

Chaotic 1671

Chapter 1661: Refining the Profound Sword Qi

All of a sudden, Jian Chen felt like he no longer had much time left in this world after agreeing with the Spiritking's suggestion to go to the Saints' World together. His departure would be much sooner than expected.

As a result, Jian Chen valued every single day of the remaining time even more. He spent even more time by his parents' and wives' sides. Apart from them, he also visited his old friends frequently, such as Qin Xiao, Tianmu Ling, Qin Ji, Dugu Feng, and so on. Several decades had passed, so the status of his old friends had undergone drastic changes. Whenever they gathered together and spoke about matters of the past, they would all sigh as reminiscence flooded their eyes.

Five days later, Jian Chen heard some heartbreaking news. Kendall's wife, Shen Fang, passed away. During her funeral, Jian Chen appeared with his wives, Changyang Ba, and Bi Yuntian to send her off one last time. Initially, it was supposed to be a very ordinary funeral, but with Jian Chen and everyone else's appearance, her funeral became an extremely great matter, raising the attention of many across the world and apparently caused quite the uproar.

Many fighters in this world all sighed emotionally. Shen Fang was a mortal, yet her funeral could actually draw the personal attendance of sovereign Jian Chen. What a great honor was that? Some people even said that if they could enjoy something like that when they died, they would end their lives right now without any hesitation at all.

Shen Fang's departure had caused quite a few people to feel envious, as well as quite a lot of regret. They were envious about her friendship with sovereign Jian Chen and regretful over how she had such a great but short life.

Sans mourned for his mother as he personally buried her. He remained remarkably calm throughout the entire process. He did not cry or show any sadness, but his silence gave away the grief he hid inside.

Seven days later, Shen Fang's funeral came to an end. Jian Chen comforted Sans and was about to leave.

"Captain, I want to leave the Flame Mercenaries. Please accept my departure," at this moment, Sans knelt down and pleaded Jian Chen.

Jian Chen paused before turning around and looking at Sans with mixed feelings. He sighed gently, "Sans, your father personally founded the Flame Mercenaries. They are the memories of your father, so how can you leave? Also, I intended for you to inherit the position of captain, except your current strength and prestige in the Flame Mercenaries would definitely lead to the dissatisfaction of many if I passed it on too soon, which is why I still haven't done that. I planned to pass on the position at a suitable time once you've earned your own prestige. You would be the captain of the Flame Mercenaries at that time."

Sans shook his head, "Captain, I don't want to inherit the position of captain. Although my father personally founded the Flame Mercenaries, you were the one who did all the development. It had nothing to do with my father. How can I inherit the position of captain? Please revoke it, captain."

Jian Chen suddenly became stern after hearing Sans' words. He said with a gruff voice, "Sans, do you know what kind of organisation the Flame Mercenaries has now become on the continent? The position of captain is enough to make countless people green with envy, yet you don't care about it at all. If your father knew about this, he would not be able to rest easy in the afterlife."

Sans knelt on the ground and pushed his head deeply into the ground. He said sorrowfully, "Captain, I'm sorry. I've disappointed you and let you down. I've let down all the years of support you've provided me across the years. You can only blame me for my lack of ambition and ability. The passing of my mother has made me let go of a lot of things in the world. Now, I no longer wish for any glory on the Tian Yuan Continent. I only want to manage this inn because it's the only thing that my mother has left to me. It contains the memories of my mother. Captain, please accept my resignation from the Flame Mercenaries."

"You..." Jian Chen looked at Sans, both furious and angered. He appeared exasperated about how Sans failed to live up to his expectations. However, there was also a profound sense of helplessness on his face. He could already see that Sans had made up his mind. Any more attempts at persuasion would not have much effect at all. He would end up forcing Sans instead.

Jian Chen sighed at the sky after a long while and said, "Whatever, whatever. Since you've already decided, I will respect your choice." With that, Jian Chen became dejected. He left with a wave of his sleeve.

He had decided for Sans to become the next captain of the Flame Mercenaries long ago, but Sans' choice had just disappointed him.

"Thank you, captain," Sans replied politely.

"Sans, you have to remember that the Flame Mercenaries exists because of your father. If you think it through today and want to return to the Flame Mercenaries, that door will always be open to you," Jian Chen's vigorous voice rang out.

Sans stood up and looked at Jian Chen with eyes filled with tears. He thought, "Savior, you've helped my mother and I far too much in the past years. I'll never be able to repay your kindness, so how can I replace Bi Lian as the captain? Bi Lian is your sister after all. I can never do something like that, never..."

Several years later, Jian Chen finally made up his mind to make the final preparations for Saints' World. After bidding farewell to everyone, he left Three Island all by himself and went to the tunnel connected to the World of Forsaken Saints.

The tunnel between the two worlds was no longer as empty as before. Instead, it had become hectic. There would be people of various races passing through the tunnel between the two worlds from time to time. There was an island in the water near the tunnel created by a Saint Emperor. Various merchants had set up stands there, holding huge auctions to auction off treasures obtained from the World of Forsaken Saints. It had already developed into quite a large city.

Jian Chen did not stay there for too long. He turned into a blur and directly entered the tunnel, heading towards the World of Forsaken Saints.

The tunnel had stabilised now, but it still reacted violently to Jian Chen's entry with his current strength. It immediately began to shake tremendously as violet streams of energy gradually formed, wreaking havoc in the tunnel. Even Saint Emperors had to handle the streams of energy carefully.

There were still quite a lot of people in the tunnel right now, so the tremors and streams of energy immediately made a few people pale. They all cried out and charged towards the exit as quickly as they could.

Jian Chen concealed his presence and carefully moved through the tunnel. He knew that he was too powerful, basically having reached the limits that the tunnel could withstand. If he did not conceal his presence, he would end up making the entire tunnel collapse.

At the same time, he flicked a finger and shot out strands of sword Qi, dispersing the energy in the distance to protect the cultivators who fled from harm. The sword Qi had only reached peak Saint Emperor in strength at most, so he did not have to worry about it damaging the tunnel.

When Jian Chen emerged from the tunnel, he saw a familiar, blood-red world. In the blood-red world was a red sun and moon, as if they had been painted by blood. It caused the entire world to be filled with a malevolence feeling.

This was the second time Jian Chen had come to the World of Forsaken Saints. He was accompanied by Shangguan Mu'er during the first time and was hostile towards the world back then. He had come for battle, which resulted in a great battle between him and the Spiritking.

This was the second time, and this time, the World of Forsaken Saints had gone from enemies to friends with the Tian Yuan Continent's world. Even though there would be conflicts between the people of the two worlds from time to time, it was mostly due to interests and did not take a toll on their overall relationship.

There were quite a few people gathered on the top of the World Mountains. They all stood afar from the tunnel and discussed the changes to the tunnel with lingering fear. Many of them behaved like they had just survived a great disaster. None of them discovered that a young man had walked out of the destabilised tunnel composedly soon after they exited. He was now hidden among the crowd.

The young man had erased his presence, preventing anyone from sensing his existence. Even when people glanced past him from time to time, they would not take note of him, missing him extremely easily.

There was a teleportation formation set up on the top of the World Mountains, two kilometers away from the tunnel. As the World Mountains were just too dangerous, even Reveal experts needed to be careful when climbing the mountains as they could die from any carelessness. It made it even more impossible for cultivators who were at Sainthood or even below that. As a result, the teleportation formation especially existed to send people out of the mountains.

Not only did a few Sainthood experts use the teleportation to ascend and descend the mountains, but the protectors and elders also used it most of the time as well after its creation. They basically did not use their strength to climb the mountains anymore.

Jian Chen stood in the crowd. As his gaze landed on the teleportation formation, a gleam of light immediately flashed through his eyes, but he did not become too interested in the teleportation formation. With a single moment, he seemed to have become an arrow, charging beyond the top of the World Mountains with a flash. Quickly, he arrived at a hazardous zone where even Origin realm experts could die. He flew through the World Mountains without any fear at all.

Soon afterwards, Jian Chen stopped on a sword-shaped mountain a thousand kilometers away. Around him, the strong winds whistled loudly, forming invisible wind blades that swept past Jian Chen mercilessly. The wind was so powerful that even Jian Chen had not seen something like this before. Even Saint Emperors would struggle to endure it and would be torn to shreds without much time.

Thunder boomed above his head as lightning constantly fell. Bolts of thick lightning would rip through the blood-red sky with deafening sounds frequently. The lightning was even more powerful than the wind. Even Reival experts would become injured if they were careless. They could even die.

“The laws here are the most powerful. I’ll refine the Profound Sword Qi here,” Jian Chen ignored the strong winds and sea of lightning, just sitting down like that. He began to cultivate.

The strong winds ripped through his clothes but failed to harm his body at all. The lightning in the sky would fall from time to time, striking Jian Chen’s head accurately, but not a single hair of his would be blown away.

Chapter 1662: The Sword Qi’s Appearance Throws World in Shock (One)

The Profound Sword Qi was a technique that the sword spirits had passed onto Jian Chen. It was the greatest sword technique he knew so far, as well as his greatest trump card.

