

## Chaotic 2461

### Chapter 2461: The Martial Soul Mountain

Hun Zang and Yue Chao nodded in agreement. They did not say anything else.

The three most powerful expert of the Martial Soul lineage, peak Chaotic Primes, stood up for Jian Chen selflessly and complained about his injustices the moment that they met. They truly treated Jian Chen as their brother. There was no difference in identity or strength separating them.

When Jian Chen witnessed this, he gained a new appraisal of the successors of the Martial Soul lineage. He felt even more eager to visit the Martial Soul Mountain.

“They treat me like this, so there’s even less of a reason for me to drag down the Martial Soul Mountain,” Jian Chen thought as he made up his mind. He definitely would not remain on the Martial Soul Mountain for long. Once he obtained the secret techniques and cultivation methods for Martial Soul Force, he would leave the Martial Soul Mountain. He wanted to be careful just in case. He did not want to cause trouble for the Martial Soul Mountain after he had been exposed just in case he became too involved with them.

At this moment, the fifth successor, Su Qi, returned to the Martial Soul Mountain. She held a long whip in her hand that tied up twenty corpses.

Even though they were already dead, they emitted a faint pressure. Their blood also contained very powerful energy. Clearly, they were all Primordial realm experts.

Jian Chen glanced past them, and to his surprise, he discovered that all the corpses were elders who had fled from the Gloomwater sect.

“I’ve killed all the remaining elders on the Aqua Plane from the Gloomwater sect. Junior Jian Chen, this is my gift to you for our first meeting.” Su Qi shook her hand, and the whip vanished. The twenty corpses were just presented before Jian Chen just like that.

Jian Chen stared at the corpses blankly. He struggled to believe it. Although it would be effortless for Su Qi to kill Infinite Primes with her strength, these Infinite Primes were scattered across the entire Aqua Plane. They remained hidden the entire time, so finding them would have been almost impossible.

This was because there were many Infinite Primes on each plane. Even if they were discovered, distinguishing them as people from the Gloomwater sect would not be easy.

However, Su Qi was actually able to find all of them with great precision in such a short amount of time; this shocked Jian Chen.

At that moment, Jian Chen began to look at Su Qi in a completely different light.

She was definitely a vicious woman who could kill without blinking.

“Brother Jian Chen, finding all the Primordial realm experts from the Gloomwater sect on the Aqua Plane might pose some difficulty to us, but it’s nothing for Su Qi because she has grasped secret techniques for that,” explained Hun Zang.

Su Qi giggled and said, "None of the Primordial realm experts from the Gloomwater sect remain. Since the Primordial realm experts are dead, the Gloomwater sect is completely done for. We'll just let the remaining Godhood experts run their course." Su Qi did not kill the innocent. She specifically targeted the Primordial realm experts and never directed her attention towards the weaker disciples.

Jian Chen immediately clasped his fist in gratitude. His original intentions were only to kill off the greater forces of the Gloomwater sect. He never planned on touching the clueless, weaker disciples, so he supported Su Qi's actions very much.

Afterwards, Jian Chen stowed away all the corpses. Under Su Qi's insistence, Jian Chen accepted all the Space Rings on the corpses as a gift.

The Martial Soul Mountain left the Aqua Plane. Jian Chen felt the world spin around him as he stood on the Martial Soul Mountain as if everything had been reversed. In just five seconds, he discovered to his surprise that he was no longer standing on the illusionary mountain soul but on actual land.

He discovered that the Martial Soul Mountain remained the same as far as he could see. The only difference was that the colossal Martial Soul Mountain was no longer illusionary but physical.

In just five seconds, he seemed to have crossed a tremendous distance. He could no longer see any traces of the Aqua Plane. He had appeared in a completely foreign region of space.

The Martial Soul Mountain floated alone in the vast sea of stars.

"This is the true Martial Soul Mountain, a home that belongs only to our Martial Soul lineage..." Qing Shan said as he started to explain the situation of the Martial Soul Mountain in depth to Jian Chen.

Through Qing Shan's explanations, Jian Chen gained an even clearer understanding of the Martial Soul Mountain.

No one in the Saints' World could explain the origins of the Martial Soul Mountain because it had existed for far, far too long. It surpassed the lives of any Grand Exalt in the current Saints' World.

Although the Martial Soul Mountain was described as a mountain, it was an extremely powerful god artifact as well. It was where the Martial Soul lineage stood safely, the root of the Martial Soul lineage. It was the last line of defence that protected the Martial Soul lineage.

It was also known as the origin of the Martial Soul lineage, the ancestral grounds, and so on.

This was because a lot of knowledge and cultivation methods regarding Martial Soul Force were recorded on the Martial Soul Mountain. These were all left behind by past seniors of the Martial Soul lineage. There was a tremendous amount of information.

This knowledge and cultivation methods allowed any wielder of Martial Soul Force to grow rapidly as soon as they set foot on the Martial Soul Mountain, sculpting generations upon generations of experts.

"Jian Chen, you can't underestimate the Martial Soul Mountain. As long as we stand here, there's only a handful of peak experts who can threaten us," Qing Shan said proudly.

Jian Chen studied the Martial Soul Mountain. As he learnt more and more about the Martial Soul Mountain, his admiration for it deepened as well. "Since the Martial Soul Mountain is so powerful, it should have its own consciousness, right? Like an artifact spirit?"

Qing Shan did not reply immediately when asked this question. Instead, he sank into his thoughts and replied a while later, "All of us have once considered that because the Martial Soul Mountain is so powerful. If it were a god artifact, it should possess an artifact spirit. Even if it isn't a god artifact, it should have its independent consciousness, but we've actually never discovered any intelligence that belongs to the Martial Soul Mountain at all. In all these years, it only seems like a dead object with great power in our eyes."

"And what's up with the mountain soul? Isn't that the soul of the Martial Soul Mountain?" Jian Chen asked curiously.

"The so-called mountain soul is actually a tiny portion of power siphoned from the Martial Soul Mountain through our secret techniques. It can assist us in battle. So far, we don't have the ability to change the Martial Soul Mountain's trajectory and take it wherever we want in the Saints' World. As a result, when we fight outside and aren't powerful enough, we will transfer a tiny sliver of the Martial Soul Mountain's power. Not only does it strengthen us, but it also gives us a path of retreat."

The eight of them walked through the Martial Soul Mountain side by side. They did not stand in any particular order. They conversed as they made their way towards the top of the Martial Soul Mountain.

Very soon, they arrived at the very top and stopped in a cave.

"Jian Chen, this is the sacred grounds of our Martial Soul lineage," said Hun Zang. He stared at the cave solemnly. He could not hide the respect on his face.

#### Chapter 2462: The Glorious Past

It was not just Hun Zang. Chu Jian, Yue Chao, Yun Ziting, Su Qi, Bai Rufeng, and Qing Shan also became extremely solemn when they arrived before the cave. They showed great respect.

Jian Chen became interested when he sensed their changes. After a moment of thought, he looked at the cave before him as well. The light in his eyes flickered as he seemed to fall into thought.

"Historically, the Martial Soul lineage always has very few people. Even during our most glorious, most resplendent age, we only had nine people. As a result, no matter what time or age it is, gaining an additional senior or junior is an extremely significant matter for our Martial Soul lineage."

"But today, our Martial Soul lineage has welcomed an eighth brother. Even across our lengthy history, it's extremely rare to have eight of us at the same time."

"According to the ancient archives, the number of successors roughly remained at five to six in the past eras. There were not a lot of times when seven appeared, but eight members appearing means that our Martial Soul lineage is approaching a new age of glory."

Hun Zang suddenly became excited when he reached there. He glanced past everyone as he struggled to contain his excitement. He said happily, "Now, we finally have eight members. That means that our

Martial Soul lineage will stand proudly in the Saints' World in the near future and become even more magnificent."

"Yeah, eight of us... There's finally eight of us. I've waited for this day for far too long." Chu Jian was also glad. He was eager about the Martial Soul lineage's future.

Yue Chao, Yun Ziting, Su Qi, Bai Rufeng, and Qing Shan all smiled as well. They looked forward to the future.

Only Jian Chen was left clueless among them. He looked at them in doubt and asked out of puzzlement, "I am a little confused. Does every extra successor that the Martial Soul lineage possesses affect the future of the entire Martial Soul lineage? The strength of an organisation is not based off number but based of their strongest expert. Members of our Martial Soul lineage can never breakthrough to Grand Prime, so it probably won't affect much at all even if we gain a few more people."

