

Chaotic 1581

Chapter 1581: Tie Ta Emerges

The most-eastern part of the Wasteland Continent belonged to the elves. A hundred thousand kilometers from the inhabited forest was an extremely large tomb.

The tomb was snow-white, constructed from solar essence metal. This was the only mineral that was mined on the continent. It was formed from ordinary stone while in a dry environment, absorbing the power of the sun for countless years. It was very valuable on the Wasteland Continent. Its value even exceeded the value of tungsten alloy on the Tian Yuan Continent.

The metal was extremely tough, making it virtually indestructible without the strength of a Saint Ruler. On the continent, the metal was a resource that only large clans or organizations could use because not only could it be used to create high quality weapons, but it also possessed a sliver of the sun's power. With a unique secret technique, people could refine the power of the sun hidden within and use it for cultivation.

However, even among the powerful organizations on the Wasteland Continent, there was not a lot of the metal. However, the huge tomb was completely built out of it, making it seem like just a single piece. There were no cracks nor any signs left behind from when it was constructed.

It was impossible to destroy solar essence metal without the strength of a Saint Ruler, yet the tomb seemed to be created from a single piece of the metal. Even ignoring just how valuable the entire tomb was, just constructing it would have been a difficult matter.

The marks on the tomb showed that it has existed for an extremely long amount of time. Even though the tomb was completely clean, without a speck of dust, it was still unable to hide the marks left behind by time.

The extravagant tomb had stood there for a very long time. Not only was there no one who dared to covet it, but it was also worshiped by all of the races on the Wasteland Continent. Many Saint Kings among them that worshipped it, causing the tomb to become a sacred land that no one could blaspheme.

This was the tomb of Aergyns. Even though he had fallen in battle many years ago, he still lived on in the hearts of all his clansmen.

At the same time, this was where Aergyns' remains had been sealed. A powerful seal existed beneath the tomb.

Many people would come to Aergyns' tomb. They would kneel, pray, and clean the tomb, and today was obviously not an exception. Over ten thousand people were praying before the tomb.

However, at this moment, the ground began to gently tremble. The earth moved, as if the entire continent was shaking. Even the tomb began to shake. At the same time, a tremendous presence emerged from the depths of the structure.

The power of the presence made the earth shake. At that moment, the entire Wasteland Continent was enveloped by the extremely tremendous presence while the wind and clouds had already begun to

churn in the sky above. The thick layers of clouds above the continent rapidly dispersed due to the crushing presence, turning into nothingness.

The tremendous presence soon extended beyond the Wasteland Continent. In just a short moment, it engulfed the Tian Yuan Continent, the Beast God Continent, the sea realm, and the arctic tundra, basically the entire world. It shocked everyone who felt it.

The several Origin realm experts in the supreme divine hall all glanced in the direction of the Wasteland Continent. They were joyful.

"It's Tie Ta. He's broken through," said Feng Xiaotian as he smiled faintly.

"Fantastic, we've become stronger yet again," said the sea goddess. Tie Ta had finally emerged from seclusion after three years, which relieved the Origin realm experts who continued to stand guard in the divine hall.

Space Gates opened one after another outside Aergyns' tomb. Many Saint Kings and Saint Emperors hurried over as soon as possible. Not only were there people from the Hundred Races, but there were magical beast and human Saint Kings and Saint Emperors as well.

In the past, any outsider would definitely met obstructions in the form of experts from the Hundred Races if they had come to this holy place, but they were all united under a single cause now, having completely abandoned their previous territorial practices. As a result, the Hundred Races welcomed the arrival of the humans and magical beasts.

"It's the war god. The war god has emerged from seclusion..."

The experts of the Hundred Races all cried out as they gathered outside the tomb. Their voices were filled with joy. It was possible to tell with a single glance that the war god's strength had increased. The Hundred Races viewed the war god as their spiritual leader, so they were naturally extremely excited to learn that Tie Ta's strength had increased.

"The war god has finally reappeared after disappearing for three years..."

"Over the past three years, the war god must have been receiving Aergyns' legacy in the tomb. I wonder what level the war god's strength will have reached now that he is emerging. I wonder if he's surpassed the human sovereign..."

"The human sovereign's vanished for three years as well, and there's been no news of him. If the human sovereign's strength has not increased at all in the past three years, he'll no longer be the war god's opponent..."

"The war god and the Winged Tiger God have a feud. The war god's strength has increased yet again, but the Winged Tiger God only broke through to the Origin realm after receiving the legacy in the Beast God Hall and has been in the supreme divine hall for the past three years. The Winged Tiger God's strength has not increased at all, so he is probably no longer the war god's opponent..."

Many thoughts sprang into the heads of the human and magical beast experts. Without a doubt, the increase of the war god's strength had drastically raised the Hundred Races' status.

At this moment, the terrifying presence that made the world shake suddenly vanished. A dazzling golden light appeared before the tomb. It hung in the sky like a miniature sun, illuminating the surroundings with a blinding light. In the light was a blurry figure, and without any surprise, that figure belonged to Tie Ta.

“We welcome the war god after emerging from seclusion!”

All the people from the Hundred Races knelt and loudly cried out. Their voices were filled with excitement and joy.

The humans and magical beasts did not kneel, but they looked at Tie Ta with polite gazes and bowed.

“There’s no need to be so courteous. I’m going to the divine hall in Mercenary City immediately, so I’ll be leaving first,” Tie Ta said with his deep, soft voice. After that, he used his Mysteries of War and slammed through space with his body. He traversed through the void, headed to the supreme divine hall.

The golden light on Tie Ta was concealed in the supreme divine hall. Tie Ta held a piece of beast fur as he stood there. His skin glistened like gold, and there was even a metallic luster, like treasure, on the surface of his skin.

Tian Jian, the white tiger, Xiao Ling, Xiao Jin, the sea goddess, Yang Lie, and so on all gathered their attention on Tie Ta and closely examined him. However, none of them were able to discern just what level of cultivation Tie Ta had reached.

“Tie Ta, are you currently Reival or Returnance?” The sea goddess asked.

Tie Ta scratched his head and said, “I don’t know what I’ve reached. My cultivation method is different from all of yours. However, I feel like I don’t have to fear Ouyang Yangwen anymore. Oh right, the beast fur I have right now was created from the fusion of the eighteen pieces. Only after joining them together did I discover another secret in the beast furs.”

Chapter 1582: Secret of the Beast Furs (One)

Tie Ta held out the beast fur in his hand and slowly glanced at the people in front of him and the fused beast fur from time to time. The beast fur had become visibly larger after all the smaller beast furs had fused together. Tie Ta’s expression was rather strange, filled with some confusion. He was rather puzzled.

It was as if the secret hidden within the beast fur made Tie Ta extremely surprised and that there were many aspects that he did not understand.

All the Origin realm experts looked at the beast fur as well. Even though they could see that the secret hidden within the beast fur was probably extraordinary due to Tie Ta’s expression, none of them did not proceed to take the fur.

“What secret’s hidden inside? Let me have a look.” In the end, Xiao Ling was the first one to move. As childish as she was, she obviously did not try to push it away out of courtesy. Her bright eyes were filled with interest and curiosity. She grabbed the beast fur from Tie Ta’s hands. She used her small hands to unfold it and found that there was nothing on the snow-white fur. All she could feel was gentle fur.

Xiao Ling paused before examining the beast fur in closer detail. Doubt filled her face, but as soon as she became doubtful, she seemed to think of something. Her eyes lit up as she said, "I understand. I can only see the secret by using my soul. Hehe." Xiao Ling curiously giggled as she sent her soul into the beast fur.

Everyone gathered their attention on Xiao Ling. The secret within the beast fur had even shocked and confused Tie Ta, so they were curious to learn its secret, but no one wanted to take the lead.

However, just a few seconds after Xiao Ling sent her soul into the beast fur, her face suddenly changed, and she could not help but tremble. Her eyes became misty as translucent tears welled up in her eyes. She seemed very sad.

"Sob... master, master, where are you... don't abandon me. I miss you so much... master, where are you..."

Surprisingly, Xiao Ling suddenly began to cry after sending her soul into the beast fur. She became extremely sorrowful as tears poured from her eyes like a fountain. As the tears ran down her cheek, they struck the floor with a pitter patter, splashing into smaller drops.

Xiao Ling's tears flowed without stopping as she sobbed. She seemed to have gone from a happy girl to an abandoned child in a single moment. She became extremely sad and filled with sorrow. She seemed completely helpless.

Tian Jian, the sea goddess, Houston, Yang Lie, Feng Xiaotian, Guihai Yidao, Tie Ta, and so on all looked at each other. All of them were speechless. However, everyone could sympathize with Xiao Ling as she cried. All of them felt pity for her.

