

Chaotic 2161

Chapter 2161: A Figure of Supreme Power

The sudden voice made Jian Chen's expression change. He stared at the churning power of samsara in the surroundings as well as the Neptunean Divine Palace that trembled violently. His heart suddenly sank as he realised that the situation now was anything but reassuring.

A supreme expert had already arrived at the Neptunean Divine Palace. They were strong enough to ignore the powerful defences of a high grade god artifact and directly overcome the various obstructions through raw power and rush in from outside, which was more than enough to prove their strength.

"I never thought the experts of the Saints' World would arrive so quickly," the Samsaric Immortal Exalt became stern. He turned around and looked at Jian Chen with shining eyes as he said sternly, "The person who has come is extremely powerful. I'm nowhere close to being their opponent with just this clone of mine. I've already erased the threads of karma between us. Remember, do not return to the Immortals' World before your identity has been exposed, and even if you do end up returning to the Saints' World, do not reveal the sword spirits until you are powerful enough."

"The sword spirits are unique existences in the world. The fusion of the two swords has the power to split heaven and earth. When that old guy wielded them in the past, no one dared to eye the swords in the Immortals' World, but ever since that old guy died, those other Immortal Exalts of the Immortals' World have become fearless. They've been constantly searching for the sword spirits in the past few years," the Samsaric Immortal Exalt warned sternly. Before Jian Chen could reply, he pointed at Jian Chen.

Immediately, a great power of samsara slammed against Jian Chen, causing him to return to his previous state despite recovering some power recently. He completely lost control of his body at that moment, and he collapsed onto the ground powerlessly.

Moreover, the pain he experienced this time was countless times more intense than in the past. Not only did he become extremely weak in a split second, but he even became extremely drowsy as well, almost falling unconscious.

Jian Chen bit his tongue viciously when he was about to fall unconscious as he tried his hardest to remain awake.

Fortunately, the Samsaric Immortal Exalt treated Jian Chen differently compared to the other supreme Godkings. Seeing how Jian Chen did not want to fall unconscious, he did not force him to.

"Since you're not afraid of being exposed, allow me to gift you a fortuitous encounter. Whether you can benefit from it will be up to you," said the Samsaric Immortal Exalt.

In the next moment, Jian Chen felt the world spin around him. A sliver of his soul had been whisked away by the Samsaric Immortal Exalt, having become a part of him.

In a trance, Jian Chen felt like he experienced an illusion as if he had become the Samsaric Immortal Exalt at that moment, where the Samsaric Immortal Exalt was him. He seemed to have fused with the Samsaric Immortal Exalt.

Boom!

At this moment, a deafening sound rang out. It was much louder than before as if it came from the interior of the Neptunean Divine Palace.

“Have you already entered the Neptunean Divine Palace? You’re quite a lot faster than I expected,” the Samsaric Immortal Exalt raised his head at the sky and became stern. Afterwards, one of his hand shifted between gestures rapidly, and the threads of karma that were connected to it changed as well.

“This is my usage of the Way of Karma. Comprehend it closely. Whether you can understand it or not will be up to your affinity for comprehension,” the Samsaric Immortal Exalt’s voice rang out.

Jian Chen’s sliver of soul that had fused with the Samsaric Immortal Exalt immediately began to pay close attention, comprehending the Samsaric Immortal Exalt’s Way of Karma seriously.

The Samsaric Immortal Exalt was a Grand Exalt who had reached the peak of a world. The personal guidance of a Grand Exalt was a fortuitous encounter enough to change the fates of people. He knew that this opportunity was extremely precious, so he appreciated it dearly.

The Samsaric Immortal Exalt purposefully slowed down his actions, showing Jian Chen in the clearest fashion possible. He was truly passing on his Way of Karma to Jian Chen selflessly.

Jian Chen clearly saw the Samsaric Immortal Exalt’s usage of the Way of Karma. At the same time, he saw the threads of karma from the supreme Godkings change in the Samsaric Immortal Exalt’s hands. As they changed, a mysterious power seemed to become planted in the supreme Godkings through their threads of karma.

Although Jian Chen had no idea what this mysterious power was, he did know that it was the demonic seed the Samsaric Immortal Exalt had mentioned.

“Originally, I wanted to use the threads of karma to plant demonic seeds in all the people behind them, but it looks like I won’t make it,” the Samsaric Immortal Exalt said with pity.

Just as he said those words, the pitch-black sky of the ninth floor suddenly became extremely bright. It shone as brightly as the sun, illuminated the surroundings completely.

The Samsaric Immortal Exalt no longer paid any more attention to the supreme Godkings scattered there. He stood with his arms behind his back as he stared at the sky.

In the sky, a hazy figure descended slowly in the rays of light.

As the person arrived, the universe rumbled, the sky roared, and the ground trembled. All the laws pulsed as if the person was like a god of the world. Her arrival caused the heavens and earth to change in response.

The power of laws formed a blurry flight of stairs beneath her such that it seemed like she made her way down the stairs as she descended.

She radiated with blinding light. Not only did she illuminate every inch of the Neptunean Divine Palace like the sun, but the power of samsara from the Samsaric Immortal Exalt was also slowly purged under the light. Light gradually replaced the space occupied by the power.

“This woman is extremely terrifying. She can probably pierce through the heavens and destroy worlds just by raising her hand!” Jian Chen studied the hazy woman as he had fused with the Samsaric Immortal Exalt, and he was filled with shock.

He knew that the woman’s cultivation had reached an unbelievable level.

“No wonder even the Neptunean Divine Palace, a high quality god artifact, can’t stop you for long. As it turns out, you’re only a step away from perfection. There are barely any experts in both the Immortals’ World and the Saints’ World that can reach your level of cultivation. Who are you? Which organisation do you belong to?”

The woman stood at a level equal to the Samsaric Immortal Exalt. She radiated with light, enshrouding her figure so that she could not be seen clearly. She bowed slightly towards the Samsaric Immortal Exalt due to his seniority and said in a cool voice, “I am Yi Xin. My master is the Anatta Grand Exalt. Greetings to senior Samsaric.”

“I never would have thought that Anatta has such an outstanding disciple. I can see that your presence of laws is close to being full, and your soul is astonishing. The final step to completion shouldn’t be far away for you,” the Samsaric Immortal Exalt sighed emotionally.

Chapter 2162: Samsara Returns

“Thank you for your praise, senior Samsaric,” Yi Xin said calmly and emotionlessly. Afterwards, she stared at the nearby Ming Dong for a while before glancing across the supreme Godkings there slowly. She said, “Senior Samsaric, you’re a renowned Grand Exalt of the Immortals’ World, an existence revered by all immortals. Now, you’re actually moving against these juniors today. Isn’t that just degrading with your status?”

The Samsaric Immortal Exalt completely disdained to explain. He stood above the clouds in the air with his arms behind his back as a powerful presence flooded out. He chuckled, “Cut the bullsh*t. Do it. I’d like to see how long you’d take to disperse this clone of mine.”

Yi Xin’s eyes immediately narrowed when she heard that. She clasped her fist towards the Samsaric Immortal Exalt gently and said coldly, “If that’s the case, I’ll be causing offence.”

With that, the Yi Xin shrouded by light suddenly became extremely blinding. Her presence surged up, destroying space, shattering the sky, and making the galaxies pale. The entire ninth floor seemed to approach ruin.

Of course, this was only an illusion, a grand scene created on the ninth floor because Yi Xin’s presence was just too terrifying.

The Neptunean Divine Palace was a high quality god artifact after all. It was extremely tough, where even with Yi Xin astonishing strength, she was unable to destroy an entire floor through her presence alone.

At this moment, Yi Xin took action. Her figure floated firmly in the air as her slender hand gently pressed towards the Samsaric Immortal Exalt from afar.

With that, the laws of the universe immediately appeared and formed chains. An unimaginable force seemed to compress the space before her, directly collapsing the space into darkness.

The collapsed space rapidly spread towards the Samsaric Immortal Exalt at an unbelievable pace.

Jian Chen personally witnessed Yi Xin's attack, as he had fused with the Samsaric Immortal Exalt. Immediately, he became extremely shocked.

