

Chaotic 1981

Chapter 1981: Father's Here

When the Xi Emperor and the empress heard Xi Yu's last sentence, the plain voice had instead made the two Primordial realm experts shudder inside. Evident sorrow filled their faces.

The Xi Emperor was a vicious person who had created storms of blood and had personally killed half of the Primordial realm experts in his empire. He was a cold-blooded emperor who even turned against his brothers. Yet, his face was filled with an indescribable bitterness right now.

His arm remained extended in the posture where he supported Xi Yu before. It seemed to be frozen there. His beloved daughter's previous words were like a needle, deeply piercing the Xi Emperor's heart with pain.

Tears welled up in the eyes of the Xi Emperor. They seemed to roll down the cheeks of the emperor famed for his cold-bloodedness uncontrollably. His stalwart body trembled slightly as he stared at Xi Yu in utter pain. He opened his mouth slightly as if he wanted to explain something. However, when he saw the marks of blood on his daughter, he failed to say anything.

"Child, I'm your mother, the mother who gave birth to you. This is your father, your father connected to you by blood..." the empress broke out into tears. She charged over and embraced Xi Yu tightly regardless of anything. She held her very tightly, where Xi Yu was unable to break free at all. It was as if her daughter would vanish from her if she let go.

At that moment, she was no longer the great empress of the Xi Empire, nor was she a peak expert who had reached the Primordial realm. She was only a mother with a fragile heart.

By now, crowds had already formed around the Tian Yuan clan. The Primordial realm experts of the Heavenly Moon Empire had arrived as well. They stood with the divine king, conversing secretly to ask about the situation here.

However, the surroundings were extraordinarily quiet even though so many people had gathered around. They all watched on silently as they were in turmoil inside.

The ninth prince who the empress had sent flying did not dare to make any sounds at all. He looked at the empress who sobbed while embracing Xi Yu and the heartbroken Xi Emperor beside her. He felt bitter inside.

He would have never thought that the Overgod he randomly came across in the Tian Yuan clan when he came looking for the person who had taken his Flower of Ways would actually be the princess of the Xi Empire of the north. Moreover, this princess had almost died to his hands.

At this moment, the ninth prince experienced deep regret. He also felt extremely victimised. If he had known that Xi Yu was the only daughter of the current emperor of the Xi Empire earlier, he would have never touched a hair on her even if he were a hundred times bolder.

Although the Blood Sun Empire was just like the Xi Empire, a ruler of an entire region, the current emperor of the Blood Sun Empire, the ninth prince's father, had many children. He was only one of the many children under the emperor.

If the interests of the empire were truly threatened, his status as prince could be removed at any time.

However, Xi Yu was the only daughter of the Xi Emperor. Moreover, from the emotions the Xi Emperor and the empress had shown, there was no doubt that they were willing to give up everything for their daughter.

Xi Yu was unable to break free from the empress' embrace no matter what, so she just gave up. She allowed herself to be embraced like that. It was just that she clearly struggled to accept these people who had suddenly said they were her parents. She resisted instinctively.

"No, no. You're not my parents. I don't have parents. I only have a foster father," Xi Yu shook her head gently. She spoke very softly, but tears welled up in her eyes.

The empress looked at Xi Yu gently, and she used her right hand to wipe away the blood on Xi Yu's face softly. The blood had already dyed the empress' white, soft hands red. She said with a trembling voice, "Dumb child, don't say dumb things. When mother and father abandoned you, we had no other choice either. Mother knows you resent us, and mother also knows that you cannot forgive us. But since we've found you now, mother will use the rest of her life to properly make it up to you."

The Xi Emperor also walked over. He sighed gently, "Yu'er, it has been tough for you in the past few years. It's just like what your mother said. When we abandoned you in the past, it was all to protect you. I'll explain the exact reason later. Right now, tell father just who else has harassed you among the people here? I'll help you deal with them."

The expressions of the ninth prince and his henchmen all changed when they heard the Xi Emperor's words. Even though they were all Godkings, they could not help but tremble inside.

The ninth prince secretly panicked. He had already sent a message, but his father still had not come.

He had no doubts that the Xi Emperor would kill him without any hesitation if the Blood Sun Empire still did not send any people. He would not take his status into account at all.

After all, the Xi Emperor was famed for his viciousness and brutality.

This time, Xi Yu finally broke free from the empress' embrace. When she thought about the current situation of the Tian Yuan clan, Xi Yu immediately jumped slightly. She stopped wondering if the people before her were her parents immediately and quickly looked around.

"Nubis!" Suddenly, Xi Yu cried out and arrived beside Nubis with a single step.

Nubis currently laid on the ground with his eyes widened. The top of his skull had shattered, and his soul had been removed.

Xi Yu became furious. Fuming hatred filled her eyes, and she said painfully, "Y- you've killed Nubis." Nubis was a close friend of Jian Chen. Xi Yu had no idea how sad Jian Chen would become once he heard that Nubis was dead.

The Godking who had taken Nubis' soul immediately paled. He added in a hurry, "N- no... Your highness, please don't jump to conclusions. H- h- he's not dead. His soul is here." The Godking's attitude had undergone a complete reversal. Before he had even finished speaking, he took out Nubis' soul in a hurry. He passed it in front of Xi Yu carefully as uneasiness filled his eyes.

At that moment, his arms, and even his entire body shook gently. He was filled with fright.

Nubis' soul was fine. Once he broke free, he immediately returned to his body.

However, his body was severely injured, so he seemed extremely weak right now.

"Yan'er, Yan'er..." Suddenly, Mo Xingfeng's sorrowful voice rang out.

Only when she heard her foster father's sorrowful calls did Xi Yu remember that Mo Yan had been standing in the crowd before. Even Deities would struggle to endure the compression of space, so Mo Yan with her Saint Emperor cultivation was...

When she thought up to there, Xi Yu's face became extremely pale in a single instance. She rushed past everyone as quickly as she could.

However, when she arrived there, she could not find Mo Yan at all. All she saw was a heap of blood and flesh with ripped cloth scattered in between it. It was the clothes that Mo Yan liked to wear the most.

Mo Xingfeng currently knelt before the pile of flesh and blood. He was grief-stricken.

The sight roared through Xi Yu's head like a bolt of lightning. It stunned her instantly, and she began to totter heavily, almost falling to the ground. She had already become extremely pale.

Xi Yu fell onto her bottom as she stared at the pile of indistinguishable blood and flesh. Her mind was about to collapse as tears flowed down her cheeks uncontrollably.

"Yan'er... Yan'er..." Xi Yu murmured subconsciously. She could not help but think of the mischievous, energetic girl of the past. She was heart-broken.

She and Mo Yan were so close that it was not something anyone else could understand. It could even be said that Mo Yan was the person closest to her in the world. She was even more attached to Mo Yan than her foster father, Mo Xingfeng.

At this moment, the Xi Emperor and the empress made their way over. The Xi Emperor glanced at the pile of flesh before squatting down beside Xi Yu. He placed his hand on her shoulder and comforted her, "Yu'er, don't worry and don't feel sad. Father's here."

Chapter 1982: People of the Blood Sun Empire

The Xi Emperor spoke very softly, but his voice was powerful and filled with deep confidence. It was like there were very few things in the world that he could not do or resolve.

The light in Xi Yu's eyes immediately returned when she heard the Xi Emperor's words as her mind almost collapsed. As if she had seen a sliver of light in the darkness, she looked at the striking, middle-aged man in dragon robes. She asked in a hurry, "C- c- can you really save Yan'er?"

The Xi Emperor looked at Xi Yu and said, "Since the person called Yan'er is so important to you, I'll make her appear before you again regardless of the price. Yu'er, as long as you can be happy, I will do anything for you."

"Xi Emperor..."

When the two old men who had followed along heard the Xi Emperor's words, they immediately became alarmed. They wanted to warn him.

However, just when they were about to say something, the Xi Emperor raised his hand to shut them up.

The two old men looked at each other. The Xi Emperor was the current emperor of the Xi Empire. A qualified emperor would never place too much importance on his personal affairs. He would work towards the interests of the empire for everything. He would even give up on his children at crucial times.

However, the Xi Emperor did not value the interests of the empire at all. Instead, he did everything for his daughter. He could even say that he would do anything for his daughter.

As the person in charge of an eternal empire, they definitely could not say something like that. They could not even consider it.

The silent divine king and the Primordial realm experts of the Heavenly Moon Empire nearby were experiencing internal turmoil. Some of them even looked at Xi Yu in envy.

In the lands of the Cloud Plane, would there still be any person bold enough to provoke the lady called Xi Yu seeing how she could get the emperor of an eternal empire, a Chaotic Prime, to make a promise like that?

“Senior, can you really save Yan’er?” Mo Xingfeng stared at the Xi Emperor as he asked with a trembling voice.

