

Chaotic 1611

Chapter 1611: A Bloody Battle Against the Evil Spirit (One)

The Primordial Godsilk was extremely mysterious. When Jian Chen had first obtained it, it could only block attacks from Saint Rulers. It was insignificant against attacks from Saint Kings. Although a Saint King's attack would not be able to rupture the Primordial Godsilk, the silk was unable to absorb such power, so Jian Chen was still hit with the force of the attack. The force would have been enough to jolt him to pieces when he was still weak.

The Primordial Godsilk worked exactly the same as before. It could only stop attacks from Saint Rulers, but it was so tough that his battle prowess at Godhood could not damage it at all. The large amounts of Xuanhuang Qi it had absorbed in the Xuanhuang Microcosm seemed to have completely settled into the silk as well.

"Primordial Godsilk, oh Primordial Godsilk. The crisis of the world has already appeared, so why do you still not show your might? You were born to deal with the crisis," Jian Chen mumbled as he stared at the Primordial Godsilk in his hands. He began to secretly worry as he sensed the evil power rapidly approach them.

Jian Chen had studied the Primordial Godsilk for a very long time back in the space created by the Yinyang Saint Rock. Unfortunately, he had found nothing. He had asked the sword spirits as well, but even the sword spirits had no idea how to get the Primordial Godsilk to display its might. Although they had seen a few treasures forged from Primordial Godsilk in the Immortals' World, the people in possession of them were not the first owners. Instead, they had obtained them through various methods, including killing and stealing. They obviously did not know how the Primordial Godsilk would deal with the crisis.

A terrifying pressure shook outer space, causing the stars to darken. The evil power approached the Tian Yuan Continent at an unbelievable speed. It had used a single day to reach the Tian Yuan Continent from the depths of space. Both Jian Chen and the Spiritking could now clearly see a smear of demonic, red light in the distant space.

The red light expanded at an unbelievable rate as the evil power approached the planet. In just a few seconds, it seemed to have become a scorching sun, shining with a blinding red light that dyed the entire sky red.

"Dahahaha... Sustenance.. Sustenance... My sustenance... all of my sustenance... I will become even more powerful by devouring you..."

An extremely powerful idea expanded from the red light, sweeping across all of space. Not only did Jian Chen and the Spiritking sense it, but all the people on the Tian Yuan Continent, the Beast God Continent, the Wasteland Continent, and the Sea realm sensed the idea as well, causing countless people's expressions to change. They paled in a single moment and hundreds of millions of people vomited blood. Their eyes became completely bloodshot and a few weaker people even bled from all their orifices. They looked terrifying.

All the mortals among the four races who did not cultivate tilted their heads and fell unconscious. There were even many people whose heads exploded.

In a single moment, the four races entered a state of mass panic. Countless mortals fainted and countless fighters became injured as well.

The Sainthood experts from the two worlds who stood in formation in the sky all became extremely grim. They were not injured, but they felt like their heads were being split open, as if a nail was being driven into their soul, making it ache.

The several dozen Origin realm experts from the two worlds became extremely ugly. What happened on the Tian Yuan Continent could not escape their senses. The evil power had only let out a single idea, but it had already caused so much destruction. This shocked all of them. The evil power was far greater than they could have imagined.

“Can Jian Chen and the Spiritking destroy this evil power?”

At this moment, a similar thought appeared in the heads of all the Origin realm experts. They had not started fighting yet, but they had already witnessed how terrifying the evil power was. They began to doubt whether or not Jian Chen and the Spiritking could deal with this crisis, because this crisis was so terrifying that it seemed much greater than both Jian Chen and the Spiritking.

However, they did not shrink back at all no matter how much despair they felt since there was no way out. The only hope for them was to face it head-on and squeeze out a chance for survival.

Jian Chen and the Spiritking both stood up. They stared sternly ahead before moving at the same time. Their bodies became swords as they radiated a surging sword intent, charging toward the evil power at the speed of lightning.

As they charged toward the evil power, fairy Hao Yue was feeling conflicted inside the Bright Moon Divine Hall. She murmured to herself, “There’s less than a ten percent chance that this world will survive the crisis. With Jian Chen’s and the Spiritking’s strength, they’ll only be able to keep the evil spirit busy for some time, which won’t be very long. Once the two of them fall, the evil spirit will move against all forms of life on this planet. Even I won’t be able to survive in my current form. Do I have to use the forbidden technique to leave here in the end?”

Fairy Hao Yue hesitated. She would be protected from the evil spirit if she used her forbidden technique and could even return to the Saints’ World, but the price be too much. The price was so drastic that she was willing to give up her body and live as a soul for over ten thousand years just to avoid using it.

“I’m too weak right now. I don’t have a body, nor do I have Moonlight Force. My soul will disintegrate even if it’s just fleeing from here if I use the forbidden technique...” fairy Hao Yue sighed. Her face was filled with helplessness. She did not consider her disciple, You Yue, at all. She had only accepted You Yue because Jian Chen’s talent had caught her eye. She wanted to form a bond with Jian Chen through You Yue so that she could pay a small price or even nothing to leave this place when Jian Chen ventured to the Saints’ World in the future.

She had never thought that this world would face a crisis at this very moment, destroying her plans. When the evil spirit was coming to attack, it had disturbed the laws of the world as well, making it impossible for the passage to the Saints’ World to be opened, so she could not return to the Saints’ World by herself even if she paid a price for the forbidden technique.

Jian Chen wielded the Zi Ying Sword while shrouded by a layer of dense violet light. He charged into the red light as a violet comet. Beside him, the Spiritking wielded the Cloudstream Sword. He seemed to have become a huge sword as he charged into the red light with Jian Chen. The two of them moved with full power to fend off the evil power around them.

The two of them charged into the blinding red light while a blurry figure hovered in the center of the light. It radiated the icy-cold presence of evil. With a strange laughter, the blurry figure that seemed to be condensed from mist slowly raised its hands toward Jian Chen and the Spiritking. At that moment, an endless amount of blood-red mist spewed out, enveloping Jian Chen and the Spiritking.

Chapter 1612: A Bloody Battle Against the Evil Spirit (Two)

The blood-red mist was extremely evil, filled with a presence that could cause people to shiver without being physically cold. Within the blood-red mist, a bone-chilling coldness seemed to attack Jian Chen and the Spiritking. It penetrated their defensive glow and approached their skin before entering their bodies. Blood stopped flowing, and all signs of life were frozen wherever the coldness passed. Even their limbs became stiff.

At that moment, both of them felt stiff all over. Their movements became sluggish. Their battle prowess at Godhood was puny before the cold presence.

However, their expressions changed once again. They could feel the cold presence devour the signs of life in their bodies as well as their vital energies.

They experienced a feeling of weakness as their vitality and vital energies were devoured, which made their hearts sink. They knew that the evil power was extremely powerful, so powerful that it would be difficult for them to face it together. However, they had never expected it to be so terrifying. They had already fallen into such a horrible position as soon as they came into contact with it.

Suddenly, Jian Chen roared and eighth layer Chaotic Force surged out of his chaotic neidan. He used his Chaotic Force to repel the icy presence. At the same time, the twin swords exploded with light, shining like two suns. The Qing Suo Sword expanded as it flew, growing to three thousand meters in length in a single moment. Under the control of Jian Chen's soul, it shot off as a resplendent streak of light, heading into the mist with a seemingly unstoppable force.

The attack from the Qing Suo Sword was enough to destroy worlds, but the thin-looking layer of mist only shook slightly before restabilizing. Not only had the attack failed to penetrate the mist around Jian Chen, but it had even failed to deal much damage at all.