Yi Xin was just too powerful. The level at which she stood had completely surpassed the boundary of Jian Chen's understanding and knowledge. Just a casual strike from her materialised the laws of the world, filled with endless mysteries. The terrifying power directly caused the tough space of the Neptunean Divine Palace to collapse.

The Samsaric Immortal Exalt's face did not change, but his old eyes still ended up becoming filled with sternness. He extended a finger at the sky, and the power of samsara surged out from behind him. It condensed into six, huge, black holes as a disc of samsara above his head as the power of samsara surged out endlessly.

The Samsaric Immortal Exalt engaged in an intense battle against Yi Xin in the Neptunean Divine Palace. Energy collided with energy as laws clashed with laws, creating deafening booms and causing the space of the Neptunean Divine Palace to constantly collapse. The sky had already been destroyed, having descended into darkness while the ground had vanished as well, becoming a bottomless chasm. The entire Neptunean Divine Palace had almost been pierced all the way through.

As a sliver of Jian Chen's soul had fused with the Samsaric Immortal Exalt, he actually felt like he was in the Samsaric Immortal Exalt's shoes as he fought Yi Xin. It was like it was not the Samsaric Immortal Exalt fighting but himself. Not only could he sense wonders of the Laws of Destruction from Yi Xin, but he could also clearly sense the power of samsara used by the Samsaric Immortal Exalt.

Moreover, Jian Chen was deeply exposed to their usage of energy, tricks with laws, and the feeling as if they were a part of laws. He benefited greatly, feeling that a gate had been opened for him, allowing him to see the world in another way.

However, times of happiness would always be fleeting. The state of being submerged in joy as he absorbed the battle experience from the two supreme experts only lasted for a few seconds. Afterwards, he was forced out.

Immediately, heavy exhaustion descended. Only now did he come to the realisation that the sliver of his soul that had fused with the Samsaric Immortal Exalt had become extremely weak.

Moreover, he could closely sense that the Samsaric Immortal Exalt had become extremely weak, so weak that his clone had almost dispersed in the wind. Even though it remained stable under the Samsaric Immortal Exalt's great control, he could not last for long. He neared collapse.

On the other side, Yi Xin basked in light as she stood there unscathed. The laws of the universe revolved around her. She seemed like a supreme goddess, otherworldly and transcendent.

The Samsaric Immortal Exalt was finally defeated in his battle against Yi Xin. After all, Yi Xin's cultivation was so great that she only required one last step before she reached completion. She was one of the few supreme experts in the Saints' World, an existence that stood at the apex and was only second to

Grand Exalts. Although the Samsaric Immortal Exalt was revered as one of the Grand Exalts of the Immortals' World, he was naturally not Yi Xin's opponent when he was just a clone.

"Although I don't have high hopes for you because you cultivate the Chaotic Body, maybe you really are different since the sword spirits have chosen you. I hope that you really can be like what the sword spirit said and create a miracle..." At this moment, the Samsaric Immortal Exalt's voice rang out in Jian Chen's soul. Even though the Samsaric Immortal Exalt's soul was about to collapse, the voice was still filled with force.

This was a form of mental communication, so even when the supreme Yi Xin was nearby, she was unable to detect this voice.

"There's one more matter that you must remember. Do not let the Pynrite Ore on the eighth floor fall into the hands of people from the Saints' World. Although it's only a high grade God Tier material, it's something crucial to making an ultimate weapon. This kind of weapon does not come from this aeon. It can be traced back to the previous aeon or even the aeon before that. Its power cannot be imagined by experts of this aeon. Once it is forged, the Immortals' World and the Demons' Worlds will face disaster."

"In the past, I journeyed to the Saints' World alone and destroyed the Daoist Sect of Neptunea because of all the Pynrite Ore in their possession. Even the clone I left here was primarily for the Pynrite Ore. Using the threads of karma to plant a demonic seed in the people behind the supreme Godkings was only a secondary reason."

"Originally, I wanted to plant demonic seeds in the people behind these supreme Godkings through their threads of karma before finding a way to destroy the Pynrite Ore or directly taking it away. However, I had never thought that when I disturbed the heavenly secrets to prevent the Grand Exalts of the Saints' World from peering into what was happening, a supreme expert of the Saints' World would still arrive so quickly, giving me no time to complete these matters. As a result, I can only leave these incompleting matters to you."

"In the Neptunean Mountains, there is a person and a soul that resides within a set of formation banners. You have threads of karma that link to them, so you should know about them. If you are able to defeat them, you have to find a way to kill them once they leave the Neptunean Mountains. If they die, then even if the Pynrite Ore ends up in the hands of people from the Saints' World, it'll only be an impressive material. You'll be able to avoid the fate of the Immortals' World facing this ultimate weapon..."

When the Samsaric Immortal Exalt said that, Jian Chen immediately felt his soul throb slightly. The world around him spun as he directly lost contact with that sliver of his soul.

The sliver of his soul had dispersed with the Samsaric Immortal Exalt's clone.

Chapter 2163: First Senior Sister

Although Jian Chen had lost a sliver of his soul, everything he experienced after it fused with the Samsaric Immortal Exalt was returned to his body, allowing him to clearly remember all that he went through.

The Samsaric Immortal Exalt's clone dispersed in the surroundings while Yi Xin hovered in the air unscathed. The overwhelming presence that she gave off before had been withdrawn now. Apart from the radiant glow around her, no one could sense any of her cultivation at all.

The power of samsara that permeated the Neptunean Divine Palace rapidly dispersed under the purification of Yi Xin's light. The power would be reduced to nothing wherever the light reached.

In the blink of an eye, not a single sliver of power of samsara remained in the Neptunean Divine Palace. It was not just the ninth floor. The light had also purified the power of samsara on the eleven other floors.

Without the suppression of the power of samsara, the supreme Godkings unconscious on the ninth floor all woke up. They were clearly extremely weak, as they had lost large amounts of their vitality. Something as effortless as just standing up had now become extremely difficult for them.

"What happened? Strange, why was I unconscious?"

All of them were confused when they woke up as if they could not remember what had just happened.

Jian Chen also opened his eyes. He shook his drowsy head and slowly stood up. He glanced around and saw Shangguan Mu'er, Ming Dong, Audriana, Shui Yunlan, Rui Di, and Zhi Ye all wake up and stand up with difficulty.

"Are you alright?" Jian Chen endured the powerlessness he felt as he walked over with great difficulty. He asked out of concern.

Jian Chen was the same as the people around him, having lost a great deal of his vitality. He was extremely weak right now. The Samsaric Immortal Exalt did not return his vitality to him.

However, Jian Chen understood that the Samsaric Immortal Exalt did not return the vitality because he wanted him to be the same as everyone else. Otherwise, it would naturally raise the attention and doubts of the supreme expert present if everyone else was weak while he was fine.

That would lead to unwanted problems, or it could even expose his identity.

However, even with that being the case, Jian Chen was unsettled and nervous. He knew just how powerful the woman who hovered in the sky was. He had no confidence in hiding his secrets before a supreme expert like that. Once the sword spirits were exposed, he would face unthinkable consequences.

"So close. It really was so close just then. We almost just died here. The existence of that power actually cut off all methods of communication. I couldn't even ask for help from my eighth senior sister," Ming Dong stood up haggardly as he said in lingering fear.

"Hmph!"

At this moment, a cold snort suddenly rang out. Only now did all the people gathered there apart from Jian Chen notice the woman who basked in blinding light in the air.

She seemed like the sun right now, shining with resplendent light that illuminated the surroundings, turning the gloomy Neptunean Divine Palace back into daytime.

No one could see her face clearly. All they could see was a hazy figure of supreme power.

At this moment, Yi Xin ignored the supreme Godkings in the surroundings and only glared at Ming Dong. She said coldly, "Soul injured and vitality lost. If it were not for the God Tier pills, you probably wouldn't even be alive right now. Just a trip to the Neptunean Divine Palace has almost claimed your life. You really do know how to embarrass the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng."

