

Chaotic 1341

Chapter 1341: Vicious Spirits of the Mist (One)

"I greet your majesty!" Yadriam dismissed her prideful attitude once the sea goddess arrived and politely bowed to her. Her voice carried respect from the bottom of her heart.

"I greet your majesty," Jian Chen clasped his hands at the sea goddess as well.

"There may not be any beasts in the Sea of Despair, but the dangers in there are, without a doubt, the most dangerous in the sea realm. Let alone Saint Emperors, even I had to be careful when I stepped in there back when I was at my peak. The dangers of the Sea of Despair greatly exceed your imaginations..." The sea goddess did not bother too much with courtesies. She explained the details of the Sea of Despair to the two of them. Probably no one in the sea realm even possessed a tenth of the sea goddess' knowledge with regards to the Sea of Despair.

Both Jian Chen and Yadriam were shocked by what they heard. Just what type of place was the Sea of Despair if even the sea goddess needed to be careful when she set foot in there when she was at her peak? The dangers there were actually terrifying enough to endanger Origin realm experts.

The sea goddess continued, "The mist of the Sea of Despair is thick and never disperses. It remains like this all year round. The mist is no ordinary mist either but an extremely weird energy. It can silently invade your body and eat away at your life force, so you will be under the constant invasion of the mist once you set foot in there. Other than that, there are many vicious spirits that have been born in the mist. They are very difficult to deal with, and some powerful vicious spirits can even slay Saint Emperors. Fortunately, there are not a lot of spirits that are that powerful, so the chances of coming across one that strong is very small. However, you need to take every single step with care and remain vigilant once you enter.

"Other than that, there are two things you should keep in mind. The space in the Sea of Despair is very unstable, so spatial distortions happen often, making it very easy to become disorientated. You just need to follow the Abyssal Crystal to find the right path. The second thing is that once you enter regions where the mist thins, retreat as quickly as possible. Do not stay there any longer than you need because they are forbidden regions." The sea goddess became extremely stern when she reached the second point. She was extremely fearful of places like that.

Jian Chen shivered. He found it rather unbelievable that even the sea goddess, who was an Origin realm expert, found it so terrifying. After all, she had surpassed Saint Emperor and, according to the sword spirits, was an immortal.

"I've said all I need to say. Once you enter the Sea of Despair, I won't be able to provide any support to you at all. It will all depend on the two of you inside. Do remember that as soon as you come across any spatial distortions, move together and do not separate from each other. There is only one Abyssal Crystal," the sea goddess warned at the very end before watching Jian Chen and Yadriam enter the Sea of Despair. They soon disappeared in the rolling mists.

Only when the two of them had completely disappeared did the sea goddess sigh. "For my return, I have to get the two of them to risk their lives to search for my divine hall. Aren't I a little too selfish? I hope they return safely."

Jian Chen felt like he had been engulfed by an extremely thick mist as soon as he entered the Sea of Despair. It became hazy white all around him, and even with his vision, he was only able to see a hundred meters away. The senses of his soul had become completely useless in the mist as well.

The mist there was very abnormal. It was formed from an odd energy and maintained a certain density. Jian Chen was surrounded by the mist but felt like he was in soft cotton instead. The cotton constantly pressed against his body before turning into thin strands of energy in an attempt to seep into his body.

Jian Chen had learned from the sea goddess that the weird mist could devour his life force, so he dared not to be careless at all. Chaotic Force immediately flowed through his body and filled every inch of him to stop the invading mist.

By his side, Yadrin was enveloped by a layer of powerful water-attributed energy that stopped the invasion of the mist as well. She then removed the abyssal crystal from her Space Ring with a flip of her hand. The palm-sized crystal let out a gentle glow as it hovered in the air, changing with Yadrin's hand seals. The energy inside immediately began to leak out, gradually condensing into a small, blue bird.

The Abyssal Bird was only the size of a fist. It flapped its wings and flew off into the distance as a blue streak of light. It moved very quickly, disappearing from Jian Chen and Yadrin's line of sight in the blink of an eye.

"The Abyssal Bird will take us to find the sea goddess' divine hall. Let's go," the sea goddess called at Jian Chen before running off in the direction of the Abyssal Bird.

Yadrin possessed a mental connection with the bird, so even after it had vanished from her vision, she could still discern where the bird was.

Not only was the space of the Sea of Despair very unstable, it was weird as well. Jian Chen and Yadrin came across many weird regions of space that pulsed rhythmically like a person's heart, as if they possessed life. They were filled with a malevolent feeling.

Jian Chen and Yadrin advanced along the route of the bird. They constantly changed directions along the way and even had to backtrack along the path they had come from a few times.

The space in the Sea of Despair was distorted, making it seem like they had to backtrack many times, but they had actually maintained a straight path without any deviations.

Suddenly, the space beside Jian Chen shook. A ripple of space expanded toward Jian Chen with lightning-like speed before striking his left arm.

Silently, the clothes on Jian Chen left arm ripped open and a crack appeared. His arm was injured and bright red blood seeped out.

Jian Chen glanced at the wound on his arm and secretly felt shocked. His fourth layer Chaotic Body had actually been injured so easily. If any other Saint King tried to withstand the strike, they probably would have been ripped into two by the spatial ripple.

"This place really is dangerous. The dangers here are incomparable to the divine realm," Jian Chen thought and became even more vigilant.

Jian Chen and Yadrìam continued on. They had no sense of time in the Sea of Despair, so they had no idea how long they had traveled for either. In the end, the Abyssal Bird had disappeared twice because it had ran out of energy. It was already the third time that Yadrìam had used her secret technique to summon it.

They were getting closer and closer to the depths of the Sea of Despair now, but Jian Chen seemed to be in a rather horrible shape. His clothes were ripped all over and covered with bloody marks, clearly having been injured multiple times. These had all been caused by the ripples of space that would randomly appeared.

Yadrìam was no exception either. She had sustained some light injuries as well, but her body was surrounded by a layer of energy to fend off the invasion of the mist. As a result, it was impossible to see her face.

A few specks of light silently made their way toward Jian Chen and Yadrìam from behind. The faint lights pulsed, dim and bright, fusing perfectly with the mist in the surroundings. They seemed like sets of ghost's eyes.

Even though the two of them moved very quickly, the specks of light remained behind them. They were not shaken off and did not seem much different from the mist in the surroundings. They were obscured and gave off no presence at all, so they did not catch Jian Chen or Yadrìam's attention at all.

Chapter 1342: Vicious Spirits of the Mist (Two)

There were only a few pairs of eyes in the beginning before increasing to over ten. They followed close behind Jian Chen and Yadrìam and very quickly, remaining silent throughout their journey.

When the pairs of eyes reached over twenty in number, they could no longer resist and attacked Jian Chen and Yadrìam. Over twenty thick, hazy tendrils quickly stabbed toward Jian Chen and Yadrìam's heads. They seemed to be completely condensed from mist and seemed to be a part of the surroundings, making it impossible to discover their existence without a close observation of one's surroundings.

Jian Chen and Yadrìam were alerted the moment the pairs of eyes began to attack the two of them. Without even looking back, Jian Chen condensed a silver-white sword Qi on his arm and swung it back, sending a scattering of powerful sword Qi. The tendrils immediately dispersed when they clashed with the sword Qi while the sword Qi continued on toward the eyes without weakening at all.

A sharp cry immediately rang out from behind. The sword Qi had landed on the mist, and a few blurry figures began to flicker inside before dispersing. The figures varied from each other. There were human-shaped ones, beast-shaped ones, and even oddly-shaped ones. Every single one of the figures represented a pair of eyes.

Several of the eyes immediately dispersed.

At the same time, a pulse of surging energy appeared. Yadrìam struck out as well. A trident of energy had already condensed in her hand, and she threw it like a javelin. The trident split into two, then four, and then eight, quickly shooting toward the eyes behind them.

The eight tridents seemed to weave together as the powerful energy pulses they gave off caused the mist in the surroundings to violently churn. They easily tore through the tendrils before viciously striking the eyes.

Every single trident possessed deadly precision, each striking a blurry figure in the mist, which was then followed by an ear-piercing howl. The figures that had been struck immediately dispersed.

