

## Chaotic 3291

### Chapter 3291: Submission

Someone of your strength doesn't normally interest me!

The three experts immediately narrowed their eyes when they heard the contempt in Jian Chen's indifferent voice.

Immediately, Xia Jianming and the two Primordial realm experts from the Xiong family and Zhen family began to study Jian Chen in an extremely cautious manner. The senses of their souls also enveloped and lingered around him.

But with any exception, none of them could tell whether Jian Chen was telling the truth or not. Instead, the spiritual beast mount under him was indeed a Saint Emperor.

Normally, even Deities that were no different from ants in their eyes would not be interested in a spiritual beast of that level. It completely conflicted with his status. As a result, the three of them struggled to believe that he was a supreme expert when taking the mount into account.

If it were not for the fact that Jian Chen had withstood an attack from the Infinite Prime of the Zhan family and remained unscathed, the three of them never would have treated him as a supreme expert.

"Sir, who exactly are you?" the Infinite Prime of the Xiong family asked sternly, except he was filled with doubts. The Wood Spirits World was not particularly large. There were very few people who could reach the Primordial realm, and basically every one of them had earned a name for themselves. Even First Heavenly Layer Infinite Primes were not exceptions.

However, when he thought through those people closely, he discovered that this person on the spiritual beast matched none of the Primordial realm experts of the Wood Spirits World.

Jian Chen completely ignored the Primordial realm expert from the Xiong clan's question. He stared straight at Xia Jianming. His eyes were calm, without any perturbations inside them.

Including Xia Jianming, the three of them were all Third Heavenly Layer Infinite Primes. Strength like that was indeed not enough to interest him. If it were not for the fact that Xia Jianming had a merchant union under his control, able to provide him with convenience to a certain degree, he would not even be bothered with saving Xia Jianming.

"A thousand years of your loyalty in return for your survival today. Do you accept or decline? My patience is limited. I don't have that much time to waste here with you. I'm asking you one last time," Jian Chen said to Xia Jianming.

"The two of them are trying to kill me. Are you certain you can handle them?" Xia Jianming glanced at Jian Chen's petrified legs in doubt.

His legs were disabled, and he rode on a low level spiritual beast that was completely beneath Xia Jianming's attention. No matter how he looked at him, he did not possess the bearing of an expert.

"Of course!" Jian Chen said easily and calmly.

When he heard that, the Infinite Prime of the Zhan family's eyes immediately turned cold, erupting with killing intent. He said icily, "You want to play tricks? Then show us your strength. Let's see whether you can back up your words."

The Infinite Prime from the Zhan family immediately struck out. The power of laws surged from him, immediately conjuring a towering, green tree. He arrived in front of Jian Chen with a flash and waved his hands around as if he was creating a sky full of branches to pierce Jian Chen.

Faced with a mysterious figure that he was unable to properly understand or see through, the Infinite Prime from the Zhan family did not dare to be careless. He used his full strength right from the beginning, completely erupting with his strength as a Third Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime.

The Infinite Prime from the Xiong family did not take part. He stood nearby to prevent Xia Jianming from escaping while paying close attention to the clash between the expert of the Zhan family and Jian Chen.

Xia Jianming also concentrated on the battle between Jian Chen and the expert of the Zhan family. He wanted to see just how powerful this disabled youngster was. After all, he rode a low-level spiritual beast, yet he behaved so arrogantly.

However, their clash was not as intense as they imagined it to be. Jian Chen just sat on the back of the spiritual beast and casually reached out.

Immediately, the towering tree condensed from the laws behind the Primordial realm expert of the Zhan family collapsed. The branches condensed from the power energy immediately vanished without a trace.

The Primordial realm expert from the Zhan family was now held up in the air by the neck by a single hand from Jian Chen. His face was bright-red, while his eyes were wide open, filled with great fear and disbelief.

In the moment earlier, the Infinite Prime from the Zhan family had still been radiating with might, unleashing the devastating power of a Primordial realm expert.

Yet in the blink of an eye, he had been easily grabbed by the neck by Jian Chen like an ant.

At the same time, he was immobilised. The tremendous power within his body could not be used either. The powerful Laws of Space restrained him, such that he was hoisted up mid-air by Jian Chen like a dead dog.

The Infinite Prime from the Xiong family and Xia Jianming both shuddered at this sight. Their eyes immediately narrowed, and their faces were also filled with disbelief.

The Third Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime ancestor of the Zhan family had been captured so easily?

This was far too unbelievable to both Xia Jianming and the Infinite Prime of the Xiong family.

"You're a Third Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime, yet you're still thinking of testing me? You're too weak." Jian Chen shook his head gently. He held the ancestor of the Zhan family by the neck before slamming his head down.

Immediately, the ancestor of the Zhan family's eyes lost their glow, and the signs of life rapidly vanished from his body. He collapsed on the ground limply. His soul had been destroyed.

A Third Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime really was no different from an ant before Jian Chen.

Even though he was heavily injured right now and his strength had declined severely, a Third Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime still could not shake him.

Gazing at the ancestor of the Zhan family on the ground, the Infinite Prime from the Xiong family and Xia Jianming both blanked out, as they could tell that he was already dead.

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In the blink of an eye, an expert with the same cultivation as them had perished so easily. The sight had an unimaginable impact on them.

"I, Xia Jianming, am willing to serve senior faithfully." Xia Jianming recovered. He immediately adjusted himself mentally and bowed deeply towards Jian Chen with a trembling heart, saying politely, "Greetings, master!"

The Primordial realm expert from the Xiong family immediately paled. He glanced at Jian Chen in fright before immediately fleeing into the distance as quickly as he could.

The ancestor of the Zhan family's death had already frightened him out of his wits.

Before the disabled young man, even mighty Third Heavenly Layer Infinite Primes could not offer up any resistance. That was far too terrifying.

"Don't call me master. I'm just getting you to serve me for a thousand years. After those thousand years, you'll be free." Jian Chen smiled faintly. He had only arrived in the Wood Spirits World recently and his body was in trouble, so being able to subdue a Primordial realm expert to serve him would save him a lot of trouble.

"I promised you earlier that I would keep you safe for a thousand years. Now, it's time for me to uphold my word." Jian Chen waved his finger through the air. Immediately, a spatial crack appeared. In the next moment, the Primordial realm expert of the Xiong family who had already fled actually rushed out of the spatial crack with the same posture as before, like he was swiftly fleeing for his life.

### **Chapter 3292: Sword Emperor City**

The Primordial realm expert from the Xiong family only saw a blur before his eyes. Then Jian Chen and Xia Jianming reappeared in an extremely eerie manner.

The sudden occurrence made the Primordial realm expert of the Xiong family blank out, but he soon responded. His expression immediately changed drastically as his eyes became filled with deep fear.

With his knowledge and experiences, he could obviously tell with a single glance that this was the Laws of Space. However, even with his cultivation as a Third Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime, he had actually been teleported back here without being able to resist at all, even unable to sense anything at all.

What did this mean?

It meant that the person's mastery of the Laws of Space had reached an extremely frightening level, enough to overwhelm him absolutely.

On the other hand, Xia Jianming, who had already pledged his loyalty to Jian Chen, also blanked out when he saw the ancestor of the Xiong family. After all, he had already fled, yet he actually reappeared before him. However, despite his shock, he soon became extremely excited.

This time, the abilities that Jian Chen demonstrated were even more startling than when he killed the ancestor of the Zhan family.

After all, killing the enemy in a direct confrontation and preventing the opponent from escaping was completely different.

"I'll leave his fate to you," Jian Chen said indifferently. With that, the ancestor of the Xiong family drifted towards Xia Jianming uncontrollably.

He had been restrained by Jian Chen's Laws of Space. Even when he possessed the powerful cultivation of a Third Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime, it was useless under such restraints.

Jian Chen's overall strength had undergone a complete decline after facing the crisis of being the Anatta Grand Exalt's fruit of ways, including the Laws of Space.

However, his mastery over the Laws of Space was still at the First Heavenly Layer of Chaotic Prime!

With that kind of cultivation, any Third Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime was completely at his whim. There would still be a colossal difference in strength.

The Primordial realm expert from the Xiong family immediately paled. He stared at Jian Chen in fright and despair as he said in a hurry with a trembling voice, "No- you can't do this. I-I belong to one of the nine heavenly kings, the Ceremonial Bell Heavenly King. Once you kill me, that's opposing the Ceremonial Bell Heavenly King."

"Xia Jianming, no, u-union leader Xia, if you spare me today, our matter today will be a matter of the past. Our organisations will develop independently without getting in each other's ways. You won't offend the Ceremonial Bell Heavenly King this way either. What do you think?"

Hearing the ancestor of the Xiong family's reasoning, Xia Jianming immediately hesitated. After a slight deliberation, he clasped his fist towards Jian Chen and bowed politely. "Master, why don't you let him go?"

Jian Chen glanced at Xia Jianming deeply. "Have you thought everything through? Are you certain you want to let him go?"

Xia Jianming nodded, clearly possessing qualms. He did not possess the courage to kill the ancestor of the Xiong family.

"Since you insist, then as you wish!" Jian Chen removed the restraints on the ancestor of the Xiong family.

