

## Chaotic 2081

### Chapter 2081: The Might of the Profound Sword Qi

“Did you not hear what this king said?” The young man in gold said coldly as his face was frigid. He glared at the Godkings. He seemed condescending, and it was like he was looking down on everyone.

“Gong Zheng, you’ve come at a perfect time. The girl you speak of does exist. She’s currently with Jian Chen. This person is Jian Chen. If you’re interested in the girl, hurry up and start fighting, or things will become difficult once Jian Chen escapes from the Neptunean Divine Palace,” Cang Ying said in a timely manner. His old voice was powerful.

However, when the surrounding Godkings heard the name ‘Gong Zheng’, many of their expressions changed. Their gazes towards the young man changed drastically as they showed fear and some dread.

“Is he the supreme Godking from the Godkings’ Throne, Gong Zheng?”

“It’s said that Gong Zheng is the successor of the Solitary Sword lineage. People call him the Minor Heavenly King of the Solitary Sword. He’s extremely powerful, and ever since he started cultivating, he has never suffered a defeat against opponents of the same level. He ranks nine-hundredth on the Godkings’ Throne!”

“I never thought he would actually be the supreme Godking, Gong Zheng. He truly is worthy of being the successor of the Solitary Sword lineage. He’s extremely cold as expected, where you can tell with a single glance that he’s a vicious and heartless person.”

“Gong Zheng clearly came for Jian Chen. No matter how incredible Jian Chen is, his cultivation is still lacking. There’s no chance for him to survive before Gong Zheng...”

Many Godkings discussed among themselves. Many of them had lived for extremely long times, so they had memorised every single name on the Godkings’ Throne. As a result, they had recalled a lot of related information as soon as the name ‘Gong Zheng’ was mentioned.

“Gong Zheng has come at a perfect time. I’d like to see how you escape now. Gong Zheng’s ranking on the Godkings’ Throne is even higher than Cang Ying’s,” the fifth prince of the Sky Empire celebrated secretly. He thought about how Gong Zheng’s timing was perfect.

As for Yun Xin and Yun Lianqing beside the fifth prince, they began to worry for Jian Chen once again.

Just Cang Ying alone required both Jian Chen and Kai Ya to work together to contend against. Now that Gong Zheng, who ranked much higher than Cang Ying, had come, what was Jian Chen and Kai Ya supposed to do to hold him off?

Gong Zheng stared at Jian Chen and said in an arrogant fashion, “I have no interest in fighting you, so you better hand over the girl.”

Gong Zheng seemed cool on the surface, but he was actually nowhere close to being calm on the inside. Naturally, he could tell that Jian Chen and Kai Ya’s realm of cultivation was not powerful, only having become Godkings recently, but they were still able to engage in such an intense battle against a Godking on the Godkings’ Throne. This shocked him very much.

Even across the entire Saints' World, there were only a handful of monsters like this.

Yet, he had encountered two of them together right now.

Jian Chen's heart suddenly sank. Previously, the thing that worried him the most was that the more time he wasted, the more powerful people would gather over. Unfortunately, he and Kai Ya had been kept busy by Cang Ying and mister Shu, and they struggled to break free, so the last thing he wished to see still happened.

Gong Zheng was very powerful. He had already heard that Gong Zheng ranked higher on the Godkings' Throne than Cang Ying, so if Gong Zheng entered the battle, the situation would not be very optimistic.

However, right when Gong Zheng finished speaking, another three extremely powerful presences appeared on the distant horizon, surging over like tidal waves as they rapidly approached their location.

Even though the people were nowhere to be seen, it was possible to tell that the three of them did not pale in comparison to Cang Ying and Gong Zheng from their presences alone.

"More supreme Godkings. Heavens, is this a gathering of supreme Godkings?"

"Three supreme Godkings have come all of a sudden. That's five supreme Godkings in total. I have never seen so many supreme Godkings gathered together in my life."

"They've either come for the God Tier heavenly resources or that girl. Jian Chen is dead for sure."

Many of the Godkings in the surroundings were surprised. Was this going to be a gathering of supreme Godkings?

Jian Chen and Kai Ya were extremely stern. With five supreme Godkings here, they felt pressure so great that they had never experienced it before. The situation was worsening for them.

"We can't waste any more time, or we really won't be able to make it out of here," Jian Chen's face turned cold as determination filled his face.

At the same time, Gong Zheng's face changed slightly. He thought, "It's them. I never thought they'd come down from the tenth floor as well. No, the girl can't end up with them." With that, Gong Zheng struck out decisively. The sword below his feet flew into his hand as a streak of light. He held his sword, and he seemed to become a god of the sword as he directly swung it at Jian Chen.

Immediately, his sword shone with blinding light, and a huge streak of light several hundred meters in length shot through the air towards Jian Chen with lightning speed.

Within the sword Qi was an intent that represented destruction and also invoked despair within people. It affected the minds of many of the Godkings in the surroundings, causing their willpower to waver.

This was the profound truths of the Solitude Sword. If those with weak willpower faced the sword Qi, they would struggle to put up any resistance under the influence of the profound truths.

Jian Chen's willpower was firm like steel and did not waver at all. He used the Taiyi Sword Technique. Sword Qi gathered around him, and he turned into the sword, shooting over as a streak of light.

Boom!

With a loud sound, the two attacks collided, and sword Qi scattered in all directions. Gong Zheng's huge sword Qi was dispersed by Jian Chen while the light around Jian Chen dulled. He charged forwards boldly at the cost of a few bone-deep slashes. He headed directly towards Gong Zheng. His presence was shocking as he seemed unstoppable.

"And you still want to resist? I'll cripple you first, and then capture you," Gong Zheng's eyes were cold as he said frigidly. The Laws of the Sword condensed around him, causing him to shine blindingly. He was already prepared to use his full strength and finish the battle quickly.

This was because he needed to take the girl from Jian Chen before the three people arrived. Time was of the essence.

Jian Chen had already approached Gong Zheng now. Suddenly, a powerful sword intent enough to make the world shake radiated from him, and a finger-sized strand of silver-white sword Qi silently appeared above his head.

The sword Qi was small, but it was extremely terrifying. It had enough power to make the world rumble. It caused the expressions of all the Godkings around to change drastically as they shivered inside.

Even the expression of a supreme Godking as powerful as Gong Zheng changed at that moment. He struggled to maintain his composure because he experienced a huge threat from the sword Qi. It was so powerful that he had never experienced something like this before, making his very soul tremble.

Cang Ying, who fought Kai Ya, shivered inside as well. Suddenly, he looked at Jian Chen as his old face was filled with surprise.

Swish!

It was also at this moment that a flash enough to make the world pale appeared. The strand of Profound Sword Qi above Jian Chen's head shot out. It moved extremely quickly, basically bypassing any distance that existed between it and Gong Zheng, arriving before Gong Zheng's forehead in a split second.

Gong Zheng paled in shock as his pupils narrowed to the size of pin tips at that moment. They became silver-white as they reflected the blinding light from the Profound Sword Qi.

Chapter 2082: Returning to the Eighth Floor

The Profound Sword Qi moved just too quickly. It was so fast that Gong Zheng was unable to respond to it. He could only watch on as the finger-sized sword Qi approached his forehead at an unbelievable speed.

Spurt!

Like a hot knife through butter, the Profound Sword Qi tore through Gong Zheng's layers of protection and punctured his forehead, striking his soul.

Immediately, Gong Zheng experienced excruciating pain in his soul. He could not help but produce a heart-wrenching scream, and he even struggled to remain afloat. He struggled along the way as he directly fell to the ground, landing heavily.

Gong Zheng was a supreme Godking from the Godkings' Throne. Not only was his strength great, but his soul was powerful as well, so he did not die after receiving Jian Chen's Profound Sword Qi.

However, his soul was heavily injured, making it impossible for him to recover quickly. He was incapacitated.

Originally, Jian Chen wanted to pursue and kill Gong Zheng off for good because in his current state, he could not fight back at all. Let alone Godkings, but even an Overgod could kill him.

However, after he looked over at the three powerful presences in the distance that rapidly grew closer, Jian Chen could not help but give up on that thought. Even though killing Gong Zheng would only take a split second, that split second could determine life or death.

