Chaotic 3011

Chapter 3011: Hun Zang Appears

The Profound Sky Ancestor had struck to kill. He used the sharpest and most decisive attack to claim He Qianchi's life.

The clash between ancestor Lan and the Icepeer Founding Ancestor had almost destroyed the Snow sect, which obviously left the Profound Sky Ancestor extremely furious.

Ancestor Lan was far too powerful, so powerful that he stood no chance. As a result, he could only direct all of his anger towards the great elder of the Heavenly Crane clan, He Qianchi.

When the Profound Sky Ancestor attacked He Qianchi, Yu Yangxie's face hidden under the mask sank as he stood behind the Frigid River Ancestor. He stared straight at He Qianchi; the depths of his eyes were filled with doubt and confusion.

No matter how he racked his brain, he was unable to understand how a great elder of the Heavenly Crane clan found out he had captured Shui Yunlan. Back then when he abducted her in the Ice Goddess Hall, she had not revealed her true identity. She was in the form of an unfamiliar man, so logically speaking, it was impossible for her to be recognised.

On top of that, the Ice Goddess Hall was empty back then. There was no one else apart from the two Primordial realm experts of the Moon God Hall.

So how did He Qianchi find out about this?

"Did the two Primordial realm experts of the Moon God Hall disclose this? But that still makes no sense. It's impossible for the two of them to recognise Shui Yunlan beneath her disguise." Yu Yangxie was filled with confusion. He was unable to understand which part had gone wrong.

All of these thoughts flashed through Yu Yangxie's head in a split second. By now, the Profound Sky Ancestor's hand had already reached He Qianchi's forehead. The sharp claws were about to pierce his head.

The Profound Sky Ancestor's eyes were icy cold. He could already see the scene of him ripping He Qianchi's head to pieces.

The Frigid River Ancestor was unfazed too. To her, the Heavenly Crane clan would be getting off lightly with just death. Killing He Qianchi was only a start.

However, right as He Qianchi stared death in its face, a black figure suddenly appeared behind him. The Profound Sky Ancestor's face changed drastically the moment the figure appeared. Even the Frigid River Ancestor who stood behind him narrowed her eyes, immediately erupting with a tremendous presence.

The black figure threw a punch, and the terrifying power ground up the surroundings, immediately colliding against the Profound Sky Ancestor's palm.

Boom!

Another deafening rumble rang out from the forbidden grounds. Colliding against the punch, the ice blades on the Profound Sky Ancestor's fingers all shattered. Afterwards, the punch continued onwards with some remaining force. After smashing through the threat on He Qianchi's life, it tore through all obstacles and penetrated space. Then it clashed with the Profound Sky Ancestor's right palm with enough power to shake the world.

Immediately, the Profound Sky Ancestor's entire right arm shattered and cracked. His arm drooped down powerlessly as blood dripped from the tips of his fingers. Every single droplet of blood contained great pulses of energy.

This was the blood of a Grand Prime. The energy within any single droplet was enough to easily kill a Godking.

Yet right now, the blood flowed along the Profound Sky Ancestor's fingers endlessly and dripped onto the ground like a stream.

The Profound Sky Ancestor ignored his wounded hand. He stared at the black figure that had suddenly appeared from behind He Qianchi with an extremely sunken face, utterly furious. He ground his teeth. "Hun Zang of the Martial Soul lineage!"

"Hun Zang, since when did your Martial Soul lineage take the Heavenly Crane clan's side? Don't tell me that your Martial Soul lineage also plans on making an enemy out of our Snow sect?" the Frigid River Ancestor barked. Her Fourth Heavenly Layer presence suddenly erupted, rushing over and enveloping everything.

The black figure beside He Qianchi was the first senior brother of the Martial Soul lineage, Hun Zang!

Hun Zang was dressed in black clothes. His energy surged, and his presence was extremely powerful, far greater than the Ninth Heavenly Layer of Chaotic Prime.

Let alone the Ninth Heavenly Layer of Chaotic Prime, even the Profound Sky Ancestor who had reached the Third Heavenly Layer of Grand Prime paled in comparison to Hun Zang right now.

In the outer space beyond the Ice Pole Plane, the mountain soul of the Martial Soul Mountain hovered silently like a ghost.

On the mountain soul, Chu Jian, Yue Chao, Yun Ziting, Su Qi, Bai Rufeng, and Qing Shan had already assembled the Martial Soul Formation. Through the formation's assistance, they gathered everyone's powers perfectly and focused it on Hun Zang.

"Take care of yourself!" Hun Zang did not acknowledge the two ancestors of the Snow sect. Instead, he looked over and told He Qianchi to be careful through a communication technique. Then he charged towards the Frigid River Ancestor.

"How dare you! What does your Martial Soul lineage take our Snow sect for? The territory of the Snow sect isn't a place for you to mess around!" the Frigid River Ancestor bellowed. An azure sword immediately appeared in her hand, radiating with the terrifying pressure of a high quality god artifact.

As the Frigid River Ancestor swung the sword, the forbidden grounds immediately became dyed with light. The surroundings turned to an azure blue. A strand of sword Qi three hundred meters long shattered space, cleaving towards Hun Zang mercilessly.

This was a strike from a Fourth Heavenly Layer Grand Prime. Compared to the Third Heavenly Layer Grand Prime Profound Sky Ancestor, the Frigid River Ancestor was far stronger.

Hun Zang was fearless. A strange light flashed through his eyes. Right when the azure sword Qi was about to land on him, he pressed his finger against his forehead in an unhurried manner before suddenly pointing it at the Frigid River Ancestor.

The gesture was like the swing of some kind of weapon, except the strange part was Hun Zang was not wielding a weapon, nor were there any pulses of energy.

However, the moment Hun Zang extended his finger, the Frigid River Ancestor's face suddenly changed. Her eyes narrowed immediately. A great sense of danger appeared in the depths of her soul.

She was alarmed, but the Frigid River Ancestor was unable to tell where this sense of danger was coming from.

"Heaven-severing technique!" It was also at this moment that Hun Zang's lips moved gently as he mouthed those words.

However, when they heard the name of the technique, both the Frigid River Ancestor and the Profound Sky Ancestor changed drastically in expression.

They were not unfamiliar with the Heaven-severing technique, as the ancient records of the Snow sect detailed the Heaven-severing technique.

These records had not been created with reference to this generation of successors of the Martial Soul lineage. Instead, it was written according to the battles that had occurred between past seniors of the Snow sect and several generations of successors from the past.

It was a very limited description, but it clearly detailed the strength of this secret technique.

However, before the Frigid River Ancestor could think too much about it, a great rumble suddenly rang through her head. It was as if an invisible blade had appeared in her soul before slicing down viciously.

The Frigid River Ancestor shook violently and stumbled backwards. She almost fell straight to the ground. Her aura immediately descended into chaos as she lost control over her energy.

Even the azure sword she had swung towards Hun Zan immediately ran out of power. The energy within the sword receded like the tide.

"Argh!" The Frigid River Ancestor trembled away as she supported herself with her sword, clutching her head with her other hand as she let out a painful shriek.

The Heaven-severing technique had heavily injured her soul as if a blade had almost cleaved her soul in half. It brought her tremendous pain.

However, after using the Heaven-severing technique, Hun Zang's face paled slightly too, giving off a hint of feebleness.

It was not just him. The other successors on the mountain soul were no different.

The Heaven-severing technique had immediately drained half of everyone's Martial Soul Force. Having depleted so much in an instant, it obviously led to quite an impact on the successors.

Under the Martial Soul Formation, Hun Zang's attacks no longer just used his own powers, but the powers of all seven of them at the same time. This included the Heaven-severing technique!

The Heaven-severing technique that they had cast together immediately heavily injured the Fourth Heavenly Layer Frigid River Ancestor!

Chapter 3012: The Icecloud Founding Ancestor Emerges

Having personally witnessed the Frigid River Ancestor being injured, the Profound Sky Ancestor immediately became both furious and surprised. However, he clearly knew that Hun Zang would face severe overexertion after using the Heaven-severing technique. As such, the moment he finished casting the Heaven-severing technique happened to be when Hun Zang's power was all drained, when he was the weakest.

As a result, the Profound Sky Ancestor did not hesitate at all. He did not draw a high quality god artifact like the Frigid River Ancestor. Instead, his hands danced about as he rapidly formed seals.

As the seals were formed, a tremendous pressure of the world immediately descended. Terrifying pulses of energy wreaked havoc in the surroundings, shaking up the forbidden grounds of the Snow sect recklessly.

The Profound Sky Ancestor did not underestimate his opponent. He used his full strength right from the beginning, directly using a God Tier Battle Skill.

With his powerful cultivation as a Third Heavenly Layer Grand Prime, he could obviously use God Tier Battle Skills on a whim, so he completed the charge-up instantly.

It was an illusionary kingdom of snow and ice, rapidly materialising in the flying snow. The moment the kingdom of snow appeared, it seemed to alter the region of space there, annexing Hun Zang into the territory of the kingdom.

Space twisted, and the surroundings blurred.

The kingdom of snow seemed to be filled with endless danger, hiding shocking killing intent!

