

Chaotic 1491

Chapter 1491: The Anatta Grand Prime

“Senior Tian Jian has spent ten years and is still not done refining the divine hall from Mercenary City with his strength as a Saint Emperor. The Anatta Tower is clearly much greater than that divine hall, so I wonder how much time I’ll need to refine the first layer of the Anatta Tower with my current strength,” Jian Chen wondered inside before hesitating. The World of Forsaken Saints would invade again in two or three years. He did not know if he could refine the first layer of the Anatta Tower within that time frame.

“Don’t worry, master. The Anatta Tower may be a supreme quality god artifact, but there are nine steps to refining it. It is indeed impossible for master to refine the whole tower with your current strength, but you shouldn’t take long to refine the first layer with our help,” said Zi Ying. The Zi Ying Sword arrived above Jian Chen’s head and projected a handsome young man in violet robes.

“Master, we’ll help you out!” The Qing Suo Sword also arrived above Jian Chen’s head, projecting a beauty in an azure dress.

Jian Chen clenched his teeth and said, “If that’s the case, let’s try to take this tower with us before the foreign world invades again.”

Jian Chen immediately sat down. With assistance from the sword spirits, he began to devote himself to refining the stone tablet.

As Jian Chen refined the three-hundred-meter-tall tablet before him, it immediately experienced some changes. From the very bottom, the pure-white tablet gradually darkened and the dark color spread up at an extremely gradual rate.

The dark portion was the part that Jian Chen had successfully refined. When the entire tablet turned black, he would become the second master of the Anatta Tower.

However, the refinement process became more difficult the further he advanced. When the darkness had reached a height of three meters, it visibly slowed down.

Unknowingly, Jian Chen had already spent a year refining the tablet. During that year, he had refined ninety percent of the first layer. However, the final part was far more difficult than he had imagined. Jian Chen poured everything he had into it, but he was still progressing slowly.

However, Jian Chen did not give up. He desperately refined it, and finally, after another half a year, he successfully refined the first layer. A ninth of the giant tablet was now dark.

The darkness represented that Jian Chen had successfully refined the first layer of the Anatta Tower. He could not utilize the basic controls of the structure.

Jian Chen slowly opened his eyes. His forehead was currently covered with sweat. He was exhausted, but there was an uncontrollable excitement in his eyes.

The current him could clearly feel a mental connection with the Anatta Tower. He could vaguely sense everything in the tower, on all nine floors. However, he could only sense the second to the ninth second floor in haze. As for the first floor, he could sense it extremely clearly. He could even vaguely gain an

idea as to what was going on in the dark regions that had been annihilated by the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt.

The annihilated regions seemed as vast as the night sky to Jian Chen. They were unimaginably tremendous. Even the Tian Yuan Continent did not seem to be a hundredth of the dark regions.

“The Anatta Grand Prime’s treasury really exists on the ninth floor,” Jian Chen murmured to himself. His eyes shone. He appeared a hundred meters away in the next moment, like he had teleported. He gazed at some empty space before him.

“The treasury’s been hidden in a spatial crack on the ninth floor by the Anatta Grand Prime. Even the artifact spirit can’t open it. Only the master of the tower can. It’s just a pity that I’m too weak right now, so I still can’t open it yet.” Jian Chen gently exhaled in disappointment. In a flash, he returned to the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng.

“I’m actually unable to sense the existence of this palace at all. It must be a projection left behind by the Anatta Grand Prime through an ability in the past,” Jian Chen stared at the palace for a while before entering it with long strides.

A while later, Jian Chen arrived in one of the halls within the palace. He stood at the entrance and stared ahead. There was a structure made from white jade at the end of the hall. It was only the size of a millstone and seemed like a cushion for meditation. Jian Chen’s gaze stopped on the stone structure that was only three inches tall for a while. He then looked behind it. A statue stood there.

The statue depicted a woman in white clothes. Her figure was slender, her beauty: indescribable. She stood there with her head slightly raised, as if she was staring at the void. She did not give off a shocking presence but seemed to have combined and resonated with the world, a transformation of nature itself, having become a law.

“Who’s that? Is that the Anatta Grand Prime?” Jian Chen stood at the entrance and stared at the beauty in a daze. He found it very hard to believe the reality that the Anatta Grand Prime, one of the three strongest experts in the Saints’ World, was female.

Zi Ying and Qing Suo appeared. They also stared at the woman’s statue in a daze and only after quite some time did Zi Ying say, “Former master once clashed with the Anatta Grand Prime several times, but he was surrounded by the ways of the world, causing him to become enshrouded. There’s basically no one in our Immortals’ World who’s seen his true appearance. At the same time, his voice was always fused with the ways of the world, having changed to contain all the sounds of the world, so it was impossible to tell his gender. In reality, there’s many Grand Primes in the Saints’ World who’ve never seen his true appearance either.”

“The Heavenly Balance of Bisheng is the Anatta Grand Prime’s residence. There’s no doubt about that. Yet, there’s actually a statue like this in his residence, so is this really the Anatta Grand Prime’s true appearance? Or is this woman the most important person to the Anatta Grand Prime,” Qing Suo gently furrowed her brows and stared at the statue out of curiosity.

“Sigh.”

At this moment, a vague sigh reverberated through the entire illusory palace. It was a female's voice and sounded extremely gentle and pleasant. It was enough to take people aback, but it also seemed to be weathered, having gone through and experienced many things in the past.

Jian Chen immediately became shocked when he heard the voice. He looked around but failed to discover anyone at all. He did not succeed at discovering the origins of the voice either. The voice seemed to echo through the entire palace, possibly the entire floor of the tower.

Zi Ying and Qing Suo narrowed their eyes. They had also heard the sigh and looked around, but they failed to discover anything either.

"This isn't the voice of the tower spirit, nor is it the voice that we're familiar with from the Anatta Grand Prime. It's not the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt's voice either," Zi Ying said with a heavy voice.

"May I ask who you are?" Jian Chen asked. He looked around cautiously. He could vaguely sense everything on the ninth floor, but the palace exceeded his senses. His soul was suppressed in the palace as well, so it was completely useless.

"I've waited here for over three million years for someone to finally come. You are the first after all that time." The vague voice rang out once again. It echoed through the entire hall, making it difficult to discover its origins.

However, a hazy, white figure gradually emerged from the statue of the woman neat the end of the palace.

The figure was very hazy at the start, only a rough silhouette. However, it gradually cleared up and her facial features became visible. She looked just like the statue, not only possessing the same charm but the same bearing as well.

Jian Chen was shocked inside when he saw the illusory figure. He carefully glanced at the Azulet swords and immediately felt rather unsettled. He asked with a heavy voice, "Are you the Anatta Grand Prime?"

"I am indeed Anatta," the figure said with a gentle voice. She stared off into the distance as complicated emotions and memories clouded her eyes.

Jian Chen's heart sank and his face became extremely ugly. Never would he have thought that the Anatta Grand Prime would appear here. Even though the illusionary figure he was seeing right now was probably only a clone of her, it was still terrible news to him.

He refused to believe that the Anatta Grand Prime did not recognize the Azulet swords. Since they were with him, it also meant that he had exposed his connection with the Immortals' World. He might have even gotten the Anatta Grand Prime to believe that he was a part of that world. The Immortals' World and the Saints' World stood on opposing sides. The Anatta Grand Prime had fought the the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt in the past. This was a horrible situation for him.

Jian Chen could even imagine the hellish moment he headed to the Saints' World after his connection to the Immortals' World spread through the Saints' World.

Jian Chen's face sank. The light in his eyes flickered uneasily. At that moment, he was tempted to disperse the Anatta Grand Prime's figure, but he was uncertain about the strength of the clone, so he did not act recklessly for the time being.

The Anatta Grand Prime did not seem to notice the changes in Jian Chen's expression. Her gaze remained fixated on the distant sky. She slowly said, "Back then, I fought the greatest expert of the Immortals' World, the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt. I was not his opponent, so I fled with heavy injuries. When I made my way back to the Saints' World, my disciple Ta Ji suddenly ambushed me. Caught off-guard, he succeeded, so I became even more injured. It was also at that moment when I suddenly realized that my disciple had been secretly working with the Grand Prime Yan Zun. He wanted to kill me while I was heavily injured and take my extreme comprehensions of the Laws of Fire.

