

Chaotic 2491

Chapter 2491: Jun Kong's Thoughts

The soldier that Jian Chen asked was a late Overgod. He should have been a small leader here, so he dared not waste any of Jian Chen's time. He immediately replied politely, "Who else could it be? It's naturally the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound's prodigy, Shangguan Mu'er."

Jian Chen's face immediately changed slightly when he heard that. It became rather sunken as a cold light flickered in his eyes.

Shangguan Mu'er was his wife. Now that a few large organisations were brazenly proposing marriage to her, it was quite an insult to him.

However, the soldier failed to realise Jian Chen's change in expression at all. To him, Shangguan Mu'er's name seemed to possess a mysterious charm. As soon as he mentioned Shangguan Mu'er, undisguised infatuation appeared in the soldier's eyes. He looked in the direction of the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound and said without stopping, "It's said that not only is Shangguan Mu'er of the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound a great prodigy, making it into the top ten of the Godkings' Throne three years ago, but she's also extremely beautiful, a great beauty who can steal the hearts of all men in the world. Just a single glance is enough for a man to lay his life down for her and give her everything."

"Of course, that's not all of Shangguan Mu'er's excellence. It's said that she's the successor of a peak expert who had once shaken up the Saints' World, the Third Ancestor, so she has unlimited potential. It's extremely likely for her to become a second Third Ancestor in the future."

"And exactly because of that, Shangguan Mu'er has become a figure of desire for many peak sects on the Skyfire Plane. They've tried all sorts of methods to establish ties and rope her in. Marriage is the most common method. I even heard that many peak sects on the Skyfire Plane have gone to the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound to propose marriage. There has even been organisations arriving on the Skyfire Plane constantly from other planes, all going to the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound to propose marriage as well..."

"Then what's the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound's attitude towards all of this? Won't they worry that Shangguan Mu'er already has someone now that so many peak organisations have come proposing marriage?" Jian Chen asked with a rather ugly expression.

However, the soldier shot a glance at Jian Chen as soon as he heard that, and his face stiffened. "Sir, there are some things you can't blabber about. Who do you think Shangguan Mu'er is? How is it possible for her to have someone? With her beauty and bearing, I really can't imagine who is worthy of someone as impressive as Shangguan Mu'er apart from legendary disciples of Grand Exalts in the vast Saints' World."

"However, the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound has been putting quite some thought into their responses. I once heard the general mention that the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound seems to want Shangguan Mu'er to be with Jun Kong, and they're unwilling to wed her away..."

"Hmph!" Jian Chen's eyes turned cold as soon as he heard Jun Kong's name, and he immediately snorted icily. He vanished with a flash, leaving with lightning speed.

However, his snort seemed to be like a thunderous boom to the soldier, immediately deafening him as his soul constantly shook.

“S- so powerful. T- that’s a Primordial realm expert at the very least...” When he recovered, the soldier stared in the direction that Jian Chen had flown off in. He was shocked and could not help but gasp.

...

At the same time, Shangguan Mu’er sat within a cave, cultivating in the sacred grounds of the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound. The Zither of the Demonic Cry had shrunk to the size of a hand, hovering above her head. Deep, ancient music seemed to fill the entire cave.

The music would specially target the soul. If weaker cultivators set foot in the cave, the music would steal their souls in an instant.

This cave was called the Cave of the Demonic and Divine. It was where the Third Ancestor of the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound had cultivated in the past.

In the past, the Third Ancestor had a total of three places where she cultivated. They were the Cave of the Demonic and Divine, the Cave of Life and Death, and the Cave of the Myriad. It matched up to the three concepts that the Third Ancestor had created, the Heart of the Demonic and Divine, the Heart of Life and Death, and the Heart of the Myriad.

Out of the three concepts, the Heart of the Demonic and Divine stood as the highest. It was the leading concept.

Shangguan Mu’er had spent most of her time in the Cave of the Demonic and Divine, comprehending the Concept of the Demonic and Divine. She rarely ventured out.

At this moment, the Zither of the Demonic Cry turned into a streak of light and disappeared into Shangguan Mu’er. Afterwards, she opened her eyes slowly.

“Junior sister, your senses are becoming more and more powerful. You sensed me as soon as I came, ending your cultivation.” At this moment, a gentle voice rang out from outside. Jun Kong held a folding fan as he smiled, walking in from outside gently.

In the past few years, Jun Kong had completely recovered from the setbacks he experienced in the Neptunean Divine Palace. He had returned to being that handsome, elegant supreme Godking. Confidence filled his face.

This was because in the years he spent cultivating in the Cave of Life and Death, he had truly comprehended the Heart of Life and Death. He had gained a basic grasp over the Concept of Life and Death.

“Senior Jun Kong, why do you not cultivate properly and come disturb me time and time again?” Shangguan Mu’er frowned. She had become slightly impatient with Jun Kong now.

The Cave of the Demonic and Divine, the Cave of Life and Death, and the Cave of the Myriad were only separated by a single wall. As a result, Jun Kong would often enter the Cave of the Demonic and Divine from the neighbouring Cave of Life and Death, interfering with her cultivation. It displeased her greatly.

Jun Kong smiled radiantly. He did not mind Shangguan Mu'er's attitude at all. "You can't say that, junior Mu'er. Not only did master send the two of us to where the Third Ancestor once cultivated to comprehend the Heart of the Demonic and Divine and the Heart of Life and Death, but he also wanted us to share our thoughts and experiences."

"After all, both the Heart of the Demonic and Divine and the Heart of Life and Death were created by the Third Ancestor. If we share our experiences and discuss them, there might be effects that we could never imagine."

Shangguan Mu'er was not interested at all. She said coldly, "Senior, please return. I want to keep cultivating."

Jun Kong did not leave. He just sat down before Shangguan Mu'er and stared right at her breathtaking face. A sliver of extremely well-hidden desire and lust sprang up in the depths of his eyes. He had no intentions of showing what he was feeling.

"Junior, aside from sharing my experiences with you, I've come this time to tell you what my master wants to happen as well." Jun Kong paused before continuing, "Junior, you must already know that many peak organisations from various places have come to our Daoist Sect of Divine Sound to propose marriage to you. However, they've all been blocked by my master and the Wind Ancestor. However, these peak organisations have not given up. As a matter of fact, there are many organisations that don't belong to our Skyfire Plane that have crossed through the vast cosmos just for you."

"The organisations that have come are becoming more and more powerful as well. Our Daoist Sect of Divine Sound cannot afford to offend any of them, and even the Wind Venerable who spends most of her time in seclusion was forced to emerge as well. However, my master and the other ancestors all understand that this cannot continue in the long term. Our Daoist Sect of Divine Sound won't be able to fend off the proposals from the large organisations for too long. Once someone decides to use force, not only will our Daoist Sect of Divine Sound be unable to stop them, but we might even be doomed." Jun Kong became grim towards the end, acting like he was completely thinking for the future of the sect.

"I am already married, and I have a son. Those peak organisations won't be able to swallow their pride and continue insisting once you announce that," said Shangguan Mu'er.

Jun Kong shook his head. "Junior Mu'er, you underestimate yourself far too much. In order to rope you in, those peak organisations really don't care about that. As for your so-called husband, I think those peak organisations will probably send people to hunt him down once they learn about him. After all, a backgroundless, nameless nobody, even if they're a supreme Godking, won't be taken seriously by the peak organisations at all. It's not like women remarrying hasn't happened before in the Saints' World. As soon as Jian Chen dies, your remarriage will be set in stone."

Shangguan Mu'er remained cold. Her expression did not change at all. She stood up and said icily, "If that's the case, I'll leave the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound and spare the sect trouble." She made her way out after saying that.

"Junior Mu'er, hold on!" Jun Kong stood up in no hurry and said, "Junior Mu'er, once you leave the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound, it'll instead become even easier for you to fall into the hands of those large

organisations. However, master has come up with an idea that can make those peak organisations give up on their thoughts of marriage.”

“That is for us to be together!”