Nearby, Cang Ying's face paled slightly when he personally witnessed Gong Zheng's fate. His gaze towards Jian Chen was filled with deep fear.

However, in the next moment, Cang Ying's eyes suddenly narrowed. Dread filled his face as he saw a second strand of Profound Sword Qi above Jian Chen's head. Jian Chen looked over, and the Profound Sword Qi targeted him.

With Gong Zheng's fate presented right before him, Cang Ying's fear towards the Profound Sword Qi had risen to the point where he was frightened by the attack or even terrified of it. Seeing how Jian Chen was about to send the second strand of Profound Sword Qi his way, he shot backwards without any hesitation, basically out of reflex. Azure light flickered around him as he unleashed his full speed, arriving ten thousand kilometers away in a single instance. He looked at Jian Chen from there as his heart was filled with fear and caution. He was already ready to flee at any time.

Originally, Jian Chen wanted to use the second strand of Profound Sword Qi to heavily injure Cang Ying, but seeing how he had already retreated to over ten thousand kilometers away, he was no longer in Jian Chen's way, which was naturally something Jian Chen wished to see. He stowed the second strand of sword Qi away immediately and quickly fled with Kai Ya.

Jian Chen did not want to use the Profound Sword Qi if he did not have to because every time he used a strand, it would drain a great deal of the power of his soul and would affect his battle prowess. Cang Ying and mister Shu were not his only opponents, as there were also many other people who had gathered here for his treasures.

As a result, he had to preserve some strength against the many Godkings in the surroundings when he fought Cang Ying and mister Shu.

But right now, several supreme Godkings were gathering here, which made Jian Chen feel great danger. He could only use the Profound Sword Qi, as he had no other choice.

Even though he had only used a single strand of Profound Sword Qi, it had drained a third of the power of Jian Chen's soul. Immediately, he experienced a weak sense of dizziness.

However, the depletion from a single strand of Profound Sword Qi did not affect Jian Chen too much. Taking advantage of this temporary moment, Jian Chen and Kai Ya shot off into the distance.

At the same time, the owners of the three powerful presences had arrived. A thick layer of light caused by laws surrounded them, obscuring their appearance. Only a blurry figure could be made out through the light. They were two women and one man.

As soon as they arrived, a terrifying pressure flooded out in the surroundings. Many weaker Godkings felt like they were suffocating as if a rock was pressed against their chest.

The three of them were no weaker than Cang Ying and Gong Zheng. They were also supreme Godkings who ranked on the Godkings' Throne, making them extremely powerful.

As soon as the three supreme Godkings arrived, they stared at Gong Zheng, who squirmed on the ground as he clutched his head and called out painfully. Their faces changed as a result.

"Gong Zheng's soul is injured. I can sense that at least half of it has collapsed. It'll be impossible for him to recover from an injury like this in a short amount of time," said a woman among the three. Her voice was like the sounds of nature and extremely pleasant, enough to tempt people into wanting to see her true appearance.

"Gong Zheng also came down from the tenth floor. Even if he did get here first, he was not much faster. Just who injured Gong Zheng so heavily in such a short amount of time?" The second woman asked. Her otherworldly voice was stern.

"The person who injured Gong Zheng is called Jian Chen." At this moment, Cang Ying had returned from the distance. His face was stern as he explained, "Jian Chen knows an extremely powerful secret technique. He shot a strand of finger-sized sword Qi. It's extremely powerful and fast, specialised in targeting the souls of people. It can catch people off-guard. Gong Zheng was injured by this secret technique."

Afterwards, Cang Ying told the three people some basic information, including the fact that Xiao Man, who was protected by the world, was with Jian Chen. He did not hide that fact.

After witnessing the might of the Profound Sword Qi, Cang Ying had truly seen Jian Chen's strength. He knew it was impossible for him to handle Jian Chen alone. As a result, he needed to work with other supreme Godkings.

"That person's secret technique is indeed very powerful to injure Gong Zheng so much from a single strike. However, the more powerful a secret technique is, the greater its cost. As a result, I can deduce that he can't use this secret technique many times. As long as we're careful, it's not impossible to dodge it," the man among the three supreme Godkings said with a firm voice.

"No matter how powerful that person called Jian Chen is, we have to stop him and take back the girl. However, Jian Chen isn't easy to deal with either. Let's work together," suggested the woman who spoke first. She looked towards the other two people who had come with her and Cang Ying.

"Sure. Once we get the girl, we can share the secret on her together," said the man.

Very soon, the four of them reached an agreement to work together. They shot off in Jian Chen's direction in pursuit.

During this time, more and more people joined in. Not only were there several regular Godkings, but another three supreme Godkings from the Godkings' Throne had come as well.

As a result, the supreme Godkings who pursued Jian Chen and Kai Ya increased time and time again, until there were seven of them.

#### Chapter 2083: A Battle to the Last Drop of Blood

Moreover, the supreme Godkings who arrived later brought with them some news. Not only did many people on the tenth floor learn about the girl protected by the world, but even the experts on the eleventh floor had learnt of this news as well.

The news directly spread towards the twelfth floor.

In short, Xiao Man's existence had shaken up the entire Neptunean Divine Palace.

The more regular Godkings who did not possess particularly outstanding strength eyed the Chaotic Prime's legacy and all the God Tier heavenly resources on Jian Chen.

As for the supreme Godkings, they all targeted Xiao Man. The fact that Xiao Man was able to receive the protection of the world prompted many thoughts in all the supreme Godkings as they all reached various possible conclusions.

Jian Chen and Kai Ya finally escaped from the ninth floor under the pursuit of so many Godkings and returned to the eighth floor.

The eighth floor was a huge world of volcanoes. Below them was an endless stretch of volcanoes and red-hot lava that formed oceans. They radiated with terrifying heat.

The lava was so hot that it could easily melt supreme quality saint artifacts. Even some god artifacts of poorer quality would not be able to last for too long in the lava. It was extremely terrifying.

Pieces of black rocks of various sizes floated in the lava like islands. They never melted nor did they sink, enduring the terrifying heat of the lava the entire time.

These black rocks were God Tier materials, Pynrite Ore, and they were high quality God Tier materials. They were extremely valuable, enough for countless people to grow envious over, but no one was able to even take away a tiny piece of it, supreme Godkings included.

"Right now, we only have one path of retreat, and that's the sea of lava," Jian Chen hovered in the air as he stared at the lava sternly.

The lava was extremely terrifying, hot enough to burn worlds. When his Chaotic Body was still at the eleventh layer, he could not approach the sea of lava at all. All he could do was look at it from afar.

Now, even after reaching the twelfth layer, he still did not have complete confidence that his body would be able to endure the might of the lava.

"Quick, enter the tower. The tower should be able to keep us safe in the lava." Jian Chen immediately took out the Anatta Tower. Under his control, it suddenly expanded and hovered in the air. Its broken door opened as he urged Kai Ya.

Kai Ya knew that time was tight, so she did not hesitate at all. She immediately wanted to enter the tower. However, at this moment, a terrifying pulse of energy appeared behind her. A huge pole extended from the distance, where it was several dozen kilometers long as it smacked towards Jian Chen with terrifying force.

A supreme Godking had come down from the ninth floor to the eighth floor and had attacked Jian Chen without any hesitation at all.

“God artifact!” Jian Chen’s face changed slightly as he recognised the long pole to be a god artifact as well in a single instance.

Moreover, due to the fact that the wielder was a true supreme Godking, the might of the god artifact had completely exceeded mister Shu’s Cataclysmic Onyxwind Fan.

Jian Chen was stern. He circulated his Chaotic Force as he suddenly stabbed out to block the pole.

Boom!

With that, Jian Chen’s body shook violently. The force in the pole was far greater than he had imagined. Right now, he only felt his entire right arm grow numb as a supreme power moved through his arm and spread through his body. He felt like all his bones were about to shatter.

Suddenly, an azure streak of light shot over. A flying sword shot towards Kai Ya with a long, azure tail of light.

Following the sword were five other powerful attacks that targeted Jian Chen and Kai Ya.

The seven supreme Godkings had already come down from the ninth floor, and they struck out mercilessly.