The eyes seemed to possess a certain level of intelligence. After losing around a dozen companions, they seemed to have understood Jian Chen and Yadriam's strength. Without any hesitation, they quickly retreated and vanished into the endless mist.

Jian Chen and Yadriam glared in the direction the eyes had disappeared. They frowned, and after a while of thought, Jian Chen said, "What weird things. Not only can they move silently, but they also don't give off any presence either. I actually failed to sense that there was anything following us. If I hadn't sensed their sudden attacks, we probably would have been in trouble before we even knew about it.

"Those must be the vicious spirits mentioned by her majesty. They came into existence from the mist. They're quite hard to deal with, but fortunately they aren't powerful, which was why we managed to repel them so easily. We have to be careful with our every step in the future. If we come across any emperor level spirits, they'll be hard to deal with even if we work together," said Yadriam. She was rather stern.

Jian Chen nodded quietly. Although he possessed the battle prowess of a Saint Emperor right now, he was still not the real deal. Saint Emperors could fall here, and even Origin realm experts needed to move carefully, so he needed to be prepared and remain vigilant at all times.

Yadriam had lost the connection with the Abyssal Bird again. She pulled out the Abyssal Crystal and used a secret technique to summon the Abyssal Bird using the energy within the crystal so that they could continue on their way.

As they moved, Jian Chen and Yadriam constantly encountered sneak attacks from the spirits in the mist, but under their vigilance, they were discovered beforehand and wiped out with lightning-like speed.

However, as they rapidly traveled further into the Sea of Despair, the vicious spirits they came across constantly grew stronger. They now faced Saint King level spirits and would even encounter some at Great Perfection.

They had no idea how many spirits there were in the mist. Jian Chen and Yadriam had already wiped out several thousand, but the number of them did not seem to decrease at all. They also had to adjust their paths constantly due to the distortions of space.

Along the way, they were ambushed by over ten vicious spirits at Great Perfection. The spirits were unable to harm the body. Their attacks only affected the soul, so they suffered. However, Jian Chen was no ordinary person while Yadriam possessed supreme strength, so the soul attacks did not affect them too much.

Suddenly, an ear-piercing scream rang out from ahead. It was extraordinarily unpleasant, containing an attack on the soul.

Jian Chen and Yadrinam stopped simultaneously. They sternly stared ahead and remained on guard. Their souls actually wavered slightly because of the scream.

“Be careful. There should be an extremely powerful vicious spirit up ahead, at the level of emperors,” Yadrinam said in heavy voice, as if she was about to face a great enemy. Even the sea goddess had said that they were difficult to deal with, so they could not afford to be careless.

Jian Chen became stern as well. He looked around his surroundings and said, “Should we take a detour?”

As soon as Jian Chen finished speaking, the mist up ahead began to churn violently. A white figure gradually appeared before the two of them. It seemed to be completely composed of mist. It was a human-shaped vicious spirit with a long tail. It did not possess facial features, only a pair of extremely bright but foul eyes,

With the appearance of the vicious spirit, many more eyes appeared one after another in the surroundings. There were several dozen pairs of them.

The two of them had been completely surrounded by a group of spirits. Every single one of them was very powerful, the weakest being a Saint King.

“Looks like we can’t make it away anymore,” Jian Chen said rather regretfully. He knew that this battle was now unavoidable.

“I’ll go keep the emperor-level vicious spirit busy. You deal with the others,” Yadrinam said heavily before decisively moving out. She charged at the emperor-level spirit and began to engage in a great battle with her trident.

The vicious spirit seemed to possess a tangible body. When it clashed with Yadrinam the first time, it actually produced a powerful pulse of energy that caused the surrounding mist to churn violently.

Yadrinam shivered inside. She did not gain the upperhand at all from the first clash. She was only on equal ground. However, the vicious spirits did not specialize in open battle but in targeting the souls of people. Open battles were their weaknesses. Yadrinam was filled with an unpleasant feeling since their strength was equal in an open clash. She dared not hold back any longer, attacking the vengeful spirit with all she had.

On the other side, Jian Chen began to fight with the surrounding spirits as well. A powerful sword Qi was condensed in his right hand as he flickered through the mist with the Illusory Flash, dispersing the spirits one by one. Since the disparity of strength was just far too great, coupled with the fact that Jian Chen’s sword Qi was condensed from laws, the spirits were helpless against him. They immediately vanished once they were stabbed by the sword Qi.

Seeing how its subordinates were being culled by Jian Chen, the emperor-level spirit seemed to have become furious. It produced an ear-piercing screech and the surrounding spirits all began to charge at Jian Chen as if they had just received some order.

Jian Chen dispersed the spirits in a single stroke before dodging by using the Illusory Flash. However, the spirits were born from the mist, so they were in their natural environment. Thus, they were no slower than Jian Chen, surrounding him once again in the blink of an eye before boldly charging at him.

Jian Chen pushed the defense of his Chaotic Body to its limit and a white glow covered him as well. He was protecting himself with laws.

Chapter 1343: Weapon of the Sea Goddess

The vicious spirits charged at Jian Chen's light barrier, but when they came in contact with the glow, they all produced hissing sizzles, like grease in a fire pit.

Although Jian Chen's glow was similar to the barriers condensed from energy by other fighters, it possessed quite a powerful offensive ability as well. When the vengeful spirits collided with the light, their figures rapidly dimmed before dispersing soon after.

Jian Chen's layer of protection dimmed slightly after successfully blocking the spirits since their attacks were on the level of Saint Kings.

The spirits in the surroundings charged endlessly toward Jian Chen. They had no regard for life or death at all. In that moment, they seemed to have become fearless, cold-blooded warriors.

Finally, Jian Chen's layer of protection shattered after dispersing over ten vengeful spirits. The remaining spirits turned into something akin to a flood as they surged toward Jian Chen's head.

Jian Chen seemed to understand their intentions as his lips curled into an odd smile. He did not resist at all, allowing the spirits to enter his sea of consciousness.

Although Yadriam was engaged in an intense battle with the emperor-level spirit, she always paid attention to Jian Chen's situation. Seeing all the spirits enter Jian Chen head, she could not help but panic. The spirits were most skilled at attacking the souls of people, which was one of the hardest things to guard against. Injuries of the soul were far more severe than injuries of the body. Even Saint Emperors would not be able to ward off so many attacks from Saint King vicious spirits, let alone Jian Chen who only possessed the battle prowess of a Saint Emperor. There was even a chance that they would die.

Unfortunately, she needed to keep her opponent busy and was unable to break free. At the same time, the spirits had already entered Jian Chen's head. It was too late even if she wanted to assist him.

Yadriam paid close attention to Jian Chen's situation as she fought against the emperor-level spirit. Some worry and anxiety appeared in her eyes. She did not wish to see Jian Chen die here.

Spurt! Yadriam was injured by the spirit under her carelessness. She vomited a mouthful of blood and was blown away.

Her opponent immediately pursued her. The spirit's body became intangible again, dissolving into a ball of mist as it hovered over. It formed a cage around Yadriam.

Blue light shone bright within the white cage as terrifying ripples of energy pulsed in the surroundings. Yadriam had dismissed her thoughts and struck out with all her strength, engaging in an intense battle with the spirit cage. Behind her, an avatar that seemed like a fishman condensed. It possessed a surging presence. Every single strike from her seemed destructive.

Yadriam was injured, but she was still very powerful. The cage shook violently. A part of the spirit engaged in a devastating battle with her inside the cage.

Jian Chen remained in the same spot without moving at all as several dozen spirits entered his head. He seemed like a statue. However, this did not last too long; Jian Chen opened his eyes a few seconds later. The light in his eyes shone with interest as he glared at the emperor-level spirit's cage. He then sent a powerful sword Qi in that direction.

Boom!

The cage of mist around Yadriam was already showing signs of collapsing from her attacks, so it immediately erupted in a violent fashion with Jian Chen's attack.

Discovering that Jian Chen was fine, Yadriam immediately let out a sigh of relief before focusing on her battle against the spirit.

Yadriam's opponent possessed a certain level of intelligence. Seeing how Jian Chen was perfectly fine, it was clearly dumbstruck and in some disbelief.