The ancestor of the Xiong family did not remain there for a moment longer after recovering his freedom. He immediately fled as quickly as he could as if he was afraid that Xia Jianming would change his mind.

“Thank you for respecting my wishes, master!” Xia Jianming ingested a few recovery pills and arrived before Jian Chen in a trembling manner. His voice was filled with respect.

“No need to be so polite. I’m just upholding my word and doing what I should, as I have a lot of use for you from today onwards.” Jian Chen was amicable, making him seem very approachable.

He glanced past Xia Jianming and said, “You let him go because you’re afraid of that so-called Ceremonial Bell Heavenly King, right? Give me a basic introduction of the Ceremonial Bell Heavenly King.”

“Yes, master!” Afterwards, Xia Jianming told Jian Chen about some basic matters regarding the Ceremonial Bell Heavenly King.

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Of course, Jian Chen did not care about the majority of the information. What he was truly concerned with was these heavenly kings’ strength.

The Ceremonial Bell Heavenly King was one of the nine heavenly kings of the Wood Spirits World, a Ninth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime in possession of one ancestral imprint. His battle prowess was extremely great and basically stood at the apex of the world.

“Ancestral imprint? What’s that?” Jian Chen’s eyes immediately shone when he heard Xia Jianming mention those words.

Xia Jianming subconsciously glanced at the green sun in the sky and said, “Ancestral imprints are said to be a type of imprint created by the ancestral artifact. Once you gain the recognition of the ancestral imprint, you can use a wisp of the ancestral artifact’s power.”

“In our Wood Spirits World, the nine heavenly kings all possess ancestral imprints, so their strengths are all extremely terrifying.”

“Then are there any more powerful existences beyond the nine heavenly kings?” Jian Chen continued to ask.

“You don’t know, master?” Xia Jianming’s gaze immediately became puzzled when he heard that.

Jian Chen frowned slightly and shot a glance at Xia Jianming, frightening him into lowering his head immediately. He said in a hurry, “Above the nine heavenly kings are the three rulers. The three rulers are the greatest experts of our Wood Spirits World. Their strength has surpassed Infinite Prime and reached a higher realm, Chaotic Prime.”

“The three rulers... Chaotic Primes...” Jian Chen’s gaze grew deeper.

Afterwards, Xia Jianming took out a carriage from his Space Ring and invited Jian Chen to board it.

With a wave of his hand, he removed the ancestor of the Zhan family’s Space Ring before rummaging around through it. In the end, he found some pills and heavenly resources, which he tossed over to the mount under him, smiling slightly. “You’ve followed me for all these days, so even if you haven’t done much, you’ve still put in the effort. This is your reward.”

Afterwards, Jian Chen extended a finger and sent the Saint Emperor-level spiritual beast back to the outskirts of Death Valley with the Laws of Space, sending it back to where it originally lived.

After sending away the spiritual beast, Jian Chen boarded the carriage. Xia Jianming drove the carriage personally. Immediately, it turned into a streak of light, shooting off into the air at extremely great speed.

Sword Emperor city was one of the two largest cities within a range of several million kilometres. Its tall, simple walls were like a coiled dragon with four city gates corresponding to the cardinal directions. Many Wood Spirits moved to and fro. It was a scene of prosperity.

At this moment, a streak of light shot over at an extremely great speed from a distance. It was a carriage. It seemed to be beautifully decorated, radiating with a great pulse of energy as it travelled straight for Sword Emperor city.

At the front sat an old man who controlled it sternly. He seemed like the carriage driver.

Sword Emperor city was one of the nine imperial cities of the Peace region, so there was obviously a rule that forbade flight within it. However, when the carriage approached Sword Emperor city, it did not slow down at all, directly gliding over the walls and entering the city with a great boom. It led to countless envious gazes from the Wood Spirits lining up below to enter the city.

The carriage could travel around so fearlessly because it bore an extremely obvious and special symbol.

It belonged to one of the three great merchant unions of the Peace region, the Xia Merchant union!

In Sword Emperor city, Xia Jianming landed the carriage slowly in a large courtyard before talking to the person inside the carriage politely, "Master, we're here!"

"This is one of the properties of our Xia Merchant Union. The environment is very tranquil. Is it to your tastes, master?"

Jian Chen appeared outside the carriage. His legs had completely petrified, so he was immobilised. As such, he remained in a seated posture. He looked around and nodded. "Very good. This is it then. Xia Jianming, go and prepare a document detailing the heavenly resources of the Wood Spirits World. The more detailed and the more complete, the better."

### **Chapter 3293: White Emperor City in Chaos**

"Yes master!" Xia Jianming answered politely. Through the power of the Xia Merchant Union, he recorded all the heavenly resources within the Wood Spirits World as quickly as possible before handing it over to Jian Chen as a book.

Jian Chen accepted the book and nodded in satisfaction. "I'll be spending some time in secluded cultivation next. If there isn't anything important, don't disturb me. If I need you for anything, I'll let you know."

"Yes, master!" Xia Jianming answered politely. After witnessing Jian Chen's strength, he had completely accepted the reality that he was now his subordinate.

"And, I like peace and quiet, so dismiss all of the servants here." Jian Chen further instructed.

Xia Jianming accepted the order before hesitating slightly and clasping his fist again. "Master, there's a request I would like to make. I hope master can allow me to leave here for a few days because there are a few matters in the Xia Merchant Union that I need to attend to personally."

"Go." Jian Chen waved his hand and said, "However, you're injured, so you can't fight with your full strength. However, that's fine too. I'll leave an imprint on you. If any Primordial realm expert attacks you, I will secretly assist you."

"As for those beneath the Primordial realm, you can deal with them yourself." Jian Chen extended his finger, and a soul imprint immediately appeared on Xia Jianming.

The soul imprint did not possess any offensive capabilities, but it would let him immediately sense it once Xia Jianming was in danger.

With his Laws of Space and the strength of his soul at Chaotic Prime, he could directly take action from afar or even arrive in an instant as long as Xia Jianming was not too far away.

"Thank you, master!" Xia Jianming clasped his fist. He immediately became filled with confidence.

Xia Jianming left the courtyard, so only Jian Chen remained in there now. It seemed particularly quiet.

At this moment, in a room that was decorated extremely extravagantly, Jian Chen sat on the soft bed and read through the book compiled by Xia Jianming.

All the heavenly resources of the Wood Spirits World were recorded inside, including the various qualities. The effects of the heavenly resources were all described in detail too.

"The laws lingering in my wounds cannot be cleansed with my current strength. After all, I just don't stand a chance against the entirety of the Wood Spirits World alone. As a result, I can only start with some heavenly resources of the Wood Spirits World if I want to recover." Jian Chen studied the heavenly resources of this world carefully as he planned inside.

There were three components to his injuries, which were the injuries to his soul, the injuries to his body, and the Dao Union Saint's curse.

He was powerless over the curse. After all, that was the power of a Grand Exalt. It was at far too high of a level. It could probably only be erased with the sovereign god artifact of the Wood Spirits.

As for the cracks in his soul, that required a tremendous amount of heavenly resources that could treat the soul. He had some in the space in his soul, but it was completely insufficient.

As such, he needed to gather these heavenly resources from the Wood Spirits World.

Last of all was the wounds of his body. The wounds on his body were all contaminated by fragments from the laws of the Wood Spirits World, so they could not heal by themselves.

If he wanted to treat the wounds on his body, he also needed to use the heavenly resources of the Wood Spirits World.

At this moment, in an extremely spacious courtyard at the centre of Sword Emperor city. In the centre of the courtyard, there was a forbidden region three kilometres across.

The courtyard was the main base of the Sword Emperor clan that ruled over Sword Emperor city.

In an antique study within the Sword Emperor clan, a man in white clothes sat in front of a desk made from exotic wood, reading a book with great intrigue.

He seemed to be in his early forties, delicate and gentle in appearance like a scholar.

He was the ruler of Sword Emperor city, as well as the pillar of support for the Sword Emperor clan—the Sword Emperor!

At this moment, a person dressed like an old servant walked in from outside and bowed politely. “Sword Emperor, I’ve just received the news that Xia Jianming of the Xia Merchant Union has returned alive. He has not perished.”

“Hmm? He didn’t die?” The Sword Emperor shifted his gaze from the book in surprise. He said in thought, “Logically speaking, it’s absolutely impossible for Xia Jianming to escape under the pursuit of those two from the Zhan family and the Xiong family. He’s still alive, and he’s bold enough to show himself in public with such a high profile. Looks like he’s also made some kind of compromise.”

“Or should I say he’s sought refuge under a heavenly king?”

The Sword Emperor clearly did not care too much about this. He shook his head gently and said in pity, “The Xia Merchant Union is one of the three major merchant unions in the Peace region. They possess a tremendous amount of wealth and own many businesses and properties in Sword Emperor city. Originally, we thought we could inherit these businesses and properties once Xia Jianming passed away, but it looks like I’ve taken everything to be too simple.”

“But that’s fine too. The Peace region is about to face an unprecedented upheaval. The age where the nine imperial cities control the Peace region is about to end. Surviving this storm is what matters most.”

The Sword Emperor looked at the old servant and said solemnly, “Pay a close eye to White Emperor city. The White Emperor should be close to his end too. White Emperor city is about to go through an upheaval too.”

