

## Chaotic 2501

### Chapter 2501: Running Away

Even a low quality god artifact had exceeded its limits and was damaged. This was more than enough to show just how astonishing Jian Chen's attack was.

Moreover, when the low quality god artifact was damaged, an unstoppable power pierced right into Ba Bu's body.

The flesh near Ba Bu's waist immediately became a bloody mess. He struggled to stand upright, as all his organs had been reduced to pieces.

Jian Chen's attack was simply too powerful. If it were not his armor, Ba Bu would have been almost cut in half.

"No wonder Mu'er always longs for Jian Chen and never wavers when she faces Jun Kong's courtship. Jian Chen really does possess supreme, rare talent. His growth rate is so astonishing that he even makes me suspect whether he's the reincarnation of someone powerful..." Gu Na stared straight at Jian Chen and praised in amazement.

"Hmph, so what if his growth rate is impressive? It's not like geniuses like that haven't appeared in the Saints World, but in the end, how many of them are truly able to reach the peak? Almost all of them die along the way..." Lian Qi said to Gu Na secretly to express his disapproval.

However, in reality, he too had begun to take Jian Chen seriously.

"Jian Chen isn't using a god artifact right now, yet he already possesses the battle prowess of a Sixth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime. It's rumoured that he has a low quality god artifact, the Nine Star Sword of Heavenly Ways. I wonder what level he'll reach once he uses it," Lian Qi wondered as he became stern.

At that moment, he no longer dared to take Jian Chen lightly because he also understood just how astonishing Jian Chen's growth rate was. Although Jian Chen's current strength still had not reached a level that he had to worry about, it would not take him long to reach such a level if he continued to grow at his current rate.

Deng Wenxin stared right at Jian Chen as if she wanted to see his ins and outs. She said sternly, "Jian Chen actually still does not plan on stopping. The people of the Dao clan cannot die in our Daoist Sect of Divine Sound, or it'll cause trouble. I should stop him."

To another side, sword Qi condensed around Jian Chen as he shone with dazzling light. Just when he planned on continuing his attacks, Deng Wenxin arrived before him with a flash.

"Jian Chen, enough." Deng Wenxin sighed gently with extremely mixed feelings.

When the experts of the Dao clan attacked Shangguan Mu'er, their Daoist Sect of Divine Sound was unable to stop them at all. They could only watch the only successor of the Third Ancestor endure the combined attacks of two Primordial realm experts despite only being a Godking.

Yet now, when Jian Chen completely dominated and heavily injured the two Primordial realm experts, she was forced to stop Jian Chen and protect them.

Deng Wenxin felt extremely powerless over this entire matter.

Jian Chen's face sunk. He could feel a tremendous pressure from Deng Wenxin; he felt like he faced a mountain.

The threat he felt from Deng Wenxin was much greater than what he felt from Xu Ran.

"As a disciple of your Daoist Sect of Divine Sound, Mu'er has been harmed by outsiders, yet not only do you, an ancestor of the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound, not protect her, you even assist those who harm her. Is this how your Daoist Sect of Divine Sound treats your people?" Jian Chen growled. He was extremely furious. Even though he had already heavily injured Ba Bu and Ge Tong, he was still angry.

The Daoist Sect of Divine Sound's actions disappointed him. He struggled to imagine just how severe the entire situation would have become if he had come even a day late. He might not have been able to see Mu'er ever again.

Deng Wenxin sighed gently. Her face was filled with powerlessness as she said to Jian Chen secretly, "Jian Chen, we hold Mu'er in great importance just like you. As the only successor of the Third Ancestor, Mu'er is directly related to the sect's future. Our sect naturally cares for her. However, these people come from the Dao clan. The Dao clan is one of the few archean clans in the Saints' World, and they're too, too powerful. Our Daoist Sect of Divine Sound cannot afford to provoke them, or not only will we fail to protect Mu'er, but our sect will even be destroyed in the process..."

The strength that Jian Chen had displayed gained Deng Wenxin's recognition. Afterwards, Deng Wenxin gave Jian Chen a detailed explanation of an archean clan's strength such that he would possess a rough understanding about them.

"Jian Chen, just drop the matter here. Whether it's to the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound or our Tian Yuan clan, the Dao clan is a tremendous existence that we cannot offend." Shangguan Mu'er also arrived before Jian Chen. She tugged Jian Chen's arm with her bloody hands to stop him.

She understood Jian Chen. She knew that if this continued, it would be extremely likely for him to kill someone, either a Primordial realm expert or Dao Gongming. If that really happened, the consequences would be severe.

The light in Jian Chen's eyes flickered, and the sword intent around him gradually dispersed. The Dao clan was just too powerful, basically no weaker than the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng. They possessed a Ninth Heavenly Layer Grand Prime. With his current strength, it was best if he did not completely offend an archean clan unless he ran out of choices.

Although he had heavily injured Dao Gongming and the two Primordial realm experts of the Dao family, that was completely different from killing them.

"I'll spare your lives this time. If it happens again, I won't show any mercy. I'm not going to fear you just because your Dao clan is an archean clan. You should know that I've already returned the Anatta Tower, and you should understand what that means as well," Jian Chen said coldly.

Ba Bu and Ge Tong were about to retort viciously, but when they heard what Jian Chen said at the end, they swallowed their words. Afterwards, they dragged their injured bodies and left in disheveled manners with Dao Gongming and the two female attendants.

“Mmm...” Dao Gongming looked back at Jian Chen and Shangguan Mu’er as he was taken away. His eyes were venomous. Just when he wanted to say something, his mouth was covered up by Ge Tong.

Only when they were far away from the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound did Ge Tong let go.

“Why did we leave? Why did we leave? Go back, go back! Go back and kill Jian Chen! I swear I’ll have Jian Chen dead. We’re a part of the Dao clan. We’re disgracing the name of the Dao clan by running away. We can’t be humiliated like this...” Dao Gongming could not help but roar out once he could speak again. His eyes were filled with intense killing intent.

“Young master, calm down!” Ge Tong’s expression was ugly as well. As a Primordial realm expert of the Dao clan, he was revered and respected basically wherever he went, where no one would offend him. However, he had suffered greatly in the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound instead, which left him furious as well.

However, there was nothing he could do. He said sternly, “Young master, Jian Chen’s strength is extremely great. Ba Bu and I can’t defeat him even when we work together. Moreover, he has the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng behind him, making his identity different from before. Any mistakes might devolve into a grievance between our Dao clan and the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng.”

“Are we just supposed to let the matter be? We’re a part of the Dao clan after all,” Dao Gongming bellowed out as he coughed up blood.

“Matters connected to the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng is not up for us to decide. We need to return immediately and report this to the elders so that they can make a decision,” Ba Bu said sternly.

#### Chapter 2502: Scandal Exposed

“Then let’s report the matter to the elders once we return. Since Jian Chen is bold enough to offend our Dao clan, we can never spare him,” Dao Gongming said in resentment. As a young master of the Dao clan, even though he did not belong to the main branch, he still held an extremely great status. He was basically surrounded by admirers wherever he went. It would be glorious.

However, he had suffered greatly in the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound instead, and this was something that he struggled to accept.

“And there’s no need to keep what happened between the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound’s Jun Kong and the female disciples a secret anymore. Spread it. Make it public.”

“Doesn’t the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound care about its reputation a lot? I’ll disgrace you...” Dao Gongming said through gritted teeth. He had even developed resentment towards the sect after what he went through today.

...

After the people of the Dao family left, Jian Chen gradually calmed down. The piercing light in his eyes vanished, and he showed a rare sense of warmth.

Just when he wanted to talk to Shangguan Mu'er, his face suddenly changed, and he looked in the direction of the Cloudmoon Peak.

Even though a female disciple had used an umbrella-shaped treasure to cover up the mountain peak, a mere medium quality saint artifact was unable to stop the senses of Jian Chen's soul.

As a result, the senses of Jian Chen's soul penetrated it easily and clearly saw everything happening there.

What he saw surprised Jian Chen.