Jian Chen used the Illusory Flash and charged toward the spirit as a blur. A two-meter-long sword Qi had already condensed in his hand, which he used to stab at the spirit along with a dazzling, white light.

The sword Qi pierced the spirit and produced hissing sounds. A fist-sized hole was rapidly dissolved away by the sword Qi.

Yadriam's eyes narrowed at the sight of this. She was secretly shocked. Jian Chen's threat against the spirits was actually even greater than her own.

"Just what is the energy that Jian Chen uses? It seems to be at the same level as the power of emperors, but it also seems to be at a far greater level," Yadriam thought.

The emperor-level spirit gradually fell to a disadvantage against Jian Chen and Yadriam's teamwork. It became even more illusory, mostly due to the attacks from Jian Chen. After all, Jian Chen's sword Qi was a condensation of laws. It was far more harmful to the spirit than Yadriam.

Suddenly, the spirit turned into mist and split into two. Those two pieces pierced toward Jian Chen and Yadriam's foreheads at the same time, like swords.

Jian Chen's protective glow was unable to stop the spirit at the level of emperors. It entered his head in the end.

Yadriam was not fortunate enough to avoid it either. The spirit managed to attack her soul.

The emperor-level spirit materialized into a terrifying white devil in Jian Chen's sea of consciousness. However, before it could devour his soul, an azure and violet light enveloped the demon.

The landscape of the sea of consciousness underwent a drastic change. A vast starry sky appeared where countless corpses of immortals littered the space. Golden blood hovered among the stars, radiating with a terrifying pressure and energy pulses.

The white devil began to violently tremble as fear filled its eyes. Afterward, it screamed and immediately fled. It hurried away at a speed many times faster than when it had come in, leaving Jian Chen's sea of consciousness.

At the same time, the center of Yadriam's eyebrows erupted with a dazzling blue light. A blue imprint of a trident suddenly appeared, and it left her face and rapidly expanded, turning into a three-meter-long trident that hovered over her. It gave off a layer of blue light, which enveloped her.

This was a weapon of true power. It pulsed in a terrifying fashion. The presence was actually countless times more powerful than Emperor Armaments.

The spirit was forced out by the weapon and rapidly fused with its other half before glancing at Jian Chen with lingering fear. Afterward, it turned and fled without staying any longer.

Yadriam just happened to catch the fear the spirit had looked at Jian Chen with. She was clearly stunned, as if she did not believe what she had just seen. She then glanced at Jian Chen and sank into her thoughts.

Jian Chen stared in the direction the spirit had fled in for a while before looking at Yadriam. He became fixated on the trident above her head while his face was filled with surprise. He said, "Hall master, is that an Emperor Armament? Why do I feel that it's even more powerful than the ancestral weapons of the ten protector clans?"

The trident rapidly shrank with a blurry glow, returning to its original imprint-like shape and embedding itself in Yadriam's forehead again where it rapidly vanished. Yadriam thought about how to respond silently before saying, "This isn't an Emperor Armament. It's the weapon that her majesty once used in the past."

"Is that so? No wonder the weapon's so powerful." Jian Chen understood. Obviously, the weapon of an Origin realm expert could not be compared to Emperor Armaments in terms of power.

Chapter 1344: The Anatta Tower

"Although I am in possession of her majesty's weapon, I cannot use it whenever I want. I can only use it if I am in a situation where my life is threatened," Yadriam added. Her gaze toward Jian Chen was filled with curiosity. She had to use the sea goddess' weapon to drive off the vicious spirit, so she was very curious what Jian Chen had used to do the same thing.

"No wonder he can emerge unscathed after so many spirits had attacked his soul. Even emperor-level spirits are unable to do anything to him and end up reacting with fear. Jian Chen must be in possession of something impressive." Yadriam thought, but she did not ask Jian Chen about it. Every single person possessed their secrets.

The next part of the journey was relatively peaceful. Although they came across a few dangers from time to time, the number of vicious spirits that attacked them drastically decreased.

Suddenly, the surrounding mist began to grow thin. Their range of visibility extended to over ten thousand meters from just a hundred meters before. The region of space there was very stable, where even a battle between Saint Emperors would fail to cause it to ripple.

"Stop!" Yadriam cried out and immediately stopped with Jian Chen. Both of them became very stern because they had remembered a warning the sea goddess had gave them. They had to avoid regions where the mist thinned because they were forbidden.

“We’ve entered a forbidden zone. Retreat!” Yadriam said heavily, but before she could finish what she was saying, a terrifying killing intent filled the surroundings and enveloped the two of them. They immediately felt like they had plunged into the waters of the arctic, where it was bone-chillingly cold.

The killing intent was just far too powerful, at a level where it was just shocking. Even with their strength, Yadriam and Jian Chen felt like they had been immobilized by the killing intent, as if they had been frozen there.

Both of them were stupefied. The forbidden zone was even more terrifying than they had imagined. Just the killing intent had reached such horrendously powerful levels.

Jian Chen and Yadriam looked to a spot over ten kilometers away. At that spot, there was an abnormal ball of flickering red light. There were marks of bright-red blood on the ground that had still not dried. The terrifying killing intent in the surroundings originated from the red light.

“What is that?” Jian Chen and Yadriam became fixated on the ball of red light. They were shocked by it. Was it a treasure or was it something dangerous?

“Master, that’s the organs of an expert,” suddenly the sword spirits’ voices rang out in Jian Chen’s head.

“What!” Jian Chen was stunned. He stared at the ball of red light in disbelief. He was shocked by how powerful the presence of the organs were, enough to directly kill a Saint Emperor.

“Zi Ying, Qing Suo, what level of strength did this expert possess?” Jian Chen asked.

“This expert should have been an Immortal Emperor, but they’re not from the Immortals’ World. They’re an expert of the Saints’ World. The mist here is far more complicated than it seems as well. It’s filled with a presence of death. Once it invades the bodies of people, there is a chance that they will die. This is no simple place,” Zi Ying said.

Jian Chen stared at the abnormal red ball of light from ten kilometers away. He then used all he had to retreat step by step with Yadriam against the invasion of the killing intent and under the great pressure.

Fortunately, the killing intent only originated from the organs of a supreme expert and did not possess any active offensive capabilities. At the same time, Jian Chen and Yadriam were very far away, which was why they were able to endure the pressure it, despite the difficulty, and retreat safely.

The killing intent disappeared when the surrounding mist thickened. However, what they had just witnessed before became permanently imprinted in their heads.

“What was that? I had a very powerful feeling that if I got too close, I would not have been able to leave,” Yadriam said with lingering fear. The red light from before was even more terrifying than the emperor-level vicious spirit.

Jian Chen shook his head and pretended he had no idea.

Yadriam and Jian Chen continued on their way, but they slowed down a lot. Even though they slowed down, they still ended up trespassing in a few forbidden zones even. It was the same with all of them; every forbidden region possessed the remains of a supreme expert that radiated with killing intent. The blood never dried, seeming to be demonic.

Jian Chen had learned from the sword spirits that the remains all originated from the same expert and had been there for countless years. The essence within them would never disperse and could easily kill Saint Emperors.

Fortunately, Jian Chen and Yadriam managed to stop in time whenever they trespassed in one of those regions. They then managed to retreat as quickly as possible everytime. This was the only reason why they were perfectly fine right now.

Suddenly, the surrounding space began to violently pulse. The surrounding landscape became blurry and Jian Chen discovered that Yadriam was rapidly fading away.

“Oh no, space has fallen into disorder again,” Jian Chen shivered inside. He had encountered similar situations many times already. The space within the Sea of Despair was very unstable and every time it fell into disorder, it would randomly transport them to another point in the Sea of Despair.

However, this time was different than all the times before. He had always been with Yadriam before and had been sent to the same place every time. He saw Yadriam grow blurry this time. This was a sign that they were about to be transported to different places.

Jian Chen did not have enough time to think through everything. He immediately grabbed Yadriam by the hand and yanked her over. They relied on the Abyssal Crystal to guide them through the Sea of Despair and the crystal was with Yadriam. If he ended up separating with her, he would become completely lost since visibility was limited to a hundred meters away. He might even end up trapped here forever.

