

Chaotic 3281

Chapter 3281: The Earthen Winged King

Recovering the senses of his soul, Jian Chen used it immediately.

The life-threatening crisis had made his strength drop, such that even his soul had fallen from the Fifth Heavenly Layer of Chaotic Prime to the First Heavenly Layer.

However, it was still in the realm of Chaotic Primes.

As a result, when he sent out the senses of his soul, he immediately enveloped a range of a million kilometres, directly including the entirety of Death Valley.

Immediately, nothing that occurred within the entire Death Valley could escape from Jian Chen's senses anymore.

He discovered Chu Tianxing and the Godkings from the White Emperor clan led by Bai Yurou. Currently, they travelled swiftly through the forests. At the same time, he also sensed the two Primordial realm sacred beasts occupying the depths of Death Valley.

Whether it was Bai Yurou's group or the two Primordial realm sacred beasts, none of them sensed his observations.

The difference in their strength was far too great.

However, the senses of Jian Chen's soul only lasted for a short while before an intense dizziness overcame him. His soul shook, and he felt like it was about to tear apart, like it was crumbling.

"The senses of a Chaotic Prime's soul is enough to easily envelop a major region on the Cloud Plane, which is millions of kilometres. Yet now, I've only covered a million kilometres, and I struggle to last much longer than such a short moment. There are still too many cracks in my soul. I need to find a way to recover as quickly as possible."

Jian Chen let out a gentle sigh. Right now, it was as if his soul had been assembled from countless fragments, all glued together randomly. It was far too fragile.

With the state that his soul was currently in, even if he could wield laws, their strength would be extremely limited.

On top of that, he was unable to last long in battle too.

"Regular heavenly resources are completely useless on a Chaotic Prime's soul. All I can do now is try to open the space in my soul."

"There are many heavenly resources from the Xuanhuang Microcosm in there. Some of them have properties that can treat the soul." Jian Chen planned inside.

He gently pinched his petrified legs and let out a sigh before immediately shutting his eyes and gathering all of the power of his soul.

Three days later, Jian Chen opened his eyes slowly and sucked in a deep breath. His eyes were filled with determination.

After three days of meditation, he had already gathered all the power in his soul. Ready to risk it all, he planned on opening the space in his soul in a single breath.

Opening the space in his soul was originally an extremely easy task, but the simple task had become unprecedentedly difficult because his soul was in great trouble.

In the next moment, Jian Chen let out a growl. All of the power of his soul suddenly surged, turning into a flood that raged towards the space in his soul.

Boom!

Immediately, his mind rumbled, and he swayed in his seated posture. His entire consciousness plunged into chaos, almost fainting.

However, since he was ready to risk it all, he finally opened the space in his soul slightly.

Jian Chen beamed with joy inside. Enduring the dizziness, he immediately began moving heavenly resources out.

However, he was simply too feeble right now. Opening the space had almost left him out of power, so he was unable to remove anything that was too powerful. In the end, he only managed to retrieve five mid grade God Tier heavenly resources before losing consciousness and fainting.

After who knew how long, when Jian Chen slowly woke up again, he immediately discovered that a small part of his soul had actually collapsed. He was on the verge of falling below Chaotic Prime.

However, Jian Chen completely disregarded that. Instead, he immediately looked at the five heavenly resources in his hand that he had retrieved.

They were three Twin-headed Lotuses, a Soul-awakening Fruit, and a piece of Amethyst Spiritual Bamboo.

The five heavenly resources could all heal his soul and let its power recover.

“It’s still far too little, nowhere near enough. It’s a pity that this is all I can take out.” Jian Chen lamented before immediately swallowing a Twin-headed Lotus.

Twin-headed Lotuses were an all-round heavenly resource for healing. Not only could it treat the soul, but it could heal the body and even the very root of his wounds.

However, the power of laws from this world lingered in Jian Chen’s physical wounds. They were constantly replenished, so even the Twin-headed Lotus could not heal them. It could only repair Jian Chen’s soul.

Very soon, the Twin-headed Lotus unleashed its effects. The cracks in Jian Chen’s soul were being repaired one by one.

As Jian Chen healed his soul, the great battle in the depths of Death Valley also unfurled with intensity. The fifty-odd Godkings of the White Emperor clan followed Bai Yurou's lead to form a colossal killing formation, trapping a huge sacred beast inside.

The sacred beast seemed like a huge lizard, except it had a pair of colossal wings on its back. It stood several hundred metres long.

In the Wood Spirits World, this sacred beast was known as the Earthen Winged King!

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At this moment, it scrambled about in the formation, radiating with the might of an Infinite Prime. Its strength had already reached the Second Heavenly Layer.

Bai Yurou and the others had taken out an ancient formation scroll and had over fifty Godkings on their side, but they still struggled to contend against the Second Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime Earthen Winged King.

Every single attack from the Earthen Winged King made the screen of light from the formation rock. Every attack would lead to tremendous damage to the several dozen Godkings behind the formation.

And that was the effect after the Earthen Winged King's attacks had been weakened by the formation, spread uniformly among them.

By now, most of the Godkings already had blood flowing from the corner of their lips, including Chu Tianxing. Their faces all paled.

However, as Wood Spirits, they all possessed extremely tenacious life force. The cultivation methods they practised all possessed a certain level of recovery properties too, so they would be fine for the time being.

Suddenly, the Earthen Winged King that struggled within the formation suddenly stopped. It gazed at the sky, and its intelligent eyes were actually filled with a sense of sternness.

It was also at this moment that Bai Yurou appeared in the formation. Basking in resplendent light, an ancient piece of jade hovered over her head.

At this moment, the piece of jade rapidly melted away, immediately unleashing a great power that even surpassed the Earthen Winged King. It instantly condensed into a shining green sword in front of Bai Yurou.

The sword radiated with the tremendous presence of a Fifth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime.

"The White Emperor's power!"

When the Earthen Winged King saw this green sword, its eyes narrowed before letting out a mental pulse.

In the next moment, Bai Yurou merged with the sword, combining with the White Emperor's power and falling from the sky as a flash of green, just shooting past the Earthen Winged King mercilessly like a bolt of lightning.

Spurt!

The Earthen Winged King immediately erupted with blood. Its body had been split into two by the attack.

Meanwhile, Bai Yurou stood nearby. She was rather disheveled, and her face was haggard and pale-white, clearly extremely exhausted.

“Use your full strength! Kill the Earthen Winged King!” Bai Yurou yelled at the several dozen Godkings maintaining the formation.

Immediately, the power of the formation erupted at full force and powerful attacks began hurtling towards the Earthen Winged King.

The Earthen Winged King had been cut in half, but it did not die. At this moment, its eyes shone coldly as it let out furious mental pulses, *“Do you really think you can kill me completely with the formation just because you’ve heavily injured me with the White Emperor’s power? Ants from the White Emperor clan, you’re far too naive. I’ll keep you from leaving here ever again!”*

As soon as the Earthen Winged King expressed that, the mountains nearby erupted, and the presence of a First Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime burst out.

When the people from the White Emperor clan sensed this presence, all of their faces changed.

Bai Yurou’s face changed drastically as well. Her eyes were filled with disappointment, reluctance, and despair.

She only possessed some confidence in slaying the Earthen Winged King after gathering everyone’s power and using her trump card.

Now, a second Primordial realm sacred beast had actually appeared.

How were they supposed to face off against two Primordial realm sacred beasts at the same time as Godkings?

Chapter 3282: Life or Death Situation

From the erupted mountain, a colossal beast three hundred metres long emerged. It had a row of sharp spikes on its back that glistened coldly. They were extremely sharp.

This was the second sacred beast of Death Valley, a First Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime!

If it were not for its eight legs, it really did seem to resemble a hedgehog.

But at this moment, it radiated with powerful killing intent, and the spikes on its back gave off a powerful pulse of energy as well. It moved its eight thick and powerful legs, rushing towards the Godkings of the White Emperor clan.

Immediately, the ground shook as countless towering trees collapsed. As a Primordial realm sacred beast, even if it was only a First Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime, it possessed extremely startling speed. It rampaged over and arrived before the Godkings of the White Emperor clan in the blink of an eye.

“Oh, to think it’s it! One of the sixteen commanders under the Earthen Winged King! I didn’t think it would have broken through!”

“No wonder only fifteen of the sixteen commanders perished when we mobilised the clan to exterminate the Earthen Winged King’s subordinates. So the last one broke through!”

“Death Valley has actually gained a sacred beast without letting anyone know. Dammit, who was responsible for the information here? Do you have any idea just how great of a mistake you’ve made!?”

