

## Chaotic 2951

### Chapter 2951: Hitchhiking

“Right now?” The Wind Venerable was taken aback by that, but he soon frowned and became troubled.

He could tell with a single glance that Jian Chen’s current condition was not looking very good. Even with the Chaotic Body, it was unavoidable for his battle prowess to decline severely. Jian Chen’s state left the Wind Venerable both worried and wracked with self-guilt.

Jian Chen had ended up like this completely for his sake. Originally, the Wind Venerable wanted to completely grasp the powers of the fetal membrane of the world and become a Grand Exalt true to his title. Then he would do all that he could to help Jian Chen recover so that he could properly pay him back.

However, Jian Chen was determined to leave right now, which left the Wind Venerable at a loss as for what to do.

He obviously did not wish for Jian Chen to leave right now. Because of the Myriad Bone Guild, it was extremely likely for Jian Chen to face danger once he left here.

However, if he forced Jian Chen to stay...

Seeing how determined Jian Chen was, it went without saying that it would cause Jian Chen dismay.

In the end, under Jian Chen’s determination, the Wind Venerable did not stop him. He allowed Jian Chen to leave the nameless planet.

Sacredfeather did not leave with Jian Chen. He remained by the Wind Venerable’s side, planning to cultivate for a period of time with the Wind Venerable.

Of course, that was what the Wind Venerable wanted too!

“Senior Wind, if my brother just leaves like this and the Myriad Bone Guild continues to target him, won’t he be in danger?” Sacredfeather was filled with worry as he gazed at Jian Chen, who had been sent out by a power from the Wind Venerable.

“The Myriad Bone Guild won’t target him in such a flagrant manner. The end reason for why they’ve thrown him into danger is just to deal with me, but now, the operation that they had calculated carefully and planned elaborately has fallen through. I have no intentions of leaving either, so what other reason does the Myriad Bone Guild still have to harm him?”

“But you don’t have to worry. You can say that little friend Jian Chen has given me a new lease on life. Without his chaotic essence blood, I wouldn’t even have a ten percent chance at fusing successfully with the fetal membrane of the world. How can I forget about such a great favour I owe? As a result, I’ve left an imprint on Jian Chen a long time ago. Once his life is in danger, I’ll know immediately.”

“The Saints’ World might be vast, but as long as he remains here, I can reach him in the blink of an eye.”

In an unknown space in the Saints’ World, a great power suddenly swept through, making the space tremble. The stars all flickered.

The great energy had come quickly and left quickly too. When the energy storm subsided, Jian Chen appeared there silently.

The nameless star that the Wind Venerable resided on was extremely remote. With Jian Chen's speed, even when he used the Laws of Space to travel, it would take him a very lengthy period of time before he would reach the closest interplanar teleportation formation.

As a result, the Wind Venerable directly sent Jian Chen off on his way, saving him from some travelling.

*"I need to replenish my chaotic essence blood as soon as possible. It would be best if I could get my hands on some more God Pills of Condensing Blood, but if I want to obtain them, I'll have to go to one of the forty-nine major planes or eighty-one major planets."* Jian Chen hovered in the sea of stars with a pale face. He quickly planned out his next step before immediately using the Laws of Space and travelling through the endless cosmos.

However, he had not travelled for very long when he noticed an extremely large spaceship flying along at an extremely great speed.

The quality of the spaceship clearly was quite high. Just the speed it had demonstrated right now was probably well beyond what certain regular Chaotic Primes could match.

Jian Chen immediately changed directions and chased after the huge spaceship. He completely unleashed the Laws of Space and moved so quickly that he could probably even shake off a few Chaotic Primes.

Very soon, Jian Chen caught up with the spaceship. He appeared right above it and planted his legs firmly on the energy barrier.

"This is a merchant spaceship from the Myriad Suns Empire of planet Scarlet Cloud. May I ask why you've gone to such great lengths to catch up to us?" Basically the moment Jian Chen caught up to it, an old man in black robes flew out of the cabin. He spoke to Jian Chen through the energy barrier, filled with caution and vigilance.

Jian Chen could tell with a single glance that the old man was a Ninth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime. He should have been one of the protectors of this spaceship.

He had ridden spaceships in the past, so he obviously understood that all spaceships travelling through outer space had numerous Infinite Primes escorting them to ensure their safety.

"I am Chang Yang. Greetings, fellow cultivator." Jian Chen had already put on his mask, concealing his presence. He had completely turned into someone else. He clasped his fist and smiled at the black-robed old man. "I'd like to ride on your spaceship, so I do hope you can allow me to."

"You want to ride our spaceship?" The old man did not open the protective formation. Instead, he stood inside the formation and stared at Jian Chen with suspicion.

"That's correct!"

"Then where are you planning to go?" the old man asked.

"Any of the forty-nine great planes or eighty-one great planets will do."

The old man contemplated it for a good while before choosing to open the formation in the end and letting Jian Chen onto the spaceship.

With the strength that Jian Chen had displayed, he could basically go without a ticket. He was even allocated the best cabin on the top floor of the spaceship for cultivation.

“Nine Infinite Primes and even a First Heavenly Layer Chaotic Prime. The protective force of this spaceship sure is powerful. Though, this spaceship is quite large too. It holds several million cultivators.” Jian Chen sat in the luxurious cabin and grasped the situation of the entire spaceship with a single sweep of the senses of his soul. The countless, overlapping formations there could not stop his senses.

After all, this was merely a merchant spaceship. The strength of the formations were limited. There were very few that could stop the senses of experts like Jian Chen.

After making arrangements for Jian Chen, the old man in black robes arrived in another luxurious cabin covered in formations. He clasped his fist at an old woman who sat in there. “Great elder, I’ve already made the arrangements according to your orders.”

“Alright.” The old woman sat with her eyes closed. She gave off the powerful presence of a First Heavenly Layer Chaotic Prime and said hoarsely, “This person is indeed rather fishy to board the spaceship half way, so keep an eye on him. If it’s really like what he said, that he only wants to ride our spaceship temporarily, then we won’t mind taking him with us as a hitchhiker.”

“Yes!” the old man in black robes said politely.

“Also, while this person did catch up to us with the Laws of Space, and the laws seem to be at the Eighth Heavenly Layer, I have a feeling that this person should be much more powerful than that. At the very least, he was completely fearless before a Ninth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime like you.”

“As a result, you have to be a little more careful before this person. As long as he doesn’t cross the line, you have to show him the respect he deserves,” the old woman said cautiously.

### **Chapter 2952: Someone to Run Errands**

Jian Chen enjoyed extremely great treatment on the spaceship. Not only was he treated to free spiritual fruit and spiritual tea, but the people who piloted the spaceship even specially sent a maidservant to wait outside Jian Chen’s cabin. She was ready to take Jian Chen’s orders at any time.

However, all of the Primordial realm protectors on the spaceship had already learnt about his existence. These Primordial realm experts did not visit Jian Chen one by one, but they did keep an eye out on Jian Chen’s movements.

After all, it would be difficult for an expert who could catch up to the spaceship to not raise their attention. In the Saints’ World, such powerful experts rarely ever took public spaceships anymore. They either possessed their own spaceships, or they could directly take interplanar teleportation formations.

An expert who boarded a spaceship half-way through the journey like Jian Chen was rare.

They all worried whether an expert like him was harbouring malicious intent for suddenly boarding the ship.

But fortunately, the spaceship was watched by a great elder who had already reached Chaotic Prime in cultivation, which provided peace of mind to the protectors that were only Infinite Primes.

Jian Chen could obviously sense he was being surveilled, but he did not mind. He remained in his cabin, silently condensing chaotic essence blood.

*"I've run out of essence blood now. Not only does it affect how much strength I can use, but even the speed at which chaotic essence blood replenishes has been drastically affected. I only needed a year to condense a droplet of chaotic essence blood originally, but I need five to six years now."*

*"If I calculate the time, I've actually stayed over two centuries on the nameless planet."*

Jian Chen became slightly worried. Two centuries was probably just the blink of an eye to certain experts, but to him, this was indeed a little too long.

