

Chaotic 2221

Chapter 2221: Suspicions about Identity

Mo Tianyun looked at Jian Chen in admiration and sighed emotionally, "When my clone saw you near the Yinyang Saint Rock, you were nowhere close to Godhood. I never thought that in just a few short centuries, you would become someone renowned in the Saints' World."

"Apart from those hermits who always remain in seclusion, there's basically no one who doesn't know your name in the Saints' World now," Mo Tianyun smiled mysteriously towards the end.

Jian Chen smiled awkwardly. Naturally, he knew that Mo Tianyun was referring to the bounties from the Azure Peng King and the Solitary Sword Ancestor.

Indeed, a mere Godking wanted by two peak experts of the Saints' World, the Azure Peng King and the Solitary Sword Ancestor, would lead to quite the disturbance. It would even raise the close attention of many large organisations.

"Senior Mo Tianyun, how did you find me? Are you a part of the Radiant Saint Hall?" Jian Chen stated his suspicions.

"I'm not a part of the Radiant Saint Hall, but finding you is nothing difficult," Mo Tianyun smiled mysteriously. He looked at Jian Chen amiably and said, "Do you still remember that tower-shaped saint artifact you got from the Radiant Saint Union on the Tian Yuan Continent?"

"Of course I do," said Jian Chen. The radiant saint artifact had been of great use to him back in the lower world. It was also the reason why he could become a Class 9 Radiant Saint Master.

However, the quality of the radiant saint tower was limited. As his strength increased, the radiant saint artifact gradually became useless, so he never really used it after coming to the Saints' World.

"The reason why I can find you in the vast Saints' World is because of that radiant saint artifact."

"In the past, a clone of mine entered the radiant saint artifact in the lower world and destroyed the seal within the radiant saint artifact while I was there, freeing up the Radiant Saint Force origin energy trapped there. When I destroyed the seal, I also left behind an extremely obscure imprint, so I could find you in the Saints' World as long as you still possessed the radiant saint artifact," said Mo Tianyun.

"Then, in other words, senior already knew as soon as I came to the Saints' World?" Jian Chen said. At the same time, he finally understood that the seal within the radiant saint artifact that even the artifact spirit could do nothing about was destroyed by Mo Tianyun.

This made him feel some gratitude towards Mo Tianyun.

After all, if it were not for the destruction of the seal, he would have never been able to become a Class 9 Radiant Saint Master.

Mo Tianyun shook his head, "I don't know exactly when you came to the Saints' World because the imprint I left in the radiant saint artifact can only be sensed through a corresponding secret technique."

...

Jian Chen felt extremely elated when the past greatest human expert of the Tian Yuan Continent had suddenly appeared. Afterwards, Jian Chen placed down a stone table outside the dwelling and sat there with Mo Tianyun. Under the dark, starry skies, they began a long conversation.

“Senior Mo Tianyun, I have something I’d like to enquire about. The Winged Tiger God that appeared on the Tian Yuan Continent during the ancient times should be the same person as senior Mo Tianyun, right? Or maybe he’s a clone of senior Mo Tianyun?” Jian Chen asked. Jian Chen had gradually come up with this suspicion through his understanding of the past matters back on the Tian Yuan Continent. However, he was just not certain.

“How did you reach that conclusion?” Mo Tianyun asked calmly.

Jian Chen focused his mind and tidied through his thoughts before saying slowly, “First, of the four champions in the past, there have been records of growth for the war god Aergyns of the Hundred Races and the sea goddess of the Sea race. Only you and the Winged Tiger God basically appeared out of nowhere, and you were already far more powerful than Saint Emperors. There weren’t any records of your growth in the ancient records at all.”

“Secondly, the world where the Tian Yuan Continent resides in had actually been sealed up over three million years ago, preventing anyone from reaching the Origin realm. The reason why the war god could reach the Origin realm was because of his powerful bloodline, while the sea goddess could reach the Origin realm because she’s the same as Xiao Ling, a natural spirit. And natural spirits are all at the Origin realm as soon as they come into existence, unbound by the world.”

“So whether it’s Aergyns or the sea goddess, there are all reasons why they can reach the Origin realm. Only senior Mo Tianyun and the Winged Tiger God had no reason at all. This makes the two of you extremely similar.”

“Thirdly, when I looked through the records, I discovered that after the Winged Tiger God had vanished from the Tian Yuan Continent with the Dragon and Phoenix clans, senior Mo Tianyun vanished as well.”

Mo Tianyun smiled mysteriously, “You determined that I was the Winged Tiger God just from that? Have you ever considered that once the Winged Tiger God left with the Dragon and Phoenix clans, I went to where the Yinyang Saint Rock was and watched over it?”

“But you only sent a clone to watch over the rock, and the clone could have been the Winged Tiger God as well.” Jian Chen stared at Mo Tianyun with brimming interest and continued, “Of course, this isn’t enough to explain that senior is the same person as the Winged Tiger God. The real reason why I was able to reach this conclusion was because of Xiao Ling.”

“Xiao Ling,” Mo Tianyun’s eyes narrowed when he heard Xiao Ling’s name, and a sliver of undetectable killing intent flickered through his eyes.

Naturally, the killing intent was not directed towards Xiao Ling, but the Heavenless Demon Exalt!

“In the past when I was in Mercenary City, Xiao Ling had once sensed senior’s presence from me, but senior had already vanished from the Tian Yuan Continent for a million years. How would it have been possible for me to come in contact with senior? At that time, even I did not know why Xiao Ling sensed senior’s presence from me. But afterwards, as I grew stronger and stronger and understood more and

more things, I finally realised that the presence Xiao Ling sensed from me was the presence from the young Winged Tiger God.”

“At that time, the white tiger had only been born recently, so it was naturally unable to conceal its presence. I had spent so much time with the Winged Tiger God as well, so I naturally carried its presence. When Xiao Ling said she sensed her master’s presence back then, it was more like sensing the presence of the Winged Tiger God.”

“This presence belonged to Winged Tiger Gods, but to different people at the same time, which was why Xiao Ling said the presence was extremely faint. Afterwards, as the white tiger grew up, he learnt to conceal his presence, and his presence changed slightly, which was why Xiao Ling failed to sense anything from the white tiger anymore.”

“And there’s one more point. The eighteen pieces of beast fur that have been spread across the world should have come from the Winged Tiger God, yet when they were united, senior’s legacy appeared—the Way of Slaughter!

“Senior comprehended the Way of Slaughter while the legacy that the white tiger received in the Beast God Hall was also the Way of Slaughter...”

Jian Chen did not continue. Instead, he looked at Mo Tianyun quietly.

Chapter 2222: Origins of the Tower of Radiance

Mo Tianyun was in no hurry to speak after listening to Jian Chen’s analysis. His expression did not change either. He continued to look at Jian Chen leisurely, but the admiration in his eyes became heavier.

“You’re right. The Winged Tiger God from the ancient times was indeed me,” Mo Tianyun said steadily. He did not try to hide this.

“Senior, just who are you?” Jian Chen looked at Mo Tianyun deeply.

Mo Tianyun smiled, “It doesn’t matter who you think I am. What’s important is that you understand I have no ill intentions towards you. Of course, if you want to know about my origins, you are welcome to ask the sword spirits. They’ve probably guessed it already.”

“Mo Tianyun, do you really come from the Immortals’ World?” At this moment, the sword spirits appeared. A wisp of mist gradually condensed into two figures. They did not give off any presence or even sword Qi.

Clearly, the sword spirits knew that they were in the boundary of the Radiant Saint Hall, so they hid to their greatest ability.

Mo Tianyun stared at the sword spirits and nodded. He did not talk.

“Mo Tianyun, why are you in the Saints’ World if you’re from the Immortals’ World? And what’s the situation with the Immortals’ World? Is the Sword Sect of Violent Heavens well?” The sword spirits asked. They became nervous when the Sword Sect of Violet Heavens was mentioned.

Mo Tianyun seemed to think back to the past from that, and a sliver of gloominess flashed through his eyes, along with deep hatred.

In the end, Mo Tianyun sighed gently. He answered selectively, "I've already left the Immortals' World over a million years ago. I only know that the Sword Sect of Violet Heavens suffered heavy losses from that battle over three million years ago and was gradually declining. I do not know about its current situation."

