

## Chaotic 2551

### Chapter 2551: A Narrow Escape

The blood-red skeleton formed by the Army of Death stood there like a giant. Blood-red mist permeated its surroundings as it emitted a heavy presence of death that seemed to drain the life of everything.

At that moment, its huge skull was raised as it stared at the sky with its hollow eyes. Afterwards, it leapt up to receive the huge palm strike that fell from the sky.

Bang!

The huge skeleton erupted with all of its power, colliding with the hand of energy. There was an immediate, deep rumble, as if the sky had exploded. Region after region of space collapsed as terrifying storms of energy wreaked havoc there, making the space there ripple.

From that alone, the skeleton collapsed. Its huge body that stood thousands of metres tall directly collapsed in the air from the palm strike. It was reduced back into a ball of countless smaller skeletons, falling from the sky.

Moreover, during this process, a third of the skeletons directly disintegrated in the air.

The Emyrean Demon Cult's Army of Death was renowned for its power in the Saints' World. It had never suffered a defeat since its appearance. It did not even suffer any casualties.

This was because they were never alive. They were truly undying objects. They felt no pain, no fear, and they were extremely tough. If they encountered powerful opponents, they could fuse together and stack their battle prowess. As a result, they could even kill Chaotic Primes.

But now, a third of the infamous Army of Death had been lost after taking a single palm strike from the Rain Abbess.

The loss was extremely heavy.

After a slight pause, the Rain Abbess' hand continued to fall. Wherever it passed, space collapsed, and a destructive power enveloped everyone from the Emyrean Demon Cult. It was an extremely shocking sight.

Boom!

In the end, the huge hand struck the Emyrean Demon Cult's divine hall, and the collision resulted in a deafening boom. The huge divine hall was beaten into the ground, and the members of the cult who had yet to enter the divine hall all died. Their bodies disintegrated into nothingness under the terrifying power.

In that short moment, over ten thousand cult members died to the Rain Abbess. There were many Godkings among them.

The people of the Cloudsurge Empire cheered with the sudden change to the situation. Many experts praised the Rain Abbess. They were extremely excited.

The Rain Abbess' return had turned the situation around. In just a single palm strike, she made the aggressive Emphyrean Demon Cult retreat. Everyone witnessed the unstoppable might of the Rain Abbess.

A figure silently appeared within the Formation of Cloudsurge and Rainflood in the sky. The power of clouds and rain surged around her, along with the laws of the world. It obscured her figure.

As she appeared, the Formation of Cloudsurge and Rainfall that protected the imperial city truly unleashed the peak of its power. Not only did it seal up the entire space there, but even the space where the divine hall stood became restrained by a tremendous power.

Immediately, the divine hall was immobilised. Even the terrifying power that erupted earlier was unable to break free from the invisible restraints.

"Greetings to the abbess!" The emperor of the Cloudsurge Empire, Ye Yizhan, stared at the figure with respect as he dropped to his knees.

All the Infinite Primes and Chaotic Primes around him showed respect as well. They either dropped to their knees or bowed.

"Emphyrean Demon Cult!" A cold voice rang out from the sky. It contained heavy killing intent.

The Rain Abbess had spoken. The bearing of ways circulated around her as she radiated with a terrifying presence. With a wave of her hand, countless colossal bolts of lightning appeared from the formation, hurtling towards the cult's divine hall in a devastating fashion.

As if the Emphyrean Demon Cult's divine hall had become a sitting duck, it was immobilised and kept there by the Rain Abbess, so it was forced to endure the endless attacks of lightning.

The lightning came from the Formation of Cloudsurge and Rainflood. With the support of the Rain Abbess, they had become extremely terrifying. Even though the divine hall was a high quality god artifact, it constantly trembled from the attacks.

The interior of the divine hall swayed. Many members of the cult struggled to keep a stable footing, teetering and tottering or even directly falling over.

"Grand elder, where's Jian Chen? Why hasn't Jian Chen returned with you?" Xu Ran asked Cheng Ming. She was currently on the highest floor of the divine hall. Her expression was very ugly.

The grand elder's expression was extremely ugly as well. He said sternly, "Something unexpected happened. I failed to bring back Jian Chen."

"What?" Xu Ran's expression changed. She immediately turned around to leave the divine hall.

"You can't go out. The Rain Abbess of the Cloudsurge Empire is outside. Once you leave the divine hall, you will struggle to even keep your own life intact, let alone save Jian Chen." Cheng Ming stopped Xu Ran. After a moment of thought, he comforted her, "But you don't need to worry. Master treats Jian Chen with great importance. Now that he's in danger, master will definitely save Jian Chen."

Boom! At this moment, a great rumble rang out, and the divine hall shook even more violently. The attacks from the Formation of Cloudsurge and Rainflood became even more intense. The power of the divine hall was rapidly depleting.

“Grand elder, we need to go.” Blade Demon, Blood Demon, Cloud Demon, and Rain Demon appeared around the grand elder. They were still shrouded by demonic aura, but they were stern.

Cheng Ming nodded solemnly. Afterwards, he flipped his hand, and a hand-sized sword immediately appeared. He muttered, “The Space-shattering Sword specialises in destroying seals on space. It can only be used once. Originally, I thought there would be no need for us to use this at all, but I never thought we would still need it in the end.”

Afterwards, the Space-shattering Sword flew out and appeared outside the divine hall.

“A Space-shattering Sword!” Outside, the Rain Abbess also noticed the sword. Her face immediately sank, and she called out. She immediately tried to trap the sword.

However, it was already too late. As soon as the Space-shattering Sword appeared outside the divine hall, it exploded loudly. A mysterious power sealed in the space there immediately leaked out, shattering the Laws of Space in the region.

The space that kept the divine hall trapped shook violently. The restraints eased up, and the divine hall broke free. In the end, it shot into a spatial crack created by the Space-shattering Sword and vanished.

The Rain Abbess snorted coldly. She immediately vanished, charging into the crack in close pursuit. Clearly, she did not plan on letting the Empyrean Demon Cult go.

But very soon, the Rain Abbess returned. However, she was utterly furious, just like a volcano that was about to erupt. She gave off an extremely terrifying presence, scaring the experts of the Cloudsurge Empire into silence.

“You sure run fast. Empyrean Demon Cult, you’ve taken by Innate Orchid of Five Elements and most of my Innate Spiritual Mud and Innate Spiritual Liquid. I will never simply forget about this,” the Rain Abbess said through gritted teeth. Afterwards, she vanished and reappeared in the forbidden grounds behind the imperial palace.

The space there remained frozen. Nothing could move. The effects of the Space-shattering Sword failed to reach here.

However, the Heaven-linking Bridge was gone now, having been taken away by the grand elder. Jian Chen remained frozen mid-air in the same posture as before.

The Rain Abbess stood outside the forbidden grounds and looked at Jian Chen coldly. The iciness was pressing.

Chapter 2552: Facing the Abbess

“Hmph, you sure are bold to eye the soul of the Spatial Insect Emperor.” The Rain Abbess stood outside the forbidden grounds as the power of clouds and rain revolved around her, flickering with lightning. She reached out with her hand, and Jian Chen immediately flew out from the frozen space and entered her hands.

“Ye Yizhan!” The Rain Abbess called out gently. Her cold voice directly rang out in the head of the emperor of the Cloudsurge Empire.

In dragon robes, Ye Yizhan quickly appeared before the Rain Abbess. He, the emperor, who normally held his head up high, did not even dare to raise his head now. He was even afraid of breathing too loudly. With his knees on the ground, he said politely, “Greetings to the Abbess!”

“I’ll leave this person to you,” the Rain Abbess said. She did not even glance at Ye Yizhan, directly tossing Jian Chen to him.

Currently, Jian Chen’s eyes were closed, and blood oozed out from the corner of his eyes. His soul was already injured, and all of his concentration was focused on his sea of consciousness. He faced the Spatial Insect Emperor, so he was in no state to pay any attention to the outside world.

Originally, the Spatial Insect Emperor should have fallen into a slumber from the Soul-numbing Pill. However, at a critical moment, it actually recovered some of its intelligence, increasing its resistance to the pill. It did not fall unconscious immediately, which caused great trouble for Jian Chen.

