

Chaotic 2371

Chapter 2371: The Imperial Clan

At that moment, Kai Ya's eyes seemed to become two devouring black holes, swallowing all the vital energy and taking it to another space. It was an extremely shocking sight.

As the vital energy flowed away rapidly, the blood left in the pool rapidly decreased as well. The level of its surface dropped at an astonishing rate.

After all, the pool of blood was extremely vast. It contained so much liquid that it could be described as a sea. It was immeasurable.

However, the level of its surface dropped at a visible rate right now, which was more than enough to demonstrate just how quickly the blood was flowing away.

In under a quarter of a minute, a third of the pool had vanished at an unbelievable rate. All of the blood had turned into extremely pure strands of vital energy, disappearing into Kai Ya's eyes.

Kai Ya did not suck away all of it. After taking away a third, she stopped.

Afterwards, she slowly turned around and left the pool's edge. She made her way towards the distance without any reluctance at all.

She never even glanced at the colossal body covered in dark gold fur that was nourished at the centre of the pool.

It was as if the body was not worthy of her attention!

Even though the corpse gave off an extremely tremendous pressure, possessing terrifying energy that could shake up the world, it still did not draw her attention.

In the end, Kai Ya arrived over a hundred kilometres away from the pool, stepping beyond the boundary.

The churning pool gradually settled down at this moment as well, recovering its calmness.

However, the reduced blood in the pool did not return, so the headless corpse had sunken as a result.

Suddenly, Kai Ya wavered. She collapsed on the ground as if she had fainted.

However, she did not remain unconscious for very long at all before waking up. The coldness and emotionlessness in her eyes had vanished already. Her eyes had recovered their usual light.

"Strange. Why did I suddenly faint?" Kai Ya sat on the ground in confusion. She was completely clueless about what happened moments ago.

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The white-robed leader of the Radiant Saint Hall, Yu Chen, gathered with several dozen Radiant Godkings in the Tower of Radiance.

However, Yu Chen was not standing within the sacred pavilion, but in the miniature world that contained the Grand Exalt's legacy.

Soon after Jian Chen's departure, the miniature world had opened up once again. It did not close up after that, allowing people to move in and out as they wished.

However, even with that being the case, there were not many people in the miniature world. There were only a few dozen.

Many curious Radiant Saint Masters had gathered outside the gateway to the miniature world. There were many peak lords and Radiant Godkings among them.

All of them wanted to enter the miniature world, but none of them dared to set foot in there.

This was all because of something that the lord of the Scorching Sun Peak, Gongsun Zhi, had said.

That simple sentence had taken away the rights of all these Radiant Saint Masters to enter the miniature world.

However, all the Radiant Saint Masters gathered there happened to be helpless about it as well.

This was because Gongsun Zhi's true identity had already become public. As the descendant of the Grand Exalt, he had become an existence who stood above everyone. He also formed an insurmountable obstruction.

The several dozen Radiant Godkings gathered in the miniature world all showed respect towards the leader of the Radiant Saint Hall. Gongsun Zhi was the only Godking among them who no longer bowed to the leader and no longer showed him any respect.

At this moment, Yu Chen stood with his eyes closed before the stele that reached towards into the clouds, comprehending the diagram in there.

Although the legacy at the bottom of the stele had been taken away, the diagram within the stele had not dispersed. It remained there.

At this moment, the leader of the Radiant Saint Hall finally opened his eyes. He stared at the stele before him with mixed feelings and thought, "It really doesn't work. Once I comprehend to the end, I'll encounter an invisible barrier, and there is nothing I can do about it with my current ability. Was Jian Chen telling the truth, that it can only be overcome with Martial Soul Force?"

The leader of the Radiant Saint Hall frowned.

"Only members of the imperial clan can comprehend the diagram that master left behind in the past. You're not a part of the imperial clan, so you have no right to comprehend master's diagram," at this moment, an obscure voice rang out in the leader's head.

Yu Chen gathered his attention when he heard the voice. Obviously, he knew that the voice came from the artifact spirit of the Tower of Radiance.

This was because only the artifact spirit that stood like a god within the Tower of Radiance could communicate with him without giving his location away.

"The imperial clan? What's the imperial clan?" The leader of the Radiant Saint Master replied with a question, starting a mental conversation with the artifact spirit.

“Members of the imperial clan control a special power. This power is known as Martial Soul Force by you. As long as they possess Martial Soul Force, they are members of the imperial clan among Hallowed Saint Masters.”

“What did you say?” asked Yu Chen. The artifact spirit’s message was astonishing, booming through Yu Chen’s head like a bolt of thunder. It utterly stunned him.

“The people of the Martial Soul lineage are intolerable mortal enemies of our Radiant Saint Hall. How can they be the imperial clan among Hallowed Saint Masters?” Yu Chen refused to accept this. The news was just too shocking, completely toppling his beliefs and understanding.

The artifact spirit said coldly and emotionlessly, “I don’t know the reason why you who are only regular citizens now stand as enemies of the imperial clan, but during my master’s age, your identities would only be citizens of the empire.”

“Empire? Was there an empire completely formed out of Radiant Saint Masters back then?” Yu Chen immediately asked. There was no record of this information he had just learnt.

Even the oldest, most ancient archives were unable to dictate something so distant.

“That’s right. During that age, we were a powerful group within the universe. We had a great, prosperous empire completely composed out of Hallowed Saint Masters. Under master’s lead, we claimed territory after territory and carved out a piece of the world for ourselves, establishing an everlasting state...” said the artifact spirit slowly, narrating the matters of the past.

“The master of the Tower of Radiance actually possessed Martial Soul Force as well...” Yu Chen became lost as he struggled to accept all this. The news from the artifact spirit had almost overturned everything he knew in the past.

“Since the master of the Tower of Radiance is a part of the imperial clan and possesses Martial Soul Force, shouldn’t his descendant possess Martial Soul Force as well?” Yu Chen asked again.

“Every member of the imperial clan is given birth to by the world. It has nothing to do with bloodline...”

Chapter 2372: Gongsun Zhi’s Change

The leader of the Radiant Saint Hall, Yu Chen, did not communicate with the artifact spirit of the Tower of Radiance for very long. However, during this short amount of time, the information he learnt from the artifact spirit had shaken up his mind more than anything else.

Even though he was as powerful as a Grand Prime and possessed a mind of steel, he was still affected.

“The imperial clan is given birth to by the world...” Yu Chen felt bitter inside. The Martial Soul lineage was the mortal enemy of the Radiant Saint Hall. There would be fighting and deaths as soon as they encountered each other. It was impossible for them to reach a compromise.

As a matter of fact, there were clear records of them exterminating the entire Martial Soul lineage in a few ancient archives within the Radiant Saint Hall.

Whether it was the Radiant Saint Hall or the Martial Soul lineage, they had both existed for countless years. During this time, countless conflicts of varying scales had erupted. The Martial Soul lineage had

even been devastated by the Radiant Saint Hall several times in history. They had killed off all members of the Martial Soul lineage, leaving the Martial Soul Mountain empty.

However, the world would give birth to new members of the Martial Soul lineage, so even if they all died, someone new would appear in the future.

All the secret techniques and legacies of the Martial Soul lineage were imprinted on the Martial Soul Mountain as well. Hence, as long as they returned to the Martial Soul Mountain, they would be able to grasp all of it.

It was exactly because of this that the Martial Soul lineage's legacy still existed.

Now that the Martial Soul lineage that the Radiant Saint Hall had killed off several times throughout history was actually called the imperial clan by the artifact spirit of the Tower of Radiance, while they, the Hallowed Saint Masters, were actually the citizens of the imperial clan, it all felt like a huge joke.

If the person who had said this was not the artifact spirit of the supreme treasure of the Radiant Saint Hall, the leader of the Radiant Saint Hall probably would have killed them with a slap already.

"Since the Martial Soul lineage is the imperial clan, why are they so weak? According to my knowledge, basically none of them have managed to become a Grand Prime throughout history..." asked the leader of the Radiant Saint Hall sternly.

"Every single member of the imperial clan is an extremely powerful existence. They're the protector gods of the everlasting state. As for why they've become as weak as you've mentioned, something has probably happened to the imperial clan after my master passed away..." The artifact spirit's voice rang out in Yu Chen's head.