However, the Profound Sky Ancestor was completely unaware that when he used the God Tier Battle Skill, the eyes of the great elder of the Heavenly Crane clan standing nearby, He Qianchi, immediately shone. He stared at the conjured kingdom of snow. Not only was he in thought, but the depths of his eyes even flickered with excitement.

"Hun Zang, this is the ultimate technique of our sect, the Supreme Kingdom of Snow. It's a God Tier Battle Skill the Ice Goddess Hall bestowed upon the predecessors of our Snow sect after they paid a tremendous price. Once you're trapped in the Supreme Kingdom of Snow, don't even think about

escaping even if you're strengthened by the power of the Martial Soul Mountain!" the Profound Sky Ancestor called out.

However, as soon as he said that, the tremendous pressure from the surroundings suddenly vanished, receding away cleanly in a single instant. The ultimate God Tier Battle Skill he had used, the Supreme Kingdom of Snow, seemed to be cut off from its energy source. Without any further support, it directly collapsed in the space there.

Immediately, the illusionary kingdom vanished, replaced by thick, heavy snow that drifted through the air.

"W- w- w- what is going on?" The Profound Sky Ancestor blanked out. His eyes were wide open while his face was filled with disbelief.

He had already cast the ultimate technique, so why had it instantly collapsed so suddenly?

The God Tier Battle Skill that he had clearly unleashed already had spontaneously vanished for some unknown reason. Even after all the years he had lived, after all the bizarre sights he had witnessed, he had never heard about something so strange.

To the other side, Hun Zang was taken aback too. The Profound Sky Ancestor's God Tier Battle Skill had collapsed spontaneously, which left him stumped too. However, he soon responded with a great laugh. "Hahahahaha, so this is your ultimate technique? It really does live up to its reputation." With that, Hun Zang threw a punch, and the Profound Sky Ancestor raised his hand in a hurry to meet it.

Another devastating rumble immediately rang through the forbidden grounds of the Snow sect. This time, all the Grand Prime ancestors were involved. No one idled around, so there was obviously no one to stabilise the formations around the forbidden grounds. Immediately, the formations that were already on the brink of collapse from ancestor Lan and the Icepeer Founding Ancestor's clash gave way and completely shattered.

The powerful storm of energy immediately spilled out of the forbidden grounds madly like a great wave, sweeping across the entire Snow sect in an unstoppable fashion. Wherever it passed, countless mountains collapsed, and all the buildings were destroyed.

Any move or technique from a Grand Prime possessed devastating might. When they clashed, the collision of energies turned into terrifying shockwaves. It was a disaster large enough to destroy any sect that was not protected by powerful formations.

"All great elders of the Snow sect, pour your strength together and protect the sect!" Old voices rang out in the Snow sect together, urgently and solemnly.

In the next moment, the presence of Chaotic Primes erupted madly from various locations in the Snow sect. All of the great elders of the Snow sect rushed into the air, blocking the storm of energy with their bodies with the determination to lay down their lives to protect the sect. They defended with everything that they had.

However, as soon as they encountered this shockwave of energy, they immediately shuddered violently. Some of the weaker Chaotic Primes directly fell out of the sky with pale faces.

"It's Martial Soul Force! This is Martial Soul Force! Oh no, the shockwave contains Martial Soul Force!" A Ninth Heavenly Layer Chaotic Prime great elder roared furiously with a sunken expression.

When they blocked the shockwave, their souls had to withstand the impact of Martial Soul Force too, which only made matters worse for them.

"How dare you! Who dares to destroy my Snow sect!?"

Suddenly, a cold snort rang out in the air. The voice was icy-cold and filled with raging fury, as well as undisguised killing intent.

As the voice rang out, an extremely powerful pressure suddenly appeared. The pressure seemed to appear out of thin air. It engulfed the entire Snow sect the moment it emerged.

Under the suppression of the surging might, everything seemed to come to a standstill. Within the world of the Snow sect, space seemed to freeze and time seemed to stop. Everything stopped moving.

Even the storm of energy that had almost destroyed the Snow sect from Hun Zang and the Profound Sky Ancestor's clash rapidly dispersed under the pressure.

That person had not done anything yet. Just the pressure they gave off was this terrifying. Their strength was beyond imagination.

"Icecloud Founding Ancestor! It's the Icecloud Founding Ancestor!"

"The Icecloud Founding Ancestor has emerged! Dammit, we actually disturbed the Icecloud Founding Ancestor, making her end her secluded cultivation prematurely! We deserve to die ten thousand times over!"

"Icecloud Founding Ancestor, we've been useless!"

Countless cries from the upper echelon rang through the Snow sect. They were either excited or racked with self-blame.

"Martial Soul lineage! Heavenly Crane clan!" The Icecloud Founding Ancestor's voice rang out again. It was so cold that it seemed like it could seal away all of the sharp killing intent in the surroundings. The senses of her soul swept through the surroundings, and she immediately understood the situation in the Snow sect.

The forbidden grounds were destroyed, and the sect was in a mess. Countless disciples were injured, and one of the four ancestors, the Frigid River Ancestor, had her soul severely wounded.

This obviously made the Icecloud Founding Ancestor utterly furious.

The Icecloud Founding Ancestor did not appear, but the wind and snow in the Snow sect became even more intense. In the next moment, a giant condensed from the snow and wind suddenly appeared, possessing devastating might. With just a single movement, it seemed capable of piercing the cosmos and ripping apart galaxies.

However, the moment the snow giant appeared, black clouds suddenly pressed down and lightning crackled outside the Snow sect. The entire Snow sect was enveloped by a huge, black cloud of unknown origins.

No, perhaps it was better described as swallowed than enveloped. The colossal, black cloud flashed with dazzling lightning, dancing about madly in there like dragons. It had already swallowed the entire Snow sect.

Chapter 3013: The Rain Abbess Strikes

The colossal cloud devoured the light, ushering endless darkness. Enveloped by the dark cloud, the entire Snow sect sank into darkness.

Crack!

Suddenly, a bolt of lightning rumbled through the black cloud. The tremendous sound was terrifying, enough to pierce rock. The tremor alone shattered many icy peaks on the Ice Pole Plane, directly setting off a large-scale avalanche. The disturbance was shocking, resembling the end of the world.

Even the interior of the sect was heavily affected. Many of the snowy mountains collapsed, causing the endless snow to rain down from above, swallowing the land and burying many structures in the Snow sect.

The disciples of the Snow sect all took to the skies, avoiding the incoming, surging snow.

The snow giant that the Icecloud Founding Ancestor condensed was about to deal with Hun Zang, but it had no other choice but to set him aside for now. It raised its head and gazed at the sky.

Its gaze seemed to pierce through space, directly staring at the colossal cloud outside the Snow sect through the protective formations.

Or more accurately, it had fixed its gaze on a certain spot in the cloud, at a figure hidden in the cloud as if a part of the cloud.

"Rain Abbess of the Cloudsurge Empire!" A solemn voice echoed through the Snow sect. This was the Icecloud Founding Ancestor's voice. There was a hint of bone-chilling coldness within her clear voice.

As the Icecloud Founding Ancestor's voice rang out, the wind and snow in the sect seemed to become even more intense. The temperature in the surroundings seemed to fall to freezing point, making it become even colder. Even some of the great elders that had reached Chaotic Prime could not help but shiver.

The sudden incident in the Snow sect immediately attracted the attention of all of the peak experts on the Ice Pole Plane. The powerful senses of the souls that swept through outer space to observe the battle between ancestor Lan and the Icepeer Founding Ancestor closely immediately pulled back, now paying attention to the events occurring in the Snow sect.

"The Icecloud Founding Ancestor of the Snow sect has actually emerged. She's spent so many years in secluded cultivation. I wonder if she's broken through yet."

"The Icecloud Founding Ancestor might be a Sixth Heavenly Layer Grand Prime, but she already possesses the strength to contend against the Seventh Heavenly Layer. She can basically be considered as a Seventh Heavenly Layer expert to a certain degree. Of all the people to provoke, the Rain Abbess of the Delight Plane just had to provoke the Icecloud Founding Ancestor, and she even surrounded the Snow sect with the Formation of Cloudsurge and Rainflood. She's clearly just asking to be humiliated."

"The Icecloud Founding Ancestor is a supreme expert on par with the Seventh Heavenly Layer, while the Rain Abbess is only a Fifth Heavenly Layer Grand Prime. I really wonder where she's found the confidence to provoke the Icecloud Founding Ancestor."

"Everyone, don't underestimate the Rain Abbess. The battle between the Rain Abbess and the lord of planet Wandou, the Blue Sky Venerable, caused quite a stir a while ago. The Rain Abbess might have a cultivation at the Fifth Heavenly Layer, but she's no weaker than the Blue Sky Venerable. I even suspect that the Rain Abbess was behind the Blue Sky Venerable's death."

"The Blue Sky Venerable was a Sixth Heavenly Layer Grand Prime. Defeating a Sixth Heavenly Layer expert does not mean she can kill one. The Rain Abbess definitely wasn't responsible for the Blue Sky Venerable's death."

"Exactly. Unless the Blue Sky Venerable was trying to throw his life away, or he fell for a trap and got encircled and intercepted by numerous experts of the same cultivation, he's capable of escaping with his life intact with his great strength at the Sixth Heavenly Layer. He can escape even if he encounters a Seventh Heavenly Layer expert. As a result, the Rain Abbess definitely wasn't the one who killed the Blue Sky Venerable."