In the end, when the Spatial Insect Emperor completely fell quiet from the effects of the pill, the power of Jian Chen’s soul had been over exhausted as well, causing him to fall unconscious.

“The soul of the Spatial Insect Emperor is just too powerful. In a short amount of time, it drained the power of my soul completely.” That was Jian Chen’s last thought. With the power of his soul depleted and his soul injured, his resistance to the Soul-numbing Pill had dropped to a bare minimum as well.

In the end, he was unable to stop himself from falling unconscious, and he completely lost contact with the outside world. He did not even know that he had fallen into the hands of the Rain Abbess.

The emperor of the Cloudsurge Empire looked at Jian Chen, and a sliver of cold killing intent flickered through his eyes. The sudden attack from the Empyrean Demon Cult had made the empire suffer extremely great losses. They had lost many elites and even some Chaotic Primes. Naturally, he hated the Empyrean Demon Cult to the core, so he was filled with killing intent.

“Abbess, please do not worry. I will definitely deal with this person appropriately. We have many ways to treat prisoners of war,” Ye Yizhan said coldly. His voice was filled with a repressed coldness. He did not dare to show it before the Rain Abbess.

Ye Yizhan looked at Jian Chen. After staring at him for a while, he easily saw that Jian Chen was disguised by a mask. He immediately removed the mask.

As soon as the mask was removed, Jian Chen’s presence changed. He regained his original presence.

“Hmm?” Ye Yizhan was surprised. He no longer paid any attention to Jian Chen. Instead, he studied the mask in his hand. As the ruler of an empire, Ye Yizhan’s insight was extraordinary. He could tell that the mask was extraordinary with a single glance. It was something extremely precious.

Afterwards, he passed the mask to the Rain Abbess politely and said, “Abbess, this mask is rather special. Please see.”

The mask flew into the Rain Abbess’ hands by itself. After studying the mask carefully, she said, “This mask is indeed extraordinary. It can conceal the presence of anyone who wears it. Even I can’t see

through it." The Rain Abbess turned around slightly and glanced at the unconscious Jian Chen casually with her cold eyes hidden within the mist and clouds.

She had performed this glance casually, but it was not because she was interested in Jian Chen. In reality, with Jian Chen's level of cultivation, he was no different from an ant in the eyes of an expert like the Rain Abbess. If it were not for that one feature that stood out, the mask, he would not have been able to attract her attention.

However, when the Rain Abbess saw Jian Chen's face, her cold eyes suddenly narrowed.

"Why would it be you?" The Rain Abbess murmured to herself. It was very gentle but filled with surprise.

Ye Yizhan was confused. He only dared to stare at Jian Chen and study him. He did not have the courage to look up. He was filled with doubt.

The Rain Abbess' words made Ye Yizhan think of many things. Did the Rain Abbess know this person?

However, even though he was filled with suspicion, Ye Yizhan did not dare to ask anything.

"You are dismissed," said the Rain Abbess. Her voice had returned to its previous coldness. Afterwards, she lifted up Jian Chen with one hand and carried him into the forbidden grounds.

The black divine hall of the Empyrean Demon Cult hovered quietly in an unknown region of space within the Saints' World.

On the highest floor of the divine hall, the grand elder, Cheng Ming, stood alone within a secret room. An extremely complicated and profound formation was engraved on the ground.

Cheng Ming tossed in a few supreme grade divine crystals and activated the formation.

Immediately, the formation shone with a dazzling glow before condensing into a screen of light in the end. A blurry figure appeared within it, and it gradually grew clearer.

He was the great elder of the Empyrean Demon Cult, Mo Tianyun.

"Greetings, master!" Cheng Ming kneeled on the floor and lowered his head solemnly. He was extremely polite.

"Cheng Ming, are all the materials prepared?" Mo Tianyun's voice rang out from within the screen of light. He was calm.

"Master, all the materials have been collected. Even a sufficient amount of Innate Spiritual Mud and Liquid has been collected from the Cloudsurge Empire," said Cheng Ming.

"Good." Mo Tianyun was happy. There was even a vague sliver of eagerness and excitement. He said, "Cheng Ming, go reconstruct your body first. Contact me after that, and I'll give you my location. Personally deliver the materials I need."

"Yes, master!" After a moment of hesitation, Cheng Ming continued, "But master, a slight accident happened when we attacked the Cloudsurge Empire, which caused Jian Chen to be trapped there. He faces constant danger now."

Mo Tianyun frowned when he heard that. After a moment of thought, he said slowly, “Fu Yu has returned to the Cloudsurge Empire, right?”

“The Rain Abbess has returned,” replied Cheng Ming.

“Since Fu Yu has returned, there’s no need to worry about Jian Chen’s safety. Jian Chen has Fan Yun behind him. For the sake of Fan Yun, Fu Yu won’t touch Jian Chen.”

TL Note: Something I must add—Fu Yu and Fan Yun seem to be names here, but if translated literally, they correspond to Rainflood and Cloudsurge. Do you see the connection with the formation and empire? Also, when the two phrases are combined (Fan Yun Fu Yu or Cloudsurge Rainflood), it actually forms an idiom for unpredictability in Chinese. That’s clearly not describing anything in the novel, which was why I avoided it as well, but it does form a kind of match that’s supposed to go together. You might infer certain things from it, but I’ll leave that up to you.

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Jian Chen slowly awakened within the forbidden grounds of the imperial palace of the Cloudsurge Empire. As soon as he woke up, he felt a sharp pain from his soul, immediately making him pale.

This pain came from his soul.

Jian Chen checked his Space Ring and discovered that it was still on his finger. As a result, he immediately took out a few pills and heavenly resources that could heal the soul to relieve the pain slightly.

However, this was only pain relief. Injuries to the soul were the most difficult to deal with. If he wanted to make a full recovery, it would be far more difficult than recovering from injuries to the body.

“Fortunately, the Spatial Insect Emperor is still slumbering.” After checking his sea of consciousness again, Jian Chen was temporarily relieved. However, he also knew that the Spatial Insect Emperor would wake up soon. He needed to find a way to refine it before it woke up, or there would be dire consequences once it started acting up.

Originally, he would have had the assistance of the grand elder of the Emyrean Demon Cult to refine the beast soul, but he was on his own now.

Jian Chen struggled to sit up. He began to observe his surroundings. Gradually, his expression became strange. In the end, his face became extremely ugly.

Everything in the surroundings seemed so familiar. Was this not where the Rain Abbess cultivated?”

Jian Chen’s heart completely sank when he realised that he had returned to where the Rain Abbess cultivated after waking up.

“Do you know how rare, how precious that Innate Orchid of Five Elements is?” At this moment, a woman’s voice rang out.

Jian Chen’s heart tightened when he heard the voice. He slowly looked behind him. He saw a graceful woman standing beside the pond where the Innate Orchid of Five Elements used to be planted.

She was dressed in pure-white clothes. Her otherworldly presence made her seem like a goddess who had transcended worldly affairs. She created a beautiful scene just by standing there.

At this moment, she stood with her back to Jian Chen. He could not see her face. Her long, black, glossy hair was not embellished at all, casually draped down her back all the way to her waist.

#### Chapter 2553: Intriguing Treatment

Without even thinking, Jian Chen guessed the woman's identity.

He secretly sighed. Now that he had ended up in the hands of the Rain Abbess, he felt completely helpless. Ready for anything, he said, "I obviously know a little. Not only is the Innate Orchid of Five Elements something that only occurs naturally, but it also possesses Xuanhuang Qi. Those two features alone are enough for the Innate Orchid of Five Elements to be a priceless treasure."

"Since you know the value of the Innate Orchid of Five Elements, is it on you?" The Rain Abbess asked in an extremely cold voice.

"With the abbess' strength and insight, you've probably realised that the flower isn't on me a long time ago." Jian Chen felt that her question was strange. He felt like this question was completely unneeded.

"Innate Orchids of Five Elements bearing Xuanhuang Qi are so rare that there are probably only three in the entire Saints' World. It would've been fine if you came for it, but you didn't take it for yourself. Instead, you let someone else escape with it. Was this worth it?"

Before Jian Chen could reply, the Rain Abbess continued, "Or perhaps you were forced by the people of the Emyrean Demon Cult. I can see that you possess the powder of a Spatial Insect's corpse, and you've ingested a Soul-numbing Pill as well. The Spatial Insect Emperor is also in your head. Has the Emyrean Demon Cult used you in an attempt to steal the beast soul I sealed up?"