Yu Chen fell silent and no longer bothered about the matter with the Martial Soul lineage. He continued to ask, "Since you've awakened now, will you be choosing a new master? If you do choose a new master, will they be a member of the imperial clan, or will it be the descendant of your master? Or maybe someone else?"

"My master is dead, but..." The artifact spirit suddenly stopped talking and fell silent afterwards.

"Artifact spirit..." Yu Chen waited for a while. After the artifact spirit stopped responding to him, he began to call out, but he received no reply in the end.

It was as if his contact with the artifact spirit was lost.

He was unable to look for the artifact spirit here. Unless the artifact spirit made contact with him first, there was nothing he could do.

After all, the level of the Tower of Radiance was just too high, and it was basically in perfect shape, different from the damaged Anatta Tower. Even with the leader of the Radiant Saint Hall's strength, he could not act as he wished within the Tower of Radiance.

At the same time, a middle-aged man in white robes sat on the ground within an unknown space of the Tower of Radiance.

The middle-aged man was the artifact spirit of the saint artifact that had once accompanied Jian Chen.

Now, his identity had changed drastically. He had become the artifact spirit of the Tower of Radiance, which elevated his status to a whole new level.

The artifact spirit trembled gently. His body would fade and consolidate. He was extremely unstable.

As an artifact spirit, he did not have a body at all. Although the body he possessed right now seemed no different from one that had flesh and blood, it was only a spirit conjured from energy.

The artifact spirit's power was unstable, which affected the spirit. It made his body fade in and out.

"No. My master is not dead. My master is Jian Chen. Jian Chen is my true master," the artifact spirit bellowed furiously. The light in his eyes changed rapidly, as if two completely different thoughts were locked in an intense battle.

"I've absorbed the lingering consciousness of the artifact spirit of the Tower of Radiance. Although the lingering consciousness contains the artifact spirit's memories, it also contains his thoughts. His thoughts are affecting me, attempting to influence me secretly into becoming him. But that's impossible."

"Don't you even think about twisting my mind, lingering consciousness of the artifact spirit. I will never become a second you, as I will cease to be me if that happens..." The artifact spirit growled as he did his best to suppress the influence from the lingering consciousness.

Yu Chen, who stood before the stele, finally sighed and gave up on waiting since the artifact spirit did not reply after such a long amount of time.

"Leader, you must know about my identity already. The master of the Tower of Radiance is my ancestor. My ancestor's legacy has chosen me, but the crucial cultivation method in the legacy was stolen by Jian Chen of the Martial Soul lineage through underhanded methods. I hope the leader can take it back as soon as possible and complete my ancestor's legacy."

As soon as Yu Chen opened his eyes, the lord of the Scorching Sun Peak standing behind him, Gongsun Zhi, spoke out. His voice was filled with undisguised anger. He showed no respect towards the leader of the Radiant Saint Hall at all. Instead, he acted like they were equal.

As a matter of fact, there was even a sliver of arrogance.

It was as if Gongsun Zhi felt like his status now surpassed the leader of the Radiant Saint Hall's, as he was the descendant of the master of the Tower of Radiance and the blood of a Grand Exalt flowed through him.

Yu Chen obviously sensed Gongsun Zhi's transformation. He frowned slightly and said slightly seriously, "That's a matter for the upper echelon of the sacred hall to consider. It's not something you should be worrying about. Just do what you need to do." With that, Yu Chen left.

After Yu Chen's departure, Gongsun Zhi's face gradually sank. He looked in the direction that the leader of the Radiant Saint Hall had traveled off into as he thought, "You were the leader of the Radiant Saint Hall once. You stood high up, where I could only look up to you. But now, I am the Grand Exalt's descendant, and the Grand Exalt's blood flows through me. I've also obtained the Grand Exalt's legacy, so my future accomplishments will be limitless. You will end up under my feet sooner or later, and the position of leader will be mine one day as well." Gongsun Zhi's confidence swelled.

“Gongsun Zhi, although you’re the descendant of the master of the Tower of Radiance, it doesn’t seem appropriate for you to talk to the leader like that,” Donglin Qiushui said with a frown from behind Gongsun Zhi.

Gongsun Zhi snorted coldly and said, “There is no need for you to stick your nose into my matters. Donglin Qiushui, seeing how you worked with me in holding off Jian Chen before, I’ll let this slide this time. If you dare to disrespect me again, I’ll get the artifact spirit to chase you out.”

Gongsun Zhi turned around and stared at Donglin Qiushui. He said coldly, “Although I’m not the master of the Tower of Radiance right now, the Tower of Radiance did come from my ancestor, and I’ve already obtained my ancestor’s legacy. I will inherit the Tower of Radiance before long, and the artifact spirit will accept me as his master.”

Donglin Qiushui looked at the cold Gongsun Zhi and said nothing.

She did not doubt Gongsun Zhi’s words at all. There was probably no other person more suitable than Gongsun Zhi for inheriting the Tower of Radiance.

After all, the automatic submission of the Grand Exalt’s legacy had set everything straight.

“Donglin Qiushui, don’t argue with him. Ever since Gongsun Zhi obtained the Grand Exalt’s legacy, he has changed. He’s no longer the same Gongsun Zhi as before.” The lord of the Sky Gazing Peak’s voice rang out in Donglin Qiushui’s head.

Donglin Qiushui sighed inside. She listened to the lord of the Sky Gazing Peak and no longer argued with Gongsun Zhi.

She had already broken through to late Godking now, so she needed to spend a very lengthy period of time in the Tower of Radiance. She did not dare to venture out, just in case the mysterious expert who specifically targeted late Radiant Godkings appeared.

Chapter 2373: The Protector Swords

When he saw how Donglin Qiushui, who also stood as a lord of a main peak, no longer argue with him, Gongsun Zhi became even more arrogant. It was to the point where he started to look down on them.

Afterwards, Gongsun Zhi looked towards the gateway to the miniature world and looked down at the Radiant Saint Masters there who wanted to enter the miniature world but dared not. He said coldly, “I want to know everything about Jian Chen, along with everything about his current situation in the outside world. I will give whoever provides me with the most accurate and most complete information permission to enter the miniature world. If you satisfy me, I can even watch out for you specially in the future.”

Gongsun Zhi’s words caused a disturbance among the Radiant Saint Masters outside. Many of them became interested, and immediately, a few left. They were heading off to collect the information that Gongsun Zhi wanted.

Gongsun Zhi’s identity now was very different. Many Radiant Saint Masters, even Radiant Godkings, wanted to develop ties with him for the future. As a result, plenty of people were willing to serve him.

Nine sword-shaped mountains stood quietly within an extremely well-hidden space within the Tower of Radiance.

Who knows how many years the mountains had stood there. They gave off a heavy presence of age.

A snow-white sword was planted on each of the peaks.

There were a total of nine swords. They shone with dazzling light, like miniature suns atop the mountains.

The space around the swords was all twisted, a phenomenon caused by extremely great power. The power originated from the nine swords.

A devastating power was sealed with the nine swords. It was terrifyingly powerful.

The artifact spirit appeared silently among the nine mountains as a middle-aged man. He glanced past the swords on the mountains and murmured, "The master of the Tower of Radiance had nine extremely powerful retainers who fought wars with him, leaving behind a meritorious record of service. When the master of the Tower of Radiance died, his nine retainers did not choose to continue living either. They used their innate secret technique to condense their vital essence, condensing their bodies and their power into nine swords. They left these swords to the artifact spirit of the Tower of Radiance to keep suppressed here so that they could serve the next master of the Tower of Radiance in battle."

"As long as someone possesses one of these nine swords, they will possess the power of one of the nine retainers. They'll immediately be able to fend off peak experts..."

"I learnt from the memories of the artifact spirit that the nine retainers transformed themselves into these nine swords after the master of the Tower of Radiance died. Afterwards, the swords were stored here by the artifact spirit. As a result, the control over the swords should be with the artifact spirit..."

The artifact spirit stared at the nine swords, and his brows furrowed tightly. "Although I've learnt of the existence of these nine swords, I don't know how to allocate them. It looks like I need to fuse with even more memories of the artifact spirit to learn the method of allocation in greater detail."