“It should have broken through only recently, so it’s normal if they didn’t find out about this.”

“What are you saying all that for? Dammit, there are actually two sacred beasts here. That’s much more than what we can handle. Retreat! Everyone retreat!”

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The appearance of the second Primordial realm sacred beast immediately threw the Godkings of the White Emperor clan into disarray.

Their battle plan was completely targeted towards the Earthen Winged Emperor. They had come up with many methods and various tactics. They only had a reasonable chance at slaying the Earthen Winged King if they used their full force according to their plan.

Now that a second sacred beast had appeared, it had completely exceeded what they were capable of dealing with.

Immediately, some Godkings of the White Emperor clan immediately gave up on the Earthen Winged King. They lost their morale and began to flee for their lives.

Without the support of their energy, the formation that trapped the Earthen Winged King would obviously collapse by itself.

“Do not flee! None of you can flee! The Earthen Winged King is almost dead! We can’t let this opportunity slip by!” Bai Yurou called out. Her face was pale, and her presence was on decline. Earlier, when she used the White Emperor’s power to heavily injure the Earthen Winged King, it had also taken an extremely great toll on her.

However, the fleeing Godkings ignored Bai Yurou. The appearance of the two Primordial realm sacred beasts made them all despair. Remaining here would only lead them to their deaths.

Not to mention the fact that part of them were only elders externally recruited by the White Emperor clan, even some proper members of the White Emperor clan had chosen self-preservation.

The White Emperor clan had over fifty Godkings, but over thirty of them fled. The remaining two dozen or so continued to hold their ground. They did not flee with the others.

Chu Tianxing happened to be one of the people who did not flee.

“Sigh!” However, given the current situation, Chu Tianxing let out a great sigh as well. He felt powerless.

Bai Yurou lowered her sword helplessly. Deep despair and a reluctance to accept the current situation filled her eyes.

The ancestor of their White Emperor clan was heavily injured and already on the verge of dying. Only by refining the Myriad Divine Illumination pill could he recover.

They had come to Death Valley to gather the various materials required to refine the Myriad Divine Illumination pill. Now, they had already assembled the supplementary materials. They only lacked the primary material, the Earthen Winged King's source of life.

As such, they had to kill the Earthen Winged King and take its source of life for the ancestor of their White Emperor clan to recover.

But right now, they had already heavily injured the Earthen Winged King. According to the original plan, they had a ninety percent chance at slaying the Earthen Winged King and successfully taking away its source of life.

However, a second Primordial realm sacred beast happened to appear in Death Valley at this exact moment, destroying all of their efforts.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

At this moment, a series of sharp sounds pierced the air. The sacred beast shaped like a hedgehog had struck. The spikes on its back shot out, vanishing into the depths of the jungle with a cold whistling through the air.

Immediately, miserable cries rang out from the jungle. All of the fleeing Godkings were confronted with attacks, either heavily injured or pierced straight through, nailed to the trees.

The hedgehog sacred beast attacked everybody. Its spikes were extremely sharp, fluctuating with powerful energy. Even Chu Tianxing, protector Qing, and Bai Yurou were unable to avoid the attacks.

Chu Tianxing was faced with two spikes. He managed to block them with his sword, but he had still been sent flying. His hand ruptured, his entire arm becoming numb.

The late Godking protector Qing was faced with seven spikes. She blocked six of them, but the final one pierced her chest, almost blowing up her entire body.

The strongest among them, Bai Yurou, was faced with the assault of over a dozen spikes.

"Argh!" At that critical moment, Bai Yurou howled out. She began burning her vital energies, casting a forbidden technique to erupt with strength beyond her limits.

Immediately, Bai Yurou's energy raged as her presence swelled. At that moment, she truly possessed the invincible demeanor of a supreme Godking that ranked in the top ten.

As the sword in her hand danced, she released waves of power that could rip through space. Within a series of rumbles, she blocked all of the attacks before turning into a streak of light and launching a full-powered strike at the Earthen Winged King!

Even in the final moments, she still wanted to risk her life and slay the Earthen Winged King!

As long as the Earthen Winged King remained alive, the White Emperor clan would decline.

Slaying the Earthen Winged King and taking its source of life was the only method to save the White Emperor clan right now.

Bai Yurou's full-powered attack plunged into the Earthen Winged King's wound, but it only reached three inches in before becoming stuck. As a Second Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime sacred beast, the Earthen Winged King's body was far too powerful, far greater than cultivators of the same cultivation realm. Even when it was heavily injured, Bai Yurou struggled to kill it with her strength.

That was unless all the Godkings were present and assembled a formation, gathering everyone's strength before amplifying it through the formation. Only then could they successfully kill the heavily-injured Earthen Winged King.

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"The White Emperor clan is done for." Bai Yurou's expression was ashen. At that moment, she completely disregarded her own life. The only thought that remained in her head was the clan behind her.

"Ants of the White Emperor clan, you actually injured me so much. That's unforgivable. Today, I'll make you all perish here."

At this moment, the Earthen Winged King had already stuck the two halves of its body back together again. Its intelligent eyes flickered with killing intent, opening its mouth and directly trying to swallow Bai Yurou.

At the same time, the hedgehog-shaped sacred beast also charged towards Bai Yurou with its mouth wide open, also wanting to feast on her flesh.

Chapter 3283: Slain from Afar

Before Bai Yurou had used the secret technique, she had already paid a reasonable price, so she was currently in a weakened state. Faced with the simultaneous attacks of two Primordial realm sacred beasts at a time like this, she was obviously in a situation of life or death.

Not to mention the fact that she was extremely feeble right now, it was impossible for her to fend off the Earthen Winged King even at her peak!

In these final moments, Bai Yurou gave up on resisting. She shut her eyes slowly, filled with reluctance and regret, already ready to accept the judgement of death.

"Young miss!" Protector Qing's panic-stricken voice rang out from a distance. She did everything she could to rush over and die in Bai Yurou's place, except there was nothing she could do about the current situation with her strength as a late Godking.

Chu Tianxing and the dozen other Godkings that continued to hold their ground all let out furious roars as well, casting aside the matter of death and dragging their injured bodies towards the two Primordial realm sacred beasts, wanting to intercept them and save Bai Yurou.

However, faced with the two Primordial realm sacred beasts that possessed strength far beyond theirs, everything they tried was destined to be useless. They did not even have enough time to approach Bai Yuyou.

How could Godkings match Primordial realm experts in speed?

However, right when the two Primordial realm sacred beasts were about to swallow Bai Yurou, they suddenly stiffened.

At that moment, everything seemed to fall silent as time seemed to freeze. The gaping mouths of the two sacred beasts stopped in front of Bai Yurou at the same time and did not advance past that.

From so close away, Bai Yurou could even catch the foul stench from their mouths, which was nauseating.

The sacred beasts' pause allowed the Godkings flying over from all directions to successfully approach them. Over a dozen attacks landed on the sacred beasts.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Over a dozen explosions immediately rang out between the destroyed mountains and forests. The violet energy upheaved the earth on the ground and many towering trees snapped to pieces.

However, the two Primordial realm sacred beasts were completely unscathed.

Their bodies were far too tough. Even if they sat there and allowed the Godkings to attack them, they were incapable of harming them.

"Run, young miss!" Protector Qing cried out.

At this moment, none of them had the time to think about why the two sacred beasts had stopped, but they all knew this was a chance at survival.

Bai Yurou, who had already shut her eyes and accepted death, seemed to sense that something was amiss too. She instinctively opened her eyes and immediately discovered the great fear and disbelief in the eyes of the two frozen sacred beasts.

They seemed to have been gripped by an invisible force as if a spell had been cast on them, fixing them in position and making them unable to move.

Bai Yurou's eyes suddenly narrowed. She did not know what was going on, but now was not a time to think too much about it. The only thought that remained in her head was to flee.

However, right when the thought of fleeing flashed through Bai Yurou's head, an indiscernible voice rang out in her ears.

"What are you waiting for? Hurry up and kill the two sacred beasts. Don't worry, they can't move."

Bai Yurou's heart immediately jolted when she heard that. Her eyes blanked out momentarily as well.

She immediately realised this was a supreme expert secretly assisting her, restraining the two Primordial realm sacred beasts.

That left her extremely shocked. They were two sacred beasts after all. He could restrain them without creating any disturbance, so just how powerful was this hidden person?