"Has the Sword Sect of Violent Heavens declined?" Zi Ying asked in low spirits.

"The Sword Sect of Violet Heavens lost far too many experts during that battle, so declining is expected. As long as the traditions and legacies of our sect remain, there will be a day where we become powerful once more," said Qing Suo. At this moment, she could not help but think about the warning from the Samsaric Immortal Exalt, where he said Jian Chen should not return to the Immortals' World until he was powerful enough.

For some reason, Qing Suo had suddenly felt an ill foreboding when she heard the Samsaric Immortal Exalt's words.

Mo Tianyun looked at Jian Chen and said, "Jian Chen, since you're both a fighter and a Hallowed Saint Master, you must be a wielder of Martial Soul Force. However, you must bear in mind that while being in the Saints' World, you need to hide the existence of the sword spirits, but in the Radiant Saint Hall, you need to hide your identity as a wielder of Martial Soul Force. You can't expose the fact that you can use Martial Soul Force to the Radiant Saint Hall."

"Thank you for your concern, senior. I already knew that the Martial Soul lineage has grievances with the Radiant Saint Hall. I definitely won't expose my Martial Soul Force in the Radiant Saint Hall," Jian Chen said before pausing. Then he looked at Mo Tianyun eagerly and asked, "Senior Mo Tianyun, do you know anything about Martial Soul Force?"

"There are just far too few members of the Martial Soul lineage in the Saints' World, so there aren't a lot of rumours regarding Martial Soul Force. I haven't come in contact with any people from the Martial Soul lineage either, so I don't understand this power very well," replied Mo Tianyun. Then he looked at the Radiant Saint Hall that stood among the clouds with all of its holiness and said, "The Tower of Radiance within the Radiant Saint Hall has records of all cultivation methods and various battle skills for Radiant Saint Masters. It's an extremely rich collection, far more than what the leader of the Radiant Saint Hall knows. As a matter of fact, even the cultivation methods of the leader and vice-leaders come from the Tower of Radiance. As a result, if you want to learn about Martial Soul Force, you can only go to the Tower of Radiance."

"Are there really that many records in the Tower of Radiance?" Jian Chen asked in surprise.

Mo Tianyun did not answer his question. Instead, he looked at Zi Ying and Qing Suo, "The Tower of Radiance is not simple. You two sword spirits should have heard about its origins to some degree."

"We do know a little." Zi Ying nodded, "It's said that the Tower of Radiance, us twin swords, and the Anatta Grand Prime's Anatta Tower are god artifacts of the same level. The Tower of Radiance has existed for an extremely long period of time."

“What! The Tower of Radiance is actually so powerful?” Jian Chen’s heart shuddered when he heard that. He asked, “Since the Tower of Radiance is such a powerful god artifact, wouldn’t there be no organisations that would be bold enough to offend the Radiant Saint Hall on the Desolate Plane?”

“That’s correct. There is basically no one who is willing to provoke an organisation with a god artifact like that across the entire Saints’ World, let alone on a single plane. However, the Tower of Radiance has lost its artifact spirit, unfortunately,” Mo Tianyun explained to Jian Chen. He had been in the Saints’ World for so long, so his understanding of the Tower of Radiance was obviously greater than the sword spirits’.

“Speaking of which, the Radiant Saint Hall is actually one of the lengthiest lineages in the Saints’ World’s history. It has existed through two aeons at the very least, and the Tower of Radiance was forged by a supreme expert who had reached a level akin to Grand Exalts two aeons ago.”

“But throughout the glorious history of the Radiant Saint Hall, the Tower of Radiance has experienced several great battles. In the last battle, the Tower of Radiance was finally heavily damaged, and the artifact spirit died during that battle. As a result, the Tower of Radiance has only become a safe place to store records now. It has no other use.”

Mo Tianyun’s explanation allowed Jian Chen to gain a brand new understanding of the Radiant Saint Hall. However, he also experienced doubts at the same time. He asked out of confusion, “Hasn’t anyone refined the Tower of Radiance after that? And why has the Tower of Radiance only become a place to store records? Can’t people hide in it when they encounter powerful enemies?”

“The Tower of Radiance seems to be rather special. According to my understanding, probably only the leader of the Radiant Saint Hall who can directly come in contact with the secrets of the Tower of Radiance knows why no one has been able to refine the Tower of Radiance,” said Mo Tianyun.

“Moreover, the Tower of Radiance isn’t as simple as you think it is. When the artifact spirit of the Tower of Radiance passed away, its residual regrets filled every inch of the Tower of Radiance. All the Hallowed Saint Masters that enter the Tower of Radiance have to endure the pressure from this regret at all times. Without enough strength, it’s impossible to remain in there for long. Even Radiant Godkings will struggle to stay in there for a year.”

Chapter 2223: A Deal

“Senior Mo Tianyun, you seem to understand the Radiant Saint Hall a lot.”

Mo Tianyun smiled mysteriously again, “I’ve come to the Radiant Saint Hall quite a few times. I’ve also entered their sacred hall, so I do know quite a lot about it.”

“It looks like senior Mo Tianyun has close ties with the high-ranking members of the Radiant Saint Hall,” thought Jian Chen. Then he thought of something and asked, “Senior Mo Tianyun, do you know how to enter the Tower of Radiance?” Since Mo Tianyun knew the important figures of the Radiant Saint Hall, his knowledge was naturally greater than his teacher Han Xin. If Mo Tianyun knew the most direct way to enter the Tower of Radiance, it would be good news to Jian Chen.

Mo Tianyun said in thought, “Two vice-leaders need to take part personally whenever the Tower of Radiance is opened, so you can’t just go in when you want to. The easiest way is to become the disciple

of a vice-leader and get them to open the Tower of Radiance for you. Once people learn about your talent, there'll be many vice-leaders who would want to take you in as a disciple."

"After all, there has only been one other person who became a Hallowed Saint Master with a one-colored soulcore in the past million years."

"Moreover, the Radiant Saint Hall is about to decide a Chosen Saint. Once they have a Chosen Saint, the Tower of Radiance will be opened once again, and every single Chosen Saint can choose nine retainers to enter the Tower of Radiance with them," Mo Tianyun paused. He seemed to look at Jian Chen with a smile, "You can choose to become one of the nine and follow the Chosen Saint into the Tower of Radiance. That's a second way in."

"Otherwise, there's only one last method. The Tower of Radiance opens once every five hundred years, and all the Radiant Saint Masters can use their merit to exchange for time in the Tower of Radiance."

"However, I wouldn't recommend the last method. That's because only around two or three hundred years have passed since the last opening, so you'll need to wait another two hundred years at the very least."

Jian Chen frowned when he heard that. He murmured, "Two hundred years are indeed a little too long, but the first method will increase the risk of me exposing my Martial Soul Force. It looks like I can only become a retainer of a Chosen Saint then."

"Being selected as a retainer is not easy. In the history of the Radiant Saint Hall, every single retainer has been a peak Godking. Although peak Godking Radiant Saint Masters have ceased to exist in the Radiant Saint Hall in the recent years, the Chosen Saints have never had retainers who were weaker than early Godking. But right now, your level as a Radiant Saint Master is only equivalent to Receiving," said Mo Tianyun. It was very obvious what he was trying to say. With Jian Chen's current strength, he had no right to become a retainer of a Chosen Saint.

"It looks like becoming a retainer is almost impossible for me right now," Jian Chen smiled bitterly. At this moment, he really had no idea what to do. Did he really have to wait for two centuries?

This was because the Tower of Radiance truly possessed something he needed. He might even be able to find everything the leader of the Radiant Saint Hall knew and many powerful cultivation methods and battle skills in there.

This was because Mo Tianyun had already disclosed the fact that whether it was the leader or the vice-leaders, all they knew came from the Tower of Radiance.

As a result, Jian Chen had to enter the Tower of Radiance.

However, out of all the choices presented before him right now, only the third one would work.

He had never even considered taking a vice-leader as a master, as it would definitely increase his chances of being exposed. He could hide the existence of the sword spirits, but he did not have complete confidence in hiding his Martial Soul Force.

As a vice-leader of the Radiant Saint Hall, their cultivation would definitely be far greater than his. Their knowledge, understanding, and the comprehension of the Laws of the Hallowed would be at a level that

Jian Chen could only look up to. As long as he exposed a single hole in his story, he might end up being exposed.