This was because the old master of the sword spirits had poured his heart out and devoted a tremendous amount of time to create this powerful sword technique. It had reached the peak of God Tier, and its name had rung through the entire Immortals’ World in the past as well. It was known as one of the greatest God Tier Battle Skills in the Immortals’ World.

Logically, the greater a technique was, the greater the requirement on the cultivator was to comprehend and use it. Usually, God Tier techniques required people to be Immortal Monarchs at the very least to comprehend and gain a grasp over them, but not all techniques were like that. There were a few special ones that could still be learnt and used regardless of the person’s strength, even if they had not become an Immortal Monarch.

The Profound Sword Qi was one of these techniques.

Jian Chen sat on the top of the mountains and ignored the buffeting from the strong winds. He allowed the bolts of lightning to fall from the sky and land onto him. He did not take any defensive measures at all, directly beginning his refinement there.

Even Origin realm experts suffered the risk of losing their lives in such a horrible environment. No one would go here unless they had to. As a result, just the natural environment here became Jian Chen’s best measure of defence. At the same time, with the entire World of Forsaken Saints in perspective, no one aside from the Spiritking could injure him anymore with his ninth layer Chaotic Body.

“The Profound Sword Qi has a total of nine strands. Only by refining all of them can the full power of this peak God Tier technique be demonstrated. However, even if I only refine a single strand, its power will still exceed all the sword techniques I know right now. This will become my greatest trump card in the Saints’ World.”

“Refining the strands of Profound Sword Qi is related to my comprehension of the Way of the Sword. I can only refine all nine strands when I become a Sword God, but right now I’ve only comprehended to the major achievement of Sword Origin. It just happens to be enough to refine the first strand of Profound Sword Qi. If I can reach great perfection of Sword Origin, I’ll be able to refine the second strand. In the future, Sword Spirit, Sword Immortal, and Sword Sage realms will allow me to refine another strand of Profound Sword Qi when I reach major achievement and great achievement respectively...” Jian Chen thought. He thought about the refinement method from the sword spirits and entered a selfless state of comprehension.

Profound Sword Qi was formed by combining the power of laws from the Way of the Sword comprehended, the power of the soul, personal cultivation level, and the vital energies of life. As the sword Qi used the power of laws as its primary source of strength and had several other powers combined into it as well, it was much stronger than any power of laws that could be used at that level.

Although it seemed simple on the surface, it contained the mysteries of the universe, making it infinitely profound and almost heaven-defying. Only an expert as great as the old master of the sword spirits could come up with something like this.

Jian Chen meditated on the top of the mountain as the tremendous energies of life tremored. He had mobilised all the vital energies within him so that they entered the most lively state, preparing to refine the Profound Sword Qi. At the same time, he had entered his realm of the Way of the Sword, having his entire consciousness submerged in his major achievement of Sword Origin. He began to control the power of laws from his Way of the Sword, fusing it with a part of his soul’s power, his vital energies, and a strand of his cultivation’s power.

This was the first step to refining the Profound Sword Qi, known as the Fusion of Heaven and Origin. The ‘heaven’ referred to the power of laws in the Way of the Sword, as the power came from the world and was one of the three thousand great ways, so it was called ‘heaven.’ The ‘origin’ was not referring to the ‘origin’ in the Origin realm, but the three powers present in a cultivator—their cultivation, their vital energies, and their soul. The fusion of the three powers was called ‘origin,’ the ‘origin’ in refining the Profound Sword Qi and not the moniker used in the Saints’ World to refer to a cultivation level.

As Jian Chen undertook the first step in the process of refining the Profound Sword Qi, his body showed signs of withering. This was caused by his vital energies being drained away. During the first step, the power of his soul, cultivation, and life would be constantly drained away, ground away by the power of laws. After all, the power of laws were just too great. Even with Jian Chen’s comprehension of the Way of the Sword remaining at the major achievement of Sword Origin, the power of laws from that level was still much stronger than the power of his soul, cultivation, and life combined.

As Jian Chen meditated, his body gradually withered and his face became haggard as well. The constant consumption during the fusion process of his vital energies, power of the soul, and power of laws caused

this scene. At the same time, his Chaotic Force was being consumed as well. Chaotic Force was his power of cultivation, so his chaotic neidan visibly shrank.

“Although I can use the power of the Way of the Sword, every time I’ve used it is just stacking it on top of Chaotic Force at most, not truly fusing them. Fusing the four powers will be extremely difficult, so this first step will be the hardest. I’ll need to reach a juncture where I find the balance between the four powers if I want to succeed. Then I need to fuse them all in one stroke and complete the first step,” Jian Chen thought. He already knew how difficult it would be to refine Profound Sword Qi. If he failed to complete the first step before his vital energies, power of cultivation, and power of soul ran out, his attempt this time would end in failure.

Fortunately, he could recover everything he consumed in the process, so even if he did fail, his life would not be in danger. He could recover and continue trying.

Jian Chen spent a total of ten years on the first step but still failed to succeed. By now, Jian Chen had been reduced to a bag of bones, while his face was waxen. He seemed ancient. His head full of hair had withered as if all the signs of life had been drained from it.

“I can’t last much longer. It’s just too difficult to combine the power of my cultivation, soul, life, and Way of the Sword. It looks like I can only end my first attempt in failure,” Jian Chen thought. However, he did not become dejected because the Profound Sword Qi was a peak God Tier technique. Refining it would obviously be difficult.

However, just when Jian Chen wanted to give up, a gleam of light suddenly flashed through his eyes. He could clearly feel that although the power of laws continued to eat away the other three powers when they came into contact with each other, a tiny sliver of power had entered the power of laws.

“A juncture! This is the juncture of success!” Jian Chen’s attention gathered, and without any hesitation, he immediately poured the vital energies, power of cultivation, and power of soul into the power of laws despite the former three almost running dry. He wanted to complete the most crucial step in a single stroke.

Finally, just when Jian Chen’s vital energies and power of the soul were about to run dry, he smiled victoriously. Three inches before his forehead hovered a finger-sized white sword Qi. The sword Qi was small, but Jian Chen could clearly feel the greatness of the power it was hiding. It had reached a level that was enough to make him shiver.

“I never thought that the power of laws would become so great after fusing with other powers,” Jian Chen stared at the tiny sword Qi with great interest. The sword Qi was created from the fusion of the powers of his soul, cultivation, life, and laws, so the power contained in the sword Qi had even surpassed the power of laws before fusion.

This was a power that was even greater than the power of laws, it was on a whole new level, even though it was so weak right now.

“There are two steps to refining the Profound Sword Qi. I’ve already completed the first step now, but the second step should be much easier in comparison.”

Chapter 1663: The Sword Qi’s Appearance Throws World in Shock (Two)

“The second step to refining the Profound Sword Qi is to fuse it with the soul. The sword Qi will reside in the soul and be nourished there, while its power will constantly increase as my comprehension of the Way of the Sword deepens.” Jian Chen looked at the Profound Sword Qi floating before him. He had become very weak now, to the point where both the power of his soul and vital energies had never been lower before. Right now, he was basically a bag of bones, but he was still filled with excitement and joy.

He finally possessed a trump card to protect himself after venturing to the Saints’ World with the refinement of the Profound Sword Qi. He did not need to fear even if he confronted people stronger than him, given that their difference in strength was not overwhelming of course.

Jian Chen closed his eyes and began the second step to refining the Profound Sword Qi, which was also the final step. Only after completing this could he regard his refinement of the Profound Sword Qi as complete.

Jian Chen’s power of the soul, cultivation, and life was no longer consumed during this step. Although he was unable to recover his lost cultivation for now, his vital energies gradually recovered under the regenerative abilities of the Chaotic Body. His power of the soul behaved similarly, except it returned extremely slowly compared to his vital energies.

Although the second step of refining the Profound Sword Qi was easier than the first, it still took a lot of time.

Time flashed by. Jian Chen had completely lost all sense of time as he refined the Profound Sword Qi, so in the blink of an eye, he had spent another five years on the second step. The five years were just enough for him to complete the second step and the Profound Sword Qi floating before his forehead vanished at the moment of completion. It entered his sea of consciousness, which nurtured it at all times.

Jian Chen opened his eyes the moment he completed the process. He had recovered half of his vital energies in the past five years, so his body had returned to its previous state; this was all from the automatic regeneration of his Chaotic Body. If he focused on regenerating his vital energies, he would recover even faster.

Jian Chen stood up from the position that he had remained in for fifteen years. With a flash of light through his eyes, a strand of white sword Qi immediately appeared above his head. The sword Qi was not very big at all. In fact, it could be described as tiny. It was only as long as a finger and shone with dazzling white light.

However, the moment the sword Qi appeared, a devastatingly powerful pressure erupted from within. As the pressure expanded, the terrifyingly strong winds in the centre of the World Mountains and the flickering lightning all calmed down. The wind stopped and the lightning vanished as if they had fled in the face of terror.

The blood-red sky of the World of Forsaken Saints became dyed white with the Profound Sword Qi’s appearance. The color expanded in all directions, enveloping a region of countless tens of thousand of kilometers. It alarmed many cultivators in the World of Forsaken Saints.