The Rain Abbess' voice suddenly became frigid. Filled with killing intent, she said, "The Emyrean Demon Cult, oh the Emyrean Demon Cult. What a vicious demonic cult to do something like this."

"The abbess has misunderstood. The Emyrean Demon Cult did not force me. I did this all willingly," Jian Chen directly broke the truth to her.

Even though he knew he could place all the blame on the Emyrean Demon Cult if he allowed the misunderstanding to persist, which could even lead to him being spared by the Rain Abbess, he did not choose to do that.

"What? You weren't forced? You did it all willingly?" The Rain Abbess suddenly turned around. She stared at Jian Chen with a piercing gaze. There was uncontainable fury.

"That's right, I did it willingly. Abbess, since I've ended up in your hands already, my fate is in your hands," Jian Chen had accepted his fate.

Indeed, it was impossible for him to escape now that he had fallen into the Rain Abbess' hands, as she was just too powerful. Even if he summoned the Martial Soul lineage, it was impossible for them to be the Rain Abbess' opponent. He might even cause great trouble to the lineage.

Moreover, the Rain Abbess possessed the Laws of Space. Even if the Martial Soul Mountain arrived beyond the Delight Plane, it would be impossible for them to return to the mountain soul before an expert skilled with the Laws of Space.

Although he could still fuse the swords, he had no time to charge up before her.

The fusion of the twin swords could not be completed instantly, but the Rain Abbess killing him could be completed in just a moment.

“Hmph, you’ve stolen my Innate Orchid of Five Elements, and you even tried to take the Spatial Insect Emperor’s soul as well. If it were someone else, they would be dead already. They would be truly gone from the world, but why did it have to be you, Jian Chen?” The Rain Abbess said through gritted teeth. However, there was a sense of powerlessness in her voice.

“Does the abbess know me?” Jian Chen was the one surprised now. He stared at the Rain Abbess in shock. With the Rain Abbess’ status, she actually knew about someone as insignificant as him. This surprised Jian Chen very much.

“I obviously know about the eighth successor of the Martial Soul lineage.” The Rain Abbess slowly walked over. She seemed like she was in her thirties. Even though she looked like she was approaching middle age, she was still charming, maintaining a youthful beauty.

However, her eyes were very cold, and her gaze towards Jian Chen was very cold as well, like ice that would never melt. Even though there was no killing intent, her approach still pressured Jian Chen.

“Jian Chen, as the eighth successor of the Martial Soul lineage, why do you work with the Emyrean Demon Cult and steal a divine material of the world from me?” The Rain Abbess stared right at Jian Chen, as if she wanted to understand what he was thinking.

The light in Jian Chen’s eyes flickered. The Rain Abbess treated him in a very strange manner. After a moment of thought, he wanted to speak, but his face suddenly changed. Blood suddenly began to flow from his eyes, ears, nose, and mouth. He tottered and directly collapsed.

The Spatial Insect Emperor in his sea of consciousness suddenly began to awaken. It was no longer like the sluggish, instinctual insect that Jian Chen once knew.

It seemed to regain its intelligence after awakening. It did not directly devour Jian Chen’s soul. Instead, it attacked it crazily, wanting to tear his soul to pieces.

Jian Chen’s soul was nowhere close to being the Spatial Insect Emperor’s opponent. He was basically powerless against the counterattack.

Right when Jian Chen felt like his soul was being ripped to shreds, a gentle power suddenly poured in from outside. Jian Chen immediately felt all the pain depart from him with its appearance. Afterwards, he fell unconscious again.

Outside, the Rain Abbess stood beside Jian Chen. She gently placed one of her slender fingers on Jian Chen’s forehead before drawing out the beast soul gently. A white mist immediately followed her finger out of Jian Chen’s head.



The white mist seemed to be alive, constantly struggling in the Rain Abbess' hands. It rapidly changed in shape, sometimes mist-like, sometimes like a grub, and sometimes completely invisible, as if it had completely hidden in the space there.

However, no matter how it transformed, no matter how it struggled, it was unable to escape from the Rain Abbess' finger.

It was as if the Rain Abbess' finger was magical, firmly entrapping it.

The white mist was the soul of the Spatial Insect Emperor.

In the end, the beast soul of the Spatial Insect Emperor stopped struggling. It turned into a grub that was only two inches long. It wrapped around the Rain Abbess' finger in fear.

Even though the grub was illusionary, it was extremely close to assuming a physical form. It was snow-white, seeming just like a silkworm.

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After who knows how long, Jian Chen woke up again. He discovered that he currently within a wooden tub of green liquid. He had no idea what the green liquid was. It was cool, and wondrous energy was entering his body from the liquid.

"Stay in there and don't move. This is something to heal the soul. It's extremely precious. Even many Grand Primes don't have the fortune to use something like that." At this moment, the Rain Abbess' voice rang out.

Chapter 2554: Healing

Jian Chen was surprised by the Rain Abbess' words. He lowered his head and glanced at the wooden tub he lay in. He carefully sensed the wondrous energy that was extremely beneficial to his soul within the green liquid. Currently, he felt that things were strange.

Afterwards, he followed the sound and looked over. He saw the beautiful, white figure standing nearby, and he felt very troubled.

The grand elder of the Emyrean Demon Cult and he had infiltrated where the Rain Abbess cultivated, stealing her precious Innate Orchid of Five Elements, along with a large quantity of Innate Spiritual Mud and Innate Spiritual Liquid. Logically speaking, the Rain Abbess should have killed or tortured him.

However, the Rain Abbess did not make things difficult for him at all. Instead, she assisted him in healing his soul.

He did not know what the green liquid was, but he could understand its value.

Jian Chen was very confused about why the Rain Abbess would use something so valuable on him. He had no idea what the Rain Abbess' intentions were for all this.

"You sure are bold. You're only an Infinite Prime, yet you're bold enough to try to take the Spatial Insect Emperor, even letting it enter your soul. If it weren't for me, you probably would be dead already. It would have been almost impossible for you to survive," said the Rain Abbess. She was a hundred metres

away, standing beside the small fish pond. Her head was slightly lowered, as if she was looking at the fish that swam around in her. There was a supreme sense of authority in her cold voice.

This was the supreme bearing of the greatest expert of the Delight Plane.

“Abbess, why did you save me?” Jian Chen asked. He felt very puzzled. No matter how he thought about it, he could not think of anyone who had any ties with the Rain Abbess.

At the same time, with the Rain Abbess’ current level of cultivation, probably only Mo Tianyun and the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng were the only two existences he knew that she would take seriously.

It was impossible for it to be Mo Tianyun, or there would have never been an attack on the Cloudsurge Empire in the first place. As a result, only the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng remained.

“Is it the first majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng? Or the Martial Soul lineage?” Jian Chen guessed with uncertainty. He had heard the Rain Abbess mention the Martial Soul lineage, but the Martial Soul lineage and the Rain Abbess were clearly on separate levels.

“Abbess, all the divine powders you wanted have been prepared.” At this moment, the emperor of the Cloudsurge Empire appeared. He was holding a white, jade bottle. He was wearing his dragon robes and had an impressive demeanour, but he still stood behind the Rain Abbess politely with his head lowered.

As the leader of the greatest organisation on the Delight Plane, the ruler of the Cloudsurge Empire, he was afraid of even breathing too loudly before the Rain Abbess. He did not even dare to look up at her.

“Pour it all in,” said the Rain Abbess.

“Yes, abbess,” Ye Yizhan replied. Afterwards, he arrived before Jian Chen slowly. As he looked at Jian Chen in the wooden tub, there was a sliver of wonder in his eyes. He did not understand the matter no matter how he thought about it either. He wondered, “Just what kind of relationship does this person have with the abbess? Why does the abbess treat him with such importance, even using so many priceless God Tier heavenly resources on him?”

Although he was filled with questions, Ye Yizhan did not dare to ask even a single one of them. He opened the bottle and poured all the powders from the God Tier heavenly resources into the green liquid without a second thought.

Immediately, Jian Chen felt the cool liquid become scorching all of a sudden. The powerful and brutal effects of the medicine entered his body like needles.