Hun Zang and the others looked at Jian Chen with a mysterious smile when they heard that. Yue Chao explained, "Jian Chen, our Martial Soul lineage isn't as simple as you imagine it to be. Every member of the Martial Soul lineage represents a portion of fortune for the Martial Soul lineage. The more people we have, the greater our fortune will be. Now that we have eight successors at the same time, it means that the Martial Soul lineage has already condensed the fortune of the eight of us. This fortune will affect the future of our Martial Soul lineage without us knowing! Of course, that is only if none of us die. Once someone dies, it won't be the fortune of eight people anymore."

"What if a ninth member appears?" Jian Chen asked. He suddenly discovered that the Martial Soul lineage was far more complicated than he had imagined it to be.

"Nine members..." This time, everyone fell quiet. A strange light flickered in all of their eyes.

It was as if nine members was not just a number or a gathering of fortune. Instead, it seemed to hide even deeper secrets.

A while later, Yue Chao exhaled deeply. He said with some melancholy, "Nine members... Nine members... When nine members exist together, the fortune of our Martial Soul lineage will peak. It has only happened once throughout our history..."

"And that time was a glorious age that changed the entire fate of our Martial Soul lineage..."

After a moment of pause, Yue Chao suddenly looked at Jian Chen sternly. He asked, "Jian Chen, with Hun Zang's cultivation as a Ninth Heavenly Layer Chaotic Prime, he's no weaker than a Third Heavenly Layer Grand Prime, and he can even fight Fourth Heavenly Layer Grand Primes. Do you know why?"

"Isn't it because of Martial Soul Force and your Martial Soul Array?" Jian Chen asked. Back then, he did not have the effort to spare to pay close attention to the battle between Hun Zang and the many experts on the Desolate Plane. He obviously did not know why.

"Martial Soul Force and the Martial Soul Array indeed provides great assistance, but it's impossible to reach the level of a Third Heavenly Layer Grand Prime from those alone. The true reason is that while brother Hun Zang's comprehension remains at the Ninth Heavenly Layer of Chaotic Prime, his cultivation has already reached Grand Prime," Yue Chao said sternly.

Jian Chen was shocked. Comprehension referred to the comprehension of the ways of the world, the grasp over the laws, while cultivation represented the energy within someone.

What Yue Chao had said basically meant that although Hun Zang's comprehension of the laws of the world remained at the level of Chaotic Primes, the power within him had already reached the level of Grand Primes.

This filled Jian Chen with disbelief because all cultivators, regardless of strength, were restrained by their comprehension. If they wanted to break through to the next level, they had to break through with their comprehension of the laws of the world. Only then could their cultivation increase.

This was the law for cultivation in the world, an order that could not be changed. Even when he cultivated the Chaotic Body, he needed to breakthrough with the Laws of the Sword to reach the next level, or his Chaotic Body would remain stuck at his current level for all of eternity.

However, right before him, Hun Zang had actually defied the order of the world and ignored the restraint of comprehension, allowing his cultivation to grow. This left Jian Chen deeply shocked.

At this moment, Hun Zang said, "This method to continue cultivating while restrained by comprehension was created by a past senior during the era when we had nine successors countless years ago. It has been passed down since then. It's the greatest piece of work our Martial Soul lineage possesses."

"Moreover, the archives record that during the age of the nine successors, our Martial Soul lineage was extremely glorious. We became unprecedentedly powerful, enough to frighten the stars. We were fearless and could even stand up against Grand Exalts..."

"Stand up against Grand Exalts? Does that mean that once we have nine successors, we can give birth to a Grand Exalt?" Jian Chen was deeply stunned. At that moment, he discovered his understanding of the Martial Soul lineage was nowhere near enough.

The Martial Soul lineage seemed to possess far, far too many secrets hidden from the world.

Hun Zang shook his head gently and said, "That age was far too long ago. Even the Grand Exalt of Ancient Paths had not heard of the matters back then. Now, our Martial Soul lineage only possesses a few ancient archives that touch on this matter. We, the juniors, are unable to prove whether any of our seniors had reached that supreme level of cultivation."

"Enough. Let's talk about this some other time. Let's go in." Hun Zang waved at Jian Chen before taking the group of people into the cave.

Chapter 2463: The Sacred Grounds of the Legacies

There was an extremely wide space within the cave. The space was filled with memorial tablets for the departed.

The memorial tablets were crafted from a wondrous type of jade. They were completely snow-white and shone with a faint, white glow. There were countless of them.

Jian Chen was stunned by all the memorial tablets he saw as soon as he entered the cave.

He too became extremely solemn at that moment. He slowly glanced past the memorial tablets and looked at the foreign names on them. For some reason, his heart suddenly became extremely heavy. Deep sorrow filled him.

Without any explanation, he already understood that the memorial tablets represented the past seniors of the Martial Soul lineage.

Throughout history, the Martial Soul lineage had never had more than nine successors. There were even extremely few times when eight successors appeared. Most of the time, there would be five or six of them.

Yet, with all the memorial tablets placed before him, Jian Chen struggled to imagine just how lengthy the Martial Soul lineage's history was.

Hun Zang looked at the memorial tablets with a heavy heart and said sternly, "Every single memorial tablet here represents a past senior of our Martial Soul lineage. The final mark after they die will be left here for the future people to remember."

"However, these memorial tablets only represent a portion of our past seniors. There were some who died without leaving behind memorial tablets."

"Our Martial Soul lineage has encountered many major disasters throughout our lengthy history. Every disaster means that all successors of our Martial Soul lineage would be killed off, leaving none alive."

"With everyone dead, there would naturally be no one to create memorial tablets for the fallen seniors. Although many memorial tablets have been added by successors from the next generation, there are still a few seniors who are unknown by others. Naturally, it would be impossible to add their memorial tablets."

"Some of the memorial tablets here existed in a time in history even more ancient than the current Grand Exalts. However, they were protected by the power of the Martial Soul Mountain. As such, despite the passage of so many years, these memorial tablets were never destroyed. They were maintained like they had just been created."

"All the secret techniques of our Martial Soul lineage come from these seniors, so these seniors are the masters of every single future junior in our hearts."

Hun Zang looked at Jian Chen and became extremely stern. He said, "Jian Chen, please pay respects to our masters with us!" With that, Hun Zang knelt down first and brought his head to the ground to pay his respects to the departed.

Chu Jian, Yue Chao, Yun Ziting, Su Qi, Bai Rufeng, and Qing Shan all knelt down one after another as well. Their faces were filled with respect.

The cultivation methods that they practised came from the owners of the memorial tablets, and many precious cultivation resources came from these past seniors as well. As a result, all of them treated these past seniors as their masters.

It was the principle of the universe for a disciple to kneel and pay respects to their master.

Jian Chen looked at the memorial tablets deeply before kneeling slowly as well to pay his respects to his masters.

Not only was he a member of the Martial Soul lineage, but he was also about to practise the cultivation method and various secret techniques from these past seniors. As a result, he had already accepted these departed masters.

It was also at this moment that Jian Chen formally became the eighth successor of the Martial Soul lineage. He referred to Hun Zang and the others as his seniors.

The memorial tablets were the masters that they all shared.

After paying his respects, Jian Chen was brought to one side of the cave under Hun Zang's lead. He entered an obscure tunnel.

The tunnel wound around and around, plummeting straight into the ground. After walking for who knows how long, he finally arrived in a huge cavern.

The cavern was empty. Only the surrounding walls possessed various simple, engraved diagrams and inscriptions. Every single diagram and every single inscription possessed the bearing of ways. It was as if the profound laws of the world were being invoked.

"Here is the true core of our Martial Soul lineage. All our legacies are engraved on the surrounding walls. Every single inscription and every single diagram on the wall presents the cultivation method, battle skills, and various knowledge on cultivation passed down by our seniors. They've used a unique secret technique of our Martial Soul lineage to condense all the information into a point, forming an imprint of ways that can be passed down from each generation so that the juniors can benefit from..."

"Under the protection of the Martial Soul Mountain's power, these imprint of ways will never vanish regardless of how much time passes. As long as our Martial Soul Mountain remains, these imprints of ways will never vanish..."

"Everlasting imprints..." Jian Chen stared at the diagrams and inscriptions on the stone walls as his eyes shone.

