

## Chaotic 2931

### Chapter 2931: The Direction of Cultivation

Senior Wind left once again. With his departure, Jian Chen, Shen Jian, and Sacredfeather all returned to their places of cultivation.

The so-called places of cultivation were actually just a few caves they had casually dug out. The caves were not far from the heavenly resources planted on the nameless planet.

Although they all carried divine halls, which could easily provide them with a better environment, none of them chose to cultivate in a divine hall.

First of all, the nameless planet was very safe. There was absolutely no need for them to worry about being disturbed.

Second of all, cultivating outside made them feel closer to nature.

Even though the nameless planet was completely in neglect, it truly was extraordinary. Not only was it enveloped in an extremely powerful formation, but the ways and laws were regularly conjured there too. And, many heavenly resources of extremely high grades were planted there.

“Jian Chen, the soil is a spiritual item used to nurture innate resources, so all of the soil possesses a hint of the innate presence. Ingesting it will bring great benefits to cultivation.”

“These droplets of dew are all collected from the Cyclic Soul Flower. According to senior Wind, the Cyclic Soul Flower is a special heavenly resource for strengthening the soul, also an innate item, making it extremely rare. The dew from the Cyclic Soul Flower is vastly different from regular dew, as it’s dew condensed from the power of the Cyclic Soul Flower. Only a single droplet is produced each year.”

“Every single droplet of dew from the Cyclic Soul Flower contains extremely pure power of the soul. If you ingest dew from the Cyclic Soul Flower over long periods of time and cultivate, not only will the power of your soul increase rapidly, but it’ll further consolidate your soul too, purifying the mind of any negative emotions.”

“As for these leaves, they’re specially for tempering the body. Not only do they strengthen the body and the physique, but they can even increase the body’s absorption rate of origin energy.”

Shen Jian took out various precious resources for cultivation and split them into two piles, passing them to Jian Chen and Sacredfeather. He did not touch the foundations of the heavenly resources, only harvesting minor, non-essential parts of them.

But even though they were minor, non-essential parts, they were precious, rare items to Infinite Primes. They would be very difficult to obtain in the outside world.

Senior Wind had personally planted all of these heavenly resources.

At senior Wind’s level of cultivation, many heavenly resources were already useless to him, so those that he personally planted would definitely be extraordinary.

Jian Chen and Sacredfeather did not hold back, directly accepting the precious resources from Shen Jian. There was no longer any need for empty gestures of courtesy between them.

Jian Chen was interested in trying out the effects of these heavenly resources.

Very soon, he ingested all of the heavenly resources from Shen Jian; immediately, he became overwhelmed with amazement.

The heavenly resources from Shen Jian were all insignificant parts, either some soil, some dew, or some leaves. They could all be described as complimentary items.

But even these complimentary items lead to an extremely obvious effect on his body.

“I won’t strengthen drastically over a short period of time with these treasures, but if I ingest them for long periods of time like Shen Jian, the benefits will be immeasurable. Apart from bloodlines, all other aspects and abilities can be increased, or even undergo a complete evolution,” Jian Chen thought. He could not help but think of the Sacred Blood Fruit of Ways. If the Sacred Blood Fruit of Ways was still here, the heavenly resources would probably form a complete set.

If all the heavenly resources were consumed together, they could increase all aspects of a cultivator. Whether it was their bloodline, their body, or their soul, none of it would fall behind.

They could truly and utterly change a person from the very core.

“Senior Wind originally prepared these items for himself, probably for taking the final step,” Jian Chen thought to himself. Since senior Wind said he no longer needed these heavenly resources and had left them to Shen Jian. Jian Chen could imagine just how powerful Shen Jian would become if he actually ingested all these heavenly resources.

However, he also understood that Shen Jian was still quite far off from that day. Although he was already an Infinite Prime, his cultivation realm was still a little too low compared to these rare heavenly resources. Consuming them now would instead be a waste.

“I’ve already grasped multiple laws now. Among them, the Laws of the Sword and the Laws of Space are the strongest, followed by the golden core of laws I obtained from the eight experts underground on the Desolate Plane, which are the Laws of Strength, the Laws of Creation, the Laws of Destruction, the Laws of Fire, the Laws of Curses, the Laws of Corrosion, and the Laws of Space.”

“Among the seven laws, the Laws of Space are the highest, followed by the Laws of Strength. My comprehension of the other laws are relatively shallow. Even with the golden cores of laws, I have virtually no time to cultivate them.”

“Afterwards is Martial Soul Force, but my Martial Soul Force has been strengthening at a much more gradual rate ever since I left the Martial Soul Mountain. If I want to cultivate Martial Soul Force, it’s best if I go to the Martial Soul Mountain.”

“I can push the Laws of Corrosion, the Laws of Curses, the Laws of Fire, the Laws of Strength, the Laws of Destruction, and the Laws of Creation to Infinite Prime through the golden core of laws, but according to the remaining power in the golden cores of laws, it’ll be very difficult for me to break through to the Fifth Heavenly Layer even if I absorb them completely.”

“Laws at the Fifth Heavenly Layer won’t increase my current battle prowess by much. It’ll just give me some supplementary abilities at most. Moreover, they might not necessarily reach the Fifth Heavenly Layer, and I would have to spend so many years on them.”

“My current strength is still insufficient. Right now, the only way to strengthen myself is through the Way of the Sword. As for the Laws of Space, there’s no need for me to go out of my way to increase it for now. The power of the beast soul from the Spatial Insect Emperor has not been completely consumed yet. The next time my strength increases, the power of the beast soul will directly elevate my Laws of Space to Chaotic Prime.” Jian Chen shut his eyes in thought and began examining his body, planning out his future direction.

He had grasped a great number of laws so far. Apart from the aforementioned laws, he had also come into some contact with the Laws of Samsara and the Way of Karma through the Samsaric Immortal Exalt.

However, he also understood the principle of biting off more than he could chew. Compared to wasting time to comprehend laws that would not increase his battle prowess, he was better off devoting all of his attention, all of his efforts, and all of his resources to the Laws of the Sword.

With each increase in the Laws of Sword, the Chaotic Body would increase too. Every bit of additional strength meant that he would be a little more capable of protecting himself.

One day, when there were not a lot of people left in the world that could threaten him, was he supposed to worry there would not be enough time for him to comprehend the other laws?

“I’ll keep the seven soul fragments around for now.”

Jian Chen was already on par with Chaotic Primes now. He was no longer the measly Godking on the Desolate Plane. As a result, the existence of the seven soul fragments in his consciousness became more and more evident to him.

Not only was his soul powerful now, but it was also under the protection of the sword spirits, so the seven feeble soul fragments had ceased to pose a threat to him long ago.

The seven soul fragments probably never expected Jian Chen’s growth rate to be so fast.

After deciding on a direction, Jian Chen thought about it and ended up deciding to take out a divine hall. He dove into the divine hall and directly took out the fortune jade, sitting on the fortune jade to comprehend the Laws of the Sword.

The fortune jade was no trivial matter. Although Jian Chen trusted senior Wind very much, he still felt like it was necessary to hide the fortune jade’s existence.

A supreme quality saint artifact divine hall obviously could not fool the senses of senior Wind’s soul, but fortunately, fortune jade was a special treasure that could hide from the senses of all experts. Even Grand Exalts were no exceptions.

The only way to find fortune jade was with the naked eye.

**Chapter 2932: A Lifespan of a Thousand Years**

Sitting on the fortune jade, Jian Chen immediately felt the ways of the world that originally seemed to be hidden behind mist clear up. Not only could he “see” them more clearly, but he could comprehend them with greater ease and efficiency too. He benefited far more than without the fortune jade.

However, the effects of the fortune jade were gradual and long-term. It was nowhere near as brutal or as violent as the Fruit of Nurturing Ways, which increased a person’s comprehension by a level in an extremely short amount of time.

Not to mention that after reaching his current level of cultivation, every advance with the Way of the Sword required several times or even several times more effort and hardships compared to before.

As a result, even with the fortune jade’s assistance, even when he comprehended the ways of the world with greater ease, it would definitely still take him quite a lot of time to go from the partial achievement of Sword Immortal to the major achievement.

Even Jian Chen had no idea how long the secluded cultivation lasted for, but when senior Wind recovered again, Sacredfeather woke him up.

This was something he had asked for right from the beginning. As soon as senior Wind recovered his sanity, Sacredfeather was to call him immediately. The supreme quality saint artifact divine hall could shield him from prying eyes, but it could not block the senses of Primordial realm souls.