The old servant’s expression immediately changed. He said fearfully, “It’s rumoured that the White Emperor has one of the nine heavenly kings, the Mayhemless Heavenly King, behind him. Just who is bold enough to touch the White Emperor with a backing like that?”

“The Mayhemless Heavenly King, is it?” The Sword Emperor sighed like he was touching on a taboo. “This time, even heavenly kings can’t change anything in this storm.”

The old servant was shocked. “Even heavenly kings can’t change anything? D-d-don’t tell me the three rulers...”

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White Emperor city, in the White Emperor clan. In a secret room underground, a sagely old man dressed in white robes sat with his eyes shut and his knees crossed, without budging at all like a statue.



At this moment, Bai Yurou secretly appeared there with a flicker. All of her presence was erased while her expression was filled with caution and vigilance. Clearly, she had used some kind of special method to infiltrate this place without letting anyone know.

“Great grandfather!”

Bai Yurou’s face immediately became filled with concern when she saw the white-haired old man seated in the centre of the secret room. She arrived before him in a single step and dropped to the ground. Her face was sorrowful as she sobbed. “Great grandfather, ancestor Yan and ancestor Zong have already betrayed the sect-”

Bai Yurou suddenly stopped. She seemed to realise that something was amiss. Her eyes became wide open, gazing at the old man in great fear and disbelief before reaching over with her trembling hands and touching him gently.

With that touch, Bai Yurou immediately became sheet-white. Her face was devoid of any blood. Tears poured out of her eyes uncontrollably.

The old man before her no longer possessed any signs of life. He had already turned into a cold corpse.

“Great grandfather!” Bai Yurou called out and threw herself at the old man, sobbing away. She was devastated.

The old man was the pillar of support for the White Emperor clan—the White Emperor!

Boom!

At this moment, a great rumble rang out and the door to the secret room exploded. An old man in black appeared at the entrance coldly with a few Godkings.

The old man in black gave off the presence of a Primordial realm expert. He was the third Primordial realm expert of the White Emperor clan apart from the White Emperor and ancestor Yan—ancestor Zong!

The Godkings standing behind ancestor Zong were all crucial members of the White Emperor clan too!

“It’s you, ancestor Zong!” Bai Yurou turned towards ancestor Zong teary-eyed. The White Emperor was heavily injured, but not to the point where he would die. Despite that, the White Emperor had perished in his own sealed, secret room, which immediately made her think of ancestor Zong.

“How dare you, Bai Yurou! You killed the White Emperor!” ancestor Zong stared at Bai Yurou coldly and bellowed.

Bai Yurou stared at ancestor Zong with fuming hatred. The senior right before her eyes who had always commanded great respect had now become a mortal enemy who she loathed every sight of.

The Godkings all belonged to ancestor Zong’s faction. Given the situation, she knew it was useless no matter what she said. She immediately collected the White Emperor’s body as quickly as she could before vanishing from the secret room with a heart full of anger and sadness.

Ancestor Zong's expression was cold. He said indifferently, "This secret room was personally set up by the White Emperor. Bai Yurou knows the secret technique that the White Emperor taught her, so she could move around here freely. Let the sect know that Bai Yurou killed the White Emperor and immediately mobilise the entire White Emperor clan to capture her."

"Bai Yurou killed the White Emperor? Ancestor Zong, p-probably no one would believe that even if you try to spread it," one of the important members of the clan said hesitantly.

"We don't need anyone to believe it. We just need a viable reason," ancestor Zong said coldly.

### **Chapter 3294: A Heavenly King's Power**

With ancestor Zong's order, the news that Bai Yurou killed the White Emperor rapidly spread through the entire White Emperor city, not only leading to a great disturbance within the White Emperor clan, but also leaving many of the regular citizens in the imperial city greatly shocked.

Not only was Bai Yurou the most outstanding prodigy in the history of the White Emperor clan, but she was also a renowned expert of the Heavenly Rankings in the Wood Spirit World. She was known to be invincible at her cultivation level, possessing startling battle prowess and unrivalled talent. She was honoured as the person with the greatest potential to become a heavenly king.

And, the White Emperor had shown Bai Yurou great care and protection. Under these circumstances, how could she kill him?

As a result, as soon as the news emerged, no one from the White Emperor clan and none of the residents of White Emperor city believed this.

However, regardless of what they believed, the White Emperor clan did not hesitate at all when it came to hunting her down.

At this moment, inside White Emperor city, Bai Yurou's face was covered with dried tears. Her expression was filled with sorrow and pain as she made her way out of the city as quickly as she could.

Behind her, several dozen Godkings chased at full speed. Some of them had mixed expressions, while the others were cold.

The White Emperor clan possessed three ancestors, so their clansmen were also split into three branches. The Godkings pursuing her all belonged to ancestor Zong and ancestor Yan's factions.

"Stop! Yurou would never do something like that! There must be some kind of misunderstanding!"

There were also Godkings that yelled out in the White Emperor clan. Their voices spread through the entire city, speaking up for Bai Yurou.

These Godkings belonged to the White Emperor's faction!

However, the White Emperor had died now, and many of the Godkings belonging to the White Emperor's faction had perished in Death Valley. The remaining Godkings in the clan were unable to achieve anything against the people from ancestor Zong and ancestor Yan's factions.

After all, there was also ancestor Zong, a Primordial realm expert, personally presiding over the White Emperor clan right now!

“Yurou is the hope of our White Emperor clan. Anyone who lays their hands on her is a traitor of our White Emperor clan!” An elder Godking of the White Emperor’s faction rose up in righteous indignation. His presence erupted, wanting to stop the Godkings that chased after Bai Yurou.

But in the next moment, several other Godkings gathered around him, completely overwhelming the elder Godking.

Afterwards, a giant hand descended from above, radiating with the pressure of the Primordial realm!

Ancestor Zong had taken action. With a cold expression, he subdued the Godking from the White Emperor’s faction without hesitation.

As the hand fell, the elder Godking from the White Emperor’s faction immediately turned into a cloud of blood, having been slain mercilessly.

Despite also being an Infinite Prime, ancestor Zong’s strength was above ancestor Yan’s. He was at the Fifth Heavenly Layer!

Fleeing at the front, Bai Yurou witnessed the fate of the elder Godking and immediately began to shed tears in absolute sorrow. However, she said nothing at all, only gritting her teeth and fleeing out of the city desperately.

She knew that in this world where strength was everything, the weak had no right to speak up. Even if she exposed ancestor Zong to be the White Emperor’s murderer, no one could punish ancestor Zong given the White Emperor clan’s current strength.

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And, if she exposed him publicly and made ancestor Zong consider silencing the people, she might even harm some innocent clansmen of the White Emperor’s faction.

There were many clansmen that belonged to the White Emperor clan. The group that followed her to Death Valley were only the elites. Many of their weaker members remained in the White Emperor clan.

Suddenly, an arrow of energy shot over rapidly with a long tail, catching up with Bai Yurou like a stream of light. It pierced her left chest mercilessly, leaving behind a fist-sized hole.

With Bai Yurou’s strength, perhaps she could block the attack with ease at her peak condition, but she had not completely recovered from the injuries she sustained from Death Valley. She was still heavily wounded, so all of her abilities suffered a severe decline.

Spurt! Blood erupted from Bai Yurou’s mouth. She immediately lost her balance, slamming heavily into a building below. The entire structure collapsed.

“Bai Yurou, you can’t escape!”

“The White Emperor treated you with such kindness, yet you actually brutally murdered the White Emperor while he was vulnerable. You better come back with us for punishment!”

Behind her, several dozen Godkings belonging to ancestor Zong and ancestor Yan's factions gathered around.

But at this moment, there was an explosion in the streets below. Chu Tianxing, elder Qing, and the others who had been hiding in the underground river the entire time immediately flew out, throwing themselves at the several dozen Godkings without any regard for their lives.

"Young miss, leave here to us. Go!"

"It's fine if we die, but you have to live on, young miss! You have to escape here alive and expose ancestor Zong's crimes!"

"Run, young miss! Only you can avenge us!"

These Godkings were all fiercely loyal. In order to cover Bai Yurou's escape, they were willing to offer up their lives.

At that instant, the fifteen Godkings loyal to Bai Yurou collided with the several dozen Godkings under ancestor Zong's command. One side was heavily injured, while the other was all in peak condition. Coupled with the tremendous difference in numbers, three Godkings on Bai Yurou's side immediately perished as soon as they began fighting.

"Go, young miss! Don't let us die here for nothing!" Elder Qing was also covered in blood, turning around and shrieking out at Bai Yurou.

Tears poured down Bai Yurou's cheeks. She was filled with sorrow. She immediately flew away in a tottering fashion, fleeing away from the imperial city.

"Hmph, bunch of traitors!" At this moment, ancestor Zong's figure suddenly appeared. He glanced deeply in the direction that Bai Yurou fled in with a smear of fear in the depths of his eyes, but he did not go after her. Instead, he personally took action, slaying the Godkings under Bai Yurou's command mercilessly.

When a Fifth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime personally killed a group of Godkings, that was obviously not much different from crushing a group of ants. Ancestor Zong unleashed a flurry of palm strikes and the laws appeared. Every time he struck out, a Godking perished.