Under Yi Xin's glare, Ming Dong immediately felt like he was being stabbed by needles. However, he showed no fear. He looked up at Yi Xin and said, "And who are you? What has the matters of our Heavenly Palace of Bisheng got to do with you?"

While Ming Dong said that, the five divine generals behind him bowed politely. They all called out, "Greetings to the first majesty!"

"First majesty?"

Ming Dong was startled when he heard the divine generals' words. Even all the supreme Godkings gathered there became stunned and filled with shock.

The words first majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng was piercing to their ears. She was a supreme expert who stood at the apex of the world and also a terrifying figure that could make the ancestors of all the peak organisations in the Saints' World suffocate. At the same time, it was because of her existence that the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng could remain standing in the Saints' World after losing the Anatta Grand Prime.

At this very moment, a supreme figure that only existed in legends had actually appeared before all the supreme Godkings. This threw them into emotional turmoil.

"Junior greets the first majesty..."

Aside from Ming Dong, all the people gathered there bowed politely. Even Audriana and Shui Yunlan bowed.

In order to not stand out, Jian Chen copied everyone and bowed towards Yi Xin who was basked in the light.

"You're my first senior sister?" Ming Dong stared at Yi Xin blankly as he said in surprise. He had never seen his mysterious first senior sister before.

However, when all the supreme Godkings present heard Ming Dong's words, they felt like they had been struck by a bolt of lightning, utterly stunning them. Their hearts churned, having become dumbstruck after hearing what Ming Dong had said.

They could all tell that Ming Dong was related to the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, as he was protected by the five divine generals, but none of them knew just how he was connected.

However, to all of their disbelief, Ming Dong's relationship with the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng was actually so astonishing that he could directly refer to the first majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng as his first senior sister.

They all understood what this meant. It made them tremble in fear as their opinions of Ming Dong were completely overthrown.

“You still have the dignity to call me your first senior sister? You’ve embarrassed both the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng and master. I really wonder how eighth junior has been raising you during all these years,” Yi Xin snorted coldly. As if she was extremely displeased with Ming Dong’s performance, she lectured him and even seemingly condemned him. With that, she vanished into thin air, directly ignoring the supreme Godkings from the various major organisations. It was as if she only saw Ming Dong.

Chapter 2164: Chanlong’s Identity

Yi Xin’s departure made Jian Chen feel relieved. In reality, he felt very unsettled and uneasy when he faced such a powerful expert at such proximity. But fortunately, Yi Xin never paid any attention to him or direct any particular attention to him during the entire time. She completely treated him as thin air.

Perhaps it was because of this that the sword spirits had not been exposed to Yi Xin.

This was because he knew that with Yi Xin’s supreme cultivation, there was no secret he could hide from her if she checked him seriously.

The difference in strength was just too great. They were on completely different levels, so even if he wanted to hide it, he could not.

“So close,” only now did Jian Chen suddenly discover that his forehead was covered in cold sweat. That was how nervous he was earlier.

“I need to increase my strength as quickly as possible. Personal strength has a direct correlation to everything. The more powerful I become, the better I can hide myself before these supreme experts such that they can’t see through all the secrets on me with a single glance,” Jian Chen’s eyes became determined as he secretly made up his mind.

“Jian Chen, here’s a Divine Pill of Opaque Heavens. It’s specially made for healing vitality.” At this moment, Ming Dong arrived before Jian Chen and passed a thumb-sized pill to him.

“It’s actually a Divine Pill of Opaque Heavens. That’s a fifth grade God Tier pill. It’s extremely precious,” the surrounding supreme Godkings immediately cried out when they saw the pill. Their eyes lit up as they became envious.

Clearly, the Divine Pill of Opaque Heavens was precious enough to interest them, even with their backgrounds and origins.

Only someone as wealthy as the ninth majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng could treat a fifth grade God Tier pill like it was nothing.

“There’s no need. I have many God Tier heavenly resources here. They’re no weaker than your Divine Pill of Opaque Heavens,” Jian Chen smiled as he took out some God Tier heavenly resources from his Space Ring.

At the same time, Shui Yunlan, Audriana, Rui Di, and Zhi Ye all took out God Tier heavenly resources to recover their expended vitality.

Even Shangguan Mu'er possessed God Tier pills. Although it was not as great as Ming Dong's Divine Pill of Opaque Heavens, it was still extremely precious.

"Jian Chen, these heavenly resources are bitter in taste, and their effects are brutal. It can't be easy to refine them. They're nowhere near as gentle as pills. You better use my pills instead," Shangguan Mu'er passed a jade bottle to Jian Chen as her eyes were filled with care.

Jian Chen chuckled when he heard that, "Don't forget about how my cultivation method is special. It might be very difficult for other people to absorb these heavenly resources, but it'll be effortless for me. Alright, everyone heal up quickly. We still have places to go."

With that, Jian Chen wolfed down his heavenly resources and began to recover.

However, his heart weighed heavy with worry right now. He thought of what the Samsaric Immortal Exalt had said at the end.

"I never thought that the real reason why the Daoist Sect of Neptunea had been destroyed was because of the Pynrite Ore on the eighth floor..."

"But why did the Samsaric Immortal Exalt say that I have to kill Chanlong? He even said that once Chanlong died, the Pynrite Ore would not pose a threat to the Immortals' World immediately after it ends up in the hands of people from the Saints' World..."

"Perhaps the ultimate weapon that can be created from the Pynrite Ore is directly related to Chanlong? Or is it because only Chanlong throughout the entire Saints' World knows how to use this Pynrite Ore to forge the ultimate weapon?"

"If that is really the case, it makes sense why the Samsaric Immortal Exalt wants me to kill Chanlong. But Chanlong is only a Godking right now. Can he really do something that all the Grand Primes and even Grand Exalts of the Saints' World can't accomplish?"

Jian Chen recovered as he sank into his thoughts.

Suddenly, Jian Chen shuddered and opened his eyes. He gazed deeply in the direction of the Neptunean Mountains as he became surprised and doubtful, "The Neptunean Mountains, the Grand Exalt's formation..."

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Several million kilometres away, Chanlong and the python remained on the highest peak of the Neptunean Mountains. They had not moved from there. The Neptunean Mountains was extremely quiet as if the two were the only ones there.

However, it was calm and abundant in energy there. The battle between Yi Xin and the Samsaric Immortal Exalt did not reach here. The destroyed landscape filled with violent energy outside made the places seem like two different worlds.

Chanlong and the python beside him remained silent. They stared right ahead in shock.

The great battle had not affected the Neptunean Mountains, but the terrifying disturbance several million kilometres away still frightened them.

At this moment, Yi Xin's figure appeared silently outside the boundary of the Neptunean Mountains. When she appeared, the light around her was completely withdrawn, revealing her appearance.

She wore snow-white clothes and seemed to possess great grace. Her serious face also possessed a unique charm while her eyes that were profound like galaxies seemed to contain countless interwoven laws, conjuring the truths of the laws of the world. She possessed a supreme dignified sense as if she had surpassed everything, where she could split the world and change the fate of everything just by talking. She was a supreme existence.

However, her face bore some politeness right now. She looked at Chanlong and the soul beside him with mixed feelings and bowed slightly. She said out of utter respect, "Junior Yi Xin greets senior Ancient Paths!"

Chanlong and the python looked at each other. They could see the confusion in each other's eyes. They did not know who Yi Xin was, but they could vaguely sense that the woman before them was abnormally terrifying and powerful.

However, her current actions were puzzling.

Perhaps she could see the bewilderment in Chanlong and the python's eyes, but Yi Xin sighed gently, "When the Samsaric Immortal Exalt of the Immortals' World destroyed the Daoist Sect of Neptunea in the past, senior fought the Samsaric Immortal Exalt. In the end, senior's soul was shattered into the three spiritual souls and seven animal souls, scattered in various places."

Yi Xin glanced at both Chanlong and the python individually and continued, "Now, master only has managed to find one of senior's spiritual soul and animal soul. Master specially ordered me to come to receive senior, to invite senior to the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng so that master can assist senior in recovering as soon as possible. Perhaps senior still does not know who senior is, but master has already located the scattered soul fragments beforehand. Master's abilities are tremendous. Since she has personally taken action, senior's remaining soul fragment will be found very soon."