Jian Chen stowed the fortune away and emerged outside again. Sure enough, he discovered that senior Wind was already here.

Senior Wind did not spend a lot of time sane each time, six to eight hours at most. When it was short, it would only be two hours.

“Today, I’m not going to tell you about ancient history. Even if you learn about this ancient history, it’ll be useless for you. Today, I’ll expound on the ways for you,” said senior Wind.

Jian Chen and Sacredfeather immediately beamed with joy with that. They both turned and glanced at Shen Jian. They both understood it was all thanks to Shen Jian that they were able to listen to a figure like senior Wind talk about the ways.

They had learnt long ago from Shen Jian that before they arrived on the nameless planet, senior Wind would spend all of his time sane nurturing Shen Jian. He would either pass on large amounts of knowledge or personally guide the various aspects of Shen Jian’s cultivation.

Without Shen Jian, the two of them definitely would not be able to enjoy something like that.

Afterwards, senior Wind began to explain the true essence of the ways. His realm of cultivation was far too high. Even though he had not truly taken the final step and become an existence akin to the heavenly ways, he still managed to conjure the laws endlessly when he explained the ways, directly affecting the world. The surroundings seemed to react in a startling fashion.

Senior Wind seemed to have merged with space, merged with the world, and merged with the ways. Every single word he uttered seemed to represent the true essence of the world, containing endless secrets.

Jian Chen, Sacredfeather, and Shen Jian were engrossed. Their minds were completely submerged in his explanation, such that they forgot all about themselves.

However, senior Wind did not explain the ways for too long. Just two hours later, he stopped and left once more, heading to the other side of the planet.

“Whenever senior Wind explains the ways, he remains sane for a very short period,” Shen Jian said with mixed feelings as he watched senior Wind leave.

Afterwards, the three of them continued with their personal cultivation. This continued day after day, year after year, such that their strength all increased at a steady pace. Their comprehension of the ways gradually deepened, advancing forwards step by step.

That was because they had a supreme expert tirelessly explaining the ways to them, and the contents of his explanations covered everything.

“Jian Chen, Shen Jian, I’ll explain the Way of the Sword for you today.” One day, senior Wind regained his sanity again.

“Senior Wind, you also know the Way of the Sword?” Jian Chen asked in surprise.

Senior Wind shook his head. “I have not grasped the Way of the Sword, but the three thousand great ways share the same origins. As long as you stand at a certain height, you’ll have a certain level of insight even with the other ways you haven’t grasped. Moreover, your realms of cultivation are far too low to me, so my insight is more than enough to hold a lesson for you.”

“After all, I’ve seen my fair share of experts who use the Way of the Sword...”

Afterwards, the Wind Venerable began explaining the Way of the Sword. Just like what he had said, he had not grasped the Way of the Sword, but because his cultivation level was far too high and he had seen many experts who used the Way of the Sword, he possessed an extraordinary insight well beyond regular belief. He could also tell with a single glance certain things that Jian Chen and Shen Jian were lacking with the Way of the Sword.

If an expert of the Way of the Sword explained and passed on the Way of the Sword, they could easily use their comprehensions to clearly conjure the ways and laws.

Senior Wind’s explanations of the Way of the Sword were more akin to indicating a broad path to advance in to avoid some ditches and gullies.

Even if they walked into a misunderstanding unknowingly with their ways, senior Wind could point it out frankly so that they could correct themselves.

“Sacredfeather, I’ll explain the Ways of Slaughter for you...”

Under senior Wind’s careful guidance, Jian Chen, Sacredfeather, and Shen Jian made rapid progress, particularly Jian Chen. After all, he had the fortune jade. Whenever he finished listening to senior Wind explaining the ways, he would immediately enter the divine hall and cultivate on the fortune jade, which allowed him to progress the most out of the three of them.

“My Ways of the Sword have progressed evidently. I’m getting closer and closer to the major achievement of Sword Immortal,” Jian Chen thought. He had a gut feeling that his accomplishments with the Ways of the Sword should have reached the Ninth Heavenly Layer of Infinite Prime already.

“The major achievement of Sword Immortal would be formally reaching Chaotic Prime!” Jian Chen was filled with anticipation. If he continued to grow at this steady pace, that day definitely would not be too far away.

However, that was given he possessed the fortune jade. Without the effects of the fortune jade, this period of time would lengthen by several fold or even several dozen fold.

“Master, this senior Wind’s situation doesn’t seem that optimistic.” At this moment, a sword spirit’s voice rang out.

Jian Chen shivered with that. He immediately felt an ill omen. He believed that the sword spirits had understood senior Wind’s state of going crazy from time to time long ago, but the sword spirits had actually said something like this at such a time, which meant they must have discovered something else.

“Yeah, master. This senior Wind might seem powerful to you, but he is currently in a dangerous state. If he’s not lucky, he probably can live for another thousand years at most.” Qing Suo’s voice rang out too.

Jian Chen’s heart tightened as soon as he heard how senior Wind only had a thousand years left. Jian Chen was already deeply indebted to him over the careful guidance he had shown recently. Now that he learnt senior Wind’s situation was actually so severe, Jian Chen’s heart immediately rose up to his throat.

“Zi Ying, Qing Suo, what exactly is going on?” Jian Chen asked hastily.

### **Chapter 2933: Chaotic Essence Blood**

“Master, in truth, from the first moment you set foot on this planet and saw senior Wind, Qing Suo and I already sensed a unique presence from him. It is like a certain part of him bears great resemblance to us artifact spirits.”

“Afterwards, through our numerous observations, we finally confirmed something. The senior Wind you speak of is currently offering up his body to fuse with an extremely powerful god artifact.”

“Once he successfully fuses with the god artifact, he’ll abandon his body and break free from his race, merging perfectly with the powerful god artifact. When he really reaches that step, he’ll be the god artifact, and the god artifact will be him.”

The sword spirits explained to Jian Chen. Their voices were mixed with emotion too.

“Wouldn’t he become the artifact spirit then? Don’t tell me senior Wind is trying to become the artifact spirit of a peak god artifact?” Jian Chen was surprised and filled with disbelief at the same time. Senior Wind’s cultivation already approached the apex, and he was confident enough that aside from Grand Exalts and the Sacred Beast King of the Immortals’ World, no one was his opponent across the remaining worlds.

He already possessed such terrifying strength, so why did he choose to take a path that was completely unheard of? He was actually trying to ruin his own future, forsaking his body and bloodline to become an artifact spirit.

This left Jian Chen extremely confused.

If it were not for the fact that he placed absolute trust in the sword spirits, he would have never believed this.

“No, you can’t really say artifact spirit. If he succeeds, he’ll be a god artifact, one that needs no master. He’ll be its master, a special existence that can perfectly utilise all the power in the god artifact. There’s a fundamental difference from artifact spirits.”

“However, the path he takes only exists in the distant legends. At the very least, according to the information Qing Suo and I possess, we’ve yet to hear of anyone succeeding at this. Moreover, this senior Wind is already facing severe problems. If nothing happens, he definitely won’t be able to survive for another millennium,” Zi Qing said with absolute confidence.

“Zi Ying, Qing Suo, just what exactly are the problems that senior Wind is facing?” Jian Chen became extremely stern.

“The god artifact he’s fusing with is definitely no weaker than the Azulet swords. At the very least, it’s also a peak god artifact similar to the Azulet swords and the Anatta Tower. God artifacts like that are usually wielded by Grand Exalts. Even though senior Wind is a half-step Grand Exalt, he hasn’t actually stepped into that realm at the end of the day, so it’s absolutely impossible for him to succeed. The final outcome will be perishing under the backlash of the god artifact’s power. The reason why he struggles to remain sane and regularly goes crazy and loses control is because of the influence of the backlash,” said Zi Ying.

“Let alone the fact that he still isn’t a true Grand Exalt, even if he becomes a Grand Exalt, a vain attempt at fusing with a god artifact will lead to the same result, as this path leads nowhere,” Qing Suo added at the end. She also was very pessimistic about senior Wind’s future.

“Isn’t there anything that can be done?” Jian Chen asked, rather unwilling to just accept this.

This time, the sword spirits both fell silent. They did not answer Jian Chen.

However, right when Jian Chen was about to give up, Qing Suo’s rather hesitant voice rang out. “If it were anyone else, even a Grand Exalt, they would never be able to help him, but if it is master, then maybe there is a chance.”

