess startling power, enough to split mountains and sever rivers with ease.

In particular, his eyes were impassive and deep as if they contained another world inside, yet also as if they contained endless sword intent. They gave off an invisible sense of pressure, such that it was impossible to meet his gaze.

He was Jian Chen!

He hovered in the hall silently like a ghost. All of the Primordial realm experts gathered in the hall, including the Darkstar Emperor, actually failed to notice when he had appeared.

If he had not spoken out, probably no one would have detected his presence even now.

“I-i-it’s you...”

The ten hall masters immediately recognised Jian Chen. All of their faces changed. When they saw Jian Chen, they seemed to see the darkest day of the Darkstar World that had occurred many years ago again, as well as the horrific sight where the Darkstar Emperor’s body had been smashed to pieces, reduced to only a soul.

Jian Chen had already cast a permanent shadow on the hearts of the Primordial realm experts of the Darkstar race with his invincible strength that could not be stopped.

That was why their eyes all became filled with visible fear when they saw him.

The third hall master who had only been promoted recently even became frightened out of his wits momentarily with Jian Chen’s appearance. As his expression changed drastically, he took several steps back instinctively.

That demonstrated just how much they feared Jian Chen.

Only the tenth hall master Feng Xue calmed down very quickly after being mildly surprised. Unlike everyone else, there was no fear or reverence in her eyes, only utter hatred.

The Darkstar Emperor also raised his head and gazed at Jian Chen. His expression immediately became solemn, but there were also slight hints of joy and anticipation.

“It’s been so many years already. I thought you could no longer set foot in the Darkstar World anymore. Sure enough, you really are someone I’ve chosen. It is worth gambling the hope of the entire Darkstar race on you,” the Darkstar Emperor said solemnly. Soon afterwards, he waved his hand and said to the ten hall masters below, “You can go for now!”

The ten hall masters gathered below all clasped their fists and bowed towards the Darkstar Emperor. Their various gazes momentarily paused on Jian Chen’s figure before backing out of the Darkstar Divine Hall silently.

Outside the Darkstar Divine Hall, the tenth hall master Feng Xue stood on the edge of the divine hall, gazing down at the bustling capital city. She was in low spirits.

“You still haven’t completely let go of the matter regarding Kun Tian. Do you still possess hatred?” An old voice rang out in Feng Xue’s ears. The second hall master Arna stood beside Feng Xue and communicated with her secretly.

Feng Xue said nothing, but sorrow filled her eyes.

“Please hear me out. Give up on your obsession and stop thinking about revenge. Even if you can actually defeat him, are you really going to destroy the chance for our entire race to be freed from here just because of your hatred?” Arna’s eyes shone with mixed feelings. He sighed gently and continued, “Since that outsider can still enter our Darkstar World, it means he still hasn’t turned a thousand years old yet.”

“Feng Xue, think about this. He hasn’t even turned at thousand, yet he already possesses the terrifying strength that surpasses the emperor. Have you ever heard of such impossible talent?”

“Our Darkstar race may be trapped here, but we still possess some understanding about the outside world through our contact with outsiders over the years. Even throughout the Saints’ World, a Chaotic Prime below the age of a thousand is extremely startling.”

Feng Xue’s eyes narrowed slightly. She remained silent.

A hint of fear appeared in Arna’s eyes. When he mentioned Jian Chen’s talent, even his heart began to beat out of fear. “The emperor’s decision is for the best. With how great the outsider’s talent is, coupled with his current strength, he’s near the top even in the Saints’ World. With his talent, it’s extremely likely for him to become a sovereign of the world. He is the hope for our race to break free from here.”

“Hmph, become a sovereign of the world? Aren’t you overestimating him a little too much? According to my understanding, becoming a sovereign of the world requires far more than just talent. It’s more about personal luck and opportunities.” Feng Xue snorted in contempt.

Arna sighed gently and said, “Yeah, such a great realm cannot be achieved through talent alone. It requires the assistance of great luck and great opportunities. But apart from him, can we still find someone who’s more outstanding?”

Feng Xue fell silent. Becoming an Infinite Prime in the Darkstar World was more about accumulation over time apart from personal talent. As a result, every single Primordial realm expert here had cultivated for an extremely lengthy time. They might have just been Infinite Primes, but some of them were even older than Grand Prime ancestors of the Saints’ World.

Having lived for so many years, they had obviously seen plenty of things that the world had to offer. They had witnessed the so-called prodigies from the outside world, even successors of Grand Exalts.

However, without a single exception, none of them could compare to Jian Chen. Some of the successors of Grand Exalt did not even come close to a tenth of him.

“At the very least, he is the only hope that we can see right now...” Arna let out a long sigh.

Their conversation had been held through the senses of their souls. Clearly, they were very careful. As a result, only the two of them knew about the contents they discussed. No one else knew.

Only Jian Chen and the Darkstar Emperor were left in the Darkstar Divine Hall, staring at one another.

Jian Chen’s gaze remained the same, while the Darkstar Emperor’s gaze gradually sharpened, pointing straight at Jian Chen like a pair of invisible swords.

“Your strength seems to have improved yet again,” the Darkstar Emperor said slowly after a moment of silence.

“It has indeed increased slightly compared to back then,” Jian Chen said indifferently before taking out a Space Ring and tossing it to the Darkstar Emperor. He said, “There are almost ten thousand Godking pills in there, all refined from high grade Godking grass.”