He could clearly see an intense battle involving a young man and over a dozen women happening beside a hot spring with faint mist. It was a white mess, quite a sexual scene.

"This..." Jian Chen was left tongue-tied. He felt shocked when he saw such a ridiculous scene in the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound.

"Oh no!" Discovering the senses of Jian Chen's soul, the expressions of Deng Wenxin, Lian Qi, and Gu Na all changed.

Their attention had been completely drawn away by Jian Chen's battle against the Primordial realm experts of the Dao family, so they temporarily forgot to cover what was happening on the Cloudmoon Peak. By the time they responded, it was already too late. Jian Chen had seen everything clearly.

Deng Wenxin and Gu Na were worried that if Jian Chen learnt that Jun Kong had used underhanded methods against Shangguan Mu'er, he would become furious and create a mess. They were husband and wife after all.

However, what Lian Qi worried about was that one more person, someone he loathed in particular, would learn about the scandal his disciple created.

Lian Qi's expression became rather sunken. When he did all that he could to match Jun Kong with Shangguan Mu'er, he had already begun comparing his disciple to Jian Chen. In reality, he had always believed the disciple he raised would be more outstanding than Jian Chen, but now that he had seen Jian Chen, he had to admit that this man was indeed the best of the best. Comparing Jian Chen with his disciple would be like comparing the moon to a firefly.

Moreover, now that Jian Chen had learnt about the scandal his disciple created, Lian Qi felt even more displeased. He immediately snorted gently.

"Some problems have occurred to one of our disciples during cultivation, which is why such a despicable scene has happened with his partners. I hope brother Jian Chen can keep it a secret. After all, this affects the reputation of our sect," said Deng Wenxin. With a wave of her hand, she cast down a barrier around the Cloudmoon Peak.

She directly referred to the female disciples who stayed behind as Jun Kong's partners.

Partners were also known as concubines. Their relationship was the same as husband and wife, except their status would be slightly worse than the formal wife.

If something like this happened between husband and wife, it was justifiable at the very least.

However, at this moment, after venting it all, Jun Kong finally broke free from the influence of the Intoxicating Philtre and gradually recovered his reasoning.

Although he had been under the influence of the pill, where all his actions were beyond his control and based on instincts, he did know what had happened.

He slowly glanced past the female disciples. Even though they all possessed beauty, he showed no joy at all. Instead, his face sank, and his eyes were extremely cold.

They were not what he wanted. What he truly wanted was Shangguan Mu'er!

"Argh!" Jun Kong roared out as armor covered his naked body completely. He did not even glance at the women a second time and quickly flew away from the Cloudmoon Peak instead.

"First senior, don't go..."

"First senior, where are you going..."

...

The numbing weak voices of a few female disciples rang out from behind.

Within the barrier, Jun Kong hovered in the air as he stared at the pair that seemed to be made in heaven, Jian Chen and Shangguan Mu'er. Deep resentment filled his face.

"Jun Kong, you've committed something so atrocious, yet you still have the face to come over? Why don't you leave immediately?" Gu Na called out. Jun Kong was Lian Qi's disciple, but she was also Lian Qi's partner. As a result, she did favour Jun Kong slightly inside. She was afraid that Jian Chen would learn about what Jun Kong did.

Although this was the first time Gu Na had met Jian Chen, she already knew a little about his past actions. Coupled with how merciless Jian Chen had been with the Dao family, she truly understood his temperament.

However, Gu Na's words allowed Jian Chen to tell that she seemed to be hiding something. The light in his eyes immediately flickered as he sensed that something was amiss. It was as if the entire matter was not as simple as it seemed.

"Mu'er, did Jun Kong use any underhanded methods against you?" Jian Chen turned his head towards Shangguan Mu'er after a moment of thought.

He already knew who Jun Kong was. He had actually done something so shameless with over a dozen female disciples of the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound out in the open. Just that by itself was suspicious. Coupled with his venomous gaze, Jian Chen thought of many things immediately. He developed doubts.

"Jun Kong managed to get a pill of Intoxicating Philtre from somewhere. He originally wanted to use it against me, but he failed." Shangguan Mu'er was completely disappointed with the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound, so she did not cover up the truth. She even explained the effects of the Intoxicating Philtre to Jian Chen in great detail.

After learning about the entire matter, Jian Chen's face immediately sank. The killing intent he had just dispersed erupted once again, except it was countless times heavier than before.

Chapter 2503: Do You Really Want to Fight Me?

Shangguan Mu'er was his beloved wife, yet someone actually dared to lay their treacherous hands on her. Moreover, it was through such underhanded means, which absolutely infuriated Jian Chen.

All outstanding women and men would have countless admirers, and this was especially so for beautiful women like Shangguan Mu'er.

Jian Chen would not be so angered if Jun Kong had openly pursued her, yet he just happened to use despicable means that even involved an aphrodisiac pill. This roused Jian Chen's killing intent.

Jun Kong's actions had already crossed Jian Chen's bottom line.

"Seniors, do you plan on protecting Jun Kong despite the despicable actions he has committed?" Jian Chen asked sternly. His presence was pressuring as his killing intent surged. His gaze became utterly piercing.

Even when he faced three Chaotic Primes, he felt no fear nor did he shrink away. He was ready to take them on if they did not give him what he wanted.

"This is an internal affair of our Daoist Sect of Divine Sound. How we deal with it is a private matter as well. It has nothing to do with outsiders," Lian Qi replied coldly, excluding Jian Chen.

He tried to label Jian Chen as an outsider, so he did not have the right to interfere with the internal affairs of the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound.

"Mu'er is my wife. Since my wife is involved, I need to be involved as well." Jian Chen's attitude was firm, and his voice was icy-cold. He did not give in to what he said.

Lian Qi snorted coldly as a pressure that belonged to a Chaotic Prime radiated from him. His white robes ruffled from the pressure alone. Even though he seemed aggressive, he said coldly, "Then may I ask how you plan on getting involved?"

Jian Chen did not cower before Lian Qi. A powerful sword intent wrapped around him, and at that moment, his eyes became utterly piercing. It was like sword intent was hidden in them.

They stared down each other, which immediately made Lian Qi's eyes narrow.

Lian Qi's eyes actually felt a slight, piercing pain as he stared at Jian Chen's eyes. He immediately became secretly astounded and thought, "What powerful sword intent. His comprehension of the Way of the Sword really is close to perfection. It's much more powerful than other experts who have comprehended the Way of the Sword at his level."

"Hand over Jun Kong, or I'll never drop this matter," Jian Chen said coldly. He stared right at Lian Qi with a piercing gaze and continued, "I don't want to become enemies with your Daoist Sect of Divine Sound because of Mu'er, but if you plan on protecting Jun Kong, you can no longer blame me. Jun Kong is not someone you can protect even if you want to, even if your sect has four Chaotic Primes."

With that, the expressions of Deng Wenxin, Gu Na, and Lian Qi all immediately changed. Deng Wenxin and Gu Na became stern, and Lian Qi's eyes shone with vicious light. Afterwards, fury began to rise up from the bottom of his heart.

"This was only a grievance between our couple and Jun Kong. I don't wish to see this evolve into a grievance with your Daoist Sect of Divine Sound, but if you force me to call my seniors from the Martial Soul Mountain, the situation will become messy," Jian Chen added.

He was no longer alone in the Saints' World. He no longer had to face everything alone because he had become the eighth successor of the Martial Soul lineage. He had backing.

Moreover, the Martial Soul lineage was like a peak organisation that possessed regular Grand Primes in the Saints' World, so there was no need for him to feel any fear at all.

Hun Zang, Chu Jian, and Yue Chao all possessed the battle prowess of Grand Primes.

Moreover, Hun Zang was the most powerful of the three.

Such a force was enough to strike fear into the hearts of many peak organisations in the Saints' World.

As expected, as soon as they heard him mention the Martial Soul Mountain, Deng Wenxin, Gu Na, and Lian Qi were all surprised. They showed fear.

The Martial Soul lineage was not the most powerful in the Saints' World, but they were definitely the most burdensome to deal with.