Jian Chen’s eyes lit up with that. He asked, “Qing Suo, you said there’s a way I can help senior Wind?”

Only after a moment of silence did Qing Suo say slowly, “Senior Wind has already achieved the most initial level of fusion with the god artifact, such that he can utilise the power of the god artifact to a certain degree. That’s also why we sensed a familiar presence from senior Wind.”

“Though, the god artifact that senior Wind is fusing with possesses a sliver of the presence of chaos. It’s exactly because of this reason that we deduced you might be able to help senior Wind, master.”

“Master’s soul has fused with a strand of true Chaotic Force before. If master didn’t possess this strand of true Chaotic Force, then even if master reached the Great Perfection of the Chaotic Body, master definitely would not be able to help senior Wind.”

Jian Chen sucked in a deep breath. “Then how do I help senior Wind?”

“Use your chaotic essence blood!” Qing Suo said.

“Chaotic essence blood?” Jian Chen was taken aback. Originally, he thought that helping senior Wind would be an extremely difficult task, but he never expected that his chaotic essence blood would be enough. That was as simple as it could get for him.

All experts possessed a limited amount of essence blood, and once they exhausted it, it would take a heavy toll, but they could always recover it slowly.

“The strand of true Chaotic Force that merged with master’s soul didn’t just make master’s soul evolve. It also unconsciously changed your constitution. Even though master’s chaotic essence blood is nowhere close to the level of true Chaotic Force, it has undergone a qualitative change. As such, it possesses a shred of chaotic presence from a higher level. To an extent, it shares its original attribute with the powerful god artifact senior Wind is merging with.”

“It’s exactly because of their similar origins that we guessed master might be able to assist senior Wind. But if you do, you’ll definitely exhaust a tremendous amount of chaotic essence blood. This will have an extremely drastic effect,” said Qing Suo.

“Senior Wind first gave me the Sacred Blood Fruit of Ways, and then he personally guided my cultivation. I owe him a great debt of gratitude. How can the kindness he has shown compare to some measly chaotic essence blood?” Jian Chen said righteously.

During the following period, Jian Chen could no longer focus on cultivating. Instead, he patiently waited for the next time senior Wind regained sanity.

Time passed by silently. After who knew how long, senior Wind finally appeared before the three of them again. He also understood he would not remain sane for very long, so he cherished every moment a lot. As soon as he saw Jian Chen, Sacredfeather, and Shen Jian, he did not waste a single word, cutting right to the chase. “I’ll continue explaining the ways to you...”

“Please hold on, senior Wind!” Before senior Wind could finish, Jian Chen immediately spoke up and interrupted him. He clasped his fist at senior Wind politely. “Senior Wind, there’s something I’d like to discuss with you, so I was wondering if we could move to the side?”

Senior Wind was amiable and easily approachable. Even though he was a mighty half-step Grand Exalt, an all-powerful supreme expert, he did not possess the bearing of a supreme expert at all. In their eyes, he was more like a benevolent elder.

As a result, not only did senior Wind not scold Jian Chen when he interrupted him, he even nodded amiably. “Jian Chen, tell me what you have to say. The two of them can’t hear us anymore.”

## **Chapter 2934: The Artifact Soul Race**



“Senior Wind, are you currently fused with an extremely powerful god artifact?” Jian Chen did not waste any words, cutting right to the chase. He stared at senior Wind with shining eyes.

Hearing that, a smear of surprise appeared in senior Wind’s eyes. He glanced at Jian Chen deeply and chuckled. “With your current realm of cultivation, you definitely wouldn’t know about this. The two sword spirits lurking on you must have told you this.”

“However, the two sword spirits are extraordinary too. Even though I can sense that they have yet to completely recover, they still originate from yin and yang qi. Them noticing my abnormalities would make sense.”

“Senior Wind, are you aware that the path you are taking right now is very dangerous?” Jian Chen asked sternly.

Senior Wind smiled gently. He dismissed Jian Chen’s worries. “Tell me, what else did the two sword spirits tell you?”

“They said that the path you are taking is a dead end. It’ll be very difficult to make it anywhere,” said Jian Chen.

“A dead end?” Senior Wind broke into a chuckle. “Sword spirits will still be sword spirits. Even though they’re the powerful Azulet swords, they’re still sword spirits after all. Even if they’re knowledgeable, they can’t compare to their past master.”

“If their past master were still alive, then he definitely would not reach this conclusion after seeing my state.”

“Senior Wind, do you really feel confident about overcoming this?” Jian Chen was rather taken aback. To him, the sword spirits had basically always been omniscient. If the sword spirits drew a conclusion over something, it was basically impossible for it to be wrong. This was the first time he had ever seen the sword spirits being refuted.

“Since I’m bold enough to walk this path, I obviously have a certain level of confidence. I don’t have a lot of confidence, only thirty percent. However, even if I fail, I won’t perish completely. I’ll only have to pay a heavy price, which is escaping with a strand of my soul and entering rebirth,” said the Wind Venerable.

“That’s impossible! You’ve taken a path of no return. Once you fail, you’ll perish completely, so how can you still have the chance to undergo rebirth?” The sword spirits appeared and conjured two figures above Jian Chen’s head, confronting the Wind Venerable.

Senior Wind looked at the sword spirits and said slowly, “You only speak for the existences you’ve seen in the past, and you’re not wrong. Probably no one out of all the existences of the present day, of the six worlds, can take this path, but I’m an exception.”

Reaching there, senior Wind paused for a moment. He continued, “In the past, a myriad of races existed in the Spirits’ World. Among these races was a relatively special race known as the Artifact Soul race. Members of the Artifact Soul race all possess a natural ability, which is fusing with any god artifact on the same level as them. After fusing, they obtain all of the abilities of the god artifact, drastically strengthening them.”

“Although true members of the Artifact Soul race have already vanished from history, part of their bloodline still managed to flow on through the intermarriage of the Artifact Soul race with various other races. As a result, while the Artifact Soul race has vanished, a part of their bloodline has still managed to make it to today.”

“I happen to be one of the people in possession of it.”

Reaching there, the Wind Venerable sighed gently. “It’s just a pity that the hint of bloodline belonging to the Artifact Soul race within me is impure. Just like Shen Jian right now, the power of the bloodline has already grown so thin that it’s on the brink of completely dispersing. Otherwise, my chances at successfully fusing with the god artifact would reach fifty percent at the very least.”

“The Artifact Soul race. There’s actually a race like the Artifact Soul race.” Zi Yin and Qing Suo came to a realisation. Although they had once followed a Grand Exalt and learnt about many secrets, they were not true Grand Exalts after all.

After reaching the realm of Grand Exalts, they could peer into the deepest secrets of the cosmos. As long as a race had appeared in the past and left a mark in the world, Grand Exalts could use their ability to peer into the secrets of the world to learn about their existence.

Artifact spirits did not have that ability.

As a result, Zi Ying and Qing Suo also understood that their past master might have known about the existence of the Artifact Soul race, just that he never told them about it.

“As artifact spirits, we can see certain things that Grand Exalts can’t see, but the opposite is true too. Some Grand Exalts can see what we artifact spirits can’t see.” The sword spirits comforted themselves. They could not help but look at Jian Chen and finally recovered some confidence.

At the very least, Grand Exalts could not see through the secrets hidden behind Jian Chen.

“Zi Ying, Qing Suo, since senior Wind has the bloodline of the Artifact Soul race, can I still help senior Wind?” Jian Chen asked. That information lay beyond his reach. With his current knowledge and experiences, he still could not come into contact with a topic of such a profound level, so he needed to ask the sword spirits.

“Of course you can. If we were only seventy percent certain before, then we’re a hundred percent certain now. If master helps you out, then you’ll definitely fuse with the god artifact successfully as long as no accidents happen,” the sword spirits said, guaranteeing it.

The Wind Venerable also realised what the sword spirits were saying. His expression immediately changed; he said in shock, “What did you say? Jian Chen can help me?”

However, then he shook his head. “That’s impossible. Even Grand Exalts that resemble the heavenly ways cannot help me with the path I walk. I can only rely on my own luck and fortune. Why would Jian Chen possess the ability?”

Hearing the Wind Venerable, the sword spirits smiled mysteriously before both looking at Jian Chen.

Jian Chen understood what they were waiting for him to do. He immediately forced out a droplet of chaotic essence blood from his body. The moment the essence blood emerged, he immediately felt like his body was being sapped of strength.

