Chaotic 2911

Chapter 2911: Planet Tianming

After leaving the central region, Jian Chen returned to the Tian Yuan clan again. Since he was about to leave, he had to prepare the things he needed.

Planet Tianming was extremely far away from the Cloud Plane. He did not have a cultivation as high as the Heartless Child's. The Heartless Child only needed to travel through outer space no matter where he wanted to go in the Saints' World. There was absolutely no need for him to take interplanar teleportation formations.

However, if Jian Chen wanted to leave the Cloud Plane and venture to any planes or planets in the Saints' World, he had to use these teleportation formations.

Otherwise, with his current speed, who knew how many years he would have to waste in outer space.

After returning to the Tian Yuan clan, Jian Chen retrieved everything he had stored in the Watercloud Hall back then. Gusta's fleshly core, the Nine Star Sword of Heavenly Ways, and so on all returned to his possession.

At the same time, he left behind some of the special resources he had brought out from the Darkstar World in the Watercloud Hall, such as the low grade Godking grass, the remains of the Life-devouring Beasts, and some Water of Life.

As for the Soil of Divine Blood, he only left behind a catty's worth. He took the rest away with him.

Soil of Divine Blood was far too precious. Even he could not be certain whether the identity of Yang Yutian he used in the Spirits' World would be exposed or not.

However, if he were exposed, it was extremely likely for Grand Primes to personally take action.

Before experts like that, even the medium quality god artifact, the Watercloud Hall, stood no chance.

As a result, in order to prevent that from happening, Jian Chen was forced to carry all of the most precious resources on him. Even if there would be a disaster, he wanted to draw the disaster to himself. He did not wish to drag the Tian Yuan clan into it.

In the end, Jian Chen withdrew a portion of the coloured divine crystals in the clan as the fee for taking the interplanar teleportation formation before leaving the Tian Yuan clan. He ventured to the central region again, going straight to the interplanar teleportation formation there.

In the Saints' World, all public interplanar teleportation formations were heavily guarded, and these formations had numerous security formations that could directly detect any living organisations in spatial god artifacts to prevent cultivators from using spatial artifacts to take many more people with them through the teleportation formation. These security formations helped organisations behind the teleportation formations avoid losses.

As a result, when Jian Chen passed through the security formations, Sacredfeather was immediately discovered. The formation let off a warning, and the guards stationed nearby immediately surrounded Jian Chen.

The presence of an Infinite Prime shot over from nearby too. Before he had even arrived, his resonant voice was already here. He spoke with a faint sense of arrogance, "Paying a single sum only allows one person to use the teleportation formations. You have to pay a corresponding amount to the number of people teleporting with you."

With a wave of his hand, coloured divine crystals immediately flew out of Jian Chen's Space Ring. He said indifferently, "Open up the teleportation formation. I'm in a hurry."

When the Primordial realm expert who had just arrived saw Jian Chen toss out so many coloured divine crystals without even batting an eye, his eyes immediately lit up. He smiled faintly. "How generous of you, sir. You must be from an eternal organisation."

So-called eternal organisations were basically clans or sects with Chaotic Primes.

As he spoke, the Infinite Prime who guarded the teleportation formation gradually showed suspicion in his gaze towards Jian Chen. For some reason, he found the person before him familiar.

But in the next moment, he felt like a bolt of lightning had exploded in his head. He immediately recalled who this person was. He immediately shuddered and lowered himself from the altitude he was hovering at. His arrogance vanished, and he ran over to Jian Chen's side like he was trying to flatter him. He fawningly said, "So it's the leader of the Tian Yuan clan. I've been disrespectful, I've been disrespectful. Please forgive me for my rudeness earlier..."

"It's fine. Hurry up and open up the teleportation formation. I'm really in a hurry," Jian Chen waved his hand and said in an unconcerned manner. He was already standing in the teleportation formation.

The Infinite Prime showed utter respect. He said in a hurry, "Yes, yes, yes. I'll open the teleportation formation right now... And please do keep the coloured divine crystals. Just who on the Cloud Plane is ignorant enough to accept teleportation fees from you, sir? If you don't take it back, I'll face quite the punishment once I return to the organisation..."

The way the Infinite Prime treated Jian Chen immediately piqued the curiosity of the cultivators in the surroundings. They all stopped and gazed at Jian Chen in the teleportation formation, discussing away.

"Hmm? Who's this? Elder Qing of the Cosmic sect is actually treating him so politely as if he's afraid of offending him..."

"I vaguely heard elder Qing mention something along the lines of the Tian Yuan clan? Don't tell me the person using the teleportation formation is from the Tian Yuan clan of the southern region..."

"So it's the Tian Yuan clan. No wonder, no wonder. It's said that the Tian Yuan clan is already secretly in control of the entire southern region. All the organisations of the southern region have already yielded to the Tian Yuan clan openly..."

"The only puzzling part of this all is while the Tian Yuan clan is as prominent as the midday sun, they show no intentions of expanding..."

"I'm curious just which member of the upper echelon of the Tian Yuan clan is standing in the teleportation formation..."

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In the end, Jian Chen even managed to save the teleportation fee, leaving the Cloud Plane under the fawning watch of the Infinite Prime.

However, this special treatment was restricted to the Cloud Plane. After leaving the Cloud Plane, his identity as the leader of the Tian Yuan clan no longer bore any significance.

Afterwards, Jian Chen transferred through a few more teleportation formations. After coughing up a sizable sum of coloured divine crystals as fees, he finally set foot on planet Tianming.

He had learnt the precise location of the Pill King clan on planet Tianming from the lord of the Heaven's Link Peak. After grasping his bearings, he ventured straight to the Pill King clan.

Among the eighty-one major planets of the Saints' World, planet Tianming ranked towards the bottom, but even with that being the case, planet Tianming still had five peak organisations.

The Pill King clan was one of these five peak organisations. It was located deep within a mountain range. Apart from a few important medicinal gardens, the entire clan did not have any teleportation formations active.

The Pill King clan was a peak organisation open to the outside world at all times.

That was because they were a renowned clan of alchemists. Not only did they publicly sell all the pills they refined, but they also accepted external alchemy requests, and not just from planet Tianming. Even organisations from beyond planet Tianming would frequently send people with hefty remunerations to the Pill King clan to have pills refined.

"Leader of the Tian Yuan clan of the Cloud Plane, Jian Chen, has come to visit the Azure Ink Master."

Suddenly, a heavy voice rang out from above the Pill King clan, rolling out like thunder and echoing through the entire mountain range.

At the same time, a powerful presence surged out without the slightest intention of provocation. He was only using this method to demonstrate his strength.

In the Saints' World, strength was everything. If Jian Chen wanted to see the Azure Ink Master, the easiest and fastest way would be to demonstrate his strength.

"This is... a Chaotic Prime ... "

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All the Primordial realm experts in the Pill King clan were alarmed, gazing in Jian Chen's direction.

Jian Chen had yet to reach Chaotic Prime, but his presence was so powerful now that it already resembled a Chaotic Prime's. Even in a peak clan that stood at the apex of a plane, someone like that would be a great elder, possessing great status and authority. It was enough for the Pill King clan to treat him with care.

"The Cloud Plane? But the Cloud Plane doesn't seem to have an organisation called the Tian Yuan clan..."

"The Tian Yuan clan of the Cloud Plane? Never heard of them before..."

Many Infinite Primes murmured softly in the Pill King clan.

Chapter 2912: The Azure Ink Grandmaster's Condition

Soon after Jian Chen stated his identity, a powerful presence on par with Chaotic Primes radiated out from the depths of the Pill King clan. A First Heavenly Layer Chaotic Prime great elder of the Pill King clan had personally come to receive him. "The leader of the Tian Yuan clan has travelled here all the way from the Cloud Plane. Our Pill King clan welcomes you warmly. Leader of the Tian Yuan clan, please come in, please come in..."

The great elder was an old man with white hair. Due to coming into contact with pills over long periods of time, he possessed the heavy smell of pills, together with a unique scent that came from a mixture of many medicinal materials.

After giving Jian Chen a simple greeting, he directly invited Jian Chen into the Pill King clan.

"A great elder is actually receiving him in person. Is the leader of the Tian Yuan clan really this important?"

"It's already been a very long time since we've left the clan, staying in here to study the Way of Alchemy. Our understanding of the Cloud Plane is still limited to a millennium ago. Perhaps another new organisation has appeared on the Cloud Plane during this millennium..."

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With a great elder personally going out to receive him, the many Primordial realm elders of the Pill King clan immediately took special note of this. Many of them were even very surprised.

However, Jian Chen was unable to hear the discussion between the Infinite Prime elders. He had already entered the depths of the Pill King clan under the great elder's lead, arriving in front of a tower in the end.

"Please, leader of the Tian Yuan clan!" The great elder of the Pill King clan made a gesture of invitation towards Jian Chen.

Jian Chen did not set foot inside immediately. Instead, he stopped in front of the tower, furrowing his brows slightly and studying the place. He said, "This should be a high quality god artifact."