"But the lingering consciousness of the artifact spirit will have a greater and greater influence on me if I do that. I might even become a second him and cease to be me..."

The artifact spirit hesitated. Clearly, he understood the huge risk involved in fusing with more memories from the artifact spirit of the Tower of Radiance.

However, very soon, the artifact spirit made up his mind and became determined. "Master has gone to such great lengths to make me the artifact spirit of the Tower of Radiance, yet he's facing great danger outside, and I can't do anything about it..."

"Once the nine swords have been allocated, they might be able to help master. I can't think too much about it now for master's sake..."

The artifact spirit suddenly vanished.

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“What did you say? The Martial Soul lineage is the imperial clan among us Radiant Saint Masters?” Xuan Zhan stood within the sacred hall; he stared at Yu Chen with widened eyes and disbelief.

Yu Chen nodded. He seemed to be in a slight daze as he said, “That’s indeed what I learnt from the artifact spirit.”

Xuan Zhan stared at Yu Chen closely. After confirming that Yu Chen was not joking, he sucked in a deep breath and said, “I really never thought that the Martial Soul lineage we never got along with would actually- actually... Sigh. What do you plan on doing next? Do you plan on announcing this or keeping it hidden?”

Yu Chen shook his head and said sternly, “Only you and I know about this right now. Let’s not tell anyone else for now. Even I can’t accept the fact that the Martial Soul lineage is the imperial clan, let alone others. After all, the grievances between our Radiant Saint Hall and the Martial Soul lineage has already reached the point of no return. If we announce this news, it’ll probably only lead to an upheaval.”

Xuan Zhan sighed gently, “This news is just too shocking. It is indeed inconvenient for too many people to know about it.” Xuan Zhan stared at Yu Chen and changed the subject. “What do you plan on doing about the cultivation method with Jian Chen?”

Yu Chen stood with his arms behind his back as he stared at the endless sea of clouds outside. “Ever since Gongsun Zhi learnt that the blood of a Grand Exalt flows in his veins, his mentality has begun to change. He cares about this even more than me, and he desires the Grand Exalt’s cultivation method severely. If Jian Chen survives three years later, a battle will definitely happen between the two of them.”

“One of them belongs to the Martial Soul lineage, the imperial clan of the Radiant Saint Masters, while the other one possesses the bloodline of the master of the Tower of Radiance, making it extremely likely for him to become its second master. Their battle should be extremely interesting...”

At the same time, in the residence of an elder somewhere else in the sacred hall, the white-robed Bai Yu knelt on the ground as her body trembled gently. Her head was buried deeply as tears flowed from her eyes constantly. She was filled with utter sorrow and grief.

A white-robed, middle-aged woman sat before her emotionlessly.

The middle-aged woman was an elder of the Radiant Saint Hall, Mu Shui.

“Master...” Bai Yu knelt before Mu Shui and sobbed.

“Bai Yu, you should go. Return to your Soaring Clouds Peak. From today onwards, you are no longer my disciple,” Mu Shui said firmly. Her gaze towards Bai Yu contained some pity. She continued, “Don’t blame me for being vicious. Blame the second senior brother of your Soaring Clouds Peak. Your second senior brother is Jian Chen of the Martial Soul lineage in disguise. You were so close with him, so even if you had no idea about his true identity, I still can’t accept you as my disciple.”

“From today onwards, our bond is severed. We no longer know each other. Go,” Mu Shui said coldly.

Bai Yu's heart immediately shivered when she heard Mu Shui's heartless words. She said nothing at all. After bowing her head nine times towards Mu Shui, she wiped away her tears and stood up before leaving the sacred hall in low spirits.

"Master, Bai Yu knew nothing before. She's innocent. Why must you be so heartless?" Donglin Yanxue walked in afterwards and looked at Mu Shui furiously.

Mu Shui's feelings became extremely mixed as she looked at Donglin Yanxue. There was undisguised disappointment. She sighed deeply and said, "Yanxue, you were always so clever, so why have you become so dumb now? You clearly knew that the Martial Soul lineage is our mortal enemy, yet you still helped Jian Chen escape, which was a huge mistake."

"I know what I'm doing. Master, do you plan on severing your ties with me just like junior Bai Yu?" Donglin Yanxue said without any regrets at all.

Mu Shui treated Donglin Yanxue completely differently from Bai Yu. She sighed gently and said, "Yanxue, what you should be thinking about isn't something as simple as the severance of our relationship but the incoming punishment instead. You know that your situation is far more severe than Bai Yu's."

"I'll just relinquish the position of Chosen Saint. I am a part of the Donglin clan. Our Donglin clan may not be as great as the Radiant Saint Hall, but we're still a peak organisation that dominates an entire region. I refuse to believe that the Radiant Saint Hall is bold enough to execute me," Donglin Yanxue was fearless.

Chapter 2374: Zhuo Feng's Departure

When Mu Shui saw how Donglin Yanxue did not even care about the position of Chosen Saint for Jian Chen's sake, she deeply understood that her proudest disciple held extremely deep feelings towards Jian Chen. This made her feel powerless. She could only sigh inside.

"Master, I will be dismissing myself..."

Donglin Yanxue bowed slightly and left.

On the Soaring Clouds Peak, Han Xin sat in a small wooden hut at the top of the mountain. He clutched a thumb-sized crystal in his hand.

The crystal was called a memory crystal. It could hold recordings of images and voices.

Han Xin's hand trembled uncontrollably as he looked at the crystal in his hand. Even his face had paled unnaturally.

The crystal came from his clan. It recorded a personal message from the person in charge of the Han family. His words changed Han Xin's identity and fate.

Undisguised grief filled Han Xin's eyes as he stared at the crystal in his hand. His eyes had become bloodshot.

He refused to accept the contents of the crystal. He wanted to send the senses of his soul into the crystal again to check the message from the patriarch of the Han family again.

However, he lacked the courage.

“The Han family has abandoned me. My name has been removed from the family tree. From today onwards, I may still be surnamed Han, but I have nothing to do with the Han family anymore...” Han Xin murmured sternly. His heavy voice was extremely hoarse.

“All because Chang Yang was my disciple, because Chang Yang is Jian Chen of the Martial Soul lineage in disguise, my clan has expelled me...” Han Xin stood up slowly. He arrived outside the wooden hut and stared at the sea of clouds beyond the mountain. His bleak figure seemed lonely.

At the foot of the mountain was the white-robed Bai Yu. She climbed the steep, long steps in low spirits as well. She made her way up the Soaring Clouds Peak step by step.

Her eyes were red, hollow, and lifeless. She seemed like she had lost her soul. She did not choose to fly with Radiant Saint Force. Instead, she used her feet like a mortal, climbing the long steps like a machine.

The second senior brother she admired the most was actually a member of the Martial Soul lineage and had become a public enemy of everyone inside the Radiant Saint Hall. Even her master, Mu Shui, who had given her glory and status, had expelled her as a disciple. All these matters impacted Bai Yu greatly, harming her still-tender heart very much.

Even though she had been cultivating for quite some time already, the environment she grew up in allowed her to maintain the heart of a young lady. Her mind was extremely frail.

After a very long time, Bai Yu finally arrived at the end of the stone steps. Her white shoes were all muddy now.

Han Xin seemed to have been waiting at the end of the steps for a very long time. He stood there quietly and stared at Bai Yu in her soiled, white robes.

“Teacher, I’ve been expelled by my master,” Bai Yu choked back her tears as she looked at Han Xin’s haggard face.

“I already know. You might not be the disciple of an elder anymore, but you’re still the disciple of my Soaring Clouds Peak,” said Han Xin.

At this moment, a few Hallowed Saint Masters arrived around the Soaring Clouds Peak. The one leading them happened to possess a six-colored soulcore.

The six-colored soulcore was equivalent to Overgods among fighters.

“I am the disciple of the Blue Water Peak, Ge Han. Is disciple Zhuo Feng present?” The leading Hallowed Saint Master said loudly, ignoring Han Xin’s presence. His voice rang out across the entire Soaring Clouds Peak.

Zhuo Feng flew over from afar on the Soaring Clouds Peak.