At this moment, Jian Chen's eyes suddenly narrowed. He lowered his head to glance at the Primordial Godsilk, which he had been holding in his left hand for the entire time. It still had not shown any reactions. Determination flooded his eyes, gripping the Zi Ying Sword, his presence erupted as he cried out, "Daluo Sword!"

With that, a golden sword Qi rapidly condensed. The sword Qi possessed extremely terrifying power, causing the surrounding space to collapse from the attacks frightening pressure as soon as it had condensed. The sword Qi then shot out with a golden flash. It moved extremely quickly, seeming to break free from the restrictions of space. It appeared before the red layer of mist in a single moment and heavily slammed into it.

Boom!

The golden sword Qi immediately disappeared after the collision. It turned into a terrifying force that tried to rip through the red mist. However, the mist possessed unimaginable power. It endured the attack, and despite churning violently, it showed no signs of dispersing.

Jian Chen coldly stared at the churning mist. Extending two fingers like a sword, he used the Daluo Sword once again. Immediately, a second strand of golden sword Qi condensed before his chest. It hurtled toward the red mist like a streak of lightning as well.

Both attacks were as powerful as attacks from a Godhood expert. The thin layer of mist finally gave way after enduring two Daluo Swords from Jian Chen; his attacks had ripped open a hole that was three meters wide. Jian Chen immediately charged through it.

At the same time, there was a boom nearby. The Spiritking had broken free from the cage-like red mist as well, charging out at the same time as Jian Chen.

“Hmm? You can actually break free? It’s me who has underestimated you, but it doesn’t matter. The outcome will all be the same. Sustenance will remain sustenance, buhahaha...”

An idea swept out with some surprise. The blood-red figure hovered nearby as it let out a demonic red light, which illuminated the surroundings and turned them blood-red. All the essence in the surroundings rapidly gathered. The figure was devouring the essence of the universe right now. The surrounding planets had their essence siphoned away as strands of energy. The planets withered at a visible rate. The stars themselves did not wither, but all forms of life on them were. In the end, the planets gradually became gray and lifeless.

Jian Chen and the Spiritking shivered when they saw the evil spirit use its ability to devour the lives of planets. At that moment, both of them became determined. They would prevent the evil spirit from approaching the Tian Yuan Continent. Otherwise, the Tian Yuan Continent would die and the World of Forsaken Saints would not be able to avoid the same fate.

“Taiyi Sword Technique!” Jian Chen called out. His body and soul fused with his sword, and he seemed to have become a sword himself. As he radiated with a surging presence, he made the surroundings collapse and the stars tremor. He shot toward the evil spirit as a resplendent streak of light, shining as bright as the sun.

“Form-breaker!” At the same time, the Spiritking’s sword erupted with extremely dense origin energy. He used a sword technique that specialized in destroying anything with a form. He charged at the evil spirit with Jian Chen.

The evil spirit only raised its hand when it noticed their attacks. The moment it raised its hand, the mist suddenly converged into a huge hand that was completely blood-red. Although the huge hand was condensed from the red mist and should not have been physical, the hand had consolidated into something tangible. The evil spirit sent the hand toward Jian Chen and the Spiritking.

Boom! Boom!

Colliding with the blood-red hand, Jian Chen and the Spiritking immediately produced heavy thuds. Both Jian Chen and the Spiritking felt like they had struck bedrock with their attacks, resulting in a powerful

jolt. Not only had their attacks failed to damage the hand, but the hand had also struck them viciously, causing them to vomit blood and fly away in horrible shape.

The moment they came into contact with the hand, a sliver of an evil force penetrated their bodies and began devouring their vital energies. At the same time, the evil energy came into contact with the Primordial Godsilk in Jian Chen's left hand. When it invaded Jian Chen's body, it invaded the silk as well.

However, the moment the evil force invaded the Primordial Godsilk, the silk flickered with a golden luster. The flicker seemed to indicate the awakening of a vicious beast. Gradually, the Primordial Godsilk began to shine with more and more golden light. Instantly, the Primordial Godsilk became wrapped up in a soft glow. Its spiritual power had finally been awakened.

Chapter 1613: A Bloody Battle Against the Evil Spirit (Three)

As Jian Chen was blown back, his body crackled all over. The sounds came from his bones, and with a few crisp cracks, some of his bones snapped. The evil presence remained within his body, devouring his vital energies and life force, causing his own presence to rapidly weaken. The evil presence was extremely powerful, where even his Chaotic Body at the eighth layer struggled to stop its rampage.

The Spiritking suffered similar wounds. His body was covered in blood and many of his bones were broken. The life and vital energies in his body were rapidly being devoured by the evil presence, causing his own presence to weaken as well.

"What cultivation realm has the evil power reached? It's so powerful. How are we supposed to defeat it?" The Spiritking was astounded. He had gained an even clearer understanding of the evil spirit's strength from the clash just then. It was an undefeatable existence. It had already surpassed Deity, or it would not have heavily injured both him and Jian Chen so easily.

Jian Chen was also filled with despair. He had never underestimated the evil spirit, but only not that he had truly fought against it did he understand just how powerful it was. The evil spirit was so terrifying that even if he refined his Profound Sword Qi, he still might not have been its opponent.

At this moment, Jian Chen saw a ball of dazzling golden light, which immediately made his eyes narrow. He glanced at the Primordial Godsilk in his left hand, and only now did he discover, to his joy, that the power hidden within the Primordial Godsilk had begun to awaken.

Flames of hope immediately reignited in his downcast heart due to the awakening of the Primordial Godsilk. At the same time, strands of powerful silk radiated out and circulated through Jian Chen's body. Wherever they passed by, the evil presence would immediately disperse.

The silk's power was not particularly great and it did not possess any powerful defensive properties, but it just happened to be the bane of the evil presence. The Primordial Godsilk was created exactly for this crisis, so it was fated to fend off this crisis.

As the evil presence was purged, Jian Chen immediately felt his body lighten. His weakening presence gradually strengthened. However, the vital energies and life force that had been absorbed earlier completely vanished. None of them were left behind, so Jian Chen still felt a sense of weakness, as if his power had been drained.

"I understand now. The Primordial Godsilk requires the stimulation of the evil power to awaken what is hiding inside." Jian Chen's eyes lit up. Without any hesitation, he immediately used the origin energy from Class 9 Radiant Saint Force to heal himself. He then quickly arrived before the Spiritking and pressed the Primordial Godsilk against his body, having the silk purge the evil presence from the Spiritking as well.

"What is this treasure? It's so effective." The Spiritking immediately became surprised when he sensed the evil presence within him vanish. He stared at the glowing silk with great interest.

"This is a sacred object for repelling the crisis. Whether we can survive will all depend on it. Shen Jian, you stand guard here. I'll go and use this to deal with it." Jian Chen gave a simple explanation. He then tightly gripped the Primordial Godsilk with his left hand and used the Linear Lightning Release with his right hand. He shot toward the evil spirit as a bolt of lightning at an unbelievable speed.

The golden light from the Primordial Godsilk became brighter and brighter and more and more resplendent as Jian Chen rapidly approached the evil spirit. There was a slight, desolate ray of yellow light among the golden glow as well. It was the Xuanhuang Qi the Primordial Godsilk had absorbed from the Xuanhuang Microcosm.

"What a detestable presence. I hate this presence. Food, go die..."

An idea pulsed from the evil spirit. It carried a feeling of irritation. The presence from the Primordial Godsilk made the evil spirit feel uneasy. It felt greatly threatened and subconsciously wanted to avoid the Primordial Godsilk.

However, the evil spirit was rather clever as well. In its eyes, both Jian Chen and the Spiritking were only food. It would not be frightened away by food. Its body immediately dispersed and turned into a sea of blood that blotted out the sun. It wrapped around Jian Chen as a huge net. This time, the evil spirit used all its power. Not only did it want to devour Jian Chen, but it also wanted to devour the Primordial Godsilk, which it felt threatened by.