*"I'm close to turning a thousand years old. Once I'm over a thousand, I won't be able to enter the Darkstar World again. Senior Wind has promised me that he'll find the Bloodtear Grand Exalt and exchange for ten droplets of Grand Exalt's essence blood after he completely grasps the power of the fetal membrane of the world."*

*"However, that's still the essence blood of a Grand Exalt. Even if the Bloodtear Grand Exalt agrees to the exchange, it'll probably come at an unimaginably great cost."*

*"Even if I forget about the cost, I don't have a single clue just how long it'll take senior Wind to completely grasp the power of the fetal membrane. If it's just a few decades, then fine, I can wait. But if he takes several million years..."* Thinking up to there, Jian Chen let out a gentle sigh. Regarding the shortcut to obtaining ten droplets of a Grand Exalt's essence blood, he believed he would be better off taking both paths.

One path lay with the Wind Venerable.

The other path was his promise with the Darkstar Emperor, obtaining ten droplets of a Grand Exalt's essence blood from the Darkstar World.

*"I need to replenish chaotic essence blood as quickly as possible. Once I return to my peak condition, I can attempt the Way of Alchemy immediately."* Afterwards, Jian Chen called in the maidservant who had been waiting outside the entire time. He said, "I have something to discuss with your elders, so please pass on the message."

"Yes, senior. May I ask which elder you're looking for?" The maidservant was extremely polite. She lowered her head and trembled slightly as she talked, even afraid to breathe too loudly.

"Any elder will do," Jian Chen said.

The maidservant accepted the order and backed out carefully. She reported Jian Chen's request, and it reached the ears of several protectors very soon.

In the end, it was still the black-robed old man who first met Jian Chen that came in person. During the days Jian Chen spent on the spaceship, he learnt the old man's name. People called him elder Shi.

Elder Shi also happened to be the strongest among the nine Infinite Primes on this spaceship.

“I am Shi Qing. Greetings, fellow Chang Yang.” Elder Shi appeared in Jian Chen’s cabin with a smile. He was very friendly and polite, treating him with due respect. He did not treat him coldly at all.

Jian Chen and elder Shi sat together. He smiled faintly. “Elder Shi, thank you for your enthusiastic welcome and courtesy for the past few days. I’ve instead caused you quite a lot of trouble.”

“Hahaha, you’re far too polite, fellow Chang Yang. It’s our blessing to have an expert like fellow Chang Yang ride our spaceship. I’m confident that our trip through outer space will be much more peaceful now that we have you around, fellow Chang Yang.” Elder Shi made small talk politely, but he paid great attention to all of Jian Chen’s minute movements. He caught even the slightest change in his expression or even a swivel of his eyes clearly.

But through a series of observations, elder Shi was slightly startled, as when Chang Yang faced him, a Ninth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime, not only did he seem completely unpressured, but he even unknowingly gave off a hint of indifference.

It was as if his cultivation at the Ninth Heavenly Layer of Infinite Prime was still not enough to catch Chang Yang’s attention.

*“Is Chang Yang really a Chaotic Prime?”* Elder Shi’s mentality weakened. Although they also had a great elder watching over the spaceship, she was only at the First Heavenly Layer. However, if Chang Yang was a Chaotic Prime and one even more powerful than their great elder, then no one on the spaceship would be able to stop him.

After all, far too many tragedies happened on spaceships in the boundless Saints’ World. There would always be some experts who targeted spaceships as their prey for various reasons.

“Please don’t worry, elder Shi. I obviously won’t be riding your spaceship for free. If you encounter any danger in outer space, I’ll definitely do all that I can to help out as long as it’s within my capabilities.” Jian Chen changed the subject there. “However, I do have a small request that I hope elder Shi can assist me with. I require some God Tier pills that can recover essence blood. I hope you can gather some for me on this spaceship. Apart from that, heavenly resources work too. I’d also like a great quantity of them.”

Jian Chen produced a list of the various heavenly resources that went into refining Hundred Tribulations Godking pills and passed it to elder Shi before handing him a Space Ring in the end.

The Space Ring was filled with resources, as well as some low grade and mid grade God Tier pills that could not recover essence blood he had received from the Wind Venerable. They were what he was offered in exchange.

When he saw these resources, elder Shi immediately lost his composure, as the wealth within the Space Ring was so great that even an Infinite Prime like him was tempted.

Just the dozen or so mid grade God Tier pills alone could fetch an astronomical price.

“You have nothing to worry about, fellow Chang Yang. Leave this up to me. I’ll go right now to gather what you require.” Shi Qing agreed extremely happily before leaving with the Space Ring.

Afterwards, Jian Chen waited calmly in his cabin. There were several million cultivators on this spaceship, and elder Shi and the others represented the authority of this spaceship. They controlled everything on the spaceship, so it was all too appropriate for them to settle this matter.

### **Chapter 2953: Reaching the Ice Pole Plane**

Sure enough, elder Shi did not leave Jian Chen disappointed. After leaving Jian Chen's cabin, he immediately purchased the pills that Jian Chen required on the spaceship. Then he used his influence to purchase all the supplementary materials for refining Hundred Tribulations Godking pills from all the stalls and stores on the entire spaceship.

After all, several million cultivators gathered on the spaceship. It was better described as a flying city than a flying ship. All sorts of facilities were available inside, and just the stores that sold various cultivation resources amounted to a sizable number.

But without any exception, all the stores were run by the organisation that the spaceship belonged to. As a result, elder Shi obviously possessed paramount authority here.

Immediately, all the stores delivered all their God Tier pills and heavenly resources beneficial to recovering essence blood to elder Shi.

Even the various cultivators riding the spaceship took out some of their pills or heavenly resources for exchange.

The price that elder Shi had put forward was far too high. He was offering fifty percent more for any of the God Tier pills and heavenly resources that could heal essence blood than they could fetch outside.

Under elder Shi's efforts, he actually managed to gather some God Tier pills and heavenly resources that could recover vitality for Jian Chen.

None of the cultivators that rode the spaceship were particularly powerful, basically all at Godhood, but who didn't have their own fortuitous encounters?

*"Chang Yang actually requires so many pills for recovering vitality. Is he injured with his essence blood drained, gathering it all for himself, or is he preparing to refine some kind of pill with these resources?"* In a luxurious cabin at the very top of the spaceship, the great elder was also mystified by Jian Chen's actions of gathering heavenly resources, which made her guess to herself.

"Great elder, Chang Yang doesn't seem like he's injured right now. Among the mid grade God Tier pills he has offered up, some of them are also for healing." Elder Shi stood before the great elder politely and gave his opinion.

"Not necessarily. If he intentionally hides it, it'll be very difficult to tell. However, if that really is the case, then it's basically a complete coincidence that he boarded our spaceship. He shouldn't be the kind of expert with ulterior motives we worry about."

"He was probably injured before running into us in outer space. As for his objective for boarding our ship, it's probably to save strength from travelling by himself, as well as to gather these pills and recover." The great elder took out a jade bottle from her Space Ring and said, "I do happen to have a

few God Tier pills that can recover essence blood here. You can exchange them with Chang Yang for equal value.”

During this time, Jian Chen remained in his cabin, resting. He patiently waited for elder Shi to deliver the various resources. Basically every two or three days, Jian Chen would receive a great pile of heavenly resources. Ninety-nine percent of them would be for refining the Hundred Tribulations Godking pills. Only a very small fraction was what he required to recover essence blood.

This process lasted for a whole month. A month later, basically all the qualifying heavenly resources and God Tier pills up for exchange had ended up in Jian Chen’s hands.

Apart from these, there was a low quality God Tier pill cauldron as well. Jian Chen had paid over a dozen mid grade God Tier pills as well as some other precious materials to an Infinite Prime protector on the spaceship for this pill cauldron.

*“There are only around forty low grade God Tier pills for recovering essence blood and around a dozen low grade God Tier heaven resources. However, despite all being God Tier pills, these pills have a much weaker effect than the Wind Venerable’s God Pills of Condensing Blood. There are quite a lot of supreme grade Saint Tier pills though, over ten thousand of them.”* Jian Chen was not satisfied with the result of this month. There were far too few God Tier pills. As for supreme grade Saint Tier pills, their effects were basically negligible on him.

However, he had no other choice. After all, something was still better than nothing.

Jian Chen entered secluded cultivation next. He ate the various pills like candy, silently condensing new chaotic essence blood.