"Eighth junior, many of these imprints contain introductions to Martial Soul Force and the method of use. You need to understand this area of knowledge since it's your first time here. Once you completely understand Martial Soul Force, I'll take you the place where you can collect Martial Soul Rock," Hun Zang said to Jian Chen.

"Martial Soul Rock?" Jian Chen became curious as soon as he heard that.

"Hahaha, eighth junior, Martial Soul Rock is a special product of our Martial Soul Mountain. You can't find it anywhere else aside from our Martial Soul Mountain. Martial Soul Rock is crucial if you want your Martial Soul Force to grow rapidly. However, eighth junior's current understanding of Martial Soul Force is far too shallow. It's nowhere near enough to use Martial Soul Force, so it's not the time to collect Martial Soul Rock yet. You can only cultivate here for a while first." Qing Shan chuckled from beside Jian Chen.

“Alright, let’s leave first and let eighth junior cultivate here. Don’t worry about the divine hall from the Gloomwater sect for now, eighth junior. Once you reach a certain level of cultivation with Martial Soul Force, the obstinate artifact spirit will be perfect for you to test your Martial Soul Force on...”

Hun Zang and the others left, leaving Jian Chen alone in the large cavern.

As he looked at the ancient imprints engraved in the surroundings of the cavern and sensed the power of ways within them, Jian Chen was unable to contain his excitement.

Being unable to strengthen and cultivate Martial Soul Force had once been his greatest pity. Now, he had finally come to the sacred grounds that held the legacies for Martial Soul Force. He was extremely excited over the fact that he could unconditionally view the many legacies of Martial Soul Force.

With a deep breath, Jian Chen slowly calmed himself down. After a while of hesitance, he sat down in the centre of the cavern and began to observe the ancient diagrams and inscriptions on the walls.

Hun Zang had already explained to Jian Chen in detail which regions were cultivation methods, which regions were secret techniques, and which regions were the notes on cultivation left behind by past seniors.

Jian Chen’s current usage and knowledge of Martial Soul Force remained at a rudimentary level. As a matter of fact, he did not even possess a rudimentary grasp over it, so the inscriptions he looked at first explained how to gain a basic grasp of Martial Soul Force.

The ancient inscriptions that detailed the basic knowledge of Martial Soul Force gradually blurred in his eyes. At that moment, the entire inscription seemed to become a space, a world in his eyes. The world contained vast amounts of knowledge and memories.

At this moment, the knowledge and memories had turned into a tremendous flood of information that poured into his mind.

Chapter 2464: Secret of the Grand Exalt’s Cultivation Method

Jian Chen’s mind immediately shuddered. He lost all contact with the outside world. He forgot about time, and he forgot about himself as he completely submerged himself in the tremendous flood of information. He did his best to accept and digest it all.

The information contained some basic knowledge regarding Martial Soul Force. It explained how to gain a rudimentary grasp over Martial Soul Force in great detail. Jian Chen had never come in contact with this knowledge before.

After all, he had been cultivating for too short of a time. He spent most of this time on comprehending other laws and rarely ever placed any efforts on Martial Soul Force. As a result, his understanding of Martial Soul Force could be described as just touching on the surface.

As a matter of fact, touching on the surface would be an exaggeration.

Now that he had obtained a large amount of knowledge regarding Martial Soul Force in the sacred grounds of the Martial Soul Mountain, he immediately felt enlightened. His understanding and knowledge of Martial Soul Force deepened.



“So this is Martial Soul Force!” Three days later, Jian Chen opened his eyes. He had absorbed all the information recorded within the first inscription that he saw. Now, he had finally gained a proper understanding of Martial Soul Force.

“Turns out the Martial Soul Force I used before isn’t actual Martial Soul Force. Actual Martial Soul Force requires a further step of refinement from the original basics.”

“Only after refinement can it truly be called Martial Soul Force. Its power will become even greater,” Jian Chen thought. Then he looked at a second inscription and focused on it.

He knew what he needed to do right now, and it was not to advance his Martial Soul Force. He needed to use this opportunity to absorb some knowledge instead. Whether it be the cultivation methods, secret techniques, or the notes on cultivation left behind by people of the past, he needed to understand it now.

This was because these legacies could only be obtained from the Martial Soul Mountain. They could not be taken away.

For the next period of time, Jian Chen remained within the sacred grounds of the Martial Soul Mountain, absorbing the information in each imprint. Not only did he obtain many cultivation methods from the imprints, but he also learnt some secret techniques and abilities.

Some cultivation methods were more powerful than the others. The only thing that dissatisfied Jian Chen was that all the cultivation methods could only be used to cultivate to peak Chaotic Prime.

“Members of the Martial Soul lineage can never break through to Grand Prime. Their highest level of cultivation is peak Chaotic Primes. Since no one has ever reached Grand Prime, there naturally wouldn’t be a cultivation method that leads to Grand Prime...”

“Although nine successors have once appeared in the history of the Martial Soul lineage, and they came up with a method to bypass the limits of comprehension required to reach Grand Prime, that’s only cultivation. Their comprehension and Martial Soul Force did not reach a breakthrough.”

“The Chaotic Body I cultivate should be equivalent to Grand Prime once I reach Great Perfection. No one has ever managed to reach Great Perfection with the Chaotic Body. In other words, cultivators of the Chaotic Body can never become Immortal Exalts. That’s the same with the Martial Soul Force that I cultivate. Is there some connection between the two?” Jian Chen frowned and sank into his thoughts.

“Members of the Martial Soul lineage can’t even reach Grand Prime, but the Hallowed Saint Masters from the Radiant Saint Hall can become Grand Exalts. Once the Radiant Saint Hall gains a Grand Exalt, how will it be possible for the Martial Soul lineage to survive? That is simply too unfair.”

“However, the Grand Exalt’s cultivation method from the Tower of Radiance is with me. I wonder if I can find the reason why members of the Martial Soul lineage can’t break through to Grand Prime through the Method of the Exalted Saint?” Jian Chen thought. He immediately closed his eyes when he thought of that.

The Method of the Exalted Saint had been siphoned from the Grand Exalt’s legacy imprint by Jian Chen. The imprint not only contained the cultivation method, but it also had many ancient abilities and secret techniques.

However, with Gongsun Zhi's appearance as the Grand Exalt's descendant, Jian Chen failed to obtain the entire legacy. As a result, all the abilities and secret techniques went to Gongsun Zhi in the end.

The Method of the Exalted Saint had been sealed up in the depths of Jian Chen's sea of consciousness as a ball of memories. Jian Chen's consciousness immediately entered the ball of memories and began absorbing the information there.

Immediately, the ball of memories containing the Method of the Exalted Saint shrank at a visible rate. The method of cultivation gradually became embedded in Jian Chen's head.

However, as Jian Chen rapidly deepened his understanding of the Method of the Exalt Saint, his face gradually became strange. The strangeness turned to shock very soon.

"The Method of the Exalt Saint is actually a cultivation method for Martial Soul Force. H- h- how is this possible..." Jian Chen no longer bothered to absorb the memories of the Method of the Exalted Saint and suddenly opened his eyes. Shock filled his face as he faced emotional upheaval.

The Method of the Exalted Saint was actually a cultivation method for Martial Soul Force. This result completely overturned Jian Chen's understanding of the Radiant Saint Hall.

"Was the Grand Exalt who appeared in the history of the Radiant Saint Hall actually a member of the Martial Soul lineage?" At that moment, Jian Chen felt his head descend into a mess. There were far too many things that he did not understand.

Members of the Martial Soul lineage could never become Grand Primes. Since the Grand Exalt who appeared in the Radiant Saint Hall's history was a member of the Martial Soul lineage, how did he become a Grand Exalt?

Moreover, the Grand Exalt did not appear in the same age as when nine successors appeared for the Martial Soul lineage mentioned by Hun Zang. There were many details that showed they were from different times.

"Since the Radiant Saint Hall's past Grand Exalt was a member of the Martial Soul lineage, why are the Radiant Saint Hall enemies with the Martial Soul lineage?"

"Moreover, looking at the cultivation method, breaking through to Grand Prime doesn't seem as difficult as it sounds. Since that's the case, why aren't members of the Martial Soul lineage able to reach Grand Prime?"