Chapter 2492: Intoxicating Philtre

Shangguan Mu’er paused after hearing Jun Kong’s words. Disgust and great repulsion appeared in her eyes. If she still held onto any ties with Jun Kong, they had been completely severed at that moment.

“Is that what ancestor Lian Qi wants?” Shangguan Mu’er asked without looking back. Her voice was completely cold.

“Junior, master’s plan is all for your sake. Many peak organisations eyes you now. They’re willing to stop at nothing. If you keep saying Jian Chen is your partner, Jian Chen will be killed off by people from those peak organisations. After all, it is impossible for a tiny figure with no background to receive any attention from those organisations.” Jun Kong arrived before Shangguan Mu’er and said boldly, “But your senior’s different. I’m a prodigy of the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound. If we’re together, and we announce that we’re partners, those peak organisations who eyes junior Mu’er won’t be able to say anything.”

“After all, even if our Daoist Sect of Divine Sound has declined, we’re not a small sect that just anyone can trample over. Moreover, the Wind Ancestor’s cultivation has already reached the peak. Once she breaks through, our Daoist Sect of Divine Sound will stand among the ranks of peak organisations once again.”

“Senior, you better give up on that thought. I will only have a single husband in my life, and that’s Jian Chen. Even if my husband dies, I will never become the partner of someone else,” Shangguan Mu’er said firmly.

Jun Kong became filled with jealousy when he heard Shangguan Mu’er’s determination. However, he did not show it. He sighed gently and said, “Junior, just what’s so good about this Jian Chen? Why can’t you forget about him?”

Shangguan Mu’er said nothing. She just left the Cave of the Demonic and Divine. Currently, she felt complete disappointment towards the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound.

If the idea had come from Jun Kong, her opinion of the sect would remain the same. She would still recognise the sect.

However, the idea came from one of the four ancestors of the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound, Lian Qi, which completely disappointed her.

Staring at Shangguan Mu’er back, a sliver of resolution flashed through Jun Kong’s eyes. He said, “Junior, since you’re so heartless, you can’t blame your senior.” A dark red pill silently appeared in his hand behind his back.

The pill was called the Intoxicating Philtre. It came from his master, Lian Qi, who was one of the four ancestors of the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound.

The Intoxicating Philtre's only use was to drown people in lust. Its effects were extremely potent, having reached God Tier. Let alone Godkings, even Infinite Primes and weaker Chaotic Primes would not be able to contain their lust once they became affected. They would lose their minds and be led around by their lust.

Jun Kong held the Intoxicating Filtre as he stared straight at Shangguan Mu'er. He could not help but smile evilly before crushing the pill with a slight exertion of force.

Immediately, a faint, red mist expanded from the Intoxicating Filtre. The mist moved extremely quickly, permeating the entire Cave of the Demonic and Divine in an instant before spreading even further away.

In just three seconds, all three caves were filled by the red mist. Shangguan Mu'er happened to be standing within it.

The effects of the pill were astonishingly potent. In just an instant, Jun Kong was affected. His eyes became scarlet.

"Junior, forgive me. I never wanted to do this either. It's just that I want you too much. After today, you are mine," Jun Kong said sternly as his breathing became heavier and heavier. The flames of lust lit up in his scarlet eyes.

Shangguan Mu'er slowly turned around. Her eyes were clear, but they were extremely sharp right now. Clearly, she was not affected at all.

The hand-sized Zither of the Demonic Cry hovered above her head quietly, shining with a faint layer of light that enveloped her.

She seemed to be standing in a different world within the light, allowing the red mist to permeate her surroundings. However, when it approached her, it did not affect her at all.

Looking at Jun Kong, who was like a beast in the heat, a sliver of killing intent that had not appeared for many years flashed through Shangguan Mu'er's eyes. It was bone-chilling. She said coldly, "Jun Kong, since you want to dig your own grave, I'll let you get what you want. We are no longer seniors and juniors from now onwards."

Jun Kong's usage of the pill had completely angered Shangguan Mu'er. With a flash of light, the Zither of the Demonic Cry transformed into the size of a regular zither in her hands. She gently plucked the strings with her slender hands.

Immediately, an enchanting tune suddenly rang out. It seemed to be able to pierce anything and everything.

When Jun Kong heard the tune, his body stiffened slightly. His eyes immediately became hollow, and it was like he had lost his soul and turned into a zombie.

He was completely under the music's control now.

The artifact spirit of the Zither of the Demonic Cry had already awakened. Shangguan Mu'er had obtained the complete legacy of the Third Ancestor from the artifact spirit as well, so her grasp over the zither basically approached perfection. She could easily control Jun Kong completely.

At that moment, without any exaggeration, Jun Kong had temporarily become Shangguan Mu'er's puppet. His soul was under her control. His fate was completely in Shangguan Mu'er's hands.

Jun Kong let out a deep, bestial roar. Under Shangguan Mu'er's control, he directly flew out of the forbidden grounds.

The Cloudmoon Peak was the mountain where all the female disciples of the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound stayed. Towards the back, in a steaming hot spring, a bevy of women showed off their snow-white skin and slender bodies as they played around. Squeals and giggles would ring out from time to time.

This was where all the female disciples bathed and cleaned themselves.

At this moment, a figure shot over from the distance and stopped above the Cloudmoon Peak.

He was Jun Kong.

However, Shangguan Mu'er stopped controlling him as soon as he arrived. As a result, he regained control over himself again, but since he was under the influence of the pill, he was completely lost in lust.

Like a beast in the heat, he hovered beyond the Cloudmoon Peak as he breathed heavily. He looked at the hot spring where the female disciples bathed towards the back and let out a deep roar as he directly rushed over like a bull.

Chapter 2493: An Ugly Scandal

The formation of the Cloudmoon Peak immediately rose up. However, this was inside the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound, so the formation was not particularly powerful. Its main purpose was to block off the senses of the soul and maintain privacy, so the formation shattered when Jun Kong collided with it.

Jun Kong, having lost his mind, directly charged towards the hot spring.

A series of cries immediately rang out when a man, Jun Kong, suddenly appeared. Many female disciples ran around naked as barriers of energy and armor appeared, covering up their bodies.

"Jun Kong has been blinded by lust. I will give you ten seconds to leave. You should know what will happen after those ten seconds." Shangguan Mu'er's voice rang out from above the hot spring. It was extremely cold.

Her voice seemed to possess a mysterious charm, causing Jun Kong to pause right before he threw himself at a lady.

He was under Shangguan Mu'er's influence again, and even his mind was temporarily controlled. He stood in the hot spring blankly like a fool.

"It's senior Jun Kong. It's actually senior Jun Kong..." Quite a few of the terrified and frantic women immediately calmed down slightly when they heard Jun Kong's name. The light in their eyes flickered as they looked at Jun Kong with various emotions.

There was infatuation in many of the gazes.

“Senior Jun Kong has been blinded by lust. The only way to save senior Jun Kong is to... even if... Otherwise, senior Jun Kong will suffer from an extremely terrifying backlash...”

“Senior Jun Kong is the prodigy of our Daoist Sect of Divine Sound, an expert of the Godkings’ Throne. He has even comprehended the Heart of Life and Death out of the three supreme concepts. His future is limitless. We can’t let anything happen to senior Jun Kong...”

Some female disciples said. They were blushing and embarrassed. However, there was also some eagerness.

Jun Kong possessed a handsome appearance, an impressive bearing, and astonishing talent and background. He had also comprehended the Heart of Life and Death. With all these glorious features, Jun Kong had already become the prince charming in the eyes of many female disciples of the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound. Many of them were infatuated with him, and it was to the point where they would offer themselves up without any hesitation at all as long as Jun Kong asked for it.

As a result, a few of them realised an opportunity had presented itself when they saw that Jun Kong had become blinded by lust.

In the end, over a dozen people chose to stay out of over a hundred female disciples.

“Even if this disgraces me, I won’t regret it as long as I can become senior Jun Kong’s woman...”

“What are you blabbering about? What disgracing yourself? Can’t you see that senior Jun Kong is under the influence of something? If we don’t save him, the consequences will be horrendous. We’re saving senior Jun Kong like this...”