"I engaged in a battle of life-and-death against the Grand Prime Yan Zun and my traitor of a disciple. I managed to kill my wretched disciple, but I was just too heavily injured from the battle against the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt and the Anatta Tower had been severely damaged as well. It had also been suppressed by the sword formations of the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt, so I was unable to use its power. As a result, I failed to kill Yan Zun, only managing to destroy his body. I watched his soul escape."

Chapter 1492: A Grand Prime's Legacy

Jian Chen sucked in a deep breath. At that moment, his opinion of the Anatta Grand Prime underwent an overwhelming change. The woman before him had fought the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt first. Heavily injured and locked out of the Anatta Tower, she faced the Immortal Emperor Ta Ji's ambush, causing her to become even more injured. Under those situations, she actually still had the power to stand victorious against another Grand Prime of the Saints' World. Just how shocking was her strength?

"My injuries were just far too heavy after that battle. My soul was fading and I was going to die in a crack of space. In my final moments, I sent a fragment of my soul into the Anatta Tower to leave behind a legacy so that my legacy would never end. Meanwhile, you are the first person who has come after three million years of waiting. Since you have made it here, it means that your fate is tied to me. The legacy belongs to you. It is no longer important whether you are a part of the Immortals' World or not."

"The Anatta Grand Prime's legacy!" Jian Chen was stunned. He was filled with disbelief. After his ties with the Immortals' World had been revealed, not only did the Anatta Grand Prime refuse to delve into that matter, but she was even giving her legacy to him. It had basically fallen into his lap.

"The Anatta Grand Prime's currently in a very horrible condition. This fragment of her soul has existed here for over three million years. It's about to disperse, which is why she chose me as her successor." Jian Chen came to an understanding. He would never believe that the Anatta Grand Prime would be willing to give her legacy to a person of the Immortals' World otherwise. She had done this probably because she had her own reasons and problems.

"The Anatta Tower possesses the suppression from the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt. The fragment of my soul has been weakening everyday and has basically reached the end of the road. It's about to disperse into the surroundings, so I don't have much time left. I will formally bestow you my legacy. My only requirement is that you have to go to the Saints' World to kill the Grand Prime Yan Zun once you are powerful enough. Are you willing?" The Anatta Grand Prime was staring at Jian Chen with extremely bright eyes. She placed particular focus on the final sentence she spoke.

Jian Chen clasped his hands at the Anatta Grand Prime. With a stern face, he swore, "Don't worry, senior. If I obtain your legacy, I will definitely kill the Grand Prime Yan Zun and take revenge for you once I am powerful enough."

The Anatta Grand Prime nodded in satisfaction after Jian Chen swore an oath. Her shining eyes gradually calmed down, and she mentioned, "There are two parts to my legacy. The first part is the Fortune Jade Seat. It possesses my cultivation technique as well as much of my understandings toward cultivation. Not everyone can practice the cultivation technique. Only those who are fated to will be able to practice it."

"The second part is my extreme comprehensions of laws. I have comprehended the Laws of Fire, Creation, and Destruction to their extremes. This pearl contains my comprehensions of the Laws of Destruction, and it now belongs to you with the legacy. Once you fuse it with your soul, you will be able to comprehend my Laws of Destruction. Comprehending laws are crucial for reaching Godhood. Once you have reached the peak of Reciprocity, you can only reach Godhood by comprehending laws. Otherwise, you will never be able to advance any further with your cultivation and will be stuck in the Origin realm forever. Comprehending one percent of the laws corresponds to Deity, ten percent to God, twenty percent to Overgod, thirty percent to Godking, forty-five percent to Infinite Prime, and sixty percent to Chaotic Prime. If you comprehend eighty percent of a single law, you will become a Grand Prime, and if you can reach the limits, a hundred percent, you will become a peak Grand Prime."

"Even across the entire Saints' World, there are only a few peak Grand Primes. I have left you the complete comprehension of my Laws of Destruction. How much you can comprehend will depend on your own fortune."

With that, a black, thumb-sized pearl slowly drifted out, stopping in front of Jian Chen in the end. Immediately, the pearl began to radiate with the power of the Laws of Destruction.

Jian Chen struggled to contain his excitement as he stared at the black pearl. He slowly extended his hand toward it.

The Anatta Grand Prime was no longer fixated on the distant sky. Instead, she stared at Jian Chen. A sliver of anticipation appeared in her eyes as well as excitement that was deeply hidden. However, it vanished in just a moment, having been hidden away.

Finally, Jian Chen gently grasped the pearl that contained the power of the Laws of Destruction. He clearly sensed the familiar power within it, and an odd light immediately flickered through his eyes.

When Jian Chen grabbed the pearl, excitement appeared in the depths of the Anatta Grand Prime's eyes as well as some hidden viciousness. However, these emotions disappeared in just a single moment and her gaze returned to being as profound as ever.

Jian Chen's grasp around the black pearl tightened. He did not immediately fuse the pearl into his soul. Instead, he took out a wooden box out of his Space Ring. Under the Anatta Grand Prime's confused gaze, he slowly placed the pearl inside before throwing the box into his Space Ring.

The Anatta Grand Prime's eyes narrowed by an indiscernible amount. She blurted out, "You need to fuse the pearl into your soul so that you can comprehend my Laws of Destruction. Why don't you do that? Are you uninterested in my extreme comprehension of the Laws of Destruction?"

Reverence filled Jian Chen's eyes. He clasped his hands at the Grand Prime, "I am afraid you have misunderstood me, senior. It's not that I don't want to comprehend senior's Laws of Destruction, but I believe that comprehending the laws right now will be inconvenient. I plan on finding a quiet place to comprehend them first."

"What inconvenience? In this Anatta Tower, nobody can disturb you. If you go outside, it'll be even easier for people to disturb you. At the same time, comprehending laws is extremely important. If you end up disturbed during the process, forcefully wrenched from a state of comprehension, you will suffer severe injuries. They could be so bad that you might suffer a backlash from the laws and your soul might disperse," the Anatta Grand Prime said sternly.

"I thank senior for warning me. I am filled with gratitude. It's just that I've stayed for far too long in the Anatta Tower already. I still have important matters to attend to outside, so I cannot stay much longer. I fear that comprehending laws will only cause further delays and end up ruining what I have to do," Jian Chen calmly replied, revealing no arrogance nor humility. He stared at the Anatta Grand Prime in interest. Currently, her body had become extremely faint, as if she was about to disperse.

The Anatta Grand Prime remained silent for quite a while before slowly replying, "I will no longer urge you if that's the case. However, please do remember to fuse the pearl with your soul as soon as possible and comprehend my laws so that you can take revenge." With that, the illusory figure gradually dispersed under Jian Chen's gaze.

Jian Chen slowly arrived before the statue in vigilance after the Anatta Grand Prime had completely vanished. He studied the sculpture for around half a day, silently frowning.

"Zi Ying, Qing Suo, do you think that the Anatta Grand Prime has really faded away, or has she just continued hiding?" Jian Chen asked the sword spirits. Only the sword spirits and him were able to hear his thought.

The sword spirits did not reply immediately. Qing Suo's lark-like voice rang through Jian Chen's head after quite a while, "Master, she doesn't seem to be the Anatta Grand Prime we remember."

"Master, I also doubt whether she's the real Anatta Grand Prime or not. We may not have seen the Grand Prime's appearance before, but our instincts can't be wrong," Zi Ying stated his thoughts as well. The entire conversation was held in Jian Chen's head, so no sound was emitted at all.

Jian Chen calmly replied, "You really have seen through her. I must agree that I don't think that this Anatta Grand Prime is the real Anatta Grand Prime either. When she gave me the pearl with the Laws of Destruction, I saw a familiar glint of light in her eyes. Even though she hid it very well, I still managed to catch it. It was extremely similar to the light in the artifact spirit's eyes."

"Has she been bewitched by the spirit of the tower? It's a pity that we can't sense the presence of that spirit in this Heavenly Palace of Bisheng. Otherwise, we would have been able to recognize him with a single glance no matter what he turned into," answered Zi Ying.