"It can't just be because of cultivation methods. The Martial Soul lineage had so many outstanding seniors in its history. They even experienced a glorious age when nine successors appeared at the same time, and the lineage's fortune reached a maximum. No matter how difficult it is, no matter how profound it is, a cultivation method should have been created a long time ago."

"Or maybe there are other reasons why the Martial Soul lineage can never reach Grand Prime? If that is really the case, doesn't that mean that even if I have the Grand Exalt's cultivation method, I won't be able to overcome this problem?"

With those doubts, Jian Chen left the sacred grounds and went to find Hun Zang.

“Hmm? Eighth junior, you’re not in the sacred grounds, and you’ve come to my place instead. Have you encountered any problems in cultivation?” Hun Zang smiled amiably as soon as he saw Jian Chen.

On the current Martial Soul Mountain, Hun Zang possessed the greatest seniority. He was the first senior brother of the Martial Soul lineage. After him were Chu Jian and Yue Chao. Jian Chen was the youngest in terms of seniority.

“First senior brother, there’s something that I don’t understand. Is it due to cultivation methods that members of our Martial Soul lineage can never break through to Grand Prime?”

Hun Zang shook his head and replied, “If it was because of cultivation methods, even I, at my current level of cultivation, would only need a little time to come up with a new cultivation method, let alone the countless seniors with deviant-like talent throughout the history of our Martial Soul lineage. Something else prevents us from breaking through.”

Chapter 2465: Fang Jing

“Then what is preventing our breakthrough?” Jian Chen asked. This matter related to his future, so he clearly cared about it very much.

Hun Zang’s expression became rather mixed. After a soft sigh, he stood up and arrived at the edge of the cliff a hundred metres away. He stood there with his hands behind his back, looking at the sea of stars beyond the Martial Soul Mountain. After a moment of silence, he said, “The thing preventing us from breaking through to Grand Prime are the laws that this world operates under, in other words, the laws of the world.”

“The laws of the world?” Jian Chen was at a loss. Clearly, this had caught him by surprise.

“That’s right; it’s the supreme laws of the world. The restrictions of the laws left our past seniors helpless. That’s because whenever you try to break through under the restrictions, there’s a hidden, mysterious, and terrifying power that suppresses the whole process. Before the power, no matter how powerful you are, you won’t be able to resist.” Hun Zang’s face was filled with deep fear. “The hidden power is beyond all of our imaginations. Even with my current level of strength, I feel even more insignificant than an ant before it.”

Jian Chen’s interest was piqued. Hun Zang’s description made him think of how Saint Emperors could not reach the Origin realm back on the Tian Yuan Continent.

Although the Tian Yuan Continent had lost its origin energy due to the Yinyang Saint Rock back then, there was still a chance for some talented prodigies to reach the Origin realm.

For example, the path lord of carnal desires.

In reality, the reason why Saint Emperors could not breakthrough was not just because of origin energy. There was another extremely important reason, and that was the formation that protector Shui had cast down on the lower world.

It was the formation that prevented all Saint Emperors from reaching the Origin realm. Forceful breakthroughs like what the path lord of carnal desires attempted would result in death.

Did the Martial Soul lineage suffer from something similar?

“Did some supreme figure use a curse to change the laws of the world against our Martial Soul lineage?” Jian Chen asked carefully. Sovereigns of the world were existences who had become a part of the ways. They represented the heavenly ways. It would not be difficult for such an expert to do something along the lines of preventing people from breaking through.

Hun Zang shook his head. “Many of our past seniors have considered this possibility. Our previous generation even managed to get a hold of senior Ancient Paths of the seven Grand Exalts in hopes of finding a way to overcome this. However, in the end, even the knowledgeable, wise senior Ancient Paths discovered nothing.”

“Some past seniors even tried breaking through before senior Ancient Paths, but even senior Ancient Paths failed to sense the mysterious power preventing our breakthrough.”

Jian Chen was shocked. The Grand Exalt of Ancient Paths was an existence who had become part of the ways. They could use their will to interfere with the order of the world, making them a true sovereign of the world.

However, even someone as terrifying as that was unable to do anything. This left Jian Chen utterly shocked.

At the same time, Jian Chen understood that something unknown must have happened after the Radiant Saint Hall’s Grand Exalt passed away, preventing members of the Martial Soul lineage from breaking through to Grand Prime.

Jian Chen was absolutely certain that the Grand Exalt, the master of the Tower of Radiance, was a member of the Martial Soul lineage from the Method of the Exalted Saint.

After thinking it over, Jian Chen realised that he was in no hurry to tell Hun Zang about the secret regarding the Method of the Exalted Saint, as the matter was just too shocking. He needed to spend some time considering whether he should disclose the information or not.

“It’s just a pity that I can’t pass on the cultivation method, or I would be able to leave a part of it here,” Jian Chen thought. A Grand Exalt’s cultivation method touched on the deepest truths of the world. The entire cultivation method had not been recorded with words. Instead, it was a memory, a thought. He could not leave behind the cultivation method with his current strength.

In reality, some legacies that belonged to Grand Primes or even Chaotic Primes had already deviated from recordings of words. They were either thoughts, inscriptions of various shapes, or diagrams that could be passed on and inherited.

They all touched on the secrets of the ways in the world. It was impossible to achieve without a certain level of cultivation.

Jian Chen bid farewell to Hun Zang before returning to the sacred grounds by himself. This time, since he already had the Grand Exalt’s cultivation method, he no longer looked at the cultivation methods. He directly looked at the notes on cultivation and the various abilities and secret techniques.

“These notes on cultivation have enlightened me. I never had any experience with cultivating Martial Soul Force, but my knowledge has increased quite a lot after viewing their notes on cultivation...” Jian

Chen completely forgot about everything else as he remained in the sacred grounds alone. He greedily absorbed the various comprehensions and notes on cultivation left behind by past seniors.

At the same time, a young lady sat on the ground as she cultivated in a small city on the distant Aqua Plane.

She held several mid grade divine crystals in her hands. As she cultivated, the energy within the mid grade divine crystals would constantly pour into her body, strengthening her cultivation at all times.

Clearly, the young lady's talent was extremely great. Even though she was only a Saint Ruler, her rate of absorption matched or even surpassed some Origin realm experts.

As a result, the young lady's cultivation grew rapidly as she used the divine crystals. It was astonishing.

She was Fang Jing'er.

Back then, under Jian Chen's assistance, not only did Fang Jing'er's grandfather completely recover from his wounds, but his cultivation increased drastically as well. As soon as he roused, he left the Scarlet Water City with Fang Jing'er and settled down in a smaller city.

Fang Jing'er did not continue to sell maps outside either. Instead, she used the resources Jian Chen had given her to focus on cultivating and increasing her strength.

Her rate of growth was unbelievable. She did not encounter any bottlenecks at all when she went from Heaven Saint Master to Saint Ruler. It was basically smooth passage.

Now, she was already a Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler.

At this moment, Fang Jing'er's presence swelled, and the energy in her body reached a whole new level in an instant. She had broken through again, becoming a Saint King.

However, at this moment, her body quivered. In the depths of her mind, a mysterious door seemed to open, and a tremendous amount of memories surged forth.

Fang Jing'er's presence and even her entire bearing changed silently with the appearance of the memories. She began to resemble herself less and less.

After sitting there for three days, Fang Jing'er opened her eyes.

The moment her eyes snapped open, an invisible pressure appeared. Extremely profound truths of ways shot out from her eyes, causing the space before her to tremble violently.

At the same time, the small wooden hut she used for cultivation crumbled to dust and dispersed in the wind.

Immediately, Fang Jing'er was exposed to the outside world.

Fortunately, she stayed in an extremely remote region of the small city. There was no one around, so she failed to raise anyone's attention.

“I’ve finally awakened. I’m Fang Jing, the elder princess of the Heavenly Palace of Great Radiance. I never thought that I would actually come to the Saints’ World...” Fang Jing’er stood up slowly. Her gaze was extremely deep as if a whole universe evolved in them. They were filled with the truths of the ways.

Chapter 2466: Dealing with the Artifact Spirit

Next, she glanced at her body with a mixed gaze. After a while of thought, she looked at the wooden hut that had disintegrated because of her. She began to hesitate.

“Although you’re from the Saints’ World, I’m unable to achieve heartlessness. Whatever, whatever...” Fang Jing murmured. She hovered across the ground and extended a slender finger gently.