Behind the seven of them was a great group of Godkings with various strength. They surged in all directions, tightly enclosing Jian Chen and Kai Ya.

Jian Chen became extremely grim. The attacks of these supreme Godkings were just too powerful. Even with the Chaotic Body, he needed to avoid these people as opponents, not to mention that there were even people among them with god artifacts.

However, he could not flee or avoid them in the current situation. Without any other choice, he moved the Anatta Tower before him to block the attacks.

Boom!

With a deafening rumble, the attacks of the supreme Godkings all landed on the Anatta Tower. The terrifying storm of energy caused the lava below to churn as many volcanoes in the surroundings immediately erupted.

The Anatta Tower stood unwavering in the sky, without moving at all. The attacks of the supreme Godkings were indeed very terrifying, but they were nowhere close to shaking the Anatta Tower.

“Get in there!” Jian Chen called out. The situation was urgent right now, so he grabbed Kai Ya by the shoulder forcefully and tossed her in there.

The seven supreme Godkings had already approached him now, and they surrounded Jian Chen. Every single one of them radiated with tremendously terrifying presences that surged into the sky. They were extremely powerful.

“Jian Chen, we only want the girl. If you hand over the girl, there won’t be any trouble for you,” said a woman among the seven people. Her voice was cold and possessed an irrefutable sense of prestige.

The seven of them maintained a certain distance from Jian Chen as they all remained cautious and vigilant inside. Clearly, they were preparing themselves for Jian Chen’s Profound Sword Qi.

However, the seven people were not on the same side. They were not a united group. When the woman spoke, a black-clothed, cold-faced man swung his black metal pole from several kilometers away. The pole suddenly expanded by ten kilometers and struck towards Jian Chen mercilessly with the might of a god artifact and surging energy.

“A member of our Bai clan was killed in the Divine Medicinal Garden. Whether this person hands over the girl or not, he will die,” the pole-wielding man said coldly with killing intent.

A cold light flickered through Jian Chen’s eyes. He did not use the Anatta Tower to block the strike. Instead, he used the second strand of Profound Sword Qi without any hesitation at all.

As soon as the Profound Sword Qi appeared, it turned into a blinding streak of white light as it shot towards the man with terrifying sword intent that was enough to shake up the world.

As soon as the Profound Sword Qi appeared, the supreme Godkings showed angst. Even though it was not directed towards them, they did not dare to be careless. They could not help but retreat even further away from the several kilometers they maintained from Jian Chen initially.

Cang Ying, who had personally witnessed the might of the Profound Sword Qi, showed even more fear. With a flash, he instantly retreated to over a hundred kilometers away.

The eyes of the man with the pole suddenly narrowed while his god artifact that targeted Jian Chen changed its trajectory in that instance. He wanted to disperse the Profound Sword Qi as he retreated.

However, the Profound Sword Qi was just too fast. Distance seemed to be non-existent before it, where even though they were separated by several kilometers, it seemed like he was only inches away for the Profound Sword Qi, which was nothing at all. His metal pole was unable to block it in time.

At that critical moment, a suit of armor appeared on the man, covering his body completely.

This was a supreme quality saint artifact. He wanted to block the Profound Sword Qi with that.

However, the Profound Sword Qi was no regular sword Qi. It was a sword technique the old master of the sword spirits created, and it was one that had reached the peak of God Tier. It borrowed from the mysteries of the world, condensed from the Laws of the Sword combined with human vitality, so its way of damaging people was different. It directly ignored the saint artifact and punched through his armor and into his soul.

“Argh!” The man could not help but wail out as his soul suffered unimaginable damage at that moment. He directly fell out of the sky as he endured the excruciating pain in his soul.



Just when the man was about to fall into the lava, a Godking from the Bai clan flew over from behind and caught him.

“What a terrifying secret technique!” Aside from Cang Ying, the five other supreme Godkings all experienced chills. The Profound Sword Qi was far more terrifying than they had imagined it to be.

Chapter 2084: Falling into the Lava

Jian Chen also tottered. He had experienced battle after battle, and now, he had shot out two strands of Profound Sword Qi as well, greatly depleting the power of his soul. The dizziness in his head became stronger.

Suddenly, a terrifying dark whirlwind swept in. As terrifying wind blades, it revolved around Jian Chen, slicing bone-deep wounds on his body.

Mister Shu had also come down to the eighth floor. He stood in the distance as he used the origin energy he had just managed to recover to power the Cataclysmic Onyxwind Fan. He took advantage of the situation to attack Jian Chen as he called out at the same time, “Jian Chen is already very weak. I’m certain that he can’t use a third strand of that sword Qi, so why don’t you attack him?”

Mister Shu naturally hoped that Jian Chen could die there. The battle prowess he had displayed was just too terrifying, where it sent chills down mister Shu’s spine. He would definitely become a huge problem for the Sky Empire.

The six supreme Godkings all struck out together to kill Jian Chen. Energy pulses swept out in the surroundings, creating huge waves in the lava below and causing it to splash in the sky. Many volcanoes erupted and spurted with lava and fire divine crystals.

In that instance, Jian Chen became heavily injured. Blood spurted out of his mouth as mist, filling the sky. If it were not for his Chaotic Body, he probably would have died long ago.

Argh!” Jian Chen bellowed out as his hair fluttered without any wind. He seemed to have gone mad as he unleashed his full strength, fighting the six opponents all by himself.

He had no time to enter the Anatta Tower at all under the pincer attacks of the six supreme Godkings. He wanted to use the Anatta Tower against his opponents, but the tower was still sealed up by the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt, so its powers were limited. It would be of some use against the formations in the Divine Medicinal Garden, but against powerful and experienced supreme Godkings, it struggled to pose a real threat.

“Heavens, six supreme Godkings are working together against him, yet he is still managing to last for a while, without dying immediately. Jian Chen is just far too tenacious.”

“Even if Jian Chen dies here in this battle, his name will be remembered by many people.”

In the surroundings, several hundred Godkings witnessed this brutal battle. They all could not help but gasp and feel extremely great shock.

Jian Chen was soaked in blood while the wounds on his body were vicious and terrifying. His chest had been pierced, leaving behind a visible hole through his body. He was heavily injured.

Spurt!

A sword stabbed out with lightning speed and into Jian Chen's waist, penetrating his body completely. At the same time, Jian Chen used his sword to stab a supreme Godking's throat, almost cutting his head off.

Jian Chen was unable to escape against the encirclement of the six supreme Godkings. He could only engage in a battle to the death.

Jian Chen unleashed all the potential in his body when he faced such dire straits. His battle performance was extraordinary, injuring all six supreme Godkings.

Suddenly, an evil presence radiated from Jian Chen. Jian Chen's pupils had actually become blood-red at a certain moment, where even his black hair turned red at a visible rate. It was like it had been dyed by blood.

Jian Chen had been repeatedly injured. Coupled with the depletion of the power of his soul, he finally was unable to suppress the evil power any longer. It replaced his consciousness and took over his body, causing him to lose his mind.

Immediately, a ruthless, destructive presence began to radiate from Jian Chen as a faint layer of red mist circulated around him. The presence was so evil that it caused the expressions of many of the surrounding Godkings to change. Even the six supreme Godkings became grim.

After losing his mind, Jian Chen had clearly become even more terrifying. He did not feel pain, nor did he fear death. He was like a god of death that only knew how to destroy and kill. The blood-red mist around him controlled an extremely evil power as he fought everyone around him.

"He can actually devour my origin energy and power of laws. How is this possible?"

"What is this evil power? It can even devour the power of laws. T- this shouldn't be possible."

The six supreme Godkings all cried out when they fought Jian Chen who had lost his mind. Surprise filled their faces.

Naturally, they did not know that after losing his mind, Jian Chen seemed to have become the evil spirit. Hence, the power he used was naturally the evil spirit's.

The evil spirit was also known as the crisis of the world. It was born to destroy and devour all things, including the laws of the world and worlds themselves. It was extremely terrifying.

"Quick, use your full strength and kill him!" A supreme Godking called out. The evil power that Jian Chen used right now made all of them shiver.

Immediately, the six of them struck out with their full force at the same time. Coupled with mister Shu's assistance from one side, Jian Chen was struck out of the sky, directly falling into the lava below. In the end, he was swallowed up by the red-hot lava.

