Chaotic 3221

Chapter 3221: The Fenghuang Clan

When they heard that the middle-aged man was also a Godking, it immediately left them so frightened that they were speechless. They even bowed subconsciously.

"Yang Lie, d-don't tell me you have more of that stuff?" the ancestor of the Yangji sect seemed to remember something, so he communicated to Yang Lie carefully. His eyes narrowed. He was unable to hide the fear in the depths of his eyes.

Apart from Guihai Yidao and Feng Xiaotian, the other ancestors of protector clans all looked towards Yang Lie.

Yang Lie nodded slowly. His expression was extremely ugly. He had left most of the resources in the lower world. He had only brought along a small number of items that were still useful to him in preparation for his breakthrough to Godhood. He never expected to catch the attention of someone as soon as he arrived in the Saints' World, and it was the attention of a Godking at that.

"We're done for..." The ancestor of the Yangji sect began seeing black spots. He almost fainted on the spot. The others all paled as well.

Suddenly, the Godking referred to as uncle Huo shuddered violently, and his face immediately turned bright red. Ravishing joy filled his eyes. As a matter of fact, due to being far too excited, he began to tremble violently.

He saw the resources in the Space Ring. Those heavenly resources with Xuanhuang Qi startled him so much that his heart felt like it was about to burst. His blood began to rage through his veins.

"These people must all be silenced! This is the capital city of the Pingtian Empire, where all fighting is forbidden, but as long as I do the deed a little more cleanly and handle the aftermath properly, I can still sweep it under the rug." Uncle Huo made up his mind and killing intent stirred in his heart. He had to keep the items in the Space Ring a secret.

The resources in there were far too precious, so precious that even a Godking like him would lose his rationality.

"Hahaha, I never expected a mighty elder of the Fenghuang clan would actually steal an Origin realm junior's Space Ring out in the open. If news of this spreads, you're not worried that it'll embarrass your Fenghuang clan?" The middle-aged man was just about to do it when another fancy carriage arrived. A middle-aged woman sat in the carriage, sneering towards the middle-aged man.

"Elder Huo, I know you have the natural ability to find treasures. Looks like some kind of treasure in these juniors' possession has caught your eye. However, I have to warn you that this is the Pingtian Empire. If you break the Pingtian Empire's rules in its territory, your Fenghuang clan cannot afford to face the consequences. Even if the ancestor of your Fenghuang clan is a Fifth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime, your clan will still be destroyed if it needs to be," the middle-aged woman said.

However, when Yang Lie and the others heard this, their knees immediately buckled out of fright. They almost fell back on their bottoms.

"A Primordial realm... A Primordial realm... the Fenghuang clan that this person is from actually has a Primordial realm expert..." At this moment, Yang Lie and the others were absolutely overwhelmed. The existence of a Primordial realm expert frightened them out of their wits.

Only Feng Xiaotian could remain somewhat composed. The effect of Primordial realm experts was not as great on him as it had been on Yang Lie and the others.

After all, the sect he was from also had Primordial realm experts, even though he did not know if they were Infinite Primes, Chaotic Primes, or Grand Primes.

However, in their eyes, all Primordial realm experts were the same.

They did not have an exact concept of the difference in strength between Primordial realm experts.

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The middle-aged woman's words made elder Huo's face sink. He immediately suppressed his excitement and joy, staring at the middle-aged woman coldly with a darkened expression. He threatened her. "Your Hundred Acceptance sect struggles to even protect itself, yet you still have the spare courage to stick your nose in the business of others, making enemies for yourself for no good reason? Aren't you afraid that our Fenghuang clan will work with your mortal enemies and target your Hundred Acceptance sect together?"

The middle-aged woman was unfazed by the threats. She said indifferently, "A Godking elder like you still isn't capable of deciding something that important. However, if you break the laws of the Pingtian Empire, that will probably be the day when your Fenghuang clan gets destroyed, and it'll be before our Hundred Acceptance sect too."

Elder Huo snorted coldly. With a flick of his finger, a Space Ring immediately returned to Yang Lie's hands. He said coldly, "As a Godking, I would never do something like robbing a junior, much less break the laws of the Pingtian Empire. I was just slightly intrigued earlier. Now, I'm returning this Space Ring to you."

"Let's go!" With that, elder Huo left this place on the carriage in a hurry, vanishing in the blink of an eye.

Yang Lie instinctively checked the Space Ring, and he immediately became wry.

At this moment, the middle-aged woman arrived before Yang Lie and the others. From their disorderly presence, she could tell with a single glance that they had just arrived from a lower world. She could not help but show some sympathy, even some reminiscence.

It was as if she saw her past self from Yang Lie and the others.

"You should leave here quickly. Something you possess has caught the eye of elder Huo from the Fenghuang clan. Given the type of person he is, he probably won't give up. Remaining here is very dangerous to you," the middle-aged woman spoke gently. As she said that, she took out a few more high grade divine crystals for Yang Lie and the others. "Take these divine crystals. You'll need them on the road. If it's possible, you should go to the Dong'an province of the Pingtian Empire."

"Sigh, it's a pity that our Hundred Acceptance sect can't even protect ourselves. Otherwise, you could join our Hundred Acceptance sect, as I'm the same as you. I'm also from a lower world."

"This is all that I can help you with. Whether you can survive in this brutal world is up to your own fate."

Tossing over some divine crystals, the middle-aged woman left on the carriage, entering the capital city.

With their departure, Guihai Yidao and the others finally let out a sigh of relief. Everyone felt like they had just evaded death. Their hearts finally settled too.

As soon as they thought about how they had just faced a Godking expert, they immediately felt like they had survived a close shave.

"Yang Lie, take a look. Is there anything missing from the Space Ring?" Guihai Yidao asked in a hurry.

Yang Lie tossed the Space Ring to the ground casually. He fumingly said, "This isn't my Space Ring. It's empty inside. There's absolutely nothing. If I had known earlier, I wouldn't have brought those items up with me."

"I told you a long time ago. It's very dangerous to carry items that are worth too much. With our strength, it's not like we can sell these heavenly resources. If any experts discover it, it'll only lead to trouble, yet you simply refused to listen."

"We've been quite unlucky too, encountering a Godking expert who possesses a special ability. That's the only reason why he noticed it immediately."

The other ancestors of the protector clans all grumbled as well.

Feng Xiaotian sighed and said with lingering fear, "It's fine if we lost that. It's fine if we lost that. Those items were like hot potatoes to us. Now that we don't have them anymore, it's much less dangerous in the Saints' World too."

Feng Xiaotian subconsciously glanced at the imposing capital city behind him in great respect. He murmured, "Though, this Pingtian Empire sure is terrifying. They can even destroy peak clans with Primordial realm experts at a whim."

Chapter 3222: Hei Ya Appears

"The female senior said it was best for us to go to the Dong'an province. What kind of place is the Dong'an province?" Guihai Yidao was doubtful.

"Let's go. Let's leave here first. We can forget about entering this city. Let's find a smaller city or town first and see if we can get any information on the Tian Yuan clan. Also, our strength is close to breaking through too. As long as we reach Godhood, we'll be able to protect ourselves to a certain degree in the Saints' World," said Yang Lie. He was very dejected from having his resources stolen.

He glanced at the divine crystals left behind by the middle-aged woman. They were all high grade divine crystals. There were not a lot of them, but it was a huge sum to them as Origin realm cultivators.

Afterwards, he took out the tablet that Jian Chen had given him in the past and prayed inside, hoping that he could find information on the Tian Yuan clan as soon as possible through the tablet.

Yang Lie and the others all used their origin energy to take flight, soaring off in the opposite direction of the capital city.

However, right when they used their energy, a man in black who sat cross-legged in a secret room in the Tian Yuan clan in the distance suddenly opened his eyes as if he had sensed something. A smile of relief appeared on his face.

"I can finally complete the mission that master handed over to me with great seriousness before he left." With a wave of his hand, a cluster of presences immediately appeared out of nowhere.

The four presences belonged to Yang Lie, Feng Xiaotian, Guihai Yidao, and Changyang Hu.

"It's them, it's truly them. These seniors have finally come to the Saints' World!" The man in black smiled excitedly. Before he had even finished what he was saying, he had already vanished from the secret room silently. He left in a great hurry.

At the same time, the carriage that belonged to the Fenghuang clan rolled along the streets in the capital city of the Pingtian Empire slowly.

"Uncle Huo, just what was in that cultivator from a lower world's Space Ring that even left you so excited?" the young master from the Fenghuang clan asked curiously in the carriage.