“Senior Wind, my chaotic essence blood is rather different. It might be able to help you.” Jian Chen made the droplet of chaotic essence blood hover over to the Wind Venerable.

“That’s impossible. Your current level of chaotic essence blood is far too low in my eyes. Moreover, let alone the fact that your chaotic essence blood has not completely matured yet, even chaotic essence blood from a Chaotic Body that has reached the Great Achievement will be useless to me-” the Wind Venerable shook his head, but as soon as he reached there, he came to a halt. His eyes widened, becoming fixated on the droplet of chaotic essence blood. Even his breathing seemed to stop.

In that moment, time seemed to come to a standstill. The world seemed to stop operating. Only senior Wind’s eyes grew wider and wider, and his face became filled with shock and disbelief.

“T- t- this is Chaotic Force... This is true Chaotic Force...” A long while later, as if the Wind Venerable had finally confirmed his thoughts, he began murmuring to himself. He was completely dazed.

“Impossible! That’s impossible! That’s absolutely impossible!” Currently, even the Wind Venerable’s unshakable mental fortitude began to shift uncontrollably. He was thrown into great emotional turmoil. In particular, his expression made him seem like he had just seen a ghost.

### **Chapter 2935: Great Lengths**

Just like how it was possible to see further the higher up one was, someone who possessed senior Wind’s level of cultivation obviously stood at the apex of the universe, so he had an extremely good understanding of just how powerful Chaotic Force was.

In his knowledge, Chaotic Force was a supreme power that no one could control. Even though there were people who cultivated Chaotic Force in the world, the Chaotic Force they possessed was all fake Chaotic Force, without a single exception. It could not be regarded as true Chaotic Force at all.

But at this moment, he actually sensed the hint of a presence that belonged to true Chaotic Force from Jian Chen’s droplet of essence blood, which obviously filled him with shock.

The appearance of a sliver of true Chaotic Force had completely overturned his knowledge of the world, his understanding of the universe, and his beliefs about the great ways.

True Chaotic Force had actually appeared on a cultivator. To senior Wind, that was something that should never, ever happen.

Senior Wind was left shocked for a good while before finally returning to his senses. He sucked in a deep breath and slowly calmed himself down. Afterwards, his gaze towards Jian Chen underwent an overwhelming change.

What kind of gaze was that?

He seemed like he was looking at a monster, yet it was also like he had just discovered a brand-new continent. It was filled with various forms of intrigue and disbelief.

“J- just how did you achieve it?” Senior Wind asked.

“When I fused the swords last time, I suffered a backlash from Chaotic Force, but I didn’t die in the end. It was also at that time that a strand of true Chaotic Force fused with my body.” Jian Chen hid nothing and told him the truth, as he also understood something like that could only work on him. It could not be replicated.

“Fused the swords... Fused the swords... The previous master of the Azulet swords died in the end exactly because of fusing the swords...” Senior Wind murmured. As if he had recalled some matters and legends of the past, he became dazed.

“Senior Wind, is my chaotic essence blood effective or not?” Jian Chen returned to the main topic of interest in a hurry. He knew senior Wind would not stay sane for too long, so he was afraid of running out of time before they could even achieve anything if this continued.

The Wind Venerable looked at Jian Chen. He sighed gently. “I didn’t think that I, the Wind Venerable who shook up the Saints’ World, would actually require help from a junior at the end of the day. The matters of the world are truly unpredictable...”

“So be it. I’ll try your special chaotic essence blood then and see if it’ll be of any help to me.” The Wind Venerable touched the chaotic essence blood gently with his finger, and it immediately merged into his body.

Afterwards, the Wind Venerable sat down with his legs crossed and closed his eyes as if he had entered a meditative state.

Jian Chen stared straight at the Wind Venerable, waiting there patiently. He was filled with anticipation.

He knew that even if the Wind Venerable was not doomed like the sword spirits had described him to be, he only had a success rate of thirty percent, which was still too low.

As a result, he also hoped that his chaotic essence blood would help the Wind Venerable resolve his problems.

*“I hope the sword spirits aren’t wrong this time,”* Jian Chen thought. After learning about the Artifact Soul race, he realised that the sword spirits were not all-knowing and all-capable, so only when he received direct confirmation from senior Wind could he truly stop worrying about whether his chaotic essence blood was of any help to senior Wind.

Jian Chen did not wait for long. Roughly five minutes later, senior Wind opened his eyes slowly. His gaze became extremely sharp, brimming with vigour, together with an undisguisable sense of elation and joy.

“Senior Wind, how is it?” Jian Chen immediately asked.

Senior Wind laughed aloud and said, “My little friend Jian Chen, you really are my saviour. I never thought your chaotic essence blood can actually help me merge with the artifact.”

Jian Chen became overjoyed with that. His heart in his throat completely settled down.

“What’s actually helpful to me should be the presence of the strand of Chaotic Force. Even though the presence is weak, it’s still on too high of a level after all. It can suppress the artifact from a certain

respect.” Reaching there, the Wind Venerable frowned again. “But to me, a single droplet of essence blood is still nowhere near enough...”

“You have nothing to worry about, senior Wind. All that matters is it’s useful to you. You don’t have to worry about the chaotic essence blood either. I’ll provide it to you no matter how much you require,” Jian Chen said with great generosity. Although essence blood was extremely limited to all cultivators, he could always slowly recover it once he exhausted it.

The only problem was it would heavily sap the cultivator’s vigour, and it would take a long time to recover.

The Wind Venerable stared at Jian Chen sternly. “Jian Chen, do you know just how great of a loss it’ll cause you?”

“To other experts, severely depleting their essence blood will indeed affect them greatly, and they’ll recover extremely slowly too, but you can’t forget that I cultivate the Chaotic Body, senior Wind. The greatest advantage of the Chaotic Body is possessing an extremely startling recovery rate in all aspects. Losing some essence blood is nothing to me,” Jian Chen objected.

“Alright, alright. If that’s the case, I’ll have to trouble you for the next period of time.” Senior Wind did not act pretentiously. He gladly accepted his offer.

Jian Chen smiled with ease. Enduring the feeling of weakness, he handed another twenty droplets of chaotic essence blood to the Wind Venerable at once.

The loss of twenty droplets of essence blood immediately made him pale. His face became slightly haggard as if his vigour was heavily sapped.

However, Jian Chen did not care about this. He endured the feeling of weakness and said, “Senior Wind, I can only provide you with some chaotic essence blood every now and then. I also need time to recover.”

Senior Wind gazed at Jian Chen deeply. His expression was extremely mixed, but he said nothing at all. After taking out a great pile of various high quality God Tier pills and heavenly resources for recovery from his Space Ring and handing them to Jian Chen, he waved his hand and left with Jian Chen’s twenty droplets of chaotic essence blood.

Ever since they arrived on the nameless planet, this was the first time senior Wind had left while still sane.

After senior Wind left, Shen Jian and Sacredfeather both looked at Jian Chen. They were doubtful and curious.

Not only were they unable to hear anything from Jian Chen and senior Wind’s conversation earlier, but even space had been disturbed, blurring the scene inside. As such, they could not see what was going on either.

“Jian Chen, what’s going on with senior Wind?” Shen Jian asked. Ever since he met senior Wind, this was the first time he had seen senior Wind behave in such an abnormal fashion.

“Brother, why is your vigour sapped?” Sacredfeather stared at Jian Chen’s pale face curiously.

Jian Chen smiled mysteriously and said, "You don't have to ask any more questions. All you have to know is that I've already found the way to save senior Wind. The day when senior Wind completely recovers isn't far off."

### **Chapter 2936: The Incident in the Burial Zone (One)**

"Jian Chen, is that really true? Have you really found a way to cure senior Wind?" Shen Jian immediately riled up when he heard that. He became excited.

Among them, the person who worried about senior Wind's condition the most was definitely Shen Jian.

Jian Chen nodded with a smile and cast an affirmative gaze at Shen Jian. He did not go into too many details about what had happened before turning around and entering his divine hall.

Since he knew his chaotic essence blood could help senior Wind, Jian Chen obviously had no time to cultivate like before. He had just lost twenty-one droplets of essence blood, which he needed to recover as quickly as possible.

