

Chaotic 2171

Chapter 2171: The End of a Journey

"I'll continue to cultivate in the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound for a while. Although the artifact spirit of the Zither of the Demonic Cry has awakened now, allowing me to complete my inheritance of the Third Ancestor's legacy, there are still various notes that the Third Ancestor has left behind in the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound. They'll provide me with quite a lot of assistance." Shangguan Mu'er looked at Jian Chen, and worry filled her enchanting eyes. She said, "You've created such a great disturbance in the Neptunean Divine Palace, and it's also because of you that all the supreme Godkings lost their only chance at obtaining the Neptunean Divine Palace. There must be a lot of people outside who have memorised you, so your future journey will definitely be very difficult. You need to be careful."

Jian Chen smiled without minding too much, "Mu'er, don't worry. I won't die that easily. Oh right, here's a Cosmic Movement Talisman. Keep it for a crucial time. It can save your life. You better take it," Jian Chen passed a Cosmic Movement Talisman to Shangguan Mu'er.

"It's actually a Cosmic Movement Talisman. Where did you get it from?" Audriana, Rui Di, and Zhi Ye were all surprised when they heard Jian Chen mention this talisman.

"The Cosmic Movement Talisman is a God Tier talisman. It can ignore any obstructions in space or formations. It's said that it's possible to even escape from Grand Primes with a Cosmic Movement Talisman," explained Shui Yunlan.

Shangguan Mu'er understood the value of the Cosmic Movement Talisman from the explanation. She could not help but become touched as she declined the talisman. She said caringly, "Jian Chen, you better keep it for yourself. You need it more than me."

"I have more on me. You have to accept this no matter what. I'll also be at ease if I know you have a talisman that can save your life on you," Jian Chen said firmly, leaving no room for discussion.

"Alright then. I'll accept this Cosmic Movement Talisman for now. But don't forget, we promised Xiao Bao in the past that we'd go and get him within ten thousand years," Shangguan Mu'er looked at Jian Chen deeply.

Jian Chen could not help but think about his child who was waiting for his return on the Tian Yuan Continent once Xiao Bao was mentioned. He also thought about You Yue, Huang Luan, his relatives, and his brothers. Reminiscence flooded out from his heart.

At this moment, Jian Chen and his group suddenly felt the landscape around them change. They had abruptly been taken to the twelfth floor by a mysterious power. They had appeared in a huge cave that seemed ancient.

The sudden occurrence immediately alarmed everyone. They became cautious.

"Don't worry, it's the artifact spirit of the Neptunean Divine Palace," said Jian Chen. Only the artifact spirit that controlled everything could do something like this in the Neptunean Divine Palace.

"Brother Jian Chen!" Xiao Man's voice rang out from nearby. She and the artifact spirit, the four-foot-tall old man, appeared beside Jian Chen silently. She looked at Jian Chen happily.

The artifact spirit, on the other hand, studied Ming Dong with his small eyes. He also glanced at the five divine generals behind Ming Dong from time to time. The light in his eyes flickered as he seemed to be thinking of something.

“Xiao Man, you succeeded?” Jian Chen looked at Xiao Man with a smile.

Xiao Man nodded happily, “I’ve already gained a basic grasp over the Neptunean Divine Palace. Brother Jian Chen, do you know that I now feel like I’ve become a part of the Neptunean Divine Palace? I can sense its changes at all times. It’s an extremely wondrous feeling. It’s just that I heard from the artifact spirit that I still have a very long way to go before I can fully control the Neptunean Divine Palace on my own.”

“Oh right. Artifact spirit, bring me all the legacies in the Neptunean Divine Palace. This is my deal with brother Jian Chen,” Xiao Man said to the artifact spirit.

The artifact spirit nodded. He had already heard about this from Xiao Man, so he immediately reached out and closed his hand. Immediately, all the formations and restrictions around the legacies that the Primordial realm experts had left behind shattered at the same time. The various legacies that had existed there for millions of years all vanished at that moment.

When the legacies appeared again, they all floated before the artifact spirit.

The artifact spirit was basically omnipotent in the Neptunean Divine Palace. He could control the powers of the Neptunean Divine Palace as he wished. Unless he encountered an existence that possessed power beyond the Neptunean Divine Palace, a high quality god artifact, nothing could escape from him.

As a result, the various formations from Chaotic Primes and the even weaker Infinite Primes were useless before the artifact spirit.

“There’s a total of five Chaotic Prime legacies and eighteen Infinite Prime legacies. Since it’s the little master’s orders, you can have these legacies,” the artifact spirit said. He looked at the various legacies that hovered before him with a mixed expression.

Jian Chen did not hold back, accepting all the legacies that were basically enough to make everyone green with envy.

These legacies were presented in different forms. Some of them were Space Rings, some were sculptures, while others were presented as a stream of consciousness, stored within multi-colored beads.

Without a single exception, all of the legacies came with a Space Ring.

“Rui Di, Zhi Ye, according to our agreement, these belong to you,” Jian Chen handed thirty percent of the legacies to Rui Di and Zhi Ye. This was what they had agreed on.

Looking at a Chaotic Prime’s legacy and multiple Infinite Prime’s legacies hovering before them, Rui Di and Zhi Ye were very tempted, but they did not accept it immediately. Instead, they hesitated.

In the end, Rui Di and Zhi Ye only took an Infinite Prime’s legacy each. They said, “Actually, we haven’t been a lot of help. If we really take thirty percent, we’ll be guilt-ridden. As a result, Zhi Ye and I will just take a single Infinite Prime’s legacy each.”

“If it were not for the fact that the Sect of Dragons and Tigers is lacking in heritage and requires these items, the two of us would have never accepted anything,” Zhi Ye said rather helplessly.

After accepting the items, Rui Di and Zhi Ye bid farewell and left.

Soon afterwards, Audriana left as well. She hurried back to the God clan to report to the War God about what had happened in the Neptunean Divine Palace.

“Brother, since you don’t want to return to the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, I won’t force you to. I’ll be going to the Cloud Plane next to have a look at the Tian Yuan clan you founded. Is there any messages you want me to bring to them?” Ming Dong asked.

Jian Chen hesitated slightly before passing all the legacies he had obtained from the Neptunean Divine Palace to Ming Dong. Then he took out some God Tier heavenly resources from his Space Ring and said, “Take these to the Tian Yuan clan and see if any of them are suitable for these legacies.”

“Alright. You don’t have to worry then. I know how to approach this matter. I’ll stay in the clan for a while when I go this time, so you don’t need to worry about the safety of the Tian Yuan clan. With my identity as the ninth majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, protecting a single clan is nothing difficult,” Ming Dong promised. He did indeed possess that right and confidence with his current identity.

Chapter 2172: The Peng King’s Killing Intent

After he learned of Ming Dong’s identity, even the artifact spirit of the Neptunean Divine Palace was surprised. He thought, “And I had thought that this person was a disciple of a majesty from the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng. I never thought he’d be the ninth majesty.”

“In the past, the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng only had eight majesties. These eight majesties were the direct disciples of the Anatta Grand Exalt. In reality, only the direct disciples of the Anatta Grand Exalt can be referred to as majesties. Since this person has been referred to as the ninth majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, he should also be a direct disciple of the Anatta Grand Exalt.”

The artifact spirit glanced at Ming Dong deeply and showed prudence that rarely appeared. He turned his head towards Xiao Man and said secretly, “Little master, this person called Ming Dong has an extraordinary identity. You better use this rare opportunity to develop ties with him.”

“His master is extremely impressive. Out of the seven Grand Exalts of the Saints’ World, the Anatta Grand Exalt is an existence that ranks within the top three. He’s renowned and only second to the War God from the God clan.”

“B- but I don’t know him,” replied Xiao Man. She had no idea what to do. The artifact spirit had perfectly concealed what she said, so despite her strength, none of the Godkings heard her.