At the same time, everyone became even more curious as to what secret was hidden within the beast fur.

"Sister Xiao Ling, don't cry. You still have me. I'm your younger brother, Xiao Jin," Xiao Jin said as he held Xiao Ling's hand. Although three years had already passed, Xiao Jin had not changed at all. He looked the same as before, a three- or four-year-old old. He looked naive and cute.

When Xiao Jin spoke, he grabbed the beast fur from Xiao Ling's hand. Without any interest in the secret hidden within the beast fur, he shoved it into Houston's hands. To Xiao Jin, Xiao Ling suddenly began to cry because of the beast fur. He obviously could not let it remain with Xiao Ling any longer.

The white tiger in human form also seemed to remember the father he had never met when he saw how sad Xiao Ling had become. Indescribable sorrow appeared on his face as well. He stood there silently without saying anything at all.

Over the past three years, the white tiger had always remained silent. He rarely spoke, making him seem cold. His face appeared the same as before, remaining just as youthful as before with snow-white hair. However, the childishness on his face was gone. It had been replaced by resolute and cold expression that did not suit his age. He looked as heroic as a general that had gone through many wars.

When Houston obtained the beast fur, everyone immediately shifted their gazes to him.

Houston silently thought about what to do before throwing the beast fur into the air. He froze it in the air with an invisible power so that it would not fall to the ground.

“Since everyone is so interested in the secret hidden inside, why don’t we all have a look together?” Houston said to everyone. Aside from Tie Ta, Xiao Jin, and Xiao Ling, everyone sent their souls into the beast fur. Even Tian Jian was not an exception. He sent his soul inside in order observe the mysteries hidden within.

There seemed to be a whole different world within the beast fur. When everyone’s soul entered the beast fur, they saw the vast outer space. Stars packed every inch of the surroundings while glistening brightly.

Everyone became stunned at the sight. None of them had thought that there would be an entire world hidden within the beast fur. The world was not particularly large, but what shocked them even more was that they could actually sense a complete set of laws in the sea of stars. These laws were not present in the world they came from.

At the same time, after a closer examination, they realized that the laws were extremely complete but different from the laws outside, as if they were missing something else. As a result, the universe they stood in no longer seemed complete.

“Slaughter governs life. It reigns above all life and moves through the fate of all organisms. My way is the Way of Slaughter...”

At this moment, a vague voice rang out in the heads of everyone like a great bell. As the voice rang out, the vast sea of stars seemed to vibrate. Countless stars glistened and alternated between light and dark. They seemed to be alive.

With that, a white-robed man silently appeared before everyone. His clothes and long hair gently fluttered. He had his back to everyone, obscuring his face. His body was filled with the strange presence of ways, making him seem like he had fused with the world, as if he was the world or, maybe in other words, like the world had conjured him.

“Who is this? Is this the Winged Tiger God?” The Origin realm experts were all shocked. Their powers were greatly restricted in this world that seemed both real and imaginary. They seemed to have become ordinary people.

Chapter 1583: Secret of the Beast Furs (Two)

“No matter who you are, it must be fate for you to be able to arrive here. This space was conjured by my abilities from a strand of the origin of slaughter. The moment you comprehend it, you will become my disciple in-name.”

At this moment, the white-robed man moved. With a single step, the surrounding stars immediately changed and the galaxies turned. No one knew just how far he had traversed the cosmos with that step, but he seemed to have arrived at the other end of the universe. A huge planet appeared before him. He slowly raised his hand and swept it past the planet with a single finger raised.

As he swiped with his finger, the entire universe trembled violently, as if a great power that originated from the world was rapidly condensed. The power was filled with ruthlessness and destruction. Anything could be annihilated before it.

With the man’s swipe, the power sliced toward the planet and silently cleaved it in two.

The man then reached toward the two halves of the planet. The vegetation on the halves withered at that moment before turning into dust. After the vegetation dissolved, even the planet disintegrated in the man's hand, turning into dust that began to drift through the universe.

Even though it was a vision, all the Origin realm experts became extremely shocked when they personally witnessed this scene. The strength of the white-robed man completely exceeded their imaginations. The planet that had just been disintegrated was even larger than the planet they lived on, yet it had been cleaved into two in a single swipe and turned to dust just by extending his hand. Just how powerful did he have to be to do something like that?

They could not be more shocked at that moment. Even Yang Lie, Guihai Yidao, and Feng Xiaotian, who originated from a higher world, felt the same way. They were completely dumbfounded.

The white-robed man did not stop. Every time he moved, his actions possessed devastating might, enough to shake the entire universe. He destroyed countless stars and planet. His movements were imbued with the power of laws while his body resonated with the world. He gave off a strand of presence from the world, and at the same time, the man would describe the way he had comprehended things to everyone every time he moved.

He was passing on a way, a way of the three thousand great ways, the laws of the world. The white-robed man was displaying the Way of Slaughter before everyone in the clearest fashion possible through a unique method.

Laws were the power of those at Godhood as well as the key to Godhood. Under standard circumstances, only those at late Reciprocity could come in contact with laws, and once they grasped a law, they would immediately pass through the gate to Godhood.

If people below late Reciprocity grasped laws, they would not reach Godhood immediately, but their power would drastically increase. Among the same cultivation realm, they were invincible unless there was someone else who had grasped the laws of the world.

The sea goddess, Yang Lie, and the other Origin realm experts obviously knew the white-robed man was passing on his way. This was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity, so they obviously could not miss it. All of them calmed down and attempted to comprehend the true essence of the way. They all wanted to comprehend the Way of Slaughter.

Probably only the white tiger did not become absorbed by it. He stared at the white-robed man's back as the light in his eyes flickered with uncertainty.

This was because the method of how the white-robed man was passing on his way was exactly the same as the legacy he had received in the Beast God Hall. The only difference was that the legacy he had received contained a strand of slaughter origin energy. After he comprehended the states of life and death, he absorbed the slaughter origin energy, and it became a part of his power. However, the middle-aged man allowed everyone to comprehend the Way of Slaughter through exhibiting its power. If they could comprehend it, they would succeed, but if they could not, they would fail.

He was passing on the same way, but the treatment they received was completely different.

“No, this isn’t the complete Way of Slaughter. The Way of Slaughter contains the states of life and death. What’s being passed on only contains the state of death. It’s missing the state of life. Even if you comprehend it, it won’t be the complete way.” A gleam of light flashed through the white tiger’s eyes. He did not doubt who the middle-aged man was since they were in the beast fur and the man was exhibiting the same Way of Slaughter as the Winged Tiger God. The middle-aged man before them was definitely the Winged Tiger God from ancient times.

Time silently passed and the man finally stopped exhibiting the Way of Slaughter after some time. The Origin realm experts all roused from their comprehension, but all of them were dejected. Clearly, they had failed to benefit from his teachings.

Comprehending laws was nothing easy. Even with the white-robed man invoking the laws, they could not be comprehended them in a short amount of time since they were still quite far off from late Reciprocity.

At this moment, the white-robed man slowly turned around, revealing a valiant appearance. Only now did everyone see who the man was.

Everyone’s pupils narrowed at the sight of the man’s appearance, and their eyes immediately widened. Disbelief filled their faces.

“Mo Tianyun...”

“The city lord...”

The sea goddess and Tian Jian could not help but cry out as their hearts churned. This was because the white-robed man who was passing on the Way of Slaughter appeared exactly the same as the greatest human expert in the past, Mo Tianyun. They were basically the same person.

The white tiger became stunned as well. His eyes became fixed on the man’s face as disbelief flooded his own.

The white-robed man did not seem to hear everyone’s cries. Although he faced everyone, his eyes were fixed on the vast stars. He began to talk once again, “The Way of Slaughter contains two states. Only when you comprehend the states of life and death can you reach completion in the Way of Slaughter...”

“I have only left the state of death here. I will pass on the state of life to you in the Saints’ World if you comprehend it...”

With that, the white-robed man slowly vanished, and everyone experienced an invisible force that pushed them out of the tremendous sea of stars.

Although they felt like they had spent a very long time in the sea of stars, only a few seconds had passed in the outside world. Xiao Ling’s painful sobs were still present, but no one was in the mood to pay any attention to her anymore. All of their expressions were varied. They all thought about the white-robed man’s face, which had only been revealed at the end.

“The person passing on the way is actually Mo Tianyun, but this fur clearly was shed by the Winged Tiger God. According to the ancient records, the Winged Tiger God left behind this beast fur after sealing up Aergyns. It was the key to removing his seal. Then the beast fur was split into another eighteen pieces

before being divided among the Hundred Races, humans, and the magical beasts. How could Mo Tianyun leave behind his legacy in this beast fur? And why does this legacy require all eighteen beast furs to be fused together to unlock?" Houston furrowed his brows. He was completely puzzled. They were more willing to believe the white-robed man was the Winged Tiger God than Mo Tianyun.