At that moment, countless cultivators in the World of Forsaken Saints raised their heads in shock. The original inhabitants of the world, the Forsaken Saints, felt strange inside in particular. After all, they had remained in the world for so long and understood it extremely well. The sky had always been blood-red in their memories and had never changed, yet it actually became white at this moment.

“What’s happening? Why has this happened...”

“Are there experts fighting? Is this the disturbance caused by fighting...”

“Impossible. Even if Origin realm experts start fighting, the sky won’t go from red to white. I think some great treasure has appeared, and this is the light from the treasure...”

“The light originates from the World Mountains. Why don’t we head over, and we’ll know...”

Immediately, many of the more powerful cultivators gathered towards the World Mountains, but no one dared to venture inside in the end. After all, the mountains were just too dangerous. If they went too deep in, even Origin realm experts would face danger, let alone Saint Emperors.

Several Origin realm experts emerged from the Sacred Spirit Hall. They all stood outside and gazed at the distant sky, revealing surprised expressions. Immediately, quite a few of them rose up to go and see what was happening.

“Come back. There’s no need for you to go. It’s all caused by Jian Chen.” At this moment, the Spiritking’s voice rang out from the Sacred Spirit Hall. He slowly walked out from the divine hall in simple clothes.

“We greet the Spiritking!” The Origin realm experts all bowed towards the Spiritking politely. The ones who had left immediately returned. They understood now. As it turned out, it was all caused by the sovereign of the Tian Yuan Continent, Jian Chen, so it was no wonder there would be such a great disturbance.

The Spiritking stood before the Sacred Spirit Hall with his arms crossed. He looked at the distant sky and became slightly stern. He said, “I can sense an extremely powerful sword Qi in the depths of the World Mountains. The sword Qi is so powerful that it can slay Godhood experts. Is this the Profound Sword Qi that Jian Chen was speaking of in the past? It sure is terrifying.”

“What! It can slay Godhood experts? Spiritking, y- y- you can’t be joking, right?” The protectors and elders all became stunned when they heard the Spiritking’s words. They could not help but think of Jian Chen’s handsome and resolute face as they trembled from the bottom of their hearts.

Possessing battle prowess at Godhood, even if it was just the weakest among Godhood, was already enough to stand supreme in this world. Yet now, a power that could actually slay Godhood experts had appeared, so they all became astounded.

“Jian Chen was still slightly weaker before. It has only been so many years, yet he has already grown to such a level. He has become an existence that I can only look up to,” Xiong Zhong murmured with complicated emotions.

The other protectors and elders experienced mixed feelings as well.

In the World Mountains, Jian Chen put his Profound Sword Qi away in satisfaction. With a single movement, he left the region. Jumping onto the Zi Ying Sword, he flew fearlessly through the sky and headed directly towards the Sacred Spirit Hall.

Jian Chen's strength allowed him to travel at unbelievably great speeds, so he arrived before the Sacred Spirit Hall very soon.

His arrival shocked the upper echelon of the Sacred Spirit Hall. All the protectors and elders came out to welcome him. They all bowed towards him, whether they were Reival protectors or Returnance elders. They said politely and with many other emotions, "We greet sovereign Jian Chen!"

They would have never been so polite to Jian Chen in the past, but now that they had learnt that Jian Chen possessed the power to kill Godhood experts, they became extremely fearful of him.

The Spiritking invited Jian Chen into the Sacred Spirit Hall and asked him, "Have you made all your preparations since you're visiting me now?"

Chapter 1664: Fully Prepared

"There's one last thing to do. We can leave this world after this and go to the Saints' World," Jian Chen said to Shen Jian.

Shen Jian stared at Jian Chen and suddenly smiled, "There must be something I can help out with for this last thing, right?"

"That's right!" Jian Chen took out a beast fur from his Space Ring and passed it to Shen Jian. He said, "I still need to cast down a teleportation formation so that we can return to this world. Although we still haven't left, I do know that there are many lower worlds. Without a teleportation formation to pinpoint the location, it'll be extremely difficult to return to here. The materials I lack are written on the beast fur. I hope you can help me with collecting them."

"A teleportation formation!" Shen Jian frowned, "If I recall correctly, casting down a teleportation formation is not an easy matter at all. It requires an extremely great mastery over the Way of Formations. Even though there have been a few teleportation formations in our world, they've come from countless years ago, and they don't possess the power to cross worlds. It'll be quite difficult for you to cast down a teleportation formation from the Saints' World to here."

"I don't need a complete formation. I just need an anchor so that I can pinpoint this world's location. Although it's a little complicated, I don't think it'll take too long for me to cast one down," said Jian Chen.

"Alright, I'll help you collect these materials."

Afterwards, Jian Chen returned to the Tian Yuan Continent and used all the power he could muster in that world to find for the missing materials for the teleportation formation. He himself remained in Flame City, absorbing the information about formations from the sword spirits. They sword spirits were not particularly familiar with formations, but they still had been around for a long time after all, so they knew a lot. Just a teleportation formation to act as an anchor was nothing difficult for them to explain.

At the same time, Jian Chen visited Yang Lie, Feng Xiaotian, and Guihai Yidao many times in an attempt to learn how to cast a teleportation formation. Unfortunately, Feng Xiaotian was of no help to Jian Chen even though he knew about it slightly. In the end, Jian Chen visited fairy Hao Yue. After all, she was also a person from the Saints' World and obviously possessed broad insight.

To Jian Chen's joy, fairy Hao Yue actually possessed quite some mastery over formations. He immediately asked her about teleportation formations with modesty and benefited greatly in the end. He felt enlightened.

Jian Chen visited the Bright Moon Divine Hall often in the following period of time. He asked her about any problems and confusions he encountered about the teleportation formation. Only half a year later when all the materials he needed were sent to him did he enter seclusion once again. He devoted himself to studying the teleportation formation and even used up some of his few remaining Comprehension Tea Leaves.

Jian Chen had rarely ever come across teleportation formations, so casting them made it even more difficult. Even with the sword spirits' assistance and the knowledge he gained from fairy Hao Yue, he was still very far away from truly being able to cast down one.

One year, two years, three years... Time passed slowly, while Jian Chen had also failed countless times at creating a teleportation formation. The materials he had on him rapidly depleted. Fortunately, the materials were not the greatest kind, so they could be found in both the Tian Yuan Continent and the World of Forsaken Saints. Jian Chen did not need to worry about insufficient materials given how there were countless people across the two worlds collecting materials for him.

Finally, Jian Chen achieved success in the fifth year. A glimmering formation was inscribed on a piece of rock, radiating with a powerful pulse of energy.

Jian Chen revealed much joy as he stared at the complicated formation with almost perfect inscriptions. Even though the formation did not possess the ability to teleport people away, which made it only half complete, it was more than enough to act as an anchor for the Tian Yuan Continent. He no longer needed to fear being unable to find the Tian Yuan Continent in the Saints' World with this formation.

Afterwards, Jian Chen removed a fist-sized sphere of stone from the teleportation formation and carefully placed it into a wooden box, putting it away. The stone sphere possessed a form of connection with the teleportation formation, which would be crucial for him to return after going to the Saints' World.

Afterwards, Jian Chen cast down more than a dozen other formations in various places on the Tian Yuan Continent as he was afraid that the teleportation formation would be damaged. He chose extremely remote locations for each one, and he left behind a sword formation to protect each one. At the same time, he removed a similar spherical stone from each formation, storing them away carefully.

Jian Chen still did not feel that it was secure enough. In the end, he directly flew into deep outer space and cast down three formations across the two halves of the moon. Afterwards, he cast down a few more on a few distant planets from the moon.

These would form his path back home. He could not afford to make any mistakes. Even though no one would ever destroy his work if he announced it with his current prestige, he needed to be prepared for the worst case scenario.

Jian Chen was finally relieved after settling the matter of the teleportation formation. He returned to the Tian Yuan Continent and immediately summoned all the Origin realm experts in his world.

Very soon, the sea goddess, Houston, Yang Lie, Feng Xiaotian, Guihai Yidao, Shangguan Mu'er, Xiao Jin, Xiao Ling, and so on all gathered in Flame City. They all seemed to understand why Jian Chen had summoned them there, so they all experienced extremely mixed emotions.

"Great-grandfather, seniors, I will be setting off for the Saints' World before long. I was wondering if any of you wished to come along. However, the Saints' World is exceedingly dangerous, where the Origin realm is basically nothing powerful. You have to be mentally prepared," Jian Chen said with mixed feelings. He was unable to remain calm as he was going to leave soon. Although he would still return in the future as he had even cast down the teleportation formations, he did not know who would still be alive when he did return.

"Oh yeah! We're finally going to the Saints' World. Big brother, you have to take me to go search for master. I miss master so much."

Aside from Xiao Ling, who cheered excitedly, everyone else remained silent.

After a moment of silence, the sea goddess broke the silence first, "I'm still a little too weak right now. There's no hurry for me to go to the Saints' World, so it won't be too late for me to go after I reach Reciprocity."