“Brother, take care. Don’t forget that we still have to go back to the Tian Yuan Continent together and visit our homeland. I’ll be waiting for your return,” Ming Dong bid farewell to Jian Chen and left with the five divine generals.

Afterwards, Shangguan Mu’er also bid farewell to Jian Chen reluctantly and left the Neptunean Divine Palace.

Now that the Neptunean Divine Palace had a master, and Jian Chen was about to leave through the teleportation formation, there was no reason for them to remain any longer, so they all bid farewell.

In the blink of an eye, everyone was gone. Only Jian Chen and Shui Yunlan remained there.

“Brother Jian Chen, will you be leaving too?” Xiao Man could not help but ask as she saw Jian Chen stand there all by himself. She was reluctant for him to leave.

Jian Chen sighed deeply and dismissed his empty emotions. He looked at Xiao Man and said, “That’s right, I’ll be leaving too. Xiao Man, please let us borrow the teleportation formation in your Neptunean Divine Palace.”

“Brother Jian Chen, just stay in the Neptunean Divine Palace and cultivate. The artifact spirit said that there are still a lot of resources in here. It’ll be very safe for you to cultivate here and sister Zi Yun will be here as well,” Xiao Man urged Jian Chen to stay. She seemed to be pleading him. As she was still young and naive, she still believed that Jian Chen held feelings for Zi Yun.

Xiao Man’s urgings immediately displeased the artifact spirit greatly. Without asking for Xiao Man’s permission, he controlled the power of the Neptunean Divine Palace and moved Jian Chen and Shui Yunlan to the teleportation formation. He said, “This is the teleportation formation, but where you get transported to is random. The only thing I can guarantee is that it’ll be absolutely safe. Now go.”

The artifact spirit seemed to be afraid that Jian Chen would remain behind.

Jian Chen smiled faintly and declined Xiao Man’s urgings. He entered the teleportation formation with Shui Yunlan and vanished from the Neptunean Divine Palace.

He did not ask about the Pynrite Ore the Samsaric Immortal Exalt had mentioned.

First of all, the Pynrite Ore was terrifyingly hot. Even when he could last a few seconds at the bottom of the lava now, he still could not collect the Pynrite Ore.

Moreover, the artifact spirit of the Neptunean Divine Palace had awakened. It definitely knew the importance of the Pynrite Ore, so it would never let him get a single piece of it.

“Little master, you’re far too naive. Fortunately, I held back and didn’t give all the legacies to that little bastard. Otherwise, it wouldn’t have been just a great loss for us. But even with just the tiny portion he has taken, and the fact that they’re weaker legacies, he has still had it easy...”

The artifact spirit immediately sniggered after Jian Chen and Shui Yunlan had left. He seemed like an old scheming rascal as over another dozen Primordial realm legacies appeared before him.

...

The Primordial realm experts from various organisations waited anxiously outside the Neptunean Divine Palace. Many of their faces were filled with worry, and some of them had even paled from anger.

“Is Zhu Wen’s name still on the Godkings’ Throne?” An illusionary old man descended on a huge spaceship and asked in a dignified manner.

“Great elder, young master Zhu’s name remains on the Godkings’ Throne. It has not vanished,” a few middle-aged men said politely before the illusionary old man.

“Fantastic. Zhu Wen is the most outstanding descendant of our ancient Zhu clan in almost a million years. He carries the heavy hopes of revitalising the clan. We can’t let any accidents happen to him. I’ll leave my clone right here. I want to personally witness him emerge from the Neptunean Divine Palace alive...”

...

“Is the young lady’s name still on the Godkings’ Throne?” A husky, old voice rang out on another spaceship for the umpteenth time.

“Patriarch, the young lady’s name is still on the Godkings’ Throne...”

...

“I hope that Rui Di and Zhi Ye can emerge safely,” something similar rang out from a dragon-shaped spaceship.

The person who said this was a ruddy old man. He seemed ordinary, but he also seemed dignified.

He was called Rui Da, one of the elders of the Sect of Dragons and Phoenixes. He was also one of the most powerful members in the sect right now, a peak Chaotic Prime.

“If I had known that something so severe would happen in the Neptunean Divine Palace, I would have never sent in Rui Di and Zhi Ye back then. They’re the clansmen with the greatest talent and highest potential ever since our Sect of Dragons and Phoenixes has been founded. It’s extremely likely for them to become Grand Primes in the future, which would allow our Sect of Dragons and Phoenixes to truly stand among the ranks of peak organisations...”

...

Similar scenes occurred in many places. Clearly, many large organisations were worried about the supreme Godkings who were still alive.

There were many people with high status among these Godkings, and some of them even held the hopes of their clan rising up.

However, at this moment, a great power suddenly pulsed at the entrance of the Neptunean Divine Palace, and a great group of people appeared out of nowhere.

These people were Godkings at most, and almost all of them were pale-faced and haggard, where it was possible to tell that they were extremely frail from a single glance. They were the supreme Godkings who had survived in the end.

Most of them remained seated, clearly still recovering. They had no clue that they had already left the Neptunean Divine Palace.

Only when the coldness of outer space surged over did they become alarmed. They opened their eyes and were all stunned.

“What has happened? Why have I suddenly appeared outside?” Many supreme Godkings were confused as to what had happened.

“They’re out. They’re all out...”

At the same time, an uproar erupted in the dark, lonely space. All the experts who had been waiting for quite some time surged over.

“I never thought the artifact spirit would directly send me outside. Hehe, saved me the effort of travelling,” Ming Dong also happened to be among the Godkings who had been sent out. He had been making his way towards the first floor with the five divine generals, but in the end, he had been sent away by the Neptunean Divine Palace’s power when he had just left the ninth floor.

“Let’s go and find my eighth senior. I want to go to the Cloud Plane, and I need my eighth senior to send me some more powerful divine generals. Haha, I wonder how that little tiger is like after all these years now, and Nubis, that proud snake,” Ming Dong laughed. Clearly, he was extremely happy.

“You’re Ming Dong? My disciple’s murderer?”

At this moment, an extremely heavy killing intent swept out, causing space to tremble and shatter as countless stars flickered.

Ming Dong’s face suddenly changed. The killing intent targeted him. Just from it shooting over from afar, his blood froze, and he felt like his body was about to be ripped apart. He could not resist at all.

Chapter 2173: From the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng

Ming Dong looked over, and all he saw before him was a middle-aged man in azure robes. He had appeared silently as he stared at Ming Dong resentfully.

Ming Dong could sense a terrifying presence that was as great as a tsunami from the man. Not only did his feet and hands grow cold before the presence while his body experienced chills, but he also could not move at all under the terrifying pressure.

The five divine generals behind Ming Dong all gritted their teeth. They wanted to equip their hidden armor, but under the man’s presence, even such a simple action became extremely difficult.

They were truly as puny as ants before this man. They could not even flee.

Unsurprisingly, the middle-aged man in azure robes was the Azure Peng King.

When the Azure Peng King blocked Ming Dong, figures constantly flickered in the surroundings. Primordial realm experts appeared like they had teleported over, taking away their supreme Godkings safely in fear that they would become a casualty to what was about to happen.

Many Primordial realm experts also glanced at Ming Dong sympathetically. In their eyes, Ming Dong’s fate was set in stone since he had offended the Azure Peng King.

At that moment, all the surviving supreme Godkings were taken away, only leaving Ming Dong and the five divine generals there.

It was not that they did not want to leave. Rather, the Azure Peng King's pressure had completely immobilised them. They could not leave even when they wanted to.

Blood oozed out from the corner of Ming Dong's lips. He had not recovered completely yet, and coupled with the impact from the powerful presence, he immediately showed signs of weakness. He felt like he was being ripped apart.

"Since my disciple, Mo Cheng, died to your hands, you will die as well, no matter where you come from," the Azure Peng King said coldly. The disciple he treated with the greatest importance and held extremely high hopes for had died to Ming Dong's hands, so he naturally hated Ming Dong very much. He did not want to take Ming Dong's life so easily. He had already made up his mind to torture Ming Dong in the most brutal manner first.