Even though he had obtained over ten thousand pills in total, they could not last Jian Chen as he basically wolfed them down. Finally, after three months, Jian Chen had completely depleted all the pills he had gathered on the spaceship.

The resulting effect left Jian Chen very disappointed too. Over forty low grade God Tier pills, around a dozen God Tier heavenly resources, together with over ten thousand supreme grade Saint Tier pills, had only allowed him to condense a total of twenty droplets of chaotic essence blood.

*“I’ve lost too much chaotic essence blood. Earlier, I basically over-exhausted my body, so it’ll be several times more difficult to recover now.”* Jian Chen temporarily gave up on condensing chaotic essence blood, as he understood that he had to reach one of the forty-nine great planes if he wanted to make a complete recovery.

He spent the remaining time studying the Way of Alchemy. The sooner he could refine the Hundred Tribulations Godking pills the better.

The spaceship sped through the vast cosmos, but it was not exactly a smooth journey. They encountered attacks from space beasts numerous times, but they did not run into any threats on par with Chaotic Primes, so the Infinite Prime protectors on the spaceship all dealt with them with ease.

Jian Chen remained on the ship, comprehending the Way of Alchemy. He did not disembark, as the spaceship was of impressive quality and moved extremely quickly. Even when he travelled alone, he was not much faster than the spaceship, so he was better off just conserving his energy.

Before he knew it, the spaceship had already flown for two years through the vast outer space. Finally, on this day, the spaceship suddenly trembled and left the vast outer space, landing on an extensive piece of land.

“Fellow Chang Yang, we’ve reached the Ice Pole Plane.” As soon as the spaceship landed, elder Shi arrived before Jian Chen and smiled. “Our spaceship will be stopping on the Ice Pole plane for half a month before setting off again for the next destination. May I ask if fellow Chang Yang plans on travelling further with us or plans on staying on the Ice Pole Plane?”

“The Ice Pole Plane? We’ve arrived on the Ice Pole Plane?” Jian Chen was taken aback. During the days he spent on the spaceship, he never learnt what the next destination was.

He never expected to come to the Ice Pole Plane.

Immediately, information relating to the Ice God Hall, the Moon God Hall, and the Heavenly Crane clan, as well as Changyang Mingyue, fairy Hao Yue, and He Qianqian’s figures filled Jian Chen’s head.

### **Chapter 2954: The Lightning God Clan Retreats**

Near the tunnel to the Spirits’ World in the Saints’ World, the ancestral elder of the right from the Lightning God clan continued to sit at the entrance, blocking it alone.

His eyes were shut as he sat there without budging at all like a meditating monk. He seemed like a stone statue.

He had already remained in that posture for over two centuries.

Two centuries was a very long time to regular cultivators, but to the ancestral elder of the right who had lived for much, much longer, it was just an instant to him.

During the years the ancestral elder of the right blocked the entrance to the Spirits’ World, there had not been a single organisation or cultivator from the vast Saints’ World that had entered the Spirits’ World apart from the Dao clan and the Violet Crepeflower clan that the Lightning God clan was on good terms with and their subsidiary organisations.

But even with that being the case, the organisations and independent cultivators gathered at the entrance to the passageway did not decrease. They only increased in number.

Even many people from the clan that could be considered as a legitimate Spirits’ World organisation, the Spiritsages, had arrived. They all gathered in a colossal spaceship, claiming a region for themselves.

The spaceship from the Spiritsages was obviously the most eye-catching object in the surroundings.

Let alone the other features, just the spaceship itself was a high quality god artifact!

At this moment, at the very top of the spaceship, a middle-aged couple stood side-by-side on an open platform and both gazed at the ancestral elder of the right who blocked the passageway. Both of their faces were quite ugly.

The presence they gave off indicated they were both peak experts who had reached Grand Primes.



The middle-aged man was called Bai Cheng, while the middle-aged woman was called Zi Lan. Not only were they a couple, they were also two ancestors of the Spiritsages!

“The Lightning God clan is far too arrogant. Strictly speaking, the Spirits’ World is territory that belongs to us Spiritsages, yet not only do the Lightning God clan block the passageway in such a forceful manner, they’ve even slammed the door in our face,” Zi Lan grumbled.

Bai Cheng was filled with helplessness. He sighed gently, “What can you do about the fact that the Lightning God clan is powerful... Sigh, during our peak, even if we did not have a sovereign in the clan, we could still contend against the archaean clans. Look at us now. The Saint Monarchs of the archaean clans don’t even need to show themselves. Just an ancestral elder is enough to leave us utterly helpless.”

“We’ve actually declined to such a point already. I really wonder whether there’ll be a time when we rise up in glory once more...” Bai Cheng was pained.

“It’s a pity that the old patriarch’s not here. If the old patriarch was here, I’d like to see whether the Lightning God clan would still be bold enough to behave so brashly, blocking off us Spiritsages from returning to the world that belongs to us,” Zi Lan fumed as she grinded her teeth. Clearly, she was very frustrated.

“The old patriarch...” As soon as he heard the old patriarch, Bai Cheng began to reminisce. He murmured, “After he was heavily injured by a sovereign of the Immortals’ World, the old patriarch relinquished his position and then vanished. Even until now, he’s yet to appear again. I wonder whether he’s still alive or not.”

“I really do miss that period of time when we had the old patriarch. It was only during that period when we actually felt the Spiritsages was also a peak clan.”

At this moment, the passageway suddenly shook. When it shook like that, it meant a peak figure was currently crossing through.

The ancestral elder of the right who sat in front of the passageway opened his eyes slowly. His eyes that were filled with age stared right into the passageway, filled with anticipation and uneasiness.

With a flash, the Sacred Lord of Guarding Energy’s huge figure silently appeared. He stood beside the ancestral elder of the right, folding his arms and staring into the passageway calmly. He smiled faintly, “It’s been over two centuries. These group of people who’ve destroyed order are finally willing to come out.”

As he said that, the Sacred Lord of Guarding Energy glanced past the ancestral elder of the right. He continued, “Though honestly, you sure do have good timing, because you’ll still be able to leave honourably right now.”

“What do you mean, Sacred Lord of Guarding Energy?” The ancestral elder of the right asked calmly, but his eyes were fixed on the passageway.

He could already vaguely sense that there were multiple Grand Primes emerging this time. It went without saying that everyone he had sent in was coming out.

A full retreat also meant that their operation to find the Origin of Ways had come to a complete end.

“That’s because the maximum amount of time I planned on giving you was three centuries. If you continued like this after three centuries, then I’d be forced to escort you out.” The Sacred Lord of Guarding Energy said with great ease. Even though this was the combined effort of three archaean clans, he clearly felt no fear.

The ancestral elder of the right fell silent. He understood a figure like the Sacred Lord of Guarding Energy never told empty threats just to try and frighten people. If he could mention it, then he would do it.

Most importantly, the Sacred Lord of Guarding Energy did possess the ability to!

He was a supreme expert that even the eight Saint Monarchs of the archaean clans had to treat with caution. He could not be trifled with.

At this moment, figures began surging in the passageway. They all emerged one by one, while the one in the lead was Lei Shiguang who had grasped the Laws of Time.

Behind Lei Shiguang were Lei Yun, Lei Huaji, as well as the ancestors of the Violet Crepeflower clan and the Dao clan that had come to provide assistance.

As soon as these people emerged, they noticed the Sacred Lord of Guarding Energy beside the ancestral elder of the right. Their faces all changed slightly and they immediately bowed towards him.

“Lei Shiguang, you’ve spent over two centuries in the Spirits’ World. Have you found the Origin of Ways?”

Before the ancestral elder of the right could even speak, the Sacred Lord of Guarding Energy had asked, staring at Lei Shiguang with a slight smile.

Lei Shiguang clasped his fist at the Sacred Lord of Guarding Energy and produced a pleasant smile on his handsome face. He said, “Thank you for letting us pass through, Sacred Lord. We were fortunate enough to accomplish the mission. We’ve already successfully found the Origin of Ways.

“You’ve found it? Fantastic, fantastic! That’s fantastic. We’ve finally found the Origin of Ways. This trip wasn’t in vain, it wasn’t in vain.” The ancestral elder of the right immediately became overjoyed. His heart that had been sitting in his throat finally settled down.