A few female disciples discussed softly in the hot springs. They all understood the consequences of remaining, but none of them would regret it.

Shangguan Mu’er hovered beyond the Cloudmoon Peak emotionlessly. Her enchanting eyes shone with cold light. After seeing how there were still a few women who refused to leave after the ten seconds had elapsed, she did not try to persuade them. She just released her control over Jun Kong.

The ten seconds were more than enough for them to escape. They would have been long gone if they wanted to leave. Now that they had chosen to stay, whatever happened next would have nothing to do with her.

Without Shangguan Mu’er’s control, Jun Kong immediately let out a roar and launched over.

During that time, a female disciple tossed out an embroidered umbrella. The umbrella immediately expanded to a size of several hundred metres, covering up the entire region...

At this moment, a group of high ranking members of the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound were currently receiving important guests in a discussion hall on the main peak. The discussion hall was actually a medium quality god artifact, and its interior seemed like a completely different world.

The Daoist Sect of Divine Sound had set up an extremely great scale to welcome them. Not only were three of the four ancestors present, but even the current sect master and all the Primordial realm elders were here as well.

Such a large scale just to welcome a few people rarely happened in the sect's history.

This was because the guests they received this time possessed extremely great statuses. They were from one of the few archean clans in the Saints' World, the Dao clan.

Organisations referred to as archean clans, without a single exception, had existed since the previous aeon and had given birth to a Grand Exalt in the previous aeon at the very least. Moreover, they would possess the Grand Exalt's legacy, peak god artifacts, and a supreme expert only second to Grand Exalts.

Only when all those conditions were fulfilled could they be referred to as an archean clan.

As a result, perhaps there were quite a few ancient organisations that had survived since the previous aeon, but ones that could truly hold the title of archean clan were mythical existences.

Every single archean clan possessed a deterrence in the Saints' World only second to the Grand Exalts.

A total of five people had come from the Dao clan. If Jian Chen were present, he would definitely recognize that the five of them happened to be the group who had arrived after he came to the Skyfire Plane. They were the handsome young man, the two accompanying Primordial realm experts, and the two female attendants.

The three ancestors and all the elders of Daoist Sect of Divine Sound accompanied them carefully. Even though they knew that the young man only came from a branch family of the Dao family, they did not dare to waste any of their time at all.

At this moment, the three ancestors frowned. As ancestors of the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound, they possessed partial control over the divine hall. However, they realised at that moment that someone had touched the divine hall outside.

This was an alert for urgent matters that they had set up. Unless something extremely urgent had happened, the disciples outside definitely would not disturb them.

One of the four ancestors, Lian Qi, immediately looked at Gu Na. Gu Na understood and immediately sent the senses of her soul outside to check on the situation.

"Ancestor, something bad has happened. S- something huge has happened with the Cloudmoon Peak..." A Godking disciple reported in a hurry outside.

Gu Na immediately extended the senses of her soul to the Cloudmoon Peak, but in the next moment, her face changed drastically. It became filled with shock. She could no longer remain composed and jumped to her feet. She did not even tell the people of the Dao clan that she was leaving before vanishing in a flash.

Everyone in the hall was extremely surprised by Gu Na's hurried departure. The two other ancestors, Lian Qi and Deng Wenxin, could not help but expand the senses of their souls as well, but their faces changed drastically as well very soon.

"Preposterous!" The ancestor, who was only second to the Wind Ancestor in terms of strength and status, Deng Wenxin, immediately called out furiously. She left the divine hall in a hurry.

Shangguan Mu'er carried the Zither of the Demonic Cry as she hovered coldly outside the Cloudmoon Peak. She did not leave.

At this moment, there was a flash beside her and Gu Na arrived there. Even though Gu Na looked middle-aged, she was still attractive. However, at this moment, her face had become pale from anger as her chest heaved. She stared right towards the back of the Cloudmoon Peak.

In the next moment, Lian Qi and Deng Wenxin arrived as well. Deng Wenxin had a long face. Her expression was as ugly as possible and extremely sunken.

As for Lian Qi, his gaze flickered with uncertainty.

"It's the Intoxicating Philtre," Gu Na gritted her teeth as she was extremely furious inside; it was to the point where her entire body trembled.

"I never thought a scandal like this would happen in our Daoist Sect of Divine Sound. It is our misfortune. It is our misfortune..." Deng Wenxin was both distressed and disgusted. Even though everything on the Cloudmoon Peak was covered up but a large umbrella, they could still see what was happening with their as Chaotic Primes.

This was utterly humiliating to the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound.

More and more Godkings gathered over here. Even quite a few elders in the discussion hall hurried over.

To prevent even more people from learning about this, Deng Wenxin waved her hand and cast down a barrier, blocking off the scene from everyone.

"Mu'er, what is this about?" Lian Qi stared at Shangguan Mu'er with an ugly expression and asked like he was interrogating her. He had secretly given the Intoxicating Philtre to Jun Kong, but he believed that even if Jun Kong used it, it would only be in the Cave of the Demonic and Divine. Such a matter would have never happened.

Chapter 2494: Leaving the Sect

"Jun Kong crushed a pill in the Cave of the Demonic and Divine. He clearly wanted to use underhanded methods against me, but he underestimated me. He didn't know that I could defend against such pills, so he obviously failed in the end and doomed himself instead." Shangguan Mu'er told the truth. Her voice was extremely cold.

As a matter of fact, she showed no respect at all. Clearly, she no longer had any good impression of Lian Qi.

As if he did not hear the change in Shangguan Mu'er's tone, Lian Qi continued to stare at the Cloudmoon Peak with an ugly expression. He said sternly, "Mu'er, you should have some method of controlling the effects of this pill. Why don't you help out your senior Jun Kong?" Lian Qi's voice was filled with blame and displeasure.

Jun Kong's behaviour would greatly affect both the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound and him. Perhaps in the future, the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound would be reduced to a laughing stock on the Skyfire Plane.

“He had it coming, so why should I stop him? He’s despicable for using such underhanded methods against me. If it weren’t for the fact that we share the same sect, Jun Kong would already be a dead man,” Shangguan Mu’er said coldly, and a faint sense of killing intent radiated from her.

Not only did she mention fearlessly how she could have killed the supreme prodigy that the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound had raised through great difficulties before the three ancestors, she did not even disguise her killing intent. This was more than enough to show just how furious Shangguan Mu’er was inside.

“Mu’er, you...” Lian Qi’s face changed slightly, and he glared at Shangguan Mu’er.

Lian Qi’s mood had already become horrible from Jun Kong’s repulsive actions, and now that Shangguan Mu’er argued back with no respect for her elders, Lian Qi was extremely furious.

However, he did not touch Shangguan Mu’er. After all, she had obtained the Third Ancestor’s legacy. Even though she was technically his junior, her status was significant as well.

As the only successor of the Third Ancestor, even if she committed some heinous crime within the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound, probably no one would dare to punish her.

This was because if the successor of the Third Ancestor successfully matures, she would definitely become a supreme figure of the sect.

Her will would represent the entire Daoist Sect of Divine Sound, and every single action from her could determine the fate of the entire sect.

“Lian Qi, shut up!” Deng Wenxin, who was only second to the Wind Ancestor in the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound, spoke. She said with absolute authority, “Lian Qi, Jun Kong is your disciple. You hold direct responsibility for his despicable actions today. Immediately go find all disciples that know about this. We can’t let news of this scandalous matter spread.”

“Then should we stop Jun Kong?” Gu Na asked and looked at Deng Wenxin.

Deng Wenxin sighed gently. “He has been poisoned by the Intoxicating Philtre. The poison is extremely potent, and it can only be purged from his body through this method. If we stop him now, it will destroy him.”

“Whatever, whatever. It has been so many years since our Daoist Sect of Divine Sound has gained an outstanding disciple who comprehended one of the three great concepts. If we just destroy him like this, it would be a huge pity. Moreover, it has all already happened. Even if we destroy Jun Kong, it won’t amount to anything. We’ll make Jun Kong accept the dozen or so female disciples who offered themselves up to him.”