"What a temper, Peng King," at this moment, a gentle and extremely pleasant voice rang out. The eighth majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng strode over gently in her red dress. Her steps were not hurried, but she travelled a great distance with every step. She appeared before Ming Dong like she had teleported.

With the eighth majesty's arrival, Ming Dong immediately felt the tremendous presence vanish. As he felt relieved, he also experienced a wave of weakness, and he almost collapsed.

"Do you plan on being nosy again?" The Azure Peng King's face sank as he glared at the eighth majesty. Fury rose up.

Previously, he had allowed the eighth majesty to take away Yun Xiaoyan out of respect for the first majesty.

However, when he faced the murderer of his disciple now, the eighth majesty actually planned on intervening again. This made his face darken.

"They're from our Heavenly Palace of Bisheng. Does Senior Peng King plan on becoming enemies with the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng? Please consider that carefully, senior Peng King," the eighth majesty said calmly, but she had already used a unique secret technique to call into the distance, "First senior sister..."

"What? Ming Dong is actually from the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng?"

"No wonder he's bold enough to even kill the disciple of the Azure Peng King. As it turns out, he has the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng's support..."

"The eighth majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng has stood forward. Who knows what the Azure Peng King will do..."

"The Azure Peng King is infamous. He's not a person that can be reasoned with. Coupled with his Azure Peng Movement Technique, his speed is almost unmatched. He's not someone that can be provoked easily. Even across the entire Saints' World, there are not a lot of people who would disrespect the Azure Peng King..."

...

In the distance, the Primordial realm experts who did not care about Ming Dong originally began to pay close attention after the eighth majesty's appearance. They all glanced between the Azure Peng King and the eighth majesty as they showed interest.

One of them was an infamous despot of the Saints' World, while the other was the eighth majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng. Both sides possessed great backgrounds, which made all the Primordial realm experts eager to see whether the two of them would clash.

"He has killed the disciple that I take the most pride in. The eighth majesty should understand this king's temperament. Does the eighth majesty really plan on protecting this person?" The Azure Peng King was emotionless as his presence erupted like a burst dam. It caused the stars to dim as space collapsed.

He stood in a spatial crack that constantly collapsed and healed up as he stared at the eighth majesty coldly. He showed no intention of backing down.

"He really is the Azure Peng King. He's so unruly that even the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng can't deter him..."

"Although the Azure Peng King is nowhere close to being invincible in terms of strength, his speed is basically unmatched. It's true that everyone else in the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng can no longer deter the Azure Peng King anymore aside from the first majesty. If he insists on fleeing, no one can stop him..."

Many Primordial realm experts discussed with each other secretly. Many of them looked at the Azure Peng King with deep fear and dread.

"So you are Mo Cheng's master. Azure Peng King, the Neptunean Divine Palace is a place filled with competition. The only thing you can blame for your disciple's death is that he wasn't strong enough. It's no one else's fault. Don't you find it shameful to lower yourself and attack a junior like me just for a failure of a disciple?" Ming Dong yelled at the Azure Peng King fearlessly. He showed no respect at all.

"How dare you!"

The Azure Peng King bellowed out. His face paled in anger when an ant-like junior argued against him before everyone. Suddenly, he exploded with azure light, which condensed into a huge wing. Like a blade, the wing shot forwards with terrifying, devastating power.

Naturally, he was using the wing condensed from azure light against the eighth majesty who blocked his way.

Under everyone's watch, he was naturally not bold enough to truly injure the eighth majesty. As a result, the wing was only meant to keep the eighth majesty busy. The method to kill Ming Dong originated from the wing. It was a feather completely condensed from azure light.

It was a feather, but it also seemed like a scale. It ripped through space along the way, shooting towards Ming Dong with lightning speed.

"Azure Peng King, don't you dare!" The eighth majesty called out. Her voice was no longer gentle, filled with viciousness and killing intent.

She was powerless to stop the feather that shot towards Ming Dong. She could only watch it approach him with unbelievable speed.

However, at this moment, the space around Ming Dong suddenly distorted. The feather from the Azure Peng King came to a halt when it came in contact with the distorted space around Ming Dong. It had been forcefully stopped.

Afterwards, the distorted space suddenly cracked open, and a white, slender hand extended out. It pressed towards the Azure Peng King gently with a palm strike.

Immediately, space shook heavily, and all the laws in the surroundings were affected, having been thrown into disarray.

The seemingly-simple palm strike happened to have the terrifying power of being able to rip worlds apart. It impacted all the laws in the surroundings.

Chapter 2174: Invincible

Time seemed to come to a standstill. The entire universe seemed to have fallen silent. The hand that extended from the spatial crack became the only thing in the world, affecting the minds of everybody.

At this moment, all the Primordial realm experts gathered there felt like the palm strike with supreme might had sucked away their minds, imprinting the power of the strike within their heads.

Whether it was Infinite Primes or Chaotic Primes, they were all affected.

In the distance, the Solitary Sword Ancestor who sat on a meteor with a sword on his back suddenly stood up. He stared at the palm strike extremely sternly as all the hairs on him pricked up.

“So powerful. She is one of the greatest experts below Grand Prime after all. She really is terrifying...” The Solitary Sword Ancestor thought. He felt helpless before the palm strike even with his strength.

Even the onlooking Solitary Sword Ancestor experienced such intense emotions, so the Azure Peng King who directly faced the palm strike was even more shocked. Against the gentle strike that shot over with lightning speed, he felt like he faced heavens, the tremendous, vast, indomitable heavens. He felt insignificant and powerless before it, where he could not put up any resistance at all.

The laws within the palm strike were far too powerful. It directly impacted the Azure Peng King’s mind, causing him to feel like fate wanted to claim his life, and there was nothing he could do about it.

However, the Azure Peng King was still an infamous peak expert of the Saints’ World. Azure light exploded in his eyes, and he suppressed the shock within him. As he roared out, a pulse of terrifying energy immediately shot out like a raging flood. He had struck out with his own power of laws.

Immediately, the space there collapsed. The Azure Peng King’s strike was just too powerful. His full-powered strike without holding anything back was so terrifying that just devastating was not enough to describe its power.

All the space as far as the eye could see collapsed from the Azure Peng King’s attack, reduced to darkness. Many Primordial realm experts and Godkings were unable to escape in time, so they became unrelated casualties, sucked away by the Azure Peng King’s spatial cracks.

“Since you want to attack me, you need to pay the consequences. If these people die here, it’ll all be because of you,” the Azure Peng King roared inside as madness filled his eyes.

He did not do this on purpose. His opponent was just too powerful, so he needed to unleash his full strength and hide no power. As a result, the surrounding space collapsed from the energy he had erupted with.

The slender hand that had emerged from the spatial crack was completely unaffected by the Azure Peng King’s pulse of energy. The gentle-looking hand contained a mysterious power of supremacy. Wherever the hand passed by, the stream of energy from the Azure Peng King would split in half and expand towards the two sides.

At that critical moment, the slender hand was unstoppable, landing on the Azure Peng King’s chest gently.

Spurt!

The Azure Peng King immediately paled as blood sprayed out from his mouth. His chest had been completely destroyed, revealing a huge hole as azure scales shot out everywhere. It scattered across space with the Azure Peng King’s blood.

The Azure Peng King staggered backwards. He stared at the hand from the spatial crack in shock and fear. There was raging fury within his fearful gaze.

Without any hesitation, he turned around and fled. He unleashed his full speed, covering millions of kilometres in a single instance, fleeing into the depths of space. He was unbelievably fast.

“Azure Peng King, the people of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng cannot be touched by you. I’ll teach you a lesson this time. There won’t be a second time,” a cold voice rang out in the space there. The voice surpassed time and space, reaching the Azure Peng King who had already vanished, booming out in his head clearly.