“You’ve found it? Seems like the Lightning Saint Monarch will be recovering soon then. If that’s the case, I don’t have to keep worrying then,” the Sacred Lord of Guarding Energy smiled slightly. He was not emotional at all.

The ancestors of the Lightning God clan, Violet Crepeflower clan and Dao clan all stared at the Sacred Lord of Guarding Energy with strange expressions. The Sacred Lord of Guarding Energy would worry for the Lightning Saint Monarch’s wounds?

Yeah right.

The matters of the past might have been a secret among certain circles of the upper echelon of the Saints' World, but as members of archaean clans, the ancestors of the Violet Crepeflower clan and the Dao clan knew the exact details.

Back then, a mighty Eighth Heavenly Layer Grand Prime, the Sacred Lord of Guarding Energy, had gone as far as to cast away his pride as a supreme expert, kneeling down before the Lightning Saint Monarch in order to save his daughter. That had shaken up all the archaean clans.

However, news of this had been locked down firmly. It had not spread. As a result, only a few ancestors of great statuses among the eight archaean clans had the right to know.

"I've always been looking forward to a day when I have the opportunity to have a good spar with the Lightning Saint Monarch..." When the Sacred Lord of Guarding Energy's voice rang out, he had already vanished.

### **Chapter 2955: The Saint Monarch Passes**

With the Sacred Lord of Guarding Energy's departure, the Grand Prime ancestors of the Violet Crepeflower clan and the Dao clan all congratulated the Lightning God clan. After wishing the Lightning Saint Monarch an early recovery, they left there with their subsidiary organisations.

Soon afterwards, the Lightning God clan retreated as well. With their departure, the passageway between the two worlds that had been blocked by the ancestral elder of the right for over two centuries finally returned to normal operation.

"We can finally go in. I wonder which sovereign left behind the legacy in the Spirits' World this time. Though, in order to obtain this legacy, we've brought all the prodigies from the various races from the clan." Bai Cheng and Zi Lan of the Spiritsages both eased up before entering the passageway excitedly and eagerly.

Perhaps because only they could be regarded as true citizens of the Spirits' World, the Sacred Lord of Guarding Energy gave the Spiritsages special priority, so they were among the first wave of organisations that entered.

A high grade god artifact divine hall radiated with the great power of lightning as it sped through the vast outer space.

On the highest floor was the ancestral elder of the right, Lei Shiguang, Lei Yun, and Lei Huaji seated together.

"Ancestral elder of the right, I've left down the clan's hopes. I've failed to find the Origin of Ways in my trip to the Spirits' World." Lei Shiguang clasped his fist at the ancestral elder of the right in self-blame and guilt.

The ancestral elder of the right seemed so excited and overjoyed on the surface earlier, but he had actually prepared himself mentally for another answer already. As a result, he was not overly surprised when he heard Lei Shiguang's report.

All he did was let out a great sigh and say slowly, "Apart from the three of you, who else knows about this?"

“No one else apart from us,” said Lei Shiguang.

“We must keep this as an absolute secret. Apart from the elder of the left who’s watching the clan, you can’t mention this to anyone, not even Lei Yan and Lei Ming. Do you understand?” The ancestral elder of the right suddenly became extremely stern.

“You have nothing to worry about, ancestral elder. We understand the significance of the matter, so it’ll never be divulged. We’ll only tell the entire clan that we’ve already found the Origin of Ways.” Lei Yun and Lei Huaji guaranteed it.

The ancestral elder of the right nodded. “Apart from that, contact Lei Conglong of the Heavenly Lightning clan. Have them devote all their efforts towards gathering the Soil of Divine Blood. The Soil of Divine Blood possesses some of the divine powers left behind by Grand Exalts. We’ve failed to obtain the Origin of Ways, so all we can do now is find some Soil of Divine Blood to alleviate the Saint Monarch’s wounds.”

“Ancestral elder of the right, are the Saint Monarch’s wounds really that severe?” Lei Yun and Lei Huaji were both shocked.

The ancestral elder of the right sighed gently. He said nothing.

But at this moment, the ancestral elder of the right’s expression changed slightly. He immediately became stern and said solemnly, “The elder of the left has contacted me through the secret technique. He wants me to rush back to the clan immediately.”

“The elder of the left would never call me back in such a hurry unless it’s for something extremely urgent. This must be very significant. Let’s go. I’ll take you with me.”

With a flash of lightning, the divine hall vanished. Only the ancestral elder of the right appeared in outer space, but in the next moment, he turned into a bolt of lightning and vanished into the sea of stars at an unbelievable speed.

In the Lightning Zone of Annihilation where the Lightning God clan resided, the ancestral elder of the right, the ancestral elder of the left, and Lei Shiguang all appeared within the paramount divine hall in the very depths of the clan. They stood side-by-side, forming a line.

Before the three of them sat a middle-aged man. He wore a monarch’s head ornament and was dressed in lightning robes. He naturally radiated with a sense of dignity.

He was the one in charge of the Lightning God clan, as well as one of the eight renowned Saint Monarchs of the Saints’ World, the Lightning Saint Monarch!

Right now, the Lightning Saint Monarch was extremely pale, and his presence was extremely feeble. He seemed sickly.

“I can’t last any longer. Elder of the left, elder of the right, as well as Shiguang, only the three of you are late Grand Primes in the Lightning God clan. From now onwards, the Lightning God clan will be completely up to you.” The Lightning Saint Monarch sat on the ground. His eyes were dim, and his voice was extremely weak.

“Saint Monarch, you have to hold on. The Lightning God clan can’t afford to lose you!”

The expressions of the two ancestral elders and Lei Shiguang all changed drastically with that. They were shocked.

They had known that the Saint Monarch was heavily injured long ago. Originally, they thought the wounds only healed slowly, so he would make a full recovery sooner or later.

However, the three of them never expected his wounds to be so severe, where even one of the eight mighty Saint Monarchs, the Lightning Saint Monarch, would be forced to tell them his last words and give instructions for after his death.

The two ancestral elders and Lei Shiguang were utterly shocked by this.

“Saint Monarch, with your supreme strength close to the peak of perfection and the support of a sovereign’s god artifact, you can even hold your ground if you’re up against the Sacred Beast King of the Immortals’ World. Just who caused your injuries? Was it a sovereign of the Immortals’ World?” the ancestral elder of the right asked sternly.

The Lightning Saint Monarch shook his head and said weakly, “It’s not a sovereign of the Immortals’ World, nor is it the Sacred Beast King. The person who injured me is a rising star of the Immortals’ World that no one’s heard about.”

“What? A rising star?” The ancestral elders and Lei Shiguang were all dumbstruck.

The Lightning Saint Monarch recalled that battle in the past. He became extremely stern, and he said weakly, “The rising star’s cultivation method is extremely profound. She’s very powerful, but that’s not the reason for her overwhelming strength. The reason why she could heavily injure me is because of the brush in her possession.”

“The brush possesses unbelievable power. It was through the brush that she managed to contend against the Dao Heaven Saint Monarch, the East Origination Saint Monarch, the leader of the Myriad Bone Guild, as well as me at the same time. Although we killed her with our combined efforts in the end, the brush in her possession vanished. It probably fell into the hands of someone from the Immortals’ World.”

“Ancestral elders and Shiguang, this is what the brush looks like. If you ever encounter an expert of the Immortals’ World who wields this brush, you must be careful. It would be best if you avoid fighting against them altogether.”

“My wounds were caused by this brush. I have also died to this brush.”

As he said that, the power of lightning immediately gathered and rapidly formed the shape of a brush before the Lightning Saint Monarch.

The barrel of the brush was engraved with the word “Dominion”!

The ancestral elders and Lei Shiguang all stared at the brush. Their eyes were completely fixated on it as if they were filled with utter hatred and fury towards it.

“I’ll be going. From now onwards, whoever breaks through to the Ninth Heavenly Layer first will be in charge of the Lightning God clan and will become the new Saint Monarch.” With that, the Lightning Saint Monarch’s body gradually began to disintegrate. It started with his head before spreading down

slowly. He turned into dust before transforming into a ball of energy that dispersed into the surroundings.

In a mere few seconds, the Lightning Saint Monarch's body vanished completely, disintegrating completely. Only the head ornament and the robes remained.