Afterwards, Jian Chen felt great comfort from his soul. The powders that had just been added were also composed of heavenly resources that could heal the soul. However, the method of intake was slightly different.

“All of these are high level God Tier heavenly resources for healing the soul. Even some regular Grand Primes will fight for them. Now that I’ve used them on you, you should recover from the wounds to your soul in three days at most,” the Rain Abbess’ cold voice rang out. She stood beside the pond like a statue, having seemingly fused with the world there. She seemed unfathomable.

Even the fish in the pond gave off strands of mysterious presences, as if they were resonating with the Rain Abbess, forming an extremely obscure connection.

However, no one could sense this connection apart from the Rain Abbess.

“I’m very curious about why you would risk so much and purposefully lure the soul of the Spatial Insect Emperor into your soul. Do you know just how important your life is to certain people?” the Rain Abbess asked.

A gleam of light shone through Jian Chen’s eyes. He asked, “May I ask who the abbess is referring to?”

“Answer my question!” the Rain Abbess said sternly. Immediately, an invisible pressure crushed down on Jian Chen, immediately making him feeling like he was carrying a mountain. It stifled his breathing.

Jian Chen sucked in a deep breath and said slowly, “The Spatial Insect Emperor possesses the comprehension of the Laws of Space. I purposefully lured it into my soul because I want to refine the beast soul and obtain its comprehension.”

“Do you really think you can obtain the Spatial Insect Emperor’s Laws of Space just from refining its beast soul? What a joke? If comprehending laws were that easy, those peak organisations would have begun hunting down space beasts a long time ago to nurture countless experts,” the Rain Abbess snorted with contempt. Even with her insight, she had never heard of someone refining a soul for their comprehension of laws.

Jian Chen obviously knew that the Rain Abbess was right. There were no shortcuts to comprehending laws. It had to be completed step by step. Even when someone left behind a legacy, there would be a need to comprehend the mysteries within it. One needed to completely understand it before completely possessing it as their own. It was the same for the seven golden cores of laws he previously obtained.

It was impossible for him to reach the same level as the seven ancient experts with their golden cores of laws. It was also impossible to understand all the mysteries of laws in an instant. It required time and effort for him to comprehend the power of laws within them. However, the process would just be much easier, sparing him a lot of effort.

However, Jian Chen also knew that his soul was different from the soul of others. Even if others could not do it, that did not mean that he could not.

“With the grand elder of the Emyrean Demon Cult’s insight, he naturally knows about this. He doesn’t do pointless things,” the Rain Abbess murmured gently. A strange light suddenly lit up in her eyes, and with a flash, she appeared before Jian Chen silently. She directly pressed a finger against Jian Chen’s forehead.

Chapter 2555: The Rain Abbess’ Bestowal

Jian Chen was unable to resist before the Rain Abbess at all. Even with his battle prowess that could take the lives of Eighth Heavenly Layer Infinite Primes, he was still as insignificant as an ant in front of the Rain Abbess.

Immediately, Jian Chen felt a gentle but terrifyingly powerful energy enter his soul.

The energy entered Jian Chen’s soul in an extremely gentle and soft manner. Even though its power was astonishing, it was not aggressive at all. It carefully inspected his soul.

Jian Chen immediately gained the impression that his soul was completely seen through, as if there was nothing he could hide from the Rain Abbess.

Of course, this was only an impression. He had not been completely exposed like what had happened with the Bloodtear Grand Exalt.

At the same time, the sword spirits hid themselves deep within Jian Chen's body, completely vanishing. Even Jian Chen struggled to find their traces. They did this to avoid being discovered by the Rain Abbess.

A while later, the Rain Abbess rescinded her power. She stood before Jian Chen quietly in her snow-white clothes as her eyes became as deep as the stars, as if she was peering into the profound secrets of ways. She stared right at Jian Chen and remained silent for quite a long while. It was like she was shocked.

"No wonder I can't peer into your past or future, or even anything that has to do with you. You really are an extremely special existence." The Rain Abbess' gaze returned to normal. She stared at Jian Chen in a strange light.

The gaze was filled with bizarre, as if she was looking at a monster.

"True Chaotic Force, even if it's just a sliver, it's still Chaotic Force, yet it has actually fused with your soul. This is unprecedented. Not just in the Saints' World, but even across all six worlds. You are definitely the first deviant to appear since the formation of the universe." The Rain Abbess sighed. The shock she experienced from Jian Chen was just too great, causing her to experience emotional upheaval.

"Although the fusion with the Chaotic Force has allowed your soul to change in an unbelievable manner, great fortune often comes with great disaster. I have a feeling that your future will be extremely difficult, where you will be doomed from the slightest carelessness," said the Rain Abbess.

Jian Chen was filled with admiration towards the Rain Abbess from that. The Rain Abbess was truly the greatest expert of the Delight Plane. Not only was she powerful, but her insight was also deep. She could tell with a single glance that he would face a crisis in the future.

Jian Chen had always maintained an optimistic attitude towards his unforeseen crisis in the future. He did not feel pressured because he had heard about his future fate from the sword spirits a very long time ago. His existence might have been an oddity, forbidden by the world. He would be mercilessly erased by the world in the end.

Now, Jian Chen could already vaguely understand that being forbidden by the world actually meant being forbidden by the laws. In the future, he might end up standing in opposition to the laws of the world, where he had to face them.

It was funny now that this was mentioned. Whether it be the experts of the Immortals' World or the Saints' World, they all needed to comprehend the laws of the world to increase their strength. Even Jian Chen was not an exception, yet he had to oppose them in the end. That was rather hilarious.

The Rain Abbess sank into her thoughts. She said gently after diligent consideration, "Now I understand why the Emyrean Demon Cult wants you to refine the Spatial Insect Emperor. With the grand elder of the Emyrean Demon Cult's insight, he would never be able to think of something like this. Even if he does, he won't be able to refine the Spatial Insect Emperor with his strength. This must have been

requested by the great elder of the Empyrean Demon Cult because only he has the ability to do something like that.”

The Rain Abbess’ gaze suddenly became piercing. She stared right at Jian Chen and said, “Since the great elder of the Empyrean Demon Cult thought of something like this, he must know that your soul is unique. Jian Chen, have you met this great elder before? What is your relationship with him?”

“I have indeed met the great elder of the Empyrean Demon Cult. He is a senior I respect very much,” said Jian Chen.

“A senior you respect very much?” The Rain Abbess sneered and said, “He’s a person who creates war and slaughter across the Saints’ World, a demon who specially collects the essence blood and soul energy of the departed. Yet, you treat him as a respect senior. What a joke.”

“Although I don’t know what his intentions are with this, he is indeed a senior that I respect.”

“Enough, I don’t want to bicker with you. Jian Chen, let me ask you this. Do you want the beast soul of the Spatial Insect Emperor.” The Rain Abbess extended a finger, and a tiny grub immediately appeared on it. It was snow-white and seemed like a silkworm.

This was the beast soul of the Spatial Insect Emperor.

Jian Chen’s eyes immediately narrowed when he saw the small grub. He naturally recognised it. This was the first time he had seen the Spatial Insect Emperor so clearly.

However, the insect emperor that had wreaked havoc in his soul, injuring his soul with just a hiss, was now curled up on the Rain Abbess’ finger, trembling. Its tiny eyes were filled with fear.

“May I ask why the abbess has asked that?” The light in Jian Chen’s eyes flickered. He seemed to be able to guess what the Rain Abbess wanted to do.

However, he was filled with doubt. He could not think of any person as the reason for why the Rain Abbess would take such special care of him.

No matter how he wondered, he was unable to think of the ‘certain people’ the Rain Abbess was referring to.

This was because out of all the experts he had been in contact with and knew, there did not seem to be a single person connected to the Rain Abbess.

The Rain Abbess ignored Jian Chen. She looked at the Spatial Insect Emperor on her finger and said, “Refining the beast soul and obtaining its comprehension of the Laws of Space should normally be impossible. No one can achieve something like that in the Saints’ World, but you might be different.”

“Your existence itself is a miracle. You’ve broken the logic of the world. Perhaps, the impossible will become possible with you, as chaos contains everything.”

“Since that’s the case, I’ll bestow the beast soul to you. I want to witness a miracle,” the Rain Abbess said very softly. Even though the soul of a Spatial Insect Emperor was very precious and valuable, she did not seem pained at all.