The mysterious expert who dealt the sneak attack did not chase him. Her hand that had basically pierced through the fabric of space and time suddenly shone with dazzling light. As threads, the light plunged into the cracks. It wrapped and pulled out the cultivators who were not powerful enough to escape by themselves from the cracks.

In the end, the hand brushed past the space there.

With that, the shattered space suddenly began to recover at a much greater rate, returning to its previous state in just a few seconds.

Very soon, peace descended on that region of space again. The hand had vanished silently at a certain time, only leaving behind Ming Dong and the eighth majesty who stood there unscathed.

Even though they were the closest to the Azure Peng King and were located in the centre of the energy storm, they surprisingly were not harmed at all.

The Primordial realm experts and the Godkings in the area were all scattered through the surroundings in horrible shapes. When they thought about what had just happened, they became filled with lingering fear.

The Solitary Sword Ancestor remained standing on the meteor. When the Azure Peng King struck out earlier, the terrifying energy he had erupted with had already reduced all the meteors in the surroundings to dust. Only the meteor beneath the Solitary Sword Ancestor remained fine, without moving at all.

At this moment, the Solitary Sword Ancestor's ancient eyes landed on Ming Dong. He secretly guessed at Ming Dong's identity.

"Ming Dong is probably far beyond us in terms of status," in the distance, Rui Di and Zhi Ye who were also in horrible shapes stared at Ming Dong with mixed feelings.

"The first majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng only left the Neptunian Divine Palace recently. However, with her speed, she would have already reached an extremely distant region of space by now, yet because of Ming Dong, she ripped through space and intervened. It looks like Ming Dong's status is quite impressive in the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng. He's either the eighth majesty's disciple or the first majesty's disciple. Remember, we can never afford to offend this person," elder Rui Da of the Sect of Dragons and Phoenixes appeared beside Rui Di and Zhi Ye as he warned them sternly.

"I never thought that you actually came from the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng..." To another side, princess Yun Xiaoyan of the Thousand Lotus Empire stood with an extremely mixed expression.

"Although I knew you had extraordinary origins, I never thought you actually came from a place as great as the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng. The difference in our statuses is actually this great..." Yun Xiaoyan was gloomy. She was in low spirits.

"Look at you. Look at what you've become. It's just a trip to the Neptunian Divine Palace, yet you've lost half your life. You sure embarrass us, the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng," at the same time, the eighth majesty frowned and lectured Ming Dong unhappily. Then she glanced at Yun Xiaoyan in the distance and said to Ming Dong, "Let me take you to see someone. Your karma with her runs deep."

Chapter 2175: Running into a Disaster

The vast outer space was filled with infinite darkness and coldness. There was no sense of time or direction. It was very easy for people to get lost.

Currently, in the deathly silent outer space, a small spaceship moved through there silently like a ghost. It was extremely fast.

A young man who only seemed to be in his twenties with a weather-hardened face and a young woman who seemed about the same age as him silently stood in the cockpit. They stared at the space outside.

"Jian Chen, where are we going next?"

At this moment, the woman asked. She blankly stared at the seemingly unfamiliar space that still gave off a sense of familiarity for some reason as she seemed lost about the future.

"We don't have any star charts, and we don't know where we are right now. The priority is for us to learn where we are before taking action. After all, the vast outer space isn't as tranquil as it seems on the surface. In order to avoid the space beasts that thrive here, we need to be careful to not set foot in zones of danger," said the man as he stared at the outside world.

They happened to be Jian Chen and Kai Ya.

After the teleportation formation sent out Jian Chen and Shui Yunlan, they arrived in this unfamiliar space. Shui Yunlan did not travel with Jian Chen. She turned down his suggestion of visiting Changyang Mingyue and left alone.

Afterwards, Jian Chen called Kai Ya out from the Anatta Tower. Inside a Space Ring he had obtained from a supreme Godking in the Neptunean Divine Palace, he found a small spaceship. As a result, the two of them used it to travel through outer space.

The only problem was that they had searched through all the Space Rings on them and actually found two small spaceships, but they did not find a single star chart.

As a result, they were lost in outer space. They could only control the spaceship to fly in one direction in hopes of coming across someone who also hurried through outer space so that they could ask for directions.

“It’s just a pity that Chanlong has gone missing,” Kai Ya sighed gently. When she thought about the days when the three of them roamed through outer space, she became filled with pity.

“Don’t worry; he’ll be fine. You have to remember that the Neptunean Mountains vanished with him,” said Jian Chen.

However, at this moment, both of their faces changed slightly. Outside, the space that used to be filled with stars completely vanished. The space they now saw was truly empty. There was only eternal darkness and no starlight at all.

“Is this... a formation?” Jian Chen studied the surroundings as he said sternly.

It went without thinking that the formation was very powerful seeing how it was cast in outer space. However, Jian Chen did not have any mastery over formations at all, so once they were trapped here, they would be in trouble.

With a flash, Jian Chen and Kai Ya appeared on the deck outside. The two of them stared at the surroundings sternly.

“We have indeed entered a formation. It’s just that this formation is extremely tremendous and profound. It’s a pity that Chanlong is not present, or we might have been able to find a way out with his mastery over formations,” Kai Ya said grimly. Neither she nor Jian Chen was skilled with formations, so the situation they faced was extremely bad.

“Come with me. Let’s see if we can leave here somehow.” Jian Chen grabbed Kai Ya’s hand and retreated in the direction that they had come from.

However, leaving a formation was easier said than done. Moreover, they had no mastery over formations at all.

As a result, just a while later, Jian Chen felt like he had completely lost his bearings. He was truly lost.

At this moment, a powerful pulse of energy radiated out. Finger-sized streams of dark light suddenly appeared, wrapping towards Jian Chen and Kai Ya with terrifying killing intent like rain.

The light came in from all directions, completely sealing off all of Jian Chen and Kai Ya's paths of retreat. The power that each stream of light gave off made Jian Chen jump in fright. So many streams together possessed enough power to even kill Primordial realm experts.

"Quick, enter the tower," Jian Chen called out and took out the Anatta Tower as quickly as he could. With a flash, the two of them hid inside.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom...

The streaks of light all struck the Anatta Tower, producing a series of deafening sounds. It also caused the Anatta Tower to shake. Under the havoc of the powerful ripples of energy, the spaceship parked nearby that had not been stowed away instantly shattered to pieces.

Without any hesitation, Jian Chen immediately controlled the Anatta Tower to charge out. He hoped that he could charge out of this formation with the toughness of the Anatta Tower.

"I wonder if the owner of this formation is present. If they are, then we have to leave immediately, or there'll be big trouble. I've obtained three Cosmic Movement Talismans in the Neptunean Divine Palace, and I only have one left now. I don't want to waste it here," Jian Chen thought as he flew as quickly as he could with the Anatta Tower.

The Anatta Tower endured the most vicious attacks from the formation as it charged through it all. Even though it was still damaged and sealed up by sword Qi, preventing it from unleashing its full power, it was still a god artifact of the best quality after all. Just the material it had been built out of was indestructible.

As a result, even though the attacks of the formation were extremely ferocious, it failed to do anything to the Anatta Tower.

Boom!

At this moment, a great sound rang out. The Anatta Tower struck a spatial barrier and shattered a meteor in there.

As the meteor shattered, a crack seemed to appear in the formation as well.

"Stop! Don't destroy the formation!"

At this moment, a hoarse, old voice boomed out thunderously. In the next moment, a huge hand completely condensed out of energy reached over with great might, grabbing the Anatta Tower and pulling it over.

Jian Chen's face changed drastically in the Anatta Tower. Wrapped around by the giant hand, he was unable to escape with the Anatta Tower.

After all, his control over the Anatta Tower was still very weak. He was unable to unleash all the power of the tower.

Jian Chen's face became extremely ugly as he sighed at his misfortune. He had already realised that he had probably encountered a Primordial realm expert and a very powerful one at that.

Boom!