Deng Wenxin’s words determined Jun Kong’s fate.

In terms of accepting the female disciples, it was obviously accepting them as partners.

However, unbeknownst to Deng Wenxin, her decision made Shangguan Mu’er no longer reluctant to leave.

At this moment, the barrier that Deng Wenxin had cast down suddenly distorted, and a crack the size of a door ripped open.

The group of people from the Dao clan walked in. A fist-sized orb hovered above their heads, enveloping them in a layer of light.

The orb was clearly a god artifact with special powers. Powered by the two Infinite Primes, it opened a hole in Deng Wenxin's barrier.

The arrival of the group immediately caused the expressions of Deng Wenxin, Gu Na, and Lian Qi to change. Right now, they were just about to leave. They sensed that the situation was not good. The three of them subconsciously wanted to forcefully drive out the five of them, but they did nothing in the end as soon as they thought of their background.

"I wonder what's going on that has made the seniors of the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound so frantic? If there are any difficulties, our Dao clan is willing to help out for the sake of miss Shangguan Mu'er," said the young master from the Dao clan, Dao Gongming, with a chuckle. He looked around curiously.

However, the expressions of the two Infinite Primes who followed him became rather strange. There was some surprise.

"Young master, look over there," an Infinite Prime told Dao Gongming secretly.

With that, Dao Gongming immediately expanded the senses of his soul and enveloped the Cloudmoon Peak. In the next moment, he became extremely fascinated.

"Hahahaha, interesting, interesting. Truly interesting. I never thought the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound would really put on such an interesting show. This trip really was worth it. It really was worth it." Dao Gongming laughed aloud and continued, "If I am seeing things correctly, that should be the prodigy of your Daoist Sect of Divine Sound, Jun Kong. Tsktsk, I never thought Jun Kong would actually have such interests. Do you think that your Daoist Sect of Divine Sound would be utterly disgraced if I spread this matter?"

"Please keep it a secret," Lian Qi said as his face became utterly sunken.

Dao Gongming stared towards the Cloudmoon Peak. The scene made him feel a burning sensation inside as he became rather restless as well. He sniggered and said, "Of course I can keep it a secret. Hurry up and agree to my marriage proposal to miss Shangguan Mu'er."

"From today onwards, I, Shangguan Mu'er, formally leave the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound. The Daoist Sect of Divine Sound no longer has anything to do with me, and the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound has no power over me at all." At this moment, Shangguan Mu'er spoke up from one side. Her eyes were cold, and her voice was firm. Clearly, she was truly ready to leave the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound.

"As for the support that the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound has provided me in the past years, I will definitely return it manyfold if I become accomplished in the future."

"Mu'er, what are you blabbering on about..."

"Mu'er, how can you say something like that..."

Deng Wenxin, Gu Na, and Lian Qi were all surprised. They were ancestors of the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound, so they treated the sect with more importance than anything else. They could lose anybody except for the only successor of the Third Ancestor.

However, Shangguan Mu'er also managed to attract Dao Gongming's attention with that. When he saw her breathtaking beauty and otherworldly bearing, he was completely stunned. It was as if his soul had been whisked away.

"You're Shangguan Mu'er!" Dong Gongming said as infatuation filled his eyes. His heart had already been stolen away the moment he saw Shangguan Mu'er.

Chapter 2495: Shangguan Mu'er Takes Action

"I've toyed with countless women in the past, but none of them possess beauty as astonishing as Shangguan Mu'er. If she's compared to them, she's a goddess, while the women I played around with before were only mortals," thought Dao Gongming. He was overjoyed. He had not seen Shangguan Mu'er before. Everything he knew about her was heard from others.

Even though he had heard just how beautiful the female prodigy of the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound was, they were just rumours after all. All rumours would be exaggerated.

As a result, although he was rather eager to meet Shangguan Mu'er when he came here, he did not hold particularly high hopes. His true intention was just to complete the mission that the seniors in his clan had given him. However, now that he had truly seen her, he discovered that she was even prettier than rumoured. Just a single glance made him infatuated with her.

Dao Gongming could clearly remember what his seniors had stressed before he had come here.

"Gongming, you have to remember that our branch is towards the weaker side in the clan. We're powerless a lot of the time, bound to the people of the main branch. Arranging your marriage with Shangguan Mu'er of the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound is to save our branch from our current predicament. As a result, you must complete the mission and find a way to arrange a marriage with Shangguan Mu'er when you go to the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound."

"Although Shangguan Mu'er is very weak, she's the only successor of the Third Ancestor after all, so her future potential is unlimited. If you can tie the knot of marriage with her, the status of our branch will rise significantly through Shangguan Mu'er's identity as the Third Ancestor's successor. We will receive the ancestor's attention."

"Shangguan Mu'er, I, Dao Gongming, will definitely obtain you. You will be mine," Dao Gongming swore to himself. The mission from his elders was no longer important. What was important was that he now desired Shangguan Mu'er.

"Young master, please return. I am already married," Shangguan Mu'er said coldly.

However, when Dao Gongming heard that, he felt like his heart was pierced. If she was already married, that meant she already had a man...

Dao Gongming inhaled deeply and forcefully calmed himself down. He refused to believe that Shangguan Mu'er was already married. Even if she was married, no one could stop him from obtaining a woman he wanted.

“You must be joking, miss Shangguan Mu’er. Is there anyone who is worthy of someone as outstanding as you in the world?” Dao Gongming said.

Shangguan Mu’er no longer bothered talking to Dao Gongming. She bowed towards Deng Wenxin and Gu Na before flying away from the sect without looking back at all.

Lian Qi’s expression became extremely ugly when he saw Shangguan Mu’er leave with no reluctance and only determination. He had never thought the situation would develop into something so horrible.

“Miss Mu’er, please wait!” Dao Gongming blocked Shangguan Mu’er and clasped his fist. “I am Dao Gongming. I come from the archean Dao clan. I sincerely invite miss Mu’er to our Dao clan. I hope miss Mu’er can grant us the honour.”

Having her path blocked, Shangguan Mu’er’s eyes immediately turned cold. She said icily, “Move!”

However, her eyes possessed an enchanting charm that could steal souls. When Dao Gongming saw her cold expression, there was actually a different effect, making him even more infatuated. He became reckless as a nefarious flame surged up uncontrollably.

“Miss Mu’er, if you want to leave the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound, you need my help. Otherwise, the sect probably won’t let you leave. Miss Mu’er, let me take you away from here,” said Dao Gongming. He glanced past Shangguan Mu’er, and the sense of desire within him grew stronger. He could not control himself and immediately wanted to grab her hand.

Killing intent flashed through Shangguan Mu’er’s eyes, and she immediately took a step back. She said coldly, “Young master Dao Gongming, please watch yourself.”

Dao Gongming was not angered at all when he missed. Instead, he sniggered and said, “Miss Mu’er, don’t you want to leave the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound? And seniors of the sect, if you don’t want me to make your scandal public, if you don’t want to provoke the seniors of our Dao clan, just stand there obediently. You should know the consequences if you don’t.” Dao Gongming threatened the ancestors of the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound and extended his hand again, reaching towards Shangguan Mu’er’s shoulder.

Clearly, he had used some kind of secret technique with that gesture. Afterimages actually appeared as he reached out, and even the space there seemed to be affected. As a result, his hand seemed extremely slow, but it was actually extremely fast.

Moreover, when he stretched out, a mysterious power wrapped around Shangguan Mu’er in an attempt to restrain her.

Shangguan Mu’er remained completely composed. The Zither of the Demonic Cry in her hands flew out and collided with Dao Gongming’s hand.

A heavy bang rang out from the collision, and Dao Gongming’s expression suddenly changed. When his hand struck the Zither of the Demonic Cry, he felt like he had hit an immovable mountain. Not only did he fail to knock the zither away, but his hand was even knocked away instead. His entire right arm grew numb.

“You’re too weak. You’re not my opponent,” Shangguan Mu’er said indifferently.