"Originally, there were ten of us who arrived in this world. Currently, only the three of us have awakened. We won't be going to the Saints' World for now. We plan on staying here for another ten thousand years. If they still don't awaken in those ten thousand years, we can only choose to leave," said Feng Xiaotian. He also spoke about the intentions of Guihai Yidao and Yang Lie.

"Jian Chen, I'll go to the Saints' World with you. I have the Empyrean Demon Orb, so I shouldn't become a burden to you," Houston smiled, deciding to go with Jian Chen.

After the discussions, only the white tiger, Xiao Jin, Xiao Ling, Houston, and Shangguan Mu'er planned on going to the Saints' World with Jian Chen. Yang Lie, Feng Xiaotian, Guihai Yidao, and the sea goddess all chose to stay behind.

"Jian Chen, you have to take me with you. You can't forget about me, the great Nubis!" At this moment, Nubis barged in loudly despite having been missing for quite a while. He had directly yelled out, showing no respect towards Jian Chen.

Chapter 1665: Departure

Jian Chen broke into laughter when he saw Nubis charge in from outside. He said, "Nubis, haven't you been living quite the life with your two concubines? Going with me to the Saints' World will be a life of blood, so why bother at all? You have to bear in mind that even if I go to the Saints' World with my current strength, it'll be very difficult to even gain a stable footing."

“A bloody life is the best life in my eyes because only a life like that will be a challenge. Jian Chen, I’ve put it very clearly. If you want to go to the Saints’ World, you can’t leave me behind. Otherwise, you’re no longer my brother,” Nubis said. He was filled with excitement and eagerness, clearly anticipating the journey to the Saints’ World.

“Oh right. I heard that only Origin realm experts can pass through the spatial tunnel to the Saints’ World. I still haven’t reached the Origin realm, so think of something for me. Just don’t leave me behind,” said Nubis. He and Jian Chen had forged their brotherhood through adversity, making their bond anything but ordinary. As a result, Nubis spoke to Jian Chen extremely casually, unlike the other Saint Emperors.

“Alright. I can only take you with me since you insist so much,” Jian Chen could only agree to Nubis coming along. Although Nubis was a little weak to go to the Saints’ World right now, his rate of improvement would definitely be far greater there than if he remained in this world.

Afterwards, Jian Chen visited a few old friends, bidding his final farewells. He believed that it would be at least a dozen millennia or even several dozen millennia before he would return. Saint Emperors only had a lifespan of ten millenia, so his old friends probably would have passed away already when he returned again.

Although the origin energy of the world was gradually recovering and there was now the World of Forsaken Saints, a paradise for cultivation, reaching the Origin realm was still not an easy accomplishment.

Jian Chen then went to find Hao Wu in a remote mountain range. Hao Wu had already become a Saint Emperor now, but he had become an old man instead. He had left Zaar Caiyun and secluded himself in the mountains, cultivating in solitary.

Jian Chen’s emotions became extremely mixed when he saw the wrinkly, grey-haired old man because this was his father-in-law.

After explaining that he was about to leave this world, Hao Wu fell silent. He only responded with a soft sigh after quite a while, “Jian Chen, I hope you can look after Mu’er well in the Saints’ World.”

“I will!” Jian Chen swore an oath to himself and Hao Wu.

Jian Chen left after his conversation with Hao Wu. Soon, he arrived a thousand kilometers away from where Hao Wu cultivated. There was a mountain that directly plunged into the clouds there, and there was also a small, wooden hut on it. A beauty in a violet dress sat before the wooden hut, gazing into the distance in a daze. Her face was filled with uncontainable sorrow and memories.

She was the ancestor of the Zaar family from the City of God, Zaar Caiyun. She had left the clan many years ago, no longer interfering with any matters in the clan. She had always remained on the mountain, living a life of seclusion. Aside from cultivation, she liked to do this the most, gazing into the distance in a trance.

The direction she gazed in was where Hao Wu had settled down. A thousand kilometers was originally nothing more than a step for Zaar Caiyun, a Saint Emperor, but it felt like the ends of the earth in her heart.

Jian Chen hovered in the air and gazed at Zaar Caiyun. His feelings were mixed, and he left after heaving a soft sigh. Zaar Caiyun had failed to sense Jian Chen's arrival at all.

In the end, Jian Chen visited Tian Jian. Tian Jian had originally become a Saint Emperor through the Saints' World. Jian Chen then gifted him a Violet Cloud Peach, allowing his strength to increase drastically once again. He was now an Eighth Heavenly Layer Saint Emperor, making him one of the most powerful people below the Origin realm.

Jian Chen had a long conversation with Tian Jian. Then he pulled out a white fur from his Space Ring and forcefully shoved it into Tian Jian's hands; this was the fur of the Winged Tiger God, which covered the Way of Slaughter from Mo Tianyun. The Origin realm experts of this world had tried to comprehend it many times, but they failed to get anything out of it in the end. After a few cycles, it returned to Jian Chen's hands. Right now, Jian Chen had given the beast fur to Tian Jian solemnly.

Mo Tianyun had left behind the Way of Slaughter, and Mo Tianyun founded Mercenary City. As the great elder of Mercenary City, it was only right for Tian Jian to inherit the beast fur. Whether he could actually comprehend the Way of Slaughter would be a whole different matter.

Jian Chen had considered giving the beast fur to Shangguan Aojian, but he possessed the Innate Chaotic Body. He had his own path to take, so giving the beast fur to Tian Jian would be a better choice.

After bidding farewell to Tian Jian, Jian Chen visited the supreme divine hall left behind by Mo Tianyun. He took away Kai Ya who remained unconscious in the crystal coffin with him, as well as the Seven-colored Heaven-devouring Beast who had always been watching over her silently.

Jian Chen was currently helpless about Kai Ya's situation. As a result, he planned on taking her to the Saints' World with him. He hoped to find a way to awaken her there.

Afterwards, Jian Chen went to the World of Forsaken Saints again. He found the four brothers who were cultivating there and asked them if they wanted to go to the Saints' World with him.

"Jian Chen, we don't want to go to the Saints' World yet. We want to cultivate for some time in the World of Forsaken Saints and go once we're stronger," said A'Da.

Jian Chen nodded and said nothing more. He turned around and left.

Three days later, all the Origin realm experts in the two worlds arrived on the Tian Yuan Continent because this day was Jian Chen and the Spiritking's day of departure. Everyone had come to see them off.

Aside from the Origin realm experts from the Tian Yuan Continent, there were many Saint Emperors and people who were familiar with Jian Chen. This included Tian Jian and the few remaining elders of Mercenary City, Tianmu Ling from the Tianmu clan, as well as the two elders of Tianmu Ling who were frequently by her side, Huang Tianba of the Huang family, Qin Xiao of the Tianqin clan, Qin Ji of the Qinhuang Kingdom and their Imperial Protectors, Quan Youcai and Kara Liwei of the Radiant Saint Master Union, the Turtle clan experts, hall master of the Sea Goddess Hall, Xie Wang, and so on. In general, basically everyone who was familiar with Jian Chen that was still in the living world was present.

Even the four brothers who were cultivating in the World of Forsaken Saints had come specially to see them off.

Changyang Hu had left the Pure Heart Pavilion for the first time since he returned after severing his emotions and his desires to see Jian Chen off one last time. However, there was no longer any lingering signs of brotherhood in his eyes. There was only peace and calmness.

Jian Chen's heart throbbed with Changyang Hu's change. His eldest brother was no longer the eldest brother of the past.

"Xiang'er, you have to return alive. You cannot forget that your father and I are still waiting for you here..." Bi Yuntian and Changyang Ba said to Jian Chen tearfully, unwilling to part with him. The two of them understood that his departure this time would be permanent for them.

"Brother, I will always wait for you here. Don't forget that you have me, your sister. If you don't return within ten thousand years, you'll probably never see me again," Bi Lian's tears poured down her cheeks as well as she said this to Jian Chen while choking back her sobs. With her talent, reaching Saint Emperor was no problem, but the Origin realm would be almost impossible for her.

"Father, mother, you have to be careful in the Saints' World. If you don't come back in the next ten thousand years, I'll go to the Saints' World personally to find you," Shangguan Aojian said with great determination. He was not just making conversation about going up to the higher world after ten thousand years. If it were not for the fact that he was worried he might not find his parents in the Saints' World, he had no need to wait ten millennia to go up.

"Jian Chen, you have to return..." You Yue and Huang Luan were in tears. The two of them were in horrible spirits. Jian Chen's departure this time seemed eternal to them.

At this moment, the Bright Moon Divine Hall flew over from afar, gently landing on the ground. Soon afterwards, its doors swung open, and fairy Hao Yue's voice rang out, "You four who haven't reached the Origin realm, it's impossible for you to survive in the space of the tunnel. Come in here." With that, Rui Jin, Hong Lian, Hei Yu, and Nubis all entered the Bright Moon Divine Hall.

"It won't be smooth sailing travelling through the spatial tunnel. If we're unlucky, we'll come across some danger. I advise everyone to enter my Bright Moon Divine Hall aside from Jian Chen and the Spiritking, just in case of any accidents," fairy Hao Yue continued.