“Ten thousand? Too little.” The Darkstar Emperor caught the Space Ring between his fingers and shook his head gently.

Jian Chen furrowed his brows slightly in response. “Around how much more do you need before you have enough strength to open the altar?”

“You’ve seen how much strength was required to open the altar back then. It requires the strength of the thirty-six cities and the ten divine halls, except you destroyed over twenty of the cities back then, where all our clansmen in those cities lost their lives. You even slew multiple hall masters and vice hall masters, so our race suffered an extremely severe drop in strength.”

Chapter 3195: Testing the Pill (Two)

“We’ve managed to make up for the lost population of the thirty-six cities through transferring people around, but we cannot replenish those lost Godkings and Primordial realm experts in a short amount of time.

“Our race only has half of the strength of our peak condition at most. If you want us to recover enough so that we can open the altar, we need at least fifty thousand high grade Godking pills.”

“And fifty thousand is only my conservative estimate. We might need even more than that,” the Darkstar Emperor said sternly.

“I will deal with the remaining Godking pills. You should distribute these Godking pills first and test out their effects. After all, this pill has never been tried. All of its effects are purely an estimate,” said Jian Chen.

“Alright!” The Darkstar Emperor agreed in an extremely straightforward manner.

Afterwards, the Darkstar Emperor immediately summoned several dozen members of the Darkstar race, planning to test the effects of the Godking pills on them.

The several dozen people varied in cultivation. The weakest was only equivalent to an Earth Saint Master.

Of course, due to the difference in race and cultivation system, the nature of power that an Earth Saint Master of the Darkstar race possessed was very different from Earth Saint Masters of the Tian Yuan Continent.

Apart from Earth Saint Masters, there were even Heaven Saint Masters, Saint Rulers, Saint Kings, Saint Emperors, Reival cultivators, Returnance cultivators, Reciprocity cultivators, Deities, Gods, and Overgods.

In order to accurately test the exact effects of the Godking pill, the Darkstar Emperor had summoned several members of each cultivation realm. There were even two Godkings among them.

They tested it in a huge square in the Darkstar Divine Hall.

In the centre of the square, the members of the Darkstar race waiting to test the pill stood in a single file. They were either excited or uneasy.

Apart from the Darkstar Emperor and Jian Chen, the ten hall masters had gathered in front of them too, planning to personally witness the effects of high grade Godking pills.

“You can begin!” With the Darkstar Emperor’s order, an attendant immediately distributed the high grade Godking pills one by one.

The clansmen for testing the pills had no idea what they were holding. Their eyes were only filled with determination as they swallowed the pill without hesitation.

With how dutiful they were, even if they clutched a pill of great poison, they would not hesitate in the slightest.

This was all because it was a personal order of the Darkstar Emperor. In the Darkstar World, the Darkstar Emperor was like a god. His orders were the will of the world. No one dared to defy him.

After ingesting the high grade Godking pills, the several dozen members of the Darkstar race immediately felt a surging energy erupt in their bodies, coupled with the profound presence of ways.

Immediately, they all crossed their legs and sat down. Their bodies shone with a resplendent glow, which turned into energy that enveloped them.

Immediately, several dozen blinding clusters of light appeared in the square. The patterns of the ways and laws even wove through the air.

Jian Chen, the Darkstar Emperor, and the ten hall masters all stared at the pill testers. Their gazes pierced through the energy and clearly saw everything happening to every single one of them.

High grade Godking grass had existed among the Darkstar race for countless years. It had been researched over countless years too, but due to various reasons, they struggled to make use of it. They were completely incapable of refining it into Godking pills like the outsiders.

All of the effects of high grade Godking grass was an estimation by the Darkstar race according to the developments that foreign cultivators had achieved with low grade Godking grass, as well as the effects of low grade Godking grass themselves.

As for whether that was truly the case, it was impossible to know without proper experimentation.

And right now was the perfect opportunity to observe the effects of high grade Godking grass.

Very few people paid attention to the Godhood cultivators among the several dozen testers. Most of them concentrated on the weaker clansmen.

In particular, the Heaven Saint Masters, Saint Rulers, Saint Kings, and Saint Emperors received the most attention.

Suddenly, the Heaven Saint Masters pulsed in presence. They had broken through in such a short amount of time, going from Heaven Saint Master to Saint Ruler.

The high grade Godking pills had already begun to demonstrate their effects!

“The effects are even milder than I imagined them to be. Even when weaker clansmen ingest them, they don’t have to worry about being overwhelmed and blowing up on the spot.” The Darkstar Emperor immediately smiled faintly at this sight.

Over a minute later, all of the Saint Rulers reached Saint King before continuing to break through and reaching Saint Emperor.

The weaker ones broke through first, achieving a drastic increase in a very short amount of time.

Meanwhile, the stronger they were, the longer they required to break through.

Jian Chen stared straight at the members of the Darkstar race that tested the pills. His eyes dimmed as if they had become as expansive as the starry sky. They seemed to hide an entire universe inside as the endless laws materialised.

He was peering into the effects of the pills as much as possible, wanting to see if these high grade Godking pills would leave behind any side effects or not.

As Jian Chen peered into the effects, time seemed to flow in the world within his eyes. Vaguely, he seemed to make out the blurry image of the future. He saw the various effects of the high grade Godking pills.

“I haven’t found any issues before Godking. As for after Godking, it’s still rather difficult for me to peer into it,” Jian Chen thought.