"Don't ask or investigate. The items inside are of immeasurable value. Don't talk about it," elder Huo said sternly. His heart was already ravishing in joy from the thought of those items.

"However, those cultivators must die, or once news makes it out, it'll be extremely disadvantageous to us. It's just a pity that the people from the Hundred Acceptance sect suddenly appeared, preventing me from doing anything," elder Huo said furiously.

"But there's no hurry. Let's stroll through the capital city for now. Once the people from the Hundred Acceptance sect are gone, I'll go out and kill those people. That'll eliminate any risk of this news spreading. With their strength at Reciprocity, even if I give them a month, they can't escape the range of the senses of my soul."

Yang Lie and the others flew through the air outside the capital city. They were extremely cautious, basically sticking down low, flying along the ground. They did not have the courage to fly at a higher altitude, just in case it drew the attention of others.

Even when they encountered other cultivators, they all chose to keep their distance, refusing to approach them.

They had already roughly understood where they were. This was outside the Pingtian Empire's capital city. From the conversation between the Hundred Acceptance sect and the Fenghuang clan, they had gained a rough understanding of how terrifying the Pingtian Empire's strength was as well.

Just the terrifying strength that allowed the Pingtian Empire to destroy the Fenghuang clan that possessed a Primordial realm expert whenever they wanted had completely exceeded their knowledge.

As a result, they also understood that anyone who appeared near the capital city either possessed a certain background or were quite powerful.

With their measly strength, they obviously had to be as careful as possible in a place like this where experts gathered.

At this moment, a man in black abruptly appeared on the horizon right in front of them. The man in black had concealed his presence completely, such that he seemed like an ordinary person. He smiled enthusiastically as he gazed at them excitedly.

Yang Lie and the others who had remained on high vigilance the entire time noticed the rather strange and eerie smile on the man in black's face. It made their hearts tighten, instinctively avoiding him.

"This one is Hei Ya. Greetings, seniors!" But at this moment, the man in black bowed deeply. His resonant, excited, and slightly respectful voice rang out in their ears.

The group of people who were just about to avoid him instinctively stopped. All eleven of them looked at the bowing man in black. They were puzzled.

They looked around and discovered that there were no other people around apart from them.

"Fellow, are you referring to us?" The ancestor of the Potian sect stared at the man in black in suspicion. If they were in a backwater place, they could indeed be referred to as seniors as Origin realm cultivators in the eyes of Sainthood cultivators.

But this was not it. This was right outside the capital city of the Pingtian Empire, a place where Godhood cultivators gathered. Their strength at Reciprocity really was a little lacklustre.

The man in black ignored the ancestor of the Potian sect, as he did not recognise him either. Instead, he looked at four people among the group and asked, "Are you perhaps seniors Yang Lie, Guihai Yidao, Feng Xiaotian, and Changyang Hu?"

"You actually know us?" Yang Lie's eyes narrowed. His face was filled with disbelief.

The other ancestors of the protector clans were all shocked as well. They were not expecting anything like this.

"Before master left, he instructed me with great importance to bring you seniors back to the Tian Yuan clan safely. I am in possession of your presences that master left me before he departed, so I recognised the four seniors immediately." Hei Ya clasped his fist and bowed slightly. He spoke with great respect. He did not undermine Yang Lie and the others just because of their lowly strength.

He knew exactly who they were. Their strength might be nothing special, but their identities were utterly frightening.

When they heard the Tian Yuan clan, their eyes immediately lit up. It really did boil down to luck at the end of the day, despite all their effort. They just happened to be troubled over looking for the Tian Yuan clan, yet they never expected someone from the clan to appear before them all of a sudden.

"Oh right, who is your master? Don't tell me he's also a member of the Tian Yuan clan?" Guihai Yidao asked.

"My master is Jian Chen!"

"What? That kid Jian Chen is actually your master? Oh, that kid is accomplished. I never expected him to have even taken on a servant in the Saints' World."

"Taking on a servant in the Saints' World isn't something that any regular Godhood cultivator can do. Looks like Jian Chen has been doing quite well over the years."

"Yang Lie, look at you. Your grandson of who knows how many generations has already achieved some success in the Saints' World. You sure must feel proud as his great-grandfather."

Chapter 3223: Wu Ruyi (One)

After hearing Hei Ya's words, everyone immediately became astounded. All of them praised Yang Lie with some envy.

Yang Lie chuckled away. He stroked his beard as he said with great delight, "Why don't you take a look at who my great-grandson is? Back then on the Tian Yuan Continent, he possessed the title of the human sovereign. Just with my grandson's talent, can he be a regular person?" Yang Lie gazed at Hei Ya. He was completely unable to tell his cultivation, but to him, he obviously could not be too powerful since he was a servant.

"You're called Hei Ya, right? You don't need to refer to us as seniors. With our strength that hasn't even reached Godhood, it just feels strange to be referred to as seniors. You can just call us by our names," Yang Lie patted Hei Ya on the shoulder and said amicably.

Hei Ya clasped his fist again and bowed politely. He was stern and said, "Manners are crucial. I can never do that!"

"Enough, we can talk about this in the future. Let's go to the Tian Yuan clan first."

"Wait, I think we should find somewhere safe first and go to the Tian Yuan clan once we've broken through to Godhood," someone suggested.

"Yeah, I think so too. With all these years of accumulation, reaching Godhood shouldn't take too long for us. Once we reach Godhood, we'll be freed from the restriction of a lifespan. There's just an intrinsic difference between Godhood and the Origin realm."

After some further thought, Yang Lie agreed. He turned to Hei Ya and said, "Hei Ya, you're familiar with this place. Why don't you take us somewhere safe so that we can cultivate first? We can return to the Tian Yuan clan once we reach Godhood."

"As you wish, senior!" Hei Ya abided by everything that Yang Lie said. With a wave of his hand, a carriage immediately appeared. He stood at the front of the carriage and made an inviting gesture towards Yang Lie politely. "Please take a seat, senior. I'll lead you to somewhere quiet so that you can cultivate."

They all boarded the carriage. In the next moment, the carriage rushed into the air, appearing over the capital city of the Pingtian Empire instantly. Afterwards, without pausing for a second, it directly shot over the capital city, vanishing very soon.

The capital city of the Pingtian Empire possessed strict rules. The only people bold enough to fly over the capital city in such a fearless manner were the high-ranking members of the Tian Yuan clan.

In the carriage, Yang Lie and everyone else was completely unaware that they had already entered the capital city that they had shrunk back from earlier. They looked and felt around in the carriage as if they were extremely curious about all the decor inside.

"What kind of jade is this? Why does it feel refreshing to the touch?"

"And this fabric, it seems to be something impressive too. When I sit on it, I actually feel warmth fill up my entire body."

"And this cushion. It seems to possess some special properties too. Yang Lie, this carriage seems quite special. Even we don't recognise a lot of the materials used to construct it."

They discussed and studied the carriage seriously. However, before they had even spoken for long, Hei Ya's voice rang out from outside politely, "Seniors, we're here!"

"We're here? So quickly?" They were stunned, disembarking from the carriage in confusion. What filled their eyes was a wide, bustling street.

They were located in the centre of the capital city. It was an extremely busy place.

The carriage stopped quietly in front of a large courtyard. The courtyard took up an extremely vast area. They could not see how it was inside, but the imposing entrance alone was stunning.

"Seniors, you can break through here." Hei Ya suggested to them politely as he stood to one side.

They gazed at the imposing entrance, all of them astounded.

"We were thinking any safe inn would do, yet you actually found us such a large courtyard. That's a little wasteful."

"Tsktsktsk. You can tell that this place is exceptional from a single glance. A year of rent here will probably be quite a lot."

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Standing at the entrance, they all sighed. Among them, apart from Feng Xiaotian who came from a large sect, all of them had only visited small towns with scarce resources when they roamed the Saints' World. They had never seen such an impressive courtyard before.

At this moment, at the end of the street, a carriage rolled over slowly, protected by over a dozen Godhood guards.

The carriage belonged to the middle-aged woman from the Hundred Acceptance sect!

Outside the courtyard, Hei Ya had already stowed the carriage away, about to bring Yang Lie and the others inside.

"Hmm? Look, doesn't that carriage belong to the female senior who helped us out earlier?" The ancestor of the Heaven's Incense School suddenly noticed the carriage and called out in surprise.

"The female senior had helped us out with kind intentions before. We might not have been able to keep those resources in the end, but we can't forget her kindness."