Jian Chen entered a world of blood. He held the Primordial Godsilk as electricity crackled around him. He shot through the bloody world as a lightning bolt, crossing several hundred kilometers in a single moment. He moved unbelievable fast. Wherever he moved, the surrounding liquid disappeared, evaporating away and leaving a long tunnel behind him. Of course, the disappearance of the liquid had nothing to do with him. It was all because of the Primordial Godsilk, which had absorbed all of the liquid.

It was just that the blood-like liquid seemed endless. Jian Chen shot through the liquid at the speed of lightning, so fast that he could traverse several hundred kilometers in a single moment, but he still did not break free from the liquid even after he finished casting the Linear Lightning Release.

"What is this? It's devouring my power." A mental pulse from the evil spirit rang in Jian Chen's head at this moment. It was furious.

"I am the lord of devouring. There isn't anything in the universe I can't devour. Everything is my sustenance, yet you devour my power. Let's see who devours who in the end," the evil spirit roared. The sea of blood that it had formed began to churn because of its roar. It had turned into a huge whirlpool that rapidly swirled. Jian Chen just happened to be at its center.

Jian Chen felt the life and vital energies in his body drain away at an unbelievably rapid rate as soon as the whirlpool formed. In an instant, he had lost as much as a tenth of his life force and vital energies. The feeling of weakness became even greater as strands of gray hair appeared in his black hair.

Jian Chen was shocked. The evil power devoured just too quickly. With his current strength, he was helpless against the devouring force. He was a sitting duck, waiting to be butchered. He could last half a minute at most before he would pass away from losing all his life force.

The Primordial Godsilk seemed to be stimulated even more. The power hidden inside began to fully awaken. It radiated a dazzling golden light, which was the bane of the evil spirit. The evil spirit was extremely powerful, but it could do nothing about the light. On the other hand, Jian Chen became enveloped by the golden light and he felt like he had entered a whole different world. He was completely cut off from outside. The devouring force from the evil spirit could not get to him.

The Primordial Godsilk that had been woven into armor began to unweave itself, turning into long strands of golden silk that stabbed into the depths of the sea of blood. They let out blinding, resplendent lights as all the power sleeping inside was awakened.

The sea of blood immediately began to churn. The evil spirit furiously roared as it spoke through mental pulses.

“This damned presence is suppressing me. God dammit. If I hadn’t wasted so much power on that bastard, how would this damned presence keep me suppressed, let alone injure me?” The evil spirit angrily bellowed. The sea of blood rapidly began to shrink and no longer seemed to be under the evil spirit’s control. Strands of golden light would flash in the sea of blood as it violently churned.

Chapter 1614: A Bloody Battle Against the Evil Spirit (Four)

The vast sea of blood churned and rapidly shrank. A dazzling light could be seen from time to time. Vaguely, golden strands seemed to weave through the sea of blood like worms.

The sea of blood did not seem to be shrinking per its own accord, so there was a violent struggle in the process. However, no matter how it struggled and resisted, it was all useless. At the same time, the sea of blood stopped absorbing the essence of the universe, as if the awakening of the Primordial Godsilk’s power had suppressed even that.

In the end, the sea of blood reformed into the figure that Jian Chen and the Spiritking had seen at first. It was nine meters tall and completely blood-red. It possessed the features of a human, except its face was a blur, making it seem faceless. A long, golden strand transformed from the Primordial Godsilk wrapped around the blood-red figure with a dazzling glow. Under the radiance of the silk, the figure sizzled as blood-red mist disappeared at a visible rate.

The Primordial Godsilk was very effective against the evil spirit. It could literally be described as a born killer of the evil spirit. As a result, the evil spirit was immediately suppressed, despite being so powerful that it defeated even Jian Chen and the Spiritking in a single move.

A dense layer of Radiant Saint Force surrounded Jian Chen as he hovered afar. As he healed, he also stared at the Primordial Godsilk with hope. He could immediately see the light of victory after witnessing just how weak the evil spirit was before the Primordial Godsilk.

The Spiritking flew over from afar and consumed a pill, taking advantage of every moment to heal. He sternly stared at the golden threads around the evil spirit and said with a gruff voice, "I never thought you would have such a powerful treasure. Can this treasure destroy it?"

"This is a sacred object born for the crisis of the world. It doesn't matter if it can destroy this evil power, but it's the only thing we can count on right now," Jian Chen replied solemnly. Originally, they had the God-slaying Formation, but after witnessing the strength of the evil spirit, he understood that it would be completely useless unless he could erupt with all the power the God-slaying Formation could offer.

However, the cultivation level requirement for the formation was extremely high if they wanted to display such power. Just the several dozen Origin realm experts from the two worlds were far from enough.

On the other hand, the three supreme treasures from the World of Forsaken Saints were called supreme treasures because they could be used to deal with an Origin realm expert, which were the apex in that world. Every single one of them reigned supreme, so the supreme treasures truly were worthy of their name since they could deal with such experts. However, using them against the evil spirit would be completely futile.

At this moment, a chillingly and terrifying power suddenly appeared. It caused all the stars to tremor and darken. The evil spirit trapped within the Primordial Godsilk had begun its counterattack. Under the restraint of the Primordial Godsilk, it rapidly began to expand, becoming three thousand meters tall in a single moment.

As the evil spirit swelled, the Primordial Godsilk became taut. Its golden light flickered, keeping the evil spirit firmly trapped like a great net. As soon as its golden light struck the evil power, it actually vaporised the evil power. At the same time, the evil spirit's ability to devour everything had completely vanished under the Primordial Godsilk's restraint.

"Shen Jian, let's attack it as hard as we can and weaken its power, just in case it breaks free from the Primordial Godsilk," Jian Chen said seriously. He immediately moved with the Spiritking, dealing attacks with his full power at the trapped evil spirit.

The evil spirit had become a sitting duck now that the Primordial Godsilk restrained it. It was unable to fight back at all against Jian Chen and the Spiritking's attacks.

"A Will that Splits the Heavens: The Sword Shakes and Stars Shatter!" The Spiritking bellowed out. He directly stabbed the Spiritking through the gaps between the Primordial Godsilk with his metal sword. As the sword tremored, it immediately produced rings of visible ripples.

The ripples possessed extremely terrifying power. They could shatter stars, so the evil spirit's mist-like body immediately churned under the expansion of the ripples. Wherever the ripples passed by, the surrounding mist would dull in colour.

"Taiyi Sword Technique!" At the same time, Jian Chen moved as well. Without any hesitation, he stabbed the evil spirit as hard as he could.

Jian Chen and the Spiritking would never have been able to injure the evil spirit if the Primordial Godsilk did not restrain and suppress it. However, now that Primordial Godsilk suppressed it, it was unable to use any strength at all, so it suffered from their attacks.

However, their actions had completely infuriated the evil spirit. An extremely violent power immediately expanded, sweeping through the stars and making space ripple.

The evil spirit swelled even larger as it secretly charged up a terrifying power. It planned to smash through the Primordial Godsilk in a single strike.

The Primordial Godsilk was completely taut as it shone with a dazzling golden light. Even though it did all within its power to keep the evil spirit restrained, it gradually lost the upper hand as the evil spirit's power rapidly strengthened.

"The Primordial Godsilk is still ownerless. Once the power inside fully awakens, you can refine it. Master, this is the best moment. Quickly refine the Primordial Godsilk. Then control its power to deal with the crisis. The crisis this time is unimaginably powerful due to the influence of the Yinyang Saint Rock," the sword spirits' voices suddenly rang in Jian Chen's head.

