

## Chaotic 2421

### Chapter 2421: Killing a Grand Prime

“W- what kind of gaze was that? W- w- why was it so terrifying...” The Elder of Mountains and Seas gradually recovered as he stood where Kai Ya died. Still shaken, he remained in a daze. He had already become soaked in cold sweat.

He had completely forgotten about chasing down Jian Chen. The gaze had struck fear into his heart. He struggled to remain at ease from the dread he had just experienced.

He was a Grand Prime, an existence that stood at the apex. He struggled to imagine just how powerful and terrifying an existence had to be to influence him so much with a single gaze.

“Probably even someone second to Grand Exalts, such as the Nine Brilliance Star Lord, can’t strike fear into my heart with a single gaze. Since it’s not someone second to Grand Exalts, t- t- then...” The Elder of Mountains and Seas’ eyes narrowed. As soon as he considered that possibility, he felt his entire body turned cold.

It was also at this moment that many powerful senses of the soul emanated over from various places on the Star Brilliance Plane, circling around the Elder of Mountains and Seas.

The disturbance from a Grand Prime’s attack was just too great. The Point Cloud Venerable had destroyed the Elder of Mountains and Seas’ Heaven-obscuring Barrier of Flowing Water, so he had already raised the attention of all the peak experts on the Star Brilliance Plane. They all sent over the senses of their souls to check on the situation.

One of the senses was filled with intense anger. A furious message rang out, “Elder of Mountains and Seas, you’ve destroyed the teleportation formation of my Rakshasa sect. If you don’t give me an explanation, I can only pay a visit to your territory.”

The owner of the senses of the soul was clearly the ancestor of the Rakshasa sect. He was also a Grand Prime, no weaker than the Elder of Mountains and Seas.

However, at this moment, a great, mysterious power suddenly descended. With the arrival of the power, the nearby senses of the souls were like a mist before the scorching sun. They all dispersed.

In an instant, all the powerful senses of the souls in the surroundings vanished completely. A range of a hundred million kilometres around the Elder of Mountains and Seas became a region that senses of the souls could not enter.

The supreme power suppressed all the senses of the Grand Primes, whether it was their physical senses or the one from their souls. It isolated the entire region.

“Hmm? What’s happening?”

All the peak experts on the Star Brilliance Plane were startled by this. At that moment, everyone could not help but look towards the Elder of Mountains and Seas. Their gazes were extremely deep and seemed to hide a whole universe within them. They peered through space, gazing to billions of kilometres away.

However, all they saw was chaos. Not only did they fail to see anything, but they could not even peer into the heavenly secrets.

The Point Cloud Venerable who sat within the forbidden grounds of the Five Point sect suddenly stood up. He stared in the Elder of Mountains and Seas' direction sternly as the light in his eyes flickered with uncertainty.

"I knew something would happen, but I never thought it would happen so quickly. The Elder of Mountains and Seas is probably..."

...

The Elder of Mountains and Seas obviously sensed what had happened in the surroundings. He showed some unease and was just about to leave.

However, at this moment, a hand, blurred from the power of ways, silently extended out from the space there.

It did not give off any energy ripples, nor did it have any astonishing might. The hand was like a ghost, emerging out of nowhere. It pressed towards the Elder of Mountains and Seas silently.

However, when the hand appeared, the laws on the entire Star Brilliance Plane seemed to be heavily inferred with. They became messy.

However, this mess seemed to possess a certain pattern at the same time. It was not complete chaos. It seemed like they were receding, giving way and yielding to the hand.

The hand that had appeared out of nowhere seemed to replace the heavens of the Star Brilliance Plane, becoming the supreme ruler of the plane. It was the unshakable king, where the three thousand ways revolved around it and transformed with it.

"No... no... Spare me, Grand Exalt... Spare me, Grand Exalt..." The Elder of Mountains and Seas became extremely frightened. He had taken part in the war over three million years ago, and he had personally witnessed the battle between Grand Exalts from extremely far away. The hand that possessed a completely pure bearing of ways was basically a Grand Exalt who had comprehended the laws to the limits.

The Elder of Mountains and Seas used everything he had. He used various secret techniques, doing all that he could to escape from here. However, the arrival of the hand had severed the laws of the world and threw the space there into disorder, rendering all of the Elder of Mountains and Seas' comprehension useless. Moreover, with the suppression from the bearing of ways, the Elder of Mountains and Seas had been immobilised.

In the previous moment, he was a glorious Grand Prime, an existence that stood at the apex, but now, he had become as puny as an ant.

Bang!

The hazy hand gently pressed against the Elder of Mountains and Seas' head with the power of ways.

Immediately, the Elder of Mountains and Seas disintegrated.

This was true disintegration. As if he had been vaporised, not even a speck of dust remained behind. Everything on him truly vanished from the world.

In a single moment, the Elder of Mountains and Seas had died. He did not even have the time to cry out.

Now that the Elder of Mountains and Seas was dead, the hand vanished as well. It was like it had never appeared. It did not leave behind any traces either. The affected laws of the world on the Star Brilliance Plane regained their order.

The mysterious power that suppressed the senses of the soul vanished. Immediately, powerful senses of the souls swept over again, circling the region there. Afterwards, there were a few flickers, and many of the Grand Primes who sensed the abnormality hurried over.

They hovered high in the air and looked down. The light in their eyes flickered as they felt both surprise and doubt.

“Where’s the Elder of Mountains and Seas? Why has he suddenly vanished?”

“If the Elder of Mountains and Seas had left, all of us would be able to sense him right now. But we’ve found nothing at all...”

“What happened here just now? Why were the senses of our souls blocked? Even the heavenly secrets had been obscured...”

...

The Point Cloud Venerable of the Five Point sect had also arrived. He looked at the ground below silently.

“Point Cloud Venerable, you’ve grasped both the Laws of Space and Time. In terms of understanding towards time-space, you surpass us all. Please turn back time so that we can find out what happened here,” said some of the experts with ties with the Point Cloud Venerable.

The Point Cloud Venerable shook his head, “All of the order in this region of space has been thrown into chaos. The power is too strong, so I can’t see anything, let alone turn back time. There is nothing that I can do.”

Suddenly, a powerful pressure appeared, and a man in azure robes silently appeared at an altitude of ten thousand metres.

His arrival made all the stars in the sky shine with great brilliance. All starlight seemed to fall on him.

The man who stood within the light from all the stars was the supreme expert that everyone knew on the Star Brilliance Plane, the Nine Brilliance Star Lord!

Chapter 2422: Reincarnation

“Greetings to the star lord...”

“Greetings to the star lord...”

The arrival of the Nine Brilliance Star Lord caused all the peak experts there to clasp their fists and greet him. All of them showed respect.

The Nine Brilliance Star Lord was an existence only second to Grand Primes. He had reached the Ninth Heavenly Layer of Grand Prime many years ago and stood at the same level as the first majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, Yi Xin.

The Nine Brilliance Star Lord hovered in the sky. He looked around before gazing at where the Elder of Mountains and Seas died. His gaze immediately deepened, and the laws of the world wove into it. He peered into what happened there.

However, the next moment, he frowned. The laws there had been reconstructed, removing all traces and heavenly secrets. Even with his level of cultivation, he was unable to find anything.

“Which expert came to my Star Brilliance Plane? From the changes to the laws earlier, their cultivation is the same as mine at the very least.”

“There are only so many people with the same cultivation as me in the current Saints’ World. Who is it?”  
The Nine Brilliance Star Lord’s face became rather ugly.

The Star Brilliance Plane was his territory. Now that a foreign peak expert had killed someone on here, it was basically naked provocation.

He did not forbid fighting between Grand Primes, but if an expert at the same level as him had come to cause trouble, he needed to stand forward.

At this moment, the sky of the Star Brilliance Plane suddenly became blood-red. A figure condensed from blood appeared before the Nine Brilliance Star Lord silently.

“Master!”

The Nine Brilliance Star Lord was surprised by the blood-red figure. He immediately bowed politely.

The blood-red figure was the Bloodtear Grand Exalt!

Not only did the advent of a Grand Exalt surprise the Nine Brilliance Star Lord, but all the peak experts below him also paled in fright and immediately bowed.

All of them were left shocked and speechless. Did the Bloodtear Grand Exalt personally come to the Star Brilliance Plane over the tiny matter that happened earlier?

What did it mean since it could draw out a Grand Exalt?

It meant that what happened earlier was nowhere near as simple as it seemed.