"Leave these traitors to me. You go and bring back Bai Yurou!" Ancestor Zong ordered the Godkings.

"Yes, ancestor!" The several dozen Godkings under his command all flew out.

Meanwhile, ancestor Zong brutally overwhelmed the Godkings on Bai Yurou's side. In the blink of an eye, only six people remained out of the fifteen Godkings that had returned alive from Death Valley.

This time, he struck out again. The surging energy sealed up the surroundings, directly hurtling towards Chu Tianxing.

With the approach of the great pressure, Chu Tianxing only felt like he had been immobilised. He could only stand there helplessly as he watched death approach him.

The difference between a mid Godking and a Fifth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime was far too great, such that he could not dodge or avoid any attack from such an expert.

However, right as Chu Tianxing shut his eyes and accepted his death, a resplendent streak of light suddenly appeared, immediately turning the imperial city that was shrouded in darkness bright like daytime.

In his Space Ring, an extremely delicate, small sword suddenly flew out, immediately slashing out with a terrifying pressure that brought chills to everyone in the imperial city.

Wherever the small sword passed by, space split open, leaving behind a long, pitch-black crack. It seemed to pierce space, completely neglecting the existence of distance and appearing before ancestor Zong's chest in an instant.

The attack that ancestor Zong launched towards Chu Tianxing was reduced to nothing by the supreme sword Qi released by the small sword.

"A-a-a heavenly king's power!"

Ancestor Zong's eyes immediately narrowed, becoming filled with shock. From the small sword, he actually felt a power so great that he could not resist.

He had only ever experienced this power from experts on par with heavenly kings before.

### **Chapter 3295: The Ceremonial Bell Heavenly King**

Faced with such power, even ancestor Zong and his Fifth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime strength stood no chance.

Let alone standing a chance, he could not even achieve something as simple as dodging. The power inside the small sword was earth-shaking, having completely locked onto his presence already.

Given the situation, ancestor Zong could only unleash his strongest defensive measures. Immediately, he equipped a low quality god artifact armour that resembled tree bark. As the power of his cultivation surged forth furiously, he set up his strongest energy defence.

However, the exquisite sword tore through everything. It flashed past with blinding light, piercing ancestor Zong's energy defence before shattering the tree bark-like armour on him, thrusting through his chest.

Spurt!

A bowl-sized hole immediately appeared in his chest after the exquisite sword pierced him effortlessly. When the sword passed through his body, the sword Qi that leaked out also shredded his organs.

Blood sprayed into the air from ancestor Zong's mouth as his face immediately became sheet-white. His face was filled with great fear. In the next moment, he no longer bothered with killing Chu Tianxing and the others, immediately retreating abruptly.

His gaze towards Chu Tianxing was now filled with unprecedented wariness.

He understood exactly how startling the power in the exquisite sword was. If the sword Qi was slightly stronger, it would not be as simple as becoming heavily injured. Even his soul probably would not be able to escape the fate of obliteration.

The Fifth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime ancestor Zong truly did feel like he had just paid a visit to the gates of death. His fate could have been determined then and there.

Ancestor Zong immediately vanished into the distance like a startled bird, completely disappearing from before Chu Tianxing and the others. He did not dare to try anything else.

He was unaware that Chu Tianxing and the others were incapable of trying something like this a second time. Even though a treasure like that basically could not be used a second time, he did not dare to gamble his life on it.

“E-elder Chu, w-what was that just now?” The Godkings under Bai Yurou’s command who had just survived all looked towards him in complete shock.

In that prior moment, the sword Qi that erupted from the small sword was so powerful that it frightened them all out of their wits, making their knees buckle.

Why was Chu Tianxing in possession of something so terrifying?

Meanwhile, Chu Tianxing had become completely stunned. His mind had blanked out.

He obviously understood what had just happened, but he never would have thought that the exquisite sword he felt was slightly extraordinary on the flying ship would actually possess such devastating power, instantly heavily injuring the Fifth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime ancestor Zong.

As soon as he remembered that the exquisite sword he had curiously fiddled around with over the past few days contained such unbelievable power, Chu Tianxing’s face became dazed. At the same time, he was overcome with lingering fear.

He wanted to find the small sword, but it had turned to dust and dispersed after releasing the sword Qi.

The material that went into creating the sword was far too low in terms of quality compared to the sword Qi. After erupting with the sword Qi, the small sword had completely disintegrated like it had been vapourised. No trace of it remained.

At the same time, the several dozen Godkings that were about to fly out of White Emperor city in pursuit of Bai Yurou all stopped at the same time. They looked back in the direction that ancestor Zong had vanished off into, their faces all paling drastically.

“The power just then actually heavily injured ancestor Zong in an instant. I-is there a heavenly king here?”

“The Mayhemless Heavenly King? Don’t tell me it’s the Mayhemless Heavenly King? He’s always been protecting the descendants of the White Emperor’s faction?”

“The Mayhemless Heavenly King actually interfered personally and heavily injured ancestor Zong...”

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For a moment, the Godkings belonging to ancestor Zong and ancestor Yan's factions all halted. Their faces changed rapidly, no longer bold enough to continue pursuing Bai Yurou.

Bai Yurou killed the White Emperor? No one believed that. If the White Emperor had indeed been killed by someone, then it would instead be more convincing if ancestor Yan or ancestor Zong did it.

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As a result, they immediately connected ancestor Zong's injuries from a heavenly king's powers to the Mayhemless Heavenly King.

The White Emperor and the Mayhemless Heavenly King possessed old ties. That had never been a secret within the upper echelon of the clan.

"T-then do we still capture Bai Yurou or not?"

"Even the Mayhemless Heavenly King has stepped in. Wouldn't we just be asking to die if we still go after Bai Yurou at a time like this?"

When they heard that, all of the Godkings going after Bai Yurou could not help but shrink back.

Their strength was limited. They were completely unaware that everything that occurred was due to Chu Tianxing. They only knew the terrifying power of a Heavenly King had erupted, which obviously frightened them.

Without the obstruction of any enemies, Chu Tianxing and the others who had managed to survive immediately fled from the imperial city as quickly as possible, travelling off in the direction that Bai Yurou had left in.

The Godkings loyal to ancestor Zong and ancestor Yan watched helplessly as they left. With a heavenly king deterring them, they no longer possessed the courage to attack.

Theft is never good, try looking at [shorturl.at/mCEOX](http://shorturl.at/mCEOX).

Inside White Emperor city, ancestor Zong hovered above the White Emperor clan fearfully, gazing out of the city.

At this moment, a middle-aged man in green clothes with a crown on his head appeared before ancestor Zong.

He stood with his hands behind his back, with his back to ancestor Zong. However, his eyes were glued to the space where the small sword had appeared, his gaze deep.

"Greetings, Ceremonial Bell Heavenly King. The heavenly king was right. There is indeed another heavenly king behind Bai Yurou. The death of my third brother was probably due to this heavenly king." Ancestor Zong immediately bowed towards him. He behaved with great reservation before this man in green. He spoke respectfully, unwilling to offend him in any way.

The middle-aged man in green was one of the nine heavenly kings of the Wood Spirits World, the Ceremonial Bell Heavenly King, a Ninth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime.

In the Wood Spirits World, there were several Ninth Heavenly Layer Infinite Primes, but there were only nine throughout the entire world that earned the title of heavenly king!

The Ceremonial Bell Heavenly King hovered in the air silently with his presence erased. He stared at the space where the small sword had erupted for a while before saying, "There are lingering powers of the Laws of the Sword. It's not a heavenly king, as none of the nine heavenly kings have grasped the Way of the Sword."

"However, this person isn't weak either. He's not a heavenly king, but from the lingering presence, he's already extremely close to being one." The Ceremonial Bell Heavenly King smiled mysteriously and said steadily, "I do know a few people who are skilled in the Way of the Sword, but none of them have comprehended the Way of the Sword to such a realm. My curiosity regarding this person grows."

Ancestor Zong said hesitantly, "Heavenly king, now that the White Emperor is dead, do you know what's going on with the Mayhemless Heavenly King?"

"Don't worry. The Mayhemless Heavenly King found out about what happened to the White Emperor clan a long time ago. He doesn't have the courage to interfere," said the Ceremonial Bell Heavenly King.

"What? The Mayhemless Heavenly King actually doesn't have the courage to interfere?" Ancestor Zong was surprised. With the White Emperor dead, the person he feared the most was the Mayhemless Heavenly King. He had secretly pledged his allegiance to the Ceremonial Bell Heavenly King already, but the Mayhemless Heavenly King's existence still struck fear into him.

The Ceremonial Bell Heavenly King glanced at ancestor Zong mysteriously and said, "There are no heavenly kings who want a part in the mess that the Peace region is about to become. However, there's no need for you to learn about this either. You only need to deal with your matters and make sure you control the White Emperor clan properly for me."

Ancestor Zong seemed to realise something. Suddenly, his expression became extremely stern. He bowed deeply as he said in guarantee, "Please don't worry, Ceremonial Bell Heavenly King. Without the White Emperor's obstruction, the White Emperor clan lies firmly within my grasp. As a representative of the White Emperor clan, the White Emperor clan will obey all of your orders."