Afterwards, she extended her finger gently, and a power immediately entered the beast soul, dispersing it into a mist.

But very soon, the beast soul condensed back into shape. However, its eyes were completely blank and dull now. Its lingering intelligence had been completely dispersed by the Rain Abbess.

Chapter 2556: The Scarlet Emperor

The beast soul of the Spatial Insect Emperor was completely powerless before the Rain Abbess. Its consciousness collapsed easily.

At that moment, the soul of the Spatial Insect Emperor lost all self-consciousness. It had been completely reduced to a soul that possessed the comprehension of the Laws of Space.

The Laws of Space was an innate ability it was born with. It would not disperse with its consciousness.

After all, Spatial Insects were a special species. Every single one of them was beloved by space, possessing a natural control over space. They had the ability to move through space as they wished.

Afterwards, the Rain Abbess brought her slender finger to Jian Chen's forehead. The beast soul condensed on her fingertip turned into a mist and disappeared into his head.

The soul of the Spatial Insect Emperor had entered Jian Chen's soul under the Rain Abbess' control.

"The fragments of the Laws of Space are hidden within the soul of the Spatial Insect Emperor. Logically speaking, no one should be able to absorb them, but perhaps a miracle will happen with you. I've already bestowed the soul to you, so do not disappoint me." The Rain Abbess' voice rang out in Jian Chen's head. She stared right at him, as if she was paying close attention to his soul and hoping to witness a miracle.

Taking the comprehension of laws from someone else through something close to devouring them was unprecedented in the Saints' World.

In the Saints' World, cultivation could be taken through various means, and souls could also be devoured through various methods and be used for growth. However, there had never been any shortcuts for the laws of the world.

Now, Jian Chen no longer wondered about why the Rain Abbess was so generous with him. He concentrated and tossed aside all other thoughts. His mind was completely placed on his sea of consciousness to focus on refining the soul of the Spatial Insect Emperor.

Under the watch of a peak expert like the Rain Abbess, Jian Chen completely stopped worrying. He did not worry about any counterattacks from the soul, so he placed all of his efforts on refining the soul.

However, very soon, Jian Chen became troubled. He discovered that even though the consciousness of the Spatial Insect Emperor had collapsed, becoming extremely weak from the Rain Abbess' strike, he still could not refine it.

Even if it were dead, it had still been a Grand Prime level existence in the past after all. He was only an Infinite Prime right now, so he was like an ant, while the Spatial Insect Emperor was an elephant.

An ant trying to devour an elephant could no longer be described as virtually impossible. It was simply impossible.

“You’re too weak. It looks like I still need to help you out.” The Rain Abbess clearly sensed Jian Chen’s situation as well. She shook her head gently and turned around, leaving the forbidden grounds.

The Rain Abbess was gone for several hours. When she returned, she was no longer alone. Instead, a red-robed old man followed behind her.

The old man seemed ancient. Even though his presence was concealed, he still gave off a scorching presence. The red robes on him seemed to be condensed from flames, giving off a red glow.

The Rain Abbess led the old man to where Jian Chen was. She said, “Scarlet Emperor, use your Heaven-scorching Furnace to refine his soul. Be careful not to harm him,” the Rain Abbess said coldly, without any emotions at all. It seemed more like an order.

The Scarlet Emperor was a figure only cultivators with high status on the Delight Plane could know because he was a peak expert, as well as one of the four ancestors of the Cloudsurge Empire. He grasped the Laws of Fire.

The Scarlet Emperor’s old eyes shone with a fiery light as he carefully studied Jian Chen, who lay in the wooden tub. He was slightly curious, “Abbess, you brought me over from billions of kilometres away just for him?”

Although he was also one of the ancestors of the Cloudsurge Empire, the Scarlet Emperor clearly seemed rather restrained before the Rain Abbess.

The Rain Abbess nodded. “Scarlet Emperor, I’ll leave it up to you.” With that, the Rain Abbess turned around and left. She sat down beside the small pond, no longer paying attention to Jian Chen’s matters.

The Scarlet Emperor studied Jian Chen as his doubts deepened. He thought to himself, “Strange. Who is this kid? His cultivation is so low. I don’t think I’ve ever seen him before, nor have I heard the Rain Abbess mention him before. And I had thought it would be something severe for the Rain Abbess to travel so far to fetch me. It’s all for this person in the end?”

“Hmm?” Suddenly, the Scarlet Emperor was surprised. His eyes shone, as if two flames leapt around in there. He stared right at Jian Chen’s forehead.

“I- it’s actually the soul of the Spatial Insect Emperor.” The Scarlet Emperor was stern. He knew about the origins of the Spatial Insect Emperor extremely well. If it were still at peak condition, even he would be forced to flee if he encountered it. He would not be its opponent.

However, the Spatial Insect Emperor had been slain by the Rain Abbess. Its body was destroyed, and it was reduced to a soul used to guard the forbidden grounds.

Now that he had discovered the Spatial Insect Emperor in Jian Chen’s soul, the Scarlet Emperor naturally understood what it all meant.

“The Abbess actually wants to give the Spatial Insect Emperor to this kid?” The Scarlet Emperor was astounded. He stared at Jian Chen for a while before not saying anything else. With a flip of his hand, a flaming cauldron appeared out of nowhere.

The Heaven-scorching Furnace was the Scarlet Emperor's most precious item. It was a high quality god artifact, but it was one that ranked towards the bottom among high quality god artifacts.

Jian Chen was sucked into the Heaven-scorching Furnace along with the wooden tub. Immediately, the cauldron surged with flames. Golden fires surrounded it. It seemed extremely terrifying, as if it could burn through space, but it did not give off any heat at all.

The moment the flames lit up around him, Jian Chen immediately sensed faint, golden flames appeared in his sea of consciousness. The flames were extremely terrifying, where even just a strand was devastating.

Jian Chen did not doubt that if even a sliver of it erupted, it would lead to devastating injuries to him.

"The flames have turned faint golden. Just how deep of a comprehension of the Laws of Fire are needed to make the flame's color change?" Jian Chen was secretly amazed. Most of the flames he had seen had been milky-white. This was the first time he had seen golden flames.

Chapter 2557: Primordial Realm Laws

As soon as the faint, golden flames appeared in Jian Chen's sea of consciousness, they turned into a roaring sea of fire. It formed a blanketing, dazzling golden fire that flooded Jian Chen's entire soul.

Jian Chen did not resist at all. At that moment, he understood that his fate was completely up to the expert who controlled the Laws of Fire.

They would only need a single thought to annihilate his soul.

This was because the flames were just too powerful. They contained the power of laws, the presence of ways. At their level, they could basically incinerate anything.

"Grand Prime!" This thought appeared in Jian Chen's head. Only Grand Primes could possess such terrifying comprehensions of the Laws of Fire.

However, even though Jian Chen's sea of consciousness was filled with terrifying, golden flames, they did not cause him any harm at all. As a matter of fact, he did not even feel any heat.

If it were not for the soul of the Spatial Insect Emperor gradually growing faint under the golden flames, he might have misunderstood and thought the flames were only an illusion.

Very clearly, the Scarlet Emperor's grasp over fire had reached an unbelievable level. It was beyond perfection.

Jian Chen immediately felt like it had become much easier for him to refine the soul of the Spatial Insect Emperor now that the golden flames had appeared. He could barely absorb it now.

The beast soul contained fragments of the Laws of Space. The fragments came naturally with Spatial Insects and were firmly rooted within their souls. It was impossible for any cultivator or space beast to absorb them.

However, Jian Chen was an exception. His soul had fused with a strand of true Chaotic Force, breaking the logic of the world. It had already undergone an unbelievable transformation. Chaos was a supreme



power that could contain anything and everything, so what was impossible for others was not necessarily impossible for Jian Chen.

After being refined by the flames, Jian Chen absorbed the soul of the Spatial Insect Emperor bit by bit.

Immediately, strands of profound, complicated comprehension of the Laws of Space appeared in Jian Chen's sea of consciousness. Jian Chen immediately felt like his own comprehension of the Laws of Space had been increased drastically.

