

Chaotic 1621

Chapter 1621: Time Arrives at a Standstill

“The Sword of Mortality!” Suddenly, A’Si bellowed out. As his hands changed between the seals for his sword techniques, the metal sword in his hand began to levitate. It erupted with powerful sword Qi and immediately began to shine with a blinding light as if it had become a sun. Meanwhile, the sword that was only 1.3 meters long instantly became more than ten meters, hovering in the world like a divine weapon.

“Sword of Reincarnation!” At the same time, A’San cried out like A’Si. His hands changed between the seals as the metal sword in his hand also erupted with light. It radiated with an extremely powerful sword Qi and instantly became over ten meters in length.

“Sword of Slaughter!” A’Er bellowed out just like A’Si and A’San. Like the two before him, his sword changed as his hand seals changed. Each of the three ten-meters-long metal swords shone resplendently like scorching suns. They stood in a triangular formation, seemingly resonating with one another, and their power seemed to fuse together.

Meanwhile, the extremely powerful sword Qi shrouded A’Er, A’San, and A’Si, obscuring their figures. However, a certain blurry sword Qi seemed to be present on them from time to time, giving off a profound presence.

The three strands of sword Qi seemed to possess similar presences. However, upon closer inspection, it was quite evident that the three strands of sword Qi possessed their own forms and minute differences. Each strand of sword Qi possessed an extremely profound aura, except the aura was extremely weak and not obvious. It made it extremely difficult for other people to sense it.

“I actually can’t devour your vitality. How is this possible? This is impossible! You’re like ants, so why can’t I devour you?” The evil spirit’s shocked voice rang out. At that moment, it had discovered in astoundment that he was unable to suck away any vitality or life force from the three brothers under the shroud of the three sword Qi. At the same time, he even sensed a sliver of threat from the three of them. The sense of threat was nowhere near as intense as what it felt from Jian Chen or the Spiritking, but it just made the evil spirit shiver for some reason. It did not feel something like this even from the Primordial Godsilk.

“My instincts are telling me more and more that as long as I devour you, I will benefit tremendously. There is risk in all success, so screw it all. It’s not like I can die. I’ll devour you no matter how great the price will be.” Soon after, the evil spirit completely ignored the sense of threat it felt from the three brothers. It made up its mind to devour the four of them regardless of the price.

The red mist from the evil spirit immediately began to whirl rapidly. It enveloped the four brothers in a massive swirl, immediately producing an even greater force of suction. At the same time, it condensed four huge claws from its mist, reaching towards the four brothers in an attempt to destroy their protective shroud.

“Sword of Severance!” As the claws condensed from the mist reached over, A’Da called out at last. He arrived above the heads of the other three and stood between them. He raised his right hand over his head and pointed his sword at the sky, standing in a sword formation.

Immediately, A'Er, A'San, and A'Si's power all gathered towards A'Da. At that moment, the four of them entered an extremely special state. Not only had their powers completely fused together, even their vital energies and tremendous life force from just breaking through fused together, making them become even more powerful.

"Initial Fusion of the Four, Resplitting the World!" The four brothers called out together and they slashed out as hard as they could at the same time.

The world seemed to freeze and time seemed to stop flowing when they struck out. In the entire world, only the four swords slowly advancing through space along a specific trajectory existed. As the four swords moved, they even repulsed the laws of the world as if they possessed a mysterious power that could cut through the laws of the world at that moment.

This was not because of how shocking or powerful the four swords were. After all, the four brothers had only just broken through to the Origin realm. With their strength at early Receiving, they would not be able to reach such an astonishing level even if they poured all their strength together. Their strike was so powerful because of the aura within their swords.

As the four swords moved, the expressions of Jian Chen, the Spiritking, and even the several dozen Origin realm experts who hurried over changed slightly because they could clearly feel that the entire world seemed to have undergone some minute changes at the moment. However, the part that shocked them even more was how they could truly feel that time had come to a standstill currently.

Even though it was just a moment, it completely stunned them. Jian Chen and the Spiritking were affected in particular. Their hearts surged as disbelief flooded their faces. Just as how a person could see further the higher up they were, they knew extremely well just how impossible it was to affect the time of the entire world. It was impossible unless a person possessed tremendous cultivation. Even with their current strength, it was completely impossible for them to make the time in the world come to a standstill.

This was not like freezing space. Freezing space could make everything fall into silence, making it seem similar to stopping time on the surface, but it was not truly stopping time. Instead, it was something that made it feel like time had stopped. In reality, time would continue to flow silently even if an entire region of space was frozen and everything there fell silent. The laws of the world would continue to operate silently. However, time had truly stopped moments before. Even though it was just a single moment, they had sensed it very clearly.

"T- this is the presence of the Nirvanic Sword Formation. Impossible, this is impossible. How can the four of them grasp such a high-level sword formation? Moreover, it's impossible for them to use it even if they have grasped it with their current strength. Not only have they succeeded in using it the first time, but they even used it with such speed," Zi Ying and Qing Suo cried out in the twin swords.

Kai Ya lay silently in a crystal coffin in white clothes within the supreme divine hall from Mercenary City with her eyes closed. Suddenly, her eyelashes trembled gently as if she was trying to open her eyes. However, she failed no matter how hard she tried. In the end, she fell back into silence.

A fist-sized little beast lay beside the coffin. It was the Seven-colored Heaven-devouring Beast. It had always remained beside the crystal coffin in the past few years, and it had never taken a single step away from it. It did not even take part in the great battles outside.

At this moment, the Seven-colored Heaven-devouring Beast suddenly snapped open its eyes. An intelligent light flickered through its eyes, indicating that it already possessed extremely high intelligence. It stared outside and became stern. Fear and dread appeared in its eyes as well.

As a divine beast, its instincts were extremely sensitive. It felt fear from the bottom of its heart from the ability that managed to influence the entire world.

The Elven Godtree suddenly began to sway gently in the forbidden grounds of the elves. It began to shine with a layer of faint green light that was filled with a tremendous presence of life. The strongest Godking of the God clan's soul woke up all of sudden at that moment as well.

"Who is it? Who has influenced the time of this entire world?" Audriana's voice was also filled with shock. Her soul extended rapidly soon after and enveloped the entire world in a single moment. Quickly, she understood everything.

"An evil spirit! I never thought that this world would actually give birth to an evil spirit. But who are those four? They're actually able to use such a heaven-defying skill with their strength at Receiving? That's just unbelievable. Although it's possible to influence the time of an entire world with great skills, the greater the skills are, the greater the requirement for the caster's strength..."

"These four people are not simple. Are they like the snow goddess of the Ice Goddess Hall, the reincarnation of some great expert from the Saints' World?"

Chapter 1622: Indestructible (One)

Audriana murmured inside as she became very interested in the four brothers.

"But I might be wrong. They might not be the reincarnation of some great expert from the Saints' World. Maybe they can use such heaven-defying abilities because of other reasons." As she thought of that, her interest towards the four brothers immediately plummeted.

"I never thought that human kid called Jian Chen would grow so quickly. His strength has probably reached early Deity now. I can feel that he has quite the accomplishment in his comprehension of laws as well. In the Saints' World, there are countless Origin realm experts stuck at peak Reciprocity, unable to comprehend laws and step into Godhood. Even in the Saints' World, all those people able to comprehend laws before reaching the peak of Reciprocity are prodigies..."

"Basically all the people who are able to attain a comprehension like Jian Chen's before reaching peak Reciprocity are geniuses groomed by large clans or sects. Once people like that become Godkings, they'll definitely end up placing on the Godking's Throne as long as no accidents occurred. If Jian Chen does not die, his future potential is limitless," Audriana internally sighed in amazement. She had a very good opinion of Jian Chen, holding him in very high regard.

"And that other person is extraordinary as well, no less than Jian Chen. But it seems like he possesses the bloodline of the Spiritsages. The Spiritsages are a large race in the Saints' World, except they've..." Audriana sighed gently.