There would be a lot of unexplainable matters if it really was Mo Tianyun.

Chapter 1584: A Terrifying Conclusion

"Back when the Winged Tiger God shed his eighteen pieces of beast fur, did he do that because he had already sensed Mo Tianyun's intentions and knew that Mo Tianyun wanted to leave his intentions in the beast fur? Was it because Mo Tianyun's strength had already surpassed the Winged Tiger God, or was the Winged Tiger God unable to stop Mo Tianyun and divided it into eighteen pieces to stop Mo Tianyun from using its fur?" Guihai Yidao guessed.

Yang Lie thought about it before gently shaking his head, "If the Winged Tiger God wanted to stop Mo Tianyun from using his fur to leave behind a legacy, he could have taken a piece of the fur with him or hidden it deep in outer space after he had divided it into eighteen pieces. There would have been no need for him to leave them all here. Yidao, your explanation doesn't work."

"Back then, both Mo Tianyun and the Winged Tiger God gave me an unfathomable feeling. However, after Mo Tianyun discovered the tunnel to the World of Forsaken Saints, he ventured into that world all by himself and slaughtered all the Origin realm experts there. He also placed a powerful seal that lasted a million years that even Reciprocity experts could not smash through. If the Spiritking's battle prowess had not reached Godhood, the seal would probably still remain right now. All of this indicates Mo Tianyun's power. His strength might have even exceeded the Winged Tiger God's strength, so we naturally can't eliminate the possibility that Mo Tianyun left behind his legacy on the beast fur without the Winged Tiger God knowing," said the sea goddess. As someone who originated from the same era as Mo Tianyun and the Winged Tiger God, she knew about a lot of things that had happened in the past. No one else present knew about these matters since they all came from different eras, apart from Xiao Ling.

Even Xiao Ling did not know about many matters that happened during the ancient times since she had yet to develop self-awareness. Some matters had happened before she existed.

Everyone was filled with confusion. Only the white tiger remained silent, but he was not as calm as he seemed on the surface. He was young, but he had experienced many things with Jian Chen across the years, so he was very mature. After discovering the secret within the beast fur, he established an unbelievable connection. This connection shocked him, astounded him, and filled him with even more disbelief.

He did not care when Mo Tianyun's legacy had appeared in the fur of a Sacredfeathered Tiger Emperor. All he thought about was how Mo Tianyun had grasped the Way of Slaughter. This was also the Way of Slaughter grasped by the Sacredfeathered Tiger Emperor.

"Senior, in the ancient times, who appeared first? Was it the beast god or Mo Tianyun? And do you know if there are any records of their growth?" The white tiger was interested in the matter and suddenly asked the sea goddess.

The sea goddess was silent. She seemed to be recalling the distant past. The era was just too long ago, a million years in fact. She said, "In the ancient times, the Tian Yuan Continent was originally occupied by magical beasts and humans. After the appearance of the Winged Tiger God, it lead all the magical beasts to attack the Hundred Races and took over the current Beast God Continent. The Hundred Races failed to retake their homeland after many attacks, so they attacked the Tian Yuan Continent. They wanted to take over the territory of the Tian Yuan Continent. The strongest humans in that era were only peak Saint Emperors, and no one had surpassed Saint Emperor. Even the protector clans were beaten and suffered heavy losses. When the Hundred Races were about to take over the Tian Yuan Continent, Mo Tianyun appeared. He possessed strength beyond Saint Emperor as soon as he appeared and defeated Aergyns, driving the Hundred Races from the Tian Yuan Continent. He protected the humans.

"Mo Tianyun appeared out of nowhere. There was no information regarding him on the Tian Yuan Continent before his appearance. As time went on, many people recognized Mo Tianyun as some great expert who had hid himself from public view and had never revealed himself." A strange light flickered through the sea goddess' eyes. She seemed to have found an interesting connection and continued, "As for the Winged Tiger God, he appeared before Mo Tianyun, but there is no information regarding him on the Tian Yuan Continent either. He appeared just like Mo Tianyun, out of nowhere. He possessed strength beyond Saint Emperor as soon as he appeared too."

A gleam of light flickered through Yang Lie, Feng Xiaotian, Guihai Yidao, Tian Jian, and Houston's eyes. At that moment, they thought of something unbelievable.

"I'm thinking that both Mo Tianyun and the Winged Tiger God aren't people from this world. They're the same as you three. They came down from above and have an extremely close relationship. They basically appeared and disappeared at the same time. I suspect and have deduced from the various tracks that they have left behind that they are actually the same person," the sea goddess sternly said. When she uttered her last sentence, it was like a bolt from the blue hit everyone. They were all stunned.

Even though everyone had thought of something similar, they still felt very shocked when the sea goddess mentioned her conclusion, which had overthrown a million years of understanding.

"Sob... how can my master be that tiger? My master's a human. He's a human..." Xiao Ling wiped away her tears as she stressed her point. She refused to accept such a conclusion.

However, no one was in the mood to pay any attention to her. They all sank into their thoughts.

After quite a long while, Tian Jian sighed while sitting on the jade-white seat. He said, "I've checked ancient records in the past as well. Although they don't go into a whole lot of detail regarding the matters from that era, I've gained a rough understanding regarding it. It's said that the city lord and the Winged Tiger God never met and that the agreement between the Tian Yuan Continent and the Beast God Continent, which stated that they would never trespass in each other's territory, was never decided in public. Instead, it was told to the magical beasts by the Winged Tiger God and the humans by Mo Tianyun."

This matter was influencing everyone's thoughts. If they announced the secret that Mo Tianyun and the Winged Tiger God might be the same person, probably no one in the world would believe them.

However, none of them planned to do announce their conclusions. They had only managed to deduce that Mo Tianyun and the Winged Tiger God might be the same person through some hints that had been left behind. As long as their conclusions had not been proven, they would remain as a deduction.

“Let’s comprehend Mo Tianyun’s Way of Slaughter together. If we can comprehend it, we’ll open the door to Godhood earlier.” Houston stared at the floating beast fur and spoke with some mixed feelings.

“Sob... this is my master’s way. My master said in the past that since I am a natural spirit, I have to find my own way to comprehend, and before I completely comprehend the way I find, it’s best for me to not comprehend any other way. Otherwise, it will suppress the way I should comprehend. Brother Xiao Jin can’t comprehend it either.” Xiao Ling choked back her tears. Her face was filled with sorrow and sadness. Seeing her past master in the beast fur had triggered the longing for her master she had hidden within her heart.

The sea goddess’ face sank. She gently sighed and said with some regret, “I can’t comprehend Mo Tianyun’s Way of Slaughter either, because I’m the same as Xiao Jin and Xiao Ling. I’m also a natural spirit. I was born in the vast ocean. When I was still forming, tribulation lightning descended and I failed the tribulation. I had almost dispersed, but I did not die. I managed to survive, fortunately, but I’m only half a spirit now. I’m no longer a complete natural spirit.”

Everyone could not help but glance at the sea goddess. None of them had thought that the sea goddess was the same as Xiao Jin and Xiao Ling, a natural spirit given birth to by the world.

Chapter 1585: Ouyang Yangwen Breaks Through

The blood-red sun hung in the sky of the World of Forsaken Saints. It shone with a demonic red light and the entire world seemed like it was dyed with blood. Everything in the world was scarlet, making it look corrupted.

At the center of the world, on top of the World Mountains, several Reival experts entered the tunnel to the other world with an elder on. The other end of the tunnel was blocked by the supreme divine hall of Mercenary City, and these Reival experts were going to make the divine hall waste its power faster.

A majestic divine hall stood several million kilometers east of the World Mountains. It silently stood like an ancient, slumbering beast, giving off a suffocating pressure. It was exalted and filled with a dignified presence, standing in the world as if it was inviolable.

The divine hall was the Sacred Spirit Hall, the place that held the most authority in the World of Forsaken Saints. If the entire World of Forsaken Saints was described as an empire, the Sacred Spirit Hall would be the capital city or the imperial palace.

The Sacred Spirit Hall possessed three floors. The first floor was where ceremonies were held while the second floor was where the protector and elders stayed to cultivate. The second floor was divided into an exterior component and an interior component.

The third floor was the most special. Only Spiritkings could enter it, and no elder, including Ouyang Yangwen, had ever set foot on the third floor because there was a restriction at the entrance of the third floor that had existed since ancient times. It did not allow those below Reciprocity to step foot on the third floor.

According to the rules passed down since the ancient times, people would become Spiritkings as long as they reached Reciprocity.

