

Chaotic 1481

Chapter 1481: Nine Fragments of the Artifact Spirit

Jian Chen's gaze landed on the dim sun as well. He could tell that the sun was probably a transformed artifact spirit.

The moment Jian Chen glanced over, the sun immediately began to change, morphing into a red-robed child. The child seemed very young, but his eyes seemed weather-hardened from countless years of life. A shallow slash between his eyes was extremely eye-catching.

The child sternly stared at the Azulet swords. His eyes were filled with sharp killing intent. He then glanced at Jian Chen. He suddenly broke into laughter and sneered, "This must be the new master of you Yin Yang swords. I never thought the famed Yin Yang swords of the Immortals' World would take on such a puny person as their master. What a joke."

The sword spirits were unaffected by the child's scornful comments. Zi Ying rebuked, "Spirit of the tower, we may not have been your opponent while injured and in your domain, but you have been sealed up by the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt. Killing you is nothing difficult now. Yielding is the only way you can survive."

"Hmph, you're dreaming if you want me to yield to an ant. Even a Grand Prime cannot make me yield even if they stood before me, let alone him, a person who hasn't even reached Godhood and who belongs to the Immortals' World," the spirit of the tower coldly replied.

Killing intent flickered through Jian Chen's eyes. He rose up into the air with the Zi Ying Sword and charged toward the child. He swung his sword at him and coldly said, "Then I can only kill you if you don't want to yield!"

The slash seemed to conjure a huge, violet sword Qi that was a hundred meters long. It whistled through the air with shocking might.

"Just you? Even a mere ant dares to speak to me like this. Even if I'm extremely weak, I can still kill you. Go cultivate for a few hundred thousand more years." The red-robed child was extremely confident, displaying deep scorn for Jian Chen. He gently swept a finger across the air and the power of the first floor immediately surged over from all directions, crushing inward with a devastating might.

But the four swords that Jian Chen had seen earlier shook gently, immediately letting out a hazy glow. They suppressed the power of the Anatta Tower. The child could only use a tiny sliver of it in the end.

However, even the tiny sliver possessed the power of someone at Reival. It shot toward Jian Chen as a thread.

Jian Chen stabbed the Zi Ying Sword at the thread of energy, and it loudly collapsed, disappearing into the air of the first floor. The power of the thread was slightly weaker than the Reival expert from the World of Forsaken Saints that Jian Chen had killed, so not only had it failed to injure Jian Chen, but it even struggled to stagger him.

Jian Chen's figure paused slightly before immediately disappearing, only leaving behind an afterimage. He charged toward the red-robed child at an even greater speed.

The boy's face changed, and he immediately retreated in a hurry. Along the way, he constantly waved his arms, condensing threads of energy from the Anatta Tower's power, which was being suppressed by the four swords. The threads all possessed the power of a single attack from a Reveal expert, and they all shot toward Jian Chen with a wave of the boy's arm.

Jian Chen's gaze sharpened as he rapidly approached the boy. Jian Chen cleaved all the threads of energy that were shot his way, producing violent ripples of energy, which would disperse into the surroundings with deafening booms. The boy was unable to stop Jian Chen's advance at all.

The child's face immediately became distorted when he saw how he could do nothing to Jian Chen. It became extremely vicious as he furiously roared. "That goddamn Nirvanic old bastard. He couldn't destroy the Anatta Tower, so he split me into nine fragments instead, forcing each fragment to protect only one layer of the tower. Not only am I unable to recover my strength, but I have to endure the suppressing sword Qi he left in me. How could I have fallen to such a miserable state otherwise, where I can't even kill an ant?"

The red-robed boy knew he could no longer escape as he watched Jian Chen rapidly approach him. Even in his own territory, he was unable to recover due to the seal within him. The longer the battle was drawn out, the more disadvantageous it was to him, so he immediately went crazy. He stopped and charged forward, charging toward Jian Chen with the last of his power. He furiously roared, "I have nine bodies and each one is more powerful than the last! My body on the first floor is the weakest, and the one on the ninth floor is the strongest! You can kill me on the first floor, but I'd like to see how you will kill me on the ninth floor? As long as I live on that floor, you will never be able to obtain the tower!"

The boy charged toward Jian Chen without fearing death. He did not avoid the Zi Ying Sword at all. He pointed his chest at it while it flickered with a violet light.

Spurt!

The Zi Ying Sword passed through the child's chest, but at the same time, the boy landed a punch on Jian Chen. The fist collided violently with Jian Chen, erupting with a deep thud.

Jian Chen's face changed, and he vomited blood. He was immediately blown back while the boy's body gradually dispersed.

Jian Chen only managed to stabilize himself after traveling several kilometers. His face was pale. Even though the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt had split the spirit of the tower into nine fragments, which were all sealing him, even just the weakest possessed the strength of someone within the Origin realm. It was extremely difficult for Jian Chen to endure a strike from an Origin realm expert, so he was left heavily injured.

As the child vanished, the space where he had been standing before immediately began to tremble, gradually transforming into a dark hole.

Jian Chen knew that the hole was likely the entrance to the next floor. However, he did not rush forward. Instead, he sat down where he was. A strand of extremely dense Radiant Saint Force origin energy swelled forth, covering his body in a gentle, white light. Meanwhile, his injuries began to heal at an unbelievable rate.

In just a few seconds, Jian Chen recovered from a wound that others would take a few months, the very least, or a few years to recover from. He was as good as new now.

Jian Chen stood up only after reaching his peak condition. He confidently walked into the dark hole that lead to the second floor.

The second floor also possessed a huge world. It was desolate and showed no signs of life.

The first thing that Jian Chen did was tear through the clouds after arriving on the second floor. He stared at the sun. The sun was truly just a fragment. It was heavily damaged and less than a tenth of its original size.

Jian Chen stared at the sun for a while before confirming it was not the artifact spirit in the end. After confirming that, he looked at the clouds beneath and looked around, only leaving after confirming that there were no problems.

Jian Chen aimlessly flew about the second floor. He passed by barren mountains after barren mountains. The skeletons of a few beasts lay on them. They were all extremely large and seemed to possess strength far greater than the Origin realm back when they were still alive. The skeletons should have been preserved for long periods of time. Maybe because the tower had been damaged, but they had all eroded away. With just a gentle touch, they would turn into a pile of dust.

Chapter 1482: The Tower Spirit's Shock

The world of the second floor was much more complete. Even though the ends of the floor also possessed the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt's four swords, which were hovering in dark space, the remaining world still possessed a few mountains and rivers. Jian Chen had even found a sea.

Without exception, the mountains were barren and the rivers were dry. Even the sea had been reduced to a relatively small basin.

Jian Chen had even come across cities. Each city was countless times larger than any capital city on the Tian Yuan Continent. The damaged city walls stood thousands of meters high, reaching toward the sky while the city itself was filled with humanoid skeletons. Some of the skeletons even bore a shred of presence from their former lives. Jian Chen immediately leaped in fright when he sensed them, but no matter how powerful their former owners were, the skeletons had been eroded by time, along with everything they had once possessed.

It was not that the items here could not withstand the erosion of time but that the Anatta Tower had been damaged. They suffered from its effects and all passed away during the great battle.

When Jian Chen arrived in another giant city, the Azulet swords immediately perked up. Zi Ying's voice rang out in his head.

"Found him, master. The spirit's hiding in the city ahead."

Just as Zi Ying spoke, the ground suddenly began to shake. The damaged city walls immediately collapsed, kicking dust into the air.

“Swords of Yin and Yang, you are far too wretched. I will suppress you!” An angry roar reverberated from the city ahead. A red-robed boy furiously flew from the city. A vicious glow was present in his eyes. He seemed fierce.

The boy had sensed that the sword spirits had found where he was. Even though he was very weak, Jian Chen would not be able to find him within the Anatta Tower if he hid properly. However, he could not hide from the sword spirits. His position had been revealed by the sword spirits on both the first and second floor, so his hatred for the sword spirits was growing deeper.

As the boy charged over, the power within the Anatta Tower immediately surged. This time, Jian Chen could clearly sense the boy’s strength. He was actually quite stronger than he was on the first floor.

However, Jian Chen felt no fear. He slashed out and imbued the attack with his comprehension of the Way of the Sword. A sliver of power from the ways surged toward the boy’s head.

“Freeze, world!” The boy yelled out. As soon as he finished speaking, the time in the world where Jian Chen stood seemed to stop. Even the air seemed to stop moving as well. Everything had frozen at that moment.

Jian Chen came to a halt. He had been frozen while swinging his sword, unable to move at all. The Azulet swords were unable to move either. The resplendent glow they gave off completely froze in place as well.

It was also freezing space, but the red-robed boy’s abilities were incomparable to Saint Kings or Saint Emperors. Not only did the frozen space trap Jian Chen, but it even managed to trap the sword Qi from the Azulet swords.

The four swords at the boundaries of the second layer gently trembled and the frozen space around Jian Chen returned to how it had been. As soon as he regained his mobility, he saw a streak of red light descend from the sky, forming a cage around him and the Azulet swords.

A mysterious power permeated the cage, limiting the strength that Jian Chen could display, immediately making him feel like even just eighty percent of his full strength was impossible to achieve. The Chaotic Force within him circulated abnormally slow as well.

“Swords of Yin and Yang, I can’t kill you, but I can suppress you,” the red-robed boy roared out. Mysterious inscriptions hovered in front of his hands. He then sent them toward the Zi Ying Sword and Qing Suo Sword with lightning-like speed in an attempt to force the inscriptions into the swords.

The two swords grew brighter and resisted with their full might, but to Jian Chen’s surprise, he had lost control of the two swords. However, he used a finger to condense some sword Qi and stabbed at the boy.

“Piss off!” The boy was busy with suppressing the Azulet swords, so he did not want to spend too much time dealing with Jian Chen. Faced with Jian Chen’s attack, he did not try to avoid it at all. He just raised his right fist and hurled it at Jian Chen.