The Xi Emperor nodded, “Although her soul is gone, fortunately, she’s not very powerful, and her soul hasn’t completely dispersed either. It has been scattered in this space with some fragments remaining. All you need is a Radiant Godking who has condensed the seven-colored flowers to save her. And my empire just happens to have a Radiant Godking.”

With that, the Xi Emperor formed a seal with his hand. He sent off an edict into the air, which flew towards the Xi Empire of the northern region.

“Thank you for saving my daughter, senior. Thank you!” Mo Xingfeng was overjoyed as he expressed his gratitude several times.

Xi Yu also let out a breath of relief now that Mo Yan could be revived. Afterwards, she looked at the ninth prince and his Godkings. Fury immediately sprang up in her eyes, and she said through gritted teeth, “The disaster of the clan was all caused by them. All of them should die.”

The empress looked at Xi Yu and nodded lovingly. Then, she looked at the ninth prince and his people, and her eyes immediately turned cold. With a flash, the empress arrived before a Godking who followed the ninth prince. She directly extended a slender finger towards him, sealing up all his cultivation instantly. Then, she tossed him before Xi Yu like he was a dead dog.

From the start till the end, the Godking did nothing. This was because the difference in strength was just far too great. Before the empress, he was like an ant.

“I never thought the empress’ strength would be unfathomable as well. She’s at the Sixth Heavenly Layer at the very least.”

The divine king and the Primordial realm experts of the Heavenly Moon Empire all jumped inside when they saw the empress move.

The empress continued, capturing all the other Godkings the ninth prince had brought with him. She tossed them all before Xi Yu.

Even the ninth prince of exalted status, known to be the most likely successor of the current emperor, was not spared. The empress mercilessly sealed up his cultivation and tossed him before Xi Yu.

The ninth prince’s face became extremely ugly. He growled, “Your majesty, I am a prince of the Blood Sun Empire. If you treat me like this, it’ll affect the relationship between our Blood Sun Empire and your Xi Empire.”

“You’re too noisy!” The empress called out coldly and slapped the ninth prince again, striking his other cheek.

The slap sent the ninth prince flying once again while his other cheek had become bloody as well. His face was no longer distinguishable.

Moreover, the bottom half of his skull had shattered to pieces.

However, the empress treated it like it was nothing. She did not even glance at the ninth prince after doing that. Instead, she turned around to look at Xi Yu and said gently and caringly, “Yu’er, these people can’t resist anymore. Do you want mother to avenge you, or do you want to deal with them yourself?”

Xi Yu said nothing. She stared at the Godkings furiously as the arrogant, condescending scenes of the Godkings flashed through her head clearly. Killing intent immediately filled her eyes.

She absolutely resented these Godkings. If it were not for the timely arrival of the Xi Emperor and the empress, the entire Tian Yuan clan would have probably been slaughtered. As a result, she wanted to deal with the Godkings personally.

Xi Yu brought her hands forwards and a strand of resplendent sword Qi gradually appeared between her hands. She stabbed it towards one of them.

“Calm yourself, Xi Emperor. Please show mercy!”

At this moment, an ancient voice rang out in the sky. It was thunderous, and it rolled through the surroundings and lingered for a long time.

Space distorted in the sky, and a few figures suddenly appeared.

At the very front were two ruddy old men. They concealed their presences, so they seemed like ordinary people, making it completely impossible to see through their cultivation. However, as they stood there, the world around them seemed to pale and dull.

Behind the two old men was a middle-aged man in dragon robes. He appeared to be dignified and seemed to be somewhat similar to the ninth prince.

This was the emperor of the Blood Sun Empire, known as the Blood Emperor by others!

A few experts of the imperial family had come along as well, standing behind the Blood Emperor.

At the same time, in the distant north, three ancient stone towers quietly stood in the forbidden grounds of the Xi Empire.

The stone towers were not tall, but they seemed like they were connected with the world. Extremely powerful laws revolved around the surroundings of each stone tower.

“Haoxuan, Haoming, go visit the southern region. Our Xi Empire can’t lose in terms of impression no matter what,” at this moment, an ancient voice rang out from one of the stone towers.

“Ancestral emperor, Ziyun’s long-lost daughter...” An ancient voice also rang out from another stone tower.

“She has been found...” said the person in the first stone tower.

“Been found? Finally! During all these years, Ziyun has almost gone insane for his daughter. He is finally able to get this off his chest...” The person in the second stone tower exhaled deeply as if he could finally relax.

“The situation is rather complicated. With Ziyun’s temperament, he’ll probably cause quite the trouble. The two of you need to go this time so our Xi Empire doesn’t lose in terms of impression, but you also need to stop Ziyun from causing trouble that can’t be dealt with. Go,” the voice in the first stone tower rang out.

“Yes, ancestral emperor!”

The people in the other two towers responded. With that, the presences of the two stone towers suddenly changed, and the towers immediately became seemingly simple. The powerful laws that revolved around them had completely vanished.

The towers were already empty!

Chapter 1983: The Xi Emperor’s Forceful Demands

The ninth prince who the empress had sent flying with a single slap finally stopped worrying when he saw the Blood Emperor and the two old men who stood in front of the Blood Emperor arrive on time. He rose up and flew behind the Blood Emperor as quickly as he could as if he had just been spared.

However, even though the reinforcements of the Blood Sun Empire had come, the ninth prince still seemed like he was fleeing for his life from how hurriedly he behaved. It was like the Xi Emperor or the empress would stop him if he were slightly slower.

“Greetings to father, to the two ancestral emperors!” The ninth prince behaved extremely politely as he said all these words with great difficulty. After enduring two slaps from the empress, his entire jaw had been destroyed, so his words were no longer audible.

The Blood Emperor stood dignified. He glanced at the ninth prince emotionlessly, without showing any care. Instead, he said in a sharp, deep voice, “Stand behind us.” He spoke firmly and decisively.

“Yes!” The ninth prince answered politely, but his heart felt very heavy. He knew that after what had happened here today, he was no longer as important to his father as before.

This filled him with bitterness. All he wanted to do was find the Primordial realm expert who had stolen his Flower of Ways, but he had never thought that he would create such a big mess, even alarming the ancestral emperors of the empire.

The Xi Emperor looked at the two ancestral emperors emotionlessly. His gaze was cold. He said, “You’ve finally come. That’ll save me a trip to the imperial capital of the Blood Sun Empire. But regarding the mercy I should show, who exactly should I show it to? Is it these Godkings? Or the prince who had almost killed my daughter? Or should I show mercy to your Blood Sun Empire?”

The Xi Emperor spoke icily, his voice filled with heavy killing intent. He was still extremely domineering even before the two ancestral emperors of the Blood Sun Empire.

The two ancestral emperors remained calm against the Xi Emperor’s forceful words. One of them said, “Please calm down, Xi Emperor. We roughly understand the cause of this matter. This is indeed our fault, but fortunately, the matter hasn’t developed into a big mistake. Our Blood Sun Empire will compensate your beloved daughter for her injuries, so we hope the Xi Emperor can be the bigger person and not stoop as low as this junior.”

The Xi Emperor’s face sank suddenly. Killing intent shone in his eyes as he called out coldly, “When I came here, Yu’er had already lost an arm. She was extremely heavily injured, and she was at death’s door. Moreover, the people of your Blood Sun Empire wanted to force yourself onto her whilst she was so heavily injured. Is that not a big mistake? Or are you saying that it’s not a big mistake once Yu’er dies?”

The more the Xi Emperor spoke, the more furious he became. At that moment, he was like an aggravated lion. He wanted blood.

The expressions of the two ancestral emperors did not change. They looked at the Xi Emperor calmly. One of them flipped their hand, and immediately, a droplet of green liquid appeared. It gave off a mysterious pulse.

Everyone's soul trembled with the appearance of the liquid. Indescribable comfort welled up in the depths of their souls as if their souls were being strengthened.

Even the divine king and the Primordial realm experts of the Heavenly Moon Empire experienced the same thing.

The pulses that the liquid gave off could actually affect Infinite Primes!

"T- t- that seems to be Spiritual Essence of Starry Skies." An Infinite Prime from the imperial family of the Heavenly Moon Empire called out. Spiritual Essence of Starry Skies was stuff of legends to these Infinite Primes.

The future accomplishments of a cultivator and how far they would manage to climb with cultivation was mostly related to their talent and affinity for comprehension.

The affinity for comprehension was especially important!

Along the path of cultivation, comprehending battle skills, comprehending the mysteries of the world, and grasping the laws of the world were all related to a person's affinity for comprehension.

The greater their affinity, the faster they would be able to comprehend battle skills, and the easier they would understand the laws of the world.

In the vast Saints' World, there were countless people stuck at Reciprocity. They were clearly only a step away from Godhood, but they would never be able to take this step in their lifetime.

This would not be caused by a lack of talent, but rather a lack of affinity for comprehension. They would never be able to grasp the laws of the world and obtain the key to Godhood.