This filled Jian Chen with uncontainable joy. In reality, refining the soul of the Spatial Insect Emperor and obtaining its comprehension of the Laws of Space had only been a concept the entire time. After all, no one had managed to benefit from a shortcut like this throughout the history of the Saints' World.

As a result, he did not hold too much hope in refining the soul of the Spatial Insect Emperor. He had been ready for failure.

Now that he discovered that he could directly absorb the Spatial Insect Emperor's comprehension, he naturally ravished with joy.

This was a fortuitous encounter that was almost impossible for him to come across in his life.

He discovered that absorbing the Laws of Space from the soul of the Spatial Insect Emperor was not like the situation with the seven golden cores of laws he previously obtained, which required further comprehension.

The soul of the Spatial Insect Emperor directly increased his comprehension of the Laws of Space.

As he absorbed the soul, it was equivalent to directly absorbing the comprehension of Laws of Space.

Jian Chen knew that this was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. He immediately suppressed his joy and began to focus on absorbing the soul.

As the soul was slowly absorbed by Jian Chen, he could clearly sense his comprehension of the Laws of Space rapidly increase. It had gone from early Godking to mid Godking, and then to late Godking...

Completely submerged in the joy of absorbing the soul, Jian Chen forgot about time and forgot about himself. The only thought he had was to increase his strength as much as possible.

His comprehension of the Laws of Space seemed to increase without stopping. It inched from late Godking towards the Primordial realm like it was unstoppable.

...

After who knows how long, the golden flames in Jian Chen's sea of consciousness vanished. The Scarlet Emperor had already let Jian Chen out from the Heaven-scorching Furnace. He clasped his hands and said, "Abbess, the soul of the Spatial Insect Emperor has been completely refined."

The Rain Abbess suddenly arrived next to Jian Chen. She stared right at Jian Chen's forehead with her cold eyes as a strange light appeared in them.

"You really haven't disappointed me," the Rain Abbess murmured. At that moment, her gaze towards Jian Chen changed slightly. It was as if she was looking at a monster.

“This child can actually directly absorb the Laws of Space from the Spatial Insect Emperor. I’ve never seen or heard of anything like it. However, it seems like his soul is rather special,” the Scarlet Emperor said as he stared at Jian Chen in a strange light as well.

“It’s exactly because his soul is different that he can achieve this,” the Rain Abbess said coldly, but her gaze remained fixed on Jian Chen’s forehead.

With that, the Rain Abbess waved her hand gently.

The Scarlet Emperor naturally understood what the Rain Abbess was trying to convey. She was telling him that he had completed his purpose here and could leave now.

The Scarlet Emperor did not show any displeasure towards the way the Rain Abbess treated him. He stowed his Heaven-scorching Furnace away and clasped his fist at the Rain Abbess before leaving where she cultivated.

Time passed silently. Unknowingly, it had already been half a month.

During this half a month of absorption, Jian Chen’s comprehension of the Laws of Space had formally reached the Primordial realm.

After reaching the Primordial realm, he advanced one more step, reaching the Second Heavenly Layer.

After reaching the Second Heavenly Layer, Jian Chen finally stopped, as he discovered that he was unable to absorb the comprehension of the Laws of Space anymore.

It was as if his soul had become full, unable to hold anymore fragments of the Laws of Space. If he wanted to absorb more, he needed to strengthen his soul.

“A shortcut is still a shortcut in the end. It’s not as reliable as comprehending it personally,” thought Jian Chen. He knew his soul was definitely not only as strong as a Second Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime’s. It had reached the Third Heavenly Layer at the very least.

However, his comprehension of the Laws of Space just happened to stop at the Second Heavenly Layer.

Regardless, he was satisfied, as he had elevated the comprehension of another law, aside from the Way of the Sword, to the Primordial realm.

If he used the two laws together, his battle prowess would increase significantly.

Of course, the most important aspect was that the Laws of Space could be used in ways beyond fighting.

“It’s a pity that I can’t absorb the energy in the Spatial Insect Emperor’s soul, or my soul will definitely reach a whole new level.” Jian Chen felt a sense of pity.

Jian Chen’s attention returned to his body. He discovered that he was still lying in the wooden bucket, but the green liquid in there had become cloudy. The medicinal effects had been completely absorbed by him.

Jian Chen leapt out from the wooden tub and looked at the beautiful, white figure nearby. He immediately bowed and said, “Thank you for your bestowal, abbess!”

## Chapter 2558: Chaotic Space Opens

“You don’t need to thank me. The reason why I saved you is all for his sake, or you definitely would not be alive for intruding upon where I cultivate alone,” the Rain Abbess said coldly. She did not care about Jian Chen’s gratitude at all.

Jian Chen smiled resplendently and said nothing else. He could already tell from the Rain Abbess’s behaviour that the only reason why he was still alive was because of that mysterious figure. Otherwise, the Rain Abbess would never have spared him even if she learnt that his soul was special and had fused with a strand of true Chaotic Force.

However, Jian Chen could not figure out who that mysterious figure was. As a result, he did not try to think about ‘his’ identity anymore.

“As for the Empyrean Demon Cult, hmph, they’ve stolen my Innate Orchid of Five Elements, along with a large quantity of Innate Spiritual Mud and Innate Spiritual Liquid. All of these come from the Xuanhuang Microcosm and possess Xuanhuang Qi. They’re invaluable. If they don’t give me a satisfactory explanation for this, I’ll never drop the matter.” The Rain Abbess’ voice was chilling cold as soon as she mentioned the Empyrean Demon Cult. She was extremely furious.

Afterwards, Jian Chen was asked to leave.

Jian Chen emerged from where the Rain Abbess cultivated. When she arrived before the protective formations around the forbidden grounds, the formations ripped open by themselves, revealing a three-metre-wide tunnel that led right to the outside world.

Jian Chen passed through the formations smoothly and appeared in the depths of the imperial palace.

A middle-aged man with a striking appearance seemed to have been waiting there for him for a long time now. The man stood there in his dragon robes.

He was the emperor of the Cloudsurge Empire, Ye Yizhan.

As if Ye Yizhan had especially waited there for Jian Chen, his eyes lit up, and he studied Jian Chen as he said, “The abbess has orders for me to take you off the Delight Plane safely. Come with me.”

However, as soon as Jian Chen emerged from the forbidden grounds behind Ye Yizhan, figures flickered in the surroundings. Over a dozen experts of various ages basically appeared at the same time, surrounding Jian Chen.

They all gave off powerful presences. Without any exception, they were all Primordial realm experts. They consisted of Infinite Primes and Chaotic Primes.

“Why would it be him? He’s actually still alive?”

“Emperor, this person stands with the Empyrean Demon Cult. Now that the Empyrean Demon Cult has become our empire’s mortal enemy, we cannot leave him be. We need to execute him immediately.”

“Emperor, please execute this person immediately.”

...

The Primordial realm experts looked at Jian Chen coldly, showing heavy killing intent.

Ye Yizhan's face sank. He gave off the bearing of a ruler, and he glanced around in a dignified manner. He said sternly, "I am under the abbess' orders to escort this person off the Delight Plane safely. Why don't you all back off?"

"What? The abbess?"

The expressions of all the experts changed when they heard that word. That single word seemed to be magical, stunning them all.

"He clearly intruded on the forbidden grounds, yet the abbess hasn't kill him? T- this doesn't make sense..."

"This person is with the Emyrean Demon Cult. The Emyrean Demon Cult has caused our Cloudsurge Empire heavy losses..."

A few Primordial realm experts murmured. However, their killing intent did not decrease. Instead, they were unwilling to accept this.

"If you want to kill me, come find me on the Cloud Plane. However, you Infinite Primes really might not be able to kill me," Jian Chen said calmly and fearlessly. Now that his Laws of Space had reached the Primordial realm, his confidence had swelled. With his Laws of Space and Laws of the Sword combined, along with his various techniques, he was confident about dealing with any Infinite Prime.

Afterwards, he vanished from before the Primordial realm experts, without leaving a single trace behind.

"The Laws of Space!" The eyes of the Primordial realm experts around Jian Chen narrowed.

"No. Why do his Laws of Space seem rather different from the Laws of Space I've seen in the past? He hasn't created any pulses at all," a Chaotic Prime said sternly as he expressed his surprise.

"He has already arrived in a city ten million kilometres away. Strange, why does he leave no trace behind when he uses the Laws of Space? There isn't even a pulse of the Laws of Space..."