"You sure do have a good eye, leader of the Tian Yuan clan. The Alchemy Tower is indeed a high quality god artifact. Our ancestor paid an extremely great price to have it forged," said the great elder of the Pill King clan as he smiled brightly and introduced enthusiastically to Jian Chen. However, he soon realised something and looked at Jian Chen with a pair of eyes filled with smiles. He said, "Leader of the Tian Yuan clan, you don't have to worry at all. You're the eighth successor of the Martial Soul Mountain, you have ties with the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, and you're the friend of the young war god of the God clan. Even if our Pill King clan was a hundred times bolder, we would never even consider acting inappropriately towards a person like you."

"Let alone the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng and the God clan, just the Martial Soul lineage alone is not something our Pill King clan can provoke."

The great elder's gaze towards Jian Chen was clearly filled with very great caution.

Jian Chen glanced at the great elder in surprise. He said, "I didn't think your Pill King clan would understand me so well."

Hearing that, the great elder smiled bitterly. "That's a funny joke, leader of the Tian Yuan clan. When you passed by planet Tianming back then, you kicked up a very great storm here, so basically any important figure on planet Tianming would know about you."

"Please wait a moment, leader of the Tian Yuan clan. Our ancestor is currently refining a cauldron of pills. He'll be done very soon." In the end, the great elder invited Jian Chen into the Alchemy Tower and personally sat with Jian Chen to wait for the Azure Ink Grandmaster.

This wait lasted for four hours. The ancestor of the Pill King clan, the Asura Ink Grandmaster, finally appeared.

The Azure Ink Grandmaster was a First Heavenly Layer Grand Prime. He was extremely old in appearance, and he was extremely thin as well, basically just skin and bones. He seemed like an old man who already had a foot in the grave.

The great elder clasped his fist towards the Azure Ink Grandmaster as soon as he appeared and backed away politely.

"Greetings from junior Jian Chen, the leader of the Tian Yuan clan." Jian Chen stood up and bowed towards the Azure Ink Grandmaster, neither overly humble or rude.

"Hehehehe, the leader of the Tian Yuan clan has travelled such a vast distance from the Cloud Plane to planet Tianming just to visit this old man. I truly feel honoured." The Azure Ink Grandmaster sat in the main seat and was extremely amicable.

"You're too kind, grandmaster. With your lofty status, it's my honour that you're willing to see me..." Jian Chen said as he clasped his hands. After going through these pleasantries, he cut right to the chase. "Grandmaster, I'll be honest. I've come today because I'm facing a problem. I've travelled all the way from the Cloud Plane just to ask you about some information, grandmaster."

A strange light flashed through the Azure Ink Grandmaster's eyes, but he was unfazed on the surface. "Then may I ask just what you wish to learn about from me? As long as I know about it, I'll definitely tell you everything."

"I wish to learn about the Sacred Blood Fruit of Ways. Grandmaster, do you happen to have any clues pointing to the Sacred Blood Fruit of Ways?" Jian Chen stared at the Azure Ink Grandmaster closely. He felt extremely nervous inside.

However, as soon as the Azure Ink Grandmaster heard the Sacred Blood Fruit of Ways, his face immediately changed. Even his presence became rather unstable, his thoughts thrown into a mess.

Jian Chen noticed his reaction and immediately rejoiced inside as if he had grasped a sliver of hope amidst despair. He became hopeful once more.

The Asure Ink Grandmaster must have known something about the Sacred Blood Fruit of Ways. It was even possible that he was in possession of it right now.

"Please tell me about any clues leading to the Sacred Blood Fruit of Ways, grandmaster. You'll definitely have my great gratitude," Jian Chen said eagerly. He was extremely excited. The lord of the Heaven's Link Peak had only told him to come here and try his luck. He did not guarantee the Azure Ink Grandmaster would definitely have clues leading to the Sacred Blood Fruit of Ways.

However, never did he think the Azure Ink Grandmaster would actually have some clues regarding the Sacred Blood Fruit of Ways.

Otherwise, he would have never reacted so violently. He behaved like the secret he had covered up strenuously had suddenly been completely divulged by someone else.

"Leader of the Tian Yuan clan, where did you learn about this? How do you know that I have clues leading to the Sacred Blood Fruit of Ways?" The Azure Ink Grandmaster asked with an ugly expression.

"Please forgive me, but I can't answer you regarding this, grandmaster."

"You can't tell me?" The Azure Ink Grandmaster shut his eyes slowly and murmured to himself, "I do know some clues leading to the Sacred Blood Fruit of Ways, but I've never told anyone about this secret, yet you've come all the way from the Cloud Plane to specially ask me about any clues regarding the Sacred Blood Fruit of Ways. You must have been in possession of very precise information."

"Don't tell me a supreme expert peered through the heavenly secrets and deduced the matter that I tried so hard to hide?" The Azure Ink Grandmaster slowly opened his eyes and stared straight at Jian Chen. He said, "Across the Saints' World, there aren't a lot of people capable of something like that. I can even list them all. Leader of the Tian Yuan clan, did the first majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng tell you about this?"

Jian Chen stared at the Azure Ink Grandmaster rather blankly. It could be described as a complete coincidence. The Azure Ink Grandmaster just happened to be in possession of clues leading to the Sacred Blood Fruit of Ways, but he never expected the Azure Ink Grandmaster to fill in the blanks of the story by himself and directly draw a connection to the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng.

Jian Chen was at a loss as for how to react. He had no idea what to say.

But Jian Chen's silence seemed to become a form of admission in the Azure Ink Grandmaster's eyes. The Azure Ink Grandmaster let out a long sigh. "Forget it. Since you've been advised by the first majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, I can forget about getting my hands on this Sacred Blood Fruit of Ways." After a slight pause, the Azure Ink Grandmaster continued, "Leader of the Tian Yuan clan, I know where a Sacred Blood Fruit of Ways resides, but I won't tell you the location for nothing. You need to give me something in exchange."

Chapter 2913: The Nameless Plane

"May I ask what the grandmaster requires?" Jian Chen asked. Sacredfeather's current situation was not optimistic. He was in urgent need of the Sacred Blood Fruit of Ways to heal Sacredeather, so he was mentally prepared to pay a great cost.

The Azure Ink Grandmaster considered it seriously for a while before saying slowly, "Leader of the Tian Yuan clan, I know your Tian Yuan clan is extremely wealthy, but once your cultivation reaches my level, the treasures that can truly interest me become extremely rare. Moreover, the information I possess

regarding the Sacred Blood Fruit of Ways definitely isn't something you can exchange for with some regular treasures."

"As a result, I thought around and discovered that only the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng standing behind you is worth it for me to provide you with the Sacred Blood Fruit of Ways. Jian Chen, when you returned the Anatta Tower to the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng in the past, the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng must have owed you a colossal favour. My request is very simple. I want this favour."

Jian Chen demonstrated a hint of hesitancy when he heard that. When he returned the Anatta Tower, he had indeed made a huge contribution. Although he had exchanged for a few items from the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, he had not used up this favour yet. Instead, he kept it around as the final shield to protect the Tian Yuan clan.

Even if he did not use this shield, just keeping it around was a form of deterrence.

But if he actually used this favour to make a deal with the Azure Ink Grandmaster, the Tian Yuan clan would lose this shield.

However, after a series of considerations, Jian Chen still ended up agreeing to it reluctantly. The Tian Yuan clan might not necessarily face any dangers, while Sacredfeather's situation was constantly worsening. He could not waste any more time.

"Hahaha, alright. The leader of the Tian Yuan clan truly is a straightforward and easygoing man. Although I've lost the Sacred Blood Fruit of Ways, you really can't say I've made a loss as I've established a tie with the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng in exchange," the Azure Ink Grandmaster laughed in great satisfaction. As if a boulder had finally been lifted from his chest, he completely eased up.

"Grandmaster, does the Sacred Blood Fruit of Ways happen to be on you? Otherwise why else would you say you lost it?" Jian Chen noticed something and managed to tell from the Azure Ink Grandmaster's words that he did not seem to know just a few clues.

The Azure Ink Grandmaster shook his head, "The Sacred Blood Fruit of Ways is not on me, but even if you describe the Sacred Blood Fruit of Ways I know about as my private possession, it would not be an exaggeration."

"The Sacred Blood Fruit of Ways grows on a nameless planet, while the nameless planet is enveloped by a powerful, natural formation. The formation opens once every millennium and it only remains open for less than fifteen minutes each time. Once the formation closes, the nameless planet will disappear for good. You won't be able to find it no matter what you do."

"And, after discovering the nameless planet, I immediately set up a series of simple arrangements on there too, such that even if the nameless planet opens up, it will remain hidden in space, making it very difficult to discover."

"As a result, over the many years, only I know about the nameless planet's existence, and I've set up a teleportation formation beside the Sacred Blood Fruit of Ways a long time ago. Whenever I require the fruit of ways, I can directly use the teleportation formation and collect it when the natural formation is open."