However, the six of them had paid a certain price as well. The mindless Jian Chen had injured all of them, and they had all been reduced to horrible shapes as they suffered from wounds of various degrees.

The Anatta Tower in the air that lost Jian Chen's control began to fall out of the sky as well.

A gleam of light flashed through Cang Ying's eyes as he looked at the tower. He arrived beside it in a flash in an attempt to take it away.

However, his face changed very quickly. The Anatta Tower was just too heavy. Not only was his strength not enough to stop it from falling, but he was even dragged down towards the lava as well.

Cang Ying knew that Kai Ya and Xiao Man were in the Anatta Tower. Once the tower fell into the lava, it would be impossible for him to learn the secret technique of using laws from Kai Ya. Immediately, he called out, "Quick, stop this tower from falling. The girl you want is in this tower. Don't let it fall in."

The five other supreme Godkings did not hesitate at all, arriving below the tower in a flash. They pressed their hands against the bottom in an attempt to stop it from falling.

However, the outcome surprised them all. Just the weight of the tower alone made the supreme Godkings feel like they could not fight it. Despite the combined efforts of the six supreme Godkings, they still failed to stop the Anatta Tower from falling. Instead, they were pressed down towards the lava.

"Just what kind of god artifact is this tower? How is it so heavy?" The complexions of the supreme Godkings changed in shock. As they watched the lava grow closer and closer, they could only give up without any other choice, flying out from below the tower.

In the end, the damaged tower fell into the churning lava under everyone's gazes. No one could stop it.

"We've spent so much effort to kill Jian Chen, yet I never thought it'd all be for nothing. We got nothing from it at all," the six Godkings hovered in the air and stared at the churning lava blankly as they sighed.

The lava below was extremely terrifying. Let alone them, but even Infinite Primes would not dare to enter it. It could melt weaker god artifacts, so in their eyes, there was no hope of retrieving the Anatta Tower once it had fallen in. They even believed that the tower would melt and become a part of the lava before too long.

As for Jian Chen, they had already beaten him into the lava, so they were all certain that Jian Chen was dead, with no chance of him surviving at all.

Chapter 2085: The Twelfth Floor

"Sigh. Jian Chen only became a Godking recently, yet he can match the supreme Godkings from the Godkings' Throne. If he had some more time and reached late Godking, would he still have any opponents among Godkings?"

"Yeah. If Jian Chen was a peak Godking, he could probably challenge first place on the Godkings' Throne. Killing Infinite Primes would not even be a problem."

"Jian Chen is far too powerful. Including Gong Zheng, there were a total of eight supreme Godkings, yet two of them suffered heavy injuries to their souls, while the remaining six suffered injuries of various degrees as well."

"A supreme Godking who has yet to truly rise up died just like this. What a pity. What a pity."

Although the battle on the eighth floor of the Neptunean Divine Palace had ended, the Godkings around refused to leave. They all stared at where Jian Chen had fallen into the lava as they shook their heads and sighed.

Jian Chen was already dead. In their eyes, this was an indisputable fact. Even though they did not see his corpse, and no one personally saw his soul being wiped out, it was impossible for him to survive once he fell into the lava.

In the distance, the fifth prince of the Sky Empire was overjoyed. Finally, the matter occupying his mind had vanished.

As for Yun Xin, she entered a low period of silence. She was depressed.

The Godkings of the Yun family also stared at where Jian Chen had fallen as they sighed in pity inside.

Jian Chen had just become a Godking, yet he could fight supreme Godkings. This unrivalled battle prowess was supposed to make its way across the Saints' World and make him a resplendent star that shook up the entire world, where he would be revered. However, he experienced a battle of completely different cultivation levels, and he died in the end, which all made them feel pity.

Before long, more supreme Godkings arrived on the eighth floor. After learning about what had happened, many of them sighed, feeling pity for the death of a prodigy like Jian Chen.

The Neptunean Divine Palace had a total of twelve floors. The highest was the twelfth floor, and it was also the most important place in the entire place.

This was because the four Grand Primes of the Daoist Sect of Neptunea had all left their legacies on the twelfth floor.

The twelfth floor was a place that everyone was eager to go to, but it was also a place countless people feared and would shy away from. Even some supreme Godkings felt very deep fear towards the twelfth floor and would not set foot there easily.

It was not because of how many terrifying traps of death were there, but because every time the Neptunean Divine Palace opened, terrifyingly powerful supreme Godkings would go there.

Even Infinite Primes might die before these Godkings. Before these people, even other supreme Godkings would be placed under tremendous pressure, where they would not be willing to face them.

The twelfth floor of the Neptunean Divine Palace was an idyllic world of water and mountains. However, the entire world was gloomy now, where only a huge, full moon hung in the sky, shining with clear and gentle moonlight.

Four statues several hundred meters tall stood there. Every single one of them depicted a Grand Prime from the Daoist Sect of Neptunea in the past. At the same time, the four statues symbolised four great legacies.

Across the countless years, one of the four legacies had been taken away, so one of the statues was dull and no longer gave off any pulses of energy, unlike the three other stone statues that were covered by a layer of hazy light as they pulsed with powerful energy.

Around the statues sat over a hundred Godkings. All of their eyes were closed, and they meditated like monks in an attempt to form a connection with the statues and gain their recognition for the Grand Prime's legacy.

Not all of these people were supreme Godkings from the Godkings' Throne. There were also some regular Godkings who took the risk and endured the tremendous mental pressure to stay there. They wanted to be blessed by the world and gain the favour of the Grand Primes of the Daoist Sect of Neptunea so that they could gain the legacy and rise up.

"I've just received news that a girl appeared on the ninth floor. She's not strong, only at the Mortal realm, but apparently, she gained the protection of the world, where Godkings are unable to harm her at all."

At this moment, a piece of news rang out through the twelfth floor, causing many Godkings on the floor to open their eyes.

"I've never heard about someone gaining the protection of the world after entering the Neptunean Divine Palace."

"Something happened in the Neptunean Divine Palace just then, where the Neptunean Moon that had vanished for a very long time appeared again. Now that a girl has received the protection of the world, are these two matters related?"

"Countless years ago, a supreme expert foretold that when the Neptunean Moon reappears, something big will happen to the Neptunean Divine Hall, except even that supreme expert struggled to foretell what it would be and whether it would be good or bad. Right now, when something is about to happen to the Neptunean Divine Palace, a girl becomes protected by the world. Surely the major change to the Neptunean Divine Palace is related to the girl."

A discussion broke out on the twelfth floor. Many Godkings analysed it and reached various conclusions.

However, this clearly was not enough to raise the attention of everyone present. There were still over a dozen people who did not move at all after hearing the news. They remained seated there without moving at all.

Among them was a Godking who was completely covered in silver-white armor that only revealed her eyes.

Although no one could see her face, it was quite evident that she was a female from the shape of her body.

Although the woman did not give off any pressure at all, she gave off a cold presence that made everyone nearby shiver. No one could approach her.

As a result, a range of several dozen meters around her was empty. No one dared to stay there.

"It's said that an extremely impressive supreme prodigy appeared on the ninth floor. Not only did he harvest a quarter of all the heavenly resources in the Divine Medicinal Garden, but the girl protected by the world was taken by him as well. Moreover, he had only become a Godking recently, yet he could rival supreme Godkings on the Godkings' Throne. He even injured them."

When this news rang out, it immediately caused a disturbance on the twelfth floor. Many people showed disbelief, and even some supreme Godkings on the Godkings' Throne showed doubt.

This was just too astonishing, to be able to fight supreme Godkings while only having become a Godking recently. It would even be described as frightful to the ear, so naturally, many people refused to believe it.

"You don't believe it? This is completely true. It has already spread like wildfire on the floors below. It's said that this person is called Jian Chen, a completely unknown name. Before he became a Godking, he unleashed his might in the Divine Medicinal Garden and slaughtered many Godkings. Now that he has broken through, his strength became even more astonishing. He completely had the power to challenge supreme Godkings, making him extremely terrifying."

Chapter 2086: The Mysterious Woman

"Jian Chen? Who's that? Why have I never heard of him before? And that name doesn't seem to be on the Overgods' Plaque."