Even Ye Yizhan was surprised. He looked at where Jian Chen had vanished from as he felt emotional turmoil. "T- this seems like the ability of Spatial Insect Emperors. Only Spatial Insect Emperors, which are born with a grasp over space, can move about silently such that no one can sense them..."

Afterwards, Jian Chen found an interplanar teleportation formation and left the Delight Plane.

With Hei Ya beside him, he had already confirmed that there was no one else he was familiar with left on the Delight Plane. Whether it be Xu Ran or the protectors from the Tian Yuan clan, they had all left the Delight Plane with the Emyrean Demon Cult. There was obviously no need for him to stay.

The experts of the Cloudsurge Empire did not stop Jian Chen, allowing him to return to the Cloud Plane smoothly.

Before long, Jian Chen returned to the Tian Yuan clan.

As soon as he returned, Xu Ran, Nubis, Ming Dong, Xi Yu, and the others all crowded over, hurrying over as quickly as they could.

Xu Ran, Nubis, and the protectors had returned three days ago.

“Jian Chen, you’ve finally returned. I heard that you were trapped in the Cloudsurge Empire on the Delight Plane. If you still didn’t return, I planned on going back and calling for reinforcements so that we could kill our way into the Cloudsurge Empire,” Ming Dong said. He was also relieved by Jian Chen’s safe return.

If it were not for the fact that he had learnt that Jian Chen was in no danger from Xu Ran, Ming Dong would have never waited until now. He would have returned to the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng for reinforcements a long time ago.

“Brother, you’ve made me sick with worry. Fortunately, the grand elder didn’t trick us. The Rain Abbess of the Cloudsurge Empire really didn’t make things difficult for you.” Nubis exhaled deeply before making his way over to Jian Chen’s side. He whispered mysteriously, “Oh right. Brother, what’s your relationship with the Rain Abbess? Why hasn’t someone as powerful as the Rain Abbess made things difficult for you?”

Jian Chen did not go into detail about what he experienced in the Cloudsurge Empire. He had a simple conversation with everyone before immediately entering seclusion.

He had made great advancements in his Laws of Space, but he had not completely absorbed the soul of the Spatial Insect Emperor. Most of it still lingered in his sea of consciousness. He needed to check on the situation immediately to see whether the lingering power would result in any consequences.

...

On the distant Prosper Plane, the grand Heavenly Palace of Bisheng stood at its centre. A hazy figure obscured by the light of ways sat on the highest floor.

This figure was one of the seven past Grand Exalts of the Saints’ World, the Anatta Grand Exalt.

Suddenly, the Anatta Grand Exalt opened her eyes. She looked at the sky with her cold, emotionless eyes. Her gaze seemed to be able to pierce through everything, allowing her to see the origins of the world.

“The chaotic space has finally opened,” the Anatta Grand Exalt said gently. Her voice seemed to possess all the sounds of the world, making it impossible to detect its basic nature.

A pulse appeared in her cold, emotionless pupils that could look down on everything at that moment as well.

“Bai Rong, immediately go to the Cloud Plane and fetch your junior brother.”

“Yes, master!”

Chapter 2559: The Grand Exalts Depart

Jian Chen sat three inches above the ground within a secret room in the Tian Yuan clan. He inspected his soul and his sea of consciousness.

A white mist hovered within a region of his sea of consciousness. This mist came from the soul of the Spatial Insect Emperor.

Right now, it was more like pure laws of the world than the soul of the Spatial Insect Emperor.

This was because all that remained was soul energy that contained the comprehension of the Laws of Space after the Scarlet Emperor's refinement.

Jian Chen treated the beast soul with great value, as he had only consumed less than a tenth, or an even smaller fraction, of the beast soul to reach a comprehension at the Second Heavenly Layer of Infinite Prime.

If he could completely absorb the laws within the beast soul, his comprehension of the Laws of Space would reach Chaotic Prime at the very least. There might even be the slightest possibility of him directly reaching Grand Prime.

Jian Chen did not dare to consider Grand Prime right now. He would be satisfied even if he could only reach Chaotic Prime.

"Zi Ying, Qing Suo, help me check if there are any issues with the Spatial Insect Emperor's soul. Has its consciousness been completely destroyed?" Jian Chen called for the sword spirits. Jian Chen did not dare to treat the remaining soul energy from the Spatial Insect Emperor carelessly.

The Spatial Insect Emperor was a Grand Prime after all. It was extremely terrifying. If its consciousness had not completely vanished, if even a tiny sliver of it remained, that would be a devastating problem for Jian Chen.

It would be able to maneuver all the soul energy lingering in his sea of consciousness easily with any remaining consciousness.

While Jian Chen remained in seclusion, an unwelcomed guest appeared in the Tian Yuan clan.

She was a young woman who seemed to be in her twenties. Even though she seemed just like a mortal, without giving off any indication of cultivation, her bearing was otherworldly, and she was pretty enough to outshine the moon.

She had come alone, appearing in the Tian Yuan clan silently. The powerful formations personally cast down by Ming Xie in the surroundings of the Tian Yuan clan did not seem to be able to stop her. It was as if she could move through the impenetrable Tian Yuan clan as she wished. No one discovered her.

This woman was the eighth majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, Bai Rong.

"Junior brother?" Bai Rong appeared outside a hall in the forbidden grounds of the Tian Yuan clan and called out gently.

Her voice directly penetrated the many formations around the hall, ringing out inside.

Very soon, the entrance to the hall opened up. Ming Dong emerged with the princess of the Thousand Lotus Empire, Yun Xiaoyan. He was both surprised and in joy.

At the same time, the divine general of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, Ming Xie, also appeared to another side. He bowed towards Bai Rong and said, "Greetings to the eighth majesty!"

"Eighth senior sister, why have you come?" Ming Dong arrived before Bai Rong in a hurry and invited her in warmly.

Bai Rong was the person Ming Dong was closest with in the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng. As a result, Ming Dong held much respect towards this senior sister of his.

"Junior brother, I've come this time under master's orders to fetch you," said Bai Rong.

"To fetch me? Why? Eighth senior sister, I like this place very much. I don't want to return right now." Ming Dong refused without any hesitation.

Bai Rong was not angered. "Master is about to go on a distant journey, so she won't be able to protect you at all times. Moreover, the Heaven-splitting Ancestor has tried attacking you in the past, so it's very dangerous for you to remain outside."

"Then that's even more reason why I can't leave. What if the Heaven-splitting Ancestor turns his attention towards the Tian Yuan clan? Senior sister, just go back. I'll watch over the Tian Yuan clan," Ming Dong replied without a second thought.

Seeing how Ming Dong had made up his mind, Bai Rong knew that she could not persuade him. She could only take him back forcefully.

After careful consideration, Bai Rong did not end up doing that. She sighed gently before she turned around and left.

A day later, the Anatta Grand Exalt stood up in the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng. The light of ways permeated his surroundings as they resonated, making him seem like he had fused with the ways. He represented the will of the world just by standing there.

His figure was hazy, filled with a sense of mysteriousness. Afterwards, he took a step.

Immediately, the stars revolved, and the world receded. He seemed to cross the entire Saints' World with that step, crossing an unbelievable distance. It was as if he had reached the boundary of the universe.

The space before him was chaotic. The laws were a mess, and the five elements were completely reversed. There was no order at all.

This was the boundary of the Saints' World. The chaotic space was filled with various violently energies that could seemingly obliterate anything.

This was not a true chaotic space but the boundary of a world.

The Anatta Grand Exalt stood before the boundary. Afterwards, he gently swept across it with his finger, directly ripping it open and leaving the Saints' World.

On the Devour Plane, the Bloodtear Grand Exalt stood in a blood-red divine hall. He was surrounded by a dense layer of blood-like mist. He warned the Nine Brilliance Star Lord sternly.

“The chaotic space has opened. I’m going there in search of Ancient Chaos Qi. I don’t know when I’ll return, but while I’m gone, you must be careful with your actions. Do not infuriate Anatta.”

“Yes, master!” replied the Nine Brilliance Star Lord politely from below.

The Bloodtear Grand Exalt left the Devour Plane. He chose to go to the world boundary elsewhere, ripping it open and leaving the Saints’ World.