"However, the Sacred Blood Fruit of Ways is rather special. Once it has been collected, it cannot be kept around for a very long time. I can't create an environment to nurture the Sacred Blood Fruit of Ways either. I don't need the Sacred Blood Fruit of Ways right now, so I left it there so it could continue growing. At the very least, the Sacred Blood Fruit of Ways can be maintained over long periods of time like this..."

The Azure Ink Grandmaster explained in great detail, such that Jian Chen immediately dismissed all of his worries despite originally holding some doubts.

Perhaps the Sacred Blood Fruit of Ways was an item within arm's reach to the Azure Ink Grandmaster, not everyone required the Sacred Blood Fruit of Ways. He was clearly one of them.

In Jian Chen's eyes, it made perfect sense for him to exchange the Sacred Blood Fruit of Ways for Jian Chen's contribution to the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng.

The Sacred Blood Fruit of Ways was without a doubt an innate item and extremely precious, but if something like that could be exchanged for a shield from the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, many people would be willing to make that deal.

However, when he heard how the formation only opened once every one thousand years, Jian Chen could not help but frown. Sacredfeather could not wait a millennium with his current situation.

"Grandmaster, do you know when the next opening will occur?" Jian Chen immediately asked.

"Hold on, let me calculate it!" The Azure Ink Grandmaster immediately got around to calculating, but a smear of surprise filled his face soon afterwards. He smiled at Jian Chen, "It really is a coincidence now that I mention it. Right now, a thousand years just happens to have passed since the last opening. The formation's already open and it'll close again in less than eight minutes. It'll be a thousand years until it opens again. Jian Chen, if you're in urgent need of the Sacred Blood Fruit of Ways, then you better hurry. If you're not in a rush, you're more than welcome to wait a millennium before you collect it."

Jian Chen did not doubt him. He immediately said, "Please send me over there immediately. I need the Sacred Blood Fruit of Ways right now."

The Azure Ink Grandmaster nodded. With a wave of his hand, a teleportation formation disc immediately hovered into the air. The teleportation formation disc was extremely large, several hundred meters across. It gave off pulses of energy even more powerful than interplanar teleportation formations.

As he gazed at the huge teleportation formation disc, Jian Chen was astounded. The diagrams on the teleportation formation disc were extraordinarily complicated. Countless inscriptions weaved together, possessing extremely profound truths of space. The level it touched on was extremely high.

He could tell with a single glance that the teleportation formation disc was actually even more complicated than the interplanar teleportation formations he had seen in the past.

If teleportation formations could be divided into levels, then out of all the teleportation formations Jian Chen had seen, probably only the teleportation formations established in the five sacred lands of the Spirits' World surpassed this formation. "Just this formation alone isn't something that a regular Grand Prime can forge. Although the value of this teleportation formation pales in comparison to an innate item, it shouldn't be too far off. Yet, the Azure Ink Grandmaster has used it on a Sacred Blood Fruit of Ways. Isn't that a little too wasteful?" Jian Chen's gaze deepened.

Perhaps because he noticed Jian Chen's thoughts, the Azure Ink Grandmaster explained, "The planet is rather special. Regular teleportation formations are completely useless. As a result, I was forced to use a high level teleportation formation like this. Only then can you be transported there successfully."

"Jian Chen, there's something else I must warn you about. There's an extremely powerful ancient beast that dwells on the planet. Even I am nowhere close to being its opponent. Moreover, your method of concealing your presence is ineffective on the planet, so as soon as you are teleported, you must collect the Sacred Blood Fruit of Ways immediately. The moment you succeed, you have to flee from the planet, because the ancient beast won't leave the vicinity of the planet. As long as you leave the planet, you'll be safe."

"Apart from that, the teleportation formation can only teleport you in. It can't teleport you out."

"Thank you for your warning, grandmaster!" After a moment of hesitation, he walked into the teleportation formation disc resolutely. Time was tight right now. This was the only hope to save Sacredfeather. No matter how dangerous this would be, even if he knew there was impending doom waiting for him, he had to try his luck.

After all, he was no longer the Godking of the past. If he really ran into an existence he was unable to defeat, he could summon the Martial Soul Mountain no matter where he was, as long as he remained in the Saints' World.

His seniors from the Martial Soul Mountain could arrive in any region of space in the Saints' World within half a minute through the power of the mountain soul.

This was the source of Jian Chen's confidence!

"I also have the sword spirits. If worst comes to worst, I'll just make the sword spirits fuse again and create true chaotic force, which can tear through anything and everything..." Jian Chen's gaze became firm. So many years had passed. He had become much stronger. The sword spirits had not stagnated either, having completely recovered from the fusion of the twin swords a long time ago.

Chapter 2914: A Devastating Roar

Swish!

There was a flash of extremely bright white light, and a great teleporting force surged out. Jian Chen, who stood in the teleportation formation disc, suddenly vanished, having been transported to the nameless planet.

Afterwards, the huge teleportation formation disc cracked and fractured loudly. The entire teleportation formation disc was reduced to fragments.

This was not a single-use teleportation formation disc. Because the teleportation formation was far too high of a level, or perhaps the teleporting force was simply too terrifying, the teleportation formation disc collapsed, as it was unable to endure this great force once the teleportation was completed.

With Jian Chen gone, mixed emotions filled the Azure Ink Grandmaster's face. He let out a long sigh before collapsing on his chair as if all the energy in him had been sucked away.

"Hehehehe, nice performance, Azure Ink Grandmaster. I only told you some basic information regarding the Sacred Blood Fruit of Ways and told you to find a way to make Jian Chen enter the teleportation formation, yet you managed to come up with such a great story, like some formation opening once every thousand years and some ancient beast... Hahahaha, if I didn't know about the story behind this, you might even manage to fool me."

At this moment, the voice of a child rang out of nowhere.

When he heard the voice, the Azure Ink Grandmaster shuddered and immediately leapt to his feet like his bottom was on fire. He immediately spotted the Heartless Child that had appeared in the hall without his knowledge.

"Greetings, vice guild leader. You must be joking, vice guild leader. After all, Jian Chen isn't someone you can fool so easily. If I didn't come up with a perfectly-reasonable story, making Jian Chen enter the teleportation formation would be anything but easy. After all, the Martial Soul lineage stands behind him, and with the unique power of the Martial Soul lineage, they only need a few seconds to arrive on planet Tianming once Jian Chen faces danger. Our Pill King clan is nowhere enough to stop the Martial Soul lineage." The Azure Ink Grandmaster felt helpless. This time, he had basically been forced into becoming an accomplice.

He did not want to offend the Martial Soul lineage or Jian Chen, but he dared not offend the Myriad Bone Guild either.

The vice leader of the Myriad Bone Guild personally came to find him and issued him a mission while completely refusing to take no for an answer. For the sake of the Pill King clan's continued existence, all he could do was cooperate reluctantly even if he was unwilling. He dared not decline.

The Myriad Bone Guild was an organisation of assassins. In the eyes of the Azure Ink Grandmaster, offending the Myriad Bone Guild was even more severe than offending the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng or the God clan.

"Jian Chen, you can't blame me. The only people you can blame is the Myriad Bone Guild. The Myriad Bone Guild forced me to do this," the Azure Ink Grandmaster thought. He had received the news of Jian Chen's impending arrival from the Heartless Child long before Jian Chen had even come to planet Tianming. All of his actions and reactions after meeting Jian Chen were lies and ruses to earn his trust and make him set foot in the teleportation formation willingly.

Even the condition he had put forth in exchange for the Sacred Blood Fruit of Ways, his demand for the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng's favour, was one of the ruses to make Jian Chen trust and believe him.

Otherwise, if he simply gave away such an important piece of information for nothing, that would instead raise suspicion.

"Vice guild leader, is there really a Sacred Blood Fruit of Ways on the other end of the teleportation formation?" The Azure Ink Grandmaster asked.

"There is. Of course, there is. The story you came up with might have been false, but it's not far from reality. There is indeed a nameless planet, and there is indeed a Sacred Blood Fruit of Ways. And, a powerful formation envelops all of it. The only difference is the formation does not open once every thousand years. Instead, it remains shut forever."

"As for the ancient beast you mentioned, there isn't one in there, but there is a madman you can describe as countless times more terrifying than an ancient beast..." The Heartless Child curled his lips gently, exhibiting a victorious smile. He did not leave. Instead, he hovered in the hall as if he was waiting for something. His gaze constantly swept past the Azure Ink Grandmaster, perhaps intentionally or otherwise.

"Jian Chen has already crossed through successfully. We're just missing one last step..." The Heartless Child was filled with anticipation.

At the same time, in an unknown region of space within the vast Saints' World, there was a nameless planet that a powerful formation enveloped, hidden away among the stars all year round.

The planet was extremely large. Even among the eighty-one great planets of the Saints' World, it could rank within the top ten. The only problem was the planet was basically already half-ruined.

Only less than one-ten-thousandth of the nameless planet's area was covered in green vegetation. That was the only sign of life on this huge planet.