"It doesn't matter whether she's the artifact spirit or the Anatta Grand Prime's disciple, Ta Ji. Anyway, I can't use her comprehension of the Laws of Destruction. There are definitely problems with this object," Jian Chen coldly replied. A sliver of a stern light flashed through his eyes. He would not pay any attention to the story that the fake Anatta Grand Prime had told him either.

Jian Chen glanced at the Fortune Jade Seat before the sculpture. The seat was only the size of a millstone and three inches tall. It was pure-white all over and let out a gentle white glow. Jian Chen could sense a calming presence from the seat, especially when he approached it. Just breathing near it had cleared up his mind and focused his attention, as if his soul had become even more consolidated at that moment.

“Master, fortune jade is a unique treasure of the world. It’s extremely rare, and if you cultivate with just a piece of it, not only will you cultivate much faster but will also help you comprehend laws. It has the same effects as the Comprehension Tea, but its effects are slightly superior. I never thought that the Anatta Grand Prime owned such a great piece of it. This jade is so rare that even former master, one of the five great Immortal Exalts of the Saints’ World, did not possess a piece. Only the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt of the five possessed a piece, but it was not even a third of the piece of jade before you,” Qing Suo said enviously, gently sighing. Her face was filled with regret because the Fortune Jade Seat before her was illusory. It was just a projection, like the palace, and not the actual thing.

Jian Chen’s interest was immediately piqued. However, he could only helplessly sigh, “The Anatta Grand Prime sure is great. This Fortune Jade Seat is only a mere projection, yet it possesses similar effects to the actual thing. Sigh, if I only had the actual thing... With it, I would be able to comprehend the Way of the Sword far more easily.” Jian Chen paused for a while before continuing his questions, “The fake Anatta Grand Prime said that the Fortune Jade Seat possessed the cultivation method of the Anatta Grand Prime as well as most of his understanding toward cultivation. Do you think that’s true?”

Jian Chen became much more vigilant inside after noticing that the Anatta Grand Prime was a fake. He did not believe anything that she said.

“Even to the Anatta Grand Prime, such a large piece of fortune jade is extremely precious. It would have definitely received a lot of her attention and might even possess a seal from the Anatta Grand Prime. This piece of jade was projected along with the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, so the actual thing should still be in the Saints’ World. Only the Anatta Grand Prime is able to project the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, and the Fortune Jade Seat so realistically in the Anatta Tower that this may be in the Anatta Tower, but this palace is the handiwork of the Anatta Grand Prime. The artifact spirit doesn’t have the power to meddle with it.”

Chapter 1493: The Fortune Jade Seat

“Master, I think the story from the fake Anatta Grand Prime is true. It was extremely likely that the Anatta Grand Prime was ambushed by Ta Ji and Yan Zun after being heavily injured by the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt, which was why he died in the end. Before he died, he used his abilities to project the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng and his Fortune Jade Seat here and also recorded his cultivation method in the seat, hence leaving behind his legacy. This is because rarely anyone can enter the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng in the Saints’ World. If he didn’t do that, it is extremely likely that his lineage would have ended then.”

Jian Chen sank into his thoughts, and only after quite some time did he conclude, “If that’s the case, the legacy of the Anatta Grand Prime should be true and some of what the fake Anatta Grand Prime said was probably what the Anatta Grand Prime left behind. Obtaining the legacy to kill the Grand Prime Yan Zun is true, but the only thing we cannot believe is the comprehension of the Laws of Destruction.”

“Correct. The comprehensions are extremely likely a scheme devised by the artifact spirit. His intentions are likely to possess master. Trying to possess people as an artifact spirit is forbidden. You’ll need to pay an unbelievable tremendous price, and with just the slightest carelessness, you will end up dispersing instead. Has the artifact spirit lost his mind?” Zi Ying mocked. He was laughing at how naive the artifact spirit was.

“The artifact spirit sure has lived a very long time to think of things like that. He’ll never succeed as long as Zi Ying and I are here, and hasn’t the fake Anatta Grand Prime realized that if she is urging master on too much, causing doubt to form instead?” Qing Suo added scornfully.

“We still can’t confirm whether she’s the artifact spirit of the Anatta Tower or a fragment of the Grand Prime’s disciple’s soul. However, I did happen to catch sight of something in the eyes of the fake that was very similar to the artifact spirit. The artifact spirit uses the Laws of Destruction as well, so I think it’s most likely the artifact spirit. I never thought that the artifact spirit would be able to survive after exploding the Immortal Emperor’s essence blood.” Jian Chen deduced. He then thought about the black pearl he had stored away in a wooden box within his Space Ring and continued, “However, even if the artifact spirit is still alive, he is extremely weak. Otherwise, it’d be impossible for him not to move against me while I was rebuilding my body. It’s possible that he’s so weak that he can’t even deal with my soul, or he can’t get through my line of defense.”

“If that’s true, we don’t have to worry about the artifact spirit at all. He’s even weaker than Zi Ying and me right now, and under the current suppression of the tower, it’s basically impossible for the artifact spirit to recover. And even if he recovers some strength after countless years, master, you will be able to kill him with a flick of your finger by then,” Qing Suo snickered. She took joy in the miserable state that the artifact spirit had been reduced to.

Jian Chen did not think about the artifact spirit too much. Even if he knew that the artifact spirit was still alive, he was unable to find where it was hiding. After all, he had only refined the first layer of the Anatta Tower. He only had a vague sense regarding the second to ninth floors, not seeing them as clearly as the first floor. Regarding the pearl, it was extremely likely that it would try to take possession of Jian Chen, but he did not believe it was where the artifact spirit was hiding either.

“My top priority is to gain strength. I don’t have to fear anything once I am powerful enough,” thought Jian Chen. He looked at the Fortune Jade Seat and slowly made his way to it before sitting down on it.

The seat was only a projection, but Jian Chen felt like he was sitting on the real thing. A cool feeling radiated from the seat and permeated his body. Not only did he feel at ease, even the circulation of his Chaotic Force seemed to speed up. At the same time, a calming presence gushed into his head. At that moment, he seemed to have entered a wondrous state of mind, where he felt like everything was clearing up. The hazy, mysterious laws of the world were actually presented before him clearly, as if he could see the veins of the world.

“This Fortune Jade Seat really is good. Sitting on it can indeed help people comprehend ways. It has the same effect as Comprehension Tea. If I cultivate here, my comprehension of the Way of the Sword will skyrocket,” Jian Chen thought, but he sighed soon after. It was a pity that the seat was not the real thing, or he could move it out and sit on it everyday.

At this moment, a gentle force suddenly radiated from the seat. Jian Chen felt like he was a tiny boat in the vast ocean before this gentle force, insignificant. He was forcefully pushed off the seat as a vague voice rang through his consciousness.

“You are not fated! You are unable to obtain my legacy!”

The voice seemed masculine and feminine at the same time, both young and old. It also sounded like the cries of insects or birds. It seemed to contain all the sounds within the world, and all of them had fused together to form one voice.

“This is the Anatta Grand Prime’s voice!” Jian Chen’s expression changed slightly as he stood before the seat. Surprise and doubt flooded his face as he closely recalled the voice that had just appeared in his soul.

A while later, a gleam of light flashed across Jian Chen’s eyes. He sat on the seat once again. He was not interested in the Anatta Grand Prime’s legacy at all since he cultivated the Chaotic Body. Even if the Anatta Grand Prime’s cultivation method was heaven-defying, it was unsuitable for him. What he really wanted was to cultivate on the seat and borrow the powers of the fortune jade to comprehend the Way of the Sword.

However, the same thing happened. In less than ten seconds after sitting down, the gentle force appeared once again and pushed him off.

“You are not fated! You are unable to obtain my legacy!”

The Anatta Grand Prime’s voice rang in Jian Chen’s head once again. It was hard to distinguish whether it was masculine or feminine, but it was impossible to discern the age of the speaker. It possessed all the sounds of the world, having become a type of law itself. It could reach the souls of people.

“Can’t I just cultivate there?” Jian Chen was unsettled. He was left staring at such a great treasure before him, yet he was unable to use it, which filled him with regret. The Fortune Jade Seat was just a projection, but it would still bring extremely great benefits while comprehending the Ways of the Sword, just like Comprehension Tea.