However, becoming a retainer of a Chosen Saint required the cultivation of a seven-colored soulcore at the very least. He had just condensed a one-colored soulcore, so he was nowhere near that level.

Xuan Ming's father was one of the eight vice-leaders. Currently, Xuan Ming was hiding in the Anatta Tower. Jian Chen did consider using his connection to Xuan Ming, but he also ended up dismissing the idea. Xuan Ming already knew his identity as a fighter. If he asked Xuan Ming for help, it would be no different than actively exposing his Martial Soul Force.

Seeing Jian Chen's frown, Mo Tianyun smiled, "If you're willing to become the retainer of a Chosen Saint, I do have quite a good idea."

"What idea?" Jian Chen immediately asked. Even if he had to become the retainer of a Chosen Saint temporarily, he would be extremely willing as long as he could enter the Tower of Radiance.

Mo Tianyun waved his hand, and a fist-sized ball of light immediately appeared.

Jian Chen immediately felt an uncontrollable desire rise up from the depths of his soul when he saw the ball of light. He was tempted to devour the ball of light directly.

The ball of light gave off a feeling that brought great comfort to Jian Chen's soul. Just a few glances at it gave him the impression that the power of his soul had increased drastically.

"This is a puresoul, the purest power of an expert's soul after it has been refined countless times and purged of all impurities," Jian Chen called out. He just happened to have read about puresouls from a Space Ring he had obtained, so he recognised it with a single glance.

"This puresoul actually gives me almost irresistible urges. It looks like this puresoul has been refined from a Primordial realm expert's soul at the very least," Jian Chen said sternly as his emotions became extremely mixed.

A Primordial realm expert could be considered as someone who had made it to the apex of the Saints' World. These figures were once supreme existences in his eyes, yet now, he was actually looking at a puresoul refined from a Primordial realm expert's soul.

"The owner of this puresoul was an Infinite Prime, so the density of the power within it is enough to interest any Godking. This should be enough to tempt those nine star geniuses who are about to take part in the competition to become the Chosen Saint," said Mo Tianyun.

The light in Jian Chen's eyes flickered as he hesitated. In the end, he shook his head, "Senior, this is just too precious. I can't accept it."

Mo Tianyun smiled faintly, "Don't worry, I'm not giving you this puresoul for nothing. I'll use this and some other treasures to strike a deal with you."

"May I ask what item on me has caught senior's eyes?" Jian Chen's heart tightened as he suddenly thought of the Anatta Tower on him.

Chapter 2224: The Fusion of the Twin Swords

It had already been some time since he left planet Tianming. The news that the Anatta Tower was on him had probably been leaked by now.

As a peak god artifact, the Anatta Tower's value was enough to drive countless peak experts mad even if it was still damaged. What happened on planet Tianming was the best example.

As a result, when Jian Chen heard that Mo Tianyun wanted to strike a deal with him, he subconsciously thought of the Anatta Tower.

Apart from the Anatta Tower, he could not think of anything else he possessed that could catch Mo Tianyun's attention.

"Senior, has the Anatta Tower caught your eye?" Jian Chen asked. The value of the Anatta Tower was far greater than a single puresoul. If Mo Tianyun really did want the Anatta Tower, what was he supposed to do?

Seeing how stern Jian Chen had become, Mo Tianyun could not help but smile bitterly, "The Anatta Tower is an object of desire. It's not something that anyone can try to possess. If Yi Xin of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng decides to look into this matter, there's basically no one who can maintain possession over it. What I want is for you to take action once."

"You want me to take action?" Jian Chen was surprised by that. His expression became strange, and he said, "Senior Mo Tianyun, I might not be able to provide you with any assistance at all with my current strength."

Mo Tianyun shook his head gently, "Never underestimate yourself. You have the sword spirits. Even if your current strength is very weak, even if the sword spirits have not recovered to their peak condition, fusing the two swords can still unleash startling power."

Mo Tianyun stared at Jian Chen sternly, "And I happen to need you to use the two swords once."

"No! Master, don't agree to it!"

"Master, you must not! The backlash from fusing the two swords is so powerful that you should never do it unless you've run out of choices!"

Before Jian Chen could say anything, Zi Ying and Qing Suo objected. To the two sword spirits, the fusion of the twin swords had long since become a forbidden technique that they should never touch unless they were completely out of options.

This was because even their master who was a Grand Exalt died to the fusion of the twin swords in the end, so it was even more impossible for Jian Chen to survive.

Jian Chen remained calm. He looked at Mo Tianyun and said, "Senior Mo Tianyun, can you tell me the reason? Why do you need me to fuse the two swords?"

Mo Tianyun sighed gently. He stood up from his seat and stood in the overgrown grass around the cliff. He stared at the shining moon in the sky and said, "It's fine if I tell you. What you are seeing right now is actually one of my nine major clones. My original body has been trapped in a powerful formation by an enemy."

“The formation is tough, but it can’t keep me trapped forever. In just several tens of thousand years, I’ll be able to break free with my strength alone.”

“But recently, something happened on the Cloud Plane. Xiao Ling was taken away by the Heavenless Demon Exalt of the Tian Empire. The Heavenless Demon Exalt is a demonic cultivator, so Xiao Ling is in constant danger. As a result, my original body has to break free immediately.”

“What? Xiao Ling has been captured?” Jian Chen’s face changed drastically. Suddenly, he stood up, and his gaze became extremely sharp. Killing intent rose up in his heart.

He treated Xiao Ling as his own younger sister. He would never allow anything to happen to her.

“Senior Mo Tianyun, what cultivation does this Heavenless Demon Exalt possess?” Jian Chen asked gruffly with an ugly expression.

“He has just become a Fourth Heavenly Layer Grand Prime. He’s not much weaker compared to the Azure Peng King who has been hunting you,” said Mo Tianyun.

Jian Chen’s heart sank when he learnt of the Heavenless Demon Exalt’s strength. He felt powerless. A Fourth Heavenly Layer Grand Prime was an insurmountable existence in his eyes.

“You don’t need to worry. As long as my original body breaks free, the Heavenless Demon Exalt is no issue,” said Mo Tianyun. He spoke indifferently like he did not take the Heavenless Demon Exalt seriously at all.

“If that’s the case, let’s go right now. I’ll fuse the twin swords and assist you in destroying the seal,” Jian Chen said without any hesitation. He was panic-stricken, extremely worried about Xiao Ling’s safety.

“Master, the fusion is far too dangerous...”

“Master, you can’t act recklessly...”

The sword spirits continually tried to persuade Jian Chen. In their eyes, Jian Chen had no need to fuse the twin swords at all over this. The price was just not worth it.

“Zi Ying, Qing Suo, you don’t have to say anything more. As long as I can save Xiao Ling, I don’t mind no matter how great the price is,” Jian Chen said firmly.

“You don’t need to worry too much. The fusion of the twin swords isn’t necessarily a bad thing to Jian Chen. Jian Chen cultivates the Chaotic Body, but according to my knowledge of Chaotic Force, even if he reaches the peak of Great Perfection, it still will not be the real deal. That power that split the heavens from the earth that appears when the swords fuse is true Chaotic Force.”

“The previous master of the twin swords died during the fusion because he never cultivated the Chaotic Body. He was unable to endure the impact of the Chaotic Force, but Jian Chen is completely different. If he fuses the twin swords, he can sense what true Chaotic Force is like,” Mo Tianyun said to the sword spirits.

The sword spirits immediately fell silent after that. They knew Mo Tianyun was right.

Then Mo Tianyun looked at Jian Chen and said, "I need to properly prepare before destroying the seal. There are some secrets that only the two of us know, and it should remain like that. Wait for me. I'll come back for you in three days."

Jian Chen nodded. Naturally, he understood what Mo Tianyun was referring to. It was the problem of their identity. Once their identity of being from the Immortals' World was exposed, they would no longer be able to remain in the Saints' World.

Afterwards, Mo Tianyun left. He left just like how he had come, silently and without leaving a single trace.

Jian Chen was in no mood to cultivate anymore. Xiao Ling had been captured, ending up in the hands of a demonic cultivator. No one knew how she was right now. Jian Chen became unsettled and unable to sit still, worrying for Xiao Ling very much.