Yadriam’s hand was slender and gentle. It was as smooth as jade and carried a certain coolness. However, Jian Chen was in no mood to consider her features. As soon as he pulled Yadriam over, the surrounding space descended into chaos as it pulsed in an extremely unstable manner.

The light around Yadriam rippled slightly, but it stabilized very soon. She drew her hand back from Jian Chen without raising a scene. Her heart, which was usually impervious to any desires, wavered slightly. It was no longer as calm as before.

There had not been a man who had touched her in her life.

The space stabilized and the two of them recovered their visibility as well. However, their faces became extremely ugly because they had appeared in a region without any mist.

The area around them was completely clear. The surroundings were desolate as far as the eye could see, and only the sky remained a hazy white, having been enshrouded by the deadly mist.

“Oh no, we’ve probably arrived in the most dangerous region of them all,” Jian Chen said under his breath. The two of them had come across multiple regions like this along the way and had gained a rough understanding of them. The greater the danger, the thinner the mist would be. There was not any mist at all in this region.

Yadriam also became heavy-hearted. She looked around and found that everything looked the same. Even if she wanted to back out of this place, she would not know where to go.

Jian Chen looked around as well, but to his surprise, he failed to find the flesh or blood of the supreme expert.

After a moment of silence, Yadriam pulled out the Abyssal Crystal in a straightforward manner and summoned the Abyssal Bird to lead the way. The two of them set off by following the bird, but this time, they moved extremely slowly and carefully.

After traveling several dozen kilometers, a gigantic, ancient tower appeared before the two of them. The tower was several hundred meters tall and in horrible condition. It was covered with slashes from a sword and every single slash seemed to be hiding an extremely powerful sword that radiated a terrifying sword Qi.

Chapter 1345: The Anatta Grand Prime

Jian Chen's eyes immediately narrowed the moment he caught sight of the slashes on the ancient tower. He could sense a very powerful comprehension of the Way of the Sword from them. It was extremely profound, greatly exceeding anything he knew. Jian Chen sensed a whole different, boundless world from them. The slashes were unbelievably powerful.

Jian Chen became fixated on the densely-packed slashes on the tower. He slowly closed his eyes and attempted to comprehend the Way of the Sword left behind on the tower. He also walked the Way of the Sword, except he had only touched the very basics. The comprehension of the Way of the Sword within the slashes was very intense. If Jian Chen could comprehend even just a little, he felt like his understanding of the Way of the Sword would skyrocket and his strength would increase.

Jian Chen gradually focused his attention on the slashes, but as soon as his mind came in contact with them, his body violently jolted. He immediately paled while blood spurted into the air from his mouth as if he had become heavily injured. He staggered back.

The comprehension of the Way of the Sword hidden within the slashes was just too powerful, far beyond anything that Jian Chen could even touch upon. Not only did Jian Chen fail to comprehend anything as he had wished, but he had also been injured by the slashes.

"This is the Anatta Tower. Master, you must never try to comprehend the slashes on the tower. These slashes were left behind by the most powerful expert of the Immortals' World, the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt. They're filled with a sharp killing intent, and even Sword Immortals can be heavily injured by them," Zi Ying's voice rang out in his head.

"What? The slashes were left behind by the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt?" Jian Chen was completely stunned when he heard that. He knew exactly who the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt was. He was the strongest expert of the Immortals' World both in name and reality. Although he remained as an Immortal Exalt, his strength had already surpassed Immortal Exalt in a certain sense. He was even more powerful than the former master of the sword spirits. Jian Chen felt extremely astounded when he learned that slashes from the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt were in the Sea of Despair.

Zi Ying sank into his memories and mumbled, "This ancient tower is known as the Anatta Tower. It's the fated god artifact of the Anatta Grand Prime who stood at the peak of the Saints' World. The Anatta Grand Prime was powerful enough to be ranked within the top three in terms of strength in the Saints' World, where only the Grand Prime of the warring gods possessed the downright ability to defeat her. In

the war back then, the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt of our Immortal's World was embroiled in a devastating battle against the Anatta Grand Prime in the void of space. In the end, the Anatta Grand Prime fled with heavy injuries and her whereabouts became unknown. I never thought that the Anatta Grand Prime had fallen in the end, and his fated artifact would end up here."

Jian Chen asked again after his thoughts clicked, "Does that mean that the damaged piece of armor I obtained from the treasury of the Tao family belongs to the Anatta Grand Prime?"

"Master, I am uncertain about that. The Anatta Grand Prime's most famed artifact was the Anatta Tower. The tower is extremely powerful. It can devastate a whole region of the cosmos, refine almost everything in the world, or store away a whole section of the world. Even in our Immortals' World, the artifact was renowned. We never paid attention to what armor the Anatta Grand Prime wore," answered Zi Ying.

"Master, do you still remember the remains of the supreme expert you came across earlier? The remains should belong to an expert at the level of Immortal Emperor. The damaged armor might have come from him. However, the Anatta Grand Prime has fallen and the Anatta Tower has been heavily damaged by the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt. The tower should possess all the wealth the Grand Prime managed to accumulate throughout his life. Master, we can try and enter the tower," Qing Suo said with a clear voice.

Jian Chen's heart immediately began to beat with excitement. He did not doubt that any item from the collection of a Grand Prime was enough to overshadow everything he had obtained from the Xuanhuang Microcosm.

Jian Chen immediately began to walk toward the Anatta Tower. He did not move quickly, taking every step cautiously, fearing that something might happen.

"What are you doing? You can tell with a single glance that the tower's not simple. It might even be more dangerous than anything we've come across," Yadrin could not help but warn him when she saw Jian Chen start walking toward the tower. This was because it was a very large region without any mist, which meant that the dangers here were far greater than any of the times before.

"Hall master, have a break here. I'll go over there and have a look," Jian Chen said to Yadrin, because he believed the sword spirits.

Yadrin watched Jian Chen grow further away. She gritted her teeth and followed along, but she was also very careful. She had already made up her mind to use the weapon of the sea goddess at any moment.

Suddenly, the Anatta Tower shone with a hazy, azure light when Jian Chen was over a dozen kilometers away. A terrifying pulse immediately expanded from the tower, causing the surroundings to tremble.

Jian Chen and Yadrin revealed different expressions. They felt fear from the pulse as the very depths of their souls trembled.

"Oh no, the artifact spirit of the Anatta Tower has not dispersed yet. Master, retreat," the sword spirits' voice rang through Jian Chen's head in a panic. Afterward, the sword spirits fell silent, hiding themselves

well. They were heavily injured right now and did not possess their might from before. They were not the opponents of the artifact spirit in the tower.

“Retreat!” Jian Chen cried out before falling back with Yadriam as quickly as they could.

The Anatta Tower gently trembled as the azure light grew brighter and brighter. The terrifying pulse affected the surroundings, causing the space around it to violently distort and the mist in the air to churn wildly.

At the same time, the slashes on the tower began to shine with dazzling light. At that moment, all the slashes seemed to have roused. Every single slash seemed to transform, projecting a powerful, transparent sword that revolved around the tower. It began to suppress the structure.

The Anatta Tower was unable to overpower the slashes, so its glow gradually dimmed. In the end, it fell silent again. It stood there quietly just like any other dilapidated tower.

“The Nirvanic Immortal Exalt and former master were the two great Sword Gods of the Immortals’ World, but the Nirvanic Sword Immortal’s accomplishments in the Way of the Sword surpassed former master. The slashes he’s left on the Anatta Tower are actually seals and every single slash has given birth to its own spirit,” Zi Ying said emotionally as he observed the slashes on the tower from afar.

“The artifact spirit in the Anatta Tower has not dispersed yet, but it’s heavily injured just like us. At the same time, it’s been suppressed by the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt’s seal, preventing it from recovering. Master, once you reach the seventh layer of the Chaotic Body, you should be able to approach the Anatta Tower,” said Qing Suo.

“The seventh layer?” Jian Chen became bitter inside. He had only just reached the fourth layer of the Chaotic Body and breaking through would only become more difficult. It was not an easy feat to reach the seventh layer.