Many people memorised Jian Chen's name, except all of them found it to be extremely unfamiliar.

However, when the woman in silver-white armor seated on the ground heard the name, her body trembled inconspicuously. Her eyes snapped open as a sliver of shock appeared in her cold eyes.

"Jian Chen? Is it him? Has he also come to the Saints' World and entered the Neptunean Divine Palace?"

"Impossible. It can't be him. Only so long has passed, so how has he reached such a great level?" The woman struggled to remain calm. Her heart churned.

Afterwards, she stared at the person who spoke and asked in a cold and emotionless voice, "Does this Jian Chen comprehend the Laws of the Sword?"

The Godking was stared at by the woman from a very long way away, and he immediately felt chills run down his spine as if his blood had frozen. Immediately, he did not dare to tarry, telling her in a hurry, "That's right. According to what I know, this Jian Chen did indeed comprehend the Laws of the Sword. However, his truly powerful aspect was not the Laws of the Sword, but the extremely great power he controlled. This power eliminated his difference with supreme Godkings, allowing him to fight them despite only having become a Godking recently."

"An extremely great power? Is it really him?" After hearing that, a gleam of light flashed through the woman's eyes as she became surprised and doubtful.

Afterwards, she stood up from the ground, and under the fearful gazes of many Godkings, she left the twelfth floor.

"So scary. Who is that woman? She just glanced at me, and it sent chills running down my spine. Even my blood stopped flowing smoothly." The Godkings wiped away the cold sweat on his forehead as he felt lingering fear after the woman had left.

The woman in silver-white armor moved extremely quickly. She directly made her way to the ninth floor, and after spending a moment there, she made her way to the eighth floor, to the world of volcanoes.

She concealed her presence and moved around silently like a ghost. Many people failed to sense her arrival. Only when she appeared where Jian Chen had fallen into the lava did she raise the attention of everyone present.

This was because it was difficult for her to not become the centre of attention at that moment.

The lava on the eighth floor was extremely hot. Godkings could only hover several thousand meters above it, and they would never descend any lower. Even the six supreme Godkings who fought Jian Chen were only able to descend to an altitude of over thirty meters. Any lower and even they would not be able to withstand the terrifying heat.

However, the woman directly approached the surface of the lava right now. Her feet were only three inches from the terrifying lava, making it seem like she was standing there from afar, completely unafraid of the terrifying heat.

This sight shocked all the Godkings gathered in the area.

The supreme Godkings who had fought with Jian Chen did not leave either. They all stared at the snow-white figure who seemed to stand on the lava below in shock as disbelief flooded their faces as well.

“Who is she?”

At that moment, the entire eighth floor fell dead silent. Everyone stared at the figure as they thought of the same thing.

“This person is so powerful, where she can directly approach the surface of the lava. Looking at how confident she seems, it is clearly extremely easy for her to do that. Is she a Primordial realm expert?” People conversed secretly in great shock.

“Impossible. Primordial realm experts can’t enter the Neptunean Divine Palace.”

The woman did not even glance at the Godkings above. She stood where Jian Chen had fallen in as if she was standing on the lava. Her feet were only three inches away from the churning lava as she stared below without blinking at all. It was like she was looking through the lava in search of something.

Only after four hours did she give up on her search. She thought, “Jian Chen, I know you’re still alive. It’s impossible for you to die here, or you would not have the right to become a successor of a Grand Exalt from the Immortals’ World. I will look for you when you appear again.”

The woman suddenly vanished silently, leaving no traces behind. Just like when she came, she left without anyone noticing. No one noticed how she had left either. She was truly like a ghost.

“So powerful. Her strength must have reached an astonishing level,” Cang Ying said sternly as he floated in the sky. The woman from before clearly did not give off any pressure, but he felt extremely pressured, and it made him shiver as if he faced a Primordial realm expert.

“Who is she? She’s so powerful! Is she ranked in the top three of the Godkings’ Throne, or maybe she even holds first place? Or, she has never attempted the Godkings’ Throne, so she never left her name on there?” Another supreme Godking said. They were also grim.

They all knew every single name on the Godkings' Throne very well, but it was only the names. Their grasp over the other information was limited.

Only with supreme Godkings who often made public appearances and were extremely well-known would they be able to identify them through their unique physical features, or even their cultivation method and personality.

No one knew the identity of the woman who had appeared just then. Even from her unique features, it was difficult to tell.

This was because they did not know the gender of many of the names engraved on the Godkings' Throne.

In the current Saints' World, many major organisations outside the Neptunean Divine Palace had learnt that the artifact spirit of the Neptunean Divine Palace had awakened. This news immediately interested the people in charge of many powerful organisations because the awakening of the artifact spirit meant that a new master for the Neptunean Divine Palace would be chosen.

Not only was the Neptunean Divine Palace a high quality god artifact, but there were items that even powerful organisations that stood at the very apex of the world coveted in there. As a result, as soon as the news broke out, all the major organisations got into action. They basically sent all their talented Godkings rushing to the Neptunean Divine Palace.

Some of the supreme Godkings on the Godkings' Throne that belonged to an organisation were called on by their respective clans or sects, and they were all sent into the Neptunean Divine Palace.

The current Neptunean Divine Palace had truly become a gathering place of experts. The fight among the supreme Godkings had become the centre of attention of all major organisations.

This was because the opening of the Neptunean Divine Palace was not as simple as a fight for Grand Primes' legacies. It was a battle for the ownership of a divine hall that tied into many matters.

This was all because the artifact spirit of the Neptunean Divine Palace had awakened.

As a result, basically half of all the supreme Godkings on the Godkings' Throne had headed into the Neptunean Divine Palace.

#### Chapter 2087: Tie Ta of the God Clan

The Godnigma Plane was a rather well-known plane out of the forty-nine of the Saints' World because it was where the God clan stood. It was also where the headquarters of the God clan was located. The entire plane was under the God clan's rule, where even though there were many forces that were not a part of the God clan, they still followed the God clan.

This was because the God clan was a peak clan in the Saints' World. They were once the undisputed most powerful clan and organisation in the entire Saints' World when the War God was still alive.

Even though the War God had died, the God clan was still extremely glorious and did not decline.

Not only was all this because of their extensive heritage, but there was another more important reason, and that was War Gods would appear one after another. When the War God of one generation died, a



new War God would be born after several tens of thousand years or over a million years. This would continue onwards. No one knew how many generations of War Gods there had been.

Moreover, there would only be a single War God with each generation, where there would never be two War Gods coexisting at the same time.

Right now, within the majestic War God Hall within the headquarters of the God clan, a burly young man with golden skin sat high up on the central throne. Below him, over a dozen members of the God clan of various ages had gathered. They all stood there politely.

These people were the upper echelon of the God clan. They possessed great status and authority. Outside, they would all be considered as supreme experts who could reign over a major region.

However, every single of them were well-behaved as they stood below the burly young man who was clearly not even at the Primordial realm.

If Jian Chen were present, he would definitely recognise the young man with a single glance. He was the friend that he had gone through thick and thin with, who he had not seen for many years, Tie Ta.

Although Tie Ta still had not reached the Primordial realm, the God clan was unique. His bloodline from the warring gods clearly gave him a status that did not match up to his personal strength at all. He had become the king of the God clan, the leader of the clan, where he possessed absolute authority. Any slight action from him could shake up the Saints' World.

"Your majesty, the artifact spirit of the Neptunean Divine Palace has awakened, and it is about to gain a new master. I was wondering whether our God clan should take part or not," a middle-aged man below Tie Ta clasped his hands and said politely.

"In our God clan, who are the most powerful Godkings?" Tie Ta sat on the throne as he said in a dignified manner.

"Our God clan currently occupies three ranks on the Godkings' Throne. The strongest is still Audriana. Audriana has already recovered her body, and although she has not reached the Primordial realm yet, the three million years she spent in the lower world allowed her strength to become even greater," an old man said below.

"Summon Audriana for me. You are all dismissed," said Tie Ta.

"Yes, your highness!" The people in the hall all bowed before leaving as quickly as possible. In the blink of an eye, only Tie Ta was left seated on the throne within the entire hall.