The huge hand condensed from energy directly threw the Anatta Tower at a meteor hidden within the formation. With a rumble, a huge pit was created in the tough meteor as a result of the Anatta Tower's terrifying toughness.

"I know you can hear me. Come out. Don't hide inside," the hoarse, old voice rang out again. Even though it was unable to reach within the Anatta Tower, Jian Chen was still able to hear it clearly, as he had refined half of the tower.

Chapter 2176: Radiant Godking

"Jian Chen, don't go out. It's safer in here. Once you go out, you won't even be able to escape with your current strength," Kai Ya grabbed Jian Chen's arm on the first floor of the Anatta Tower as she said in worry.

Jian Chen looked at Kai Ya in surprise, "You can hear the voice outside?" Although the interior and exterior were only separated by a wall, they were two different spaces in reality. He could hear the voice outside and sense the activity there because he had refined a portion of the Anatta Tower.

But how did Kai Ya know what was happening outside? Jian Chen found this extremely to be bewildering.

"Yeah. As my strength increased, I started to be able to vaguely sense what's going on outside," said Kai Ya. In reality, she too was extremely bewildered because she discovered that as her strength rapidly progressed, not only could she sense what was going on outside the tower, but she also found the tower to be more and more familiar.

As a matter of fact, she even felt like she had fused with the space in the tower from time to time.

Jian Chen found what Kai Ya said to be strange. If it were a saint artifact of quite a low quality, it would indeed be very difficult for it to block off Kai Ya's senses as a Godking. However, the Anatta Tower was not a saint artifact of quite a low quality. It was a god artifact of the highest quality. Even if it was very damaged, it was impossible for Kai Ya to be able to sense the outside without refining the Anatta Tower with her current level of cultivation.

Jian Chen could not understand this no matter how he thought. However, it clearly was not the time for him to ponder on this. He said, "Kai Ya, don't worry. Nothing will happen to me. If I really do encounter danger, I'll escape with this Cosmic Movement Talisman."

Jian Chen took out the final Cosmic Movement Talisman from his Space Ring with that. He clenched it in his hand tightly and left the Anatta Tower.

As soon as he left the Anatta Tower, Jian Chen saw an old woman in simple clothes and messy hair that basically covered her face. She stood nearby with her arms on her back.

The old woman did not look at Jian Chen. Her knowledgeable eyes were locked onto the damaged Anatta Tower as her expression became extremely mixed.

"Senior, it's you?" Jian Chen was surprised as soon as he saw the old woman. He was taken aback.

He recognised the old woman who had her presence concealed with a single glance. She was the person who had traded for his damaged god artifact armor back on the spatial battleship.

“You’re actually still alive?” The old woman glanced at Jian Chen indifferently. Even though they had only met once in the past, the matter with the damaged god artifact armor made her develop an extremely deep impression of Jian Chen.

Then the old woman looked at the Anatta Tower again, “But since you have this, even dying is difficult. Can you tell me where you got this from?”

Jian Chen knew that the old woman had recognised the Anatta Tower. However, he did not worry. He clenched the Cosmic Movement Talisman tightly as his vigilance was raised to the limit. He said, “I found this tower out of pure coincidence in a zone of danger from a lower world.”

“A lower world... a lower world... this tower actually ended up in a lower world...” The old woman murmured as she seemed to be in a trace. She seemed rather lost. After a while of silence, she continued, “Was this tower found in the same place as the god artifact armor you traded to me before?”

“They were found in the same world but in different locations,” Jian Chen said.

“Sigh,” the old woman exhaled gently when she heard that as bitterness filled her face. She said, “It looks like what they said is true. And if it really was like that, then I haven’t been hunted down for millions of years for nothing. It wasn’t for nothing...”

“Senior, you’ve been hunted down for millions of years?” Jian Chen asked with his tongue tied.

The old woman said nothing. She only stood there silently and stared at the Anatta Tower, at the powerful slashes on its surface. Her gaze was mixed.

“Senior, senior. Something has happened, something bad has happened. A crack has appeared in this natural concealing formation,” at this moment, a man who seemed to be in his thirties arrived before the old woman in a hurry. He glanced up constantly as his voice was filled with undisguised fear and unease.

“I know,” the old woman said calmly. She also glanced up with gloomy eyes.

“If the natural concealing formation had shattered because of some other reason, then so be it, but it just so happened to shatter because of this tower. This is the will of the heavens. The will of the heavens. Even the heavens do not want me to hide here comfortably,” the old woman’s voice was filled with bitterness.

“What do I do? What do I do? I haven’t condensed a soultree yet. Without this natural concealing formation, I- I’ll probably never be able to escape from that demon,” the man was flustered and uneasy as his face was filled with undisguised fear.

Suddenly, the man looked at Jian Chen resentfully. He called out angrily, “It’s all because of you. Why did you have to destroy this formation? Why did you have to come here? You bastard, I’ll never spare you!” With that, a dazzling, milky-white light immediately rose up from the young man. It turned into a beam of light that shot towards Jian Chen with a scorching presence.

The beam of light moved extremely quickly, and it was blinding. It shot through the air like an aurora, arriving before Jian Chen in a single instance.

“Radiant Saint Force!” Jian Chen’s eyes suddenly narrowed as he became extremely shocked. He was a Radiant Saint Master, so he was extremely familiar with Radiant Saint Force. He could tell with a single glance that the white light had been condensed from Radiant Saint Force.

However, according to his understanding, Radiant Saint Force was primarily for healing wounds. Its offensive capabilities were extremely weak, and at a similar cultivation, Radiant Saint Masters were not the opponents of cultivators.

However, at this moment, the white beam of light condensed from Radiant Saint Force made Jian Chen experience a great sense of danger, and this level of danger had reached the same level as supreme Godkings. Jian Chen experienced a certain level of threat.

“Is this another way of using Radiant Saint Force?” Jian Chen was extremely overjoyed. He had heard from fairy Hao Yue back in the lower world that the Radiant Saint Masters of the Saints’ World were extremely powerful. It made him develop a sense of anticipation long ago that he could make some more progress as a Radiant Saint Master in the Saints’ World.

However, Radiant Saint Masters were far rarer in the Saints’ World than Jian Chen had expected, so he had not encountered a single one of them despite spending so much time in the Saints’ World. Finally, he coincidentally encountered a Radiant Godking here today.

Chapter 2177: The Old Woman’s Identity

Jian Chen’s heart palpitated as he was filled with undisguisable excitement. He did not choose to avoid the Radiant Godking’s attack, nor did he choose to counterattack. Instead, he filled his hand with Chaotic Force before reaching out, using his hand to catch the streak of light that shot over.

He actually wanted to use the toughness of his body to forcefully receive the strand of Radiant Saint Force that was equivalent to an attack from a supreme Godking.

At that critical moment, the beam of white light struck Jian Chen’s hand with great force, immediately producing a heavy thud.

Jian Chen trembled violently as he took a step back uncontrollably. His hand had become bloodied, and intense pain descended on him.

“This power... so powerful. On the surface, it’s another way to use Radiant Saint Force, but it’s actually a power that is completely different from Radiant Saint Force. It’s a different type of law,” Jian Chen paid no attention to his wounds. Instead, he closed his eyes and began to comprehend the power seriously.

The reason why he had used his hand to receive the attack was to come into contact with the power in the most direct method possible. He wanted to try and see the power with even more clarity and understand the power’s characteristics.

Although Jian Chen was unable to grasp this power immediately from just that, he gained an understanding towards the power, allowing him to see a path forward.

“But this law is rather special. It can basically be called the upgraded version of Radiant Saint Force because grasping this power requires you to be a Radiant Saint Master,” thought Jian Chen. Jian Chen was overjoyed from this discovery. He became tempted to comprehend the law as soon as possible.

This was because he had not made any progress on his Radiant Saint Force for a very long time. It remained at Class 9.