"What is Ming Dong doing? Hasn't he left for the Cloud Plane long ago? How did Xiao Ling end up being captured?" Jian Chen grumbled inside. At that moment, he even considered handing the Anatta Tower to the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng immediately so that he could ask the first majesty to assist him. However, after thinking it over several times, he found that Mo Tianyun would be slightly more reliable.

After all, Mo Tianyun was the same as him. He was someone who truly cared for Xiao Ling.

In the following three days, Jian Chen truly understood how days could feel like years. During those three days, he was in no mood to cultivate at all. Whenever he saw Han Xin in the morning every day, he seemed like he was absent-minded the entire time.

Chapter 2225: The Cosmic Formation of the Fire-purifying Lotus

"Little junior brother, what is wrong with you recently? Why are you always frowning? If there's anything bothering you, you can tell me, your senior. I might be able to help you," Bai Yu whispered in Jian Chen's ear. There was a refreshing fragrance on her body. Her voice was filled with concern.

Even Han Xin managed to tell that someone was off with Jian Chen. He asked a few simple questions and did not probe into the matter anymore.

Zhuo Feng remained as cold as before, paying no attention to Jian Chen.

Finally, the three days passed. On that day, Jian Chen purposefully asked for a day off and did not go to the mountain top. He stood outside his dwelling, waiting for Mo Tianyun's arrival quietly.

"Junior, junior, so your dwelling is here. I finally found you. Look at you. Of all the places you could choose for a dwelling, you chose such a remote place, making me spend so much time to find you. And why is it so messy here? There are weeds and bushes everywhere. How can a place like this be a dwelling?" At this moment, Bai Yu flew over from afar slowly whilst being enveloped by Radiant Saint Force.

"Little junior sister, why have you come?" Jian Chen frowned as he looked at Bai Yu who stood before him.

Bai Yu wrinkled her nose in displeasure. She snorted, "What little junior sister? You should be saying senior sister. I've said it in the past. Before your strength has surpassed mine, you're not allowed to call me your little junior sister."

Bai Yu made her way around Jian Chen and stared at him with her large, bright eyes. She said, "Little junior brother, you have been abnormal in the past few days, and you didn't even go to teacher's class. I worry for you, so I specially came to see you."

"Thank you for your concern, junior sister, but I'm fine. I plan on entering seclusion, so please return," said Jian Chen before turning around and entering his dwelling. He activated the protective formation and locked Bai Yu outside.

He constantly worried about Xiao Ling, so he was in no mood to talk to Bai Yu.

Bai Yu stood outside the dwelling and looked at the entrance that had been enveloped by formations. She pouted with much displeasure as she grumbled quietly, "So much for my kind intentions. If I had known earlier, I wouldn't have come to see you."

Once Bai Yu left, Mo Tianyun appeared silently where she was before. With a flash, he passed through Jian Chen's low-level formations and entered the dwelling.

"Senior Mo Tianyun, can we set off now?" Jian Chen immediately gathered his focus when he saw Mo Tianyun.

"The more time we waste, the more danger Xiao Ling will be in. Let's not tarry and set off right now," said Mo Tianyun. He grabbed Jian Chen's shoulder with one hand while a simple talisman appeared in the other. After activating the talisman, an energy for teleportation immediately surged out and wrapped around them, causing them to vanish.

When Jian Chen reappeared, he had arrived in a large expanse of outer space. He knew he had left the Desolate Plane now, but he had no idea just how far away he was.

"Is senior Mo Tianyun's original body trapped here?" Jian Chen thought. The light in his eyes flickered as he studied every inch of the space there, but he failed to find anything in the end.

At this moment, the space near them suddenly distorted, and a huge spatial crack suddenly ripped open. Under Jian Chen's watch, a meteor actually flew out.

Jian Chen's eyes suddenly narrowed when he saw the meteor because an old man with a sword on his back sat on it.

Even though the old man seemed simple, giving off no presence, Jian Chen felt him radiate with a great sense of threat.

Unsurprisingly, this person was the Solitary Sword Ancestor.

However, Jian Chen had only heard of the Solitary Sword Ancestor before. He had never seen him, so he failed to recognise him.

"Do the three successors satisfy you?" Mo Tianyun looked at the Solitary Sword Ancestor seated on the meteor and asked calmly.

The Solitary Sword Ancestor's face was bright as he was in high spirits. He was clearly extremely happy. He said in delight, "I'm satisfied. I'm satisfied alright. I'm completely satisfied. I owe you a huge favour for this."

"You'll be able to return this favour very soon," Mo Tianyun smiled indifferently. Afterwards, he formed a seal with a hand and struck it towards the space before him.

Immediately, the calm space began to distort heavily, forming a spatial gate that was several hundred meters across.

"Let's go in," Mo Tianyun called to the Solitary Sword Ancestors before striding in with Jian Chen.

There was a region of complete void on the other side of the spatial gate. There were no stars and no light. There was only darkness that stretched as far as the eyes could see.

The Solitary Sword Ancestor got off his meteor and crossed the distance with a single step. He studied the surroundings and said, "I never would have thought that such a tough miniature world would be hidden here. If I didn't look carefully, I really would have struggled to discover its existence."

The Solitary Sword Ancestor looked at Mo Tianyun and said, "Is this where your original body is trapped?"

Mo Tianyun nodded. He pointed ahead and said, "You must have sensed the invisible wall up ahead. The invisible wall has formed a tough obstacle that keeps my original body trapped. I only need you to destroy the wall."

Jian Chen also looked in front, but he failed to discover anything. Even when he used the senses of his soul, he still found nothing.

"It looks like this invisible wall can't be discovered without a certain level of strength," thought Jian Chen.

"This invisible wall is as tough as a medium quality god artifact. With the strength of your original body, getting through this invisible wall is nothing difficult. Why do you need my help?" The Solitary Sword Ancestor studied the invisible wall for a while before asking out of doubt.

"It's not as simple as you think it is. Do it," Mo Tianyun backed up with Jian Chen, pulling very far away from the Solitary Sword Ancestor.

The Solitary Sword Ancestor nodded slowly. In the next moment, an extremely powerful sword intent flooded out from his body. The simple sword on his back shone with dazzling light, illuminating the surroundings and purging the darkness like the sun.

The Solitary Sword Ancestor wielded the sword and directly stabbed out.

The stab was like a streak of light, seemingly skewering the entire region of space. It struck the invisible wall up ahead with terrifying force.

"That's the power of the major achievement of Sword Sage. Pay close attention," Mo Tianyun said to Jian Chen softly as he looked at the Solitary Sword Ancestor.

“An expert who has reached the major achievement of Sword Sage?” Jian Chen was extremely shocked when he heard that. He stared at the old man before him and asked, “Senior Mo Tianyun, who is he?”

“He’s the Solitary Sword Ancestor who has been searching for you, but he won’t be causing any problems for you in the future,” Mo Tianyun said easily.

At this moment, there was a deafening boom, and with that, scorching flames leaked out, dyeing the entire region of darkness red.

The invisible wall shattered from the Solitary Sword Ancestor’s attack, but behind the invisible wall, there were flames that burned for all of eternity. They seemed to be able to burn space itself, radiating with terrifying heat.

The Solitary Sword Ancestor’s face changed when he saw the flames. Immediately, he became much sterner than he had ever been and growled, “This is the Flame Reverend’s Cosmic Formation of the Fire-purifying Lotus. Have you been trapped by the Flame Reverend Grand Prime’s Cosmic Formation of the Fire-purifying Lotus?”

“That’s right. I’ve been trapped here for tens of thousands of years now, but the person maintaining the formation isn’t the Flame Reverend,” said Mo Tianyun.

The Solitary Sword Ancestor was stern. He stared deeply at the dazzling, raging fire and said sternly, “If it really was the Flame Reverend, you would not have been able to last until now. However, the Cosmic Formation of the Fire-purifying Lotus is not something I can destroy.”

“Just leave what is next to us,” said Mo Tianyun before making a gesture to invite the Solitary Sword Ancestor to leave.

The Solitary Sword Ancestor knew that Mo Tianyun did not want him to see what happened next, so he did not hesitate either. He nodded and glanced at Jian Chen deeply before leaving.

