

Chaotic 2011

Chapter 2011: The Vicious Beasts of Space

“That’s right,” replied Chi Xiang. Even though he was only a late Overgod, he showed no fear at all when he faced the three-eyed Demon King who was a mid Godking.

After confirming Chi Xiang’s identity, the three-eyed Demon King’s gaze towards him immediately became filled with deep fear.

The three-eyed Demon King had stayed in the imperial capital of the Blood Sun Empire for a while, so he understood the major sects and clans in the Blood Sun Empire slightly. The Chi family was one of the major clans, and even the imperial family had to show them some respect.

To the three-eyed Demon King, the descendants of these major clans could never be provoked.

Even though he had already left the southern region and the Cloud Plane now, his fear of these major clans remained the same. This was because he understood that once he offended these major clans, they could easily take teleportation formations across planes to kill him even if he had fled the Cloud Plane.

Most importantly, a Godking followed Chi Xiang.

Any young master who a Godking protected would definitely hold a significant status.

Jian Chen slowly made his way towards the three-eyed Demon King, and his presence increased. He gave off a powerful battle intent and said, “Sir, you better return the item to the girl. Otherwise, it’ll probably turn out ugly. We might end up meeting on the arena of life and death.”

Jian Chen’s presence directly crushed down on the three-eyed Demon King. He felt a tinge of desire, a desire for a powerful opponent to challenge so that he could test his current strength and the might of the power from the ancient Skywolf’s bloodline.

The three-eyed Demon King was immediately enraged from Jian Chen's naked threats. Killing intent surged in his eyes. Even though he had heard about Jian Chen and knew that he could kill Godkings as an Overgod, they were only early Godkings. There was no need for him to fear.

The difference between early and mid Godkings was extremely great. It could be described as heaven and earth.

If Jian Chen was an early Godking, the three-eyed Demon King believed he could challenge those stronger than him, such as late Godkings. However, Jian Chen was still an Overgod right now.

The three-eyed Demon King stared at Jian Chen viciously with killing intent. Just when he was about to agree to Jian Chen's challenge to the arena of life and death, Chi Xiang's voice rang out.

"Brother Jian Chen's matters are my matters as well. Three-eyed Demon King, if you don't do what brother Jian Chen wants you to do, I can only try you out in the arena of life and death as well.

Chi Xiang's words were like a cold bucket of water poured over the head of the three-eyed Demon King. It sent chills running through his body.

He did not treat Chi Xiang's strength with any significance, but there were no rules at all in the arena of life and death. He was certain that once Chi Xiang really entered the arena, the expert from the Chi family would follow him in as well.

"I won't look any further into this matter for the sake of young master Chi." The three-eyed Demon King understood it was no longer possible for him to keep the jade pendant. He glared at Jian Chen before tossing the jade pendant back to the girl reluctantly. He left with a sunken face.

The girl was especially overjoyed when she regained the pendant. She clutched it in her hand tightly as she thanked Jian Chen gratefully.

The older lady walked over as well. She clasped her fist at Jian Chen and said gratefully, "I am Zi Yun. This is my younger sister, Xiao Man. Thank you for retrieving the jade pendant for my sister."

“Boom!”

Just when Jian Chen was about to respond, a deafening sound suddenly rang out. The entire spatial battleship shook violently, and it seemed to come to a halt along with the great sound. The inertia caused all the people on the deck to lurch forwards uncontrollably. Even Godkings struggled to gain their footing under such speeds.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang...

Immediately, a series of collisions rang out. All the people on the deck smacked into the railing or directly onto the barrier around the ship at that moment.

Many people vomited blood. The collision was just too powerful. Even Overgods could not avoid being injured. There were even many people below Overgod who directly had their souls dispersed.

Jian Chen, Kai Ya, and master Chanlong were unable to avoid this either. They slammed towards the railing of the ship with lightning speed. At this critical moment, master Chanlong directly used his azure disc to protect himself, while the Laws of Destruction permeated Kai Ya's surroundings. As for Jian Chen, he filled every inch of his body with Chaotic Force in that split second, unleashing the defences of the Chaotic Body.

However, even with that being the case, Jian Chen still ended up seeing stars after the collision. He felt like the world was spinning around him.

The collision was simply too strong. With how the battleship had suddenly stopped at such a great speed, the inertia was unimaginable. They all lurched forwards faster than comets.

The deck became filled with the heavy smell of blood. Many people died on the spot with their bodies torn to pieces. Blood dyed the deck red.

Jian Chen recovered very quickly. When he gained his bearings again and found that Kai Ya and master Chanlong were fine, only shaken up slightly just like himself, he could not help but feel relieved. He looked around and discovered that some Godkings had also crawled to their feet in horrible shapes. Many Overgods suffered varying of different degrees.

Chi Xiang had a defensive supreme quality saint artifact, so he was fine.

Zi Yun was also unscathed. She had hugged her younger sister as soon as the sudden halt had happened, so Xiao Man did not suffer any wounds either. She had only fallen unconscious from the impact.

“What happened?”

“What is happening? Has something happened to the spatial battleship?”

A disturbance immediately erupted as more and more people recovered.

However, in the next moment, three extremely terrifying presences radiated from the spatial battleship. It passed through the protective barriers and directly permeated the surrounding space, causing it to ripple like water.

Three old men silently appeared above the deck. They looked up as they were extremely grim.

The three old men were the three elders Jian Chen had met at the top of the spatial battleship.

“Space beasts are attacking. Everyone be on guard!”

Hong Mo, who stood in the centre, growled. His voice was old but filled with energy, directly passing through the formations of the spatial battleship and resounding across every nook and cranny.

“Space beasts!” Jian Chen was stunned, and he suddenly looked up. With that, his eyes suddenly narrowed.

An extremely great shadow hovered above the spatial battleship. It was like a tremendous dark cloud that crushed down, obscuring the radiance of the suns and stars.

As it was black by itself and extremely close to the color of space, it was difficult to discover its existence without looking carefully.

“What kind of space beast is this? It’s huge!” Jian Chen was deeply shocked. The spatial battleship was several dozen kilometers long. It was already enormous in his eyes, yet when it was compared to the space beast that hovered above, it was like an ant to an elephant.

The space beast was truly the size of a planet.

At the same time, the grey-haired old woman slowly opened her eyes in a high class cabin. An evident sliver of exhaustion was in her eyes as she sighed gently, “I never thought a Nebula Beast Emperor would appear here. I can’t stay on this spatial battleship any longer. Sigh. I’ve fled for so many years already. I just wonder whether I can escape this.”

The old woman slowly put the damaged armor placed beside her away as she said that. She opened the cabin door and walked towards the deck steadily.

Chapter 2012: Nebula Beast Emperor

The deck of the spatial battleship became filled with people very soon. The cultivators who remained in their cabins originally made their way to the deck as quickly as possible, crowding the huge deck to the point where movements were almost impossible.

There were many people injured among them. Clearly, the sudden halt of the spatial battleship had made of them collide against the battleship even when they were in their cabins.

At this moment, even though the ship deck was packed, it was deathly silent. Everyone looked up at the huge, planet-like space beast that hovered above the spatial battleship. They were deeply stunned.

Jian Chen became extremely grim as he stared at the space beast. His heart had sunken completely.

Although he was unable to detect the exact strength of the space beast due to the protective formations around the spatial battleship, he still felt like a single breath from it was enough to blow them away.

“It’s actually a Nebula Beast Emperor. We’re in deep trouble now.”

Among the three elders of the spatial battleship, Mu He growled.

Hong Mo's face also sank. Immediately, he passed down orders, "Activate all the defensive formations. Pour all the energy for the killing formations into the movement formations. Use the divine crystal reserves on the spatial battleship and pour them all into the movement formations. Use the greatest speed the battleship can achieve to charge through."

"Yes, sir!"

With that, a disciplinary Godking below replied politely and immediately entered the hold of the ship.

In just a few seconds, a tremendous energy pulse was emitted from the spatial battleship. The ship had activated all its defensive formations, pushing its defences to the limit.