However, it seemed like mockery in Dao Gongming's ears. Dao Gongming immediately felt humiliated when he thought that he had been mocked by the woman he liked. Immediately, he began to laugh out of anger. "It looks like it's time for miss Mu'er to witness my true strength."

With that, a powerful presence radiated from Dao Gongming. He formed a seal with both hands and began to use a technique.

Immediately, the might of the world descended as supreme power gathered around Dao Gongming. Clearly, he was using a God Tier Battle Skill.

Shangguan Mu'er held the Zither of the Demonic Cry and plucked a string gently.

Ding! A pleasant note rang out, and a miserable howl from Dao Gongming followed. His body shook violently as his eyes immediately became bloodshot. Even the God Tier Battle Skill was interrupted, forcefully stopped.

"My head hurts! My Soul, my soul has been injured! My soul has been injured..." Dao Gongming clutched his head and cried out in pain.

The note that Shangguan Mu'er had played stabbed into his head like a sword. It caused him great agony, and he felt like his head was going to explode.

Chapter 2496: Against a Primordial Realm Expert

The expressions of the two Primordial realm experts who had come with Dao Gongming immediately changed from Dao Gongming's howl. They both arrived beside him in a flash and pressed a finger against his forehead, checking his injuries.

The expressions of the two old men immediately sank after that. They snarled and said, "His soul has actually been injured! Shangguan Mu'er, haven't you been too heavy-handed?"

"If it weren't for the fact that I don't want your Dao family as my enemy, Dao Gongming would already be dead," Shangguan Mu'er said coldly.

"Dead? Hmph, Shangguan Mu'er, you're far too arrogant. Do you really think you can look down on everyone just because you have the Third Ancestor's legacy? You haven't reached the limit of your potential yet. It's not time for you to be arrogant."

"Let alone the fact that you haven't reached the limit of your potential, even if you reach the same level as the Third Ancestor at the same time, do you really think you can stand up to our Dao clan? Our Dao clan gave birth to a sovereign of the world in the previous aeon. How can we let a little kid like you provoke us? Since you've harmed our young master, just come back with us obediently and accept your punishment."

The two Primordial realm experts from the Dao family bellowed out. With that, one of the old men extended his hand without any hesitation at all.

As the hand stretched out, the surroundings immediately surged. Powerful energy gathered over, condensing into a huge hand several dozen meters wide in an instant. It reached towards Shangguan Mu'er with the power of Primordial realm laws.

"I would let it slide if you were a Godking, but you're a Primordial realm expert, yet you would stoop low enough to harass Mu'er who's still a Godking. The people of your Dao clan have gone too far," Gu Na said coldly. She could no longer just watch now that a Primordial realm expert had taken action.

"The Dao clan is just far too arrogant. They don't even take our Daoist Sect of Divine Sound seriously, harassing Mu'er in our sect. Moreover, she's the only successor of the Third Ancestor," Deng Wenxin was angered as well. Regardless of how Shangguan Mu'er felt about the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound, she was still the Third Ancestor's successor in the end. They could not just stand by and watch a Primordial realm expert harass her.

Just when Deng Wenxin and Gu Na were about to take action, a voice rang out from the forbidden grounds, right inside their heads.

"Don't interfere between Mu'er and the Dao clan. We can't afford to offend the Dao clan right now. Even if they're only a branch of the Dao clan, they're beyond what we can afford to offend."

The voice was extremely crisp and pleasant. It was rather obvious that the speaker did not seem to be very old.

She was the leader of the four ancestors, the Wind Ancestor.

The Wind Ancestor rarely showed herself, and she rarely interfered with the matters of the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound. However, she was the person who possessed the greatest authority.

Not only was the Wind Ancestor someone from the same age as the Third Ancestor, but her other identity was the Third Ancestor's senior sister.

However, despite being senior and junior, there was a huge difference in talent and potential. Over three million years ago, the Third Ancestor had become an influential person only second to Grand Exalts, pushing the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound to the peak and into infinite glory alone.

However, the Wind Ancestor was still working hard on becoming a Grand Prime.

Deng Wenxin and the others did not dare to disobey the Wind Ancestor. They stared at the Primordial realm expert who had attacked Shangguan Mu'er, and they felt very helpless.

The Wind Ancestor was right. The Dao clan was one of the archaic clans, possessing a supreme expert only second to Grand Exalts. They were a supreme clan that could shake up the entire Saints' World. Even if it were just a single branch of theirs, it would be enough to destroy the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound easily.

"Don't worry, nothing will happen to Mu'er," the Wind Ancestor's voice rang out once again.

The hand condensed by the Infinite Prime from the Dao clan had already arrived. It clenched up and wrapped around Shangguan Mu'er in a flash.

Shangguan Mu'er seemed like an infant from the outside, trapped in there helplessly.

However, the hand of energy did not truly grab onto Shangguan Mu'er. The Zither of the Demonic Cry shone with a hazy glow inside, illuminating the space there.

All the regions the light reached seemed to become a separate domain that no foreign energy could penetrate.

Shangguan Mu'er sat in the air. She gently plucked the strings on the zither with her slender, white hands, playing a beautiful tune.

Every single note leapt out from the Zither of the Demonic Cry with great offensive power.

As she played the zither, notes filled her surroundings, constantly hurtling at the hand of energy.

Immediately, the hand of energy around her began to tremble violently. The energy in the hand depleted at an extremely terrifying rate before collapsing loudly. It had been destroyed by Shangguan Mu'er's music.

"You really are the successor of the Third Ancestor after all. I've underestimated you." The old man who struck out snorted coldly. Originally, he wanted to take Shangguan Mu'er away. As long as they returned to the Dao clan, she would no longer be able to control what happened to her. Once what was done was done, everything would be much easier.

However, he had underestimated Shangguan Mu'er's strength, allowing her to easily nullify his first attempt.

"It's the Zither of the Demonic Cry. The Zither of the Demonic Cry was a treasure bound to the Third Ancestor's life in the past. Ge Tong, be careful. Don't fail a simple task," the other Primordial realm expert reminded. They came from archaic clans, so they knew much more than regular Primordial realm experts.

Ge Tong did not mind it at all and said, "It's no problem. That was only a casual attempt of mine. I refuse to believe that I can't capture a Godking as a Second Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime."

Although supreme Godkings who ranked in the top ten of the Godkings' Throne could put up a fight against Primordial realm experts or even kill them, that was only regular Primordial realm experts. They would be the weaker type even among First Heavenly Layer Infinite Primes.

Not only was Ge Tong a Second Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime, but he also came from an archaic clan. He knew ancient secret techniques and battle skills. Although his battle prowess was not enough for him to claim invincibility at the same level of cultivation, he was much more powerful than most Second Heavenly Layer Infinite Primes. As a result, he did not take Shangguan Mu'er seriously at all.

He tried once again. Energy surged on him, and he reached towards Shangguan Mu'er again.

However, he had clearly used his full strength this time. As his hand stretched out, the space there shook, and the landscape blurred. Before the hand was even fully stretched, a powerful pressure engulfed Shangguan Mu'er.

Shangguan Mu'er did not retreat in the face of a Primordial realm expert's attack. She sat in the air and stared at the Zither of the Demonic Cry placed across her knees. She played it with great focus and concentration.

It seemed like the zither was the only thing she could see right now, and there was nothing else apart from it.

However, her body seemed to fuse with the zither as well; she seemed to be the zither, and the zither seemed to be her.

At the same time, a faint tune rang out.

Chapter 2497: An Astonishing Demonic Tune

The tune was extremely strange. It was not pleasant at all and was hair-raising instead. It sounded like the howls of a million demons, the shrieks of countless ghosts, bale to pierce anything and stun the souls of people. It was a terrifying feeling.

The Second Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime Ge Tong experienced this to the greatest intensity. Shangguan Mu'er's control over music had approached perfection, so the special tune targeted only Ge Tong.

As a result, although Shangguan Mu'er's tune rang through the entire Daoist Sect of Divine Sound, no one apart from Ge Tong found it particularly horrible apart from being quite unpleasant and hair-raising.