Chapter 2226: True Chaotic Force (One)

As soon as Jian Chen heard the mention of the Flame Reverend Grand Prime, his attention was raised. He was not unfamiliar with the name of the Flame Reverend Grand Prime. He was a vicious person who dared to move against Grand Exalt in order to become a Grand Exalt.

Previously, in the lower world, Jian Chen once saw a projection that he suspected to be the Anatta Grand Prime on the ninth floor of the Anatta Tower. At the same time, he learnt from her that after the Anatta Grand Prime had been heavily injured by the greatest expert of the Immortals’ World, the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt, she tried to return and was ambushed by the Flame Reverend Grand Prime and her disciple, Ta Ji.

At that time, the Flame Reverend Grand Prime wanted to take the Anatta Grand Prime’s comprehension of the Laws of Fire while she was heavily injured, but in the end, the Flame Reverend underestimated the Anatta Grand Prime. He still was not her opponent even when she was heavily injured.

In the end, the Anatta Grand Prime’s disciple, Ta Ji, was personally killed by the Anatta Grand Prime, and even the Flame Reverend lost his body to the Anatta Grand Prime, fleeing with just his soul.

Even now, Jian Chen was not certain whether the projection he saw on the ninth floor of the Anatta Tower within the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng actually came from the Anatta Grand Prime, or it was just an act from the artifact spirit. However, there was one thing he was certain about: the Flame Reverend Grand Prime working with Ta Ji to ambush the Anatta Grand Prime did take place.

Otherwise, as Ta Ji's disciple, Xu Ran would not have been drawn into the entire matter and be hunted down for millions of years by the divine generals of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng.

"Senior Mo Tianyun, is this Flame Reverend very powerful? Where even the Solitary Sword Ancestor fears him so much?" Jian Chen asked about the Flame Reverend Grand Prime.

Mo Tianyun nodded, "The Flame Reverend is indeed very powerful. He's one of the handful peak experts of the Saints' World, only a step away from reaching Grand Exalt."

"However, the Flame Reverend is quite a madman. It's rumoured that in order to overcome the final step for his Laws of Fire, he actually moved against the Anatta Grand Prime recklessly. The Anatta Grand Prime's strength ranks within the top three of the seven Grand Exalts of the Saints' World. As such, let alone the fact that the Flame Reverend still hadn't taken the final step, even if he did and became a Grand Exalt himself, he still would not have been able to steal the Anatta Grand Prime's comprehension."

"After failing to lay his hands on the Anatta Grand Prime, the Flame Reverend Grand Prime then extended his hands towards the Ice Goddess, hoping to find what he needed to take the final step from the Ice Goddess."

Jian Chen's heart immediately sank from that. He said sternly, "Looks like the person behind Nan Potian is the Flame Reverend Grand Prime."

Mo Tianyun looked at Jian Chen deeply and said, "I know you have a sister from the Tian Yuan Continent called Changyang Mingyue. If you're able to reach out to her somehow, tell her that exact same thing, just in case she's ignorant about the enemy and returns to the Ice Goddess Hall recklessly, right into the enemies trap before she is powerful enough."

"Perhaps you can get your sister to go to the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng. In the past, the first majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng hunted down the Flame Reverend Grand Prime across the entire world and shook up the entire Saints' World. Only when the Flame Reverend Grand Prime hid well, and the first majesty was no longer able to find his traces did the hunt come to an end."

Jian Chen nodded as his heart became rather heavy. He secretly worried for fairy Hao Yue, who he had separated with several years ago. As for his sister going to find the first majesty, he knew that such a matter was impossible because he had heard from Shui Yunlan that his sister had once come into conflict with the first majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng. If the first majesty learnt about his sister's current state, it would have been fortunate enough if she did not take advantage of the situation, so providing assistance was even more impossible.

"Let's do it. I can't find another suitable person for destroying this formation aside from you because there are some secrets that other people cannot learn about," as he said that, Mo Tianyun took out a hand-sized formation disc.

The formation disc was bronze in color, and it was covered with countless profound inscription. Every single line of inscription hid the truths of the world, so it seemed like laws intermingling with one another.

“I’ll cast down this peak level formation in the surroundings to prevent any presence from leaking out when you fuse the twin swords, just in case some expert of the Saints’ World senses it.” With a wave of his hand, Mo Tianyun had already cast the formation discs into space and enveloped the surroundings with a huge formation. He was extremely cautious.

Jian Chen approached the Cosmic Formation of the Fire-purifying Lotus silently, and the sword spirits also appeared above Jian Chen’s head at that moment.

“Master, have you really made your decision?” The sword spirits asked to confirm one more time. Currently, their illusionary faces were filled with seriousness.

They had recovered quite a lot compared to when they were still on the Tian Yuan Continent. As they grew stronger, the power they could unleash through the fusion would naturally be greater as well, and the backlash accompanying it would be even more powerful.

Even they did not know whether the current Jian Chen could endure the backlash from the fusion.

“I’ve already made up my mind. Zi Ying, Qing Suo, let’s start,” Jian Chen said with determination.

The sword spirits looked at each other and no longer said anything else. In the next moment, the sword spirits shone with intense violet and azure light. They turned into two illusionary swords completely condensed from violet and azure light above Jian Chen’s head as powerful sword Qi swept out. They seemed to have turned the surroundings into a domain of sword Qi.

The two swords lacked physical bodies right now, but having a physical body or not made no difference during the fusion because the fusion was Zi Ying and Qing Suo’s powers. It used the vital energies of the sword spirits, Supreme Yin Force and Supreme Yang Force.

From chaos came yin and yang. Zi Ying and Qing Suo sprang into existence from a sliver of Supreme Yin Force and Supreme Yang Force. When their powers fused together, chaos would appear once again.

Jian Chen stood below the two swords as he raised his hands over his head and towards the sky, into the two swords conjured from the sword spirits. The chaotic neidan within his dantian revolved wildly as turbulent Chaotic Force constantly surged out, filling Jian Chen’s entire body. He pushed the defences of his thirteenth layer Chaotic Body to the limit before using a combination of his arms and his will to gradually make the vital energies of the sword spirits approach each other.

Mo Tianyun stood in the distance as he stared at Jian Chen closely. He was stern.

Finally, the powers of the sword spirits were truly fused together under Jian Chen’s efforts, becoming whole and creating a completely new power.

Immediately, a terrifying pulse of energy that seemed to be responsible for splitting the heavens from the earth erupted. It made the entire space tremble as the intermingling laws all shook uncontrollably.

Chapter 2227: True Chaotic Force (Two)

In the instance the Chaotic Force was created, it surged into Jian Chen's body, immediately causing him to tremble uncontrollably. His face became sheet-white, and blood oozed out from the corner of his mouth.

Although Jian Chen had reached the Major Achievement of the Chaotic Body, and his body was extremely tough, his current Chaotic Body was still too weak before true Chaotic Force. Without any exaggeration, his thirteenth layer Chaotic Body was no different from a child before the true Chaotic Force.

As a result, he only lasted for a split second under the rampaging of true Chaotic Force before becoming heavily injured. His organs had been ripped to pieces, reduced to mush at an unbelievable speed by the terrifying destruction of the Chaotic Force.

The white robes that represented his status as a Radiant Saint Master turned blood-red at a visible rate. In just a few seconds, the robes had become soaked in blood.

At this moment, if it was possible to see through the clothes, it would quite be evident that Jian Chen's body had become cracked like pottery. Bright-red chaotic blood oozed out furiously from his wounds.

True Chaotic Force was just too powerful and too terrifying. With a violent presence of destruction, it completely surpassed all other energies in the world. In just a short instance, it shattered Jian Chen's Chaotic Body, causing him to become more heavily injured than he had ever been.

When Mo Tianyun saw this from afar, his heart sank. The power of the Chaotic Force had completely exceeded his expectations.

"Don't keep charging up, and do it quick. Otherwise, you'll die from the backlash before you can even deal strike," Mo Tianyun called out from afar. His voice boomed like thunder, causing the space to rumble. Jian Chen heard it clearly.

Jian Chen's face twisted in agony as his consciousness flashed before his eyes. Not only did his body have to endure the backlash from the fusion, but even his soul was shaken up drastically.

Waves of dizzying pain radiated out from his soul, making Jian Chen feel like his soul was about to be ripped apart.