Everywhere else was lifeless.

At this moment, in the only region of life on the nameless planet, a middle-aged man in a set of coarse clothes, dressed like a farmer, held a special tablet and passed through regions enveloped by formations upon formations.

Every single formation here was extremely terrifying. Even if some Grand Primes came in person, they would struggle to shake any of them.

The tablet seemed to be the key to enter these formations. Whenever the tablet was gently swiped, a gate silently opened up in the indestructible formations, allowing the middle-aged man to pass through with ease.

There were several formations like this, and each formation nurtured an extremely precious heavenly resource.

Among these heavenly resources was a small tree with a blood-red fruit growing on it. That was the Sacred Blood Fruit of Ways.

The middle-aged man used the tablet to enter the formations that nurtured the heavenly resources one by one. He either collected some soil, collected some sap, or plucked away a few leaves in there.

In short, wherever he visited, he would collect something.

In the end, he arrived in the formation where the Sacred Blood Fruit of Ways was. From the small pool where the Sacred Blood Fruit of Ways grew, he removed a few droplets of spiritual liquid that had dripped down from the tree before leaving the formations with these items and sitting down outside. He was about to ingest them all and cultivate.

But at this moment, something suddenly happened. The space within the formation of the Sacred Blood Fruit of Ways suddenly twisted violently. Huge teleportation diagrams hidden within a region of space appeared and flashed with white light. A terrifying teleporting force surged forth.

The sudden incident immediately made the middle-aged man who sat outside the formation and was about to cultivate change in expression. However, it was also at this moment that the diagrams that had suddenly appeared completed their teleportation. After delivering a figure, the diagrams vanished into thin air.

After making out the person that had suddenly been teleported over, the middle-aged man who sat outside the formation immediately blanked out. He was taken aback.

The person who had been teleported over was Jian Chen.

Although Jian Chen had learnt from the Azure Ink Grandmaster that his method of concealing his presence on the nameless planet was ineffective, the Azure Ink Grandmaster did not seem to know about the Illusionary Daemon race. As a result, he still used the mask, concealing his presence when he was teleported over.

The moment he emerged from the teleportation formation, Jian Chen noticed the Sacred Blood Fruit of Ways that hung from the tiny tree nearby with a single glance. It immediately drew in all of his attention.

"It really is a Sacred Blood Fruit of Ways. The Azure Ink Grandmaster hasn't lied to me," Jian Chen rejoiced inside. The Sacred Blood Fruit of Ways had actually appeared before his eyes, which immediately increased his trust in the Azure Ink Grandmaster.

"The formation of the nameless planet is about to close. Once it closes, I won't be able to leave, so I have to collect the Sacred Blood Fruit of Ways as soon as possible. I have to guard against the powerful ancient beast too." Jian Chen remembered the Azure Ink Grandmaster's warnings and was secretly prepared to summon the Martial Soul Mountain or even make the twin swords fuse. Then he pulled the Sacred Blood Fruit of Ways off the tree in a single stroke, unleashing the Laws of Space and fleeing quickly.

But in the next moment, Jian Chen ran into a powerful formation. He bounced off.

Due to how tight time was, he did not look around closely. Only now did he notice that an extremely powerful formation enveloped his surroundings.

The formation gave Jian Chen the feeling that it was indestructible. He could not escape no matter what he did.

"Oh no..." Jian Chen's face changed, and his heart immediately sank.

Roar!

It was also at this moment that a roar filled with endless fury rang out from the other side of the nameless planet, crossing through the great distance and exploding in the sky.

The furious roar contained supreme might. Just the voice alone was enough to destroy worlds and shatter galaxies. The entire planet shook violently.

Outside the formation, the tablet on the middle-aged man shone with an intense glow, forming a shield that enveloped him.

As for Jian Chen, his body shook violently, and he lost his footing. His face rapidly changed too, becoming extremely pale in the blink of an eye. Soon afterwards, a mouthful of blood-red substance with fragments of his organs spurted out.

At the same time, his skull, his face, and his entire body hidden beneath his clothes became riddled with countless cracks. Blood poured out, dyeing him red.

Currently, his body seemed like a cracked piece of pottery, such that he could crumble at any moment.

The furious roar from the other side of the nameless planet was far too terrifying. It contained an indescribable sense of killing intent. The moment the voice rang out, Jian Chen had sustained unimaginably heavy injuries.

Jian Chen was utterly shocked; fright filled his eyes. He was strong enough to stand among the ranks of Chaotic Primes right now after all, and he cultivated the Chaotic Body, so the toughness of his body had always been an aspect he took pride in.

Yet in the end, he had actually sustained such severe injuries from the roar, which left Jian Chen completely astounded.

Only he himself understood how severe his injuries were. His organs had been completely torn to pieces, and all of his flesh and blood, even all of his bones, had shattered. If it were not for his Chaotic Force clinging onto everything and gluing them together forcefully, he probably would have completely disintegrated by now, becoming a pile of mince meat.

Chapter 2915: Half-step Grand Exal

"What a terrifying cultivation. Just a roar of fury from him can shake a Chaotic Prime to death. What ancient beast? This is clearly a supreme cultivator. The Azure Ink Grandmaster, that damned Azure Ink Grandmaster..." Jian Chen's face became extremely ugly. With everything that had happened so far, how could he not realise he had been dancing to the Azure Ink Master's tune? He had been teleported to a land of death.

However, he was unable to understand why the Azure Ink Grandmaster would want to work against him like this. Even if the Azure Ink Grandmaster already found out he was Yang Yutian and desired the resources he had obtained from the Darkstar World, it would still make no sense because all of the resources were on him right now.

Aside from that, he really could not think of any other reason why the Azure Ink Grandmaster would oppose him.

Jian Chen glanced past the formations there and his face darkened. He did not even need to test them and he could tell the formations were extremely powerful. With his current cultivation, it was absolutely impossible for him to shake them.

"I can't summon the Martial Soul Mountain. This person is far too terrifyingly powerful. If I draw the Martial Soul Mountain over here, I'll doom my seniors from the Martial Soul Mountain instead. All I can do now is fuse the twin swords." Determination filled Jian Chen's eyes. He immediately reached out to the sword spirits, prepared to fuse the swords.

"Half-step Grand Exalt. Master, this person basically has a foot planted in the realm of Grand Exalts already. With our current strength, even if we fuse the swords, we won't be able to injure him," Zi Ying said.

"What? A half-step Grand Exalt?" Jian Chen was alarmed. He knew the enemy was very powerful, but he never expected them to be so powerful.

"Since we can't injure him, then use the fusion of the swords to attack the formation," Jian Chen said coldly. He had already run out of options. All he could do was cast aside everything and put up one last stand.

At this moment, laws terrifying enough for Jian Chen to pale suddenly appeared. The nameless star immediately began to shake violently. Spears appeared in outer space. Every single spear was condensed from extremely great power of laws, shining brightly with devastating might.

Swish!

In the next moment, the spears all rained down, shooting straight towards Jian Chen. These powerful formations that protected the heavenly resources could not stop the spears at all. As if they did not exist, the spears pierced right through the formations.

Locked onto by the spears of laws, Jian Chen was completely immobilised. The terrifying pressure from the spears crushed his body to the point of shattering.

"Is this the strength of a half-step Grand Exalt?" Jian Chen felt bitter inside. Originally, he wanted to use the fusion of the twin swords to break through the formation, but only now did he realise that with his strength on par with Chaotic Primes, he did not even have the opportunity to fuse the swords in front of a half-step Grand Exalt.

"Jian Chen, don't resist!"

But at this moment, an extremely familiar voice suddenly rang out. The middle-aged man outside the formation had already walked in, waving his tablet at Jian Chen from afar.

With that, a wave of violet light immediately emerged and enveloped Jian Chen.

Bathing in the violet light, Jian Chen felt like he had entered a different world. All of the pressure he faced earlier vanished instantly. He could not sense even a hint of the terrifying killing intent from the spears either.

Although Jian Chen could not sense the pressure anymore, the spears did not vanish. They continued to radiate with a devastating presence and shot forth with the same amount of force, stabbing into the violet light around Jian Chen.

The great explosion he was expecting did not occur. There was not even a ripple of energy. When the terrifying spears plunged into the violet light, they simply vanished into thin air, without causing a single disturbance at all.

Jian Chen watched this unfold with his eyes widened. Every single spear had been condensed from laws of an extremely high level. Any one of them could easily kill a weaker Grand Prime, yet when the spears came into contact with the violet light, they just vanished like that.

Everything that happened before his eyes had clearly exceeded the limits of his understanding a little.

But afterwards, his gaze landed on the middle-aged man nearby, and his eyes suddenly narrowed. Disbelief filled his face. "Shen Jian, what are you doing here?"

The middle-aged man was Shen Jian, as well as Dugu Qiubai from his past life, the great Spiritking of the lower world, the World of the Forsaken Saints!

Roar!