On the Tian Yuan Continent, Class 9 Radiant Saint Masters were peak experts, but in the Saints’ World, they were completely useless. Their superior healing abilities were of no use to Jian Chen who had already become a Godking.

This was because the power was at too low of a level.

It was not that Jian Chen did not want to make further progress as a Radiant Saint Master. He just did not have the following cultivation method.

Afterwards, the Radiant Godking immediately became dumbstruck when he saw Jian Chen stop his attack with just his hand. He could not help but sigh in amazement, “What a tough body!”

But soon afterwards, he began to scowl once again. He wanted to continue attacking Jian Chen, clearly showing no intentions of sparing Jian Chen like this.

“Sigh,” the old woman exhaled softly. She said, “Enough. The destruction of the formation doesn’t have much to do with him. It’s the will of the heavens. The heavens don’t want me to be safe. Speaking of which, I’ve dragged you into this mess as well. If I didn’t hide here, maybe they wouldn’t pass by coincidentally and destroy the natural concealing formation here.” The old woman looked at the damaged Anatta Tower. She did not think it was all a coincidence. Rather, she believed that it was fate.

“Senior, junior does not understand.” The Radiant Godking clearly answered to the old woman’s beck and call. He immediately stopped attacking Jian Chen and stared at the old woman in confusion.

Jian Chen also stared at the old woman doubtfully. Her gaze remained locked on the Anatta Tower, and she seemed amazed. Perhaps, not only did she recognise the tower, but she even had an unknown connection with the tower as well?

“Senior, do you know the master of this tower?” Jian Chen clasped his fist and asked carefully.

The old woman’s expression became extremely complicated when she heard that. She sighed emotionally, “Speaking of it, the master of this tower is my grandmaster. However, I’ve never seen this supreme grandmaster before.”

“What? The master of this tower is senior’s grandmaster?” Jian Chen was taken aback as disbelief filled his face.

He had never thought that the old woman was actually the grand-disciple of the Anatta Grand Prime.

The old woman stared at Jian Chen deeply, “Looking at your reaction, you must know the origins of this tower already.”

Jian Chen nodded and did not lie, “Since senior is the grand-disciple of this tower’s master, may I ask if senior will be taking the tower back?” Jian Chen clenched the Cosmic Movement Talisman tightly. He

said that to test the old woman. He had already been mentally prepared to immediately flee with the Anatta Tower once something felt off.

“The origins of this tower are just far too great. It’s not something that other people can try to possess. Once I become interested in possessing it, I won’t be able to avoid death even if I flee to the ends of the world,” the old woman was depressed. She was in indescribable sorrow.

“In-name, I’m his grand-disciple, and my status should be extremely great in the Saints’ World. I would have infinite glory, and there would basically be no one who would want to offend me. But in reality, I’ve been hunted down for millions of years, and I’m still running desperately now. Do you know where the people who are hunting me down come from?” The old woman asked in low spirits. When she thought about her years on the run, she was filled with indescribable bitterness.

“Are they from the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng?” Jian Chen replied with a question. He already had a general idea of the reason now.

The old woman was probably Ta Ji’s disciple!

“That’s right. The people who have hunted me down for millions of years are the divine generals of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng. The reason why they’re hunting me down is because my master, Ta Ji, betrayed my grandmaster. They say that my master has been working with outsiders to cause harm to my grandmaster, so I was also drawn into this matter because of my master, becoming a target for them.”

“Originally, I refused to believe this. I did not believe my master would betray my grandmaster either. After all, my grandmaster is a famed sovereign of the Saints’ World, one of the strongest people in the entire universe. Was there anyone who dared to turn against him? Only when I learnt that my master’s armor ended up in the same world as grandmaster’s famed treasure was I forced to believe it,” the old woman said slowly.

“But fortunately, the majesties of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng never reached the same agreement about hunting me down, or I wouldn’t have survived until now.”

Only Jian Chen could hear the old woman’s words. The Radiant Godking beside her only saw her lips move, but he heard nothing.

Clearly, because Jian Chen was in possession of the Anatta Tower, the old woman told him everything. In the eyes of the old woman, the Radiant Godking had no right to learn about this.

Chapter 2178: Xuan Ming

With that, Jian Chen understood that the natural concealing formation he had accidentally barged into was probably an extremely powerful formation. Not only could the old woman avoid being hunted down by the divine generals of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, but she could also avoid being found by supreme experts or people with various secret techniques or abilities.

The meteor that he had accidentally struck with the Anatta Tower earlier was extremely likely to be an important component of the concealing formation. Once it had been destroyed, the natural formation had become flawed. A crack had appeared, allowing the old woman to be hunted down by the divine generals again.

The Radiant Godking probably hid there as well to avoid being hunted down for some reason.

“Senior, we entered this formation accidentally. We had no intention of destroying the formation. It was purely a coincidence, so I hope senior that can forgive us for the trouble we’ve caused,” Jian Chen said apologetically after he understood why everything had happened.

“It’s the will of the heavens. This isn’t your fault,” the old woman waved her hand and said rather powerlessly. She gazed at the gloomy sky above her with her eyes that had seen many things. Deep exhaustion was present within them.

“I could even be found when I hid here. Fate cannot be denied; fate cannot be denied. Since the heavens want me to die, and the heavens want me to pay for my master’s crimes, then I’ll hand my damned life to you. I’m tired of a life where I can only hide as well...” The old woman’s voice was filled with a deep sense of powerlessness as the faint presence of death wrapped around her.

“Is there any reason to be happy about being alive? Is there any reason to fear death? Hahahaha...” The old woman suddenly laughed aloud. At that moment, she no longer cared about her life anymore.

“Senior, don’t be too pessimistic. Didn’t you say that the majesties of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng were not in agreement about hunting you down? If that’s the case, I don’t think it’s impossible to fix this matter,” said Jian Chen.

“Fix it? How would you fix it? If you could fix it, why was I hunted down for all these years, heavily injured many times, where I was only a step away from death? Even my cultivation realm has regressed from Chaotic Prime to Infinite Prime because my wounds were too heavy,” the old woman said in a chilling fashion. Afterwards, she seemed to lose all her power, leaving in low spirits.

Jian Chen remained silent when he looked at the lonely figure of the old woman.

“It’s all because of your fault. Now you’ve done it. Not only is senior Xu doomed because of you, but even I’m doomed because of you,” the Radiant Godking sat on his bottom after the old woman had left and stared at Jian Chen as he sighed.

He did not continue to attack Jian Chen. From the attack earlier, he could already tell that he was not Jian Chen’s opponent.

“I am Jian Chen. May I ask how I may refer to you, friend?” Jian Chen stowed the Anatta Tower away and walked out of the huge pit created by the tower. He clasped his fist towards the Radiant Godking.

“Hmph, who’s your friend?” The Radiant Godking snorted coldly. He resented Jian Chen. Without saying much, he turned around and left.

“Xuan Ming, if you want to hide from that person you speak of, you can hide in the tower. As long as you’re in that tower, your presence will vanish from the surroundings completely. It’ll be impossible to find your existence whether it’s through forecasting or secret techniques,” at this moment, the old woman’s voice rang out from the distance.

The Radiant Godking froze when he heard that. His ashen face immediately regained its brightness from before as he ravished in joy.

He seemed to see a ray of hope in the darkness he faced after he heard the old woman's words. He had become hopefully again.

Suddenly, he turned around and pleaded to Jian Chen eagerly, "C- can you let me hide in that tower for a while? Once I break through from being a Radiant Godking and condense my soultree, I'll leave immediately."

He paused there before continuing, "If you help me out, I'll owe you my life. I will definitely do everything I can do to help you if I am of any use in the future."

"Even though I, Xuan Ming, possess a low cultivation, I still have my father. My father is one of the eight vice-leaders of the Radiant Saint Hall."

As soon as he mentioned his father, pride filled Xuan Ming's face.

Jian Chen looked at the Radiant Godking in surprise. He had never thought that the Radiant Godking would have such a great background, where his father was actually one of the eight vice leaders of the Radiant Saint Hall.