They possessed the Martial Soul Mountain. Through the wondrous mountain, they could appear in any location in the Saints' World. Distance was truly a negligible concept to the Martial Soul lineage. This was something that none of the Grand Primes in the Saints' World could achieve.

Even Ninth Heavenly Layer Grand Primes needed some time to travel from plane to plane. Crossing the entire Saints' World would take even longer.

Only the supreme Grand Exalts who had basically become the laws of the world could achieve something similar.

They understood very well that if Jian Chen called for the Martial Soul lineage, the colossal figure of the Martial Soul Mountain would definitely descend in outer space near the Skyfire Plane in under half a minute.

The Martial Soul lineage could truly strike fear into the hearts of the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound.

"Master, ancestors, let me out." At this moment, Jun Kong's voice rang out in the barrier. The barrier could block off the senses of the soul, but it was unable to block off Jun Kong's voice.

Jun Kong stared right at Jian Chen as he called out, "Jian Chen, do you have the courage to fight me?"

Jun Kong did not know about Jian Chen's true strength, nor did he know that the latter had already become a Primordial realm expert. His understanding of Jian Chen was that he was still a Godking. Jun Kung only thought that Jian Chen was a rather powerful supreme Godking.

Jun Kung also happened to be a supreme Godking, and he had comprehended one of the three concepts created by the Third Ancestor, the Heart of Life and Death, so his strength had been elevated to a new level. He could stand among the top ten of the Godkings' Throne, so he was confident he was much more powerful than Jian Chen.

What happened on the Cloudmoon Peak disgraced him, and he wanted to vent it all on Jian Chen.

"Just let Jian Chen and Jun Kong fight so that this grievance can come to an end..."

At this moment, an obscure voice rang out in the surroundings with absolute authority.

The voice did not seem particularly old. It seemed extremely pleasant.

"Wind Ancestor!"

Deng Wenxin, Gu Na, and Lian Qi were shocked by the voice. A sliver of surprise appeared on their faces. They struggled to believe that the Wind Ancestor would give such an unexpected order.

They had personally witnessed Jian Chen's strength. Even Ba Bu, a Fourth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime, could not even fight back. It was simply ridiculous now that Jun Kong was supposed to fight him as a mere Godking.

"Sigh," Deng Wenxin sighed gently. Her barrier still enveloped the Cloudmoon Peak, but with a wave of her hand, she brought over Jun Kong.

The Wind Ancestor possessed absolute authority in the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound. No one could defy her will. Since she had spoken, they could only carry out her orders.

Gu Na and Lian Qi were gloomy. The Wind Ancestor's orders had already revealed her stance on the whole situation. She had forsaken Jun Kong.

"Jun Kong, do you really want to fight me?" To another side, Jian Chen's expression became strange instead.

Chapter 2504: Disparity

"Jian Chen, do you have the courage to fight me?" Jun Kong called out again, and with that, a powerful presence erupted from his body, flooding towards Jian Chen.

At this moment, Jun Kong was brimming with battle intent. He was filled with confidence as if victory was within his grasp.

After all, he had comprehended the Heart of Life and Death out of the three concepts. Although his strength right now was not as great as Shangguan Mu'er and her Zither of the Demonic Cry, he was definitely powerful enough to make it into the top ten of the Godkings' Throne.

As a matter of fact, Jun Kong had a certain level of confidence about making it into the top three and challenging first place.

This was because he had basically inherited a tiny portion of the Third Ancestor's legacy, while most of the people who stood at first place in the past only obtained the legacies of a few regular Grand Primes. Some of them did not even have the legacies of Grand Primes.



Such a legacy was nowhere close to even a part of the Third Ancestor's legacy.

"Even the Wind Ancestor who basically never interferes with the matters of the sect has agreed to my battle with Jian Chen. It looks like Jian Chen's strength really isn't special at all, or the Wind Ancestor would have never let me fight him," thought Jun Kong. He was still under the impression that the Wind Ancestor would stand on his side.

"But that only makes sense. Mu'er is the Third Ancestor's successor after all. She's far too important to our Daoist Sect of Divine Sound. The Wind Ancestor probably doesn't want Jian Chen alive anymore in case he'll affect Mu'er in the future. She agreed to my fight with Jian Chen probably because she wants me to eliminate him..."

As soon as he thought of that, Jun Kong sneered inside, "Mu'er, haven't you been longing for Jian Chen so much in the past? Haven't you held great hopes for him in the past? Haven't you told me that I'm nowhere close to being as great as Jian Chen? I'll show you just how puny your Jian Chen is in my hands."

"Haha, you sure talk big, Jun Kong. Since you want to fight, I'll fight with you." Jian Chen stared at Jun Kong like he was looking at a joke. Jun Kong was only a Godking, so Jian Chen really struggled to imagine where his confidence came from.

Deng Wenxin and Gu Xin stared at Jun Kong strangely. Jun Kong had always been someone clever in their eyes. Since when did he become so dim?

"Surely it isn't the aftereffects of the Intoxicating Philtre, right? Although Jun Kong is free from the poison now, he still hasn't recovered completely, right?" Deng Wenxin and Gu Na could not help but wonder to themselves; this was the only explanation that they could think of.

Even Lian Qi stared at Jun Kong with mixed feelings. Deep disappointment appeared in his eyes. He wanted to warn Jun Kong, but when he opened his mouth, he only sighed gently. He said nothing.

"Rumour has it that Jian Chen is a vicious person, and he killed many people in the Neptunian Divine Palace; this even led to the Heavenly King of Azure Brilliance and the Solitary Sword Ancestor hunting him down. Now that the Wind Ancestor has permitted the battle, Jian Chen probably won't show mercy from how he's like. The Wind Ancestor is clearly sacrificing Jun Kong," thought Lian Qi. He felt powerless over the Wind Ancestor's intentions.

"But what I don't understand is why must the Wind Ancestor sacrifice Jun Kong? After all, he has comprehended the Heart of Life and Death, so his future potential is unlimited. Is she sacrificing such an outstanding genius just to pacify Jian Chen's anger? What's so special about Jian Chen? Are we supposed to make such a great sacrifice over such a small matter?"

"Is it because he's a part of the Martial Soul lineage? Is it because he has returned the Anatta Tower and established a connection with the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng?" Lian Qi was unwilling to accept this. He believed that even if Jun Kong was in the wrong, he did not deserve all this.

"Jun Kong cannot die!" Immediately, Lian Qi made up his mind.

"Mu'er, don't interfere with the fight this time," Jun Kong suddenly said to Shangguan Mu'er. He seemed like he was afraid that she would suddenly save Jian Chen or something.

Shangguan Mu'er was clearly stunned when she heard that. She glanced at Jian Chen and said with a strange expression, "Alright, I won't."

With that, Jun Kong made up his mind. With a flip of his hand, a jade flute appeared and pleasant music rang out slowly.

The music was pleasant, where the soft sounds could pierce through anything, as if it could reach the depths of the soul. It possessed the power to control the lives of opponents, making their souls pulse, their hearts leap, and their blood flow with the music.

It was as if he could control everything through the flute.

This was one of the three supreme concepts of the Third Ancestor, the Heart of Life and Death!

It was controlling the lives of people through music.

It was different from the Two Tunes of Demonic and Divine. The Demonic Tune out of the two tunes directly targeted the soul, while the Heart of Life and Death controlled the lives of people.

Jun Kong used his full strength right from the start, wanting to demolish Jian Chen in an overwhelming manner or even kill him off.

"With my cultivation as a late Godking, I can even affect some First Heavenly Layer Infinite Primes with the Heart of Life and Death. I wonder how long Jian Chen can last," thought Jun Kong. He was extremely confident about his current strength. He had not considered any chances of failure at all.

"Your skills with the flute are impressive!" Jian Chen was in no hurry to fight back. He stared at Jun Kong like he was looking at a joke as he remained composed. He was utterly unaffected.

Jun Kong's music did indeed possess a certain level of lethality, but that was to First Heavenly Layer Infinite Primes at most. Jian Chen was on a completely different level to him; the disparity was overwhelming.