Before long, a beautiful woman in a green dress made her way into the War God Hall politely. She only seemed to be in her twenties.

"Audriana greets your majesty," Audriana dropped to one knee and lowered her head towards Tie Ta.

This woman was the greatest Godking of the God clan. She was the one who had her body destroyed by Shui Yunlan, only leaving her soul behind, which transformed into the Elven Godtree from her brimming vitality in the lower world, Audriana.

Audriana was the person who received the current War God, having waited over three million years painstakingly before taking the current War God up to the Saints' World.

At the same time, when the Tian Yuan clan faced the crisis of the world, and they were just about to all be destroyed, it was Audriana who had stepped forward, sacrificing thirty percent of her vitality to stop the crisis and make time for Jian Chen and the others. Only then did Jian Chen completely destroy the crisis with the assistance of the various experts of the World of Forsaken Saints.

It could even be said without any exaggeration that it was all because of Audriana that everything in the Tian Yuan Continent's world was still alive right now.

Otherwise, even with the Primordial Godsilk, Jian Chen would not have been able to eliminate the evil spirit completely. The final outcome would have been the destruction of the world, where both the four great races and the World of Forsaken Saints would have gone extinct.

Now, Audriana had recovered her body that Shui Yunlan had destroyed after returning to the God clan in the Saints' World. Not only was she back at peak condition, but the time she had spent in the lower world had even allowed her strength to become far greater than the past.

When Tie Ta looked at Audriana, his gaze became gentle. He would never forget the assistance that Audriana had provided to him back on the Tian Yuan Continent.

Even though Tie Ta had become the supreme king of the God clan now, possessing unrivalled authority, he still remembered the kindness that Audriana had shown in the past.

"Audriana, do you still remember that brother of mine from the lower world?" Tie Ta asked Audriana.

"Your majesty, are you talking about Jian Chen? He possesses unprecedented talent and is an astonishing prodigy. I naturally remember him," said Audriana. When she thought of Jian Chen back on the Tian Yuan Continent, she could not help but sigh in amazement.

Jian Chen's talent was so great that describing it as unprecedented would not be an exaggeration. Even Audriana admired it very much as the greatest Godking of the God clan and someone who had seen the many prodigies of the Saints' World.

Memories flashed through Tie Ta's eyes as his face become filled with reminiscence. He said, "Jian Chen and I are brothers for life, but ever since coming to the Saints' World, I've lost all contact with him. I don't have any news about him either."

"However, with my brother's talent and capability, even if he still hasn't come to the Saints' World, it'll probably be soon. Or maybe he's already somewhere in the Saints' World. Audriana, as the only person in the current God clan that has seen my brother, I'll leave the mission of searching for my brother up to you," Tie Ta said sternly.

"Your majesty, since you want to know Jian Chen's whereabouts, why not ask the hall elders to try to predict it? With their abilities, predicting Jian Chen's whereabouts is nothing difficult," said Audriana. The hall elders were figures that held great authority in the God clan. Every single one of them possessed extremely terrifying cultivations. They were all people who stood at the apex of the world.

Tie Ta shook his head, "There's no need to trouble the hall elders. I'm worried that they'll find out about even more information. Audriana, go find Jian Chen personally. Handle this by yourself and don't bring anyone else with you. Do not disclose the two swords on Jian Chen to anyone in the God clan either."

Tie Ta paused before continuing, "I know that the Saints' World is vast and finding my brother is a thousand times more difficult than finding a needle in a haystack. However, the artifact spirit of the Neptunean Divine Palace has awakened now, and the talents of various organizations will be gathering there. You can go to the Neptunean Divine Palace first to get to know them and use the power they can supply to search for my brother. You need to make them all understand that Jian Chen is an esteemed guest of my God clan. With the clan's prestige, I believe that all the people who learn of this will take good care of Jian Chen once they meet him."

"As for the secret of the two swords, I can tell that they're related to major matters from how he asked me to keep it a secret in the lower world. He probably is keeping it a secret. Of course, if you find out that the secret of the two swords has been exposed, execute everyone who knows without hesitation before the secret spreads."

Tie Ta ordered Audriana seriously.

"Yes, Audriana understands what to do," Audriana departed with the orders. She left the Godnigma Place with the trust of the king of the God clan and began to search for Jian Chen.

Due to Tie Ta's orders, Audriana set out all by herself, without bringing anyone with her. Otherwise, there would be a great group of guards wherever she went as the greatest Godking of the God clan. There would even be Primordial realm experts who would follow her secretly.

Clearly, Tie Ta already knew what Jian Chen's twin swords represented, but this did not affect their relationship. His arrangements this time were also to prevent members of the God clan apart from himself and Audriana from approaching his brother and discovering the existence of the twin swords.

#### Chapter 2088: The Daoist Sect of Divine Sound

The Skyfire Plane was a relatively well-known place in the Saints' World out of the forty-nine great planes. Compared to the Cloud Plane, the Skyfire Plane was on a separate level both in terms of overall strength and renown.

This was because the Skyfire Plane had once given birth to a famed expert. This person's cultivation neared the peak of perfection and was so powerful that she was an existence that could make the expression of all the Grand Primes in the past change whenever she was mentioned.

Not only was she known as one of the most powerful people below Grand Exalt in the past, but her grasp over the Way of Music had reached an unbelievable level. She used the Zither of the Demonic Cry that was renowned throughout the Saints' World, creating the Two Tunes of the Demonic and Divine.

With the divine tune, the Zither of the Demonic Cry could conduct the mysteries of the world and intervene with the functions of the laws of the world.

With the demonic tune, the Zither of the Demonic Cry could enchant the souls of all living things and kill unknowingly. It could control the minds of Grand Primes, or even make their expressions change when they heard it.

No one knew the name of this supreme expert. They only knew that she came from the Divine Sect of Divine Sound of the Skyfire Plane and was known as the 'Third Ancestor'. Her name had shaken up the Saints' World, and she was a superpower that stood at the peak of the Saints' World.

And because of her existence, the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound became the greatest organization on the Skyfire Plane, possessing an extremely great status.

However, good things never lasted. After the Third Ancestor died over three million years ago, the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound lost the right to hold that name. It was replaced by other organisations.

This was because the glory of the sect was brought on by the Third Ancestor alone. Without her, not only did the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound lose the right to hold that name with their heritage, but a certain distance even existed between it and the other peak organisations of the Skyfire Plane.

However, even with that being the case, the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound possessed a certain amount of status on the Skyfire Plane. They were one of the large organisations there.

Even though the current Daoist Sect of Divine Sound had fallen from the pedestal of the greatest organization, they still received the respect of many peak organisations on the plane due to the influence of the Third Ancestor when she was still alive.

Right now, a perfect beauty in a purple dress who seemed even prettier than goddesses sat on the peak of a mountain shrouded by mist. It was a picturesque scene.

The woman only seemed to be in her twenties. Not only was her appearance so beautiful that it was enough to suffocate people, but her otherworldly presence made her seem like a goddess who did not tamper with mortal affairs.

Her enchanting eyes were fixed on the zither placed across her knees. With her close concentration, she played a beautiful tune as her slender hands pulled the strings gently.

This beautiful woman was Shangguan Mu'er!

Due to the Zither of the Demonic Cry, Shangguan Mu'er had shaken up the entire upper echelon of the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound. She had even alerted the ancestors of the sect who had been in seclusion for several hundreds of thousand years, causing them to emerge as soon as possible.

This was because the Zither of the Demonic Cry was a treasure bound to the Third Ancestor's life. Ever since she died, the zither had vanished.

As a result, when Shangguan Mu'er appeared in the sect with the Zither of the Demonic Cry, the entire upper echelon believed she had received the legacy of the Third Ancestor right from the beginning.

With the status as the successor of the Third Ancestor, Shangguan Mu'er possessed an extremely special and revered identity in the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound. She had even received the personally nurturing of the ancestors, where her status was only second to the sect master.

At this moment, an extremely handsome and graceful man appeared behind Shangguan Mu'er. The man was in white robes. He held a jade flute that had images of dragons and phoenixes carved into it.

The man had arrived silently, standing several meters away as he stared at Shangguan Mu'er's back. Love and infatuation filled his eyes.