After reaching Godhood, each realm of cultivation required a corresponding amount of comprehension for the laws of the world. This was more than enough to demonstrate just how important the affinity for comprehension was for cultivation.

However, the Spiritual Essence of Starry Skies just happened to be an absolute treasure that could increase a person's affinity for comprehension. It could even tempt Infinite Primes.

This was because the increase in affinity the Spiritual Essence of Starry Skies brought was not temporary, unlike how Comprehension Tea only increased comprehension for a certain time frame. It was permanent.

If a droplet of Spiritual Essence of Starry Skies was given to someone with poor talent, it would make their affinity for comprehension shocking, turning them into a complete prodigy.

"Xi Emperor, you should understand the value of this droplet of Spiritual Essence of Starry Skies. May I ask if this is enough to resolve your grievances?" An ancestral emperor asked.

However, the Xi Emperor did not waver at all. He said coldly, "The injuries to Yu'er cannot be compensated by anything. Debts of blood must be repaid with blood." The Xi Emperor spoke confidently, without any hesitation at all. Then, he turned to look at Xi Yu and said, "Yu'er, do it. Kill these Godkings. I'd like to see who dares to stop it." Towards the end, a powerful presence radiated from the Xi Emperor, crushing down on the two ancestral emperors in an overwhelming manner.

The two ancestral emperors who had remained calm for the entire time finally changed in expression slightly. They frowned faintly.

The Blood Emperor behind them glanced at the ninth prince slightly. A sliver of coldness appeared in his dignified gaze. He sighed inside and thought, "My ninth son really has gone too far this time. Of all the people he could offend, he just had to choose the Xi Emperor of the Xi Empire."

Xi Yu hesitated slightly before striking out with confidence. She killed the Godkings without showing any mercy.

Faced with Xi Yu's attacks, the Godkings who had their cultivations sealed were unable to dodge at all. They could only watch death approach them.

The two ancestral emperors from the Blood Sun Empire watched on and did not choose to interfere. They had some understanding of the Xi Emperor's temperament. He was a vicious person who could commit madness for his daughter without looking at the bigger picture at all.

His massacre of the many Primordial realm experts in the Xi Empire and personal slaughtering of his brothers was the best evidence.

Even the authoritative Grand Imperial Protector of the Xi Empire had not been spared.

Against someone so vicious, there would definitely be a battle between Chaotic Primes if they interfered to save these Godkings.

Very soon, Xi Yu had dealt with all the Godkings who had come with the ninth prince. Sword Qi pierced their foreheads, dispersing their souls and killing them completely.

They did not possess a tough body like Jian Chen's Chaotic Body. They could emerge unscathed from attacks of Overgods, but once their cultivation was sealed up, even Deities and Origin realm experts could hurt them, let alone Overgods.

"Xi Emperor, are you satisfied now?" Once all the Godkings died, an ancestral emperor asked.

"Hand over the ninth prince," the Xi Emperor said emotionlessly. He spoke firmly, leaving no room for negotiation.

This time, the two ancestral emperors struggled to remain composed. Their faces changed slightly.

Even the Blood Emperor standing behind them revealed an ugly expression.

Ignoring the heinous deeds the ninth prince had committed, he was still a member of the imperial family, a direct son of the Blood Sun Empire. His life did not matter, but he did represent the Blood Sun Empire.

The hearts of the two ancestral emperors sank. They did not care about the life of the ninth prince. What they truly cared about was the dignity of the Blood Sun Empire.

If they really handed over the ninth prince, and the Xi Emperor killed him right in front of them, would their Blood Sun Empire still have any dignity?

Chapter 1984: The Xi Emperor Declares War

“Xi Emperor, we cannot hand you the prince. You’ve killed the Godkings and gotten your revenge. We’ll compensate everything your beloved daughter has suffered from with this droplet of Spiritual Essence of Starry Skies. Let’s just leave the matter at this. What do you think, Xi Emperor?” said an ancestral emperor of the Blood Sun Empire. He had also spoken firmly, unwilling to hand over the ninth prince.

If their Blood Sun Empire really allowed the ninth prince to be executed over some injuries to the Xi Emperor’s beloved daughter, their status in the southern region would plummet.

The Xi Emperor did not accept it at all. He snorted coldly, “The true person behind Yu’er’s injuries is still alive, so how have we gotten our revenge? Blood Sun Empire, let me just ask you one question. Are you going to hand him over or not?”

“Xi Emperor, your daughter is completely fine now, so why must you demand so much for this matter? Do you really have to make a huge scene out of a petty matter? Why must you go so far?” An ancestral emperor asked. The Blood Emperor did not even possess the right to speak before the two ancestral emperors.

“My daughter almost died here. That is no petty matter.” The Xi Emperor’s face was sunken. Killing intent filled his eyes. Afterwards, a ruler’s presence began to radiate from him. At that moment, he seemed like the ruler of the world. He stared at the people from the Blood Sun Empire coldly and said with an extremely dignified voice, “If you don’t hand him over, our Xi Emperor will declare war on your Blood Sun Empire.”

The Xi Emperor's words were shocking. That short sentence boomed like thunder, deeply stunning everyone present.

At that moment, whether it was the people of the Tian Yuan clan, the divine king, or the Primordial realm experts from the Heavenly Moon Empire, they were all shocked. They stared at the Xi Emperor in disbelief.

The Xi Empire and the Blood Sun Empire represented the northern and southern regions respectively. They were empires who reigned across an entire region. Once a battle between the two eternal empires erupted, it would directly develop into a battle between two regions.

The Xi Emperor would actually go as far as to declare war on the Blood Sun Empire for his daughter, regardless of the consequences. It made the expressions of all the people from the Blood Sun Empire changed drastically.

"A madman. The Xi Emperor is a madman beyond control. Although his daughter was injured, isn't she standing beside him right now in perfect condition? Yet he still wants to declare war against our Blood Sun Empire. Doesn't he know how severe the consequences would be once two eternal empires go to war against each other?" The Blood Emperor looked at the Xi Emperor as he cursed inside.

Only the current emperor of the Xi Empire could do something as absurd as this.

The two ancestral emperors became stern at that moment. The emperors of eternal empires did not joke around. Since the Xi Emperor had said he would declare war, he definitely was not lying. He was ready to follow through on his words.

No matter how mentally sturdy the ninth prince was, he still paled at this moment. He had never thought that injuring an Overgod in a tiny clan would develop into a war between two eternal empires. This had frightened him.

As the cause of all this, Xi Yu looked at the Xi Emperor with extremely mixed feelings. She experienced a multitude of emotions. Even she could not properly describe what she was feeling right now.

It was even more evident for the important members of the Tian Yuan clan. They were completely dumbfounded.

The two ancestral emperors looked at each other as their eyebrows were locked together tightly. They felt quite the headache when they faced the Xi Emperor who completely ignored the bigger picture and would do anything for his daughter, even if it meant involving the entire eternal empire.

“Ziyun, calm down!”

At this moment, an ancient voice rang out. With it, the space beside the Xi Emperor rippled, and two ruddy old men emerged silently.

They were Xi Haoxuan and Xi Haoming who had hurried over from the Xi Empire. They were the ancestral emperors of the Xi Empire!

As for Xi Haoxuan, he was the father of the current emperor, Xi Ziyun!

The appearance of Xi Haoxuan and Xi Haoming did not make the Xi Emperor’s expression change at all. On the other hand, the empress immediately showed respect. She pulled Xi Yu over and bowed at Xi Haoxuan and Xi Haoming first before looking at Xi Yu. She said gently, ‘Yu’er, they’re your grandfather and great-grandfather. Why don’t you greet them?’

“Don’t. Yu’er, he’s not worthy of being your grandfather.”

However, the Xi Emperor appeared before Xi Yu and said emotionlessly right after the empress spoke.

Bitterness immediately filled Xi Haoxuan’s face. He sighed gently as he studied Xi Yu with his eyes. There was some benevolence in his gaze as well.

“Ziyun, there’s too much involved in declaring war. You can’t say that so easily,” Xi Haoming said to the Xi Emperor sternly.

“I’m the current emperor and one of the ancestral emperors of the Xi Empire. I have the authority. If the Blood Sun Empire doesn’t hand him over, then I can only declare war,” the Xi Emperor said coldly. He showed no respect.

Xi Haoming also sighed when he saw how stubborn the Xi Emperor was. He felt rather helpless about the Xi Emperor.

As an ancestral emperor of the Xi Empire, he was a paramount existence. He represented the supreme authority of the eternal empire. If the current emperor dared to turn against him, he could even lay him off with a single word.

However, Xi Ziyun was rather special, special to the point where even Xi Haoming and Xi Haoxuan, his two seniors, had to let him have his way most of the time.

“Ziyun, let me talk with the Blood Sun Empire instead. I’ll try to reach a solution where we’re both happy,” Xi Haoming said to the Xi Emperor.