He did not have many Comprehension Tea Leaves left and each leaf only gave him an extremely limited period of time to spend comprehending the mysteries of the laws. On the other hand, the seat before him was not limited by time, allowing him to comprehend for as long as he wished.

Jian Chen clenched his teeth. He did not want to give up. He sat on the seat once again, but this time, he only used it as a cushion. He sealed off all his senses, preventing him from sensing the wonders within the seat, hoping he would not be kicked off. This was because the cool presence from the seat would still enter his body as long as he sat on it.

In the end, he was unable to last more than three seconds, to his disappointment, even when he treated it as a seat. The voice rang in his head a third time, and this time, it was as loud as a great bell. It caused his soul to shake and was aggressive.

Jian Chen did not give up. He thought of all the ideas he had and sat on the seat again. Less than ten seconds later, he was pushed off by the gentle force again, and he immediately paled. The fourth time

the voice rang in his head was thunderous. It jolted his soul violently, causing it to ache as if it was been ripped apart. He suffered slight injuries to his soul.

“The more I try, the more powerful the voice becomes. If I want to try cultivating on the seat again, the sound will be even more terrifying. It’ll be enough to heavily injure my soul or even shake it to pieces. Looks like there’s no hope for me to cultivate using this seat.” Jian Chen stood near the Fortune Jade Seat with a pale face as he stared at it. He sighed inside and left in despair.

At the main entrance of the tower, Jian Chen raised his head and stared at the structure. When he had come here this time, he had not planned on taking the tower itself. He just wanted to find some treasures, or some of the wealth accumulated by the Anatta Grand Prime, so that he could strengthen himself. What he had never thought he would obtain was the ability to refine the first layer of the tower after defeating the artifact spirit. Though, he gained nothing more than that.

The Anatta Grand Prime had indeed left his wealth in the Anatta Tower, but it was all stored in a crack in space on the ninth floor. Jian Chen was unable to retrieve them with his current strength.

“The Anatta Tower has a total of nine layers. I’ve only refined the first layer, so I can only use the basic controls of the structure. I can’t even use its power,” Jian Chen murmured. His voice was filled with helplessness. He extended his hand and watched the tower rapidly shrink. It became the height of a finger and flew into his hand.

The sword slashes still remained on the tower, but they had shrunken with the structure. Each slash shone with a bright light. The suppression of the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt still remained.

Chapter 1494: Leaving the Sea of Despair

Jian Chen stared at the sword slashes that were still present on the surface on the Anatta Tower and said with a deep voice, “I have confirmed that the artifact spirit did not pass away from the explosion created by the Immortal Emperor’s essence blood. Since he’s still around, I can’t break the seal on the tower even if I had the ability to. Once the suppression from the seal is gone, the artifact spirit will be able to recover rapidly, surpassing my own growth rate.”

Jian Chen removed the wooden box with the black pearl from his Space Ring after some silence. With a thought, he placed the wooden box inside the Anatta Tower. He felt like leaving it in the Anatta Tower was safer and worried that something might happen someday if he carried it with him.

He still did not understand the use of the pearl. Possession was only one of his and the sword spirits’ guesses. At the same time, he did not want to test the effects of the pearl either. He understood that testing them would only be detrimental. Thus, testing it was pointless.

“I may not be able to use the power of the Anatta Tower right now, but it’s a fated god artifact of the Anatta Grand Prime after all. It’s created from rare items of the world. Even if it can’t display any powers at all, just the weight of the tower is probably enough to flatten a planet.” Jian Chen’s lips gradually curled into a smile as he stared at the finger-sized tower in the center of his hand. He did not obtain what he wanted from this journey, which filled him with some pity, but he felt like it was worth the trip just for the Anatta Tower.

Even if the Anatta Tower had no special abilities, just the weight of it would not be something a Reveal expert could withstand. Jian Chen had refined the first layer, hence gaining access to the basic controls, which was why it was as light as a feather in his hands. However, once it left his side, it would become extremely heavy. He had no doubt that the tower could crush Reveal experts to death.

With a thought, the tower immediately disappeared from Jian Chen's hand. An imprint that seemed the same as the Anatta Tower appeared in the center of Jian Chen's hand. It was exquisitely designed and seemed like a birthmark.

He originally could have fused it into his soul, but Jian Chen did not plan on doing that before he had completely refined it. The risks were just too great.

Jian Chen reluctantly glanced at the flat region one last time before leaving.

The way back was also extremely difficult. Jian Chen had no idea how long he had been wandering in the endless mist, let alone the number of times he had been teleported away. In the end, he found his way out by luck, leaving the disorienting Sea of Despair.

The endless mist within the Sea of Despair did not vanish with the disappearance of the Anatta Tower. It churned just like before.

Jian Chen did not remain outside the Sea of Despair for long. He immediately shot into the sky, leaving the sea realm in just a single moment. With a huge splash, he emerged from the sea and rushed into the blue sky. He then transformed into a violet streak of light and instantly flew away, moving extremely quickly.

Flame City was bustling. All the streets and alleyways were filled with people and activities. Carriages filled with goods rolled down the wide streets as burly mercenaries accompanied the vehicles in orderly fashions, coming in and out of the city. Even though mercenaries of various places had gathered in the city, causing it to become a mixture of strong and weak, there had never been any cases of violence within the city.

The current Flame City was no longer as simple as the headquarters of the Flame Mercenaries. From a certain aspect, it had already replaced Mercenary City, becoming a holy land to all mercenaries on the Tian Yuan Continent. Although Flame City could not compare to the past Mercenary City in terms of heritage, that did not affect its supreme status among the mercenaries of the continent.

This was because the city lord of the city was the greatest human expert, Jian Chen! He was a supreme existence on the Tian Yuan Continent, fully deserving the title of sovereign.

The vice city lord, Bi Lian, had become a famed figure on the Tian Yuan Continent long ago as well. Even the magical beasts, the Hundred Races and the Sea race had heard rumors about her.

A violet streak of light tore through the sky above the city. It vanished in the blink of an eye, having arrived in the city lord's estate already. The violet light moved just too quickly and soundlessly. Coupled with how it was daytime, there were very few experts who sensed the arrival of the light in the city.

Bi Hai snapped open his eyes as he cultivated in a secret room. A smear of pride appeared on his face, and he murmured, "After having gone missing for around a dozen years, my grandson's finally returned. Throughout these years, basically everyone in the world has been discussing whether a Class 8 Radiant

Saint Master can revive Saint Weapons or not. I'm curious as well, but I can finally find out." Bi Hai stood up and left the room with a smile.

"Brother, brother's returned." Bi Lian and You Yue sensed Jian Chen's return in a moment as they strolled through the gardens. They were immediately pleasantly surprised, and in a flash, they left. They hurried over as quickly as they could.

It had been around a dozen years since Jian Chen had last appeared. Back when he had become a Class 8 Radiant Saint Master, he completely vanished after taking the large pile of Saint Weapons. He faded out of sight. He was only seen by Tie Ta, the sea goddess, and the other few Origin realm experts during the second invasion from the World of Forsaken Saints.

At the same time, Dugu Feng, Yun Zheng, Senior An, Jiede Tai, and other members of the upper echelon all put down what they were handling at the time and immediately rushed to the main discussion hall to meet Jian Chen.

Jian Chen did not sit on the city lord's throne within the hall and instead stood silently in the center of the room. He did not radiate a presence at all, making him seem like an ordinary person. Two rows of elite soldiers knelt to his left and right in black armor. Every single one of them was no weaker than a Heaven Saint Master. Two of them were Saint Rulers.

Chapter 1495: Secret of the Saint Weapons

During this past era of peace, Saint Rulers were hermit experts who rarely appeared before people even after centuries. Yet, there were two Saint Rulers, wearing armor forged from tungsten alloy, kneeling respectfully like guards. They did not even dare to breathe too loudly. If this had happened in the past, it would have been enough to shock countless people. Even right now, while the Tian Yuan Continent faced the threat of the foreign world, Saint Rulers still possessed an extraordinary status after both Saint Kings and Saint Emperors had all emerged. To get a Saint Ruler to kneel willingly was virtually impossible. Even Saint Emperors would not be able to achieve such a feat.