“Are you Zhuo Feng? I’ve come under the orders of my teacher. The Soaring Clouds Peak is no longer suitable for you. Are you willing to leave the Soaring Clouds Peak and become a disciple of our Blue Water Peak?” asked the Hallowed Saint Master.

Zhuo Feng beamed when he heard that. Due to Jian Chen, the Soaring Clouds Peak had developed a very bad name within the Radiant Saint Hall now. Zhuo Feng had already wanted to break away from the Soaring Clouds Peak. Hence, now that the lord of another peak invited him, he immediately became tempted.

However, soon afterwards, he became troubled and looked at Han Xin.

Han Xin stood with his hands by his sides. He said emotionlessly, "Zhuo Feng, if you want to go, then go."

"Thank you for allowing me, sir!" Zhuo Feng clasped his fist and left the Soaring Clouds Peak with no reluctance at all.

Before long, a travel-weary group of female Radiant Saint Masters arrived. The person at the front was a woman who roughly seemed to be in her thirties. She also had a six-colored soulcore, and she said softly, "Is disciple Bai Yu present? I have come under the orders of the lord of the Myriad Flowers Peak to invite you to join us."

Han Xin sighed gently when he saw the people from the Myriad Flowers Peak. He seemed to age in that instance. The situation with the Soaring Clouds Peak was indeed hopeless now. Even the two remaining disciples were going to be taken away.

Han Xin waved his hand rather powerlessly and said, "Sigh, you should all go. Go find a new future. The Soaring Clouds Peak is no longer suitable for you to stay..."

With that, Han Xin turned around and left. He seemed slightly lonely.

"No, I won't leave the Soaring Clouds Peak. No matter what happens to the Soaring Clouds Peak, I, Bai Yu, will always remain as a disciple of the Soaring Clouds Peak..."

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In the blink of an eye, it had already been a year since Jian Chen arrived in the Sword God Mountains. He had spent the entire time comprehending the Laws of Corrosion, but without the fortune jade, his rate of comprehension was significantly slower. He only made it to mid Overgod after an entire year.

"It looks like I can only comprehend the Laws of Corrosion to Godking in the remaining two years. I can only depend on Kai Ya for the Laws of Creation and Fire," thought Jian Chen. Even though he had been cultivating through absorbing the golden cores of laws and would not encounter any bottlenecks at all, he simply did not have enough time.

"And the leader of the Radiant Saint Hall hasn't come again after that time. I wonder if he has really made things tough for Donglin Yanxue and the Soaring Clouds Peak. It's a pity that I don't have the ability to help them," Jian Chen sighed secretly inside. He sat within his dwelling and stared in the direction of the Radiant Saint Hall for a while before going to find the Celestial Sword Saint.

The Celestial Sword Saint had not changed at all since Jian Chen first saw him. He remained seated in the same position with his back towards Jian Chen. Like a meditating monk, he had not moved at all.

"I know why you've come. You don't need to worry about the people you have ties with in the Radiant Saint Hall," as if he knew everything, the Celestial Sword Saint answered Jian Chen's question before he could even ask anything.

Jian Chen knew that with the Celestial Sword Saint's strength, he was aware everything that happened on the entire Desolate Plane even if he remained here. He bowed towards the Celestial Sword Saint and asked, "Senior, may I ask about Donglin Yanxue's current situation?"

"That little girl you've mentioned has been taken away by Donglin Ce before she was punished. Donglin Ce is the current ancestor of the Donglin clan, so you don't need to worry about her."

Jian Chen finally became relieved and stopped worrying a lot.

Chapter 2375: I am a Sword Immortal

Time passed silently. Over two and a half years had passed since Jian Chen arrival at the Sword God Mountains.

On this day, a faint, grey mist suddenly permeated Jian Chen's cave, radiating outwards.

The grey mist was extremely corrosive. Wherever it passed by, the ground was eaten away, and the vegetation withered. Even the origin energy in the surroundings fused with the great mist, becoming a part of it, allowing the mist to become even more powerful.

But that was all. As the grey mist gradually ate away at the vegetation, a hazy light suddenly appeared. Powerful sword intent permeated the surroundings and flooded the grey mist.

Even from the ground, the same light appeared, forcing back the grey mist.

After all, the Sword God Mountains was the Celestial Sword Saint's territory. Every single leaf and pebble there had become extraordinary under the perpetual influence of the Celestial Sword Saint's sword intent. They possessed power that could not be underestimated.

At this moment, the grey mist completely receded into the cave. Afterwards, Jian Chen walked out from the cave.

"I've finally comprehended the Laws of Corrosion to Godking after two and a half years. I need the Laws of the Sword, Creation, Destruction, Fire, Strength, Curses, and Corrosion to activate the lingering power within the eight experts. I've already grasped the Laws of the Sword, Destruction, Strength, Space, Curses, and Corrosion out of the eight. Coupled with Kai Ya's Laws of Creation and Fire, they all happen to be at Godking."

Having achieved his objective, Jian Chen no longer wanted to stay in the Sword God Mountains. Immediately, he went to find the Celestial Sword Saint to bid farewell to him. He wanted to leave early and take everyone by surprise.

"I said that I would let you stay in the Sword God Mountains for three years, not one day more or less..." said the Celestial Sword Saint in a forceful manner.

Helpless, Jian Chen could only stay in the Sword God Mountains for the remaining half of a year.

Jian Chen planned on comprehending the Laws of the Sword with the remaining time.

Although he had obtained the Grand Exalt's cultivation method for Radiant Saint Force, allowing him to reach an even higher level, it was impossible for the increase in just half a year to have any impact on his battle prowess.

As for the method of using Martial Soul Force he had obtained from Hun Zang, it was only the basics. The true core of the entire legacy remained on the Martial Soul Mountain. It was impossible for these mere basics to bring him any assistance against the peak experts in half a year's time.

As a result, Jian Chen could only spend this remaining time comprehending the Laws of the Sword.

When Jian Chen attempted the Path of Swords, he had become enlightened to the bearing of a Sword Immortal. As such, he basically had a foot planted in the Sword Immortal realm.

The Sword Immortal realm was equivalent to the Primordial realm.

"Sword Immortal is about the immortal bearing, and the sword Qi must hold the essence of 'immortal'. Although I've already understood it, my sword Qi still hasn't transformed completely..." Jian Chen did not return to his dwelling. Instead, he found a mountain and began meditating on its peak, comprehending the bearing of 'immortal' so that his sword Qi could transform completely.

Although this seemed like a simple process, it was anything but easy to actually achieve it.

One month...

Two months...

...

Time passed bit by bit. Jian Chen sat there for four months. During that time, he was like a statue. He did not move at all. The only change was the sword Qi that would surge out from him from time to time, rampaging in the surroundings.

The sword Qi was either tough or soft, either powerful or weak. It constantly changed, but Jian Chen never took the final step, becoming an immortal of the sword.

Jian Chen finally ended his meditation after four months and went to seek guidance from the Celestial Sword Saint.

Although he was confident that this final step would not take him too long with his talent, he clearly had no confidence in taking the step in the remaining two months.

"If you want to become a Sword Immortal, you must first understand the word 'immortal'. The understanding of 'immortal' varies from person to person."

"In the eyes of mortals, 'immortals' possess great power. They can fly in the skies and burrow through the ground. They are beings of eternal life..."

"In the eyes of some cultivators who have quite the accomplishment in cultivation, 'immortals' is only a division of cultivation realms..."

“However, in my eyes, ‘immortals’ represent the natural way of change in the world...”

The Celestial Sword Saint’s vigorous voice boomed out in Jian Chen’s head like a bell, immediately making him feel enlightened. In a trance, he seemed to understand something. He seemed to grasp something.

“Every single person has a different view on ‘immortals’. It holds different meanings to them. But what are ‘immortals’ to me?” Jian Chen left where the Celestial Sword Saint cultivated. He was in a trance as he returned to the mountain where he had meditated for four years. He pondered that question thoroughly.

“My understanding of ‘immortals’ is that they’re free, liberated, and untainted. They have surpassed the world and are unshackled. However, that’s only a portion of my understanding towards ‘immortals’ right now. I haven’t found its entirety...”