He also understood that if he wanted to help senior Wind completely break free from his current difficulties of merging with the god artifact, he would definitely require an extremely great amount of chaotic essence blood. A few dozen droplets definitely would not be enough

*"Whether the recovery rate can keep up with the lost chaotic essence blood will be completely up to the Chaotic Body. I hope the Chaotic Body doesn't let me down,"* Jian Chen thought.

Essence blood was extremely difficult to recover. It required large quantities of heavenly resources and an accumulation of time. Often, if a cultivator wanted to recover a droplet of essence blood, it would take them decades or centuries, or even longer than that.

Of course, the recovery rate of people with special physiques or cultivation methods would vary. Perhaps the time period would be shorter, or perhaps it would be longer.

Certain special divine beasts would even recover their essence blood far more slowly than other experts of the same realm.

As for Jian Chen's Chaotic Body, recovery happened to be its forte, so if Jian Chen wanted to recover his chaotic essence blood, it would be much faster than regular cultivators.

*"At this rate, it'll probably take me a year to recover a droplet of essence blood. I've lost twenty-one droplets this time, so if I rely on my natural recovery rate, it'll take twenty-one years."* Jian Chen calculated his recovery rate very quickly, which made him frown.

To any other Primordial realm expert, this recovery rate was extremely shocking, but he still found it slow, as senior Wind required several hundred droplets of chaotic essence blood at the very least. If he continued at this rate, wouldn't that mean he needed centuries?

If several hundred droplets was not enough and he needed over a thousand, then that would be a millennium.

Jian Chen had not even cultivated for a millennium so far!

“All I can do is try out these God Tier pills.” Jian Chen opened the Space Ring that senior Wind had given him. The Space Ring was filled with many jade bottles, all God Tier pills without an exception. They were all of high quality, mid grade God Tier pills at the very least with a great handful of high grade God Tier pills in the mix.

After all, these pills came from senior Wind. God Tier pills of lower quality obviously could not catch the eye of an expert like senior Wind.

“These are God Pills of Condensing Blood!”

“These are Divine Blood Pills of Eternity!”

“These are Heaven Surpassing Pills of Revival!”

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Jian Chen immediately recognised several God Tier pills in the Space Ring. Afterwards, he fished out a bottle of God Pills of Condensing Blood and removed the stopper, discovering ten God Pills of Condensing Blood lying inside quietly.

He directly took out a God Pill of Condensing Blood and consumed it. Only four hours later did he slowly open his eyes and think, *“A God Pill of Condensing Blood can recover two droplets of chaotic essence blood. A battle of ten can recover twenty droplets.”*

He looked through the Space Ring. There were a total of four bottles of God Pill of Condensing Blood, so he could recover a total of eighty droplets of chaotic essence blood through them.

Jian Chen ate the nine remaining pills in the bottle in a single gulp, devoting himself to recovering his chaotic essence blood.

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In the Spirits’ World, within the Burial Zone, not only did many fragments of destroyed planets exist in the chaotic region of space, but there were also many pieces of continents floating through the surroundings.

At this moment, on one of the continent pieces, A’Da, A’Er, A’San, and A’Si searched through some ruins.

“The more I look at this place, the more I feel like something is wrong, as if something else is hidden in this space.”

“I have that feeling too. The pulses of space from here are extremely abnormal too, but this is the Burial Zone after all. Danger lurks around every corner. It’s difficult to say whether it represents danger or not.”

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The four brothers carefully searched through this region. At this moment, the space produced another pulse, just like the beat of a heart. It did not create too great of a disturbance, nor did any presence leak out. It was as if everything here had been isolated by a mysterious power.

“There seems to be something akin to a spatial barrier. C’mon, let’s work together and try to break through this region of space,” A’Da called out, and the four brothers immediately poured their strength together, unleashing their sword technique and producing a streak of resplendent light that smashed against the space.

The slash was completely silent. The sword Qi from the four brothers seemed to land on a soft sponge, such that even the space sank in deeply.

The spatial barrier seemed to have run out of energy a long time ago. After a moment of stalemate with their sword Qi, it still ended up shattering.

As soon as the spatial barrier shattered, a presence that seemed to contain the endless aura of ways leaked out. When they sensed this presence, the four brothers all shuddered and riled up with vigour. Immediately, they felt like the endless ways were being conjured in their heads.

But at this moment, over a dozen streaks of light shot over from afar. The leader was clearly an Infinite Prime, and the cultivators behind him ranged from Overgods to Godkings.

He was clearly the elder of some sect from the Saints’ World leading the disciples here to undertake trials.

“T- t- this is the Origin of Ways!” The Infinite Prime clearly possessed extraordinary insight. He recognised the mysterious power that contained the presence of the ways in a single glance and became extremely excited.

“Quick, cast down a formation and seal off the surroundings. We can’t let the Origin of Ways leak out. Once other experts sense it, this treasure that is within arm’s reach will end up with someone else.” The Infinite Prime turned bright red from excitement, immediately getting to work with casting down a formation.

As for the four brothers, he directly ignored them. Four measly Godkings were not worth his attention.

“The Origin of Ways! There’s actually the Origin of Ways formed when a Grand Exalt passes away in meditation here! Hahahaha!” At this moment, a great burst of laughter rang out. Three Infinite Primes that happened to be passing by discovered the Origin of Ways too, suddenly descending here.

The face of the Infinite Prime that arrived here first became ugly. He said grimly, “Fellows, our Seven Elements sect discovered this place. It belongs to our Seven Elements sect.”

“Who the hell cares if you’re from the Seven Elements sect or Eight Elements sect. None of you will be leaving here alive. Brothers, let’s kill them together first. The Origin of Ways only belongs to us three.” One of the three Infinite Primes that had arrived later sneered viciously.

“Hahahaha, even mere Infinite Primes are bold enough to lust over the Origin of Ways. There’s really nothing I can say.”



However, before the three of them could do anything, the pressure of a Chaotic Prime suddenly flooded out. The booming voice deafened the four Infinite Primes.

“A Chaotic Prime! Oh no!”

The Infinite Primes changed drastically in expression.

At this moment, four stone pillars descended from above, piercing through space with the presence of a Chaotic Prime. It hurtled towards the four Infinite Primes with lightning speed.

“I’ll kill you lot first, just in case you escape and divulge the news of the Origin of Ways.” The Chaotic Prime’s sneers rang out in space. He did not show himself, controlling the four stone pillars to kill the four Infinite Primes as he got to work with casting down a formation. He planned to seal off this place and stop the presence of the Origin of Ways from spreading out, which would draw in even more experts.

### **Chapter 2937: The Incident in the Burial Zone (Two)**

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

With the four rumbles, the four Infinite Primes were immediately slain. The difference in their strength was far too great. As such, they did not even stand a chance.

“Elder!” the disciples of the Seven Elements sect all called out miserably. A few Godkings disciples realised the disadvantageous situation and immediately fled into the distance.

But very soon, they ran into an invisible barrier and bounced back.

After all, that was a trapping formation a Chaotic Prime had cast down. Even the strongest of them were Godkings at most. Even if they used their various secret techniques, they struggled to pass through it.

As for the Chaotic Prime, he did not attack anyone else after killing the four Infinite Primes. He only sensed as the great power of formations spread out through space, growing stronger and stronger.

Perhaps in his eyes, these Godkings were existences even beneath ants. At the same time, he was confident that these Godkings definitely could not escape, which was why he did not take them seriously. Instead, he used every second available to him to cast the formations, refusing to waste even a moment on the Godkings.

However, he had underestimated the Source of Ways. With how great of an item Source of Ways was, how could regular formations trap it? Moreover, the space in the Burial Zone was not stable. Spatial storms could erupt at any time, such that even formations Chaotic Primes personally cast down would be affected.

As a result, even when he was close to completing his formation, the presence of the Source of Ways that leaked out continued to drift into the distance uncontrollably.

“Dammit!” The Chaotic Prime obviously realised he could not keep the Source of Ways trapped in here, but not only did he continue with his formation, but he even moved faster than before.

However, the nature of the formation had changed slightly. It had turned into a defensive formation.

Since he could not hide the Source of Ways, then he would cast down an impregnable formation to obstruct any intruders, earning him more time to collect the Source of Ways.

“Hmm? This presence... it seems to be the Source of Ways.”

“It can’t be wrong. It’s definitely the Source of Ways. Contact the great elder quickly.”

“The Source of Ways has appeared in the ruins of the Spirits’ World. We need to pass this news onto the clan as quickly as possible.”