"Argh!" Jian Chen suddenly bellowed out. He endured with his great willpower, unleashing all the strength within his body to control the Chaotic Force with his raised arm, swinging it towards the Cosmic Formation of the Fire-purifying Lotus.

The true Chaotic Force created from the fusion of the swords turned into an illusionary strand of sword Qi in Jian Chen's arms. It shattered space and tore through the laws with an enshrouding light, slicing out with indescribable speed.

At this moment, the world seemed to fall silent and be reduced to nothingness. Space was as fragile as glass while the three thousand laws all bowed down. The Chaotic Force condensed between Jian Chen's arms seemed to possess the power to judge the world and destroy all. Like a supreme lord, it was unstoppable.

During this process, the backlash Jian Chen experienced peaked as well. His face became frighteningly pale as he bled from all his facial orifices. His body trembled violently as layers of blood and flesh vanished from his body at a visible rate.

The Chaotic Force was just too brutal, and the backlash was just too powerful. Before the attack even struck, a portion of Jian Chen's body had been reduced to nothingness.

Pop!

At this moment, a clear, crisp sound rang out. The Chaotic Force condensed between Jian Chen's arms finally struck the formation, and the formation that was so powerful that even the Solitary Sword Ancestor was unable to do anything about it seemed as fragile as a bubble. It popped from just the slightest contact.

A huge crack was effortlessly ripped in the Cosmic Formation of the Fire-purifying Lotus. The interior was clearly visible through the crack as the flames radiated with terrifying heat that was enough to burn space to a crisp, raging for all of eternity.

At this moment, a black-robed middle-aged man sat in the formation. He was extremely powerful, where just the surging presence he gave off was enough for stars to tremble and space to disintegrate. He sat in the centre of the flames, and a green leaf that was only two fingers wide hovered above his head, shining with a faint, green light around him. It kept the roaring flames at bay.

The black-robed man seemed exactly the same as the Mo Tianyun that Jian Chen was familiar with.

He was Mo Tianyun's original body, having been trapped here for several tens of thousand years!

Right when the crack appeared in the formation, the black-robed Mo Tianyun's eyes snapped open. His eyes shone brightly, causing the roaring flames to twist slightly.

At the same time, an extremely ancient-looking man sat in another region of the formation in cloth robes. However, Mo Tianyun's original body had to endure the scorching of the flames at all times, while the old man was several dozen metres away, seated at a location where flames did not exist. He was unable to feel any of the heat from the flames.

The old man sat in the only safe position in the Cosmic Formation of the Fire-purifying Lotus.

Suddenly, the old man's eyes snapped open. He stared in the distance with an ugly expression and cried out, "The Flame Reverend's Cosmic Formation of the Fire-purifying Lotus has actually been destroyed! Who has destroyed it?"

As he said that, the old man wanted to struggle to his feet, but as soon as he moved, black chains immediately appeared around him, restraining him on the spot.

The black chains were condensed from pure and powerful demonic aura. It seeped into the old man's body, restraining him completely.

Seeing how he was bound by chains, the old man's face became extremely sunken. The light in his eyes flickered a few times before he suddenly called out, "It doesn't matter who you are. Please leave here immediately and announce to the Saints' World that the Empyrean Demon Lord is someone from both the Demons' and the Immortals' Worlds. I don't care what ties you have with the Empyrean Demon

Lord, but this is a significant matter. You must bear in mind what situation you stand in. Do not work with the people of the Immortals' and Demons' World and commit a great sin."

If the other experts of the Saints' World really did end up hearing the old man's words, they would probably sever all ties with Mo Tianyun after considering their circumstance even if they had some ties with Mo Tianyun. They might even directly announce this shocking piece of news to the Saints' World, allowing everyone to learn about it.

However, the old man had never considered that the person who destroyed the formation would not be an expert of the Saints' World, but someone who was from the Immortals' World like Mo Tianyun.

"Saint of Grand Harmony, don't waste your efforts. You won't have the opportunity to expose my secrets to the Saints' World," at this moment, Mo Tianyun's voice rang out. Demonic aura surged out from around Mo Tianyun as he gave off a presence that was as vast as the starry sky itself. He strode through the flames as if he was walking on the cracks of space and directly arrived before the old man.

Now that the formation was destroyed, the roaring flames no longer possessed the same power as before even though they did not disperse. They were no longer able to trap Mo Tianyun.

"Empyrean Demon Lord, the Flame Reverend will never spare you," the old man referred to as the Saint of Grand Harmony stared at Mo Tianyun as he spoke through gritted teeth. He was filled with hatred.

"The Flame Reverend has even hidden himself, so would he be bold enough to show himself? Moreover, my bloodline is no weaker than the warring gods of your Saints' World. If the Flame Reverend really does come, why would I fear him?" Mo Tianyun said before striking the Saint of Grand Harmony's head with his hand.

Restrained, the Saint of Grand Harmony was unable to fight back at all. His head shattered with that, and his soul was forcefully restrained, gripped in Mo Tianyun's hand.

However, the Saint of Grand Harmony's soul was extremely extraordinary. It was like a miniature sun, shining with resplendent light.

It was an extremely powerful soul!

Chapter 2228: A Fractured Soul

At the same time, there was a meteor that hovered in the vast starry space right outside the Desolate Plane.

From the meteor, the boundless Desolate Plane seemed to be the size of a finger-nail.

An azure-robed man sat on the barren meteor. His face was cold while his piercing eyes stared at the huge piece of land that stood silently in the distance.

He was the Azure Peng King.

The Azure Peng King never left during these days. He had always remained on the meteor, silently watching the Desolate Plane. He paid attention to Jian Chen at all times, personally watching Jian Chen even if it did not suit his status.

In his heart, dealing with Jian Chen was not as simple as taking revenge for Mo Cheng. More importantly, he wanted Jian Chen's Anatta Tower.

"Hmph. Celestial Sword Saint, I, the Heavenly King of Azure Brilliance, will remember this. Don't you ever let me find the opportunity or I'll... hmph," the Azure Peng King said through gritted teeth as heavy killing intent flickered through his piercing gaze.

Afterwards, the Azure Peng King spread out his hand. A bright-red droplet of blood hovered above it, pulsing with great energy. However, to an expert like the Azure Peng King, this energy was just too puny.

The droplet of blood came from Jian Chen.

The Azure Peng King used the droplet of chaotic blood to utilise a secret technique and look for Jian Chen's whereabouts.

Who knows how many times he had done this already. In reality, during the time he had been waiting there, he would basically look for Jian Chen's whereabouts every day or two in order to keep track of if Jian Chen had left the Desolate Plane unknowingly through a teleportation formation.

However, the Azure Peng King was greatly intrigued after checking this time. His eyes shone brightly as joy filled his face. He suddenly stood up and growled, "Just as I had expected. You haven't remained on the Desolate Plane for long. You've finally left."

"However, since I have a droplet of your blood, you can't escape from me no matter you go as long as you remain in the Saints' World."

"Jian Chen, if you remained on the Desolate Plane, there really wouldn't have been anything I could do to you, but you've already left now. You're basically looking to die," the Azure Peng King sneered. Then he closed his eyes and used a secret technique to expand his search radius.

Very soon, the Azure Peng King opened his eyes. He looked into the depths of space and sneered, "You sure have fled far away, but no matter how far you go, you can't avoid my secret technique or being hunted down by me."

With a flash of azure light, the Azure Peng King shot off. It seemed like a huge, azure peng flapping its wings, flying into the depths of space with indescribable speed. He vanished in an instance.

...

At this moment, Jian Chen was completely covered in blood after having fused the swords. The backlash severely injured him.

And that was not the main problem. Most annoyingly, Jian Chen discovered that once the twin swords had fused, they seemed to have become like magnets, stuck together firmly. Separating them was not easy.

However, after dealing out that strike, he clearly did not have much power left. He had basically burnt out of energy now, so separating the swords was an extremely great challenge as well as a race against death.

This was because if the swords remained fused, there would only be one fate for him – the same one as the previous master of the twin swords. He would die to the backlash.

Jian Chen definitely did not want that to happen.

“Zi Ying! Qing Suo!” Jian Chen called out for the sword spirits in his heart. He did not know whether the sword spirits could hear his calling. At the same time, determination flooded his eyes, and while gritting his teeth, he began to burn the power of his soul without any hesitation at all. He erupted with his last amount of power, doing all he could to separate the swords.