"When all of senior's soul fragments are gathered together, senior will truly recover senior's identity and understand who senior is."

Chapter 2165: The Artifact Spirit Breaks Free

Jian Chen arrived on the highest floor of the Neptunean Divine Palace again with Shangguan Mu'er, Shui Yunlan, Audriana, Ming Dong, Rui Di, and Zhi Ye.

Upon setting foot on the twelfth floor, Jian Chen gazed at the four statues of Grand Primes that stood in the distance. He sighed emotionally.

He could not help but think back to the moment when he had first set foot on the twelfth floor. At that time, he had to disguise himself and enter with an extremely low profile to avoid exposing himself. To avoid being identified, he had even avoided the group of people afar. He was nowhere near bold enough to get too close to the four statues.

But now, when he set foot on the twelfth floor again, he had gained a powerful force around him. Not only were there Shui Yunlan and Audriana, two outstanding Godkings of great power, but there was also Rui Di and Zhi Ye who ranked among the top ten of the Godkings' Throne.

Without a single doubt, a group like this had become the most powerful force in the Neptunean Divine Palace.

The number of people on the twelfth floor had already decreased. Only a few dozen people sat around the statues.

Clearly, these people did not leave the twelfth floor, nor did they take part in the fight for the girl.

Of course, that did not mean they were not interested in the girl. Instead, they were just realistic, unwilling to contend with the supreme Godkings who ranked high up on the Godkings' Throne.

However, at this moment, the supreme Godkings were extremely weak as well. The power of samsara had drained away a large amount of their vitality, so they were currently recovering as quickly as they could through various pills and heavenly resources.

"Mu'er, you go awaken the artifact spirit of your zither first. I'll have a look nearby and see if I can find the artifact spirit of the Neptunean Divine Palace."

Jian Chen stopped before the four statues before turning around and talking to Shangguan Mu'er.

Shangguan Mu'er nodded and sat down in an empty place. She took out the Zither of the Demonic Cry, controlling it to absorb the mysterious power in the surroundings once again.

"We still haven't recovered all of our lost vitality, so we won't be accompanying you. If you need us to take action, just contact us," Rui Di said to Jian Chen before finding somewhere nearby to continue recovering with Zhi Yue.

"Brother, I'll go recover quickly as well. I just got scolded by my first senior sister, so I think once I leave here, I'll have to face the lecturing of my eighth senior sister as well," Ming Dong smiled bitterly.

Without a doubt, he had been the most injured out of everyone. If it were not for the large number of God Tier pills on him, he probably would not have been able to survive now. Even if he managed to survive through luck, his cultivation would end up regressing.

After all, he had used secret techniques that were far too powerful. He had already surpassed the limit he could endure, severely overcommitting himself.

Afterwards, Jian Chen left alone. Even Shui Yunlan and Audriana did not go with him. Instead, they remained where they were to recover.

The power of samsara had affected everyone in the Neptunean Divine Palace right now. They had lost a great deal of vitality, preventing them from forming any threat to Jian Chen.

Moreover, the truly powerful Godkings were all on the ninth floor, so the twelfth floor had become extremely safe now.

Bang!

A million kilometres away from the statues, there was a heavy thud, and a damaged tower covered in sword slashes slammed onto the ground with unimaginable weight. It caused the ground to rumble violently.

Xiao Man emerged from the tower. Her big eyes looked around uneasily and eagerly. In the end, they locked onto Jian Chen, and her face immediately became filled with worry. She asked in concern, "Brother Jian Chen, how are you? Are you fine?"

"I'm fine. This is the highest floor of the Neptunean Divine Palace. Xiao Man, hold onto this pendant and see if you can awaken the artifact spirit," said Jian Chen. In order to make time, he had only recovered thirty percent of his vitality before rushing to the twelfth floor, so his face was pale and haggard right now. Clearly, he was also weakened.

"Alright. I'll try right now," Xiao Man took the jade pendant from Jian Chen and bit her finger with expertise, dripping blood onto the pendant.

The pendant absorbed the blood. However, even after Jian Chen and Xiao Man waited for a very long time, they still found no traces of the artifact spirit.

"Has the artifact spirit already died?" Jian Chen's heart sank from this. He thought about the artifact spirit's voice that rang out before the Samsaric Immortal Exalt had appeared.

If the artifact spirit was really dead, it would be impossible for Xiao Man to take back the Neptunean Divine Palace with her strength. Let alone Xiao Man, even if all the Godkings in the Neptunean Divine Palace worked together, they would not be able to obtain the Neptunean Divine Palace.

This was because he already knew that the central point of the Neptunean Divine Palace that needed to be refined was in a region that was not open to the public. Apart from gaining the recognition of the artifact spirit, it could only be reached through overcoming the obstructions with absolute strength.

With the toughness of a high quality god artifact, even weaker Grand Primes would not be able to do something like that.

Something like that would only be possible if a peak expert like the first majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng took action.

Jian Chen frowned heavily. He was out of ideas with the problem he faced right now.

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"I can sense the presence of master's bloodline again. Fantastic. Master's descendant didn't die to the hands of Samsaric..." At the same time, an excited mental pulse emerged from an unknown region within the Neptunean Divine Palace.

A powerful consciousness was tightly entrapped in a huge net completely condensed out of energy there.

The ancient consciousness struggled relentlessly as it resisted with its full strength. The net around it actually loosened at a visible rate.

The ancient consciousness happened to be the artifact spirit that Jian Chen and the others had been searching for the entire time.

"I don't know what happened outside, but I can't sense Samsaric's presence anymore. He should have... vanished. Hmph, since Samsaric is no longer in control, it's impossible for this secret technique to keep

me trapped. Break!” The artifact spirit called out, and immediately, a powerful energy surged out. As an arrow, it punched a huge hole in the net, finally allowing the artifact spirit to establish a connection with the Neptunean Divine Palace again.

Afterwards, under the artifact spirit’s control, the great power of the Neptunean Divine Palace swept out like a tsunami, ripping the net to pieces in an unstoppable manner.

Chapter 2166: A Seed of Hatred

“Brother Jian Chen, we can’t find the artifact spirit, right?” Xiao Man sat on the ground rather powerlessly somewhere on the twelfth floor. She supported her chin with her two hands as she looked at Jian Chen helplessly. Her pitiful looked was heartbreaking.

In the past few days, they had gone to many places. Not only did Jian Chen travel to everywhere on the twelfth floor with Xiao Man, but they even went to the eleventh floor. They tried all the methods they could think of in various places to find the artifact spirit, but it all amounted to nothing.

It seemed like the method that Xiao Man used to awaken the artifact spirit the first time had become completely useless.

Jian Chen stood up straight next to Xiao Man, like a sword planted in the ground. Invisible sword intent radiated from his body. At this moment, he stared at the pitch-black sky of the Neptunean Divine Palace. His eyes were very deep as he said gently, “Xiao Man, the artifact spirit of the Neptunean Divine Palace might have died already.”

“Hmph, who did you say was dead, you little brat?”

However, right after Jian Chen finished talking, an ancient voice rang out of nowhere. It was filled with great displeasure.

The sudden voice immediately alarmed Jian Chen. Abruptly, he looked over and saw that a short old man. The old man was only four feet tall and just barely reached up to Jian Chen’s chest. He had appeared beside Jian Chen without any prior signs. His head was slightly raised as he stared at Jian Chen angrily.

Behind the old man was Xiao Man. Whether it was intentionally or otherwise, the old man just happened to stand between Jian Chen and Xiao Man, separating the two of them.

“You are?” Jian Chen’s eyes narrowed as he stared at the old man in shock. That was because he could not sense any presence from the old man at all. He found nothing with the senses of his soul, making the old man an existence that could only be found through sight.

Almost instantly, Jian Chen realised that the short old man was the artifact spirit of the Neptunean Divine Palace.