“No wonder, no wonder I had only taken a single step when I understood the bearing of Sword Immortal. My understanding towards ‘immortals’ is incomplete. Only by filling this in can I reach completion and truly reach the Sword Immortal realm.”

Jian Chen began to meditate again. This time, he did not use any power at all. Instead, he was just like a mortal. He sat on the peak of the mountain, enduring the natural elements. In just a month, he became covered by a thin layer of dust. Additionally, his white robes had lost their original colours, having darkened.

During the last three days that Jian Chen stayed in the Sword God Mountains, a stormy night had arrived. There was a heavy downpour as thunder boomed through the skies. Lightning danced like dragons and snakes.

At this moment, a bolt of lightning fell from the sky with an intense flash. However, the bolt of lightning was like a flash through Jian Chen’s head. In that instance, he immediately understood what an ‘immortal’ was to him.

He suddenly stood up. He stared at the stormy sky and pointed at it. He called out, “My ‘immortal’ is the world, and the world is the universe, the endless galaxies. It holds everything and is boundless.”

“My way can hold everything, can devour galaxies, can make everything underneath me become a part of my way...”

“From today onwards, I am a Sword Immortal, an immortal of the sword...”

Jian Chen’s voice was like the first sounds of the universe. It contained a mysterious power, booming through the entire sky.

Boom!

A bolt of lightning fell, but the electricity gathered on the tip of Jian Chen’s finger. It flickered and dispersed. However, in the next moment, the electricity on Jian Chen’s fingertip turned into a resplendent strand of sword Qi.

At the same time, the storm silently changed. Unknowingly, the rain that fell from the sky was no longer just rain. It had turned into strands of sharp sword Qi.

The sword Qi was densely packed and blotted out the entire sky. It produced a never-ending series of spurts as it fell on the Sword God Mountains.

Jian Chen had used his will as a Sword Immortal to change the power of nature here.

Chapter 2376: The Ultimate Way of the Sword

In the distance, the Celestial Sword Saint who never moved suddenly opened his eyes. He turned around and looked at Jian Chen sitting within the raining sword Qi as his old eyes became extremely deep.

“He has actually comprehended a way at such a level. He treats the universe as his ‘immortal’ to become a Sword Immortal and reach the Primordial realm. This is clearly on the level of the Ultimate Way of the Sword.”

“Now that he has grasped the Ultimate Way of the Sword, his powers of the Laws of the Sword will be greater than other Sword Immortals. Moreover, he has used the boundless cosmos to lay down his foundations, so his future potential is unlimited. If he successfully matures, he’ll reach the peak. He’ll definitely stand at the apex of the universe...”

The Celestial Sword Saint murmured in a voice that only he could hear. He stared at Jian Chen in the distance, as if he wanted to completely understand Jian Chen’s ins and outs. Only a while later did he murmur softly, “He has only just reached the Sword Immortal realm, yet he has developed already a basic affinity with the ‘way’. He can influence his surroundings with his will and change nature. If this child successfully matures, he really does hold the potential to become a Sword God in the future. It’s just a pity that he cultivates the Chaotic Body. Even if he reaches the Sword God realm and stands at the apex of the universe, his cultivation will never be able to catch up to his comprehension.”

Several hours later, the storm subsided, and the sky cleared up. Jian Chen did not leave the mountain. Instead, he remained seated where he was, silently consolidating his level of comprehension and comprehending the various wonders that came with the Sword Immortal realm.

Only on the third day did he rouse. This day also happened to be exactly three years since he had entered the Sword God Mountains, not a single day more or less.

Not only was the Celestial Sword Saint forceful with his ways, but his temperament was also rather strange as well. When he let Jian Chen stay here for three years, he forced him to stay the entire three years, not a single day more or less.

Today was the day when Jian Chen would leave.

“Thank you for your guidance, senior, allowing me to reach the Sword Immortal realm.” Jian Chen stood behind the Celestial Sword Saint again and bowed towards him deeply.

“The three years are up. Go. Leave the Sword God Mountains. From now onwards, you have nothing to do with me,” the Celestial Sword Saint said without looking back. He remained still like a statue.

“Farewell. If I have the opportunity, I will definitely return senior’s kindness.” Jian Chen left after he completed the bow.

“You will face a crisis of life or death. No one can save you from this crisis. Whether you can survive will be up to your own luck. Do your best.” When Jian Chen descended from the mountain, the Celestial Sword Saint’s voice rang out in his head.

“A crisis of life or death?” Jian Chen paused. The light in his eyes flickered. He knew the Celestial Sword Saint was not one to tell lies. Since he had said that, it meant that Jian Chen would truly face a crisis.

Moreover, he knew that the Celestial Sword Saint was not referring to the current situation.

“Is it really like the sword spirits said? I will face a crisis?” Jian Chen thought before shaking his head. He knew that peak experts were unable to peer into anything about him. Although the Celestial Sword Saint was very powerful, he was still unable to do that.

“It looks like the Celestial Sword Saint possesses a peak god artifact like the twin swords or the Primeval Divine Hall. If that’s the case, the artifact spirit of the god artifact saw a glimpse of my future.” Jian Chen found that it made sense the more he thought about it. After all, he had learnt from the Heaven-splitting Ancestor’s body of clouds that the Celestial Sword Saint had obtained the Three Lives Sword God’s legacy. It only made sense for him to possess a peak god artifact.

Jian Chen gradually made his way into the distance.

The Celestial Sword Saint stared at Jian Chen as his aged eyes became extremely profound. He said, “He still doesn’t understand that the true crisis is right beside him. However, so what if he does understand? He can’t change anything at all. I can only hope that he survives...”

The artifact spirit sat within a secret space within the Tower of Radiance. His eyes would clear up at times and become murky at other times. An expression of struggle would flash across his face from time to time.

The artifact spirit was currently locked in an intense struggle against the thoughts from the lingering consciousness in the Tower of Radiance.

Clearly, his situation now was far more severe than in the past.

This was because he had fused with too many memories from the lingering consciousness, allowing the lingering consciousness to gain a greater and greater influence over him.

“Three years have already passed, but I still haven’t found the memory that can release the protector swords. Master, I can’t help you...”

...

Experts gathered outside the Sword God Mountains. Not only did all the peak experts from three years ago arrive, but even more peak experts had hurried over from various places across the Saints’ World after Jian Chen’s true identity had been exposed.

As a result, there were quite a few more peak experts around the Sword God Mountains compared to three years ago.

They were dispersed around the surroundings, and they looked at the Sword God Mountains with fear. None of them dared to set foot within the mountains.

Tu San of the Heaven-splitting clan happened to be among them.

However, his gaze towards the Sword God Mountains was much more fearful; there was even some dread.

He was someone who had arrived at death's doorstep three years ago. If the Celestial Sword Saint wanted to kill him, his soul would have been destroyed with that stroke.

It was also from then on that he gained a deep understanding of the terrifying level the Celestial Sword Saint's strength had reached.

As a result, he currently stood far away from the Sword God Mountains.

"Tyne of the God clan actually isn't here. It looks like she retreated after master showed himself. But that does make sense. Apart from being undefeatable on the Godnigma Plane if they draw themselves up like a turtle, how can the God clan fend off our Heaven-splitting clan?" Tu San observed his surroundings with the senses of his soul, and he sneered inside.

At the same time, the projection of the Martial Soul Mountain descended once again in outer space. Under Hun Zang's lead, all the members of the Martial Soul lineage gathered together and stood in formation.

Hun Zang stood on the projection and stared at the tremendous plane of land that hovered in outer space with shining eyes. Although he had learnt from Jian Chen that something major would happen on the Desolate Plane, Hun Zang still brought the entire Martial Soul lineage just in case. He was preparing for the worst case scenario.

"There are even more experts this time. Even if we break a soul sword, it probably won't be of much use," the man called Chu Jian said sternly on the Martial Soul Mountain.

"Let's observe the situation from here first. We can't interfere unless the situation becomes critical. It'll probably be different this time," said Hun Zang.

Jian Chen's figure slowly appeared near the boundary of the Sword God Mountains. He was making his way out.

He did not try to disguise himself because he knew that all his methods of hiding would be useless before these peak experts.