"Yeah. That female senior left in a hurry earlier. We couldn't even thank her properly. Now that we've encountered her here, we ought to pay her a visit."

Hei Ya, who stood to one side, seemed to hear something from their conversation. A vicious light immediately flashed through his eyes, and he said politely, "Seniors, did you encounter any trouble before?"

"Sigh, it's all a matter of the past, so let's not mention it again. We can't afford to provoke an existence as lofty as them." Yang Lie waved his hand, reluctant to say anything else. Afterwards, the group of them made their way towards the carriage from the Hundred Acceptance sect.

At this moment, the middle-aged woman sat uneasily within the carriage. She seemed to be pestered by worries that refused to let up.

Apart from the middle-aged woman, there was a young lady sitting in there too. From her appearance, she was around eighteen or nineteen years of age. She had a fair complexion and a pure appearance. She gave off a sense of elegance with her actions, like a young miss of an important family.

The middle-aged woman was a Godking elder of the Hundred Acceptance sect. Her name was Wu Ruyi.

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As for the young lady seated with her, she was the youngest daughter of the sect master of the Hundred Acceptance sect, Die Yi.

"Die Yi, you'll be meeting with the youngest prince of the Pingtian Empire this time. It's an opportunity that the ancestor of our Hundred Acceptance sect has earned through great difficulties. You have to establish a good impression and cater to the prince when you see him. If he fancies you, the greatest danger that we are facing in the history of our Hundred Acceptance sect will be resolved in passing," Wu Ruyi instructed earnestly. After saying that, she sighed gently. She was helpless.

Die Yi bit her lip gently. Determination filled her large, dark eyes that were still slightly innocent. She said softly, "I'll definitely do well, as I know that establishing a tie with the Pingtian Empire is the only hope for saving our Hundred Acceptance sect right now."

At this moment, the carriage came to a slow stop. A somewhat familiar voice rang out from outside.

"We didn't expect to encounter senior here again. We've come to express our gratitude for senior's assistance earlier."

When she heard the voice, Wu Ruyi was immediately taken aback. She emerged from the carriage in the blink of an eye. Immediately, she noticed Yang Lie and the others who stood cautiously yet gratefully outside the carriage.

Chapter 3224: Wu Ruyi (Two)

"W- why are you here?" Wu Ruyi instinctively asked. She was extremely surprised. To her, Yang Lie and the others who had recently arrived from a lower world definitely did not possess the right to enter the capital city. Yet, not only did they enter the capital city, but they actually appeared before her miraculously.

What did that mean? It meant they had actually arrived here ahead of her.

If they were a reputed expert, then so be it, but they just happened to be Origin realm juniors that had not even reached Godhood.

These Origin realm juniors had ended up moving even faster than her, so how could she not be surprised?

"Senior, we've already found someone from our clan. He brought us here," Yang Lie clasped his fist and said before turning around and waving towards Hei Ya who stood nearby. He said, "Hei Ya, what are you standing there for? Come and greet the senior."

When he heard that, the muscles on Hei Ya's face twitched unnaturally. He casually glanced past Wu Ruyi who stood on the carriage. She only possessed the strength of a Godking. After a slight conflict, he still ended up making his way over and clasping his fist towards Wu Ruyi.

"Senior, this is Hei Ya. He's- he's basically an attendant of our clan." Yang Lie proactively introduced him to Wu Ruyi. He found the identity of a servant a little too unpleasant to introduce, so he referred to him as an attendant.

"Hei Ya?" Wu Ruyi looked at Hei Ya and furrowed her brows in thought. She felt like she had heard this name somewhere before. It gave off a feeling of familiarity.

However, when she heard how Hei Ya was only an attendant from Yang Lie's clan, she immediately set this thought aside.

Just how powerful could the clan of an Origin realm junior be? The attendant of a small clan like this obviously did not possess enough weight to attract the attention of a Godking.

"Since you've already found your clan, I hope you can cultivate well in the future." Wu Ruyi brushed them off casually before returning to her carriage, continuing on her way.

Outside the capital city, the reason why she had assisted them was purely because they were cultivators from a lower world. With her strength as a Godking, there was no reason for her to take a few Origin realm juniors too seriously.

Yang Lie and the others watched as Wu Ruyi's carriage pulled away, and only then did they enter the courtyard with Hei Ya. Under Hei Ya's personal arrangements, they each chose a secret room to break through in, immediately entering a state of cultivation.

After helping them settle in, Hei Ya did not remain in the courtyard. His eyes shone with a cold glint, and he vanished silently.

In the capital city, the carriage from the Hundred Acceptance sect glided along a street that led directly to the imperial palace.

Suddenly, Hei Ya's figure appeared in front of it. The pressure that belonged to a Primordial realm expert immediately flooded out, enveloping the carriage instantly.

Under the pressure of a Primordial realm expert, the expressions of the dozen or so Gods who clustered around the carriage immediately changed drastically. They dropped down to their knees uncontrollably as their eyes became filled with extreme fright.

"A Primordial realm expert!" Wu Ruyi's expression changed drastically in the carriage as well. She immediately made her way out of the carriage frantically. Unsettled, she said with great politeness, "This junior is elder Wu Ruyi of the Hundred Acceptance sect. Greetings, senior. May I ask how I have provoked you?"

She recognised with a single glance that the Primordial realm expert was the man in black that the Origin realm junior referred to as an attendant of their clan.

A moment earlier, he had been a compliant servant in front of a few Origin realm juniors, yet in the blink of an eye, he had become an impressive Primordial realm expert.

The drastic change in his identity left Wu Ruyi rather dazed. She was unable to adjust at all.

Hei Ya stood in the carriage's path with his arms behind his back. He gave off the pressure of the Primordial realm, and his gaze was cold and piercing. "Tell me everything that happened when you encountered the seniors."

When the Primordial realm expert mentioned "seniors", Wu Ruyi immediately became confused. She was rather puzzled.

However, she soon realised who he was referring to. She dismissed her confusion and immediately told him everything that had happened when she encountered Yang Lie and the others with great politeness.

"The Fenghuang clan! How dare they!" After learning about this, Hei Ya immediately flew into a fury. His Primordial realm presence gushed out, alarming countless experts in the capital city.

Following his fury, Hei Ya experienced lingering fear. He understood exactly how dangerous the situation they had been in back then was. If Wu Ruyi had not suddenly appeared, the implications would have been unthinkable.

The thought of Yang Lie and the others all perishing in the Pingtian Empire immediately covered Hei Ya with cold sweat.

After calming down, Hei Ya could not help but treat Wu Ruyi in a slightly gentler fashion. He clasped his fist towards Wu Ruyi and said, "Thank you for helping out with what happened outside the capital city. I, Hei Ya, owe you a favour."

"Hei Ya... Hei Ya- A-a-are you senior Hei Ya of the Tian Yuan clan?" This time, Wu Ruyi finally realised Hei Ya's true identity. She immediately paled in fright. It was no wonder that she found the name to be rather familiar. As it turned out, it was actually that person from the Tian Yuan clan.

In the next moment, Wu Ruyi immediately arrived before Hei Ya and dropped down to her knees. She pleaded, "Senior Hei Ya, please help our Hundred Acceptance sect. Our Hundred Acceptance sect is already facing the threat of destruction. I hope senior Hei Ya can assist our Hundred Acceptance sect in surviving this crisis."

"Your enemy has two Infinite Primes, where both of them are stronger than the ancestor of your Hundred Acceptance sect. I can't help your sect. However, I can ensure that you alone remain safe and sound in return for the favour I owe you," said Hei Ya.

"No, senior Hei Ya, you're from the Tian Yuan clan. You're completely capable of saving our Hundred Acceptance sect from the trouble that we face," Wu Ruyi pleaded with him bitterly. The person right before her was a Primordial realm expert of the Tian Yuan clan. The weight he possessed even surpassed the Pingtian Empire.

"I don't represent the Tian Yuan clan." Hei Ya shook his head. After a slight hesitation, he continued, "Though, while I'm unable to save your Hundred Acceptance sect, there are others who can. If the seniors are willing to assist you, then your troubles will obviously vanish in the process."

"May I ask which seniors you are referring to, senior Hei Ya? D-don't tell me it's them?" Wu Ruyi suddenly blanked out. Her face was filled with disbelief.

"That's right. It's them. Don't underestimate them just because they're at the Origin realm. If they're willing to, they can change the fate of your Hundred Acceptance sect with a single word."

After leaving that behind, Hei Ya had already vanished, leaving the dumbstruck Wu Ruyi collapsed on the ground.