In the very depths of the third floor was a three-hundred-meter-tall statue. Both eyes of the statue had been destroyed, and at the corners of the eyes, there were clear slashes caused by a sword. It was possible to see a gate, which shone with rainbow light, within the statue's head through the eyes. The scenery within the gate seemed divine. It was a beautiful world filled with origin energy.

The world was not very big. It was only a few hundred square kilometers, not even as large as some cities. However, a figure sat in the center of that beautiful world with strands of powerful origin energy filling his surroundings. Strands of extremely sharp sword Qi would appear within the origin energy from time to time. The strands were also formed from origin energy, but they became even more powerful after becoming sword Qi.

The figure was the Spiritking. Over the past three years, he had remained cultivating in that divine world.

He had not broken through after three years and remained at mid Reciprocity, but he was extremely close to late Reciprocity.

"Jian Chen, you possessed the strength of a Receiving expert the first time I saw you. When I saw you a second time, you could beat Xiong Zhong. The next time will be when we truly meet each other. I hope you can give me the same surprise the next time I see you." As the Spiritking cultivated, he was eager—eager to fight Jian Chen the next time they met because Jian Chen was the only other person he knew that had comprehended the Way of the Sword.

The Spiritking did not attack the supreme divine hall because he knew that he could not quickly smash through the divine hall. He would much rather spend his time cultivating so that he could smash through the divine hall in a single stroke. He would rather not waste his origin energy pointlessly nor enter a battle of attrition with the people of the other world.

At the same time, Xiong Zhong and Ouyang Yangwen had also entered seclusion in the floor below. Ouyang Yangwen had remained at late Returnance for several thousand years now, so after three years of cultivation, his strength surged toward the peak late Returnance. He was only a single step away from Reciprocity.

However, the difference between Reciprocity and Returnance was an entire cultivation realm. Ouyang Yangwen needed to bide his time before erupting in order to break through, so he had remained stuck during the past three years and had not reached Reciprocity yet.

Only until after another six years did a pulse of energy suddenly surge from where Ouyang Yangwen was cultivating. The tremendous presence that came with the pulse enveloped the entire second floor in a single moment, causing a storm of energy. The energy only rampaged through the second floor. It did not reach the first or third floor, so the Spiritking felt nothing.

The other cultivating protectors and elders were all roused. Under the tremendous presence, all of them felt like they were suffocating. They seemed to feel a tremendous pressure weighing down on their organs while a huge mountain rested on their backs. They felt their bodies become heavy and found moving very difficult.

“It’s elder Ouyang! Elder Ouyang has broken through!” A Returnance elder cried out. His voice was filled with joy.

“No, you shouldn’t call him elder Ouyang. He’s a Spiritking. He’s Spiritking Ouyang.” Another Returnance expert corrected. He too was filled with joy.

They both were on Ouyang Yangwen’s side, so they were obviously extremely exhilarated. However, the elders on Xiong Zhong’s side all became very stern.

Xiong Zhong was also roused from his cultivation. He stared at the spot where Ouyang Yangwen cultivated through the heavy stone door. His eyes were completely stern. He tightened his fists but said nothing. He continued cultivating. Although Xiong Zhong was weaker than Ouyang Yangwen, he was at late Returnance as well. Even if he was weaker, there was a limit. Xiong Zhong had not broken through after nine years of cultivation, but he had also reached the peak of late Returnance and was only a step away from Reciprocity. Now that Ouyang Yangwen had pulled ahead, he needed to reach Reciprocity in the shortest amount of time possible.

“Congratulations, elder Ouyang, for successfully reaching Reciprocity. From today on, our Sacred Spirit Hall possesses a second Spiritking.” The elders on Ouyang Yangwen’s side, a long with a few protectors, went up to him to congratulate him.

Ouyang Yangwen’s white robes drifted in the air as he slowly walked out from the place where he cultivated. His feminine face was filled with uncontainable joy. However, he immediately frowned when he heard how the elders referred to him. He said, “Keep calling me elder Ouyang in the future. I’ll continue as an elder and not a Spiritking.” As soon as he thought about the current Spiritking’s battle prowess, which was akin to a Godhood expert, he could not help but shiver. If the current Spiritking had just been a regular Spiritking, Ouyang Yangwen would have been extremely willing to become a second Spiritking, even if the current Spiritking was at late Reciprocity, but even after reaching Reciprocity, Ouyang Yangwen probably still had to follow the current Spiritking’s word. He could become a Spiritking now, but he did not dare to accept the title.

Ouyang Yangwen was extremely arrogant when it came to his strength, but he only showed this arrogance to the protectors and elders of the World of Forsaken Saints. Even if he was as great as a dragon, he needed to remain curled up while in the presence of the current Spiritking.

The protectors and elders were all stunned by what Ouyang Yangwen said. They looked at each other before promising that they would keep calling him elder. They obviously understood why Ouyang Yangwen wanted them to call him an elder. The current Spiritking was just too powerful. Even with the birth of a new Reciprocity expert, he dared not to stand on equal ground with the current Spiritking.

This was the deterrent power of the current Spiritking.

Although the Spiritking had never forced them to do anything, they knew that he was definitely not a benevolent person, so not only did the current Spiritking deter the protectors and elders from stepping out of line, but he also filled them with a deep fear and some respect.

“What’s the situation of the other world? Has the divine hall that blocked the entrance been pushed away?” Ouyang Yangwen firmly inquired, demanding an answer.

“Elder Ouyang, we’ve never stopped attacking the divine hall over the past nine years. However, our attacks have only been hard but meaningless work. We’ve made no progress and the tunnel remains blocked,” answered an elder. His tone was much different from before. Ouyang Yangwen had rejected the title as the second Spiritking because of his fear of the first Spiritking, but Ouyang Yangwen already possessed a status akin to the current Spiritking among the hearts of all the other Origin realm experts.

Ouyang Yangwen’s face immediately became cold. He said with a feminine voice, “Hmph, nine years and you still can’t get through a single divine hall. You’re all trash.” With that, Ouyang Yangwen left with a sweep of his sleeves.

The protectors and elders on the second floor all revealed ugly expressions after Ouyang Yangwen departed. Although Ouyang Yangwen was more powerful than them, they were still Origin realm experts, yet Ouyang Yangwen did not respect them by labeling them trash. They all could not accept that.

Even the current Spiritking had never insulted them like that after all these years.

“Hmph, elder Ouyang really is haughty. He’s only just broken through to Reciprocity, yet he already looks down on us.” Cheng Jingyun coldly snorted.

“Without long, elder Xiong will reach Reciprocity,” Gongxi Ming said with a deep voice. He was very displeased by Ouyang Yangwen. He and Cheng Jingyun belonged to Xiong Zhong’s side after all.

The other protectors all felt indignant, but they dared not express their unhappiness publicly like Gongxi Ming and Cheng Jingyun. They just buried their feelings deep in their hearts.

A figure shot toward the peak of the World Mountains with lightning-like speed. Not only were the World Mountains the greatest mountain range in the World of Forsaken Saints, bearing the name of heaven-shouldering pillars, but they were also the most dangerous place in the world. Even Reveal experts needed to be careful when ascending the mountains.

However, the figure shot toward the highest peak without any fear at all. Bolts of lightning shot down while terrifying cracks in space appeared, but they were unable to slow the figure down at all. They were either dodged with great agility or eliminated by a resplendent and powerful light from his sword.

To no surprise, this person was Ouyang Yangwen.

Ouyang Yangwen had always been a haughty person and always demanded respect. However, after the two setbacks on the Tian Yuan Continent, he was driven back to the World of Forsaken Saints as a horrible mess. If the Tian Yuan Continent had possessed strength far greater than what he could deal with, he would not have cared so much, but no one on the Tian Yuan Continent possessed power that caught his attention, but even with those circumstances, the Tian Yuan Continent had managed to repel the many protectors and elders of his world. Ouyang Yangwen was unable to accept this fact, so he had already begun to hate the people from the foreign world. He was tempted to wipe them all out just to vent his anger.

As a result, Ouyang Yangwen rushed over as soon as he had broken through.

“Hmph, I’d like to see how much longer you can last.” Ouyang Yangwen’s face was extremely cold as he stood at the entrance of the tunnel. Heavy killing intent flickered in his eyes. He didn’t try to contain it as he stepped into the tunnel without any hesitation.

Chapter 1586: Major Achievement of Sword Origin

Ouyang Yangwen made his way through the tunnel on foot. His pace was not hurried, but he would cross a very large distance with each step. As he advanced, his presence rapidly climbed while the sword in his hand erupted with powerful sword Qi. He caused the tunnel to gently tremble.

During those nine years, the tunnel had continued to consolidate. It was so tough that it could easily support Reciprocity experts. Even if Reciprocity experts began fighting in it, they find it difficult to collapse.