“Begone,” said the Bloodtear Grand Exalt. His voice was filled with energy, and he ordered everyone to leave.

Every single word and action from a Grand Exalt was equivalent to an edict from the world. No one dared to defy it. Immediately, all the peak experts gathered there left.

“Master, why have you come?”

The Nine Brilliance Star Lord stood before the Bloodtear Grand Exalt and asked politely after everyone had left.

“Anatta’s reincarnation was killed in your territory. I obviously came to check it out,” said the Bloodtear Grand Exalt. A dense, bloody mist gathered around him, completely obscuring his figure.

“What? Anatta’s reincarnation?” The Nine Brilliance Star Lord gasped. His face became filled with disbelief. “Master, are you saying that in the war over three million years ago, the Anatta Grand Exalt didn’t die and instead reincarnated through samsara?”

The Bloodtear Grand Exalt nodded. In the past, he also believed that the Anatta Grand Exalt had died and vanished from the world, but ever since he saw Anatta’s reincarnation on the Desolate Plane, he knew the Anatta Exalt Prime had not died as rumoured.

Receiving confirmation from the Bloodtear Grand Exalt, the Nine Brilliance Star Lord became solemn. He knew a little about samsara and reincarnation. Reincarnation bore extremely great risks to any expert, including Grand Exalts.

Once a Grand Exalt reincarnated, they would lose all their memories and cultivation. They would return to being mortals and would have to cultivate their way back up step by step. It would be impossible for them to awaken their past memories before they reached a certain level of cultivation.

The path of cultivation was littered with danger. Even if it were the reincarnation of a Grand Exalt, they would truly disappear from the world if they were slain and their souls were dispersed.

And that was why the Nine Brilliance Star Lord seemed so troubled when he learnt that the Anatta Exalt Prime’s reincarnation had been killed. He believed that with the death of Anatta’s reincarnation, it would mean that the Anatta Exalt Prime was truly dead.

Perhaps he was able to see the Nine Brilliance Star Lord’s worries, so the Bloodtear Grand Exalt continued, “You don’t need to worry. Anatta’s soul has already returned to the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng. She sealed up the past memories and only kept a soul with the current memories in her reincarnation. As a result, Anatta actually wanted her death to happen.”

“Master, I am very confused. Why did the Anatta Grand Exalt want her reincarnation to die?” asked the Nine Brilliance Star Lord.

“Anatta’s reincarnation was only a tool for Anatta to comprehend the ways. Her reincarnation always accompanied a young man because she wanted her reincarnation to fall in love with the young man. She wanted to create a fruit of ways to assist her in comprehending her fifth way—the Way of Love.”

“I paid some attention to the young man as well. He is the one who created quite a disturbance in the Saints’ World recently. He is the one who ran around everywhere with the Anatta Tower, Jian Chen,” said the Bloodtear Grand Exalt.

“What? The Anatta Grand Exalt’s reincarnation was for comprehending the Way of Love through Jian Chen?” The Nine Brilliance Star Lord was utterly stunned. This event basically meant that a sovereign of the Saints’ World had fallen in love with someone insignificant in the Saints’ World.

This was an utter joke.

The Bloodtear Grand Exalt continued, "Now that Anatta has abandoned her reincarnation, it seems like the fruit of ways for her to comprehend her fifth way is about to ripen. It's just that there was no need for her to abandon her reincarnation to harvest the fruit of ways, so why did she do that? Refining a clone from a reincarnation gives them unlimited space for growth. The clone might become a Grand Exalt as well. Wouldn't that be even better?"

"Perhaps Anatta is already under the influence of her reincarnation and wants to leave behind a deep impression in the heart of that young man called Jian Chen?"

The Bloodtear Grand Exalt was perplexed by this at all. The matter related to a Grand Exalt, an existence on the same level as him. Moreover, the Grand Exalt in question was even more powerful than him, so there was nothing he could peer into at all. He could only guess.

The Nine Brilliance Star Lord fell silent. What he learnt from the Bloodtear Grand Exalt was just too shocking. He needed to digest it properly.

At this moment, a Space Ring appeared in the hand of the Bloodtear Grand Exalt. He passed it to the Nine Brilliance Star Lord and said, "This is a chaotic fruit of ways I found in chaos. Immediately take this chaotic fruit of ways to the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng and pass it to Anatta for me."

"In the past, I thought Anatta was dead, so I collected a droplet of her essence blood to nourish Gusta's body. I wanted to refine his body into a battle slave for the war against the Immortals' World in the future. In the end, Anatta discovered this, which entangled my karma with her. Now, I'll use this chaotic fruit of ways to end this karma."

"Yes, master!" The Nine Brilliance Star Lord accepted the Space Ring and immediately departed.

#### Chapter 2423: The Fruit for the Sixth Way

After the Nine Brilliance Star Lord departed, the Bloodtear Grand Exalt's figure vanished as well.

The Devour Plane was one of the seven sacred planes of the Saints' World; it was also where the Bloodtear Grand Exalt cultivated.

As a consequence of the Bloodtear Grand Exalt remaining on the Devour Plane for long periods and cultivating there and comprehending the ways, his presence had affected all the laws of the world on the Devour Plane. Cultivators could comprehend the truths of the ways with much greater ease here. It was a heaven for cultivation, which was why it was renowned in the Saints' World.

At this moment, the Bloodtear Grand Exalt sat on a throne with a thin layer of bloody mist around him within a grand, majestic hall in a blood-red divine hall on the Devour Plane.

The huge divine hall was empty as if there was no other living creature aside from him.

"It looks like Anatta is going to recover her cultivation soon..." The Bloodtear Grand Exalt murmured from the throne.

"Anatta has already comprehended the Laws of Creation, Destruction, Fire, and Space. She has reached a hundred percent with the Laws of Creation, Destruction, and Fire, while even the Laws of Space have reached around the Fifth Heavenly Layer of Grand Prime. She was already extremely powerful, ranking

within the top three of the Saints' World. Only the person from the warring gods could keep her at bay. Now, she has comprehending a fifth law, the Way of Love..."

"Anatta is becoming more and more powerful. In the current Saints' World, the person from the warring gods is already dead, while the Space-Time Elder who matched her over three million years ago is dead as well. Once Anatta recovers to her peak condition, will there still be anyone who can stand up to her?"

The Bloodtear Grand Exalt sat on the throne and felt pressured.

Anatta had comprehended three ways to the limit. Moreover, her fourth way, the Laws of Space, was close to the limit as well. On the other hand, he had only comprehended one way to the limit so far. Moreover, Anatta had already begun comprehending her fifth way, so the difference between them was widening.

"But the fifth way she's comprehending is the Way of Love. Emotions are one of the hardest things to explain in the world. It's a double-edged sword. Although it can allow Anatta's strength to climb to a higher level, it also restrains her. It might even create a crisis for her."

"If the heavens have emotions, they too will age. Grand Exalts have already become an embodiment of the ways, a part of the ways of the world. They represent the world. As a result, Grand Exalts shouldn't have emotions, or they will be bound by countless crises. Not only will they be unable to advance their cultivation any further in the future, they might even meld with the ways and pass away. Anatta is playing with fire..."

The Bloodtear Grand Exalt seemed to realise something when he reached there. Suddenly, he shook and revealed his blood-red eyes.

His eyes were completely red, and blood seemed to surge within them. It was a chilling and terrifying sight.

"I understand now. After Anatta comprehends her fifth way, there will be her sixth way. She'll make her reincarnation fall in love with Jian Chen first, and then pass this heart-throbbing feeling onto her original body so that she can comprehend the Way of Love. Once her feelings towards Jian Chen reaches an extremely, extremely deep level, she'll personally take action and kill the person she loves most to comprehend her sixth way..."

"Her sixth way is a way of severance. With Jian Chen's death, she'll forge her sixth way, the Way of Heartlessness. Only once she gains her sixth way will she return to the path of emotionlessness..."

"Anatta's reincarnation is the fruit for her fifth way, while Jian Chen is the fruit for the sixth way that she's raising. No wonder she protects Jian Chen. As it turns out, she's protecting her fruit of ways."

"But that works as well. Jian Chen bears the Azulet sword spirits. He'll definitely be someone who stands with the Immortals' World, and Anatta had been injured by the master of the twin swords in the past. Now that she is using the successor of the twin swords to forge a fruit of ways, it's a form of revenge..."

"A sixth way... A sixth way. I never thought Anatta would gain two ways from a single reincarnation. She's becoming more and more terrifying. There might even be a day that the person from the warring gods won't be able to overwhelm her..."