With that gesture, the space before her rippled like a pebble had been tossed into a lake. In the next moment, a mysterious power appeared out of nowhere, and the small, wooden hut that had disintegrated actually condensed back together in its original position.

In a split second, the wooden hut returned to its previous state. It seemed no different.

Fang Jing entered the wooden hut. She clenched her hand gently, and the origin energy in the surroundings gathered, condensing into a paper and pen in her hand.

Fang Jing left behind a message on a piece of paper in the wooden hut before leaving without any reluctance. As soon as she stepped out, she vanished.

There were no pulses of energy, no power of laws, and no ripples in space. Fang Jing just vanished into thin air like that, leaving no traces behind.

The Red Flame sect was a rather renowned sect on the Aqua Plane because they possessed three Infinite Primes. They ruled over a region on the Aqua Plane.

The Demonic Orchid Mountains was a place that the Red Flame sect placed great importance on. Not only was the entire place protected by formations cast down by the Red Flame sect, but there were even several Godking elders stationed in the mountains all year round.

This was because a high grade divine crystal mine existed beneath the Demonic Orchid Mountains. Disciples of the Red Flame sect would collect the divine crystals day and night, providing a large quantity of divine crystals to the Red Flame sect. It had already become one of their avenues of wealth.

On this day, a young lady arrived outside the Demonic Orchid Mountains. She had come silently, hovering above the ground. She stopped outside the Demonic Orchid Mountains and stared at the protective formations before her silently.

None of the Godhood experts in the mountains sensed her arrival, including the Godking elders.

She was Fang Jing.

However, whether it be Fang Jing’s deep gaze or her unfamiliar and cold bearing, all of it made her seem like a completely different person from before. If it were not for the fact that her appearance remained the same, she really could be misidentified as a different person.

Suddenly, Fang Jing began to form a set of hand seals. As she formed them one after another, her body gradually faded. In the end, she turned into a gust of wind and floated towards the Demonic Orchid Mountains steadily.

The gust of wind directly approached the protective formation around the Demonic Orchid Mountains. However, the formation personally cast down by the ancestors of the Red Flame sect that could stop even Infinite Primes seemed completely non-existent before Fang Jing. They were completely useless.

Fang Jing passed through the formation smoothly without setting it off, entering the Demonic Orchid Mountains.

“It’s time to hand up your harvest. Everyone, hand over the divine crystals you’ve mined. The sect will reward you with merit depending on the amount and grade of the divine crystals you hand up...” A God called out loudly outside a tunnel in the Demonic Orchid Mountains.

Bare-chested, burly cultivators emerged from the tunnel in a straight line. They all handed over the Space Rings that were especially used to hold divine crystals.

Nearby, there were two Overgod disciples of the Red Flame sect who enveloped the surroundings with the powerful senses of their souls. They watched over everything to prevent anyone from taking divine crystals for themselves.

These miners were not disciples of the Red Flame sect. Instead, they had been recruited by the sect for extremely low prices or were slaves that they had captured from various places. They focused on mining the divine crystals.

“There’s still half a month before we have to hand over these divine crystals to the sect. However, we’ve managed to collect far more divine crystals in the past year compared to other years. It looks like we can complete the sect’s mission with more than the quota...”

“Once we exceed the quota, the sect should reward us with quite a lot...”

The two Overgod disciples stood with their arms crossed on a rock as they conversed leisurely.

At this moment, a gust of wind blew over. It ruffled their clothes and made their hair dance. However, they did not care about it at all.

This was because gusts of wind would blow past constantly in the Demonic Orchid Mountains. They had already adapted to it.

However, the gust of wind directly approached the tunnel after passing the two Overgod disciples.

Miners constantly walked out from the tunnel. All of them sensed the gust of wind, but no one paid attention to it.

In the end, the gust of wind directly reached the very depths of the mine. The wind condensed and turned into a young lady. She was Fang Jing.

“This high grade divine crystal mine should allow me to recover quite a lot of strength,” Fang Jing studied the surroundings, and with a thought, the power of laws immediately descended. It crushed the rocks, causing many of them to fall down and block the passageway.

Fang Jing sat down and began to cultivate. She directly absorbed the energy in the high grade divine crystal mine.

Her absorption of energy was an extremely shocking sight. Endless, pure energy condensed into visible streams of light and gathered in from all directions. As more and more light appeared, it gradually formed a huge cocoon that wrapped around Fang Jing.

The huge cocoon was completely condensed from pure energy.

Inside the cocoon, Fang Jing swallowed the energy like a whale, refining it within her. It allowed her strength to grow rapidly. It was terrifying and shocking.

In the blink of an eye, three years passed. Jian Chen had used these three years to view all the notes left by people of the past in the sacred grounds of the Martial Soul Mountain. Although he had not cultivated Martial Soul Force for a long time, he possessed rich knowledge and experience from what the past seniors had left behind. It allowed his understanding of Martial Soul Force to reach a whole new level.

Across the Saints' World and even the Immortals' World, only the successors of the Martial Soul lineage could enjoy such great fortune.

This was because all the legacy imprints outside were not eternal. Whenever they were used, the power within the legacy imprint would decrease. Once it completely ran out, the legacy imprint would become useless.

Due to the protection and replenishment from the mysterious power of the Martial Soul Mountain, all the legacy imprints there were truly everlasting. Their power would never run out.

"Martial Soul Force can bypass all obstructions and directly attack the artifact spirits of god artifacts. I only learnt that Martial Soul Force possesses such a property now..." Jian Chen arrived in an open area on the Martial Soul Mountain after leaving the sacred grounds.

The medium quality god artifact divine hall from the Gloomwater sect happened to be placed there. Hun Zang and the others did not pay any attention to it after bringing it back.

Although the artifact spirit could control the divine hall, it had lost the ability to escape after it was brought to the Martial Soul Mountain.

This was because the power of the Martial Soul Mountain was greater than the artifact spirit. The artifact spirit was unable to escape from the range of the Martial Soul Mountain with its abilities alone.

"Jian Chen, don't even think about making me yield and accepting you as my master. It will never happen..." The artifact spirit of the divine hall held great resentment towards Jian Chen. He immediately called out when he saw Jian Chen.

Jian Chen was completely unaffected by those words. He arrived before the divine hall, and a black light suddenly flashed through his eyes. A strand of Martial Soul Force directly shot out and attacked the divine hall.

Martial Soul Force could bypass the defences of the divine hall, easily breaking through. Like a sharp sword, it directly struck the artifact spirit's body.



## Chapter 2467: Martial Soul Rock

Although Jian Chen's strength did not rise at all during the time he spent within the sacred grounds, his understanding of Martial Soul Force had advanced to a completely new level.

Moreover, he had finally learnt the true way of using Martial Soul Force.

As a result, even though his current Martial Soul Force remained at the same level as before, its power was on a completely different level. It had become far, far stronger.

After sending out the strand of Martial Soul Force, Jian Chen stared straight at the divine hall before him. He wanted to see the effects.

"Hmm? What's this? Martial Soul Force? It's actually the stuff of legends, Martial Soul Force? Hahaha, you call this Martial Soul Force? Jian Chen, your Martial Soul Force isn't even enough to scratch an itch of mine. If you want to harm me with your Martial Soul Force, you're dreaming." The artifact spirit laughed aloud. He scoffed, "Come, come again. Continue. Look at how you pose no threat to me with your current strength."

Jian Chen was not angered at all. Instead, he smiled faintly. He knew that his Martial Soul Force was still very weak, nowhere near strong enough to harm the artifact spirit of a medium quality god artifact. His main purpose of coming here was to test whether Martial Soul Force could bypass the defences of the god artifact and directly reach the artifact spirit like what the legacy imprints mentioned.

From what it seemed right now, Martial Soul Force did not disappoint him. This was a joyous matter for him.

This was because if his opponents in the future possessed a god artifact, it would drastically increase their strength. Once his Martial Soul Force was powerful enough, he would be able to reduce the advantages brought on by the god artifact.

"Eighth junior, you should probably strengthen your Martial Soul Force. If you can reach my level of Martial Soul Force, you'll be able to toy around with the artifact spirit of the divine hall properly." Qing Shan walked over from afar and smiled mysteriously as he stared at the divine hall.

"Just like this..." Qing Shan said softly. In the next moment, Jian Chen immediately sensed powerful Martial Soul Force shoot out from between Qing Shan's eyes, stabbing straight into the divine hall.