Afterwards, the man placed the jade flute to his mouth elegantly and began to play it to Shangguan Mu'er's melody. He blew it gently.

The man clearly possessed great mastery over music. As soon as he played the flute, it merged perfectly with the zither music, making it gentle and pleasant. It was music that penetrated the mind and could bring comfort to people from the bottom of their hearts.

With a zither and a flute, the two musical instruments resonated with each other. Anyone would believe that they were a match made in heaven with a single glance, enough for anyone to feel admiration.

However, this did not last. The moment the flute rang out, the zither suddenly stopped. Only the gentle, pleasant flute music rang out and echoed in the mountains.

Shangguan Mu'er had stopped playing. She frowned, "Senior Kong, why have you come here?" Shangguan Mu'er's voice was cold and emotionless. It made her seem unapproachable.

The man was called Jun Kong, and his master was one of the four ancestors of the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound. His talent was astonishing. Not only was he a resplendent star in the sect, but he was also one of the supreme prodigies of the Skyfire Plane.

Moreover, Jun Kong had firmly embedded his name on the Godkings' Throne a hundred years ago, making him an undisputable supreme Godking.

Jun Kong did not continue playing his flute when he saw Shangguan Mu'er stop. He looked at her back gently as he said softly, "Junior Mu'er, why have you suddenly stopped? The scenery here is so beautiful, like heaven on earth. Why don't we play together and make this heavenly place even more charming with our Way of Sound?"

"I like to be alone and not be disturbed by anyone. Senior Kong, please return," Shangguan Mu'er said coldly without even looking back.

Jun Kong did not leave. He stared at Shangguan Mu'er's back deeply. There were mixed feelings within his deep love. He sighed gently, "Junior Mu'er, ever since you came to the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound, I've never seen you smile before. Your face is always sunken as if something is weighing on your heart. Are you unable to forget that person on the distant Cloud Plane?"

"That's my problem. There's no need for senior Kong to worry," said Shangguan Mu'er.

"Junior Mu'er, if you really are still thinking of that person, I can only persuade you to forget about him as soon as possible because I've already received news that this person called Jian Chen is dead. He died to the hands of the Emyrean Demon Cult, where his soul was wiped out," said Jun Kong.

Shangguan Mu'er shuddered from that as she began to tremble uncontrollably. Her beautiful face paled, and after a moment of silence by herself, she murmured with a trembling voice, "Impossible. That's impossible. He can't have died. This news must be fake."

“Although I haven’t left the Skyfire Plane recently, I do know many descendants and disciples of large clans and sects. I’ve heard this from them, so it’s completely true, without any falsehood at all,” said Jun Kong.

Chapter 2089: The Ancestors’ Summoning

“Impossible. That’s impossible. It can’t be true,” Shangguan Mu’er shook her head gently. She was dejected as evident sorrow filled her face.

Although she did not believe Jun King much at all, she could not help but think about when Jian Chen had gone missing during the battle between the Empyrean Demon Cult and the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian in the southern region of the Cloud Plane.

The battle was undoubtedly intense. Even Godkings that possessed supreme battle prowess in the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian could die. If Godkings hunted down Jian Chen, given his strength as an Overgod, it would truly be grim for him. He would face the danger of dying.

Subconsciously, Shangguan Mu’er believed something that she did not wish to see had happened to Jian Chen in the battle between the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian and the Empyrean Demon Cult.

Shangguan Mu’er closed her eyes painfully. She was in deep grief. Her mood seemed to affect the vegetation in the surroundings, causing the soft, green grass in the surroundings of the mountain peak to lose their lustre at that moment as if they were grieving as well.

“Junior Mu’er, you should forget about that person. Even if he was still alive right now, he’s not worthy of you,” Jun Kong stood beside Shangguan Mu’er and said softly as gentleness filled his eyes.

He was secretly overjoyed. He had no idea who Jian Chen was, nor did he know anything about him. The news of Jian Chen’s death before was a lie he had created. However, he had never thought it would affect Mu’er so much, almost to the point where she believed it to be true.

“I never thought a lie I just made up on the spot would plant the impression that Jian Chen is dead in junior Mu’er’s heart. I believe Jian Chen’s importance to junior Mu’er will gradually decrease as time goes on until it becomes completely diluted. Yep, I better seize this opportunity and leave behind an impression of me in junior Mu’er’s heart,” Jun Kong secretly celebrated. He had already begun planning how to nurture his relationship with junior Mu’er in the next few days so that she had him in her heart.

Shangguan Mu’er was talented, and her otherworldly presence was an irresistible temptation to ordinary men. Even Jun Kong, who held great status in the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound and was loved by countless women, was deeply entranced by Shangguan Mu’er, falling in love with her at first sight.

Moreover, Shangguan Mu’er had gained the basic recognition of the Zither of the Demonic Cry, and she would become an existence who would succeed the Third Ancestor, so it made Jun Kong fall deeper in love with her.

Suddenly, Shangguan Mu’er’s face froze, and she suddenly opened her eyes. Her sorrow disappeared in an instance as a breathtaking light shone in her eyes. She murmured, “No, he’s not dead. He’s not dead. Jian Chen is still alive. I can vaguely sense it. I can clearly sense he’s somewhere distant,” Shangguan Mu’er’s voice was filled with joy.

Jun Kong's face suddenly froze when he heard that. He stared at Shangguan Mu'er in disbelief. Looking at her excitement and joy, Jun Kong's face immediately warped in an ugly manner.

At that moment before, he had just managed to plant the impression that Jian Chen was dead in Shangguan Mu'er's heart. All he had to do was wait for this impression to grow, and she would completely forget about that person called Jian Chen. However, he had never thought that while Shangguan Mu'er was grieving, she would sense Jian Chen blurrily, immediately destroying his lie.

At that moment, Jun Kong only felt furious. It reached quite an indescribable degree.

"So what if he's still alive. He's a person of a completely different world compared to us. He's not worthy of junior Mu'er. Someone as puny as him probably can't even make it into our sect," Jun Kong could not help but add. He felt deep envy towards Jian Chen as well as hidden resentment. He continued to scoff, "Let alone making it into our sect, he probably can't even come to the Skyfire Plane. The Skyfire Plane is nowhere close to the Cloud Plane."

"Senior Jun Kong, you can look down on all the people in the world, but you can't look down on him. If I have to speak seriously, it should be me who's not worthy of him, not him being unworthy of me. As long as he has some time, I believe there's basically nothing he can't do in this world," Shangguan Mu'er calmed down and said coldly.

"Isn't he just a mere Overgod? Yet he's being praised like this by junior Mu'er. I wonder if he has managed to leave his name on the Overgods' Plaque," said Jun Kong. The more Shangguan Mu'er praised Jian Chen, the deeper his resentment for Jian Chen became.

"The ancestors have once said that first place on the Godkings' Throne does not make you invincible among Godkings, and first place on the Overgods' Plaque does not make you the best among all Overgods because there are some extremely impressive prodigies who do not value fame, so they never attempt the Overgods' Plaque and the Godkings' Throne," said Shangguan Mu'er. She paused there and glanced at Jun Kong before continuing, "However, with Jian Chen's talent, I believe he can definitely make it into the top ten once he becomes a peak Godking."

Jun Kong's face sank. He was a supreme Godking from the Godkings' Throne. Even though he was ranked towards the bottom, he still took pride in it. Now that Shangguan Mu'er, someone he longed for, had told him to his face that the man she missed dearly was someone who could make it into the top ten on the Godkings' Throne, it was no different to a slap to his face.

Jun Kong's handsome face paled in fury. Anger rose up inside him as his resentment towards Jian Chen reached its limit.

"It looks like I have to eliminate this Jian Chen to get junior Mu'er," Jun Kong's eyes were cold as his heart was filled with killing intent.

"Jun Kong, Mu'er, come see me immediately."

At this moment, an obscure voice seemed to pass through the fabric of space-time and rang out in Shangguan Mu'er and Jun Kong's heads.

Jun Kong immediately revealed a polite expression when he heard that, while Shangguan Mu'er's expression became mixed. She felt gratitude towards the owner of the voice as well as discontent.