“Rumors have it that the evil spirit is extremely difficult to destroy; it is an existence that is almost indestructible. It’s said that countless years ago, an evil spirit grew to a heaven-defying level, where even several Grand Primes working together could not handle it. In the end, it alerted the Anatta Grand Prime. Although the evil spirit was nowhere near enough to be the opponent of the Anatta Grand Prime, the Anatta Grand Prime still needed to expend a tremendous amount of effort to kill the evil spirit in the end. I wonder if they can kill the evil spirit that has appeared in this world. It’s a pity that although I am the greatest Godking from the God clan, I’m unable to help them in my current state. Fortunately, Shui Yunlan has left, so the seal across the tunnel to the Saints’ World has been removed. Although I can’t return to the Saints’ World through the tunnel without paying a price, I’ll have to take the war god away with me even if I have to suffer the consequences on the condition that they can’t stop the evil spirit.”

Audriana’s tree that had been materialised from her life stood in the forbidden ground of the elves. Although it did not take part in the battle, it paid close attention to everything happening on the battlefield.

However, when Audriana’s soul swept across the Tian Yuan Continent, both Jian Chen and the Spiritking seemed to sense it. Jian Chen was not surprised. After all, he had learnt the existence of her long ago, but the Spiritking was astounded. He gazed in the direction of the elves on the Wasteland Continent with shock plastered across his face.

He knew extremely well just how powerful the soul that swept past them just then was. It was just a soul, yet it made him feel like he was facing an entire universe. He felt as insignificant as an ant before the soul.

“Jian Chen, you must have sensed it as well. Who is that? I never thought there would be such a terrifying expert hidden here,” the Spiritking said to Jian Chen through a communication technique. He was extremely stern.

“That’s a Godking who came down from the Saints’ World, but she was heavily injured in the past and still hasn’t recovered. You don’t need to pay heed to her; she won’t interfere with the matters of this world. It’s not like she has the power to interfere with the problem we’re facing right now because she lost her body. Her remaining soul and the tremendous life force from before have transformed into a tree of life,” said Jian Chen.

“A Godking!” The Spiritking’s face changed slightly, and he immediately felt parched. Godkings were existences that had reached the very apex of Godhood. Although he possessed the battle prowess of an early Deity, his personal cultivation level still belonged to Reciprocity. Godking was still far too distant for him.

“I never thought your world concealed a Godking. That’s just unbelievable,” the Spiritking sighed in amazement.

Jian Chen smiled with deep meaning when he heard these words. He said, “Originally, we had two Godkings. The other Godking was even more powerful. The Godking that you’ve discovered just now was injured by the other one, except the other one has left this world already and returned to the Saints’ World.”

The Spiritking sucked in a deep breath. What Jian Chen had told him was just too stunning. It reverberated through his mind like an explosion, causing his heart to surge.

To both him and Jian Chen, Godkings were insurmountable, undefeatable existences. Even if they were just reduced to a soul, it was still enough to shock the world. Not to mention that there had even been a second Godking who was even more powerful than the one he had just discovered, which deeply astounded the Spiritking.

“Who are you? What is this power? How is it so terrifying?” A frightened mental pulse boomed through the surroundings. Everyone sensed it, and it snapped Jian Chen and the Spiritking out of their thoughts.

The evil spirit that had become a swirl experienced a rapid decline in its presence. Very soon, it dropped to mid Reciprocity, early Reciprocity, before directly falling below Reciprocity. It did not stop there as its strength continued to decline, falling to late Returnance, mid Returnance, and finally stabilising at early Returnance.

Although A’Da and his brothers remained at early Receiving, the sword formation from the four of them was just too powerful. It directly caused the evil spirit’s late Reciprocity strength to plummet to early Returnance.

The evil spirit was originally extremely powerful, to the point where even Jian Chen and the Spiritking were not its opponent when working together. However, the evil spirit suffered injury after injury since the battle had begun, so its strength was nowhere like before anymore. The red mist was its body, so every wisp dispersed would result in a loss of strength. The four brothers had dispersed most of the red mist with their attack earlier, dealing an extremely severe strike to the evil spirit, which was why its strength had plummeted so severely.

However, the four brothers turned extremely pale after using the great sword formation. They became haggard and seemed extremely weak. Clearly, they had paid a price for using the sword formation.

“I want to devour you and regain my lost strength!” The evil spirit roared crazily. It felt both shocked and furious right now. It had never thought that the four sources of sustenance that were not even powerful enough to draw its attention would actually manage to deal a heavy strike at the crucial moment. It could probably no longer escape from Jian Chen and the Spiritking’s pursuit with its current strength.

Chapter 1623: Indestructible (Two)

This was all because as its strength declined, it would struggle to escape from Jian Chen and the Spiritking even if it tried to flee using the folds of space. This ability was directly proportional to its strength.

“Jian Chen, it’ll be up to you next,” A’Da said to Jian Chen through a communication technique. His voice was extremely weak; he was now incapacitated.

A gleam of light flashed through Jian Chen’s eyes. He turned into a blur and caught up with the evil spirit in a flash. He directly stabbed the red mist.

This strike only flickered with resplendent white sword Qi. Most of it was hidden inside without leaking out to prevent damaging the Tian Yuan Continent with its shockwaves. At the same time, the azure and violet glow had completely vanished. Jian Chen could sense that Audriana was constantly observing the

events here. To avoid revealing the origins of the twin swords, he concealed the unique glow of the swords so that none of it was emitted.

He knew that not all Godkings knew the origins of the twin swords, but he was unwilling to risk it.

The Zi Ying Sword stabbed into the red mist with powerful sword Qi, immediately causing the red mist to churn violently. Jian Chen's attack did not contain his full strength, but it had just managed to reach the level of Godhood. Wherever the sword passed by, the surrounding red mist would begin to disperse. The evil spirit's strength declined once again, dropping to Reival from early Returnance.

When the evil spirit's strength was similar to or even greater than Jian Chen's, his attacks were unable to harm it much at all, allowing it to endure them relatively easily with its own strength. However, as it grew weaker, it gradually became more and more difficult for it to endure the Godhood level attacks from Jian Chen. Virtually every time he struck out would be enough to deal a heavy blow to the evil spirit and rapidly shave away its strength.

At the same time, the Origin realm experts with the God-slaying Formation finally arrived. It rapidly descended from the air and enveloped the evil spirit, using its sword Qi to injure the evil spirit.

The Spiritking also returned from outer space; he stood opposite to Jian Chen and began to attack the evil spirit with his full strength. However, the two of them were just too powerful. They were able to fight recklessly in outer space, but they had to act extremely careful each time they struck out to avoid destroying the continent now. They completely concealed their energy without letting any of it leak out.

Surrounded, the evil spirit was no longer able to devour the four brothers. At the same time, its strength became weaker and weaker after each attack, before dropping below the Origin realm to Sainthood.

Jian Chen had charged into the evil spirit's red mist to save the four brothers who were still trapped in there.

"You can never kill me, my sustenance! I am indestructible! No one can kill me!" The evil spirit roared wildly. After dropping to Sainthood, there was no longer any hope for it to escape. All it could do was curse secretly. If it had not wanted to devour the four brothers and benefit greatly, it would not have fallen to such a state, not only failing the devouring in the crucial moment but even getting heavily injured by the four of them.

"Remove the God-slaying Formation. Leave it to me and the Spiritking," Jian Chen said with a deep voice. The evil spirit had now become equivalent to a Saint Emperor, so they no longer required the God-slaying Formation. In fact, the formation would even get in their way if it was maintained.

Without any hesitation, the Origin realm experts from the two worlds immediately removed the God-slaying Formation. As soon as the formation was removed, Jian Chen controlled the Primordial Godsilk to keep the evil spirit trapped there, so it could not escape.

The evil spirit charged into the Primordial Godsilk in various places constantly in an attempt to escape, but it could no longer break out of the netting with its current strength. Faced with Jian Chen and the Spiritking's attacks, its strength dropped once again; this time to the Mortal realm. Its red mist vanished as well, revealing the evil spirit's core.