A gleam of light flashed through Jian Chen's eyes. Without any hesitation, he asked the sword spirits for the method of refinement. Then he arrived before the evil spirit with a single step. He bit the tip of his tongue and sprayed out a mouthful of essence blood onto the Primordial Godsilk. Afterwards, he closed his eyes and sent his consciousness into the Primordial Godsilk to refine it.

Chapter 1615: A Bloody Battle Against the Evil Spirit (Five)

A Primordial God Silkworm had used all its vital energies that had descended in the face of a crisis that threatened an entire world to weave the Primordial Godsilk. As a result, the Primordial Godsilk was one of the supreme treasures in the world. It was extremely rare and precious. Once the powers inside fully awakened, it would not be easy for Jian Chen to refine it with his current strength. He would need quite a long time against its resistance.

However, as the Primordial Godsilk was fulfilling its reason of existence, using its power against the evil spirit, it could not resist. As a result, Jian Chen's refinement of the Primordial Godsilk was extraordinarily successfully, advancing at an exceedingly rapid rate.

A while later, Jian Chen completely refined the Primordial Godsilk through the method he had learnt from the sword spirits. Only then did he understand the terrifying and vast level of power that remained hidden within the Primordial Godsilk. The power was as tremendous as the oceans.

However, Jian Chen could sense that the power did not seem to be very offensive at all. It only possessed a natural advantage over the evil spirit, and it was exactly because of this advantage that its gentle powers could bring great harm to the evil spirit.

At the same time, Jian Chen could clearly sense that the tremendous power hidden within the Primordial Godsilk was being drained at a terrifying rate. Clearly, the Primordial Godsilk was consuming its power to deal with the powerful evil spirit outside, and it was consuming the power rapidly.

“The Primordial Godsilk won’t be able to keep the crisis in check for long. We have to remove the threat before all of its power is used up.” Jian Chen knew that time was tight. Without any deliberation, his consciousness returned to his own body after he refined the Primordial Godsilk.

The Primordial Godsilk could deal with the crisis of the world, but the Primordial Godsilk was not necessarily able to eliminate it. He had learnt from the sword spirits that there were times in history where the crisis of the world counterattacked and suppressed the Primordial Godsilk instead, ultimately destroying it and all the life in the world.

Jian Chen could immediately sense that he had gained a connection with the Primordial Godsilk after sending his consciousness back to his body. At that moment, he seemed to feel that the Primordial Godsilk had become a part of himself as if it was his arm or leg. He could control it as he wished, except he had just refined the Primordial Godsilk, so he was still extremely unfamiliar towards the silk’s usage and control.

However, it was also at this time that Jian Chen suddenly sensed an extremely great threat. The threat was not from Jian Chen but the Primordial Godsilk. The evil spirit seemed to have charged up all its power at that moment. Its blood-red mist had condensed into a three-hundred-meter-tall figure and devastating energy pulsed wildly. The power was so great that Jian Chen’s expression immediately changed drastically.

The evil spirit had already finished charging up its strongest attack. It wanted to smash through the Primordial Godsilk’s restraint in a single blow.

Jian Chen obviously understood this. He knew that the evil spirit’s attack was extraordinary from the sense of threat. Even though the Primordial Godsilk specialised in suppressing the evil spirit, this strike would bring devastating damage.

Jian Chen bellowed out and utilised his connection with the Primordial Godsilk to control the power hidden within with great unfamiliarity, pushing the Primordial Godsilk to its peak power.

Immediately, the Primordial Godsilk shone with dazzling light. It was as resplendent as the sun, illuminating the dark space. Under Jian Chen’s control, the power within had all surged out, and the evil spirit’s figure immediately began to disperse at a rapid rate under the glow.

The Primordial Godsilk could display much greater power after Jian Chen refined it. However, Jian Chen could not lighten up at all because the sense of threat from the Primordial Godsilk did not lessen at all. Instead, it even grew in intensity.

The Spiritking also sensed the devastating power being charged up in the evil spirit. His face changed. Without any hesitation, he immediately retreated as quickly as he could, shooting off into the distance in a split second.

Boom!

Suddenly, an explosion that could shake the entire universe erupted. The devastating power that the evil spirit had been charging up exploded loudly, rampaging through space as an unimaginably terrifying force. It destroyed and collapsed whole regions of space, reducing them to darkness.

At that moment, the evil spirit had used a move akin to self-destruction. In order to break free from the Primordial Godsilk, it went as far as using all its power to explode with the greatest force it could display.

If it did not take such action, it would not have been able to break free from the Primordial Godsilk. Not only was its power being eaten away under the restraint of the Primordial Godsilk, its ability to devour the essence of the universe was being suppressed as well.

The Primordial Godsilk was like a tiny boat on the raging seas before the violent power. It began to tremble and shake as its golden light flickered. The power within it was being consumed at a shocking rate.

Blood sprayed from Jian Chen's mouth, and he shot backwards like a cannonball. In the end, if the Primordial Godsilk had not blocked over eighty percent of the power, he probably would have died from the self-destruction of the evil spirit. Even though it was just less than twenty percent of the power, he still suffered extremely severe injuries.

The Primordial Godsilk became dimmer and dimmer. After the devastating attack struck it, it only endured for a few seconds before snapping gently in the end. Its golden light was completely extinguished, and the violent power swallowed it.

A huge black hole had formed in the centre of the explosion. The energy in the surroundings churned as it shook up space. The black hole possessed a terrifying force of suction, swallowing up everything in its surroundings. It was also because of this black hole that the terrifying energy from the explosion did not expand much as the force of suction restrained it.

Not only were a few neighbouring asteroids and planets sucked off course and gradually approached the black hole, even all the planet that the Tian Yuan Continent was on, the two halves of the moon, and the sun slowly moved towards the black hole.

The Origin realm experts of the two worlds who had gathered just above the planet moved together. They controlled the God-slaying Formation and produced a resplendent sword Qi that shot off into the distance. It ripped through space and created a boundary between the planet and the black hole to stop its suction.

The black hole was terrifying; it could devour everything, but their attack from the God-slaying Formation neared Godhood, so they could resist its power.

"Has the crisis been eliminated?" Jian Chen stood in the distance as he bathed in Radiant Saint Force. He stared ahead with a pale face. He still possessed a weak connection with the Primordial Godsilk. He knew it had snapped, but what he was truly worried about right now was the crisis.

However, the existence of the black hole before them from the destruction of space prevented them from extending their souls over there even though the suction was nothing to them.

"Dahahaha, it has finally been destroyed. Without that thing which suppresses my existence, how will the food resist me now?" At this moment, a thought expanded and steeped through space. Red mist churned near the black hole. In a short while, it condensed back into the figure of the evil spirit.

The black hole did not affect it at all despite their proximity. However, it was clearly weaker than before.

Chapter 1616: A Bloody Battle Against the Evil Spirit (Six)

Jian Chen's heart suddenly sank when the evil spirit's thought expanded. His face became extremely ugly. The evil spirit did not actually disperse after the terrifying explosion and now that the Primordial Godsilk had snapped, how could he and the Spiritking face the evil spirit's power?

But very soon, Jian Chen's eyes narrowed. He stared at the blood-red figure that stood near the gaping black hole. He could clearly sense that the evil spirit had become much weaker after the explosion that was similar to self-destruction. Jian Chen still felt a great threat from it, but it was no longer undefeatable like before.

Jian Chen felt like the evil spirit was now an enemy he could realistically fight.

Jian Chen's eyes immediately lit up. Under the recovery powers of the Radiant Saint Force and his Chaotic Body, Jian Chen healed at a rapid rate. However, he did not waste time continuing to heal. Before he had fully recovered, a surging presence radiated from his body. The twin swords shone brightly as well. He gripped the Zi Ying Sword tightly with his bloodied hand and seemed to turn into a great sword himself. A violet light engulfed him, and he shot off as a stream of light, stabbing towards the evil spirit with lightning speed.