At this moment, another furious roar boomed out from the other side of the nameless planet. This time, as Jian Chen was in the violet light, he was not under attack. However, he did see the entire planet shake violently from the roar. He also saw countless mountains collapse and large swathes of land sink down in the barren land outside the region of greenery. Even the fire-red magma hidden deep beneath the ground had been forced into the sky.

With the roar, a tall, straight figure immediately rushed over from the other side of the planet, radiating with a great presence that seemed to be enough to crush entire galaxies.

Gazing at the figure that radiated with an imposing presence, mixed emotions flashed through Shen Jian's eyes. He wielded the tablet, and violet light rose up around him as if he had entered a different world. As a result, no matter how terrifying this great existence whose cultivation had reached half-step Grand Exalt was, Shen Jian was completely unaffected.

In the next moment, Shen Jian formed a seal with his hands. The seal seemed to draw in power from the empty space, and immediately, countless chains of order condensed. They danced about through the air, outlining the traces of ways as it immediately wrapped around the terrifying expert.

The half-step Grand Exalt began to struggle wildly in the air. The chains of order around him shook violently. The terrifying power made large swathes of the surrounding space collapse.

However, as the chains of order constantly grew in strength, his struggle finally became more and more powerless.

Almost a minute later, he finally stopped struggling, chained in the air and heaving away heavily.

In the next moment, the chains of order that reached out from empty space began to extend. The supreme expert that was restrained in the air was gradually lowered to the ground with the extension of

the chains. Afterwards, with the chains dragging behind him, he trudged towards the location of the Sacred Blood Fruit of Ways step by step.

Jian Chen's eyes had been fixed on the supreme expert the entire time. The supreme expert was tall and large and seemed to be radiating with power. He wore a set of ragged robes, and his messy hair completely obscured his face, making it impossible to make out his appearance.

"Senior Wind!" Shen Jian knew that the most dangerous period had already passed. He brought Jian Chen out of the formation before stowing the tablet away, arriving beside the supreme expert with a few flashes.

Chapter 2916: Senior Wind

"Senior Wind, this is Jian Chen. You can say that he's my only friend in this world." Shen Jian arrived beside the supreme expert bound by the chains of order and introduced Jian Chen to him.

However, Shen Jian completely ignored the chains of order around the supreme expert as if he had grown accustomed to it a long time ago.

Nearby, Jian Chen studied the supreme expert that Shen Jian called "senior Wind". His heart stirred violently, unable to calm down.

The supreme expert that the sword spirits had deemed as a half-step Grand Exalt was currently wrapped up in chains of order. Although he was someone who could destroy worlds with a flip of his hand, he was basically no different from a prisoner right now.

Moreover, from the almost-demonic roar that erupted from this person's mouth earlier, Jian Chen basically realised immediately that there seemed to be something off about this half-step Grand Exalt.

However, something confused and perplexed him even more. Why was Shen Jian here?

Moreover, it seemed like Shen Jian's relationship with the supreme expert was quite special.

Jian Chen clearly noticed Shen Jian's actions of forming the hand seals when the supreme expert rushed over earlier, which meant that the chains of order had appeared because of Shen Jian's hand seals.

In other words, Shen Jian had restrained the supreme expert.

For a moment, Jian Chen was filled with questions.

"This is your friend? How did he appear here? How did he enter the formation of the Sacred Blood Fruit of Ways?" the disheveled senior Wind asked. His voice was extremely hoarse, filled with deep suspicion and confusion.

It was also at this moment that senior Wind slowly raised his head and parted his long hair, revealing a pair of pale, unclear eyes. He seemed like he was sleep deprived. His eyes were completely lost.

"I was directly teleported here through a teleportation formation disc. I was beside the Sacred Blood Fruit of Ways the moment I appeared," Jian Chen said. "A teleportation formation disc?" Clearly, senior Wind had not completely recovered yet. Many of his thoughts were still unclear. He murmured that silently before asking in complete confusion, "What teleportation formation... There aren't any teleportation formations here..."

With that, senior Wind fell silent. Soon afterwards, the confusion and murkiness in his eyes gradually receded and vanished. His gaze gradually sharpened.

At the same time, his bearing underwent an overwhelming change. Although he still seemed no different from a beggar, he gave off a proud sense of domination.

It was as if he had completely recovered in that moment.

In the next moment, his figure abruptly vanished, having silently arrived in the formation for the Sacred Blood Fruit of Ways already. However, the chains of order still wrapped around him firmly. The power of ways coiled around him like a form of suppression.

Senior Wind ignored the chains of order on him. He did not try to break free from them either. His eyes became extremely deep like they were hiding a limitless universe. The limitless ways wove together, and the laws evolved.

Currently, he was peering into the mysteries of the world, resonating with the ways, seeing the past and the future.

Even though he had yet to become a true sovereign of the world that was an embodiment of the heavenly ways, he could still peer into many secrets.

"It's actually them!" A while later, senior Wind seemed to understand everything. He stopped peering, and a hostile light flashed through his eyes.

"Jian Chen, tell me everything that you went through in detail." The Wind Venerable looked at Jian Chen. The depths of his profound gaze flashed with a strange light.

Very soon, senior Wind learnt everything that happened from Jian Chen. He said, "Jian Chen, someone has been scheming against you. The Azure Ink Grandmaster you speak of is only someone who has been used."

Jian Chen frowned heavily with that. The Azure Ink Grandmaster had been used as well? That was rather unexpected, but it also made sense.

After all, he was simply unable to think of a reason why the Azure Ink Grandmaster would want him dead. Just what benefit would it bring to the Azure Ink Grandmaster?

However, he was unable to think of any great figures who hid in the dark and would go to such great lengths to have him killed either.

"The one who schemed against you is the Myriad Bone Guild, but with the Myriad Bone Guild's strength, killing you is a piece of cake. Yet, they've used every last trick to deliver you to me. I can only think of one situation that explains their actual intentions. They want you to die by my hand."

Senior Wind's gaze landed on Jian Chen's Space Ring. He continued with his hoarse voice, "There's a divine beast that possesses an extraordinary bloodline in the divine hall you carry. I can sense the

presence of the Grand Exalt of the Darkstar race's essence blood within the divine beast, except the divine beast is far too weak. It's nowhere near strong enough to refine a droplet of a Grand Exalt's essence blood. The Sacred Blood Fruit of Ways is indeed the only innate item that can save him."

"As a result, from the bloodline in the divine beast acting up to getting you to teleport to you to this planet, the Myriad Bone Guild had a hand in it all. They knew you would need a Sacred Blood Fruit of Ways urgently, which was why they came up with a scheme to send you here. Even if you don't need the Sacred Blood Fruit of Ways, they can use other methods and other reasons and excuses to make you appear here."

"That's because if I lose the suppression of the power from the ancestral artifact, I'll lose my mind and go crazy. I'll kill all outsiders in this place. Whether you want the Sacred Blood Fruit of Ways or not, the only thing that awaits you is death before my insanity."

"The Myriad Bone Guild. It's actually the Myriad Bone Guild..." Jian Chen's expression became extremely ugly. He said, "Why? Why are they going to such great lengths for me to die by senior's hand? With their strength, killing me would be easier than a piece of cake, wouldn't it?"

Senior Wind's gaze suddenly sunk. "The reason is very simple. They want to deal with me, but they're not my opponent, which was why they directed their attention to you."

"Behind you should be an extremely powerful expert, and your life is extremely important to this expert, so important that the Myriad Bone Guild is confident that once you die by my hand, the expert will definitely come to find me to avenge you."

Chapter 2917: A Deep Scheme

Senior Wind's words at the end immediately filled Jian Chen's head with doubts. An extremely powerful expert was standing behind him?

And he held great importance to this expert? So important that once he died, the expert would find senior Wind for revenge without the slightest hesitation?

If senior Wind were only a regular Grand Prime, then that would still make sense. After all, Jian Chen belonged to the Martial Soul lineage. Although they were not connected by blood, all the successors of the Martial Soul lineage were fated to be the most trusted and important siblings of one another due to the special characteristics they had inherited.

With the Martial Soul lineage, dealing with regular Grand Primes made perfect sense.

But now that he knew senior Wind's strength, the Martial Soul lineage definitely did not have the strength to avenge him.

The young War God, Tie Ta, flashed through Jian Chen's head, followed by his elder sister who had yet to recover, Changyang Mingyue. Although he was on very good terms with the two of them, even Jian Chen could not be certain they could stand forward for him once an expert on the same level as senior Wind became involved.

"Is it Tie Ta? Or my sister? Or should I say the Samsaric Immortal Exalt of the Immortals' World?" Jian Chen thought. He eliminated \the first majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng. He was not important to the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng. Even though he had rendered a meritorious service by returning the Anatta Tower, his death was nowhere near enough for the first majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng to oppose an expert on the same level as her.

At this moment, senior Wind suddenly extended a finger and pointed at Jian Chen gently. Jian Chen immediately felt an invisible power that seemed to pass through him as a medium, shooting off into the vast space and darting off into the unknown.