Jian Chen’s sword Qi was dispersed by the boy’s punch. Even though the sword Qi was dispersed, the fist did not slow down at all. It landed on Jian Chen’s chest, and with a thud, Jian Chen was blown out of the boundary of the cage of light. The boy’s entire right hand disappeared as well.

The next moment, a new arm grew out of the boy's body. The boy clearly dimmed when the new arm appeared.

Jian Chen was immediately free of the restrictions the moment he left the boundary of the red light. He condensed a strand of sword Qi with his fingers and attacked the cage of red light from outside. It constantly shook under his attack.

The red-robed child used all he had to suppress the Azure swords within the cage of the red light. He said with a vicious face, "Swords of Yin and Yang, once I suppress you, I'll throw you into the space annihilated by those four swords from the Nirvanic bastard. I'd like to see how you return. Without your help, I won't have to expend any effort to kill that ant. This is my territory after all. I reign supreme within my territory."

"Tower spirit, you still can't kill master with your current strength. This Anatta Tower will be of great help to master, and he's come with the intention of taking it. The only way for you to survive is to yield to master," persuaded Zi Ying. She was using everything she had to resist the boy's suppression.

"Hahaha, swords of Yin and Yang, are you mad? You actually want me to yield to an ant," the boy laughed aloud. His voice was filled with scorn and sarcasm.

"Tower spirit, Qing Suo and I were born in the cosmos and transformed from a strand of Yin and Yang Qi. You are also born from the cosmos and transformed from a way in the world. We don't wish to see you die here either. Master may still be weak, but he's not as simple as you have imagined him to be. Tower spirit, you have to know that no matter how powerful you become, even if you reach the peak of Grand Prime or Immortal Exalt, you still won't be able to detect it. Only we spirits who are born from the universe can see it. Use that ability and take a look at our master. I believe you will be able to catch a glimpse of the future," Zi Ying said sincerely.

"Hmph, an ant will be an ant. So what if he's extraordinary? He'll become a Grand Exalt of the Immortals' World at most and look at what happened to the greatest expert of the Immortals' World, that Nirvanic bastard. Didn't he die in the end as well," the boy sneered. He did not care about Jian Chen at all, but he was still tempted to glance at Jian Chen.

This glance was not just a single observation. He was using his unique abilities as a spirit to catch a glimpse of someone's future.

The boy's face drastically changed after that glance. His eyes widened drastically while shock and disbelief filled his face.

"No... impossible... this is impossible... this is forbidden. The world cannot allow this. This cannot happen..."

Chapter 1483: Slaying the Artifact Spirit of the Second Floor

The boy loudly cried out while his face paled in a single moment. The gaze he sent toward Jian Chen underwent a drastic change as well. He no longer looked at Jian Chen like he was an ant but a terrifying existence.

“Impossible, it’s impossible for this to appear. It’s impossible for this to happen. The world will not allow this at all. This is fake. This is fake. I refuse to believe it.” The boy seemed to lose his mind as he violently trembled. The gaze he sent toward Jian Chen was filled with terror, shock, and disbelief.

“Tower spirit, the outcome you just saw is fated to happen. You know whether it’s real or not. Are you willing to yield to our master now?” Zi Ying asked nonchalantly. Even though she and Zi Ying had once stood on opposing sides to the Anatta Tower, they still wished that Jian Chen could subdue the tower spirit even if there was only the shred of a possibility. That way, not only could Jian Chen avoid many difficult battles, but he would obtain the entire tower as well.

After all, the difference of an Anatta Tower with an artifact spirit and without an artifact spirit was extremely great.

“Tower spirit, considering that we’re all spirits born from the world, we don’t wish to see you die here, which is why we’re persuading you to yield to our master. You may be transformed from a strand of the universe’s origins, but you are not eternal. Even the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt would need to take extreme measures to kill you when you were in your prime, but you’ve already been suppressed by the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt for many years now. Not to mention the fact that you’ve been split into nine fragments, which has prevented you from recovering at all after all these years and causing you to weaken to such a state. You no longer possess the toughness you once had before. Killing you is not difficult,” Zi Ying said in a deep voice.

The red-robed boy did not waver at all. He looked at Jian Chen in terror sometimes, viciously at other times, and even madness. He roared out, “You’re dreaming if you want me to yield. Since I can see the terrifying future of your master, I will destroy him right now and prevent it.”

The fear in the boy’s eyes vanished and was replaced by a vicious madness. He stopped suppressing the sword spirits and charged at Jian Chen without the fear of death. Determination appeared in his eyes. He was willing to sacrifice everything.

The boy was much stronger than when he had been on the first layer. Even though the seals of the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt’s four swords still existed, he could use slightly more power than on the first floor.

As the boy charged over, the power of the tower surged once more, rapidly condensing into a miniature tower before the boy. The tower was only three inches tall, and at a closer glance, it was actually a miniature of the Anatta Tower.

As soon as the tower was condensed, it began to exude a mysterious and powerful force. It was filled with a brutal and destructive intent, causing Jian Chen’s eyes to narrow.

The Azulet swords were still entangled by the boy’s suppression. Without the swords, Jian Chen’s strength had drastically fallen, so he did not choose to take the attack head-on. With a single movement, he left behind an afterimage, reappearing a hundred meters away.

The boy’s miniature tower’s struck the space where Jian Chen had stood before. When the tower hit the space there, it immediately produced a groan as strands of a destructive power saturated the air there, causing the space there to violently tremble. If it were not for the fact that the space within the Anatta

Tower was extremely tough, the boy probably would have caused the space in a radius of over a thousand meters to collapse.

“Where do you think you’re going? I’ll kill you today and completely end you,” the boy yelled. He continued toward Jian Chen, who was a hundred meters away. His mad eyes were fixated on him. They were filled with crazy killing intent.

Jian Chen was stunned. He stared at the boy and could clearly sense that the boy was different, as if the boy was a whole different person. It seemed like he had completely fallen out with the boy. The boy wanted to kill Jian Chen regardless of the price he had to pay.

However, this thought disappeared with a flash in Jian Chen’s head. He stared at the shrunken tower in the boy’s hand. He could clearly sense that the power within the tower had weakened after the strike from before.

Chaotic Force surged within Jian Chen. The chaotic neidan within his dantian spewed out large amounts of Chaotic Force. It moved through his body and filled every inch of it. He condensed a chaotic sword Qi in his right as well.

“Sword Origin!” With a thought, strands of powerful sword Qi began to condense from the surroundings. The sword Qi possessed the power of ways, fusing with the chaotic sword Qi in Jian Chen’s hand. He stabbed toward the boy’s tower with lightning-like speed.

With a boom, Jian Chen’s body violently shook before stumbling back. He only stabilized himself after moving several hundred meters away. The sword Qi in his hand had dulled.

Meanwhile, the boy had only paused in his advance. He continued charging after Jian Chen, still filled with a vicious madness. The miniature tower in his hand had become even more illusory.

The boy had originally been able to use all the power of the tower as he wished as long as he was in it, but the Anatta Tower had been sealed by the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt. Thus, the power he could use was unprecedentedly low. He could not even replenish it after he used it. This was why he was becoming weaker the longer he fought Jian Chen.

Jian Chen was different. The consumption of his Chaotic Force was extremely gradual while the sword Qi condensed from his comprehension of the Way of the Sword only took a slight toll on his soul. The tower spirit was unable to handle a battle that dragged on.

After a single moment, the chaotic sword Qi began to glowing once again in Jian Chen’s hand. The Way of the Sword fused with it as he slashed at the boy again.

Boom!

Jian Chen staggered back again after the attack. His face was now pale, but the miniature tower in the boy’s hand had completely disappeared. He was also pale, but the vicious madness in his eyes had not weakened at all. Instead, it had grown thicker.

Jian Chen swung his hand and shot a strand of sword Qi between the boy’s eyes before the boy could stabilize himself.

Spurt! The sword Qi left behind a wound three inches wide on the boy's forehead. However, he did not die; his body only faded slightly.

At the same time, the Azulet swords finally broke free from their restraints. They flew over as long streams of light, passing through the boy's body and returning to Jian Chen's hands.

The boy's illusory body finally disappeared after receiving the attacks of the swords. His gaze appeared vicious, mad, and regretful.

"Master, even though the tower spirit is weak, it's very difficult for you to kill him with just your strength. Only Qing Suo and I can deal fatal wounds to him," Zi Ying's voice rang through Jian Chen's head.

Jian Chen gazed at the hole to the third floor, which appeared with the boy's death. He did not show any happiness at all and frowned instead.

"The body of the artifact spirit has been split into nine fragments by the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt. They guard the nine floors of the tower. The one on the first floor is the weakest, and the one on the ninth floor is the strongest. We've only arrived on the second floor and he's already so difficult to deal with. I wonder just how powerful the artifact spirit will be once I reach the ninth floor. He'll probably be very hard to deal with with just my strength." Jian Chen revealed his worries. He needed to advance to the ninth floor to obtain the Anatta Tower, or all of his progress was pointless.

Originally, Jian Chen planned on looking for some things left behind by the Anatta Grand Prime in the Anatta Tower, but after going through the first two floors, he understood that everything that had been stored on the floors, no matter how valuable, had been destroyed when the tower became damaged. They had been reduced to dust. Probably only the items that the Anatta Grand Prime had devoted special effort to store away would still be in perfect condition.

"Master, using the tower spirit's strength from the first and second floors, the tower spirit on the ninth floor will indeed be much stronger than master. Unless master uses all that he has, it's impossible for you to be his opponent with your current strength," Zi Ying said rather sternly.

"It's just a pity that the tower spirit doesn't want to yield to master, or it would have been much easier to obtain this tower, but don't despair, master. Even if you can't attempt the ninth floor right now, even the ninth floor won't be able to stop you soon," said Qing Suo.

Jian Chen fell silent. The tunnel to the World of Forsaken Saints on the Tian Yuan Continent was stabilizing and there was nothing he could do about it. Eventually the tunnel would be tough enough to withstand the passage of Returnance experts. He wanted to try all the options available to increase his strength, and it was extremely likely that a great fortune was hidden within the Anatta Tower, which was why he did not want to give up on it yet.