In her mind, the last remark that Hei Ya had left behind was like a magical spell, echoing through her head endlessly.

"Don't underestimate them just because they're at the Origin realm. If they're willing to, they can change the fate of your Hundred Acceptance sect with a single word."

Chapter 3225: Hei Ya Strikes

The carriage from the Fenghuang clan rolled along a quiet street slowly in the Pingtian Empire's capital city.

In the carriage, elder Huo of the Fenghuang clan clutched Yang Lie's Space Ring firmly in his hand. He had already sent the senses of his soul inside, currently checking through the heavenly resources stored inside again and again without ever growing sick of it with a crazed enthusiasm. His excitement made him tremble all over.

"It's a great fortune, a great fortune! This to me is definitely a great fortune that can change my entire fate! I never thought I'd actually obtain such an immeasurably great fortune from a few juniors from a lower world during this trip to the capital city," elder Huo roared inside, trying his best to keep his excitement a secret. However, even when he used all of his efforts to contain it, he was unable to hide the joy he felt inside.

Only now did the senses of his soul recede from the Space Ring reluctantly. A vicious light appeared in his eyes, and he thought, "The people from the Hundred Acceptance sect are already long gone. It's about time for me to erase the last bit of remaining traces, or once some other expert finds out that these juniors possess such precious items, I'll be in great trouble."

Thinking up to there, Huo Xing was about to leave the carriage and venture out of the city alone.

But at this moment, a hand completely condensed from energy suddenly appeared over the carriage, smashing down with enough force to crush a mountain.

Huo Xing sensed it within the carriage. His expression changed drastically, but before he could respond at all, the carriage shattered with a rumble. The defensive formation on the carriage was as fragile as paper, serving no purpose at all.

The dozen or so Godhood guards around the carriage were all injured by the energy. They all coughed up blood as they were blasted away miserably.

Huo Xing immediately paled as well before spraying blood out of his mouth. He collapsed on one knee powerlessly.

The young master of the Fenghuang clan who also took the carriage had already fallen unconscious from his heavy wounds.

The person behind the attack had already reached a level of mastery with his control over his powers. All of the people from the Fenghuang clan were only injured. None of them perished.

"P-P-Primordial realm," Huo Xing said with difficulty. His voice was rather hoarse. He subconsciously looked up at the sky and immediately noticed a man in black drifting down slowly.

"I-I am elder Huo Xing of the Fenghuang clan. I do not know how I have provoked you senior, such that you will actually lay your hands on a measly Godking with your great status as a Primordial realm expert. T- this is inside of the Pingtian Empire's capital city. You've attacked me fearlessly in the capital city, so isn't senior worried about facing the Pingtian Empire's wrath?"

He was heavily injured, but Huo Xing was unable to muster up any anger at all. Instead, he came off as submissive, speaking with a trembling voice.

The man in black was Hei Ya!

Hei Ya arrived before Huo Xing emotionlessly. His face was terrifyingly sunken. He said nothing at all, directly drawing a sword and lopping off Huo Xing's arms.

Huo Xing let out a painful cry. His arms had been completely severed, such that blood sprayed everywhere and dyed the street red.

Hei Ya did not even spare him a glance. With a wave of his hand, a Space Ring immediately flew over from Huo Xing's severed arms.

Hei Ya checked through it with the senses of his soul. He saw all of the items stored inside. However, perhaps he was better off not looking through it, as he immediately surged with killing intent when he did.

"How dare you! To think that you'd even steal from the seniors." Fury burned away in Hei Ya's heart. He did not kill Huo Xing on the spot. Instead, he took out a divine hall and locked Huo Xing, the young master of the Fenghuang clan, and the Godhood guards inside. Then he departed immediately, just leaving behind a mess.

Several powerful senses of souls circled over the street. The owner of every one of them was an Infinite Prime.

"Someone has broken the rules and fought in the capital city."

"It's actually Hei Ya. He's beyond our authority."

"So it's fellow Hei Ya. Hahaha, he's one of us, one of us."

.....

Five years later!

In the large courtyard within the capital city, presences belonging to Deities appeared one by one. Yang Lie and the others had all reached Deity after five years of secluded cultivation, except for Changyang Hu.

After several days of consolidation, they all left their places of cultivation. The ten of them gathered together, smiling from ear to ear. They were all extremely elated.

"Hahaha, we've finally reached Godhood. From now onwards, we are free from the restraints of lifespan. We can thrive with the world now."

"We managed to survive back then. Now that we've returned to the Saints' World, our future accomplishments will definitely be extraordinary. Perhaps there's even a sliver of hope of reaching Godking."

"Let alone Godking, I'd just be satisfied with Overgod."

The ten brothers joked around happily. After reaching Godhood, it gave them an additional sense of confidence.

"Congratulations on reaching Godhood, seniors!" Hei Ya arrived before them and bowed slowly, clasping his fist to congratulate them.

He demonstrated respect from the bottom of his heart. No one would have thought that someone who could be so polite with Deities was actually a lofty Primordial realm expert of prominent status.

"Oh, Hei Ya. You've come at the perfect moment. You can take us back to the Tian Yuan clan now."

"Now that we've all reached Godhood and become Deity experts, it's time for us to take a look at the Tian Yuan clan."

"With our entry into the clan, it'll make the Tian Yuan clan's strength reach a whole new level no matter what."

A few of them said. They were in high spirits. Their strength as Deities gave them great confidence.

To them, Jian Chen only possessed the battle prowess of a Deity at most when he first entered the Saints' World. Even with his exceptional talent, just how strong could he get in such a short amount of time?

As a result, the clan he founded obviously could not be too powerful. Deities could probably be considered as experts already.

Listening to their conversation, Hei Ya could not help himself as the corner of his lips twitched. His gaze towards them immediately became strange as he stood on the side.

He wanted to explain the situation to them, but seeing how these seniors were all triumphant, he thought about it and simply could not bring himself to kill their joy.

Afterwards, Yang Lie roused Changyang Hu who was still comprehending the state of Great Liberation. The eleven of them left the courtyard with Hei Ya and were about to board the carriage.

"Seniors, I am an elder of the Hundred Acceptance sect, Wu Ruyi. I have shown great disrespect earlier, so I hope you can forgive me." At this moment, Wu Ruyi suddenly appeared. She bowed deeply towards them in great respect.

"It's actually you, senior. Though, w-w-what are you doing right now?" When they realised Wu Ruyi was bowing towards them, they were immediately shocked. They tried to help up Wu Ruyi in a hurry.

However, Wu Ruyi immediately dropped down to her knees. She pleaded with them, "Seniors, please save our Hundred Acceptance sect. Our Hundred Acceptance sect is about to face destruction. I hope you can save us from our crisis."

Gazing at Wu Ruyi who knelt on the ground, Yang Lie and the others exchanged glances. They were all dazed and speechless. The woman before them was a lofty Godking after all.

Their experiences in the past had given them an extremely deep impression of the power of Godkings, such that it was unforgettable. Now, a powerful Godking was kneeling right before them, which they all found to be surreal.

"Senior, y-you might have the wrong people. We're just measly Deities. How can we save a peak sect like your Hundred Acceptance sect?" Yang Lie said helplessly. At the same time, he felt rather uncomfortable inside. A Godking was kneeling here after all. If it was due to some misunderstanding that this Godking had found the wrong person and knelt to the wrong person, then the consequences truly were not something that measly cultivators like them that had just broken through to Deity could bear.

"Senior, if you're willing, you are indeed capable of assisting the Hundred Acceptance sect," at this moment, Hei Ya's voice rang out from one side.

"Hei Ya, what nonsense are you on about?" Yang Lie leapt in fright. He covered Hei Ya's mouth immediately and glanced at Wu Ruyi carefully before communicating to Hei Ya with lingering fear, "Hei Ya, you must be careful with what you say, or not only will you harm us, but even that great-grandson of mine's clan will be affected."

"You probably still don't know what kind of person this female senior is. She's a Godking expert, while the Hundred Acceptance sect is an existence that we can't afford to provoke. T-t-t-they have legendary Primordial realm experts!"

"The Primordial realm. That's the Primordial realm. Have you ever heard about Primordial realm experts? Those are legendary figures who stand high above. They're well beyond our reach."

Chapter 3226: Completing the Way of Love

Seeing how frightened Yang Lie was, Hei Ya truly felt rather speechless.

"Senior, you might not be aware of the Tian Yuan clan's strength. The Tian Yuan clan has many Primordial realm experts, several dozen of them in fact." Hei Ya smiled wryly.