"Senior Wind, what's this?" Jian Chen's expression changed. Although senior Wind's gesture seemed nothing special on the surface, he could clearly sense an unbelievably vast power behind it, which touched upon the very laws and order that the world operated on.

"To kill the Azure Ink Grandmaster," senior Wind said flatly.

When he heard that, Jian Chen shivered inside. Who knew how far away this nameless planet was from planet Tianming, and the Azure Ink Grandmaster was a First Heavenly Layer Grand Prime too. Was this simple gesture really enough to kill him?

Jian Chen immediately reevaluated his understanding of the strength of a "half-step Grand Exalt".

"Senior Wind, the Azure Ink Grandmaster was used by the Myriad Bone Guild, just like me. He's at fault, but his fault is nowhere near as deep, so please just teach him a slight lesson instead." Jian Chen clasped his fist.

"None of this is as simple as you think it is. I'm not a murderous person. If it were possible, I obviously wouldn't want to kill the Azure Ink Grandmaster either. However, given the current circumstances, the Azure Ink Grandmaster must die, or Shen Jian will die," said senior Wind.

Hearing that, even Shen Jian became perplexed. He asked in doubt, "Senior Wind, I've never had any contact with this Azure Ink Grandmaster before, so why does his fate affect my safety now?"

Senior Wind plopped down on the ground. The chains of order around him shone brightly, clearly suppressing him at all times. He gazed at the surroundings and said slowly, "The two from the Myriad Bone Guild probably discovered I was hiding here many years ago, and they completely investigated everything regarding my situation and this planet."

"The heavenly resources growing here were originally all for myself too. In particular, the Sacred Blood Fruit of Ways directly affects whether I can take that crucial step or not."

"As a result, even when I lose my mind, I subconsciously protect the Sacred Blood Fruit of Ways. Once someone takes the Sacred Blood Fruit of Ways, I'll definitely kill them."

"It won't just be the person who takes the Sacred Blood Fruit of Ways either. With my level of cultivation, I can clearly see all the people involved in this behind you. Under my wrath, I obviously won't spare the person who schemed this."

"As a result, only by attacking the person behind this can I make the Myriad Bone Guild believe that everything has occurred according to their plans. It's equivalent to sending them the signal that you've already died to my hands." "If I don't do that, it'll instead be easier to give this all away, to make the Myriad Bone Guild suspicious. What comes next will definitely be an investigation from the two of them in person. I'm not afraid of them, but once they come here, Shen Jian's existence obviously can't be hidden anymore."

"Even if Shen Jian leaves right now, the Myriad Bone Guild will find out about his appearance sooner or later with what they're capable of."

"If the Myriad Bone Guild realises how much I value Shen Jian... let alone valuing him, even if I have the slightest contact with him, they wouldn't spare Shen Jian given how they handle things. Moreover, Shen Jian still can't leave this planet for the next few years at the very least."

"As a result, all I can do is play along with their plans and give the Myriad Bone Guild a false impression so that they completely lower their guard."

Senior Wind's lips curled into a mysterious smile. He continued, "Actually, that strike of mine might not be enough to kill the Azure Ink Grandmaster. Although he's much weaker than me, he's still a Grand Prime after all. Killing him from such a vast distance in a single strike is quite difficult, but I'm sure the Myriad Bone Guild will help out."

"That's because behind you, I only see the Azure Ink Grandmaster's figure. I haven't discovered the slightest connection with the Myriad Bone Guild. I can only rely on what you said and the various traces I've found through peering into the heavenly secrets to find them pulling strings."

"They've gone to such great lengths to hide themselves, even refusing to take part in this personally. It is all to push the responsibility to someone else so that they don't have any connection to this. Clearly, they want to make sure the Myriad Bone Guild is completely uninvolved with this."

"As a result, as long as the Azure Ink Grandmaster dies, they'll basically be completely in the clear..." Senior Wind sighed gently, "In order to hide Shen Jian's existence and to earn a period of peace where they believe you're dead, all I can do is sacrifice the Azure Ink Grandmaster..." Senior Wind's voice was filled with a deep sense of helplessness.

Suddenly, senior Wind trembled, and his expression changed. He said in a hurry, "Time is up. I need to leave here. Jian Chen, you must remember that without my permission, you definitely cannot leave here, or that'll be equivalent to dooming Shen Jian."

"As for the Sacred Blood Fruit of Ways, it was extremely important to me originally, but I don't need it anymore. I originally planned on giving it to Shen Jian. Shen Jian, you can decide how you want to split it up..." Senior Wind shook more and more violently. His face twisted, and his presence fluctuated in an extremely unstable manner. Clearly, his period of clarity had come to an end. He was about to lose his mind again.

After giving some quick instructions, senior Wind vanished completely, having ventured to the other side of the planet already.

Chapter 2918: Annihilation of the Pill King Clan

On planet Tianming, in the Pill King clan, on the highest floor of the Alchemy Tower, the Heartless Child sat in the air, currently engaging in idle chit chat with the Azure Ink Grandmaster. He showed absolutely no intentions of leaving.

However, his gaze was rather unfocused, sometimes drifting in the air and sometimes landing on the Azure Ink Grandmaster. His eyes were filled with anticipation as well as uneasiness.

Right now, he had reached a critical moment of whether they could deal with the Myriad Bone Guild's greatest source of danger. If the plan succeeded, then their Myriad Bone Guild would be completely out of danger.

The threat of the Wind Venerable would be gone, and the control from the Darkstar race had been delayed indefinitely under Jian Chen's assistance. By the time the Darkstar race had prepared for the next great ceremony, their Myriad Bone Guild might have produced a Grand Exalt already, let alone whether the great ceremony would succeed at all.

By then, the control from the Darkstar race would obviously be resolved in the process.

However, if the plan were unsuccessful, then the Myriad Bone Guild would have shot themselves in the foot. Not only would they have to face the threat of the Wind Venerable, but the Anatta Grand Exalt would definitely find out about their scheme against Jian Chen.

Killing Jian Chen was equivalent to severing the Anatta Grand Exalt's path of comprehending ways. Just thinking about the consequences brought chills. Even a supreme figure as powerful as the Heartless Child shivered at the thought.

"The plan must succeed. I can't leave any loose ends untied." Even someone like the Heartless Child prayed inside, extremely nervous.

The Myriad Bone Guild would definitely remove all traces of involvement in their attempt to kill the Wind Venerable through the Anatta Grand Exalt. As a result, even he dared not venture to the Wind Venerable's location to investigate without good reason, afraid that he might leave behind some irremovable traces.

Right now, the only way to tell whether the plan had succeeded or not was from the Azure Ink Grandmaster right in front of him.

The Azure Ink Grandmaster could clearly tell there was something weighing on the Heartless Child's mind, which made him wonder. After all, very few matters still existed that could influence the moods of experts that stood at the same heights as the Heartless Child.

Yet right now, he saw how uneasy the Heartless Child was, which made the Azure Ink Grandmaster curious, but also rather uneasy. He could not help but think of Jian Chen.

"Don't tell me this is connected to Jian Chen?" the Azure Ink Grandmaster thought.

But at this moment, the Heartless Child seemed to sense something. His worries immediately vanished, and a resplendent smile stretched across his face. He said to the Azure Ink Grandmaster cheerfully, "Azure Ink Grandmaster, aren't you curious about what is affecting my mood, making me uneasy?"

The Azure Ink Grandmaster felt uneasy. He smiled in an embarrassed manner. "You must be joking, vice guild leader. How can I be bold enough to be intrigued by what's bothering you?"

"Hehehehe, even if you tried, you never would have guessed it. Since you want to know, then I'll tell you." The Heartless Child grinned, revealing a set of pure-white teeth, but his smile became much more

eerie. "The thing that's making me uneasy is actually you. I've always been worrying about whether you'll actually die or not."

The Azure Ink Grandmaster's smile immediately stiffened. His thin body stiffened in that moment. A bone-chilling coldness welled up from the bottom of his heart, which made the Azure Ink Grandmaster feel cold all over.

Even though the Heartless Child spoke with ease and continued to smile, the Azure Ink Grandmaster could sense a killing intent from the Heartless Child.

"V- v- vice guild leader, that's going a little too far for a joke, isn't it? To a figure like the vice guild leader, my life is only a lowly one. Of course, if the guild leader requires my faithful service, I'll definitely do all that I can." Even the Azure Ink Grandmaster's voice became rather shaky.

The Heartless Child smiled even more brightly. "That's right. To our Myriad Bone Guild, a First Heavenly Layer Grand Prime like you who only knows how to refine pills and whose battle prowess is as weak as it can get is indeed just a lowly life. If Sheng Yi were still alive, he could kill you in a heartbeat. Unfortunately, you're quite unlucky. You've taken part in a clash between supreme figures, and you've become closely linked to the fate of our Myriad Bone Guild."

"Old man Azure Ink, if you don't die, our Myriad Bone Guild will be destroyed sooner or later. On the other hand, if you do die, our Myriad Bone Guild will be able to sleep in complete peace. Hahahahahahahahaha..."