At the same time, Jian Chen was not completely confident he could survive the next battle against the foreign world, so this would likely be the final adventure of his life. He wanted to try his best to gain control of the Anatta Tower. He would not feel regretful even if there was no great fortune like he had imagined.

Suddenly, Jian Chen seemed to think of something. His eyes gradually lit up as he said, "Maybe it's not completely impossible. The sword Qi that the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt's left around the Anatta Tower still exists even after countless years. This sword Qi has probably already gained spirituality now. Maybe I can ask them for help."

The sword spirits were stunned. They had never thought that Jian Chen would actually try to seek help from the sword Qi. Zi Ying shook his head. "Master, that's impossible. The sword Qi may now possess spirituality, but they also possess the will of the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt. The will he left behind for the sword Qi was to suppress and seal. It's basically impossible to get the sword Qi to abandon the will of the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt and get them to help you."

Chapter 1484: Intelligent Sword Qi

"Even if it might not work, I still have to try." Jian Chen made up his mind. He did not rush off to the third floor and instead arrived near a boundary of the second floor. A thirty-thousand-meter-long sword Qi hung in the shattered space and would remain there for all of eternity.

It was the Sword of Mortality, which possessed one of the ways comprehended by the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt. The sword possessed the power to destroy the foundations of immortals and prevent them from becoming an immortal ever again.

"Back then, your master was unable to destroy the Anatta Tower, so he left you, the Sword of Mortality, here to suppress the tower. He also split the artifact spirit into nine fragments and then sealed them on each floor of the tower. The artifact spirit has become extremely weak after so many years of suppression. Junior managed to slay the artifact spirit on the first and second floors, but the artifact spirits will only get stronger the higher I go. With my current strength, it will be very difficult for me to reach the ninth floor, and without killing the artifact spirit on the ninth floor, the spirit will never really die off. I hope you can assist me. Help this junior battle against the artifact spirit of the Anatta Tower and completely eliminate him, thus completing one of your master's wishes. At the same time, the Anatta Tower of the Saints' World will become an item of our Immortals' World." Jian Chen stared at the huge sword in the air and sincerely pleaded with it.

The sword hung quietly in the dark space. It did not give off any movements or sound. Although it was only a strand of sword Qi, it had gained a certain level of spirituality after so many years.

Jian Chen waited for quite a long time. After not receiving a response from the Sword of Mortality, he used his comprehension of the Way of the Sword in an attempt to resonate with the sword Qi. He did not attempt to comprehend the will of a Sword God that existed within the sword Qi. All he wanted to do was gain its recognition and treat him as one of its own.

This was because the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt also comprehended the Way of the Sword. Jian Chen walked the same path of cultivation as the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt. There were probably many sword immortals who comprehended the Way of the Sword in the Immortals' World, so the cultivation path he took probably did not matter much at all, but it filled Jian Chen with some hope.

The Sword of Mortality still did not respond. It remained within the darkness, like how it had been before.

Jian Chen attempted many other methods, but they all resulted in failure. In the end, he stayed there for three days and only left after seeing that nothing he did had any effect.

However, Jian Chen did not give up. The sword Qi in the tower had developed intelligence, so he firmly believed that the sword Qi could understand what he was saying.

Jian Chen soon arrived before a second illusionary sword on the second floor. It was the Sword of Reincarnation, which also possessed one of the ways comprehended by the Nirvanic Sword Immortal. It could send immortals into an endless cycle of rebirth, which they could never break free from.

Jian Chen repeated what he had said to the first sword and then tried many other methods as well, but the results were the same. He did not receive a response at all.

Three days later, Jian Chen left and arrived before the Sword of Slaughter. The outcome was the same as the two swords from before.

Jian Chen also remained there for three days before advancing to the fourth sword of the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt, the Sword of Severance.

After another three days, Jian Chen left, dejected. He returned to the first floor of the tower with some regret and advanced toward the four boundaries in a similar fashion.

Twelve days later, Jian Chen had visited all the swords on the first floor, but the outcome was still disappointing. Although the four strands of sword Qi possessed intelligence, they paid no attention to Jian Chen at all. They did not respond to him.

“Was I wrong? These strands of sword Qi may possess spirituality, but they don’t seem to be as intelligent as I thought they’d be. They can’t understand my intentions, or maybe they do understand my intentions, but they can only remain in place, suppressing the Anatta Tower because of the Nirvanic Sword Exalt’s will and can’t assist me in fighting the artifact spirit.” Jian Chen murmured as despair flooded his face. He could not help but begin to suspect he was hoping for too much. After all, they were only strands of sword Qi left behind by the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt.

“There’s another one hundred and eight sword slashes outside the tower. Even though each slash is only a few inches long, I can tell that the sword Qi within each slash is even more powerful than the thirty-thousand-meter-long strands of sword Qi in the Anatta Tower. They might possess greater spirituality. It doesn’t matter if I end up failing, but I need to give it a try,” Jian Chen thought. Determination flowed through his eyes. He immediately dismissed his thought and exited the Anatta Tower.

One hundred and eight sword slashes were deeply embedded in the outside walls of the Anatta Tower. Each slash flickered with light and radiated with surging sword Qi. Thirty-six illusory swords were projected from thirty-six sword slashes. They slowly revolved around the tower.

Jian Chen stared at the sword slashes as he stood outside. The glow from the slashes seemed to be playing tricks, as if a figure sat within the light, as if the slashes bore life.

“I can clearly sense that the sword slashes are all much more powerful than the four swords I saw within the tower. At the same time, the spirituality of the sword slashes are far greater than the four illusory swords in the tower,” Jian Chen mumbled as he stared at the thirty-six swords that revolved around the tower.

He could tell that the thirty-six swords were composed of the Sword of Mortality, the Sword of Reincarnation, the Sword of Slaughter and the Sword of Severance. There were nine of each.

Jian Chen slowly shifted his gaze up and discovered that the hundred and eight slashes became brighter the further up he looked. At the same time, they decreased in number as well. When he saw the eight slashes on the seventh floor, the light they let out was extremely blinding. They were radiating with an invisible sword Qi. It shook his mind and cause it to leap in fright.

There were also eight slashes on the eighth floor, but the eight slashes were far more powerful than the ones on the seventh floor. Each slash seemed to contain a miniature sun. Their sword intent were just shocking. Jian Chen dared not to stare at them for too long.

However, when Jian Chen glanced at the ninth floor, he suddenly became stunned. He only saw four sword slashes on the ninth floor, but the slashes were not as radiant nor powerful as he had imagined. Instead, they were dull and did not give off any sense of spirituality at all. Jian Chen only saw four empty sword slashes.

“Have the four strands of sword Qi vanished?” Jian Chen was taken aback. He knew that there had definitely been strands of shocking sword Qi within the slashes. The remnant of the marks on the tower proved his point. However, for some reason, the four strands of sword Qi that were supposed to be the most powerful had suddenly disappeared.

Jian Chen did not think about it too much about. He slowly rose up and utilized his comprehension of Sword Origin, radiating with his own will in an attempt to communicate with the sword slashes and resonate with them. Jian Chen would have never tried this if the sword slashes did not possess spirituality, but they did. Jian Chen believed the sword slashes could understand him and his intentions. The only difference was whether they wanted to assist him or not.

Jian Chen slowly rose up, passing by the first and second floor before continuing to the third and fourth floor. However, the sword slashes did not respond without any exceptions.

Jian Chen sighed inside. He had guessed that it would turn out like this, but he did not give up. He gritted his teeth and slowly continued up.

Very soon, he reached the seventh and eighth floors. The sword slashes there did not respond either. The slashes glowed with a dazzling light and were teeming with spirituality, but they completely ignored him.

Jian Chen became even more disappointed. He was unwilling to go to the ninth floor because only empty slashes remained. To him, it would be useless even if he went to that level. However, what Jian Chen failed to notice was that weak strands of his presence were drifting away, headed toward the four empty slashes on the ninth floor before being absorbed by them.

Jian Chen slowly descended. Just when he had arrived near the seventh floor, the empty slashes on the ninth floor actually radiated with strand of sword Qi. The sword Qi was not very powerful, nowhere near as great as the slashes on the eighth floor, but they caused Jian Chen to come to a halt. He raised his head and stared at the empty sword slashes in anticipation.

The four slashes grew brighter and brighter, becoming very dazzling. They glowed like miniature suns, dying the entire world a snow white hue. Although most of the sword Qi within the slashes and their spirituality had vanished for some reason, there was still slivers of weak sword Qi. The sword Qi was insignificant compared to the eighth floor, seventh floor, and the floors beneath. They did not even seem to be able to take part in the suppression of the tower.

However, at that moment, the remnant sword Qi within the empty slashes rapidly condensed together, creating a blinding light.

The light lasted for half a minute. When the white light from the slashes disappeared, the four slashes on the ninth floor completely dulled, having been reduced to four deep marks. Before them were four, small swords that glowed with a faint white light. The swords were only the size of a hand, exquisitely crafted, and crystal clear.

The four sword Qi gradually descended before arriving in front of Jian Chen.

Jian Chen stared at the four small swords and gradually became excited. The swords were small, but Jian Chen could sense a power that cause him to shiver. Any single one of them could erupt with power far greater than his full strength.

Chapter 1485: Reciprocity Sword Qi

“Xiao Ling’s strength is at Returnance, so I’ve personally witness the power at Returnance. However, the vague presence from these four small swords is far more powerful than Xiao Ling. Have the power of these swords reached Reciprocity?” Jian Chen’s eyes grew brighter and brighter as he silently sensed the terrifying sword Qi within the four swords. In the end, his heart even began to beat harder.

“Fantastic! With these four strands of sword Qi, I have a high chance of killing the tower spirit,” Jian Chen murmured excitedly. He then thought about the threat of the foreign world and began to hesitate.