Besides, Jian Chen's soul had fused with a strand of true Chaotic Force, allowing it to change and making it extremely powerful. As a result, Jun Kong's performance was completely reduced to simple music to Jian Chen's ears.

Sensing Jian Chen's composure, Jun Kong's expression changed. "He's actually unaffected! No! Impossible!" Jun Kong was unable to accept this. In the next moment, his rhythm became rather hurried as he pushed his Heart of Life and Death to the limit. As a result, his music seemed to possess the power of the ways of the world, interwoven with the two differing concepts of life and death. As a result, the power of his music immediately multiplied.

"Jun Kong, is this your limit? And you still say you want to fight me? You can't even harm me, so I really wonder where your confidence comes from," Jian Chen said coldly with contempt.

Jun Kong had used underhanded methods against Shangguan Mu'er. Jian Chen would never let someone as despicable as that have an easy death.

Chapter 2505: Crushing Jun Kong

Jun Kong's anger almost reached its limit after hearing Jian Chen's sneers. His eyes were icy-cold, and his face had become completely warped. He felt like his face was on fire, utterly humiliated.

He had openly challenged Jian Chen to a fight. He was confident, absolutely confident, with his Heart of Life and Death. He wanted to properly trample Jian Chen right before Shangguan Mu'er, to show her just how useless the Jian Chen she always longed for was. He wanted to show her the great disparity between himself and Jian Chen.

He was even ready to kill Jian Chen because the Wind Ancestor had spoken earlier and permitted his battle with Jian Chen.

Originally, he believed the Wind Ancestor had allowed the battle to happen because she had complete confidence in him winning, which made Jun Kong even more confident.

However, he had never thought that the final result would be so awkward; it was the exact opposite from what he imagined.

Jian Chen, who had always been a thorn in his backside, just stood there leisurely with his arms crossed. He did not use any treasures, nor did he take up any defences, but the attacks Jun Kong took pride in were unable to affect him at all.

Besides, he had already used his full strength, unleashing the limit of his Heart of Life and Death. Without any exaggeration, he was using his full strength, if not more, but he just could not harm Jian Chen.

It seemed like Jian Chen was completely immune to his sound attacks.

"Impossible, impossible, impossible. Why would it be like this? Why would it be like this..." Jun Kong could no longer remain composed. His eyes were bloodshot as he struggled to accept reality.

"Jun Kong, it's best if you unleash your full strength. Attacks like this are nowhere close to harming me." Jian Chen hovered above the mountains with his arms crossed. Mist would drift past him from time to time, shrouding him and making him seem mysterious.

Jun Kong's face had already darkened. He did not stop playing his flute, but his teeth were gritted together tightly. He felt humiliated.

After comprehending the Heart of Life and Death, it had become his greatest trump card. The power of the concept had exceeded all the secret techniques he possessed. Now that he had unleashed all of the concept, he had used his full strength.

Jian Chen wanted him to unleash his full strength, but he had already reached his limit.

Deng Wenxin, Gu Na, and Lian Qi watched quietly as their expressions became rather mixed.

The strength that Jun Kong displayed was indeed extraordinary. Just the music itself would be enough to affect First Heavenly Layer Infinite Primes.

It was already extremely impressive for a Godking to achieve that. Even across the Saints' World, only a handful of people could replicate such a feat.

Unfortunately, he was not facing a First Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime, but someone who easily defeated a Fourth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime.

As a result, the three of them felt sorry for Jun Kong.

“It looks like this is your full strength,” Jian Chen said. He shook his head gently and stared at Jun Kong like he was looking at an ant. He said, “You’re far too weak, so weak that it makes me lose interest in touching you. My servant could easily kill you several times over.”

“However, you never, ever should have used underhanded methods against Mu’er. Since you’ve done it, you must face the consequences.” With that, Jian Chen appeared before Jun Kong like he had teleported and directly threw a punch at him.

The punch was extremely simple. It did not involve any laws; it was just raw, physical strength.

However, Jian Chen’s Chaotic Body was so powerful that even his physical strength was astonishing, having reached the level of Infinite Prime.

Bang!

His punch seemed unstoppable. Before it had even arrived, the terrifying pressure it contained had already made Jun Kong pale.

It was impossible for Jun Kong to avoid Jian Chen’s punch with his strength.

The fist struck Jun Kong’s flute first, and it immediately shattered, having been crushed to pieces. In return, it shot into Jun Kong’s hands and chest.

Jian Chen’s fist continued onwards without slowing down at all, landing heavily on Jun Kong’s nose.

Immediately, blood sprayed out, and Jun Kong’s nose was broken. It completely caved in, and a fist-sized hole appeared on his face. It was a horrendous sight.

Jun Kong was knocked away by Jian Chen’s punch, striking the barrier behind him heavily before rebounding back.

At that moment, he only felt the world around him spin as he saw stars. Jian Chen’s punch was just too powerful, even violently shaking up his soul when it struck his nose.

“If you had used honourable means, I would have nothing to say, but you just had to choose underhanded methods. I can’t spare you because of that.” Jian Chen’s cold voice exploded in Jun Kong’s head like thunder.

Afterwards, he arrived before Jun Kong with another flash. He did not use his fists this time. Instead, he slapped Jun Kong away with his hand.

The slap was astonishingly powerful, reducing half of Jun Kong’s face to a mess with a crisp sound. It was all bloodied, and all his teeth were broken.

Jun Kong was furious. He glared at Jian Chen venomously and opened his mouth, but he could not say anything.

Jian Chen's slap had silenced him, rendering his jaw useless.

Afterwards, Jian Chen attacked rapidly, using both his arms and legs to crush Jun Kong. Jun Kong became like a ball, tossed around in the air.

Jian Chen controlled his power. It was just enough to injure but not kill, or he would have been able to kill Jun Kong with a flick of his finger.

Jian Chen had been utterly infuriated by Jun Kong's actions. He did not want Jun Kong to die so easily.

Deng Wenxin and Gu Na both struggled to watch on as they also showed some anger as they witnessed Jian Chen beat Jun Kong into a pulp.

This was anger towards Jian Chen. Jun Kong was a prodigy of the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound, yet Jian Chen was currently beating him up in the sect right in front of them. They found it rather humiliating.

As for Lian Qi, his eyes shone viciously. He would clench and release his fist from time to time as his emotions fluctuated. He stared right at Jian Chen, constantly paying attention to whether Jun Kong was still alive.

Shangguan Mu'er remained cold. She did not waver at all as she looked at how miserable Jun Kong had become.

Back on the Tian Yuan Continent, Shangguan Mu'er had gained the moniker of the Heavenly Enchantress. She was never a soft-hearted person, and she could kill without a second thought. Since Jun Kong had used the Intoxicating Philtre against her, she also wanted to kill him, but she never took action because of the kindness the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound had shown her.

Now that Jian Chen was punishing Jun Kong, she obviously would not plead for mercy.

In reality, she had already saved Jun Kong once in the Neptunean Divine Palace, or Jun Kong would have died to Ming Dong's hands long ago. He would not be here.

Chapter 2506: Against a Chaotic Prime

Bang!

With a thud, Jian Chen's kick landed on Jun Kong's chest, crushing all his ribs. The terrifying power penetrated his body and crushed his heart as well.

Jun Kong was knocked away by the kick. He crashed into a mountain below heavily and left behind a great pit. The entire mountain shook gently.

Jun Kong could no longer make any sounds, and his life force was dimming. His body had basically been beaten to a pulp by Jian Chen's barrage of attacks, covering him in blood. Many regions on his were reduced to a bloody mess, and all his organs and veins were reduced to pieces or severed.

His fate was extremely miserable. His wounds were so heavy that he could literally be described as at death's door.

If it were not for the fact that he was a Godking, if it were not for the fact that his soul remained intact, the wounds would have claimed his life long ago.

However, even with that being the case, his hellish torture still did not come to an end. Jian Chen arrived on the mountain and stood on the edge of the pit. He grabbed Jun Kong and lifted him up before slapping him again.