However, Jian Chen now possessed enough prestige for Saint Rulers to kneel for him. Let alone Saint Rulers, even a few Saint Kings, who admired him, could not help but bend their prideful legs and yield to Jian Chen.

This was not because they had no pride. Rather, what they felt was admiration for the powerful. Not to mention the fact that Jian Chen was the only human to have surpassed Saint Emperor since Mo Tianyun.

Yang Lie, Guihai Yidao, and Feng Xiaotian could not be considered people of the Tian Yuan Continent, and when they had come down from the Saints' World, their cultivation had fallen to Saint Emperor as well, unable to recover even now. As a result, the three of them could only be considered half an Origin realm expert. They were not true Origin realm experts.

"You can all rise," Jian Chen gently said to the two rows of people. His gaze was filled with mixed emotions. He could not help but think of a moment in the past when he had been forced to remain in Mercenary City because of the Saint Rulers who were hunting him down. At that time, Saint Rulers were indomitable existences in his eyes. He did not even have the power to fight back or flee before them. Yet now, he had become an existence that Saint Rulers would admire. This filled him with amazement.

“Yes, sir!” The two rows of guards courteously replied together. Only then did they slowly rise and step to the side while breathing quietly. The two Saint Rulers would glance at Jian Chen from time to time, mad devotion filling their faces.

The two of them were not originally a part of the Flame Mercenaries, but many people had joined over the past dozen years due to their admiration for Jian Chen. They then become the guards of the discussion hall in the city lord’s estate. To them, being able to hold such a position was a great honor. They viewed the job with pride. This was because this hall was the place where the fate of the entire Flame Mercenaries could be determined, a place that could influence the entire Tian Yuan Continent. This was because the important meetings of the Flame Mercenaries were all held in the discussion hall.

Every guard was overwhelmed by indescribably joy when they saw Jian Chen. Jian Chen’s name had already reached their ears long ago. They had only seen his sculpture and never him in the flesh. Not only did they manage to see him today with their own eyes, but they were able to interact with him at such a close range. Every single one of them was filled with great excitement.

“Hahaha, great-grandson, you went missing for over a dozen years. If you still hadn’t returned, the two girls would have sent people across the entire continent to search for you.” With a clear chuckle, Bi Hai walked in from outside with his two hands behind his back. He seemed to be taking a casual stroll, but he crossed several hundred meters with each step. He arrived inside the hall with just a few steps.

“Brother, you’ve finally returned!”

“Jian Chen!”

As soon as Bi Hai had entered the discussion hall, Bi Lian and You Yue’s joyful voices rang out. The two girls charged in as quickly as they could. They were ecstatic.

Afterward, Yun Zheng, Senior An, Wang Yifeng, Dugu Feng, Jiede Tai, and a few other members of the upper echelon hurried over from everywhere. They all clasped their hands to Jian Chen before quietly standing to a side.

Jian Chen also smiled when he saw these people. His smile was filled with warmth.

“My dear great-grandson, how’s the revival of the Saint Weapons been? The entire world’s been discussing this for the past decade. There’s even quite a few old and powerful people who’ve come to ask for news, but they’ve all left disappointed in the end. I’m your great-grandfather after all. Even if you want to hide this from the entire world, you still have to tell me and satisfy me curiosity,” Bi Hai chuckled. As Jian Chen’s senior, he obviously did not need to behave politely and carefully when speaking to Jian Chen.

“Brother, where have been for the past decade? You’ve made me and sister You Yue worry so much,” Bi Lian grumbled while clinging to one of Jian Chen’s arms. Her voice was filled with blame and satisfaction.

You Yue stood to one side as she silently stared at Jian Chen. She smiled, and in her gentle eyes, tears flashed.

Although it had been over a decade, even the weakest of the people present, Bi Lian, was a Saint Ruler. They all possessed lifespans of several millennia, so such a short amount of time was not enough to leave any marks on them.

Everyone looked the same as before, including Bi Lian and You Yue. Aside from everyone being more mature and steady-minded, there were no significant changes.

Jian Chen greeted everyone and asked how they were doing before telling them about the flaw regarding the revival of Saint Weapons. He could sense that it would not be long until the third battle against the World of Forsaken Saints, so there was no longer any need to hide the flaw anymore. Telling everyone would instead boost their confidence and morale.

Everyone in the discussion hall fell silent when they learned about the flaw of the revived Saint Weapons. Even Bi Hai silently frowned.

On the Tian Yuan Continent, many people left behind Saint Weapons when they passed away. Aside from helping their clansmen, many people did due to the slightest possibility of being revived. Even though the chances were insignificant, there were still many people who left behind their Saint Weapons without any hesitation just to gamble on a second life. However, what none of them could have known was that they would be turned into mindless puppets after being revived and that they would be controlled by the person who had revived them. If all of them had learned that this would be the outcome of their 'second life,' would there have been so many people willing to leave behind their Saint Weapons to be controlled as puppets.

When experts at the Ninth Heavenly Layer did not leave behind their Saint Weapons, they made the choice to destroy them in their final moments of life.

After all, not everyone had clans. There were many independent cultivators as well.

"Sigh, I never thought that the revived Saint Weapons would turn out like this. I can imagine that there will be fewer and fewer Saint Weapons on the Tian Yuan Continent in the future if this matter makes it out to the public," Bi Hai sighed after quite a long while. His emotions were extremely mixed.

Chapter 1496: A Young Death in Longevity Valley

"If we can't make it through the invasion of the foreign world, would there even be a future? In my opinion, the fact that revived Saint Weapons have been reduced to puppets is not necessarily a bad thing under these circumstances. Their strength may have decreased, but they also possess advantages that we don't. They can't feel pain or fear. They know nothing even before death. These suicide-soldier-like puppets will be of unimaginably great uses in a few special situations, and over the past few years, Yang Lie, Feng Xiaotian, and Guihai Yidao have been passing on formations to all the Saint Emperors of the four races. If Saint Emperors use these formation, they can trap Origin realm experts or gain far more strength than what they originally possessed by paying a certain price. These formations are more than suitable for these Saint Emperor puppets," said Dugu Feng. He was emotionless and spoke rather coldly, as if his determined face had never smiled before.

Bi Hai's eyes immediately lit up because of what Dugu Feng said. He added, "You're right. If Saint Emperors burn their lives to use the powerful formations, they won't be able to surpass the peak of Saint Emperor, but some powerful existences can reach the peak of Saint Emperor. Since these puppets have no self-awareness, their former lives will be humiliated if they continue like this, but they will be able to shine one last time in the next battle against the foreign world, protecting our home with the current generation."

Jian Chen silently nodded. He sank into his thoughts. He had known long ago that Yang Lie, Guihai Yidao, and Feng Xiaotian were responsible for passing on a few formations to the Saint Emperors as well as personally guiding them through the usages of the various formations. Jian Chen also knew a few formations from higher worlds. He had learned all these sword formations from the sword spirits, so even though they were the weakest from the higher realms, they were still much more powerful than the formations that Feng Xiaotian and the others' knew. Casting these formations was extremely difficult, and even Jian Chen might not possess the power to use them.

This was not only due to his lack of strength but also because the sword formations were just far too profound. He needed some time to completely understand them.

"Looks like I should go check on great-grandfather Yang Lie and learn the formations from him so that these puppets can use them," Jian Chen thought. He then dismissed everyone from the discussion hall. Only Bi Hai, Bi Lian, You Yue, and Dugu Feng remained. He then took out the saint artifact and let out Bi Yuntian, who was cultivating inside.

Bi Yuntian had spent over a decade in the artifact space cultivating. She improved at an otherworldly rate. Although it was nowhere near as fast as Jian Chen's cultivation rate, she would be considered as a rare genius across the entire continent. She had already reached the peak of the 6th Class and was currently making preparations to reach the 7th Class.

Jian Chen failed to see Nubis, Ming Dong, or Little Fatty in the discussion hall. However, he did not ask about them. Instead, he expanded the senses of his soul, enveloping the entire city in a single moment. He extended his senses deep underground to the secret rooms but failed to find them there, so he continued to spread his soul even further without any hesitation, enveloping the entire continent. His soul had even reached into the vast ocean.

The wind whistled and waves roared in the ocean. Huge waves that were several dozen meters tall would be kicked up from time to time. A huge sea beast currently rode through the waves. Its body was extremely stable and would not tremble at all no matter how violent the waves were.