Ge Tong, who had been specially targeted by Shangguan Mu'er, did not have it as easy. As soon as he heard the tune, he immediately felt a piercing pain from his soul. It was as if countless ghosts had wormed into his mind, gnawing away at his soul.

A sliver of pain appeared on Ge Tong's face. The piercing pain of the soul did not come from the body, so it was very difficult to endure it through willpower alone. Affected, his hand reaching towards Shangguan Mu'er slowed down slightly as well.

"It's the Demonic Tune of the Two Tunes of the Demonic and Divine!"

"It's the Demonic Tune of the two great tunes. I never thought Mu'er's comprehension of the Demonic Tune would have reached such a level. She's only a Godking right now..."

"What talent, what talent! Mu'er is basically a reincarnation of the Third Ancestor..."

Deng Wenxin, Lian Qi, and Gu Na were all shocked at that moment.

The three of them knew that since Shangguan Mu'er had inherited the Third Ancestor's legacy, she would comprehend the Two Tunes of the Demonic and Divine sooner or later, as they were the famed technique of the Third Ancestor. The Third Ancestor had used those two tunes to stand supreme in the Saints' World and strike fear into the hearts of all the peak experts.

However, they had never thought that Shangguan Mu'er's talent would be so great. Her deep comprehension of the two tunes allowed her to affect Second Heavenly Layer Infinite Primes as a Godking.

The tune was faint and never-ending. Each note possessed a wondrous charm, penetrating through space and all other obstructions to reach Ge Tong's mind.

At this moment, Ge Tong could not help but pull his hand back. His presence fluctuated as he tottered about in the air like he was drunk, staggering around.

The Demonic Tune that Shangguan Mu'er played was simply too powerful. Even though she was nowhere close to the level the Third Ancestor reached in the past, she was able to threaten some Primordial realm experts with the Zither of the Demonic Cry.

Ge Tong was no longer in the state to worry about Shangguan Mu'er. He clutched his ears tightly as a deep howl rang out from his throat.

Not only did the Demonic Tune cause piercing, unendurable pain to his soul, but it also had a power that could stun the soul. As a result, Ge Tong became dizzy. It was as if he was no longer in control of himself.

"Ge Tong, what's wrong with you?" The expression of the other Primordial realm expert from the Dao family, Ba Bu, changed, and he arrived before Ge Tong in a flash.

However, at this moment, something unexpected happened. Ge Tong actually sent a palm strike towards Ba Bu. Energy surged in the hand as the laws condensed around it. It was a merciless attack.

Ba Bu was stunned. He had never thought that Ge Tong from the same clan as him would actually turn on him.

However, Ba Bu's cultivation exceeded Ge Tong's greatly. As such, even though he had been caught off-guard by Ge Tong's sudden attack, injuring him would not be easy.

With a thought, a low quality god artifact appeared on him. Ba Bu used the supreme defence of the god artifact to easily receive Ge Tong's palm strike.

"Mu'er's Demonic Tune can actually control Second Heavenly Layer Infinite Primes. T- this..." The eyes of the three ancestors who stood to one side widened. Shock was plastered across their faces.

The strength that Shangguan Mu'er displayed had upheaved their understanding and knowledge of her again.

"Shangguan Mu'er, stop!" After receiving Ge Tong's attack, Ba Bu no longer paid any more attention to him. Instead, he arrived before Shangguan Mu'er with a flash and sent a palm strike towards her.

He knew that Ge Tong was already under Shangguan Mu'er's control. The only way to save Ge Tong was to deal with Shangguan Mu'er.

As long as the Demonic Tune was stopped, Ge Tong would return to normal.

Shangguan Mu'er continued playing her Demonic Tune as her body floated backwards in retreat. At the same time, a layer of light shone from the Zither of the Demonic Cry, enveloping her as a barrier.

Bang!

Ba Bu's hand struck the barrier of light with terrifying force. A power that belonged to a mid Infinite Prime erupted, turning into a storm that wreaked havoc in the surroundings. It caused the mountains to tremble.

The screen of light around Shangguan Mu'er shook before shattering with a gentle sound.

Shangguan Mu'er staggered backwards. Her face had become rather pale. Blood oozed from the corner of her mouth. Even the fingers that she used to play her zither were broken and were covered with blood.

Ba Bu was a Fourth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime, while Shangguan Mu'er was only a Godking. The disparity in strength was far too great, so even the Zither of the Demonic Cry could not make up for it.

The power of the Zither of the Demonic Cry could only be unleashed gradually once Shangguan Mu'er's cultivation reached a certain level.

Besides, the artifact spirit of the zither had only awakened recently. It was still weak and was nowhere close to its peak condition.

Disturbed, Shangguan Mu'er's Demonic Tune stopped as well.

Ge Tong immediately returned to normal with that. As soon as he considered the fact that he, a mighty Second Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime, had his soul controlled by a mere Godking, he felt both humiliated and utterly furious. His face darkened from anger.

This would definitely be a huge stain to his name, completely embarrassing him.

He bellowed out furiously as his killing intent surged. His gaze was utterly shocking as a low quality god artifact appeared in his hand.

Clearly, Ge Tong had been completely angered as well, so he was planning to use his full strength.

Ba Bu shook his head gently when he saw how Ge Tong had almost lost all rationality. He placed his hand on Ge Tong's shoulder to stop him. He opened his mouth slightly, and just when he was about to say something, a loud voice suddenly rang out from outside the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound.

"I am Jian Chen. I've come to visit the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound..."

Chapter 2498: Jian Chen Visits

The voice boomed out like a bell, right towards the heavens, from the entrance of the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound. A powerful sound wave formed a visible ripple, surging through the mountains of the sect and shaking up all of them. It rang across the entire sect.

"Who's this Jian Chen? I've never heard of him..."

"There are plenty of large clans and organisations who have come to our Daoist Sect of Divine Sound to propose marriage. Jian Chen is probably the young master of some large organisation or clan..."

...

Many disciples within the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound started to discuss among themselves. Only a few peak figures of the Saints' World and some cultivators who possessed great information knew Jian Chen's name. People like the regular disciples of the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound had no right to know it.

After all, it was impossible for people to come in contact with information from other planes without a certain level of status.

When the three ancestors of the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound heard Jian Chen's name, their brows furrowed.

"Jian Chen? Why did he come?" Dong Wenxin wondered inside. She was familiar with Jian Chen's name. Even though she did not completely understand everything about him, the mess he created on the Desolate Plane had shaken up the Saints' World for quite a while.

He was a mere Godking. Even if he was a supreme Godking, he was still an ant-like figure in her eyes. Despite that, it was exactly this puny figure who managed to elude the search of countless peak experts on the Desolate Plane for many years with the Anatta Tower.

Just that alone amazed Deng Wenxin.

More importantly, not only did Jian Chen elude the peak experts for so many years, but he even managed to successfully escape after being exposed and hunted down by all the peak experts. Now, he had come to visit the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound openly, without any disguises at all.

Not only did Deng Wenxin develop deep curiosity about Jian Chen, but she also felt some admiration towards him.

This was because what Jian Chen did was unprecedented in the Saints' World. Without any exaggeration, he had achieved a miracle.

However, when Deng Wenxin thought about Shangguan Mu'er and Jun Kong, she felt troubled.

Not to mention that the people from the Dao clan were still present. Of all the times Jian Chen could come, he just had to choose now, which made Deng Wenxin uncertain whether it was good news that he had come or not.

The three ancestors reacted differently to Jian Chen's arrival. Meanwhile, joy appeared in Shangguan Mu'er's eyes. However, soon afterwards, her heart sank.

"Jian Chen has actually come at a time like this. How am I supposed to leave now that he's here?" Shangguan Mu'er became stern. As the master of the Zither of the Demonic Cry, she had gradually learnt about a few of the zither's abilities. She was bold enough to publicly declare to the three Chaotic Primes that she would be leaving because she had the Zither of the Demonic Cry.

She could rip open space and leave with the Zither of the Demonic Cry, and no one in the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound could stop her. However, the problem was that it could only take her away.