As he rapidly approached the black hole, the force of suction grew more and more powerful. It could devour planets, light, and all energies and objects, but it was unable to devour Jian Chen or the light from the twin swords. With Jian Chen's strength, he could ignore the force of suction completely. No matter how closely he approached the black hole, he could break free easily.

He was only at Reciprocity, but his battle prowess had reached Godhood, making him a god-like existence in the lower world. He was so powerful that he could shake the world and annihilate stars.

At the same time, the Spiritking also noticed that the evil spirit had weakened. Without any hesitation, he charged towards the evil spirit with lightning speed as well.

From afar, Jian Chen and the Spiritking seemed to have become two bright comets. The resplendent light from their swords filled outer space with colour. They charged towards the huge hole in space with devastating power. Wherever they passed by, they would leave behind great cracks in space, creating a river of darkness.

The evil spirit became angered when it sensed Jian Chen and the Spiritking's intentions. It roared out loudly. The roar turned into a thought that wreaked havoc through space. In its eyes, both Jian Chen and the Spiritking were only food. Since they were food, they should have waited for it to slowly enjoy them, yet not only had the food weakened it such an extent, they had tried to resist time and time again. To the evil spirit, this was a naked provocation, something it could not accept.

The evil spirit's humanoid figure suddenly dispersed and turned into a ball of dense red mist. The mist spun rapidly, drawing over all the essence in the surroundings. It did not just absorb the essence of the universe, but the energy in the surroundings as well. It had directly engaged in a fight against the black hole. Jian Chen and the Spiritking could sense their vitality become unstable as they rapidly shot over as well; it was like the whirlpool the evil spirit had formed was drawing their vitality from their bodies.

The evil spirit possessed a natural ability of devouring. Without the restraint of the Primordial Godsilk, it demonstrated this ability once again.

If the evil spirit was in its peak condition, Jian Chen and the Spiritking would fail to resist at all if it wanted to devour Jian Chen and the Spiritking's vitality. However, it had weakened drastically after exploding, even though it had evaded death, its current strength neared Jian Chen and the Spiritking's. As a result, it was extremely difficult for the evil spirit to devour both of their vitality. In the end, the devouring force failed to approach the two of them under their full resistance.

"Godammit. It's all because that damned bastard's made me consume too much power. If it weren't for him, I would have never ended up like this, where I can't even devour food. If I were in my peak condition, that damned presence would not have been able to do anything to me at all," the evil spirit roared out in resentment. As soon as it thought of that bastard, it would grind its teeth in hatred.

A massive blood-red fist condensed when the evil spirit released a mental pulse, which shot towards Jian Chen and the Spiritking with devastating might. The fist was extremely large, and it engulfed the two of them as soon as it appeared.

"Linear Lightning Release!" Jian Chen bellowed out and used the same technique again. Lightning immediately began to crackle around him, and his speed skyrocketed. He shot towards the blood-red fist as a bolt of lightning. This was one of the most powerful techniques he had grasped so far. However, it was so fast that even Jian Chen had to face some risks; after all, the huge, black hole was right in front of him. As he moved so fast that he could not control himself, he could end up directly charging into the black hole if he was carelessness.

However, he had no other choice. He could already see the evil spirit devouring energy to recover. He needed to personally stop the attack and let the Spiritking heavily injure the evil spirit. Otherwise, the evil spirit would be even more difficult to deal with once it recovered some strength. They might even end up losing their hope for victory.

Boom!

Jian Chen collided heavily with the blood-red fist. The electricity around him flickered a few times before dispersing completely. Jian Chen vomited blood; the attack had blown him away. His organs had turned to mush at that moment, and most of his bones had broken. He had already suffered heavy injuries, and this just worsened his condition.

On the other hand, the blood-red fist began to collapse rapidly as well. Jian Chen had paid a heavy price to stop the evil spirit's attack.

The collapse of the blood-red fist removed all obstacle before the Spiritking. He shot into the evil spirit's whirlpool as a resplendent stream of light.

"A Will that Splits the Heavens: The Sword Extends and Galaxies Extinguish!"

The Spiritking's voice rang out from the evil spirit's whirlpool. His voice was sharp and swift, like an angry roar. There was a tinge of craziness within it, as well as tremendous pain that was evident to anyone.

The blood-red whirlpool began to tremble violently. A blurry star chart seemed to have conjured within the whirlpool, erupting with endless power. It was utterly devastating, where just a single strand of its presence could cause annihilate large swathes of space.

Chapter 1617: A Bloody Battle Against the Evil Spirit (Seven)

The whirlpool the evil spirit formed immediately began to collapse. Due to the immense might of the blurry star chart, most of the red mist directly dispersed, seemingly vaporised completely, making the red mist even thinner. At the same time, the presence of the evil spirit rapidly weakened. In the end, it seemed to have dropped below Godhood.

Even the gaping black hole countless kilometers in diameter trembled at that moment. Its suction began to wane, showing signs of collapse.

The second move of the Spiritking's A Will that Splits the Heavens possessed extraordinary power. At the moment where the evil spirit had been at its weakest state, the Spiritking had dealt the heaviest strike possible, to the point where even the huge black hole next to the evil spirit seemed affected.

The Spiritking had not grasped the second move completely, having used it forcefully this time. He had paid an extremely severe price, burning up forty percent of his soul; he endured unimaginable pain.

At the same time, Jian Chen dragged his injured body over. A dense layer of Radiant Saint Force origin energy coated his body as he charged towards the evil spirit aggressively with the Zi Ying Sword in hand. He was grievously injured, wounded to the point where if someone else possessed the same strength as him they would not be able to endure it. However, the eighth layer of the Chaotic Body gifted him with an extremely tenacious vitality and a tough body, so even with such wounds, he could continue fighting and demonstrate strength at Godhood.

Currently, the evil spirit extremely weak. It struggled to maintain its strength at Godhood and seemed to be about to drop below that realm at any time. It immediately turned into a red mist to flee, and to no surprise, it fled towards the Tian Yuan Continent.

There were countless lives on the Tian Yuan Continent; just Origin realm experts numbered in the several dozens. In the eyes of the evil spirit, it was a great, delicious feast. As long as it could devour them, it could recover some energy in a very short amount of time.

Jian Chen stared at the evil spirit coldly as it flew towards the Tian Yuan Continent. Sensing the evil spirit's weakness, he immediately felt less unsettled. He did not immediately charge off towards the Tian Yuan Continent to support after a moment of deliberation. Instead, he used his vague connection with the Primordial Godsilk to identify its location. It hovered near the black hole. Although its powers had been severely drained, there was still a tiny sliver of it left, preventing it from being sucked into the dark hole.

Jian Chen only rushed off to the Tian Yuan Continent after grabbing the Primordial Godsilk. The experts of the two worlds were completely battle-ready as they stood in outer space, forming two lines of defence. The Origin realm experts stood at the very front with their God-slaying Formation, while Shangguan Mu'er sat there sternly. Her zither was ready as well, placed across her knees.

Behind them, the Sainthood experts from the two worlds formed the second line of defence with their various formations.

At this moment, the God-slaying Formation began to shine, producing a powerful ripple of energy. The palm-sized scroll hovered in the air. Under the control of all the Origin realm experts from the two worlds, it created a formation space to trap the approaching evil spirit. Strands of powerful sword Qi condensed in the formation space, rushing towards the evil spirit from all directions. Each strand of sword Qi possessed shocking strength. They were still rather weaker compared to attacks from Jian Chen and the Spiritking, but they still managed to reach the lowest levels of Godhood.