"Saint Monarch!" The ancestral elders and Lei Shiguang were utterly devastated, all kneeling on the ground and crying out mournfully.

### **Chapter 2956: The Trade Association of Five Regions**

The Lightning Saint Monarch, one of the eight great Saint Monarchs of the Saints' World, had died. The news of this death was covered up as a great secret. Apart from the ancestral elders and Lei Shiguang, there was not another person that knew.

Afterwards, the two ancestral elders continued as usual, sitting at the entrance of the divine hall like statues, putting on an act like they were sticking to their duties and watching over the Lightning Saint Monarch.

Lei Shiguang continued with secluded cultivation. Everything seemed no different from before.

At this very moment, across the millions of clansmen of the Lightning God clan, no one was aware that the current Lightning God clan could not even be considered as an archaic clan anymore.

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The Ice Pole Plane of the forty-nine great planes of the Saints's World lived up to its name. It was a plane covered in ice and snow all year round. Looking from above, the entire plane was snow-white.

This place was basically a world of ice and snow through and through!

At this moment, Jian Chen paced through a bustling city on the Ice Pole Plane leisurely, holding a jade slip in his hand. He had just purchased the jade slip from a store for a great price, which recorded some information regarding the Ice Pole Plane.

Of course, this so-called high price was only applicable to regular cultivators. In Jian Chen's eyes, the jade slip was basically nothing.

*"It sure is the jade slip of the highest level. The information inside is very complete. Although it is missing some secrets, it's basically given me a good understanding about the situation on the Ice Pole Plane."*

After glancing through the information in the jade slip, a formation within the jade slip seemed to be activated. As a result, the entire jade slip was reduced to powder in Jian Chen's hands.

*"The greatest organisation on the Ice Pole Plane is a sect called the Snow sect, which happens to be secretly managed by the greatest empire of the Ice Pole Plane, the Snow Empire."*

*"The second greatest organisation is a sect by the name of the Chill Wind sect."*

*"The third is the Heavenly Crane clan."*

*“Ranked fourth is the Hefeng clan, but didn’t I hear that all three of their ancestors had died last time? Without any Grand Prime ancestors left, how are they still ranked as a peak clan? The Hefeng clan hasn’t actually been dropped from the list?”*

*“Looks like the information in the jade slip is a little out of date.”* Jian Chen silently digested the information about the Ice Pole Plane. From the jade slip, he had also learnt a little about the Moon God Hall, except it was very incomplete. It did not touch on any secretive information, but at least he knew where the Moon God Hall was located now.

As for the Snow Goddess Hall, the jade slip did not even mention it!

*“My priority right now is to recover chaotic essence blood. I need to return to my peak condition as soon as possible. I can only continue with everything else once I’m at peak condition. The largest trade association on the Ice Pole Plane exists within the Snow Empire under the Snow sect’s control. If I want to buy large quantities of God Tier pills, the Snow Empire is without a doubt the best place to visit.”* Jian Chen calculated on the inside. He still refused to show his true appearance, maintaining a disguise with his mask and concealing his presence. After grasping his bearings, he immediately flew off towards the imperial capital of the Snow Empire.

The Ice Pole Plane was very large, several times larger than the Cloud Plane. However, with Jian Chen’s current strength and his Laws of Space at the Eighth Heavenly Layer of Infinite Prime, even crossing the entire plane would not take too long.

As a result, under his Laws of Space, he arrived at the imperial capital of the Snow Empire very soon.

Not only was the Trade Association of Five Regions the largest trade association on the Ice Pole Plane, but its businesses spanned the entire plane and even reached planes beyond the Ice Pole Plane.

Of course, the Trade Association of Five Regions would never have been able to grow to such an extent without the support of a great organisation.

The greatest organisation on the Ice Pole Plane, the Snow sect, or the Snow Empire in other words, were the ones that ran the Trade Association of Five Regions.

Today, the headquarters of the Trade Association of Five Regions in the imperial city of the Snow Empire welcomed a cold-faced old man with a head full of peppered hair.

The old man concealed his presence, but even though he did not give off a single hint of his cultivation, his gaze seemed extremely sharp like swords. Even Godkings felt their eyes ache when they met his gaze.

In the headquarters of the Trade Association of Five Regions, all the attendants possessed extraordinary insight, so they could tell that this old man was anything but simple. As a result, they received him proactively, smiling wide and asking enthusiastically, “Senior, is there anything I can help you with?”

“I want to discuss a great deal with you, except it’s probably beyond what you can handle, so you better bring the manager of this place over instead,” the old man said hoarsely. He only glanced at the attendant casually, but the great pressure from his eyes shook up the attendant’s heart, making him stagger backwards.

The old man was obviously Jian Chen in disguise.

“Yes, yes, yes. Senior, I’ll go contact my superiors right now. Please go upstairs to rest, senior, so that our Trade Association of Five Regions can receive you properly,” The attendant immediately bowed his head and invited Jian Chen upstairs.

Very soon, Jian Chen was invited into a guest room. A hunch-backed old man was already waiting for him there. As soon as he saw Jian Chen, he received him in a jolly manner. “My surname is Qi. I’m one of the vice association leaders of the Trade Association of Five Regions. Greetings to you. May I ask what great deal you’d like to discuss with our Trade Association of Five Regions?”

“Vice association leader?” The old man glanced at vice association leader Qi and showed contempt. He said, “And I had thought a vice association leader of the mighty Trade Association of Five Regions would be a Primordial realm expert at the very least, but looks like you’re just a Godking. You have no right to discuss anything with me. You better call the Primordial realm experts behind your Trade Association of Five Regions over to discuss with me.” With that, Jian Chen unleashed a powerful presence in a flash.

The presence was fleeting, having arrived and left in the blink of an eye, but when his presence appeared, the entire trade association shook gently.

Vice association leader Qi’s face changed, as the headquarters of the Trade Association of Five Regions was actually a low quality god artifact. At this moment, he actually received a message from the spirit of the divine hall. The man before him was actually a Chaotic Prime!

“A Chaotic Prime!” Vice association leader Qi was shocked. Even among a peak organisation like the Snow sect, Chaotic Primes were figures on par with great elders. They possessed great and lofty status.

He responded extremely quickly, immediately smiling apologetically. “Please calm down, senior, please calm down. After all, we’re just a trade association. Business comes first, so the requirement for cultivation isn’t too high. However, with your esteemed status, I truly do not have the right to receive you, senior, so please wait a moment. I’ll go contact the association leader right now and have him head over in person.”

### **Chapter 2957: Proceeding to the Heavenly Crane Clan**

Afterwards, vice association leader Qi immediately sent people over to receive Jian Chen with fine spiritual fruits and spiritual tea. Then he accompanied Jian Chen in a very reserved manner as they waited for the leader of the Trade Association of the Five Regions.

Jian Chen began to make casual conversation with the vice association leader. He would ask about the Ice Pole Plane from time to time.

Vice association leader Qi answered all of Jian Chen’s questions freely. He told Jian Chen everything he knew right now without holding back at all, treating him with great respect.

Jian Chen originally wanted to ask about the Ice God Hall and the Moon God Hall, but upon further consideration, the vice association leader before him was merely a Godking. Although he was a vice leader of the Trade Association of Five Regions, that was purely in the field of business. He obviously did not possess much status in the Snow sect, so if he asked about information regarding the Ice Goddess Hall, the vice association leader before him really might not be qualified to know anything.



Jian Chen waited there for half an hour before finally meeting the association leader who had rushed over.

The leader of the association was a small, skinny, and bald old man. He was dressed in grey, and his appearance was nothing special, except his eyes were extremely bright, shining with a wise light.

Apart from that, his eyes shone with the craftiness unique to merchants from time to time.

"I am the leader of the Trade Association of Fire Regions, Qian Baoduo. Greetings, senior. When I found out a senior had personally come to our Trade Association of Five Regions, I immediately stopped what I was doing and rushed over here from the Snow sect as quickly as possible. Due to the lengthy journey, I've made you wait, senior, so please forgive me..." Qian Baoduo had clearly found out that Jian Chen was a Chaotic Prime, so he was extremely polite.

"It's not a problem." Jian Chen waved his hand indifferently and said, "Let's cut to the chase. I've come today because I have a few items I'd like to exchange with the Trade Association of Five Regions."