“Brat, you better watch yourself next time. If you keep blabbering like that, do you believe that you won’t be able to leave the Neptunean Divine Palace ever again? You’ll be imprisoned here for the rest of your life,” the short old man threatened angrily with a scowl.

Jian Chen stared at the old man and said nothing.

Clearly, he was very surprised that the artifact spirit of the Neptunean Divine Palace was alive and well.

“You didn’t die at the hands of the Samsaric Immortal Exalt?” Jian Chen only asked in surprise a while later.

However, when Jian Chen said that, the old man leapt up like a cat that had its tail stepped on. Immediately, he fell down and smacked Jian Chen’s head. He called out angrily, “You little bastard, what are you saying? Do you know how to talk at all? I’ll smack you to death. I’m the supreme ruler in the Neptunean Divine Palace, so how can a clone of that Samsaric old bastard kill me? Little bastard, are you looking down on me or are you pissing me off on purpose?”

Jian Chen’s head was firmly struck by the short old man. He was the artifact spirit of the Neptunean Divine Palace, so in here, he was a god-like existence. Jian Chen could not put up any resistance at all.

Fortunately, the old man’s slap did not carry any power. Although it struck Jian Chen’s head firmly, it failed to injure him.

“Uncle, are you the artifact spirit of the Neptunean Divine Palace?” Xiao Man also stood up from the ground. She looked at the old man in joy and surprise. When she stood up, she was actually a head taller than the short old man.

The short old man no longer paid any more attention to Jian Chen. He looked at Xiao Man and sensed the presence of Xiao Man’s bloodline. His expression gradually became mixed, including deep sorrow within.

“That’s right. I’m the artifact spirit of the Neptunean Divine Palace,” the short old man confirmed his identity. He looked at Xiao Man with extremely mixed feelings and said, “In the past, after the Samsaric Immortal Exalt destroyed the Daoist Sect of Neptunea, I fell into a slumber due to my heavy injuries. Even now, I haven’t fully recovered. If it were not for master’s bloodline that awakened me, I probably would have slumbered for an even longer time.”

“I just never thought that the Samsaric Immortal Exalt had left a clone of his in the palace back then, so when I awakened a few years ago, I faced the attacks of the Samsaric Immortal Exalt. Originally, he wanted to disperse my consciousness, and then take over the Neptunean Divine Palace. Although the Samsaric Immortal Exalt is powerful as one of the five Grand Exalts of the Immortals’ World, he only left a clone here. He’s dreaming if he wants to disperse my consciousness with a clone...” the artifact spirit said. As soon as the Samsaric Immortal Exalt was mentioned, it gritted its teeth in hatred.

Xiao Man fell silent. When she heard the artifact spirit mention the Samsaric Immortal Exalt, she could not help but think of her parents. When she entered the Neptunean Divine Palace, she learnt that her parents’ deaths were closely related to the Samsaric Immortal Exalt.

“Your father should be the only grandson of my master. Although my master was an expert who had reached the apex of the Saints’ World, close to perfection and only second to Grand Exalts, he had very few descendants. He only had a son and grandson. In the past, when the Samsaric Immortal Exalt attacked the Daoist Sect of Neptunea, only the grandson had been forcefully sent away by master beforehand. He also severed their bloodline connection, allowing him to survive the disaster back then.”

“But the Samsaric Immortal Exalt is just too powerful. He has grasped the Way of Karma, so he could use the relationships between the disciples of the Daoist Sect of Neptunea to find all the disciples scattered across the entire Saints’ World effortlessly. His powers of samsara only had to extend along the threads of karma, and no matter how far away they were, they would all die.”

“Master’s grandson who had been sent away, your father, had also been found by the Samsaric Immortal Exalt through his Way of Karma. Although master discovered this in time and interfered with the power of laws, forcefully severing all the threads of karma on his grandson from afar, he was still too late. A strand of the Samsaric Immortal Exalt’s power of samsara had already extended out through a thread of karma.”

The artifact spirit sighed gloomily. He looked at Xiao Man with an extremely mixed expression and said, “You can already imagine the outcome. Although your father was not weak in the past, the difference in cultivation compared to the Samsaric Immortal Exalt was still too great. Not only did his cultivation regress as he was corroded away by the power of samsara, but he also aged as his life force constantly leaked away.”

“However, since your father could last until then and leave behind you, it really has been a miracle. The Samsaric Immortal Exalt is one of the five Grand Exalts of the Immortals’ World. Although he only managed to deposit a tiny sliver of power of samsara in your father through master’s intervention, it still should have been impossible for your father to last until then. It looks like someone helped your father in the past,” a smear of wonder appeared in the artifact spirit’s eyes.

Xiao Man had already become tearful when she again heard about how her parents had died. She sobbed as she said through gritted teeth, “My father, my grandfather, and my great-grandfather all died because of the Samsaric Immortal Exalt. He’s an evil person, a great, evil person. If I have the ability in the future, I will definitely avenge my parents and my grandfather and great-grandfather that I’ve never seen. I will personally kill him.”

At this moment, a seed of hatred had been silently planted in Xiao Man’s heart. The Samsaric Immortal Exalt had killed her entire family, so her hatred towards him had become extremely deep.

Chapter 2167: The Azure Peng King

As Jian Chen looked at Xiao Man’s hateful gaze, he could not help but think about his earlier encounter with the Samsaric Immortal Exalt and how he had passed on his Way of Karma selflessly. Jian Chen sighed inside.

He knew that Xiao Man would probably never be able to reach the same level as a Grand Exalt. Exacting revenge on the Samsaric Immortal Exalt might have only been a wish for her, where it was completely impossible. However, he did not want to see a seed of hatred being planted in Xiao Man’s heart at such a young age either.

“I wonder if I was right in helping Xiao Man take back the Neptunean Divine Palace,” Jian Chen looked at Xiao Man and the artifact spirit silently as he felt mixed inside.

However, he showed none of this on his surface, as he was afraid that the artifact spirit who had existed for countless years would see something.

The artifact spirit's gaze deepened. His ancient eyes burned with hatred as he said softly, "This revenge must be completed. Although the little master may never be able to become Samsaric's opponent, there are many methods to revenge."

The artifact spirit looked at Xiao Man deeply and said, "Let's talk about revenge later. The priority right now is for the little master to gain control over the Neptunean Divine Palace."

"I can gain control over the Neptunean Divine Palace right now?" Xiao Man asked. She had felt eager and excited to gain control over the Neptunean Divine Palace before she had learnt the exact reason for her parent's deaths.

However, she could not light up no matter what right now. Her heart weighed extremely heavily.

The artifact spirit coughed gently and said with hesitation, "A- about that. Due to the little master being too weak right now, gaining full control of the Neptunean Divine Palace is impossible. As a result, I can only take the little master to the central point and have the little master refine the very basic part of the Neptunean Divine Palace."

"Once the little master has refined the very basic part, you'll be able to move in and out of the Neptunean Divine Palace freely. Of course, the little master's current cultivation is nowhere near enough to use the Neptunean Divine Palace against enemies or to use the power of the Neptunean Divine Palace."

"After all, you need a cultivation of Chaotic Prime at the very least to gain full control over a high quality god artifact. Maybe even Grand Prime is required," the artifact spirit looked at Xiao Man who was nowhere near Godhood helplessly.

Probably even he had never considered that the only descendant he had been waiting in slumber for all those years would be so weak.

Her level of cultivation could still be described as unfit to be seen.

"However, the little master is still young and has cultivated for far too short of a period, which is why little master's cultivation is so low. There are a large amount of resources and various records in the Neptunean Divine Palace. Under my guidance, it won't be difficult for the little master's cultivation to increase," thought the artifact spirit.

At this moment, Xiao Man could also tell that she was about to leave here. She said to Jian Chen gratefully, "Brother Jian Chen, I will never forget about the kindness you have shown me. I'll be leaving with the artifact spirit first, and once I've gained a basic grasp over the Neptunean Divine Palace, I'll complete my end of the deal." Xiao Man paused before continuing, "Brother Jian Chen, since you're all safe now, please bring out sister Zi Yun."