...

In a certain region within the Saints' World, many scattered meteorites hovered about. Jian Chen happened to be sitting on the largest meteor emotionlessly in white robes.

He took off Mo Tianyun's mask and no longer disguised himself. He revealed his true appearance.

Back then, after Kai Ya pushed him into the spatial crack, the Cosmic Movement Taliman had transported him to an unknown location. Even though he left the spatial crack as quickly as he could, he was already far away from the Star Brilliance Plane. It was impossible for him to hurry back in a short amount of time.

As a result, he simply found a meteor nearby and sat down. He adjusted his state to his peak condition.

He knew that even if he hurried back to the Star Brilliance Plane, it would all be pointless. Kai Ya was already dead. He had watched her gradually turn to nothingness. He could no longer find any trace of Kai Ya in the entire Saints' World now.

His heart hurt very much. He was overwhelmed by grief. His entire mind was filled with hatred. It was so intense that it made him lose his mind.

He knew about the Elder of Mountains and Seas' innate ability. No matter how far away he was, the Elder of Mountains and Seas would still be able to sense him with precision. As a result, he just sat there patiently, waiting for the Elder of Mountains and Seas to arrive.

"Sword spirits, if I make you fuse the swords with my current strength, are you confident about killing a Grand Prime?" Jian Chen secretly asked the sword spirits.

"There shouldn't be a problem for those at the Fifth Heavenly Layer and below. Of course, we aren't absolutely certain because if they sense it and flee before we've locked onto them, it'll be very difficult for us to catch up," said the sword spirits. They could feel Jian Chen's sorrow and sense Jian Chen's determination; he had even accepted death. They knew Jian Chen had someone to kill, so they did not try to persuade him otherwise this time.

Jian Chen nodded and no longer spoke. He fell into his thoughts again.

"Kai Ya, don't worry. I will definitely avenge you, regardless of the cost," Jian Chen swore inside. His eyes were filled with hatred towards the Elder of Mountains and Seas.

Afterwards, the Anatta Tower appeared in his hand. With a thought, he let out Xuan Ming, who was cultivating on the first floor.

"Xuan Ming, I really am sorry. I won't be able to hold up the deal we had earlier. I have to end your cultivation in the tower early," Jian Chen said apologetically.

As soon as Xuan Ming emerged, he discovered that something was off with Jian Chen. He asked in doubt, "Brother, what's wrong? Has something happened? If there's anything troubling you, just tell me. I might be able to help you."

Chapter 2424: The Truth Revealed

“An extremely powerful opponent is about to arrive. He killed Kai Ya. I plan on throwing my life on the line to kill him so that I can avenge Kai Ya. He’s a Grand Prime. You won’t be able to help me,” Jian Chen said slowly. His voice was very calm, but cold killing intent hid beneath the calmness.

“What! G- G- Grand Prime...” Xuan Ming, who originally wanted to share Jian Chen’s burden, immediately dropped his mouth in shock.

“Xuan Ming, people should be able to remain in the Tower of Radiance of your Radiant Saint Hall for long periods of time without worrying about the mist now. You should return to the Radiant Saint Hall as soon as possible,” Jian Chen continued.

Xuan Ming sucked in a deep breath and gradually calmed himself. Jian Chen’s enemy was a peak expert that could stifle him. This troubled him. He wanted to offer up his strength, but he discovered he was unable to help at all at his current level.

In the end, Xuan Ming clasped his fist towards Jian Chen sternly before leaving all by himself, returning to the Radiant Saint Hall.

He knew he would be useless if he stayed behind. Once the Grand Prime arrived, he too would face death.

His ties with Jian Chen were not particularly deep, so he obviously would not doom himself for Jian Chen’s sake.

After Xuan Ming’s departure, there was another flash within the Anatta Tower. Jian Chen had also let out Qing Yixuan, who was cultivating inside.

Qing Yixuan had been using the golden core of laws to cultivate on the fortune jade. Hence, as soon as she left the Anatta Tower, she was torn away from the fortune jade. Her comprehension rate immediately plummeted.

Perhaps she sensed what had happened around her, but Qing Yixuan’s eyelashes suddenly trembled, and she opened her eyes slowly.

When she opened her eyes, sharp, almost tangible sword Qi condensed in them like sparks. Her gaze was piercing, but it also possessed a strange charm that was enough to enchant the souls of people.

During these years, Qing Yixuan had been cultivating on the fortune jade, increasing her comprehension of the Laws of the Sword through the golden core of laws she inherited from Swordmaster Yun Chi. As a result, her cultivation had increased at a rapid rate, and she encountered no bottlenecks at all.

Now, she had reached the peak of mid Godking, only a step away from late Godking.

At this moment, Qing Yixuan discovered Jian Chen, who was sitting on the ground. This time, due to him removing his undisguise, she recognised him with a single glance, and her eyes immediately narrowed.

“Jian Chen, w- w- why would you be here?” Qing Yixuan was stunned. She stared straight at Jian Chen in disbelief.

When she was on planet Tianming, the first time she had learnt anything about Jian Chen’s situation was from a wanted poster. It allowed her to understand just how bloody of a storm Jian Chen had created in

the short time he had been in the Saints' World. He was actually responsible for the deaths of half the supreme Godkings on the Godking's Throne.

Back then, even regular Godkings were indomitable in her eyes, let alone supreme Godkings. She was deeply shocked about the fact that several hundred of these supreme Godkings who could even rival Primordial realm experts had died because of Jian Chen.

Afterwards, she believed that Jian Chen would struggle to survive after learning that two peak experts were hunting him down. She had never expected to meet Jian Chen here in an extremely sudden fashion, which was quite a joyous matter.

"There are some five-colored divine crystals in there. Qing Yixuan, take these five-colored divine crystals and take an interplanar teleportation formation nearby. Return to the Tian Yuan clan on the Cloud Plane. Be careful on your journey. You'll only be able to rely on yourself next. I won't be able to protect you anymore," said Jian Chen as he passed a Space Ring to Qing Yixuan. He did not smile at all. Kai Ya's death had left him grief-stricken. Aside from hatred, there was only fury in his heart.

"You can't protect me anymore?" Qing Yixuan broke into laughter when she heard that. She could not help but show some pride, and she said rather coldly, "Do I still need your protection right now? But Jian Chen, aside from what happened in the lower world, I don't think I've ever received any protection from you while I was in the Saints' World."

Jian Chen was not in the mood to explain things to Qing Yixuan. He slowly closed his eyes and meditated to adjust his state. He was preparing for the final battle.

Qing Yixuan seemed to connect a few matters together after saying that. She became slightly surprised, and her gaze towards Jian Chen's began to flicker. She asked with uncertainty, "Jian Chen, were you that young master Chang Yang, who took me away from planet Tianming?"

Jian Chen nodded and said nothing else.

After receiving his confirmation, Qing Yixuan was completely stunned. She looked at Jian Chen blankly as she fell into emotional turmoil.

No wonder, no wonder Chang Yang had suddenly called her out when he was faced with the great fortuitous encounter from Swordmaster Yun Chi, making her accept his legacy. No wonder Chang Yang provided her with all those resources in the past few years for free, without any conditions at all.

As it turned out, the mysterious young master Chang Yang who might have possessed a great background was Jian Chen.

"Since that was you, why did you hide it from me until now? Why didn't you tell me who you were earlier?" Qing Yixuan's tone gradually turned cold. She looked at Jian Chen in displeasure as she gritted her teeth.

As soon as she thought of how powerless and helpless she behaved before this 'young master Chang Yang' in the past, she was furious. She felt like Jian Chen had properly toyed with her.

"Oh, right. I remember there was a woman beside you as well. She's definitely not the Heavenly Enchantress. Who is she?" Qing Yixuan continued her questions with gritted teeth.

This just happened to touch on Jian Chen's sore spot, and his face immediately showed some pain.

Only now did Qing Yixuan discover Jian Chen's abnormality, having settled down from her excitement of meeting him again. She gradually became stern, and she stared at Jian Chen closely. She asked, "Jian Chen, what's wrong?"

"That person was Kai Ya, but Kai Ya is dead," Jian Chen said in low spirits.

"What? Kai Ya is dead?" Qing Yixuan was surprised. Although she did not have any particular ties with Kai Ya, they did come from the same place after all.