In the imperial capital of the Blood Sun Empire in the southern region, Jian Chen and Kai Ya quickly made their way through the bustling streets. They hurried towards the centre of the city. It was closest to the imperial palace there, so it was the safest place in the southern region.

“The Blood Sun Empire is the ruler of the southern region as the only eternal empire. The imperial palace is important in the Blood Sun Empire as well, so fighting is naturally prohibited. I hope this place can keep Huai An at bay,” Jian Chen thought. Now that he had raised the attention of a vice-leader of the Emyrean Demon Cult, he felt like he was in great danger at all times.

After all, a Primordial realm expert was hunting him down. Although the divine king had kept Huai An busy, he understood that this was only temporary. The divine king could not buy a lot of time for him.

Chapter 1985: Imperial Capital of the Blood Sun Empire

After they arrived in the imperial capital of the Blood Sun Empire, Jian Chen contemplated what he should do next. Although the imperial capital of the Blood Sun Empire was the safest place in the southern region, he could not remain here forever.

After all, he could say that he had already fallen out with the ninth prince of the Blood Sun Empire with what had happened in the Yin Mountains of Sevens Despair. He was closer than ever to the ninth prince here.

Aside from that, although the imperial capital could keep Huai An at bay, it was keeping him at bay at most. If Huai An truly wanted to act recklessly, the Blood Sun Empire would not be able to do anything to him.

After all, an extremely terrifying great elder supported the Emyrean Demon Cult behind Huai An. Let alone the eternal Blood Sun Empire, but even those peak clans of the Cloud Plane did not dare to provoke the great elder so easily.

“In the current Cloud Plane, probably nowhere is completely safe apart from the central region. Do I really have to go to the central region?” Jian Chen thought. He could not help but think of Tong Tian now that the central region had been brought up. The Tong family that Tong Tian came from was located in the central region.

He still possessed the jade pendant Tong Tian had given him.

“No, I definitely can’t go to the central region. Huai An has already come personally to kill me. It means that he already views me as a thorn in his side. If I go to the central region, he’ll definitely come pursuing. Once I draw him to the central region, it’ll increase the danger to uncle Xiu as well. Uncle Xiu holds the nine blood beads and soul beads that the Emyrean Demon Cult has spent countless years refining. This matter ties into far too many things, so if the people from the Emyrean Demon Cult learn about this, the consequences will be unimaginable. As a result, I can’t go. I can’t make it more dangerous for uncle Xiu,” Jian Chen frowned. He discovered that although the Cloud Plane was vast, there was actually nowhere where he could go.

This was all because the organisation behind Huai An was just too great. Otherwise, although Huai An would be able to move around freely the southern region with his strength as an Infinite Prime, there would be no need for eternal empires to treat him with caution.

“Jian Chen, I heard that the Saints’ World has a total of forty-nine great planes and eighty-one great planets. Our Cloud Plane is only one of the forty-nine planes. Since we can’t stay on the Cloud Plane anymore, why don’t we leave temporarily and return once we’re powerful enough?” Kai Ya said. Although she had not spent a lot of time conscious in the Saints’ World, she possessed some basic understanding. She had also learnt just how powerful the Emyrean Demon Cult was from what Jian

Chen had told her. As a result, she understood just how troublesome of a matter it was now that they had caught the eye of an Infinite Prime of the Empyrean Demon Cult.

Kai Ya paused. After some thought, she continued, "Moreover, with our cultivation speed, I believe we won't need to fear Huai An before long."

"Leave the Cloud Plane?" A sliver of bitterness appeared on Jian Chen's face. It was easy to say that, but it was nowhere close to easy when it came to practice. He did not have five-colored divine crystals to pay to use the teleportation formations.

The teleportation formations between planes were extremely expensive to use. In the past, fairy Hao Yue even had to kill an extremely powerful Primordial realm expert for the Xuandao Empire to obtain enough five-colored divine crystals to go home.

Right now, although Jian Chen possessed supreme quality divine crystals from Yaxi Lian, it was still not enough once they had been converted to five-colored divine crystals.

At this moment, the faces of Jian Chen and Kai Ya changed. They suddenly looked behind them and found that three demonic auras radiated from the end of the bustling street. They approached Jian Chen and Kai Ya extremely quickly.

"What powerful demonic auras. They're from the Empyrean Demon Cult."

"They're Godkings from the Empyrean Demon Cult. They've actually come to the imperial capital of the Blood Sun Empire."

"The Empyrean Demon Cult really is too arrogant. They don't even know how to keep a low profile in the imperial capital of the Blood Sun Empire. They're completely looking down on the Blood Sun Empire."

The arrival of the three late Godkings from the Empyrean Demon Cult immediately attracted the attention of many people in the imperial capital. However, even though they looked at the three Godkings in displeasure, no one dared to stand forward.

As if the three Godkings wanted the people there to know they were from the Emyrean Demon Cult, they did not conceal their presences at all even though they were in the imperial capital of the Blood Sun Empire. Their late Godking presences surged out as demonic aura emanated into their surroundings, shrouding them as a thick, black mist.

At the same time, at the other end of the bustling street several kilometers away, there was a white-robed young man who seemed to be in his twenties with a fan. He strolled around idly with two female attendants.

When the three Godkings of the Emyrean Demon Cult entered the imperial city, the young man stopped. He frowned and said, "The Emyrean Demon Cult is just too arrogant. What do they think the imperial capital of our Blood Sun Empire is? It's not a place where they can behave as they wish."

"Your highness, looking at how they're behaving, they're probably hunting down people that have offended them. Let's just endure a small matter like this. We can't make a ruckus," a female attendant said from behind the young man.

The young man's face sank. Suddenly, he opened his fan and said, "If I just let this pass, will our imperial family still have any pride left?"

Jian Chen and Kai Ya became grim when they sensed the three Godkings in pursuit. Jian Chen called out, "They've arrived here faster than I imagined. It looks like they don't plan on treating the Blood Sun Empire cautiously at all and plan to eliminate us in the imperial capital. Let's go!" Jian Chen grabbed Kai Ya and immediately took off, approaching the imperial palace of the Blood Sun Empire.

However, the two of them were unable to take to the skies in the imperial capital. They could only hover along the ground, so their speed was naturally drastically affected as a result.

"Did you think you'd be safe once you made it to the imperial capital of the Blood Sun Empire? You are far too naive."

At this moment, a deep voice rang out from behind. The three Godkings had already locked onto Jian Chen's presence. They were completely fearless in the imperial capital, where their speeds suddenly exploded, and they directly took to the skies. They made it past Jian Chen and Kai Ya in the blink of an eye, landing before them to block their path.

“The vice-leader had personally ordered your capture, so even if you escape to the ends of the world, you won’t be able to run away from our Empyrean Demon Cult. Just give up,” sneered a Godking. He directly attacked the two of them after that. Clearly, he was unwilling to waste too much time.

After all, this was the imperial capital of the Blood Sun Empire. Although their statuses could act as a form of deterrence, it would not benefit them at all if they wasted too much time.

Jian Chen and Kai Ya became extremely stern. Jian Chen equipped his god artifact as soon as possible and circulated the Chaotic Force within him, pushing the defences of the Chaotic Body to the limit. He even drew the cracked Startling Rainbow sword.

“The Empyrean Demon Cult really is getting bolder and bolder.” At this moment, a cold snort rang out from behind. With a flash, a person appeared before Jian Chen and Kai Ya. He was a young man who wore white robes and held a fan.

The young man’s face did not change when he was faced with the attacks of the three Godkings. He directly swung his fan.

Immediately, the air around them moved. The world seemed to be flipped from the young man’s action. The power of laws in the young man’s fan seemed to affect the space there, making it become slightly different.

The attacks from the three Godkings rebounded without any prior signs when they came in contact with the space. The energy that they sent towards Jian Chen and Kai Ya had been reflected back towards them.

The expressions of the three Godkings changed. However, they were experienced after all, so even though this had happened suddenly, they reacted as quickly as possible. Godking level laws descended, and they sent out a second attack to nullify the first.

Immediately, powerful energy splayed out. If they were in the wilderness, the energy would be powerful enough to crush mountains. However, an extremely powerful formation protected the imperial capital of the Blood Sun Empire, so the energy naturally failed to cause any damage at all.

Chapter 1986: Spatial Battleship

The young man had nullified the attacks from the three late Godkings single-handedly. Moreover, he remained composed, without losing the upper hand at all. He was clearly extremely powerful.

As Jian Chen encountered more and more Godkings, even clashing with some several times, he started to possess some understanding towards them. When the young man moved, Jian Chen could clearly sense that he was also a late Godking like the Godkings from the Emyrean Demon Cult.

They were at the same level of cultivation, yet the young man managed to match them all by himself. He was definitely a great prodigy.

“The imperial capital of the Blood Sun Empire really is a nest of monsters. Just a random person can be this powerful,” Jian Chen was secretly surprised.