Originally, she could have left whenever she wanted, but Jian Chen's arrival had completely thrown her plans into disarray.

"Seal up the sect and forbid Jian Chen from setting foot in our sect," Lian Qi called out and passed down an order with a sunken expression.

Due to Shangguan Mu'er, Lian Qi did not have any good impression of Jian Chen at all. As a matter of fact, he held great prejudice towards him.

However, the formation around the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound did not seal up the entire place like what Lian Qi had ordered. Instead, it opened up, and a rainbow bridge appeared near the entrance, extending to near the Cloudmoon Peak.

“The rainbow path is the greatest welcoming ceremony our Daoist Sect of Divine Sound possesses...” Gu Na’s eyes widened as she said in surprise.

“It’s the Wind Ancestor...” Deng Wenxin’s feelings were mixed. She turned around and glanced at the forbidden grounds of the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound.

The rainbow path was specially prepared for when extremely important people visited the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound. Each time it was used, it would need the permission of the ancestors.

If they did not give permission, even the sect master would not have the right to use it to welcome guests.

However, three of the four ancestors of the sect were currently gathered here, and none of them had passed down such orders. Who else could it be apart from the Wind Ancestor who cultivated in the forbidden grounds?

“This Jian Chen really has received great respect to be welcomed with the rainbow path,” said Ge Tong of the Dao clan strangely.

Their Dao clan had also been welcomed by the rainbow path. After all, they came from an archean clan, yet now, Jian Chen who only possessed some renown in the Saints’ World had actually been welcomed with it as well.

Obviously, he had nothing to say if it were some other time. Whether the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound used the rainbow path or not had nothing to do with him. However, now that the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound had done that while they were present, it basically meant that they placed Jian Chen on the same level of status as the Dao family.

This obviously displeased Ge Tong, and even Ba Bu was dissatisfied by this. They felt like they were being taken lightly.

At this moment, a figure stood on the rainbow path leisurely with his hands behind his back. He allowed the light from the path to flow, taking him towards the Cloudmoon Peak.

The person happened to be Jian Chen.

Currently, Jian Chen stood there. His white robes fluttered as his long, loose, black hair danced in the wind. He stood on the path and seemed elegant.

Lian Qi’s expression became extremely ugly as he watched the figure on the path get closer and closer. It had become extremely sunken.

Jian Chen was definitely one of the people that he loathed and did not want to see.

“If it weren’t for Jian Chen, there would have been a great possibility of Jun Kong and Mu’er ending up together,” thought Lian Qi. Jun Kong was his proudest disciple, someone he treasured greatly. He naturally hoped for Jun Kong and Shangguan Mu’er to end up together.

Gu Na and Deng Wenxin both stared at the figure on the rainbow path. They had heard about Jian Chen a very long time ago, but this was the first time seeing him.

Even Ge Tong and Ba Bu could not help but look at Jian Chen. They came from an archean clan and had great access to information. They knew about the major and minor happenings in the Saints' Worlds, so they had heard about Jian Chen's name a little.

"Is this the person who upheaved the Desolate Plane?" Ge Tong and Ba Bu thought to themselves when they saw the elegant, composed Jian Chen.

However, Shangguan Mu'er's gaze became extremely mixed.

"The energy of the world here is in disorder. A battle happened!" At this moment, Jian Chen's eyes narrowed. As a Primordial realm expert, he rapidly sensed the difference in the space there. He subconsciously locked his eyes onto Shangguan Mu'er.

Immediately, he saw Shangguan Mu'er's pale complexion, the traces of blood on the corner of her mouth, and her bloody fingers.

Jian Chen's face suddenly changed. They became utterly piercing as if sword intent was hidden within them. It was a chilling sight such that people did not dare to make eye contact with him.

He was no longer in the mood to wait for the power of the rainbow path to take him over slowly. The Laws of Space pulsed around him, and he vanished in an instant. When he appeared again, he had arrived before Shangguan Mu'er like he had teleported.

"Mu'er, who injured you?" Jian Chen held Shangguan Mu'er's bloody hands painfully as his gaze became terrifying. His face was utterly sunken as heavy killing intent radiated from him, flooding into the surroundings. It interfered with the space there, seemingly turning that entire region of the sect into a domain of sword Qi.

Chapter 2499: Absolute Domination

"The Primordial realm?" Jian Chen has actually reached the Primordial realm?" Be it Deng Wenxin, Gu Na, or Lian Qi, they were all shocked when they sensed Jian Chen's presence.

From what they had heard, Jian Chen was clearly only a Godking, but now that they had seen him, he was not even remotely a Godking. He was clearly a Primordial realm expert.

Moreover, his presence was so powerful that it definitely did not match any regular Primordial realm expert.

"Impossible. This is impossible. How did Jian Chen reach the Primordial realm in just a few dozen years?" Lian Qi struggled to accept this. Going from Godking to the Primordial realm was breaking through a major realm of cultivation. It only seemed like the distance of a single step, but countless young talents would be trapped at that stage for countless years.

In fact, some Godkings would never be able to reach that realm of cultivation.

However, Jian Chen used such a short amount of time to overcome the obstacles that trapped countless people. Not only did he reach the Primordial realm successfully, but his presence even made him seem like he had reached mid Infinite Prime.

“Just how does he cultivate?” At this moment, both Deng Wenxin and Gu Na felt curious.

“Jian Chen, why’ve you come?” said Shangguan Mu’er gently. Her heart warmed up slightly when she saw Jian Chen in his anger.

She was no longer as cold as before to Jian Chen. She became extremely warm.

Jian Chen clenched her slender hand tightly, causing her blood to dye his hand red.

Even though Jian Chen knew that these were only superficial wounds to Shangguan Mu’er, he still could not help but feel pained.

“If I didn’t come in time, I wouldn’t even know if I would still be able to meet you. Mu’er, tell me who injured you. Was it the two of them?” Jian Chen said gently, but there was killing intent in his voice that he struggled to conceal. Towards the end, he glared at Ge Tong and Ba Bu, exposing his killing intent.

Ge Tong and Ba Bu both felt a strange chill from Jian Chen’s gaze. They felt like Jian Chen’s eyes were swords that stabbed into the depths of their souls, making them tremble.

Ge Tong and Ba Bu’s minds immediately shuddered. They glanced at each other and could see the seriousness in the other’s eyes.

Even though they had not clashed yet, his gaze alone was enough for them to understand that the young man’s strength was extraordinary.

“Who are you? Let go of miss Mu’er’s hand.” At this moment, Dao Gongming flew over from afar in a disheveled manner. When he saw how Jian Chen was actually holding Shangguan Mu’er’s hand, he was immediately infuriated.

In his eyes, Shangguan Mu’er was already his and was fated to be his future wife. How could he allow an unknown man to make such close contact with her?

With his soul injured, Dao Gongming was no longer clear-minded. He failed to sense Jian Chen’s presence. He only charged over furiously and directly attacked Jian Chen.

“Young master, don’t!” Ge Tong called out. He understood very well that the person before them was anything but simple. He arrived before Dao Gongming with a flash.

“Piss off!”

However, he was too late. Jian Chen bellowed out, and a light flashed with a wave of his hand. It turned into a streak of light that engulfed Ge Tong and Dao Gongming with intense sword intent.

Ge Tong also wore a low quality god artifact armor. The armor shone with dazzling light, forming a powerful barrier around him. He used his body to block the attack for Dao Gongming.

The stream-like sword Qi barraged Ge Tong, immediately causing the barrier of light from the god artifact to tremble. The energy in the armor drained away at an unbelievable rate.

Ba Bu became extremely stern when he witnessed this. Jian Chen's strength had completely exceeded his estimations.

"Jian Chen, stop!" Ba Bu bellowed out. He also wore a low quality god artifact. With a sword in hand, he directly swung at Jian Chen's stream of light in an attempt to save Ge Tong.

As he knew Jian Chen's strength now, Ba Bu used his full strength. Even the sword in his hand was a low quality god artifact.