"Qing Yixuan, you should go. Don't stay here. Kai Ya's murderer is a Grand Prime. He will come here very soon. If you don't go, it'll be too late. I plan on battling it out with him to avenge Kai Ya," said Jian Chen.

"No. It's impossible for you to be a Grand Prime's opponent. You have to leave with me. You can't do something stupid." Qing Yixuan immediately became frantic when she saw how Jian Chen was ready to die. She immediately went up to pull him. She wanted to take him away forcefully.

However, sword intent radiated from Jian Chen, preventing her from approaching him.

"I might not necessarily die, but if you don't leave, you might never be able to leave. Don't worry about me. I know what I must do. Go to the Tian Yuan clan. There are even more people there that need your protection..."

After the persuasion, Qing Yixuan ended up leaving all by herself furiously. She took the five-colored divine crystals from Jian Chen and began looking for the nearest interplanar teleportation formation to go to the Cloud Plane.

#### Chapter 2425: The Prosper Plane

"Hei Ya, you should go too. If I end up dying in this battle, you'll be free. You'll be liberated." Finally, Jian Chen let out Hei Ya.

He was about to face a Grand Prime. He had a certain chance of killing his opponent by fusing the twin swords. Even if his opponent survived, he would be able to wound him heavily.

However, he needed to prepare for the worst.

"Master, you won't die. You will always be my master. I will never forget the kindness you have shown me." Hei Ya looked at Jian Chen deeply. Only he knew that despite their relationship as master and servant on the surface, Jian Chen had never treated him as a servant. He even expended a large number of precious resources to raise him to the Primordial realm forcefully.

Just how many people were there in the Saints' World who would treat their servants so selflessly?

As a result, Hei Ya felt unforgettable gratitude towards Jian Chen.

"Master, it's me who's useless. I wasn't able to help you solve your problems, and I've instead weighed you down. I will wait for master's return in the distance," Hei Ya knelt and lowered his head deeply towards Jian Chen before leaving the meteor as well.

However, he did not really leave. Instead, he sat down somewhere very far from Jian Chen, waiting for him patiently.

“Master, you must survive. You can’t die,” Hei Ya prayed as he sat in the dark outer space.

In the blink of an eye, Jian Chen had sat on the meteor for three days. During those three days, he had adjusted his vital energies to his peak. Currently, he was in his best condition. The twin swords were ready as well. As long as Jian Chen made the decision, the swords could fuse immediately and unleash devastating power.

Of course, the twin swords were not the only method for Jian Chen to deal with the Elder of Mountains and Seas. In order to kill him in a single stroke, the fleshly core he obtained from the Desolate Plane became a powerful trump card as well.

The fleshly core was Gusta’s energy reserve. The energy inside was extremely terrifying. Even when Jian Chen absorbed it, he needed to be careful, as he was afraid of breaking the balance of energy in there.

Now, he had already made up his mind. If the fusion of the twin swords was unable to kill his opponent, he would break the balance in the fleshly core and make it explode.

“It has already been three days. Why isn’t he here yet?” Jian Chen opened his eyes slowly. His gaze was cold, and he stared through space, looking at the Star Brilliance Plane.

According to his understanding of that expert, three days should have been more than enough for him to arrive here.

Jian Chen continued to wait.

Time passed quickly, The fourth and fifth days went by, but the Elder of Mountains and Seas still did not come looking for him.

Jian Chen gradually lost his patience. He became rather agitated.

He had already prepared everything; he was ready for the fusion of the twin swords and exploding Gusta’s fleshly core. He had made up his mind about killing the Grand Prime, but the Grand Prime still did not come. As a result, he had nowhere to vent all this power he had prepared.

Only half a month later did Jian Chen completely lose his patience. He stood up from the meteorite. He had no idea why the peak expert still had not come, but he had already waited for half a month. He did not plan on waiting any longer.

“Master, that expert probably isn’t coming,” said Hei Ya joyously as he returned from the distance now.

Jian Chen was expressionless. He did not reply. After a while of thought, he replied bitterly and eagerly, “Hei Ya, try using your innate ability and see if you can sense Kai Ya’s position.”

Hei Ya nodded and immediately used his innate ability.

“Master, I can’t sense Kai Ya at all anymore...” A while later, Hei Ya shook his head.

Jian Chen’s heart ached from that. He became gloomy. Even though he had already guessed this, he had still been hopeful.

Without a doubt, Hei Ya's words had destroyed that final shred of hope.

"I will avenge Kai Ya very soon. Since he's not coming to find me, I'll go find him," Jian Chen said through gritted teeth. Afterwards, he let Hei Ya back into the Anatta Tower. He turned into a streak of light and hurried towards the closest teleportation formation that could take him to another plane.

Several months later, Jian Chen arrived at the nearest teleportation formation. Through consecutive teleportations, he directly made his way to the Prosper Plane.

Travelling through teleportation formations was extremely fast. After several teleportations, he crossed through over a dozen planes and quite a region of the Saints' World. He arrived at his destination, the Prosper Plane.

"The Prosper Plane... This is the Prosper Plane..." Standing in a bustling city, Jian Chen looked at the people coming and going. He was gloomy.

This was where he would return the Anatta Tower, the place where all his problems would end. Originally, he should have come here with Kai Ya, but she was already gone. Kai Ya's familiar face and voice only existed in his memories now.

This made Jian Chen's heart become hollow because he had lost a very good friend.

"He has made it on; he has made it on. He has actually made it on there..."

"Sima Wuji sure is impressive. He only broke through to late Godking less than a century ago, and he hasn't even reached the utmost peak yet, but he can actually make it onto the Godkings' Throne..."

"Sima Wuji is the prodigy of the Sima clan. It only makes sense for him to be able to make it onto the Godkings' Throne so soon..."

...

As Jian Chen stood gloomily, a series of cries rang out nearby.

The area up ahead had already become packed. Many cultivators gathered there such that the entire square was basically water-tight.

A transparent flight of stairs wound up above everyone's heads. The steps contained the truths of the world as if they were condensed from the ways. They contained the power of the world.

At the end of the steps, several thousand metres up, a huge throne hovered.

At this moment, a young man in golden and violet robes sat on the throne.

The throne was not easy to sit on, contrary to what it seemed. When the late Godking young man sat on the throne, he seemed to experience a great pressure and test at all times, causing his body to constantly tremble. His face darkened and paled, constantly changing in complexion.

Jian Chen stood where he was and sucked in a deep breath to control his emotions. He also looked at the huge throne in the sky.

He obviously knew what the throne was. It was the renowned Godkings' Throne in the Saints' World.

The Godkings' Throne was widespread across the forty-nine great planes of the Saints' World. They had existed for an extremely lengthy amount of time. No one knew when they were created.

However, across the entire Saints' World and the many Godkings, all the people who could make it on there would be glorified. As long as they managed to engrave their name on the Godkings' Throne, they would immediately possess the honour of a supreme Godking. They would glorify their ancestors. It was a representation of status.

The Godkings' Throne only had a limited number of ranks. It only recorded the most powerful, the most talented, and the strongest thousand out of the countless Godkings across the entire Saints' World.

Chapter 2426: The Supreme Godking, Qing Yixuan

As long as someone was able to engrave their name onto the Godkings' Throne, even if they ranked towards the bottom, they would achieve great honour among all the Godkings of the Saints' World.

Jian Chen stood in the distance and looked at the Godkings' Throne calmly. The Godkings' Throne was thunderous to his ears. The first Godking he had come in contact with back on the Cloud Plane, Godking Duanmu, was an expert that was associated with the Godkings' Throne.

Godking Duanmu never attempted the Godkings' Throne, so he did not leave his name on there, even though his strength was on par with them. As a result, Godking Duanmu was not a true supreme Godking.

"Three days. As long as he lasts for three days on there, Sima Wuji will have the right to engrave his name on the Godkings' Throne. After that, he will become a glorious supreme Godking..."

"Don't look down on those three days. Although Sima Wuji is talented, it's still far too soon since he reached late Godking. He definitely can't last three days on there..."

"As long as he's on the Godkings' Throne, he will face the tests from the Godkings' Throne at all times. There are quite a few people who can make it onto the Godkings' Throne in the Saints' World, but there are only so many people who end up leaving their names behind..."

"Whether Sima Wuji can leave his name on there will be up to whether he can surpass the last ranked supreme Godking on the throne. The rankings are already full, so if he wants his name to appear there, he must force down the person who ranks last..."

...

Many cultivators discussed around the Godkings' Throne. They understood it extremely well.