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In just a short while, more and more people learnt about the appearance of the Source of Ways. A myriad of different communication techniques were unleashed in the various regions of the Spirits’ World. The news spread like wildfire, reaching the five sacred lands very quickly.

“What? The Source of Ways appeared in the Burial Zone? Is that true?”

“The appearance of the Source of Ways signals the remains of a Grand Exalt. There might even be a Grand Exalt’s legacy. Immediately gather all the elders. We’ll be heading to the Burial Zone together.”

“The Source of Ways will definitely lead to quite the struggle. Pass this news onto the sect immediately so that they can send reinforcements as quickly as possible.”

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Immediately, numerous Primordial realm presences erupted in the five sacred lands of the Spirits’ World. The Primordial realm experts that watched over the various places all assembled into groups and rushed towards the Burial Zone.

Boom!

The space near where the Source of Ways had appeared rumbled. Some of the Primordial realm experts who were in the Burial Zone in the first place had already arrived, beginning to attack the formation.

Among them, there were plenty of other Chaotic Primes. With their insight, they could obviously tell that someone had arrived here before them, purposefully casting down the formation to stop them in an attempt to claim the Source of Ways all for himself.

“Take action, everyone. Let’s get through this formation first.”

“Once we get through the formation, the Source of Ways is ours. Everyone will get a share. Otherwise, if we let this person have enough time to absorb all the Source of Ways, we won’t be able to get anything.”

Primordial realm experts constantly called out among the crowd that attacked the formation. They were extremely urgent.

Immediately, everyone who attacked the formations clearly put in much more effort, almost using their full strength.

Under the attacks of so many Primordial realm experts, the formation did not last too long. It shattered and crumbled very quickly, and the two medium quality god artifacts that had been imbued into the formation to strengthen it shattered too.

Spurt! With the destruction of the god artifacts, the Chaotic Prime behind the formation was affected too. He opened his mouth and coughed up blood. Watching as the Primordial realm experts surged in furiously, intense regret and pity filled his eyes, as he understood that not only did he fail to claim the Source of Ways all for himself, even his extravagant wish of absorbing a little more had fallen through too.

However, he also remained alert. Gazing at the Chaotic Primes that rushed towards him aggressively, he immediately called out, "Fellows, the Source of Ways is leaking away constantly. It won't last for too long, so every moment you waste is a tremendous loss. Why don't you hurry up and absorb it instead?"

Hearing that, the Chaotic Primes all ended up giving up on attacking the person behind the formation after a moment of hesitation and deliberation. They landed on the ground and absorbed the Source of Ways desperately.

But at this moment, the world rumbled, the cosmos tilted, and the ways were thrown into disorder. A colossal spatial crack suddenly appeared, stretching through the space and the land, swallowing the entire ruined continent in an instant.

Immediately, the landscape in the eyes of all the Primordial realm experts changed. The familiar scenery of the Burial Zone vanished, and the deep, twinkling stars went missing. The only thing they could see was darkness, pitch-black darkness that limited their vision.

At this moment, if someone happened to be in the Burial Zone, they would have discovered that the ruined continent where the Source of Ways had appeared had completely vanished from the Burial Zone. The location of the ruined continent was empty too. Only a spatial crack around ten meters long remained there without closing up.

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The spatial crack had actually swallowed up the entire continent, except it was impossible to tell from the outside.

On top of that, who knew how many spatial cracks like that existed in the chaotic space of the Burial Zone.

"T- this is actually splitting apart the world."

"This is the Burial Zone. J- just how powerful of an expert can split apart space in the Burial Zone?"

All the Primordial realm experts no longer cared about absorbing the Source of Ways on the ruined continent anymore. Right now, they all observed the surroundings with their eyes wide open. Their faces paled instantly and deep fear flooded their faces.

With their profound knowledge and experiences, they could tell with a single glance that this feat of splitting open the world had not been achieved through the Laws of Space. Instead, a supreme expert had used their paramount power of laws to forcefully slice away this space from the world it originally belonged to before hiding it.

Only supreme experts of unfathomable cultivations could achieve something like this.

Even a supreme expert like that had come for the Source of Ways, which sent chills down their spines.

Suddenly, a streak of light fell down from above in this world enveloped by darkness. Everyone could not help but raise their heads. Their gazes all gathered on the source of light that had suddenly appeared above.

All they saw was the light originating from a woman in white. She was not old. She only seemed to be in her twenties. She hovered there right now, radiating with the light of ways.

The light she gave off made her seem like a resplendent pearl within the darkness, illuminating the entire world as the only person in the entire universe.

Gazing at this woman, all of the Primordial realm experts in the endless darkness below became even paler despite the woman in white did not giving off any pulses of her cultivation, preventing them from sensing her realm of cultivation.

However, the power of ways she gave off seemed to be interfering with this region of space constantly, altering the operation of the ways and altering the order of the world. It also formed an extremely great pressure of ways to all of these Primordial realm experts. As such, they felt like they were facing the entire world, the entire universe, when they faced this woman.

### **Chapter 2938: The Lightning God Clan Takes Action**

“Senior, I don’t want the Origin of Ways anymore, so please show mercy and let me leave.”

“Senior, we were just curious, so we came here to take a look. We definitely had no intentions of taking the Origin of Ways. We’ll leave immediately.”

The Primordial realm experts below called out. They came up with various reasons and excuses in an attempt to get out of the situation and leave this place.

The supreme expert that had appeared high above had actually used her great abilities to hide away the entire region of space. Even without thinking, the Primordial realm experts knew her intentions were the same as them, desiring the Origin of Ways here.

All the experts trapped here immediately became uneasy. They felt like they were facing impending doom.

Everyone present desired the Origin of Ways very much. They also understood that as long as they absorbed sufficient Origin of Ways, their future cultivation would become extremely smooth. Even reaching Grand Prime would only be a matter of time.

However, when they faced such a terrifying expert, they could not develop any greed at all. There was only endless coldness.

The woman in white said nothing. She was expressionless, and her gaze was cold. The power of ways permeated her surroundings as if it could collapse the heavens and annihilate the stars. It was extremely powerful.

At this moment, she closed her hand, and with that, an illusionary brush immediately appeared. The brush was not solid, but condensed from her boundless energy.

She clutched the brush and swept it across the many Primordial realm experts down below.

With that, the mysterious laws in the surroundings seemed to be invoked. The space even rippled like water. When the ripples reached the Primordial realm experts below, all of them vanished into thin air, regardless of whether they were Infinite Primes or Chaotic Primes.

Or in other words, they have been directly vapourised, erased from existence completely and utterly, leaving nothing behind.

In that moment, the entire space, the entire world, everything in the surroundings there, and the cultivators of various levels of strength seemed to become parts of a painting. The brush seemed to possess an ability to erase things, completely erasing everything in the painting.

This erasure definitely was not as simple as it seemed. It represented utter disappearance, synonymous with death.

In that moment, the noisy surroundings had been completely purged. All of the Primordial realm experts and the Godkings brought here by their sect elders had vanished.

Only four people remained as an exception, which were the four brothers that discovered this place first.

But in that moment, the four brothers were pale. They saw how all the Primordial realm experts had vanished into thin air, and they behaved like they had just seen a ghost.

“Senior, we definitely won’t absorb even a hint of Origin of Ways, so please let us leave,” the four brothers clasped their fists and said to the woman in the air. They did not know why they still remained, but they had already given up on the Origin of Ways completely.

The woman in the air slowly drifted down. She arrived before the four of them and watched them tremble away cautiously. Her eyes were filled with an indescribable sense of confusion, together with rather mixed emotions.

In the end, she sighed gently. “You can stay behind. The Origin of Ways is extremely rare among the six worlds, so try your best to absorb a little more.”

The four brothers looked at one another with that. They had personally witnessed the woman’s terrifying strength. There had been so many Infinite Primes and Chaotic Primes, yet in the end, she had erased them from existence without the slightest difficulty. The four brothers were dumbfounded by why an expert as terrifying as that would be treating them so gently right now.

“Senior, why are you helping us?” A’Da asked.

The woman in white slowly made her way towards where the Origin of Ways leaked out of. She said without even looking back, "Because we come from the same place..." Her soft voice was filled with melancholy.

Afterwards, she said nothing more. She had already become enveloped in the Origin of Ways, doing her best to absorb it.

The woman's reply left the four brothers even more confused. They wanted to ask her again, but they could see that the woman had already entered a state of cultivation, so they made the sensible choice of keeping their mouths shut. They began absorbing the Origin of Ways.