However, the God-slaying Formation still failed to keep the weakened evil spirit trapped. The formation shook violently before erupting with a boom. The formation space collapsed, and the glow from the scroll dulled; the powerful ripples of energy had blown it away. The evil spirit charged out as a red mist, but it seemed even lighter in color than before.

The evil spirit had destroyed the God-slaying Formation in the blink of an eye, but the formation had shaved away at the evil spirit's power as well.

However, the Origin realm experts who took part in controlling the formation all vomited blood after being hit with a great backlash.

At the same time, pleasant zither sounds suddenly appeared. It seemed like some otherworldly music to the ears of the experts from the two worlds, but when it reached the evil spirit's soul, it seemed to explode like roaring thunder, causing the evil spirit's soul to become unstable. Its consciousness actually wavered.

With the music, visible musical notes shot towards the evil spirit like sharp swords in the form of ripples, causing the mist to tremble slightly. Some of the red mist immediately began to disperse from the sound attack.

The red mist was the original form of the evil spirit as well as its core of power. The evil spirit's presence rapidly declined as the red mist dispersed.

However, the evil spirit could only endure it silently right now, enduring its decline in strength as it directly charged for the Tian Yuan Continent. There was a lot of life on the Tian Yuan Continent. Even if it was in its peak condition, it still would feel tempted. It directly charged over from the depths of space regardless of the consequences. It was constantly being attacked and had become very weak now, but as long as it could devour the tremendous life forces present on the Tian Yuan Continent, it could recover in the shortest amount of time possible.

It targeted the countless mortals who lived on the Tian Yuan Continent, as well as weaker cultivators. It did not plan to devour the Origin realm experts. It could easily devour Origin realm experts in its peak condition, but it was too weak now. Since all the Origin realm experts had gathered together, it needed some time before it could devour them all. However, with Jian Chen's pursuit, there was just not enough time.

As a result, it could only turn its eyes towards the weaker mortals and cultivators. Their lives could not be compared to the lives of Origin realm experts, but it could effortlessly devour them. It could devour all of their lives to recover in a single moment.

Boom!

With the sound, the great formations the various Sainthood experts of the two worlds erected began to clash with the evil spirit. However, they shattered in a single moment, and the evil spirit immediately expanded as red mist, enveloping over a hundred Saint Emperors nearby and devouring their lives in a single moment. However, when it wanted to devour even more Saint Emperors, the evil spirit sensed that Jian Chen was shooting over in pursuit, so it could not help but pause. For some reason, its heart trembled when it discovered the snapped Primordial Godsilk in Jian Chen's hand. It no longer tried to devour the Saint Emperors in the surroundings and instead shot off towards the Tian Yuan Continent with lightning speed. It formed a huge whirlpool, and an extremely terrifying force of suction appeared, draining all the essence and presence of life from the surroundings.

Immediately, all the vegetation in a radius of several hundred thousand kilometers withered. The mountains and rivers all greyed, losing all signs of life. All the mortals in the surroundings instantly had their lives drained away from them; they were reduced to dried corpses. Following them were various cultivators, starting with Saints and Great Saints; they all lost their life force as they passed away. Saint Masters, Great Saint Masters, and Earth Saint Master were next. In the blink of an eye, countless people in the region were reduced to corpses.

The Origin realm experts in outer space watched on coldly. They chased behind the evil spirit with the God-slaying Formation hurriedly. Countless people would die in the world every day, but countless children would be born as well. They did not care about the deaths of these people at all. Instead, they cared about the fact that these deaths would allow the evil spirit to recover, which they needed to stop.

Jian Chen's face was extremely sunken; a layer of bright, violet light shrouded him. He rushed towards the Tian Yuan Continent as quickly as he could.

Chapter 1618: Helplessness

The evil spirit possessed an extraordinary ability to devour. It had the innate ability to devour the energy of all things in the world. All the rivers and mountains lost their signs of life under the terrifying force of devouring. Large regions grayed, and in just a short moment, a radius of several hundred thousand kilometers descended into a deathly silence.

There were many kingdoms of various sizes and countless cities in that range, but everything instantly went quiet, including all the bustling streets throughout the cities and kingdoms. Countless mercenaries and merchants collapsed at the same time. All the life force and vital energies from their bodies had been drained, reducing them to cold corpses.

These people had completely died soundlessly. They could not put up any resistance with their puny strength, and they were reduced to corpses in a single moment. They could not even react. Their faces even remained the same as before their deaths.

Although Earth Saint Masters managed to last a little longer, they still could not avoid dying under the terrifying suction force. In just a few seconds, the force had drained away all the life in them.

The evil spirit's range expanded and the devouring power became weaker as a result. It was able to instantaneously devour the lives of over a hundred Saint Emperors because they were extremely close to him. However, now that it had expanded its range to hundreds of thousand kilometers away, its

devouring force had obviously weakened drastically, allowing even Earth Saint Masters to last a few seconds.

With that, the strands of vital energies and life force gathered from all directions before turning into a huge whirlpool completely composed of life force and vital essence. All of this fused into the evil spirit, so its presence gradually strengthened.

Although the people it had devoured were very weak, it had devoured a vast quantity, completely reaching into the hundred millions, so it had reached the point where it was impossible to measure. It would be terrifying if the life force of so many gathered together. If it had enough time, the evil spirit would be able to recover a lot, even if it could not return to its peak condition.

“Everyone attack. We have to stop it!” Shangguan Mu’er cried out. She was stern and began playing her zither with as much effort as she could. With her peak mid Reciprocity strength, she could not achieve much by fighting the evil spirit alone. She could only use her specialty and attack the evil spirit’s soul using her music to achieve greater results.

Attacks to the soul were profound and wondrous. They were extremely difficult to block. Experts from both worlds would be extremely pained when faced against soul attacks. They could only endure it forcefully, with no other alternative. The evil spirit was the same. Under Shangguan Mu’er’s disturbance, its misty whirlpool immediately began to tremble. Although Shangguan Mu’er would not be able to injure the evil spirit’s consciousness even with her full strength, she could slow down the evil spirit’s rate of absorption with her music.

The Origin realm experts from the two worlds headed over as quickly as they could. However, a violet streak of light suddenly ripped through space and shot towards the evil spirit at a speed several times faster than them, surpassing them in an instant.

Jian Chen had hurried back as quickly as he could from outer space. He stared at the evil spirit coldly as the twin swords hovered above his head. He held a strand of the Primordial Godsilk in each hand, attempting to agitate the power hidden inside with all that he could muster. Immediately, the Primordial Godsilk shone with golden light, except it was much dimmer than before.

Swish!

The strand of silk in Jian Chen’s left hand shot out with lightning speed. It formed a massive golden net in the air and trapped the evil spirit, using its power to suppress the evil spirit’s devouring ability. Meanwhile, the strand in Jian Chen’s right hand became sharp like a sword and directly stabbed into the evil spirit’s whirlpool.

First, the evil spirit was enveloped by the golden net, causing its process of devouring to come to a halt. However, the Primordial Godsilk was unable to suppress the evil spirit completely this time, so it only caused its devouring process to slow down.

As the second strand of silk stabbed into the evil spirit like a sword, the whirlpool only shook a few times before returning to its previous state.

Jian Chen's heart sank at the sight of this. Clearly, the snapped silk was no longer enough to deal with the evil spirit even though some of its power still remained. Even with the evil spirit weakened so much, the threat that the Primordial Godsilk posed was nowhere near the same as before.

"Dahahaha, I was right. Now that the thing that suppresses me is broken, it won't be able to harm me much at all. There's no need for me to fear it anymore. Sustenance, I'd like to see just how much longer you want to struggle. You will all be devoured by me," the evil spirit emitted a mental pulse.