Jian Chen glanced at the artifact spirit, and after hesitating slightly, he still took out the Anatta Tower in the end and let out Zi Yun.

"The Anatta Tower!"

The artifact spirit's knowledge could not be compared to those supreme Godkings. The moment he saw the Anatta Tower, he immediately recognised it. Shock filled his face as his gaze towards Jian Chen became rather strange.

"You little bastard, you sure are blessed. Even the Anatta Tower, one of the Anatta Grand Prime's three great treasures, has ended up in your hands. Although I don't know where you got the Anatta Tower from, it's an object of desire, so keeping it won't necessarily bode well. Let me give you a piece of advice. You better return the Anatta Tower to the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng as soon as possible. As soon as you become interested in keeping it, those majesties from the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng will not spare you."

"Returning it sooner might even benefit you somehow," the artifact spirit said sincerely.

With that, the artifact spirit vanished with Xiao Man and Zi Yun, leaving Jian Chen there alone.

Jian Chen sighed gently as he looked at the empty space around him. He also left there, directly making his way to the ninth floor of the Neptunean Divine Palace.

Before long, Jian Chen stood outside the Neptunean Mountains. However, when he arrived there again, all he saw was empty land that stretched into the distance.

The Neptunean Mountains that originally stood there had completely vanished.

"Hei Ya, have a look at where Chanlong is," Jian Chen immediately summoned Hei Ya.

"Master, I can't sense Chanlong's whereabouts anymore. His soul has either been dispersed, or he has left the Neptunean Divine Palace," said Hei Ya.

Jian Chen gazed at the empty land and fell silent.

At the same time, in a dark, cold, and lonely region of space outside the Neptunean Divine Palace, experts from major clans and organisations across the Saints' World had already gathered. They were all scattered around the entrance of the Neptunean Divine Palace, staring at the structure as they conversed.

All of them were Primordial realm experts. There were not just a few Chaotic Primes anymore. With so many of them gathered there, the terrifying presence that permeated the surroundings had distorted space.

Even further away, there were countless spaceships. A few people, sometimes more and sometimes less, stood on the decks of each spaceship. They also stared ahead at the Neptunean Divine Palace that stood silently in outer space like a tremendous primordial beast.

"What has happened inside the Neptunean Divine Palace? Not only has a large number of supreme Godkings from the Godkings' Throne died, but a supreme expert even suddenly descended and used her terrifying cultivation to bypass the various formations in the Neptunean Divine Palace, forcing her way in..."

"Just who was that woman who was shrouded in light? Her strength was just too terrifying. With my cultivation as a peak Infinite Prime, I actually shiver in fear before her..."

...

All the Primordial realm experts discussed with one another as they felt very perturbed.

“The formations within the Neptunean Divine Palace are so powerful that they can even stop Grand Primes. Yet, that senior used just a few seconds to get in. Is she a legendary Grand Exalt?”

“What? A Grand Exalt?”

All the Primordial realm experts gathered there were shocked when they heard this.

In all of their eyes, Grand Exalts were existences of legends. They were existences that could control the laws of the world, truly making them supreme.

“She’s not a Grand Exalt, but she’s close. If I’ve guessed correctly, she should be the first majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng,” an ancient voice rang out. It came from a grey-robed old man who carried a sword on his back.

The old man sat on a huge meteor with his eyes closed. His presence was concealed, making him seem like someone ordinary.

However, when all the Primordial realm experts gathered there looked at the old man, they all revealed fear.

“Solitary Sword Ancestor, I never thought you’d come as well,” at this moment, a great voice boomed through outer space like a great chime. Terrifying sound waves ripped open space, causing huge black cracks to appear in the surroundings.

A huge peng that flickered with dazzling azure light shot over from the depths of outer space. He moved at an unbelievable speed as if the concept of distance did not exist before him. He could travel millions of kilometres in a split second.

The moment before, he was in the distant depths of space, but in the next moment, he had already arrived outside the Neptunean Divine Palace. He was so fast that it seemed like he could teleport.

“Azure Peng King!” The old man on the meteor opened his eyes as looked at the gigantic azure peng that had wings that could shroud the skies.

Chapter 2168: Mo Cheng’s Murderer

The Azure Peng King had arrived in his original form. His original form was just like his title. He was a gigantic azure peng. All of his feathers flickered with azure light and seemed to be as tough as the scales of dragons. A powerful and terrifying energy pulsed within.

He hovered in space silently, just like a huge meteor. Even the majestic Neptunean Divine Palace was not a tenth of the Azure Peng King’s size.

“Heavens, I never thought that the person on the meteor was the legendary Solitary Sword Ancestor...”

“Not only has the Solitary Sword Ancestor come personally, but even the famed Azure Peng King has arrived. Coupled with the first majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, who entered the Neptunean

Divine Palace, just what has happened in there this time? It has raised the attention of so many experts...”

...

The Primordial realm experts gathered there all engaged in a hot discussion. The presence of the Solitary Sword Ancestor and the Azure Peng King had attracted the attention of many. At the same time, they all felt curious about what had happened in the Neptunean Divine Palace.

Of course, many of them had extremely ugly expressions. They had already confirmed through the Godkings’ Throne that the prodigies their clans had nurtured with so much effort, their future pillars of support, had died in the Neptunean Divine Palace.

It was heartbreaking for them.

At this moment, the Azure Peng King’s colossal body rapidly shrunk, and he turned into a middle-aged man in azure robes. His gaze was sharp, and his sculpted facial features were filled with a sense of supremacy.

Originally, the Azure Peng King and the Solitary Sword Ancestor were several tens of thousand kilometres apart. However, the Azure Peng King moved slightly, and he appeared before the Solitary Sword Ancestor like he had teleported. He did not set foot on the Solitary Sword Ancestor’s meteor. Instead, he looked at him from several hundred kilometres away.

To supreme experts like them, let alone a few hundred kilometres, even thousands of kilometres would be like inches away.

“Solitary Sword Ancestor, has your successor also died in the Neptunean Divine Palace?” The Azure Peng King asked forcefully, giving off an undisguisable sense of unruliness.

The Solitary Sword Ancestor did not move at all from where he sat on the meteor. His gaze remained calm as his expression did not change at all, “That’s right. My Solitary Sword lineage never had a lot of people. It’s difficult to find a single suitable successor even when I scour the Saints’ World. It’s also exactly because of this that when my lineage was at its peak in history, there were still no more than five people. Now at my generation, I only managed to find Gong Zheng as the only successor, but he died in the Neptunean Divine Palace.”

“I’ve come exactly to understand how Gong Zheng had died. I’d like to see the junior of which organisation disrespected my Solitary Sword lineage, even going as far as to kill the only successor I found after so much difficult.”

Although the Solitary Sword Ancestor spoke calmly, all the Primordial realm experts gathered there subconsciously shivered inside.

Clearly, the Solitary Sword Ancestor’s indifferent words were filled with intense killing intent.

“This king’s disciple died in the Neptunean Divine Place as well. He was the disciple that delighted this king the most. This king held extremely high expectation for him, but this king never thought he would be killed in the Neptunean Divine Palace,” the Azure Peng King’s face became extremely sunken. Killing intent filled his eyes, and the surrounding space collapsed from his powerful presence.

“There’s still some time before the Neptunean Divine Palace closes, and the opening this time is different. The awakening of the artifact spirit might draw out this time. This king is unwilling to wait this long. Solitary Sword Ancestor, why don’t the two of us work together and force our way in?” The Azure Peng King suggested.

The Solitary Sword Ancestor stared at the Neptunean Divine Palace deeply. He shook his head, “You completely understand how powerful the Neptunean Divine Palace is. It’s very difficult for just the two of us to force our way in. Even if we do succeed, it’ll probably take a decade. The people in the Neptunean Divine Palace would have come out long ago by then.”

“Moreover, the Bloodtear Grand Exalt did say that unless the artifact spirit of the Neptunean Divine Palace took a master willingly, no one would be able to take the Neptunean Divine Palace, nor can anyone force their way in. If you really do that, the Bloodtear Grand Exalt would probably arrive personally before you’ve managed to make your way in. After all, we’re not the first majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng,” said the Solitary Sword Ancestor. The real reason why no one dared to eye the Neptunean Divine Palace for such a long time in the Saints’ World was because of the Bloodtear Grand Exalt’s warning.