The high grade Godking pills gradually took effect. Under their close watch, the several dozen members of the Darkstar race grew at an unbelievable rate in strength. In just a month, they had completely absorbed the power of the high grade Godking pill.

All of the testers were unscathed, while their strength, regardless of whether they had been at the Mortal realm or Sainthood, had all reached Godking!

The cultivators who had been Deities, Gods, or even Overgods earlier had also become Godkings now, but due to their varying foundations, they were either early Godkings or mid Godkings.

The Godkings from before were still Godkings after ingesting the pills. Their cultivation had only increased slightly.

“Try and use your laws!” The Darkstar Emperor ordered immediately.

With that, the eyes of the ten hall masters suddenly narrowed. They were all filled with anticipation.

Whether the effects of the high grade Godking pills could attain what they were expecting came down to this.

Chapter 3196: The Two Mysterious Souls

In the next moment, the several dozen Godkings all used their laws. Apart from being rather unfamiliar with them, there were no other issues.

They could use the power of laws with ease like regular Godkings.

Jian Chen's eyes immediately lit up. He had witnessed Hundred Tribulations Godking pills refined from low grade Godking grass. There were two major flaws—it only increased power to the level of Godkings, not laws, and the limited lifespan of a century.

Now, the first flaw with low grade Godking grass had been made up for. High grade Godking pills did indeed come with laws.

“Their vitality is vigorous, without any signs of hollowness or insufficiency. They're completely different from the sacrificial soldiers that the outsiders have raised. Looks like they've become true Godkings now, without any side effects.” The ten hall masters all gathered around the Godkings and studied them closely. After multiple examinations, they finally reached this conclusion.

“But we still can't jump to conclusions for now. We need some further observations. Some lurking side effects might not have exposed themselves yet.”

“That's right. These are pills that we are feeding to the descendants of our race after all, and we'll be doing it en masse. As such, we need to be as careful as possible. We cannot afford to be careless.”

There were also some hall masters that still found this a little unreliable, so they proactively suggested observing them for a period of time first.

They had all witnessed the sacrificial soldiers nurtured by Hundred Tribulations Godking pills after all. The tremendous side effects prevented any of them from allocating the high grade Godking pills so easily.

“I think you should spend some time observing them closely too. After all, this is the first time anyone has witnessed the effects of high grade Godking pills.” In the end, Jian Chen made that suggestion too. He had considered nurturing his own force of cultivators with high grade Godking pills before. He had even thought of feeding them to his parents as well as some good friends.

As a result, he cared about whether high grade Godking pills had any side effects even more than the hall masters of the Darkstar race.

Since there were experimental subjects available to him, he obviously had to use this opportunity and properly test the effects on these members of the Darkstar race, just in case these high grade Godking pills harmed the people close to him instead.

He could not allow that to happen.

“I've basically dealt with all the matters in the Saints' World, so I can stay here for a little longer. I don't need to be in such a hurry like last time. I need to properly observe the high grade Godking pills too,” Jian Chen thought. This time, he had already prepared himself to remain here for a long time. He would not be leaving until he obtained ten droplets of Grand Exalt essence blood.

In a few more years, he would be turning a thousand, which would make him lose the ability to enter the Darkstar World.

As a result, this was his last chance to stay in the Darkstar World.

In the end, the Darkstar Emperor agreed to Jian Chen's suggestion and did not allocate the high grade Godking pills en masse. Instead, he found several more groups of people to successively test the pills on.

All of the people that ingested the Godking pill stayed in the Darkstar Divine Hall, personally watched by the Darkstar Emperor as he tested their various abilities.

That also included their ability to fight.

Jian Chen was obviously happy to see that. As the Darkstar Emperor carried out tests of all aspects on his clansmen, he also paid close attention from the side. He devoted a large amount of effort to peer around and look for any flaws from the high grade Godking pills.

As Jian Chen studied the high grade Godking pills carefully in the Darkstar World, something else happened in the lower world, on the Tian Yuan Continent.

It was currently the height of summer. The sun blazed high in the sky, giving off unbearable heat and baking the ground under everyone's feet, leaving it scalding hot.

But at this moment, a bone-chilling coldness suddenly drifted through the scorching surroundings, immediately making the temperature plummet.

However, before the creatures in this world could respond, large snowflakes began drifting through the air.

Every single translucent snowflake was the size of a hand. They seemed to have been produced from thin air, filling every inch of space in the world as soon as they appeared and drifting through the sky freely.

Even the ground that still gave off residual heat was rapidly covered in a thin layer of ice crystals.

In an instant, the scorching, unbearable summer day had turned into a bone-chilling winter day unbelievably. The huge snowflakes that drifted through the air overlapped and blotted out the sun in the sky.

In a mere few seconds, the world had been completely reduced to a snowy wonderland.

"Dammit, it's June, so why's it snowing?"

"Don't tell me something major is going to happen again?"

Immediately, the peace of the world was broken. The cultivators scattered throughout the world all gazed at the sky in alarm. The biting cold left many of them shivering.

At the same time, multiple powerful senses of the soul burst through the air and enveloped the world, even extending off into outer space.

The peak experts that watched over this world all took action. Many Origin realm experts searched the surroundings, including Feng Xiaotian, Guihai Yidao, and Yang Lie.

But without any exceptions, including the three of them, no one understood why the weather had abruptly changed.