With a crisp sound, Jun Kong was sent flying once again. His face had also been reduced to a bloody pulp, and it was no longer possible to distinguish his facial features.

One of his eyes had been destroyed, and his nose was gone, replaced by a fist-sized depression in the centre of his face. His mouth had been crushed as well, indistinguishable from the rest of his face.

If ghosts existed in this world, Jun Kong seemed just like one right now. He was terrifying, and timid people would become covered in cold sweat from fright if they caught a glance of him.

He was just too miserable. He had been reduced to Jian Chen's punching bag.

"Mu'er, Jun Kong was in the wrong, but he's still your senior in the end. Are you just going to watch him being abused like this?" Lian Qi asked Mu'er secretly. Jun Kong's sufferings made him utterly furious. His face had become even more sunken.

He wanted to save Jun Kong and teach Jian Chen a fierce lesson very much, but he felt fearful when he thought about the Martial Soul lineage behind Jian Chen.

Even though he was a Chaotic Prime, the Martial Soul lineage was still powerful enough to strike fear within him.

This was because the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound could not stop the Martial Soul lineage, even with the Wind Ancestor who was far more powerful than him.

Now, he could only place his hopes on Shangguan Mu'er, hoping that she would plead for mercy for her senior's sake.

"He's no longer my senior. He was asking for this, so you can't blame anyone else," Shangguan Mu'er said coldly, showing no respect towards Lian Qi.

She had already begun to suspect whether the Intoxicating Philtre came from Lian Qi.

"Mu'er, if this continues, Jun Kong will probably be beaten to death. His soul is already injured now. He can't last very long," Gu Na said to Shangguan Mu'er as well. She had basically watched Jun Kong grow up. Coupled with the fact that he was her partner's disciple, she did not want to see Jun Kong suffer either.

"Jun Kong's life has nothing to do with me. If it weren't for the fact that this is the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound, I would have taken his life already for what he did to me earlier." Shangguan Mu'er's eyes were extremely cold; they were filled with heavy killing intent.

Deng Wenxin said nothing. She understood the Wind Ancestor's intentions. Even if Jian Chen did not have the Martial Soul lineage backing him up, they needed to forsake Jun Kong.

Because of Jun Kong, Shangguan Mu'er would go as far as to leave the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound, and because of Jun Kong, Shangguan Mu'er had completely given up on the sect.

It went without saying just how important Shangguan Mu'er was to the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound. Since she held great resentment towards Jun Kong, the sect and her relationship would only grow even more distant if they insisted on protecting him.

This was not an outcome any of them would want.

As a result, Deng Wenxin believed that even if Shangguan Mu'er wanted to leave the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound, they could not allow her to hold any resentment towards the sect at all.

"It looks like it's the Wind Ancestor who is wise. Mu'er has already attracted the attention of archeon clans now, so if she remained in the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound, we'll struggle to protect her. Having her leave temporarily isn't necessarily bad. After all, her husband is Jian Chen, and he has returned the Anatta Tower, committing a service of great merit to the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng. Mu'er will only benefit from that." At that moment, Deng Wenxin seemed to understand an even deeper underlying meaning.

Suddenly, there was a flash of light, and blood rained down from the sky.

Jun Kong's arms had been cleanly severed by Jian Chen. As the limbs fell from the sky, they sprayed blood.

Lian Qi had already clenched both his hands. He stared at the armless Jun Kong as his body shook gently. He was utterly furious.

"It's time to send you off." Jian Chen stared at the half-dead Jun Kong in the air as killing intent shone from his eyes. He extended a finger towards Jun Kong's forehead.

With the finger, a streak of bright, silver-white light shot through the air, approaching Jun Kong with lightning speed.

After torturing Jun Kong so much, Jian Chen began to lose interest as well, so he directly tried to end Jun Kong's life.

"Enough!"

However, at this moment, a furious bellow rang out. Lian Qi could not help but stand forward now that Jun Kong faced death.

He appeared before Jun Kong like he had teleported and swung his hand casually. The great might of a Chaotic Prime erupted, shattering Jian Chen's attack with a single gesture.

Lian Qi hovered in the air as he surrounded Jun Kong with the energy of the world there. He stared at Jian Chen coldly and said, "Jian Chen, don't push your luck."

Jun Kong was his disciple, and Lian Qi had given him the Intoxicating Philtre. As a result, Lian Qi could not allow Jun Kong to die before him.

Deng Wenxin and Gu Na's expressions changed slightly when they saw this, while Shangguan Mu'er's eyes shone coldly.

"You want to protect him?" Jian Chen stared at Lian Qi icily.

“Jun Kong has already been reduced to this by you, so his mistakes have been made up for now. You should stop,” Lian Qi said with a sunken expression.

Jian Chen shook his head. “Who said his mistakes have been made up for? As long as he’s still alive, his mistakes remain.”

“Are you saying that you must kill Jun Kong?” Lian Qi’s eyes gradually turned cold, and he said frigidly, “Jun Kong is my disciple. It’s fine if you want to punish him, but I cannot allow you to kill him.”

“You might be a Chaotic Prime, but do you really think you can protect Jun Kong?” Jian Chen did not back off at all. He was extremely determined to kill Jun Kong even if a Chaotic Prime stood in his way.

Chapter 2507: Together

“Jian Chen, don’t go overboard. Even if Jun Kong was in the wrong, he does not deserve death. Moreover, he has already been tortured like this by you. You should know when to stop. If you insist on pushing your luck, it won’t benefit you at all. Only when you know when to stop will you be able to survive in the Saints’ World,” Lian Qi said in hopes of persuading Jian Chen.

After all, Jian Chen’s identity was different from before. He had the backing of the Martial Soul lineage, so Lian Qi really did not want to clash with Jian Chen unless he had to.

“Are you threatening me?” Jian Chen’s presence suddenly changed. Powerful sword Qi radiated from him. With a flip of his hand, the Nine Star Sword of Heavenly Ways appeared in his hand, shining with enchanting starlight.

“If you insist on protecting Jun Kong, do not blame me for being rude,” Jian Chen said coldly, directly using his actions to express his intentions.

“Lian Qi...” Gu Na called out gently from one side. She was worried that once the matter got out of hand, the members of the Martial Soul lineage would be forced to come.

If it were only Jian Chen, he would not be able to create that great of a ruckus in the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound no matter how he tried. The important members of the sect did not have to get involved.

However, once the Martial Soul lineage descended, the matter would really get out of hand.

“I raised Jun Kong all by himself. I’ve poured my heart out for him, so how can I just watch him get killed by a ruffian?” Lian Qi snorted coldly. He was determined.

“Mu’er...” Gu Na then looked at Shangguan Mu’er. She hoped that Shangguan Mu’er could stop all of this and prevent it from developing any further.

Shangguan Mu’er refused to do anything. She stood on Jian Chen’s side. No matter what Jian Chen did, she would always be with him. She would not plead for mercy.

Suddenly, a powerful sword intent erupted, and it permeated the entire region. It was boundless, seemingly turning the space there into a domain of sword Qi.



Jian Chen had taken action. He did not dare to hold back now that he faced a Chaotic Prime, so he unleashed his full strength right from the start. He directly used the Ultimate Way of the Sword, controlling the region with his will, making him the supreme ruler there.

“What powerful sword intent! What kind of Way of the Sword has he comprehended? Why is it so powerful?” Lian Qi, Gu Na, and Deng Wenxin shivered inside. They were amazed by Jian Chen’s Way of the Sword once again.

They could clearly sense that the power of the Way of the Sword Jian Chen was currently using was even more powerful than what he had displayed during his battle against Ba Bu and Ge Tong.

Indeed, Jian Chen had not used his full strength during his battle against the two Infinite Primes before. He had only used part of his strength, but the situation now was different. Against a Chaotic Prime, he needed to use everything he had.

His eyes shone with bright white light, just like two stars. With a thought, space immediately rippled, and a terrifying pulse expanded towards Jun Kong.

This was one of the abilities he gained from the Ultimate Way of the Sword he had comprehended. As long as he enveloped a region with his sword intent, he could kill those below the Primordial realm with just a thought.