As they absorbed the Origin of Ways here in peace, the Burial Zone outside was astir. More and more experts gathered from all directions, carrying out a close search across the whole place to find the rumored Origin of Ways.

However, none of them imagined that a woman in white with exceptional abilities had already hidden away the ruined continent where the Origin of Ways appeared in a spatial crack. Primordial realm experts regularly passed by this crack in space, but no one discovered anything strange about it.

In an unknown space within the Saints' World, within the Lightning God clan hidden away in the Lightning Zone of Annihilation, an extremely majestic divine hall loomed silently like an ancient beast.

Two grey-haired old men sat like statues at the entrance of the divine hall. They did not give off the slightest presence. They seemed no different from regular people.

At this moment, the two old men opened their eyes at the same time. One of them said, "I've just received news that the Origin of Ways has actually appeared in the Burial Zone of the Spirits' World."

"The Origin of Ways is of great use to the Saint Monarch. We need to obtain it no matter what, even if we have to pay a tremendous cost," the other old man added. His voice was hoarse and feeble, but it was filled with a supreme sense of authority.

The two old men possessed extremely great status in the Lightning God clan. They were revered by all clansmen and respectfully known as ancestral elders.

They had no names in the Lightning God clan, perhaps because no one knew their names. They were only known to be the ancestral elder of the left and the ancestral elder of the right.

"But the passageway leading to the Spirits' World is personally guarded by the Sacred Lord of Guarding Energy. Because of that incident in the past, the Sacred Lord of Guarding Energy has always held a grudge against our Lightning God clan. Our Lightning God clan probably won't be able to enter the ruins of the Spirits' World so easily," the ancestral elder of the left frowned.

The ancestral elder of the right nodded in agreement. "The Sacred Lord of Guarding Energy is a difficult obstacle to get through. I'll have to pay a visit in person this time. I'll head over personally and have a talk with the Sacred Lord of Guarding Energy. On top of that, contact the Violet Crepeflower clan and the Dao clan. We'll need their assistance to get through the Sacred Lord of Guarding Energy."

## **Chapter 2939: A Clash at the Apex**

The ancestral elder of the left shut his eyes. "Yes. If it were just our Lightning God clan, the Sacred Lord of Guarding Energy definitely would not do us the favour, but if you include the Violet Crepeflower clan and the Dao clan, then our chances will increase drastically. You can go without worry. I'll send people to contact the Violet Crepeflower clan and the Dao clan."

The ancestral elder of the right nodded. Afterwards, powerful senses of the soul enveloped the entire Lightning God clan. He said through his soul, "*Lei Yun, Lei Huaji, come see me immediately!*"

Lei Yun and Lei Huaji were Grand Prime ancestors of the Lightning God clan, at the Fifth and Fourth Heavenly Layer respectively.

Basically the moment the ancestral elder of the right said that, Lei Yun and Lei Huaji appeared. They both showed great respect, claspng their fists and bowing. "Greetings, ancestral elders!"

"Lei Yun, Lei Huaji, come with me immediately!" the ancestral elder of the right said. His voice was firm, leaving absolutely no room for discussion.

"Ancestral elder of the right, are you leaving the Lightning God clan?" Lei Yun and Lei Huaji were both surprised by that. In their memory, the two ancestral elders basically never left the clan.

However, without any exception, something startling had happened in the Saints' World whenever an ancestral elder left the clan.

"The Origin of Ways has appeared in the Spirits' World. The Origin of Ways is extremely important to our Lightning God clan. We must retrieve it, no matter the cost," said the ancestral elder of the right. In the next moment, he turned into a bolt of lightning, having left the Lightning God clan.

However, the ancestral elder of the right's words left Lei Yun and Lei Huaji shocked. They looked at one another, able to see the deep doubt and confusion in each other's eyes.

The Origin of Ways was very precious, but they were still an archaean clan after all. Their heritage ran so deep that it could be described as terrifying. What precious treasure did their Lightning God clan not have? They even possessed plenty of extremely precious innate items and supreme grade God Tier resources.

Since when would a tremendous organisation with such heritage and wealth become so desperate over the Origin of Ways?

The passageway that led to the Spirits' World was clearly much busier and more bustling than usual. There were several times more spaceships parked nearby, waiting to pass through.

The experts here were no longer limited to Chaotic Primes either. Many Grand Primes had come in person too.

These people were all ancestors of peak organisations in the Saints' World, figures who could kick up a storm on the planes they resided on.

However, due to their statuses, these Grand Primes obviously had no need to line up if they wanted to pass through. Instead, they all arrived at where the Sacred Lord of Guarding Energy cultivated. After seeing him and earning his permission, they directly raced through the passageway.

But at this moment, a bolt of lightning raced over from the depths of the sea of stars with startling speed. It moved far too quickly, covering who knew how many million kilometers in a split second. It only took a thousandth of a moment for the lightning to arrive before the passageway.

The lightning dispersed, revealing the ancestral elder of the right's face. At that moment, he gave off no presence at all and seemed like a regular person like before, but he gave off an indomitable bearing as he stood in front of the passageway with his senile appearance.

Moreover, after he arrived, an invisible energy permeated the surroundings. The invisible energy condensed into a seal in the end, blocking off the entrance to the passageway. Not only did it stop all the spaceships from entering, but even some Grand Primes had been blocked too.

A few Grand Primes who were about to enter the passageway changed in expression. A sliver of shock appeared in their eyes, as they could sense a tremendous might, well beyond anything they could contend with, from the seal of energy. It came with great power of laws that struck fear in them.

The Grand Primes all looked at the ancestral elder of the right and became extremely stern. They did not recognise the ancestral elder of the right, but they understood his strength extremely well. As a result, none of them said anything in their surprise and hesitance.

However, some of the people in the spaceships behind were not fortunate enough to possess the same level of insight and knowledge. Seeing how the entrance had been blocked, they all began to raise a ruckus. There were plenty of arrogant, young people who stated their identities.

"Fellows, the Origin of Ways that appeared in the Spirits' World is extremely important to our Lightning God clan. Our Lightning God clan is determined to obtain the Origin of Ways, so I hope you can all do us a measly favour and leave the Origin of Ways to us." The ancestral elder of the right stood at the entrance and clasped his fist at everyone. His voice was extremely calm, which made him seem like he was negotiating with them, but his tone made him seem like he was passing an irrefutable order.

"What? The Lightning God clan? One of the eight legendary archaean clans?"

Many experts from large organisations changed in expression when they heard the Lightning God clan. The Grand Primes who were about to personally enter the Spirits' World even backed away immediately.

As Grand Primes, they understood just how terrifying archaean clans were. They were colossal existences they definitely could not afford to provoke.

"If Grand Primes represent the heavens of this world, then archaean clans would be the backbone of this world. Since the Lightning God clan is determined to obtain the Origin of Ways, then I'll give up on it." A Grand Prime sighed immediately before turning around without looking back.

Suddenly, a terrifying presence erupted like a flash flood. With the presence's appearance, the stars immediately dimmed. The stars all seemed like they were trembling in fear.

The Sacred Lord of Guarding Energy appeared silently. He was bare-chested with only a pair of shorts on, revealing his huge muscles. Currently, he had his arms crossed, hovering in front of the ancestral elder of the right coldly. He said flatly, "You've gone too far. Leave immediately, or don't blame me for being impolite."



Gazing at the cold Sacred Lord of Guarding Energy, the ancestral elder of the right's expression was mixed. He clasped his fist and said, "Please forgive us, Sacred Lord of Guarding Energy. The Origin of Ways is extremely important to our Lightning God clan. We're determined to obtain it."

"I don't care whether your Lightning God clan requires the Origin of Ways or not. Since you won't leave, then you better not blame me." The Sacred Lord of Guarding Energy took action. He clenched his hand into a fist, and a terrifying power of vitality immediately erupted from his body as he directly hurled the punch at the ancestral elder of the right.

The punch contained extremely powerful Laws of Strength. It seemed like it could rip apart thousands of worlds. The space there collapsed the moment he punched out, completely reduced to darkness.

The Sacred Lord of Guarding Energy and the ancestral elder of the right both vanished, swallowed up by the darkness.

But actually, the two of them remained where they were, except they no longer stood in the Saints' World, but in a spatial crack. The laws there were incomplete, and the elements were thrown into chaos. Chaotic streams of space and temporal vortices filled the place.