Before him, the three Godkings from the Emyrean Demon Cult churned with demonic aura, which shrouded their figures in black mist. One of them said sternly, “Who are you, bold enough to get in the way of the Emyrean Demon Cult’s matters? Leave immediately, and we can forget about what you just did. Otherwise, you will become an enemy of the Emyrean Demon Cult.”

The Emyrean Demon Cult had always acted as they wished on the Cloud Plane. Even after arriving in the imperial capital of the Blood Sun Empire, they did not tone it down in the slightest. They were completely fearless.

The young man opened his fan and flapped it leisurely. He sneered, “Aren’t the three of you looking down on the Blood Sun Empire too much? Why don’t you look at where you are with what you said before? You dare to threaten me in my own territory? Let alone you three unimpressive protectors, even if your vice-leader comes here personally, he’ll have to consider something like that properly before doing anything.”

At this moment, a large number of guards that belonged to the imperial capital hurried over from the surroundings. Several Godkings had already flown out from the imperial palace as well, approaching them with lightning speed.

In just a few seconds, the three Godkings from the Emyrean Demon Cult were surrounded. The Godkings from the imperial palace looked at them coldly as they surrounded them. They had already emitted their tremendous presences slowly.

Even though they were surrounded, the three Godkings remained composed. They did not become flustered at all. One of them said, "The vice-leader has personally ordered the capture of these two people. Does your Blood Sun Empire plan on protecting them?"

"I have no interests in who the vice-leader wants to capture. This is the imperial capital of the Blood Sun Empire, not a place where you can act as you wish. Your Emyrean Demon Cult still hasn't achieved absolute supremacy in the southern region. Please return. Otherwise, I can only send you out of the city," the white-robed young man said coldly.

The three protectors of the Emyrean Demon Cult contemplated it shortly. After judging the situation they were in, they could only leave powerlessly in the end.

With the departure of the three protectors, Jian Chen clasped his fist at the young man and said, "I'm Jian Chen. Thank you for your help today. I will remember the kindness you have shown."

"Jian Chen?" The young man's eyes immediately narrowed when he heard Jian Chen's name. He stared at Jian Chen with some surprise, "You're that Jian Chen who defeated a Godking in the northern region?"

"That's me," said Jian Chen.

The young man smiled slightly and studied Jian Chen. He said, "No wonder the three protectors of the Emyrean Demon Cult are hunting you down while you're still an Overgod. You captured Yaxi Lian in the past and got the divine king to use her as a hostage, forcing Huai An to agree to his terms. With Huai An's temperament, he'll definitely nurse a grievance because of that. Moreover, you're a supreme Overgod who can make it onto the Overgods' Plaque with your impressive talent. You'll pose quite the threat to the Emyrean Demon Cult in the future, so Huai An will definitely move against you."

"Of the three vice-leaders, Huai An is the most intolerant and vengeful. You need to be more careful now that you've caught Huai An's eyes."

As soon as he reached there, the young man paused. He gazed off into the distance and became stern. He said, "It looks like Huai An treats you with far more importance than I had imagined. He has actually come personally. Jian Chen, you better leave here fast. As a vice-leader of the Emyrean Demon Cult, Huai An possesses various secret techniques. Coupled with his cultivation as an Infinite Prime, he will be able to deal with you easily without violating any rules of our Blood Sun Empire."

Huai An had arrived extremely quickly. Before the young man had even finished speaking, Huai An had appeared on the street silently. He stared at Jian Chen coldly.

On the other hand, Jian Chen did not hesitate at all. He left as quickly as he could with Kai Ya, disappearing from the street in an instance.

The white-clothed young man only stood before Huai An. He said steadily, "I never thought that the famed vice-leader of the Emyrean Demon Cult, Huai An, would personally visit our Blood Sun Empire. I wonder whether our Blood Sun Empire should receive you as an esteemed guest, or maintain the status quo and directly ask you to leave? Vice-leader Huai An, you're making it very difficult for me."

Huai An was just about to pursue Jian Chen. He looked at the young man before him, and he immediately frowned. He did not recognize this young man, but seeing how he did not fear him as a mere Godking and the fact that he had used 'our' when referring to the empire, Huai An instantly determined that this young man was a part of the imperial family. Moreover, he possessed quite some status in the family.

However, it did not matter even if he had some status. As a vice-leader of the Emyrean Demon Cult, even the ancestral emperors of the Blood Sun Empire would fear him slightly. He immediately snorted coldly, "I've come to capture wanted people. I have no time to tangle with you. Leave immediately, or don't blame me for being rude." As he said that, the pressure of the Primordial realm radiated from Huai An, directly forcing the young man away.

"Huai An, this is the Blood Sun Empire, not your Emyrean Demon Cult. If you want to act so recklessly, I can only make you leave the imperial capital." Just when Huai An released his pressure, a heavy and clear voice directly rang out in his head from the imperial palace.

"Hmph, I naturally know the rules of your Blood Sun Empire. My visit today has nothing to do with you. As long as you don't get in my way, I won't violate any of your rules," Huai An replied coldly. He no longer bothered to deal with the young man, disappearing with a flash in pursuit of Jian Chen.

The young man with a fan looked in the direction where Huai An had vanished off to. There was a sliver of reluctance in his eyes, and he said to the imperial palace, "Imperial Protector, Jian Chen is a talent of our southern region after all. He'll definitely become an expert who can dominate the region in the future. Are we just supposed to watch the Emyrean Demon Cult do harm to him from the sidelines?"

"There are countless talents in the Saints' World, and even many unprecedented prodigies. However, just how many of them are able to make it to the apex in the end? Even if they're first on the Overgods' Plaque or first on the Godkings' Throne, aren't there many examples where they die before they can rise to the peak of their power? There's no need to offend the Emyrean Demon Cult over such matters," the heavy and clear voice rang out again from the imperial palace, but only the young man could hear it.

Currently, Jian Chen and Kai Ya moved through the streets of the imperial capital rapidly, trying to pull as far away from Huai An as possible. He thought of any plans he could use.

However, at this moment, Jian Chen and Kai Ya both stopped as they hovered above the ground. They gazed ahead.

Before them stood a white-robed, ruddy old man. He stared at Jian Chen and Kai Ya with a strange light in his eyes.

"Chanlong, how're you here?" Kai Ya asked. She was surprised.

The old man was master Chanlong, the person that Jian Chen had some conflict with in the past.

However, Jian Chen's grievances with master Chanlong had gradually been resolved through the gratitude Jian Chen felt towards him for saving Kai Ya when the seven protectors of the Earth Spirit sect killed their way into the provincial city of the Dong'an province.

Jian Chen also felt extremely surprised about meeting Chanlong here.

Master Chanlong became extremely stern. He said with a deep voice, "I know you're in extremely deep trouble. Don't say anything, just follow me quickly." Before he had even finished speaking, master Chanlong turned around and left.

Jian Chen and Kai Ya looked at each other. Although they had no idea what master Chanlong had in mind, they clearly had no other choices at a time like this. They could only follow master Chanlong closely.

Under master Chanlong's lead, the three of them arrived at an extremely large square in the imperial capital very soon. Just the width of the square was several dozen kilometers, and it was completely packed.

The most eye-catching part of it was an extremely large flying vehicle parked at the very centre of the square. It was several dozen kilometers long and several dozen kilometers high. It hovered in the sky like an imposing mountain, basically taking up the entire square. Just a single glance at it would make people feel overwhelmed.

"Take this and board the ship with me quickly. Once we're on the spatial battleship, we'll be temporarily safe." Master Chanlong gave a jade talisman to Kai Ya and Jian Chen before taking them towards the spatial battleship quickly.

"Spatial battleship?? A sliver of doubt appeared in Jian Chen's eyes. He looked at the humongous flying vehicle before him in confusion as he followed Chanlong towards it.

At this moment, he no longer cared about the purposes the spatial battleship served. Even if he had to wade through a world of danger to evade the pursuit of an Infinite Prime, he would do it.

"Jian Chen, stop!"

Just when Jian Chen was about to board the spatial battleship, a thunderous voice boomed in his head. The terrifying sound waves rebounded in Jian Chen's head, causing his soul to rock violently, almost collapsing. His consciousness became blurred while the Chaotic Force within him paused at that moment. He had almost fallen out of the sky.

Behind them, Huai An hurried over as he stared at Jian Chen with a sunken face.

Beside Jian Chen, Kai Ya sensed what was happening and immediately grabbed Jian Chen's shoulder. Her speed suddenly exploded as she flew towards the cabin door.

"Don't you even think about leaving the Cloud Plane!" Huai An was pale. At that moment, he could no longer care about breaking the rules of the Blood Sun Empire. He raised his hand and reached towards Jian Chen from afar.

As he extended his hand, his entire arm elongated. His hand had turned into a black cloud that obscured the sky and trapped space, lunging towards Jian Chen and Kai Ya.