The Azure Peng King’s eyes immediately narrowed when he heard that. The name of the Bloodtear Grand Exalt clearly formed an impressive deterrence. Even the obstinate and unruly Azure Peng King showed deep fear when he heard the Bloodtear Grand Exalt’s name.

Although the Grand Exalts of the Saints’ World rarely interfered with these matters, once they said something, it would represent the will of the heavens, just like an imperial edict. It was truly held supreme, where no one dared to disobey.

“This is the murderer of this king’s successor. May this king ask if anyone recognises which organisation he comes from? There’s still some time before the Neptunean Divine Palace opens, so this king will go pay a visit to the organisation behind him first,” the Azure Peng King said frigidly as undisguised killing intent radiated from him. He extended a finger and the space before him seemed to become a mirror, displaying a scene where Jian Chen was being hunted down by the many supreme Godkings.

However, with all the people obscuring the surroundings, there was not a single trace of Jian Chen in the scene. Moreover, aside from a pale-faced, haggard young man, everyone else was blurred.

At this moment, the pale-faced, haggard young man stabbed out with his sword...

The scene ended there.

It was quite obvious that this was what Mo Cheng had seen the moment before his death.

The Azure Peng King used a unique secret technique to completely project what Mo Cheng saw before his death.

All the Primordial realm experts gathered there shook their heads. None of them knew who Mo Cheng’s murderer was or where he came from. Even some people who specialised in dealing with information had never seen or heard of this person.

The Azure Peng King's face was ugly. Since it only showed the scene before Mo Cheng's death, he only saw the appearance of Mo Cheng's murderer. He had no idea about how the murderer's presence was like.

Chapter 2169: Yun Xiaoyan

None of the Primordial realm experts gathered there recognised the murderer of Mo Cheng, who was the disciple of the Azure Peng King.

Among the many spaceships parked behind the Primordial realm experts, a veiled, slender woman stood on the deck of one of the spaceships. From far away, she could also see the scene that the Azure Peng King had conjured through his secret technique.

However, when she saw Mo Cheng's murderer, her body immediately trembled gently. She said softly, "Why is it him?"

The woman spoke extremely softly, basically as loudly as a mosquito. However, the Azure Peng King had been paying close attention to the surroundings. Even from very far away, he could clearly hear what the woman had murmured without even using the senses of his soul due to his current level of cultivation.

With a flash, the Azure Peng King travelled the great distance and appeared on the woman's spaceship like he had teleported.

"You recognise this person?" The Azure Peng King stared at the veiled woman coldly as a terrifying pressure surged out, causing the spaceship to totter. Countless formations flashed, unleashing the defences of the spaceship.

However, even when the spaceship had activated its formations, the Azure Peng King's pressure was still enough to make people feel like they would shatter.

"Senior Peng King, please do not be angry. This is the princess of our Thousand Lotus Empire, Yun Xiaoyan. Please do not make things difficult for the sake of our Thousand Lotus Ancestor, senior Peng King," an old woman appeared before the veiled woman in a flash as she said submissively. She was also a Primordial realm expert, but she was only an Infinite Prime.

"Hmph, this king doesn't care whether you're from the Thousand Lotus Empire or the Ten Thousand Lotus Empire. This king has asked you whether you recognise the murderer of this king's disciple?" The Azure Peng King's face was cold as he glared at the veiled Yun Xiaoyan. He did not take the Thousand Lotus Empire seriously at all.

"Yun Xiaoyan greets senior Peng King. It's just that senior has misunderstood. I do not recognise this person, nor do I know about this person's origins," Yun Xiaoyan bowed towards the Azure Peng King with difficulty under the tremendous pressure.

"Hmph, do you think this king is easy to fool?" The Azure Peng King snorted coldly as his eyes shone in a frightening manner. At the same time, the spaceship that Yun Xiaoyan stood on trembled violently, and with a few, muffled explosions, the Azure Peng King crushed quite a few defensive formations on the spaceship to pieces.

The quality of Yun Xiaoyan's spaceship was impressive, and the defensive formations were of high grades as well. They could easily block attacks from Infinite Primes, yet they were like toys before the Azure Peng King.

"Tell this king everything you know about this person. This king has many methods to obtain what this king wants from you, so you better not force this king to use them," the Azure Peng King said coldly. Killing intent wrapped around him, causing the surrounding space to seemingly become icy-cold.

Whether it was the Infinite Prime old woman or the veiled Yun Xiaoyan, they both paled under the pressure of the Azure Peng King.

"Senior Peng King, you are someone of high status, yet you would stoop as low as to harass a woman that's only a Godking. If this makes it out, it'll probably damage senior Peng King's renown," at this moment, a gentle woman's voice rang out. A woman with an otherworldly presence appeared on the spaceship out of nowhere. She was in a red dress. Her beauty was enough to outshine the moon, but she clearly kept her presence concealed, so she seemed ordinary right now. She faced the Azure Peng King calmly.

The Azure Peng King's face sank slightly when he saw the woman. He said, "It looks like it's the eighth majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng. But what of it? Does the eighth majesty plan on sticking her nose in matters that don't concern her?"

Immediately, the surrounding Primordial realm experts all gazed over when they heard that the eighth majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng was present. Even the Solitary Sword Ancestor who sat on the meteor could not help but pay attention as well.

Earlier, the first majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng had forced her way into the Neptunean Divine Palace as if she possessed supreme power. How unstoppable she seemed had deeply shocked everyone present. As a result, even though the junior of the first majesty, the eighth majesty, had not neared the peak of cultivation yet, she still struck fear in the hearts of everyone due to the glory of the first majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng.

"Senior Peng King has misunderstood. I just happened to have some things that I wanted to ask Yun Xiaoyan as well. I wonder if senior would mind?" The eighth majesty smiled gently.

Although she had asked for the Azure Peng King's opinion, she did not wait for him to reply. She just turned around and said to Yun Xiaoyan, "Yun Xiaoyan, would you mind paying a visit to my divine hall?" As she said that, she seemed like she was about to take Yun Xiaoyan away.

The eighth majesty's invitation startled both Yun Xiaoyan and the old woman.

"Hmph. Eighth majesty, do you really think you can do whatever you want because you have the support of your first senior, and that you don't have to take this king seriously at all?" The Azure Peng King said with a sunken face. If it were not for the fact that he feared the first majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, he would have never allowed a Chaotic Prime to act arrogantly before him.

"Senior Peng King, if you want to find the murderer of your disciple, you are more than welcome to wait for him to come out of the Neptunean Divine Palace. Why must you cause trouble for innocent people?"

Yun Xiaoyan, let's go," the eighth majesty took Yun Xiaoyan with her as she looked at the Azure Peng King with a murderous gaze.

"Yun Xiaoyan, I want to learn about what happened in the Neptunean Divine Palace. You can tell me everything you experienced." In a majesty divine hall, the eighth majesty sat on a piece of jade as she looked at Yun Xiaoyan, "Don't tell me that you never entered the Neptunean Divine Palace. Although you haven't come out of the Neptunean Divine Palace, there are some matters that you can't hide from me."

Yun Xiaoyan's face became bitter when she heard that. She knew that the majesties of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng were all people of great ability. They knew many ancient and powerful secret techniques, allowing them to see through many secrets. Even when she wanted to hide things from people like them, she probably would not have the ability. They would even be able to tell if she was lying or not.

"Eighth majesty, although a clone of mine did enter the Neptunean Divine Palace, she died before long. As a result, Yun Xiaoyan does not know much about what happened in the Neptunean Divine Palace..." Yun Xiaoyan did not dare to hide anything from the eighth majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng. She told her everything she knew, including what happened with Ming Dong.

"Ming Dong sure shone brightly in the Neptunean Divine Palace. However, I can tell that your thread of karma with Ming Dong is not as simple as grievances. Your primary body has hurried over from the distant Thousand Lotus Empire probably for Ming Dong as well, right?" The eighth majesty said.