Jian Chen snorted coldly, "Although the Primordial Godsilk doesn't pose a great threat to you anymore, do not forget that there's me. As long as I exist, you won't be able to recover any strength at all." With that, the twin swords shot through the evil spirit as two streaks of light, causing the evil spirit's presence to weaken.

"Dahahaha, I am an indestructible existence. Food will never be able to kill me unless there's something that specially suppresses me. Even if I am rapidly weakening, I can recover just by devouring the essence in space. My powers are endless, while yours will only be consumed. Once you run out of energy, you will live up to your fate of being food," the evil spirit laughed aloud. Then it turned into a red mist, escaped from the net, and shot off into the distance. As it moved, the surrounding essence of the world rapidly gathered towards it.

Jian Chen's face became ugly. Now that the Primordial Godsilk had broken, its powers had weakened and had almost run out. It was nowhere near enough to keep the evil spirit completely trapped. Once the evil spirit recovered some strength, dealing with it would be extremely difficult.

"Don't you dare try recovering," Jian Chen said coldly before pursuing it immediately. Since a strand of Primordial Godsilk was unable to keep it trapped, he used the two strands together. Under his control, the two strands fell onto the evil spirit as a huge net.

Although the Primordial Godsilk was unable to keep the evil spirit trapped, the evil spirit was unable to dodge it either, so it became wrapped up once again.

The two strands wove together and immediately became even greater than before, but it was still not enough to keep the evil spirit trapped. It was only able to suppress the evil spirit's powers and only to a certain degree.

The evil spirit let loose a strange laughter. It did not bother fighting Jian Chen and fled as mist once again. It was just too weak right now, so it was unable to kill Jian Chen if they fought. At the same time, it would become even weaker if it took on attacks from Jian Chen. It only wanted to devour plenty of lives right now. Once it recovered some strength, it would be able to kill Jian Chen.

Chapter 1619: Surrounding the Evil Spirit

Jian Chen pursued closely. Although the Primordial Godsilk could not keep the evil spirit trapped, he controlled it to turn into two nets and move along with the evil spirit. The nets would go wherever the evil spirit went, sticking to the evil spirit like leeches. They suppressed the evil spirit's power to devour, so it was unable to use its abilities to their full capability.

Jian Chen controlled the twin swords to constantly attack the evil spirit as well. They shone with a dazzling light as they pierced through the evil spirit with devastating might. The evil spirit would become much weaker with each attack.

“Sustenance, you cannot kill me! I am indestructible! You are all just making a pointless struggle,” the evil spirit roared out, but it did not fight Jian Chen. However, it fled as fast as it could, and its speed exploded all of a sudden. With a flash, it crossed several thousand kilometers as if it had teleported.

Space seemed to fold up before it as it fled. Whenever it passed through a fold, it seemed to teleport by several thousand kilometers. To no surprise, it fled in the direction where the presence of life was the heaviest.

“Sustenance, I want to devour large quantities of food. As long as I recover some strength, I won’t need to fear him anymore. I’ll even devour him,” thought the evil spirit. As it fled, it just happened to pass by a city. The city seemed to have reached first class in size, possessing a population of several million. The people who lived here were relatively weak, with the strongest only being Earth Saint Masters.

The evil spirit continued to flee, but it slowed down slightly. As it flew past the city as a red mist, it immediately produced a terrifying suction, quickly draining away the several million lives into the sky like a long river. The evil spirit had absorbed all their lives.

The city was not particularly large, only with an area of several tens of thousand kilometers squared. As a result, the evil spirit’s devouring powers did not weaken at all and instead strengthened even though it was currently suppressed due to the size. It sucked away all the lives and vital energies from several million people, reducing the bustling place to a ghost city.

However, devouring the entire city’s population took less than a single second. The evil spirit did not stop for any longer and continued towards the next city.

Two more seconds passed after the evil spirit had left and a resplendent streak of violet light shot through the sky. It crossed the city like a bolt of lightning, disappearing into the horizon instantly. It directly pursued the evil spirit.

Jian Chen’s face was terrifyingly sunken within the violet light. His soul was now powerful enough to envelop the entire planet. Obviously, he saw exactly what had happened to the city earlier, so it made his killing intent surge.

Several million people had met their end by having their lives drained away in a single moment. Moreover, all of this was due to the evil spirit ahead.

Unfortunately, the evil spirit was determined to flee, using all its abilities to cross through space as quickly as possible. Space seemed to fold up before it, so it moved extremely fast. Jian Chen would not be able to catch up instantly.

Very soon, the two of them passed over a dozen cities. Without any exceptions, the evil spirit’s arrival at each city would lead to a devastating disaster. The lives of all the people would be drained instantly and the evil spirit’s strength slowly began to recover after devouring so many lives. Its presence was gradually strengthening.

Jian Chen was stern, and he said grimly from behind, "We can't let this evil power devour anything more. We have to use everything we have to stop it. Everyone, stand in scattered formations in front of the evil power. If the evil power approaches you, keep it busy with all you have. As long as you can keep it busy for a single moment, I'll be able to arrive and assist you." Jian Chen's voice rang out in the ears of all the Origin realm experts from both worlds. Immediately, all of them stood in many formations, forming a huge blockade in the path that the evil spirit would pass through using Space Gates before the space was disturbed. They tried to keep the evil spirit busy for some time.

All of them were extremely grim because they knew that their powers would weaken since they were scattered. They might be reduced to food without even lasting for a single second against the evil spirit.

However, they had no alternative now. Although there was a portion of them that would be devoured before Jian Chen could even make it in time, at least there was a chance for them to keep the evil spirit slightly busy. They would die anyway if the evil spirit recovered a certain amount of power.

The evil spirit continued in the same direction when it sensed their actions. It produced a strange laughter and directly charged towards the region with the fewest people. The weakest among them were Sainthood experts, so their life force was many times greater than ordinary people. The evil spirit would be able to recover quite a lot if it devoured them.

"Oh no, it's heading towards us. Everyone be alert. We must use our full power, or we won't even be able to last a second," a Saint Emperor said grimly among the Sainthood experts. Without any hesitation, he immediately poured his full power into his formation to face the evil spirit that was charging towards them.

Four old men that wielded metal swords hovered towards the back of the group. They were also extremely stern as they radiated with a surging sword intent.

"Sword Formation of Slaughter!" One of the old men called out. Before he had even finished talking, the four of them stood in a sword formation with extremely fluid movements. They radiated with a supreme sword intent. The four of them were clearly only Saint Emperors, yet even Receiving experts would feel an extremely great sense of threat from their sword formation.

"Slaughter!" The four old men called out loudly. Their voices reverberated through the surroundings and an extremely powerful sword intent immediately expanded. The four old men shone with a resplendent light and moved together. They charged towards the red mist like a huge divine sword.

The four old men were A'Da and his brothers.

Although their sword formations could threaten the Origin realm and even kill Receiving experts, the attack was clearly not enough to catch the evil spirit's eyes. The evil spirit punched out and a fist that was condensed from the red mist, colliding against the four brothers with devastating might.

With a boom, their sword formation collapsed. The four of them all vomited blood and flew backwards. Although their sword formation was not weak, the disparity in strength compared to the evil spirit was just too great.

However, the part of the fist that was condensed from dense mist had clearly been shaved off after the collision with the sword formation.

“Hmm? What is this power? It’s clearly puny, yet it gives me a slight sense of threat!” The evil spirit thought in surprise. It could sense how extraordinary the sword Qi was, but it did not think too much of it. Immediately, it turned into a cloud of red mist and shot towards the four brothers. It even enveloped the Sainthood experts who attempted to stop it with formations, beginning to devour their lives.