No matter how they investigated this, they only came to one conclusion in the end—the snow had appeared naturally. It was a natural phenomenon of nature.

Even though it was snowing in June, something absolutely bizarre in anyone's eyes, it also seemed to make sense.

At the same time, two blurry figures appeared in outer space beyond the Tian Yuan Continent. Even the countless senses of souls from Origin realm experts that swept past this place failed to sense them.

They were the Ice Goddess and the Snow Goddess from the Saints' World.

They did not unleash their powers, but because their cultivations were far too high, they possessed the power of laws wherever they went. They would unintentionally influence the way the world functioned, leading to the change in the weather.

The Ice Goddess had merged her soul with the surroundings a long time ago. It seemed as if she had already replaced the heavenly ways of this world, peering into the past.

Suddenly, the Ice Goddess shuddered, and her presence fluctuated slightly.

"Sister, have you found something?" the Snow Goddess asked from the side. There was a hint of wonder in her icy-cold eyes. As one of the seven Grand Exalts of the past, very few matters in the world could make her emotions fluctuate.

Yet right now, her presence actually pulsed. Even though it was very minute, that was still something groundbreaking in the Snow Goddess's eyes.

"I see that power. This time, I can clearly see that power. It's vast, immense..."

"It's far too powerful, greater than any power I've witnessed before."

"This power arrived here ninety thousand years ago and only appeared for a split second," the Ice Goddess murmured softly. Suddenly, as if she had discovered something, her tone changed, and she said with some surprise, "No, this power... this power arrived in this world while escorting two souls."

"This power was protecting two souls..." The Ice Goddess's voice was filled with undisguisable shock.

Chapter 3197: Feng Xue's Assassination Attempt

"What did you say, sister? The power that even you find to be extremely great was actually protecting two souls?" The Snow Goddess was extremely shocked.

The Ice Goddess nodded. "However, it only appeared for an instant before vanishing completely when it escorted the two souls. It is like it only descended here to protect the two souls."

When she reached there, the Ice Goddess became stern. "Those two souls actually require the escorting of such a great power, so they must be of extraordinary origins."

“Sister, you’ve stayed in this world as a reincarnation before, so you should be extremely familiar with the situation here. Did someone impressive ever appear in the past ninety thousand years?”

When she heard that, the Snow Goddess’s gaze fluctuated slightly. She said slowly, “Ninety thousand years ago? Two people of startling talent did appear in the past. One of them was Jian Chen, who is connected to my reincarnation by blood, while the other is Shen Jian of the Spiritsages.”

“Not them. I’ve discovered the traces of the twin swords in this world. They arrived here over two thousand years ago, while the deceased soul of Shen Jian was brought here accidentally under the influence of the sword spirits’ power.”

“As for Jian Chen’s soul... he is a little special. I haven’t been able to find anything, but I’m guessing he arrived in this world with the sword spirits.” The Ice Goddess paused momentarily before continuing, “I can vaguely sense that the two souls escorted by the power are yin and yang. Jian Chen and Shen Jian are both yang souls, so that doesn’t match.”

“A yin and a yang soul? Then it’s a man and a woman.” The Snow Goddess sank into her thoughts as if she was recalling the past. In the end, she shook her head gently. “In the past hundred thousand years, there have been no other startling geniuses apart from Jian Chen and Shen Jian in my memories. Sister, are you unable to see who the souls are?”

“The power has erased everything, and it has rewritten the laws of this world. It’s impossible to peer into it, to turn back time, much less understand who it was. The mysterious power seemed to possess a certain level of intelligence. It intentionally concealed the two souls, such that even sovereigns of the world are powerless.”

After a moment of thought, the Ice Goddess said slowly, “Neither you nor Shui Yunlan discovered any startling prodigies during the past ninety thousand years, so there can only be two explanations.”

“The first is that the two souls are still wandering the void. They haven’t formally reincarnated yet.”

“The second is they’ve already reincarnated successfully, except they’ve hidden themselves extremely well and still haven’t exposed themselves to this day. Perhaps they’ve already left this world.”

“However, regardless of the situation, we need to pay close attention to this world...”

The Darkstar World.

Spring and autumn came and went. In the blink of an eye, it had already been several years.

Bang! Bang! Bang...

Several Godkings were locked in an intense battle on the spacious square in the Darkstar Divine Hall. They all used their laws and unleashed a series of secret techniques and battle skills like they were fighting to the death.

Over a hundred Godkings stood on the edge of the square, watching the battle seriously. They would sometimes glance past the fighting Godkings in the centre of the square and look at the young man in white seated in the air behind the square.

However, without any exception, they all showed reverence from the bottom of their hearts uncontrollably when they saw the young man.

The young man was a terrifying existence that the entire race had worked together to try and kill. He was an invincible expert that was even more powerful than the Darkstar Emperor.

In a special place like the Darkstar World, someone like him was basically akin to a god!

“I’m over a thousand years old. That’s not particularly old in the Saints’ World. It can even be considered as the beginning, but I’ve already lost the opportunity to enter the Darkstar World again.” At this moment, Jian Chen opened his eyes slowly as he hovered in the air. He seemed slightly exhausted.

Over the past few years, he used the members of the Darkstar race that tested the pills as a medium to constantly study the effects of high grade Godking pills. Under the constant examination at such a fervent rate, he could not help but feel tired even when he had already reached Chaotic Prime.