Ouyang Yangwen’s presence became more and more powerful, basically approaching his limit. This was the first time he had displayed his full power after reaching Reciprocity.

Several Origin realm experts from the World of Forsaken Saints were attacking the divine hall at the end of the tunnel. When they sensed the tremendous surging presence behind them, they immediately stopped and looked back to see Ouyang Yangwen approaching them. Their eyes narrowed while they bowed to Ouyang Yangwen with clasped hands.

“All of you leave. Leave this to me.” Ouyang Yangwen coldly commanded them away. His face was extremely sunken. With a swing of his sword, he immediately produced a streak of resplendent light that was three hundred meters long. It shot out and smashed into the divine hall heavily with a devastating might.

With a great boom, the light struck the divine hall. Powerful pulses of energy were created and wreaked havoc in the tunnel. They caused the entire tunnel to vibrate and let out a rumble.

However, the divine hall was so tough that even the Spiritking, who was as powerful as a Godhood expert, could only shake the divine hall when it was full of energy. Ouyang Yangwen had reached Reciprocity, but a huge chasm in strength still remained between him and the Spiritking. His disruptive attack did not even shake the divine hall even though it produced a deafening boom.

“I’d like to see just how much longer you can last,” Ouyang Yangwen said coldly. He did not become downhearted due to his attack earlier. He stood in the tunnel all by himself as he launched a barrage of attacks. He struck out with his full power each time, as if he was venting all his hatred for the Tian Yuan Continent onto the divine hall before him.

In the room where all the Origin realm experts gathered within the supreme divine hall, a snow-white beast fur hovered in the air. Over the past few years, they attempted to comprehend the Way of Slaughter left behind by Mo Tianyun while standing guard. However, no one had managed to succeed yet.

No one was comprehending the Way of Slaughter at this moment. The supreme divine hall suddenly received an attack several times more powerful than before. The attack was not as impressive as the Spiritking’s attack from before, but it made everyone in the room stern.

“Has the foreign world launched another large-scale invasion? They must have gathered all their Origin realm experts to launch such a powerful attack. If they keep attacking with such power, the time we have left will greatly shorten,” Guihai Yidao said with a heavy heart. Their origin energy was being consumed at a rate several times faster than before.

“The tunnel is only so large. It can’t hold too many people and would not allow them to attack at the same time. Maybe someone from the foreign world has reached Reciprocity,” said Feng Xiaotian.

Everyone became silent and then became grim.

“After every three or four years, we all have to eat a Mortal Energy Fruit to recover origin energy. Now that the attacks have become more powerful, we’ll consume the Mortal Energy Fruit at a greater rate as well. If this continues, we won’t be able to last very long with our remaining fruit. We can only place all our hopes on Jian Chen now. Let’s hope that Jian Chen will return before the front lines give way, or our world will probably face a mass extinction,” said Houston.

“How can Jian Chen raise his strength to the level where he no longer needs to fear the Spiritking in such a short amount of time?” Tian Jian questioned. He was extremely worried. He knew that Jian Chen was a great prodigy and that his cultivation rate was unprecedented, but the difference between the Origin realm and Godhood was just far too massive. Could he make it in such a short amount of time?

...

Jian Chen and Shangguan Mu’er dressed themselves and left the deep ditch created by the Yinyang Saint Rock. Shangguan Mu’er entered her earthen hut to refine the energy within her while Jian Chen sat down somewhere a hundred kilometers away. They began to refine the energy they had just absorbed.

Throughout the past few years, Jian Chen and Shangguan Mu’er had continuously absorbed the energy from the rock through a dual cultivation method and then refined the energy in their bodies. They patiently repeated this cycle because they knew that the Tian Yuan Continent would not last much longer, so they always devoted all their efforts to increasing their strengths. They never let down their guard.

A few days later, Jian Chen roused. He had completely refined the energy he had absorbed and transformed it into a portion of Chaotic Force. The chaotic neidan in his dantian was much larger than before.

Shangguan Mu’er’s speed at refining the energy had increased after reaching Returnance, but she was still nowhere near as fast as Jian Chen. She remained in seclusion.

“I wonder how much time has passed on the Tian Yuan Continent and what the situation is like now.” Jian Chen slowly opened his eyes and gazed at the hazy, gray sky in a daze. There was some worry on his face. However, he knew that he could not return yet since he probably would not be able to change anything with his current strength. Everyone would be better off if he devoted more time to cultivation and powering up as quickly as possible. He could only stop the foreign world once he was strong enough.

Jian Chen gently sighed and dismissed his thoughts. He continued his cultivation. He sent his consciousness into the twin swords while his mind sank into the comprehension of the Way of the Sword. Gradually, he entered a state of meditation.

As he began to meditate, a layer of white light gradually appeared in his surroundings, covering his entire body. He gave off an extremely sharp sword intent, which permeated an area several dozen kilometers wide. The air and all the invisible energy in the region would freeze before sharpening as well, turning into invisible sword Qi, as if they had been infected by the sword intent.

The region around him became filled with sword Qi, becoming a world of sword intent

Jian Chen's comprehension of the Way of the Sword had reached the peak of partial achievement of Sword Origin. He was about to advance to major achievement. Every time he comprehended the Way of the Sword, he would give off a sword intent, which would envelope a region that was several dozen kilometers wide. In order to avoid disturbing Shangguan Mu'er, he chose to cultivate a hundred kilometers away.

However, the sword Qi around Jian Chen became several times more powerful all of a sudden while the white light around him exploded as well. It turned into a pillar that extended into the sky, shining with a resplendent light and illuminating the entire world.

A supreme sword Qi swept out in all directions with Jian Chen at the center. It ripped through space and destroyed the ground, riddling the surrounding several dozen kilometers with spatial cracks. The gray ground rapidly sank as well. The soil did not compress but instead disappeared, turning into nothing before the supreme sword Qi as if it had evaporated.

In just a few seconds, soil nine meters deep vanished from a radius of several dozen kilometers. The only part that remained was a circle three meters wide, where Jian Chen was sitting. Jian Chen's body was enveloped by the pillar of bright light, completely obscuring his body.

However, the pillar of light rapidly changed. In the end, it formed a sword, which stood under the heavens. The illusory sword was so powerful that it devastated the surroundings.

At the same time, Jian Chen's soul strengthened at an unbelievable rate. His comprehension of the Way of the Sword had finally reached major achievement and with it came benefits to his soul.

Jian Chen felt his soul rapidly swell, developing like a child to an adult. He could feel his soul strengthen with every passing moment, tearing through Returnance and heading to Reciprocity.

His soul did not stop there. After reaching Reciprocity, his soul continued to strengthen as if it would never stop. It broke through early Reciprocity and mid Reciprocity before stopping at late Reciprocity.

Jian Chen could clearly sense that his soul was far more powerful than before. He had never experienced anything like that. If he could just advance a little further, his soul would surpass the Origin realm and reach Godhood.

Jian Chen's strength had not reached the Spiritking's level after nine years of cultivation, but there had still been a significant increase. He had reached the sixth layer of the Chaotic Body and his comprehension of the Way of the Sword had progressed from partial achievement to major achievement. Even his soul had reached late Reciprocity.

Jian Chen was able to fight late Returnance experts when he was at the fifth layer of the Chaotic Body and while his comprehension of the Way of the Sword was at partial achievement. Now, he could fight Reciprocity experts.

The white light around Jian Chen gradually faded and the huge sword condensed out of sword Qi vanished. Jian Chen reappeared.

Jian Chen opened his eyes and looked around at the ground that had sunk by nine meters. His face did not change at all. He took a step and instantly vanished, reappearing over ten kilometers away.

Jian Chen had crossed a hundred kilometers with a few steps. Before him, the alluring Shangguan Mu'er stood with her beautiful back straightened. She had waited for quite some time now.

Meanwhile, her strength had reached late Returnance as well.

"You've broken through." Shangguan Mu'er looked at Jian Chen warmly with her enchanting eyes. Her voice was filled with charm, enough to cause people to go numb.

Jian Chen nodded. "It's a small breakthrough, but I'm still an extremely great distance away from being able to fight the Spiritking. However, my Chaotic Body has reached the peak of the sixth layer, so I should be able to reach the seventh layer by absorbing energy from the rock one more time. The first to sixth layers of the Chaotic Body are all just a part of minor achievement. Once I reach the seventh layer, I'll progress to partial achievement of the Chaotic Body, and if I do want to move on, I'll need to comprehend ways. They are the key to the sixth layer, so there's an unimaginably great difference between the sixth and seventh layer. I wonder what my strength will reach once I do break through and whether or not it will be enough to take on the Spiritking."

Shangguan Mu'er smiled when. "If that's the case, let's get cultivating. I've also reached late Returnance and am going to break through to Reciprocity soon."