Jian Chen and Yadriam began to travel in a direction opposite of the Anatta Tower. They traversed several hundred kilometers by foot before finally leaving the forbidden region. Afterward, Yadriam summoned the Abyssal Bird and continued on their way after detouring around the region where the Anatta Tower was.

This part of the journey was much more peaceful. Jian Chen and Yadriam came across fewer and fewer forbidden regions, and the vicious spirits that attacked them gradually vanished. The only problem was the distortions of space they came across several times, which sent them to random locations in the Sea of Despair and forced them to travel much more than needed.

A blue light finally appeared before them, less than a hundred meters in the mist after walking for so long.

A huge, majestic divine hall appeared before them. The entire structure shone with a resplendent blue light, which glimmered like crystal. The hall slowly drifted through the Sea of Despair.

The divine hall was entirely constructed from Abyssal Crystal. Abyssal Crystal was something that originated from the Sea of Despair, so the divine hall, which was completely constructed from it, could avoid a lot of the dangers present in the Sea of Despair.

“This is her majesty’s divine hall. We’ve finally found it!” Yadriam said with a trembling voice as she looked at the blue divine hall in excitement.

“Finally!” Jian Chen smiled triumphantly.

Chapter 1346: Sword-forging (One)

No one knew how large the Sea of Despair was. It had always been shrouded by mist even in ancient times. The sea goddess’ Abyssal Crystal divine hall floated aimlessly through the Sea of Despair. It moved at all times, making it impossible for anyone to find it, including Origin realm experts. The only method was to use an Abyssal Crystal as a guide. Only then could someone find the correct location.

Yadriam excitedly flew up the steep stairs as Jian Chen followed close behind her. They made their way to the front entrance step by step.

The door of the divine hall was tightly closed and the entire structure hid an extremely powerful energy. Before this energy, even Jian Chen and Yadriam shivered.

Yadriam took out the Abyssal Crystal and performed several hand seals. She used a secret technique to activate the energy within the Abyssal Crystal. A blue pillar of light appeared from the crystal, and under Yadriam’s control, it formed an extremely profound inscription, which then struck the main entrance with lightning-like speed.

Immediately, the door of the divine hall began to shine with a blue light. The powerful energy sleeping within seemed to have awakened, and with a series of creaks, the door slowly opened.

Not only was the Abyssal Crystal the guide to finding the divine hall, but it was also the key to the divine hall as well. However, a corresponding secret technique was needed.

An icy and desolate presence immediately began to radiate out of the divine hall, causing Jian Chen and Yadriam to shiver inside. They felt like they had arrived in the ancient times. The divine hall had drifted through the Sea of Despair for several hundreds of thousands of years, even reaching over a million. It had never been opened the entire time it had drifted, so the residual presence inside was extremely ancient.

The divine hall was empty and silent. An invisible pressure permeated the entire building. The door closed automatically after Jian Chen and Yadriam entered the divine hall. Afterward, the sea goddess’ familiar voice rang out.

“You’ve finally arrived safely in my divine hall. Jian Chen, I’ll send you to the control center of the divine hall and give you partial control. Take the divine hall and leave the Sea of Despair with Yadriam,” the sea goddess said with excitement that she struggled to hide. There was not long before she would be able to bask in the sun once again.

An invisible force gathered and surrounded Jian Chen. The force was gentle, but it was also powerful to the point that Jian Chen could not resist.

With a flash of blue light, Jian Chen was sent away by the force. He entered the control center and began to refine the divine hall.

“Yadriam, you are injured. Jian Chen needs a few days to refine the divine hall, so use this time to heal,” the sea goddess said to Yadriam. Her figure had not appeared, so her voice originated from the surroundings.

“Yes, your majesty,” Yadriam replied politely before sitting down on the spot. She began to work on recovering.

In the Sea of Despair, she and Jian Chen had suffered injuries on different levels. Jian Chen possessed the toughness and recovery rate of the Chaotic Body, so he was able to recover without requiring much time after becoming injured. Yadriam was not in possession of such a powerful body. Although she had ingested quite a lot of medicine, there were still signs of injuries hidden within her body.

In the blink of an eye, a few days passed. Yadriam made a full recovery within those days and returned to her peak condition while Jian Chen had successfully refined the divine hall. He had left the control center and had appeared before Yadriam.

Jian Chen only gained partial control over the divine hall. The true master of the divine hall was still the sea goddess, but after he had gained partial control, he had obtained an even clearer understanding of the power of the divine hall. He was as insignificant as an ant before the divine hall. The power hidden within was enough to easily wipe out Saint Emperors.

Afterward, Jian Chen and Yadriam worked together to pilot the divine hall. They hurried off in another direction, guided by the Abyssal Crystal.

The journey back was far less complicated than when they made their way to the divine hall. Not only did Jian Chen and Yadriam manage to avoid many of the dangers in the Sea of Despair; they were even able to resist the distortions of space with the divine hall. They had no need to worry about being transported to an unknown location due to the distortions, throwing them off-course.

Their primary reason for entering the Sea of Despair this time was to bring out the soul of the sea goddess and prepare for her resurrection. Without the Abyssal Crystal, even the sea goddess would find it very difficult to make it out of the Sea of Despair. After all, she was no longer in possession of her peak strength. She was just a soul now, unable to use many of her abilities or secret techniques.

The divine hall did not fly very quickly, but since it could repel the distortions of space, they managed to avoid a lot of detours. It only took around a dozen days before they made it out of the Sea of Despair, returning to the sea realm. It was several fold shorter than the amount of time it had taken them to reach the divine hall.

“Your majesty, what should we do next?” Jian Chen asked. Now that the entirety of the sea goddess’ soul had left the Sea of Despair, they could resurrect her.

“My resurrection requires the activation of the ninety-nine spirit springs in the sea realm. The Qi from the springs will nourish the vitality of my body, allowing my soul to fuse perfectly with it. There must be no disruptions during the process, or everything we’ve done will be useless,” said the sea goddess.

“Your Majesty, the hall masters of the Serpent God Hall and Heaven’s Spirit Hall have lusted over your legacy for a very long time. When your Majesty undergoes resurrection, the two hall masters are likely to come to disrupt the process. They are experts who have been emperors for a very long time. We

obviously do not fear them in an open fight, but I fear that they will disrupt the process without considering the consequences. That will be very difficult for us to stop,” Jian Chen said with some worry.

“I’ve already made many preparations for her Majesty’s resurrection. Coupled with her majesty’s weapon and divine hall, stopping them will not be difficult,” said Yadriam.

“Yadriam, can I ask how confident you are at stopping the two hall masters? They possess powerful secret techniques after all,” Jian Chen asked.

Yadriam thought about it silently before responding, “I am around eighty percent confident that I can and ninety if I have her majesty’s divine hall. It’s just a pity that the resurrection cannot be held in the divine hall, or there would be no problem even if there were several more opponents.”

Jian Chen fell silent and sank into his thoughts.

“Jian Chen, do you have any good ideas to successfully resurrect me?” The sea goddess asked hopefully. They had reached a crucial stage for her resurrection. She did not wish for everything to fail here and waste everything they had already accomplished.

“Your Majesty, if you can give me half a year to forge my swords, I am confident I can stop the two hall masters or even kill them. Then, your Majesty’s resurrection will be successful,” Jian Chen said, full of confidence.

Chapter 1347: Sword-forging (Two)

“Forge swords? What swords do you want to forge? How are they so powerful that they can kill two emperors? Are you going to be training some powerful secret technique instead?” Yadriam glanced over and asked out of curiosity. She had gained a complete understanding of Jian Chen’s strength during their time together in the Sea of Despair. She assumed that he possessed some powerful treasure, but his battle prowess was only at the level of a standard Saint Emperor. He would find it difficult to put up a fight against experts who had become Saint Emperors a very long time ago.

This was because the hall master of the Serpent God Hall possessed powerful secret techniques, more than just one of them. After observing Jian Chen, she understood that the power he used was very great, but he had never used a secret technique.

Jian Chen shook his head and said, “I’m not going to train some powerful secret technique. I will be forging weapons that suit me.”

Yadriam became even more curious. She looked at Jian Chen in surprise, as if she no longer knew him. It was a common fact that all the humans of the Tian Yuan Continent practiced Saint Force and would condense their own Saint Weapons from it. She had never seen anyone become an exception to that fact in all these years, let alone hear that an expert needed to forge their weapons.