Jian Chen took out three jade bottles and placed them on the table one by one. He said coldly, "Make an appraisal. All I want are God Pills of Condensing Blood!"

"God Pills of Condensing Blood? That's one of the highest quality pills among low grade God Tier pills. Not only are the materials that go into refining it extremely rare, but the difficulty of the refining process almost rivals mid grade God Tier pills. The chances of success are extremely low." Qian Baoduo immediately became cautious.

Jian Chen frowned and said rather impatiently, "Cut the bullshit. Make an appraisal!"

"Alright. Senior, please hold on. I'll appraise the value of your pills right now." Qian Baoduo first took out a set of gloves made from special, soft jade before opening the jade bottles one by one and checking the pills inside. He was extremely professional.

"Senior, there are seven pills in total, all mid grade God Tier pills. However, the difference in effects, the variance in quality, and way they were stored affects the final value of every single mid grade God Tier pill. The pills you've produced are definitely among the best of the best in terms of quality, but it's a pity that they were refined a long time ago, so some of their efficacy has bled away..."

After a series of estimates, Qian Baoduo finally decided on a price. "Our Trade Association of Five Regions is willing to offer twenty-five God Pills of Condensing Blood for the seven pills you've produced, senior. This is already the greatest price we can offer."

Jian Chen considered it for a moment before agreeing to it happily. Even though he was aware that perhaps the price was not as high as it could have been, nothing was more important to him right now than returning to peak condition. He was fine with suffering a small loss.

Afterwards, Jian Chen took out some other treasures from his Space Ring, exchanging various resources with the Trade Association of Five Regions. A small fraction of them came from the Darkstar World, but they were not materials that were especially precious.

Following the deal, both sides of the transaction were satisfied.

During that time, Jian Chen had tried asking about the Moon God Hall and Ice Goddess Hall indirectly through Qian Baoduo.

However, Qian Baoduo seemed to find the Ice Goddess Hall a taboo topic to talk about, so he refused to talk about it.

As for the Moon God Hall, as there were far too many connections between it and the Ice Goddess Hall, Qian Baoduo also refused to go into detail.

“Please forgive me, senior. I’m just the leader of a trade association. When it comes to business, I am the one with the final say, but the questions you’ve asked touch on matters that delve too deeply. Probably only the esteemed great elders in the sect can answer your questions, senior,” Qian Baoduo said apologetically before passing a tablet to Jian Chen.

“However, our Snow sect is very willing to befriend experts like you, senior. This is a tablet for distinguished guests specially made by our Snow sect. If you have time to spare, you can directly visit our Snow sect with this tablet.”

Chaotic Primes were all dominant figures regardless of where it was in the Saints’ World. Regardless of the peak organisation, they were all figures on par with great elders, possessing lofty status and great weight.

As a result, even some peak organisations with Grand Primes would go out of their way to rope in experts like that.

Among peak organisations, Grand Primes were the source of stability, the ultimate heritage of the clan, while Chaotic Primes were the mainstay.

With Jian Chen’s current strength, he was obviously qualified to catch the attention of these peak organisations.

A while later, Jian Chen left the Trade Association of Five Regions with forty God Pills of Condensing Blood.

*“Forty God Pills of Condensing Blood are nowhere near enough for me to return to my peak condition, while those without a certain level of status will never know too much about the Ice Goddess Hall. I’ll have to find a great elder in a peak organisation if I want to find out more about this.”*

*“Looks like I’ll have to pay a visit to the Heavenly Crane clan.”*

*“I only know He Qianqian in the Heavenly Crane clan, and over two centuries have passed already. He Qianqian should have returned from the Spirits’ World already.”*

Jian Chen found an inn nearby and settled down temporarily before carefully inspecting the forty God Pills of Condensing Blood he had obtained from the Trade Association of Five Regions. After confirming there was nothing wrong with them, he began ingesting them to recover chaotic essence blood.

This period of secluded cultivation lasted for an entire month. A month later, Jian Chen emerged from the inn, vigorous and well-rested. The forty God Pills of Condensing Blood failed to match the God Pills of Condensing Blood he had ingested on the nameless planet, where every single pill helped him recover two droplets of chaotic essence blood.

However, Jian Chen discovered that as his chaotic essence blood gradually recovered, the amount of essence blood replenished by each pill increased too.

In total, the forty God Pills of Condensing Blood helped Jian Chen replenish almost fifty droplets of chaotic essence blood.

This was a good sign. It meant that his Chaotic Body was gradually improving from its feeble state.

"I can go to the Heavenly Crane clan now." Jian Chen gazed into the distance, in the direction of the Heavenly Crane clan. Then he pulsed with the Laws of Space and vanished.

### **Chapter 2958: Seeing He Qianqian Again**

The Heavenly Crane clan sat on top of a huge, icy mountain. Everything within ten million kilometers of the icy mountain was the Heavenly Crane clan's territory.

Beneath the icy mountain was a colossal city completely carved out of ice.

The city was called the Divine City of the Heavenly Crane!

The Heavenly Crane clan was like a hermit clan on the Ice Pole Plane. Weaker cultivators even had no idea about the Heavenly Crane clan's existence.

The Divine City of Heavenly Crane was a city specially built by the Heavenly Crane clan as a form of contact with the outside world, as well as to gather some items that the Heavenly Crane clan regularly required.

Today, outside the Divine City of Heavenly Crane, the space above an expansive tundra twisted slightly, and an old man in white appeared there silently.

The old man was Jian Chen in disguise.

*"The Divine City of Heavenly Crane should be here!"* Jian Chen hovered above the icy-cold tundra and gazed at the snow-white city several dozen kilometers away before taking a step.

When he took the step, his figure immediately vanished. By the time he reappeared, he was already standing in the Divine City of Heavenly Crane.

The city lord's estate was right in front of Jian Chen!

Several guards dressed in snow-white armour with the cultivation of Gods stood as straight as spears, guarding the entrance of the estate loyally.

The guards obviously noticed Jian Chen's sudden appearance, but they had watched the entrance for a very long time now, so they had witnessed all sorts of experts before. As a result, they had grown accustomed to something like this already.

Immediately, a guard arrived before Jian Chen and asked, "Senior, how may I be of service?"

"Take me to your city lord!"

In the city lord's estate, the city lord received Jian Chen enthusiastically. As the highest point of contact the Heavenly Crane clan had stationed in the outside world, the city lord obviously was not a Godhood cultivation. Instead, he was a First Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime.

"I've come hoping that the city lord can assist me with something. I hope the city lord can pass this tablet onto He Qianqian of the Heavenly Crane clan for me," Jian Chen said to the city lord as he took out a tablet. Meanwhile, he intentionally gave off the presence of a Chaotic Prime.

The customs of the Heavenly Crane clan were a little different. If any outsiders visited, they had to go to the Divine City of Heavenly Crane, which would pass on the message to the clan. They would only let them in once the upper echelon of the clan granted permission.

Otherwise, if Jian Chen tried using the method when he visited the Pill King clan of planet Tianming on the Heavenly Crane clan, it would be viewed as a form of provocation no matter how sincere he was.

It was not just the Heavenly Crane clan. This was a custom adopted by many peak organisations on the Ice Pole Plane.

Perhaps because the strength Jian Chen had displayed was far too great, the city lord dared not brush him aside, let alone decline Jian Chen's request.

After all, it was just passing on an item. Even a clan as powerful as the Heavenly Crane clan would not want to offend someone on par with great elders over such a trifle.

Moreover, he could tell with a single glance that the tablet belonged to the Heavenly Crane clan.

The city lord immediately returned to the Heavenly Crane clan with the tablet as quickly as possible. In the end, the tablet reached He Qianqian's hands after being passed through numerous people.

At this moment, on some training grounds in the Heavenly Crane clan, He Qianqian wore a set of white, tight-fitting robes that completely outlined her slender and graceful figure. Currently, she held a sword, having just unleashed a God Tier Battle Skill, which made energy surge through the training grounds. The heavenly might of a God Tier Battle Skill slowly receded.

"Young miss, this is something sent over from the divine city outside. The elder stationed at the divine city gave special orders to pass this to you. The item has already been checked. There are no issues with it."

At this moment, He Qianqian's trusted maidservant presented a wooden box before He Qianqian and passed it to her.