A young man in golden-robos lay on the huge sea beast. He held a jug of alcohol as he constantly took a sip from it in satisfaction. Two burly women, who seemed to be in their twenties, knelt beside him, carefully massaging his legs and back while full of polite fear.

The two woman did not possess striking appearances. Even though they behaved fearfully before the golden-robed young man, their fear was still not enough to conceal their toughness. The powerful presence that belonged to Saint Rulers leaked out from them.

The two women were clearly Class 7 Magical Beasts that had assumed human form.

"Now this is life. I can go wherever I want. It's no longer like the past where I couldn't enter the territory of humans and always needed to keep myself hidden, avoiding that old snake on the Beast God Continent with my life hanging on a line all the time. I came close to death so many times after going to the sea realm with Jian Chen, almost making it impossible for me to see the light of day ever again." The young man sipped his alcohol as he muttered to himself. Reminiscence flooded his face, along with some longing.

He was Nubis.

“But I gotta say that the days I spent with Jian Chen are really much more interesting than anything I ever did before. In just a few short decades, I went from being a Class 7 Magical Beast to being a Class 9. This was all because I made an extremely smart decision in the past. If I had chosen to keep hiding in that cave, I probably wouldn’t have reached the 8th Class yet,” Nubis said proudly before glancing at the two woman beside him. He sniggered, “Do the two of you know who Jian Chen, who I, the great Nubis, mentioned, is?”

“We know, we know. Of course we know. Even we have heard of sovereign Jian Chen’s great name. We’re filled with admiration for him. It’s just that we’re filled with regret over how we have never caught a glimpse of him,” the two burly women added. Their eyes were filled with deep admiration.

“Since you’ve become my servants, I’ll obviously fulfil that small wish of yours. You will naturally get a chance to catch a glimpse of my brother in the future,” Nubis said proudly. However, a vague voice rang in his head as soon as he finished speaking.

“Nubis, come to Flame City immediately!”

Nubis was stunned. The next moment, his eyes shone brightly. Without any hesitation, he immediately stood up and ripped open space, creating a Space Gate.

“You two go back to the island and wait there!” Nubis spoke the moment he passed through the Space Gate.

...

Not only had Jian Chen found Nubis with his soul, but he had also found Ming Dong and Litle Fatty. However, his emotions became sorrowful.

Currently, the two of them were in Longevity Valley. The entire place was filled with sorrow, and all the villagers there were wearing white. Their faces were filled with anguish.

Chapter 1497: A Heavy Tower

Jian Chen could ‘see’ everything happening in Longevity Valley with his soul. Filled with sorrow, the place made Jian Chen fall silent. At that moment, Jian Chen could not help but feel sad as anguish filled his face.

Jian Chen stood quietly in the discussion hall. Although he was in Flame City, his mind was in Longevity Valley, which was over a million kilometers away. He sighed in the end.

Outside Flame City, a patch of space suddenly began to violently distort. Soon afterward, it ripped open and a multi-colored Space Gate appeared. Nubis emerged leisurely from the gate, and with a flash, he disappeared as if he had teleported away.

In five seconds, Nubis appeared within the city lord’s estate. He swaggered toward the central discussion hall while the guards that passed him all bowed politely to him.

“Jian Chen, you’ve finally returned after vanishing for over a decade. Sigh, I’m more used to spending time with you. It really has been hard to get accustomed to life without you.” Nubis chuckled aloud as soon as he entered the discussion hall. He felt happy from the bottom of his heart that Jian Chen had returned, because it was just like what he had said. The days he spent with Jian Chen were the most

interesting times of his life. They had always been filled with hair-raising moments. Now that everything had slowed down, Nubis found it rather hard to adapt to his new life since he loved his lifestyle from before.

Jian Chen also suppressed his sorrow due to Nubis' return. His emotions were back to their usual calm very soon. He glanced over the remaining people in the discussion hall and said, "I've called you all here today to see whether you are fated to obtain a huge fortune or not. Don't resist, I will send you into another world." With that, a finger-sized tower appeared in the center of Jian Chen's palm. It rapidly expanded under Jian Chen's control, becoming over ten meters tall in the blink of an eye. Fortunately, the hall was over twenty meters tall, so it was able to hold the tower without it hitting the ceiling.

Since Jian Chen had not completely refined the Anatta Tower, he could not use many of the tower's abilities. He was obviously unable to get the tower to hover in the air, so he could only place it on the ground.

Bang!

As soon as the damaged Anatta Tower touched the ground, it produced a heavy sound while the ground began to violently shake. Not only did the shaking spread across the entire city, but it even expanded beyond the city at a rapid rate. In the end, it reached several hundred thousand kilometers away, causing a rare earthquake across a small portion of the continent.

The discussion hall became filled with cracks at that moment. Even though the entire hall had been imbued with a shred of Xiao Jin's force, making it extremely tough where not even Saint Kings could damage it, it seemed extremely fragile when touched by the Anatta Tower.

When the Anatta Tower touched the ground, it was not as simple as a tremble and an earthquake. The ground underneath the tower rapidly sank, causing the tower to sink into the ground as well.

The Anatta Tower had crushed the ground with just its weight, sinking at an extremely rapid pace. In just a second, basically the entire tower had been buried. Only a third of it was still present.

Jian Chen immediately smacked his head at this sight. He had forgotten that the Anatta Tower could not leave his hand. The tower was as light as a feather when he carried it, but if it left his hand, nothing could hold back its weight. Even without using any power from the tower, he could probably pierce half a planet just by using its weight.

Without any hesitation, Jian Chen arrived above the tower that was about to disappear in a flash. He gently placed his hand on its tip.

The moment Jian Chen's hand touched the tower, it immediately came to a stop before rapidly shrinking. In just a few seconds, the tower shrank back to the size of a finger. It stood in Jian Chen's hand, leaving behind a pit over ten meters deep.

"Brother, look at you. You've destroyed the discussion hall. Just what is this treasure?" Bi Lian grumbled, but her eyes were fixated on the tower in Jian Chen's hand. Curiosity poured out of her eyes.

Jian Chen bitterly smiled as he looked at the destroyed discussion hall, "This treasure's too heavy. I can't place it down here. Looks like we need to find another place."

Jian Chen left Flame City with them, searching for a place tough enough to set down the tower. There would naturally be people in the city who would fix the damaged discussion hall. Jian Chen did not pay any attention to the powerful earthquake either.

There was a mountain range close to Flame City. The mountain range was originally a mine for tungsten alloy and had once received attention from people across the continent. However, since the metallic spirit in the mine had matured and left as Xiao Jin, the place had completely lost its value. It had been reduced to an ordinary mountain range without any tungsten alloy left.

There was a deep valley in the depths of the mountain range. Very few people knew about its existence. Even after being reduced to a mountain range, the bottom of the valley was not soft. It was extremely tough.

At this moment, Jian Chen, Bi Yuntian, Bi Hai, Bi Lian, You Yue, Dugu Feng, and Nubis stood at the bottom of the valley. Before them stood a tower that was three thousand meters tall. It was covered with sword slashes, and each slash flickered brightly, giving off a suffocating sword Qi.

A huge barrier stood above the tower, enveloping the entire mountain range and suppressing the tower's existence.

"It sure is problematic when I have to carry this tower with me. Sigh, if only the artifact spirit was here," Jian Chen felt rather helpless as he stared at the tower. Although he had found a place to set down the tower, he needed to make the tower huge so that its large surface area could disperse its weight. That was the only way to ensure that the tower would not sink into the ground.

Chapter 1498: Fortune's Selection

Nubis, Bi Hai, Dugu Feng, You Yue, and Bi Lian all stood sternly before the Anatta Tower. The tower was currently damaged. Its main entrance had essentially caved in. It seemed like a ruined tower, but they could feel an invisible pressure from it as they stood there. They experienced intense emotions due to the feeling. They felt like tiny ants facing the vast heavens.

They were the tiny ants while the damaged tower was the vast heavens.