“These four sword Qi exhibit the power at Reciprocity. If I use these four strands of sword Qi to deal with the experts from the World of Forsaken Saints, I’ll be able to kill four Returnance experts at the very least, possibly more, even if they can’t harm the Spiritking,” Jian Chen hesitated. He had come to the Anatta Tower primarily to increase his own strength to deal with the foreign world. However, now that he had obtained these four strands of sword Qi, he was stuck in a dilemma. He was not sure if he should use the sword Qi to deal with the tower spirit and obtain the Anatta Tower or just it to deal with the foreign experts.

However, Jian Chen made up his mind. He said, “I originally only asked these strands of sword Qi to kill the tower spirit, so if I use these four strands of sword Qi to deal with the experts of the World of Forsaken Saints, I would be going back on my word. These four strands of sword Qi might even disperse, no longer assisting me.”

Jian Chen no longer wavered. His eyes became determined as he slowly raised his hand, planning on storing the sword Qi in his Space Ring.

However, to his surprise, the sword Qi immediately disappeared into his hand the moment he touched them. The image of four small swords appeared on his right arm.

Jian Chen silently sensed his arm. He could clearly feel the existence of the four small swords, but the four swords no longer seemed tangible to him. Instead, they were four illusory strands of sword Qi and possessed a faint connection to his conscience. Jian Chen discovered that he could actually use the four strands of sword Qi as he wished through this connection.

“The sword Qi have already gained spirituality and intelligence. They possess their own lives and are no longer just strands of sword Qi,” Jian Chen sighed in surprise. He was not sure whether it was because of the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt’s supreme strength or him comprehending Sword God that allowed his sword Qi to become spirits after many years.

Jian Chen left the area with the four sword Qi and entered the Anatta Tower again. Very soon, he passed through the second floor and arrived on the third.

When he had reached the third floor, before he could gain his bearings, a terrifying killing intent appeared behind him, forcing his muscles to tense up. At the same time, he emitted a bright glow, created from his comprehension of the Way of the Sword, which wrapped around him. Jian Chen then took a step to the side on instinct. He vanished from where he was with that single step, reappearing a hundred meters away as if he had just teleported.

Jian Chen had completed all those actions smoothly and in a single moment. His reaction speed was superhuman.

Right after Jian Chen had dodged, an ear-piercing whistle appeared where he had been standing. A tiny tower had passed by as a blur, radiating with an overwhelming presence of destruction. The space the tower touched twisted slightly. To no surprise, the red-robed boy hovered behind where Jian Chen had appeared before. The gaze he sent toward Jian Chen was full of anger and seemed be full of fear at times, but that fear would quickly be replaced by wild killing intent.

Killing intent flashed through Jian Chen’s eyes. With a thought, the Zi Ying Sword shot toward the red-robed boy as a streak of violet light. The Zi Ying Sword crossed several hundred meters and arrived before the boy in a single moment.

However, the boy did not pay any attention to the sword this time. He only stared at Jian Chen. Suddenly, he vanished, causing the Zi Ying Sword to miss.

Jian Chen became alert the same moment the boy vanished. He extended his finger backward all of a sudden and the Qing Suo Sword immediately flew from his back, in the direction of where Jian Chen had pointed.

With a boom, the boy had appeared behind Jian Chen and used the miniature tower in his hand to strike the Qing Suo Sword. The powerful ripple of energy emitted from the collision caused Jian Chen to stagger back.

“His clone on the third floor is slightly stronger than the second floor, but it’s still limited. Killing him here will not be difficult,” Jian Chen thought. From the clash before, he had determined the strength of the boy.

“Freeze, world!” Suddenly, the boy yelled and the power of the Anatta Tower on the third floor immediately began to surge. It seemed like a law had been created, attempting to shackle time itself.

Jian Chen's face changed slightly. He had personally experienced this technique before. It was not as simple as freezing space. Not only could it trap him, but even the Azulet swords were not able to avoid it. He would only remain frozen for a short instance, but that was more than enough time to completely change the situation.

"Sky-severing Strike!" Before the boy could complete his technique, Jian Chen formed a seal with his hand and used a sword technique as quickly as he could.

The sword spirits had passed this sword technique onto him. It belonged to the Immortals' World and even though it was only a basic skill, its power far exceeded any Saint Tier Battle Skill. Jian Chen could erupt with power far greater than his peak when he used it.

The Zi Ying Sword immediately lit up as soon as Jian Chen stopped speaking and became a hundred meters long in a single moment. It radiated with a mysterious power. The region enveloped by the violet light had become a whole different domain. To no surprise, the boy stood in the domain as well.

Jian Chen was completely unaffected in the domain, but to the boy's surprise, he was completely immobilized.

"Sword Domain! God dammit, you want to trap me with a mere Sword Domain! If I wasn't so weak, just a breath from me is enough to shatter this Sword Domain." The boy was furious. He was ashamed to be trapped in such a weak domain.

As soon as the Sword Domain formed, the technique used by the boy descended as well, clashing with the Sword Domain. It immediately caused the area around them to distort, showing signs of shattering.

Jian Chen narrowed his eyes. Without any hesitation, he suddenly extended his finger, taking advantage of the moment the boy was trapped. The hundred-meter-long sword immediately fell toward the boy.

Boom!

The strike was extraordinarily powerful. After passing through the red-robed boy, the Zi Ying Sword did not slow down at all. It continued toward the ground and immediately erupts with a great boom. The entire ground rumbled and dust was kicked into the air, obscuring the sun.

The boy cried out painfully and immediately began to fade. Describing the strike as devastating was no exaggeration. It had even been imbued with Jian Chen's comprehension of the Way of the Sword. It possessed a sliver of power from laws, the power of ways. Even though the power was extremely puny right now, its strength was evident. The boy had almost dispersed after withstanding such a strike.

"I will never let things be easy for you even if I have to destroy this body!" The boy roared. He became determined as a flame suddenly rose from his illusory body. Within the flames, the boy's body gradually faded while his presence skyrocketed, becoming more and more powerful.

Jian Chen became stern. He knew that the boy was using a secret technique to sacrifice himself to obtain greater power. Just when Jian Chen moved to stop him, the boy's figure completely dissolved in the flames. Only a tiny tower hovered where the boy had been, radiating with terrifying pulses of energy.

Swish!

The tower turned into an afterimage as it shot toward Jian Chen with an ear-piercing whistle. A destructive presence permeated its surroundings, causing even Jian Chen's expression to change.

He knew that this destructive presence was a type of law, the power of a way. Even though the power the child had condensed was not extremely intense, it was still a large threat to Jian Chen. At the same time, the boy had burned his body in exchange for the strike. It was unimaginably powerful.

Jian Chen became extremely stern. The tower had already locked onto him, so it was impossible for him to dodge it. In that dangerous moment, Jian Chen used his finger as a sword and pointed at the Qing Suo Sword. He cried out, "Spiral sword Qi!" The Qing Suo Sword immediately began to shine, transforming into a streak of azure light and arriving before Jian Chen's chest. The entire sword began to spin like a wheel with the hilt as the center. It spun so fast that it turned into a flurry in just a short moment. It released azure waves, which began to cause the space in front of it to oscillate, as if it had become thick.

At the same time, the Zi Ying Sword flew toward the tiny tower as a violet streak of light, colliding with it violently and emitting a great boom.

The Zi Ying Sword was knocked far away, but the tower did not waver at all. It remained locked onto Jian Chen's presence and surged toward him with an unstoppable motion. When it entered the rings of azure waves from the Qing Suo Sword, it immediately began to slow down. The power in the tower was actually dissipating at an unbelievable speed.

Not only did the waves created by the azure sword slow down the tower, but they rapidly wore the tower down. However, the tower still moved at an unbelievable speed even though it had slowed down, instantly striking the spinning sword.

The Qing Suo Sword was also knocked far away and stopped spinning. The waves immediately vanished. The tower had encountered two obstacles by now and was only half as powerful as it had been initially. Afterward, with its tip at the front, it passed through Jian Chen's chest.

Jian Chen violently trembled as he staggered back. His face instantly paled, and a bowl-sized cavity had appeared in his chest.

Chapter 1486: Through to the Eighth Floor

Jian Chen spat blood from his mouth as his body continued to tremble. The flesh near his wound was dissolving at a visible rate, turning into pools of blood.

The tiny tower had deposited a strand of power that came from a law in his wound when it pierced through his body. The power was filled with destruction, constantly wreaking havoc on Jian Chen's body. If it were not for the fact that Jian Chen's Chaotic Body was extraordinarily tough and had stunted the rate of destruction, probably half of his body would have been eaten away by now.

The last portion of power within the tiny tower had dispersed after piercing Jian Chen. The tower itself then began to disperse, immediately releasing the path to the fourth floor.

However, Jian Chen was currently enduring intense pain. The sliver of destruction deposited into his body by the last attack was constantly gnawing away at his body, causing the flesh near his wound to gradually vanish, as if millions of ants were eating away at it. Even though his Chaotic Force was extraordinary, it was not enough to stop the spreading destruction.

After all, he did not possess true Chaotic Force. Just the Chaotic Force of the fifth layer was not enough to resist the power of laws.

Suddenly, Jian Chen roared out while he endured the pain. The roar shook the surroundings and endless white light immediately condensed. He was currently condensing sword Qi near his chest, using the Way of the Sword to resist the power of a law in his wound.

The power of a law in his wound immediately came to a standstill with the addition of the power from the Way of the Sword. These two laws immediately became locked in an intense battle, and in the end, the destructive presence from the artifact spirit ran out of steam and was destroyed by Jian Chen's Way of the Sword.

Jian Chen finally let out a breath of relief after purging the power of a law from his body. The bowl-sized hole in his chest had doubled in size, taking up most of his chest. The organs and flesh in the hole had disappeared.

Even though he was very heavily injured, Jian Chen still stood there firmly like a mountain. He was still brimming with life after such injuries because of the power of Chaotic Force. Only his face was pale.

"It's been quite some time since I've suffered such a severe wound. The power of laws sure is terrifying. I need to act more careful during future battles against the artifact spirit," Jian Chen murmured to himself before immediately sitting down. He used the origin energy of Radiant Saint Force to heal his wounds.

Jian Chen made a full recovery in less than a single minute. The missing flesh in his chest had completely regrown, and he had returned to his peak condition.