Mo Tianyun's mask could only conceal his true appearance and presence. However, it did not make him undetectable to the senses of the soul.

Chapter 2377: Returning to the Cavern

Jian Chen did not take to the skies. Instead, he walked on the ground, moving at an ordinary speed like a mortal. He made his way out of the Sword God Mountains step by step.

He was not fast, but his steps were firm. His every single step seemed to possess some presence of ways, hiding the truths of the world and great wonder.

He had successfully reached the Sword Immortal realm. Even though his cultivation level remained the same as before, his comprehension was no different from a Primordial realm expert's.

Even though he had only just reached the Primordial realm, it was still the Primordial realm!

A Primordial realm expert already stood towards the higher end of cultivation in the Saints' World. Once a divine kingdom possessed a Primordial realm expert, they would immediately be elevated to an ancient empire.

"My will can change everything in the world, and I can use everything below my will." Jian Chen remained completely calm. As he left the Sword God Mountains, he sensed the various wondrous changes from the Sword Immortal realm closely.

At a closer glance, every single leaf and blade of grass, every single pebble and grain of sand, and even origin energy became permeated with the power of ways wherever Jian Chen passed by. It would suddenly glow with a hazy light with Jian Chen's approach.

Everything within a certain distance from Jian Chen would be affected by his will as a Sword Immortal, turning into sword Qi.

"The Primordial realm is truly profound. Although I comprehend the Way of the Sword, I feel like I can control everything. It is like my will can replace the world and form its own, independent domain," thought Jian Chen.

Unbeknownst to him, not all Primordial realm experts possessed this ability. He could do this because he comprehended the Ultimate Way of the Sword.

The Ultimate Way of the Sword stood supreme among the Way of the Sword.

Unknowingly, Jian Chen had already arrived at the boundary of the Sword God Mountains.

However, he did not set foot beyond the Sword God Mountains. Instead, he stopped near the boundary and looked around. He was at ease. He felt no fear.

"I know you're all here. Since you've come, why stay hidden? Why don't you show yourselves?" Jian Chen said loudly. His voice boomed through the surroundings like thunder.

With that, figures immediately flickered in the distance. The peak experts gathered in from the surroundings while keeping their presence concealed, appearing in the distance silently.

"Jian Chen, we actually have no ill intentions towards you. We only need the Anatta Tower. We do hope you can part with your cherished treasure. We will definitely return the favour with gratitude," said a peak expert who had recently arrived on the Desolate Plane.

"You have no ill intentions? The most precious treasure on my person has caught your eyes, so you want to force me to hand it over. If I don't hand it over, you'll take it. Is this your so-called no ill intentions?" Jian Chen condemned them severely.

"Cut the bullsh*t. Jian Chen, we only want the Anatta Tower. It's destined that you won't keep the Anatta Tower, so just hand it over. Don't force us to lay our hands on you..." said another person coldly.

“Although you’re a part of the Martial Soul lineage and you have the protection of the God clan, you need to understand that not everyone fears them in the Saints’ World...”

...

Some peak experts spoke up. They desired the Anatta Tower.

Jian Chen looked at the group of people silently and said nothing more. He took out a formation disc from his Space Ring unhurriedly and tossed it onto the ground.

Although reaching the Sword Immortal realm had caused his strength to increase drastically, he knew better than anyone else that he was not the opponent of even one of these experts.

Many of the peak experts secretly shook their heads and scoffed when they saw Jian Chen’s actions.

They could tell from a single glance that the teleportation formation Jian Chen had taken out could only be used on the Desolate Plane. It would teleport him very far away, but it was not enough to help him flee from the Desolate Plane.

The Desolate Plane was very vast, but for experts with their cultivation levels, crossing the entire place only took a few seconds.

As a result, they believed that Jian Chen was dreaming if he wanted to use a teleportation formation to escape from them.

At this moment, the teleportation formation was activated, and a great power wrapped around Jian Chen, suddenly taking him away.

The peak experts did not try to stop him because Jian Chen still stood in the territory of the Sword God Mountains. They did not dare to stop him, so they could only watch him leave.

However, the senses of their souls had already enveloped the entire Desolate Plane. They did not miss even an inch of land.

“I found him. I would like to see how he plans on keeping the Anatta Tower now that he has left the Sword God Mountains...” Very soon, the peak experts sneered and departed.

The War Dragon Empire was one of the few everlasting empires on the Desolate Plane. They stood on the same level as the Radiant Saint Hall as a peak organisation on the Desolate Plane.

There was a stinking swamp covered by poisonous mist several million kilometres away from the imperial capital of the War Dragon Empire.

A very simple-looking stone slab laid at the bottom of the swamp.

At this moment, the simple stone slab suddenly shone brightly and Jian Chen appeared on it.

This was a path of retreat he had set up beforehand. He had already come up with a method of leaving the Desolate Plane when he learnt about the existence of the underground cavern, so he had set up everything secretly. He could finally use it all now.

At this moment, there was a flash and Jian Chen's figure vanished from the teleportation formation with a pulse of the Laws of Space. When he reappeared, he had arrived at the very bottom of the swamp; he had discovered the fortune jade here.

Afterwards, he moved to one side and suddenly vanished. Even his presence evaporated at that moment.

Several seconds later, figures appeared above the swamp one after another. All the peak experts who had come for the Anatta Tower had arrived.

"He suddenly vanished here. I actually can't find him with the senses of my soul..."

"There's definitely an extremely powerful concealing formation in this swamp, or it would have been impossible for Jian Chen to vanish under our watch..."

"I'll personally look around..."

...

Immediately, several people dove to the bottom of the swamp, scouring every inch of the place. Meanwhile, the other peak experts hovered in the sky and paid close attention to the people in the swamp.

"Hmm? Someone suddenly vanished..."

"It's over there. There really is a concealing formation there..."

"What a powerful formation. It's traceless and gives off no energy at all, seemingly naturally created. Even the senses of my soul can't discover the slightest trace of it..."

Very soon, the concealing formation hidden in the depths of the swamp was discovered. The eyes of all the peak experts there lit up, and with a flash, they entered the concealing formation.

However, as soon as they entered the formation, all of their faces changed because a mysterious power suppressed the senses of their souls.

"God dammit. I can only extend the senses of my soul to three kilometres away. What is this damn place..."

"What a great power. It's actually suppressed the senses of our souls to such a level. There's definitely an astonishing mystery hidden in this place..."

"There's actually such a mysterious place on the Desolate Plane. I've stayed on the Desolate Plane for countless years, but I actually know nothing about here..."

...

Immediately, many of the peak experts cried out.

Chapter 2378: Awakening the Vital Energy

Beyond the concealing formation was a long, snaking tunnel that led deep underground. At this moment, all the peak experts squeezed into the narrow tunnel. The light in their eyes flickered as they felt joy, excitement, and curiosity towards the unknown. They slowly advanced through the tunnel.

They did not move too quickly, remaining vigilant and cautious the entire time. Not only were they wary of the people around them, but they also had to remain vigilant of any sudden dangers that would appear in this unknown place.

This place was just too mysterious. Not only was there a concealing formation that they could not discover with the senses of their souls, but there was also a mysterious power that suppressed the senses of their souls. All of them had realized the extraordinariness of this mysterious place.

As a result, they were all cautious of this unknown place.

Compared to how careful they were, Jian Chen had no worries since he had been here once already and was extremely familiar with the place. He moved through the winding tunnels as quickly as he could, approaching the underground cavern that kept the corpses of the eight experts trapped.

At the same time, Kai Ya, who had always remained there, turned her head like she had sensed something. She looked at the entrance of the cavern, and a sliver of joy appeared in her eyes. She murmured, "It's Jian Chen's presence. Jian Chen has returned. He has finally returned after a few years." When she sensed Jian Chen's presence, Kai Ya immediately became rather eager.

However, she frowned soon afterwards. "That's strange. Jian Chen seems to be rather hurried." However, as soon as she thought of that, her expression suddenly changed.

She could clearly sense that several dozen powerful presences tailed Jian Chen. The owner of each presence possessed terrifying power enough to shake the world.