The core was a fist-sized ball of red liquid. It seemed as demonic as blood, radiating with an extremely icy-cold and evil presence. This was the core of the evil spirit. Only when it was destroyed would the evil spirit truly be vanquished.

Jian Chen directly stabbed the evil spirit's core through the gaps in the net, but his move passed through the core. Not only had it failed to cut it in half, but not even a sliver of the core's power had been used up as if his attack was useless against the core.

Jian Chen's eyes narrowed at this scene.

The Spiritking's face changed slightly as well. He slashed down and the outcome was the same as Jian Chen's move. The Cloudstream Sword passed through the core and failed to harm it at all.

"You can't kill me! I am indestructible!" A mental pulse spread out from the core with the wild laughter of the evil spirit; its words contained a sense of mockery. It seemed to be mocking the sources of sustenance that were overestimating themselves.

Jian Chen's face sank. With a cold snort, he used Martial Soul Force with his soul at Reciprocity. Immediately, a unique power completely condensed from the power of the soul suddenly appeared. The power was formless and unable to harm the physical body, but it especially targeted the soul. It then shot towards the evil spirit with a flash of light as a sharp sword under Jian Chen's control.

Jian Chen still had not found the method to push Martial Soul Force to its greatest potential in the past few years, but his soul had already reached Reciprocity after all, so the usage of Martial Soul Force immediately led to the permeation of a certain pressure in the surroundings. The expressions of all the Origin realm experts of the two worlds changed when they felt this presence. To their shock, they discovered that this pressure suppressed their souls. Even though the pressure did not target them, basically all the Reival experts among them could clearly feel a sense of dread from the depths of their souls.

It was like their souls would immediately become extremely heavily injured if the pressure targeted them; their souls might even directly disperse.

The pressure formed an extremely great threat towards all the Reival experts present. Only the Returnance experts managed to maintain their composure. Of course, they would feel the exact same feeling as the Reival experts if the pressure targeted them.

Martial Soul Force was an extremely great power, so great that it was enough to send chills down the spines of many people from the Saints' World. Martial Soul Force could basically kill experts of the same level instantly, and Martial Soul Force would still heavily injure even those stronger than the user. However, Jian Chen still had not grasped the method to use Martial Soul Force, so he was unable to demonstrate its full potential. As a result, his Martial Soul Force right now could only threaten those weaker than him.

The Martial Soul Force passed through the evil spirit's body as an invisible sword, but to Jian Chen's disappointment, it failed to harm the evil spirit as well.

Chapter 1624: Indestructible (Three)

Although the evil spirit possessed a consciousness, it was not a true living organism. Rather, it was an extremely unique existence. It was not bound by the laws of the world. It was impossible to kill it with normal methods.

The weakened evil spirit had completely lost its ability to flee. The Primordial Godsilk had firmly trapped it. Both Jian Chen and the Spiritking attempted many methods to try and kill the evil spirit, but it seemed like its core was just as it had been described, an indestructible existence. No matter what attacks Jian Chen and the Spiritking used, they only managed to disperse the evil spirit's power and failed to harm its core.

"Master, it's said that only the Primordial Godsilk can nullify the crisis of the world. You must use the power of the Primordial Godsilk to destroy it," the voices of the sword spirits rang out in Jian Chen's head, immediately filling Jian Chen with bitterness. He had considered using the Primordial Godsilk to kill the evil spirit long ago, but it had already been snapped into two segments, and the power within it was basically exhausted. The tiny amount remaining could only keep the evil spirit trapped. It was nowhere near enough to kill the evil spirit.

He had also tried channelling his Chaotic Force into the Primordial Godsilk, but the outcome achieved was insignificant. Even if he poured all his Chaotic Force into the Primordial Godsilk, it would not be nearly enough to reach the power required to wipe out the evil spirit. He estimated that it still would not be enough even if the Spiritking, the Origin realm experts, and the Sainthood experts from both worlds poured their powers together.

The Primordial Godsilk's power was extremely unique. It was of exceedingly great quality, where Saint Force and origin energy completely paled in comparison. The requirement to refine other energies into the Primordial Godsilk's power was obviously terrifying.

"Is the evil spirit really unkillable?" Jian Chen murmured with a very heavy heart.

The Spiritking's face also sank. He stared at the core of the evil spirit trapped in the Primordial Godsilk; he had also discovered that he was unable to do anything to the evil spirit.

"Since we can't kill it, it looks like we can only keep the evil spirit imprisoned for all eternity. Once we become even more powerful, we can come up with another method to kill it. I'll use the Primordial Godsilk as a seal and keep it trapped in the Anatta Tower. Nothing should go wrong like that," Jian Chen thought. He really did not want to reveal the Anatta Tower at this moment since Audriana was watching. After all, the Anatta Tower was a famed treasure of the Anatta Grand Prime. Its power was beyond doubt. Even though it was damaged, he believed that there would still be countless experts who were willing to go as far as to fight to the death for the tower. Once Audriana leaked the fact that he possessed the Anatta Tower in the Saints' World, there would be no more peace for him.

However, the power within the Primordial Godsilk was only being depleted, so the time the evil spirit could remain trapped was being reduced as well. He needed to find a way to imprison the evil spirit before the Primordial Godsilk's power was completely exhausted.

Jian Chen had no confidence in imprisoning the evil spirit on the Tian Yuan Continent or the World of Forsaken Saints. He could only think of two places where he could keep the evil spirit trapped, the first being the supreme divine hall of Mercenary City, and the second being the Anatta Tower. The supreme

divine hall of Mercenary City was in perfect shape, but in terms of quality, it was nowhere as great as the damaged Anatta Tower. Jian Chen would never trust the supreme divine hall to keep the evil spirit trapped, so the safest method could only be the Anatta Tower.

Jian Chen no longer worried about the Anatta Tower being exposed after making up his mind. He immediately took it out so he could keep the evil spirit trapped in there.

The Anatta Tower stood in Jian Chen's hand as an inch-tall structure. Even though it had been shrunken, its surface riddled with sword Qi still had a presence. Each strand of sword Qi flickered with light and gave off shocking sword intent. However, the four strands of sword Qi at the very top of the tower were dull and lifeless, making them stand out among the other dazzling sword Qi.

The moment Jian Chen took out the Anatta Tower, the four brothers who a few Saint Emperors supported glanced over at the tower in his hand as if they had sensed something. Their dull eyes lit up at that moment. Without any exception, their eyes became fixated on the dull sword slashes, and they seemed to become lost.

A mysterious force seemed to be drawing them over. It also filled them with a sense of familiarity as well as unfamiliarity.

The damaged door to the first floor of the tower opened and a great force enveloped the evil spirit's core, dragging it towards the tower.

The evil spirit's core trembled violently, resisting with its full strength. It sensed an extremely terrifying omen, so it could not afford to be sucked into the Anatta Tower. Although the tower was damaged, it was still enough to send chills down its spine.

However, the evil spirit was just too weak right now. It could not resist the tower under Jian Chen's control. Its core broke free from the Primordial Godsilk and inched towards the Anatta Tower.

"This is all because of you, my sources of sustenance! Come, my second power. Tremble and shake before it!" The evil spirit bellowed urgently with determination. After it bellowed, an extremely great spatial crack suddenly appeared in outer space. Within the crack was a blood-red world that shone a demonic red. An icy-cold presence similar to the evil spirit's core leaked out.

Jian Chen and the Spiritking's face suddenly changed when they saw this. Disbelief flooded their eyes. They could obviously tell that all the evil spirit's power was stored within the huge crack in space with their eyes. At the same time, the power was completely equivalent to what the evil spirit possessed in its peak condition.

"Impossible," Jian Chen and the Spiritking's faces paled slightly. All the Origin realm experts and Sainthood experts of the two worlds felt despair.

The evil spirit in its peak condition was so powerful and was undefeatable. If it had not used a method similar to self-destruction to break out of the Primordial Godsilk earlier, Jian Chen and the Spiritking would never have been able to dominate the evil spirit.