Having just used a God Tier Battle Skill, He Qianqian seemed rather out of breath. She wiped away her sweat and opened the wooden box in a very unconcerned manner.

A tablet that could clearly represent the Heavenly Crane clan to a certain degree sat quietly in the wooden box.

When He Qianqian saw the tablet, her unconcerned mindset suddenly froze. Her eyes narrowed, becoming fixed on the tablet.

The tablets of the Heavenly Crane clan all seemed the same, but in reality, there were some minute differences between tablets. They could identify the owners of the various tablets through these tiny differences.

As a result, He Qianqian realised that the tablet belonged to her as soon as she saw it.

Of course, the most important aspect was He Qianqian had only given away one of these tablets over the past few centuries!

He Qianqian grabbed the tablet instinctively. Her mind was in a daze, and her emotions were mixed.

A while later, He Qianqian turned around and left the training grounds without saying anything at all. Two hours later, she had already left the Heavenly Crane clan and appeared in the Divine City of Heavenly Crane, making her way towards the city lord's estate.

*"I am in a snowy fir forest outside the city."* But suddenly, a voice drifted through He Qianqian's head. Hearing the voice, He Qianqian's chilling eyes immediately rippled.

She immediately changed directions and flew towards the snowy fir forest outside the Divine City of Heavenly Crane.

Very soon, He Qianqian saw the familiar figure in the forest.

Jian Chen had returned to the appearance he had used back in the Hundred Saint City. Of course, this was not his real appearance, as this was the only appearance He Qianqian could find familiarity in.

He Qianqian's clothes were even whiter than the snow. As she stood in the world of ice, she seemed to become one with it. She maintained a thirty-meter-distance between her and Jian Chen, and her gaze towards Jian Chen was extremely mixed.

"It's been over two centuries since we last met. Miss Qian's grace is the same as always, or even better than in the past now." Jian Chen smiled.

He Qianqian said nothing. Her gaze was fixed on Jian Chen, sometimes mixed, sometimes sharp, and sometimes cold. It was quite obvious that she was filled with mixed feelings right now.

She could not help but recall the two figures Jian Chen had disguised himself as in the Darkstar World. One was the talented Godking on good terms with the Hundred Saint City who wielded both the Laws of the Sword and the Laws of Space.

The other was the fifth hall master who possessed paramount authority in the Darkstar World, who even contended against the seventh hall master to protect the Hundred Saint City and had fooled the many organisations of the Hundred Saint City out of large quantities of divine crystals!

"Who are you exactly?" Only quite a while later did He Qianqian speak. She realised she had never truly gotten to know the Yang Yutian before her.

"You can just treat me as the Yang Yutian of the past, miss Qian." Jian Chen smiled wryly.

"Yang Yutian shouldn't be your true appearance. Your current appearance must be a disguise created through some special method too." He Qianqian said. Her voice was rather cold.

Jian Chen nodded.

“Yang Yutian, I treated you like a friend back then in the Darkstar World, but what did you do? Even right now, I still don’t know what your true identity is. I don’t even know who you are. Is that how you repay me?” He Qianqian became slightly angered.

### **Chapter 2959: He Qianchi**

Faced with He Qianqian’s questioning, Jian Chen was actually left at a loss for words for a moment, as He Qianqian had treated him very well back then in the Darkstar World. She had even gone out of her way to ask for some news regarding the Ice Pole Plane from a great elder of the clan.

The news all touched on relatively sensitive topics, such that He Qianqian originally possessed no right to learn about it. Yet, she made an exception because of him and asked about it.

He Qianqian had treated him like that, yet what did Jian Chen do? He remained under disguise. Even until now, He Qianqian had no idea what his true identity was, so even Jian Chen himself felt like he had let down He Qianqian’s trust.

After a period of silence, Jian Chen sighed and said apologetically, “Much apologies, miss Qian. I’ve caused you disappointment. However, please forgive me for being unable to disclose my true identity right now. I can’t tell anyone my true identity just yet.”

He Qianqian said nothing. She only glared at Jian Chen with her icy-cold eyes. The anger in her eyes gradually surged.

Even her gaze became colder.

Noticing He Qianqian’s response, Jian Chen could not help but smile wryly. He said, “Miss Qian, I also have a clan behind me, but even the strongest member of the clan is just a Chaotic Prime. Miss Qian has also seen all the organisations I’ve offended back then in the Darkstar World. As soon as I divulge my identity, I might not be in much trouble, but my clan really won’t stand a chance against these peak organisations.”

“As a result, please understand the pains of people like me out of consideration of the struggles that we smaller organisations face.”

“You’re not from the Myriad Bone Guild? But even the strongest assassin of the saint tier from the Myriad Bone Guild came to escort you. Everyone present thought you were an assassin being nurtured by the Myriad Bone Guild. How have you suddenly become a member of a small organisation now?” He Qianqian frowned in doubt.

“That’s not actually true.” Jian Chen shook his head and explained, “I have no relationship with the Myriad Bone Guild. You can actually view that matter in the past as a deal between me and the Myriad Poison Guild.”

“No, you can’t call it a deal either. The Myriad Bone Guild has been using me the entire time, and they even schemed against me and wanted me to die after being done with me.”

“Actually, I’ve already died over two centuries ago in the eyes of the Myriad Bone Guild. They just have no idea that I managed to survive in the end due to some lucky circumstances.”

After listening to Jian Chen's explanation, He Qianqian became extremely stern. She said grimly, "Back then outside the passageway to the World of the Fallen Beast, the head assassins of the saint tier went as far as to offend all those organisations to take you away by force. Back then, we all thought you belonged to the Myriad Bone Guild. Even the prestigious great elder of my clan thought so too."

"That's because your talent is just far too great, actually reaching your current realm within a thousand years, which made us all believe the Myriad Bone Guild had been nurturing you."

"But we never thought such a complicated relationship actually existed between you and the Myriad Bone Guild. It's completely different from what we originally imagined."

What Jian Chen went through left He Qianqian sighing inside, but when she saw how Jian Chen behaved like he had just been wrongly accused, she was left at a temporary loss for words.

An expert who was a Chaotic Prime at most could actually still behave so nonchalant after being targeted by a tremendous organisation like the Myriad Bone Guild. He Qianqian really was stumped by where Jian Chen's confidence all came from.

Or, in other words, had he truly reached a state where nothing mattered anymore and he no longer cared about death?

At this moment, Jian Chen continued, "As a result, I can't disclose my true identity right now. Once the Myriad Bone Guild learns that I'm still alive, who knows what they might do."

He Qianqian suddenly became curious. She stared at Jian Chen as if she wanted to see through his disguise and said, "Yang Yutian, I don't know whether you're telling the truth, but I'll believe you for now, and I'll stop asking about your identity."

"Though, you definitely have other intentions in mind for coming to find me this time."

"That's correct. I actually want to make a deal with your Heavenly Crane clan this time," said Jian Chen.

"A deal?" He Qianqian's eyes flashed with light. She seemed to realise something, and she immediately became excited. She asked in a hurry, "Don't tell me..."

She did not finish her sentence, but Jian Chen understood what she wanted to say, so he nodded with a smile.

He Qianqian's eyes became filled with a splendid light. Her breathing immediately sped up too. She said excitedly, "That is indeed extremely important to our Heavenly Crane clan, but I'm no longer in charge of something like that here. Yang Yutian, come with me. I'll take you to see the great elder immediately."

As she said that, He Qianqian approached Jian Chen to take him with her to the Heavenly Crane clan.

"There's no need for me to enter the Heavenly Crane clan. Miss Qian, please call the great elder here. I'll just discuss with him outside." Jian Chen took a step back and evaded her.

He Qianqian was taken aback. She said, "You don't trust our Heavenly Crane clan? But your worries aren't groundless. After all, you reaped just too much in the World of the Fallen Beast. Avarice clouds

the mind. Once the benefits become great enough, even Grand Primes can go as far as to murder and rob.”

“Alright then, Yang Yutian. You can wait outside. I’ll go back and let the great elder know right now. But you don’t have to worry. I’ll only tell this to the great elder I trust the most.”

With that, He Qianqian rushed back to the Heavenly Crane clan excitedly.