Chapter 1587: The Seventh Layer of the Chaotic Body

Jian Chen and Shangguan Mu'er arrived before the Yinyang Saint Rock once again and worked together to absorb its energy. Both their cultivations had arrived at the peak of the realm they were in and were about to progress to the next, so the energy they absorbed this time would assist them in getting through the bottleneck.

Several days later, Jian Chen and Shangguan Mu'er reached the limit of what they could absorb so they left together. They underwent a final refinement, turning the energy they had just absorbed into their own.

Just like before, Jian Chen chose to cultivate a hundred kilometres away. He sat on the dreary ground, and as his eyes slowly closed, the Chaotic Force within him began to rapidly flow. While he used his cultivation method, the energy he had just absorbed rapidly melded into the Chaotic Force, causing the Chaotic Force in his dantian to become full.

When Jian Chen refined all the energy into Chaotic Force, his fist-sized chaotic neidan finally passed its limits and loudly burst open. The Chaotic Force hidden within immediately flowed out like a flood, surging forth and filling every inch of his body in a single moment. With just a short instance, Jian Chen's body filled as the solid chaotic neidan in his dantian turned into surging Chaotic Force.

Jian Chen violently trembled. His face became extremely pale. Beads of sweat covered his forehead while his face revealed his agony. His body also began to swell like a balloon, constantly enlarging. He turned into a nine-meter-tall giant in just a few seconds.

Every time a breakthrough was made with the Chaotic Body, the owner would have to endure torturous pain. This time was no exception. At the same time, Jian Chen was making a huge leap by going from the sixth layer to the seventh layer. The increase in strength could not compare to the breakthrough he made from the fifth layer because the seventh layer was equivalent to reaching partial achievement of the Chaotic Body. The seventh layer was unlike the first six layers, which all belonged to minor achievement.

As a result, the pain Jian Chen experienced this time was far more potent than any other past breakthrough.

Jian Chen trembled more and more severely. His teeth began to creak he was clenching them so hard. His hands had already been balled into fists. The pain had almost made him faint, even blurring his consciousness.

Jian Chen knew that this was an extremely important moment, so he viciously bit down on the tip of his tongue, biting off a third. He felt a heart-wrenching pain, but he did not continue to faint and instead slowly regained consciousness. He immediately devoted himself to using his cultivation method.

Tremendous Chaotic Force rampaged through Jian Chen's body like wild horses. They violently rammed into every part of him, destroying all his organs, cracking his meridians, and shattering his bones. Even his flesh suffered great wounds from the rampaging of the Chaotic Force. Blood poured from his pores, making it seem like his flesh was made from blood. It was a vicious sight.

Jian Chen practiced the cultivation method of the Chaotic Body, so he devoted himself to healing. He did not use the origin energy of Radiant Saint Force. He only relied on the Chaotic Body's self-recovery ability.

Jian Chen's Chaotic Body recovered rapidly, but his body had to be destroyed before he could heal again. This process would repeat time and time again. His Chaotic Body desperately struggled between constant destruction and recovery, but his body would become much stronger each time he healed. It did not just modify his flesh but his organs, meridians and all of his bones as well.

As Jian Chen's body gradually strengthened, the pain he was withstanding slowly lessened. The Chaotic Force that was rampaging through his body slowly began to compress as well, becoming even more powerful. Every strand of Chaotic Force he managed to compress lessened the violence of the Chaotic Force in his body.

As the Chaotic Force within Jian Chen was compressed, his body slowly returned to its original size as well.

Jian Chen could clearly feel his Chaotic Force strengthen and his powers increase. He was getting closer and closer to the seventh layer of the Chaotic Body.

But it was also at this time that Jian Chen sensed an obstructive force suddenly appear. The moment it appeared, the Chaotic Force within him stopped growing. He came to a halt on his advance to the seventh layer.

“Progressing from the sixth to the seventh layer of the Chaotic Body requires the comprehension of ways. I’ve already comprehended a way and have made quite some progress with it. Today, I will use my Way of the Sword as my key and open a gate to the seventh layer,” Jian Chen thought with determination. He fused his consciousness with the Way of the Sword and used his comprehension of it to charge through any obstructions in an unstoppable fashion.

“Master, we’re going to purge your comprehensions of the mysteries of the world on the Tian Yuan Continent so that you can focus on the Way of the Sword and progress to the seventh layer of the Chaotic Body. If your comprehensions of the mysteries of the world from the Tian Yuan Continent remain, they will affect your future cultivation.” At this moment the voices of the sword spirits rang through Jian Chen’s head. Soon after they spoke, Zi Ying and Qing Suo appeared in his consciousness. They were stern.

“Master, since we haven’t recovered, we aren’t able to forcefully purge your comprehensions due to the current strength of your soul. We will require your cooperation and assistance. We can only succeed with your help,” said Zi Ying.

Jian Chen did not hesitate to help them. He began to multitask, focusing on breaking through to the seventh layer while cooperating with the sword spirits. He was willing to purge his comprehensions of the mysteries of the world.

In the past, Jian Chen’s comprehension of the mysteries of the world had been forcefully halted by the sword spirit when he was about to reach the level of a Saint King. From then on, Jian Chen knew that a day would come when he would have to give up his comprehensions. This was also why he allowed his comprehensions of the mysteries of the world to remain at the Ninth Heavenly Layer of a Saint Ruler even though his strength had increased throughout the years and why he had never gained the ability to rip open a Space Gate, making travel extremely difficult. He had to get help from others to travel far distances. Only when he forged the twin swords did he manage to solve his problem.

Jian Chen almost held blind faith for the sword spirits. He knew that Zi Ying and Qing Suo were not as simple as just sword spirits. They were also his saviors and his masters. There were many things that they had passed onto him along his path of cultivation, so he did not hesitate at all when the sword spirits wanted to purge his comprehension of the mysteries of the world.

With Jian Chen’s full support and the sword spirits’ guidance, it was obviously not difficult to remove his Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler comprehensions from his late Reciprocity soul. Very soon, Jian Chen felt like he had forgotten something. His comprehensions had been completely removed.

Jian Chen did not feel uncomfortable at all now that the mysteries of the world were gone. Instead, he felt like his soul had never been clearer. He seemed to feel that comprehending the Way of the Sword would become much easier than before.

At the same time, Jian Chen used his Way of the Sword as a key and carved out a path, finally reaching the seventh layer of the Chaotic Body. He had formally advanced to the partial achievement of the Chaotic Body.

The fist-sized chaotic neidan had already disappeared from his neidan. It had been replaced by one that was the size of a soybean.

Jian Chen's body returned to its original size as well. All the blood that had oozed out of his pores had been reabsorbed and returned to his body. His Chaotic Body had strengthened once again. Jian Chen felt like he could withstand against the full-powered attacks of a Reival expert without dodging or defending.

In fact, he felt like even the full powered attacks of Reival experts were unable to harm him at all.

Chapter 1588: The Eighth Layer of the Chaotic Body (One)

"Early Returnance. The increase in strength from the sixth layer to the seventh layer really is huge. I went from the Ninth Heavenly Layer of Saint Emperor, straight past Reival, to early Returnance." Jian Chen determined his current strength by silently sensing his powers and comparing them to the Origin realm experts he had fought in the past. His face was filled with an uncontrollable excitement.

The difference in strength between the sixth and seventh layer had completely exceeded anything he had been expecting.

At the same time, rarely anyone would still be his opponent among Returnance due to his Chaotic Body, even though he had just reached early Returnance. His Chaotic Body coupled with the twin swords and his comprehension of the Way of the Sword meant his battle prowess was even greater. Aside from those aspects, he had also been comprehending various but powerful sword techniques from the sword spirits, so he had grasped a few new sword techniques that could display an even greater power.

"With my current strength, I can kill Reciprocity experts if I go at full throttle. Even when I come across late Reciprocity experts, I'll be able to take them on, at the very least, even though I'm not sure I will be able to emerge victorious, because I have an advantage with the twin swords and the Way of the Sword."

"It's just that my advantages are no longer as impressive when dealing with the Spiritking. He also possesses a great sword and also comprehends the Way of the Sword. Not to mention the fact that his comprehension is no worse than mine, meaning he also possesses the power to challenge those greater than him. I wonder if the Spiritking's made any improvement during the years I have spent cultivating..."

"If I exhaust all my strength, I'll only be able to fight regular Reciprocity experts. The Spiritking is not a regular Reciprocity expert, however. He already possessed the battle prowess of someone at Godhood several years ago. I still can't defeat him even with my Chaotic Body at the seventh layer. I probably have to reach the eighth layer to be able to hold my ground against him," Jian Chen thought. Ouyang Yangwen was no longer a threat in his eyes now. He no longer feared the group of Origin realm experts from the foreign world. His only problem was the Spiritking.