Whether it was the four brothers or the Saint Emperors, they all began to wither at a visible rate within the red mist. Their life force and their essence were being drained away at an extremely terrifying rate.

Chapter 1620: Changes to the Sword Qi

At that moment, wrinkles rapidly appeared on the old faces of the four brothers. Although the four of them were already old, they were still ruddy. They seemed to be in their sixties or seventies, but their skin was filled with life like an infant’s. However, as the evil spirit wildly devoured their life force, their faces immediately aged. Even their silver hair darkened. Their bodies became even skinnier than before as their life force and vital energies were drained away.

“Four swords as one!” The four of them cried out together and their presence suddenly changed. They erupted with powerful sword Qi as the metal swords in their hands shone with white light. As the light flickered, the four swords seemingly fused as one, erupting with great sword Qi that seemed to far exceed their own strength to resist the devouring force.

With their full resistance, the rate at which their life force was being siphoned away immediately slowed down. The sword formation used by the four of them were even more powerful than ones that required several dozen Sainthood experts.

Nearby, there was another group of Sainthood experts who had been enveloped by the red mist from the evil spirit. There were several hundred of them in the group, but most of them were Saint Rulers and Saint Kings, without many Saint Emperors. Even when they poured their strength together to create a formation, they struggled to hold their ground against the evil spirit’s terrifying force. In just a short moment, all the Saint Rulers died as their life force had been drained away in the group. Even most of the the weaker Saint Kings suffered the same fate, while the few Saint Emperors there aged rapidly. They all became extremely old as their presence rapidly weakened.

On the other hand, the evil spirit was gradually recovering after absorbing the vitality and life force from the people. Its presence was rapidly strengthening.

Space trembled violently high in the sky. A terrifying pressure fell as the Origin realm experts of both worlds rushed over with the God-slaying Formation. The God-slaying Formation shone with a hazy glow, enveloping the evil spirit below.

At the same time, Shangguan Mu’er sat in the air as she played her zither. She was stern and concentrated, using her music to disturb the evil spirit. As her slender fingers danced across the strings gently, she played notes after notes which crushed towards the evil spirit’s soul. The space behind her distorted violently as thirty-six ripples had appeared. Each ripple was ten thousand kilometers in length, stretching from one horizon to the other. The thirty-six ripples in space seemed to have created a zither.

However, only twelve of the strings trembled among the thirty-six.

A power sword Qi expanded from outer space. The Spiritking rushed towards the Tian Yuan Continent with his metal sword and a pale face. He had paid an extremely heavy price from forcefully using the second move of A Will that Splits the Heavens, so he became extremely weak, but his presence was still enough to shake the entire planet.

A violet streak of light shot through the air with unbelievable speed behind the evil spirit. Jian Chen charged towards the evil spirit with surging killing intent, but he was just too distant from the evil spirit, so he required a few distance even when he travelled at full speed.

However, a few seconds was more than enough for experts like that to do a lot of things. The evil spirit knew that once Jian Chen and the Spiritking caught up, it would not die, but it would lose all the energy it had absorbed earlier. As a result, it immediately devoted itself to devouring as quickly as possible without any hesitation. In just half a second, all the people within the red mist, aside from the four brothers, passed away. Even the Saint Emperors had all their energy drained away.

Although the four brothers held in there with great difficulty with their sword formation, they clearly could last for much longer. The evil spirit was just too powerful. Even though their sword formation was extraordinary, they were unable to achieve the impossible with their strength at the Ninth Heavenly Layer of Saint Emperor. They had reached the end of their line.

The four brothers had considered charging out of the red mist, but the mist came from the evil spirit, so being enveloped was basically equivalent to being sucked into the evil spirit's body. When Jian Chen had used the Linear Lightning Release before, he failed to charge out even with his speed, so it was even more impossible for the four of them.

As a result, the four of them were forced into defending within the red mist. They were unable to escape at all.

The God-slaying Formation fell rapidly from above the evil spirit, but due to their distance, the formation required a moment before it could get close to the evil spirit.

The evil spirit looked at the four brothers and produced a strange laughter. It said, "Although you four are very weak, my instincts tell me that you are very different from the others, as if I would benefit greatly if I devour the four of you. Bahaha, the two who can threaten me need some time before they can arrive to save you. That's more than enough for me to devour you. I am filled with anticipation in regards to what I will gain after devouring you." Desire filled the evil spirit's thoughts. Without any hesitation, it immediately devoted itself to devouring the four brothers. It could afford to ignore the God-slaying Formation, but it needed to take on Jian Chen and the Spiritking carefully. As a result, it needed to devour the four of them before Jian Chen and the Spiritking had arrived.

As the evil spirit began to target the four brothers, the sword formation from the four brothers was able to endure it, but it could not last for much longer. In just a single moment, ninety-nine percent of their life force and vital energies had been drained away. The flame of their lives dimmed and could be extinguished at any time. As a result, their sword formation collapsed as well.

"Jian Chen and the Spiritking are about to arrive. We will die without regrets if we can keep you busy for just a little longer," the four brothers smiled. They felt no fear towards death. Instead, they felt at ease.

Jian Chen's eyes suddenly narrowed as he hurried over as quickly as possible. He suddenly turned his head towards his right arm. He had been assisted by the four sword Qi from the very top of the Anatta Tower when he took it for himself. It was exactly because of the sword

Qi that he managed to kill the tower spirit and make it to the ninth floor, allowing him to obtain the treasured tower.

After being used many times, the four sword Qi did not completely disperse, but they were only effective against Reival experts. To Jian Chen, the four strands of residual sword Qi were no longer of any use to him. After all, a casual strike from him would have reached Reciprocity with his current strength and if he used his full force, it would reach Godhood. It was impossible for the four strands of sword Qi to match up to that, so he no longer paid too much attention to the four strands of sword Qi.

However, Jian Chen could clearly sense that the sword Qi slumbering in his arm suddenly began to tremble, as if their intelligence had been awakened. Before Jian Chen could think too much of it, the four sword Qi materialised from his arm and shot off as a streak of white light, disappearing in the blink of an eye.

Jian Chen immediately became surprised by this, because even with his current strength, he failed to sense just where the four sword Qi had travelled off to. They seemed to have vanished into thin air, without any traces at all.

A ball of white light suddenly appeared before the four brothers who were trapped in the red mist. The four strands of sword Qi had silently entered the red mist, arriving before their foreheads as if it had teleported. Afterwards, the four balls of light shot into their heads without any hesitation at all.

As the sword Qi entered their heads, the smouldering flame of their lives immediately stopped weakening. Not only did it stop smouldering, it strengthened at an extremely terrifying pace, allowing their strength to suddenly erupt in that moment. In just a short moment, they completely recovered their peak strength, but it did not just stop there. Their presences continued to soar, far beyond their peak condition and beyond Saint Emperor, into the Origin realm.

The four brothers snapped open their eyes which were closing. Their gazes were not weak at all, but brimming with life instead. They were sharp like swords.

The fusion of the four sword Qi allowed the four brothers to break through the Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint Emperor in that moment and reach the Origin realm.

"How is this possible? How? I almost devoured you and you had reached the end of the line, so how have you become so much more powerful now?" The evil spirit let out a mental pulse of shock. It had been completely taken aback by how the four brothers were able to reach the Origin realm under such circumstances.

"So what if you've become stronger? I can still devour you. This time, I'll devour you even if I have to pay a great price. My instincts can't be wrong. As long as I devour you, I will benefit greatly," said the evil spirit in determination.

The four brothers looked at each other and saw the smear of shock in each other's eyes. In that moment, several extremely foreign sword techniques had actually appeared in their heads. Every single

one of them possessed unfathomable might, making them extremely powerful. At the same time, it was perfectly compatible with the cultivation method they practised.