“T-this seems to be the Laws of Space!” Bai Yurou vaguely sensed how the space there was slightly different, but she did not hesitate at all. She immediately cast aside her thoughts and struck out decisively. Her sword erupted with a pulse of power as she attacked the Earthen Winged King with her full strength.

However, she was no longer in peak condition anymore. Under her feeble state, her battle prowess had already weakened, so even when she used her full strength, she only barely managed to injure the Earthen Winged King’s hide.

The attack was basically no different from scratching an itch to the Earthen Winged King.

By now, the Godkings nearby had all noticed that something was wrong with the Earthen Winged King. However, before they could ask why, Bai Yurou’s frantic voice rang out, “Elders, unleash your full strength and kill the Earthen Winged King together. Don’t worry, the Earthen Winged King is immobilised now. Feel free to unleash your attacks!”

Immediately, the Godkings joined in on the encirclement against the Earthen Winged King. Some of them even fell into formation and unleashed their full strength without holding back, barraging the Earthen Winged King with all kinds of attacks.

Immediately, the Earthen Winged King erupted with blood. The formation the Godkings created was far more powerful than their individual strength. It led to wound after wound on the Earthen Winged King.

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However, these wounds were also just scratches!

After all, as a Second Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime sacred beast, not only was the Earthen Winged King’s body tough, but it possessed extremely shocking vitality as well. Its recovery rate was not slow either, having been born in the Wood Spirit World.

Unless the White Emperor clan used the formation with over fifty Godkings, they really did not have the ability to kill the Earthen Winged King.

Bai Yurou had clearly realised this, which immediately left her anxious. The several dozen Godkings she had brought with her were either dead, injured, or had fled in flight. They no longer possessed the same line-up.

“Sigh, you’re too weak!”

This time, the indiscernible voice rang out again, except Bai Yurou was not the only one who could hear it. All the Godkings present could hear it as well.

However, as soon as the voice vanished, all of them felt the space there pulse.

In the next moment, whether it was the Earthen Winged King or the sacred beast that had newly broken through, their bodies suddenly split up into pieces, having been sliced apart by the invisible spatial blades.

At the same time, the restraints over the two sacred beasts vanished. Their bodies scattered on the ground with blood like shattered pieces of pottery.

They had truly been diced to pieces. They could not be any more dead.

This sight left an extremely great impact on all of them. They all gazed at the two sacred beasts that had been carved to pieces, stunned.

They had personally experienced the Earthen Winged Beast's strength. Even with over fifty Godkings from the White Emperor clan, they still required a series of plans and the White Emperor's power for a chance at killing it.

However, the Earthen Winged King had actually been sliced to pieces effortlessly now; this had completely upheaved their imaginations.

The hidden person's strength left everyone from the White Emperor clan terrified, seeing how he could kill Primordial realm sacred beasts so easily.

Bai Yurou sucked in a deep breath to calm down her beating heart and bowed deeply. She said politely, "I am Bai Yurou of the White Emperor clan. Thank you for your assistance, senior! You've saved our White Emperor clan, which is something we will never forget."

Bai Yurou did not receive a response. The indiscernible voice did not appear again after killing the two sacred beasts.

In the valley where the members of the White Emperor clan gathered on the outskirts of Death Valley, Jian Chen sat in the dark and damp cave with a pale-white face. His expression was even slightly haggard.

"I didn't think killing mere early Infinite Primes would take so much effort. Sigh, I wonder when these cracks in my soul will completely heal," Jian Chen opened his eyes and exhaled deeply. He was weary.

He had already used up the three Twin-headed Lotuses and the two other heavenly resources he had taken out from the space in his soul, but it only healed around one percent of the cracks.

The cracks in his soul were far too difficult to heal. Healing each one required a tremendous amount of effort.

Chapter 3284: Leaving Death Valley

"The cracks in my soul have only been repaired slightly, but at the very least, it's much stronger than before. I can open the space in my soul again," Jian Chen thought. He repeated the same trick and regathered the power of his soul, opening the space.

This time, he managed to keep it open for a little longer. He took out over a dozen mid grade God Tier heavenly resources from the soul in his space.

There were obviously some high grade God Tier heavenly resources stored there, but the higher the quality of the heavenly resource, the greater toll it took on the power of his soul. When he was in his peak condition, this toll was obviously nothing.

But right now, his soul was in great trouble, so he could not take out any high grade God Tier heavenly resources just yet.

After taking out the heavenly resources, Jian Chen was left gasping for air like before. His head spun, and the power of his soul was greatly depleted.

“Given the current situation, I’ll need to heal fifty percent of the cracks in my soul at the very least before I can freely open up the space.”

“There are many heavenly resources in the space in my soul, but these heavenly resources differ in effects. There aren’t many that can heal the soul. Even if I take out all of them, they’ll probably struggle to heal five or ten percent of the cracks.” Jian Chen sighed. He felt like the issue with his soul was far too troublesome.

This was no longer as simple as an injured soul. Instead, his soul had cracked and was shattered. That was even more severe than any regular injuries.

It was already an unbelievable miracle that he had managed to survive under these circumstances.

Afterwards, he continued to eat the heavenly resources, silently healing his soul.

He was unable to use his Chaotic Force, as it had all been used to suppress the Dao Union Saint’s curse. As such, he could only rely on his soul when he travelled through the Wood Spirits World next.

The Laws of the Sword, the Laws of Space, and all the other laws that he grasped required his soul to use.

“It’s elder Dong. Elder Dong has returned!”

“What? The elders have returned? I didn’t think they would be able to kill that sacred beast so quickly.”

“Hmph, there’s nothing surprising about that. This time, miss Yurou was taking part. With miss Yurou’s strength, killing sacred beasts is obviously not a problem at all.”

As Jian Chen used the heavenly resources to heal his soul, a series of noisy voices rang out from the valley. Eight Godking elders of the White Emperor clan returned to the valley under each other’s support, all heavily-injured.

They were the ones who had fled first, except only the eight of them had returned here out of the thirty-odd Godkings that fled.

Their return immediately made the silent valley lively. Many of their clansmen gathered from all directions. Unaware of what had happened, they were all excited and eager.

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Bai Yueye was one of them. Originally, she smiled away happily, but when she saw how only eight elders had returned and with heavy wounds, she was suddenly overcome with an ill omen for some reason. Her smile slowly vanished, and she immediately asked, “Elder Dong, why have only you few returned? What about the others? And young miss Yurou?”

Elder Dong and the others were all dejected. They arrived in the valley and sat down on the ground as if they had run out of strength. They were all gloomy, murmuring with empty eyes, "Dead, dead. They're all dead. They've all died. Apart from us, no one else managed to escape alive."

Their words were basically like a bombshell to everyone. Their expressions immediately stiffened.

"Elder Dong, y-y-you mean miss Y-Y-Yurou..."

The members of the White Emperor clan immediately became extremely pale. They were filled with great disbelief as their voices trembled, unable to accept this outcome.

"No, no, that's impossible. Miss Yurou is so powerful, and she had so many Godking elders assisting her. How could she have failed?" Bai Yurou also shook her head as if the world around her was collapsing.

"Sigh, we made a mistake in our investigations. A second sacred beast had already appeared in Death Valley. We faced two sacred beasts at the same time, so how could we stand any chance?" An elder sat on the ground powerlessly and said with lifeless eyes.

As soon as they heard how two sacred beasts had appeared in Death Valley, the expressions of everyone from the White Emperor clan changed drastically. They became filled with despair and sorrow.

Bai Yueye and Bai Changlin both blanked out. At that moment, they could not help but recall what Jian Chen had told them.

"T-there are actually two sacred beasts. I-if I had told this to miss Yurou and elder Chu sooner, then... then... then they would have avoided this danger." At that moment, Bai Yueye became filled with regret.

At this moment, several pulses of energy suddenly appeared in the distance. The dozen or so Godkings of the White Emperor clan flew over under Bai Yurou's lead. All of them were bloodied and feeble in presence, heavily-injured as well.

They flew over the mountains and directly landed in the valley where the White Emperor clan gathered.

"Young miss. It's the young miss."

"Young miss Yurou didn't perish. They've actually returned!"

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Their return immediately stirred up the valley. Many of the people there cried out excitedly.

The eight Godkings that had managed to flee back here all blanked out in disbelief.

However, one of the elders soon said with delight, "Miss Yurou, we were just worried about any accidents happening to you. We didn't expect you to escape as well. This is wonderful."

"What a miscalculation. A second sacred beast actually appeared in Death Valley. That truly is well beyond what we can deal with. We need to think this matter through before we do anything. However, with miss Yurou around, we'll definitely be able to slay the two sacred beasts together once we go back and come up with a new plan," another elder said.