The Ceremonial Bell Heavenly King gazed in the direction that Bai Yurou had fled in and nodded gently. "You can go. As for the person behind Bai Yurou, I'll dig them out sooner or later. I'd like to see just who it is. They clearly possess such strength, yet they've managed to keep it hidden all the way until now."

"But regardless of who they are, anyone bold enough to interfere with this will only face death."

### **Chapter 3296: Tyrant Emperor City**

After hearing the Ceremonial Bell Heavenly King's words, ancestor Zong became even more careful. The sense of contempt in his voice towards cultivators at the same level left him even more frightened too. He understood he was caught in the middle of a mess. Even with his cultivation as a Fifth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime, he was like a rowboat in the ocean, unable to stir up any waves.

All he could do was follow behind an expert and do as they ordered!

Ancestor Zong bowed towards the Ceremonial Bell Heavenly King again and backed away respectfully.



The Ceremonial Bell Heavenly King hovered silently in the air. His green clothes drifted in the wind as he stared into the horizon as if he was studying the world. He sighed gently and said, "The Xiong family and the Zhan family seem to have encountered some problems. The two of them actually failed to take down a measly Xia Merchant Union even when working together, and one of them even perished. Sigh, looks like I'll have some more things to do in this Peace region."

As he said that, the senses of the Ceremonial Bell Heavenly King's soul spread out and immediately rushed out of White Emperor city, directly locking onto Bai Yurou outside.

Shortly afterwards, he used a special secret technique to leave a soul imprint on her without raising her attention.

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With everything that had occurred, White Emperor city completely sank into chaos. Meanwhile, the White Emperor clan that was in charge of the entire city instead encountered internal strife that had devolved into full-blown fighting. The people of the White Emperor's faction were locked in an intense battle against the people of ancestor Zong and ancestor Yan's factions, but with the presence of a Fifth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime, ancestor Zong, all of the chaos and instability was forcefully suppressed soon.

Outside White Emperor city, in the pitch-black wilderness, Bai Yurou erased her presence and hid between the leaves of a large, lush tree with a pale face.

She was originally fleeing for her life, but she stopped and hid herself when she sensed the power of a heavenly king erupt in White Emperor city, gazing in the direction of the imperial city eagerly.

"Is it the Mayhemless Heavenly King? Has the Mayhemless Heavenly King learnt about the ancestor's death, which is why he's come in person to avenge him?" Bai Yurou thought.

She could not help but recall how a supreme expert had assisted her twice back then in Death Valley, which left her eager.

At this moment, several sounds of flight appeared in the distance. The six surviving Godkings, including Chu Tianxing, passed by her. Sensing that they were on her side, Bai Yurou immediately appeared.

"Young miss!" The Godkings all cried out and changed direction, gathering around her.

"What exactly happened in the imperial city? Was the terrifying power from before from the Mayhemless Heavenly King?" Bai Yurou gazed at them and asked in a hurry. At this moment, she seemed to see a beacon of light guiding her way through the darkness. She saw hope again.

The Godkings all turned towards Chu Tianxing in response to that.

"Elder Chu, shouldn't you explain it to all of us?" asked elder Qing. Even though she was heavily injured and haggard, her eyes shone brightly, staring straight at him.

Bai Yurou also noticed something from their response. She immediately turned towards Chu Tianxing. "Elder Chu, what exactly happened?"

Chu Tianxing's expression was mixed. He said with a sigh, "Earlier, when I killed the ancient forest beast, I saved a person from its belly. Afterwards, when we separated, he gave me a small sword to thank me for saving him. I noticed that the small sword was rather special and contained a sliver of the Laws of the Sword, so I accepted it. I did study it afterwards, but I didn't find anything special."

"Elder Chu, are you saying the power of a heavenly king that just erupted originated from the small sword?" questioned elder Qing in disbelief.

Chu Tianxing nodded and sighed. "It's very difficult to believe, but that is indeed what happened. The power that appeared in the imperial city and instantly heavily injured ancestor Zong originated from the small sword."

Everyone was surprised by that, including Bai Yurou.

"Chu Tianxing, where did he obtain the small sword from? Since he was in possession of something so powerful, why did he almost die to the ancient forest beast?" a Godking elder asked.

"According to him, he found the small sword in Death Valley. As for why he almost died to the ancient forest beast, there's actually a very good explanation for that. The ancient forest beast is far too weak, nowhere near strong enough to trigger the small sword," said Chu Tianxing.

"He found it? He actually just found a supreme treasure that contained the strike of a heavenly king?" They glanced at one another in suspicion.

Chu Tianxing said nothing. Actually, after finding out about the power of the small sword, even he himself refused to believe that person had simply found it on the ground.

However, he really was unable to come up with any better explanation than that.

He did not even have to consider the possibility that the small sword containing the strike of a heavenly king had been created on the spot by someone.

That was because they needed to be an expert on par with a heavenly king at the very least to create such a terrifying treasure, but why would an expert like that struggle against a measly ancient forest beast?

"Alright, let's not talk about this. Now is not the time for this," Bai Yurou said and interrupted everyone's thoughts. She glanced in the direction of White Emperor city with a mixed gaze and said sorrowfully, "They've probably mistaken the heavenly king's power to be a strike from the Mayhemless Heavenly King. They probably won't have the courage to come after us."

"We can't go to White Emperor city. The place closest to here is Sword Emperor city. The Sword Emperor just happens to have some ties with our ancestor. Ancestor Zong is very powerful, but he's still nowhere close to being the Sword Emperor's opponent, let alone now, when he's heavily injured. C'mon, let's go to Sword Emperor city."

With a wave of her hand, a flying ship immediately appeared. She directly boarded it with the six surviving Godkings. a.4887

There were many elite clansmen on the flying ship. They were all descendants and disciples that had ventured to Death Valley to collect materials for refining pills. Because they had learnt about the

incident in White Emperor city beforehand, they did not return to the imperial city with them. They remained on the ship the entire time, which Bai Yurou carried on her.

This novel is available on .me.

Bai Yurou controlled the ship personally and directly flew off in the direction of Sword Emperor city.

Within the large courtyard in Sword Emperor city, Jian Chen slowly put down the book in his hand and thought, “The heavenly resources in the Wood Spirits World are very different from the Saints’ World. There are many heavenly resources that do not grow in the Saints’ World. There are many heavenly resources that the Saints’ World possesses but are missing from here too. This part is quite similar to the Darkstar World.”

“But according to the records, I’ve still chosen around twenty heavenly resources. These heavenly resources should be effective on my physical wounds. As for the heavenly resources that can heal the soul, there are only a measly eight.”

Jian Chen sighed gently. “However, these high grade heavenly resources are extremely difficult to obtain. It is easier to get lower quality ones. So be it. I’ll have Xia Jianming deliver some over for me to try.”

Thinking up to there, Jian Chen’s soul spread out and immediately left Sword Emperor city, covering over twenty million kilometres and descending on the third imperial city in the Peace region—Tyrant Emperor city!

In Tyrant Emperor city, Xia Jianming had gathered the high-ranking members of the Xia Merchant Union for a secret meeting. They were all very stern.

“Union leader Xia, only thirty percent of our business in Tyrant Emperor city remains. The seventy percent we’ve lost has mostly been claimed forcefully by the Tyrant Emperor clan. The Xiong family and the Zhan family have also occupied a part of it. Union leader Xia, what do you think we should do now?”

“They’ve gone too far. The Tyrant Emperor clan has openly broken the rules set down between the nine imperial cities in the Peace region. Aren’t they afraid of being oppressed by the eight other imperial cities for touching our Xia Merchant Union?”

### **Chapter 3297: Directly Confronting the Tyrant Emperor**

In a firmly-shut meeting room, the upper echelon of the Xia Merchant Union all spoke up with righteous indignation, except their fury also contained a hint of powerlessness.

Even their union leader Xia Jianming furrowed his brows, at a loss over what to do.

After all, the people who had swallowed their businesses were not nobodies. They were the Tyrant Emperor clan in control of Tyrant Emperor city.

In the peace region, there were nine peak organisations that corresponded to the nine imperial cities.

The nine imperial cities were the law-makers of the Peace region. They came up with various rules and governed the Peace region together.

One of the rules were the nine imperial cities were forbidden from infringing on the three great merchant unions. Otherwise, the eight other imperial cities would work together to oppress them.

Of course, the three merchant unions did not get this benefit for free. They needed to pay thirty percent of their income to the nine imperial cities.

“Tyrant Emperor city definitely isn’t foolish enough to take on the risk of becoming everyone’s enemy to proactively challenge the rules mutually agreed upon by the nine imperial cities. Looks like something big is about to happen in the Peace region,” Xia Jianming said sternly. He immediately recalled how the two ancestors of the Xiong family and the Zhan family had hunted him down, as well as the Ceremonial Bell Heavenly King’s shadow behind all of this.

With what happened in Tyrant Emperor city, he immediately experienced an ill omen.

“Xia Jianming!” At this moment, the senses of someone’s soul enveloped Xia Jianming. A voice that only he could hear rang out.

It was Jian Chen’s voice. His soul was clearly much stronger than when he was in Death Valley back then. He could already communicate from over twenty million kilometres away.

“Greetings, master!” Xiao Jianming became stern and replied in a similar manner.