Although he did not know what level of strength the Radiant Saint Hall possessed, he could naturally tell that the Radiant Saint Hall was quite powerful since a Radiant Godking could talk about it so proudly.

"It's not impossible to let you hide in my tower. However, I need to know who you've offended," Jian Chen purposefully said calmly. He had no idea how he should ask about Radiant Saint Masters from Xuan Ming, but it was great now. Xuan Ming had actually come to him, which was in his favour.

Xuan Ming immediately became overjoyed when he saw Jian Chen agree. However, when he heard what Jian Chen said at the end, he immediately appeared innocent, "I haven't offended anyone, nor have I provoked anyone. There's just a terrifyingly powerful great demon that has become fixated on us Radiant Godkings."

"A great demon?" Jian Chen felt doubt.

"That's right, a great demon. This great demon appeared suddenly in the past few hundreds of thousand years. He's extraordinarily powerful and specifically hunts down Radiant Godkings. No matter how safe the location where these Radiant Godkings hide are, they still can't escape from him in the end. In the past few years, who knows how many Radiant Godkings have died to his hands. Even I was forced to leave the Radiant Saint Hall in order to avoid this great demon. I planned on hiding in a remote region at the boundary of the Saints' World."

"But out of pure coincidence, I accidentally entered this natural concealing formation when I passed through this region. When I sensed how powerful this concealing formation was, I just opened a dwelling here and began cultivating here in an attempt to condense a soultree..."

"I was the first person who arrived here. I stayed here for several hundred thousand years. As for senior Xu, she only found this place in the recent few years. Originally, this place was the best hiding place for senior Xu and me because this concealing formation was created naturally, so it could hide the heavenly secrets and render all methods and secret techniques useless. In the end, it was destroyed because you came here..."

Jian Chen laughed dryly. He changed the topic, "What kind of strength does your Radiant Saint Hall possess in comparison to the other organisations in the Saints' World? Isn't your father able to protect you as one of the eight vice-leaders?"

Xuan Ming sighed, "Our Radiant Saint Hall is a peak organisation in the Saints' World. As one of the eight vice-leaders of the Radiant Saint Hall, he's naturally an expert. However, the great demon's strength is just too terrifying. He even heavily injured the leader of our Radiant Saint Hall. My father naturally doesn't have the ability to protect me, so I could only leave the Radiant Saint Hall."

Xuan Ming seemed to think of a terrifying scene of the past when he mentioned this. He showed deep fear in his eyes.

Chapter 2179: The Bloodline Acts Up

"I never thought that this person would actually be so powerful, where he can hold off the Radiant Saint Hall, a peak organisation, all by himself. What I don't understand is why such a powerful expert will lower himself to attack these Radiant Godkings?"

"Perhaps he has some irresolvable grievance with your Radiant Saint Hall?" Jian Chen asked with much confusion.

However, Xuan Ming shook his head to deny it without any hesitation whatsoever, "Although I don't know why this great demon is targeting us Radiant Godkings, there is one thing I am certain about. The great demon does not hold deep hatred towards our Radiant Saint Hall. If he really has grievances, he can make our Radiant Saint Hall suffer unimaginable losses with his unrivalled strength. However, he hasn't done that."

"If you put it like that, this is quite strange. Has he been targeting Radiant Godkings specifically for other reasons?" Jian Chen murmured.

"I don't know about that. Anyway, all the Radiant Godkings from our Radiant Saint Hall have been in a constant state of anxiety due to the great demon. They've all begun to flee the Radiant Saint Hall and hide in various places, afraid that the great demon would find them. However, even with that being the case, the great demon still found many hidden Radiant Godkings and murdered them."

"Who knows if this great demon has lost his mind or not. He specifically targets peak Radiant Godkings who are about to condense soultrees. Even when people of other cultivation realms are presented before the great demon, he would not even glance at them."

"I've reached the peak of Radiant Godking long ago, and I'm about to condense my soultree. Condensing a soultree is akin to your Infinite Prime. It's anything but easy to go from being a Godking to an Infinite Prime. Moreover, we Radiant Godkings experience a difficulty several times greater than going from Godking to Infinite Prime for you due to the unique laws we comprehend," Xuan Ming said in low spirits.

"As a result, you hid here for several hundred thousand years, and you remained as a Radiant Godking?" Jian Chen asked. He learnt an extremely important piece of information from Xuan Min. It was more difficult for Radiant Saint Masters to break through compared to fighters.

"It's not because of my talent. Instead, it's because of the formation. If there are benefits, there are also downsides. The formation can conceal the heavenly secrets and render all methods of forecasting

useless, allowing me to live safely. However, it's also because of its existence that the heavenly secrets have been cut off, interfering with the laws, so comprehension became several times more difficult in the formation, preventing me from breaking through the entire time."

"I dare not go outside without condensing a soultree. Although a very long time has passed, no one can guarantee that the great demon will not suddenly come for me..."

In order to gain Jian Chen's trust and assistance, Xuan Ming said a lot. He explained everything thoroughly, hiding nothing from Jian Chen.

This was because he knew that he could only survive by relying on Jian Chen.

Although he had no idea how the damaged tower covered in sword slashes could be extraordinary, he firmly believed what senior Xu had said.

"Jian Chen, the concealing formation is damaged and can probably no longer obscure the heavenly secrets. D- do you think I can go in now? I'm afraid that the great demon will discover me if I stay out for too long. Although this place is far enough from the Radiant Saint Hall, you need to know that a peak expert like the great demon tends to have many methods," Xuan Ming looked at Jian Chen hopefully, unwilling to show any resentment towards Jian Chen anymore.

Jian Chen smiled slightly, "Of course you can. I'm just curious about a lot of things about Radiant Saint Masters, so I might need your guidance in some knowledge about Radiant Saint Masters in the future. At that time, I hope that brother Xuan Ming would be willing to enlighten me."

Xuan Ming was overjoyed, "No problem. It's no problem at all. Of course, it's not a problem. As long as it isn't the secrets of our Radiant Saint Hall, everything and anything is fine."

Afterwards, Jian Chen took out the Anatta Tower and let the impatient Xuan Ming in.

"Heavens, what a large miniature world. Jian Chen, the quality of this tower must be impressive..."

"Ah! What terrifying sword Qi. There's actually a large region of space that has shattered up ahead. J- just how vast is this miniature world..."

"I can actually comprehend laws without any obstructions at all here, unlike in the concealing formation where I felt like I was peering through mist. I can swear that as long as I cultivate in an environment like this, the bottleneck to condensing a soultree won't be able to keep me trapped for much longer..."

Xuan Ming exclaimed as soon as he entered the Anatta Tower.

Jian Chen shook his head with a smile as he listened to Xuan Ming's voice. His gaze towards the damaged tower became mixed.

He had exposed the Anatta Tower several times in the Neptunean Divine Palace. Although the supreme Godkings could not recognise it with their knowledge, he knew that once the experts behind them heard about the tower's appearance and power, it would be extremely likely that they would be able to guess what the tower was. This was extremely bad for him.

After all, these people were not like the old woman, who had no interest in possessing the Anatta Tower.

"I probably can't keep this tower for much longer," Jian Chen murmured. The artifact spirit of the Neptunean Divine Palace was right. The Anatta Tower was an object of desire. Although he had brought it up from a lower world, it did not belong to him. It would still return to the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng in the end.

This was because he had nowhere near enough strength to keep the Anatta Tower.

"Jian Chen, I feel like this place isn't as simple as it seems on the surface," at this moment, Kai Ya emerged from the Anatta Tower. She said sternly as she studied the surroundings seriously.

Jian Chen's face hardened when he heard that. He looked at Kai Ya with shining eyes, "Kai Ya, what have you discovered?"

"Can you sense a faint, desolate presence in the surroundings? This presence seems to be extremely ancient, with a presence of time as if it holds endless history," Kai Ya closed her eyes and sensed the surroundings carefully as she said to Jian Chen softly.