“That won’t be necessary!” Bai Yurou glanced past the eight elders coldly. With a wave of her hand, a ball of green light immediately appeared, giving off an extremely dense presence of life.

“We’ve already obtained the Earthen Winged King’s source of life. We’ve gathered all the materials to refine the Myriad Divine Illumination pill.” Bai Yurou glanced past the eight elders and scanned all the members of the White Emperor clan in the valley. She declared loudly, “Now, I order everyone to set off immediately and return to the imperial city!”

The eyes of the eight Godkings that had fled first all became glued to the Earthen Winged King’s source of life. They were dumbstruck.

Chapter 3285: Danger at Every Turn

“Miss Yurou, i-is this really the Earthen Winged King’s source of life?”

“Impossible. That’s impossible. Two sacred beasts confronted us back then. The difference in strength was so great that even managing to escape was extremely fortunate for us. How were you able to kill them?”

“Miss Yurou, h-how exactly did you kill it while facing two sacred beasts at the same time?”

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Following their shock, the eight Godkings all spoke up and asked frantically. Shock and disbelief filled their voices.

They understood their own strength far too well. When they faced the Earthen Winged King alone, they required everyone’s combined efforts and the White Emperor’s power for even a chance at killing it.

If they faced two sacred beasts simultaneously, they only had a chance at survival if they fled quickly given the strength they possessed and the situation at the time.

If they were slow, then they would be completely annihilated.

Yet now, not only had Bai Yurou’s group returned from certain death, but they had even come back with the Earthen Winged King’s source of life.

This was simply inconceivable.

However, Bai Yurou did not answer their questions. She did not even spare a second glance at them. She only passed an order to the members of the White Emperor clan present and carried out various arrangements, prepared to retreat from Death Valley.

The eight Godkings were all rather awkward from how they were coldly ignored. They all understood that they had already earned Bai Yurou’s displeasure from deserting.

“Elder Qing!” Bai Yurou called out.

“What are your orders, miss?” the middle-aged man beside Bai Yurou said politely.

“Drape all of the elders who fell in battle in the banners of our White Emperor clan and prepare the ships. I want to bring them back to the city in the highest honour possible. Everyone who sacrificed themselves is an honourable contributor to our White Emperor clan. Their family and descendants should be treated kindly by our White Emperor clan,” Bai Yurou said.

“Yes, miss!” Elder Qing accepted the order and immediately took out a ship, laying down the corpses of the Godkings that fell in battle inside.

The ship was rather similar to the spaceships of the Saints’ World. They varied in size and possessed a tremendous amount of space inside.

Afterwards, everyone from the White Emperor clan began boarding the ship. Bai Yueye and Bai Changlin arrived in Jian Chen’s cave once again.

Bai Yueye was just as innocent and lively as before, extremely kind-hearted, while Bai Changlin stood to one side with his arms crossed and a frosty expression. He instead seemed like her bodyguard.

“Elder Chu and the others have already returned. It’s time for us to leave. However, you really were right about something. There really was more than one sacred beast in Death Valley. There were two.” Bai Yueye’s voice rang out in the silent darkness as soon as she entered the cave, “However, so what if there were two sacred beasts? Weren’t they still slain by big sister Yurou? Sister Yurou’s powers are beyond the imaginations of regular people.”

When she mentioned Bai Yurou, Bai Yueye’s eyes twinkled with admiration.

“Hmm, what’s wrong with your legs? Why have they turned to stone?” Bai Yueye noticed what had happened to Jian Chen’s legs and immediately became intrigued.

The little girl was an Overgod, but her insight was clearly extremely limited.

“It’s not a problem. I just can’t move my legs temporarily.” Jian Chen smiled gently. His soul had already recovered slightly, so he seemed to be doing much better than before.

“Alright!” The girl agreed gently and did not think too much of it. She only stared at Jian Chen’s petrified feet with her brows furrowed in thought before turning towards Bai Changlin. He was currently standing on the side with his arms crossed. She said, “Changlin, come here and carry him onto the ship.”

“What? I have to carry him? Yueye, don’t you know what my identity is? You actually want me to carry him?” Bai Changlin said in disgust.

“Obviously. If you don’t carry him, am I supposed to carry him instead?” Bai Yueye shot him a glance.

Hearing that, Bai Changlin immediately sprang up like a cat that had its tail trodden on. He said frantically, “No, no, no. Men and women should keep apart. Yueye, you need to stay calm. You can’t do something so unfitting to your identity.”

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“Then are you going to carry him or not?” Bai Yueye planted her hands on her hips and feigned anger.

“This... this... Let me think of an idea.” Bai Changlin thought about it for a moment with his eyebrows furrowed before suddenly leaving the cave. Very soon, he returned with a spiritual beast he had caught outside.

The spiritual beast was shaped like a horse, except its strength was pitifully weak, only equivalent to a Saint Emperor. It trembled in fear as it faced the two Overgods.

Afterwards, Jian Chen was carried out of the cave on the spiritual beast’s back, making his way towards the ship parked on the ground nearby.

“Bai Yueye, Bai Changlin, who’s this?” At this moment, a cool voice rang out from the sky above.

Dressed in a green dress, Bai Yurou strode over from afar gracefully, staring at Jian Chen indifferently. She was slightly perplexed.

Elder Qing followed close behind her like a personal guard.

Bai Yueye and Bai Changlin both bowed towards Bai Yurou. Their eyes were filled with admiration. Afterwards, Bai Yueye explained, “Sister Yurou, he’s someone in trouble that was saved from an ancient forest beast by elder Chu. Elder Chu said he would take him out of Death Valley safely.”

Bai Yurou glanced past Jian Chen indifferently and said nothing at all, entering the ship with elder Qing in a flash.

“This Chu Tianxing sure has gone a little too far, bringing a stranger onto our White Emperor clan’s ship before getting the young miss’s permission. Does he really think he’s in control in a place like this?”

At this moment, elder Qing said coldly with a sunken face, “Young miss, I better order others to remove irrelevant people from the ship.”

“That won’t be necessary. Since he’s in trouble, what’s wrong with helping him?” Bai Yurou sighed gently. Her expression was rather mixed. “Elder Qing, you better not forget that we were also in trouble just recently. If it were not for that mysterious expert helping us secretly, would we still be alive right now?”

“Since the mysterious expert could lend us a hand when we were in danger, why can’t we help out the weak who are also in need of help?”

“As you say, miss!”

.....

...

Very soon, the White Emperor clan’s ship rose up into the air and shot off for the outskirts of Death Valley in a straight line.

At this moment, on the outskirts of Death Valley, several dozen Godkings concealed their presences and lay in hiding within the mountains. The ship would definitely pass by this location.

They chose their hiding spots extremely meticulously. They were clearly assembled in a colossal formation that had not been activated.

“Sir, the White Emperor clan’s ship is about to reach here.” At this moment, several Godkings enveloped in black robes stood side by side within a dense cover of trees. An Overgod in black robes knelt on the ground and reported politely.

“Alright. Is there any news regarding the Earthen Winged Emperor?” asked one of the Godkings.

“Sir, we’ve just received news that the Earthen Winged King had already died. However, the person responsible for intelligence over there seems to have discovered something else. They’re still in the process of investigating it,” the person on the ground said.

“The Earthen Winged King is already dead? Good, very good. That means Bai Yurou has already used the White Emperor’s power. Otherwise, they’d never be able to kill the Earthen Winged King.” The black-robed Godkings sneered and all eased up inside.

“Given Bai Yurou and their strength, even with the assistance of the White Emperor’s power, they still must have paid a very great price. They’re currently in a weakened state. Pass on the order that we will be sticking with the plan. Once the White Emperor clan’s ship approaches here, take action immediately.”

“The White Emperor is heavily injured. He can only recover with the Myriad Divine Illumination pill, so they cannot be allowed to return to the imperial city.”

“The Earthen Winged King’s source of life must be destroyed.”

Chapter 3286: Ambushed

At this moment, the ship that belonged to the White Emperor clan sped through the mountains, crossing ridge over ridge, making its way out.

On the highest floor of the ship, in a beautifully-decorated room, Bai Yurou sat together with elder Qing.

Elder Qing was a late Godking, but she behaved with great respect before Bai Yurou.

This respect completely originated from the bottom of her heart.

“Miss, I’ve already contacted the clan through the secret technique. They’ve already prepared everything. Once we deliver the materials, they can refine the Myriad Divine Illumination pill immediately,” said elder Qing.