A graceful, handsome young man strolled through the gardens on the sacred mountain where the Nine Brilliance Star Lord cultivated on the Star Brilliance Plane. A group of people followed him closely. Most of them were great beauties. Their eyes were filled with infatuation as they giggled and cast flirtatious glances towards the young man. It seemed like as soon as the young man gave them a signal, these young ladies from large clans would throw themselves at him without any hesitation, offering up their bodies and souls.

The young man seemed to enjoy this very much. At this moment, two beautiful women clung to his left and right arms. He smiled evilly, burying his face in the chests of the two women from time to time. He was enchanted by it.

Everyone knew about this young man. He was the young star lord.

It just happened to be a thousand years since the young star lord had started cultivating. He had reached late Godking.

However, he was definitely someone who could act as he wished, and the large organisations would never dare to offend him on the Star Brilliance Plane. Instead, these organisations would do everything that they could to establish good terms with him or rope him in. He possessed an extremely great status.

This was all because his foster father was the supreme existence of the Star Brilliance Plane, the Nine Brilliance Star Lord.

“Young star lord, there’s no need for you to submerge yourself in these common appearances. Even if you combine all the women behind you, they’re going to be nowhere near as great as the prodigy of the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound, Shangguan Mu’er...”

“This Shangguan Mu’er is the only successor of the Third Ancestor. Whether it be her beauty, strength, or potential, she’s far greater than these common people...”

Dao Gongming followed closely behind the young star lord. He did his best to speak of all the positive features that Shangguan Mu’er possessed, doing his best to make the young star lord take notice of her.

He knew the young star lord was lustful. As long as he saw Shangguan Mu’er’s beauty, he believed that the young star lord would become enchanted.

“Hmph, stop exaggerating things to get attention, young master Gongming. I’ve heard of this Shangguan Mu’er as well. She’s only a regular woman. She’s nowhere near as impressive as you are describing her to be...” The women around the young star lord rolled their eyes at Dao Gongming and retorted.

The young star lord was their target. How could they let someone else steal the young star lord’s attention?



“Tian Yao, come meet me immediately.” At this moment, a voice that only the young star lord could hear rang out in his head.

This voice came from the Nine Brilliance Star Lord.

Chapter 2560: The Calm Before the Storm

Tian Yao was the young star lord’s name.

Not a lot of people knew this name. Aside from the Nine Brilliance Star Lord, basically everyone referred to Tian Yao as the young star lord.

When he heard the message, the young star lord’s frivolous expression immediately stiffened up. He could not help but grow stern. He showed respect and fear.

The young star lord had been raised in lavish conditions where he was fawned by all. Wherever he went in the Saints’ World, he would be surrounded by a group of followers and admirers. All experts treated him politely, so he had a fearless personality as a result. He would only feel fear when he faced his foster father, the Nine Brilliance Star Lord.

Consequently, the young star lord did not hesitate at all when he was summoned by the Nine Brilliance Star Lord. He pushed the two beautiful women in his arms away without a second thought and rushed off to the peak of the mountain.

The Nine Brilliance Star Lord sat in the main seat within a majestic divine hall on the top of the mountain. His presence was completely concealed, making him seem like a mortal. However, his eyes that were as deep as the cosmos stared off into the distance blankly as if he was in thought.

“Greetings, father!” The young star lord arrived. He was polite and directly dropped to the ground on his knees.

His voice seemed to snap the Nine Brilliance Star Lord back to his senses. His gaze changed as soon as he returned to himself. It became rather mixed. He stared at the young star lord below with an indescribable gaze. He remained silent for a long time.

Seeing how his father had not responded despite such a long time, the young star lord developed doubts. This was the first time he had seen his foster father act like this in the thousand years he had been alive.

However, the young star lord dared not talk too much. He understood that his foster father was proud. If his foster father did not speak, he dared not speak either.

“Tian Yao, how many years has it been since you began cultivating?” Only a long while later did the Nine Brilliance Star Lord ask slowly and calmly.

“Father, I just happen to have cultivated for a thousand years,” the young star lord said politely.

“Just a thousand years...” The Nine Brilliance Star Lord murmured, “Just how short is a thousand years? That might only be a blink of an eye. However, you’ve managed to reach late Godking in a single millennium. Even across the entire Saints’ World, there are probably only a handful of people who can

match such talent. It's no worse compared to the me of the past. If I create a new space for your growth, your future accomplishments will be unlimited."

The Nine Brilliance Star Lord was right. People who could reach late Godking in just a thousand years were indeed mystical existences in the Saints' World, as most people would require tens of thousands of years, hundreds of thousands of years, or even millions of years to accomplish the same thing.

It was basically unprecedented to reach Godking in just two or three centuries like what Jian Chen accomplished.

Of course, reincarnations of powerful experts were exceptions.

As a result, the Nine Brilliance Star Lord was extremely satisfied with the young star lord's current accomplishments. As a matter of fact, he would take pride in it.

"It's all because of father's support," the young star lord said extremely modestly, but he felt complacent inside.

"Alright." The Nine Brilliance Star Lord raised his head slightly. He stared at the young star lord with mixed feelings and said, "Tian Yao, just cultivating doesn't mean you can become a true expert, so it's about time for you to go out and train. You can't return until you reach the Primordial realm. Do you understand?"

"As father wishes..."

"You're not allowed to take too many experts with you this time. I'll only let you take a single Infinite Prime. Bear that in mind..."

...

After the young star lord left, the Nine Brilliance Star Lord sat on his throne as he stared outside with mixed feelings. He murmured to himself, "For the sake of the grand scheme of things, I can only sacrifice you, Tian Yao..."

The Nine Brilliance Star Lord suddenly seemed like he was peering into something. He peered into the young star lord's future course of life and secretly made various arrangements, ensuring that the young star lord's future path would follow what he secretly planned.

"This matter relates to the Anatta Grand Prime. I can't interfere with it too much, nor can I make it too obvious. I need to be careful with everything..."

The young star lord returned to the bevy of women. He looked at the young ladies around him as he felt great reluctance.

He understood that he could not take a single woman with him due to his foster father's orders. He could not afford to face the consequences of angering his foster father.

The young star lord felt a natural sense of fear towards the Nine Brilliance Star Lord.

After all, the Nine Brilliance Star Lord was a Ninth Heavenly Layer Grand Prime, a figure only second to Grand Exalts. He was on a completely different level, and he was strong enough to crush all weaker cultivators.

"I'm about to go out and train, so I probably won't be able to accompany you all from today onwards," the young star lord said reluctantly. As he looked at the beautiful figures of the women, a nefarious light lit up in his eyes.

"Hehehe, young star lord, allow me to properly treat you tonight then as a parting gift..." Immediately, a woman giggled pleasantly like a chime.

In the crowd, Dao Gongming immediately rejoiced. He said, "Young master, the Cloud Plane just happens to be a perfect place for you to train."

"Alright. I'll go straight to the Cloud Plane tomorrow..."

...

"Master has departed!" A lady surrounded in blinding light hovered in a foreign space within the Saints' World. She accompanied the sea of stars as all the laws resonated with her, as if she had completely fused with the surroundings.

She was the first majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, Yi Xin.

Many fragments of planets floated through the sea of stars where Yi Xin stood. The space there had just settled down as well.

She had clashed with the Heaven-splitting Ancestor here earlier, crushing countless celestial bodies and punching a hole through space. The area had only just recovered.

"And you still don't want to return? It's not up to you anymore!" Suddenly, Yi Xin muttered and extended her hand directly into space. The entire arm vanished.

At the same time, a pulse of energy terrifying enough to cause despair surged forth in the southern region of the Cloud Plane. It caused the entire region to shake violently, and even the entire Cloud Plane trembled.

The sky above the Pingtian Empire shattered, and a hand completely condensed from energy descended, heading right towards the Tian Yuan clan.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

All the formations around the Tian Yuan clan were completely useless before the hand. All of them shattered to pieces as the hand fell.

Boom!

In the end, the hand of energy smashed through a divine hall in the Tian Yuan clan and grabbed Ming Dong from there.

"First majesty!" To another side, Ming Dong's bodyguard, Ming Xie, appeared. He stared at the hand from the sky and showed respect. He bowed in a hurry. He dared not try to stop it.