On the Ice Pole Plane, the senses of many Grand Primes' souls wove together and discussed with one another. As they paid close attention to the Snow sect, they held doubts over the Rain Abbess' strength.

In outer space, on the mountain soul, the six successors who assembled the Martial Soul Formation all stared at the Ice Pole Plane. When they saw the Formation of Cloudsurge and Rainflood that enveloped the entire Snow sect, they were surprised.

"The Rain Abbess of the Delight Plane has actually come. Don't tell me that this is the assistance that first senior brother found?"

"But the Rain Abbess only seems to be a Fifth Heavenly Layer Grand Prime, while the Icecloud Founding Ancestor of the Snow sect can contend with supreme experts of the Seventh Heavenly Layer. Can the Rain Abbess really stop the Icecloud Founding Ancestor?"

Chu Jian and Yue Chao spoke up. They were very uncertain about the clash between the Rain Abbess and the Icecloud Founding Ancestor. They did not have the slightest confidence in her.

In the past, when the Rain Abbess managed to contend against the Sixth Heavenly Layer Blue Sky Venerable outside the Cloud Plane, the two of them believed that was already her limit. Although they had then heard the news of the Blue Sky Venerable's death, who knew how the Blue Sky Venerable had died and who he had died to.

However, they were certain that it definitely was not the Rain Abbess who killed him.

"Hehehehe, no wonder the Rain Abbess would suddenly help us during the bitter battle last time on the Cloud Plane. So it's all thanks to first senior brother. Hehehe, I'm more curious about how first senior brother knows the Rain Abbess than whether the Rain Abbess can stop the Icecloud Founding Ancestor." Su Qi snickered, like she had just made a huge discovery.

"Is this the assistance that Jian Chen found?" Ancestor Lan frowned as she fought against the Icepeer Founding Ancestor elsewhere. She had obviously heard of the Rain Abbess, the supreme expert of the Delight Plane, but she also believed that the Rain Abbess was not the Icecloud Founding Ancestor's opponent.

In the Snow sect, the shrouding, dark clouds suddenly began to pour with rain. The huge droplets swept through the icy skies, landing on the protective formations of the Snow sect with the power of the Way of Rain and the pulses of the Laws of Space.

At that moment, the protective formations of the Snow sect lit up. Startling power erupted from them, except this power was unable to expand within the Formation of Cloudsurge and Rainflood that had enveloped the entire place.

Countless droplets of rain came into contact with the protective formations. Like an intense clash between two supreme experts, a storm of energy that resembled a tempest erupted.

Even though the Snow sect's formations were extremely powerful, the rain droplets imbued with the Laws of Space still penetrated them in the end and entered the Snow sect.

At that moment, rain dowsed the interior of the Snow sect!

"Ah! Is this the legendary rain? Mummy, mummy, daddy, daddy, look! It's raining! It's raining!" A little girl sat on the shoulders of a middle-aged man and called out excitedly from somewhere in the Snow sect.

However, the parents of the girl were unable to cheer up. Instead, they became extremely stern. The rain falling from above caused such a shock to the husband and wife that they fell like the sky was collapsing.

It did not rain within the Snow sect, so there was even less reason for rain droplets to exist. There was only flying snow. As a result, they understood extremely well what the rain signified.

It meant that the Rain Abbess had already breached the protective formations of the Snow sect!

However, while the rain possessed astonishing power outside the formation, it immediately turned into regular rainwater after entering the vicinity of the Snow sect, without a single sliver of energy. However, even the frigidness of the Snow sect was unable to freeze the rainwater.

There was a single exception, which was near the snow giant that the Icecloud Founding Ancestor had condensed.

When the rain landed on the snow giant, it seemed to become highly corrosive, gradually melting away the snow giant of mighty power and turning it into a puddle of freezing meltwater.

Seeing how the snow giant was about to vanish, the Icecloud Founding Ancestor hidden away finally could not sit still anymore. Suddenly, a gate opened in the space there, and a beautiful young woman in white clothes stepped out. She was emotionless, and her eyes were freezing cold.

This beauty was the Icecloud Founding Ancestor!

"Rain Abbess, I sure have underestimated you!" The Icecloud Founding Ancestor gracefully pointed at the sky.

With that, the space seemed to freeze instantly. The sky full of rain paused momentarily before turning into droplets of translucent ice beads. Afterwards, as if a freezing spell had been cast on them, they remained where they were in the air.

With a flicker, the Icecloud Founding Ancestor immediately vanished. By the time she appeared again, she had already left the protective formations of the Snow sect. With a composed expression, she dove head-first into the Formation of Cloudsurge and Rainflood alone.

Chapter 3014: A Clash Between the Powerful

The Icecloud Founding Ancestor traversed through the Formation of Cloudsurge and Rainflood like she was on flat ground, covering a tremendous distance with each step. In a flash, she arrived before the Rain Abbess.

Powerful energy poured out of the Rain Abbess like a tsunami, wreaking havoc in the formation with devastating power.

On top of that, strands of extremely powerful Laws of Ice appeared in the space within the formation. Wherever they reached, the space froze, and the dark clouds turned to ice. Even the bolt of lightning that swept through the clouds seemed to be covered in a layer of frost.

In short, the entire formation was divided into two regions of black and white with the Icecloud Founding Ancestor's entry.

The black region was obviously under the Rain Abbess' control.

The Icecloud Founding Ancestor had forcefully converted the white region, turning it into her own battlefield and territory through her ability to alter the world around her.

The Icecloud Founding Ancestor had not even truly done anything, and the formation already suffered. The operation of the formation was affected too, which only demonstrated just how powerful the Icecloud Founding Ancestor was.

"Icecloud Founding Ancestor, I've long heard about your renown. Now that I've seen you for myself, you really do live up to your reputation. You really are someone who can contend against the Seventh Heavenly Layer." The Rain Abbess was hidden within the clouds and rain. She seemed to have merged with the formation. Only a hazy and blurry figure was visible.

"Compared to me, you're much more complicated!" the Icecloud Founding Ancestor said. She was revered as the strongest ancestor of the Snow sect, but she only seemed like a young lady in her twenties when it came to her appearance. She was alluring and utterly beautiful.

However, her alluring face was filled with extreme coldness.

"Rain Abbess, are you making an enemy out of my Snow sect with this?" The Icecloud Founding Ancestor continued. Her voice was filled with killing intent, which only demonstrated she was definitely a decisive, vicious woman.

"Make an enemy out of your Snow sect? I have no interest in that. I've come today to fight you," said the Rain Abbess.

The Icecloud Founding Ancestor's eyes turned icy. She said coldly, "My Snow sect is currently under attack. If you choose to strike at a time like this, you'll definitely become an enemy of my Snow sect, one we will never forgive."

"One you'll never forgive?" The Rain Abbess began laughing without the slightest concern. "Icecloud Founding Ancestor, you should say that once you formally reach the Seventh Heavenly Layer." With that, the Rain Abbess struck decisively, using her techniques and immediately condensing countless droplets of rain from thin air. They enveloped the Icecloud Founding Ancestor with roaring power.

On the Rain Abbess' snow-white nape underneath her clothes were three fish scales normally hidden from sight, which were golden, silver, and bronze in colour.

But now, only the silver and gold scale remained. The bronze scale had already vanished off to who knew where.

The Icecloud Founding Ancestor also attacked. The Laws of Ice descended and instantly converted the surroundings into a world of snow, clashing violently with the Rain Abbess.

Their battle far surpassed the clash between ancestor Lan and the Icecloud Founding Ancestor. After all, while the Icecloud Founding Ancestor was similar to them, also a Sixth Heavenly Layer Grand Prime, she already possessed the ability to challenge those stronger than her. She could contend against the Seventh Heavenly Layer at the Sixth.

As for the Rain Abbess, she became powerful enough to send the Sixth Heavenly Layer Blue Sky Venerable fleeing in the past after the bronze scale vanished. At this moment, she was evenly-matched with the Icecloud Founding Ancestor in battle. She did not lose the upper hand at all.

The pulses of energy resulting from their battle even surpassed the Sixth Heavenly Layer and reached the Seventh!

The Sixth and Seventh Heavenly Layers only differed by a single level of cultivation, but it was a qualitative difference, as it was the difference between mid and late Grand Prime!

In the vast Saints' World, once someone reached the Seventh Heavenly Layer and set foot in the realm of late Grand Prime, their identity, status, and influence would become worlds apart compared to before.

Rumble!

A startling explosion occurred on the Ice Pole Plane, not only shaking up the entire plane, but even making large swathes of space outside the Snow sect collapse. The devastating energy swept through the surroundings, making the entire Ice Pole Plane tremble and sway in space.

This was the phenomenon created by the Icecloud Founding Ancestor and the Rain Abbess' clash. It was shocking and extremely terrifying.

Within the violent rumble, the Formation of Cloudsurge and Rainflood that enveloped the Snow sect immediately shattered. As the shrouding clouds dispersed, they did not reveal the original surroundings, but a great space of darkness instead. It resembled the gaping mouth of a huge beast, enough to devour everything.

The Rain Abbess and the Icecloud Founding Ancestor had already vanished. They had already left this region, entering a dangerous spatial crack and engaging in an intense battle.