Jian Chen stared at the back of Godkings' Throne. With his eyes, he could clearly see a stone tablet that contained the power of ways on the huge throne.

The throne was covered with names. From top to bottom, there just happened to be a thousand of them, no more, no less.

These thousand names were not permanent. Instead, they would move around constantly.

Once an expert on the Godkings' Throne broke through to the Primordial realm or died, their name would immediately vanish from the Godkings' Throne.

Or perhaps a new supreme Godking would appear and make their way into the rankings, pushing down the supreme Godking who ranked last.

Jian Chen glanced past the ranking. There was no one he was familiar with among the thousand names. Qing Shan, who ranked first in the past, had vanished from it.

Jian Chen knew that Qing Shan must have reached the Primordial realm. He would not have died.

Moreover, Shui Yunlan's name had vanished as well. The person who ranked first now was Zhu Wen.

Jian Chen knew Zhu Wen. He had come into conflict with him back in the Neptunean Divine Palace.

Jian Chen glanced down. He did not find Ming Dong's name on there.

Jian Chen was not surprised by this at all because even though the Godkings' Throne was a set of rankings that all Godkings looked up to, some people did not care about fame and would not attempt it.

He was one of them.

Just like that, Jian Chen stood there for three days.

Three days was neither long or short to mortals, but it was only the blink of an eye to a Primordial realm expert like Jian Chen.

Sima Wuji succeeded in remaining on the Godkings' Throne for three days. He used his consciousness like a blade and left behind his name there.

Sima Wuji successfully became an expert of the Godkings' Throne. His name hung high up at last place.

As soon as he engraved his name, Sima Wuji rolled off like he had lost all his strength. He was frail.

Cheers immediately rang out below. Many cultivators cheered for Sima Wuji.

Looking at his name at the bottom of the Godkings' Throne, Sima Wuji squeezed out a happy smile from his pale face. He would be favoured even more by his clan now that he was a supreme Godking.

However, at this moment, the names on the Godkings' Throne changed. His name that he had just engraved on the throne had been pushed down by a foreign name.

Jian Chen happened to notice this change in rankings as he looked at the Godkings' Throne. However, when he saw the name that appeared at the bottom, he was stunned.

He was extremely familiar with the name that had pushed Sima Wuji off the rankings.

Qing Yixuan!

The name that appeared on the Godkings' Throne was actually Qing Yixuan's!

The supreme Godking, Qing Yixuan!

“Qing Yixuan hasn’t reached late Godking yet, right?” Jian Chen was stunned as he stared at Qing Yixuan’s name.

Qing Yixuan had separated from him recently. If nothing went wrong, she should have made it onto the Cloud Plane already.

However, as soon as he thought about the legacy that Qing Yixuan had obtained, everything made sense.

Qing Yixuan had inherited the legacy of Swordmaster Yun Chi. The legacy also contained the secret techniques that Swordmaster Yun Chi had left behind in the past. It only made sense for her to possess her current accomplishments.

This was because according to Jian Chen’s guesses, the eight experts he had met in the underground cavern were late Grand Primes at the very least.

Even the weakest late Grand Primes were at the Seventh Heavenly Layer. Swordmaster Yun Chi should have been one of the more outstanding late Grand Primes.

Qing Yixuan had obtained his legacy, so her future accomplishments would be evident.

“Qing Yixuan. Now there’s a Qing Yixuan. Which plane does Qing Yixuan belong to...”

“What a pity, what a pity. Sima Wuji just made it onto the Godkings’ Throne, but he was pushed down by a supreme Godking called Qing Yixuan...”

“Qing Yixuan must be more powerful than Sima Wuji, or she wouldn’t have replaced him...”

...

The people in the surroundings sighed. All of them felt pity for Sima Wuji.

Sima Wuji was bitter and in low spirits.

“Heavens! This Qing Yixuan is actually still climbing upward...”

At this moment, another cry rang out. Everyone looked over, and as expected, Qing Yixuan’s name surpassed rival after rival, rising up from rank one thousand.

This meant that the strength she possessed when she attempted the Godkings’ Throne was greater than what these people possessed when they recorded their names in the past.

Jian Chen’s attention was drawn over by Qing Yixuan’s accomplishments as well. He looked at her name and watched it rapidly surpass people after people. He felt happy for her.

Finally, Qing Yixuan’s name stopped at rank nine hundred and fifty!

“She has actually surpassed fifty people. Who is this Qing Yixuan? She has made it so high up the Godkings’ Throne on her first attempt. I wonder if she’s a peak Godking...”

“If she’s a peak Godking, it would mean that she has very little room for improvement left. Her name won’t rise too much in the future. However, if she isn’t at the peak yet, she will still have a lot of room for improvement...”

...

A similar Godkings' Throne stood in a bustling city within the central region of the Cloud Plane.

An alluring beauty in azure robes sat on it right now.

Extremely sharp sword Qi radiated from her. The sword Qi was so powerful that it directly expanded beyond the range of the Godkings' Throne, filling the entire city. It surprised many of the Godkings gathered there.

It was already packed below the Godkings' Throne. Many cultivators gathered there, raising their heads to look at Qing Yixuan who sat up there. They all cried out.

"Surely she isn't Qing Yixuan, right? She directly went from one thousandth to nine hundred and fiftieth in a single breath..."

"But that doesn't make sense. She only seems to be a mid Godking. Heavens, she has made it onto the rankings as a mid Godking. Just how terrifying is her true battle prowess?"

"Quick, contact the clan. An outstanding supreme Godking has appeared here. She has made it onto the rankings as a mid Godking. When she becomes a peak Godking, what rank will she reach then?"

#### **Chapter 2427: The Disturbance from the Rankings**

People from various clans around the Cloud Plane naturally gathered around the Godkings' Throne. As soon as they saw Qing Yixuan make it into the rankings as a mid Godking, their eyes lit up. They immediately passed on this news to their clan.

The Godkings' Throne only recorded the strongest Godkings, so as long as someone made it into the rankings, even if they were only last place, it would be enough to make many clans and organisations try to rope them in. Not to mention how Qing Yixuan had made it into the rankings as a mid Godking, so the potential she demonstrated was so great that it was enough to interest all the organisations on the Cloud Plane.

If a prodigy like that had been roped in, they would become a pillar of support once they matured.

Immediately, the name of the supreme Godking, Qing Yixuan, spread to the ears of the people in charge of the various organisations.

"What! She's only a mid Godking, and she made it onto the Godkings's Throne? Moreover, she ranks at nine hundred and fiftieth? Are you sure..."

"Mid Godking? Really?"

"What're you staring for? Hurry up and send people to investigate which organisation Qing Yixuan belongs to, and then do all that we can to rope her in..."

"What're you reporting a prodigy like that for? Rope her in immediately without even thinking. If she's willing to join the clan, the clan will nurture her with everything the clan possesses..."

...

Similar voices rang out in various clans across the Cloud Plane.

As a matter of fact, this news even reached the two dominant forces of the Cloud Plane, the Righteous Alliance and the Four Symbols Alliance.

Immediately, the people responsible for the day-to-day affairs in the alliances sent people to the Godkings' Throne.

The teleportation formations near the Godkings' Throne constantly flickered. People arrived there through their teleportation formations. They were from various large clans, and all of them stared at the rather slim figure that sat on the Godkings' Throne. They all murmured.

"Is that woman Qing Yixuan? She really is beautiful..."

Unknowingly, Qing Yixuan had already become the centre of attention.

However, Qing Yixuan did not sense any of this. She sat there without moving at all with her eyes closed. She had no idea that she had shaken up the Cloud Plane.

Only half a day later did Qing Yixuan open her eyes slowly and glide down from the Godkings' Throne.

Her name had risen from nine hundred and fiftieth to nine hundred and fortieth.

She truly was strong since she could rank so high, ranking above so many peak Godkings as a mid Godking.

"Fellow Qing Yixuan, we are from the Zihao Empire of the eastern region. I was wondering if you would grant us the honour and come visit our Zihao Empire..."

The Zihao Empire of the eastern region was an eternal empire. They had Chaotic Primes and once stood supreme in the eastern region.

Even after the changes on the Cloud Plane, the Zihao Empire was still a peak organisation in the eastern region, and they had the right to state what they thought.

"Fellow Qing Yixuan, I'm from the imperial family of the Jinjian Empire of the eastern region. Under my father, the emperor's orders, I've specially come to invite you to our Jinjian Empire as a guest..." said an old man. He was a Primordial realm expert, a First Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime.