Xiao Zhong immediately became displeased when he heard that. He said, "Your divine hall doesn't seem sturdy at all. With my strength at Reciprocity, how is it possible for me to be safer if I stay in your divine hall?"

"Let alone your puny strength at Reciprocity, even if Jian Chen moves through the spatial tunnel with his current strength, it won't be as safe as remaining in my divine hall. It's just that I have to pay too great of a price if I want to return to the Saints' World by myself, which is why I have to go with you," fairy Hao Yue said coldly. Everyone could tell that Reciprocity was nothing in her eyes.

Xiong Zhong did not dare to say anything more. Instead, he glanced at Jian Chen. He would have definitely believed that fairy Hao Yue was telling tales if she did not use Jian Chen as a point of comparison. He would have never complied with his personality. However, now that fairy Hao Yue had mentioned that even Jian Chen would be safer by remaining in her divine hall, she clearly held no regard for Jian Chen at all. He wanted to see Jian Chen's reaction.

Jian Chen rubbed his nose and smiled resplendently, "Fairy Hao Yue is the reincarnation of a great expert in the Saints' World. Since it's her who said it, there are definitely reasons why it's true. It's best if you all enter the divine hall." Jian Chen had never been sure about the ins and outs of fairy Hao Yue. Even with his current strength, fairy Hao Yue still seemed unfathomable in his eyes.

Chapter 1666: The Saints' World

The eyes of all the Origin realm experts from the World of Forsaken Saints narrowed as soon as they heard that fairy Hao Yue was the reincarnation of a great expert from the Saints' World. Their faces all changed, while Xiong Zhong who had been displeased with her no longer dared to say anything more.

Shen Jian's gaze towards the Bright Moon Divine Hall changed as well. He could guess from the way fairy Hao Yue spoke that she was probably quite a powerful expert in the Saints' World in the past, or she would not have been able to talk like that.

After the minor incident, no one retorted fairy Hao Yue's words anymore. The Origin realm experts of both worlds who planned on going to the Saints' World all entered the Bright Moon Divine Hall. Even Xiong Zhong and Shangguan Mu'er, who were both at Reciprocity, did not stay outside, which only left Jian Chen and Shen Jian outside.

There were quite a few Origin realm experts from the World of Forsaken Saints, but there were not many who chose to go to the Saints' World. Aside from Xiong Zhong, there were only four other Returnance elders. The other Reveal experts all decided to stay behind.

"Since we're all prepared, let's set off," fairy Hao Yue's voice rang out. She was clearly rather eager. She was extremely worried about her father's safety, so she wanted to return to the Saints' World as soon as possible.

"Wait!" Jian Chen suddenly said, before taking out the radiant saint artifact. He removed Kai Ya's crystal casket from it and to no surprise, a fist-sized beast lay on the casket.

"Fairy Hao Yue, please take my friend with you. She should be safer with you than me," said Jian Chen.

The appearance of the crystal casket immediately attracted the attention of all the Origin realm experts present. However, they were not looking at the casket, but the fist-sized beast that was laying on it. They all shivered inside because they could sense the powerful presence of an Origin realm expert from the beast.

Jian Chen did not leave the crystal casket in the artifact space, mainly because of the Seven-colored Heaven-devouring Beast. It had already reached the Origin realm, so it would destroy the artifact space just from the slightest carelessness.

Jian Chen did not dare to place Kai Ya and the Seven-colored Heaven-devouring Beast in the Anatta Tower either as he would never reveal the Anatta Tower after going to the Saints' World. After all, he had not fully refined the Anatta Tower yet. Once he exposed it in the Saints' World, supreme experts might end up sensing the tower's presence.

After waving goodbye to everyone, Jian Chen flew away from the Tian Yuan Continent with Shen Jian. He charged towards the spatial tunnel leading to the Saints' World, while the Bright Moon Divine Hall followed behind them.

You Yue and Bi Lian waved goodbye on the Tian Yuan Continent sorrowfully. They were too weak, so they did not go to the higher world with Jian Chen.

To another side, Qin Qin, Xiao Qian, and Xiao Yue stood together. Qin Qin watched Jian Chen gradually disappear gloomily.

“Master Jian Chen, farewell. I’ll probably never see you again from today onwards,” thought Qin Qin. Tears rolled down her cheeks uncontrollably as her heart experienced unprecedented pain.

...

“You have to be careful in the tunnel. You can’t be careless at all. Jian Chen, you will protect my Bright Moon Divine Hall. If we encounter any dangers along the way, I’ll warn you,” fairy Hao Yue’s voice rang out from behind. After that, the Bright Moon Divine Hall immediately shrank to the size of a fist, which Jian Chen then grabbed in his hand.

“Zi Ying, Qing Suo, I’m going to the Saints’ World. Things can only be difficult for you for now,” Jian Chen said to the sword spirits. Then he placed his hand gently on the twin swords. With a flash of light, the swords vanished, having merged into Jian Chen’s palm. They remained in his dantian.

Jian Chen already had the ability to store the twin swords in his body for quite some time now, except leaving the swords in contact with the world allowed them to absorb the yin and yang energies in the world, which was beneficial to their recovery. However, he could no longer afford to keep them exposed now that he was going to the Saints’ World.

Jian Chen carried the Bright Moon Divine Hall in his left hand as he travelled alongside Shen Jian. They entered the tunnel together, leaving their original worlds.

The tunnel to the Saints’ World was not composed of chaos but balls of multi-colored hues. They formed long streaks of multi-colored streams, filling every corner of the tunnel.

At the same time, an extremely tremendous pressure crushed in from all directions. The pressure was so great that it could kill Saint Emperors. Only Origin realm experts could withstand it.

Jian Chen and Shen Jian endured the pressure easily, carefully making their way through the spatial tunnel. They looked around out of curiosity. When Jian Chen saw the multi-colored hues that filled the tunnel, he immediately saw his landscape changing, varying between light and dark. Through the hues, he seemed to see worlds flash by blurrily. Each world was different. Each world possessed its own systems and cultures. Sometimes, he could even see the battle between experts of various levels in the worlds. Some were powerful, while others were weak. They could be as weak as Sainthood experts, or even Mortal realm experts, but he would also see battles between Origin realm experts as well.

However, the images were extremely blurry and changed exceptionally quickly. Each image would appear and disappear in a split second, making it impossible to discern whether they were actually real or not.

“What you see is all true because we’re currently moving through space at an unbelievable speed. Every world we pass by projects a shadow,” fairy Hao Yue’s voice rang out in Jian Chen’s head.

Jian Chen was secretly shocked when he heard that. He had already seen the images of countless worlds. If each image represented an entire world, he truly had no idea just how many he had already passed.

“Although I already knew that there were extremely many lower worlds, now that I’ve truly witnessed how many there are, it’s just indescribable. The Tian Yuan Continent I stayed on in the past is only one of the images among all of these,” Jian Chen thought.

Jian Chen and Shen Jian completely lost the notion of time as they moved through the tunnel. They had no idea just how long they had been travelling for. Along the way, they would come across chaotic spatial streams, but they would avoid it safely. Finally, they saw the exit of the tunnel.

There were barren plains, stretching as far as the eye could see. Apart from some huge birds that shot through the sky with lightning speed, there was not a single living thing to be seen.

But at this moment, the space in the sky suddenly distorted violently. A huge Space Gate suddenly appeared, and two figures fell out from it, hitting the land heavily and kicking up a cloud of dust.

Chapter 1667: The First Encounter with Godhood

The two people who fell out of the Space Gate were Jian Chen and Shen Jian.

As the gravitational force and density of space were much, much greater than the Tian Yuan Continent they were on before, they immediately felt like an extraordinarily heavy mountain had crashed down on them as soon as they emerged from the tunnel. It pushed them heavily into the floor as they were unprepared.

Jian Chen stood up with a perfect flip. He brushed off the dust and soil on him while observing the foreign world. He could sense extremely powerful laws of the world in this world, which filled every inch of the surroundings. The origin energy here was so dense that it had exceeded anything Jian Chen could imagine. He would basically absorb a large quantity of it without any difficulty at all with every single breath. Compared to here, the World of Forsaken Saints seemed like a remote, lackluster village.

Aside from this, what Jian Chen felt the most clearly was the increased gravity; it was more than a dozen times more powerful than on the Tian Yuan Continent, while the density of space had reached a stunning level as well. If the space of the Tian Yuan Continent and the World of Forsaken Saints were a thin layer of paper, space here would be like a steel plate.

No, even describing it as a steel plate would be undermining the toughness of space here. It was many times tougher than steel.

“Is this the Saints’ World?” Jian Chen looked around and said excitedly. The abundance of origin energy in this world gave him hopes of breaking through with his Chaotic Body.

“The laws of the world are so powerful, origin energy is so dense, and even the gravity and space is so strong; this should be the Saints’ World,” Shen Jian said as he brushed off the dust on him. He raised his head to look around, and he too was excited.

“Let’s find a remote place to enter seclusion first. I need to break through to Godhood as soon as possible. Only then will we have a better chance of surviving here,” Shen Jian added. His strength had

already reached the limits of Reciprocity in the lower world. He had also comprehended the laws of the world, having been in possession of the key to Godhood since quite some time ago. However, the laws of the world in the lower world prevented people from reaching Godhood, so he immediately became quite eager to break through after arriving in the Saints' World.