The Heartless Child laughed out loud. From that moment onwards, he stopped hiding, laying everything out in the open and acting as recklessly as he wanted.

The Azure Ink Grandmaster immediately paled. His hands and feet jittered as his lips trembled. He was already frightened out of his wits.

"He wants to kill me. He actually wants to kill me. Quick, artifact spirit, detonate yourself. Buy me time to escape..." The Azure Ink Master could no longer keep his composure anymore. He passed an order to the artifact spirit of the Alchemy Tower in a maddened fashion, ready to escape.

Immediately, the Alchemy Tower surged with energy. This was a high quality god artifact, so once it exploded, the power would be beyond belief.

"Hehehe, your Alchemy Tower might be a high quality god artifact, but it has barely reached the seventh grade. To me, it's still a little too weak." The Heartless Child was unfazed. In the next moment, an extremely powerful will radiated from him. The will was so powerful that it seemed to interfere with the heavenly ways, such that he set his own laws in the space of the Alchemy Tower.

Immediately, the laws the Heartless Child's will created restrained the artifact spirit of the Alchemy Tower. The detonation of the Alchemy Tower came to a forceful halt too.

It was not just the artifact spirit of the Alchemy Tower. Even the Azure Ink Grandmaster was affected. The Heartless Child was a supreme expert whose cultivation completely exceeded the Azure Ink Grandmaster after all. It was far too easy for him to deal with an alchemy grandmaster that was not skilled in combat. However, he did not attack the Azure Ink Grandmaster. He did not even touch a single hair on him. He only used the laws to achieve complete suppression against the Azure Ink Grandmaster, such that the Azure Ink Grandmaster could not do anything.

The Azure Ink Grandmaster was overwhelmed with dread, but before he could even speak, a terrifying energy from an unknown space traversed an extremely vast distance and hurtled over, possessing the laws and the power of the order of the world. It turned into a streak of killing light, flying right towards the Azure Ink Grandmaster.

If it were not for the Heartless Child, this invisible killing intent that originated from an extremely distant space would not be enough to kill the Azure Ink Grandmaster. Under the Azure Ink Grandmaster's full-strength resistance, it would heavily injure the Azure Ink Grandmaster at most.

But at this moment, the Heartless Child had firmly suppressed the Azure Ink Grandmaster . Let alone putting up resistance, even moving became almost impossible. As a result, he became a defenceless, sitting duck in front of the streak of light.

The streak of light struck the Azure Ink Grandmaster, and he immediately began to disintegrate.

The streak of light was far too powerful. When it killed the Azure Ink Grandmaster, it even destroyed his body.

Watching the Azure Ink Grandmaster disintegrate, the Heartless Child let out a great laugh from the bottom of his heart. His figure gradually vanished within the laughter.

Boom!

After the Heartless Child had completely vanished, the high quality god artifact, the Alchemy Tower, let out a great rumble that could even shake the stars. It exploded.

The power within the detonation of a high quality god artifact was far too alarming. The startling storm of energy swept out, immediately destroying the entire Pill King clan. The many Infinite Prime elders of the Pill King clan all died in the explosion. They did not even stand the slightest chance.

After all, they were far too close to the Alchemy Tower.

Let alone Infinite Prime elders, but even some weaker Chaotic Prime great elders of the Pill King clan were unable to withstand the blast of the high quality god artifact, following the footsteps of the regular elders.

The Pill King clan had been completely erased from planet Tianming under the explosion of the Alchemy Tower!

Chapter 2919: The Point Cloud Venerable's Taboo

The incident with the Pill King clan lead to a huge uproar on planet Tianming. All of the Grand Prime ancestors as well as many Chaotic Primes, even Infinite Primes, on planet Tianming rushed to the Pill King clan.s

However, when they saw the state of the Pill King clan, everyone's faces became extremely ugly, including the Grand Prime ancestors. At the same time, they felt a chill from the bottom of their heart. Everyone got cold feet.

The Pill King clan, a powerful clan that possessed similar strength to them, also standing at the apex of planet Tianming, even able to stir up the entire planet to a certain degree, had actually been destroyed in the blink of an eye?

The speed at which it had been destroyed left all the Grand Prime ancestors and even the lord of planet Tianming extremely shocked.

At this moment, the lord of planet Tianming's expression changed. His sleeves immediately began to dance around and great energy radiated outwards. He pulled a bloody figure out from the ruins of the Pill King clan.

"This is... a great elder of the Pill King clan, Shen Wanqian?"

Immediately, someone recognised the person based on his feeble presence and cried out.

Shen Wanqian was the strongest great elder of the Pill King clan, an Eighth Heavenly Layer Chaotic Prime.

Now, he was the only survivor they had discovered from the Pill King clan.

"The Alchemy Tower... the Alchemy Tower... the Alchemy Tower was suddenly detonated. Our Pill King clan... our Pill King clan is done for..."

Shen Wanqian was immediately awakened. When he saw the state of the Pill King clan, he was immediately filled with great grief and sorrow.

"The Alchemy Tower was detonated?" Everyone present looked at one another with that.

The news about the Pill King clan's destruction reached beyond planet Tianming very quickly, gradually spreading through a few major planes and planets nearby. The destruction of a peak clan was anything but insignificant, let alone the fact that the clan that had been destroyed was the Pill King clan.

The Pill King clan was not strong. Among peak clans, they ranked at the very bottom. However, as an alchemy clan, they were involved in various deals and lines of trade with the outside world. There were even many peak clans that requested the Pill King clan to refine pills for them, even storing large portions of precious resources in the Pill King clan.

Now that the Pill King clan had been destroyed, all of the resources had been destroyed with it. That was obviously a blow to the profits of many great organisations.

And, among these peak organisations that suffered losses, some chose to turn a blind eye to this, but there were also organisations who took pride in their strength that immediately sent people to planet Tianming to investigate.

As a matter of fact, some peak experts who owed the Azure Ink Grandmaster a favour for the pills he had refined for them personally rushed over to planet Tianming, standing up for the Pill King clan and the fate they had suffered.

For a moment, the destruction of the Pill King clan kicked off a great stir on planet Tianming. Many peak organisations from beyond planet Tianming arrived.

"Even people from the Star Brilliance Plane are here. That's a place personally watched over by the Nine Brilliance Star Lord, littered with experts. Even a peak organisation not ranked within the top ten can sweep through our planet Tianming..."

"That's actually the Point Cloud Venerable of the Five Point sect. Great elders, please come with me immediately to greet the Point Cloud Venerable..."

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The Point Cloud Venerable of the Five Point sect had personally visited planet Tianming. The planet lord and all the ancestors of the local peak organisations all went up and greeted him. They spoke extremely politely.

However, the Point Cloud Venerable's expression was not great. He arrived above the Pill King clan and stared at the location of the clan that had already been reduced to flat land, without a single blade of grass remaining. His gaze was rather sunken.

"A decade ago, I handed over the many heavenly resources I spent several tens of thousand years gathering to the Azure Ink Grandmaster, so he could refine a few cauldrons of God Tier pills for me. I didn't think that before my pills were even refined, the Pill King clan would end up suffering a fate like this," the Point Cloud Venerable said sternly. As soon as he recalled his losses, he was filled with utter pain.

Although he was revered as an expert who watched over an entire region, he only cultivated the Laws of Time and the Laws of Space. He did not have a single inkling about the Way of Alchemy, so he needed someone else to refine all the pills he required.

"The Alchemy Tower didn't blow up for no reason. I'd like to see just what happened in the Pill King clan." With that, the Point Cloud Venerable's figure immediately began to fade, as if he no longer belonged to this period of time and region of space anymore.

The combination of his Laws of Time and Laws of Space allowed him to unleash wondrous effects that others could not understand. A river of time seemed to appear beneath the Point Cloud Venerable.

At this moment, he was travelling against the flow of time, as if he was twisting the universe, pulling the cosmos and making his way into the past.

But very soon, the river of time beneath the Point Cloud Venerable shattered loudly. He shook violently and immediately grunted. As if he had been heavily injured, his face immediately paled.

"I- it's actually..." The Point Cloud Venerable was filled with surprise, struggling to maintain his composure.

"Point Cloud Venerable, please tell us just how the Pill King clan was destroyed," A great elder from another major plane clasped his fist and asked in complete respect.

The Point Cloud Venerable seemed rather dazed. He waved his hand and he stared off into the deepest parts of outer space, as if he had just touched on something deeply taboo, "I cannot say, I cannot say. So be it. I'll just give up on these heavenly resources. I'll just collect them again at most. It'll just be a matter of time. With how long I've lived, the last thing I lack is time." With that, the Point Cloud Venerable's figure vanished.

The Point Cloud Venerable sped through the sea of stars on his way back to the Star Brilliance Plane. However, he was filled with deep worry and confusion. He thought to himself, "That's strange. How did the Pill King clan provoke the Wind Venerable such that the Wind Venerable took action personally? As a supreme figure, the Wind Venerable would never lay his hands on someone like the Azure Ink Grandmaster who only knows how to refine pills unless there's some great grievance..."