"You're still spouting lies here? Several dozen Primordial realm experts? Hei Ya, you probably don't know what a Primordial realm expert is. They're legendary existences. If measly figures like us can even catch a glimpse of them, it's of utmost glory. And several dozen you say? Do you really think these legendary figures are all over the place?" Yang Lie was exasperated. Hei Ya's nonsense left him quite frightened, afraid he would stir up trouble as a result.

In his knowledge, it would have been absolutely outstanding if his great-grandson's Tian Yuan clan even had a God. As for Primordial realm experts, he had not even considered it.

"Ah, senior, w-why are you still kneeling there? Please get up quickly. Hei Ya is just an attendant from our clan. He doesn't know any better, so you can't take what he said seriously." Seeing how Wu Ruyi was still kneeling on the ground, Yang Lie went up to help her up in a hurry, but she refused to budge.

"Senior, this Space Ring should belong to you." At this moment, Hei Ya passed a Space Ring to Yang Lie.

When Yang Lie saw the Space Ring, he could not help but become slightly doubtful. The ring was indeed his, but hadn't that Godking taken it? How had it ended up in Hei Ya's hands?

"Don't tell me the Godking took everything inside before discarding the Space Ring?" Yang Lie accepted the Space Ring absent-mindedly with a thought like that. He checked it with the senses of his soul, and he was immediately stunned. His face was filled with disbelief.

That was because everything he had brought up from the Tian Yuan Continent, including the heavenly resources with Xuanhuang Qi, were in there.

"W-what's going on? Hei Ya, why is my Space Ring with you?" Yang Lie was completely bewildered. He struggled to understand what was going on.

"Senior, I've already captured the Godking who took your Space Ring." Hei Ya took out his divine hall and let out Huo Xing.

At this moment, Huo Xing was dishevelled and tied up. He seemed like a prisoner. The stumps remaining from his severed arms had already scarred over.

Yang Lie and the others immediately recognised Huo Xing, which made their faces change drastically. They subconsciously took a step back. In particular, after noticing Huo Xing's miserable state, their hearts surged violently. They were extremely shocked.

This was a Godking, a mighty Godking. Such a lofty existence had now been reduced to a prisoner. The sight immediately left them speechless as they began to perspire with cold sweat.

Huo Xing's knees had already been shattered. He knelt on the ground weakly, his eyes hollow and his face ashen, like he already knew the fate awaiting him.

"W-w-w-what did you say, Hei Ya? You captured this Godking?" Guihai Yidao recalled what Hei Ya had just said and became tongue-tied.

Yang Lie, Feng Xiaotian, and the seven other ancestors all looked at Hei Ya. Their gazes contained shock, but it was mostly disbelief.

The attendant who treated them with great courtesy had actually captured a Godking. That was rather absurd, such that they refused to believe it.

Hei Ya nodded in guilt and self-blame. Afterwards, he bowed deeply towards them and said in regret, "It's all because I was careless. I actually failed to realise you had already come up to the higher world immediately, such that you were in danger." Hei Ya paused there. He turned towards Huo Xing who knelt there and killing intent immediately appeared. "As for this Godking of the Fenghuang clan, he stole from you. That cannot be forgiven. I originally wanted to take him back to the Tian Yuan clan to face judgement. Since you're here right now, why don't I let this Godking face the consequences he deserves right before you seniors?"

"There are some matters that you simply refuse to believe no matter what I say, seniors, so I think it's best if you witness it for yourself."

After saying that, Hei Ya pressed down on Huo Xing's head. With a casual jolt, Huo Xing's soul immediately dispersed. He had died.

Huo Xing directly collapsed on the ground. A Godking had died so easily. Yang Lie and the others immediately became petrified after witnessing this. Their hearts convoluted controllably.

Their experiences of the past made it such that they would never forget the power of Godkings. They struggled to connect Huo Xing who Hei Ya had killed easily, unable to put up any resistance, to those Godkings they had seen in the past.

Since when did Godkings become so feeble?

"I-i-is he really a Godking?" Only after quite a while did the ancestor of the Potian sect ask hoarsely in shock.

"He is indeed a Godking," Hei Ya said firmly.

"Hei Ya, y-y-you can actually kill Godkings. H-h-how powerful does that make you?" Guihai Yidao also looked at Hei Ya. He was shaken.

"My current strength should be the legendary Primordial realm that the seniors were talking about," Hei Ya clasped his fist and said.

"What? P-P-P, y-you're a legendary P-P-P-" Yang Lie and the others narrowed their eyes in shock. They were left completely speechless.

All of them were rather dazed. They did not even realise they had boarded the carriage before Hei Ya politely took them to the Tian Yuan clan in the Dong'an province.

In the Tian Yuan clan, they finally saw what Jian Chen had built up with his own two hands. The clan had already reached an unbelievable size. When they witnessed its power, all of them gasped.

"The Tian Yuan clan actually has more than several dozen Primordial realm experts, and they all seem to obey Jian Chen."

"Even the attendant, Hei Ya, is a legendary Primordial realm expert."

"Heavens, just what happened in the Saints' World during the years that we were gone? Since when did Primordial realm experts that only exist in legends become so common?"

"The Tian Yuan clan doesn't actually take the Fenghuang clan that has Primordial realm experts seriously at all. This is just unbelievable."

In the Tian Yuan clan, they were all dazed. They basically wondered whether they were currently dreaming or not.

Soon after they had returned to the Tian Yuan clan, several Primordial realm experts flew out of the Tian Yuan clan, leaving the Pingtian Empire with the elder of the Hundred Acceptance sect.

Suddenly, the space throughout the Saints' World rocked violently. The ways hidden in the depths manifested as an extremely powerful will enveloped the entire world instantly.

The will did not possess any sharpness or destructiveness. There was only a sense of tenderness. When the will spread out, the countless cultivators in the Saints' World shuddered. In a daze, they felt like warm memories in the depths of their souls had been gently unsealed, trickling out slowly.

Under the influence of this will, the memories of countless people who had once experienced love that they had either forgotten or sealed away surged forth like a spring, leaving them reminiscing about the past.

At the same time, some partners and companions who swore to never part and were still together right now embraced each other firmly.

The will influenced countless cultivators throughout the Saints' World, shaking their minds and exposing the emotions in the depths of their hearts without any restraint.

In the Overarching Heaven clan of the Overarching Heaven Plane, the Overarching Heaven Grand Exalt who was responsible for monitoring the entire Saints' World opened his eyes. His senile and small figure silently appeared beyond the Overarching Heaven Plane as surprise filled his eyes. "It's Anatta. Anatta has comprehended another law to the limit. I-it's actually the Way of Love this time."

On the Devour Plane, the Bloodtear Grand Exalt currently sitting within his divine hall as a sea of blood suddenly opened his eyes as well. He gazed in the direction of the Prosper Plane and murmured in disbelief, "Anatta's Way of Love has actually been comprehended to completion. How is this possible? How many years has it been, and he's comprehended another way to the limit?"

"D-don't tell me Anatta obtained some other impressive fortune?"

On the Desolate Plane, the Celestial Sword Saint who meditated in the Sword God Mountains opened his eyes as well. He gazed at the sky sternly and in surprise as he murmured, "Completion with the Way of Love, but how did he achieve it so quickly?"

Chapter 3227: The Mystery of the Breakthrough

Near the Star Brilliance Plane, the Nine Brilliance Star Lord appeared in outer space. He gazed in the direction of the Prosper Plane in complete shock. "It's the Anatta Grand Exalt. It's actually the Anatta

Grand Exalt, b-b-but how is this possible? How can the Anatta Grand Exalt comprehend the Way of Love to completion so quickly?"

"Impossible. This is impossible."

The Nine Brilliance Star Lord shook his head as if he refused to believe this.

He was extremely familiar with when the Anatta Grand Exalt had begun with the Way of Love. He had only used around a thousand years from start to completion. The speed left the Nine Brilliance Star Lord astounded.

Starting with nothing, he had comprehended a way to completion in just a thousand years. Was that not equivalent to producing a Grand Exalt in a thousand years?

That completely overturned the Nine Brilliance Star Lord's knowledge.

The Anatta Grand Exalt's completion of the Way of Love immediately shook up the entire Saints' World, leading to a great disturbance throughout the originally-peaceful world.

Perhaps certain low-level cultivators or even many Primordial realm experts were not aware of the reason behind this, but the supreme experts who stood at the apex all knew.