Kai Ya and Jian Chen immediately sank. The tremendous pressure had immobilised the two of them. They could only watch on as Huai An's hand fell towards them.

Chapter 1987: The Red-robed Old Man

This was the second time Huai An had attacked Jian Chen and Kai Ya. The first time, he had just casually struck out. He did not aim to injure Jian Chen and Kai Ya. Rather, he wanted to draw out the divine king who was hiding in the shadows.

As a result, Jian Chen and Kai Ya were still able to fight back at that time. Even though they were as insignificant as ants to Primordial realm experts, they could still bite back during the prior encounter.

However, now that Jian Chen and Kai Ya were about to enter the spatial battleship, Huai An, who understood the vehicle's power very well, directly struck out furiously in a panic.

The might of this strike was far greater than the one when he first attacked them. Just the tremendous pressure had frozen Kai Ya and Jian Chen.

Master Chanlong's face changed all of a sudden. He wanted to hurry back to save Kai Ya, but there was nothing he could do against a strike from a Primordial realm expert.

"Huai An, aren't you looking down on the Blood Sun Empire too much? It looks like it's time to show that your Empyrean Demon Cult has become swollen with arrogance." At this moment, an elderly voice rang out. A red-robed old man had silently appeared above the spatial battleship.

The old man kept his presence concealed, making it impossible to tell his cultivation level or detect his existence. He seemed to have fused with the entire sky when he appeared.

The old man looked at Huai An coldly and raised his right hand calmly. He gently extended a finger towards the hand that reached towards Jian Chen and Kai Ya.

The movement seemed simple. It did not give off any pulses of energy, nor did any particular pressure accompany it. However, the space before the old man suddenly contracted and produced a ripple in space, spreading out at an unbelievable speed.

When Huai An's huge hand was only ten meters away from Jian Chen and Kai Ya, it suddenly came to a halt. The space around it seemed to have been frozen at that moment.

However, the effects of the gesture clearly did not just end there. In the next moment, the space in the area shattered loudly from the pulse, forming a huge crack. Countless spatial shards and spatial wind surged out, surrounding Huai An's hand.

The spatial shards and wind were extremely terrifying. Huai An's hand was reduced to a bloody mess in a single instance from the ravaging of the shards and wind.

Huai An's gaze was cold. He looked at the old man emotionlessly. The old man had trapped his right hand there, so he had to endure the ravaging of the spatial shards and wind. No matter how hard he tried, his hand remained trapped there.

However, he completely ignored his right hand. He looked at Jian Chen, and his killing intent immediately erupted. With a thought, a sword appeared over his head. It was red as if it had been doused with blood. The moment it appeared, it gave off an extremely heavy smell of blood. The wails of countless ghosts seemed to emerge as countless souls struggled in there.

Clearly, the sword had been covered in blood for who knows how long. It had completely turned into a demonic artifact.

"Swish!"

As soon as the sword had appeared, it shot off as a red streak of light, directly slashing through space towards Jian Chen.

Huai An's desire to kill Jian Chen had already reached the point of no return. Now that Jian Chen was about to board the spatial battleship and leave the Cloud Plane, he could not allow it.

As a result, he basically wanted to kill Jian Chen regardless of the consequences right now, even if he had to offend the Blood Sun Empire, even if he had to lose an arm.

The red sword moved extremely quickly, so fast that distance seemed insignificant before it. With a flash, it arrived before Jian Chen, stabbing towards his head with a bloody presence.

However, it was also at this moment that the space around Jian Chen and Kai Ya pulsed gently. In this moment of life and death, Jian Chen and Kai Ya vanished. The sword hit nothing.

Huai An's gaze shifted upwards slightly. He looked at the huge cabin door of the spatial battleship and saw that Jian Chen and Kai Ya had already appeared outside the cabin silently. They were just about to enter.

"This person is wanted by our Emyrean Demon Cult. He is related to a major matter that has happened to our cult recently. If you stop me, you are opposing the Emyrean Demon Cult. I will definitely report this matter to the higher-ups. Once the great elder is alarmed, you won't be able to endure the consequences," Huai An roared out. With a thought, the sword flashed and continued towards Jian Chen.

He was not afraid of failing to kill Jian Chen. His demonic artifact had the ability to devour souls. Those who were slain by the sword could have their souls directly wiped out if he chose to.

As long as he injured Jian Chen with the sword, even if it just scratched him, his demonic artifact could suck away Jian Chen's soul instantly.

The red-robed old man did not waver at all from Huai An's threats, "Do you think that you'll be able to scare me once you mention the great elder of the Emyrean Demon Cult? I tell you what's even more

funny? A mere Overgod being able to alarm the great elder that rarely ever appears. Huai An, don't you think what you're saying is rather hilarious?"

With that, the old man grabbed at space. With his gesture, the world seemed to enter his palm, and the sword that shot towards Jian Chen appeared in his hand silently. The old man gripped the blade with two fingers.

No matter how the sword struggled, it was unable to break free from the old man's grasp.

At this moment, Kai Ya had already grabbed Jian Chen's shoulder, entering the spatial battleship with Chanlong. They had vanished from Huai An's view.

Huai An's face became terrifyingly sunken. He understood the power of the spatial battleship. Once Jian Chen had entered the cabin, it would mean he had lost his opportunity to eliminate Jian Chen unless this Overgod decided to come out again.

Naturally, the spatial battleship would come across various dangers as it moved through outer space. It would even encounter the attacks of extremely powerful space beasts.

As a result, various formations covered the spatial battleship, making it extremely powerful in terms of both offence and defence. With his cultivation as a First Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime, there was nothing he could do to it.

Chapter 1988: Houston's Disaster

As for tailing the spatial battleship along the way and killing Jian Chen after he disembarked, that was even more impossible.

This was because once the spatial battleship reached outer space and set off, even Ninth Heavenly Layer Infinite Primes would not be able to follow it. Probably only Chaotic Primes could match its speed.

After all, it was a form of transportation between the forty-nine great planes and the eighty-one great planets of the Saints' World. Naturally, it would have to move extremely quickly.

Outside the spatial battleship, Huai An stared at Jian Chen, who had disappeared into the cabin door, with a sunken face. He greatly resented the red-robed old man who had stopped him.

If it were not for this old man who had interfered time and time again, Jian Chen would already be in his hands.

Unfortunately, despite also being an Infinite Prime, he was not as powerful as the red-robed old man, so he could only bury the hatred in his heart.

“Huai An, leave the imperial capital,” said the red-robed old man. His indifferent voice possessed a certain coldness.

The Emyrean Demon Cult was an existence many organisations on the Cloud Plane found repulsive. If it were not for the mysterious and terrifying great elder, the Emyrean Demon Cult definitely would not still exist after what it had done throughout the years.

Only now did Huai An draw his right hand back. His entire hand had vanished already.

However, he paid no attention to the injuries of his arm. He stared at the red-robed old man emotionlessly and snorted coldly before directly leaving.

He had already lost his chance to kill Jian Chen.

Now, in the cabin, Jian Chen gradually recovered from the bellow that had stunned his soul. Afterwards, under master Chanlong’s lead, they made their way through the spatial battleship before stopping in an extremely large cabin.

The cabin was clearly at the bottom of the spatial battleship. Several hundred cushion-sized pedestals were set up neatly there, and quite a few people were scattered across them.

Under master Chanlong’s lead, Jian Chen and Kai Ya sat down on the pedestals as well.

“What is this place?” Jian Chen looked around. He was in doubt.

Master Chanlong sat on a pedestal beside Jian Chen. He said to Jian Chen and Kai Ya secretly, “Spatial battleships are extremely well-known vehicles for transportation in the Saints’ World. They are for journeys between planes.”

“Although there are teleportation formations across planes in the Saints’ World, they’re extremely expensive to use. Even some Primordial realm experts can’t afford to use them. As for spatial battleships, they are much cheaper than the teleportation formations such that even a few Deities can afford to use them. The only downside is that they are much slower compared to teleportation formations.”

“Teleportation formations can traverse the distance between planes in an extremely short amount of time, no matter how far apart they are. However, spatial battleships need years, decades, or even centuries to reach their destination.”

Clearly, master Chanlong understood spatial battleships extremely well. He explained them to Jian Chen and Kai Ya.

Jian Chen knew that he was about to leave the Cloud Plane on the spatial battleship. He completely fell silent as the matter weighed on his heart. His face was filled with worry.

Everything had happened just too suddenly. He was not prepared. In particular, he was worried about the Tian Yuan clan.

This was because Rui Jin, Hong Lian, Hei Yu, Nubis, Sacredfeather, and so on, the people who had come up from the Tian Yuan Continent with him, all remained in the Tian Yuan clan.