Of course, he knew that Lian Qi would protect Jun Kong, so he would take action personally while targeting Jun Kong.

The Nine Star Sword of Heavenly Ways conjured up dazzling star after dazzling star. With the appearance of each star, the sword’s power grew.

In an instant, nine illusionary stars appeared. They fused with the sword, seemingly becoming part of the god artifact, causing it to shine with a hazy starlight as it suddenly stabbed towards Lian Qi.

Jian Chen had already unleashed the limits of the Nine Star Sword of Heavenly Ways, so he became drowned out by starlight when he stabbed out. From afar, it seemed like a line of nine stars had turned into astonishing sword Qi that ripped through space.

Lian Qi’s face was sunken. He grabbed Jun Kong with his left hand as his surging energy erupted, containing Jun Kong in an extremely tough barrier of energy. At the same time, the great power of laws appeared in the form of beating notes. He formed two lines of defence.

The power of Jian Chen’s Ultimate Way of the Sword was immediately cut off. Under the protection of a Chaotic Prime, he was unable to kill Jun Kong with a single thought.

“Jian Chen, I must admit that you are extraordinary, but you are only an Infinite Prime in the end. The difference between Infinite Prime and Chaotic Prime is a major realm of cultivation. If I want to protect Jun Kong, you won’t be able to touch him,” Lian Qi said coldly. Dense energy surged in his right hand, which condensed into a hand of energy that grabbed the Nine Star Sword of Heavenly Ways.

Thrum!

Having been restrained, the Nine Star Sword of Heavenly Ways immediately produced a clear thrum as if the sword spirit was bellowing out furiously. Afterwards, the sword exploded with light as the nine illusionary stars consolidated. It resisted with its full power.

At the same time, the Chaotic Force in Jian Chen surged. It flooded out from his neidan and filled every single inch of his body. He completely unleashed the power of the Chaotic Body.

He also used the Laws of Strength, so his sword-wielding hand suddenly swelled. He clutched the sword with explosive power and swung it suddenly.

Rip!

A gash appeared in Lian Qi's hand of energy from Jian Chen's sword strike. The Nine Star Sword of Heavenly Ways broke free with endless starlight and Jian Chen swung it, attacking Lian Qi from below. The powerful sword Qi seemed to form a silver river, engulfing Lian Qi with a brilliant glow.

"So powerful! His strike is completely on the level of Seventh Heavenly Layer Infinite Primes! It can even match Eighth Heavenly Layer Infinite Primes!" Deng Wenxin and Gu Na were in emotional turmoil. They had already established a very high opinion of Jian Chen, but only now did they realise that their understanding of Jian Chen was nowhere near enough. He was actually so powerful.

How many years had he spent cultivating so far?

"Jian Chen, this is futile effort. The disparity between Infinite Primes and Chaotic Primes is just too great. Even with how extraordinary you are, it's a waste of effort." Lian Qi remained calm. A jade flute appeared in his right hand, and he swung it gently, producing a sharp whistle.

It was a soundwave attack, forming a faint ripple that nullified Jian Chen's river of sword Qi. Afterwards, he placed the jade flute by his mouth and played it gently.

As one of the four ancestors of the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound, Lian Qi was not skilled in open attacks. His strongest aspect was music.

The flute rang out. Nothing could block its path, allowing it to pierce right towards its target.

Jian Chen immediately felt his head grow heavy when he heard the sound of the flute. At that moment, he felt like all his energy was being sapped. He became sleepy, and his body gradually became powerless.

Lian Qi's Way of Music was on a much higher level than Jun Kong's. Even though he had not comprehended the Heart of Life and Death, attacks from him were like the sounds of death to all Infinite Primes.

However, at this moment, the faint tune of a zither rang out. Shangguan Mu'er had sat down in the air and taken out the Zither of the Demonic Cry. She had begun to play it.

She used her music to specially target Lian Qi's flute. As the two forms of sounds constantly collided, the sounds of her zither collapsed, and the sounds of the flute weakened drastically.

Shangguan Mu'er should not have been able to weaken Lian Qi's flute with her cultivation as a Godking, but she had comprehended the Heart of the Demonic and Divine and possessed the Zither of the Demonic Cry.

As a result, she could interfere with Lian Qi's music to a certain extent.

"Mu'er!" Lian Qi became filled with hatred when he witnessed her actions. He had once treated Shangguan Mu'er as the future of the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound, nurturing and guiding her without holding back at all. However, now that she had turned against him, Lian Qi experienced a multitude of feelings.

Chapter 2508: The Wind Ancestor Shows Herself

With Shangguan Mu'er weakening Lian Qi's music, its influence over Jian Chen was immediately reduced.

However, this was only temporary. Lian Qi was a Chaotic Prime after all, so his music was extremely powerful. Even after it was weakened, Jian Chen would only be able to last a few more seconds.

Once the battle became drawn out, Jian Chen would still fall unconscious from how sleepy he felt.

Jian Chen understood this. He stopped holding back. Sword Qi surged from him as he launched an intense attack with the nine stars conjured from the Nine Star Sword of Heavenly Ways.

However, his attack was only at the level of Seventh Heavenly Layer Infinite Primes. At most, it had reached the level of Eighth Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime. It was still nothing before Lian Qi who had become a Chaotic Prime many years ago.

Lian Qi hovered still in the air. He continued to blow his flute gently, except it had suddenly become rather sharp.

As the sharp sound rang out, visible sound waves shot out like swords, colliding with Jian Chen's Nine Star Sword of Heavenly Ways.

Jian Chen's attack collapsed with a boom once again. It was easily dispersed. They were on completely different levels, and the huge difference could not be made up for.

However, the moment the two attacks collided, Jian Chen sneered. His gaze immediately became stunning as heavy killing intent shone.

A strand of finger-sized, silver-white sword Qi silently appeared above his head.

Supreme sword intent immediately filled the surroundings the moment it appeared. The sword Qi was so powerful that it could shake up the world, causing the expressions of Lian Qi, Deng Wenxin, and Gu Na to change.

Lian Qi's eyes narrowed as he faced Jian Chen. His indifferent expression immediately became serious.

He sensed an intense threat from the strand of sword Qi.

The tiny strand of sword Qi could definitely harm him.

“Oh no!” Lian Qi became extremely vigilant.

It was also at this moment that the strand of sword Qi erupted with unmatched speed. It shot through the air, surpassing the limits of space and vanishing with a flash. It was so so fast that it shocked Lian Qi.

However, the strand of sword Qi did not shoot towards Lian Qi. Instead, it approached Jun Kong, who had been under Lian Qi’s protection.

In an instant, the sword Qi arrived before Jun Kong’s face. It was just too fast, so Lian Qi could not stop it even if he tried.

Powerful energy and Laws of Music revolved around Jun Kong, protecting him.

However, the sword Qi directly bypassed these defenses and pierced through space, shooting right into Jun Kong’s head.

Bang!

Jun Kong’s head immediately exploded. His entire head had vanished, and he was reduced to a headless corpse. His soul had dispersed the moment the sword Qi struck.

Jun Kong died.

The Profound Sword Qi was just too powerful. Now that Jian Chen had refined his fourth strand of Profound Sword Qi, every single one of them was even more powerful than before. It could directly kill weaker Infinite Primes, so it was impossible for Jun Kong’s head to remain intact as a mere Godking. He died with an incomplete corpse.

The suddenness shocked Deng Wenxin, Gu Na, and Lian Qi. They all stared at Jun Kong’s corpse blankly as they struggled to accept the entire matter.

Jian Chen had actually managed to kill Jun Kong despite the protection of a Chaotic Prime. They were deeply stunned by his abilities and methods.

“Kong’er!” Only a while later did Lian Qi called out sorrowfully. He was grief-stricken.

Jun Kong was the prodigy he had raised by pouring his heart out. He had attempted the Godkings’ Throne and become a supreme Godking, and then he had comprehended the Third Ancestor’s Heart of Life and Death. He was Lian Qi’s pride, and Lian Qi held high hopes for him.