After changing into a set of fresh clothes, Jian Chen stepped into the fourth floor with the two swords on his back. The fourth floor was an endless expanse of mountains and rivers. Jian Chen discovered many withered heavenly resources and the remnants of extremely valuable medicines. Basically the entire place was covered with them. It was basically a medicinal garden.

But, to his disappointment, the medicines had all been destroyed. Even though the huge expanse had once been covered with invaluable medicinal herbs, none of them remained.

Jian Chen also experienced an intense battle against the artifact spirit on the fourth floor. The artifact spirit here was slightly stronger than the previous floor as well. Jian Chen managed to emerge victorious in the end, but he also suffered from even heavier injuries.

Jian Chen recovered from his wounds and soon advanced to the fifth floor. Clearly, the Anatta Grand Prime raised many valuable and rare beasts on the fifth floor. Huge skeletons loomed everywhere, and there were quite a few that were over ten thousand meters long. Even though they had been dead for quite some time, Jian Chen could still sense a tremendous pressure emanating from the skeletons. The pressure was still suffocating even after all this time. He found it difficult to imagine just how powerful these beasts once were.

At the same time, the skeletons had not been eroded away. They remained as tough as stone, but all of them were destroyed during the battle that occurred against the artifact spirit.

When Jian Chen finally slew the artifact spirit, he was missing an arm and a portion of his body was destroyed. He emerged victorious only after paying a heavy price. The artifact spirit on the fifth floor possessed a strength no less than late Returnance. Coupled with the power of the destructive laws he could control, his battle prowess approached Reciprocity.

Jian Chen courageously continuing on, making his way through the sixth and seventh floors. The artifact spirits on these two floors possessed strength on par with Reciprocity. If it were not for the suppression of the four swords within the tower, these two fragments probably could have erupted with strength at Godhood, even after having not recovered any strength for years.

Jian Chen was basically left with half a leg when he survived the sixth floor. He was extremely heavily injured and only managed to kill the artifact spirit after several hours of battle.

Jian Chen had used everything he had when he attempted the seventh floor. Not only did he equip the Primordial Godsilk, he even used a strand of the sword Qi from the Sword of Mortality on his arm. Only then did he finally slay the artifact spirit. If he had not used that sword Qi, he probably would have been done in.

But, to his joy, the four strands of sword Qi could be used more than once. However, he estimated that each strand of sword Qi could only display the might of someone at Reciprocity three times, and after those three times were up, their power would weaken and they would only be able to erupt with the power of someone at Returnance. The sword Qi would weaken with further uses before dispersing completely.

Although the Primordial Godsilk was not strong enough to take on Origin realm attacks for Jian Chen, its toughness was still unprecedented. With the protection of the Godsilk, Jian Chen was able to endure having his body pierced. However, he still had to endure the intense force, which he found rather difficult even though his Chaotic Body was at the fifth layer.

When he moved onto the eighth floor, he took off the Primordial Godsilk without any hesitation. Although it would protect him and prevent his body from being pierced, the strength of the artifact spirit on the eighth floor was probably enough to shake his body to pieces while wearing the silkmail.

The artifact spirit on the eighth floor was even more vicious and insane with hidden fear for Jian Chen. The fear was so deep that it had reached his spirit.

This was already the eighth floor. Along the way, Jian Chen had slain seven other fragments of the artifact spirit. If the artifact spirit on this floor was killed, there was only a single fragment left on the ninth floor. Once the fragment on the ninth floor was destroyed, the artifact spirit would truly disappear. He was unwilling to take the risk of leaving it all up to his fragment on the ninth floor even though he was more powerful there.

At this moment, the artifact spirit felt an unprecedented threat. The danger of dying was so powerful that it was countless times greater than what the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt had made him feel.

When he faced the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt in the past, he was in his peak condition and being described as immortal was no exaggeration at all, but he was not the Immortal Exalt's opponent. Coupled with the Anatta Grand Prime, the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt was unable to kill him, only managing to suppress and seal him away. However, after so much time, not only had he failed to recover at all, but he was sti

growing weaker and weaker due to the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt's suppression and seals. He was coming close to running out of power, so if he was slain now, it would mean true death.

After all, he was unable to achieve what the Azulet sword spirits possessed, which was true immortality.

"It is already a great honor for you to be able to arrive on the eighth floor. This is where you will be buried today. You will never get the chance to reach the ninth floor. You will die here today, and I will be the one responsible for your death," the red-robed boy yelled at Jian Chen. He hovered several hundred meters away from Jian Chen.

"Tower spirit, are you still too foolish to recognize the error of your ways? You will only die if you do not yield," Zi Ying appeared and tried to persuade the red-robed boy one last time.

However, the response he received was the soaring killing intent from the red-robed boy as well as a strike formed from destructive a law aimed at Jian Chen. With his arms stretched out, he gathered the power of the tower with great difficulty to use a secret technique. This time, the boy used all he had right from the start and did not hold back at all. He wanted to kill Jian Chen right here, right now.

Jian Chen was stern. The boy on the eighth floor was equivalent to experts at mid or late Reciprocity. Coupled with the power of the laws he could control, rarely anyone could be his match while at a similar cultivation level. It was impossible for Jian Chen to emerge victorious even if he used the Azulet swords. He would not even be able to counterattack.

Jian Chen's right hand immediately began to flicker with light after he waved it. The Sword of Reincarnation hidden on his arm suddenly flew out, transforming into a streak of white light and shooting toward the boy at a speed that seemed to be able to pierce the fabric of space.

Soon afterward, Jian Chen swung his arm two more times, sending out sword Qi from the Sword of Slaughter and the Sword of Severance. He used three strands of sword Qi to deal with the red-robed boy on the eighth floor. Each strand of sword Qi moved at an indescribable speed. As if they were tearing through the limitations of distance, they arrived before the boy in a single moment.

The boy's expression drastically changed. His fragment on the seventh floor had experienced the sword Qi personally. Although its power was nowhere near the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt's strength, it was enough to deal fatal damage to him. At the same time, the sword Qi just happened to be able to move at an indescribably fast speed, so fast that the boy could not dodge them. All he could do was watch as they approached him.

The first strand of sword Qi collided with the power of destruction that the boy had sent out. Only a third of the initial sword Qi struck the boy, causing him to cry out miserably while his face distorted in agony.

Closely after the first, the second sword Qi passed through the boy's body, causing him to become partially transparent. The secret technique he was about to use was disrupted as well.

When the third sword Qi struck him, his figure immediately dispersed, reduced to a cloud of thin mist.

Chapter 1487: The Ninth Floor

Although the three strands of sword Qi were only equivalent to attacks at Reciprocity, the power of the Way of the Sword originated from the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt. Although the power had dropped below the level of Sword God due to how much time had passed and was no longer as great as it had been before, they strands of sword Qi were still more powerful than Sword Origin, so each strand of sword Qi possessed the power to kill ordinary Reciprocity experts.

Even the artifact spirit on the eighth floor was unable to endure the attack from three strands of sword Qi, so he began to collapse.

However, the red-robed boy did not die. The residual mist in the air began to surge and condense into the boy's figure once again. His figure was so faint that he was almost invisible. Even burning his body would not work this time.

"I never thought you'd have four strands of that Nirvanic bastard's sword Qi, not just one. However, the four strands of sword Qi just happen to match up to the four swords of that old bastard. Now that you've used all of them, I'd like to see how you will deal with me on the ninth floor. The ninth floor will be where you truly fall. I will be waiting for you there," the boy sneered.

Jian Chen said nothing. With a way of the Zi Ying Sword, he immediately shot out a strand of sword Qi and completely dispersed the red-robed boy's figure.

Jian Chen did not hurry to the ninth floor. Instead, he sat down on the eighth floor and recovered to his peak. After all, the most powerful fragment of the artifact spirit was on the ninth floor. It was extremely likely that that fragment had reached Godhood. Even though the four strands of sword Qi still possessed two uses at Reciprocity, Jian Chen was not completely confident they could kill the artifact spirit. It was extremely likely to be a vicious battle.

"If the tower spirit on the ninth floor really does possess strength at Godhood, I'll probably be slain the first moment we start fighting even with the Azulet swords. With my current strength, I cannot even put up a struggle against a Godhood expert. However, the artifact spirit isn't without weaknesses either. His greatest flaw is that he is unable to replenish the energy he consumes, so his power will only decrease during battle. At the same time, whenever he's injured, his strength will fall. Therefore, I'll use the four strands of sword Qi from the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt to heavily injure him the moment I step onto the ninth floor, causing his strength will fall. Once he becomes injured enough, his strength will fall below Godhood."

Jian Chen sat on the ground with his eyes closed as he pondered his options. He simulated his next battle against the artifact spirit of the ninth floor time and time again. Jian Chen visualized and then analyzed the battle from all aspects. He even added in all the techniques that he knew the artifact spirit could use. The outcome he reached against the final artifact spirit was not necessarily defeat. It would all depend on how the four sword Qi were used.

"It's a pity that I've used all these sword Qi once already and that they can only be used two more times. If they all could be used three times, my chances of victory could be as high as eighty percent." Jian Chen sighed inside. He felt very helpless. The artifact spirit on the eighth floor was so powerful that it was almost impossible for him to deal with. If he had not used the sword Qi from the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt, he would not have been able to reach the ninth floor at all. He would have died on the eighth.

“But I still have a final trump card. It’s just that the price of this technique is just far too precious; even I cannot endure it. However, it’s the only thing I can do if I am at my wit’s end.” A gleam of light flashed through Jian Chen’s eyes. The fusion of the two swords was his final card to protect himself as well as the technique he least wanted to use.

This time, Jian Chen stayed on the eighth floor for half a month. Not only did he make sure he was in top shape, but he even came up with many methods to deal with the final artifact spirit. He made all the preparations he could.

Jian Chen stood up and finally stepped onto the ninth floor.

Before Jian Chen could even make out his surroundings, he immediately moved in a flash, leaving the entry point in a single moment to prevent the possibility of an ambush from the artifact spirit.