“Now, I can only hope that the divine king can protect the Tian Yuan clan,” Jian Chen thought. He was filled with bitterness. He had never thought that as a mighty vice-leader of the Empyrean Demon Cult and a powerful Primordial realm expert, Huai An would actually come personally to kill a mere Overgod like him.

He was indeed helpless against the pursuit of a Primordial realm expert with his current strength. Even fleeing was wishful thinking. If experts from the Blood Sun Empire had not stopped Huai An, he would fail to even board this spatial battleship.

“I really had no choice with leaving this time. Huai An, I will return,” Jian Chen clasped his hands as his eyes shone with determination.

Back on the Cloud Plane, not only was the central region the centre of the vast place, but it was also the most prosperous region of the Cloud Plane. Most of the organisations who stood at the peak of the Cloud Plane were located here.

Moreover, the only everlasting empire of the entire Cloud Plane was located here as well.

Right now, in the remote wilderness of the central region, Houston currently fled in a disheveled shape in his blood-red robes. He was covered in wounds right now, and every single one of them was vicious, where blood constantly poured out. He faced the merciless pursuit of over a dozen Godkings.

Behind him, the Godkings looked at Houston with burning desire. They pursued him as they fought against the Godkings around them.

All of them wanted to approach Houston first, but none of them wanted someone else to be faster than them. Once they made it to the front, they would be faced with the merciless attacks of people beside or behind them.

As a result, even though more than a dozen Godkings were chasing an Overgod, they were unable to catch up to him due to the interference from the people around them.

“The god artifact is mine!”

“All of you piss off! Whoever gets in this king’s way, this king will pay you a visit once this matter has concluded!”

The Godkings all bellowed out furiously. Many of their eyes were bloodshot. Houston's god artifact made their hearts beat heavily as blood surged through their bodies.

God artifacts were items that even many Primordial realm experts did not possess. It tempted them greatly.

Ahead, Houston constantly coughed up blood. After arriving in the central region, he originally wanted to find a remote location for cultivation. However, he had never thought he would come across a powerful beast in the wilderness, forcing him to use the Emyrean Demon Orb against it.

It was also at this time that a passing Godking discovered the Emyrean Demon Orb and became interested in it, forcing Houston to reveal the secret that he possessed a god artifact on him.

Houston was not the opponent of a Godking at all. If it were not for the Emyrean Demon Orb, he probably would not even have been able to escape.

As a result, he used the Emyrean Demon Orb to flee.

He was forced to use the Emyrean Demon Orb against the pursuit of a Godking, or he would have ended up in his hands much earlier on.

As a result, he was unable to store the Emyrean Demon Cult away and keep it hidden. This also resulted in the special presence of a god artifact that the Emyrean Demon Cult possessed to draw over even more Godkings, which increased from the initial one to over a dozen now.

Chapter 1989: Lord of Heaven's Link Peak

"Hmm? There's actually a god artifact here?" At this moment, a deep voice boomed through the surroundings, echoing through the area, making it impossible to find its origins.

A tremendous pressure that filled up the entire space there accompanied it.

Just the pressure alone made Houston suddenly sink. He felt like he was suffocating. He struggled to breathe before the pressure.

The pressure was just too terrifying to him. It was like a primordial beast, something that the Godkings behind him could not compare to.

The expressions of the Godkings who fought against each other also changed drastically the moment the pressure appeared. They all could not help but stop.

A middle-aged man had appeared silently close to Houston. The tremendous presence he gave off made it seem like he could destroy the surroundings just by raising his hand.

At this moment, the middle-aged man was somewhat overjoyed. At the same time, he looked at the god artifact in Houston's hands with burning desire. He murmured, "Although it's a demonic god artifact, it's still a god artifact, and it seems to be of good quality." With that, the middle-aged man suddenly laughed aloud. Excitement filled his face evidently as he said, "Heaven really is smiling at me. I reached the Primordial realm so many years ago, but I've never come into the possession of a god artifact. I never thought I'd come across one in such a remote place today. It looks like the heavens have blessed me."

"It looks like I'll have to disappoint you. The god artifact won't end up with you." At this moment, another voice rang out. A black-robed young man appeared near the middle-aged man. His face was cold, and his eyes were filled with an intense sense of viciousness, where people dared not to make eye contact with him.

"Haha. God artifacts are items that even many Infinite Primes don't possess. Since I've come across one, how can I miss it? Especially when it's a god artifact of quite a good quality." After the black-robed young man, an old man appeared. His face was covered with wrinkles, and he was hunch-backed, making him seem frail.

The three people hovered in a triangular formation around Houston. The three of them did not even glance at the Godkings who were pursuing Houston before.

Even Houston did not seem to exist in their eyes. All they could see was the Emphyrean Demon Orb.

"There's only a single god artifact, but there are three of us. How will we split it?" In the end, the old man chuckled. When he glanced past the Emphyrean Demon Orb, he clearly desired it dearly from the gaze he showed.

“Hmph. This god artifact will naturally end up with the capable,” the black-robed young man said coldly. With that, he immediately appeared before Houston. He reached out with a hand, trapping down the region before him. He moved directly towards the Empyrean Demon Orb.

When the young man moved, Houston felt his body tighten. The tremendous presence had completely immobilised him. Even with the Empyrean Demon Orb, he was still helpless against the young man.

The young man was simply too powerful. In Houston’s eyes, he seemed like the ruler of the world, so powerful that he was undefeatable.

At the same time, the old man and the middle-aged man moved as well. They appeared beside Houston at basically the same time as the young man. They all reached towards the Empyrean Demon Orb. Terrifying pressure surged out, pressing down on Houston to the point where he even felt like his heart had stopped beating. Blood oozed out of all his pores.

Before the three people, let alone escape, he was as insignificant as an ant even when he could use the Empyrean Demon Orb.

Even though the Empyrean Demon Orb was an impressive god artifact, Houston was unable to unleash the might of a god artifact with his strength.

In reality, even Godkings would struggle to use a god artifact. Even if they received the recognition of the artifact spirit, they would still be unable to unleash the might of the god artifact.

Only Primordial realm experts could use the destructive power of a god artifact as they wished.

In this moment of life and death, a golden, three-legged cauldron suddenly appeared. It fell on Houston with lightning speed.

Seeing this, the expressions of three people who had originally extended their hands toward the Empyrean Demon Orb changed slightly. They snorted coldly, and they sent a palm strike at the cauldron with devastating power.

Boom!

With a deafening sound, terrifying energy ripped through space such that the space around the cauldron cracked. The pitch-black fissures intersected with one another, expanding like a huge web. Terrifying pulses of energy ravaged the surroundings as a devastating storm, making the ground below shake. Mountains a hundred kilometers away collapsed.

Even the Godkings nearby were forced into a constant retreat from the pulse of energy. Laws interwove in their surroundings as they resisted with their full strength.

The golden cauldron shone brightly, giving off shocking energy pulses. It made the world pale in comparison. Moreover, the unique presence of a god artifact radiated from it.

“A god artifact!” The eyes of the black-robed young man narrowed. He stared at the cauldron that had endured the strikes from the three of them and became stern.

“Sir, you already have a god artifact. Are you unsatisfied with it, and you want to compete with us for this one?” The old man growled.

A white-robed young man hovered above the golden cauldron. He said emotionlessly, “I am taking away this person.” With that, the young man waved his hand, and the cauldron over Houston immediately shrank to the size of a fist, flying into the young man’s hand. The young man directly left with it.

“Don’t you go!” The three Infinite Primes pursued him. However, they lost track of the young man very soon.

Houston had been completely cut off from the outside world the moment the cauldron had surrounded him. At the same time, he lost all concept of time. He had been plunged into complete darkness.

After some time, Houston felt his surroundings suddenly brighten. He discovered that he had arrived on a mountain. The origin energy in the surroundings was extremely abundant. It was to the point where it formed a mist.

“The lord of the peak wishes to see you. Come with me.”

At this moment, a voice rang out from behind Houston. The white-robed young man who had saved Houston studied him curiously as he spoke indifferently. Then he directly made his way to the mountain peak.

“Senior, where is this?” Houston asked. He knew the young man was powerful. If the young man wanted to deal with him, he would not be able to escape no matter what, so he just followed the young man up the mountain. At the same time, he took out some healing pills and consumed them.

“Heaven’s Link Peak!” The young man spoke sparingly. After stating the location, he said nothing else.

Houston directly ascended to the peak of the mountain behind the young man. At the moment, Houston was covered in blood. He arrived in a stone pavilion that stood near a cliff.

A ruddy, sagely old man sat on a stone seat with his eyes closed. He did not move at all and was just like a statue.

The young man stopped outside the pavilion and clasped his hands at the old man politely. He said, “Lord, the person has been brought here.”

The old man slowly opened his eyes and glanced at Houston casually. However, at this moment, his simple gaze seemed to change as well. The shards of time seemed to drift, the world seemed puny, and the universe seemed to evolve in his eyes. With that glance alone, he seemed to see Houston’s past and future.