"Sure. I can use that time to gain an even deeper understanding of the Saints' World from fairy Hao Yue," said Jian Chen. Then he started to fly away from their current location.

With the increased gravitational force and density of space in the Saints' World, Jian Chen and Shen Jian's speed was significantly affected as a result. They could no longer cross millions or even tens of millions kilometers with a single step like before. Aside from that, their consumption of energy was several times more rapid as they flew, while the radius their souls could envelope was restricted as well.

"Jian Chen, I need to absorb origin energy to recover my body, so I won't be able to help you to do anything aside from informing you about the Saints' World. If you come across any enemies, you'll have to handle them yourself. Please remember to keep my divine hall safe. My divine hall had some uses on the Tian Yuan Continent, but in here, probably any Reciprocity expert could smash through it," fairy Hao Yue's voice rang out in Jian Chen's head.

"Fairy Hao Yue, please don't worry. As long as I'm alive, I'll protect your divine hall with my life. I have quite a few people in there as well after all," smiled Jian Chen.

"With the strength of you and Shen Jian, you'll still be able to protect yourself against any Godhood enemies. But your friends will be completely helpless against them, so for their safety, just let them stay in my divine hall for now," fairy Hao Yue said.

Jian Chen and Shen Jian had no objections to such a suggestion, so they agreed happily.

Jian Chen and Shen Jian flew through the barren plains at a steady pace, searching for a suitable place to enter secluded cultivation so Shen Jian could break through.

"There is people up ahead!" Suddenly, Jian Chen's eyes narrowed. Very far ahead from them, a small group composed of a little over ten people had appeared.

"One Reciprocity, two Returnance, and four Receiving. The rest are all Saint Emperors," Shen Jian said calmly. A gleam of light flashed through his eyes, and he continued, "They are the first cultivators we've seen on these plains after flying for half a day. Let's go ask them some things so we can understand the situation around here."

Jian Chen nodded and changed direction with Shen Jian, directly flying towards the group of people. The group clearly noticed the two of them as well, so they became cautious.

However, at this moment, Jian Chen's face changed. He came to a halt and said in a gruff voice, "Wait, there's a Godhood expert hurrying over here."

With that, Shen Jian sensed a powerful presence approach the area at a rapid pace. His face also changed. He stood beside Jian Chen cautiously.

A few seconds later, a red figure shot over like a comet. He flew over from afar extremely quickly and seemed to be in a great hurry as if he was fleeing for his life. With his approach, a powerful pressure

flooded the surroundings, as well as a powerful pulse of energy that was enough to cause the expressions of Jian Chen and Shen Jian to change.

The figure did not seem to be hurrying towards Jian Chen and the small group before. He only seemed to be passing by and came across them coincidentally. However, when the fire-red figure discovered that there were other people up ahead, he suddenly changed directions and directly flew towards the small group of people. In the blink of an eye, he arrived before them. Flames roared around him as he hovered in the sky, looking just like a god of fire. However, his vicious wounds were clearly visible through the roaring flames, as well as his pale face and the residual blood at the corner of his lips. He was evidently injured.

“Be careful. That person’s a late Deity,” fairy Hao Yue’s voice rang out sternly. If she still possessed her strength from before, someone like that would only be as insignificant as an ant. However, she had to treat him cautiously now.

Jian Chen and Shen Jian looked at each other. They had never thought that they would come across a Godhood expert as soon as they arrived in the Saints’ World, and they would be so strong.

“You’ve appeared at the perfect time; you can help me heal. Undying Body of Flames!” Suddenly, the fire-red figure bellowed out, and the flames around him surged, turning into a sea of fire that engulfed the small group up ahead.

Facing the attack of the Godhood expert, in particular, a late Deity, it was impossible for the small group to resist. They could not even flee, so they were directly swallowed up by the sea fire and instantly vaporize. As they died, the fire devoured a portion of their life force and origin energy, becoming a part of the energy that healed the man. When the sea of fire vanished, the presence he gave off had palpably become much stronger.

Jian Chen and Shen Jian became grim. They looked at each other and could sense that the situation was not great.

As expected, the man surrounded in flames arrived before Jian Chen and Shen Jian after killing off the small group.

Chapter 1668: Deity Lu Fei

“It’s actually a late Reciprocity cultivator. Judging from your presence, you should have reached the limits of late Reciprocity, but you haven’t comprehended the laws of the world yet, so you’re stuck at Reciprocity. If you didn’t appear here today and met me, you might be able to reach Godhood one day in the future, but it’s a pity that you’ll never have that opportunity ever again! Become the nourishment to heal me. Remember my name, the name of the person who will take your lives, Lu Fei!” The man in flames smiled viciously. He looked at Jian Chen and Shen Jian like they were already dead.

“Lu Fei, do you really think that you can handle us? We have no intentions of being your enemy, but if you insist, you can’t blame us for being merciless,” Jian Chen said coldly. Although he was grim, he showed no fear or fluster at all.

Lu Fei’s eyes narrowed, and he glared at Jian Chen. He sneered, “You sure do talk big. Although I can’t see your exact cultivation level, I can blurrily sense that you should be at Reciprocity. Even if I’m wrong

and you possessed strength at Godhood, you still can't change the situation." With that, killing intent exploded in Lu Fei's eyes. With a bellow, he used his Undying Body of Flames again, and the flames on him immediately surged, rolling towards Jian Chen and Shen Jian as a sea of fire.

A gleam of light flashed through Shen Jian and Jian Chen's eyes. With the crisp thrum of a sword, a dark sword appeared in Shen Jian's hand silently. He fused with the sword, charging into the sea of flames as a resplendent streak of light, killing his way towards Lu Fei as if he were unstoppable.

Jian Chen's gaze sharpened as if he had become a drawn sword, filled with sharpness. At that moment, he seemed to have become a sword himself, even though there was not one in his hands. His finger swept past the space before him gently, and an invisible sword Qi immediately split the sea of flames that surged over rapidly.

Shen Jian had fused with the sword, becoming an extremely powerful and resplendent streak of light. He flew along the path that Jian Chen had opened up as his Cloudstream sword directly stabbed towards Lu Fei's forehead with a dazzling glow.

"You've actually comprehended the laws. I've underestimated you." Lu Fei's eyes narrowed, and he immediately became rather stern. He clenched his hand, and the sea of flames in the surroundings surged, forming a palm of fire instantly. Not only did the palm of fire give off a powerful pulse of energy enough to surprise Jian Chen and Shen Jian, but it also grabbed Shen Jian's sword with a sliver of the Laws of Fire.

"You've reached the limits of Reciprocity and comprehended the laws of the world. If you had some more time, you would be able to reach Godhood at any time, but it's just a pity that you'll never get that opportunity again. Even if you ignore the difference in cultivation, the difference between our comprehension is insurmountable as well," Lu Fei sighed gently. He looked at Shen Jian and Jian Chen in pity, but the pity quickly transformed into a cold killing intent. To him, both Jian Chen and Shen Jian would become nourishment to heal his wounds.

Lu Fei extended a finger gently and a red light shot from its tip. It travelled towards the centre of Shen Jian's forehead with the Laws of Fire.

"Form-breaker!" Suddenly, Shen Jian bellowed out, and the Cloudstream sword immediately exploded with light. He slashed towards the beam of light. The attack contained a mysterious power that could destroy everything in the world, specifically targeting anything with a form. As he slashed out, Lu Fei's palm of fire was immediately cut in half. The Laws of Fire in the palm clashed with Shen Jian's Laws of the Sword and was actually suppressed, limiting the strength it could display.

Afterwards, the Cloudstream sword became a blur and stabbed the beam of red light containing the Laws of Fire. With a boom, the red light immediately shattered, expanding into the surroundings as powerful ripples of energy.

The ripples of energy blew Shen Jian backwards. Although he possessed battle prowess at Godhood, he was still a long way away from Lu Fei in terms of cultivation.

On the other hand, Lu Fei paid no attention to the ripple of energy. The energy struck his body and failed to move him at all. He stared fixedly at Shen Jian as disbelief flooded his face.

“Your comprehension of laws is actually greater than mine. Impossible, this is impossible...” Lu Fei cried out as his heart began to surge. He was a late Deity and was quite close to becoming a God, yet someone who had not even reached Godhood had actually surpassed his comprehension in terms of laws. He struggled to accept this.

But at this moment, a feeling of coldness suddenly rose up in Lu Fei’s heart. He saw Jian Chen arrived before him with lightning speed. His fingers formed a sword, emitting a beam of light that was just as long as a standard sword from his fingers. He stabbed it coldly and mercilessly towards Lu Fei.

Lu Fei’s face changed. He had not sensed any power from Jian Chen as Jian Chen had never moved against him. Only after they began fighting did he discover in shock that Jian Chen was actually much more powerful than Shen Jian. He felt a strong sense of threat from Jian Chen’s attack.