Immediately, the entire divine hall shuddered gently. The artifact spirit cried out, "If you have the courage, come fight me in here! What skills do you have by launching sneak attacks with Martial Soul Force outside?"

"I can make him suffer with just a casual strike of mine. The artifact spirit isn't particularly powerful. But that does make sense. Although he's a medium quality god artifact, he's one of the weaker medium quality god artifacts," Qing Shan said indifferently.

"I need to properly strengthen my Martial Soul Force," said Jian Chen. The divine hall before him contained the tremendous resources of the Gloomwater sect as well as over ten droplets of hell water. He was eager to make the artifact spirit yield.

Once the artifact spirit yielded, he would be able to take whatever he wanted from the divine hall.

However, the artifact spirit was just too stubborn, unwilling to accept him. Right now, he did not have the ability to forcefully subdue a medium quality god artifact either.

Although the Chaotic Primes of the Martial Soul lineage could achieve that, Jian Chen did not want help from others. He needed to subdue the god artifact himself.

“Let’s go. I’ll take you to the place where you collect Martial Soul Rock. Martial Soul Rock is crucial for strengthening your Martial Soul Force.” Qing Shan led Jian Chen away.

Before long, Qing Shan had brought Jian Chen to a cave.

The cave was very deep. There were signs of digging in the surroundings. It seemed more like a mine.

Very soon, Jian Chen reached the very depths of the cave under Qing Shan’s lead. There was an extremely large, circular room there. The surrounding walls were covered with dazzling, violet crystals. They shone with blinding light.

“This is Martial Soul Rock. Only our Martial Soul Mountain produces Martial Soul Rock across the entire Saints’ World. All members of our Martial Soul lineage rely on Martial Soul Rock to increase our strength.”

“That’s because Martial Soul Rock holds pure Martial Soul Force. Not only will absorbing the Martial Soul Force in the rocks allow our own Martial Soul Force to grow, but it can also recover Martial Soul Force. Condensing Martial Soul Force without the Martial Soul Rocks will lead to extremely slow progress.” Qing Shan looked at the violet crystals in the rock and explained to Jian Chen in detail, “Martial Soul Rock is extremely special. When it’s fused with the Martial Soul Mountain, its Martial Soul Force won’t decrease, but once it has been collected, the Martial Soul Force inside will rapidly drain away and return to the Martial Soul Mountain. As a result, Martial Soul Rocks cannot be stored indefinitely like divine crystals. Once they’re mined, it’s best if you absorb as much of the Martial Soul Force in there as possible before it all leaks away.”

“Isn’t there a way to take away the Martial Soul Rock?” Jian Chen asked.

Qing Shan shook his head, “There’s none. Martial Soul Rock cannot be taken away because once it leaves the Martial Soul Mountain, all the Martial Soul Force inside will leak away and return to the Martial Soul Mountain. As a result, you have to absorb the Martial Soul Rocks here.”

Afterwards, Qing Shan told Jian Chen about aspects he needed to be aware of before patting his shoulder and saying, “Eighth junior, just cultivate here in peace. If there’s anywhere that confuses you, you can ask your seniors.”

Qing Shan left the cave, and Jian Chen arrived before the stone wall. He condensed sword Qi at the tip of his finger and stabbed it into the wall, collecting the Martial Soul Rock.

Martial Soul Rock was not difficult to collect. Very soon, a fist-sized piece of violet crystal fell onto the ground.

Jian Chen picked up the violet crystal and sensed it quietly.

As expected, there was extremely pure Martial Soul Force within the violet crystal. However, it all leaked away at an extremely vigorous rate.

At this rate, all the Martial Soul Force inside the Martial Soul Rock would be gone in less than half a day, having all returned to the Martial Soul Mountain.

Jian Chen did not absorb it immediately. Instead, he came up with all sorts of methods to try and stop the flow.

But in the end, he was unable to stop the leakage of Martial Soul Force. He just watched the Martial Soul Rock disappear from his hands.

“It really can’t be stored for long periods of time. I can’t take it away,” Jian Chen sighed inside and gave up on the idea of collecting some Martial Soul Rock. He chipped off another piece and sat down on the ground to cultivate.

The Martial Soul Force in the rock turned into a thin strand of energy that trickled into Jian Chen’s forehead. Jian Chen used the Method of the Exalted Saint and formally began to practise the Grand Exalt’s cultivation method.

The cultivation methods of Grand Exalts were formally recognised as the supreme legacies in the world. They took from the fortunes of the world and contained the secrets of the ways. They were extremely profound, and their efficacy went without saying.

As he practised cultivation method, the trickle of energy from the Martial Soul Rock immediately widened several times. The flow of Martial Soul Force from the Martial Soul Rock immediately rose, becoming a stream of energy connected to Jian Chen’s forehead.

At that moment, Jian Chen’s absorption rate of Martial Soul Force rapidly increased.

#### Chapter 2468: Fang Jing’s Strength

The shining Martial Soul Rock rapidly dimmed in Jian Chen’s hands. The Martial Soul Force within it flowed away quickly.

However, Jian Chen’s Martial Soul Force grew at a rate that astonished him. It was so fast that it surprised Jian Chen and filled him with joy.

In just four hours, all the energy within the Martial Soul Rock became depleted. Jian Chen also opened his eyes at that moment, rousing from his joyful cultivation.

“I probably can only absorb half of the Martial Soul Force within a Martial Soul Rock. The rest would have dispersed into the surroundings and returned to the Martial Soul Mountain. But even if I can only absorb half, that’s enough to bring an evident increase for me,” Jian Chen murmured as his eyes shone.

“In just four hours, my Martial Soul Force has increased by an extremely evident amount. If I cultivate here for a few more years, or even longer, I wonder what level my Martial Soul Force will reach. Moreover, as my Martial Soul Force rapidly strengthens, my absorption rate will become greater and greater...” Jian Chen was excited for the future. He continued to submerge himself in cultivation.

Time passed silently. Unknowingly, Jian Chen had already been cultivating in the cave for over half a year. He had collected over a thousand fist-sized Martial Soul Rocks during this time. His Martial Soul Force increased at an extremely rapid rate. It had reached Godhood with the help of the Martial Soul Rock.

All of this happened in a little over half a year. He still had a lot of time ahead of him.

“My Radiant Saint Force increases with my Martial Soul Force. After all, Martial Soul Force is a power that comes from the combination of being a fighter and a Radiant Saint Master. As such, no matter what level one’s Martial Soul Force is at, Radiant Saint Force will be at the same level. But that also means that Martial Soul Force will be restricted by the Laws of the Hallowed.”

“Are we, the Martial Soul lineage, really unable to comprehend the Laws of the Hallowed to Grand Prime?”

“Whatever. I still have an extremely long way to go before I reach the Ninth Heavenly Layer of Infinite Prime. I’ll cultivate here in peace for now. Let’s deal with the future when it comes...”

...

At the same time, a supreme quality saint artifact divine hall stood atop of the Demonic Orchid Mountains controlled by the Red Flame sect on the distant Aqua Plane.

Three elders of the Red Flame sect resided within the divine hall. Two of them were mid Godkings, while the last one was a late Godking.

The three of them watched over the Demonic Orchid Mountains most of the time. They were responsible for its safety.

As elders with cultivation at Godking, they were supreme figures in the Red Flame sect. The three of them obviously lived comfortably since they were stationed here. They cultivated all day and night in seclusion and paid no attention to the matters outside. They rarely ever emerged unless extremely important matters happened.

On this day, an Overgod disciple of the Red Flame sect ran in in a hurry. He reported to the three elders in secluded cultivation, “Elders, elders, there’s bad news, bad news! A large amount of energy has been lost from the high grade divine crystal mine below the Demonic Orchid Mountains. The divine crystals that were supposed to be high grade have all dropped to mid grade. There’s not a single high grade divine crystal left in the entire mountains.”

“What did you say?” An old voice rang out. A white-robed old man appeared before the disciple. He was stern.

The high grade divine crystal mine was the greatest wealth of the Red Flame sect. As a matter of fact, it could be said that the entire sect depended on it, and it had a direct correlation to the sect’s future. They could not allow anything to happen to it.

“A high grade divine crystal mine has plummeted to mid grade. How is that possible?” Two other figures appeared from behind the old man.

The three elders stationed here by the Red Flame sect had all been alarmed.