Bai Yurou nodded, having finally been relieved of this burden. “That’s good. Ever since the news that great-grandfather was injured was leaked, the surrounding organisations have all begun moving, wanting to overthrow our White Emperor clan and replace us. Without great-grandfather’s presence, the clan’s position is in danger.”

“But that’s not a problem anymore. The Myriad Divine Illumination pill will be refined very soon. Once great-grandfather recovers, we’ll be immovable in the imperial city again.”

Elder Qing seemed to think of something. She said hesitantly, “Miss, apart from the White Emperor, our clan has two other Primordial realm experts. Do you think they’ll develop any ulterior motives and object to the White Emperor’s recovery? Otherwise, they wouldn’t have been so hesitant about killing the Earthen Winged King, constantly delaying the matter.”

Hearing that, Bai Yurou's eyes turned cold. "You're talking about ancestor Yan and ancestor Zong. They probably don't have the courage to do something like that. Even if they actually possessed the strength to earn the title of the White Emperor, the clan wouldn't possess its current status if it was under their lead. The clan would only decline with each passing day."

"Not to mention the fact that behind our White Emperor clan stands one of the nine heavenly kings of the Wood Spirits World, the Mayhemless Heavenly King. In our clan, only the ancestor's strength can earn the attention of the Mayhemless Heavenly King."

Elder Qing nodded, agreeing with Bai Yurou. She said in thought, "Miss, do you think that the mysterious expert who assisted us in secret is the White Emperor's supporter, the Mayhemless Heavenly King?"

When she heard that, Bai Yurou sank into a period of silence. After quite a while, she explained her analysis. "The mysterious expert never showed himself and managed to kill two sacred beasts so easily. Even the ancestor of our White Emperor clan can't do that, while the Mayhemless Heavenly King should be able to achieve that with his cultivation as a Ninth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime."

"However, I have heard the ancestor mention some legendary chronicles regarding the Mayhemless Heavenly King, so I do have some crude understanding about him. In my knowledge, the Mayhemless Heavenly King is not skilled in the Laws of Space."

"Don't tell me the mysterious expert who secretly assisted us was not the Mayhemless Heavenly King?" Elder Qing furrowed her brows.

"I don't know either!" Bai Yurou shook her head gently.

Boom!

At this moment, a tremendous rumble suddenly erupted. The ship from the White Emperor clan immediately began to disintegrate mid-air, having been ripped apart by a great power.

Immediately, everyone in the ship was exposed. Many of them were knocked about by the residual energy, with many heavily injured too, coughing up blood.

The twenty-odd Godkings of the White Emperor clan that managed to survive all flashed with light, stabilising themselves mid-air as quickly as they could. They looked around with sunken faces.

Everything in the surroundings was chaotic. The space was twisted, and their line of sight was blurred. They had all fallen into a formation.

Meanwhile, Jian Chen sat leisurely on the back of the spiritual beast. The spiritual beast was only a Saint Emperor, so its legs had given way a long time ago from fright, plummeting towards the ground in free fall.

"What're you afraid of? It's nothing major! Stand properly!" Jian Chen patted the spiritual beast's head and said softly.

His voice seemed to possess a certain power. The trembling spiritual beast that had almost lost control of its bladder and bowels actually forgot about fear immediately. The energy within its body flowed before it landed on the ground firmly.

In the air, Bai Yurou stood with her sword in hand as she gave off a startling presence. She called out, "We're from the White Emperor clan of the Void region! Who are you? How dare you trap our White Emperor clan like this! Aren't you afraid of retribution from the White Emperor clan?"

However, they did not respond. In the next moment, the formation's powers were activated. Vines immediately extended out from the surroundings, engulfing the people from the White Emperor clan like a blanket.

These plants primarily targeted the Godkings of the White Emperor clan. Each vine pulsed with great energy, possessing startlingly lethal power.

Spurt! Spurt! Spurt!

Immediately, the vines pierced three Godkings. Their souls were shattered, perishing on the spot.

The remaining Godkings resisted with their full strength, but unfortunately, they were all injured. Faced with the attacks from the killing formation, half of them became heavily wounded instantly, riddled with large holes.

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The power of the formation was astounding. It could easily kill late Godkings. They would stand no chance even in their prime condition, let alone now while completely exhausted. They seemed even more powerless.

"Oh no, miss. These people have probably specially come for us." Elder Qing arrived before Bai Yurou with an extremely ugly expression.

Bai Yurou's face had darkened as she radiated with killing intent. She bellowed out, "No matter who you are, the White Emperor clan will never spare you for targeting us!"

"Hahahaha, you're staring death in the face, yet you're still thinking about revenge! Bai Yurou, why don't you survive first before you say that?" Laughter rang out from outside the formation, filled with arrogance and indifference.

When Bai Yurou heard the voice, her gaze immediately became extremely terrifying.

It was not just her. Including Chu Tianxing and elder Qing, the expressions of several Godkings of the White Emperor clan changed slightly at the same time. They exchanged glances and saw the hint of disbelief in each others' eyes.

Why did the voice sound familiar?

"We'll sacrifice our lives and use a forbidden technique to see if we can breach the formation. Miss Yurou, it doesn't matter if we perish here, but you have to escape here alive," elder Qing said sternly before immediately gathering several Godkings willing to lay down their lives.

Earlier, when they faced the two sacred beasts, the difference in their strength was far too great, so even forbidden techniques could not change the situation.

However, now that they faced a group of experts of the same cultivation, forbidden techniques had instead become their only choice after running out of all other options.

Bai Yurou's eyes burned with hatred. She shoved aside elder Qing and turned into a sword, burning with green flames as she directly shot towards the formation like she was unstoppable.

Faced with dire straits, she also used a forbidden technique. As the green flames burned, the presence of her life rapidly diminished too.

The expressions of elder Qing and the other Godking elders immediately changed, while the clansmen below all cried out.

"Sister Yurou!" On the ground, the roughed up Bai Yueye also wailed out, wanting to fly over.

"An Overgod like you can't interfere with a battle at their level. You'll only sacrifice your life pointless if you rush over there rashly. You should just stay here." Jian Chen rode in front of Bai Yueye on the spiritual beast and pressed down on her shoulder gently.

"Move! Move out of the way! Let go of me!" Bai Yueye struggled desperately. Having become frantic, she actually failed to notice that she was unable to break free from Jian Chen's grip no matter what she did despite her strength as an Overgod.

Chapter 3287: Ancestor Yan

Swish! Swish! Swish!

At this moment, several shrill sounds whistled through the air. Three vines extended out from thin air near Jian Chen and Bai Yueye, radiating with powerful energy. They thrust towards Jian Chen and Bai Yueye like three arrows.

Bai Yueye's expression immediately changed, but at this moment, the vine that shot towards her and Jian Chen changed directions in an extremely strange way, piercing the space beside them in the end.

This did not just happen with Jian Chen and Bai Yueye but Bai Changlin, Bai Changqing, Bai Ziyi, Bai Xiaolan, and several other Overgods of the White Emperor clan as well. When they were faced with powerful attacks, the attacks all lost their target in the end and struck thin air.

The remaining Godkings of the White Emperor clan all entered an arduous battle, while many of the remaining clansmen sustained great losses too. However, the five Overgods were basically unscathed apart from overexerting themselves a little.

At this moment, Bai Yurou had used her secret technique and launched a powerful strike at the cost of her own life force. It was about to collide against the formation.

"Hahaha, Bai Yurou, save your energy. This formation has been assembled by over sixty Godkings. All of your attacks will be dissipated by the formation before evenly spread on every single person behind the formation. Unless a Primordial realm expert takes action personally, you won't be able to breach this formation even if you offer up your life." The arrogant voice rang out again like victory was already within his grasp.

With a powerful group of over sixty Godkings, even if he did not use the formation, he could easily overwhelm Bai Yurou's group.

However, even when he possessed an absolute advantage, he still chose to trap them in a formation, clearly determined to kill them all here and prevent any of them from escaping.

But at this moment, the expressions of the several dozen Godkings behind the formation all changed, as they could all clearly sense that the formation they had cast under their combined efforts had actually halted for a split second.

It felt like an invisible force had seized the formation, making the formation lose virtually all of its power and effects, turning it into a sitting duck.

Boom!

At the same time, Bai Yurou's attack landed on the formation with a rumble. The formation supported by several dozen Godkings was like a flimsy piece of paper, immediately tearing apart and shattering.

With the formation's destruction, several dozen Godkings clad in black robes were immediately exposed before everyone.