As for Jian Chen, he travelled away from this snowy fir forest and sat down on the top of an icy mountain several million kilometers away, waiting silently.

Perhaps because the item he was about to produce was far too important to the Heavenly Crane clan, He Qianqian silently appeared in the Divine City of Heavenly Crane with a Chaotic Prime great elder in less than an hour.

Jian Chen immediately gave off a weak hint of his presence.

Even though his presence appeared and vanished in a flash, the senses of Chaotic Primes were more than enough to detect it. The great elder in the Divine City of Heavenly Crane immediately pinpointed Jian Chen’s location, and with a few flashes, he arrived before Jian Chen with He Qianqian.

Jian Chen was not unfamiliar with the great elder that He Qianqian had brought here. He was He Qianchi, who had been waiting outside the passageway to the World of the Fallen Beast back then.

“Hahaha, Qianqian told me all mysteriously just now that someone possessed a great quantity of Soil of Divine Blood, and they wanted to make a deal with our Heavenly Crane clan. I suspected it would be fellow Yang Yutian, but I didn’t think I’d actually guess it.” He Qianchi laughed aloud as soon as he saw Jian Chen.

### **Chapter 2960: The Sovereign’s Safety**

He Qianchi waved his hand, and a delicate, white jade tea set immediately appeared between the two of them. He took out some spiritual tea from his Space Ring leisurely and personally made the tea. At the same time, he said, “In the current Saints’ World, I really can’t think of a second person that possesses a large quantity of Soil of Divine Blood apart from fellow Yang Yutian.”

“May I ask how much Soil of Divine Blood you plan on exchanging with our Heavenly Crane clan this time, fellow Yang Yutian?” He Qianchi smiled. He was extremely enthusiastic to Jian Chen, and his eyes were filled with anticipation.

Soil of Divine Blood was far more important to the Heavenly Crane clan than any other peak organisation. It was truly a strategic resource to the Heavenly Crane clan.

As a result, He Qianchi obviously hoped he could obtain as much Soil of Divine Blood from Jian Chen as possible. He had even begun considering just what condition to put forth so that Jian Chen would hand over all the Soil of Divine Blood in his possession.

He Qianqian played the role of a female attendant right now. She stood to the side, pouring the freshly-made tea for Jian Chen and He Qianchi elegantly. At the same time, she did not forget to say, “Yang Yutian, you must have realised just how important the Soil of Divine Blood is to our Heavenly Crane clan back then in the Darkstar World. As a result, I hope you can offer all the Soil of Divine Blood you want to



exchange to the Heavenly Crane clan. If our Heavenly Crane clan doesn't possess what you require, we are more than capable of gathering it for you."

"With our Heavenly Crane clan's strength, it should be a little easier for us to collect what you require."

He Qianqian and He Qianchi both expressed their desire for the Soil of Divine Blood without the slightest attempt to hide it. The negotiations had not even begun, and the two of them had already begun jabbering away, wanting to obtain as much Soil of Divine Blood as possible from Jian Chen.

Jian Chen could not help but smile when he was faced with how desperate they were. He cut right to the chase, directly fishing out a great clump of Soil of Divine Blood from his Space Ring.

"Three catties of Soil of Divine Blood!" He Qianchi immediately sensed the quantity and became overjoyed. His breathing immediately hastened.

In the past in the Darkstar World, even obtaining a catty of Soil of Divine Blood was extremely difficult for their Heavenly Crane clan, as there was far too much competition, yet right now, they could actually obtain so much Soil of Divine Blood effortlessly, which even made He Qianchi, a great elder of the Heavenly Crane clan, turn red from excitement.

"I can give all three catties to your Heavenly Crane clan, but you need to fulfil my conditions." Jian Chen held the Soil of Divine Blood and looked at He Qianchi with shining eyes.

"Fellow Yang Yutian, ask away. Our Heavenly Crane clan will do everything we can to fulfill your demands," He Qianchi patted his chest in guarantee. For the sake of three catties of Soil of Divine Blood, he seemed like he was willing to do anything.

"First of all, I want large quantities of God Pills of Condensing Blood. Of course, if you don't have enough God Pills of Condensing Blood, other God Tier pills that can recover essence blood can work too, but their efficacy must be greater than God Pills of Condensing Blood," said Jian Chen.

"God Tier pills that recover essence blood? That's not a problem. Our ancestor can refine those pills. As long as we have sufficient materials, we can give you as many low grade God Tier pills as you'd like." He Qianchi laughed aloud. He felt like Yang Yutian's first condition was far too easy to satisfy. To the Heavenly Crane clan, it was absolutely nothing.

"An ancestor of the Heavenly Crane clan is a grandmaster of alchemy?" Jian Chen was taken aback.

He Qianchi nodded with a smile. "Only one of the ancestors is a grandmaster alchemist, an existence that can refine high grade God Tier pills. Even supreme grade God Tier pills aren't much of an issue to her. However, it's been a very long time since our ancestor refined pills for others, as there aren't a lot of people left in the Saints' World that can ask our ancestor to refine pills for them."

Reaching there, He Qianchi paused and gazed at Jian Chen mysteriously. He smiled. "Though, as long as you produce enough Soil of Divine Blood, our ancestor might make an exception."

Jian Chen sucked in a deep breath and said, "The second condition is I need some information, some absolute secrets that touches on the same level as the Ice Goddess Hall."

Hearing that, He Qianqian gazed at Jian Chen deeply as if she had been expecting this. She soon looked away and concentrated on making the tea.

He Qianchi was unsurprised too. He chuckled. "Qianqian asked the clan about this information in the past. Looks like the one who truly needed the information was you."

He Qianchi told He Qianqian to step aside temporarily. Only he and Jian Chen remained on the peak of the icy mountain.

"As a great elder of the Heavenly Crane clan, I have quite the authority in the clan, so I do know a little regarding the Ice Goddess Hall. Ask away. What do you want to know?"

"Everything!" Jian Chen stared at He Qianchi.

He Qianchi nodded slowly before immediately casting down numerous formations cautiously, hiding everything here to the best of his ability. He said sternly, "Sovereigns should not be mentioned carelessly. What I say next touches on the level of sovereigns, so I need to take some precautions."

Very soon, He Qianchi had cast down the formations. He even pulsed with the power of laws, doing his best to obscure the heavenly secrets and hide everything.

A while later, He Qianchi finally began to slowly speak. "Since you want to know everything, then let's start with what all the experts on our Ice Pole Plane care about the most, which is the current situation with the sovereign."

He Qianchi was clearly very careful when it came to the master of the Ice Goddess Hall, one of the seven Grand Exalts of the Saints' World, the Ice Goddess. Even with these attempts at concealment and obscuring the heavenly secrets, he still refused to directly call the Ice Goddess by her name. He replaced it with the term 'sovereign'.

"There are two explanations regarding the sovereign's current state in the Saints' World. One of them is the sovereign is heavily injured and is currently hiding in the very depths of the divine hall, recovering or slumbering. That place is protected by an extremely terrifying formation. No one is able to approach there..."

"The second explanation is that the sovereign no longer exists... Perhaps she's gone forever, or perhaps she's entered rebirth. As a result, even with everything that happened in the divine hall, even when the divine hall had been trespassed, there was no activity from the sovereign..."

"Is the artifact spirit of the Ice Goddess Hall still around or not?" Jian Chen continued. Perhaps because of his sister, Changyang Mingyue, he was not as fearful of the Ice Goddess Hall as He Qianchi.

"There are numerous sayings regarding the artifact spirit too. Some say the artifact spirit is already dead, while some others say the artifact spirit is heavily injured. Others say that when the artifact spirit was severely weakened, another peak expert, the Flame Reverend, used the opportunity to strike, sealing away the artifact spirit or imprisoning it through some kind of method. Of course, if you want an exact answer, you'll probably have to go find a sovereign to ask about this." He Qianchi shook his head before sighing gently. He continued, "It's rumored that the sovereign of our Ice Pole Plane is cold and aloof in nature and never has any contact with any organisations, nor does she have any allies. As a matter of fact, because of her personality, she has even come into conflict with a few other sovereigns. As a result, in recent years, even when there were still sovereigns in the Saints' World, none of them have ever come to the Ice Pole Plane."

“Only we, some of the organisations on the Ice Pole Plane, still think about the sovereign constantly...”