Everything was tranquil. The dreary world of the ninth floor was terrifyingly silent. There were no signs of life at all. Jian Chen cautiously hovered in the sky as he vigilantly looked around. He felt rather surprised inside. The artifact spirit was not waiting at the entry to ambush him as he had expected.

“Is the artifact spirit so confident that he can deal with me that he doesn’t need to stoop so low and ambush me?” Jian Chen thought and immediately became rather stern.

At this moment, a smear of golden light appeared near the horizon in the distance. It illuminated a portion of the sky, forming quite a wondrous scene in this dreary world.

Jian Chen stared at the golden light and hesitated before flying over. The Zi Ying Sword and Qing Suo Sword hovered above Jian Chen’s head. Both of them flickered with light, ready to dish out an attack at a moment’s notice.

When Jian Chen arrived at the source of the golden light, he discovered an extremely vast palace. The palace was letting out a blinding light and gave off a terrifying pressure. It was slightly illusory, making whatever was behind it slightly visible. This palace was only a projection and not the real thing.

Jian Chen stared at the grand palace. Even though it was just a projection, it felt like it was dominating Jian Chen, as if all the laws of the world were beneath it.

“The Heavenly Palace of Bisheng!” Jian Chen’s eyes landed on the huge plate above the main entrance of the palace. There were four words on the plate, and they seemed to possess the variations of the laws of the world. The mysteries of the world were infused into the words. He clearly did not recognize them, but in the moment his eyes landed on the plate, the name somehow appeared in his head.

“I’ll let you die before master’s world. That way, you can die without regret. Hahaha...” Wild laughter rang out and the red-robed boy charged out of the palace, heading toward Jian Chen as a blur. The pressure he gave off was so powerful that Jian Chen felt like he was shouldering a mountain. Jian Chen’s movements had become rather slow while the presence of death spread through his head. He was greatly shocked.

Currently, the strength of the boy made Jian Chen feel like he was facing an apocalypse.

Jian Chen's eyes lit up, and with a wave of his hand, he used the four strands of sword Qi from the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt. However, he seemed to see an odd smile that was barely visible on the boy's face at this moment.

Jian Chen's eyes suddenly narrowed due to the smile. At this crucial moment, Jian Chen seemed to sense something. His hand continued along the same trajectory as before, but he shot out four small swords transformed from regular sword Qi instead of the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt's sword Qi. He imbued the sword Qi with the presence of the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt's Way of the Sword so that they seemed just like the sword Qi that the Immortal Exalt had left behind.

As soon as Jian Chen sent out the four strands of sword Qi, he swung his hand again and shot out four more similar strands of sword Qi. He sent a total of eight strands of sword Qi contaminated with the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt's presence toward the boy at the same time.

However, he did not stop there. After shooting out the eight strands of sword Qi, Jian Chen then began to use his own sword technique. The Zi Ying Sword immediately became a hundred meters long and the Sword Domain emerged, transforming the region enveloped to a whole different domain. It trapped the red-robed boy.

The boy came to a halt. He was frozen, having been immobilized by the power of the Sword Domain.

The eight strands of sword Qi with the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt's presence arrived with unbelievable speed and passed through the boy almost simultaneously. Soon afterward, the hundred-meter-long Zi Ying Sword also cleaved down on the boy, splitting him into two.

The boy rapidly disappeared, but he did not show any signs of pain or regret at all. Instead, he just smiled, oddly.

Jian Chen stared at the disappearing boy in shock. His face immediately became extremely ugly as he exclaimed with a sunken face, "That's fake. It's not the real thing!"

"Hahaha, that's right. That wasn't my true body just then, but a clone I condensed from energy. It's just a pity that you realized too late." A familiar voice rang out from nearby as soon as Jian Chen finished speaking. Another red-robed boy suddenly appeared, walking over from the side of the palace. He had hid himself there, using the pressure of the palace to conceal his own presence and trick the sword spirits.

"Just as I had expected. You actually still have the sword Qi from that old Nirvanic bastard. If it wasn't for the fact that I was cautious and condensed a clone to test you, I would have been heavily injured already. However, now that you've used up all your sword Qi, I'd like to see what you'll use to take me on. Killing you will only take a single move. So what about how forbidden you'll become in the future. You'll still die in my hands," the boy sneered. He suddenly pushed his right hand toward Jian Chen and an ancient tower immediately condensed over Jian Chen. The tower was several dozen meters tall and appeared exactly the same as the Anatta Tower. It radiated with a presence that made Jian Chen lose his courage to battle. It loudly fell toward Jian Chen.

Suddenly, an extremely terrifying pressure appeared from the tower, completely immobilizing Jian Chen. His feet were pushed into the ground by the pressure while all his bones creaked, as if they were about to break from the load.

The tower above was filled with the destructive power of a law. The power had far exceeded anything Jian Chen had seen on the floors below.

Jian Chen became extremely stern. His presence exploded, and with a flash of light through his eyes, the Zi Ying Sword immediately shot toward the tower in the sky. Jian Chen formed a seal with his right hand and the Qing Suo Sword began to use its spiral sword Qi, producing rings of azure waves in an attempt to weaken the tower's power.

Chapter 1488: Scheme

Boom!

The Zi Ying Sword collided with the tower and a rumble could be heard, but it struggled to stop the tower. The Zi Ying Sword was knocked to the ground, creating a huge hole. It was deeply buried in the ground.

The tower did not slow down at all. It continued to fall toward Jian Chen with the destructive power of a law. Only when it came in contact with the sword Qi from the Qing Suo Sword did it slow down slightly. The waves gently wrapped around the tower, disappearing into the surroundings with slivers of the tower's power. The tower was rapidly weakening within the waves.

But this process lasted less than a second before the tower passed through the waves. It landed on the Qing Suo Sword.

The Qing Suo Sword thrummed and was sent into the ground just like the Zi Ying Sword. The spiral sword Qi used to weaken the tower immediately collapsed.

By now, the tower was only a few meters above Jian Chen.

Jian Chen seemed to lose his mind. Having lost the Azulet swords, all he could rely on was his own power to stop the tower. He furiously roared out and coated himself with light. He imbued his fists with both Chaotic Force and the power of the Way of the Sword before hurling them at the tower.

Bang!

With a heavy sound, Jian Chen struck the tower as hard as he could with his fists. His body immediately jerked as blood spurted from his mouth. His hands, which had come in contact with the tower were reduced to a bloody mess. The sound of bones breaking was barely audible.

Jian Chen's hands fell powerlessly to his sides. All his bones in them had been shattered, no longer able to support raising them. On the other hand, the tower was only three inches away from his head now. However, after the several obstacles, there was not much power left in the tower either.

Jian Chen lay down on the floor and used his entire body to withstand the final strike from the tower. He did it to avoid injuries to his head, allowing his soul to emerge unscathed.

Boom!

The tower viciously struck the ground. A terrifying force caused the entire floor to shake and rumble.

Jian Chen's entire body was a bloody mess, having been distorted by the previous attack. He lay on the ground powerlessly, and within him, the destructive power of a law had infiltrated his body and was constantly wreaking havoc.

Jian Chen was heavily injured. All his bones had been shattered. Not an inch of his body was without wounds. Even standing up became impossible. However, he was still brimming with life after suffering such severe injuries.

Sensing the power of the laws that were wreaking havoc within him, the four strands of sword Qi, from the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt, hidden on his arm all suddenly released with a weak strands of sword Qi the moment Jian Chen wanted to condense the power of the Way of the Sword. The slivers of sword Qi within him did not cause him any harm and instead entered his chest through his arm. They quickly spread through his entire body. Wherever they passed by, the destructive powers in Jian Chen would disperse.

Very soon, all the destructive power in Jian Chen's body had been purged with the assistance of the four strands of sword Qi. In the end, the slivers of sword Qi dispersed by themselves due to being completely expended.

However, Jian Chen's eyes narrowed when the slivers of sword Qi dispersed. He could clearly sense that they deposited specks of light, like starlight, within him. As soon as he used his conscience to sense what they were, the comprehension of the Way of the Sword appeared in Jian Chen's head.

"The Way of the Sword!" Jian Chen's eyes grew brighter. They were filled with excitement and joy. Even though he was heavily injured, his heart began to beat uncontrollably.

"The dispersion of the four slivers of sword Qi have actually left mysterious specks of light containing the comprehension of the Way of the Sword in my body. If I absorb them, they'll definitely help me a bunch," thought Jian Chen. However, he also understood that now was not the time to comprehend the Way of the Sword. With a thought, gentle, white light immediately enveloped his body. As he bathed in the light, Jian Chen's wounds closed up at a visible rate, which was just astounding.

Meanwhile, strands of Chaotic Force surged around Jian Chen's body. He pushed the regenerative properties of the Chaotic Body to the limit. He was healing as fast as he could using Radiant Saint Force origin energy and Chaotic Force.

The ten-meter-tall tower dispersed after expending all its power during the strike. Along with the tower, the figure of the red-robed boy vanished as well.

"You really don't have that old bastard's sword Qi anymore!" The red-robed boy's voice rang out. From behind the illusionary palace, another red-robed boy emerged. The presence he gave off was even more tremendous than the two from earlier.

The boy was extremely fearful of the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt's sword Qi. In order to waste all the sword Qi in Jian Chen, he had used his first clone, but he was still worried that Jian Chen would conceal some of the sword Qi, so he used another clone. He had used energy to condense both clones and the second clone had consumed a large amount in order to make his second clone appear exactly the same as his original body both in strength and presence. Although the clone was only able to deal a single strike at

late Reciprocity, the boy believed that the second clone was enough to test if Jian Chen still had any sword Qi left from the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt.

The boy finally confirmed that Jian Chen had used up all the sword Qi he had with him. He stared at Jian Chen who currently lay on the ground as mince meat.

“I had to pay a very great price to condense a clone while under that old bastard’s suppression. I won’t be able to recover from it. If it wasn’t for testing whether you still had that old bastard’s sword Qi, I really would have been unwilling to any waste clones on him. However, he no longer has anymore sword Qi, so it’s time to take his life.” The boy smiled victoriously and slowly made his way to Jian Chen. He immediately began to radiate with an indescribably tremendous sword Qi. It was several times more powerful than the presence of his second clone. The figure of a tower had condensed above the boy at the same time.