The Spiritking was just too powerful. He could take on Godhood experts while at Reciprocity, making him a great genius. His talent was not any worse than Jian Chen's talent, and thus, the Spiritking was Jian Chen's final opponent.

If he could defeat the Spiritking, then the threat of the foreign world would be resolved, but if he could not, the Tian Yuan Continent would remain doomed.

"I have to continue cultivating. I need to reach the eighth layer of the Chaotic Body." Jian Chen gritted his teeth. Determination poured from his eyes as he took a step and instantly took off into the distance.

Very soon, Jian Chen arrived before the Yinyang Saint Rock again. He stared at the rock, which glowed with a black and a white light and immediately frowned.

The energy within the rock had been absorbed by him, Shangguan Mu'er, and the evil energy, so it had shrunk in size. There was not much energy left at all.

"The remaining energy in the Yinyang Saint Rock is no longer enough for me to reach the eighth layer," Jian Chen thought. Originally, he could have reached the eighth layer or even the ninth if he completely absorbed the rock according to the sword spirits' estimations, but the evil power had been competing with him for years, so there was not enough energy to reach the eighth layer in the end.

It was also at this time that a tremendous pressure appeared from afar. It made the space around him violently tremble and almost shatter. The influence of the rock on the world had rapidly declined since its energy had been siphoned away, so the world conjured by the rock had become fragile now.

Jian Chen turned to face the direction the pressure was coming from, and he could not help but smile faintly. His gaze softened at that moment as well.

Shangguan Mu'er had broken through the Returnance realm and formally reached Reciprocity.

Without a single doubt, Shangguan Mu'er was the strongest expert among the four races if Jian Chen was not in the picture.

She was the greatest expert among all four races in terms of cultivation and battle prowess because she was the only one who had reached Reciprocity.

Jian Chen and Shangguan Mu'er continued to absorb the energy from the rock to cultivate for another nine years. The energy within the rock had finally begun to run dry, and only then did Jian Chen and Shangguan Mu'er stop.

Eighteen years had passed since Jian Chen and Shangguan Mu'er had come to this world. After eighteen years, Jian Chen's Chaotic Body reached the seventh layer and was close to the peak. After reaching Reciprocity, Shangguan Mu'er's cultivation slowed as well. She had only managed to reach the peak of mid Reciprocity during the following nine years, now only an inch away from late Returnance.

"We can't absorb the rock anymore. If the rock vanishes, then the evil power hidden within will break free as well. Leaving the rock allows it to function as a seal, keeping the evil power trapped in it," Jian Chen sternly said while standing before the rock and glaring at the red light in it. Over the past eighteen years, the evil power had always been strengthening, without stopping for a single moment. Although

their power had drastically increased, Jian Chen was not completely confident he could deal with the evil power.

This was because they could not help but feel chills when they saw the evil power even with their current strength. They were very fearful of it.

Shangguan Mu'er also stared at the evil power sternly. She said, "Once it absorbs all the remaining energy, it will still break free. The remaining rock won't be able to keep it trapped for long."

"I know it'll break free soon, but I think there will be enough time. I need to raise my Chaotic Body to the eighth layer as soon as possible and then return to the Tian Yuan Continent to deal with the foreign threat. Otherwise, we'll not have a chance of victory even with our increased strength, especially if we get caught in a pincer attack between the evil power and the foreign world, and I have a feeling that the evil power will bring a disaster countless times more severe than the foreign world," Jian Chen said with a heavy voice. His face was grim as the light in his eyes flickered.

Shangguan Mu'er looked at Jian Chen, "Your Chaotic Body requires an extremely tremendous amount of energy. Now that we can't absorb energy from the rock and that Violet Cloud Peaches can only be consumed once a century, what do you plan on using to reach the eighth layer?"

"I still have quite a variety of Immortal Tier heavenly resources that I brought back from the Xuanhuang Microcosm. These heavenly resources will be the most effective when they have been refined into pills, and if I consume them directly, their effects will be greatly reduced, and I might even explode from the violet energy, but they're the only hope for me to reach the eighth layer under the current situation." Jian Chen replied in a firm voice. With a wave of his hand, several heavenly resources from the Xuanhuang Microcosm appeared in his hand.

"Jian Chen, can you withstand the violet energy with the current toughness of your body?" Shangguan Mu'er was very worried.

"I obviously would not have been so confident if my Chaotic Body remained at the fifth or sixth layer, but now that I've reached the seventh layer, I believe that I can withstand the violet energy from the heavenly resources with my current toughness. Moreover, these heavenly resources aren't of particularly high grades," Jian Chen said confidently. He refused to believe that his Chaotic Body, at the seventh layer, was unable to withstand the violent energy from some heavenly resources that were not of particularly high grades.

Chapter 1589: The Eighth Layer of the Chaotic Body (Two)

"Then you must be careful. If you can't withstand the violent energy, don't force yourself. Although we still can't beat the Spiritking with our current strength, we should be able to keep him busy if we work together," Shangguan Mu'er said. Her gentle voice was filled with concern and worry. She knew that Jian Chen would be embarking on a dangerous path to increase his strength. If something went wrong, he would suffer great injuries.

In the worst case scenario, he might even end up blowing up.

After all the energy within the Immortal Tier heavenly resources was not gentle but extremely violent. The energy within them was completely different than the energy within the Violet Cloud Peaches.

Jian Chen left the Yinyang Saint Rock and arrived several hundred kilometers away in a barren region. He let out the Anatta Tower and entering it to cultivate. Although he was very confident, he needed to take precautions just in case the Immortal Tier heavenly resources made him explode. Such an explosion would definitely affect the rock outside, but he was confident that the tower could withstand an explosion that was countless times more powerful. If he exploded, it would not be able to damage the structure at all, even if the tower was still damaged.

Shangguan Mu'er followed Jian Chen into the Anatta Tower. She felt slightly uneasy as she silently stood guard beside Jian Chen. She focused on watching over him.

Jian Chen raised a king ginseng that had been growing for countless years and shoved it into his mouth, wolfing it down. The king ginseng was extremely bitter, numbing his tongue in a single moment and making him lose his sense of taste. However, when the king ginseng reached his stomach, an extremely violent energy immediately exploded within him like gunpowder. It wildly wreaked havoc, and with a shockwave, Jian Chen's organs were shaken up in a moment. They all ended up rupturing.

The king ginseng was extremely old. Coupled with the fact that it was of the Immortal Tier, the energy hidden within was tremendous. It was equivalent to a third or even fourth grade Violet Cloud Peach, but in the Immortals' World, rarely anyone dared to devour a king ginseng the way Jian Chen just did.

A stream of blood flowed from the corner of Jian Chen's lips. He had clearly been injured even though he had not exploded.

Jian Chen ignored the wounds. These wounds were insignificant to him. After circulating the Chaotic Force within him, his wounds rapidly healed while the violent energy was turned into Chaotic Force, becoming a part of the energy that would make his chaotic neidan grow.

Jian Chen took several days to refine the king ginseng. A few days later, Jian Chen silently felt that his chaotic neidan had grown larger and immediately rejoiced inside. Without any hesitation, he grabbed a second Immortal Tier heavenly resources and ate it in a single gulp, continuing to strengthen himself.

"My Chaotic Body is approaching the peak of the seventh layer. If this continues, I'll be able to reach the eighth layer successfully soon. At that time, the difference in strength between me and the Spiritking will become negligible or non-existent," Jian Chen thought inside. He worked even harder to refine the energy from the heavenly resources.

As Jian Chen consumed the heavenly resources, his chaotic neidan swelled. A year later, his chaotic neidan had finally reached the peak of the seventh layer. However, it was also at this point in time that Jian Chen could feel that the effects from the heavenly resources were rapidly shrinking.

"My body's developing a resistance to the heavenly resources after consuming too many of them, so they're becoming less and less effective." Jian Chen understood the disadvantage of consuming a large number of heavenly resources in a short amount of time. He actually began to feel envious of the white tiger. Due to the white tiger's special bloodline, the white tiger possessed a natural advantage and would never develop a resistance, allowing him to consume heavenly resources without limit.

"But if regular people devoured the heavenly resources like me, they'd suffer even worse aftereffects even if they can survive the violet energy. They might even damage their foundations and limit their future accomplishments, but since I have the Chaotic Body, my foundation obviously won't be harmed,"

Jian Chen thought. He had no intentions of stopping even though he was developing a resistance. Instead, he devoured more heavenly resources at a faster pace.

This time, he wanted to reach the eighth layer of the Chaotic Body in a single stroke. He would still attempt this even if it might cause huge problems to his future cultivation, because he urgently required strength right now.