It was even possible to vaguely make out the azure-blue Way of Rain clashing again and again with the snow-white Way of Ice through the black space above the Snow sect. The two powers wove together and erupted with terrifying pulses of energy that even frightened all the Grand Primes on the Ice Pole Plane.

"The Rain Abbess isn't at the Fifth Heavenly Layer. S- she's actually been hiding her strength the entire time. She reached the Sixth Heavenly Layer a long time ago..."

"Unbelievable. How unbelievable. How is the Rain Abbess so powerful? The strength she's demonstrated has probably surpassed the Sixth Heavenly Layer already..."

"The Rain Abbess can actually match the Icecloud Founding Ancestor in battle. This is simply inconceivable..."

"D- don't tell me that the lord of planet Wandou, the Blue Sky Venerable, was actually killed by the Rain Abbess? If that's the case, the Rain Abbess is far too vicious. There didn't seem to be any irreconcilable grievances between the Blue Sky Venerable and the Rain Abbess. It was a small dispute at most, yet exactly because of this trifle, she killed a Sixth Heavenly Layer Grand Prime..."

"That only goes to show the viciousness of the Rain Abbess far exceeds our imaginations. She's a terrifying woman. We must never offend her..."

• • • • • •

...

The battle between the Rain Abbess and the Icecloud Founding Ancestor immediately shook up the entire Ice Pole Plane. The Icecloud Founding Ancestor's strength did not surprise the peak experts, but the Rain Abbess strength had overturned everyone's understanding.

The battle between ancestor Lan and the Icepeer Founding Ancestor was nowhere near as intense as before either, as both of them had diverted a fraction of their attention to the battle between the Rain Abbess and the Icecloud Founding Ancestor. They both experienced inner turmoil.

In the territory of the Hefeng clan, the Empyrean Demon Cult busied about nervously. The grand elder ordered them to speed up with cleaning up the battlefield. As such, even the Infinite Primes who originally idled around took part in plundering the Hefeng clan too.

In that moment, the various goods, precious resources, and treasures of the Hefeng clan all fell into the hands of the Empyrean Demon Cult. The wealth they had accumulated over countless years was cleaned out.

"All disciples of the cult, return to the demonic castle immediately! Four generals, use a Space Severance Talisman! The Rain Abbess is skilled with the Laws of Space. Only the Space Severance Talisman prevents her from chasing us down," said the grand elder, ordering them. He gathered the disciples of the cult as quickly as possible before using an extremely precious teleportation formation. As the great power surged out, the entire demonic castle vanished like it had evaporated into thin air, leaving no traces behind at all.

Chapter 3015: The Outcome (One)

The spatial crack was filled with multi-coloured, chaotic, and violent streams of energy, as well as temporal vortices that had claimed the lives of many Primordial realm experts.

In a certain location in the spatial crack, the battle between the Rain Abbess and the Icecloud Founding Ancestor had already reached a white-hot intensity. They fought with great vigour, and the pulses of powerful energy they created swept millions of kilometers away with devastating power. They destroyed everything in their path, obliterating the countless streams of energy that filled the space. Even temporal vortices of varying sizes collapsed as a consequence of their battle.

In there, their figures were completely hidden away. Only two powerful balls of light were visible, colliding and clashing together. Each ball of light resembled an entire world. They produced devastating rumbles with their collisions, which was utterly shocking.

"Supreme Kingdom of Snow!" Suddenly, the Icecloud Founding Ancestor called out and flying snow immediately filled the space. A colossal, illusionary kingdom immediately appeared out of thin air, sealing off the surroundings and immediately wrapping around the region of space before pulling it into the illusionary kingdom of snow.

The Rain Abbess was unable to avoid this. She was immediately sucked in, appearing in the illusionary kingdom of snow.

In the next moment, the illusionary kingdom of snow erupted with blinding, lethal light. Icicles, ice blades, ice arrows, and even spears condensed from ice shot over from all directions. Each attack possessed unmatched bearing and startling might.

The attacks were thickly-grouped and came as layers upon layers, filling the whole area. Like an attack from an army of archers, they all shot towards the Rain Abbess.

The power of rain enveloped the Rain Abbess, obscuring and blurring her figure. As she stood in the kingdom of snow, she remained calm and composed even when the attacks surrounded her.

Faced with the attacks that came in from all directions, she did not make any unnecessary moves. She only raised her slender hand steadily and pushed it forwards gently.

With that, the kingdom of snow immediately began to shake violently. The space there seemed to have collapsed, not only blurring the landscape and throwing it all into chaos, but also shattering all of the

incoming icicles, ice blades, and ice arrows instantly, which turned into cold streams of air that dissipated in the kingdom of snow.

However, the God Tier Battle Skill, the Supreme Kingdom of Snow, was a supreme technique from the Ice Goddess Hall after all. The Snow sect had always treated it as a sect treasure, so its powers were much more than this.

Colossal figures began to rise up in the kingdom of snow after the icicles had all dispersed.

They were four giants of snow and ice that stood over three hundred meters tall, clad in ice armour and wielding spears. They seemed like four guardian generals of indomitable spirit, valiant in appearance.

The four generals of snow and ice all possessed cultivations equivalent to the caster. They all possessed the strength of a Sixth Heavenly Layer Grand Prime.

However, their only flaw was that they did not possess the ability to challenge those stronger than them like the Icecloud Founding Ancestor.

But even despite that, they formed a stunning deterrent force through their advantage in numbers.

They were equivalent to four Sixth Heavenly Layer Grand Primes. On the Ice Pole Plane, that was an unbelievably great force.

Across the forty-nine great planes of the Saints' World, there were even many planes without a single Sixth Heavenly Layer Grand Prime, yet four of them had actually appeared together all of a sudden in the kingdom of snow!

The four divine generals surrounded the Rain Abbess from four different directions before raising their spears at the same time and thrusting out suddenly.

The spears pierced the air with devastating power. The entire kingdom of snow was filled with violent energy. The space there even seemed to be pierced, causing the four spears to vanish the moment they were thrusted out.

The Rain Abbess formed a seal with one hand. She was unhurried and completely at ease. As she moved through her hand seals, four fish scales immediately appeared out of thin air. These scales were completely condensed from energy and laws, glistening like gold.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

The spears landed on the four golden scales with destructive power, and the scales immediately erupted with light. With a slight tremble, they successfully blocked the four divine generals' attacks.

At the same time, the Rain Abbess extended a single slender finger and swept it across the space before her gently. Her movement was extremely elegant. The space immediately rippled where the tip of the finger passed by.

In the next moment, the four divine generals immediately became riddled with countless space cracks. They were extremely sharp as if they could cut through everything the world had to offer. Immediately, the spacial cracks cut the four indomitable divine generals into countless pieces.

However, the four divine generals seemed to be indestructible. They condensed from thin air again the moment they were dispersed, still possessing the strength of Sixth Heavenly Layer Grand Primes.

The Rain Abbess swept her finger gently again, shattering the four divine generals using the same move the moment they reformed. Her powers of space seemed to be the sharpest blade in the world. Even the extremely sturdy armour on the divine generals was no different from paper before the spatial blades. They stood no chance.

However, the divine generals born from the kingdom of snow seemed to be eternal. In the next moment, the four divine generals condensed yet again.

The Icecloud Founding Ancestor of the Snow sect was known for her ability to challenge the Seventh Heavenly Layer, but it was not completely because of her cultivation method and her current cultivation. The technique she used right now, the Supreme Kingdom of Snow, was what she depended on the most to contend against Seventh Heavenly Layer experts.

The four divine generals only possessed the cultivations of regular Sixth Heavenly Layer Grand Primes, but their advantage was they were unkillable. Once they were dispersed, they could immediately condense and take shape again. Faced with this endless revival, even Seventh Heavenly Layer Grand Primes would be powerless if they were caught in it. They would struggle to break free.

"Sigh." But at this moment, the Rain Abbess clad in the power of rain ended up letting out a gentle sigh. She said with a hint of disappointment, "Icecloud Founding Ancestor, if this is all that you're capable of, then the battle between us can stop right here."

With that, the power of rain around the Rain Abbess suddenly swelled. Like a domain, it immediately expanded, swallowing the illusionary kingdom of snow like what she had done with the Snow sect earlier.

"T- this is impossible!" The Icecloud Founding Ancestor's shocked and alarmed voice rang out from the kingdom.

Afterwards, the illusionary kingdom vanished in the power of rain. From the outside, all that was visible was a colossal ball of power, swelling, shrinking, and swelling.

This continued for quite a while before a great boom abruptly erupted. The power of rain around the kingdom suddenly exploded, and the kingdom in there shattered with the powerful explosion.

Chapter 3016: The Outcome (Two)

"That's far too unexpected! That's just far too unexpected! The Rain Abbess of the Delight Plane can actually contend against the Icecloud Founding Ancestor. Who do you think will be the final victor?"

"Do we even have to discuss this? It'll obviously be the Icecloud Founding Ancestor. The Rain Abbess might be able to contend with the Icecloud Founding Ancestor, but that's only because the Icecloud Founding Ancestor hasn't used her full strength. Do you know about the treasured technique of the Snow sect? That's something brought out of the Ice Goddess Hall by the past ancestors of the Snow sect. Once the Icecloud Founding Ancestor unleashes it, defeat is guaranteed for the Rain Abbess no matter how powerful she is."