Yet at this moment, just when they were about to suppress the evil spirit and achieve victory, they had never thought that the evil spirit would still be hiding such great power. This made Jian Chen and the Spiritking feel despair as well. Once the evil spirit returned to its peak strength, they would have nothing

to fight against it. After all, the Primordial Godsilk had basically become useless and the Spiritking could no longer display his peak strength after paying the price from using the second move of A Will that Splits the Heavens.

“We can’t let the power descend!” A sliver of determination and madness appeared in Jian Chen’s eyes. He ignored all consequences as he urged the Anatta Tower to suck away the evil spirit.

However, the evil spirit seemed to have formed a connection with the tremendous power hidden within the spatial crack when it appeared. No matter what Jian Chen did, he was unable to suck the evil spirit into the Anatta Tower. It was like he was not just sucking the evil spirit’s core but the tremendously evil power in the crack as well.

It was not that the Anatta Tower was not powerful enough, but Jian Chen was not strong enough. After all, the power hidden within the crack had completely exceeded his own strength.

“I absorbed the powers from that rock, except I was never able to completely fuse the powers of the rock. I was unable to control the two powers simultaneously with the strength of my consciousness as well, so I left the control of one of the powers to a fragment of my soul long ago. I hid it into a world I had carved out myself. All you have done is made me waste one of the powers I had absorbed from the rock. I planned on devouring you all so that my consciousness could become even more powerful than fuse the two powers afterwards, but I never thought that you would all be much harder to deal with than I had thought, forcing me to use my second power,” a mental pulse was emitted from the core of the evil spirit. It was filled with resentment.

Chapter 1625: The Power of All

As the evil spirit’s mental pulse spread out, everyone became rather pale, whether it be the Sainthood experts or the Origin realm experts. Despair had even filled the hearts of many people.

Even Jian Chen and the Spiritking had never become so stern before. Shock, disbelief, and some despair filled their cold gazes.

They had never expected that they had only exhausted half of the evil spirit’s power after so much effort and paying such a great price. It actually could not control the other half of its power, so it separated it from itself and hid it into a miniature world, controlled by a fragment of his soul, akin to a clone. The second portion of power was so great that it was completely equivalent to what the evil spirit possessed at its peak condition.

Once the evil spirit fused with its second portion of power, it would return to its peak condition. Even if Jian Chen and the Spiritking worked together, it would be impossible for them to achieve victory over such an evil spirit. Not to mention how the Primordial Godsilk that was particularly effective against the evil spirit had basically become useless. All its power had been drained, so it was unable to pose any harm to the evil spirit anymore.

“Are we really all going to die because of this crisis?” Jian Chen’s heart was filled with sorrow. Both he and the Spiritking had far exceeded the limits of the lower world in terms of strength, having reached Godhood level battle prowess. It should have been extremely easy for them to deal with the crisis of the world with their strength and the Primordial Godsilk. However, the crisis had become more powerful than it had ever been due to the existence of the Yinyang Saint Rock. It had already exceeded all the

calamities that had appeared in various other lower worlds, so they were helpless against it even with their tremendous strength.

“It still can’t recover right now. We can’t let it fuse with its other power, or there’ll be no more hope for us. We have to stop it no matter the cost,” the Spiritking said with a heavy heart.

“Stop it?” Jian Chen murmured softly. He gazed at the huge crack in outer space and became extremely grim. He had originally planned to imprison the evil spirit’s core in the Anatta Tower. However, its second core of power had begun descending, so the evil spirit had established a certain connection with it, which prevented him from sucking the evil spirit into the tower now.

“There’s no way for us to stop it. The only method is to destroy the core of the crisis before it fuses,” Jian Chen replied sternly.

“Destroy it? We’ve tried everything, but we still haven’t even been able to touch it. How would you destroy it like that?” The Spiritking was stern. Once the evil spirit fused with its other half, the Tian Yuan Continent was not the only place that would face destruction. The World of Forsaken Saints would not be able to avoid the same fate either.

“There’s still one last way we can try. Even if it doesn’t end up destroying the core, we’ve already run out of choices. We have to try it no matter what, even if we only manage to heavily injure the core because we’ve really reached the end of the line,” Jian Chen said sternly. He sent his consciousness into the Primordial Godsilk to control it under the Spiritking’s doubtful gaze.

The Primordial Godsilk that trapped the evil spirit’s source began to elongate at that moment. It shot off into the distance with unbelievable speed, disappearing into the horizon in a single moment. As it continued to spread out, the golden thread seemed like the trunk of a tree, constantly producing branches that forked away from it. In the end, it seemed to have become an extremely large golden net, enveloping the entire Tian Yuan Continent in a few dozen seconds. It did not just stop there as it continued towards the sea realm, Beast God Continent, and Wasteland Continent. In the end, the territories of all the races were enveloped within the golden net.

From outer space, golden netting seemed to cover the entire planet. The net seemed to have expanded across every inch of the planet, without missing any parts at all. The threads of the huge net had filled all the streets and alleyways in populous cities.

After the Primordial Godsilk enveloped the entire world in the form of a net, it completely ran out of power. It had been completely drained, without a drop remaining. The core of the evil spirit trapped inside began to shake as well. The Primordial Godsilk no longer posed any threat to the evil spirit at all now that all its power had run out.

At this moment, Jian Chen became determined. He grabbed the strand of golden thread before him, and the Chaotic Force within him began to surge, channeling into the Primordial Godsilk without holding back at all. It was transformed into the Primordial Godsilk’s power.

“Everyone, pour all your origin energy and Saint Force into the golden thread. This is the last thing we can do. Even if we can’t destroy the core of the crisis, we have to deal a heavy blow to it. Even if this won’t save us from death, we can’t let the core of the crisis have it easy,” Jian Chen’s voice rang out across the world. Not only did it spread throughout the entire Tian Yuan Continent, it even reverberated

in the Beast God Continent, Wasteland Continent, and the sea realm. At that moment, his voice could be clearly heard by the world.

Many Earth Saint Masters and Heaven Saint Masters raised their heads toward the distance on the Tian Yuan Continent, in the direction of the voice. They were extremely stern. Among them, the people who possessed specific backgrounds had already known part of the secret. Hence, when they saw the golden threads that basically filled up the world, they could already sense that the battle had developed to an extremely horrible level, so horrible that it required the power of even them, people who had not reached Sainthood.

At that moment, many people slowly held onto the golden thread and poured their Saint Force into it without any hesitation with heavy hearts.

Of course, there were some Heaven Saint Masters and Earth Saint Masters who had no idea what was going on. However, they could sense the undefiable will within the voice that boomed through the world, actually making them feel like they had to obey. They grabbed the golden thread whether they wanted to or not and offered up their energy.

At that moment, there were not only just Heaven Saint Masters and Earth Saint Masters who were channeling all their Saint Force into the golden threads. Even those below Earth Saint Master did the same. They did not have a lot of Saint Force and their Saint Force was extremely weak, but upon accumulation, it still became a formidable power.

Chapter 1626: The Bloodline of the Forsaken Saints

Among them were also some strong-willed people who were not affected by Jian Chen's voice, as well as those who just stared at the golden thread that had appeared from the distance in confusion. However, the gentle sound of a zither rang out shortly afterwards and those people who did not do anything yet immediately became dazed. Soon, they extended their hands and grabbed the golden thread like robots, pouring their Saint Force into it without holding back at all.

This did not just happen on the Tian Yuan Continent. Even the many fighters from the Wasteland Continent, Beast God Continent, sea realm, and the various islands offered up their power. They poured all of it into the Primordial Godsilk, and it was quickly converted into the Primordial Godsilk's power.

The crack in outer space grew wider and wider as the evil power hiding within the blood-red cloud slowly glided out. It slowly travelled towards the core of the evil spirit. The evil spirit could probably fuse with its second power in just a few seconds if this continued.

Fortunately, only a fragment of the evil spirit's soul controlled the second source of power. The fragment of its soul was unable to use the tremendous power for battle, so the second core of power would only demonstrate its might after fusing with the core of the evil spirit.