Afterwards, the two of them left, heading straight into the depths of the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound, a place that even core disciples could not set foot in.

Within the forbidden grounds, there was a majestic divine hall that had three people seated in the air.

Among the three people was a grey-haired old woman who seemed to be in her twenties, while the other two people were a man and a woman who seemed to be in their thirties. They kept their presences concealed right now, so they seemed extremely ordinary in appearance alone and were just like mortals.

“Disciple Jun Kong greets master!”

“Disciples Shangguan Mu’er greets the three ancestors!”

Shangguan Mu’er and Jun Kong stood politely below as they bowed.

These three people were three of the four great ancestors of the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound. They were the peak power of the sect.

The three ancestors all looked at Shangguan Mu’er eagerly. Not only did they place all their hopes on Shangguan Mu’er, but even the Wind Ancestor who had been in seclusion for so long in an attempt to overcome a final bottleneck placed great hopes on her as well.

This was because Shangguan Mu’er had gained the basic recognition of the Zither of the Demonic Cry. If nothing went wrong, she would become the successor of the Third Ancestor.

“Mu’er, has the artifact spirit of the Zither of the Demonic Cry showed any signs of awakening?” At this moment, the old woman seated in the centre spoke. Her gaze was gentle and filled with care.

Shangguan Mu’er shook her head gently and replied, “Ancestor, the Zither of the Demonic Cry remains the same as before.”

The old woman nodded gently and said, “The Zither of the Demonic Cry has been heavily damaged. Even though it seems fine on the surface, the artifact spirit is still slumbering. Awakening the artifact spirit will be difficult, and even if the artifact spirit does awaken, it’ll be difficult for it to return to its peak condition in a short amount of time.”

“Mu’er, we’ve summoned you here today because we remember a place that might assist the artifact spirit in awakening as quickly as possible. This place is the former divine hall of the Daoist Sect of Neptunea, the Neptunean Divine Palace,” said the old woman.

#### Chapter 2090: The Ninth Disciple (One)

The man who seemed to be in his thirties said, “Our Daoist Sect of Divine Sound was once renowned throughout the Saints’ World due to the glory brought on by the Third Ancestor, but after she passed away, we’ve declined. Our current status is not even a fraction of what it was in the past. But Mu’er, your appearance has brought hope to our sect, allowing us to see that we will shake up the Saints’ World once again in the future. This is all because you’ve obtained the Third Ancestor’s legacy.”



“But if you want to inherit the legacy completely, the artifact spirit of the Zither of the Demonic Cry must awaken completely, and then you can obtain the full legacy of the Third Ancestor from there. As a result, awakening the artifact spirit is the most important matter both to you and the entire sect.”

The man sighed gently when he reached there. He said powerlessly, “However, there’s nothing in our sect that can awaken the artifact spirit of the Zither of the Demonic Cry. The only method we can think of right now is in the Neptunean Divine Palace.”

“Mu’er.” The third ancestor of the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound, the woman who seemed to be in her thirties, looked at Shangguan Mu’er and said, “The Neptunean Divine Palace opens once every ten thousand years, and it just happens to be open right now. Originally, we planned for you to go the next time it opened. We believed that with your talent and the unconditional support and nurturing of our sect, we could raise your strength to the level of supreme Godkings in ten thousand years such that you would be without worries in the Neptunean Divine Palace.”

“However, plans are never perfect. Now that the artifact spirit of the Neptunean Divine Palace has awakened, and a new master for the divine hall will be chosen, it’ll probably be the last time the Neptunean Divine Palace opens. You cannot miss out on this opportunity.”

“Ancestor, you want us to go to the Neptunean Divine Palace right now?” Shangguan Mu’er asked.

“That’s right. The Neptunean Divine Palace opens for a very short period each time, so if you want to make it in time, you need to use the teleportation formation across planes,” said the central old woman. Then, she said to the two ancestors, “Lian Qi, Gu Na, you know exactly how important Mu’er is to our Daoist Sect of Divine Sound, so I’ll leave the escorting up to you and your husband when you go to the Neptunean Divine Palace.”

“Moreover, the Neptunean Divine Palace this time will be different. Many supreme prodigies will definitely be gathered in there. Although Mu’er has already become a Godking from the sect’s full support, she is still nowhere close to those supreme prodigies, so her safety in there will be handled by Jun Kong.”

With that, Jun Kong’s face immediately lit up. He said in a hurry, “Please do not worry, master and ancestors. In the Neptunean Divine Palace, disciple I will definitely keep junior Mu’er safe to the best of my abilities.”

“Alright. With Jun Kong going in again, we don’t need to worry about Mu’er’s safety too much in the Neptunean Divine Palace,” said the man. He was Lian Qi as well as Jun Kong’s master, one of the four ancestors of the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound.

“Let’s not tarry and set off right now,” Gu Na stood up and glanced at Lian Qi gently before immediately leaving in a group of four.

At the same time, there was a gloomy space that never saw daylight elsewhere. The environment there was horrid, filled with swamps and poisonous insects. There were even abnormally powerful magical beasts and lifeforms of other races that darted about like shadows. Bloody slaughtered happened everywhere.

Currently, there was a young man soaked in blood within a forest in that space. He engaged in an intense battle against a huge, golden ape that was a hundred meters tall. He fought with great intensity, where each clash was like the collision of two huge meteorites. Deafening booms rang out with terrifying energy shockwaves. Whenever they clashed, it would carry an overwhelming amount of origin energy, leading to a destructive fight.

The huge ape was covered in blood, where its thick, lustrous, golden fur had been dyed red by blood. It roared out furiously and struck out time and time again in a battle to the death against the young man.

The battle lasted for several hours. In the end, the young man produced a huge strand of sword Qi that pierced the golden ape's head, bringing the battle to a close.

After the battle ended, the young man knelt on one knee as he gasped for air. He murmured, "I never thought Ancient Great Apes would actually be so powerful. It was just a young gold ape king, yet it was so difficult to deal with despite being at the same cultivation level. I really wonder just how terrifying dark gold apes will be."

"It's already very impressive that you could defeat a gold ape king of the Ancient Great Apes. However, unless you rank within the top ten on the Godkings' Throne, you're nowhere close to being the opponent of a dark gold ape king of the Ancient Great Apes. That is because their bloodline is so powerful that it's only a tad weaker than the warring gods," a woman's voice rang out of nowhere at this moment, reverberating across the entire world.

With that, the gloomy world suddenly distorted heavily. The entire world actually faded away at a visible rate before completely vanishing in the end. It was replaced by a huge, empty space.

The young man soaked in blood stood within that huge space. Tremendous, unimaginable formations filled the surroundings, where every line of inscription glimmered like the stars in the sky. However, the energy pulses they gave off were enough to destroy worlds.

Even in the Saints' World, this was a formation that had reached the very peak. The gloomy space before and the golden Great Ape had been conjured by the formation.

Even though the world was fake, the battle was real, so the young man's blood did actually drip from his body while his wounds were real as well.

"It's just a pity that dark gold ape kings haven't appeared for several million years," the woman's voice rang out once again with pity.

This time, the origins of her voice were no longer undetectable anymore. It had clearly originated from behind the young man.

Several hundred meters behind the young man, a woman who only seemed to be in her twenties stood there in a red dress. Although she seemed like a mortal, without giving off any presence of possessing cultivation, her bearing was otherworldly. She possessed a beauty that was capable of outshining even the moon.

The bloodied young man looked at the woman and snickered. He clasped his hands towards the woman and said, "Greetings, eighth senior."

“Although you were brought up by senior Bisheng, you haven’t been formally acknowledged as a disciple, so you’re not exactly my junior. Clean yourself up immediately. Master wants to see you,” the woman said to the young man before turning around and leaving.

“Master wants to see me?” The young man blinked when he heard that. He wondered inside, “I’ve already been here for so long, but I’ve never seen master. Let alone master, I haven’t seen anyone else apart from eighth senior and that old man called Bisheng. Moreover, that old man is not even a person. He’s an artifact spirit.”

“That old man called Bisheng always praises how powerful master is, but I’ve never seen master before at all. I can finally see him now. If master really is as powerful as that old man says he is, sending me back must be a piece of cake for him.”