"That's right. Unless the Rain Abbess is a Seventh Heavenly Layer Grand Prime, she won't stand a chance against the Icecloud Founding Ancestor."

"What we should be paying attention to right now is not who will emerge victoriously between the Rain Abbess and the Icecloud Founding Ancestor, but how long the Rain Abbess can last before the Icecloud Founding Ancestor."

"Though, even if the Rain Abbess loses this battle, there's nothing humiliating about it. After all, they're both at the Sixth Heavenly Layer. There's nothing wrong at all with her losing to the Icecloud Founding Ancestor. Instead, the Delight Plane's ranking will probably rise up significantly among the forty-nine great planes after this."

.....

...

The ancestors of the peak organisations discussed among themselves in various places across the Ice Pole Plane. None of them had any intentions of involving themselves in the battle in the Snow sect. They merely watched on as spectators to see how it would develop.

But to their surprise, the battle between the Rain Abbess and the Icecloud Founding Ancestor ended even faster than they imagined. The space above the Snow sect collapsed with a great rumble, and the powers of extreme cold and the powers of rain seeped out, together with a figure that fell down like a broken kite.

"Has it really ended this quickly? Looks like the Rain Abbess' battle prowess is nothing special. She actually lost so quickly."

"In my opinion, the only reason why the Rain Abbess can erupt with battle prowess on par with the Seventh Heavenly Layer is probably because of some kind of temporary secret technique. Once the secret technique runs out, she obviously can't last very long before the Icecloud Founding Ancestor."

"Yeah, that should be the case. It's just like the Heavenly Crane clan's Ancestral Blood pill. Once they ingest the pill, their strength will also erupt, but it won't last for too long."

Thinking through this, many of the peak experts immediately eased up. Many of them sighed deeply inside. The great strength on par with the Icecloud Founding Ancestor that the Rain Abbess had suddenly erupted with earlier had made them leap in fright.

As it seemed now, the Rain Abbess was not as terrifying as they imagined her to be.

"No, t- t- that's actually the Icecloud Founding Ancestor." At this moment, the powerful senses of a soul over the Snow sect suddenly shook violently. Its owner cried out in complete shock.

Only now did everyone see it clearly. The figure that had fallen out of the spatial crack was clearly the legendary figure of the Snow sect, the Icecloud Founding Ancestor.

All of the experts on the Ice Pole Plane immediately gasped at the discovery. They all endured inner turmoil.

The Icecloud Founding Ancestor was falling rapidly. The presence around her was a mess, and her face was a sickly white. There was even a trail of blood from the corner of her lips. Clearly, she was injured.

Only when she fell to the Snow sect's protective formations did the Icecloud Founding Ancestor stabilise herself and stop falling. Her pale face was extremely stern.

Soon afterwards, the Rain Abbess also flew out of the spatial crack. Rain immediately began to pour and lightning crackled with her appearance, completely overwhelming the wind and snow from the Snow sect

Compared to the horrible shape of the Icecloud Founding Ancestor, the Rain Abbess was much more composed. Her figure was just as obscured and illusionary as before, adding a hint of mysteriousness to her. She slowly descended, standing on thin air and hovering before the Icecloud Founding Ancestor.

"Tell the people of your Snow sect to stop!" The Rain Abbess spoke. Her voice was calm and completely emotionless.

The Icecloud Founding Ancestor's face sank. After a moment of hesitation, she formed a seal with her hands and opened the protective formations of the Snow sect.

Immediately, the entire Snow sect was clearly exposed to the outside world.

However, a great battle was unfolding in there right now. Even though it paled in comparison to ancestor Lan and the Icepeer Founding Ancestor's battle, much less the Rain Abbess and the Icecloud Founding Ancestor's battle, it was still extraordinarily intense.

Hun Zang was locked in battle with the Profound Sky Ancestor, while the great elder of the Heavenly Crane clan, He Qianchi, was also under the attack of numerous great elders from the Snow sect.

"Disciples of the Snow sect, stop!" the Icecloud Founding Ancestor bellowed out before looking at outer space. She said, "Icepeer, you come back too!"

The strongest ancestor of the Snow sect had issued an order, so obviously no one was bold enough to defy her. Immediately, the great elders around He Qianchi stopped. Even the Profound Sky Ancestor stopped fighting Hun Zang, rising up into the air while supporting the Frigid River Ancestor who had a wounded soul. They arrived behind the Icecloud Founding Ancestor.

However, when they saw the Icecloud Founding Ancestor's pale face and the smear of blood by the corner of her lips, both the Profound Sky Ancestor and the Frigid River Ancestor were shocked.

The Icecloud Founding Ancestor was injured. The impact of this revelation on the two ancestors basically made them feel like the world was ending. It threw them both into inner turmoil.

With a flash, the Icepeer Founding Ancestor returned from outer space. Seeing the traces of blood on the Icecloud Founding Ancestor's face, the Icepeer Founding Ancestor's face became as ugly as it could become.

"Something unexpected has happened in the Snow sect. Wu Han, immediately leave the Prison of Ice with Shui Yunlan. Hide yourself well. Don't let anyone discover you." Soon afterwards, an extremely obscure sense of the soul appeared from the Icepeer Founding Ancestor, reaching the Prison of Ice while fooling everyone's senses.

In the Prison of Ice, Wu Han sat on a throne carved from ice and stared eagerly at Shui Yunlan who was in horrible shape. She was waiting for the effects of the Soul Devouring pill to come into play.

At this moment, the Icepeer Founding Ancestor's message reached her ears. Wu Han's expression immediately changed drastically when she heard how stern the Icepeer Founding Ancestor was. The light in her eyes flickered rapidly before immediately throwing the tormented Shui Yunlan into a divine hall without the slightest hesitation. After changing her appearance, she left the Prison of Ice under the disguise of a Godking disciple of the Snow sect.

Hun Zang flew out of the Snow sect too. He did not remove the Martial Soul Formation cast on him, so he pulsed with powerful energy as he stood beside the Rain Abbess.

Ancestor Lan had returned from outer space too, hovering right in front of He Qianchi. However, they did not stand on the side of the Icecloud Founding Ancestor or the Rain Abbess. Instead, they stood in a position of their own, creating their own side.

The Icecloud Founding Ancestor, the Icepeer Founding Ancestor, the Frigid River Ancestor, the Profound Sky Ancestor, the Rain Abbess, Hun Zang, ancestor Lan, and He Qianchi formed three parties, facing each other in a triangle.

Ancestor Lan's actions were clearly stating to everyone that her stance had nothing to do with the Rain Abbess or the Martial Soul lineage. They only possessed an identical goal, which was why it seemed like they had banded together when they attacked the Snow sect.

Chapter 3017: Biting Back

However, the Icecloud Founding Ancestor did not even glance at ancestor Lan. It was as if the Heavenly Crane clan was absolutely nothing in her eyes, where even ancestor Lan was no exception. She stared straight at the Rain Abbess.

It was as if only the Rain Abbess was worthy of her attention despite all the experts and organisations present.

"State your intentions. What do you want exactly?" the Icecloud Founding Ancestor said. Even though she had already been defeated, her bearing did not weaken at all. She remained just as frosty.

With her intelligence, she could obviously tell that the Rain Abbess had not come just for a fight with her. She must have had some other intentions in mind.

However, she had lost. The strength that the Rain Abbess had demonstrated left the Icecloud Founding Ancestor extremely shocked, and it also made her admit that she was not the Rain Abbess' opponent. As such, she was forced to compromise to a certain degree.

Of course, the most important element was even until now, the Icecloud Founding Ancestor had no idea what had happened, nor did she have any idea about why the Martial Soul lineage, the Rain Abbess, and the Heavenly Crane clan had attacked the Snow sect together.

The Icecloud Founding Ancestor was filled with doubts.

However, the Icepeer Founding Ancestor standing behind the Icecloud Founding Ancestor became uneasy. Light flickered through her eyes. Who knew what she was thinking.

Faced with the Icecloud Founding Ancestor's question, the Rain Abbess said nothing, remaining silent the entire time. She did not reveal herself, such that she gave off a hint of mysteriousness in everyone's eyes.

Coupled with the terrifying strength she had demonstrated when she defeated the Icecloud Founding Ancestor, the Rain Abbess became even more unfathomable in the eyes of all the peak experts of the Ice Pole Plane.

"We only want a person. Hand over Shui Yunlan!" Hun Zang spoke up instead from beside the Rain Abbess.

"Hand over Shui Yunlan? What do you mean by that?" The Icecloud Founding Ancestor frowned. She was obviously familiar with the name, but what Hun Zang said left her stumped.

Hun Zang remained unfazed. He said nonchalantly, "I really don't know if you're actually clueless, or you're only putting on a front here, but a member of your Snow sect captured Shui Yunlan of the Ice Goddess Hall. You may have believed you carried this out extremely secretively, unbeknownst to anyone else in the world, but the truth will come to light sooner or later. We've learnt long ago about how your Snow sect captured Shui Yunlan."

The Icecloud Founding Ancestor's response was extraordinarily intense to what Hun Zang had said. Her gaze immediately became extremely sharp, stabbing into Hun Zang's eyes like a sword. A tremendous presence surged out of her too, causing the stars in the sky to dim.