The defensive formations on the spatial battleship were extremely powerful. Let alone Infinite Primes, even Chaotic Primes would require several strikes to get through them.

Although its defences were strengthened, the spatial battleship expended its energy extremely quickly as well.

As soon as the defences were pushed to the maximum, the movement formations of the battleship were activated as well and pushed to the limit. Immediately, a great acceleration caused many people on the deck to stumble, and the spatial battleship had already rushed off as a streak of light.

"Activate the energy-drawing formation. Everyone on the battleship, immediately pour your origin energy into the deck. Whether we can escape or not will depend on that," Hong Mo's voice rang out again. This time, he was clearly speaking to everyone on the battleship.

With that, a huge formation immediately appeared below everyone's feet on the deck.

This was the energy-drawing formation on the spatial battleship. It could direct all the energy it received into any formation.

Everyone knew that they faced a crisis right now. At this moment where their lives were threatened, none of them hesitated. They all poured their origin energy into the formation without holding back at all.

All the origin energy was directed into the movement formation of the battleship. With this, the battleship's speed suddenly exploded. At that moment, it widened the distance between the space beast drastically.

Immediately, this sight made many people feel relieved. They felt fortunate.

However, their faces froze very soon. They stared above in a daze.

The spatial battleship had already unleashed its full speed, and it was much faster than before. However, the space beast moved even faster. In less than two seconds, it caught up from behind. It appeared above the battleship with its dark body, and a huge talon as large as a mountain suddenly fell down. It ripped through space and struck the spatial battleship with tremendous, terrifying pressure.

With a great boom, the spatial battleship was like a leaf, swept far away by the Nebula Beast Emperor's talon.

All the people on the deck collided with each other in horrible shapes. Even Godkings struggled to stabilise themselves.

In the blink of an eye, only two people remained standing on the entire deck aside from the three elders.

One of them was the old woman who had appeared in the convention, while the other was a young man in embroidered robes.

However, the two of them were extremely grim.

“The Nebula Beast Emperor has already reached early Chaotic Prime. It’s impossible to escape using the battleship,” the old woman said. Her feeble voice possessed a tinge of exhaustion.

When the old woman spoke, the spatial battleship shook violently once again. The formation on the very outside had shattered, destroyed by the Nebula Beast Emperor.

Although there were countless defensive formations on the spatial battleship, these formations interwove and stacked upon one another, forming three powerful formations in the end.

One of the three formations had been shattered. Only two remained.

The young man in embroidered robes was extremely grim. He stared at the Nebula Beast Emperor and growled, “The defensive formations on the spatial battleship can’t last for long against Chaotic Primes. Elders, please open the formations so that we can flee.”

The young man was also a Primordial realm expert!

“Hong Mo, what do we do?” The two other elders looked at Hong Mo.

Hong Mo’s gaze gradually sharpened as a powerful battle intent rose up from his body. He said, “Although the Nebula Beast Emperor has reached Chaotic Prime, it only seems to have broken through recently from its presence. I’ll go try it out. If I can keep it busy, immediately leave here with the spatial battleship.

“Hong Mo, that’s too dangerous...” The two elders wanted to persuade him, but Hong Mo had already vanished.

In the next moment, powerful Primordial realm laws descended. The entire space shook heavily as powerful pulses of spatial energy radiated outwards. Clearly, Hong Mo had already engaged the Nebula Star King in battle.

Just when the two remaining elders were about to pass down orders for the battleship to leave, it suddenly shook. The Nebula Beast Emperor suddenly extended its mountainous talon and swung it at the ship.

Crack!

The second defensive formation on the spatial battleship had shattered as well.

“Oh no!” The faces of two elders on the spatial battleship twisted horribly.

“The Nebula Beast Emperor is far too powerful. It’s impossible to escape. Give me healing pills. Once I recover a little, I’ll fend off the Nebula Beast Emperor with you. Maybe there’s a chance to survive,” said the old woman.

“Here!” At this moment, the two elders no longer cared about the value of the healing pills. They each produced a God Tier healing pill and passed it to the old woman.

The old woman inspected the two pills quickly before consuming them as quickly as possible.

It was also at this moment that the Nebula Beast Emperor’s five talons fell simultaneously, striking the last defensive formation with terrifying force.

Chapter 2013: Killing a Way Ou

t

The strike from the Nebula Beast Emperor was extremely powerful. The final protective barrier immediately shattered.

Without the protection of the formations, it was impossible for the spatial battleship to endure the powerful attacks of the Nebula Beast Emperor through its toughness alone. Cracks covered the entire vehicle.

Although there were powerful killing formations on the spatial battleship, they were unable to form any kind of threat to the Nebula Beast Emperor.

“Go!”

Once the formation had shattered, Jian Chen called out. He pulled Kai Ya and master Chanlong with him, flying towards outer space like a loose arrow.

In Jian Chen’s eyes, the powerful spatial battleship was clearly done for. If he remained here any longer, it would only make them a greater target, which would increase the danger.

At the moment Jian Chen left the spatial battleship, the people gathered on the deck clearly understood the current situation as well. They all charged off in various directions. Many people even paid a great price to use various escape techniques, damaging their vitality to escape as quickly as possible.

Jian Chen used the senses of his soul to sweep past the crowd. He found the girl called Xiao Man. She was still unconscious and in her sister Zi Yun’s arms.

The girl made Jian Chen think of Xiao Ling. He seemed to see Xiao Ling’s shadow on her, so he was reluctant to see Xiao Man just die there.

However, just when Jian Chen wanted to save the two of them, he saw a simple talisman suddenly appear in Zi Yun’s hand. She formed a seal, and the talisman immediately released a powerful energy that surrounded Zi Yun and Xiao Man. Terrifying powers of space revolved around the two of them.

“A Cosmic Movement Talisman!”

Hong Mo, who was fighting against the Nebula Beast Emperor, sensed this power and immediately cried out.

The eyes of the two other elders, the old woman, and the young man in embroidered robes narrowed at this moment. Cosmic Movement Talismans were extremely valuable. They could transport people an

extremely vast distance, enough to move between planes. It was a supreme treasure for escaping, where even they did not possess any.

The young man in embroidered robes immediately beamed. He arrived before Zi Yun with a single step, and he reached out with his hand towards Zi Yun. It seemed to trap the entire region.

However, he was still slow. The frozen space did not affect the power of space from the movement talisman. With a white flash, Zi Yun had already vanished from the spatial battleship with Xiao Man.

Jian Chen was stunned when he personally watched this unfold. He stared deeply at where Zi Yun stood before turning around and charging into the endless outer space. He fled with Chanlong and Kai Ya.

At this moment, a great roar rang out behind. It shook up the surroundings as the terrifying sound caused space to tremble visibly.

Along with the beast's roar, countless presences appeared in outer space. They dispersed like a flood.

Jian Chen, Kai Ya, and Chanlong, who were fleeing for their lives, glanced backwards subconsciously. Their eyes immediately narrowed after they did that as their faces changed drastically.

They could see the complete appearance of the Nebula Beast Emperor that had attacked the spatial battleship at such a close distance. It was the size of a planet and ink-black. It seemed like a lizard, except it had eight legs. It was currently battling the five Primordial realm experts from the spatial battleship.

However, countless Nebula Beasts rode on its vast back. At this moment, they were flying down from the back. Their eyes glowed red as they chased the cultivators who had fled in all directions.

There were extremely many of them, no less than a million. They stretched as far as the eye could see and were innumerable. They were densely packed like locusts.

“Run!”

Many people paled when they faced the pursuit of so many Nebula Beasts. They cried out in a panic as they fled crazily.

Even Jian Chen, Kai Ya, and Chanlong fled as quickly as they could.

However, the Nebula Beasts were beasts of space and thrived in this environment, so they were like fish in water. Both their speeds and battle prowess were greater than regular cultivators. Moreover, there were many Godking level existences among them.

As a result, in just a few seconds, many cultivators were stopped by the Nebula Beasts and slaughtered. Blood filled outer space.

Even Jian Chen, Chanlong, and Kai Ya had been caught up to by four Godking Nebula Beasts. Now that their path was blocked, an intense battle erupted. Afterwards, they were surrounded by even more Nebula Beasts that had gathered over.