Lu Fei finally became grim. No longer willing to be careless, he struck out as hard as he could. A fire-red sword appeared in his hand and his Laws of Fire condensed. He stabbed out with all his strength.

The sword Qi Jian Chen condensed collided with Lu Fei’s sword. Sword Qi and sparks shot off in all directions. Lu Fei’s Laws of Fire and Jian Chen’s Laws of the Sword collided and the Laws of Fire became suppressed. They dispersed rapidly. He was not Jian Chen’s opponent in terms of comprehension.

“Impossible! How can your laws be stronger as well? It’s also greater than mine! Who are the two of you?” Lu Fei was shocked. He had lost all composure. He had never thought that he would come across two people so powerful on these simple plains. Their cultivation was clearly not very great, but their comprehension of laws was frightening. Even he, a late Deity, could not rival them.

Jian Chen did not respond. His gaze remained cold, and he stabbed out a second time at extremely fast speed. The sword Qi had already arrived before Lu Fei, directly targeting Lu Fei’s forehead.

Lu Fei shot backwards and swiveled his head to the side, barely dodging the fatal attack. However, the sword Qi had cut off some of his hair. Apart from shock, his gaze towards Jian Chen and Shen Jian now possessed a certain coldness. Then he formed a series of hand seals and the origin energy in the surroundings immediately surged over, condensing into a sword of fire that was three hundred meters long. It dyed the surroundings red and clouds of fire seemed to condense high in the air.

“Since I can’t directly devour you, I’ll kill you and devour you afterwards. Once I devour the two of you, I should be able to recover by quite a lot. Truth Tier Battle Skill, Pythonsword of Scarlet Flames!” Lu Fei bellowed out, and the sword Qi above him immediately turned into a streak of red light, shooting towards Jian Chen. The tip of the sword Qi had turned into the vicious head of a snake.

At that moment, Jian Chen had actually forced Lu Fei to use a battle skill as a powerful late Deity.

The battle skill was extremely powerful, having reached the same level as the Immortal Tier from the Immortals’ World. It made Jian Chen turn grim.

“Daluo Sword!”

Jian Chen bellowed out and formed a seal with his hands. He shone with golden light and a golden sword Qi condensed from nowhere. It shot towards Lu Fei’s Truth Tier Battle Skill.

With the increase in Jian Chen's Chaotic Body, the Daluo Sword he used right now was much more powerful than when he used it on the Tian Yuan Continent. He had used an Immortal Tier sword technique to deal with Lu Fei's battle skill that was at a corresponding level in the Saints' World, the Truth Tier.

With a boom, the Daluo Sword collided viciously with the Pythonsword of Scarlet Flames. The golden and red light interweaved, creating a resplendent display of light. Lu Fei's Truth Tier Battle Skill began to disperse, while Jian Chen's Daluo Sword was reduced to half a meter in length. It shot across the sky as a golden streak of light and penetrated Lu Fei's chest under his gaze of disbelief.

Lu Fei's body shuddered, and blood spurted from his mouth. He staggered a few dozen meters backwards before stabilising himself.

With a flash of black, Shen Jian's Cloudstream sword shot over as well, slashing across Lu Fei's neck. It almost beheaded Lu Fei.

Lu Fei became even paler, and the flame around him dulled in color. Not only did he fail to devour Jian Chen and Shen Jian to recover, but he had also sustained heavy wounds in their battle. He had bitten off more than he could chew.

"I never thought that I'm not the opponent of the two of them. If this continues, I'll definitely be defeated. I'll struggle to flee even if the ancestor of the Lu family arrives. I have to flee. Whatever, I'll remember the two of them for now and make them pay some other day." Lu Fei no longer wanted to fight anymore. With a single moment, he turned into a blur and fled as quickly as he could.

Lu Fei fled extremely quickly. Neither Jian Chen or Shen Jian could match his flying speed. After all, there was still a disparity between their cultivation levels.

A gleam of light flashed through Jian Chen's eyes as he watched Lu Fei flee. He formed a seal with both hands before turning into a bolt of lightning. He pursued Lu Fei at an unbelievable speed.

It was the Linear Lightning Release!

"T- that's impossible. His speed..." Lu Fei was utterly shocked when he saw Jian Chen race over like a bolt of lightning. This time, he no longer had any time to dodge. Jian Chen passed through his body with lightning speed.

Jian Chen would not have been able to catch up to Lu Fei with just flight, but he also knew sword techniques. The Linear Lightning Release was a sword technique with extraordinary speed. It could be used as both an offensive measure and a way to chase others down.

Lu Fei's eyes widened, and disbelief flooded his face. However, the light in his eyes faded rapidly, and they became glassy. Afterwards, his body split into two right down the centre. Not only had the bolt of lightning split his body into two when it passed through him, but it had also obliterated his soul.

"I never thought that I could kill a late Deity so easily after my Chaotic Body reached the ninth layer. Not to mention, because of my chaotic neidan's state, I can only use eighty percent of my strength," Jian Chen sighed in amazement inside as he looked at Lu Fei's corpse. He took Lu Fei's Space Ring and said, "However, this Lu Fei was injured. If he were at his peak condition, killing him would not have been so easy."

Chapter 1669: A Battle Against a God

Shen Jian flew over from afar and said as he stared at Lu Fei's corpse, "Experts really are as common as the clouds in the Saints' World. Just this single person we came across accidentally was a late Deity. If he progressed a little more in his cultivation, he would have become a God. I need to find a safe place to break through as soon as possible." Shen Jian became even more impatient to break through to Godhood after the battle with Lu Fei. However, there was nowhere to hide from sight on the barren plains, and they would encounter people from time to time. Clearly, this was not a good place to break through.

Jian Chen thought of the Anatta Tower. The Anatta Tower was damaged, but it was a good place to break through. However, Jian Chen did not dare to take it out after arriving in the Saints' World as he feared that extremely powerful people would sense its presence.

"Let's leave here quickly. This Lu Fei seemed to be fleeing for his life earlier. With his wounds, someone must have been chasing him. We can't stay here for long," Jian Chen said to Shen Jian. He played around with the Space Ring that he had taken from Lu Fei, before putting it away. Now was not the time to check through its contents.

However, just when Jian Chen said these words, an extremely powerful presence arrived from afar. It blanketed the surroundings and surged into the sky, kicking up gales and causing the clouds to churn. The presence contained both rage and icy-cold killing intent.

"Let's go!"

The expressions of Jian Chen and Shen Jian changed. Without any hesitation, they immediately flew off into the distance as fast as possible. The owner of the presence pressured them several times more than Lu Fei. He was an extremely powerful expert, having surpassed Deity. Without a single thought, Jian Chen and Shen Jian were certain that he was the person pursuing Lu Fei.

Lu Fei was already dead, but just in case, the two of them still chose to leave the area.

A few seconds after Jian Chen and Shen Jian left the scene, a blurry, grey figure shot over from afar. He moved so quickly that he was several times faster than Lu Fei. He radiated with a powerful presence, so great that the ground beneath him sank. His icy, heavy killing intent reduced all the withered grass on the plains to dust.

Very soon, the grey figure arrived before Lu Fei's corpse. Only then did his appearance become visible. He was an old man who seemed to be past his seventies. He wore grey robes, while his grey hair drifted in the wind behind. He was hawk-nosed, and his deep eyes were sharp. They shone brightly, while his face was terrifyingly sunken.

The old man stared at Lu Fei's corpse for a while. When he discovered that Lu Fei's Space Ring had actually vanished, his gaze immediately became extremely terrifying. His killing intent rose rapidly until it peaked.

"It's impossible for you to steal the treasure of my Lu family," the grey-robed old man's face was extremely sunken as he spoke icily. He immediately expanded his soul and found the traces left behind by Jian Chen and Shen Jian when they fled a while ago. He immediately shot off in pursuit as a grey blur.

The laws were powerful, and the space was tough in the Saints' World. Let alone Origin realm experts, even Godhood experts with extremely great mastery over the Laws of Space would not be able to create a Space Gate. As a result, the old man could only fly despite his strength.

Jian Chen and Shen Jian also discovered the old man's pursuit. The two of them were not even as fast as Lu Fei, so it was impossible for them to escape from the old man who moved several times faster than Lu Fei. They directly stopped and hovered in the sky, waiting for the old man's arrival.

Very soon, the old man appeared before Jian Chen and Shen Jian. He directly stood in their way. His face was sunken, and he said coldly, "Did you kill Lu Fei?"

"We were only passing by earlier, and we came across Lu Fei accidentally. He wanted to devour the two of us. As he was injured, he failed to devour the two of us in the end and was killed instead. May I ask for your name, senior?" Jian Chen clasped his fist and said without any particular modesty or haughtiness.

"Jian Chen, this person is an early God. You have to be careful," fairy Hao Yue's voice rang out in Jian Chen's head, causing Jian Chen to become even more stern.

Although early Gods were only a single cultivation level higher than late Deities, the difference between the cultivation levels was extraordinarily large.

Shen Jian also became extremely stern. He could tell that the old man probably would not let them go from how he behaved and reacted. They could not avoid battle.