Even the Ruler Armaments of Saint Rulers, King Armaments of Saint Kings, and Emperor Armaments of Saint Emperors were all condensed from Saint Force by their previous owners. They were a materialization of energy, which made them even tougher than steel.

“Jian Chen, we’ll wait half a year since you’re so confident. Reconstructing my body is very urgent, but so many years have passed already. Just another half a year is nothing,” the sea goddess agreed to Jian

Chen's suggestion. Clearly, she did not wish to see anything happen to the resurrection process and ruin everything they had done so far.

Jian Chen shrank the divine hall to the size of a fist and gave it to Yadrin so that she could bring it back to the Sea Goddess Hall. Afterward, he returned to the Turtle clan by himself. He spoke to the elders before immediately entering seclusion. At the same time, Tie Ta entered seclusion as well. Jian Chen had given him a fifth grade Violet Cloud Peach and a few Immortal Tier heavenly resources. He planned on using the heavenly resources to properly increase his strength.

After all, he was the same as Jian Chen. He possessed battle prowess on the level of Saint Emperors, but his cultivation still dwelled on the level of Saint Kings.

The Turtle clan was as prominent as the midday sun in the sea realm now. Guests visited them from everywhere, and they were all extremely polite. Even the people from some of the most powerful clans dared not to act snobbishly when they paid a visit to the Turtle clan, so Jian Chen and Tie Ta did not need to worry about the safety of the clan. They entered seclusion at ease and cut off all contact from the outside world. They would not emerge until they had accomplished what they were aiming for.

Deep underground in a gloomy room, a fist-sized golden tower hovered in the air with a hazy glow. Jian Chen sat within a majestic hall within the artifact space as he communicated with the sword spirits.

"Master, there are two main steps to forging the swords. These two steps possess the utmost importance to forging anything. The first step is to melt the materials by using your own Settling Flames. However, the grade of the materials is closely tied to the strength of the flames. If the materials are too high of a grade and the flames are too weak, it's impossible to melt the materials, thus, making it impossible to continue forging them."

"The second step determines whether the forging of a sword is successful or not. They need to be inscribed with sword inscriptions. The quality of an immortal sword is not only related to the materials it's forged from but also the power of the inscriptions. The more powerful the sword is, the more powerful its inscriptions are."

Jian Chen immediately found the matter to be troublesome after hearing that. He knew that it would be difficult to forge the Azulets swords, but he had never imagined it would be so complicated. He knew nothing about Settling Flames or sword inscriptions. His agreement of half a year with the sea goddess had been based off of what the sword spirits had told him to say.

It seemed like he had a lot to learn if he wanted to forge the Azulet Swords. Half a year might not be enough time.

"Master, you don't need to worry so much. Since we said that you only need half a year to forge the swords, you will definitely be able to do it in that time frame. The Settling Flames are divided into three major levels, which are the Settling Triflames, Settling Hexaflames, and Settling Novaflames. The triflames are the weakest and can only melt materials that are no higher than the Immortal Tier. However, these Settling Flames are produced by circulating and burning the energy in the body with the use of a secret technique. We will be passing this secret technique to master. With master's talent, you should be able to grasp it very quickly, and with master's Chaotic Force, the flames produced will

definitely be Chaotic Flames. Even though they're not true Chaotic Flames, they're much more powerful than Settling Flames of the same level. They will be able to melt Immortal Tier materials..."

Jian Chen gained somewhat of an understanding of forging the swords with that explanation. Creating the Chaotic Flames was akin to burning the Chaotic Force within him, which would be consumed very quickly. Jian Chen had only just reached the fourth layer, so his Chaotic neidan was still the size of a soybean. He did not have a lot of Chaotic Force, not enough to gain a grasp over Chaotic Flames.

Jian Chen grabbed a fifth grade Violet Cloud Peach from his Space Ring and consumed it without any hesitation. It turned into vast energy that expanded throughout Jian Chen's body. The amount of energy was extremely shocking, but it was pure and gentle, making absorption very easy, and it would not cause any problems for his body, such as exploding from too much energy.

Jian Chen began to circulate his energy along a certain path as he began to refine the vast amounts of energy within the peach. A fifth grade Violet Cloud Peach could increase his cultivation by two thousand five hundred years. This period of time was calculated according to the time of higher worlds, so on the Tian Yuan Continent, it was enough to replace ten thousand years of cultivation by a person or even more than that.

Of course, talent played a factor in regards to the time period as well. Every single person possessed a different amount of talent, which was why they would spend different amounts of time at similar cultivation levels. If the peach was consumed by a genius, it would probably only be equivalent to a thousand years of cultivation or just a few centuries.

The vast energy had already formed a swirl in Jian Chen's dantian. He was currently refining and absorbing the energy as quickly as he could. His soybean-sized chaotic neidan seemed to have become a bottomless lake. As the vast amounts of energy poured in, nothing evident seemed to happen. It was growing at an extremely gradual rate.

Seven days later, the energy from the peach completely disappeared, having all been absorbed by Jian Chen with nothing left. The fifth grade peach had increased his chaotic neidan by an inch in diameter. It was just slightly smaller than a dove's egg now.

Jian Chen observed his chaotic neidan and could not help but feel rather disappointed. The effects of the peach were not as significant as he had imagined. The amount of energy he needed for cultivation had increased by several fold yet again after reaching the fourth layer of the Chaotic Body.

Chapter 1348: Sword-forging (Three)

However, Jian Chen did not stop. He knew that he would be burning his Chaotic Force by using the Chaotic Flames, so he would end up using a tremendous amount of Chaotic Force. Even after his chaotic neidan had increased by an inch in width, it could still lead to failure during the sword-forging if he ran out in the final crucial moments.

Violet Cloud Peaches could only be consumed once in a hundred years, or they would lose their effects. He needed to wait a century before he could consume another one. As a result, Jian Chen pulled out a few dozen Class 9 Xuanhuang beast energy crystals and a large pile of heavenly resources that could increase a person's strength. He had obtained all these heavenly resources from the Xuanhuang Microcosm. Thus, even the lowest grade was at the Immortal Tier.

At the same time, these heavenly resources were even more valuable than regular ones since they originated from a Xuanhuang Microcosm. Their effects were far more powerful than the heavenly resources from the outside world.

However, Jian Chen immediately put the energy crystals away after absorbing a single Class 9 crystal. When he was still at the third layer, a single energy crystal could still be refined into quite a few strands of Chaotic Force. Now, the amount of energy one provided was basically insignificant.

Jian Chen looked at the pile of heavenly resources beside him. His hopes of quickly increasing his Chaotic Force all lay with them.

Jian Chen began to stuff himself with the heavenly resources. He knew that their effects would be even greater if they were refined into pills, but even when considering the fact that he did not know how to refine pills, there was probably no one in the world with the ability to refine these heavenly resources.

Once Jian Chen wolfed down some heavenly resources, his face became flushed and he could not help but tremble slightly. The energy hidden within the heavenly resources was tough and domineering. He felt like he had consumed gunpowder when they reached his stomach, where they exploded with violent energy that wreaked havoc on his body. If he had been weaker, he probably would have been blasted to pieces.

If it were not for the fact that Jian Chen's Chaotic Body had reached the fourth layer and that the toughness of his body had increased drastically, he probably would have been quite heavily injured from just a single heavenly resources. The energy within the heavenly resources was nowhere near as vast as the Violet Cloud Peach and absorbing it was far more difficult. It would have been impossible for him to consume heavenly resources if he hadn't established a certain foundation of strength beforehand.

Jian Chen consumed the heavenly resources one by one, but after understanding how volatile the energy in them was, he gave up on the heavenly resources that were of the third grade or higher. He only consumed first and second grade heavenly resources. He chose to do this to prevent himself from being heavily injured before he could power up.

Gradually, the pile of heavenly resources near Jian Chen became smaller and smaller before completely disappearing altogether a few days later. However, the effects of consuming so many heavenly resources was only equivalent to the fifth grade Violent Cloud Peach, which only made Jian Chen's chaotic neidan slightly larger than a dove's egg.