"Jian Chen, where'd you find this treasure? It's clearly ruined, yet I still feel insignificant from the depths of my soul as I stand before it, and those slashes on the tower. Just a single glance makes me, the great Nubis, frightened. I'm a powerful Class 9 Magical Beast, equivalent to human Saint Emperors. I stand on the very apex in this world, yet just a glance frightens me. I can't imagine just how extraordinary this tower is," said Nubis. He glanced at the sword slashes on the tower from time to time with a stern expression.

Jian Chen raised his head and looked at the tower. He smiled, "This tower really is extraordinary. C'mon, let's go inside. There's a fortuitous encounter waiting inside. Whether you can obtain it or not will be up to fate." Jian Chen did not give an in-depth explanation regarding the tower. He did not even mention the name. It was not because he did not trust them but because the Anatta Tower was connected to the Anatta Grand Prime's legacy. If this piece of news was exposed to the Saints' World, they would suffer a disaster.

Even though the legacy of the Anatta Grand Prime could not be given to everyone, just the tower itself was enough to kick up a storm of blood in the Saints' World.

After all, the tower was the famed treasure of the Anatta Grand Prime. Jian Chen believed that it was no weaker than the Azulet swords when they were in their prime. Even peak Grand Primes would emerge to fight over such a powerful god artifact.

Jian Chen took everyone to the ninth floor. When they saw the grand, mountainous projection of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, they were all stunned. Not only was the palace far greater than any divine hall they had ever seen in their lives, but they sensed an indescribable feeling rolling off the palace as well.

This was a feeling created by the power of laws. The projection of the palace had also been imbued with laws.

"Hmm? This divine hall's clearly illusory, but when I step on it, it's no different than solid land. It's the exact same feeling. This is not something that Saint Emperors can do. Only those who have surpassed Saint Emperor can achieve this." Bi Hai sighed in surprise. He closely examined the palace and immediately felt shocked. He realized through his observations that even if he used his full strength, he might not even be able to destroy the projection. That was not all that he noticed either. Even the space in the damaged tower was countless times tougher than any space on the Tian Yuan Continent. Even if peak Saint Emperors struck out as hard as they could, they would not even be able to make the space around the palace ripple at all.

"This tower is very extraordinary. It's crafted by a peak Origin realm expert at the very least, and looking at how realistic the projection of the palace is, not even peak Origin realm experts may necessarily possess the power to create something like this. It's extremely likely to be the treasure of an expert beyond the Origin realm." Bi Hai sighed in shock. However, he was also very curious as to where Jian Chen had found such a powerful tower.

The group of people passed through the illusory palace. Along the way, everyone aside from Jian Chen kept looking around, observing the landscape around the hall. The palace was illusory, meaning it was possible to see outside the palace, but that was only a tiny portion of what they were looking at. Most of the palace was hazy, as if it had been enshrouded by mist. It was not completely transparent, but it was not enough to stop everyone's curiosity.

Finally, Jian Chen brought everyone before the Fortune Jade Seat. He pointed at the round piece of jade and said, "The fortuitous encounter I mentioned is this seat. Try sitting on it one after another to see if any of you are fated to obtain it."

Everyone examined the round piece of jade and all felt doubtful. Finally, Bi Lian voiced her doubts, "Just what kind of fortuitous encounter is this, brother? Why are you making it seem so mysterious?"

Jian Chen immediately became stern. He said in a serious voice, "Don't ask. It's best if you don't learn too much about this place. I know you would never purposefully mention it to others, but I'm afraid that there will be experts in the future who will be able to use various abilities to learn about this place from you. That will turn out to be a disaster for us all."

Every single one of them were shocked by Jian Chen's response. They all stared at Jian Chen in disbelief. They were stunned by what he said, but they also learned that this was quite a significant place.

After some discussion, they finally decided that Bi Yuntian would sit on the seat first. This was because only Bi Yuntian had that right out of all of them.

Bi Yuntian attempted to push this idea away, but she ended up agreeing due to no other choice. She was the first person to sit on the seat.

The moment Bi Yuntian sat on the jade seat, Jian Chen stared at her fixedly. He felt rather nervous and conflicted inside. He wished that she could obtain the Anatta Grand Prime's legacy and also wished the exact opposite at the same time.

He knew that once Bi Yuntian received the legacy, she would embark on a completely different path. She would definitely experience a lot of danger and slaughter. In other words, she would never be able to pass her days peacefully ever again. He wished that his mother could become powerful, able to live forever and have the ability to keep herself safe when she came across dangers, but he also wished that she could live her life easily, unwilling for her to go through a lot of killing.

Obtaining the legacy would mean that she would lose these peaceful days.

Chapter 1499: Fated to be with Nobody

A few seconds finally past while Jian Chen nervously watched. He sensed the familiar and powerful force surge out of the Fortune Jade Seat and push Bi Yuntian off.

Jian Chen obviously knew that Bi Yuntian was not fated to learn the Anatta Grand Prime's legacy after he was unable to accept it after his own attempts. As he sighed in relief, he also felt slightly depressed.

Bi Yuntian opened her eyes and immediately looked around after having been pushed off the Fortune Jade Seat. Her gaze was filled with caution, but when she discovered that there was no one else present apart from Jian Chen's group, she became surprised and was filled with doubt.

"Xiang'er, I think I just heard someone talk," Bi Yuntian said to Jian Chen.

Jian Chen smiled, "Mother, that was the voice of a peerless senior and was left behind several years ago. In reality, this senior has already been dead for many years, but before he passed away, he left behind his legacy in the Fortune Jade Seat. Those who are not fated to obtain it cannot gain it."

Bi Yuntian nodded. She then turned to Bi Hai, "Great-grandfather, you should try too to see if you can obtain this senior's legacy."

Bi Hai laughed and glanced at Bi Yuntian, Jian Chen, and Bi Lian tenderly. His gaze was filled with the affection of a senior to his juniors. He said, "How can I use up a chance at a peerless senior's legacy before you juniors? Great-grandson Jian Chen's talent is supreme, and he cultivates at a shocking speed. You've already become the greatest expert among the humans, so I think this legacy doesn't catch your eye. Lian'er, come. You try first to see if you're fated with this peerless senior."

"Great-grandfather, sister You Yue is brother's fiancée. She should go first. If she doesn't go, how can I go?" Bi Lian pouted and replied in dissatisfaction.

You Yue wore a white dress as she stood there with a straight back. She gently smiled, making her seem noble and graceful. She said with a gentle voice, "Sister Bi Lian, I practice the cultivation method of fairy Hao Yue. It may not necessarily be as great as this senior, but it's still extraordinary. Only your cultivation method is rather ordinary, so why don't you go first?"

"This..." Bi Lian hesitated. Inside, she hoped that You Yue could obtain the senior's cultivation method instead. This was not only because of how close they were, but more importantly, You Yue was her brother's fiancée and a chance at this legacy came from her brother. You Yue was obviously supposed to attempt to obtain the legacy before her.

When Jian Chen saw Bi Lian hesitate, he said "Lian'er, you go try. This senior's legacy isn't that easy to obtain. It doesn't matter who goes first because it's likely that no one here will obtain it."

"Alright, I'll go sit there since you've said so yourself." Bi Lian smiled sweetly and sat on the Fortune Jade Seat.

A few seconds later, the powerful and gentle force appeared once again, pushing Bi Lian off.

Bi Lian opened her eyes and said with some helplessness, "Brother, I'm also not fated with that senior, but I just wonder whether this senior is a human or a beast, or feminine or masculine. Why does this senior's voice sound so odd? It sounds like everything."

"This is a voice that contains all the sounds of the world, so you'll hear whatever you think it is," Jian Chen explained with a smile. His gaze possessed some adoration.

Afterward, Bi Hai, Dugu Feng, and Nubis all sat on the Fortune Jade Seat, but they suffered the same outcome as everyone else. None of them possessed the right to obtain the Anatta Grand Prime's legacy. In the end, Jian Chen got You Yue to try as well, but she failed to obtain the Anatta Grand Prime's recognition.

Even though Jian Chen had expected this long ago, he still found it difficult to not sigh when reality was placed before him.