During the process, his organs had completely vanished. Under the rampaging of true Chaotic Force, it had already been reduced to a bloody pulp. Even a third of his body had been gnawed away.

The power of his soul depleted rapidly, almost running out now.

Currently, Jian Chen had arrived at the gates of death.

But at this moment, an even more horrible matter occurred. The evil power hiding in Jian Chen’s soul awakened once again while the power of his soul had been reduced. It wanted to take over Jian Chen’s consciousness and thus his body.

Jian Chen’s heart sank. At such a critical time, if he let the evil power take over and replace him, he would definitely die. There would be no chance of him coming out of this alive.

Demonic, red light flickered in Jian Chen’s pupils. The world around him gradually became blood-red, making him roar out furiously. He utterly hated the evil power in his soul. Whenever his soul was weakened, it would take advantage of the situation and come out to make trouble, to try and replace him.

“If I really let you replace me in the current situation, I’ll be dead for sure. Since you want me to die, I’ll make you die right before me,” Jian Chen bellowed out. The demonic red light became brighter and brighter in his pupils. Before he lost consciousness, he directed a strand of Chaotic Force towards his soul.

At that moment, Jian Chen could already feel that his consciousness was affected. Although he retained a sliver of clarity, he was near insanity. Otherwise, he would have never done something so wild.

After all, the Chaotic Force he used to cleave at his soul was true Chaotic Force that was beyond his control. It was extremely powerful. He was basically dead for sure if the power struck his soul.

Despite that being the case, Jian Chen still performed such a fatal action without any hesitation when he was about to lose his consciousness. He did not tarry at all, taking action decisively.

Like a dagger, a strand of Chaotic Force sliced into Jian Chen’s soul. It headed towards the evil power that had fused with Jian Chen’s soul.

Jian Chen’s soul was like a piece of paper, immediately cut in half effortlessly. Coincidentally, a portion of one half was occupied by the evil power, while the other half completely belonged to Jian Chen.

At this moment, the twin swords finally separated. With the fusion released, the rampaging Chaotic Force vanished in that instance as well as if it had never appeared in the first place.

Jian Chen was a bloodied mess. He directly fainted there, losing consciousness completely.

The white-robed Mo Tianyun who had always remained in the distance arrived before Jian Chen in a flash when he saw this. He took out the various medicines and precious heavenly resources he had prepared beforehand and either smeared it onto Jian Chen's body or directly fed them into his mouth.

"I never thought that the backlash from the fusion would be so powerful. The sword spirits still have not returned to their peak condition, so the Chaotic Force they create from fusing isn't the strongest either, yet Jian Chen still wasn't able to endure it with his level of the Chaotic Body," the white-robed Mo Tianyun studied Jian Chen injuries sternly.

"His soul has actually fractured." Suddenly, the white-robed Mo Tianyun's face changed slightly. He murmured, "Why is it so severe? It looks like the fusion of the swords this time has actually caused him harm. I need to use the Saint of Grand Harmony's soul, and only then will his soul be able to recover as soon as possible."

To many experts in the Saints' World, an injured soul was an extremely difficult manner to deal with. It was very hard to handle. Yet, from how Mo Tianyun acted right now, he did not seem worried at all. He appeared to know exactly what to do.

In the next moment, Mo Tianyun's original body emerged from the Cosmic Formation of the Fire-purifying Lotus. The Saint of Grand Harmony's soul was still clutched in his hand.

The soul shone like a miniature sun, illuminating the space around them.

However, the radiance did not last for long. It was swallowed up by surging demonic aura. An extremely turbulent and pure demonic aura surged out from Mo Tianyun's hand, forming a black, demonic flame that enveloped the soul.

Immediately, the Saint of Grand Harmony's miserable cries rang out from the black flame. It was as if he was undergoing the world's most painful torture.

However, the black-robed Mo Tianyun remained cold to all of this. He studied Jian Chen closely and gradually, and his frown became deeper.

Now that his original body was here, he could see things with much greater clarity than his clone. He could see through Jian Chen's ins and outs.

Only then did he discover that Jian Chen's injuries were far worse than he had imagined them to be.

"There's a sliver of Chaotic Force that lingers in his fractured soul. The Chaotic Force is destroying his soul right now, and his soul is becoming weaker and weaker. If this continues, he'll only end up dead. But why is there an evil power in one of the halves?" The black-robed Mo Tianyun said grimly. As he spoke, the demonic flames in his hand swelled, and he growled, "I need to refine the Saint of Grand Harmony's soul as soon as possible."

At the same time, his clone took out a puresoul from his Space Ring and sent it into Jian Chen's forehead.

The puresoul was clearly much denser than the puresoul the white-robed Mo Tianyun had originally shown to Jian Chen in the Radiant Saint Hall.

Chapter 2229: Fusing with the Chaotic Force (One)

As soon as the puresoul entered Jian Chen's soul, it dissolved, turning into extremely pure and strong power of the soul. It completely fused with Jian Chen's two halves and rapidly replenishing the parts that had been eaten away.

Puresouls were originally used to strengthen the souls of cultivators and make them even more powerful than before, but now that Jian Chen was so injured, the puresoul instead made up for Jian Chen's exhausted power of his soul.

With the inclusion of the puresoul, the rate at which the Chaotic Force ravaged Jian Chen's soul immediately slowed down.

The black-robed Mo Tianyun stood beside Jian Chen. As he quickly refined the Saint of Grand Army's soul, he paid attention to Jian Chen's situation. The rate at which Jian Chen's soul dispersed slowed down with the addition of the puresoul, but Mo Tianyun's sternness did not lessen.

"I've earned him some time, but the danger still remains. If the sliver of Chaotic Force lingering in his soul isn't eliminated, he'll still die in the end," Mo Tianyun said grimly. Although he could temporarily prevent Jian Chen's soul from dispersing completely, there was nothing he could do about the Chaotic Force.

This was because it was true Chaotic Force. It was not as easy to deal as the half-assed Chaotic Force cultivated by people with normal Chaotic Bodies. Moreover, the Chaotic Force resided in Jian Chen's soul, which was the most fragile part.

"It will all be up to him now. All I can do I maintain his soul to the best of my ability," Mo Tianyun said sternly before pouring another puresoul into Jian Chen's soul.

"And I don't have many puresouls left on me. They're not of particularly high quality either. I can only place my hopes on the Saint of Grand Harmony's soul now. It looks like I need to refine his soul as quickly as possible," Mo Tianyun's eyes narrowed, and he handed two puresouls to his clone. Then he sat down where he was and formed seals with his hands, casting down a great formation with space as his surface.

The formation was extremely tremendous. It basically filled every inch of the miniature world. Each inscription was extremely thick, and it flickered with black light, surging with demonic flames.

The black-robed Mo Tianyun sat in the centre of the formation. Countless inscriptions gathered around him as all the demonic flames condensed on him through the operation of the formation, roaring powerfully.

Immediately, a tremendous ball of black flames surrounded Mo Tianyun. However, he sat in the flames without moving at all, constantly using secret techniques to refine the Saint of Grand Harmony's soul with the assistance of the formation.

A terrifying energy seemed to rampage in the miniature world as Mo Tianyun refined the soul, causing the space that even the Solitary Sword Ancestor praised as tough to distort heavily.

Time passed silently. Very soon, the puresouls on Mo Tianyun were completely depleted, having all been poured into Jian Chen's soul. Even though he still had some heavenly resources and pills for the soul, they could not be compared to the puresouls.

"The Saint of Grand Harmony's soul hasn't been completely refined, but there's nothing I can do now," the black-robed Mo Tianyun sighed from within the demonic flames. The flames in the air suddenly vanished, exposing Mo Tianyun's original body. The Saint of Grand Harmony's soul in his hand had turned into a ball of extremely great power of the soul.

However, the power of the soul contained impurities, so it was nowhere near as pure as the puresouls.

"I hope that the power of the Saint of Grand Harmony's soul can assist you in dispersing the strand of Chaotic Force," the black-robed Mo Tianyun stared at the unconscious Jian Chen. Under the guidance of his finger, the power of the soul was immediately syphoned away as a hair's breadth stream that constantly channelled into Jian Chen's forehead.

The power of the Saint of Grand Harmony's soul was just too powerful for Jian Chen, so Mo Tianyun did not send all of it into Jian Chen's soul at once. Instead, he did so part by part.