All the Sainthood and Origin realm experts rapidly paled on the battlefield. They had channeled all their Saint Force and origin energy into the Primordial Godsilk as fast as they could, so they became weaker and weaker due to the loss of energy.

After receiving the support of such great power, the Primordial Godsilk began to glow once more. At the same time, as more and more origin energy and Saint Force was converted into its own power, the

golden threads shone brighter and brighter, becoming more and more dazzling. Eventually, it shone like the sun, illuminating the entire world.

“No, no! How can this damned power appear again? I hate this power; I hate this presence. Hurry up and descend, my second half! Let us fuse together,” a mental pulse filled with dread and urgency spread out from the core of the evil spirit. Even though the core was indestructible, it was also the evil spirit’s weakest form. In its current state, it was able to ignore everything from Jian Chen and the others, but it was unable to ignore the power of the Primordial Godsilk. The Primordial Godsilk’s power was able to harm its so-called indestructible core.

The core of the evil spirit trembled more and more violently. It had finally suffered heavy wounds from the Primordial Godsilk, dispersing at a visible rate. However, the rate of dispersion was basically nothing compared to the entire core. Making the entire core dissolve would probably take ten days at the very least.

However, the evil spirit’s second half of power had already begun to descend from outer space. It enveloped the Tian Yuan Continent as a huge blood-red cloud, dyeing the sky red. Blood seemed to splatter across the entire world. The second half would fuse with the evil spirit in just a few seconds at this rate.

Jian Chen, the Spiritking, all the Origin realm experts, and the Sainthood experts raised their heads at the sky at this moment. They stared at the descending cloud. All their eyes were filled with an unwillingness to accept reality but more people had gazes filled with despair.

They all understood that they would all be doomed once the evil spirit fused with the second half of its power.

Jian Chen smiled miserably. He had never thought that he would lose his life due to this crisis. It also filled him with a refusal to accept the truth.

There were some Reival protectors from the World of Forsaken Saints who had considered escaping this world to the Saints’ World. However, the opening of the tunnel could not be completed in such a short amount of time, and it was impossible for the evil spirit to just let them go.

Fairy Hao Yue had already stood up in the Bright Moon Divine Hall. Her eyes shone, and her face was stern. She said to Jian Chen, “Jian Chen, give up on this world. I’ll forcefully open the passage to the Saints’ World by burning my soul. You can take those close with you to leave with me. If you don’t go now, it’ll be too late.” Fairy Hao Yue had already made up her mind to leave by herself at any time. However, she needed to use a secret technique if she wanted to leave alone, and she was not willing to pay the price so easily. She would also suffer the risk of having her soul disperse entirely. After all, she no longer possessed her peak strength. She was just a fragile soul now.

If she could persuade Jian Chen, she would get Jian Chen to take the Bright Moon Divine Hall and leave this place even if she had to burn her soul to forcefully open the passage. The price she would pay would lessen drastically as well.

“If Jian Chen plans on being stubborn, I have to leave by myself even if I have to take the huge risk with my life,” thought Fairy Hao Yue.

“The Tian Yuan Continent reveres me as their human sovereign. I carry the burden of that name, so how can I abandon them and leave all by myself? Not to mention that I am not one who fears death,” Jian Chen declined firmly.

At the same time, a blurry figure appeared on the top of the Elven Godtree that remained rooted in the territory of the elves. She was the greatest Godking of the God clan, Audriana.

“There’s no more hope for this world. Looks like I can only abandon the clansmen here and leave with the war god,” Audriana murmured to herself.

The blood-red cloud rapidly descended from the sky. It radiated with a tremendous pressure. Meanwhile, all the Origin realm and Sainthood experts from the two worlds clenched the Primordial Godsilk tightly in their hands. They were filled with a strong sense of refusal to give in.

At this moment, a Saint Ruler from the World of Forsaken Saints actually cut his hand as he had used too much power. Blood immediately began to flow and dripped onto the Primordial Godsilk. It was actually silently absorbed.

The section that the Saint Ruler held onto began to shine brightly the moment the Primordial Godsilk absorbed the blood; it was even brighter than other parts. However, it was not that obvious, making it impossible to tell with the naked eye.

However, Jian Chen had already refined the Primordial Godsilk, so he had established a connection with the threads long ago. He was able to catch any changes to the Primordial Godsilk. He became stunned when the blood was absorbed and immediately turned his eyes towards the Saint Ruler from the foreign world. Jian Chen’s eyes immediately began to shine when he saw the Saint Ruler’s cut hand.

“Blood can actually boost the power of the Primordial Godsilk? But I’ve clearly already tried it before. The blood of my Chaotic Body doesn’t cause any reactions from the Primordial Godsilk,” Jian Chen thought. He found it to be rather doubtful, but he still immediately gave out an order, “Everyone, cut open your hand and drip your blood onto the Primordial Godsilk.”

Quite a few people obeyed immediately, cutting open their hands and letting their blood drip onto the Primordial Godsilk. There was a portion of them whose blood did not fuse into the Primordial Godsilk, but the Primordial Godsilk absorbed the blood of the others.

The Primordial Godsilk immediately began to shine much brighter after absorbing the blood, glowing with an even more radiant gold. The changes to its luminance could be discovered with a single glance, and it became even more effective against the core of the evil spirit.

“It’s the World of Forsaken Saints. The blood of their fighters actually has a wondrous effect on the Primordial Godsilk. Not only can the Primordial Godsilk absorb their blood, but their blood seems to be extremely nourishing to the Primordial Godsilk. However, the blood from the fighters of our world has no effect,” Jian Chen immediately beamed in surprise and cried out involuntarily when he discovered this.

“The bloodline of the people from the World of Forsaken Saints is not simple,” the sword spirits murmured as well.

The Spiritking's eyes narrowed, and he immediately cried out, "Quick, all Forsaken Saints immediately let your blood flow and let the Primordial Godsilk absorb it. This is the only hope to stop the crisis of the world." With that, the Spiritking cut open his hand before everyone else and let his blood fuse into the Primordial Godsilk. The other people from the World of Forsaken Saints did not hesitate either; they all cut open their hands as if their final hopes laid on that and offered up their blood.

As expected, the Primordial Godsilk absorbed all of the blood from the Forsaken Saints; it did not leave a single speck. Immediately, the Primordial Godsilk exploded with light, and its powers rapidly recovered.

The evil spirit cried out miserably with the strengthening of the Primordial Godsilk. Its core rapidly dispersed, clearly receiving great damage.

Jian Chen glanced at the sky. The cloud of blood had already arrived above his head and would fuse with the core of the evil spirit in just a few seconds. At a time like this, the Primordial Godsilk was unable to wipe out the evil spirit's core no matter how powerful it became.

"There's not enough time!" Jian Chen's heart sank heavily.

Chapter 1627: A Godking's Assistance

At this moment, a green light shot over from the distance at an unbelievable speed. An illusionary tree had arrived in a single moment. Its tremendous presence of life permeated the surroundings and stopped the cloud of blood from descending. When the cloud of blood came into contact with the illusionary tree, it actually came to a halt.

"I'll sacrifice thirty percent of my life force to stop the evil spirit's power and buy time for you. However, in my current form, thirty percent of my life force is nowhere near as great as thirty percent from when I was at my peak condition, so it won't be able to earn that much time. You have one day at most. If you can't destroy the evil spirit's core in a day's time, then I can only leave here with the war god," Audriana's voice rang out in Jian Chen and the Spiritking's mind. The Origin realm experts of the two worlds only saw an illusionary tree that levitated and shone with endless green light, stopping the descent of the evil spirit's power. They did not hear Audriana's words.

Jian Chen immediately became overjoyed when he heard her words. Audriana was far more powerful than he had ever imagined. He originally thought that Audriana did not even have the power to interfere. She had been reduced to a soul after all, so no matter how powerful she was in the past, she would have become extremely weak. At the same time, Audriana was a Godking from a higher world. Her status was more than enough for her to view those below her as ants. Why would she care about the lesser organisms of the Tian Yuan Continent? He had already witnessed this from protector Shui. Protector Shui had ended an entire era in the past after all.