One of the Godkings bled from his forehead. Bai Yurou's sword had pierced his head after breaching the formation, immediately claiming his life.

"W-why did the formation fall? W-what's happening?" Several people in black robes hovered in the air. The person in the centre called out in surprise with a shake of his robes.

The voice was identical to the one that rang out in the formation earlier.

With a bang, the black-robed Godking's head exploded on the spot after being pierced by Bai Yurou's sword. Bai Yurou surged with great might, turning into a streak of light and crossing through the air, directly extending her sword towards the talking Godking.

Several Godkings followed the black-robed Godking closely. They were like personal guards. When Bai Yurou attacked him, the Godkings took action at the same time to block.

However, Bai Yurou had become extremely powerful due to the secret technique. Even though she still could not rival Primordial realm experts, there were very few Godkings who could still serve as her opponent.

The sword in her hand danced as she demonstrated the might of a supreme Godking. She was unstoppable, repelling four late Godkings in a single clash. Afterwards, her sword continued onwards, slashing towards the talking Godking.

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The Godking retreated rapidly, but at this moment, Bai Yurou was far too powerful. No one at the same cultivation as her could match her. Even after tremendous effort, he still failed to completely avoid Bai Yurou's attack. His black robes were torn to shreds by Bai Yurou's sword qi, revealing a young face.

When Bai Yurou saw the face, her eyes immediately narrowed viciously. She growled furiously, "Bai Changjie, it's actually you!"

At this moment, the Godkings under Bai Yurou's lead also recognised who the young man was. Their expressions all became extremely mixed.

Bai Changjie was one the high-ranking members of the White Emperor clan. He belonged to ancestor Yan's faction out of the three ancestors of the White Emperor clan.

At the same time, he was Bai Yurou's ancestor.

His identity had been exposed, but Bai Changjie did not seem flustered at all. He stared at Bai Yurou calmly and smiled slightly. "Bai Yurou, the ancestor's evaluation of you was already very impressive, but I didn't expect him to still underestimate you. You actually managed to destroy the formation even under such dire straits."

"But that's fine, as the lot of you will never see the light of day again. Even if you know our true identities, you still can't change anything."

"Though, with the formation destroyed, killing you all will be somewhat troublesome."

Bai Changjie's smile became even more malicious. Then he waved his hand and called out, "Kill them! Remember, leave none alive!"

With Bai Changjie's order, the sixty-odd Godkings that were originally part of the formation all took action. They split into two groups. One group went after Bai Yurou and the others, while the other group scattered in the surroundings, encircling the area and plugging any holes to ensure that no one escaped.

On Bai Yurou's side, even a generous estimate amounted to just twenty-odd Godkings, and every single one of them was injured. Their battle prowess was nowhere close to peak condition.

On the other hand, not only did Bai Changjie possess an absolute advantage in numbers, but each and every one of his Godkings was at peak condition.

As a result, as soon as they began fighting, Bai Yurou's Godkings were completely overwhelmed. Several early Godkings were immediately killed off.

"Impossible. This is impossible. Why is it like this? Why has it turned out to be like this?" Below, Bai Yueye was dejected. She stared at Bai Changjie in disbelief as she shed tears of sorrow.

Jian Chen stood calmly to one side. According to his experiences, he could clearly tell this was internal strife within the White Emperor clan. They had turned against one another due to their personal interests or schemes.

"There's a Primordial realm expert, a Second Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime. If I've guessed correctly, Bai Yurou and the others will really be annihilated here. Looks like someone doesn't wish to see the White Emperor recover," Jian Chen thought.

Suddenly, a miserable howl rang out in the sky and blood poured down. Among the Godkings under Bai Yurou's lead, several more had been killed off. Including Chu Tianxing, only around a dozen Godkings continued to hold on stubbornly.

Suddenly, the remaining Godkings all arrived by Bai Yurou's side. They were all bloodied as they called out urgently, "Go, young miss! We can die, but you have to live! You have to return to the imperial city alive and pass the news onto the White Emperor!"

"Young miss, we'll cover for you. Run!"

The Godkings all offered up their lives to buy a few more moments for Bai Yurou.

Bai Yurou's presence grew weaker. The secret technique she previously cast had run out, so not only did her battle prowess plummet, but her life force dimmed too. She was basically incapable of fighting anymore.

Teary-eyed, she glanced past the Godkings sorrowfully before immediately making up her mind and flying off into the distance without looking back.

Several of the black-robed Godkings encircling the area struck out at the same time to stop her. Bai Yurou was in a weakened state, so even her talents as a supreme Godking were useless. Even dealing with a regular Godking became extremely difficult.

Obstructed by several black-robed Godkings, Bai Yurou did not try to engage them. After suffering several heavy injuries, she rushed out of the encirclement with a pale face.

Bai Yurou was sheet-white and her face was haggard. She used the rest of her power to fly off in the direction of the imperial city as quickly as she could. She stared at Bai Changjie and the people in black robes with great hatred, having sworn an oath inside already. "Bai Changjie, I will definitely make you pay a heavy price for everything you've done today."

However, soon after Bai Yurou swore the oath, a tremendous pressure suddenly appeared, directly crushing down on her like an invisible mountain and taking away her breath.

Bai Yurou came to a halt. All she saw was a blue-clothed old man appear right in front of her.

The old man stood with his hands behind his back. He gazed at Bai Yurou calmly, giving off a natural sense of dignity and gravitas.

"Ancestor Yan!" When she saw the old man, Bai Yurou blanked out before realising something. She widened her eyes, and her face was filled with disbelief.

Chapter 3288: Taking Action Once More

Bai Yurou stiffened up mid-air. She stared straight at the old man before her with a sense of undisguisable sorrow.

Bai Changjie who lay in ambush here to kill them was from ancestor Yan's faction in the White Emperor clan. Now that she had broken out of the encirclement after so much difficulty, ancestor Yan had personally intercepted her.

Bai Yurou immediately understood something. The true culprit behind the ambush and the attempt on their life here was actually one of the three ancestors of the White Emperor clan, ancestor Yan!

Among the three ancestors of the White Emperor clan, the strongest was obviously the White Emperor.

Beneath him were ancestor Zong and ancestor Yan.

“Why, ancestor Yan? Why is it you? Why are you doing this?” Bai Yurou was emotionally distraught. Her face was filled with sorrow and disbelief as she cried out in heartbreak, “I’ve already shown you great respect. You’ve always been a well-respected senior in my eyes, b-but why, why are you doing this?”

“We’re all from the same clan. We prosper and decline together. Just what benefit is there if you do this?”

“Without the White Emperor, is the White Emperor clan still the White Emperor clan?”

“You don’t want the White Emperor to recover, but have you ever considered whether just you and ancestor Zong really are capable of upholding the clan without the White Emperor?”

Bai Yurou was heartbroken as she called out again and again.

Ancestor Yan was a Second Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime. Before an expert like that, she stood no chance at escaping.

Ancestor Yan’s expression did not change. He remained as cold as ever. However, a hint of pity appeared in his gaze towards Bai Yurou. He sighed gently. “Yurou, why aren’t you from my faction? Otherwise, with your talent, you might even become a Heavenly King in the future.”

“If our White Emperor clan gained a Heavenly King, just how glorious would that be?” As soon as he mentioned Heavenly Kings, ancestor Yan’s face became filled with yearning.

“Sigh, it’s just a pity that you don’t belong to my faction. And with your talent, how can we give you the time to grow?” Sighing gently, ancestor Yan looked at Bai Yurou with utmost pity.

“We? Sure enough, ancestor Zong stands on your side too. It’s no wonder, no wonder that ancestor Zong and you always found all kinds of reasons and excuses to avoid the task of retrieving the Earthen Winged King’s source of life. S-so you decided a long time ago that you did not want great-grandfather to recover from his wounds.” Bai Yurou was ashen. She was in despair.

“You’re right. We indeed do not hope for him to recover, as it’s about time that the White Emperor clan changes its bloodline. As for the glory of the clan, you don’t have to worry. It won’t decline.” As he said that, ancestor Yan took out a wooden sceptre. It was a low quality god artifact.

“Yurou, since you already know everything you need to know, you can set off peacefully. You are the most outstanding prodigy that our White Emperor clan has produced in all these years. After your death, your name will still hang high in the ancestral hall, and the descendants of the clan will still know that the clan once produced a talented genius.” With that, ancestor Yan directly extended the sceptre in his hand towards Bai Yurou. As he released the god artifact’s pressure, a beam of green light immediately enveloped Bai Yurou.