As soon as the tower appeared, the surroundings changed while the wind and clouds churned. The laws of the world seemed rather disturbed while in the presence of the tower. The tower seemed to contain both Laws of Destruction and Creation, and between those two laws, there seemed to be the scorching and violent Laws of Fire.

The Anatta Tower that the boy had just condensed actually possess the power of three laws.

However, the red-robed boy was only able to use a sliver of power from the Laws of Destruction among the three laws because the tower was damaged and no longer complete.

At that moment, the boy seemed to have witnessed Jian Chen’s death. He could not help but laugh aloud, “So what if you’ll become something impossible in the future? You still haven’t matured. Today, I’ll kill this impossible thing with my own bare hands.” With that, the boy extended a finger toward Jian Chen and a dark light immediately condensed from the illusionary tower. It shot toward Jian Chen as a dark streak of light.

“In my prime, just a single strike was enough to obliterate a whole section of the universe. My strength has been greatly reduced now, but it’s still an honor for you to die to this attack.” The boy chuckled.

However, just as the black streak of light shot toward Jian Chen with the power from the Laws of Destruction, a terrifying sword Qi, enough to cause the boy to shiver, suddenly appeared. On Jian Chen’s arm, eight strands of sword Qi shot out in a single moment. Each strand of sword Qi was extremely powerful and also possessed the power of laws, the laws from the Way of the Sword.

“That old bastard’s sword Qi! How can you still have it! Bastard, you still have his sword Qi! Were you willing to die instead of using them?” The boy’s expression drastically changed. Disbelief flooded his face.

The strands of sword Qi moved extremely quick, as if they could pierce through space. They completely exceeded the speed of the dark light.

The first strand of sword Qi collided with the dark light. It silently dispersed. The power of the dark light was far greater than any of the sword Qi, but after being obstructed, the light paused and slightly slowed down. The seven other strands of sword Qi all shot toward the red-robed boy. Their supreme speed locked the red-robed boy out of all options of dodging or blocking them.

In a single moment, all seven sword Qi passed through the boy, causing him to produce a chilling shriek. His face became extremely vicious and fearful. It was fear for the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt.

Even though the boy was extremely powerful on the ninth floor, having reached Godhood, the seven strands of sword Qi at the level of Reciprocity possessed the power of laws from the Way of the Sword, enough to deal fatal injuries to him. The boy immediately began to fade and shriek after being hit, having almost been dispersed by the sword Qi all together.

Even though the boy did not disperse, his presence began to leak from him like a deflating balloon after suffering these fatal wounds. It rapidly weakened, dropping below Godhood in the blink of an eye. Slivers of sword Qi seemed to have been deposited in his illusionary body, causing the boy's face to distort in pain. He constantly shrieked as his body trembled.

The entire process happened in a single moment. The sword Qi moved extremely quickly, injuring the boy more. However, the dark streak of light from the tower was moving closer and closer to Jian Chen.

Chapter 1489: Immortal Emperor's Essence Blood

With a flash of violet light in a crucial moment, the Zi Ying Sword tore free from the ground and stopped in front of the dark light.

Ding!

The dark light loudly struck the Zi Ying Sword, and it was blown far away with a clear sound. The dark light still had not dispersed as it continued toward Jian Chen.

With a flash of azure light, the Qing Suo Sword emerged from the ground as well. It stopped in front of the light just like the Zi Ying Sword. It was knocked flying with a clear thrum as well.

The several obstacles that stopped the dark light helped Jian Chen earn some valuable time. Right now, he had mostly recovered due to his Radiant Saint Force origin energy and Chaotic Force. All his bones had been reconnected. He endured the agonizing pain and immediately leaped up. He left behind a blur and reappeared a hundred meters away.

Boom! As soon as Jian Chen had moved away, the dark light struck where he had lay. The ground violently shook and a terrifying pulse of energy erupted, wreaking havoc in the surroundings as a storm. It blew Jian Chen away even though he was a hundred meters away.

This time, Jian Chen was blown several dozen kilometers away by the energy before landing heavily on the ground. Many of his bones had fractured and broken again, forcing him to repeat the healing process from earlier.

Jian Chen basically climbed up as soon as he hit the ground. Without any hesitation, he charged off in the direction of the artifact spirit as quickly as he could. Along the way, he remained enshrouded by the origin energy of Radiant Saint Force. Coupled with the circulation of his Chaotic Force inside, his wounds recovered at an extremely swift rate.

"The artifact spirit still isn't dead. While he's injured, I have to kill him in one fell swoop, just in case something ends up happened," Jian Chen gritted his teeth. Ignoring the pain from his body, he flew in the direction of the artifact spirit as quickly as he could.

He crossed several dozen kilometers in the blink of an eye. When he returned back to the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, he had recovered from forty percent of his injuries while the artifact spirit had just managed to purge the sword Qi within him. He stared at Jian Chen with a sunken face.

Although his strength had dropped below Godhood now, he was still enough to pressure Jian Chen.

“Bastard, this is my last body and you’ve injured me so heavily. Even killing you won’t be enough.” The red-robed boy went completely insane. The killing intent in his eyes was thick as it could be.

“I’ll destroy your body before drawing out your soul. I’ll have it undergo the most painful torture in the world for all of eternity and make you wish to be stuck in a cycle of rebirths instead. I’ll use everything I have for you to taste the world’s most agonizing pain,” roared the boy. His hatred had reached a point where it could drown out space and make the world shake.

The illusory tower appeared near the boy once again, present with the power of three different laws. Afterward, the boy opened his arms and did all he could to channel the remaining energy on the ninth floor into the tower, immediately having it erupt with power again.

Four illusory swords, thirty thousand meters long, hung in the dark shattered space around the four boundaries of the ninth floor. At that moment, the four of them gently trembled and flickered with a faint light, immediately erupting with an even more powerful force. They suppressed the power of the tower on the ninth floor. The artifact spirit could only utilize an extremely limited amount of it after great difficulty.

Even though the tower’s power was suppressed, the tower the boy had conjured still much more powerful. At the same time, he poured a sliver of his own essence into the tower regardless of the consequences. He then sent the tower toward Jian Chen.

The tower was illusory, but it was not something Jian Chen could afford to underestimate. He became stern. Although it was not as powerful as the strike from earlier, it made Jian Chen feel like he was facing death.

“This strike is on the level of Reciprocity,” Jian Chen guessed the power of the tower and knew that it was not something he could handle with his injuries. At the same time, the Azulet swords were not with him either, so he was unable to block the strike just by himself.

Jian Chen showed no fear. With a flash of light, another eight slivers of sword Qi flew from his right arm toward the tower.

They were also strands of sword Qi left behind by the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt. The ones Jian Chen had obtained from the four sword Qi outside the ninth floor. Each sword Qi could display the might of someone at Reciprocity three times. After those three times were up, their power would decrease. The sword Qi Jian Chen used was the weakened sword Qi, now at Returnance instead of Reciprocity.

The eight strands of sword Qi only possessed the power of Returnance by themselves, but if combined, they were no weaker than a single Reciprocity sword Qi.

Boom!

The eight slivers of sword Qi collided with the tower and produced a rumble. The violent energy forced Jian Chen to retreat while the eight strands of sword Qi and the figure of the tower destroyed each other in the air.

“God dammit, you actually still have that old bastard’s sword Qi. The power might have weakened, but it was still left behind by him when he was still alive,” the boy bellowed in utter fury.

Jian Chen forcefully stabilized himself after moving back a certain distance. He had already recovered from half of his wounds, and seeing the violent storm of energy before him, he charged over with gritted teeth. He passed through the energy as quick as he could and arrived before the boy, sending out four strands of sword Qi with a wave of his arm.

The four slivers of sword Qi were all shrunken versions of the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt’s swords. Each strand was the size of a hand, but they now possessed the power of Returnance, not Reciprocity. However, the Way of the Sword imbued within them was still better than what Jian Chen had comprehended so far.

The sword Qi in Jian Chen’s arm dulled after sending out the four strands. Their energy was almost exhausted.

Spurt! Spurt! Spurt! Spurt!

The four slivers of sword Qi passed through the red-robed boy simultaneously, causing his body to tremble. He faded some more once more.

At the same time, the boy waved his hand and sent a streak of light out composed from the power of the Laws of Destruction, which pierced Jian Chen’s body. The attack caused Jian Chen to vomit blood. The power of the laws wildly wreaked havoc near his injury, causing it to rapidly expand.

Jian Chen clenched his teeth while determination flooded his eyes. He stared fixedly at the boy and covered himself with light from his understanding of the Way of the Sword and also used sword Qi to fend off the power of laws in his wound. He condensed a sword from sword Qi in his right hand and swung it at the boy.

The boy shook violently as the madness in his eyes grew thicker. His face became extremely warped. He constantly threw his fists at Jian Chen. Each punch contained a sliver of power formed from laws, landing one after another and producing deep thuds.

Jian Chen was sheet-white and constantly vomited blood. He used the sword Qi he had condensed in his hand to constantly slash at the boy. The boy’s illusory figure violently trembled due to each attack and grew dimmer. In the end, the Azulet swords flew over from the distance and pierced through the boy with a shocking amount of sword Qi.

Right now, both Jian Chen and the boy were severely injured. They were both extremely weak as well, making it impossible for either one of them to use any techniques.

The Zi Ying Sword had already returned to Jian Chen’s hand. He wielded the weapon and, coupled with his Way of the Sword, demonstrated power no less than late Receiving. The boy’s figure had almost dispersed from the consecutive attacks, but Jian Chen had paid an extremely heavy price as well. Not a

single part of his body was complete as he endured the ferocious attacks from the boy. At the same time, the power of laws devastated his body, eating away his flesh.

By now, Jian Chen had lost his right arm, half of his body, and a third of his head, almost injuring his soul. He was completely covered in blood and in a despicable shape.