“Gather some of these heavenly resources. Deliver them to me as quickly as you can,” Jian Chen said and listed several dozen heavenly resources.

“Yes, master!” Xia Jianming agreed without any hesitation. However, when he heard what the heavenly resources were, he immediately became troubled. “Master, among these heavenly resources, there are six relatively precious varieties only available in the branch in Tyrant Emperor city, but now, the branch has been occupied by the Tyrant Emperor clan, so all the heavenly resources there have ended up in their hands. We can’t retrieve them anymore.”

“Then pay a visit to the Tyrant Emperor clan, find the person in charge and take back everything. Don’t worry, I’ll be assisting you on the side,” Jian Chen said easily.

Xia Jianming immediately beamed with joy when he heard that. He said in a hurry, “Yes, master. I’ll go to the Tyrant Emperor clan and gather everything you require in the shortest time possible.”

Afterwards, Xia Jianming adjusted his mental state and glanced past all the people seated there. “We’ll stop here for today. Regarding the businesses that the Tyrant Emperor clan has swallowed, I’ll go deal with it personally.”

After a few quick instructions, Xia Jianming dismissed the meeting before secretly leaving the secret stronghold of the Xia Merchant Union.

Before long, Xia Jianming had already arrived outside the Tyrant Emperor clan. He directly stated his intentions, wishing to meet with the person truly in charge of the Tyrant Emperor clan, the Tyrant Emperor.

In a dim room, a burly, middle-aged man sat on the ground within the Tyrant Emperor clan. He radiated with a powerful pressure.

He was one of the nine emperors of the Peace region, the Tyrant Emperor!

The Tyrant Emperor was not his true name. It was only a title he enjoyed as one of the nine emperors of the Peace region.

“Ancestor, Xia Jianming of the Xian Merchant Union wishes to see you!” At this moment, a respectful voice rang out from outside the room.

“Send him away. Tell him to go back to where he came from!” the Tyrant Emperor said coldly with his eyes shut.

“Yes!” The high-ranking member who brought the message backed down politely before returning to the entrance of the Tyrant Emperor clan and arriving in front of Xia Jianming.

“Union leader Xia, I truly must apologise. The ancestor is currently in secluded cultivation, so it’s inconvenient for him to meet with you. Please return.” The high-ranking member of the Tyrant Emperor clan spoke relatively politely. Xia Jianming was not as powerful as the nine emperors, but he was still a person of renown in the Peace region.

Xia Jianming furrowed his brows when he heard that. Right when he had no idea what to do, Jian Chen’s voice rang out, “Directly force your way in!”

Xia Jianming’s heart leapt in fright. He said hesitantly, “Master, the Tyrant Emperor is a Seventh Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime. Do you really want to offend him this far?”

“The Tyrant Emperor doesn’t want to see you, and he’s already made up his mind about swallowing your businesses. Since he’s already gone so far, why show him any respect?”

“If I want you to force your way in, just do it. With me around, what’re you afraid of?” Jian Chen’s voice clearly sounded rather impatient.

“Yes, master!” Xia Jianming replied politely. He glanced at the imposing Tyrant Emperor clan right before his eyes and wiped away his sweat. This was one of the nine emperors that ruled over the Peace region after all. With an emperor present in person, there were not a lot of people in the entire Peace region bold enough to challenge their dignity.

Xia Jianming took out a flask of alcohol from his Space Ring. He removed the cap and drank away heartily. Before long, he had emptied the entire flask. He tossed the flask aside and erupted with his presence, using the courage from his tipsiness to force his way into the Tyrant Emperor clan.

Boom! The Tyrant Emperor clan’s entrance was immediately smashed to pieces, and the many ornamental plants inside the clan were blown away by Xia Jianming’s presence.

“Union leader Xia, what are you doing?”

“Union leader Xia, this is the Tyrant Emperor clan. How dare you barge in. Are you tired of living?”

Many experts flew out from everywhere in the Tyrant Emperor clan, all gathering around Xia Jianming, wanting to stop him.

However, these people were all just Godkings. Even when they possessed an advantage in numbers, how could they stop a Third Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime like Xia Jianming? Even though he had yet to completely recover from his injuries, which affected his battle prowess, a group of Godkings still were not his opponent.

Xia Jianming swung his hands. The energy in his body erupted like a tsunami, repelling all of the Godking elders that approached him.

He still possessed qualms about the Tyrant Emperor clan, so he was afraid of completely offending the Tyrant Emperor clan. As a result, he maintained a very precise control over his attacks, only repelling these people without killing them.

“Xia Jianming, you’re asking to die. How dare you challenge our Tyrant Emperor clan? Even if you’re the leader of the Xia Merchant Union, you won’t be able to withstand the consequences!”

An old voice rang out from the Tyrant Emperor clan. A Fourth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime ancestor of the Tyrant Emperor clan had been mobilised. He emerged from the room that he spent many years cultivating in seclusion in, wanting to stop Xia Jianming.

But at this moment, the Laws of Space silently descended, freezing the space there immediately. The Fourth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime of the Tyrant Emperor clan was completely immobilised at the entrance of his room.

At the entrance of the Tyrant Emperor clan, Xia Jianming also became fearful after hearing the old man’s voice. However, before the Primordial realm expert could reach him, Jian Chen’s voice instead rang out in his ear again.

“Go to the very depths and directly find the strongest expert of the Tyrant Emperor clan.”

Xia Jianmin shivered inside. He immediately understood that the Primordial realm expert of the Tyrant Emperor clan had been stopped by Jian Chen. Without saying anything more, he followed Jian Chen’s instructions and rampaged through the Tyrant Emperor clan, smashing through the obstructions and directly entering a secret room in the end, arriving before the Tyrant Emperor.

The Tyrant Emperor was a middle-aged man. His figure was extremely burly. The muscles on his body bulged like they contained explosive power.

At this moment, he was seated on the floor of the secret room just like before. His burly figure was like a statue, sitting without budging at all. However, his eyes were wide open, staring at Xia Jianming with an extremely ugly complexion.

Xia Jianming directly stared at the Tyrant Emperor. His eyes shone with a strange colour, but he did not forget about courtesy. He bowed deeply towards the Tyrant Emperor. “Greetings, Tyrant Emperor!”

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The Tyrant Emperor sat without budging, except his eyes were extremely sharp, but they also contained a hint of shock that he was unable to keep disguised.

“What do you want, Xia Jianming?” the Tyrant Emperor said sternly. He seemed dignified on the surface. However, Xia Jianming, who was familiar with the Tyrant Emperor, could clearly sense a hint of timidity in his voice despite his tough outward appearance.

### **Chapter 3298: Lifesoul Flower**

“The Tyrant Emperor has actually been restrained by master’s Laws of Space as well!”

Xia Jianming obviously realised what was going on from the Tyrant Emperor’s abnormal behaviour, which left him shocked inside.

The person before him was the Tyrant Emperor, a Seventh Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime. His strength was well beyond the ancestor of the Zhan family.

Yet in the end, even someone as powerful as the Tyrant Emperor had still been restrained, which once again renewed Xia Jianming’s understanding of Jian Chen’s strength.

Sucking in a deep breath, Xia Jianming slowly calmed himself down and said, “Tyrant Emperor, I want to take back the businesses and properties that belong to our Xia Merchant Union.”

“You’re welcome to take back your businesses and properties at any time. If you have incurred any losses, our Tyrant Emperor clan will compensate you tenfold.” The Tyrant Emperor was straightforward, returning all the properties and businesses they had seized from the Xia Merchant Union without any hesitation.

He had no other choice but to do so. A supreme expert had secretly restrained him, such that he could not offer up any resistance even with his strength. He was definitely in his weakest state right now, not only immobilised, but even forced to remain there like a sitting duck, completely at the mercy of others.

Xia Jianming let out a smile of relief. Earlier, during the meeting between the important members of the Xia Merchant Union, he originally believed that reclaiming the properties and businesses taken by the Tyrant Emperor clan was absolutely difficult or even impossible.

He had never thought that he could take it all back so effortlessly with his master’s secret assistance.

“Tyrant Emperor, there is something that perplexes me. The nine imperial cities of the Peace region have mutually set down the rule that no one is permitted to infringe on the three merchant unions. Why have you ignored the rule now?”

Xia Jianming’s eyes shone brightly as he stared straight at the Tyrant Emperor, speaking with vigour, “Aren’t you afraid of being attacked by the eight other imperial cities by doing this, Tyrant Emperor?”

“The Peace region is about to face an unprecedented upheaval. The rules of the past will cease to exist very soon, and several of the nine imperial cities that rule over the Peace region will perish as well. Under these circumstances, who would still care about the rules of the past?” the Tyrant Emperor said with an ugly expression.

Normally, he would not even bother acknowledging Xia Jianming, but now, an extremely powerful expert had appeared behind him. With such a backing, the Tyrant Emperor had no other choice but to answer Xia Jianming’s questions.

That was because even he did not know whether Xia Jianming's questions had been asked under the instructions of the person behind him. If the person behind Xia Jianming wanted answers, then the consequences would be far greater than he could bear if he refused to comply.

With that, Xia Jianming's expression changed. He had already possessed some guesses in the past. The Tyrant Emperor's words had merely confirmed some of them.