Kai Ya noticed that the situation was bad, and she began to panic inside. As a result, she failed to question something. Despite being in the underground cavern where basically all senses became useless, she was able to sense these peak experts from so far away.

"These people are hostile. They're getting closer and closer to Jian Chen. If they catch up to Jian Chen, they'll definitely do something bad to him. What do I do? What do I do..." Kai Ya panicked as she paced around uneasily.

Suddenly, she seemed to think of something and immediately looked at the shackled beast corpse nearby.

Kai Ya arrived before the corpse. Without any hesitation, she extended and pressed her hand against it. The Laws of Fire surged out and poured into the corpse.

She had no idea why she took such action, nor did she know about the consequences. All of this was a result of an instinct from the depths of her soul, urging her to do that.

The corpse before Kai Ya happened to belong to the expert who passed on the Laws of Fire to Jian Chen. Extremely powerful vital energy was sealed within the corpse, and there were layers upon layers of inscriptions around the vital energy that could protect it from all foreign forces.

These inscriptions had been laid down by the beast before it had passed away to protect its last shred of vital energy.

Unless it was someone who had inherited his golden core of laws, no power, including the Laws of Fire, could penetrate the inscriptions and awaken the vital energy sealed within him. Someone doing so would destroy the arrangements they made in the past.

However, when Kai Ya's Laws of Fire came into contact with the layer of inscriptions that protected the vital energy, the inscriptions actually melted away silently.

In the end, the Laws of Fire from Kai Ya entered the terrifying vital energy unimpeded.

Immediately, the vital energy sealed within the beast seemed to awaken. It began to churn violently as an unbelievably great power, along with a terrifying pressure, suddenly erupted. It formed an invisible storm that wreaked havoc in the cavern.

At this moment, the corpse that had remained dead for countless years seemed to come alive. It demonstrated the shocking might it possessed in the past.

Kai Ya was pushed away by the pressure, only stopping after retreating more than ten kilometres away. She was temporarily stunned as she looked at the mighty corpse. She was at a loss about what to do.

Back to the winding tunnel that led to the underground cavern.

"The suppression of the senses of my soul are becoming more and more powerful. The initial three kilometres have shrunk to two, but I can't find Jian Chen within this range at all..."

"Since Jian Chen knows this place, he has definitely come here before. He's bold enough to move so quickly, which means there is nothing particularly dangerous here..."

"I think we're being overcautious. This place is mysterious, but we're still Grand Primes after all. There really isn't a lot that can threaten us in this world..."

"We can't be complacent. Even the senses of our souls have been suppressed so severely. The expert who set up this whole place possesses a cultivation far beyond ours. They're a terrifying existence at the same level as the Heaven-splitting Ancestor or the first majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng at the very least. It's best if we're careful..."

Although some of them said that, they moved faster and faster. Very soon, they were moving faster than Jian Chen.

They rapidly closed the distance between them and Jian Chen.

Five kilometres...

Four kilometres...

Three kilometres...

They drew closer and closer.

Due to the fact that Jian Chen's soul had fused with a strand of true Chaotic Force, he was much better off than the peak experts. As a result, he could sense their approach, which made his heart sink.

If matters continued like this, he would not have enough time to awaken the vital energy within the eight experts even if he arrived in the cavern first.

However, at this moment, the entire tunnel began to shake violently. Right after that, a pulse of energy strong enough to shock everyone, along with a tremendous pressure, filled the entire space in a single moment and spread to the tunnel.

The pressure was so great and the power was so terrifying that it caused the expressions of all the peak experts in the tunnel to change. They came to a halt as they became fearful.

Jian Chen's mind shook, and the golden core of laws for the Laws of Fire quivered gently in his soul. Immediately, he guessed that Kai Ya had awakened one of the expert's vital energy.

"What a terrifying presence. The owner of this presence is- is an Eighth Heavenly Layer Grand Exalt at the very least..."

"It might even be a Ninth Heavenly Layer, on the same level as the Heaven-splitting Ancestor and the first majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng..."

All the peak experts stopped in the winding tunnel. They all became extremely stern. The sudden, terrifying presence made all of them shiver in fear and surprise.

Expert at such a level were only second to Grand Exalts. They were even more powerful than the Celestial Sword Saint. They all felt fearful towards someone like that.

"No!" Very soon, a cry rang out, "Have you sensed that the presence and pressure from the power seems powerful on the surface, but it's actually slightly weak, as if it lacks support?"

Chapter 2379: An Astonishing Strike (One)

The eyes of the peak experts narrowed when they heard that, and they immediately paid close attention.

Very soon, they discovered the strange phenomenon thanks to their cultivation. It was just like that person had said. The terrifying presence that originated from the depths of the tunnel did indeed seem powerful on the surface, but it was weaker underneath.

They became much less fearful with this discovery. After some slight hesitation, they continued their way down. However, they moved much slower. Clearly, they had worries now.

By now, Jian Chen had reached the huge, underground cavern. He saw Kai Ya waiting there with a single glance.

He stared at the colossal ancient beast who had passed on the golden core of laws for the Laws of Fire to him and said, "Kai Ya, continue with your Laws of Creation and awaken the vital energy within them. It's time for us to complete their final wish."

Time was tight, so they had no time to talk. With that, Jian Chen flew off, approaching the corpses of the eight experts.

Kai Ya also understood that danger was rapidly approaching. Without any hesitation, she moved towards the expert who had given Jian Chen the golden core of laws for the Laws of Creation.

At the same time, Qing Yixuan sat on the fortune jade on the ninth floor of the Anatta Tower. Sword Qi surged from her as her presence became even more powerful.

In all these years, her cultivation had risen like a rocket through swordmaster Yun Chi's golden core of laws and the fortune jade. She had reached late Overgod and was on the boundary now. She was already approaching Godking.

At this moment, Qing Yixuan's presence suddenly swelled. She shone brightly as all of her vital essences underwent a transformation, advancing to a new level.

She had finally broken through to Godking!

After becoming a Godking, Qing Yixuan did not continue to cultivate. After stabilising her current level of cultivation, she slowly opened her eyes.

Her eyes shone extremely brightly as powerful sword Qi gathered within them. They were extremely dangerous such that people weaker than her would never dare to look her in the eyes.

The sword Qi in her eyes lasted for a while before slowly dispersing, returning her to normal.

Godking had once been a cultivation realm that Qing Yixuan dreamed of, but she showed no joy at all now that she had broken through to Godking. Instead, she remained extremely calm.

"I've obtained swordmaster Yun Chi's legacy, but this legacy came from Chang Yang. Just who is Chang Yang? He didn't take such a great legacy for himself and gave it to me instead..." Qing Yixuan thought back to what she went through when she inherited swordmaster Yun Chi's legacy, and she became filled with doubt.

But very soon, her attention was drawn to the fortune jade beneath her. She was surprised and thought, "And what kind of treasure is this jade? When I sit on it, the complicated, profound laws of the world become much clearer all of a sudden, allowing my comprehension of laws to speed up by several times over..."

"Whatever. I better keep cultivating. Although I've already become a Godking, it's nowhere near enough. The Heavenly King of Azure Brilliance and the Solitary Sword Ancestor who have been hunting down Jian Chen are both Grand Primes. I wonder if Jian Chen is still alive."

"However, if Jian Chen is dead, I must personally avenge him once I become powerful enough..."

With that, Qing Yixuan remained on the fortune jade and continued her comprehension of the Laws of the Sword.

The powerful vital energies were awakened in the underground cavern. As they churned in a terrifying manner, the great pulses they emitted shook up the entire space there. The shackles that restrained the corpses of the eight experts danced around and shook wildly. The clanking of chains rang out.

The vital energy in six of the eight experts had been awakened now.

The tremendous vital energies swept through the air like dragons, resonating with one another. It seemed to create a formation, demonstrating astonishing might.

However, the formation was still incomplete, so the six portions of vital energy struggled to connect with one another and fuse.

Jian Chen continued to the next corpse.

Very soon, he arrived before swordmaster Yun Chi's corpse. Without any hesitation, he controlled the power of the Laws of the Sword and poured them into swordmaster Yun Chi's body.

The vital energy sealed within swordmaster Yun Chi's body was no different from the other experts. A layer of inscriptions existed around it, protecting the vital energy.