“Elders, please go check quickly. More and more energy is being lost from the mine. If this continues, the mid grade divine crystals will probably drop to low grade,” the disciple said frantically.

“Elder Dong, please go check on this,” said the white-robed old man to a mid Godking elder behind him.

The Godking referred to as elder Dong nodded before directly leaving the divine hall. The powerful senses of a Godking's soul expanded and enveloped the entire mountain range. It even penetrated the ground.

"Energy really is leaking away rapidly from the divine crystal mine. However, all the energy is gathering towards one location." Elder Dong found the source of everything very quickly with his senses of the soul. With a single movement, he charged into a tunnel.

In a few seconds, he arrived at the very depths of the tunnel. He stopped before a stone wall that was as smooth as a mirror.

Elder Dong stared at the stone wall for a while before bellowing out, "There's actually a concealing formation. Hmph, which thief is bold enough to rob the divine crystal mine of our Red Flame sect?" Elder Dong held a sword and directly swung out with it.

Boom!

With a loud sound, the concealing formation ahead of him exploded loudly. Shattered rock flew everywhere and exposed what was happening inside.

A beautiful lady who seemed to be eighteen sat on the ground cultivating in extremely cheap, coarse clothes. Pure energy gathered in from all directions, forming a dense layer of mist around her.

The mist obscured the lady from time to time such that she seemed rather otherworldly. She seemed like an immortal in the mist.

She was Fang Jing.

"Who are you? Don't you know that the Demonic Orchid Mountains is the territory of our Red Flame sect? State your origins, or don't blame me for being impolite." Elder Dong stared at Fang Jing with a sunken face. Even though he managed to tell with a single glance that she was only a peak God, he did not dare to be reckless.

The scene of Fang Jing gathering energy was just too shocking to him. She was only a God, yet she could manipulate all the energy within the mine. At the same time, she absorbed the energy so quickly that even he, a mid Godking, was left amazed.

This all pointed to the fact that the lady definitely was not a simple person.

Fang Jing remained there with her eyes closed. She said gently, "You're a mere Nine-heavenly Xuan Immortal, yet you dare to show such disrespect to me? Kneel!" With that, great power of laws descended, forming a huge pressure that crushed down on elder Dong.

Elder Dong's face suddenly changed. He was utterly shocked. To him, the laws that had suddenly appeared were so powerful that they were like an ocean. He could not resist at all. He felt as tiny as an ant before the laws as a mid Godking, where he could not resist at all.

Plop!

Elder Dong's knees directly struck the ground, shattering his kneecaps and forming two small ditches in the rock below him.

He stared at Fang Jing in fright as his forehead became covered with cold sweat. He felt utter fear. He wanted to beg for mercy, but he realised that he could not make any sounds at all. He did not even have the power to speak.

“You’re a mere Nine-heavenly Xuan Immortal. I would originally be disdainful to kill you, but unfortunately, you’re a part of the Saints’ World. Since you’re a part of the Saints’ World, there is only death for you,” Fang Jing said as if she stood supreme; it was like she was judging a criminal. She coldly decided on a death sentence for elder Dong.

Bang!

Elder Dong’s body immediately exploded, filling the air with blood.

Elder Dong, a mid Godking, did not even manage to make a sound. He was directly killed off.

Chapter 2469: Destruction of the Red Flame Sect

Fang Jing slowly opened her eyes after she killed elder Dong. She stared at his corpse calmly and murmured, “There are a total of three Nine-heavenly Xuan Immortals in the Demonic Orchid Mountains. Now that I’ve killed one of them, the other two will realise it very soon. I can’t let them spread this news, or Immortal Monarchs will come.”

“My soul is too weak right now, so the laws that I can use are limited. I can’t fight Immortal Monarchs for now...” Fang Jing stood up and flew outside.

Many miners and disciples of the Red Flame sect poured in and out of the maze-like tunnels as she moved through them.

Fang Jing turned into a gust of wind, drifting outwards. No one sensed her traces. She did not touch the ordinary miners, but whenever she passed by a disciple in the uniform of the Red Flame sect, they would die.

In an instant, several dozen disciples of the Red Flame sect died. Their inexplicable deaths unsettled all the miners in the tunnels. They fell into a commotion.

The two other elders of the Red Flame sect emerged from the divine hall atop the mountains as well. They stood at the entrance as they observed the mine below with the senses of their souls.

“Oh no, elder Dong is dead...” At this moment, the late Godking elder’s face changed, and he cried out.

The other mid Godking elder’s face became extremely ugly as well. He also cried out, “Several dozen disciples have died for no reason in the mines...”

The two of them looked at each other and could tell how stern the other was. The late Godking immediately said, “Contact the sect.”

“It’s already too late!” At this moment, a woman’s voice rang out of nowhere. A gust of wind had arrived before the two elders, and Fang Jing appeared before the two elder silently.

“Who are you...” The expressions of the elders changed, and they immediately bellowed out.

“You have no right to learn my name!” Fang Jing said coldly. With that, the power of laws that were terrifyingly shocking to the elders suddenly appeared. As invisible mountains, they crushed down on the two of them with destructive power.

Bang!

With that, the two elders directly exploded. They were killed off.

However, Fang Jing’s complexion changed slightly as well. She became rather pale.

This was a result of overexerting her soul.

She extended her finger and took away the Space Rings of the two Godkings before turning into a gust of wind again. She roamed through the mountains.

Immediately, the disciples that watched over the surroundings collapsed one by one. All of them died, but there was not a single wound on them. Their deaths were rather strange.

Before long, all the disciples of the Red Flame sect were dead in the Demonic Orchid Mountains. Only a few miners were left standing there in fright. They had no idea what to do. They wanted to run, but the entire mountain range was surrounded by a formation, cutting them off. They could not escape with their strength.

After killing off the disciples, the gust of wind entered the depths of the mine once again. Fang Jing continued to absorb the energy in the divine crystals. She completely ignored the miners who were trapped there.

The energy vanished from the mine at a crazy rate. As Fang Jing strengthened, her rate of absorption became faster and faster as well.

As Fang Jing cultivated there, all the miners trapped in the mountains stopped excavating the divine crystals. They all gathered in an empty region of the mine. After their initial unease, they gradually calmed down.

This was because they had discovered that everyone dead came from the Red Flame sect. Not a single miner that did not belong to the Red Flame sect had perished, so they guessed that there was probably a mysterious expert who had grievances with the Red Flame sect and would not harm innocent people.

They completely stopped worrying with that thought. They all just sat down and began to cultivate quietly.

“Do not take the energy of the divine crystal mine when you cultivate. Only absorb the origin energy in the surroundings...” The miners warned one another. The energy pulses from the depths of the mine became more and more powerful. In the end, it could no longer be hidden, allowing them to sense it clearly.

This allowed them to understand that the mysterious expert who had massacred all the disciples of the Red Flame sect had not left. Instead, they remained in the mines, cultivating.

However, none of them dared to venture into the depths and check on the situation.

A year later, all the energy had been drained from the high grade divine crystal mine in the Demonic Orchid Mountains. The entire mine had run out of energy. Without the support of energy, the formations that enveloped the entire place automatically shut down and became useless.

“The protective formation has vanished. Hurry up, let’s go!”

At this moment, the miners trapped in the mountains suddenly called out. Afterwards, they all fled outside as quickly as they could.

In the blink of an eye, over ten thousand miners were gone.

Several hours later, several figures flew over from the distance and hovered above the Demonic Orchid Mountains.

A total of four people had come. They were all Godkings, and all of them stared below sternly.

“The miners have vanished. The formations have shut down. Even the three elders stationed here are gone. Something really has happened to the Demonic Orchid Mountains...”

“What has happened here? Why can’t we sense any energy from the mines at all...”

“The mine has dried up. H- how is that possible...”

The faces of the four elders changed drastically. They became filled with disbelief.

It would definitely be a heavy blow to the Red Flame sect now that their high grade divine crystal mine was gone.

Afterwards, the four elders panicked. They flew towards the mines. The Red Flame sect could lose the three elders. They could also lose a year’s worth of high grade divine crystals, but they could not afford to lose the entire mine.

However, as soon as they approached the mine, four strands of powerful sword Qi turned into four streaks of light, shooting out from a tunnel. They punched through the heads of the four elders with lightning speed.

The four elders all failed to react. They were dead.