With his objective achieved, Xia Jianming did not stay for much longer, leaving the Tyrant Emperor clan very soon.

After he left, the Fourth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime that had been previously restrained appeared before the Tyrant Emperor. His expression was extremely ugly as he said sternly, "There's an extremely terrifying expert behind Xia Jianming. I had just been restrained by him through the Laws of Space. Hmph, how despicable. Our Tyrant Emperor clan has stood in the Peace region for all these years, yet it's the first time someone has ever forced their way in. Tyrant Emperor, what do you think we should do about this?"

The Tyrant Emperor stood up with a darkened expression and gritted his teeth. "What else can we do? Lock down this news as much as possible and prevent its spread to our greatest abilities. Let's hope that this matter's influence on our Tyrant Emperor clan can be minimised."

When he reached there, the Tyrant Emperor paused before continuing, "Also, return all of the Xia Merchant Union's properties and businesses as they are. If anything is missing, compensate them tenfold. Do you understand?"

"What? We even have to compensate them tenfold?" When he heard that, the Fourth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime was astounded. He stared at the Tyrant Emperor in shock and said sternly, "Tyrant Emperor, is the person behind Xia Jianming really that terrifying? So terrifying that you'll make such a great concession?" c.4887

"Hmph, you could be immobilised. Does that mean I was any different?" The Tyrant Emperor's gaze deepened as he said slowly, "The person behind Xia Jianming is so powerful that he's definitely not as simple as a regular Ninth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime. Against regular Ninth Heavenly Layer experts, even if I'm not their opponent, I won't be reduced to such a powerless state."

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"He's extremely likely to be on par with heavenly kings!"

"Heavenly kings are no longer people we can deal with. We better report this to the Ceremonial Bell Heavenly King and have him deal with it."

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The Xia Merchant Union successfully took back all of their businesses and properties occupied by the Tyrant Emperor clan. They even received a huge compensation.



The Tyrant Emperor clan had only occupied a majority of the properties and businesses belonging to the Xia Merchant Union in Tyrant Emperor city. The remaining minority had been split between the other organisations in the city.

After learning that the Xia Merchant Union had taken back everything from the Tyrant Emperor clan, the remaining organisations all returned all of the businesses and properties as well, even offering up a great sum as compensation.

Xia Jianming moved swiftly. He left these miscellaneous matters to the people beneath him and personally returned to Sword Emperor city with everything that Jian Chen required as quickly as he could, handing them over to Jian Chen.

“Master, the Peace region is about to face an unprecedented upheaval. During this upheaval, even the nine imperial cities that have ruled over the region for all these years might vanish. Master, according to my experiences, the storm this time might be extremely terrifying. Do you think we should evade it?” Xia Jianming asked carefully with his head lowered in front of Jian Chen.

Jian Chen was indifferent. He directed all of his focus to the heavenly resources that Xia Jianming had brought to him, saying in an unconcerned manner, “That won’t be necessary. Just do whatever you need to do. You don’t have to worry about the rest.”

With that, Jian Chen had already vanished. He appeared in a quiet room like he had teleported. Then he took out the several dozen heavenly resources brought by Xia Jianming and ingested them one by one.

He had selected them from the millions of heavenly resources available in the Wood Spirits World. They were all varieties that he believed to be most helpful to his wounds.

However, his injuries were rather special, so whether these heavenly resources were truly effective still needed some testing.

“Skyspiral Flower, useless.”

“Lifebreath Fruit, useless.”

“Fruit of Life-forging and Soul-moulding, useless.”

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As Jian Chen ingested the heavenly resources, he became more and more disappointed. The heavenly resources he had chosen diminished, but none of them had any effects on his injuries.

Even if there was a connection to the grade of the heavenly resource, they could not escape Jian Chen’s sharp senses no matter how inferior they were in terms of quality. He could clearly tell whether these heavenly resources were actually useless or merely limited by their quality.

Out of all the heavenly resources he had ingested, all of them belonged to the former. It had nothing to do with quality.

No matter how high their quality was, they were still useless on the injuries to his soul and body.

These heavenly resources were only capable of healing regular injuries to the soul and body.

However, his injuries were not regular.

His soul had been glued together, fragment by fragment.

His body had been injured by the laws of the world.

“The reason why the heavenly resources in the space in my soul are effective is probably because they’re contaminated with Xuanhuang Qi.” Jian Chen sighed inside. He gazed at the five remaining heavenly resources, having already become slightly despaired.

He subconsciously picked up a heavenly resource and ingested it.

However, as soon as the heavenly resource reached his stomach, his body shuddered as his eyes became extremely bright.

“It’s effective. This variety can actually heal the cracks in my soul.” Jian Chen immediately became rather excited. “This heavenly resource should be called Lifesoul Flower!”

“Lifesoul Flowers can repair my soul!” Jian Chen thought. Even though the Lifesoul Flower was unable to truly benefit his soul due to its quality, he could still sense its effects.

### **Chapter 3299: The Three Merchant Unions**

“Given the current strength of my soul, only mid grade God Tier Lifesoul Flowers will have an evident effect on healing the cracks. The Lifesoul Flower I ingested has not even reached God Tier.”

“There shouldn’t be a lot of God Tier heavenly resources in the Wood Spirits World. After all, given the level of the world, it’s impossible for it to be compared with greater worlds like the Saints’ World. As a result, finding God Tier Lifesoul Flowers in the Wood Spirits World probably won’t be easy.”

“Moreover, there are many cracks in my soul. If I want to heal them all, I’ll need quite a lot of Lifesoul Flowers. Even if I manage to find mid grade God Tier Lifesoul Flowers, it won’t just be a matter of one or two of them.” Jian Chen thought.

Then his lips curled into a smile as he thought to himself, “Though, that doesn’t matter. If God Tier Lifesoul Flowers are rare, then I’ll make up with those beneath God Tier through quantity. As long as I gather enough Lifesoul Flowers, I’ll have a way to utilise its wondrous effects.”

The Lifesoul Flower was one of the five remaining heavenly resources in Jian Chen’s possession. Now, he still had four remaining.

“And lastly, hopefully the remaining four heavenly resources can surprise me again.” Jian Chen gazed at the four heavenly resources in his hand and began to consume them one by one with some anticipation.

Very soon, he consumed all of the last four heavenly resources. To his disappointment, none of the heavenly resources had any effect on his injuries apart from the Lifesoul Flower.

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“Xia Jianming, meet me immediately!” Jian Chen called out.

In just five seconds, Xia Jianming appeared before him. He bowed towards Jian Chen politely. "What are your instructions, master?"

Jian Chen stared at Xia Jianming with shining eyes and said sternly, "I need Lifesoul Flowers, a large quantity of them. The higher the quality, the better. Gather them for me as quickly as you can."

"If you handle this well, I obviously won't mistreat you. I'll give you a fortune that's enough to change your fate."

"Yes! I'll handle it immediately!" Xia Jianming accepted the order immediately. After a slight moment of hesitation, he asked, "Master, may I ask what exactly do you mean by a large quantity?"

"There's no upper limit. The more the better. If you can, bring me all the Lifesoul Flowers in the entire Wood Spirits World!" Jian Chen said boldly.

However, Xia Jianming leapt in fright when he heard this request. He immediately became troubled, asking carefully, "Master, Lifesoul Flowers are a relatively precious heavenly resource. Lifesoul Flowers are one of the ten most expensive heavenly resources. Their price is much higher with higher qualities too." 4887

"The Xia Merchant Union I'm in control of is one of the three great merchant unions of the Peace region, but the Peace region is just a small place after all. With the wealth of our Xia Merchant Union, I-I'm afraid we can't purchase that many Lifesoul Flowers."

Jian Chen nodded. He understood Xia Jianming's difficulties. He said slowly, "What are the two other merchant unions of the Peace region?"

"The Xiong family and the Zhan family!" Xia Jianming said.

"It's actually then?" Jian Chen was slightly surprised. After a moment of hesitation, he said, "Isn't the Peace region facing an upheaval soon? During this upheaval, all rules set down previously will be rewritten. If that's the case, your Xia Merchant Alliance might as well get your share before the upheaval occurs."

"After all, if I want to recover, I'll need your Xia Merchant Union's assistance. The stronger your Xia Merchant Union is, the more beneficial it'll be to my recovery."

"Xia Jianming, go and occupy the Zhan family and Xiong family. From now onwards, the Peace region will only have your Xia Merchant Union as a merchant union. Aside from that, there's no need for you to pay tributes to the nine imperial cities. Take all of these resources and purchase Lifesoul Flowers for me."

Xia Jianming was surprised. He immediately became filled with excitement, but he soon remembered something and asked with uncertainty, "Master, there's the Ceremonial Bell Heavenly King's figure behind the Xiong family. Are we really going to do this?"

Xia Jianming had already witnessed Jian Chen's strength in Tyrant Emperor city, but the strength of heavenly kings was well beyond anything that the Tyrant Emperor could match.

As a result, Xia Jianming still did not have much confidence if they were coming into conflict with heavenly kings.

“You don’t have to worry about anything else. Just do as I say. If you encounter anyone you can’t handle, I’ll help out,” Jian Chen said indifferently, without taking heavenly kings seriously at all.