"The completion of the Way of Love. It's actually the completion of the Way of Love. On top of that, the one who's comprehended the Way of Love to completion is the Anatta Grand Exalt."

"Heavens, is this really true? The Anatta Grand Exalt has actually entered the Way of Love. Just who in the vast Saints' World, or even the myriad worlds, has the right to make the Anatta Grand Exalt fall into the Way of Love?"

"This is simply unbelievable. If the Anatta Grand Exalt comprehended another law to completion, that would instead be much more normal, but it just happens to be the Way of Love."

"If he can comprehend the Way of Love, it means he has gone through a period of heart-wrenching love. Only when your love for someone has reached an extremely, extremely deep level can you reach completion. How unbelievable. Is this really the Anatta Grand Exalt?"

"A Grand Exalt falling in love, falling into the river of love. I-i-i-is this really true?"

At that moment, all the experts in the Saints' World and all the ancestors of archaean clans were startled out of their wits. However, they were different from the Bloodtear Grand Exalt and the Nine Brilliance Star Lord. The Bloodtear Grand Exalt and the Nine Brilliance Star Lord were shocked over the Anatta Grand Exalt's speed.

These experts that occupied the various regions of the Saints' World were shocked by the way the Anatta Grand Exalt had comprehended.

On the Prosper Plane, the first majesty was originally meditating in a secret room. She had an otherworldly bearing and was dressed in white robes. When the Anatta Grand Exalt's will swept through the Saints' World, the first majesty suddenly snapped open her eyes as well.

However, the emotions in her eyes were not joy. Instead, her gaze was blank. She was stupefied.

On one of the major planets of the Saints' World, Fang Jing was dressed in a black dress. She hugged her legs as she sat at the top of a mountain, gazing down at the city below in a daze.

When the Grand Exalt's will swept through the Saints' World, a sliver of colour returned to Fang Jing's hollow eyes. She raised her head slightly as if she was looking at the azure sky, yet also as if she was gazing at the depths of outer space.

"Completion of a way, is it? It's the Anatta sovereign of the Saints' World. Anatta's Laws of Creation, Destruction, and Fire reached completion a long time ago. Now that there's another way, that's a total of four ways at completion," Fang Jing murmured to herself as deep dread appeared in her eyes.

The will of the Grand Exalt lasted for less than a minute before gradually dispersing. At this moment, the Anatta Grand Exalt hovered in the air on the highest floor of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng. He shone with a hazy light, wrapped in the laws, such that only a blurry figure was visible.

At this moment, an illusionary figure silently appeared before the Anatta Grand Exalt.

It was the Grand Exalt of Ancient Paths, but it was not him in the flesh. It was only an image produced by his will.

He had known the Anatta Grand Exalt for many years now. Even when he entered the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, he did not have to notify anyone. He was free to make his way in directly.

But at this moment, the Grand Exalt of Ancient Paths' face was also filled with deep surprise. His eyes were filled with disbelief.

Ancient Paths was a sovereign of a world. He stood high above, above all other lives. He already resided at the apex of a world. It was truly ground-breaking for someone that great to exhibit a reaction like that.

"Anatta, how have you completed your Way of Love so quickly?" the Grand Exalt of Ancient Paths asked with widened eyes. His wrinkly face was filled with shock.

Even though he was a sovereign of the world, the Grand Exalt of Ancient Paths had also become astounded at this moment, as everything that happened before him had completely overturned his knowledge.

No one understood the Anatta Grand Exalt better than him in the Saints' World. He even knew exactly when the Anatta Grand Exalt began comprehending the Way of Love.

Comprehending a way to completion was anything but easy even to a sovereign of a world that could easily access various peak resources.

Comprehending any way to the limit was not just a matter of resources and talent anymore. It was more about fortune and luck.

However, the Anatta Grand Exalt had actually comprehended the Way of Love to completion in around a millennia after starting off with nothing. That was simply inconceivable.

Even the knowledgeable and experienced Grand Exalt of Ancient Paths had been thoroughly stunned.

The Anatta Grand Exalt opened his eyes slowly. His gaze at that moment was different from before. In the past, there was only endless coldness in his eyes, completely devoid of any emotions.

The ways were emotionless. The Anatta Grand Exalt of the past was like a person devoid of emotion.

Yet right now, his eyes were filled with the colours of emotion. His bright eyes twinkled like the stars in the sky. They were beautiful.

Even a glance of this gaze could suck a person in, leaving them enchanted.

Most importantly, the Anatta Grand Exalt's current gaze actually possessed hints of tenderness, which was unbelievable.

The Anatta Grand Exalt abruptly stood up. The ways immediately boomed, and the surroundings collapsed. Countless laws manifested, weaving into a great net that filled the space there.

Having comprehended four ways to the limit, the Anatta Grand Exalt's strength increased drastically. He became even stronger than before.

Comprehending a single way to the limit produced a sovereign of a world. It earned them the title of Grand Exalt!

Comprehending two or even three ways to the limit were also Grand Exalts!

However, among Grand Exalts, the more laws they comprehended to the limit, the stronger they were!

"Ancient Paths, how have you been progressing with forging that weapon?" the Anatta Grand Exalt asked. His voice still possessed the sound of the ways as if all the sounds in the world were contained in his voice, making it impossible to distinguish his gender.

But compared to before, there was a clear and distinct difference, as his voice possessed emotion. It was no longer as cold and forceful as before.

The Grand Exalt of Ancient Paths exhaled deeply, glancing at the Anatta Grand Exalt again in a rather shaken manner. "I've already begun the process, but the weapon is extremely powerful, so it can't be forged in a short amount of time."

"There are a great number of materials required for forging the ultimate weapon. The Pyrnite Ore from the Neptunean Divine Palace is only one of them. I've already told Bloodtear, Overarching Heaven, and the archaean clans to help out with gathering the materials."

"I am in possession of something that you can take part of to use when forging that item." As soon as the Anatta Grand Exalt said that, a few strands of aura immediately appeared before the Grand Exalt of Ancient Paths.

When the Grand Exalt of Ancient Paths saw it, his illusionary figure suddenly stiffened. His eyes narrowed immediately. He cried out, "Heaven-splitting Divine Force! This is actually Heaven-splitting Divine Force! This is a power that only exists in legends, even rarer than Ancient Chaos Qi. Even with my identity, I've never seen Heaven-splitting Divine Force with my own eyes before."

"Anatta, where did you find this Heaven-splitting Divine Force?"

Chapter 3228: Soul Space

"You don't have to ask any further. I'm giving the Heaven-splitting Divine Force to you. You can use it to begin a new way, or you can add it to that weapon. It should lead to some unexpected effects," said the Anatta Grand Exalt.

At this moment, the Heaven-splitting Divine Force hovered before the Grand Exalt of Ancient Paths silently. There was not a lot, just five strands.

Although it was only five strands, the Grand Exalt of Ancient Paths was still extremely excited. He behaved like he had just obtained treasure.

"Heaven-splitting Divine Force is even rarer than Ancient Chaos Qi. We can still gather some Ancient Chaos Qi from the chaotic space, but Heaven-splitting Divine Force only appears with the formation of larger worlds. There are just far too few large worlds that can produce Heaven-splitting Divine Force." Gazing at the Heaven-splitting Divine Force before him, the Grand Exalt of Ancient Paths was amazed. Let alone him, probably a good handful of the sovereigns born throughout history had not seen Heaven-splitting Divine Force before.

The Grand Exalt of Ancient Paths accepted the Heaven-splitting Divine Force without hesitation. "The Heaven-splitting Divine Force can begin a new way for me, but unless I comprehend it to the limit, it's not of much help to me. As a result, I plan on merging all of the Heaven-splitting Divine Force into the weapon. Hopefully, that will make it even more powerful." The Grand Exalt of Ancient Paths glanced at the Anatta Grand Exalt deeply. He clearly realised that the Heaven-splitting Divine Force the Anatta Grand Exalt had used to complete the Way of Love in such a short amount of time must have been extremely shocking.

"Now, are you really going to..." the Grand Exalt of Ancient Paths said, but he stopped half way and did not continue. He glanced at the Anatta Grand Exalt with a complicated gaze before leaving with the Heaven-splitting Divine Force. He heaved a gentle sigh.

After the Grand Exalt of Ancient Paths had left, another cluster of Heaven-splitting Divine Force appeared in the Anatta Grand Exalt's hand, but it was not a few strands, but an entire ball this time.

Gazing at the ball of Heaven-splitting Divine Force, the Anatta Grand Exalt murmured, "The true wonders of Heaven-splitting Divine Force can only be properly released by those who have comprehended the laws to the limit. When combined with Chaos Fruit of Ways, they can even complement one another."