Fang Jing walked out from the tunnel. Her cultivation had currently reached early Godking.

With a wave of her hand, Fang Jing stowed away the Space Rings of the four Godkings. She looked in the direction of the Red Flame sect and murmured, “With the strength of my soul now, I can handle Immortal Monarchs. The Red Flame sect is a place with three Immortal Monarchs after all, so the resources in there should allow me to recover quite a lot of my cultivation. The Secrets of Heaven’s Heart really is profound. Whether it’s energy absorption or recovering cultivation, it’s several times faster or even over a dozen times faster compared to other methods...”

As she murmured, Fang Jing directly flew towards the Red Flame sect.

A few days later, the protective formations of the Red Flame sect continued to operate as normal, but rivers of blood had appeared in the sect. The Red Flame sect with over a hundred thousand disciples had



been destroyed. Everyone, from those as strong as the three great elders or as weak as Origin realm disciples, had collapsed in pools of blood.

Fang Jing sat in the central square of the Red Flame sect. A mountainous pile of Space Rings stood before her, along with a terrifying amount of heavenly resources and cultivation resources stacked to one side.

She was using these cultivation resources to recover her cultivation.

“Although it is degrading for me to kill you, you are a part of the Saints’ World. With that being the case, there’s no need for me to show mercy. Moreover, I just happen to need these things to recover my cultivation,” Fang Jing thought with a clear conscience.

Chapter 2470: Ten Years Later

Time passed in the blink of an eye. Unknowingly, a decade had already passed.

A decade was nothing to the Saints’ World, but the Aqua Plane had not been peaceful during these ten years.

Ever since the Red Flame sect with three Infinite Primes was silently destroyed ten years ago, many other organisations and sects were destroyed one after another.

Without any exception, all of these sects were ancient organisations with Infinite Primes.

No one knew who the culprit was. Even when a few Primordial realm experts tried turning back time, they were unable to discover who did all this.

During this period of time, all the ancient organisations on the entire Aqua Plane quaked in fear. Basically all the sects were on high alert. Even a few eternal organisations with Chaotic Primes secretly became cautious and paid close attention to the entire Aqua Plane, wanting to find the culprit.

Fang Jing wore a white dress as she stood in a building within the city of an everlasting empire. She stared into the distance in a daze.

Not only did she seem even more mature than ten years ago, but she had also gained an otherworldly bearing. She was like a fairy that had transcended worldly affairs. However, it was possible to tell from her cold eyes that behind her quiet manner was a lot of deaths. Any eye contact with her would be chilling.

She had become a late Godking now.

“The further I go, the more difficult it is to recover my cultivation, and the cultivation resources that I need starts to multiply. I wonder when I’ll be able to return to my peak condition in this foreign land.”

“But now, many sects on the Aqua Plane have become cautious. I can’t stay here for much longer. It looks like it’s time for me to leave...”

...

A hazy figure shrouded by light sat in the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng on the Prosper Plane. Myriad laws interwove with one another above the figure's head as the truths of the ways were invoked. It bypassed time to depict the past and the future.

Clearly, this person was using a technique to peer into certain matters.

As he peered, the light around him surged. The sound of the ways boomed like thunder as the order of the world seemed to be impacted. In the region where he resided, the five elements were reversed while yin and yang fell into a mess. The laws of the world became chaotic.

"I've finally found the last fragment of Ancient Paths' soul!" At this moment, the figure spoke. It was impossible to distinguish his gender. He stopped his technique, and the chaotic space around him gradually settled down.

"Yi Xin!" He called out. His voice was like the sounds of the ways, passing through the various obstructions and reaching another region in the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng.

With that, the first majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, Yi Xin, appeared silently. Her face was filled with respect as she clasped her fist. "Greetings, master. May I ask what master requires of me?"

"Go to the Heaven-splitting clan on the Nine Clouds Plane and take back the last fragment of Ancient Paths' soul from the Heaven-splitting Ancestor," the Anatta Grand Exalt ordered coldly.

"Senior Ancient Paths' last soul fragment is actually in the hands of the Heaven-splitting Ancestor!" Yi Xin was very surprised by this, but she immediately clasped her fist and replied, "Yes, master!"

...

Jian Chen cultivated on the fortune jade within the cave where Martial Soul Rock could be mined. Silver-white light faded in and out in his surroundings as if they revolved around him.

Martial Soul Force was restricted by the Laws of the Hallowed. His Martial Soul Force had already grown to the peak of his current level of cultivation. As such, unless he achieved a breakthrough with his comprehension of the Laws of the Hallowed, his Martial Soul Force would not be able to grow any further.

Now, he was using the fortune jade to comprehend the Laws of the Hallowed.

"It has been ten years, and my Laws of the Hallowed have only reached early Overgod. At this speed, it'll take me a century at the very least to reach Godking even with the assistance from the fortune jade."

"Just Godking will take a century. Who knows when I'll be able to reach the Primordial realm." Jian Chen opened his eyes, and a sliver of impatience appeared on his face.

He had found a method to increase his Martial Soul Force quickly after so much difficulty. However, he was restrained by his Laws of the Hallowed in the end; they prevented him from advancing anymore with Martial Soul Force. This filled him with pity.

After all, he did not have a golden core of laws for the Laws of the Hallowed, so it was impossible for his speed of comprehension to match the Laws of Strength, Laws of Fire, Laws of Space, and so on.

As a matter of fact, the time that Jian Chen spent to reach his current level of comprehension was probably unprecedented in the entire Saints' World. He was truly a deviant.

After all, he had started comprehending the Laws of the Hallowed from scratch, inching his way up step by step. He was not like those reincarnated experts who would regain their past comprehension after recovering their memories, whose subsequent cultivation would become extremely fast.

"I wonder what the situation with the Tian Yuan clan is. I can't stay on the Martial Soul Mountain for over a hundred years. It looks like I can only come and absorb these Martial Soul Rocks after I increase my comprehension of the Laws of the Hallowed in the future," thought Jian Chen. After making up his mind, he immediately stood up and left. He arrived before the medium quality god artifact divine hall again.

"The Soul-destroying technique is an offensive secret technique I've grasped. Artifact spirit, you mocked my Martial Soul Force for only being able to scratch an itch for you before, so let me use this Soul-destroying technique to keep scratching your itches," Jian Chen said to the divine hall before him. With that, he closed his eyes and used the secret technique.

The secret techniques of Martial Soul Force were completely different from God Tier Battle Skills. Some battle skills could only be cast through hand seals. However, the secret techniques and abilities that involved Martial Soul Force would be completed in the sea of consciousness, directly through controlling Martial Soul Force.

Jian Chen had chosen a few secret techniques that suited him more to practise from the sacred grounds. However, as he had always been trying to increase his Martial Soul Force and Laws of the Hallowed during the past few years, he had never found the time to practise these techniques and secret techniques. Now, he finally had the opportunity.

"Come, come. Am I supposed to be afraid of you? Your puny Martial Soul Force only has the right to scratch my itches," said the artifact spirit mockingly. Although that was what he said, he did become nervous as well. After all, Martial Soul Force was just too wondrous. It could directly penetrate the obstructions of the divine hall to attack his body. He had no idea just how much Jian Chen's Martial Soul Force had increased by after ten years.

Jian Chen sat there with his eyes closed, doing his best to control Martial Soul Force and condense the Soul-destroying technique.

As this was the first time he had tried to use this technique, it was not very successful even though he knew the method and tricks. He failed several times in condensing it.

Several hours later, Jian Chen finally condensed the Soul-destroying technique. He suddenly opened his eyes, and they became pitch-black. Powerful Martial Soul Force gathered at his forehead.

But in the next moment, the Martial Soul Force gathered near his forehead collapsed. It began to disperse.

His first attempt at casting it was a failure!

"Hahaha, is that your so-called Soul-destroying technique..." The artifact spirit, who had always remained on high alert, could not help but laugh aloud after witnessing this.

Jian Chen's face did not change. He continued to close his eyes and started to condense the Soul-destroying technique again.

He used an even shorter amount of time with the condensation this time. In just two hours, he completed it.

His eyes suddenly snapped open, and they immediately became pitch-black. It was like a boundless black mist surged there violently. It was an enchanting sight.

A strange pulse appeared from his forehead. Martial Soul Force shot out like a sharp sword, directly penetrating the divine hall and reaching the body of the artifact spirit.