The Jinjian Empire placed an unbelievable amount of focus on Qing Yixuan by sending a Primordial realm expert to invite her over.

Afterwards, representatives from various organisations stated their identities. They either invited Qing Yixuan over, or they directly asked about her origins. They used various methods to try to rope her in.

There were stronger and weaker organisations among them. The weaker were organisations with only Infinite Primes, while the stronger were like the Zihao Empire and the Jinjian Empire.

"Hmph!" Suddenly, a cold snort rang out. It was thunderous, and it immediately silenced everyone.

An imposing young man directly ignored the fact that flying was forbidden in the city and stood high in the air. He said, "Woman, I'm Hu Wei, the lord of the Battle Hall from the Four Symbols Alliance. With

your potential, you will definitely receive the full support of our Four Symbols Alliance. It'll only be a matter of time before you reach the peak..."

Qing Yixuan immediately frowned when she heard this person mention the Four Symbols Alliance. Although she still did not understand the situation on the Cloud Plane very well, she had heard about the two organisations in control of the Cloud Plane.

Neither of them was an existence she could afford to offend.

"Hmph, is your Four Symbols Alliance supposed to be impressive? Aren't you just the cowardly remnants of the Tian Empire that we've chased to the southern region? Since when did you become so arrogant?" A scornful voice rang out after Hu Wei spoke.

An elegant, handsome young man in white robes walked over from a distance steadily with a fan in his hand. He looked at Hu Wei like he was challenging him.

Hu Wei's face sank slightly when he saw the white-robed young man. He barked coldly, "Tong Tian, it's you. If it weren't for the Tong family behind you, I would only need a flick of my finger to kill you, you mere Overgod."

Tong Tian curled his lip scornfully and replied, "Hu Wei, don't you think your nonsense called the lord of the Battle Hall or something is impressive. If it weren't for the fact that you have the Four Symbols Alliance behind you, I would only need a single word to have you disintegrated. Your so-called occupation of lord of the Battle Hall is jacksh\*t in front of me. Why don't you run back to the southern region obediently? The central region isn't a place you should come to."

"You..."

Tong Tian's words made Hu Wei so angry that he could no longer reply. His face darkened and paled. He was furious.

However, he did not dare to lay his hands on Tong Tian. Although he had no need to take Tong Tian, who was only an Overgod, seriously at all, Tong Tian's identity was significant. He was the most beloved descendant of the ancestor of the Tong family, Tong Wuming.

In the end, Hu Wei looked at Qing Yixuan who stood in front of the Godkings' Throne. Tong Tian's appearance and scornful remarks had put him in a bad mood. With a cold expression, he asked, "Qing Yixuan, are you willing to join our Four Symbols Alliance?"

Qing Yixuan became troubled. Originally, she only wanted to attempt the Godkings' Throne and return to the Tian Yuan clan as a supreme Godking so that she could elevate the fame and status of the Tian Yuan clan.

In the end, she underestimated the weight that the Godkings' Throne held in the Saints' World. She never thought that a single ranking would make her famous and even draw over the people from the Four Symbols Alliance.

Not just that, Tong Tian, who seemed to come from a large clan, had appeared as well.

Tong Tian's appearance had put Hu Wei in a rather embarrassing situation, while the reason why Hu Wei had been angered by Tong Tian arose from her in the first place. If she did not accept Hu Wei's invitation, she might end up offending the Four Symbols Alliance.

If she was alone, she would not care. If she offended them, then so be it. She could just leave the Cloud Plane if worst came to worst. However, the Tian Yuan clan founded by Jian Chen was here as well. If she offended one of the two major powers of the Cloud Plane right from the start, it would be extremely detrimental to the Tian Yuan clan.

After a moment of hesitation, Qing Yixuan clasped her fist and said, "Thank you for your kind intentions, but I already have a clan. It would be inappropriate for me to join another organisation."

Hu Wei's face sank from that. His voice gradually turned cold as he asked, "May I ask which clan you come from?"

Hu Wei was already in a bad mood. Coupled with Qing Yixuan's declination, he immediately became furious. He secretly swore that no matter which clan Qing Yixua belonged to, he would teach them a lesson.

The Four Symbols Alliance was one of the two major powers of the Cloud Plane. They stood against the Righteous Alliance and were a colossal existence on the Cloud Plane. Aside from the Tian Yuan clan in the southern region, there really was no organisation that the Four Symbols Alliance could not afford to offend.

Hu Wei did not think too much about Qing Yixuan's identity as a supreme Godking. Being a supreme Godking was only a representation of potential. It did not mean they would be able to reach the peak of their potential. They might end up dying halfway.

Such a thing had happened not too long ago. Half of the names on the Godkings' Throne had directly vanished.

#### Chapter 2428: The Deterrence of the Tian Yuan Clan

Hu Wei's forcefulness angered Qing Yixuan slightly. Although Hu Wei was a Primordial realm expert, he was only a First Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime. He had only broken through recently. Although there was still a certain gap between Infinite Primes and her current level of cultivation, Qing Yixuan did not fear him at all.

This was because she had obtained Swordmaster Yun Chi's legacy. There were several extremely powerful secret techniques within the golden core of laws from Swordmaster Yun Chi. They possessed startling power. If she used them, she could instantly kill opponents of the same level. She could even handle those who had recently stepped into the Primordial realm.

However, Qing Yixuan dreaded the Four Symbols Alliance behind Hu Wei very much, so she could only endure his aggressiveness.

"What does that have to do with you? Hu Wei, don't forget that you were a regular Godking who could not even make it onto the Godkings' Throne in the past. Even if you've reached the Primordial realm now, there's not a great future ahead of you. You're nowhere close to any of the supreme Godkings who have made it onto the Godkings' Throne in terms of status and future," said Tong Tian as he snickered to

one side. The Righteous Alliance and Four Symbols Alliance had never been on particularly good terms, so he did not hold back at all.

Afterwards, Tong Tian looked at Qing Yixuan and said politely, "I come from the Tong family of the central region. Aside from the southern region, all the regions of the Cloud Plane are under our Righteous Alliance's control. As a result, there is no need for you to worry about the Four Symbols Alliance here at all. They won't dare to do anything reckless."

Tong Tian ignored Hu Wei's darkened face and continued, "Of course, you are welcome to join our Tong family. As long as you become a part of our Tong family, even the higher echelon of their Four Symbols Alliance would have to properly think of the consequences of offending our Righteous Alliance, let alone a mere lord of the Battle Hall."

"Thank you for your kind intentions, but I already have a clan, so it's inappropriate for me to join other organisations," said Qing Yixuan, declining once again.

"How about this..." Tong Tian did not try to force anything on her. After a moment of thought, he continued, "Why don't you tell me which clan you belong? I can let the people in the alliance keep an eye out for you, just in case the Four Symbols Alliance decides to make trouble for you. The Four Symbols Alliance consists of the remnants of the Tian Empire. They tend to do everything they can to get what they want, so it's best to be wary of them."

Qing Yixuan hesitated when she heard that. According to her understanding, the clan founded by Jian Chen was only a small, nameless clan in the Saints' World. Perhaps they did not have another Godking aside from Jian Chen in the entire clan.

After all, she knew Jian Chen's origins extremely well. Although Jian Chen was the human sovereign on the Tian Yuan clan, the Saints' World was no resource-lacking Tian Yuan Continent. How long had it been since he came to the Saints' World? It was impossible for him to create a powerful clan in such a short amount of time.

If she revealed that she came from a tiny Tian Yuan clan, probably both the Four Symbols Alliance and the Tong family could make the entire clan vanish with a single breath.

As a result, Qing Yixuan felt troubled. She had no idea whether she should tell them. After all, the Tian Yuan clan was just too small. If it raised the attention of the dominant organisations on the Cloud Plane too soon, it would not be a good matter.

However, when she realised that both the Tong family and the Four Symbols Alliance could discover that she came from the Tian Yuan clan with the slightest investigation, she stopped hesitating. She said, "My clan is a small place called the Tian Yuan clan in the Pingtian Empire of the southern region. It's nothing impressive, so the Righteous and Four Symbols Alliance naturally will not know about it."

Qing Yixuan had already become prepared for the worst when she mentioned the Tian Yuan clan. As soon as Hu Wei wanted to overwhelm the Tian Yuan clan, she would lead the people of the Tian Yuan clan against the threat and fend off Hu Wei.

If they really ran out of choices, she would join the Righteous Alliance to fend off the Four Symbols Alliance.