Now that he had just watched Jun Kong die a miserable death right before him, he struggled to accept it.

But very soon, a surging presence erupted from Lian Qi. Jun Kong’s death had completely infuriated him. Heavy killing intent rose up from the bottom of his heart.

“Jian Chen!” Lian Qi stared right at Jian Chen with deep hatred. He was unable to hide his killing intent.

Jian Chen stood there with his sword. He stared right back at Lian Qi in a piercing manner and showed no fear. He said coldly, “His fate was already set in stone the moment he used the Intoxicating Philtre against Mu’er. Jun Kong had it coming, or maybe I should say that you, as his master, didn’t watch over him properly.” Jian Chen secretly became cautious, ready to contact the Martial Soul Mountain at any time.

When he left the Martial Soul Mountain, he had learnt a corresponding secret technique that he could use to send a distress signal to the Martial Soul Mountain with a single thought. In just a few seconds the people of the Martial Soul lineage would arrive.

It was also because of the Martial Soul Mountain that Jian Chen dared to act so fearlessly in the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound, showing no fear towards Chaotic Primes and even killing someone before them.

Lian Qi said nothing. At that moment, he had basically become an enraged beast, almost losing all rationality. He stared at Jian Chen fiercely as killing intent rose from him. A terrifying presence permeated the surroundings.

“Jun Kong is dead, and you’ve vented your anger. Jian Chen, are you satisfied now?” At this moment, an obscure voice rang out.

With that, a beautiful woman silently appeared before Jian Chen.

She seemed to be in her thirties, but she still possessed astonishing beauty. Her presence was otherworldly, and she was filled with the energy of youth.

“Wind Ancestor!”

Deng Wenxin and Gu Na immediately clasped their fists and bowed when they saw the woman. Even Lian Qi held back on his presence slightly, greeting her as his senior.

In the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound, the Wind Ancestor definitely held supreme authority. Not only did she possess extremely great strength, making her the most powerful in the sect, but she was also a figure who came from the same age as the Third Ancestor. In the past, she had been the Third Ancestor’s senior, which made her seniority frightening.

The Wind Ancestor had shown herself, and she happened to be standing in an extremely clever position, right between Jian Chen and Lian Qi. Perhaps she wanted to separate them.

“Mu’er greets the Wind Ancestor!” At this moment, Shangguan Mu’er arrived beside Jian Chen and bowed towards the Wind Ancestor.

The Wind Ancestor looked at Shangguan Mu’er. Her gaze was gentle. “Mu’er, I spent a majority of my time in seclusion and did not manage the affairs of the sect, so I’ve probably made you suffer quite a lot. I hope you don’t distance yourself from the sect. The Daoist Sect of Divine Sound is your second home.”

“Thank you for your concern, Wind Ancestor. Jun Kong is already dead, so my grievances with him have come to an end,” said Shangguan Mu’er.

The Wind Ancestor nodded. She did not even glance at Jun Kong’s corpse as if she did not care about him at all. Instead, she said to Gu Na and Lian Qi, “There are still some matters I want to talk to Mu’er and Jian Chen about alone, so you two are dismissed.”

Neither Gu Na nor Lian Qi dared to disobey the Wind Ancestor’s orders. Lian Qi glanced at Jian Chen coldly before leaving with Gu Na and Jun Kong’s corpse.

Chapter 2509: A Happy Pair

The powerful barrier remained erected over the Cloudmoon Peak, concealing everything happening in there from the regular disciples of the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound.

Jian Chen, Shangguan Mu'er, Deng Wenxin, and the Wind Ancestor stood in the air within the barrier. The atmosphere was no longer as nervous before, where battle could break out at any moment. It clearly seemed very peaceful.

The Wind Ancestor looked at Shangguan Mu'er gently. Her gaze contained a sliver of mixed emotions.

She thought of her talented, clever junior who had pushed the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound to a glorious peak alone.

Shangguan Mu'er's talent was extraordinary. She had only come to the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound recently, yet she had already reached peak Godking. She even possessed the power to harm Infinite Primes, and she was the only successor of her junior.

The Wind Ancestor became absent-minded over this. It was as if she was witnessing her junior during her growth again. Shangguan Mu'er was a splitting image of what her junior went through as she matured.

"Mu'er, the responsibility for all that you went through during these years in the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound is on me. It's all because I spent all of my time in seclusion and rarely paid attention to the matters of the sect that this happened. May I ask if you've ever resented the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound?" The Wind Ancestor asked softly. Due to the Zither of the Demonic Cry, she treated Shangguan Mu'er just like her junior.

She and her junior, the Third Ancestor, were extremely close, just like sisters. The death of the Third Ancestor had filled her with grief and sorrow as well.

Now that so many years had passed, and her junior's only successor had appeared, conjuring up an image of the past Third Ancestor, the Wind Ancestor treated Shangguan Mu'er differently.

Shangguan Mu'er shook her head and replied, "The Daoist Sect of Divine Sound has remade me. I don't want personal grievances to affect the entire sect."

Originally, Shangguan Mu'er had completely given up on the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound, but the Wind Ancestor's behaviour had lit up a sliver of hope in her.

After all, Lian Qi was not the one in charge of the sect. The Wind Ancestor was the person truly in control.

"As long as you think like that, I don't have to worry." The Wind Ancestor smiled as if all her worries had finally vanished.

At this moment, the Wind Ancestor became serious and continued, "Mu'er, matters about you have already spread across the Saints' World. Your identity as the successor of the Third Ancestor has raised the attention of many peak sects in the Saints' World. Even a few archean clans have become interested, so the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound really isn't an appropriate place for you to stay in."

“The sect is just far too puny in the eyes of those peak organisations or even archean clans. It’s very difficult for the sect to protect you, so you can leave the sect temporarily, but you can’t break away from the sect.”

Afterwards, the Wind Ancestor looked at Jian Chen and said, “Jian Chen, I’ll leave Mu’er to you now. I believe that you can protect her well...”

“Senior, don’t worry. I will definitely protect Mu’er. Even if archean clans become interested in her, I won’t let anything happen to her,” Jian Chen swore. He still had a lot of merit with the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, so he could directly send her there if worst came to worst.

The Heavenly Palace of Bisheng had the first majesty, so even the archean clans would not turn on the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng over a small matter like this.

Besides, Jian Chen could sense the Wind Ancestor’s treatment of Shangguan Mu’er from what she said. It was sincere concern, which changed his impression of the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound slightly.

After the Wind Ancestor’s stern warning, Jian Chen clasped his fist and bid farewell before leaving the sect with Shangguan Mu’er.

Jian Chen and Shangguan Mu’er held hands as they flew steadily in the air. They directly approached a nearby interplanar teleportation formation.

Jian Chen faced the wind as the landscape below him receded rapidly. He looked at the beauty beside him as he felt calmer than he had ever felt in the past.

After they separated on the Cloud Plane, many years had passed before he finally arrived on the Skyfire Plane through his own strength, fetching Shangguan Mu’er from the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound.

It was like removing something that weighed on his heart, which made him feel at great ease. He felt like a missing part of his mind had been filled up, making him gradually feel complete again.

Suddenly, Jian Chen’s soul shuddered. At that moment, a sliver of understanding suddenly appeared in mind like a flash of an idea, allowing him to grasp something immediately.

Afterwards, Jian Chen’s soul rapidly swelled and strengthened. His comprehension of the Way of the Sword rapidly deepened as well.

“Sword Immortal, Sword Immortal. What is immortal? Immortal is freedom and liberation. Immortal is also the world, this universe...” Jian Chen understood. In that instant, his Way of the Sword grew. Even though he did not break through, he had reached the peak of the minor achievement of Sword Immortal. He was only a step away from the partial achievement of Sword Immortal now.

Reuniting with Shangguan Mu’er and fetching her was a simple matter, but it had filled up a hole in Jian Chen’s heart, allowing him to make a small breakthrough.

Now, his comprehension of the Way of the Sword was even deeper, having surpassed what he possessed when he fought Lian Qi in the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound. He was extremely close to the partial achievement of Sword Immortal now.