“Daluo Sword!”

“Taiyi Sword Technique!”

Jian Chen’s presence surged as he struck out as hard as he could. He kept two Godking Nebula beasts busy himself and forced them back with his sword techniques. Afterwards, he sent a three-meter-long sword Qi at the Nebula Beasts around him.

Spurt! Spurt! Spurt! Spurt...

Wherever the sword Qi passed by, the Nebula Beasts were either pierced or cleaved in half. Just a single strand of sword Qi claimed the lives of over a dozen Nebula Beasts. Overgod Nebula Beasts amounted to several of them.

Kai Ya also struck out without holding back at all. The Laws of Destruction and Fire revolved around her as her presence surged as well. She kept the two other Godkings busy, doing her best to break free from the encirclement.

Although Jian Chen's strength had increased after the three years of comprehension, Kai Ya was still no weaker than him.

Master Chanlong equipped a high quality saint artifact armor as his azure disc expanded to a size of ten meters, hovering above his head. Lines of complicated and profound inscriptions flickered as his hands constantly changed between seals. He threw out formation banners one after another, casting down formations as quickly as possible.

A huge python created from formation banners protected his side. Under the control of the soul trapped in there, it furiously slaughtered the Nebula Beasts in the surroundings.

"Old man, hurry up. There are more and more of them," the trapped soul roared out. Even though it also possessed the strength of a late Overgod through the python created from the formation banners, it also struggled to fend off so many Nebula Beasts.

After all, there were many Overgods among the Nebula Beasts and even late Overgods. If it were not for the fact that the python was extraordinarily tough, it probably would not have been able to last until now.

The spatial battleship had already been destroyed, reduced to countless fragments scattered across space. The cultivators who had fled from the battleship died one after another such that the region became covered with corpses.

Boom!

Nearby, a heavy sound rang out. A fleeing Godking became heavily injured against three Nebula Beasts of similar strength. They forced him to self destruct. As a result, a terrifying energy rippled through space and created a crack. The three Godking Nebula Beasts were blasted away in bloodied shapes as well.

A Godking had died soon after the battle had begun!

Jian Chen was extremely stern. He discovered that even though he and Kai Ya kept the four early Godking Nebula Beasts busy and had slaughtered a large number of other beasts, the beasts around them did not decrease at all. Instead, they increased in number.

Jian Chen's eyes turned cold. He looked at the two early Godking Nebula Beasts, and in the next moment, a surging sword intent radiated from his body. Two finger-sized strands of Profound Sword Qi hovered above his head and turned into two streaks of white light, shooting towards the two early Godking Nebula Beasts even faster than lightning.

Chapter 2014: The Might of a Howl

The two strands of Profound Sword Qi moved extremely quickly. It overcame the distance and arrived before the foreheads of the two Nebula Beasts in the instance it was shot out.

Spurt! Spurt!

The two early Godking Nebula Beasts were unable to react at all as the two strands of sword Qi punched through their huge heads.

Immediately, their powerful presences rapidly declined, and their vicious eyes became hollow. All signs of life had vanished from their bodies.

After sending out the two strands of sword Qi, the power of Jian Chen's soul decreased by half.

Fortunately, his soul had reached the level of Godkings, so it was quite a lot more powerful than before. Shooting out two strands of Profound Sword Qi was unable to drain all the power of his soul anymore.

Looking at the two dead Nebula Beasts, Jian Chen's eyes lit up. He discovered that after his soul had reached the level of Godkings, the might of his Profound Sword Qi had increased by quite a lot as well. Otherwise, if he had sent out two strands of Profound Sword Qi that were on the same level of power as before, it would only drain a third of the power of his soul.

However, he ended up consuming half of it. The remaining portion had gone to strengthen the Profound Sword Qi.

Jian Chen did not stop. He used sword Qi to cut the heads of the Nebula Beasts to pieces and removed two fist-sized energy crystals from them. At the same time, he formed a seal with his right hand and used the Daluo Sword against a Godking Nebula Beast Kai Ya was fighting.

The Nebula Beast was locked in an intense battle against Kai Ya with the other Nebula Beast of similar strength. Its tremendous body was covered in wounds, with many places burnt by the Laws of Fire and pulsing with the Laws of Destruction. Clearly, it was heavily injured.

With Jian Chen's entry, the Nebula Beast became even less of an opponent. With a flash of golden light, the sword Qi sliced its head off effortlessly.

At the same time, Kai Ya's hand struck the fourth Godking Nebula Beast's head. Her slender, white hand possessed unbelievable power. The Laws of Destruction surged, directly reducing the head to pieces.

In the blink of an eye, Jian Chen and Kai Ya had killed off all four of the Godking Nebula Beasts.

Jian Chen and Kai Ya collected an energy crystal each. Without hesitating, they called master Chanlong and immediately charged outwards.

Jian Chen and Kai Ya did not hold back at all. The Laws of Destruction, Laws of Fire, and Laws of the Sword mingled in the surroundings, mercilessly killing the Nebula Beasts that were Overgods at most and Deities at the very least.

With their battle prowess that matched Godkings, slaughtering the Nebula Beasts was naturally effortless. Corpses of Nebula Beasts formed whole flocks wherever they went while blood had already filled the surroundings.

However, Jian Chen, Kai Ya, and Chanlong did not relax at all. Instead, they became grimmer.

This was because they had all noticed that a large number of Nebula Beasts had already surrounded them. They formed a huge sphere around them, locking them in as they attacked them from all directions. No matter how many Nebula Beasts they ended up slaughtering, they remained trapped in the sphere, unable to break free.

As time went on and cultivators from the spatial battleship died constantly, more and more Nebula Beasts were freed up, which all charged over to fight the remaining cultivators.

As a result, even though the three of them had already slaughtered many Nebula Beasts of various strength, the encirclement did not weaken at all. Instead, the number of beasts increased.

Jian Chen did not even have the time to collect the energy crystals of the Overgod Nebula Beasts they had slaughtered. All he could do was watch them float in outer space quietly.

Suddenly, a few tremendous roars rang out from the distance. Seven enormous Nebula Beasts charged towards Jian Chen's group. Even though they were injured to varying degrees, their presences were extremely powerful.

Surrounded, the expressions of the three of them changed. The seven Nebula Beasts were all Godkings, and two of them were mid Godkings.

Before they could think too much about it, the seven Godking Nebula Beasts had already arrived with lightning speed. They attacked Jian Chen without any hesitation. Two of the early Godking Nebula Beasts looked at master Chanlong, and the pressure they gave off made his body sink suddenly.

Master Chanlong was extremely grim. He was a formations master. If he had cast down his most powerful formations, he was confident about killing these two early Godking Nebula Beasts.

However, he faced the disruption of the many other Nebula Beasts around him right now. He did not have the time to cast down formations that could kill Godkings.

Jian Chen and Kai Ya's hearts sank as well. With so many Godking Nebula Beasts and two at mid Godking, they felt extremely pressured.

Moreover, they had clearly sensed that if they continued to waste time like this, more Godking Nebula Beasts would hurry over.

Suddenly, a gleam of light flashed through Kai Ya's eyes. In the next moment, her presence changed, and she raised both of her hands. The Laws of Destruction gathered in her right hand as the Laws of Fire transformed into dazzling flames in her left. Between her hands, three inches above her head, the power from the Laws of Creation gathered.

At that moment, the Laws of Creation, Destruction, and Fire had all gathered around Kai Ya. As soon as the three laws appeared, they seemed to create a bridge connected to the universe, making Kai Ya give off a sliver of the universe's presence. It was profound.

However, ordinary people could not sense this presence. Only the powerful existences who had deeply comprehended the mysteries of the world could sense it.

As a result, even Jian Chen was unable to sense it as he stood beside Kai Ya.

Suddenly, Kai Ya extended both of her hands. With that, the Laws of Destruction, Fire, and Creation all surged out, striking one of the mid Godking Nebula Beasts with the presence of the universe.