However, what confused Qing Yixuan was that as soon as she mentioned the Tian Yuan clan, both Tong Tian and Hu Wei revealed extremely strange expressions.

It was not just the two of them. Even the other representatives of various organisations in the surroundings revealed rather interesting expressions.

“What did you say? You’re from the Tian Yuan clan? Really?” Hu Wei’s face changed. He stared straight at Qing Yixuan, and he became extremely stern.

The Tian Yuan clan was the only organisation on the Cloud Plane that the Four Symbols Alliance did not dare to provoke.

Hu Wei had never thought that a person he met on the street would actually come from the Tian Yuan clan.

Sure, he was a Primordial realm expert and the lord of the Battle Hall in the Four Symbols Alliance. However, if he actually offended someone important in the Tian Yuan clan, the people in charge of the Four Symbols Alliance would skin him alive.

“You’re actually from the Tian Yuan clan? Who are Jian Chen and Ming Dong of the Tian Yuan clan to you?” Tong Tian snapped his folding fan shut and stared at Qing Yixuan with brimming interest.

Now, Qing Yixuan was the one in doubt. According to her understanding, the Tian Yuan clan should have been a small clan that did not hold any importance at all. However, it seemed like a completely different case from everyone’s reactions and expressions.

This young master of great renown actually knew Jian Chen and Ming Dong, which surprised her very much.

“Jian Chen is my good friend, while Ming Dong comes from the same homeland as me,” said Qing Yixuan. Her relationship with Ming Dong was nowhere near as close as her relationship with Jian Chen, but they did come from the Tian Yuan clan. As such, she could only say that they shared the same homeland.

Tong Tian came up with an evil idea and said strangely, “I know Hu Wei’s personality and temperament extremely well. When you declined Hu Wei’s invitation earlier, you’ve completely offended Hu Wei. According to his personality, he will definitely seek revenge. He might even use the power of the Four Symbols Alliance to destroy your clan. As a result, when you return, you have to explain this to the people of the Tian Yuan clan so that they can handle this appropriately...”

Qing Yixuan’s face changed slightly when she heard that, but she seemed to sense that something was off.

“Shut up, Tong Tian! Quit spewing bullsh\*t!”

However, before she could think too much about it, Hu Wei had cut Tong Tian off with a darkened expression. Afterwards, he changed from his cold and haughty manner drastically and clasped his fist towards Qing Yixuan with a face full of smiles. “Lady, ignore Tong Tian’s blabbering. The Four Symbols Alliance is the Tian Yuan clan’s best friend, the best neighbour, so how is it possible for us to do anything

to the Tian Yuan clan? What happened before was all a misunderstanding, so please don't take it to heart. If I have offended you in any way, I will make it up to you in the future..."

Qing Yixuan stared at Hu Wei blankly. The haughty lord of Battle Hall of the Four Symbols Alliance was now apologising to her submissively. The drastic change in behaviour left Qing Yixuan at a loss. She had no idea what had just happened.

"Is the Tian Yuan clan a peak organisation that even the Four Symbols Alliance does not dare to offend?" This thought suddenly appeared in Qing Yixuan's head, but she quickly shook her head. She refused to believe it.

"Are you looking to return to the Tian Yuan clan? Allow me to lead the way." Hu Wei's attitude changed completely. He was very enthusiastic, leading the way for Qing Yixuan with great politeness.

Chapter 2429: Returning the Anatta Tower

Afterwards, the doubtful Qing Yixuan headed to the southern region through a teleportation formation under Hu Wei's enthusiastic and warm treatment.

At the same time, on the distant Prosper Plane, Jian Chen stood beneath the Godkings' Throne and stared at Qing Yixuan's name quietly as it rose to nine hundred and fortieth. He sank into his thoughts.

He understood that from the moment she received Swordmaster Yun Chi's legacy, she had begun to rise up.

Although he had no idea just how great her future accomplishments would be, it would definitely be more than this.

Dismissing his thoughts, Jian Chen no longer paid any more attention to the Godkings' Throne. He turned around and disappeared into the crowd.

If it were not for what happened on the Star Brilliance Plane and Kai Ya was still present, he might have been happy for Qing Yixuan. However, all he felt was fury and hatred now. He could not lighten up at all.

Jian Chen was in no hurry to go to the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng located in the central region of the Prosper Plane. First, he rented an estate within the bustling city.

The estate was quite large, and it was covered with formations, making it extremely tough. Jian Chen had only managed to rent it with five-colored divine crystals.

A secret room deep underground was located in the estate. Jian Chen activated all the formations in the estate and sat down in the underground room.

The damaged Anatta Tower appeared before him quietly. The sword slashes on there stood out.

Jian Chen just sat there, staring at the Anatta Tower.

The Anatta Tower had come from the sea realm in the world of the Tian Yuan Continent. He had faced many disasters along the way, and quite a few of them had been blocked by the Anatta Tower.

In other words, he definitely would not be here today if it were not for the Anatta Tower.

As a result, he felt some attachment to the Anatta Tower.

But now, the Anatta Tower was about to leave him.

However, Jian Chen was not reluctant to part with it. The Anatta Tower was powerful, but it was already damaged and extremely difficult to refine. It would be impossible for him to unleash its full power. As his strength increased in the future, the assistance the Anatta Tower could provide would only reduce.

Moreover, the Anatta Tower was an object of desire, eyed by all people. It had caused him quite a few problems in the past few years. As a matter of fact, Kai Ya had died because of it.

This was why he felt no reluctance in returning the Anatta Tower to the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng.

“The most precious thing about the Anatta Tower is the slashes on it. These slashes were left behind by the greatest expert of the Immortals’ World in the past, the Nirvanic Sword Immortal. Every single slash contains the will of a Sword God. If I could just comprehend a sliver of it, I would definitely benefit,” thought Jian Chen. He stared at the sword slashes on it for a while before entering the Anatta Tower with a flash.

The Anatta Tower had a total of nine floors. The nine floors were like nine worlds. However, each world was damaged. A strand of sword Qi several tens of thousand metres long hovered at the end of each world, within the shattered space, preventing the nine worlds from automatically healing.

Jian Chen arrived at the edge of the world on the first floor. Before him was dark nothingness. It was the destroyed world.

He sat down and closed his eyes, beginning an attempt to comprehend the sword Qi left there by the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt.

In the past, he was unable to comprehend these strands of sword Qi at all due to his limited strength and cultivation, but he was already a Sword Immortal now, a Primordial realm expert. The Anatta Tower was about to leave him, so he wanted to try one last time.

However, very soon, Jian Chen’s body shook, and his face became rather pale. He opened his eyes, and he stared at the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt’s sword Qi with mixed feelings. He sighed powerlessly.

The Nirvanic Immortal Exalt was just too powerful. As soon as Jian Chen tried to comprehend it, he felt the sword Qi spring to life and stab into his soul, causing splitting pain in his head. It was like his soul was being torn to pieces.

“It still doesn’t work. I probably need to reach Sword Sage at the very least to comprehend this strand of sword Qi. After all, these strands of sword Qi left behind by the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt in the past were all used for suppression and killing. Every single strand contains extremely great offensive power. They’re nowhere near as gentle as imprints used to pass on laws.” Jian Chen felt great pity. He had only broken through to Sword Immortal recently, so he was just too far away from Sword Sage.

Afterwards, he arrived on the ninth floor and stowed the fortune jade away. In the end, he left with the empty Anatta Tower, arriving in the central region of the Prosper Plane through a teleportation formation.

The central region was where the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng stood.

The Heavenly Palace of Bisheng held supreme authority on the Prosper Plane. No one dared to defy them. They all held the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng in supreme regard.

Jian Chen arrived before the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng on this day. From a distance, he could see a familiar, golden hall.

The hall stood there silently like it reached towards the sky. A majestic might made all the ways of the world seem to revolve around it. As a result, the divine hall seemed like the only existence in the world.

“Is this the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng? It’s exactly the same as the projection of the divine hall I saw on the ninth floor in the past.” Jian Chen felt extremely shocked as he looked at the majestic divine hall up ahead. He was a Primordial realm expert, so his senses were extremely great. Not only did he feel insignificant as he stood before the divine hall, but he also discovered to his surprise that as he rapidly approached the divine hall, his grasp and ability to sense the Way of the Sword became weaker and weaker.

It was as if the existence of the divine hall had suppressed all the ways, where no cultivator could use the ways they comprehended as they wished before it.