What Jian Chen collected the most in the Xuanhuang Microcosm was not the energy crystals of Xuanhuang beasts but Immortal Tier heavenly resources. Jian Chen pulled out another large pile of first and second grade heavenly resources and continued increasing his strength.

Jian Chen originally planned to leave some of the heavenly resources for the people around him, but after understanding their volatility, he decisively dismissed that thought. The heavenly resources were unlike the more valuable varieties, such as the Violet Cloud Peaches or Flamecloud Fruit. They were unsuitable for people beneath Saint Emperor to ingest without being refined into pills, and even a few Saint Emperors would become heavily injured from the violent energy in them after consuming them.

In the blink of an eye, Jian Chen had been in seclusion for a month. He had consumed over a hundred heavenly resources and refined them into a large quantity of Chaotic Force, allowing his chaotic neidan to rapidly expand.

Jian Chen emerged from seclusion full of confidence. He had discovered that his body had developed some immunity to the effects of the heavenly resources after consuming so many in such a short amount of time. They were becoming less effective at increasing the amount of Chaotic Force he could absorb. It was an aftereffect, but this aftereffect would slowly vanish with the passage of time.

Jian Chen secretly checked on the situation of the Turtle clan before silently leaving. He still had five months before the agreed time with the sea goddess. During that time, he needed to forge the Azulet swords.

"I already have enough Chaotic Force to forge the Azulet swords. I should look for somewhere suitable now." Jian Chen shot into the air like a rocket and passed through the protective barrier of the sea realm extremely quickly. He appeared above the vast ocean before flying in the direction of the Tian Yuan Continent.

Soon afterward, Jian Chen returned to the Tian Yuan Continent. He kept his eye out for a region of concentrated volcanic activity along the way since that region would be suitable for forging his swords.

Jian Chen's eyes suddenly narrowed when he flew past a mountain range. There was actually an ancient clan there with a Saint King present. He was at the peak of the Eighth Heavenly Layer. Such powerful strength was extremely rare on the Tian Yuan Continent.

Jian Chen stopped and slowly descended. An invisible pressure radiated from him, surrounding the ancient hall where the Saint King was in seclusion. The other Saint Rulers had failed to sense the pressure.

In the next moment, the door to the hall opened and a white-robed, sagely old man hurried out. He stared at Jian Chen in shock while Jian Chen hovered in the sky. Although Jian Chen seemed very young, the old man refused to believe that was his true age since he could feel a tremendous pressure from him, almost to the point where he found it to be suffocating.

"Saint Emperor!" The old man felt shocked, before immediately clasping his hands at Jian Chen. He asked politely, "I am Kong Tian and I greet senior. I have failed to welcome you from afar when senior has come to visit my Kong family. Please forgive me."

"Kong Tian, this emperor wants to know where the largest and hottest region of volcanoes on the Tian Yuan Continent is located," Jian Chen asked nonchalantly. He knew that Kong Tian had treated him as a Saint Emperor, so he obviously needed to act like one.

Chapter 1349: Sword-forging (Four)

Kong Tian became stunned by Jian Chen's questions. He wondered to himself if the Saint Emperor had really just come to his Kong family to ask such a question.

Despite his intense curiosity, Kong Tian dared not to behave rashly before a Saint Emperor. He thought about the question seriously before replying with clasped hands, "Senior, from what I can recall, the hottest place on the Tian Yuan Continent would be the far western side of the continent. There is a large

expanse of volcanoes near the west sea, filling a circle with a radius of two hundred thousand kilometers. It's unendurably hot there, and there are eruptions all year round. Ordinary people are unable to approach the region at all."

"The west," Jian Chen mumbled and took note of the region. Afterward, he asked some more questions, "Kong Tian, this emperor has been in secluded cultivation for many years and has only recently emerged. I want to know if there has been any major things that have occurred on the continent."

"Senior, there has indeed been a lot of shocking matters that have recently occurred. First, the former sect master of the Bloodsword sect, Houston, became a Saint Emperor, and then the great elder of Mercenary City, Tian Jian, became one as well. However, these two matters were nothing compared to another matter. In the depths of Mercenary City..." Kong Tian informed Jian Chen of everything he knew. He told him about everything that had happened without bending any truths or hiding any details. He placed particular focus on the seal beneath Mercenary City when he explained everything.

Jian Chen became stern. He had spent most of his time in the sea realm recently, so he had no idea what had happened on the Tian Yuan Continent. He had never thought that the seal of the World of Forsaken Saints would have broken so soon and that they had already sent scouts to the Tian Yuan Continent.

"The World of Forsaken Saints is extremely powerful. According to what I learned in Mercenary City, they have even more Saint Emperors than the Saint Kings of the Tian Yuan Continent," Kong Tian heavily added. His complexion was horrible. The World of Forsaken Saints possessed a terrifying amount of power. Many Saint Kings even thought they were seeing the premonition of an apocalypse.

"Since all the Saint Kings of the Tian Yuan Continent have gathered in Mercenary City, why are you still hiding here?" Jian Chen asked nonchalantly.

Kong Tian's face changed. He was afraid of being punished by the 'Saint Emperor' because of this. After all, he was not the opponent of a Saint Emperor, so he hurriedly explained in fear, "Senior, it's not that I'm unwilling to use everything I have to protect the Tian Yuan Continent at Mercenary City, but I've already reached the peak of the Eighth Heavenly Layer. As a result, I wanted to use this period of time to go into seclusion and reach the Ninth Heavenly Layer before the World of Forsaken Saints invades. That way, I'll be of even more use during battle."

Jian Chen nodded slightly. With a wave of his hand, he tossed a Class 8 Xuanhuang beast energy crystal at Kong Tian and said, "That's the monster core of a foreign beast. Use it to cultivate. I hope you can reach the Ninth Heavenly Layer soon and protect the Tian Yuan Continent."

"I thank senior for senior's gift," Kong Tian caught the energy crystal and responded emotionally. Even though he was a Saint King, Class 8 Monster Cores were extremely important to him. After all, Class 7 Monster Cores were items that could only be encountered by chance. Class 8 Monster Cores were even more valuable, and even Saint Kings would struggle to obtain them.

With a single movement, Jian Chen instantly disappeared, leaving behind an afterimage. He was lightning-fast, and he looked like he had just teleported away.

Jian Chen hurried off with the Illusory Flash. He moved faster and faster before he turned into a faint afterimage in the end. He hurried to the west to an area described by Kong Tian.

He did not use a Space Gate, but since his understanding of the Illusory Flash had rapidly increased, he could move even faster than Saint Emperors.

A day later, Jian Chen appeared several million kilometers away. During his journey, he had passed by Mercenary City. He had used his soul to sweep through the entire area from a hundred thousand kilometers away to check on its situation. However, he did not stop while continuing south.

This was because he knew that he would not be able to provide much support before he had forged the Azulet swords even though his strength was on par with Saint Emperors now. He would only be an extremely ordinary Saint Emperor when the army of Saint Emperors from the World of Forsaken Saints attacked.

“I need to resurrect the sea goddess as soon as possible. Even if the Saint Emperors on the Tian Yuan Continent increase by tenfold, we still won’t be the World of Forsaken Saints’ opponent. Only Origin realm experts can change the situation,” Jian Chen thought.

The west possessed the largest volcanic ranges on the Tian Yuan Continent. They filled a radius of two hundred thousand kilometers and were close to the west sea. It was unendurably hot all year round, and rarely did anyone set foot there because several hundred volcanoes would erupt everyday. Even Heaven Saint Masters were unlikely to make it out alive if they entered this region.

There was no land in the region either. The surface was an endless expanse of lava with violent storms occurring from time to time, flinging lava into the air. The lava in the air would turn the entire sky red and was even more violent than the storms at sea.

This region of volcanoes was a forbidden zone on the Tian Yuan Continent, except it was not as renowned at the Death Nest since even Saint Kings and Saint Emperors had fallen in the Death Nest before. Only Heaven Saint Masters were threatened in this volcano region while those who had reached Saint Ruler would be able to protect themselves.

At the same time, this was heaven for those who practiced fire-attributed Saint Force. However, the strength required to cultivate in this region was extremely great, not something that any ordinary person possessed.