Her simple-looking gesture contained unbelievable power. The mid Godking's tremendous body actually silently disintegrated from it. Let alone its body, but even its energy crystal did not remain, turning directly into nothingness.

Kai Ya shuddered heavily after the strike, and her face rapidly paled.

"Aroooooo!"

At basically the same time as when Kai Ya sent out her terrifying attack, Jian Chen unleashed a howl. It sounded exactly like a wolf's howl.

With the howl, the power of the ancient Skywolf's bloodline in Jian Chen's body was completely drained.

A visible sound wave with a terrifying might that even the countless Nebula Beasts in the region feared expanded in all directions.

Wherever the sound wave passed by, countless Nebula Beasts let out painful shrieks. The Nebula Beasts below Godking all bled from their facial orifices before ceasing all movement. All signs of life drained from their bodies at that moment. They were reduced to corpses.

In the blink of an eye, Jian Chen's howl shook the countless Nebula Beasts around the trio to death. Even the early Godking Nebula Beasts stopped attacking the three of them and let out painful shrieks.

Only the mid Godking Nebula Beast was left dazed and confused. It had become temporarily stunned.

Just a single howl had claimed the lives of tens of thousand Nebula Beasts. This sight stunned Jian Chen as well.

In the distance, the Primordial realm experts who battled the Nebula Beast Emperor paused as well. Their eyes widened as they suddenly looked in Jian Chen's direction.

Chapter 2015: Swept into a Crack

The Nebula Beast Emperor was a space beast that had recently reached Chaotic Prime. An existence like Jian Chen was like an ant in its eyes, but the howl Jian Chen had just emitted made the Nebula Beast Emperor feel some angst. The howl made it notice Jian Chen almost immediately.

A ten-meter-long strand of sword Qi surged from Jian Chen's arm as he swung it around with resplendent light. He mercilessly killed the Nebula Beasts who were stunned.

Spurt! Spurt! Spurt...

Immediately, blood spurted in the surroundings. Even though the Nebula Beasts were Godkings, their minds were in a mess after the howl struck them. They could not resist at all, allowing Jian Chen to cut open their heads easily.

In the blink of an eye, Jian Chen had already killed five of the six Godking level Nebula Beasts.

Jian Chen did not have the time to collect the five Godking level energy crystals. His gaze was cold as the sword Qi gathered on his arm strengthened. It shone like the sun as he swung it towards the last, mid Godking Nebula Beast.

The howl from Jian Chen's power of the ancient Skywolf's bloodline had shaken all the Nebula Beasts that had surrounded Jian Chen, Kai Ya, and master Chanlong to death. The mid Godking Nebula Beast was the last one left that blocked his way. Once it was dead, Jian Chen was confident that he could escape. Even if the other Nebula Beasts wanted to pursue him, they would not be able to catch up.

However, just when Jian Chen was about to kill the last Nebula Beast, an icy-cold presence suddenly descended. Jian Chen felt like he had entered a cavern of ice as his limbs became frozen. The sword Qi that fell towards the last Nebula Beast was forcefully halted as well.

Jian Chen's heart suddenly sank. A chill ran down his spine as he immediately felt his body turned cold. He could clearly sense that an unimaginably terrifying presence had locked onto him.

Under the presence, not only was he immobilised, but even his blood seemed to freeze. His Chaotic Force moved sluggishly.

Jian Chen felt like the world was ending at that moment.

Jian Chen looked back with great difficulty and saw that the enormous eyes of the Nebula Beast Emperor that fought against the five Primordial realm experts had already locked onto him.

Even though it was fighting against five Primordial realm experts and distracted, it still had effort to spare. It suppressed the five Primordial realm experts firmly.

If it were not for Hong Mo, a peak Infinite Prime, who served as the main distraction, the other Primordial realm experts would have probably died already.

Kai Ya and Chanlong paled as well. They were with Jian Chen, so when the Nebula Beast Emperor locked onto Jian Chen, they also experienced an overwhelming pressure that caused their hearts to turn cold.

In the next moment, a terrifying pressure suddenly appeared. Space shook violently as the huge tail of the Nebula Beast Emperor swept towards the three of them with devastating power.

The tail was extremely thick. It directly engulfed the entire region, and as it fell, its terrifying power caused space to rip, forming a huge spatial crack.

Before the tail had even gotten close, the three of them already felt like they were suffocating. Master Chanlong's skin even cracked, where blood directly spurting out.

Before the tail had even arrived, the terrifying pressure it had produced was enough to crush Godkings to pieces.

Boom!

At the same time, Hong Mo's presence surged. While the Nebula Beast Emperor was distracted, he used his spatial technique to strike out as hard as he could, causing the tremendous body of the Spatial Beast King to tremor violently. It had been forcefully moved by over ten meters. At the same time, a huge wound had appeared on its body from Hong Mo's strike.

The tail that fell towards Jian Chen, Kai Ya, and master Chanlong ended up skewing due to the Nebula Beast Emperor shifting itself. It swept past the three of them with terrifying power.

Immediately, all the stars in their eyes vanished. A spatial crack appeared from the huge tail, where the endless spatial storms and streams wreaking havoc inside could be clearly seen.

At the same time, the terrifying pulses of energy from the battle between the Primordial realm experts and the Nebula Beast Emperor arrived. Jian Chen, Kai Ya, and master Chanlong were swept into the spatial crack helplessly.

Jian Chen's face changed suddenly once he entered the crack. The spatial cracks of the Saints' World were not like the ones in the Tian Yuan Continent. Even Primordial realm experts would struggle to protect themselves once they fell in.

Immediately, the three of them hurried off in the opposite direction as quickly as they could. However, space was very unstable within the spatial crack, so even when they unleashed their full speeds, even if Jian Chen used the Linear Lightning Release, they were unable to escape. Instead, they were rapidly swept into the depths of the spatial crack from the chaotic streams of energy.

In the blink of an eye, the three of them were completely lost in the spatial crack, unable to find a way out.

“We’re in trouble now. We’ve actually fallen into a spatial crack,” master Chanlong growled. He knew about the terror of spatial cracks far better than Jian Chen and Kai Ya.

Jian Chen and Kai Ya became extremely grim as well. They looked around, and all they found was chaos. Whether it was time, space, or the laws of the world, it had all fallen into a distorted mess around them.

In the distance, they could even clearly see the chaotic time form unstable temporal vortexes in the distorted space-time, drifting about the powerful streams of space.

Suddenly, Jian Chen’s eyes narrowed. In the distance, he saw someone familiar. The three-eyed Demon King had also fallen into a spatial crack. He currently dodged the spatial streams that bombarded him from all directions. He was covered in blood.

Suddenly, a chaotic stream of energy struck his body, knocking him far away such that he just happened to fall into an unstable temporal vortex.

He rapidly aged in the temporal vortex. In less than a single second, the middle-aged him teeming with life was reduced to a gray-haired old man.

In the next second, all his teeming vitality vanished, and he was reduced to a bag of bones.

In the third second, the three-eyed Demon King died from losing all signs of life. He was reduced to white bones, and his soul dispersed.

In the fourth second, the white bones of the three-eyed Demon King seemed to experience the endless flow of time, making them disintegrate.

In just four short seconds, the three-eyed Demon King seemed to go through the endless flow of time, where even his corpse as a Godking had rotted and been reduced to nothing.

This sight frightened Jian Chen. The temporal vortex only seemed to be around ten meters wide, yet it had destroyed a Godking so easily.

Chapter 2016: Surviving in the Tower

The fate of the three-eyed Demon King made Jian Chen fear the temporal vortices. Once caught in one, the individual would still face certain death even if they had reached the peak of Godhood. Their tremendous vitality would be completely drained away in just a few seconds.

It was rumored that people at Godhood would break free from the limits of age and would be able to survive with the world forever.

However, Jian Chen had roughly understood from all his cultivation that people at Godhood could live as long as the world around them because they absorbed and released origin energy when they cultivated. Basically, they were replenishing their vitality at all times. Moreover, their souls had comprehended the laws of the world, making it transform. As a result, Godhood experts could claim that they could live on as long as the world.