"An eighty percent comprehension of laws is enough for you to become a Grand Prime, yet the Anatta Grand Prime has comprehended the Laws of Fire, Creation, and Destruction to a hundred percent. The sword spirits once said that the Anatta Grand Prime was so powerful that he ranked within the top three in the Saints' World. Only the greatest expert of the Saints' World, the Grand Prime of the warring gods, who even stood above the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt, could overpower the Anatta Grand Prime. The legacy of such an impressive expert obviously will not be easy to obtain. Perhaps only people fulfilling certain aspects can obtain it," Jian Chen thought before bringing everyone outside the tower.

Jian Chen pressed his hand against the tower outside and used his mind to shrink it back into the size of a thumb, which then disappeared into his palm. He then turned to everyone and said, "You leave first. I have to go to Longevity Valley immediately. Little Fatty's father has passed away."

"Jian Chen, let me come with you." You Yue gently glanced at Jian Chen.

Jian Chen nodded. Inside, he always felt indebted to You Yue. There were many princesses of the Gesun Kingdom who had married and given birth long ago. Some of the princesses even had grandchildren. Only she was still engaged.

Nubis opened his mouth. He originally planned on going with Jian Chen, but after hearing what You Yue said, he immediately dismissed the thought. He sniggered, "Jian Chen, I'll go play around with the two female servants I just accepted, so I'll be leaving first." With that, Nubis left.

Bi Lian, Dugu Feng, and Bi Hai all returned to Flame City after bidding farewell to Jian Chen. Bi Yuntian returned to the artifact space to cultivate. In the blink of an eye, only Jian Chen and You Yue were left at the bottom of the valley.

"Yue'er, let's go."

"Yes!"

A streak of violet light rushed into the sky from the bottom of the valley. It shot through the air like a bolt of lightning, disappearing into the horizon. It moved extremely quick.

Within the dazzling light was a twenty-meter-long sword. Jian Chen currently held You Yue by her thin waist, to stabilize her and prevent her from falling off.

The Zi Ying Sword flew very fast, causing the surrounding landscape to be reduced to a blur, impossible to see with the naked eye. However, even if the landscape was visible, You Yue would not have been interested in appreciating it. She currently stood with her eyes closed and a happy smile on her face, gently resting her head against Jian Chen's chest.

This was a time when only the two of them were present. These were the best and sweetest moments to You Yue. After over a decade of painful waiting, she had finally obtained a chance to be with Jian Chen.

Chapter 1500: Xiu Mi's Funeral

Jian Chen gently placed his arm around You Yue as he sniffed her faint body fragrance. He smoothly said, "It's been tough for you over the past few years, Yue'er. Do you blame me for making you wait so long?"

You Yue raised her head. Her limpid eyes looked at Jian Chen full of love and gentleness. She softly said, "Jian Chen, I've never blamed you because I know it's been very difficult for you too. You can even describe every single day after leaving Kargath Academy like that. You must have sacrificed a lot throughout all those years to attain what you have right now, which might have even come close to costing your life. I'm your fiancée, yet I can only watch you fight for your life without providing any assistance at all. Is there still anything for me to complain about?"

"Jian Chen, did you know that I've always taken pride in being able to become your wife since I'm your fiancée. You're extremely impressive and powerful. You possess unprecedented cultivation talent. Who knows how many beauties in the world would offer their hearts to you. I'm extremely glad that father proposed this marriage between the two of us."

You Yue looked at Jian Chen in a daze. Not only was her voice emotional, but it was extremely gentle as well. She then gently wrapped around Jian Chen with both her arms. She pressed her entire body against Jian Chen and said, "Jian Chen, do you still remember how you promised that you'd marry me? Have you ever forgotten about it?"

“Of course I remember. How could I forget that? It’s just that I have other women aside from you, Yue’er,” Jian Chen gently replied. He seemed to think of something and his feelings became mixed.

You Yue smiled gently, “Jian Chen, your father has four wives. Do you know how many my father has?”

Jian Chen shook his head. Although he belonged to the Gesun Kingdom and was an Imperial Protector there, he did not know anything about the imperial family. He had no idea how many princesses or princes the kingdom had.

Seeing how unsure Jian Chen was, You Yue broke into a giggle. She made fun of him, “So much for being an Imperial Protector. You don’t even know this. Then let me tell you, my father has a total of twenty-eight consorts with my mother being one of them.” You Yue became gloomy as soon as she mentioned her own mother. She had passed away soon after You Yue was born. If not for pictures of her, You Yue would not have known what she looked like.

“Are there any authoritative men who don’t have many wives? You’re father’s like that and so is mine. On the other hand, you are more outstanding than both your own father and mine. Who knows how many women are willing to offer themselves to you. I came to an understanding long ago that you’re not someone a single woman can claim to herself, so I don’t mind how many women you take,” You Yue continued. She spoke very gently and with great consideration.

“What if I told you I already have a child?” Jian Chen said shamefully.

Even his parents did not know about Shangguan Aojian. You Yue was the first person he had told.

You Yue gently trembled. She stared at Jian Chen in shock and only responded with a rather trembling voice after a momentary pause, “Jian Chen, is that true?”

“It’s true. It’s been over a decade since I’ve seen him now. He should be all grown up.” Jian Chen gently sighed. He could not help but think of Shangguan Aojian on Three Saint Island and felt some more shame as well. This was because he knew he had not been a good father. He rarely spent any time by Shangguan Aojian’s side. He could probably count the number of days he had been with him on his fingers.

“I’ll go to Three Saint Island after this and stay there until the World of Forsaken Saints decides to invade,” Jian Chen thought. However, he planned on visiting the Huang family as well since Huang Luan was there.

“I may not know who she is, but I believe she’s someone extraordinary. Jian Chen, if the chance arises, you have to go take me to see your child, okay?” You Yue said. Even though her gentle voice was very calm and composed, Jian Chen could still sense some sadness in it.

Jian Chen nodded. The two of them remained silent for the rest of the journey. Even though Longevity Valley was a million kilometers away from Flame City, he crossed this huge distance very quickly on the Zi Ying Sword.

Longevity Valley was located on the outskirts of the Cross Mountains. Jian Chen stopped close to the valley before making his way over with You Yue on foot.

Longevity Valley still seemed the same even after so many years without any changes whatsoever. Any weeds that grew were immediately removed by the villagers. The valley was usually filled with a calm peace calm, as if it was an otherworldly haven. However, the entire valley was covered by white cloth now. Every household had hung a piece of snow-white cloth on their house according to the local traditions. The bitter fragrance of white flowers was present as well. The entire valley had sunk deep into sorrow.

Jian Chen and You Yue entered the village. They found Little Fatty mourning his father in the center of the village. He knelt before a coffin and did not move at all, appearing like a statue. His mother sat on the ground with red, swollen eyes. Her face was filled with sadness, and she was dejected, as if she had lost her soul all together.

Jian Chen stared at the coffin in grief. His feelings had also grown heavy when he entered the valley. He knew that the person lying in the coffin was uncle Xiu Mi, the person who had once saved his life. Since Xiu Mi had an incomplete soul, he could never break through to Saint Ruler and only possessed a lifespan of a thousand years. A thousand years had passed for him now, and he had reached the end of his life. He would still pass away even if he consumed many ten-thousand-year-old, hundred-thousand-year-old, or million-year-old heavenly resources.

These heavenly resources could completely change someone's constitution, allowing a cripple to become a genius in an extremely short amount of time. They could even revive people near death. As long as there was a heartbeat, then they could recover extremely quickly. However, no matter how amazing heavenly resources were, they could not give someone another soul.

Jian Chen had not come across a heavenly resource that could give a person a second soul in the Xuanhuang Microcosm.

Quite a few villagers in the surroundings recognized Jian Chen and all greeted him. Since Xiu Mi passed away recently, all the villagers were in horrible spirits. None of them wanted to talk much, so they all just looked at him and nodded to acknowledge his presence.

Jian Chen passed through the crowd and directly appeared before Xiu Mi's coffin. He stared at it silently for quite a while before giving it a deep bow.

He was filled with an indescribable bitterness. He was a Class 9 Radiant Saint Master. Not only could he revive Saint Weapons, but he could revive dead people as well, as long as their souls remained. Jian Chen could even revive fallen Saint Emperors, but he was unable to do anything about Xiu Mi's death.

Even with Jian Chen's abilities as a Class 9 Radiant Saint Master, he could not make up for the lacking aspects of Xiu Mi's soul. Jian Chen could not complete it for him.