However, when Jian Chen's Laws of the Sword approached the inscriptions, something happened.

The inscription suddenly erupted with terrifying power, easily nullifying Jian Chen's Laws of the Sword. At the same time, it sent a portion right towards Jian Chen.

This power had been left behind by swordmaster Yun Chi when he was still alive. Even after countless years, it remained as terrifying as ever. It possessed enough power to kill.

The sudden occurrence took Jian Chen by surprise. However, before he could think about it, the seven golden core of laws in his soul began to bob up and down.

The power that surged towards Jian Chen seemed to sense something. The killing intent vanished, and it gave up on attacking Jian Chen.

Jian Chen pulled back his hand from swordmaster Yun Chi's body as the light in his eyes flickered in surprise and doubt.

"I understand now. The vital energy within the eight experts cannot be awakened by just anyone. Only those who inherit their legacy can awaken the power. As for other people, even if they comprehend the same kind of laws, they will be mercilessly slain by this power as soon as they touch on the power that protects the vital energy..." Jian Chen understood everything very soon. Immediately, he looked in Kai Ya's direction as he felt doubt. Why were Kai Ya's Laws of Creation and Fire unaffected?

However, now was not the time to consider that. He took out the Anatta Tower and grabbed Qing Yixuan, who had just become a Godking.

"Young master Chang Yang, what are you doing?" With her cultivation interrupted, Qing Yixuan felt very displeased. She stared at Jian Chen with a frown.

Jian Chen still wore Mo Tianyun's mask, so Qing Yixuan failed to recognise him.

Jian Chen cut right to the chase, immediately ordering Qing Yixuan to awaken the vital energy within swordmaster Yun Chi's body.

Qing Yixuan did not dare to disobey Jian Chen. She immediately followed his instructions and awakened the vital energy within swordmaster Yun Chi very soon. Right after that, she was tossed back into the Anatta Tower.

“Just the last one left!” Jian Chen’s eyes became extremely bright, and they even contained a sliver of craziness. He was extremely curious about how terrifying the strike from the fusion of the eight expert’s vital energies would be.

Moreover, what state would the Desolate Plane be left in after this astonishing strike?

“Although it’s impossible for this strike to destroy the Desolate Plane, it’ll definitely be able to shave off a layer of skin from the peak experts who want my Anatta Tower. And before long, the experts of the Ancient Great Apes should arrive. Although I will be the one who destroys this place, the people who desire the Anatta Tower will be at fault as well.” Jian Chen arrived before the corpse of the final beast as a crazy light shone in his eyes.

“So it’s past experts who have already died. Jian Chen, you’ve actually brought us to a place like this. It looks like we really have to thank you properly...”

At this moment, the peak experts had all arrived as well. They appeared in Jian Chen’s view and looked at the corpses of the eight experts in joy.

Chapter 2380: An Astonishing Strike (Two)

“Thank me? Really?” Jian Chen stood on the back of the beast’s corpse and smiled strangely. His face gradually turned cold, and he said slowly, “It’s just a pity that I don’t need it!” With that, Jian Chen poured the power of the final law into the corpse before him without any hesitation at all.

“Oh no, stop him!” A ruddy old man in the group seemed to understand the secrets of this place at that moment, and his face immediately changed.

However, it was already too late. With the input of the power of the last law, the vital energy sealed within the beast before Jian Chen suddenly surged. It radiated outwards in a tremendous manner, merging with the vital energies from the other experts and filling the entire cavern.

At the same time, an extremely well-hidden formation abruptly appeared. As the formation spun, it enveloped all eight corpses of the experts.

At this moment, the vital energies in the bodies of the eight experts fused under the assistance of the formation.

These were all arrangements that the eight experts had prepared when they were still alive. Even though their powers completely differed from one another, they fused together perfectly with their arrangements, becoming something even more powerful and terrifying.

The formation of the power caused the earth to rumble. The entire cavern shook as the space in there twisted violently.

If the cavern was not protected by powerful formations, it probably would have collapsed long ago.

“This is a trap! He has purposefully led us here! What a scheming brat. Everyone retreat!”

The expressions of all the peak experts who had followed Jian Chen here changed drastically as they became extremely pale. They staggered backwards in retreat.

The power from the fusion of the eight experts' vital energies had reached an unbelievable level. It made them shiver from the depths of their hearts.

At this moment, the terrifying power from the eight experts suddenly turned into a sharp sword that shot towards Gusta's corpse submerged in the pool of blood with might seemingly capable of destroying everything.

The strike was extremely frightening. It had surpassed the strength of any single one of the eight experts. Wherever the sword passed by, space collapsed, and the laws pulsed and fell into disorder.

The invisible barrier around the pool of blood rose up once again, engulfing the entire pool.

The defences of the barrier were extremely great, but it was as fragile as a sheet of paper before the sword condensed from the vital energies of the eight experts.

With a boom, the barrier shattered. As violent energy wreaked havoc, the sword passed through the various obstructions with unbelievable power and landed on Gusta's body.

Boom!

Immediately, a sound loud enough to shake up the souls of regular Infinite Primes erupted. Terrifying energy exploded loudly. The pool of blood collapsed, and blood splayed out in all directions. An indescribably powerful storm of energy swept out devastatingly.

The peak experts who failed to leave in time were blown away by the shockwave. The protective light around them flickered with great instability, but it only lasted for a few seconds before shattering. Many of them paled as blood oozed out from the corner of their lips.

Even their protective god artifacts dimmed.

Moreover, the blood from the pool struck their bodies heavily like high-speed shrapnel with powerful pulses of energy. It pushed back the peak experts uncontrollably as they struggled to withstand it.

Their cultivation levels were extraordinary, but the strike from the eight experts was even more terrifying. It was so powerful that the shockwave from the attack was enough to harm them.

With a great rumble, the cavern collapsed. Powerful energy punched through the roof of the cavern, reaching the outside world. It formed a huge pit on the surface that the endless pulses of energy used as an exit, surging out from underground and rampaging through the skies of the Desolate Plane.

The body of the strongest king of the Ancient Great Apes, Gusta, had already been ripped to pieces. His fragments and the blood from the pool were all taken out from the cavern with the energy, gushing into the sky and appearing outside.

Among it all was a fist-sized, extremely damaged tower.

The tower was unbelievably tough. The storm of energy that could destroy Gusta's body and strike fear into the hearts of all the peak experts was actually unable to do anything to the tiny tower. It could only blow the tower away like a fallen leaf in the wind.

Just like that, the tiny tower hid in the storm of energy, following the flow to charge out from underground through the collapsed cavern.

The entire Desolate Plane rumbled violently. The five regions that were extremely distant from one another seemed to experience extremely powerful earthquakes. Mountains collapsed, the earth cracked, and tsunamis roared. Even many cities collapsed, alarming every expert.

At this moment, the entire Desolate Plane tilted ever-so-slightly in outer space.

The astonishing strike from the eight experts actually moved the entire plane.

"What is happening..."

"What terrifying pulses of energy. W- what is happening..."

The entire plane was thrown into chaos. People panicked as all the experts on the Desolate Plane stared off into the distance in shock.

All seven people on the illusionary projection of the Martial Soul Mountain stood up. They all stared at the Desolate Plane in shock.

They personally witnessed the formation of a huge pit on the Desolate Plane. It plunged into the earth and grew larger and larger, as if it would never stop.

The eyes of the Heaven-splitting Ancestor who sat within the Heaven-splitting clan on the Nine Clouds Plane suddenly snapped open. His eyes shone as he directly peered through space and looked in the direction of the Desolate Plane.

Moreover, the power of laws circulated through him, making him seem like he had completely fused with the world, where he represented the heavens and possessed supreme power.

"It's a corpse of a dark gold ape king of the Ancient Great Apes, and it's not the other two who were slain by the Spiritsages. It seems like it's the one known as their strongest king who died even earlier, Gusta."

"Gusta's cultivation level in the past was the same as mine. Coupled with the special bloodline of the Ancient Great Apes, his battle prowess is even greater. His body and blood is extremely useful to me." The Heaven-splitting Ancestor suddenly vanished. This time, he personally set off for the Desolate Plane.