Afterwards, he looked at the Empyrean Demon Orb and finally became stern.

“Houston, you do not need to worry. On the Heaven’s Link Peak, you are very safe. No one can threaten you. For the next period of time, you should cultivate here in peace,” the sagely old man said to Houston. He spoke gently.

Houston clasped his hands at the old man and said, "Thank you for saving me, senior. May I know who you are and why you have saved me?" Houston was very confused about this. The white-robed young man was already terrifyingly powerful, yet he had to bow to this old man. He just could not imagine how respected the ordinary-looking old man was.

"On the Cloud Plane, others call me the lord of Heaven's Link Peak. There is no need for you to thank me for saving you. I am not saving you but all the lives in the world," said the lord of the peak.

"Saving all the lives in the world? Senior, may I ask you what you mean?" said Houston. His words had left Houston completely perplexed.

The lord of the peak glanced at the Emyrean Demon Orb deeply and sighed gently. He said, "Don't probe into this too much. You will understand in the future." With that, the lord of the peak allowed a young boy to take Houston away.

"Lord of the peak, this disciple is very confused. He's just an Overgod, so pitifully weak, so how is he connected to all the lives in the world?" After Houston's departure, the white-robed young man who had saved him asked politely. He was also doubtful.

The lord of the peak sighed gently. He gazed at the boundless sky, and his gaze became profound. He said, "The demonic god artifact in his hands are related to great matters. Nothing can happen to it, or once that person comes, there will definitely be a storm of blood on the Cloud Plane."

With that, the white-robed young man was startled. He asked, "Who is he? Is he really that powerful? Moreover, apart from the lord of the peak yourself, our Cloud Plane has the Tian Empire and the various major organization. Is there still a need to fear this person?"

The lord of the peak nodded. Now that that person had been mentioned, he became very stern. He said, "That person really is very powerful. In the current Cloud Plane, there is no one who is his opponent. It's best if we don't provoke him."

The young man was shocked. He knew exactly who the lord of Heaven's Link Peak was, yet he still feared this person so much. Who was he?

The white-robed young man could not help but think of Houston again. He had never thought that the puny Overgod the lord of the peak had asked him to save would be related to such a great matter.

Chapter 1990: An Agreement of Ten Thousand Years

The two ancestral emperors of the Xi Empire, who had come from the northern region, Xi Haoxuan and Xi Haoming, were currently having a discussion with the two ancestral emperors of the Blood Sun Empire. They conversed secretly through communication techniques. As such, aside from the four of them, no one else knew the contents of their negotiation, including the Xi Emperor, Xi Ziyun.

However, the Xi Emperor did not care about their negotiation at all. He did not care about the process. He only wanted to know the outcome. If the outcome dissatisfied him, no one could stop what he would do, even if two of the ancestral emperors of the Xi Empire were present, including his father.

In the past when he was still a prince, Xi Ziyun was refined and graceful. He was knowledgeable, skilled in both planning and scheming. He excelled in all aspects, earning his father's high regard. However, the Xi Ziyun of the past just happened to be a pacifist, showing no interest in the position of emperor at all. He had not even considered contending for the position.

As a result, in the past, Xi Ziyun did not develop the power on his side like the other princes in the Xi Empire. He had always been alone as a prince, and he maintained an extremely low profile.

However, the matters of the past had made him lose his daughter, and it was also from that moment onwards that he changed drastically. He stopped being a pacifist. For his daughter, he had almost become insane, wildly taking revenge on his enemies who had hunted him down and caused him to lose his daughter.

This was more than enough to show just how important his daughter was to him.

In the eyes of other emperors, the interests of the empire were supreme. They were willing to lose their children for the empire.

However, Xi Ziyun was different. He was an emperor who could sacrifice the empire for his daughter!

Now that he had finally found his long-lost daughter, he would certainly do everything for her.

As the ancestral emperors of the two eternal empires negotiated with one another, the Xi Emperor and the empress revolved around Xi Yu as they showed great concern for her. At that moment, they did not seem like an emperor and an empress at all.

However, Xi Yu spoke sparingly when she was faced with the care and concern from the Xi Emperor and the empress. She stared at them with extremely mixed feelings. Even she struggled to describe the emotions she was feeling.

All of this had happened so suddenly. Just when the Tian Yuan clan faced a great disaster, the parents she had never seen before actually appeared and completely overwhelmed the ninth prince. At the same time, they stood up against the ancestral emperors of the Blood Sun Empire. All of this was like a dream to Xi Yu.

It was as if she still had not completely accepted the dramatic developments from the bottom of her heart.

It went without saying for the reactions of the people in the surroundings. They seemed to have turned into stone long ago.

“I never thought that Xi Yu of the Tian Yuan clan would actually be the daughter of the emperor of the Xi Empire. Sang Tu, you should be glad you did not become enemies with the Tian Yuan clan. Otherwise, the consequences would have been...” The divine king sighed as he communicated this to the ancestor of the Earth Spirit sect secretly.

The ancestor of the Earth Spirit sect experienced angst. Only he understood the reason why he had let the Tian Yuan clan go, even giving them a Godking from his sect to settle the grievances between them, and it was not because of Jian Chen’s talent. Instead, the woman in white had threatened him. Sang Tu feared her deeply, or even dreaded her due to her might. As a result, he had stepped down and dared not to target the Tian Yuan clan anymore.

If it had not been for the woman in white, Sang Tu would have never just let the matter be. After all, this affected the pride and prestige of his Earth Spirit sect. As a peak organisation in the Heavenly Moon Empire, the Earth Spirit sect naturally needed to protect their pride.

However, only after personally witnessing what had happened in the Tian Yuan clan did Sang Tu realise just how clever of a decision settling his differences with the Tian Yuan clan was.

However, Sang Tu seemed to think of something very soon. His face immediately changed, and his forehead became covered with cold sweat. Great unease permeated his heart as well as endless regret.

Suddenly, he remembered that the ninth prince had come to the Tian Yuan clan because of the information he had sent in the jade fragment. If the Xi Emperor looked into the matter...

Sang Tu became unsettled when he thought of that. His heart was filled with fear. The fact that the princess of the Xi Empire had almost just died was directly related to him.

"I didn't leave my presence or name on the jade fragment. Moreover, the details recorded on there are already no secret. As long as I deny all claims no matter what, even the ninth prince won't have any evidence to prove that it was me," Sang Tu secretly made up his mind.

At this moment, the negotiation between the two parties reached a conclusion. The two ancestral emperors of the Xi Empire arrived before the Xi Emperor. The emperor's father said, "Ziyun, the Blood Sun Empire is willing to compensate Yu'er with the droplet of Spiritual Essence of Starry Skies and various heavenly resources. At the same time, Yu'er can take an arm of the ninth prince. The matter will end like this."

The other ancestral emperor added as well, "Ziyun, your father and I know that you are absolutely enraged. However, this matter hasn't developed into an unfixable mistake in the end. Moreover, the Blood Sun Empire is also an eternal empire. Their strength is roughly the same as ours. Let's just take their pride into consideration and not create a mess that can't be tidied up. It won't benefit our Xi Empire or their Blood Sun Empire at all if that happens."

The benevolent face the Xi Emperor had shown to Xi Yu immediately sank when he heard that. A paramount presence radiated from him, and he said coldly, "No. No matter who it is, if they touch my daughter, I will make them pay with blood. If they want to protect the ninth prince, I will use my authority as emperor to declare war against the Blood Sun Empire!"

“You’re messing around!” Xi Haoxuan’s face sank. He objected it greatly. Even Xi Haoming responded in a similar manner. In their eyes, the interest of the empire were everything. They could give up on their children for the sake of the empire, so how could they let the Xi Emperor do something as crazy as this?

Xi Ziyun’s face was cold. He said emotionlessly, “If that’s the case, I will abdicate as emperor and cut off all ties with the Xi Empire. My wife and I can still avenge our daughter without using the power of the Xi Empire.”

The expressions of Xi Haoxuan and Xi Haoming changed with that. Even the two ancestral emperors of the Blood Sun Empire revealed rather ugly expressions.

They could hear the determination in the Xi Emperor’s voice. It was the type where he would never stop until he achieved his aim.

“Xi Emperor, why don’t we do this? We’ll set a time frame of ten thousand years. With the talent of your esteemed princess and the nurturing of your Xi Empire, she’ll definitely be able to become a Godking in that time frame. After that, the ninth prince of our Blood Sun Empire can engage in a battle with your esteemed princess, and we can resolve all grievances through the fight. What do you think, Xi Emperor?” An ancestral emperor of the Blood Sun Empire suggested.

“Hmph, in ten thousand year’s time, your ninth prince will probably have reached the Primordial realm already. Our Yu’er is only an Overgod right now. Even if she reaches Godking in ten thousand years, how will she be the ninth prince’s opponent, someone who has been a Godking for many years now?” The empress sneered.