Basically, there were no records in the entire history of the Saints' World of a Godhood cultivator dying from old age.

However, it was impossible to absorb any origin energy at all in the temporal vortex. As the diminishing vitality could not be replenished, the people at Godhood would die from losing all their vitality once they had spent enough time in the temporal vortex. Even their souls would not be able to escape that fate.

Bang!

Suddenly, a sound rang out, and the energy streams that passed by Jian Chen were affected by the distorted space, causing them to rebound without any signs. They struck Kai Ya's back heavily while they were unaware.

Kai Ya vomited a mouthful of blood as she was knocked forwards.

Jian Chen's face changed as he rushed over as quickly as he could. He only managed to grab Kai Ya's hand.

At the same time, master Chanlong hurried over immediately as well, grabbing Kai Ya's other hand.

However, without any land or place to push off of within the chaotic spatial crack, Jian Chen and master Chanlong were pulled along by Kai Ya because she was moving just too quickly. She could not stop at all.

Spatial storms, streams of energy, and vortices of time filled the spatial crack. There just happened to be a huge temporal vortex before the three of them, stretching as wide as several dozen meters.

The three of them rapidly approached the temporal vortex uncontrollably. They were unable to stop at all.

Jian Chen's face changed. The temporal vortex that had destroyed the three-eyed Demon King was just a few meters wide, yet the temporal vortex before them was several dozen meters wide.

Without hesitating at all, Jian Chen immediately took out a large pile of medium and low quality saint artifacts from his Space Ring, and he tossed them out. He controlled them to explode before him.

Master Chanlong also took out some saint artifacts to throw before him. He also made them explode.

Boom! Boom! Boom...

With a string of explosions, the force from the saint artifacts exploding finally allowed the trio to stabilise themselves. Without any hesitation, they moved away from the temporal vortex.

Even though the three of them were in a messy shape, at least they had managed to avoid falling into the temporal vortex.

However, the explosion of so many saint artifacts caused a chain reaction in the spatial crack. It formed even more streams of energy that wreaked havoc in the surroundings as well as terrifying storms of various sizes, causing the entire place to distort with great instability.

The expressions of Jian Chen, Kai Ya, and master Chanlong changed drastically. Many streams of energy and spatial storms had appeared around them, rapidly approaching them.

Moreover, the space where they stood distorted as well. Even when they fled as quickly as they could, they discovered that not only was it useless, but they were even being swept towards a huge spatial storm.

They felt like they boats moving against the current. No matter how hard they rowed, the boat would not be able to advance forwards at all. Instead, it would be swept backwards by the water.

Clearly, this was what they were experiencing right now.

The three of them became extremely stern. The spatial storm up ahead was several tens of thousand meters wide. It possessed a frightening power of destruction. Just a single glance at it made them sense death.

If they were sucked into the storm, the three of them would definitely die.

“Quick, enter the tower.” At such a critical time, Jian Chen decisively took out the Anatta Tower, which he had not used for quite some time.

The Anatta Tower belonged to the Anatta Grand Prime after all. It was a famous god artifact of great quality. There were just far too many matters that involved it, so ever since Jian Chen came to the Saints’ World, he had always been worried that the many powerful people of the Saints’ World would discover it once he took it out. As a result, he had always kept it hidden well.

After all, he knew that many supreme experts in the Saints' World possessed the ability to peer into the past and predict the future. He did not want these supreme experts to find him through the Anatta Tower, which would expose his secret of the twin swords.

However, now that he faced danger, he was out of options apart from the Anatta Tower. As a result, Jian Chen could not care too much about it.

Even though the Anatta Tower was damaged, Jian Chen was confident that it could hold up against the storm.

A sliver of confusion appeared in Kai Ya's eyes with the appearance of the Anatta Tower. She stared at the unfamiliar, damaged tower in a daze as she experienced a sense of familiarity from the very depths of her soul.

Master Chanlong was also stunned. He stared at the damaged tower. This was the first time he had seen it, but he felt like he had seen it in the past before.

This feeling was just like when he had met Kai Ya for the first time in the provincial city of the Dong'an province. They had clearly just met, yet they felt like they had already known each other for a long time.

Before they could think too much about it, Jian Chen had already pulled the two of them into the tower.

Boom!

When they disappeared from the interior of the spatial crack, the huge spatial storm collided with the Anatta Tower heavily, unleashing a deafening sound.

However, the Anatta Tower stood unmoving. The huge spatial storms several tens of thousand meters across that had made the three of them pale were unable to shake up the Anatta Tower at all.

Afterwards, streams of energy bombarded the Anatta Tower constantly. However, the chaotic streams dispersed by themselves.

The Anatta Tower did not move at all!

Inside, Jian Chen, Kai Ya, and Chanlong observed what was happening outside nervously. When they discovered that the chaotic streams of energy and the spatial storms were unable to do anything to the tower, they finally let out a sigh of relief.

“Jian Chen, what’s this place?” Kai Ya asked as she constantly looked around. The confusion and bewilderment in her eyes became heavier and heavier.

Everything about the Anatta Tower gave Kai Ya an extremely great sense of familiarity, and the feeling was growing stronger.

The trapped soul emerged from master Chanlong’s Space Ring as well. He turned into a huge snake through the formation banners as he constantly studied the miniature world of the first floor. He felt puzzled inside, “Where is this place? I haven’t been here before, but this feeling is a little familiar, but it also seems so distant...”

“This is a god artifact a paramount expert left behind after their passing. We’re currently in the world within the god artifact. There are a total of nine floors, and each floor is its own world. We’re currently in the world of the first floor,” said Jian Chen. Then, he looked into the distance and vaguely saw that in an extremely far away place, the surroundings were complete darkness. Four huge swords hovered there, suppressing everything.

“It’s a pity that all nine floors were damaged, and they were unable to recover due to the suppression of another paramount expert. As a result, this is only a temporary refuge for us,” Jian Chen sighed gently.

Chapter 2017: Continued Refinement

“I never thought you had obtained such a powerful god artifact. Even though it’s damaged, the spatial storms and chaotic streams of energy can’t do anything to it at all. It looks like it must be of extremely great quality,” master Chanlong could not help but sigh in amazement. He constantly studied the space within the Anatta Tower, never understanding why he found this place slightly familiar.

“Fantastic. With this god artifact, we won’t face any threats when we move through the crack in space at all,” Kai Ya was excited. Then, she seemed to think of something, and she furrowed her brows slightly. She looked at Jian Chen and asked, “Jian Chen, how should we leave this spatial crack? Why don’t you try to control the god artifact to attack so that you can create an opening to the outside.”

Jian Chen became rather stern when he heard that. He said, “I’ve only refined a tiny portion of this god artifact, so I only have the most basic control over it. Let alone making it attack, I can’t even move it while we’re inside.”

Jian Chen paused before continuing, “Right now, we’re in a spatial storm. The spatial storm poses no harm to the god artifact, but to us, it’s certain death if we end up in it. As a result, we definitely can’t leave the god artifact right now.”

“Doesn’t that mean we’ll be stuck in here for a very long time, all the way until the spatial storm is over?” Kai Ya asked with a frown.

“Not necessarily.” Jian Chen shook his head. He said, “I’ve only refined the first floor of this god artifact so far, so I can’t control its movements. However, I believe that if I deepen my refinement of the god artifact, my control over it will become greater and greater.”

“Let’s not tarry. I’ll go refine the god artifact right now. Remember, the god artifact is in a spatial storm right now, so you can’t leave.”

In the end, Jian Chen warned them sternly before directly making his way to the ninth floor.

The center of control over the Anatta Tower was a huge stone tablet on the ninth floor. Right now, Jian Chen had only refined the portion at the very bottom of it.

Jian Chen stood on the ninth floor as he stared at the huge stone tablet that stood hundreds of meters tall in the distance.

Originally, there was a projection of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng where the stone tablet stood before. He saw an extremely pretty statue that could have been the Anatta Grand Prime within the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, who wanted to give him a legacy.

However, after learning from the sword spirits, the voice of the Anatta Grand Prime was universal. It contained all the sounds of the world, and it would change as you wished. It was male if you believed it to be so, or female if you believed it to be so.