The Dao clan was an archaic clan. As a Primordial realm expert of the Dao clan, even though he belonged to a branch that did not hold particularly great influence, he would not lack god artifacts.

Jian Chen's eyes turned cold, and he brought two fingers on his right hand together, directing them at Ba Bu.

Immediately, the laws in the surroundings condensed. Supreme Laws of the Sword revolved around Jian Chen, directly shooting towards Ba Bu after Jian Chen gestured.

With a dazzling flash of light, the sword Qi several metres in length shot towards Ba Bu in an unstoppable manner with light that illuminated the entire Daoist Sect of Divine Sound.

Ba Bu's expression changed. He felt chills as he faced the sword Qi despite being a Fourth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime. He felt threatened.

"How is Jian Chen so powerful?" Ba Bu was shocked. He had heard about Jian Chen before, but that was only limited to what happened on the Desolate Plane. The matters with the Gloomwater sect had not spread completely yet, so many people still believed that Jian Chen was a Godking.

It all happened in an instant. When Jian Chen's sword Qi shot out, Ba Bu quickly changed the direction of his attack. His god artifact that originally fell towards the stream of light was forced to receive the powerful strand of sword Qi.

Boom!

A rumble immediately exploded from their clash. It was deafening. Violent energy wreaked havoc in the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound like a storm.

Deng Wenxin and the others took action in time, casting down a powerful barrier to contain the storm. They prevented it from impacting the rest of the sect.

As Chaotic Primes, stopping the ripples of energy that erupted from battles between Infinite Primes would naturally be nothing difficult.

Ba Bu forcefully received Jian Chen's strike in the barrier, and his face changed immediately. A grunt rang out from his throat as he was blown away.

The sword in his hand stopped shining. Even the god artifact armor on him dimmed.

"So powerful!" Ba Bu was in shock. His face was filled with disbelief. Only when he truly clashed with Jian Chen did he understand just how terrifying Jian Chen was. Ba Bu struggled to even take on a single strike from him as a Fourth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime.

If it were not for his armor, he probably would have been injured by the attack.

However, even with the armor, his organs had been shaken up.

“Jian Chen, don’t kill them,” said Shangguan Mu’er. The strength that Jian Chen displayed shocked her greatly as well. However, she had come up from the Tian Yuan Continent with Jian Chen after all. She had personally witnessed the many miracles he had created in the past, so she accepted it very quickly.

Chapter 2500: Returning the Favour Hundredfold

Jian Chen paused after hearing Shangguan Mu’er’s words. He did not chase them down. Instead, he glared at the two Infinite Primes and asked sternly, “Mu’er, did they cause your wounds?”

This time, Shangguan Mu’er did not try to cover for them. She nodded gently and said, “It’s only some small injuries. It’s no big deal.”

Jian Chen glanced at the pale-faced Dao Gongming, who had an injured soul. He had encountered many matters like this in the past, so he could naturally tell why Shangguan Mu’er had started fighting the Primordial realm experts. He immediately sneered and said, “Hmph, if they were only Godkings, I would consider letting this matter go. However, they’re two Primordial realm experts, yet they stooped low enough to lay their hands on you over a junior’s matter. I can never just let this matter be. Since they’ve injured you, I’ll return the favor a hundredfold.”

Killing intent erupted from Jian Chen’s body. He charged right towards Ge Tong who stood before Dao Gongming and directly threw a punch.

The punch shone with dazzling light. Powerful sword Qi condensed around the fist, causing space to tremble and distort. The air produced terrifying sonic booms.

Not only did Jian Chen use the Laws of the Sword in the punch, but his strike even contained the Laws of Strength. As a result, the attack was extremely terrifying, enough to strike fear into people with a single glance.

Ge Tong’s expression changed drastically. He felt chills from the bottom of his heart as he faced Jian Chen’s punch. He felt his life being threatened. Moreover, the punch had locked onto his presence, preventing him from dodging at all. All he could do was forcefully receive it.

Ge Tong bellowed out, and his energy as a Second Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime surged out like a tidal wave. He did not hold back at all. He channeled half of his power into his armor as he held a huge sword as wide as a hand.

As an archean clan, all the Primordial realm experts who came from the Dao clan possessed plenty of low quality god artifacts. Ge Tong’s two-handed sword happened to be a low quality god artifact.

At that critical moment, he used the huge sword as a shield, placing the wide blade in front of himself.

Boom!

Jian Chen’s punch struck the sword with devastating power, immediately causing the weapon to flicker with light. It trembled without any signs of stopping as it thrummed. It was like the artifact spirit was wailing out.

Ge Tong paled. When Jian Chen's fist struck his sword, an unstoppable force passed into his arms. The force was so great that even with his low quality god artifact armor, he struggled to protect himself.

With a series of cracks, his two arms drooped down powerlessly. They had been shattered by the terrifying force, and the sword in his hand had been knocked far away as well, creating a huge crater in a nearby mountain.

Jian Chen's fist continued onwards without slowing down. After knocking the sword away, it continued to advance with the same, terrifying force. It shattered the protective energy around Ge Tong and struck his chest heavily with a deep thud.

Spurt!

Blood and pieces of organs sprayed from Ge Tong's.

The armor on him rapidly dimmed. The god artifact was undamaged, but the terrifying force from Jian Chen's punch still managed to pierce through the defences and land on Ge Tong.

The defences of the god artifact were very powerful, but Ge Tong was only a Second Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime after all. The difference between them was just too great, so great that it could not be made up for with the god artifact armor.

Ge Tong was knocked far away by Jian Chen's punch, and Dao Gongming also cried out painfully after colliding with Ge Tong. He basically became stuck to Ge Tong, and they were launched far away together.

"Why did Jian Chen suddenly become so powerful..."

"The strength he just displayed is completely different from the rumours..."

"That strike was already on the level of Sixth Heavenly Layer Infinite Primes. T- that's unbelievable..."

The three observing ancestors of the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound all sighed in surprise. If it were not for the fact that it had occurred right before them, they would have never believed that Jian Chen had become a Primordial realm expert in just a few dozen years and a great expert among Infinite Primes at that.

They were all old monsters who had lived for millions of years. A few decades was only a blink of an eye to them. In such a short time, even if they managed to make any improvements, it would be almost insignificant. It would never be as impressive as what Jian Chen accomplished.

After all, the stronger they became, the more difficult it was to increase their strength. It would normally take millennia, several dozen millennia, or even hundreds of millenia before a breakthrough was achieved, especially after reaching the Primordial realm.

To them, going from just a Godking to possessing the battle prowess of a Sixth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime in just a few dozen years was basically a miracle, a legend.

Of course, they still did not know about how Jian Chen had already killed a Ninth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime in the Gloomwater sect. Who knows what they would be thinking once they found out about that.

Ba Bu bellowed out to another side, "Stop! We're from the Dao..."

However, before he could finish speaking, Jian Chen arrived in front of him as a streak of light. Using the Laws of Strength and the Laws of the Sword together, he knocked Ba Bu away with a single punch.

Despite being a Fourth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime with the support of a god artifact, Ba Bu was still unable to block Jian Chen's attack. Blood directly sprayed from his mouth as he rammed into and destroyed a string of mountains.

Jian Chen pursued. His eyes were cold, shining sharply like swords. Invisible sword intent permeated his surroundings.

He extended a finger and gently waved it towards Ba Bu in the distance.

Immediately, a streak of light appeared. It was extremely small like a strand of hair. It shone with bright light, appearing several kilometres away with a single flash. It struck Ba Bu's body with supreme sword intent.

Even though the strand of light seemed nothing special, it was much more powerful than Jian Chen's previous two attacks.

This was because he had used the power from the Ultimate Way of the Sword.

With the Ultimate Way of the Sword, even regular sword Qi would become much more powerful in his hands.

Boom!

With that, Ba Bu was blown away once again despite having only just regained his footing. This time, the injuries he received were even heavier. Blood constantly spurted out from his mouth. He had already become sheet-white.

As a matter of fact, a crack appeared on his armor near his waist.

The low quality god artifact had been damaged by the attack from the Ultimate Way of the Sword.