"What did you say? Our Snow sect captured Shui Yunlan?" The Icecloud Founding Ancestor's voice was extremely stern. There was also undisguised fury.

The Icecloud Founding Ancestor's reaction did not surprise Hun Zang or ancestor Lan, as they understood extremely well that abducting Shui Yunlan was anything but insignificant. The Snow sect would definitely deny it vehemently, or even feign complete ignorance. It would be strange if they admitted to it.

As a result, Hun Zang and ancestor Lan were expecting this from the Icecloud Founding Ancestor.

"Hmph, a bunch of lies!" The Icepeer Founding Ancestor snorted coldly. She stared at ancestor Lan sharply and said, "The Heavenly Crane clan is up to no good. They've probably pledged themselves to the Flame Reverend a long time ago. I may not know how the Heavenly Crane clan convinced the Martial Soul lineage and the Rain Abbess of the Delight Plane to assist them, but there is something beyond all suspicion. The Heavenly Crane clan is definitely scheming something."

Reaching there, the Icepeer Founding Ancestor paused before continuing with a frigid voice, "It's even possible that the Heavenly Crane clan wants our Snow sect to follow in the footsteps of the Hefeng clan, vanishing from the Ice Pole Plane completely."

"If you want to know the truth, all you have to do is ask your esteemed sect's great elder, Yu Yangxie. With that, all will be clear," ancestor Lan said indifferently.

The Icepeer Founding Ancestor continued to sneer away. "Yu Yangxie is a great elder of our Snow sect. With how esteemed his status is, even we, the ancestors, have to treat the great elders with some respect normally. If you outsiders can interrogate a great elder of our Snow sect with a single request, or

even an excuse that is as absurd as it can get, will our Snow sect still have the dignity to remain standing on the Ice Pole Plane anymore? Will our Snow sect still possess the right to enjoy the glorious title of the greatest sect of the Ice Pole Plane?"

"Invite elder Xie over. Since this is related to the Ice Goddess Hall, we obviously have to cover all bases. We need to investigate it carefully to find out whether it's real or fake," the Icecloud Founding Ancestor said, directly refuting the Icepeer Founding Ancestor.

She was expressionless right now, but her gaze was extremely frightening. Her voice was bone-chilling. "Ancestor Lan, we will interrogate elder Xie ourselves. If it really is as Icepeer has said, that this is completely an attempt by your Heavenly Crane clan to slander our Snow sect, then I swear that I will never spare your Heavenly Crane clan."

Faced with the Icecloud Founding Ancestor's threats, ancestor Lan was fearless. She said calmly, "Icecloud Founding Ancestor, I've already left the Heavenly Crane clan. Everything I've done today is on my own whim. It has nothing to do with the Heavenly Crane clan. Otherwise, it wouldn't be just me standing here right now."

"Sigh, since you've personally ordered it Icecloud, all we can do is bring elder Xie over." The Icepeer Founding Ancestor sighed gently. With a wave of her hand, the Laws of Ice immediately condensed in the surroundings, forming a corridor that led into the Snow sect and reached right in front of Yu Yangxie.

Gazing at the icy corridor near his feet, Yu Yangxie's expression changed a few times before making up his mind and stepping onto it decisively. He immediately appeared behind the Icepeer Founding Ancestor.

The Icepeer Founding Ancestor turned around and stared at Yu Yangxie with a pair of emotionless eyes. She said, "Elder Xie, tell the truth. Did you abduct Shui Yunlan of the Ice Goddess Hall as ancestor Lan said? You better tell the truth in front of the Icecloud Founding Ancestor. You should know what the Icecloud Founding Ancestor is capable of. Don't even think of lying to her."

Blood immediately drained from Yu Yangxie's face. He trembled violently before dropping to his knees immediately. His face was filled with guilt as he said, "I've been wrongly accused! Ancestors, I've really been wrongly accused. I didn't abdust Shui Yunlan of the Ice Goddess Hall."

"If that's the case, why is the Heavenly Crane clan so certain that you abducted Shui Yunlan?" the Icecloud Founding Ancestor continued to ask.

With that, Yu Yangxie's face immediately changed. His eyes flickered as if he was deeply conflicted inside.

A while later, Yu Yangxie seemed to make some kind of decision. Determination filled his eyes. Suddenly, he raised his hand and pointed at ancestor Lan. "It's ancestor Lan of the Heavenly Crane clan. It's all because of ancestor Lan's schemes. Ancestor Lan coerced and enticed me into cooperating with the Heavenly Crane clan and putting on a performance. The Heavenly Crane clan has always been up to no good regarding our Snow sect. They want to overthrow our Snow sect's reign. It's just that they have no excuse for that, which was why they bought me out so that I can stand forward when it matters. Once I admit that our Snow sect did abduct Shui Yunlan, it will give the Heavenly Crane clan a proper excuse for them to attack our Snow sect."

"E- even for the sake of obtaining the full support of the other organisations on the Ice Pole Plane when they attack our Snow sect."

Yu Yangxie's face was filled with regret. He knelt on the ground and buried his head into the snow, saying painfully, "I was the one who became deluded. I didn't report this to the ancestors immediately, and I failed to expose the Heavenly Crane clan's wild ambitions. I'm guilty. I'm as guilty as I can get. Please punish me, ancestors."

Ancestor Lan's relaxed composure immediately vanished with what Yu Yangxie said. She stared at Yu Yangxie sharply, right at Yu Yangxie's guilt-ridden face. Her beautiful face immediately became extremely twisted.

Even He Qianchi's face darkened as he stood beside her. He was so furious that his eyes seemed like they were about to burst into flames.

They had never expected Yu Yangxie to bite back at them at a time like this.

Chapter 3018: Complicating the Truth

"What a Heavenly Crane clan. I never thought you'd actually be so vicious, wanting Yu Yangxie to cooperate with you in your scheme to slander our Snow sect and weave up a lie of our Snow sect betraying the Ice Goddess Hall. You want everyone to turn against our Snow sect. Heavenly Crane clan, you all deserve far more than death," the Icepeer Founding Ancestor flew into a fury and said with righteous indignation as she pointed at ancestor Lan.

The Frigid River Ancestor and the Profound Sky Ancestor's faces became extremely sunken too. The story did seem like it was riddled with holes if the Heavenly Crane clan wanted to slander the Snow sect through buying out Yu Yangxie, but in their eyes, the combined forces of the Heavenly Crane clan, the Martial Soul lineage, and the Rain Abbess completely surpassed the Snow sect.

In particular, the Rain Abbess had even managed to defeat the Icecloud Founding Ancestor.

When they possessed an absolute advantage in strength, the Heavenly Crane clan definitely had no need for material evidence if they were determined to target the Snow sect. They only required an excuse to launch an attack.

They required a reason that justified their actions and shut up the major organisations on the Ice Pole Plane.

Yu Yangxie obviously became the person for this job.

The Icecloud Founding Ancestor said nothing. She only stared coldly at ancestor Lan, but the depths of her eyes revealed that she was peering into the heavenly secrets.

With the Icecloud Founding Ancestor's cultivation at the Sixth Heavenly Layer, her ability to peer into the heavenly secrets and learn about the past and future was obviously exceptional. She could find out about many secrets in the world through peering into the heavenly secrets.

Before absolute strength, all plans and schemes would end in naught. This was not just about overwhelming force and strength. It was also because experts of absolute strength could see through

the thick mist woven from numerous schemes and plans by peering into the heavenly secrets, allowing them to see the truth.

But in the end, the Icecloud Founding Ancestor found nothing at all, as a pair of invisible hands had cleaned up all clues and traces related to this matter.

This discovery made the Icecloud Founding Ancestor become even colder. She obviously suspected ancestor Lan, as ancestor Lan was powerful enough to erase everything with ease.

Just like that, there were no experts who could find out about the hidden truth even when it came to Yu Yangxie's betrayal.

"Yu Yangxie, even now, you're still trying to bend the truth. My Martial Soul lineage happens to have a secret technique passed down through the generations known as the Soul Control technique. Are you bold enough to receive the Soul Control technique and then confess the truth before all the ancestors of your Snow sect?" Hun Zang said with a mocking smile.

"Hmph, how can I, a great elder of the Snow sect, just be placed under the control of your Martial Soul lineage so easily? And who knows if your Martial Soul lineage will pull some underhanded tricks in secret or not?" The Icepeer Founding Ancestor refuted immediately. She remained extremely protective of Yu Yangxie the entire time.

At this moment, the Icecloud Founding Ancestor who stood silently to the side took out a bell. The bell swayed gently and rang out clearly.

This was a high quality god artifact, the Soul Stunning Bell. Once unleashed, its sounds could control the minds of others. Once placed under the bell's control, all thoughts and actions would be completely at the whim of the user.

Of course, the Soul Stunning Bell was not unstoppable. As long as a person's cultivation was sufficiently powerful, they could resist the sounds of the bell and not be controlled.

The Icecloud Founding Ancestor wielded the Soul Stunning Bell and appeared before Yu Yangxie in a flash. Her eyes were filled with determination. She directed the Soul Stunning Bell towards Yu Yangxie without the slightest hesitation.

With the Icecloud Founding Ancestor's cultivation at the Sixth Heavenly Layer of Grand Prime, Yu Yangxie obviously stood no chance against the Soul Stunning Bell as an Eighth Heavenly Layer Chaotic Prime.