However, he still did not give up. He used his only remaining arm to continue slashing at the boy with the Zi Ying Sword. The Qing Suo Sword did not just lay around either. Under the sword spirit's control, it constantly pierced the boy.

The battle between the two of them was extremely intense and had devolved into close combat. The boy was close to dispersing while Jian Chen was close to falling apart as well. He was just far too injured. If he did not have the support of his Chaotic Body, he probably would have died long ago.

The boy wildly roared. Hatred filled his eyes as he bellowed, "I've never thought of this move in the past because it is my only chance at breaking free. However, I've run out of choices now." The boy suddenly raised a finger at the sky and a droplet of golden blood gradually materialized. It immediately radiated with an unbelievably powerful ripple of energy.

Jian Chen's expression drastically changed when he saw the blood. Just the energy radiating from the blood made him feel like the world was ending, as if the droplet of blood possessed the power to destroy the world.

"Is this the Anatta Grand Prime's essence blood?" Jian Chen became ashen. He felt despair due to the blood. Ignoring that fact that he was injured, even if he was in an optimal condition, there was no way he could survive an encounter with the blood.

"The essence blood of an Immortal Emperor!" The sword spirit cried out.

"That's not a Grand Prime's essence blood? Though, it's still not something I can endure even if it's not from a Grand Prime." Jian Chen stopped attacking the artifact spirit and stared at the blood in the sky. Even fleeing was wishful thinking with the blood in play.

"This is from master's traitor of a disciple, Ta Ji. Back when master had been heavily injured by the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt and fled, she faced an ambush from that traitor. She killed him in the end and a droplet of Ta Ji's essence blood was left here, having been kept here since. I originally wanted to use this blood to break through the Nirvanic old bastard's sword formation after his suppression ran out of energy, but I never thought that I'd have to use Ta Ji's essence blood on an ant like you." As the boy said that, he became calm. It seemed as though death was returning him to where he had come from.

Boom!

At the same time, the droplet of blood loudly exploded. A devastating power swept through the world, devouring space and crushing the ground.

The explosion was indescribably powerful. It filled every corner of the world in a single moment, making it impossible to dodge as long as Jian Chen was on the ninth floor.

Chapter 1490: Refining the Anatta Tower

However, when the destructive power was about to reach Jian Chen, he suddenly removed a damaged piece of armor from his Space Ring and equipped it.

“Ta Ji’s armor!” The red-robed boy immediately cried out when he spotted the armor. His face was filled with disbelief, and soon afterward, he and Jian Chen were drowned by the destructive power.

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After quite some time, the destructive power from the Immortal Emperor’s essence blood vanished and the entire floor returned to peace once again.

The space on the ninth floor of the Anatta Tower still existed. The eruption of the blood was like a tiny wave in the vast ocean, unable to damage the tower at all. The sky possessed the same color while the projection of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng continued to radiate a blinding, golden light. Probably only the cracked ground recorded the brutal scene from earlier.

Jian Chen and the red-robed boy had vanished from the world as well. Neither one of their presences lingered on the ninth floor. Only a damaged piece of armor silently lay on the ground. It was covered with dirt while the person who had been wearing it was nowhere to be seen.

At this moment, light suddenly began to flicker from within the dirty, damaged piece of armor. The next moment, a ball of light flew out and hovered in the air.

Only now was the figure of a person visible. He was only as tall as a finger but glowed with a white light. It was the origin energy of Radiant Saint Force. A golden speck of light flickered within the finger-sized person, and at a closer glance, it was actually a tiny, golden tower.

This was naturally Jian Chen’s soul. After the drop of Immortal Emperor’s blood had erupted, he was unable to completely protect himself even with the help of the damaged armor. His body was destroyed, but in a crucial moment, he hid his soul in the armor, which was why he was able to escape disaster.

Jian Chen’s soul hovered in the air and looked around. He then sat down where he was. In a few seconds, a thrum seeming to ring out. The Zi Ying Sword and Qing Suo Sword erupted from the dirt and emerged from the ground. They arrived beside Jian Chen’s soul. They thrummed loudly, guarding him.

Soon, a bloody thing flew out of the soul. It hovered below Jian Chen’s soul. To no surprise, it was a piece of Jian Chen’s flesh.

The soil near Jian Chen began to surge after the first piece of flesh appeared. More bloody pieces burst forth before gathering below Jian Chen’s soul.

As more and more pieces of flesh gathered from the surroundings, a body completely formed from the remains of various sizes gradually gathered. It was covered with blood but powerful energy pulsed in each droplet of blood.

Jian Chen looked down and saw the body formed from mince meat. He sighed as he shook his head. He had already devoted everything he had to gathering his own flesh and blood, but a section of it had been destroyed by the power of laws and was completely gone, making it impossible to gather. Jian

Chen gathered all the pieces of his body he could sense right now, but there were only enough to reassemble a major portion of his body. He still needed his own power to regenerate the other parts.

Fortunately, the vitality of the Chaotic Body was extremely great. Coupled with his abilities as a Class 9 Radiant Saint Master, making a full recovery was nothing difficult.

With a thought, Class 9 Radiant Saint Force origin energy immediately flew out of his soul. It turned into an extremely dense, white light, which enveloped his ruined body. Meanwhile, his chaotic neidan spewed out strands of Chaotic Force. The Chaotic Force was circulated everywhere, not only forcing his flesh to quickly regrow, but it also sped up the regeneration process.

Under the dual effects of Chaotic Force and Class 9 Radiant Saint Force origin energy, Jian Chen's missing pieces slowly began to regrow. All the cracks and wounds on the body he had pieced together rapidly disappeared as well. Even all his blood flowed back into his body, returning to his flesh.

At the same time, streams of chaotic blood, still wet and hidden beneath the soil, all burst forth and flew out of the ground. They all returned to Jian Chen's body through his mouth.

The chaotic blood was significant to Jian Chen. Although it was possible for him to replenish the missing blood with his Chaotic Body, it would exhaust a large amount of Chaotic Blood.

Jian Chen would not have needed to care if he had only lost a small portion of his blood, but basically all his blood had been scattered across the land. He needed to get it all back.

Fortunately, he cultivated the Chaotic Body, so every piece of flesh and drop of blood was connected to his consciousness. Finding the droplets was not particularly difficult.

Jian Chen had never been so injured before. He had been reduced to a soul. If his soul had not hidden in the damaged armor, he probably would have died. He had truly been embroiled in a battle of life and death against the artifact spirit. It had been a very long time since Jian Chen had come so close to death.

He used more time than he usually would spend recovering in order to rejuvenate his missing parts. He finally made a full recovery after two whole days and had used three whole strands of Class 9 Radiant Saint Force origin energy.

Jian Chen removed his Space Ring from the artifact space and slowly placed it on his finger. He then took out a new set of clothes from his Space Ring and changed into them. He silently sensed the body that he had just recovered and realized that the comprehensions of the Way of the Sword had not been destroyed, allowing him to let out a breath of relief. At the same time, he discovered that the four strands of sword Qi were still hidden within his right arm, but since they had been overused, it was extremely difficult for them to dish out strong attacks. Even though they could still force out attacks at Reival, they were nowhere near as powerful as a strike from Jian Chen with the Zi Ying Sword.

"This artifact spirit should have dispersed due to the explosion of the blood as well. After all, he had already been weakened after the battle with me. He wouldn't have had the power to flee when he was so close to me," Jian Chen thought. Even though the battle against the artifact spirit was extremely brutal, he was a Class 9 Radiant Saint Master, so as long as his soul remained, he could recover his body very quickly, unlike regular experts who needed a very long period of time and high quality medicine.

Jian Chen possessed a huge advantage with this aspect. He did not have to worry about being injured. He could even recover his wounds during battle.

Jian Chen picked the damaged piece of divine armor that had saved his life off the ground. He gently brushed off the dust on it. He could not help but think back to what the artifact spirit had said when he had pulled out the essence blood and his shocked expression when he saw the armor in his final moments after making the blood explode.

“The master of this armor is called Ta Ji. I never thought that he’d actually be the disciple of the Anatta Grand Prime. Looks like the remains scattered throughout the Sea of Despair were left behind by him,” Jian Chen thought. He pondered, “Looks like the Anatta Grand Prime engaged in a great battle here with his disciple and probably died during that battle, which is why the Anatta Tower ended up here. If the Anatta Grand Prime didn’t fall, he definitely would have recovered some strength after so much time and would have found it difficult to remove the seal from the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt.”

After a moment of silent thought, Jian Chen focused his attention. His eyes landed on the projection of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng nearby. He seemed to see a pure-white stone tablet within it.

The stone tablet was physical and not a projection. It seemed like it had always existed on the ninth floor and had probably been covered up by the projection of the palace. The stone tablet seemed to belong within the palace.

Jian Chen walked toward the palace. There were a total of nine hundred ninety-nine steps outside the palace. They were illusory as well. He could clearly see the ground beneath them.

Jian Chen hesitated as he stood before the steps. He placed his foot on one to test it out, but to his surprise, even though the steps were illusory, they seemed solid when he stood on them.

Jian Chen made his way up the steps step by step. He was heading toward the palace. He entered the structure and made his way to the pure-white tablet.

The stone tablet was white, like jade, and as smooth as a mirror. It was three hundred meters tall. When Jian Chen stood before it, he felt like an ant standing before an elephant.

“Master, this should be the control center for the Anatta Tower. Let out your soul and use your consciousness to sense it,” Zi Ying’s voice rang out. The two swords were revolving around Jian Chen, watching over him.

Jian Chen closed his eyes and let out his soul. He gradually approached the tablet with his consciousness, and when he successfully entered the tablet, the tablet immediately spat out a piece of information.

Jian Chen opened his eyes and excitedly stared at the tablet. The tablet just happened to be something crucial for controlling the Anatta Tower. He had obtained the refinement method from it.

“There are nine layers of the Anatta Tower to refine. Refining the first layer will grant you the most basic controls of the tower. The more layers you refine, the more control you will have over the power. At the same time, the power you can use will grow. You can only use all of the tower’s power after you refine all nine layers.”