At that moment, the unconscious Jian Chen felt like he had entered a dream. In the dream, he was extremely weak, so weak that he was powerless to even stand up. A vast ocean existed around him, and he was tossed around by the turbulent waves, almost being swallowed up several times.

He refused to die at sea, so there was a strong desire for survival that radiated from the bottom of his soul. Even when he was extremely weak, he still struggled with all that he had, just to live.

During this time, energy of unknown origins had been poured into his body, allowing him to gain some power, but before the turbulent seas, it was still extremely puny, not enough for him to put up a struggle.

Gradually, his power became weaker and weaker as he struggled more and more to survive before the terrifying waves. It was as if he would be completely swallowed up before long.

However, even in such a despairing situation, Jian Chen did not give at all. He did not feel any fear towards death. There was only a stubborn willpower that originated from the depths of his subconsciousness that made him keep going painfully.

It was as if his subconsciousness was telling him that he would not die, or that he would not die here at the very least.

At this moment, a tremendous and seemingly unending power suddenly surged forth. In that instance, Jian Chen felt like he was filled with power, so he began to swim in the ocean without any hesitation at all.

He did not know where the shore was, nor did he know when he could finish swimming. He did not even know how long he could last. That was because his thinking capacity was basically reduced to a minimum. All of his actions and behaviours were based on instinct.

He swam more and more, but the energy remained unending. After who knows how long, he suddenly felt a wondrous feeling as if the region he had swum past became a part of him. He could blurrily sense the region and control it.

At that moment, he suddenly discovered that he had already swum across half of the ocean unknowingly.

His actions did not stop. He continued to swim forward. He was like an explorer, claiming the land wherever he passed by.

Chapter 2230: Fusing with the Chaotic Force (Two)

Finally, when he claimed half of the vast ocean as his territory, Jian Chen quivered in his wondrous state, and countless memories surged out like a flood. In that instance, he recovered his consciousness and remembered everything.

“This is true Chaotic Force!” Jian Chen instantly understood. This was no ocean. This was clearly the strand of lingering true Chaotic Force in his soul that had almost claimed his life.

“It’s senior Mo Tianyun who saved me,” Jian Chen immediately sensed the situation of the outside world after recovering his consciousness. At the same time, he sensed an extremely great power of the soul to enter his soul from Mo Tianyun’s hand. It was exactly this energy that allowed his soul to put up a fight against the Chaotic Force.

At the same time, Jian Chen sensed his other half of his soul.

The evil power had occupied most of his other half. There was also a sliver of true Chaotic Force in there.

However, his control over the other half did not seem to be as great.

It felt like he was gradually losing control over the other half of his soul.

But right now, the danger Jian Chen faced still had not been completely dealt with. He was in no condition to think about the situation of the other soul. Immediately, he dismissed his thoughts and devoted himself to fending off the strand of Chaotic Force in his soul.

“A tiny portion of Chaotic Force has actually fused with my soul?” Only at this moment did Jian Chen discover that his soul was different from before. A tiny sliver of Chaotic Force had unbelievably fused with his soul, allowing his soul to reach a whole new level of strength compared to before even though it was still very frail.

If his soul was like a rock before, his soul had now become steel. It was a transformation in terms of quality.

This discovery made Jian Chen both surprised and joyful but also slightly worried. He did not know whether there would be any side-effects from fusing with the Chaotic Force, but he could clearly sense the increase in strength.

“Whatever. It’s not like I can do anything about it now. Since my soul has already fused with a portion of the true Chaotic Force, I might as well refine the rest of the Chaotic Force in a single sitting as well,”

thought Jian Chen. He made up his mind and began to fuse with the other portion of Chaotic Force forcefully.

During the process, the power of Jian Chen's soul depleted at an extremely rapid rate. If he was alone, he definitely would not have been able to do this because his soul was not that powerful.

Fortunately, he had Mo Tianyun's assistance. Mo Tianyun syphoned the power of the Saint of Grand Harmony's soul into Jian Chen's soul, providing abundant support. As a result, Jian Chen was able to do something like that.

"Unbelievable. It's truly inconceivable. His soul has actually fused with a strand of Chaotic Force. This is beyond imagination," the black-robed Mo Tianyun stared at Jian Chen without blinking at all. What happened with Jian Chen at this moment left him tongue-tied.

"The soul is the most fragile part of living beings. Once it has been contaminated with Chaotic Force, it's almost certain death. Even if someone somehow manages to survive, they would have to pay an unimaginable price. Fusing with Chaotic Force is even more impossible because even Grand Exalts can't do something like that."

Yet, Jian Chen did it.

"This child is truly extraordinary. It looks like there was a reason why the sword spirits chose him after all," Mo Tianyun looked at Jian Chen deeply and with thought.

After recovering his consciousness, Jian Chen was no longer as frail as he was before in his battle against the Chaotic Force. Gradually, he gained the upper hand, and the remaining Chaotic Force in his soul was rapidly devoured, refined, and fused with, allowing his soul to wander off in a completely unknown direction bit by bit.

"The power of the soul from outside isn't extremely pure. There are some impurities. If I don't do something about it and let these impurities into my soul, it'll become a horrible problem," Jian Chen thought. Suddenly, he remembered his other half that was occupied by the evil power. Immediately, he separated the impure power of the soul, feeding it to the other half.

The other half of his soul was contaminated by the evil power anyway, so contaminating it some more did not matter. He just did not want any problematic side-effects to happen to the pure half of his soul that belonged to him.

Time passed silently, and after who knows how long, Jian Chen finally opened his eyes.

One of his eyes was blood-red. It flickered with a demonic, red light as an evil power lurked within, while his other eye remained normal.

"Thank you for your assistance, senior!" Jian Chen stood up and bowed towards Mo Tianyun. But in the next moment, his body began to spasm as he immediately paled.

Only now did he realise that although he had just survived a crisis, keeping his soul intact, his body was still severely injured. His movements had aggravated his injuries, leading to excruciating pain.

Although Mo Tianyun had worked on his body somewhat, he had only stabilised Jian Chen's condition. He did not recover at all.

The black-robed Mo Tianyun stared at Jian Chen. His piercing gaze seemed to see through all of Jian Chen's ins and outs. He said, "What's up with your soul? Your soul has been sliced into two, so you should have died, yet you're still able to act like nothing has happened. I have never heard or seen something like this in my life."

Jian Chen shook his head, "I don't know either. None of this was under my control. It's just that right now, my control over the other half of my soul is becoming weaker and weaker."

Mo Tianyun nodded. He stared at Jian Chen in thought and only said after a while, "I'd say I have some accomplishments with research on the soul, but what has happened with you has completely exceeded my boundary of understanding. As a result, I cannot help you at all. However, the other half of your soul has been severely contaminated. You need to abandon it or refine it into a clone."

"However, your control over that other half is becoming weaker and weaker. This is not good. You must find a way to deal with it."

"Junior understands," Jian Chen clasped his fist. When he glanced past the white-robed and black-robed Mo Tianyun, a strange expression appeared on his face.

This was because he had suddenly discovered he was able to gain a blurry sense of both the white-robed and the black-robed Mo Tianyun's strength. He did not know the exact cultivation level of Mo Tianyun's original body and clone. He only found that whether it was the original body or clone, they were all existences that towered like mountains in his eyes, so powerful that they were undefeatable.

In particular, Mo Tianyun's original body filled Jian Chen with surprise and dread.

"I never thought I'd gain such an ability after fusing with the Chaotic Force. However, I can sense that the changes with my soul definitely aren't just that. I must spend some time and look into it in the future," thought Jian Chen. He was overjoyed. With such an ability, would it mean that no one would be able to hide their strength from him anymore?

Suddenly, the space in the distance cracked, and a huge spatial crack appeared. With a flash of azure light, a middle-aged man in azure robes had appeared near the crack.

"The Azure Peng King!" Jian Chen's face changed when he caught a glance of the azure-robed man.

In the past, he had only sensed the power of the Azure Peng King from the latter's presence alone. He had no idea exactly how powerful the Azure Peng King was, but now, he could clearly sense the Azure Peng King's strength. Although he did not know which heavenly layer the Azure Peng King had reached, his strength also filled Jian Chen with surprise and dread.