Any of the calculations and deductions he performed was an extremely energy-consuming task. If it were over a short period of time, then so be it, but even Grand Primes would find it unbearable over long periods of time, let alone Chaotic Primes.

“How is it? Have you discovered any issues?” The Darkstar Emperor appeared in front of Jian Chen and stared at him in a rather strange manner.

Over the years, the Darkstar Emperor had developed a strange impression that he had switched his identity with Jian Chen, where Jian Chen was the true emperor of the Darkstar race, while he was the outsider.

That was because over the past few years, Jian Chen actually cared about the people that ingested the pills even more than he, the emperor, did. He actually went to such great lengths to study the effects continuously over several years without stopping.

Jian Chen shook his head and said, “I’ve carried out a large number of calculations, and I’ve looked into the future. I’ve peered into the fates behind some of them, but I haven’t discovered any issues for the time being.”

“In other words, I can distribute the high grade Godking pills for now?” the Darkstar Emperor asked. His cultivation was below Jian Chen’s, so he obviously did not understand the high grade Godking pills as well.

Jian Chen nodded and said, “Get ten thousand more Godkings for your race for now, and then precisely calculate just how much strength you need before you can open the altar. I’ll see if I can find a way to deal with what comes next.”

Afterwards, the Darkstar Emperor immediately began to sort through his entire race, preparing to bestow them with high grade Godking pills. He could see that in just a few months, almost ten thousand Godking experts would be born in the Darkstar race.

As the Darkstar race nurtured the Godkings, Jian Chen did not idle around either. He left the capital city alone and sat atop a mountain with his eyes shut like he was cultivating.

He maintained that state for several years.

Suddenly, a tremendous presence erupted from Jian Chen, flooding the surroundings and overwhelming everything.

A terrifying sword intent filled the area.

The sword intent seemed to be woven from laws. As it stretched through the surroundings, it seemed to turn that region into an independent domain.

Within the domain, there was only endless sword Qi. The slivers of origin energy that filled the surroundings and even the plants and sand on the mountains seemed to turn into countless strands of sharp sword Qi, both invisible and visible.

The domain had been turned into a world of sword Qi.

Jian Chen was clearly practising some kind of secret technique right now. He had already reached a critical juncture.

But at this moment, a black figure suddenly shot out from beyond the mountains, concealing all of her presence. She headed straight for Jian Chen with sharp killing intent that she tried to hide as much as possible.

The black figure was the tenth hall master, Feng Xue.

Her mature face that still possessed some of the beauty from her youth was twisted viciously. Her eyes shone brightly with hatred as she wielded a low quality god artifact dagger, carrying out an assassination attempt right when Jian Chen had reached a critical juncture with his cultivation.

### **Chapter 3198: The Fifth Strand of Profound Sword Qi**

*"You killed Kun Tian. I will make you die. So what if you're the hope of our Darkstar race escaping from this prison? So what if I become condemned by the entire race? Even if I become condemned by the entire race, I will still kill you and avenge Kun Tian."* At that moment, Feng Xue's expression became very vicious.

Kun Tian's death had always been the greatest source of pain in her heart, and this pain had transformed into great hatred and resentment a long time ago. In the end, the hatred gradually eroded her mind, such that she placed even more importance on it than the rest of the race.

*"I know your body is tough, but that's only when you're in battle. It's true that I can't harm you then, but right now, you're clearly at some critical juncture. This is when your guard is the lowest, as well as when you're the weakest. I refuse to believe that I can't kill you while you're defenceless with my strength as a Fifth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime."*

"I've waited far, far too long for this day. Finally, I have an opportunity now." Feng Xue's murderous eyes were filled with delight and viciousness. She moved extremely quickly, moving from beyond the mountains into the domain of sword Qi in a moment.

As soon as she entered the domain of sword Qi, sword Qi immediately swept towards her from all directions. The invisible sword Qi was clustered together firmly, overlapping with each other. It seemed to be present everywhere, filling the entire space.

Every single strand of sword Qi was extremely powerful and extremely sharp, able to pierce the energy protecting Feng Xue with ease. It plunged into Feng Xue's skin like sharp blades, leaving behind a series of wounds.

Once she entered the domain of sword Qi, Feng Xue was immediately faced with the endless attack of sword Qi. The sword Qi originated from all directions, harming her body from all angles.

*"Has even the space here turned into sword Qi? No, it's not just the space. Even all the energy particles in this space, every single grain of dust, has been turned into sword Qi."* Feng Xue paled in fright. Even with her strength at the Fifth Heavenly Layer, she struggled to endure the domain of sword Qi.

In just a short moment, she became covered in blood. Her body was littered with wounds, which was truly a heart-stopping sight.

However, she still did not give up. She was extremely determined to kill Jian Chen. Enduring the worsening wounds, she moved quickly and approached the figure in white that sat atop a mountain several dozen kilometres away.

Feng Xue collided against the countless strands of sword Qi in the air. Immediately, she erupted with clouds of blood. Pieces of flesh were stripped from her body as blood rained down. She was miserable.

However, the closer she got to Jian Chen, the stronger the sword intent in the air became, and the injuries that Feng Xue suffered became even more severe.

That was the Laws of the Sword of a Chaotic Prime after all. Even the domain of sword Qi they produced posed life-threatening danger to any Infinite Prime.

In this domain of sword Qi, it was useless even when Feng Xue was clad in low quality god artifact armour, even when she had protected herself with energy.