This was a powerful attack from a Second Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime and a low quality god artifact. Even in her peak condition, Bai Yurou was unable to withstand it, let alone now in her exhausted state.

But at this moment, the space there suddenly fell quiet as if time had stopped. Everything froze. Ancestor Yan’s attack actually remained exactly where it was.

It was not only his attack. An invisible force had restrained him at this moment. He could not even move a finger.

The restraining force was far too powerful. Even with his strength as a Second Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime, he was unable to budge at all with his full strength.

Ancestor Yan was shocked. At that moment, he was no longer able to maintain the same composure and calmness as before. His eyes immediately narrowed to the size of pins, filled with fright.

With his knowledge and experiences, he immediately realised that a supreme expert had locked up the space there with the Laws of Space.

It was not just ancestor Yan either. Elsewhere, Chu Tianxing and the others who fought for their lives discovered in surprise that all of their enemies seemed to be frozen. Bai Changjie and the several dozen black-robed Godkings under his command were stuck in the same posture as before, unable to move at all.

Immediately, several dozen Godkings, as well as ancestor Yan, were all frozen!

“You only have a minute. During this minute, they can’t do anything to you. Whether you want to fight or flee is for you to decide.”

At this moment, an indiscernible voice drifted out from between the mountains.

Hearing the familiar voice, Chu Tianxing, elder Qing, and the others who had already experienced this once immediately lit up. They were reinvigorated.

“It’s the senior. I didn’t think the senior would save us again.”

“Thank you for assisting us, senior. Our White Emperor clan will never be able to pay back your kindness in saving our lives.”

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“Kill them! Kill them all! Don’t waste any time. Take action, everyone. Kill all of these despicable bastards.”

“A minute is completely insufficient for escape. Our only chance at survival is to kill all the people here!”

Fifteen of the Godkings under Bai Yurou’s lead had already fallen in battle. At this moment, the surviving Godkings all bellowed out. They unleashed their remaining power without holding back at all and began desperately killing the Godkings in black.

The Godkings were all restrained by the Laws of Space. Not only were they immobilised, but they could not put up any resistance either. All of them were like sitting ducks, completely unable to protect themselves. They were slain effortlessly by the Godkings under Bai Yurou’s command.

There were even many Overgods that took part out of resentment, thrusting out with their swords mercilessly.

In the end, some of these Godkings had their heads pierced easily by some of the Overgods, perishing on the spot.

Elsewhere, Bai Yurou, who was originally overwhelmed with despair, began to see hope again. She arrived in front of ancestor Yan with her sword. Gazing at the immobilised old man whose eyes were filled with fear, her gaze immediately became mixed.

She raised her sword several times, but she lowered it again each time. She wanted to kill ancestor Yan, but she was unable to bring herself to do that. She was greatly conflicted inside.

Very soon, half a minute had passed. Apart from Bai Changjie, all of the people in black had been cut down.

As for Bai Changjie, elder Qing had heavily injured him before taking him alive. The dozen or so bloodied Godkings all arrived before Bai Yurou.

When they saw ancestor Yan, they were obviously surprised as well, but they recovered very quickly.

“Miss, we don’t have much time left. Once we lose the senior’s help, all of us here will die at ancestor Yan’s hand.” Chu Tianxing could not help but remind Bai Yurou when he saw her hesitate.

They had killed all the Godkings, but the threat of ancestor Yan was clearly above them.

“It’s already been forty-five seconds. Young miss...” Seeing how time was running out, even elder Qing could not help but become anxious.

None of them possessed the courage to kill one of the three ancestors of the clan. They could only leave the decision up to Bai Yurou.

Bai Yurou clearly understood that they could not leave here alive today if ancestor Yan did not die. Sorrowful tears flowed down her face, and she let out a hysterical bellow, suddenly thrusting out with her sword and immediately piercing ancestor Yan’s forehead.

The pitiful ancestor Yan, a mighty Second Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime, had just been killed by Bai Yurou like this, unable to resist at all.

Chapter 3289: Going Their Own Ways

Ancestor Yan’s eyes lost their colour rapidly, becoming hollow. Bai Yurou’s strike had already shattered his soul.

Meanwhile, Bai Yurou’s sword-wielding hand trembled away. With a pained expression, she said gently, “Ancestor Yan, I didn’t want this. I really didn’t want to kill you. After all, you have always been a well-respected senior in my eyes. However, if you don’t die, all of us will have to die.”

“It’s fine if I die, but I can’t let so many clansmen perish together with me, much less allow the White Emperor to suffer at your hands while he’s heavily injured.”

Bai Yurou shut her eyes painfully as if she was rather reluctant to see ancestor Yan’s fate. She retracted her sword from ancestor Yan’s forehead in one stroke.

Ancestor Yan’s corpse fell towards the ground in freefall, hitting the earth heavily.

In the sky, the fifteen surviving Godkings were all bloodied and injured. At this moment, they all gazed at ancestor Yan's corpse with mixed expressions. They felt fortunate that they could survive, but everything seemed so surreal.

Who would have thought that they would actually be able to kill their way out of dire straits after several dozen Godkings ambushed them?

And who would have thought that the Second Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime ancestor Yan would come in person, intending to serve as the final safeguard in the operation of intercepting and killing them to prevent anyone from slipping away?

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But in the end, someone as powerful as ancestor Yan had actually died in such an effortless fashion.

Afterwards, under Bai Yurou's lead, the remaining Godkings all bowed towards the sky deeply, gratefully thanking the mysterious expert who had secretly interfered.

However, all of them had doubts. They wondered who the mysterious expert was and why they had saved them from danger twice.

The mysterious expert never appeared, nor did he say anything else, so these Godkings of the White Emperor clan could only attribute this matter to the White Emperor.

Perhaps the mysterious expert was an old acquaintance of the White Emperor and had only watched over them secretly after learning that the White Emperor was in danger.

After a simple regrouping, Bai Yurou and the others set off once more. They gathered all of the corpses of the black-robed Godkings, as well as ancestor Yan's corpse and Bai Changjie who they had captured alive. Then they boarded a new ship and continued towards the imperial city.

The rest of the journey was extremely peaceful. They did not encounter any more setbacks. Very soon, they left the vicinity of Death Valley, and the ship glided over a barren grassland swiftly.

At this moment, in an extremely simple room within the ship, Jian Chen sat on the ground with his legs crossed, fiddling around with a piece of metal.

During the battle before, he had conveniently gathered some saint artifacts before casually molding them around in his hand. The saint artifacts were completely deformed, becoming a ball of metal composed of all sorts of materials.

At this moment, Jian Chen molded the ball of metal into various shapes. It seemed like he was playing around with a ball of dough.

Very soon, it turned into a delicate little sword in Jian Chen's hand. It was only the size of a hand, but it seemed extremely sharp.

The moment the sword took shape, sharp Laws of the Sword were immediately channeled into it, such that the sword was no longer anything ordinary.

It could not be regarded as a saint artifact. Instead, it was a container for the wisp of the Laws of the Sword, holding its power.

At this moment, the cabin door was opened. Chu Tianxing appeared in Jian Chen's room with Bai Yueye and Bai Changlin.

Chu Tianxing had yet to recover from his injuries. His face was a sickly-white, while his face seemed haggard.

However, Jian Chen noticed with a single glance that as a Wood Spirit, Chu Tianxing's injuries were constantly healing. Even when he did not intentionally tend to them, they would naturally recover.

That was the advantage of Wood Spirits. As long as their foundations or their souls were not injured, any wounds to the body were no issue to them.

"We've already left Death Valley, so we'll drop you off here," Chu Tianxing said to Jian Chen as soon as he entered the cabin before seeing Jian Chen's petrified legs. Surprise immediately flashed through his eyes.

"What's happened to your legs? Need any help?" Chu Tianxing asked.

Jian Chen shook his head. "Something just happened during cultivation. It's not a problem. I'll recover before long. Thank you for your help though, elder Chu."

As he said that, Jian Chen had already climbed onto the spiritual beast's back, about to leave this place.

"Elder Chu, I found this in Death Valley. Let me give it to you as thanks." In the end, Jian Chen passed the sword he had just molded over to Chu Tianxing.

Chu Tianxing did not pay too much attention to it. He waved his hand subconsciously, wanting to turn him down, but he seemed to sense something. His eyes narrowed as he stared straight at the sword in Jian Chen's hand.

He could clearly sense a power that belonged to the Laws of the Sword from the small sword.

However, the power was hidden extremely well, such that even he had almost missed it despite being a Godking.