"It's instead an utter waste for those below Grand Exalt to absorb Heaven-splitting Divine Force."

Time flew like an arrow. In the blink of an eye, it had already been an entire century since Jian Chen began opening up a space in his soul in the Darkstar World.

In the century's time, he did not take a single step away from the peak of the mountain. Apart from brewing Comprehension Tea, he spent all of his remaining time on opening the space in his soul.

During the century, Jian Chen's strength did not increase at all while he drastically depleted the Comprehension Tea he had gathered from the Xuanhuang Microcosm.

The space in his soul served an extremely great purpose to him. Jian Chen recognised its value with a single glance, which was why he went so far with comprehending the secret technique.

Suddenly, Jian Chen, who sat like a stone statue, quivered. At that moment, there was a rumble in his soul, blurring his entire consciousness temporarily.

Vaguely, Jian Chen sensed a tiny space silently appear in his soul.

Very soon, Jian Chen's consciousness cleared up again. He immediately noticed how his soul had changed. A tiny space that resembled a speck of dust had appeared in his soul.

Jian Chen instinctively sent his focus inside, diving into the tiny space. Immediately, a colossal space appeared in his senses.

The space in his soul seemed as tiny as a speck of dust from the outside. It was very inconspicuous and very difficult to notice. However, it was much larger on the inside, so vast that it basically resembled a miniature world.

"Is this the soul space?" Jian Chen studied the soul space carefully with a sense of novelty. At the same time, he eased up inside. After spending a century, he had finally opened up the soul space as he had wished.

"The soul space seems to be continually expanding and growing larger. The space should be proportional to the strength of the soul." Jian Chen studied the soul space before diverting his focus from it.

He did not care about the size of the space. Just being able to use it was enough.

With the soul space having taken shape, Jian Chen moved the items in his Space Ring into the soul space eagerly. Very soon, he had placed all his valuables inside. He only kept a small number of resources that he used on a daily basis in his Space Ring.

"I've already placed the ten droplets of essence blood and the spine of the Grand Exalt of the Wood Spirits in the soul space. Even Grand Primes can forget about stealing them from me now. No, they won't even notice that I'm carrying these treasures."

"The soul space really is as the Darkstar Emperor said. It's much more well-hidden than Space Rings. It's a good place to hide items."

Jian Chen smiled in satisfaction. "I've already gotten the ten droplets of a Grand Exalt's essence blood, and I've opened up the soul space. It's time for me to leave the Darkstar World."

"However, before I leave, there's still one last thing I need to do."

Jian Chen vanished as soon as he thought of that. He immediately arrived in the Darkstar Divine Hall through the Laws of Space and returned the plate of black jade that recorded the secret technique to the Darkstar Emperor.

"You've already developed a space in your soul?" The Darkstar Emperor was surprised as he accepted the black plate. He had checked its contents before, so he understood just how difficult it was to practise the secret technique.

Jian Chen nodded.

The Darkstar Emperor immediately gasped upon receiving confirmation. He said in amazement, "You've actually mastered a secret technique that takes ten thousand years at the very least to achieve success in just a century. Even if you had the assistance of Comprehension Tea, you couldn't have been that fast."

The Darkstar Emperor's eyes shone brightly. "Right now, the hopes I see on you are only growing with each passing day. Our Darkstar race is wagering all of our hopes to break free on you."

Jian Chen smiled and said, "I'm about to leave here, but before I go, there's something else I want to discuss with you. Has your Darkstar race considered re-establishing trade with the outside world?"

When he heard that, the Darkstar Emperor became serious. After a moment of thought, he said slowly, "Some of the resources from the outside world are extremely important to us. I've always been considering re-establishing trade with the outside world over the past few years. It's just that the incident in the Hundred Saint City back then during the great ceremony has left us all highly vigilant."

"Restarting trade is possible, but we'll definitely set down new rules that all outsiders must obey. We'll never allow a second city like the Hundred Saint City."

"Darkstar Emperor, I hope you can prioritise trade with the Heavenly Crane clan. If it's possible, please make the Heavenly Crane clan the sole provider to your Darkstar race," Jian Chen said with a smile.

Chapter 3229: Departure

"The Heavenly Crane clan? You mean the Heavenly Crane clan that was originally part of the Hundred Saint City?" The Darkstar Emperor's eyes twinkled when he heard that. He immediately stared at Jian Chen with interest. "Don't tell me you're from the Heavenly Crane clan?"

"I'm not from the Heavenly Crane clan, but I am indebted to one of their ancestors. I promised her in the past that I would do my best to establish trade between the Heavenly Crane clan and the Darkstar race, as the Darkstar World has resources that are extremely important to them," said Jian Chen.

"Is having us trade with the Heavenly Crane clan a condition you are putting forward on my race?" the Darkstar Emperor said in an unfazed manner.

Jian Chen shook his head. "No, it's not a condition. Whether you trade with the Heavenly Crane clan or not will not affect the promise and agreement between me and your clan."

"I'm just doing everything within my ability to help out the Heavenly Crane clan as much as possible. Regardless of the final outcome, I've basically completed my promise to the Heavenly Crane clan," Jian Chen said indifferently. He left the decision up to the Darkstar Emperor without any threats or attempts at coercion.

After a moment of silence, the Darkstar Emperor said, "As long as you can guarantee that the outside world can deliver the resources that we need, it makes no difference whether we work with one organisation or countless organisations. All we might get is some mild benefits from the competition between the organisations of the Saints' World."

The Darkstar Emperor paused before looking at Jian Chen sternly. He said, "I've already placed all our hopes of breaking free on you. Your importance to our race surpases all other interests. As a result, as long as it's within the ability of our Darkstar race, we'll do our best to satisfy any request of yours."

"If you really do hope for the Heavenly Crane clan to become the only partner we trade with, I can guarantee you that too. As long as the Heavenly Crane clan provides us with the resources we need, we'll only trade with them."

"Thanks!" Jian Chen clasped his fist sternly before taking out over a dozen Comprehension Tea leaves and some Xuanhuang spiritual fluid from his Space Ring. "Before I leave, I need to give you this tea. It might not be of any help to your strength, but it still makes a fantastic beverage."

The Comprehension Tea was all of the fifth grade of God Tier.

The Darkstar Emperor accepted it with a smile before leaving the Darkstar Divine Hall with Jian Chen. After concealing his presence, they entered the Two World Mountains together.

In the depths of the Two World Mountains, Jian Chen and the Darkstar Emperor travelled side by side. They flashed with each step, hurrying towards the centre of the Two World Mountains where the barrier stood with extremely great speed.

Along the way, Jian Chen's expression changed. Soon afterwards, he extended his finger and pointed around a few times. The space before him immediately twisted violently, and in the next moment, a colossal Life-devouring Beast silently appeared before the two of them.

The Life-devouring Beast was clearly asleep. Its eyes were firmly shut, and its snoring was thunderous. The presence it gave off had already reached Infinite Prime.

Suddenly, the Life-devouring Beast's snoring halted as if it had sensed something. It snapped open its eyes and immediately saw Jian Chen and the Darkstar Emperor.

It blanked out at first. Its turbid eyes were slightly confused, but in the next moment, its presence swelled up. Instinctively, it let out a roar.

However, before it could unleash the roar, the space around it suddenly froze. The Life-devouring Beast immediately came to a standstill.

Jian Chen swept his finger over the Life-devouring Beast gently, and the powers of space pulsed. The colossal Primordial realm Life-devouring Beast suddenly vanished.

It had already been stowed away in the soul space that Jian Chen had opened up recently.

"These Life-devouring Beasts are good stuff. Every inch of their flesh contains a tremendous amount of vitality. If I refine certain kinds of God Tier pills, I can strengthen their effects if I add a little bit of Life-devouring Beast remains."

"Darkstar Emperor, you're not going to mind if I take some Primordial realm Life-devouring Beasts away with me when I leave, are you?" Jian Chen smiled faintly at the Darkstar Emperor.

"The Life-devouring Beasts have all been created by the power of the Grand Exalt of the Wood Spirits. It's a method to restrain our Darkstar race, so what you do with them has nothing to do with us," the Darkstar Emperor said calmly.

He concealed his presence carefully and continued, "The strength of the Two World Mountains has always maintained a balance with our Darkstar race. Even if you kill all the Life-devouring Beasts in the Two World mountains, it'll just turn back to how it was before very quickly under the effects of the power and laws of the Grand Exalt of the Wood Spirits.