In the end, when she arrived five hundred kilometres away from Jian Chen, Feng Xue finally collapsed, falling to the ground suddenly. Her entire body had been reduced to a bloody mess with white bones poking out in many places. She no longer seemed human anymore, having become as terrifying as a ghoul.

She sat on the ground without any power, gazing at the figure in white that sat calmly five hundred metres away. Her eyes were filled with deep despair.

She understood that she could only last for a minute at most in this terrifying domain of sword Qi. After that, her soul would be torn to shreds, and she would die.

Originally, she believed she was capable of pulling out when she realised she stood no chance, but she was far too determined to kill Jian Chen, and she was far too hungry for revenge. She would rather throw herself at death like a moth to a flame than give up midway.

*"Don't tell me I don't even possess the ability to approach him with my cultivation as a Fifth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime?"* Feng Xue was depressed. She understood that the outsider before her eyes had become much more powerful than back then.

He was terrifying back then and also undefeatable, but he was nowhere near this powerful.

But now, she was already heavily injured, and she was so deep within the domain of sword Qi. She completely lost the ability to flee anymore. She was like a tiny boat within the wind and rain, quietly awaiting the arrival of death.

Even her flesh and blood dissolved away rapidly, having been shredded by the endless sword Qi.

But at this moment, a powerful strand of sword Qi rushed into the air, shaking up the surroundings and dispersing all the clouds. All the plants that grew on the mountains were reduced to dust instantly.

Five strands of finger-sized sword Qi hovered above Jian Chen's head. Every single strand shone blindingly, possessing enough power to rock the world.

He had successfully refined the fifth strand of Profound Sword Qi.

In the next moment, the five strands of Profound Sword Qi vanished together, having been stowed away in Jian Chen's sea of consciousness. The invisible domain of sword Qi between the mountains immediately vanished as well.

As soon as the domain vanished, all of the energy and objects that had been converted into sword Qi immediately returned to normal.

Soaked in blood, Feng Xue also eased up at this moment, laying on the ground powerlessly as she gasped for air. With the domain's disappearance, she obviously was not attacked by the sword Qi anymore, which left her feeling quite fortunate because she had survived.

"Are you still trying to kill me?" At this moment, a calm voice rang out. Jian Chen stood in front of Feng Xue and stared at her quietly as if his eyes were filled with sword Qi.

As soon as she saw Jian Chen, Feng Xue's eyes became filled with hatred. Even though she was already heavily injured, she resented him just as much as before, grinding her teeth. "You killed Kun Tian. I'm going to avenge Kun Tian!"

"Yes, I killed Kun Tian, but you can't kill me. You've witnessed it already. My current strength cannot be compared to the past anymore. With your strength as a Fifth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime, you don't even have the ability to approach me." Jian Chen shook his head.

Feng Xue said nothing. She only glared at Jian Chen with hatred and killing intent.

With a flip of his hand, a Twin-headed Lotus contaminated with Xuanhuang Qi immediately appeared. He sliced up the Twin-headed Lotus before sprinkling the pieces on Feng Xue's mutilated body. He said indifferently, "In consideration of the fact that I used Kun Tian's identity to deceive you back then, as well as the fact that you helped me back then, I'm not going to kill you. You should go."

Chapter 3199: The Emperor's Attitude

Under the effects of a mid grade God Tier Twin-headed Lotus contaminated with Xuanhuang Qi, Feng Xue's wounds immediately began to close at a visible rate. She became brimming with vigour in the blink of an eye despite basically hanging on by a single thread a moment before.

Mid grade God Tier Twin-headed Lotuses were extremely precious. Even in the Saints' World, they were priceless objects, let alone the fact that it was contaminated with Xuanhuang Qi. That only made its value multiply.

However, when Jian Chen used such a precious Twin-headed Lotus on Feng Xue generously, she did not show any gratitude. The resentment remained in her eyes as she looked at Jian Chen with bone-deep hatred, saying coldly, "If you don't kill me, there will be a day when I kill you."

"How thickheaded!" Jian Chen was powerless over Feng Xue. In the Darkstar World, there were only a handful of people that he was unable to bring himself to kill.

Three of them were the three vice hall masters of the fifth divine hall in the past, Bing Yuan, Tarot, and Dou Wujin.

Aside from the three of them, there was also the hall master of the tenth divine hall, Feng Xue.

Turning his gaze away from Feng Xue who was still recovering from her wounds, Jian Chen looked at the sky nearby and asked, "Are you satisfied with these high grade Godking pills?"

Originally, there was nothing where Jian Chen looked at, but a figure then suddenly appeared eerily.

He was dressed in black robes; he did not seem old, only in his twenties. He possessed white eyebrows and white hair. His handsome face emanated a sense of coldness, serious in demeanour. He gave off a natural sense of authority.

He was the Darkstar Emperor!

The Darkstar Emperor's gaze paused on Feng Xue momentarily before he said to Jian Chen, "As we estimated, each high grade Godking pill can perfectly create a Godking. Now, all the high grade Godking pills have been consumed. Our race has gained over ten thousand Godkings in total."

The Darkstar Emperor continued, "Over these years of observation, we haven't discovered any latent side effects so far. However, while we have gained ten thousand Godkings and replenished some of our strength, there's still an extremely large gap before we're powerful enough to open the altar."

"As a result, you need to keep coming up with ideas to strengthen our race." The Darkstar Emperor stared at Jian Chen deeply.