Jian Chen also closed his eyes and sensed carefully, but in the end, he shook his head. He sensed nothing.

"The presence is too thin. It seems like it has merged with the space, becoming part of the surroundings..." Kai Ya continued. Then she paused and said, "And I have an extremely strange feeling that is telling me that this concealing formation in outer space is not natural but cast down by someone."

"What did you say?" Jian Chen's face immediately changed as he exclaimed from what Kai Ya had said at the end.

He thought of the old woman. The old woman was a grand-disciple of the Anatta Grand Prime, and she herself was a powerful Primordial realm expert. Both her knowledge and insight were extremely broad, yet even she insisted that the formation was natural. How did Kai Ya conclude it was man-made?"

"My instincts are telling me that this formation is not natural but cast down by someone," Kai Ya affirmed.

Jian Chen looked at Kai Ya silently. Were Kai Ya's instincts even greater than the old woman's knowledge and insight?

But in the next moment, Jian Chen's face suddenly changed. He could not help but clutch his chest as confusion and surprise flooded his face.

"Jian Chen, what's wrong?" Kai Ya immediately supported Jian Chen and became concerned when she sensed Jian Chen's abnormal behaviour.

"The power of the ancient Skywolf's bloodline within my body has suddenly acted up. It has broken free from my control slightly," Jian Chen said grimly.

Chapter 2180: A Stone Door

A smear of wonder appeared in Kai Ya's eyes. She stared at Jian Chen, and after a moment of silence, she said in doubt, "Do you think how the bloodline of the ancient Skywolf is acting up suddenly has something to do with this place?"

"It can't be, right?" Jian Chen shook his head as he struggled to believe Kai Ya's guess.

However, just when Jian Chen said that, his eyes suddenly narrowed. Surprise filled his face. He turned his head towards the distance and said, "Through the power of the bloodline within me, I can vaguely sense a calling. The calling originates from up ahead." Jian Chen's eyes shone extremely brightly. They were sparkling. He stared at the place that was calling towards him as he showed both surprise and doubt, "Is it really like what you said, that how the bloodline of the ancient Skywolf has suddenly acted up is related to this place?"

"Let's go over and have a look first," said Kai Ya. She was also curious.

Afterwards, the two of them no longer remained where they were. Immediately, they approached the place that seemed to be calling towards Jian Chen.

The meteor was very large, but Kai Ya and Jian Chen were both Godkings after all. With their speed, they only took a short while to arrive where the calling was coming from.

It was an empty plot of land. The place was deathly silent as far as the eyes could see. There was no vegetation, making it barren.

"Is it here?" Kai Ya studied the surroundings and asked Jian Chen.

Jian Chen said nothing. He glanced around at the surroundings before closing his eyes. He sensed through the power of the bloodline to search for where the calling came from.

"It's right here, right beneath my feet." Jian Chen opened his eyes and looked at the tough rock beneath him. The senses of his soul immediately radiated out, piercing the ground as an invisible sword.

However, when the senses of his soul reached a few thousand metres deep, a mysterious power obstructed it, and it could no longer travel any further.

"There seems to be a formation below the ground," said Kai Ya. Clearly, she had also probed the situation underground with the senses of her soul.

"Let's open up a path," Jian Chen said firmly. He took out the Nine Star Sword of Heavenly Ways. As he poured Chaotic Force into the god artifact, the sword immediately shone with a light that seemed to come from stars. Jian Chen swung it and directly struck the ground in an attempt to open up a hole.

Boom!

With a deafening sound, the tough rock beneath Jian Chen immediately shattered. Loose rubble shot off in all directions, exposing a pit that was over ten meters deep.

The meteor was extremely tough. Jian Chen's strike was enough to cleave a normal meteorite several tens of thousand metres across in half, yet he only managed to create a pit here.

“Jian Chen, let me help you,” Kai Ya took action as well. The Laws of Destruction descended. Like threads, the laws struck the ground one after another.

Immediately, deafening booms constantly rang out. Under Jian Chen and Kai Ya’s combined attacks, the ground shook violently. Web-like cracks appeared as dust filled the surroundings like a dense mist.

Under their continuous attacks that were on par with attacks of supreme Godkings, the tunnel rapidly deepened.

But the deeper they went, the tougher the rock became. As a result, as the tunnel grew longer, their advance became slower and slower.

In the end, it took Jian Chen and Kai Ya three days to dig a hole that was several thousand metres deep. They saw the formation hidden beneath the ground.

Before them, there was a simple, stone door that seemed to have existed since time immemorial. It was like it had existed through all ages. The formations engraved on the door were extremely profound. They seemed to contain the truths of the world and hid endless mysteries. It also gave off a terrifying killing intent that sent chills running down spines.

Kai Ya stared at the formation on the stone door closely as she became stern. She said grimly, “I can sense that this formation is very terrifying. It’s extremely terrifying. It’s countless times more terrifying than the formation we encountered earlier.”

Jian Chen stared at the simple, stone door ahead as he remained silent. He stood before the stone door, and the power of the ancient Skywolf’s bloodline seemed to bubble. Not only did it act up with great intensity, giving off a burning presence, but it even seemed like it wanted to break free from his control and burst out of his body.

The activity of the power of the bloodline allowed Jian Chen to confirm that this place was either related to the ancient Skywolf, or there was something that could call the power of the ancient Skywolf’s bloodline from afar behind the stone door.

“From how profound the formation on the stone door seems, the concealing formation outside really might not have been naturally created. Instead, it might have been personally cast down by a peak expert who had reached the limits of cultivation. However, what I don’t understand is why a killing formation of a clearly lower level appear in this powerful concealing formation?” Jian Chen asked in confusion. He could still remember that he and Kai Ya had been forced into the Anatta Tower by a killing formation as soon as they had entered the concealing formation.

The killing formation was indeed very powerful, but it could not kill Infinite Primes at all. Compared to the concealing formation that could obscure the heavenly secrets and render the searching methods of peak experts useless, they were on two completely different levels.

“Because that killing formation was set up by Xuan Ming in the past,” at this moment, an old voice rang out from behind.

The old woman had appeared behind Jian Chen and Kai Ya at a certain time, hovering there silently.

“As one of the eight vice-leaders of the Radiant Saint Hall, Xuan Ming’s father gave Xuan Ming many items to save his life. The killing formation you encountered in the concealing formation was cast down by Xuan Ming through a formation disc. It was to prevent outsiders from entering this place,” explained the old woman. Then she looked at Kai Ya and said, “Girl, it looks like you are anything but simple. Even I could not see through the secrets of this concealing formation, making me believe it was formed naturally the entire time, yet you saw through it with a single glance.”

“You overpraise me, senior. Junior only had a gut feeling,” Kai Ya replied modestly.

The old woman looked at Kai Ya deeply and said, “If it really was a gut feeling, your gut feelings are far too terrifying.”

Jian Chen coughed gently and pointed at the stone door. He changed the topic of the conversation, “Senior, let’s study this stone door instead. Does senior have any way to get through the formations on this stone door?”

The old woman sighed gently, “Let’s go. Let’s leave here. Don’t eye the stone door. Although I too am interested in the secret behind the stone door very much, this stone door is not something we can touch because the formation on it makes even me shiver in fear. If I’ve seen correctly, the formation should come from a Grand Exalt.”

“Only a Grand Exalt, someone who has become an existence equivalent to laws and can twist the laws to their whim, can cast a concealing formation to the level where it would seem like it had formed naturally.”

“This formation cannot be broken. Those who try will die...”

The old woman stared at the stone door and said extremely sternly. With that, she turned around and left.

Jian Chen did not plan on leaving. He stared at the stone door quietly, and after hesitating for a while, he made up his mind in the end and let go of the power of the ancient Skywolf’s bloodline within him.

Without Jian Chen’s restraints, the power immediately turned into a blood-red light and shot out of Jian Chen’s body towards the stone door.