“State your identity!” At this moment, a divine general in golden armor appeared before Jian Chen silently, blocking his path.

The divine general was a Godking, but his presence was so powerful that it was no weaker than the supreme Godkings from the Godkings’ Throne.

The Heavenly Palace of Bisheng was one of the most powerful organisations in the Saints’ World. Who knows how many experts wanted to join the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng in the Saints’ World. Even if they became a divine general, it would be a great honour.

As a result, every single divine general of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng would be picked from countless prodigies. Every single one of them possessed extremely great battle prowess. Coupled with the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng’s nurturing, they could claim to be invincible among the same level of cultivation.

“I’ve come to return the Anatta Tower.” Jian Chen directly took out the Anatta Tower.

The eyes of the divine general immediately narrowed when he saw the Anatta Tower in Jian Chen’s hands. He glanced at Jian Chen deeply and said, “Come with me. I’ll take you to sir Bisheng.”

#### Chapter 2430: The First Majesty

The grand Heavenly Palace of Bisheng was extremely quiet inside. Jian Chen followed the divine general through the structure. He felt like the laws of the world here were as vast as the ocean.

It was as if the entire Heavenly Palace of Bisheng was forged from the ways of the world, and everything he saw there hid the truths of the world. They contained endless mysteries as if they were created by nature itself.

“It really is a peak god artifact in the world.” Jian Chen was secretly amazed as he studied the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng.

He had already heard that the Anatta Grand Exalt had a total of three treasures. They were the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, the Anatta Tower, and the Fortune Jade Pedestal. The Heavenly Palace of Bisheng standing before him right now was a treasure at the same level as the Anatta Tower.

However, the Anatta Tower was damaged, and it had been sealed up by the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt's sword Qi. It no longer possessed the might that a peak god artifact should possess. As a result, the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng invoked far more shock in Jian Chen's heart.

"Sir, Jian Chen has been brought over," said the divine general respectfully. He stopped within a majestic hall within the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng before speaking to the empty hall.

"You are dismissed." An obscure voice rang out from the empty hall. It sounded like an old man who was brimming with energy.

"Yes, sir!" The divine general bowed politely before backing away.

Jian Chen clutched the Anatta Tower as he stood there calmly. He looked around, but he did not see a single person.

"Are you that Jian Chen who ran amuck through the entire world with master's treasure?" The old voice rang out once again. However, it was no longer obscure this time. Instead, it rang out from behind Jian Chen.

Jian Chen was startled. He immediately looked back. A white-robed old man had appeared behind him at a certain time.

The old man was completely snow-white. His gaze was profound, seemingly possessing the power of galaxies. He did seem slightly sage-like. He had appeared behind Jian Chen silently. Even with Jian Chen's current strength, he was unable to sense the old man's existence.

When his soul swept over, he found nothing as well; it was like the old man's existence could only be found by sight. All other senses were useless.

"Stop searching. You're too weak, so it's impossible for you to sense my existence. Become a Grand Prime first if you want to do that," said the old man rather proudly as he stroked his long beard.

"Senior, you are?" Jian Chen clasped his fist and asked cautiously.

"I am Bisheng, the hall spirit of this divine hall," said the old man.

"So it's senior Bisheng. Greetings from junior Jian Chen..." Jian Chen clasped his fist. He glanced at Bisheng before looking at the Anatta Tower in his hand. He hesitated.

He had come here to return the Anatta Tower, but in the end, he only met was an artifact spirit. He was obviously rather unwilling to hand over something as important as the Anatta Tower to an artifact spirit.

Perhaps he saw Jian Chen's hesitance, but Bisheng snorted gently and waved his hand. With his back to Jian Chen, he said rather proudly, "Aside from master and the few majesties, I hold the greatest authority in the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng. If you have any demands, just tell me."

“Senior Bisheng, I wish to see the first majesty.” Jian Chen clasped his fist. The renown of the first majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng was as prominent as thunder to his ears. She was a supreme expert who stood at the very peak of the Saints’ World, an existence only second to Grand Exalts. Since he was going to return the Anatta Tower, he needed to hand it to the first majesty.

The first majesty was the one in charge within the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng. She could command everyone and was a peak expert who stunned the entire Saints’ World.

“Brat, although it’s quite the merit for you to return master’s treasure, who do you think the first majesty is? Is she someone you can see just because you want to?” Bisheng said with displeasure.

“If I don’t see the first majesty, I won’t return the Anatta Tower,” Jian Chen said firmly. He did not back away. Although he was within the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng right now, where his life was in someone else’s hands, he did not worry at all.

The Heavenly Palace of Bisheng was a peak organisation in the Saints’ World. The more colossal they were, the more they cared about their pride. The Heavenly Palace of Bisheng definitely had no reason to trouble him now that he had come to return the Anatta Tower after so many difficulties.

“Kid, I’ve already shown you enough respect by receiving you personally. Don’t demand for more than what you deserve.” Bisheng frowned. He felt like he was being underestimated.

“Bisheng, you can go.” At this moment, a pleasant but cold voice rang out. A woman slowly walked over from the other side of the hall.

The woman gave off the presence of the ways, and she was shrouded by a dazzling light. Only a hazy figure was visible from the outside.

Jian Chen’s heart immediately shuddered when he saw the woman. He was able to recognise with a single glance that the woman shrouded in light was the first majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, Yi Xin.

His soul had once fused with the clone of the Samsaric Immortal Exalt in the Neptunean Divine Palace and clashed with the first majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng from the Samsaric Immortal Exalt’s point of view.

At that time, he had been deeply stunned by the first majesty’s strength.

The Neptunean Divine Palace was a high grade god artifact. Its defences were astonishing, but even with its many powerful formations, it had not been able to stop the first majesty. She used an extremely short amount of time to get through the formations and infiltrate the interior, dispersing the Samsaric Immortal Exalt’s clone.

Although it was only a clone of the Samsaric Immortal Exalt, possessing strength nowhere close to the original body, it was still a Grand Exalt’s clone after all. All of this demonstrated the terrifying strength the first majesty possessed.

As a result, Jian Chen felt his heart tighten as he faced the first majesty. After all, the person before him was only a step away from becoming a Grand Exalt.

As long as she took that step, she would become a sovereign of the world.

“This tower is master’s treasure. Originally, it was lost in a lower world, so it was impossible to peer into its location. It would have been extremely difficult to search for it. You’ve done the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng a great service by bringing the tower here. Tell me, what do you want?” said the first majesty. She slowly raised her slender hand, and with a casual gesture, the Anatta Tower in Jian Chen’s hand landed on hers.

Jian Chen was unable to stop the Anatta Tower’s departure at all!

“May I ask what I can exchange the merit for?” Jian Chen asked.

Yi Xin held the Anatta Tower in her hand and studied it carefully. It was like she was looking at the sword slashes on there. She said leisurely, “Various peak cultivation methods, ancient secret techniques, heavenly resources, and cultivation resources. As long as you can mention it, our Heavenly Palace of Bisheng will be able to give it to you. If you want to, you can even use some of your merit to join our Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, or even move your clan to the Prosper Plane to be placed under our protection...”

It had to be mentioned that the conditions Yi Xin offered were extremely tempting. The last condition she offered was even enough to drive a few peak organisations insane.

So many peak experts did everything that they could to find the Anatta Tower on the Desolate Plane because they wanted to return the Anatta Tower to the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng and use the merit of their service to benefit their clans.

Conflict was omnipresent in the Saints’ World. Everlasting empires were not truly everlasting, while peak clans could also face destruction. Even Grand Primes could die.

Only by joining one of the greatest organisations in the Saints’ World and receiving their protection would they be able to ensure that their clan would continue to exist, without any worries about other enemies.

This was why all the peak experts fought over the Anatta Tower.

“I want the first majesty to kill someone for me,” Jian Chen said with killing intent.

“Kill someone?” Yi Xin was surprised.

“That’s right, a Grand Prime.” Jian Chen slid his finger through the air, and a strand of sword Qi shot out. He used it to depict the Elder of Mountains and Seas.

He wanted to avenge Kai Ya, but the Elder of Mountains and Seas was so powerful that even if he fused the twin swords, he was not completely confident about killing the Elder of Mountains and Seas. Moreover, he would end up exposing himself. As a result, it would be best if he did not expose the twin swords. The safest method was to ask the first majesty to take action.

With the first majesty’s strength, killing the Elder of Mountains and Seas was a piece of cake.