"Prepare an alchemy cauldron for me. It needs to be a medium quality god artifact at the very least," said Jian Chen.

"You need an alchemy cauldron?" The Darkstar Emperor was taken aback before staring at Jian Chen in disbelief. "Don't tell me you plan on refining high grade Godking pills yourself?"

"That's correct!"

After receiving confirmation, the Darkstar Emperor immediately became breathless. His shock could not be described with words.

Jian Chen could enter the Darkstar World, which meant his age was less than a thousand years back then. It was already shocking enough that he could reach his current cultivation in such a short amount of time.

Now that he heard that Jian Chen actually possessed impressive mastery over alchemy as well, how could the Darkstar Emperor not be shocked?

Taking in a deep breath, the Darkstar Emperor calmed down slowly and said, "Over the years of contact with the outsiders, we haven't obtained the formula for refining Godking pills, but we've learnt from them that refining this pill is an extremely difficult task. Not only does it require an extraordinary mastery over the Way of Alchemy, but it also requires the assistance of two Chaotic Primes to refine Godking pills successfully."

"However, our Darkstar World doesn't meet the conditions to refine the pill. Are you really certain you can do it?"

"How do you know if you don't try?" Jian Chen said. He was already more than familiar with the steps for refining Godking pills. His greatest issue right now was being unable to find a Chaotic Prime to assist him.

"Alright, I'll go back and find a cauldron for you right now." The Darkstar Emperor left with the feeble Feng Xue.

The Darkstar Emperor flew through the air quickly with Feng Xue, returning to the capital city.

Under the effects of the Twin-headed Lotus, Feng Xue had already recovered from more than half of her wounds.

"Your majesty, have you been there the entire time?" At this moment, Feng Xue looked at the Darkstar Emperor. Her expression was gloomy.

The Darkstar Emperor sighed helplessly in response. "Feng Xue, how can I not notice your hatred for him? As a result, I guessed your plans the moment you left, which was why I've been watching you secretly the entire time."

"When you were under attack from the sword Qi, I planned on saving you in the final moment; this would let you truly understand how it feels to be on the verge of death, so you could understand your difference compared to him and give up on revenge."

"However, he has no interest in killing you, so I had no opportunity to save you."

"Feng Xue, let go of your hatred. He's too powerful. Our race has already lost the ability to contend against him. If you continue to go down this path blindly, he might spare you once or twice, but he may not spare you a third time or a fourth time."

"His strength has increased substantially yet again, such that even I don't stand a chance against him anymore. If he wants to kill you, I can't stop him."

"I don't hope to see our race lose another Primordial realm expert..."

The Darkstar Emperor's voice was filled with a sense of weariness and helplessness. For the first time in his life, he felt so powerless despite always having been invincible in this world.

Two days later, the Darkstar Emperor came back to the mountain where Jian Chen had condensed the fifth strand of Profound Sword Qi. With a wave of his hand, multiple alchemy cauldrons appeared immediately.

Jian Chen sat atop the mountain, slowly glancing past these cauldrons without any surprise.

"These cauldrons have all been left behind by the predecessors of my race. I've checked all the treasuries, and these are the relatively undamaged cauldrons I've found," the Darkstar Emperor said sternly.

"All of these cauldrons are damaged; they are either cracked or their artifact spirit has dissipated. None of them are in perfect condition." Jian Chen really had no idea what to say as he gazed at these shabby God Tier cauldrons.

The Darkstar Emperor let out a sigh and said rather helplessly, "Back then, the war between us and the Wood Spirits was far too severe. Who knows how many god artifacts were destroyed in the process. Coupled with the erosion of time, basically all the god artifacts that remain are damaged. It's basically impossible to find an alchemy cauldron in perfect condition."

"If it's cauldrons below God Tier, we can give you as many as you want, but these are the only ones that are medium quality god artifacts. If they don't meet your requirements, there's nothing I can do."

In the end, Jian Chen chose a relatively intact cauldron from them, planning on using it to refine pills.

"This cauldron was left behind by an expert from the Wood Spirits that died in battle. It's been countless years already, but some presence of the Wood Spirits still linger on it. Using it to refine pills will be much more appropriate than using the alchemy cauldrons left behind by predecessors of our Darkstar race," said the Darkstar Emperor.

#### Chapter 3200: Refining God Tier Pills Alone

Jian Chen set up the cauldron before casting a glance at the Darkstar Emperor. He smiled mysteriously. "Darkstar Emperor, refining Godking pills requires the support of a Chaotic Prime, or it'll be very difficult for me to do it alone. Why don't you assist me instead?"

The Darkstar Emperor's eyes immediately narrowed when he heard that. After a moment of surprise, he became slightly troubled. "My battle prowess is on par with Chaotic Primes, but I'm still an Infinite Prime when it comes to cultivation. I might not be able to partake in the process of refining Godking pills."

That was what he said, but he still hesitated slightly. In the end, the Darkstar Emperor still made up his mind and said reluctantly, "Whatever. All of this is for the sake of my race, so I'll give it an attempt."

Jian Chen still had a great pile of supplementary materials for refining high grade Godking pills.

Back then in the Tian Yuan clan, he had made Xi Yu gather over ten million portions of additional materials. Although he had used up some of it during the refinement process afterwards, it was basically a drop in the ocean compared to what he had built up.

None of these supplementary materials had reached God Tier, so he brought them into the Darkstar World without any difficulties.