However, right when the Icecloud Founding Ancestor was about to use the Soul Stunning Bell, Yu Yangxie's eyes suddenly widened, and his entire body immediately turned rigid.

Soon afterwards, pitch-black blood flowed out of his orifices with a nauseating stench.

"H- h- how vicious of you, ancestor Lan!" Yu Yangxie stared straight at ancestor Lan as he pointed at her with his trembling hand, speaking with difficulty.

In particular, Yu Yangxie's eyes were filled with undisguised hatred for ancestor Lan.

In the next moment, Yu Yangxie's body fell out of the air stiffly. His soul had already dispersed. He was dead. Even upon dying, his eyes were still wide open, dying in regret.

The Icecloud Founding Ancestor's gaze became freezing as she was about to use the Soul Stunning Bell on Yu Yangxie. She reached out, and Yu Yangxie's corpse immediately floated back up, arriving before the four ancestors.

Gazing at Yu Yangxie's corpse, the faces of the four ancestors all became extremely ugly.

Right before their eyes, Yu Yangxie's body was being eaten away bit by bit, turning into pitch-black blood that gave off a foul stench.

The poison was so potent that even the Frigid River Ancestor and the Profound Sky Ancestor lurched inside.

Even upon death, Yu Yangxie was not left with a complete corpse.

"This is the Poison Pill of Buried Ways!" the Profound Sky Ancestor said with a trembling voice.

The Poison Pill of Buried Ways' name came from its potency, where it could even bury the great ways.

This was an extremely powerful and forceful pill of poison. Even some weaker Grand Primes would suffer the miserable fate of death when they ingested this pill.

"Ancestor Lan, how vicious of you. You actually used a Poison Pill of Buried Ways to kill a great elder of our Snow sect." The Icepeer Founding Ancestor's eyes exploded with killing intent. She bellowed, "The Poison Pill of Buried Ways is a high grade God Tier pill. Across the Saints' World, there are only a handful of grandmaster alchemists who can refine high grade God Tier pills, and on our Ice Pole Plane, you're the only one who's capable of refining something like this. Ancestor Lan, are you still going to deny it even after this?"

At this moment, the great elders of the Snow sect all rose up into the air. All of them were filled with righteous indignation, staring at them furiously and bellowing out, "Heavenly Crane clan, you'll definitely pay with blood for this. A great elder of our Snow sect cannot die just like that."

"Ancestors, we have to avenge elder Xie."

"The Heavenly Crane clan probably joined the Flame Reverend a long time ago. They want to dominate our Ice Pole Plane."

For a moment, Yu Yangxie's death infuriated all of the great elders of the Snow sect. They were all extremely emotional.

Ancestor Lan's face was very ugly. She hovered in the air and said nothing. Their attack on the Snow sect had really been followed by incidents upon incidents. Yu Yangxie had first bitten back against them. Now, Yu Yangxie had died from a Poison Pill of Buried Ways, directing all of the blame at her, which immediately made it impossible for her to explain herself.

If Yu Yangxie had merely bitten back at her, then so be it. After all, as long as Yu Yangxie was still alive, there were far too many different ways available to her to prove whether he was lying or not. But now,

Yu Yangxie had died, and he had died to a high grade God Tier pill, the Poison Pill of Buried Ways, while she was the only grandmaster alchemist who could refine high grade God Tier pills on the Ice Pole Plane.

All of this essentially proved Yu Yangxie's story of the Heavenly Crane clan buying him out. Yu Yangxie's death had instead become the Heavenly Crane clan's attempt to silence him and destroy evidence.

Chapter 3019: All Exposed

Gazing at ancestor Lan's ugly expression, the Icepeer Founding Ancestor's lips could not help but form a slight smile. At the very least, it seemed like their Snow sect had the upper hand with reason and morality. They did not allow ancestor Lan to gain any actual leverage over them.

He Qianchi's eyes twinkled as he stood behind ancestor Lan. Suddenly, he said, "As it seems, there is only one last way to prove whether Yu Yangxie captured Shui Yunlan given the current situation, which is to find Shui Yunlan. As long as we find Shui Yunlan, all will be revealed."

He Qianchi was completely fearless as he faced the numerous Grand Primes. He did not even show the slightest hint of respect towards them. He only glanced around before gazing into the Snow sect and saying sternly, "If I've guessed correctly, Shui Yunlan must be locked up in a hidden location. She might be in a divine hall belonging to Yu Yangxie, or she might be in the divine hall of a certain disciple or senior from the Snow sect. She might even be in a secret location of the Snow sect or a miniature world."

"That's right. No matter what the truth is, it'll all be revealed once we find Shui Yunlan," Hun Zang immediately added as soon as He Qianchi finished speaking, shutting up the Icepeer Founding Ancestor's harsh rebuttal before she could say anything.

The Icepeer Founding Ancestor's eyes were sunken. She did not say anything, but a wisp of extremely obscure senses of the soul extended away from her, reaching Wu Han who was hidden in the Snow sect. She acted in an extremely careful manner under everyone's noses.

"Take Shui Yunlan away from here immediately. Use the ancient spatial teleportation scroll. Don't leave behind any traces or clues."

Wu Han was currently disguised as a Godking from the Snow sect, hiding carefully below a mountain and gazing in the direction of the Icepeer Founding Ancestor from afar. Her expression was slightly unsettled and uneasy, as well as quite nervous. At that moment, the Icepeer Founding Ancestor's voice reached her, which made her calm down and respond immediately. She took out an ancient teleportation scroll without the slightest hesitation.

The Icepeer Founding Ancestor had personally handed the teleportation scroll to her, just in case something like today happened. It was perfect for her to use now.

Wu Han immediately unfurled the teleportation scroll, and a force of teleportation flooded out, enveloping her. It was about to send her away.

But at this exact moment, something unexpected happened. The power of teleportation in the surroundings suddenly sank into disorder. It was as if a mysterious power had emerged from the space around her, contending against the spatial power from the teleportation scroll.

Wu Han's face immediately changed drastically with this surprise. As a Primordial realm expert, she was quite knowledgeable, so she immediately understood that this was an expert with extremely great mastery over the Laws of Space secretly interfering with her teleportation.

"Oh no!" Wu Han's heart sank. She tried to flee from the power of the scroll instinctively, but it was already too late. As the power was activated, Wu Han vanished from where she was.

Above the Snow sect, the Rain Abbess was enveloped in the power of rain and remained silent most of the time. She was unconcerned about the dispute between the Heavenly Crane clan and the Snow sect.

It was as if whether the Snow sect had captured Shui Yunlan or not and who would emerge victoriously from the dispute between the Heavenly Crane clan and the Snow sect did not interest her at all.

But at this moment, the space beside the Rain Abbess suddenly pulsed, and a disciple of the Snow sect appeared out of thin air. She gave off the presence of a Godking.

She was obviously Wu Han!

Wu Han felt her eyes blur, and a few figures appeared around her.

However, when she made out who these people were, her face immediately paled, especially when she saw the Rain Abbess cloaked in the power of rain beside her. Wu Han immediately understood it was the Rain Abbess who had forcefully changed her teleportation destination when she was about to be teleported. As a result, the teleportation scroll that was supposed to send her into the depths of space had made her end up outside the Snow sect instead.

Wu Han was disguised, but she did not have a mask like Jian Chen's after all. Her disguise might have been able to fool Chaotic Primes, but it definitely could not fool experts like the Icecloud Founding Ancestor and the others.

As a result, the Grand Primes present immediately saw through Wu Han's disguise and learnt her true identity.

"Wu Han? It's you? Why are you in our Snow sect?" the Icecloud Founding Ancestor cried out as her eyes widened. From the moment she saw Wu Han, she struggled to remain calm even with her mental fortitude. Her emotions fluctuated violently.

The role that Wu Han had played had stopped being a secret on the Ice Pole Plane a long time ago. She had betrayed the Ice Goddess Hall, which made many of the experts loyal to the Ice Goddess Hall hate her to the bone.

The Frigid River Ancestor and the Profound Sky Ancestor widened their eyes as well. They both stared at Wu Han in disbelief as if they had just seen a ghost.

The disturbance that Wu Han had created when using the scroll was extremely small, even negligible. Without careful attention, it was impossible to detect that Wu Han had used the teleportation scroll.

However, when the Rain Abbess altered the power of teleportation from the scroll, the Grand Primes present clearly sensed the significant disturbance in space.

As a result, whether it was the Icecloud Founding Ancestor, the Frigid River Ancestor, or the Profound Sky Ancestor, they all knew that the Rain Abbess had intercepted Wu Han within the Snow sect.

The three of them were all deeply shocked by how Wu Han was hiding in the Snow sect. Only the Icepeer Founding Ancestor's heart sank, and her face became extremely twisted.

"Wu Han, you traitor of the Ice Goddess Hall, I'll clean up for the great Ice Goddess today..." Suddenly, the Icepeer Founding Ancestor bellowed out and lunged directly towards Wu Han, wanting to kill her.

A blue scale composed of energy abruptly appeared, radiating with a sea-like azure light as it immediately blocked the Icepeer Founding Ancestor's path.