"The Life-devouring Beasts of the Two World Mountains cannot be rendered extinct. Though, I'd still advise you against being too greedy. They are something left behind by the Grand Exalt of the Wood Spirits after all. Since they've been left here, they obviously serve a function. If you wreak too much destruction on them, even I don't know what kind of terrifying and severe consequences you'll cause."

When he heard that, Jian Chen immediately became cautious. "I'm just taking two or three with me. It shouldn't lead to any problems."

Afterwards, Jian Chen captured another two Infinite Prime Life-devouring Beasts and stored them in his soul space. By now, there were already three of them in there.

Jian Chen stopped there after three, refusing to capture any more. He was afraid that some terrifying consequence would occur as the Darkstar Emperor had described.

Very soon, Jian Chen and the Darkstar Emperor arrived at the barrier's location. Jian Chen passed through without any worries at all, arriving before Jin Hong.

The Darkstar Emperor stood outside the barrier, staring coldly at Jin Hong.

"Brother Jin Hong, it's time for us to leave." Jian Chen roused Jin Hong who was submerged in cultivation.

Jin Hong heard him and opened his eyes slowly. Even though there was still some time left from the deadline of five centuries that the Darkstar race had given to him, Jin Hong understood extremely well that he could not make Jian Chen stay longer just for him.

Since Jian Chen had already decided to leave, he had to go as well no matter how many years were remaining.

For a moment, Jin Hong actually felt a hint of reluctance, as many God Tier heavenly resources had been sent in here from the outside world, allowing his strength to skyrocket. If the circumstances permitted him, he really did want to stay here until he reached Chaotic Prime.

"Hold on. I need to verify that that is indeed him and not a fake before he leaves." The Darkstar Emperor said, "I've come here specially for Jin Hong. Not only do I want to see him leave here with my own eyes, I want to personally check that it is him too, just in case they leave behind a substitute, a clone, to create a false impression, while the actual person is hiding somewhere else."

"You should go, Jin Hong. The Darkstar Emperor is a man of his word. He'll never issue a fake promise," Jian Chen said to the hesitating Jin Hong.

Jin Hong nodded before directly stepping out of the barrier and appearing before the Darkstar Emperor.

The Darkstar Emperor immediately pressed down on Jin Hong's shoulder and carried out a close search. In the end, he nodded, and his tense expression eased up slightly. "Alright, you can go."

Afterwards, Jian Chen captured Jin Hong, basically tying him up. He brought Jin Hong into the tunnel between the worlds with him by force, formally leaving the Darkstar World.

With their departure, they would never be able to enter the Darkstar World again, as both of them were more than a thousand years old now. They could no longer pass through the tunnel again.

Unless the Darkstar World was truly freed, this farewell was forever!

Chapter 3230: All Infuriated

"Jin Hong's strength has already reached the Sixth Heavenly Layer of Infinite Prime?"

Outside the tunnel, within a high quality divine hall residing within Darkstar City, the Grand Prime ancestor of the Dire Wolf clan listened closely to his subordinate's report. He could not help but smile faintly.

"No wonder he obtained the recognition of the Grand Exalt's legacy. Jin Hong's talent truly is extraordinary. It's only been a few centuries since he reached Infinite Prime, yet he's torn through all obstacles and made it to the Sixth Heavenly Layer in such a short amount of time."

"The reason why he can improve so quickly is closely connected to the God Tier heavenly resources with Xuanhuang Qi offered up by the organisations, but if it were someone else, it would be impossible for them to achieve anything in such a short amount of time even if they received several times more heavenly resources than Jin Hong."

As soon as he mentioned Jin Hong, the ancestor of the Dire Wolf clan was unable to hide his delight. Clearly, he was as satisfied as he could be with this outstanding descendant.

But soon afterwards, he remembered something, and his smile gradually vanished. Worry and seriousness immediately appeared on his face faintly. "The time limit of five centuries is almost over. Jin Hong will be emerging from the Darkstar World soon. I need to find a way to deal with the organisations that offered up resources properly."

When he remembered that, the ancestor of the Dire Wolf clan felt pained. If this matter were handled badly, it would lead to a colossal loss for the Dire Wolf clan, even the risk of going broke.

The ancestor of the Dire Wolf clan sank into his thoughts. Various strategies and plans flashed through his head rapidly.

At the same time, the various peak organisations that were involved in this all received news of Jin Hong's latest developments. All of them rejoiced.

"The Sixth Heavenly Layer. Jin Hong has already reached the Sixth Heavenly Layer. He's getting closer and closer to Chaotic Prime now."

"Hahahaha, the Darkstar Emperor might possess battle prowess on par with Chaotic Primes, but he's not a true Chaotic Prime after all. Jin Hong is a prodigy who obtained a Grand Exalt's legacy. His battle

prowess is well beyond any cultivator of the same level. Once Jin Hong reaches Chaotic Prime, the Darkstar Emperor will die for sure."

"The day we rule over the Darkstar World is getting closer and closer. Once Jin Hong conquers the Darkstar World, wouldn't all the resources of the Darkstar World be completely available to us?"

"We've contributed so many God Tier heavenly resources with Xuanhuang Qi in total. We're finally getting something back in return."

"The ancestor of our sect even took out a God Tier heavenly resource that he's held onto for millions of years. If the returns are not to his satisfaction, there probably aren't a lot of people who can endure his wrath."

The great elders of the organisations all discussed with one another. Many of them had clearly eased up, smiling brightly and happily.

The rate at which Jin Hong progressed had truly taken them all by surprise. At this rate, they could probably conquer the Darkstar World in less than ten thousand years.

A measly ten thousand years to old monsters like them that had lived for several hundred thousand or millions of years was just the blink of an eye.

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Right as the great elders fantasised about the various resources that they could deliver to their clans and sects in the future, panicked voices rang out among all the organisations at almost the same time.

"Great elder! Great elder! Bad news! J-Jin Hong has left the Darkstar World!"

Disciples belonging to the various peak organisations sped around above Darkstar City, rushing into their respective bases. All of their messages were like claps of thunder to the ancestors.

"What? What did you say? Who? Who's emerged from the Darkstar World?"

"Jin Hong has emerged from the Darkstar World? H-how's that possible?"

As soon as they heard the news, the great elders were all overcome with disbelief. Many of them even failed to respond, left completely dazed.

However, their confusion and bewilderment only lasted for a few seconds. In the next moment, the senses of souls belonging to Chaotic Primes spread out. A figure that could not be any more familiar to them immediately appeared in the senses of their souls without any disguise.

When they saw the figure, many of the great elders jolted violently. Their ruddy faces immediately paled as seething fury erupted in all of them. They wanted to burn the entire world down at this point.

"Ah, it's Jin Hong. It's Jin Hong. He's actually left the Darkstar World!"

"Jin Hong, you bastard, you've ruined everything for my clan!"

"You little bastard, we've spent over thirty God Tier heavenly resources on you. They are all produce of a Xuanhuang World! W-why did you leave?"

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Immediately, the quiet Darkstar City fell into an uproar. Furious bellows echoed through the surroundings as the Chaotic Prime great elders from all the peak organisations appeared at the entrance to the tunnel as quickly as they could.

"Jin Hong, didn't I tell you to remain in the Darkstar World? Why have you left there midway?" At this moment, a dignified voice boomed through the sky like a bell. The ancient voice was terrifyingly deep, filled with greatly compressed fury. It immediately drowned out all the furious howls present.

A tremendous pressure immediately enveloped the entrance to the tunnel. Under this pressure, all of the enraged great elders shivered inside and rapidly calmed down.

The Grand Prime ancestor of the Dire Wolf clan appeared there. His gaze was extremely sharp while his face was utterly sunken.

For a moment, everyone's gazes gathered on Jin Hong before all narrowing together.

They immediately noticed that all of Jin Hong's cultivation had been sealed up. He was completely incapable of using any of his powers. He might have been a Sixth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime, but he was completely powerless in his current state. He had been reduced to a prisoner.

Their gazes subconsciously shifted over to the person who had captured Jin Hong. Many of their faces changed as a result.

"Jian Chen! W-why is it you?"

"Jian Chen, w-w-why did you appear in the Darkstar World?"

....

All of the great elders present knew who Jian Chen was. They recognised him with a single glance.

Given the situation, any one could tell that Jian Chen had sealed up Jin Hong's cultivation and taken him out of the Darkstar World against his will. That immediately led to rather interesting expressions on the faces of all Chaotic Primes present.