At that moment, Jian Chen only became even more unfathomable in Xia Jianming’s eyes. He carefully glanced at Jian Chen with even more reverence than before. Meanwhile, Jian Chen remained seated with his petrified legs.

“I don’t know the specific details regarding master, but master is definitely no weaker than a heavenly king!” Xia Jianming became filled with confidence with an expert like that backing him up.

Jian Chen’s expression suddenly changed. He said to Xia Jianming, “There are a few acquaintances outside the courtyard. Invite them in.” As he said that, a few wisps of extremely feeble presence appeared within Xia Jianming’s senses.

Xia Jianming knew that they were the acquaintances that Jian Chen was talking about. He immediately accepted the order and backed down.

At this moment, outside the courtyard, there were several young Overgods walking on the streets. They were all dejected and dispirited.

“How have the prices in Sword Emperor city become so expensive? Some regular necessities have risen to over three times their original price, while some pills have even inflated by over ten times in price.”

“I heard that it’s not just Sword Emperor city, but the other imperial cities in the Peace region too. Many cultivation resources have skyrocketed in price. Don’t tell me something big is about to occur in the Peace region?”

“I don’t know about that, but I do know that we can’t complete the mission to purchase resources given to us by sister Yurou. After all, we don’t possess much wealth anymore after leaving the clan.”

“Yeah. In the past, we could rely on the clan’s wealth. When we purchased things, did we ever have to consider so many things? Now that we no longer have access to the clan’s wealth, I didn’t think that simply purchasing some resources would put us in such a miserable state.”

The young men and women talked as they walked, sighing away miserable. As soon as they mentioned the clan, they all became gloomy.

They were the descendants of the White Emperor clan that Jian Chen had encountered in Death Valley. Bai Yueye and Bai Changlin were among them.

“Fellows, my master sends you his invitations!”

At this moment, an old man silently appeared before them and spoke to them.

“Who’s your master? Why is he inviting us?”

Bai Yueye and the others all stopped, warily staring at Xia Jianming who had suddenly appeared.

“I dare not mention my master’s name, but my master has said that you are his acquaintances,” said Xia Jianming. He was also filled with curiosity. He struggled to imagine how a few juniors that were Overgods at most had become acquainted with his master.

After all, given the height that his master stood at, even regular Primordial realm experts could not catch his attention, let alone Overgods.

### **Chapter 3300: The Sword Emperor**

Jian Chen sat within a beautiful pavilion in the courtyard, sipping on some fine alcohol served up by Xia Jianming. He seemed extremely leisurely.

On the side of the pavilion was a small pond that was not particularly large but exquisitely designed.

Small, spiritual fish swam around within the pool.

Jian Chen would glance past the pond of fish from time to time. As he stared at the spiritual fish in the water, he could not help but reminisce about the past.

“Hmm? What are you doing here?” At this moment, a voice filled with surprise rang out. Xia Jianming was leading Bai Yueye and the others towards the pavilion.

Bai Yueye noticed the seated Jian Chen with his legs petrified from afar. She immediately exclaimed in much surprise.

The people from the White Emperor clan who had come with Bai Yueye clearly recognised Jian Chen too. They all blanked out.

They did not spend as much time with Jian Chen as Bai Yueye and Bai Changlin, but they still had quite a deep impression of him. This troubled person had almost died in the ancient forest beast’s belly but was accidentally saved by elder Chu.

Bai Changlin subconsciously glanced around the courtyard and furrowed his brows slightly. He could tell with a single glance that this courtyard was not something that any regular person could own in Sword Emperor city, yet Jian Chen actually stayed here, which obviously surprised him very much.

“Master!” Xia Jianming arrived before Jian Chen and bowed politely towards him.

Jian Chen gestured for them to take a seat with a smile before telling Xia Jianming, “Bring some spiritual fruits over. They’ve technically helped me out in the past, so I obviously have to treat them well today.” Jian Chen seemed very approachable. He did not give off the haughty presence belonging to an expert at all.

“Yes, master!” Xia Jianming was extremely respectful, immediately taking out a large number of spiritual fruits from his Space Ring.

However, Bai Yueye and the others did not pay any attention to Xia Jianming. After all, a servant was not enough to raise their attention. Their gazes all became fixed on Jian Chen, shining with curiosity.

“This is your courtyard? Looks like you have quite the status in Sword Emperor city,” said Bai Changlin jokingly, impressed by Jian Chen.

“This isn’t my territory. I’m just temporarily staying here,” Jian Chen said nonchalantly and picked up a spiritual fruit without any regard. Then he gestured to the others to take one too.

“Oh, I see!” Bai Changlin’s doubts were resolved.

“You haven’t returned to White Emperor city and have appeared in Sword Emperor city instead. Looks like you’ve run into trouble. You can’t go back to White Emperor city anymore,” Jian Chen said casually.

When they heard that, they all became gloomy.

“Hmph, we’re just unable to return to White Emperor city for the moment. Miss Yurou has already gone to visit senior Sword Emperor. Given the friendship between the Sword Emperor and the White Emperor, he’ll definitely lend a hand.” Bai Yueye was unconvinced.

“It’s not as simple as you imagine it to be.” Jian Chen shook his head gently, but he did not give any further explanation. “Remember this courtyard. If you encounter any troubles you can’t deal with, come here.”

“Other places might be very dangerous for you, but you will be extremely safe here.”

Standing on the side, even Xia Jianming could not help but show a hint of envy when he heard Jian Chen’s promise.

Bai Yueye, Bai Changlin, and the others all curled their lips. They did not take it too seriously.

Very soon, they left. They still had a mission to handle. They had to purchase a variety of resources.

But afterwards, to their surprise, the cultivation resources sold by the various merchants throughout Sword Emperor city actually plummeted dramatically. Every single resource was extremely cheap, much cheaper than their usual price.

That left them extremely astonished.

At the same time, the gentlemanly Sword Emperor dressed in white clothes sat within his study in the Sword Emperor clan. He held an ancient book that he was engrossed in.

Before the Sword Emperor, Bai Yurou maintained a bowing posture, having changed into a set of black clothes. There was respect from the bottom of her heart on her face.

“Little Rou, I won’t be able to help you with this.” The Sword Emperor slowly lowered the book in his hand and sighed.

Bai Yurou became flustered and said in a hurry, “Senior Sword Emperor, you are ancestor’s best friend. Ancestor frequently mentioned you to me before his passing. Now that ancestor has been killed, the White Emperor clan is facing unprecedented danger. Apart from senior Sword Emperor, I truly cannot think of any other way to save our White Emperor clan.”

Bai Yurou dropped down on one knee and pleaded with him. “Please assist us and save the White Emperor’s faction, senior Sword Emperor.”

The Sword Emperor was helpless. He said calmly, “The White Emperor is indeed one of my few good friends. His death has pained me very much too. However, little Rou, it’s not that I don’t want to help you, but I’m truly incapable of helping you. This matter is far more complicated than it seems on the surface.”

“Little Rou, there are a lot of things involved. The Peace region is changing. It’s about to face a storm of unprecedented intensity. Within this storm, even our Sword Emperor city might not be able to emerge in one piece.”

“If handled badly, our Sword Emperor city will even be destroyed.”

When she heard that, Bai Yurou’s expression suddenly changed, becoming filled with shock.

In the Peace region, the nine imperial cities were paramount existences. They ruled over the entire Peace region and were the rule-setters.

The nine imperial cities had been replaced throughout the lengthy history of the Wood Spirits World before, but that was only because they had lost their emperors and no longer possessed the same influence as before. As such, they were replaced by up and coming clans.

But right now, the Sword Emperor was alive and well, yet he said that even Sword Emperor city was in danger of perishing in the storm. How could Bai Yurou not be shocked?

That had already exceeded the limits of her understanding, surpassing anything she knew.

“Senior Sword Emperor, what exactly is going to happen to the Peace region?” Bai Yurou asked urgently.

“The Peace region...” As soon as the Sword Emperor spoke, his expression changed slightly. Immediately, he produced a jade talisman for voice transmissions with a flip of his hand. A piece of information entered his ear from afar.

The Sword Emperor immediately became solemn. His eyebrows were firmly locked as his eyes became sunken.

“I didn’t think it would happen so quickly. The Magic Emperor of the nine emperors of the Peace region has perished,” said the Sword Emperor after a lengthy pause. His gaze was frightening.

“What? The Magic Emperor has perished?” Bai Yurou blanked out at the news of that. She was in disbelief.

Not only was the Magic Emperor one of the nine emperors of the Peace region, but he also ranked second among them.

The nine emperors of the Peace region were all late Infinite Primes, but there was still an extremely obvious difference in their strength.

For example, the White Emperor, Sword Emperor, and Tyrant Emperor were all Seventh Heavenly Layer Infinite Primes.

Meanwhile, the Magic Emperor who ranked second was an Eighth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime!

The Sword Emperor stood up and made his way over to the window slowly, staring at the scenery outside. He said solemnly, “The Magic Emperor has been slain by the Ceremonial Bell Heavenly King.”

“The Peace region had rules set down by the three rulers. How can the Ceremonial Bell Heavenly King just casually kill an emperor like this?” Bai Yurou was shocked.