Afterwards, Jian Chen immediately took out a set of materials and cast them into the cauldron.

The Darkstar Emperor sat sternly on the other side of the cauldron. He had already learnt everything that he needed to do during the refinement process from Jian Chen. He had even completely understood the many details that he needed to pay attention to.

After all, Jian Chen already possessed the experience of refining over ten thousand high grade Godking pills. He was so experienced that he had already mastered the entire process.

As his chaotic flames rose up, all of the materials in the cauldron were liquified. Time trickled by, and before they knew it, they had already reached the most crucial moment in refining a cauldron of Godking pills. The violet energy in the Godking grass began to erupt.

It was also at this moment that the Darkstar Emperor bellowed out. Suddenly, he pressed down on the alchemy cauldron, and the energy in his body flowed in vigorously, suppressing the explosive energy within the high grade Godking grass.

Boom!

In the next moment, a great rumble rang out, and the alchemy cauldron exploded. The tremendous energy accumulated inside was released instantly, and the mountain was blown to pieces. Both Jian Chen and the Darkstar Emperor ended up in miserable states, covered in dirt and dust.

Even with the Darkstar Emperor's full strength, he was unable to suppress the violent energy that had abruptly surged out from the Godking grass.

"No, your cultivation is nowhere near sufficient. Looks like you just can't suppress this power unless you're a Chaotic Prime." Jian Chen shook his head. He could tell with a single glance that the Darkstar Emperor's cultivation was the reason. It was nowhere close to being up to standard.

Even though he was already on par with Chaotic Primes and his battle prowess was even greater than certain early Chaotic Primes, he had not truly reached this realm yet. His energies had not been further developed.

The Darkstar Emperor was rather dazed. Jian Chen's words constantly echoed through his head, overwhelming him psychologically.

Just a few hundred years ago, he had been the invincible emperor in the Darkstar World. In the past, when he clashed against Jian Chen, he even possessed an absolute, crushing advantage over him.

Yet now, his invincible cultivation had actually become so puny and insignificant in Jian Chen's eyes, where he did not even have the right to participate in refining pills.

That left a horrible taste in the Darkstar Emperor's mouth.

"I can't help you with refining pills. What do we do now?" The Darkstar Emperor furrowed his brows. From the bottom of his heart, he also hoped that the Darkstar race could help Jian Chen grow as quickly as possible.

After all, he had already decided to stake his entire race's hope of breaking free on Jian Chen. The stronger Jian Chen was, the closer their Darkstar race was to the day when they broke free.

Their hopes would also grow larger!

He helped Jian Chen so that his entire race could leave this prison sooner and see the world outside.

"Let me try by myself. I'll see if I can split my focus into two and refine the pills while suppressing the power within the Godking grass," Jian Chen said in thought. Given the current situation, that was the only method he could try.

"W- what did you say?" However, when the Darkstar Emperor heard that, he immediately quivered inside. He widened his eyes as if he had been shocked yet again. He stood up immediately and said, "I'll go back for now. If there's anything you need, just mention it. Our race will try to satisfy your demands to the best of our ability."

Before Jian Chen could even reply, the Darkstar Emperor had already vanished.

Jian Chen ignored the Darkstar Emperor. His gaze locked onto the cauldron, and he entered a daze, sinking into his thoughts. A calculating light constantly flashed through his deep eyes.

He already possessed the experience from refining over ten thousand high grade Godking pills, so he had already grasped all the incidents and responses from the materials that would occur during the process.

Right now, he was thoroughly performing calculations according to his understanding of high grade Godking pills, so he could see the possibility and success rate of refining high grade Godking pills alone.

"In the past, I'd have no chance at all, but my Chaotic Body has already broken through now, so I have a certain level of confidence."

The calculations lasted for three days.

After that, Jian Chen finished up with the calculations. His eyes shone with brimming interest. They were particularly bright.

In the next moment, he began refining pills, tossing the various materials in one after another.

This time, he did not have anyone supporting him. He would be alone throughout the entire process.

He split his focus, devoting half of his attention to refining the pills and the other half to observing the behaviour of the high grade Godking grass closely. He was ready to suppress the violet energy that poured out at any moment.

All of the materials had already liquified in the cauldron. Even the high grade Godking grass melted away at a visible rate under the terrifying heat.

However, when half of the high grade Godking grass had melted away, it was as if an invisible seal had abruptly been released. Violent energy instantly erupted from a mysterious space within the Godking grass that he was unable to find.

“It’s coming!” Jian Chen gathered his focus. His right hand burned with chaotic flames as he immediately pressed down on the cauldron with his left hand. Chaotic Force immediately surged out, entering the cauldron through his left hand and forcefully suppressing the violent energy inside the Godking grass.

This was Chaotic Force of the sixteenth layer. As soon as it appeared in the cauldron, it began to give off a destructive presence.

However, to Jian Chen’s surprise, the destructive presence unique to Chaotic Force seemed to be naturally good at suppressing other items. As soon as the violent energy within the Godking grass encountered the Chaotic Force, it responded like a rabbit encountering a tiger, immediately becoming feeble. It lost the upper hand in the blink of an eye, unable to break free from the seal formed from Chaotic Force.

With a thought, the Chaotic Force that surged into the cauldron immediately turned into a prison, firmly enclosing the violet energy that poured out of the Godking grass. He suppressed it forcefully and accelerated the final merging process of the Godking pills.