Jian Chen approached the region with lightning-like speed. As soon as he arrived, he was hit by a wave of heat. He immediately felt like he had plunged into a sea of fire. His clothes caught on fire and were reduced to ashes in the blink of an eye.

Jian Chen used Chaotic Force to protect himself while he pulled out a new set of clothes from his Space Ring. He then flew to the depths of the region. There were even larger volcanoes and even hotter magma in the depths, which would be helpful for forging his swords.

Jian Chen discovered around a dozen Saint Rulers in individual caves along the way. The strongest out of all of them was a Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler. There was not a single Saint King to be seen.

Jian Chen arrived in the center of the volcanic region very quickly. An extremely large volcano stood before him, and its crater was over a thousand meters wide. The magma inside surged, producing huge waves from time to time. The fire-attributed energy there was extremely unstable.

Jian Chen could tell with a single glance that the volcano was about to erupt. While still in the air, he pondered whether to use it or not for a while. He then plunged into the magma like a loose arrow.

The magma was terrifyingly hot. Without any doubt, Jian Chen believed that even steel that been refined hundreds of times would be reduced to a puddle of liquid in the shortest amount of time possible in there. Jian Chen used his Chaotic Force to protect himself and pushed away all the magma around him so that it could not make any contact with him at all. He immediately headed for the depths.

Jian Chen sank for several thousand meters before finally hitting solid ground. The surface was soft like soil, but it was several times hotter than the magma itself.

Jian Chen sat down and focused his attention. He began to practice the secret technique he had learned from the sword spirits, attempting to make his Chaotic Force burn to produce Chaotic Flames.

The secret technique was not profound. In the Immortals' World where the sword spirits came from, everyone knew it. In just three days, Jian Chen had gained a basic grasp over it. A gray flame happily flickered in his palm like a spirit.

The flame seemed gray on the surface, but with a closer inspection, it seemed to possess all the colors in the world. It was extremely odd.

As soon as the Chaotic Flames appeared, the surrounding temperature skyrocketed. The scarlet magma rapidly became a white color.

Suddenly, the magma began to churn. The appearance of the Chaotic Flames had caused the volcano to erupt prematurely. A pillar of flames shot into the sky from the crater, but the eruption this time was different. The flames it erupted with were not scarlet but reddish-white.

Chapter 1350: Sword-forging (Five)

The wild lava formed a scarlet wave that gushed into the sky before scattering like resplendent fireworks. It rained down everywhere, causing the entire sky to become scarlet red.

At the same time, the surrounding temperature climbed at an unbelievable rate. The sea of lava in the surroundings vigorously bubbled like boiling water.

The Chaotic Flames created from the Chaotic Force were far more powerful than Jian Chen had expected. Not only had the volcano erupted prematurely because of them, but all the volcanoes in the surroundings were affected as well.

Every single volcano seemed to be an independent existence, but they were all connected beneath the earth. Jian Chen's Chaotic Flames, which were at the center of all the volcanoes, had basically influenced all of them. Terrifying waves of heat rapidly rolled out, quickly expanding across the entire region.

At the same time, the Saint Rulers who had been cultivating in their caves stopped what they were doing and immediately emerged. They stared at the depths of the lava in shock.

"What's happening? Why has the temperature here become so terrifying where even I find it hard to endure? Has something happened to the volcanoes?"

“Odd. Why is the temperature of the volcanoes climbing? Even I find it rather difficult to withstand. This has never happened before.”

“Is something happening to these volcanoes?”

The Saint Rulers all stared at the depths as surprise and suspicion filled their faces. They had already cultivated in this region for many years, so they possessed an extremely detailed understanding of this place. What had happened today was unprecedented.

They hesitated above the sea of lava for a while. A few of them had retreated toward the outskirts because the temperature was still climbing. If the temperature continued to rise, a moment would come where they would find it unbearable even as fire-attributed Saint Rulers.

In the end, only three people remained. They were the strongest of all the Saint Rulers present, having already reached the Ninth Heavenly Layer and were not too far off from Saint Kings.

“Something’s definitely happened inside the volcanoes to cause these sudden changes. It might even be a fortuitous encounter. Sirs, would you like to work together and see just what is happening inside?” A Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler asked the other two people.

In the end, the three of them agreed to move together and headed further into the depths simultaneously.

However, when they were a thousand kilometers from where Jian Chen was forging his swords, they both needed to stop. They all became flushed and their bodies seemed to be burning. The heat there had completely exceeded anything they had been expecting. They had possessed the strength to travel through the volcanoes before, but they had reached their limits now. They even began to suspect that they would be reduced to ashes if they took another step forward.

Boom!

Suddenly, with a powerful sound, the entire sea of lava churned. Huge waves tossed and turned as white-hot lava erupted from the largest volcano a thousand kilometers away, shooting through the sky. The eruption was so violent that it caused the surrounding space to gently tremble, and the heat was so shocking that it seemed to burn the air.

The three Saint Rulers stared in a daze at the unique, white-hot lava from a thousand kilometers away. With their sharp senses, they noticed that the violent fire-attributed energy in the surroundings calmed down with the eruption of the white-hot lava, behaving like a docile little lamb.

The lava shot into the sky and blossomed like a flower. It fell like a fan, enveloping a radius of a thousand kilometers.

“Oh no, retreat!” The three Saint Rulers revealed different expressions, because they just happened to be within the area that was going to be enveloped by the lava.

In the end, they managed to avoid the white-hot lava by a hair’s breadth after fleeing with everything they had. When a stream of lava fell fifty meters away from them, the terrifying heat reduced their clothes to ashes instantaneously. Even their bodies became pitch-black, having been injured by the heat.

“So scary!” The three Saint Rulers all shivered from fright. They had suffered such injuries even though they were fifty kilometers from a stream of lava. The outcome would have been unthinkable if they had been hit by a stream.

“Something must have happened to these volcanoes. We cannot stay here for long. Let’s leave as soon as possible and report this matter to Mercenary City. I am worried that this is connected to the World of Forsaken Saints,” a Saint Ruler immediately reached a conclusion before leaving in a state of shock. He hurried to Mercenary City.

Jian Chen sat at ease in the depths of the magma. All of the magma surrounding him had become white-hot. The temperature of the magma had increased several fold.

He used Chaotic Force to protect himself, so he did not fear the heat. He held a material for the Azulet swords in his hands. He lacked weapon forging experience, but the sword spirits would primarily be in charge of forging the swords this time. He was only there for support, so he did not need to possess much skill at forging weapons.

What he did was very simple, which was listen to the sword spirits’ commands. He melted the materials in a particular order before letting the sword spirits handle everything else.

“Master, you must closely observe the forging process this time. You will be able to gain quite a lot of valuable experience. Since the Azulet swords that we are forging this time are only immortal artifacts, just Zi Ying and I will be enough. However, if you want to forge god artifacts, the completion of such an item will completely depend on master,” Zi Ying warned. He and Qing Suo had already materialized, floating above Jian Chen’s head as two illusionary figures. They stared at Jian Chen as he melted the materials with great attention.

Jian Chen nodded. He understood that the Azulet swords formed this time would only be temporary substitutes. He would not use them permanently. Once his strength had reached a corresponding level, the swords would fall into disuse. He would end up forging a second set of swords in the future.

Heaven’s Soulstone, stardust, and all the other materials Jian Chen had gathered over many years, with great effort, were melted into a liquid by his Chaotic Flames. Jian Chen continued to power the Chaotic Flames so that they could purify the liquid so that only the essence of the materials remained.

Jian Chen spent a total of seven days on this step. The liquid had been reduced to two-thirds of its original size, but only the purest essence remained.

“Condense!” Zi Ying and Qing Suo exclaimed together. With that, Jian Chen immediately maneuvered the liquid in the air, having it undergo condensation by following a set of orderly steps. In the end, he condensed the blades of two palm-sized swords. He then used Draconix Wood to form the hilt, slowly forming the swords.

At the same time, Zi Ying and Qing Suo began to move as well. They each tended to one of the swords as they constantly changed hand seals, engraving inscription after inscription. Jian Chen poured his Chaotic Force into the blades endlessly as well, refining and forging the swords even more.