"Did you really pick this up in Death Valley?" Chu Tianxing looked at Jian Chen sternly.

Jian Chen nodded. He was not lying. He had indeed found it in Death Valley, except what he found were some saint artifacts that he further processed.

"This item should be of some value. Are you really going to give it to me?" Chu Tianxing asked.

"No matter how much it's worth, it won't be as much as the kindness you've shown by saving my life. Speaking of which, its value in my hands is probably nowhere near as great as the value in elder Chu's hands," Jian Chen said flatly.

Chu Tianxing was rather tempted by the small sword that contained the Laws of the Sword. After slightly hesitating, he took out a Space Ring and passed it to Jian Chen. He said, "So be it. I'll accept this. This Space Ring contains resources, so let's just say I'm exchanging it with you."

Afterwards, Jian Chen bade farewell to Chu Tianxing and Bai Yueye, leaving the White Emperor clan's ship on the spiritual beast that Chu Changlin had captured.

On the barren grassland, Jian Chen advanced aimlessly on the back of the spiritual beast that only possessed the strength of a Saint Emperor. During this time, his eyes remained fixed on the green sun in the sky.

"There's an invisible seal in the depths of the sky. This seal comes from the sovereign god artifact of the Wood Spirits, the Source of Life. It's extremely powerful, and it can't be bypassed through force."

"As a result, if I want to approach the sovereign god artifact, regular methods won't work." Jian Chen dazed off as he stared at the sovereign god artifact.

"I need to find a place to settle down first. Once my strength has recovered a bit, I'll find a way to see if I can approach the sovereign god artifact," Jian Chen thought. His current state was horrendous. His body contained the Dao Union Saint's curse, and his wounds were contaminated with the laws from the Wood Spirits World. Even his soul was still in fragments.

The cracks in his soul could be slowly healed through heavenly resources, but he could not resolve the injuries to his body or the curse.

If he wanted to completely recover from his injuries, he would probably need the sovereign god artifact of the Wood Spirits.

Chapter 3290: Xia Jianming

The senses of Jian Chen's soul spread out and immediately reached millions of kilometres away. Immediately, over a dozen cities of various sizes appeared in the range of his senses.

Among them, two cities were particularly large. They both had more than one Primordial realm expert.

One of the two cities was White Emperor city.

The second city was Sword Emperor city.

Apart from those two cities that possessed a certain level of scale and prosperity, the remaining cities seemed more like towns. Their strongest experts were only Godkings, and there were very few of them too.

As his soul had yet to heal completely, Jian Chen did not dare to use the senses of his soul for too long. He withdrew it very soon and thought, "White Emperor city should be where Bai Yurou's clan is located, but it's quite far from where I am."

"Sword Emperor city is instead closer to me."

Jian Chen did not make his way towards White Emperor city. He adjusted his direction and rode straight for Sword Emperor city with the Saint Emperor spiritual beast under him.

In a lower world like the Tian Yuan Continent, Saint Emperors were capable of ripping open space freely and constructing Spatial Gates to travel.

The space in the Wood Spirits World was not on par with higher worlds, but it was still much stronger than lower worlds. As such, despite the Saint Emperor strength of the spiritual beast under Jian Chen, it could only race along the ground at a very high speed.

Jian Chen was not in a hurry either. He sat on the spiritual beast's back with his eyes shut and approached Sword Emperor city at a speed that was virtually no different from a snail's crawl to him.

The Wood Spirits World was not entirely peaceful. There were also various kinds of dangers in the wilderness, not just the threat from various spiritual beasts, but also groups of Wood Spirits that robbed and killed weaker cultivators.

Along the way, Jian Chen obviously could not avoid these obstructions, but he resolved them all easily.

In the blink of an eye, three days had passed already. The spiritual beast had only covered half of the journey in that time.

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At this moment, the space nearby suddenly split open, and an old man in black fell out. He was covered in blood with many frightening wounds on his body. His face was pale-white, clearly extremely heavily injured.

As soon as he appeared, blood sprayed from his mouth uncontrollably. Each mouthful of blood he produced was filled with pieces of his organs. He did not dare to remain there for a second longer, flying off into the distance like he was fleeing for his life.

"Hahaha, union leader Xia, you've already reached the end of your rope. You can't escape today." At this moment, a powerful voice rang out. Two middle-aged men appeared, radiating with surging presences. They struck out at the same time. One of them condensed a jade-green sword from the power of laws, while the other conjured a towering tree from the power of laws. With great pulses of energy, they slammed their attacks into the old man in black up ahead.

Spurt! Blood filled the air. The old man was smashed right into the ground, leaving behind a huge pit.

The old man was only a hundred metres away from Jian Chen, which immediately frightened the spiritual beast into trembling. It directly fell on the ground limply and lost control over its bowels and bladder.

Whether it was the old man in black or the two middle-aged men chasing him, they were all Infinite Primes, far, far more powerful than the group of Godkings it had encountered earlier.

Jian Chen opened his eyes slowly on the back of the spiritual beast, gazing at the three of them calmly.

At this moment, the old man stood up while coughing up blood, staring at the two middle-aged men resentfully. He ground his teeth. "Do you think you can successfully swallow the Xia Merchant Union just by killing me? Hmph, I've anticipated your Xiong family and Zhan family's ambitions a long time ago and made arrangements exactly for this. Even if you kill me, my Xia Merchant Union won't let your clans have it easy. You'll definitely suffer tremendous losses."

"Hahahaha, Xia Jianming, you don't need to worry about the matter of swallowing the Xia Merchant Union. Once you're dead, our Zhan family and Xiong family will obviously possess plenty of methods and

strategies to take over everything your merchant union possesses.” The middle-aged man from the Zhan family sneered before glancing at Jian Chen nearby and immediately furrowing his brows.

“The adults are talking and a brat like you wants to eavesdrop? You’re asking to die.” The Primordial realm expert from the Zhan family snorted coldly and extended a finger. A beam of power of laws immediately turned into a streak of light and shot towards Jian Chen’s forehead.

Afterwards, he did not even look at Jian Chen again. His eyes were fixed on Xia Jianming, approaching him step by step.

Jian Chen did not even try to dodge. The attack from the Primordial realm expert of the Zhan family struck his forehead with lightning speed, but it failed to injure him at all.

His attack as an Infinite Prime had actually failed to even leave a scratch.

“Hmm?” The Primordial realm expert from the Zhan family quickly realised that something was amiss. He stopped and subconsciously turned towards Jian Chen, except when he saw how Jian Chen sat on the back of the spiritual beast, the same as before without any wounds, his eyes immediately narrowed.

The Infinite Prime from the Xiong family also looked at Jian Chen, staring straight at his unscathed forehead. He became stern and asked solemnly, “Sir, who may you be?”

As he said that, the Primordial realm expert of the Xiong family studied the spiritual beast under Jian Chen, but it made him wonder. He was unable to tell what Jian Chen’s strength was, but according to the quality of Jian Chen’s mount, he jumped to the conclusion that he was a weak cultivator.

After all, only Origin realm juniors would normally use Saint Emperor spiritual beasts as mounts.

Jian Chen ignored the Infinite Primes from the Xiong family and the Zhan family. He looked at the old man in black and asked, “You’re called Xia Jianming? You’re in control of a merchant union?”

Xia Jianming coughed up some blood and clasped his fist towards Jian Chen. He said weakly, “I am Xia Jianming, the leader of the Xia Merchant Union. May I ask who you are?”

“Who I am is not important. What is important is I’m giving you a chance right now, a chance for you to survive.” Jian Chen stared at Xia Jianming in interest and said seriously, “Pledge yourself to me!”

Xia Jianming’s expression immediately changed. He stared at Jian Chen slightly coldly and sneered. “Pledge myself to you? Sir, are you really capable enough for a Primordial realm expert to pledge himself to you?”

“If pledging myself to someone is the only way for me to survive today, I might as well just pledge myself to the Zhan family and the Xiong family. Why would I bother with someone I don’t even know?”

“If you pledge yourself to them, they’ll only annex you. If you pledge yourself to me, I will only make you serve me for a thousand years. During that millennium, you will still be the union leader of the Xia Merchant Union. I won’t interfere with anything regarding your merchant union. After those thousand years, you’re free to leave.”

“As for whether I possess that right, someone of your strength doesn’t normally interest me.”

“You will spend a thousand years in exchange for your life today, as well as a thousand years of peace. How you choose is for you to consider.”

Jian Chen spoke indifferently, without demonstrating much enthusiasm. Telling Xia Jianming to pledge himself to him was only an idea he had come up with on a whim.