Chapter 2170: Successor of the Third Ancestor

"It looks like I can't hide anything from the eighth majesty," Yun Xiaoyan became extremely polite. Before the highly esteemed eighth majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, she appeared to be extremely cautious.

Even though she was the princess of the Thousand Lotus Empire, possessing great status, she was unable to face the eighth majesty with composure.

...

Outside the Neptunean Divine Palace, the Azure Peng King still did not give up on his search for information on Mo Cheng's murderer. He had always been an extremely sensitive person and was unruly. There was an almost-feral amount of cruelty hidden within him. Now that Mo Cheng, who he placed high hopes on, had died, he had the urge to find the organisation behind the murderer to settle the debt.

However, after groups of Godkings emerged from the Neptunean Divine Palace one after another, the Azure Peng King finally learnt that the name of his disciple's murderer was Ming Dong.

Ming Dong's connection with the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng had only been revealed at the very end, while the Godkings who had come out just now had left early. They had no idea that the five experts who followed Ming Dong were divine generals from the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng.

As a result, the Azure Peng King learnt of nothing apart from his name.

“Ming Dong, good. Very good. This king doesn’t care who you are, as this king won’t let you leave alive for killing this king’s disciple. And how dare the organisation behind you give you permission to act so recklessly in the Neptunean Divine Palace? Once I understand your background, I will definitely pay a personal visit to the organisation behind you,” the Azure Peng King’s cold voice rang out. Chilling killing intent almost seemed to make the space there seize up.

However, no one knew whether he would still be bold enough to talk so big in such a fearless manner once he learnt that Ming Dong was the ninth majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng.

Near the four Grand Primes’ statues on the twelfth floor of the Neptunean Divine Palace, Shui Yunlan, Audriana, Ming Dong, Rui Di, and Zhi Ye all remained seated like statues. They devoted themselves to recovering their vitality.

But at this moment, a single and light zither sound suddenly rang out. The pleasant sound seemed to be filled with endless charm as if it could pierce through all obstructions and be heard clearly from everywhere.

There were several dozen Godkings recovering on the twelfth floor as well. Many of them had cast down layers of formation around them, but the zither sound managed to pierce through the formations effortlessly, alarming everyone there.

At that moment, all the people there opened their eyes and stared at the same place.

Shangguan Mu’er sat there in a purple dress with her eyes closed. All thirty-six strings of the Zither of the Demonic Cry across her knees actually leapt about without anyone’s control, playing the wondrous music.

As the music rang out, it seemed to bear the laws of the world, possessing a profound charm of laws. It could also enchant the minds of people. In just five seconds, everyone, Shui Yunlan included, seemed to have become intoxicated. The music had sucked away their souls unknowingly, causing their minds to sink into the music.

It was also at this moment that a single inscription flashed between Ming Dong’s eyebrows. Ming Dong roused in that instance after having his mind drawn away.

“Sister-in-law!” Ming Dong called out as he stared at Shangguan Mu’er in surprise.

“Don’t worry,” Shangguan Mu’er opened her eyes slowly and said calmly. Afterwards, she gently pressed her slender, white hands against the strings.

Immediately, the strings that leapt about by themselves stopped and so did the enchanting music.

“This is the Two Tunes of the Demonic and Divine engraved within Zither of the Demonic Cry. I just wanted to check out the power of the two tunes. It won’t harm anyone here,” said Shangguan Mu’er as her enchanting eyes were filled with undisguised surprise and joy.

She had finally awakened the artifact spirit slumbering within the Zither of the Demonic Cry. She had already gained the basic recognition of the Zither of the Demonic Cry back in the lower world, so she had used the zither for many years now. Now that the artifact spirit had awakened, it naturally did not

to object her at all. It treated her as the only successor of the Third Ancestor and accepted her as its master extremely successfully.

“This is the legendary Two Tunes of the Demonic and Divine? No wonder it’s terrifying. It actually managed to control my mind unknowingly,” Shui Yunlan returned to her senses, and her emotionless eyes were filled with seriousness.

Audriana also stared at the Zither of the Demonic Cry in surprise. She said gently, “The records of our God clan have detailed that when the Third Ancestor of the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound personally plays the Divine Tune, she can invoke the mysteries of the world and allow people to connect with the laws of the world such that comprehension becomes hundreds of times easier than usual. Moreover, it can heal wounds of the soul, making it extremely profound. With the Demonic Tune, she could throw laws into disarray, reverse yin and yang, and control the souls of Grand Primes. The Two Tunes of the Demonic and Divine was the most terrifying technique of the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound in the past. I never thought you’d grasp it now.”

Rui Di and Zhi Ye stared at Shangguan Mu’er in surprise. Due to how short the Sect of Dragons and Phoenixes had been around for, they did not know about the rumours of the Third Ancestor as well as Shui Yunlan or Audriana. However, having become temporarily lost earlier, they were extremely shocked.

“Mu’er, has the artifact spirit of the Zither of the Demon Cry awakened?” Jian Chen also rushed back and stared at Shangguan Mu’er happily.

“Yeah. On this floor, there’s some soul energy that has never dispersed. Once the artifact spirit absorbed enough of this power, it awakened.” Shangguan Mu’er smiled faintly. She looked at the surroundings and said, “Only once the artifact spirit awakened did I learn that the soul energy came from the ancestor of the Daoist Sect of Neptunea that was only second to Grand Exalts. His soul was wiped out, but perhaps because the Neptunean Divine Palace had been sealed off, or perhaps due to some other reasons, a tiny portion of his soul energy lingered on this floor...”

Jian Chen was surprised when he heard that. Immediately, he covered up Shangguan Mu’er’s mouth. Now that the artifact spirit of the Neptunean Divine Palace had awakened, if he learnt that the Zither of the Demonic Cry was absorbing the residual soul energy of his old master, no one knew what would happen.

However, Jian Chen had already secretly communicated with the sword spirits in an attempt for them to absorb the soul energy there to recover their powers just like how the artifact spirit of the Zither of the Demonic Cry had awakened.

“Due to the special characteristics of the Zither of the Demon Cry, it can absorb the soul energy here, but we can’t. We can’t even sense the soul energy here properly,” the sword spirits said helplessly.

Pity filled Jian Chen’s face. If the sword spirits could recover some of their power through the soul energy here, the assistance that they could bring him in the future would be immeasurable.

After a moment of hesitance, Jian Chen looked at everyone and said, “The artifact spirit has already broken free, and Xiao Man will successfully become the new master of the Neptunean Divine Palace. I think we can leave here very soon.”

“Jian Chen, what do you plan on doing next?” Audriana asked. She did not care about who the Neptunean Divine Palace belonged to, as she had only come here under the orders of the War God.

“Jian Chen, come with me back to the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng. My eighth senior is outside, and my first senior just showed herself earlier. As long as you come with me, I can guarantee you that no matter how many people you’ve offended in the Neptunean Divine Palace, they won’t be able to do anything to you,” said Ming Dong. He also did not seem to care about the Neptunean Divine Palace.

Shui Yunlan remained silently. Currently, she struggled to even protect herself, where she could not even leave through the main entrance of the Neptunean Divine Palace. She was of no help at all at a time like this.

Rui Di and Zhi Ye also said nothing. Although Jian Chen came from the same homeland as them, Jian Chen had offended far too many people in the Neptunean Divine Palace. The heritage of their Sect of Dragons and Phoenixes was shallow, so they were completely unable to provide any help to Jian Chen.

“Ming Dong, I have my own path that I must take. I’ll leave the Neptunean Divine Palace through the teleportation formation here,” Jian Chen turned down Ming Dong’s invitation. He had his own pride and dignity. He did not want to rely on others. Moreover, he had the sword spirits with him, so he did not dare to go to the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng.

“Mu’er, you better return to the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound. Don’t go to the Cloud Plane for now. Staying at the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound instead will help you substantially,” Jian Chen then said to Shangguan Mu’er. He also understood that he could not to take Shangguan Mu’er with him with the situation he currently faced.