As a matter of fact, if you believed it was a beast's cry, it would be a true beast's cry when heard.

However, when Jian Chen heard the voice, it was truly female, unlike what the sword spirits had said. At the same time, he saw a gaze that was extremely similar to the artifact spirit of the Anatta Tower from the illusionary figure of the 'Anatta Grand Prime'. As such, Jian Chen doubted the owner of the voice. He believed that the legacy was probably just a scheme the artifact spirit set up.

However, although the identity of the owner was suspicious, Jian Chen mostly believed what the Anatta Grand Prime had gone through during the battle in the past.

Jian Chen could not help but think about the black bead that contained the Laws of Destruction back then now that he recalled all this.

However, upon understanding that it was a scheme, he stowed the black bead away and never used it, just in case something would happen.

Even though he was countless times more powerful than he was in the past, he still did not plan to touch the bead.

"The teleportation formation in the projection of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng took Ming Dong away back then. I wonder how he is right now," Jian Chen stared at where the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng stood before. Although he knew Ming Dong was in the Saints' World right now and that it was extremely likely for him to be in the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng of the Saints' World, he still did not possess the strength to travel this great distance.

The Anatta Grand Prime was one of the seven Grand Exalts of the Saints' World. He was well-renowned.

As a result, after spending so much time here, Jian Chen learnt that the Anatta Grand Prime dwelled on the Sheng Plane, which was known as one of the seven sacred planes of the Saints' World.

The Sheng Plane was just too distant from the Cloud Plane. It was even more distant than the Ice Pole Plane. If he took a spatial battleship from the Cloud Plane to the Sheng Plane, he would need to travel for several thousand years without even stopping at all. It could even take several tens of thousand years.

“Once I have enough five-colored divine crystals to pay for the fee of using the teleportation formation, I’ll go visit the Sheng Plane. Also, there’s my sister Changyang Mingyue. In the blink of an eye, we’ve already been separated for almost two hundred years. I wonder how she is right now.”

“She’s protected by Shui Yunlan though, so there’s no need for her to fear any regular people. However, sister is on the same plane as fairy Hao Yue’s Moon God Hall.”

Jian Chen thought to himself. He only possessed a blurry understanding of Shui Yunlan’s strength back on the Tian Yuan Continent, but now, he completely understood just how terrifying she was.

She ranked ninth on the Godkings’ Throne. Such an existence was enough to rival Primordial realm experts! It was extremely astonishing even in the Saints’ World.

After calming himself down, Jian Che dismissed his thoughts and sat down before the stone tablet to continue his refinement.

The northern region of the Cloud Plane, within the imperial palace of the Xi Empire.

“The sword should not just be a weapon in your eyes. Instead, it’s your second life. If you want to comprehend the Laws of the Sword, you must fuse your soul with the sword, to the point where you become one so that you can comprehend the essence of the sword.”

An armored middle-aged man with a sword in his hand stood in the courtyard outside a residence as he said eloquently.

Before the middle-aged man was a beautiful woman, who seemed to be in her twenties. She also held a sword as she paid close attention to the middle-aged man’s guidance.

At this moment, a beautiful lady in a white dress slowly made her way into the courtyard. Behind her were two pretty female servants.

The arrival of the girl in white immediately caused the middle-aged man to become polite. He bowed with respect and said, "Greetings, your highness!"

"Sister Xi Yu, you're here!"

The woman who learnt the sword immediately beamed with joy. She planted the sword in the ground and ran over.

Care and love appeared in Xi Yu's eyes. She asked gently, "Mo Yan, how has learning the sword been going? Have I disturbed you?"

"No, not at all. It has already been a few months since I've seen sister Xi Yu. I started to miss you a long time ago," Mo Yan clung onto Xi Yu's arm closely as she giggled.

The lady who learnt the sword was Mo Yan. The Radiant Godking of the Xi Empire had saved her long ago.

Although Mo Yan was not a part of the Xi Empire, her status was extremely special in the empire due to her relationship with Xi Yu. She received the personal care of the Xi Emperor and the empress.

The couple would call to see Mo Yan often so that they could learn of Xi Yu's past from her.

As a result, Mo Yan became the closest person to the Xi Emperor and the empress aside from princess Tai'an in the entire Xi Empire. It made many princesses and princes in the empire green with envy.

This was because many princesses and princes had not even seen the Xi Emperor or the empress before. Even if they had seen them before, it was only when the couple was out and from a very far distance. They were nowhere close to striking up a conversation.

Chapter 2018: Chasing Away Huai An

It went without saying for Xi Yu. As the current emperor and empress' only daughter, she was like a treasured pearl in the Xi Empire. She was deeply spoilt by the Xi Emperor and the empress.

Moreover, Xi Yu was allowed to use a tremendous amount of cultivation resources, various high grade cultivation methods and battle skills as well as rare heavenly resources that had been accumulated over countless years as she wished. She did not even have to say anything, and a female servant would politely present precious heavenly resources upon precious heavenly resources to her.

Right now, Xi Yu could get whatever she wanted in the Xi Empire. No matter what she required, whether it was God Tier heavenly resources or pills, she only needed to mention it, and someone would deliver it very quickly.

As for cultivation, she received the personal guidance of an Infinite Prime who had comprehended the Laws of the Sword. The Infinite Prime basically passed on everything he knew without holding back at all. Moreover, even the empress would personally guide Xi Yu often, and the Xi Emperor would frequently come as well, teaching her everything he knew about cultivation without holding back either.

Xi Yu's talent was already extremely great. Back in the Mo clan, despite their horrible circumstances, she was still able to become a God in an extremely short amount of time.

With the guidance of a great master and endless cultivation resources, Xi Yu's progress with cultivation in the Xi Empire was basically divine.

Xi Yu's feelings of repulsion and unforgiveness towards the Xi Emperor and the empress gradually changed as well. In particular, when she learnt that her parents had been forced into desperate straits, fleeing across the entire Cloud Plane where they could die at any time, and had only abandoned her with great reluctance to protect her, she began to forgive her parents.

Coupled with the years she had spent in the Xi Empire, the meticulous care and concern from her parents had truly made her accept them. She had accepted her current identity now.

Of course, there was another reason that only Xi Yu knew behind all this. Once she became the princess of the Xi Empire, she would be able to help Jian Chen.

“Mo Yan, you’ve finally broken through from Saint Emperor and entered the Origin realm. It looks like you’ve been working quite hard on cultivation lately,” Xi Yu studied Mo Yan and smiled gently.

Mo Yan’s smile immediately vanished from that. She became stern. She balled her fists and gritted her teeth, “Ever since I was revived, I swore that I would work hard on cultivation. I want to become an expert who stands on the apex of the Saints’ World because only with powerful strength will I prevent others from harassing me.”

“Sister Mo Yan, you must remember your oath and work hard on cultivation. I will help you with everything you need,” Xi Yu said happily. In the past, Mo Yan never focused on cultivation, which pained her greatly. Now, after surviving a disaster, Mo Yan had begun to mature.

“This Mo Yan’s fate is just too good. She’s actually so close to the princess. She’ll basically be able to get whatever she wants in the future.” The middle-aged man who listened to Xi Yu’s words became extremely envious. Even he, a Godking, moreover one that had comprehended the Laws of the Sword, could not help but experience thoughts like these.

The Xi Empire was not like those ancient empires. Instead, it was an eternal empire with Chaotic Primes. As the treasured daughter of the empire, she only needed to say something gently and what she would obtain would be enough for many Godkings to become green with envy.

“Sister Xi Yu, have you found patriarch Jian Chen?” Mo Yan looked at Xi Yu in anticipation. Right now, she cared deeply for Jian Chen’s safety.

With that, Xi Yu became gloomy. She shook her head gently, “I only know that Jian Chen has ridden a spatial battleship off the Cloud Plane right now. Finding him will be extremely difficult. However, I believe that Jian Chen will return.”