However, he never thought that even though Audriana clearly had the power to take Tie Ta away, she did not do so. Instead, she sacrificed thirty percent of her life force to help them earn a day's time. Jian Chen felt rather surprised that a mighty Godking would be willing to pay such a great price to assist people that appeared to be ants in her eyes, even after she herself had ended up in such a miserable state.

But regardless of all that, Audriana's actions were a great kindness towards the four races of the Tian Yuan Continent and the various lives in the World of Forsaken Saints.

A gleam of light flashed across the Spiritking's eyes. He gazed deeply in the direction of the Wasteland Continent before looking at the illusionary tree that had stopped the descent of the evil spirit's power. The light in his eyes flickered a little before he devoted himself to pouring his blood into the Primordial Godsilk. At the same time, he revolved his cultivation method to quickly replenish the blood he had just lost.

"W- what is this? There is actually a terrifyingly tremendous power that can go against the crisis of the world?" All the Origin realm experts from the two worlds gazed at the sky. They stared at the ball of resplendent green light in complete shock.

They were not the only ones who reacted this way. All the Sainthood experts from the two worlds stared at the sky as well. All their gazes gathered on the illusionary tree hovering in the sky as they became both shocked and delighted.

"That seems to be the Elven Godtree? No, that's impossible. The tree may be extraordinary and displayed great power in the ancient times, but it's only equivalent to Saint Emperors. How did it stop the terrifying, evil power?" The Origin realm experts from the Tian Yuan Continent understood the origins of the tree. Disbelief covered their faces.

"That's the Elven Godtree. Since when did their divine tree become so powerful, so powerful that it can stop the evil power? Even sovereign Jian Chen and the Spiritking from the World of Forsaken Saints can't accomplish that." The Sainthood experts from the Hundred Races all stared at the tree in the sky in shock. Disbelief was plastered on all of their faces, and some of them even rubbed their eyes out of doubt. They suspected that they had seen an illusion.

The Elven Godtree had existed for a very long time. The various races from the Hundred Races were all familiar with its existence, but since when did it become so powerful?

All of them became even more shocked when they sensed the unimaginably dense life force from the tree. The life force was just too tremendous, completely exceeding the understanding of many people. They could even vaguely feel that it could compete with the evil power.

"Quick, don't waste time. We only have a day. If we don't destroy the core of the crisis in a day's time, we'll all die," the Spiritking said with a heavy voice. They could only rely on the Forsaken Saints to destroy the evil spirit because their bloodline was special. Only their bloodline could assist the Primordial Godsilk.

At that moment, all the people from the World of Forsaken Saints that had come to the Tian Yuan Continent got involved. All the Sainthood experts, protectors, elders, and even the Spiritking offered up their blood to support the Primordial Godsilk. On the other hand, the people from the four races ran out of things to do as they were no longer of any use in the current situation.

The Primordial Godsilk shone brighter and brighter before becoming a golden disc like the sun. It illuminated the entire world, outshining the blood-red sky and dyeing it golden instead.

The core of the evil spirit trapped inside could no longer remain calm. It rampaged wildly as it shrieked out miserably. It was filled with pain. Its so-called indestructible core was shrinking bit by bit. Once it completely vanished, the evil spirit would cease to exist.

This lasted for a half a day, and the evil spirit's core shrank by a third of its size. The Forsaken Saints who had offered up their blood had all become pale long ago. They were haggard and many of the Saint Rulers and Saint Kings could not even maintain a stable footing; they were about to fall out of the sky at any time.

Every single one of them had become extremely weak due to the severe loss of blood. Although their bodies constantly produced more blood, it was nowhere near as fast as the consumption rate. At the same time, it took a very large toll of their bodies to constantly produce new blood, severely exhausting their vital energies.

Meanwhile, people constantly surged out of the tunnel connecting the Tian Yuan Continent and the World of Forsaken Saints. These people had especially hurried over under the orders of the Spiritking to offer up their strength to fend off the crisis.

Jian Chen looked around, and he gradually frowned. Half of the time they had had already passed, but two-thirds of the evil spirit's core still remained. If this continued, they would not be able to destroy the evil spirit's core in time. Although people hurried over constantly from the World of Forsaken Saints, their strength was nowhere close to the people who had taken part in the battle in the very beginning. At the same time, the original Saint Rulers and Saint Kings from the foreign world would have to stop after four more hours because they had basically reached their limits and were almost bled dry.

Chapter 1628: Courage to Face Death

Jian Chen was not the only person who recognised this problem. All the Origin realm experts and Sainthood experts noticed it as well. It was completely impossible for them to wipe out the core of the evil spirit in just a day's time.

The bloodletting of the Forsaken Saints continued, but everyone had lost their excitement and hope from half a day ago. They all felt heavy and breathless inside once again as if they were facing the end of the world. As a result, the atmosphere became extremely heavy.

"I am not a sole person back in the World of Forsaken Saints. There are several tens of thousand clansmen behind me. As the patriarch, if I can't even protect my own clansmen, I can never live up to the name of patriarch. If everyone, including me and my clansmen, cannot avoid death in the end, I must die on the frontlines as the patriarch and lay my life down to protect my people," a Saint Emperors from the World of Forsaken Saints suddenly began to laugh aloud. Soon afterwards, he suddenly burst into white flames. His body rapidly dissolved in the flames, turning into an even greater power of his bloodline, which was all channeled into the Primordial Godsilk.

"Mandoff!" Some people cried out in sorrow. Mandoff was currently burning his own vital energies and his own body to assist in destroying the evil spirit's core.

At that moment, everyone's gazes gathered on Mandoff. Everyone looked at him with admiration and respect, whether they were the experts of the four races or from the World of Forsaken Saints.

"Even if I die, I have to die before my clansmen. I will not be able to protect you anymore in the future. I shall be leaving first," Mandoff smiled. His body turned into ashes in the end under the white flames.

“Mandoff’s right. We’re out of options now. If we don’t destroy this damned thing here, all of our people in the World of Forsaken Saints probably won’t be able to avoid death once this thing fully recovers. Since I’ll die either way, why don’t I die for a purpose?” Soon afterwards, another Saint Emperor from the foreign world stood forward and righteously spoke. Just like Mandoff, he began to burn his vital energies until he died. Even his body was reduced to ashes in the end.

Their vital energies had been severely exhausted already, so they were probably unable to produce anymore blood at all. Burning their vital energies and their bodies was akin to completely igniting the final sliver of their bloodline left in their bodies, offering up one last portion of power. Even their lives had turned into a part of the bloodline’s power.

At this moment, a Saint Emperor from the foreign world looked at Jian Chen and asked with clasped hands, “Sovereign Jian Chen, did the ignition of their vital essences contribute to destroying this wretched thing?”

Jian Chen looked at the Saint Emperor. He saw calmness, the courage to face death, and firm determination.

Jian Chen nodded sternly. He already knew the Saint Emperor’s thoughts and plan.

“If that’s the case, I don’t need to worry,” said the Saint Emperor. With that, white flames erupted from his body as well, and he was reduced to ashes in the end.

“Hahaha, the situation has already developed to a point like this. There’s no need for everyone to fear death. Choosing to die willingly is a courageous death. If our sacrifice can save the lives of a quadrillion clansmen, they will always remain grateful to us. However, if we continue to fear death, we’ll only be able to live for a few hours longer. Is there any point to that?” An old man said loudly and sternly. He was also a Saint Emperor from the World of Forsaken Saints.

Afterwards, the old man also ignited his vital energies and his body, burning to ashes.

Perhaps due to the infectious atmosphere, more and more people from the World of Forsaken Saints gave heroic and righteous speeches before laying down their lives. There were not just Saint Emperors, but Saint Kings, Saint Rulers, and so on were included as well.

Their sacrifice generated even greater power for the Primordial Godsilk, allowing it to glow dazzlingly.