"You came across him accidentally? Hahaha, what a perfectly-timed accident. Lu Fei is one of my Lu family's six great Godhood experts, as well as one of my elders. It's a pity that a mysterious organisation successfully bribed him, so he betrayed the family. He even obtained a powerful formation disc to trap me, and then he snuck into our forbidden grounds to take the treasure of my Lu family. Yet, when I broke free and pursued him here, he just happened to be slain by the two of you; the treasure he stole must have ended up in your hands. You describe this all as an accident. Do you really think that I'm as easily tricked as a child?" The old man laughed aloud. His gaze towards Jian Chen and Shen Jian became even colder, and he roared out, "Speak, who sent you?"

"Senior, Lu Fei was indeed slain by us, but we have no connections to the organization behind him at all. I've spoken the truth. Whether you believe it or not is up to you," Jian Chen said emotionlessly. He knew that the old man had already mistaken their accidental encounter with Lu Fei and Lu Fei's death. In the old man's eyes, killing Lu Fei was just an act of silencing someone.

"Hmph, and you still want to twist the truth? As one of my grandsons, no one understands Lu Fei's strength better than me. How could he have been killed so easily by the two of you as a late Deity? Not to mention, one of you is still at Reciprocity. If I've guessed correctly, you two must have been sent by the organisation behind Lu Fei to receive him, and they've only sent people below Godhood to avoid raising attention, as well as to catch Lu Fei off-guard. You then used the trump card you obtained from the organisation supporting you to deal a sneak attack to Lu Fei, killing him. That way, you will succeed in both obtaining my family's treasure and silencing others. That way, you don't have to worry about me working out the organisation supporting you through any remaining traces. Am I right?" The old man's voice became even more frigid. Killing intent surged from him like a flood, becoming extremely dense.

The more he analysed the situation, the more correct he felt his conjecture was. Although he had seen traces of the battle earlier, he refused to believe that Jian Chen and Shen Jian could kill Lu Fei with just their strength. Instead, he believed that it was due to a treasure they had obtained from the organisation supporting them.

“Speak, what is the organisations behind the two of you? I might spare your lives if you tell me, but if you don’t, I can only take you back with me and torture you in all kinds of ways until you confess.” The old man approached Jian Chen and Shen Jian slowly as he radiated with an extremely powerful pressure, squashing down on Jian Chen and Shen Jian.

“Now that the situation has developed to a point like this, there’s no point in talking anymore. Do it!” Jian Chen said to Shen Jian through a communication technique. He formed a seal with his hand, and he immediately shone with golden light. A massive, golden sword Qi condensed in a single moment, shooting towards the old man.

Jian Chen did not dare to hold back at all against a God. He used his full strength right from the start, using the Immortal Tier sword technique, the Daluo Sword.

Chapter 1670: Corruption

At the same time, Shen Jian’s presence changed abruptly. His hair danced and his clothes ruffled despite the absence of wind. He radiated with an extremely powerful sword Qi. As he slowly raised the Cloudstream sword in his hand, he immediately began to glimmer with starlight. At that moment, the space around the Cloudstream sword seemed to have transformed into an endless starry sky.

“A Will that Splits the Heavens: The Sword Shakes and Stars Shatter!” Shen Jian suddenly bellowed out. The Cloudstream sword was swung forwards as it shook violently. As the sword moved, a visible ripple rushed towards the grey-robed old man destructively. It moved extremely quickly. Wherever the ripple passed by, the ground cracked, and dust was kicked into the air. The dead grass all turned to powder.

A Will the Splits the Heavens was the strongest sword technique Shen Jian had learned so far. The attack possessed the power to destroy planets in the lower world. However, everything in the Saints’ World was much tougher than the Tian Yuan Continent, so his devastating sword technique failed to cause a lot of severe damage in the Saints’ World.

“So the two of you have comprehended laws. I’ve underestimated you before, but now, you’re done for,” the grey-robed old man was at ease and did not treat Jian Chen and Shen Jian with any caution at all. With a wave of his sleeve, the origin energy in the surroundings immediately began to surge, instantly condensing into two powerful strands of sword Qi. They shot towards Jian Chen and Shen Jian respectively with roaring flames.

Boom!

Jian Chen’s Daluo Sword was directly dispersed by the old man’s sword Qi, erupting with powerful ripples of energy. It knocked Jian Chen back in a constant retreat.

At the same time, the ripples from Shen Jian’s attack came in contact with the old man’s sword Qi. The ripples immediately began to distort violently, before dispersing at a rapid rate. The old man had nullified the terrifying ripples that could easily destroy planets in a lower world just like that.

At the same time, after tearing through the ripples, the old man's sword Qi did not disperse. It only became much weaker than before. It then continued without slowing down at all, travelling towards Shen Jian as a streak of red light.

"Form-breaker!" Shen Jian became extremely stern. After bellowing out, the Cloudstream sword shone with dazzling white light, landing on the sword Qi as a blur.

Boom!

The old man's sword Qi finally dispersed, exploding mid-air as scarlet flames. Meanwhile, Shen Jian was blown backwards as blood spurted from his mouth.

The difference in their strength was just too significant. One was at the peak of Reciprocity, while the other was a God. Even with Shen Jian's extraordinary talent, he was unable to make up for this gaping disparity.

Jian Chen was in no position to care for Shen Jian. He became unprecedentedly stern, and he maintained a hand seal. A golden sword Qi immediately condensed, and he continued his attack against the old man with the Daluo Sword. At the same time, his other hand did not just sit around idly either. It also formed a hand seal.

"You better use all your trump cards. Just this isn't enough to threaten me," the old man said coldly. With a wave of his sleeve, he destroyed Jian Chen's Daluo Sword without any effort at all.

It was also at this moment that Jian Chen suddenly began to shine with dazzling white light. He seemed to have transformed into a bolt of light, shooting towards the old man with unbelievable speed. He arrived before the old man in a single moment.

The old man's eyes narrowed abruptly. At that moment, Jian Chen had even reached speeds beyond what his eyes could see. He only managed to capture a blur with his soul.

"This speed..." The old man was shocked. The speed Jian Chen displayed was just too fast in that moment, fast to the point where he found it to be rather unbelievable. He was still several hundred meters away one moment ago, yet he seemed to have teleported before him in the next moment. It had caught him slightly off-guard.

Spurt! The sword Qi condensed at the tip of Jian Chen's finger stabbed into the old man, but it was met with an extremely great resistance, preventing it from going any further. The tremendous energy in the old man's body had stopped the penetration of Jian Chen's sword Qi as soon as possible. At the same time, the old man's palm landed heavily on Jian Chen's chest.

Jian Chen immediately paled and a mist of blood spurt out from his mouth. He shot backwards like a broken kite. The old man's attack had reduced his clothes to dust.

However, Jian Chen did not weaken at all after being injured. Instead, his battle intent became even more substantial. There was a vague craziness within his sharp eyes. As his hand seals changed, he suddenly came to a halt. At that moment, all the energy within him was pushed to the maximum, and the Laws of the Sword condensed around him. He began to advance, using his body as a sword of laws to tear through all obstructions in the world. He charged towards the old man as if he were unstoppable.

Taiyi Sword Technique!

The old man's face was extremely dark. With a cold snort, a red sword appeared in his hand. The sword danced and immediately turned into dragon of flames as he charged towards Jian Chen with a bellow.

The craziness in Jian Chen's eyes became even more intense, and a few specks of red light flickered. With his body as a sword, he seemed to have become a streak of light as he charged at the dragon of flames. With a boom, the dragon of flames immediately erupted, reduced to energy ripples that shook up the surroundings. Jian Chen let out a few more mouthfuls of blood, but he continued towards the old man without slowing down at all.

"I sure have underestimated you," the old man said coldly. His sword trembled and he stabbed out three times with lightning speed. Each stab left behind a terrifying wound on Jian Chen's body. The third stab, in particular, pierced Jian Chen's right shoulder, almost chopping off his right arm altogether.

Jian Chen's right hand seemed to have become a sharp sword, stabbing into the old man's chest. His fingers emerged from the old man's back, covered in the blood of a God.

The old man grunted, and his gaze towards Jian Chen finally became slightly stern. Jolting his body as hard as he could, he knocked Jian Chen far away. Afterwards, he left behind an afterimage with a single movement and caught up with Jian Chen instantly. He stabbed out with lightning speed with his fire-red sword, directly towards Jian Chen's forehead.

Shen Jian's face changed at the sight of that. He immediately wanted to charge over to stop the old man. However, at this moment, a presence filled with evilness and destruction erupted from Jian Chen's body. His pupils had completely become blood-red at that moment, while his head full of long hair began to redden at a visible rate as well.

Jian Chen's sudden transformation caused the old man's eyes to narrow. He felt cold from the bottom of his heart due to Jian Chen's evil and destructive presence, as well as a sliver of uneasiness. Shen Jian's face changed as well, staring at Jian Chen in disbelief. He actually sensed the presence of the crisis of the world from Jian Chen.

"What is this presence?" The old man was surprised, and he could not help but slow down his stab towards Jian Chen. However, before long, his gaze turned cold, and his sword immediately turned into a streak of red light, continuing along the same trajectory as before.