“I hope patriarch Jian Chen can return safely and not encounter any dangers out there,” Mo Yan prayed for Jian Chen seriously. Afterwards, she said to Xi Yu, “Sister Xi Yu, I miss father. I want to return to the Dong’an province.”

“Yeah. I’ve come to find you this time to take you back to the Dong’an province with me. The imperial palace is nice, but in my heart, the Dong’an province is where we belong,” Xi Yu said with mixed feeling. Suddenly, she looked at the sky and thought, “Jian Chen, where are you? Do you know that I’m already the princess of the Xi Empire? I only need to utter a single word, and I can even mobilise the Infinite Primes of the empire. I have all the power in the world to make it such that the Tian Yuan clan is no longer threatened by the Empyrean Demon Cult. The vice-leader of the Empyrean Demon Cult won’t be able to cause any more problems for you. I just hope you can come back sooner.”

Of the past few years, today was the most lively day of the Tian Yuan clan. The entire clan was decorated with lanterns and decorations, and a huge banquet was set up. There was a merry atmosphere.

This was because the princess of the Xi Empire, the daughter of the Xi Emperor, had personally come to the Tian Yuan clan.

Perhaps it was more correct to say that she had returned to the Tian Yuan clan because the Tian Yuan clan was basically Xi Yu’s home.

As his only daughter, the Xi Emperor naturally spoilt her. Since she was heading out, he gave her a host of people to go with her. Just the Godkings amounted to several.

Moreover, even the master the Xi Emperor had found for his daughter, the Infinite Prime who had comprehended the Laws of the Sword and was a subject of the Xi Empire, had gone with her as well. He had even brought along a large number of resources that could assist Xi Yu’s cultivation. The emperor had personally given them to him.

Xi Yu’s arrival naturally alarmed the divine king. He appeared in the Dong’an province as quickly as he could. Even the Heavenly Moon Empire, whether it was the imperial family or their two great sects, the Daoist Sect of Calm Clouds, and the Earth Spirit sect, all sent Godkings with rich gifts to visit the princess.

“Since your majesty is here, it’s time for me to return,” the Infinite Prime who had watched over the Tian Yuan clan during these past few years smiled. He was a ruddy old man, and he had come to the Tian Yuan clan with the Xi Emperor and the empress originally. After the Xi Emperor had left, he remained in the Tian Yuan clan under his orders.

“Oh right. Your highness, a vice-leader of the Emyrean Demon Cult is still in the Dong’an province. He’s constantly paying attention to everything in the provincial city. He probably has ill intentions.

Xi Yu’s face sank when she heard that. Powerful killing intent flashed through her pretty eyes as she said to the simply-dressed old man beside her, “Master, can you find this person?”

Xi Yu’s master was called Sun Fan. He nodded in response, “Yes, he’s currently hiding in a corner of the provincial city. Although I haven’t seen the three vice-leaders of the Emyrean Demon Cult before, I have heard of them. He should be Huai An.”

“Then may I ask with your strength, who is stronger?” Xi Yu asked as the light in her eyes flickered with uncertainty.

Sun Fan burst out into a chuckle, “My dear disciple, are you worried that I can’t fend off this Huai An? Hahaha, you don’t need to worry at all. Huai An is a First Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime only. I’m a Fifth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime.”

Xi Yu beamed. Afterwards, she gritted her teeth, “Master, please chase Huai An out of the provincial city.”

Sun Fan stroked the long white beard on his chin and chuckled, “And your master I had thought that you wanted me to kill Huai An. Huai An is one of the vice-leaders of the Emyrean Demon Cult. Although his personal cultivation is nothing in my eyes, the background of the Emyrean Demon Cult is just too powerful. Killing him would cause such a big problem that even your father won’t be able to handle it. However, chasing him away is nothing difficult. I’ll go do it right now.” With that, Sun Fan vanished silently.

Chapter 2019: Refining the Fifth Floor

Currently, the black-robed Huai An sat beside a pool of water in a manor located in an extremely remote area of the city. He held a fishing rod as he fished leisurely, but a fish had already bitten and taken the entire hook along with the bait away. On the contrary, Huai An did not react at all. Clearly, his mind was not on fishing.

“The princess of the Xi Empire, Xi Yu, has returned to the Tian Yuan clan. With how the Xi Emperor treats his daughter, there must be experts among her personal guards. God damnit, destroying the Tian Yuan clan has gotten even more difficult,” Huai An’s face was extremely sunken as he felt furious inside.

Time was unable to dilute his fury and hatred. Although a few years had already passed, his urge to destroy the Tian Yuan clan did not weaken at all. Instead, it only grew stronger. However, in these past few years, a Primordial realm expert had always protected the Tian Yuan clan, so Huai An never took action.

As a result, he had continued to wait patiently in the provincial city, waiting to destroy the Tian Yuan clan after the Primordial realm expert had left.

However, he had never thought that after several years of waiting, the Primordial realm still would not have left. Instead, the princess of the Xi Empire returned.

“Huai An, this is not a place where you should be. Are you going to leave by yourself, or do you need me to ask you to leave?”

At this moment, an old but simple voice rang out from behind Huai An. The voice had appeared without any prior signs such that Huai An’s heart jumped, and he shot to his feet out of surprise when he heard it.

Xi Yu’s master, Sun Fan, had appeared silently behind Huai An.

Since Sun Fan was much more powerful than Huai An, and he kept his presence concealed, Huai An had failed to sense his arrival at all.

“Who are you?” Huai An’s expression became ugly. Looking at the old man, he understood that he was not the one who had been watching over the Tian Yuan clan. He was extremely likely to be the one who had accompanied the princess to the Dong’an province.

He was bitter. The Xi Emperor was really willing to pay the price for his daughter, actually sending a Primordial realm expert to protect her.

Even in eternal empires, Primordial realm experts were lofty existences. Their statuses were extremely special.

“There’s no need for you to know who I am. All you need to know is that if you don’t leave here, I’ll make you leave,” Sun Fan said calmly. With that, the terrifying presence of a Fifth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime gradually surged out from his body.

Huai An felt extremely furious when he sensed Sun Fan’s strength. But in the end, he only snorted coldly and glanced at Sun Fan icily before leaving straight away.

Sun Fan let out a soft sigh after Huai An had left. He said to himself with much helplessness, “Empyrean Demon Cult, if it weren’t for the great elder behind you, would the Cloud Plane still allow you to exist?”

A golden damaged tower hovered in a spatial crack. An extremely large spatial storm wreaked havoc in its surroundings, and this storm was so powerful that even Infinite Primes would struggle to break free once they were caught in there.

In the tower on the first floor, master Chanlong sat on the floor as he cultivated. He comprehended the Way of Formations as Kai Ya walked around the first floor by herself, constantly studying the surroundings. She observed every inch of the space around her carefully as bewilderment filled her eyes.

She discovered that every single part of the place gave off an extremely strong sense of familiarity, but no matter how she thought about it, she did not understand where this sense of familiarity came from.

Jian Chen sat below a stone tablet like a statue on the ninth floor. He was still refining the Anatta Tower.

The time within the spatial crack was a mess. It was even impossible to sense the passing of time, so even Jian Chen himself had no idea just how much time had passed during his refinement.

He had already refined the first four floors of the Anatta Tower. Right now, he was refining the fifth floor.

The Anatta Tower possessed a total of nine floors. If he wanted complete control over the Anatta Tower such that it truly became his god artifact, he would need to refine all nine floors.

However, after refining the first four floors, Jian Chen discovered that although he did not possess complete control over the Anatta Tower, his control over the tower had increased significantly.

For example, he was able to move the Anatta Tower around from the interior. However, he could only move it extremely slowly such that once something happened, he would not even be able to dodge with its speed.

As a result, he needed to refine the fifth floor and increase his control over the tower.

The refinement of the fifth floor was extremely arduous for Jian Chen. He proceeded at an extremely slow pace, but he had completely forgotten about time, devoting himself to the refinement.

After who knows how long, perhaps a few years, perhaps a few months, or maybe even a few decades, Jian Chen finally refined the fifth floor.

At this moment, Jian Chen could clearly sense that it had become much easier to control the Anatta Tower. As a matter of fact, he could clearly feel that with a single thought, he could make the tower move as he pleased with his eyes closed.