"Icepeer, stop!" At the same time, the Icecloud Founding Ancestor bellowed out too, stopping the Icepeer Founding Ancestor with a flash. At the same time, she pushed out gently and erupted with force on par with the Seventh Heavenly Layer, sending the Icepeer Founding Ancestor flying.

A streak of light flashed across the Rain Abbess' eyes when she saw what the Icecloud Founding Ancestor did. With a gentle wave of her hand, she delivered Wu Han to the Icecloud Founding Ancestor through the powers of space and said, "I'll leave her up to you. There's a divine hall in her Space Ring with someone imprisoned in there."

The Icecloud Founding Ancestor's face turned cold. With a curl of her finger, a divine hall immediately flew out of Wu Han's Space Ring. Soon afterwards, a dishevelled, feeble woman drifted out of the divine hall slowly under the guide of a great force.

She was extremely pale, and her eyes were shut as if she had already fallen unconscious. However, from her trembling body, it was quite obvious she had gone through some kind of inhumane torture.

After seeing the woman, the Icecloud Founding Ancestor's presence immediately sank into disorder. Her beautiful eyes were wide open as she backed away uncontrollably through space. She seemed like she had just witnessed something frightening. She was in severe shock.

"S- S- Shui Yunlan!" the Icecloud Founding Ancestor cried out. Her body trembled as her face became sheet-white, filled with great disbelief and shock.

The moment Shui Yunlan appeared, ancestor Lan's gaze became extremely frightening too. She said coldly, "Shui Yunlan really is in your Snow sect, and you've even force-fed her a Soul Devouring pill."

As soon as they heard ancestor Lan mention the Soul Devouring pill, the Frigid River Ancestor and the Profound Sky Ancestor's faces changed drastically too. They could not be any more familiar with the purpose of the Soul Devouring pill, which made them unprecedentedly stern.

Chapter 3020: Close Interrogation

"W- w- why is it like this?" The Frigid River Ancestor was sheet-white. As she spoke, even her lips trembled slightly. It was a mystery whether she had become like this out of fright from seeing Shui Yunaln's current state or because of the injuries to her soul from the Heaven-severing technique.

As for the Profound Sky Ancestor, he had become speechless out of shock too.

As Grand Primes of the Ice Pole Plane and ancestors of a colossal organisation like the Snow sect, there was obviously a tremendous amount of information in their grasp and secrets in their knowledge, which included Shui Yunlan's existence.

The Ice Goddess Hall's Snow Goddess had undergone rebirth, so the great Ice Goddess had specially sent Shui Yunlan to protect and escort the Snow Goddess back here. This was a secret that had stopped being a secret in the eyes of all peak experts of the Ice Pole Plane a long time ago.

They even knew that if they found Shui Yunlan, it was equivalent to finding the whereabouts of the Snow Goddess.

As the Snow Goddess's guide and protector, Shui Yunlan was the only person who knew the Snow Goddess's whereabouts.

If someone tried to target Shui Yunlan at a time like this, their intentions were obviously as clear as day.

But at a time like this, they had actually discovered Shui Yunaln within the Snow sect, and she had even been fed a pill like the Soul Devouring pill, which immediately left the ancestors of the Snow sect and the many great elders behind them quite frightened. Some of them even became covered in cold sweat.

At this moment, Shui Yunlan seemed to show signs of awakening. Her eyelashes trembled gently as a painful expression of struggle appeared on her face. She babbled, "D- d- don't… even… even think about learning her majesty's whereabouts from me. Even if I die… even if I suffer all the torment in the world, I won't tell you her majesty's whereabouts."

Shui Yunlan had not woken up completely. She was in a state of blurred consciousness, and her voice was almost inaudible. It was soft and slurred.

However, just who were the people gathered here? They were either Grand Primes or Chaotic Primes, so they all clearly made out what Shui Yunlan had said.

With that, everyone's already extremely ugly expressions became even uglier. They could not help but look at the people around them. Their eyes were filled with suspicion.

They were not fools. They immediately realised Wu Han could hide in the Snow sect because someone had planned this secretly, and they possessed quite the authority.

As the greatest organisation on the Ice Pole Plane, the Snow sect was not that easy to infiltrate.

"Wu Han!" The Icecloud Founding Ancestor's face had darkened as she uttered Wu Han's name through gritted teeth. The fury and hatred in her eyes were completely undisguised.

In the next moment, the Icecloud Founding Ancestor took out the Soul Stunning Bell and targeted it at Wu Han without the slightest hesitation. She did not plan on wasting any time to interrogate her. Instead, she directly tried to use the Soul Stunning Bell to control Wu Han so that she could obtain what she wanted to know by force.

As soon as she saw the Soul Stunning Bell, Wu Han's face changed. She retreated subconsciously as she shouted in an attempt to hide her guilt, "Icecloud Founding Ancestor, s- senior Flame Reverend stands behind me. Y- you can't do this to me, or the Flame Reverend will never spare your Snow sect. You

might be the greatest organization on the Snow sect, but before the Flame Reverend, you're so feeble that you're no different from rice paper."

The Icecloud Founding Ancestor snorted coldly and said frigidly, "In the recent past, our Snow sect did indeed dread the Flame Reverend, as the Ice Goddess Hall did not have the Ice and Snow Goddesses. In order to ensure our survival, we were even too afraid to openly destroy the Flame Reverend's arrangements, which was why all we could do was watch helplessly as the Flame Reverend committed all sorts of atrocities on the Ice Pole Plane."

"But it's different now. Since Shui Yunlan has appeared, that means her majesty the Snow Goddess is about to return. With the Snow Goddess watching over the Ice Pole Plane, why would we have to fear the Flame Reverend like in the past?"

"The gloomy cloud over our Ice Pole Plane that is the Flame Reverend is about to pass." The Icecloud Founding Ancestor stressed every single word as she spoke. As soon as she finished talking, she gave Wu Han no opportunity to resist. The Soul Stunning Bell in her hand immediately appeared above Wu Han's head. The bell shook gently and emitted a soul-stunning sound.

With the Icecloud Founding Ancestor personally controlling the Soul Stunning Bell, its effects were obviously extraordinary. She controlled Wu Han instantly. Wu Han's eyes became hollow at first before blanking out. She sank into a complete daze.

"Ancestor Lan, since you are a grandmaster alchemist, you must have a way to remove the effects of the Soul Devouring pill from Shui Yunlan. I'll leave Shui Yunlan to you for now. Once I get to the bottom of this, I will give you an explanation," said the Icecloud Founding Ancestor. She performed her tasks with great vigour. She used a gentle force to deliver Shui Yunlan to ancestor Lan without any hesitation

At the same time, an illusionary kingdom of snow appeared. This was the Supreme Kingdom of Snow cast by the Icecloud Founding Ancestor, which instantly enveloped everyone present.

In that moment, the Rain Abbess, Hun Zang, ancestor Lan, and He Qianchi all entered the illusionary kingdom of snow. Apart from them, there were also all the great elders of the Snow sect, as well as the three ancestors.

The Rain Abbess was unfazed. She had already destroyed the Supreme Kingdom of Snow once, so it obviously posed no threat to her. However, the expressions of ancestor Lan and the ancestors and great elders of the Snow sect all changed.

Among them, the Icepeer Founding Ancestor's response was the most intense. Her face became extremely sunken as she shouted coldly towards the Icecloud Founding Ancestor, "Icecloud, what are you doing?"

"I will closely interrogate everyone about the matter between Wu Han and Shui Yunlan. As long as they are a disciple of the Snow sect, no matter who they are or how special their identity is, traitors of the Snow sect and the Ice Goddess Hall will not be let off lightly. As a result, before I get to the bottom of this, none of the disciples of the Snow sect can leave. As for ancestor Lan, you have nothing to worry about. With the Rain Abbess here, my Supreme Kingdom of Snow is useless against you," the Icecloud Founding Ancestor's voice rang out.

In the next moment, the Soul Stunning Bell shook and produced a clear jingle. The Icecloud Founding Ancestor stared straight at Wu Han and asked coldly, "Wu Han, who exactly captured Shui Yunlan?"

"Elder Xie," Wu Han said numbly with a blank expression.

With that, the Icecloud Founding Ancestor's gaze began frigid, while the Icepeer Founding Ancestor's expression darkened. As for the Frigid River Ancestor and the Profound Sky Ancestor, they both widened their eyes in disbelief.

"How's that possible? How can it be elder Xie?" The great elders who had also been imprisoned in the Supreme Kingdom of Snow fell into an uproar behind the four ancestors. They were all alarmed.

"I never expected it to actually be elder Xie, but now that elder Xie is already dead, he's got what he deserves. Icecloud, in my opinion, we should just let the matter be now." The Icepeer Founding Ancestor communicated with the Icecloud Founding Ancestor. Apart from the Icecloud Founding Ancestor, no one heard what she said.

"It's definitely impossible for Yu Yangxie to erase his traces so cleanly given his abilities. Tell me. Who's the person behind Yu Yangxie?" However, the Icecloud Founding Ancestor turned a deaf ear to that. She continued asking emotionlessly as she surged with killing intent.

She was not a fool either. Having reached this point, the truth was already becoming clearer and clearer, but she had no intentions of stopping where it was appropriate. Instead, she continued to ask away as if she would never stop until she got to the bottom of all the schemes and figures related to this matter.