When he peered through the river of time earlier, the Point Cloud Venerable only detected the strand of power that the Wind Venerable had unleashed from an extremely distant place. Because the Wind Venerable did not try to hide anything, basically any expert whose cultivation had reached a certain level could sense it.

As for the Heartless Child of the Myriad Bone Guild, the Point Cloud Venerable failed to sense any trace at all.

"Heartless, has the plan progressed smoothly? Has anything beyond our expectations happened?" An obscure voice rang out within a huge bone tower that hovered in the endless sea of stars in an unknown region of space in the Saints' World. It was filled with a sense of urgency, as well as hints of nervousness and worry.

The Heartless Child's figure appeared on the highest floor of the bone tower. He smiled with great ease and delight, "Jian Chen's already gone through and the Azure Ink Grandmaster's already been killed by the Wind Venerable. Everything is under our control. Now, all we have to do is wait in peace. Once the Anatta Grand Exalt returns and discovers his fruit of ways has been destroyed by the Wind Venerable, you can already guess that the Wind Venerable's dead for sure."

"Hahaha, the Anatta Grand Exalt is not the Grand Exalt of the Ancient and Profound from the Immortals' World. Moreover, this is the Saints' World. The Wind Venerable might have been able to escape from the hands of the Grand Exalt of the Ancient and Profound, but that doesn't mean he can escape from the Anatta Grand Exalt."

The obscure voice remained silent for a while, before continuing, "The plan's been progressing smoothly, but this touches on extremely important matters, so we can't be careless. I think we should verify this in person."

From his voice, it was possible to tell this person was also extremely hesitant, as if he was fearful about something.

The Heartless Child shook his head, "We mustn't. Once we approach there, who knows whether any uncontrollable factors will arise? It'll be easy for us to make a clumsy mistake instead. Everything has been going smoothly with the plan right now, so we must never turn this good news into bad news."

Chapter 2920: Letting Go

The matter that happened on planet Tianming was still building up. It was not only because of the destruction of the Pill King clan, but also because this affected the interests of many great organisations of the Saints' World.

As a result, more and more organisations gathered on planet Tianming. In the very beginning, they were only elders and great elders.

However, after discovering they could not find any leads regarding the Pill King clan's destruction, they all reported this to their superiors and called in some of their ancestors.

Apart from the various clans that were involved in business with the Pill King clan, the network the Azure Ink Grandmaster had established as an alchemy grandmaster kicked into effect too. Many experts on extremely good terms with the Azure Ink Grandmaster or had owed him a huge favour banded together, declaring that they would find the person behind this and avenge the Azure Ink Grandmaster.

Some Grand Primes of extremely great cultivation and capable of exceptional things began peering around, merging with the heavenly ways and gazing into the past.

Spurt!

At this moment, one of the ancestors from a peak organisation sprayed blood from his mouth. He immediately paled.

The Grand Prime's behaviour immediately attracted the attention of the many experts present. Many of their faces immediately changed.

They could tell with a single glance that this was clearly from a backlash.

The backlash had actually injured a Grand Prime, so just how powerful was the backlash supposed to be? Everyone immediately became alarmed.

"I- it's actually..." The Grand Prime who had sprayed with blood rapidly changed in expression, but most of it was confusion.

"Dark Mountain Ancestor, what exactly did you see?" the Grand Prime from another clan asked.

The Dark Mountain Ancestor composed himself and calmed down very quickly. He glanced past everyone and said, "Everyone, I'd advise you to stop investigating, as nothing good can come out of this. We should all forget about what happened to the Pill King clan."

After tossing out that piece of advice, the Dark Mountain Ancestor left planet Tianming without the slightest hesitation, leaving the remaining Grand Primes all staring at one another.

"Even the Dark Mountain Ancestor has become so fearful, so let's stop being obstinate and stop the investigation here. Let's go, let's go. I'll give up on that cauldron of high grade God Tier pills..."

"Sigh, what a pity. There's never been a lot of alchemy grandmasters that can refine high quality God Tier pills in the Saints' World in the first place. Now that the Azure Ink Grandmaster is dead, there's even fewer of them..." Immediately, most of the experts gathered on planet Tianming left. However, there were still a handful of Grand Primes who wanted to get to the bottom of this. They began peering deeper.

But without any exception, everyone suffered a backlash from a terrifying power. Following their shock, they all left the place without uttering another word.

The local ancestors of planet Tianming wanted to ask these visiting experts about the reason for the Pill King clan's destruction because they were unable to find anything, but all of the Grand Primes who believed they had understood the true reason treated this as utter taboo. They refused to mention it at all.

Just like that, the destruction of the Pill King clan became a mystery on planet Tianming.

On the nameless star hidden within the vast space, a divine hall stood there silently.

The divine hall was not of fantastic quality. It was merely a supreme quality saint artifact, but it did have quite the bearing, standing several thousand meters tall. It could be described as lofty and imposing.

At this moment, Jian Chen and Shen Jian sat together in the divine hall. Between them was the unconscious Sacredfeather who had reverted to his true form.

"The situation in Sacredfeather's body is extremely bad. The power from the Darkstar race Grand Exalt's essence blood is too powerful. It's gradually squeezing out the power of Sacrdfeather's bloodline. Once the power of the essence blood completely dominates Sacredfeather's body, even I don't know what will be awaiting Sacredfeather, whether it's completely becoming a member of the Darkstar race or dying," Jian Chen said sternly. His heart weighed particularly heavily. "Now, the only thing that can save Sacredfeather is the Sacred Blood Fruit of Ways."

Jian Chen looked at Shen Jian. The Sacred Blood Fruit of Ways could be described as Shen Jian's private possession now. With the wondrous effect of strengthening bloodlines, the Sacred Blood Fruit of Ways could bring great benefits to Shen Jian. If he gave the Sacred Blood Fruit of Ways to Sacredfeather, then that would be equivalent to losing an opportunity to alter his fate and future accomplishments to Shen Jian.

As a result, Jian Chen faced a dilemma.

"Jian Chen, we've been through thick and thin together after all. For the sake of the Sacred Blood Fruit of Ways, you've even risked life-threatening danger to come here. Do you think I won't give you the Sacred Blood Fruit of Ways?" Shen Jian stared at Jian Chen in discontent as if Jian Chen was treating him as an outsider. "Alright, stop with the nonsense. Since the Sacred Blood Fruit of Ways can save Sacredfeather, you better have him consume it quickly."

Jian Chen smiled slightly. He opened his mouth, originally wanting to thank him, but he forcefully swallowed the words again.

Shen Jian was right. From the Tian Yuan Continent to the Saints' World, the two of them had been through trials and hardships of life and death. They had trekked through a path littered with corpses. Their friendship was so deep that it had already become embedded in their souls. It was definitely worth much more than a single heavenly resource.

Jian Chen said nothing more. He immediately shoved the Sacred Blood Fruit of Ways into Sacredfeather's mouth before assisting him in refining it.

Soon after ingesting the Sacred Blood Fruit of Ways, a deep, blood-red light emanated from Sacredfeather. The light was so powerful that it was almost tangible. In the end, it turned into a large, physical, blood-red cocoon that actually enveloped Sacredfeather.

Not only was the vital energy within the Sacred Blood Fruit of Ways powerful, but its quality was wondrously high too. The cocoon condensed from the dense vital energy actually blocked off the senses of Jian Chen's soul.

As a result, Jian Chen was unable to check the situation within Sacredfeather's body.

However, he did not force his way in. He was confident in the Sacred Blood Fruit of Ways and senior Wind had also said the Sacred Blood Fruit of Ways could indeed rescue Sacredfeather, so Jian Chen was very much unworried.

With Sacredfeather's problem resolved, Jian Chen could finally let go of a huge emotional burden weighing on him. He no longer had any worries, which allowed him to relax a lot.

"Shen Jian, how did you end up here?"

Only now did Jian Chen have the time to catch up with Shen Jian. His gaze landed on Shen Jian, and he saw through his strength immediately.

The Third Heavenly Layer of Infinite Prime!

Even though Shen Jian was already over a thousand years old, he was only at the beginning of his second millennium. In the vast Saints' World, there was only one monstrous genius within knowledge that had reached a realm of cultivation like that in a similar time period—Jian Chen.

Throughout the lengthy history of the Darkstar World, never had a Primordial realm expert under a thousand years old appeared. Jian Chen was the first one.

Shen Jian's rapid progress did not surprise Jian Chen, as Shen Jian's talent definitely exceeded Ming Dong's. In the past, he managed to reach Reciprocity in eight short centuries within the resource-lacking, terrible environment of the World of Forsaken Saints.

After coming to the Saints' World, Shen Jian had reached Godhood sooner than him. With senior Wind's guidance and the support from the several peak heavenly resources outside, progressing slowly was more difficult than progressing quickly.