This felt like a sliver of his soul had fused with the Anatta Tower.

Moreover, to Jian Chen's delight, he discovered that he could use the most basic attacks of the tower after refining the fifth floor.

However, the Anatta Tower was already greatly damaged. Coupled with the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt's suppression, the attacks from the tower were not overly powerful.

Jian Chen slowly opened his eyes and looked at the stone tablet that he had refined more than half of. Then he vanished silently.

He did not refine the sixth floor because the fifth floor was his limit with his current strength.

Jian Chen returned to the first floor, and with a thought, he was connected to the world of the first floor. He immediately understood master Chanlong and Kai Ya's situation.

Master Chanlong was comprehending the Way of Formations, so Jian Chen did not disturb him. With a thought, he used the power of the first floor to move himself to Kai Ya's location.

Currently, Kai Ya stood at the eastern edge of the first floor. It was called an edge because the space beyond that was destroyed, reduced to darkness. A huge sword hovered in the sky, suppressing the place.

Kai Ya currently stood there. Her head was raised as she stared at the figure of the sword the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt left behind in the past.

Jian Chen also looked up. He saw the huge strand of sword Qi in the sky, and some amazement and pity appeared in his eyes. He said, "Kai Ya, I can control the divine artifact such that it can move freely now. We'll be able to leave very soon.

Kai Ya returned to her senses. She looked at Jian Chen and smiled, "We shouldn't tarry. Let's find a way to leave immediately. There's no sense of time here, so I don't know how long we've stayed here."

Chapter 2020: Another Brush with the Primordial Realm

Jian Chen stared at the strand of sword Qi that the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt had left behind as he felt pity.

Right now, his comprehension of the Laws of the Sword had reached the peak of the partial achievement of Sword Spirit. He only needed a single step to reach the major achievement, but this step was not so easy to take. Although the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt's sword Qi lingered both inside and outside of the Anatta Tower, they came from a Sword God. To the current Jian Chen, it was too high of a realm such that he could not even attempt to comprehend the sword Qi.

The main purpose of the sword Qi was to suppress the Anatta Tower, so they were filled with great offensive power. Without a certain level of strength, forcefully comprehending it could even result in a severe backlash from the sword Qi, leading to no benefits at all.

The backlash would be so powerful that Jian Chen believed even Godkings could die.

Jian Chen and Kai Ya departed from there. Jian Chen immediately controlled the Anatta Tower to quickly move through the spatial crack in search of a way out.

Due to the protection of the tower, Jian Chen went from his previous cautious behaviour to complete recklessness. He rampaged through the spatial crack whilst controlling the Anatta Tower, directly colliding into powerful streams of energy and spatial storms on purpose.

Only the temporal vortices made Jian Chen fearful, and he would avoid them from afar whenever he encountered them.

The damaged Anatta Tower drifted through the spatial crack. In the chaotic space there, it was impossible to tell just how far he had travelled, nor was it possible to sense how much time had passed. However, Jian Chen still failed to find a way out.

Along the way, Jian Chen discovered a group of floating corpses instead. Basically all of them were incomplete.

Jian Chen also encountered a few living people and personally witnessed the deaths of a Godking and several Overgods. They all fell into temporal vortices and experienced the reversal of time. In just a few seconds, they turned into newly-born infants before vanishing completely.

At the same time, Jian Chen discovered some mere Origin realm cultivators in the spatial crack as well. They struggled to survive.

Surviving in the spatial crack completely depended on luck. If one's luck was poor, even Primordial realm experts would face great danger, let alone Godkings.

This was because the space there was very unstable. It would warp and distort often, where the directions would become a great jumbled mess. People could fly past chaotic streams of energy from very far away and have them suddenly appear before them due to the messy space around them, catching them off-guard. Even Godkings would not be able to avoid it all the time.

However, if their luck was good, even Origin realm cultivators and people with cultivations even below that could survive for quite a long time in such an area. They might even find a way out.

However, at this moment, Jian Chen, who controlled the Anatta Tower from the first floor, changed in expression. Immediately, he moved to the side as quickly as he could.

A huge hand condensed from energy appeared where the Anatta Tower was before, reaching over with terrifying might.

If it were not for Jian Chen's speedy reaction, the Anatta Tower probably would have fallen into the hand already.

"A Primordial realm expert!" Jian Chen shivered inside as he immediately controlled the Anatta Tower to flee.

"Hmm? It actually avoided it," a surprised voice rang out. An effeminate young man appeared where the Anatta Tower was before. He stared at the tower in the distance and murmured, "Looking at how damaged that tower is and how it's still able to rampage about fearlessly, it's a god artifact at the very least, and it is of quite great quality as well. Hehe, this god artifact is mine." Before he had even finished speaking, the young man pursued with a flash.

Naturally, the Anatta Tower did not move as quickly as an Infinite Prime. Very soon, the effeminate young man had caught up.

Jian Chen became grim as he controlled the tower. His direction suddenly changed as he charged towards the extremely distorted space nearby. There were powerful streams of chaotic energy and spatial storms everywhere in this area. The laws of the world were in a complete mess.

When the young man saw the Anatta Tower charge towards a region of danger, he could not help but hesitate. However, he gritted his teeth and pursued.

In the heavily distorted space, there was a spatial storm tens of thousand meters wide. Just like a huge tornado, it rapidly revolved on the spot. It wreaked havoc uncontrollably, giving off a frightening power. Over a dozen smaller spatial storms revolved around it as chaotic streams of energy ravaged the surroundings. They would collide from time to time, erupting with devastating might.

Jian Chen made the Anatta Tower fly directly into the largest spatial storm. He completely ignored its terrifying appearance, directly passing through it. At the same time, he tossed out a huge, two-handed sword from the Anatta Tower.

He had found this sword in the Space Ring of the captain of the Swordswolf Adventurers. It was a supreme quality saint artifact.

Boom!

As soon as he tossed the sword out, it blew up loudly. Although the explosion of a supreme quality saint artifact was unable to cause any harm to an Infinite Prime, it still disrupted the peace there.

Immediately, all the spatial storms and streams of energy became extremely violent in that region of distorted space. It unleashed devastating power, where even Jian Chen who hid in the tower shivered as a chill ran down his spine.

The eyes of the pursuing Infinite Prime narrowed as well. He immediately retreated. Even as an Infinite Prime, he did not dare to get too close. The laws were a mess in the spatial crack, so even he was unable to use the laws of the world, which greatly affected his strength.

“Do you think you can escape from me like this? Person in the tower, if you’re smart, hand over the tower obediently. I can even take you out with me. Otherwise, I’ll slaughter you mercilessly,” the effeminate young man said coldly. After seeing how the Anatta Tower hovered safely in the terrifying spatial storm without budging at all, he desired it even more.

Jian Chen ignored the young man. He immediately controlled the tower to fly off into the distance while the young man's path was still blocked. He wanted to escape beyond the range of his senses before the space had stabilised.

However, as soon as the Anatta Tower began to move, it halted. It did not drift off. Instead, it turned around and charged towards the centre of the storm.

On the first floor of the Anatta Tower, Jian Chen revealed much surprise and delight.

He had discovered that when the storm had erupted, it actually ripped through the space there, creating a crack that led to the outside world.

The Infinite Prime had clearly discovered the crack as well. His face suddenly changed, and he became frantic. He had also been searching for a way out for a very long time, but he had never thought the spatial storm would rip open one here.

However, there was a terrifying spatial storm before him. Even though he wanted to pass through the crack and return to the Saints' World very much, he did not dare to approach it.

What made him even more frustrated was that the tower-shaped god artifact completely ignored the devastating storm that he feared, rapidly approaching the crack.

"God dammit!" The young man became red-faced from anger. He sent a powerful strike towards the devastating storm in an attempt to stop the Anatta Tower from leaving, but his strike was unable to penetrate it at all. Instead, it made the storm before him even ferocious and violent, forcing him to retreat some more.

In the end, the Anatta Tower charged through the crack and vanished under the unwilling gaze of the young man.