After another year and countless heavenly resources, Jian Chen's Chaotic Body finally advanced to the eighth layer.

After reaching partial achievement, progressing to each layer required the comprehension of ways for the Chaotic Body to advance. If his comprehension was insufficient, a tremendous force would obstruct Jian Chen, but his comprehension of the Way of the Sword had already reached the major accomplishment of Sword Origin, so he obviously encountered no difficulties and advanced to the eighth layer.

Jian Chen could finally stop chomping down the various heavenly resources after breaking through. The heavenly resources all possessed horrible tastes and he had munched on them for two whole years. It was basically a form of torture. If it were not for his desire to become stronger and his great willpower, he probably would have given up long ago.

Now, Jian Chen was tempted to vomit whenever he smelled a heavenly resource. It would be a very long time until he would be able to eat heavenly resources again.

"I've finally broken through!" Jian Chen stood up and looked at his robes, which had been dyed red due to the shattering of his chaotic neidan. He decisively removed a set of new robes from his Space Ring and changed into them, and along with his new robes, his presence seemed to change suddenly.

Jian Chen could sense an extremely great energy in his body. The energy was enough to shake the world and make celestial bodies dim. He felt like he could tear through space just by extending a hand, as if space had become fragile.

"Jian Chen, you've reached the eighth layer successfully?" Shangguan Mu'er's voice joyfully came from Jian Chen's side. She knew that once Jian Chen reached the eighth layer, he would truly possess the power to fend off the Spiritking.

Jian Chen looked at Shangguan Mu'er. Over the past two years, he had not found cultivation boring because Shangguan Mu'er had always been by his side. She would play her zither from time to time, quietly cheering him on.

"I've reached the eighth layer just as I've wished, but I'm suffering from some side effects from ingesting too many heavenly resources. Fortunately, these side effects shouldn't affect my Chaotic Body much. I just need some time to nullify them." Jian Chen faintly smiled. He did not mind speaking about the side effects. These side effects would have been fatal to some people, yet he only needed to spend some time to completely remove them.

"Since you've broken through, let's hurry back. We have no clue how long we've stayed here, or what the situation is like on the Tian Yuan Continent," said Shangguan Mu'er. She was rather eager, dearly concerned about Shangguan Aojian and Hao Wu's safety.

Chapter 1590: The Brink of Destruction

Jian Chen's face froze when Shangguan Mu'er mentioned the Tian Yuan Continent. He could not help but think of Bi Yuntian, Changyang Ba, You Yue, Huang Luan, and everyone else he was familiar with. He had no idea just how long he had stayed in the world created by the Yinyang Saint Rock. They had no idea what the situation on the Tian Yuan Continent was like, so he immediately began to worry as soon as he thought of the Tian Yuan Continent.

Shangguan Mu'er has deep ties to the Tian Yuan Continent, and Jian Chen was the same. Though, he had many more ties. Not only were his parents on the continent but many of his close brothers and friends were as well.

"Let's hurry back then." Jian Chen was even more frantic than Shangguan Mu'er as soon as he thought of the Tian Yuan Continent. The two of them immediately left the Anatta Tower and returned to the Tian Yuan Continent with the sword spirits' assistance.

Jian Chen did not pay any attention to the rock that was almost completely exhausted. It was basically just a thin shell now, forming a cage around the evil power. Although the evil power constantly absorbed the rock and would be able to break out in the future, it gave Jian Chen just enough time to deal with the foreign world.

Otherwise, the outcome would be unthinkable if the evil power began to rampage when the World of Forsaken Saints attacked.

The supreme divine hall blocking the tunnel on the Tian Yuan Continent constantly trembled. With each tremor, a deafening boom would ring out from beneath. The sound passed through everything, causing the water within a hundred kilometers to tremble and creating huge several-hundred-meter-tall waves that were just shocking.

Not only did the rumbling from beneath the divine hall affect the four raging rivers, but it even reached the very depths of the four shattered pieces of the continent, spreading across quite a large region. The thick clouds in the sky were forcefully dispersed by the sound waves as well.

The supreme divine hall experienced extremely intense attacks and had endured these attacks for several years already. The attacks had never stopped. Originally, the Sainthood experts of the four races would all be stationed in the divine hall for shifts of ten days, but now that the attacks withstood by the divine hall had become more intense, the energy of the divine hall was draining faster than ever before. All the Sainthood experts from the four races gathered in the divine hall, including many Heaven Saint Masters among them. The number of Heaven Saint Masters completely outnumbered the Sainthood experts by over ten to one.

Originally, Saint Rulers were the weakest class supplying energy to the divine hall, but now, countless Heaven Saint Masters had appeared in the divine hall. This was more than enough to indicate how close the Tian Yuan Continent was to the brink of destruction.

Boom!

At this moment, another great rumble rang out from below the divine hall, reverberating around the surroundings. The divine hall shook even more violently, having almost been blown away by the powerful energy.

Countless Heaven Saint Masters all grunted within the divine hall. Their faces paled in a single moment as they trembled. Half of them outright fainted.

The Saint Rulers, Saint Kings, and Saint Emperors all revealed grave expressions within the divine hall. They gently trembled. With each attack the divine hall withstood, a large quantity of energy would be drained from their bodies. Over the past few years, their rate of recovery had been nowhere near their rate of consumption due to the violent attacks.

Almost all of them had reached their limits. There were even quite a few Saint Rulers who had collapsed. They were still alive, but there was not a single strand of energy left in them.

At that moment, despair filled the eyes of many. They no longer held any hope for this world. If it were not for the fact that a few Origin realm sovereigns continued to persevere and that they had to be there, many of them would have chosen to leave and not devote themselves to a pointless struggle.

The Origin realm experts of the four races all sat around the jade-white seat. Their faces were pale and all of them were grim.

“We can’t last any longer. All the Mortal Energy Fruits have been consumed, so once our Origin energy is depleted, we won’t be able to recover. We only have a few hours, at most, before we cave in. We no longer have any chance at turning the situation around...” Guihai Yidao said with a heavy heart. His pale face was filled with a sense of helplessness and exhaustion.

“The World of Forsaken Saints actually has two people who have reached Reciprocity. They’re speeding up the depletion of the divine hall’s energy with five other Returnance experts. Otherwise, we could have lasted a little longer,” Feng Xiaotian gently sighed. In just two decades, the World of Forsaken Saints had gained two Reciprocity experts. No one had ever anticipated this.

It was also because of the two Reciprocity experts that the time they had was shortened.

“There’s only two ways to survive right now. The first would be to take this divine hall and the people in it away from this world to the Saints’ World. The second is to hide the divine hall deep in outer space. As the laws of the world are becoming more and more complete, allowing origin energy to slowly reappear, we will be able to grow to a point where we’re strong enough to fend off the World of Forsaken Saints as long as we have enough time,” Yang Lie also said with a heavy heart.

“But big brother still hasn’t returned. If big brother suddenly returns after we leave, he’ll think that we’ve been killed by those baddies. I don’t want to go, I want to wait for big brother to return.” Xiao Ling was the first one to disagree with Yang Lie’s suggestion of retreating. She insisted on staying while sniffing.

“My great-grandson has been gone for two decades. We don’t even know where he is or when he’ll return. We’re really running out of time. We’ve used up all of the Mortal Energy Fruits, so we can only remain for a few more hours at most. If we don’t leave now, we’ll probably all die here.” Yang Lie gently sighed. He was completely helpless. They were not the foreign world’s opponents when the foreign

world did not have a Reciprocity expert, let alone now, when the foreign world suddenly gained two of them. How were they supposed to deal with a situation like this?

“We should retreat while we still have the power. The foreign world can’t be stopped, so staying is pointless. We can fight our way back once we’re powerful enough,” Houston added.

“I do not disagree.” Tie Ta also voiced his opinion. Remaining would only result in death. Anything would be possible in the future as long as they survived.

“But what about big brother?” Xiao Ling sobbed. She was heart-broken.

The sea goddess sighed, “I understand Jian Chen. When he didn’t hesitate to leave the continent, I could sense his overwhelming confidence. I believe that he has a method to deal with the foreign world since he was still confident when we had almost run out of choices. He will definitely return once he becomes powerful enough. It’s just that we can’t afford to wait any longer. Our best plan is to hide deep in outer space and wait for Jian Chen’s return. Then we can kill our way back.”

...

Many people discussed Jian Chen in the exterior region of the divine hall.

“Where is sovereign Jian Chen right now? We can’t last any longer. Why hasn’t he returned yet? Does he know that there’s no more hope for this world? Has he left all by himself...”

“It’s already so late, yet you still plan on relying on Jian Chen. The foreign world has gained two Reciprocity experts and coupled with the Spiritking, who’s even more powerful, Jian Chen won’t be able to change anything even if he was still here...”