“Jian Chen, the environment of our world is horrible. It’s unsuitable for people below Sainthood to live in. Many children and weaker clansmen die to the horrible conditions basically daily. One of the reasons that we came to your world was to move onto the Saints’ World, but we also sought a better environment for our people to settle down in. Although we have invaded your world in the past and made you suffer heavy losses, our race will use this opportunity to make it up to you. I, Gongxi Ming, am willing to lay my life down to stop the crisis. I only hope that you can give the weaker people of my race a habitable place if the crisis is averted. I will be filled with endless gratitude even in the afterlife.” Gongxi Ming bowed deeply towards Jian Chen before erupting in white flames. He began to burn his vital energies as well.

“Gongxi Ming!” Cheng Jingyun stared at Gongxi Ming with many emotions. Her heart throbbed with indescribably bitterness as she watched her friend of several dozen millenia gradually approach death.

Xiong Zhong and the other protectors and elders, as well as all the Origin realm experts from the Tian Yuan Continent, stared at Gongxi Ming. Their opinion of him underwent a drastic change, and their gazes became filled with admiration and respect.

The battlefield sank into a deathly silence. Everyone was stern as they stared at Gongxi Ming. They felt extremely uneasy inside. Gongxi Ming was an elder of the Sacred Spirit Hall; he had reached Returnance. His status could not be compared with those Saint Emperors, yet he actually chose to go down a path of no return right now. His courage and boldness had deeply touched everyone.

Jian Chen was solemn. He bowed deeply toward Gongxi Ming, who was wrapped up in flames, and said hoarsely, "I promise you that I will definitely fulfil your final wish if we avert this crisis."

As if a great burden had been lifted from him, Gongxi Ming smiled faintly before turning into ashes.

The sacrifice of a Returnance expert immediately made the Primordial Godsilk shine with even more resplendent light. Vaguely, a layer of flames seemed to roar and burn on its surface.

Afterwards, more and more people from the foreign world laid down their lives. Another Returnance elder from Ouyang Yangwen's faction chose to sacrifice himself after Gongxi Ming, along with seven other Reveal protectors. They all turned into power that would conquer the evil spirit's core.

Aside from the nine Origin realm experts, thousands of Sainthood experts from the foreign world burned their vital energies as well. A layer of white flames coated them, allowing them to shine with the most resplendent light in their lives. They were sent off for the final journey in their lives under the gazes of the various experts.

It was a brave and sorrowful scene; the movement infected countless people. All the Sainthood and Origin realm experts from the world of the Tian Yuan Continent felt deeply shocked. Many of them even cried emotionally.

Jian Chen hovered in the air as he looked at the people who laid down their lives one after another with a gaze that trembled slightly. He bowed deeply towards everyone. He was so touched inside that he was rendered speechless.

"All of you will be the heroes of our world. Your names will be passed down through the ages and be revered by every generation. Your clans and families will be protected by the Sacred Spirit Hall," the Spiritking proclaimed solemnly.

Chapter 1629: Averting the Crisis Narrowly

All the people on the Tian Yuan Continent's side currently felt deeply touched. They all stared at the people from the foreign world who laid down their lives to overcome the crisis with mixed emotions. Many of them felt admiration.

They were enemies before and had fought many battles against each other, resulting in heavy losses. Their battles even caused the continent to crack into four pieces, resulting in inestimable damages. Many people among the four races held exceedingly deep hatred for the people from the foreign world because they had invaded their lands. They would have been able to avoid everything if these people had not invaded. However, these same people were giving up their lives one after another to save everybody. They burnt their bodies and all their vital essences, paying the price of death to force out

every last strand of their bloodline's power. Their actions had deeply touched everyone from the Tian Yuan Continent's world, causing their hatred towards the foreign world to dull.

Unfortunately, only the bloodline of the Forsaken Saints was useful for the Primordial Godsilk. Otherwise, it would not just be them who would sacrifice themselves.

The Primordial Godsilk shone with a golden glow, much brighter than ever before after receiving the power of the Sainthood and Origin realm experts' bloodline. The golden light directly transformed into roaring golden flames, flickering with tongues of flames as it burnt away the evil spirit's core. Under the roasting of the golden flames, its so-called indestructible core dispersed faster and faster. In the end, it became smaller and smaller, weaker and weaker. The painful shrieks of the evil spirit rang out from within the core.

With Audriana's life force blocking the second half of its power, the power temporarily could not fuse with the evil spirit, preventing it from regaining its peak strength. The Primordial Godsilk that roared with golden flames trapped its core, so it could not escape.

The evil spirit seemed to understand that it was doomed today. It roared and bellowed out in refusal, except its voice became weaker and weaker; it turned less and less audible under the flames from the Primordial Godsilk. In the end, it completely vanished.

The core that was known to be indestructible, to the point where even Jian Chen and the Spiritking could do nothing about it, had finally dispersed under the flames of the Primordial Godsilk at that moment.

Jian Chen, the Spiritking, and the Origin realm experts in the surroundings all let out a breath of relief when they sensed that the evil presence from the evil spirit had disappeared. Many people smiled from managing to survive. Soon afterwards, more than eighty percent of the experts from the Tian Yuan Continent's world bowed towards the Forsaken Saints. They did not bow towards the living experts, but the people who had laid down their lives to avert the crisis of the world.

"The crisis still isn't over completely. There's still a fragment of its soul that remains," Jian Chen said gruffly. He looked at the sky and the blood-red mist that had basically engulfed the entire place with a demonic red light. It conflicted against the tree of life Audriana conjured with thirty percent of her life force, except the conflict had become extremely weak now that the core of the evil spirit had vanished. After all, only a fragment of the evil spirit's soul remained in the blood-red cloud. It was just too weak, unable to control the tremendous power at all. Even if the soul fragment possessed supreme power that could even overthrow the universe, it was unable to use it at all.

With a thought, the two snapped strands of the Primordial Godsilk shone with blinding light; it soared into the sky like two dragons as it burned with golden flames. They directly surged into the sky, entering the tremendous blood-red cloud in a seemingly unstoppable fashion. They planned on wiping out the soul fragment of the evil spirit in the cloud.

Jian Chen slowly closed his eyes below. His soul seemed to have fused with the Primordial Godsilk as he controlled it while weaving through the blood-red clouds. The blood-red clouds would begin to disperse wherever the Primordial Godsilk went. Every strand of blood-like mist represented the evil spirit's unique evil power. It was extremely powerful, even enough to pose a life-threatening danger to Jian

Chen and the Spiritking. However, the Primordial Godsilk just happened to be effective against this power. Coupled with the fact that the evil spirit's soul fragment was unable to control the power, the Primordial Godsilk was unstoppable as it moved among the mist.

The evil spirit's soul fragment hid carefully in the blood-red cloud, but Jian Chen discovered it very soon. Immediately, he controlled the two strands and weaved them together, forming a huge net that covered a huge region. It trapped the evil spirit's soul fragment, and as the net shrank, the soul fragment ran out of places to flee. The soul fragment could only shriek miserably under the attack of the Primordial Godsilk's power before dispersing.

However, Jian Chen did not drop his guard. He continued to control the Primordial Godsilk so it would travel through the blood-red cloud. He carefully sensed if there were any other traces of the evil spirit because he was uncertain if the fragment he had found earlier was the entire soul fragment that the evil spirit had left behind. If a single fragment slipped through his fingers, it would lead to endless trouble in the future once it matured.

The Primordial Godsilk had exhausted its golden flames, so the flames disappeared. Its golden glow gradually dulled as well. As it purified the blood-red cloud, its powers were rapidly consumed as well. Jian Chen searched through the blood-red cloud with the Primordial Godsilk many times, only stopping once the Primordial Godsilk had completely dulled and had less than ten percent of its previous power. He believed that it was impossible for a fragment of the evil spirit's soul to evade his senses after such a tight search. After all, he had already purified a third of the blood-red cloud with the Primordial Godsilk. The soul fragment was so weak, so it was impossible for it to hide from his careful search.