“It’s just a pity that I’m a step off. If I could reach the partial achievement of Sword Immortal, I wonder if I’ll be able to make progress with my Chaotic Body again.” Jian Chen felt a slight tinge of pity.

He was currently at the fourteenth layer of the Chaotic Body. He was very eager for the battle prowess of the fifteenth layer.

Unfortunately, he did not reach the partial achievement of Sword Immortal in the end. Restrained by his comprehension, he would not be able to break through with the Chaotic Body.

“Jian Chen, you’ve broken through again?” Shangguan Mu’er sensed Jian Chen’s abnormality.

“I’ve made some progress.” Jian Chen nodded. It could be considered as instantaneous comprehension this time, completed in a single moment. It did not take up any time at all.

“Mu’er, let’s return to the Cloud Plane, to the Tian Yuan clan. That’s where our first home in the Saints’ World stands,” Jian Chen held her hand and said softly.

Shangguan Mu’er nodded. Jian Chen had single-handedly created the Tian Yuan clan in the Dong’an province, so she also held special feelings towards the Tian Yuan clan.

This feeling was the feeling of home.

At the same time, a sense of belonging.

“Yeah. Let’s go home,” Shangguan Mu’er said gently.

Within the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound, Lian Qi stood on a mountain as his eyes shone with a stunning light. He stared right outside the sect. His gaze seemed to be able to pierce through space, allowing him to see Jian Chen and Shangguan Mu’er clearly.

“You killed my disciple. Jian Chen, this debt definitely won’t just end here,” Lian Qi said through gritted teeth. His face was extremely sunken and killing intent filled his eyes.

#### Chapter 2510: The Dao Clan

In the vast sea of stars in the Saints’ World, there was a galaxy composed of millions of resplendent stars and meteors. It shone with dazzling light, revolving slowly with the vibes of the ways.

A galaxy composed of millions of stars was basically nothing in the vast cosmos because there were countless galaxies composed of billions of stars there.

However, this small galaxy was very extraordinary. As it revolved, it gave off a mysterious power. It followed the trajectory of the ways and could interfere with the operation of the ways.

Clearly, the small galaxy was a colossal formation.

A colossal formation composed of millions of stars and meteors.

At the centre of the galaxy was a green planet brimming with life. Like a precious gemstone, it was protected by the colossal formation.

Anyone could tell that the formation in outer space protected this green planet at the centre.



The green planet was not large. It did not make it into the ranks of the eighty-one great planets of the Saints' World, but it gave off a terrifying presence that could shake up the universe.

This was the ancestral lands of the Dao clan, one of the archaic clans in the Saints' World!

The Dao clan had survived from the previous aeon, and it had been through countless changes. It was already very difficult to examine how long they had existed.

Having existed for so long, the Dao clan's heritage ran extremely deep. After countless years of development, cities now stood on the green planet where billions of cultivators lived.

All of them belonged to the Dao clan.

However, not all of them were members of the clan or possessed the bloodline of the Dao clan. Ninety-nine percent of them were servants and the descendants left behind by servants brought in from outside. There were very few people who truly inherited the bloodline of the Dao clan.

There would always be a statue in every city. An old man could be roughly made out from the statue, but his facial features were blurry as if they were obscured by a dense mist.

However, these statues all possessed a supreme presence as if they were looking down on the world.

He was the founding ancestor of the Dao clan. He did not belong to the current aeon and was instead a supreme figure who had vanished from the long river of history, the Dao Union Grand Exalt.

Several old men sat together in a majestic hall within the ancestral lands of the Dao clan, staring below emotionlessly.

The injured Dao Gongming, Ba Bu, and Ge Tong stood below extremely cautiously. Even though Ba Bu and Ge Tong were Infinite Primes, and even if they were people who possessed status in the Saints' World, Infinite Primes were nothing special in the Dao clan that had existed since ancient times.

"That is how everything happened. Great-grandfather, great-great-grandfather, grandfather, you have to stand up for your grandson..." Dao Gongming narrated what he went through in the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound after warping some truths, placing all the blame on Jian Chen and the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound.

"Ge Tong, Ba Bu, is that correct?" One of the old men asked Ge Tong and Ba Bu.

The two of them looked at each other and replied, "That's roughly it. Jian Chen was indeed the one who injured us."

"Jian Chen... Jian Chen..." The light in the eyes of the old men flickered as they murmured. Immediately, information about Jian Chen appeared in their heads.

After a moment of pause, Ba Bu continued, "And it seems like Shanggun Mu'er is already Jian Chen's wife."

The old men all frowned slightly when they heard that. One of them said gently, "Jian Chen and Shanggun Mu'er are actually a couple? That'll be rather troublesome."

“It wouldn’t be a problem if it were someone else, but this Jian Chen... sigh, Jian Chen has already returned the Anatta Tower. He has the backing of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, so if we lay our hands on him, we’ll probably come into conflict with the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng...”

“Since he’s related to the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, we can’t touch him. Our branch never had a particularly great status in the clan. If we really end up in conflict with the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, we won’t be able to bear the consequences...”

“Our branch is mainly responsible for collecting information across the Saints’ World. Originally, we thought we could take advantage of the fact that we learnt Shangguan Mu’er was the Third Ancestor’s successor first and have Gongming marry her, allowing the status of our branch to rise in the sect, but it really seems like it’s not for us...”

“It’s time for us to report this. The ancestor was one of the people who courted the Third Ancestor in the past. Now that the Third Ancestor’s successor has appeared, we can’t keep the news hidden...”

...

The old men did not mention anything about avenging Dao Gongming because the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng stood behind Jian Chen. This had surpassed the limits of what they could handle.

After leaving the hall, Dao Gongming was in a horrible mood. He said in resentment, “Goddamn Heavenly Palace of Bisheng. Jian Chen injured us to such a degree, so are we just supposed to spare him? Are we supposed to just drop this matter?”

“Young master, if you want revenge, you can just disclose this matter to someone else. Our branch cannot afford to offend the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, but there are people who can,” Ba Bu said at this moment.

Dao Gongming’s eyes lit up from that. “Do you have someone good in mind?”

“The foster son of the Nine Brilliance Star Lord from the Star Brilliance Plane, the young star lord,” replied Ba Bu.

...

Elsewhere, Jian Chen and Shangguan Mu’er had already left the Skyfire Plane through a teleportation formation. They constantly passed through teleportation formations as they headed towards the Cloud Plane.

Jian Chen no longer lacked five-colored divine crystals. Ever since he destroyed the Gloomwater sect, he had obtained a lot of five-colored divine crystals from the Space Rings of the Infinite Primes, as well as the colored divine crystals stored in the Watercloud Hall. Now, Jian Chen was basically filthy rich. He no longer needed to treat the five-colored divine crystals needed for teleportation formations seriously.

After several teleportations, crossing through plane after plane, the two of them finally arrived at their destination, the Cloud Plane!

The teleportation formation in a bustling city in the central region of the Cloud Plane shone with blinding light, and Jian Chen and Shangguan Mu’er appeared.

Shangguan Mu'er wore a veil again, covering up her great beauty. Jian Chen did not use his true appearance either, replacing it with an unfamiliar face through Mo Tianyun's mask.

After leaving several decades ago, he had no idea about the situation of the Cloud Plane. He only planned on using his true appearance after understanding the situation of the entire plane.

"Cloud Plane, I've finally returned. I wonder how the Tian Yuan clan is doing now and whether Ming Dong is still here," Jian Chen felt a strange sense of closeness and familiarity as he stared at the unfamiliar land of the central region.

After all, this was a part of the Cloud Plane.

"And Huai An, vice-leader of the Empyrean Demon Cult, you forced me off the Cloud Plane in the past. I've finally returned today. I will have my revenge." Jian Chen looked in the direction of the Cloud Plane. He seemed to see the Pingtian Empire and the Dong'an province.

However, in the next moment, he showed some sorrow. He had left the Cloud Plane with Kai Ya in the past, but Kai Ya was gone forever now.