Below, all the experts from the two worlds raised their heads to look at the sky. They gazed at the blood-red cloud, and some of them looked at Jian Chen from time to time. Their eyes would be filled with admiration and fear, as well as anticipation. All of them knew that there was still a fragment of the evil spirit's soul hiding within the blood-red cloud, and whether it could be destroyed or not would entirely depend on Jian Chen.

They would have temporarily evaded the crisis of the world if the soul fragment still remained, but once it matured, the same crisis would happen all over again. At that time, they were unsure if they would have the power to stop it a second time.

The Spiritking also sternly stared at the blood-red cloud in the sky. He knew that the core of the evil spirit had been wiped out, but they still had not truly claimed victory at this point.

At this moment, the two strands of Primordial Godsilk appeared from within the blood-red cloud, shining with a faint, golden lustre. The two strands coiled around Jian Chen's wrist. At the same time, Jian Chen slowly opened his eyes. Exhaustion appeared on his face.

"Have you destroyed the soul fragment left behind by the crisis?" The Spiritking arrived before Jian Chen and asked eagerly.

Jian Chen exhaled deeply and smiled victoriously, "Yes. The final soul fragment of the crisis has been destroyed."

"Good, good. The sacrifice of so many people from my world was not in vain. It even included a few protectors and elders," the Spiritking smiled freely.

Jian Chen did not speak loudly, but he did not try to hide it either. The weakest people present were Saint Rulers, but even with the distance between them, they clearly heard Jian Chen's words. Immediately, cheers rang out. Many people were filled with joy, but there were also others who sobbed sorrowfully and painfully.

They had lasted to the end and survived, but they had lost many of their beloved friends and family in this battle. It was reasonable for them to be filled with grief.

This battle was just too horrifying. Not only had many Sainthood experts from both worlds fallen, even Mortal realm fighters and ordinary people who did not cultivate Saint Force had died under the devouring powers of the evil spirit. Many cities that possessed populations in the millions or tens of millions became ghost cities. They were filled with lifeless corpses.

Chapter 1630: A Bold Attempt

"We've finally achieved victory. I never thought that the crisis of the world would be so terrifying, making us sacrifice so many experts to destroy it. It even included a few Origin realm experts."

Many people among the experts murmured gently. Many more people appeared dazed. Everything that had happened earlier felt like a dream. They had lived for thousands of years or even tens of thousands of years. Many of them had even learnt about matters from millions of years ago from old records. Basically, most of them knew about everything that had happened within the past million years. However, no matter how knowledgeable they were, everything that had happened today had completely overwhelmed their knowledge.

A single crisis of the world had caused such great damage to the World of Forsaken Saints and the Tian Yuan Continent's world, almost even ending the two worlds altogether. Everyone felt shocked by this. Even though they had successfully survived, every single one of them understood extremely well just how narrow their survival was this time.

This battle was destined to be passed down through the ages, written down in the records of various organisations to be remembered for all of eternity.

The World of Forsaken Saints' contribution to the battle against the evil spirit had completely surpassed the Tian Yuan Continent's. Tens of thousands of fighters from that world had died, all of them offering up their lives by burning their vital energies to force out all the power of their bloodline to support the Primordial Godsilk. They were even reduced to ashes, including the protectors and elders from the Sacred Spirit Hall. As for those who survived, they were all pale-faced and haggard due to the excessive blood loss. Many had collapsed on the ground.

It was the same with the Spiritking. He was even weaker than the fighters from his world. Not only was he the one who lost the most essence blood, but he still suffered from the intense backlash of forcefully using the second move of A Will that Splits the Heavens in the battle against the evil spirit. In the end, not only did his vitality weaken, but he even sustained heavy wounds. His injuries were more severe than anyone else on the battlefield.

Jian Chen also suffered very heavy injuries and was sometimes even more injured than the Spiritking. However, he possessed the Chaotic Body. Coupled with the origin energy of Radiant Saint Force, he was

basically healing at all times, so his wounds never took a turn for the worse. Instead, he had mostly recovered already.

“Now that the crisis of the world has been averted, but the evil power caused by the crisis has not completely dispersed. How should we deal with this power? If we leave the power in the sky, it’ll make people uneasy,” the Spiritking said with a deep voice as he stared at the sky. However, he could not hide his current frailty.

Jian Chen looked over as the Spiritking spoke. The blood-red clouds in the sky remained thick like a huge red carpet that blanketed the entire world. It dyed the entire world blood-red, and even the scorching sunlight could not penetrate its shroud.

Jian Chen frowned at the sight of this. Even though the Primordial Godsilk had dispersed a third of the evil spirit’s power, whatever remained was still extremely tremendous to Jian Chen and the Spiritking. It completely exceeded their own strength. However, as the evil power was unable to be controlled, the tremendous power posed minimal risk or even no risk at all. However, completely destroying the remaining evil power would not be an easy feat for Jian Chen and the Spiritking.

“Senior Audriana, can you assist us in completely destroying this evil power left behind by the crisis of the world?” Jian Chen sent a request for assistance towards the territory of the elves on the Wasteland Continent. The power of his Primordial Godsilk had basically run out, so it would not be realistic for him to try to use the Primordial Godsilk to purify the evil power.

At the same time, many of the fighters from the World of Forsaken Saints would suffer from extremely severe aftereffects from bloodletting so much and replenishing it time and time again. Obviously, he could not use the same method as before. After all, the evil spirit was destroyed now. The remaining evil power did not pose a great threat at all.

“I can only offer up thirty percent of my life force to assist you. Right now, only half of that thirty percent remains, which is not enough to destroy this power. However, I can use that life force to push the evil power into outer space, but I’ll need your cooperation to do that,” Audriana’s voice rang out in Jian Chen’s head. Her voice also possessed a certain sense of weakness. Clearly, losing thirty percent of her life force was a huge loss to her as well.

“Then I’ll be troubling senior,” Jian Chen thanked gratefully. As long as the evil power was pushed into outer space, he would have time to slowly deal with it.

“I wonder if my Chaotic Body can absorb this evil power. If I can, this tremendously terrifying power will make my Chaotic Body...” Jian Chen’s eyes shone and he immediately became rather interested.

Soon afterwards, Jian Chen and the Spiritking worked with Audriana to seal up the evil power with their absolute strength and slowly push it into outer space. By then, only around a tenth of the life force that Audriana had offered up remained.

“Your injuries are heavy. If you don’t deal with them properly, you’ll suffer permanent aftereffects in the future. It’ll affect your future cultivation. I’ll gift my remaining life force to you, so you can heal. Just treat it as an act of kindness from me. However, I’m helpless towards the injuries of your soul,” Audriana’s voice rang out in the Spiritking’s head. Shortly afterwards, her remaining life force turned into a tremendous energy that poured into the Spiritking’s body.

At that moment, the Spiritking became enveloped in green light. He healed at an unbelievable rate under the green light, and even the weakness in his expression rapidly vanished.

In just a few seconds, the Spiritking returned to his state prior to his severe injuries. He healed so quickly that it had completely surpassed Jian Chen's combination of Chaotic Body and Radiant Saint Force origin energy.

After all, this was the life force of a Godking. Even though it was not a lot, it was extremely terrifying. It could not be compared with Class 9 Radiant Saint Force origin energy.

"Thank you, senior. I, Shen Jian, will never forget your kindness. If I get the chance in the future, I will definitely repay this kindness," the Spiritking clasped his hands in Audriana's direction. Not only had Audriana's gift of life force made him recover from his wounds, but the remaining part had fused with his cultivation, becoming his own power. As a result, his strength advanced by quite a lot once more. If it were not for the limited laws of this world, he could step into Godhood at any time.

Now that the blood-red cloud that loomed over the world was gone, the radiant sun illuminated the ground once more. Jian Chen entered the cloud of evil power all by himself and attempted to absorb the power to see if he could do so or not. He wanted to refine the evil spirit's power into his own Chaotic Force.

He did not take part in dealing with the aftermath on the Tian Yuan Continent. There was no need for him to worry about this either. The four races all had their leaders, and even the humans had Yang Lie, Guihai Yidao, Feng Xiaotian, Houston, and so on.