"Sigh!" The elder of the right sighed gently, filled with helplessness. In the next moment, he turned into a huge bolt of lightning and slammed against the Sacred Lord of Guarding Energy loudly with devastating might. It was like he represented the greatest judgement in the world.

Boom!

Within the rumbling, the space exploded. Terrifying pulses of energy erupted in the chaotic space, completely tearing apart and shattering all the chaotic streams of energy and temporal vortices in the region there.

Following the strike, the Sacred Lord of Guarding Energy did not budge. He remained right where he was as his presence continued to rise, becoming more and more terrifying.

The ancestral elder of the right, on the other hand, had turned back into human form. He staggered three hundred meters through the space, his clothes messy and in a poor shape.

"The Sacred Lord of Guarding Energy truly is a supreme figure who has slain a Ninth Heavenly Layer expert in the past. I'm nowhere near as great!" The ancestral elder of the right sighed gently. He could not help but recall that scene from many years ago, and he immediately became filled with mixed emotions.

The Sacred Lord of Guarding Energy remained calm, staring at the ancestral elder of the right with a pair of icy-cold eyes. He said coldly, "If we were elsewhere, I wouldn't have the authority or interest to care about your Lightning God clan, but this is the passageway between the two worlds. It's my territory. As long as I'm still around, none of you are allowed to fool around."

"I'll give you one last warning. Leave here immediately, or I won't be holding back anymore."

**Chapter 2940: Origins of the Four Brothers**

The Sacred Lord of Guarding Energy spoke firmly, leaving no room for negotiation. His presence continued to build up, constantly on the rise. The terrifying vital energy could annihilate the world and smash through the stars.

His next strike would definitely be as violent as a cascade of lightning.

Sensing the Sacred Lord of Guarding Energy's rising presence, the ancestral elder of the right groaned inside. For a moment, there was nothing he could do.

If he tried to fight, he was not his opponent.

If he tried to retreat, he was not permitted to back down either.

All he could do now was place his hopes on the two other archaic clans.

However, right when the Sacred Lord of Guarding Energy's presence peaked, and he had lost the patience to keep waiting, the communication techniques from two extremely great powers of souls tore through the space and arrived.

The Sacred Lord of Guarding Energy frowned, but he soon let out a cold snort, and the power of a soul just as great erupted out, directly tearing through the region and appearing in the Saints' World. It split off into two groups and reached the very depths of the vast cosmos, arriving at an unknown land.

The three powers of souls intermingled and clashed, but conflict or battle did not erupt. They actually communicated with one another like this.

In the end, the three powers of souls all receded. The Sacred Lord of Guarding Energy seemed to reach an agreement with the owners of the two powers of souls and no longer obstructed the Lightning God clan anymore. His presence began to subside as he said nonchalantly, "Since the Dao clan and the Violet Crepeflower clan have stood forward and spoken for you, I'll take a step back and allow the people of your Lightning God clan into the Spirits' World. But you must stay behind."

The ancestral elder of the right let out a sigh of relief and clasped his fist with a smile. "Then I'll stay right here as you've asked, Sacred Lord of Guarding Energy. I'll send the other experts of the clan into the Spirits' World."

Their battle ended just like that. The Sacred Lord of Guarding Energy returned to the entrance of the Spirits' World at the same time. As soon as he returned, the Sacred Lord of Guarding Energy vanished, no longer interfering with anything that went on near the entrance. He even turned a blind eye to the ancestral elder of the right's seal over the entrance.

The ancestral elder of the right sat in space. In that moment, his ancient body seemed to possess a lofty power that could suppress the heavens. The space seemed to collapse completely simply from his sitting there. The violent Laws of Lightning wreaked havoc, preventing anyone from approaching.

Afterwards, with a wave of his hand, Lei Yun and Lei Huaji appeared out of thin air. Apart from them, there were several dozen other experts of the Lightning God clan behind them, all Infinite Primes or Chaotic Primes!

"I'll stay here and prevent anyone from leaving the Spirits' World with the Origin of Ways before you can get to it. It'll be up to you to search the Spirits' World," the ancestral elder of the right said to them.

Afterwards, Lei Yun and Lei Huaji personally led the experts of the Lightning God clan through the passageway.

They were the last group of experts that entered the Spirits' World from the Saints' World. After them, not a single spaceship or cultivator set foot into the Spirits' World.

The cultivators and spaceships that returned from the Spirits' World were unaffected, but without any exception, everyone had been thoroughly inspected by the ancestral elder of the right's powerful senses of the soul.

"Since I'm watching this place in person, nothing should go wrong with our Lightning God clan obtaining the Origin of Ways, as no one can fool my senses. Even if they've already absorbed the Origin of Ways, the presence of the Origin of Ways will remain in their souls."

"This presence won't disappear in a short period of time. As long as we refine their souls, we can extract some of it."

"This touches on the Saint Monarch's fate, as well as the entire clan's fate. For this, I'll do anything, even if I have to slaughter millions."

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"Carry out a detailed search across the entire Burial Zone. If you find anything, report it immediately!"

Outside the Burial Zone in the Spirits' World, Lei Yun and Lei Huaji said to the Primordial realm experts behind them. Then all of them separated and scattered across the Burial Zone.

The two ancestors, Lei Yun and Lei Huaji, also personally participated in the search.

"You must be careful. Recently, Lei Ruhuo of the Heavenly Lightning clan died here. Even the Heaven-punishing Lightning Soul Banner the Saint Monarch bestowed upon them was lost. If there's danger, contact us immediately. The ancestral elder is waiting on the other side," Lei Yun said to Lei Huaji carefully before they separated.

Lei Huaji nodded sternly before moving off into the distance.

In the Burial Zone, the various Primordial realm experts of the Lightning God clan wandered through the different regions, carrying out a close search across the entire place.

*"It's extremely likely that someone has hidden away where the Origin of Ways appeared, so you cannot leave any spot, no matter how small, unsearched."* A great elder of the Lightning God clan passed through a region of spatial cracks cautiously, constantly looking around with the senses of his soul. He carried out an extremely meticulous search.

But he was clueless that a ruined continent was hidden away in an inconspicuous crack when he passed by a number of other cracks of various sizes.

On the ruined continent was the Origin of Ways they had been painstakingly searching for, and it had been gushing out constantly. Five figures completely absorbed it.

Among them, the woman in white absorbed the most Origin of Ways. Eighty percent of the Origin of Ways that gushed out went to her, while the remaining twenty percent went to the four brothers.

The woman in white was the elder princess of the Heavenly Palace of Great Radiance who had recently killed a Grand Prime ancestor of the Heavenly Lightning clan and taken the Heaven-punishing Lightning Soul Banner, Fang Jing.

All of the Origin of Ways she absorbed was used to strengthen her soul. As she absorbed more and more Origin of Ways, her soul rapidly grew at a visible rate.

To her, she no longer needed the Origin of Ways to comprehend the ways of the world, as her memories had already been awakened. Everything she once knew, comprehended, and experienced had all returned. Comprehending the ways of the world was instead unnecessary for her.

Her only objective right now was to make her soul recover.

The stronger the powers of her soul were, the stronger the power of laws she could wield, and she could wield them for longer.

*"The people of the Lightning God clan? Sure enough, the news of the Origin of Ways has drawn them over, as that's the only thing that can cure the Lightning Saint Monarch of his injuries."* At this moment, Fang Jing slowly opened her eyes as she absorbed the Origin of Ways. She peered at the space there, and her gaze seemed to pass through the various obstacles, reaching the Burial Zone.

*"The Heavenly Lightning clan has just lost a Grand Prime recently. They should have received the news long ago, so they must have sent a supreme expert this time,"* Fang Jing thought and raised her guard.

Afterwards, she looked at the four brothers and murmured, "They're too weak. They absorb too slowly."

After a slight moment of consideration, Fang Jing formed a seal with her hands, and a cluster of dense Origin of Ways immediately condensed in her hand, gradually forming four walnut-sized balls.

With a flick, the four balls flew into the brothers' bodies.

Soon afterwards, the Origin of Ways finally ran dry and stopped gushing out. The four brothers stirred as well.

"Thank you for this, senior!" The four brothers bowed towards Fang Jing together.

Gazing at the four bowing brothers, a strange light filled Fang Jing's eyes. She said, "You don't have to refer to me as senior. That's not a title I can bear. I'm called Fang Jing, so you can just call me by my name. Elder princess works too."

"Yes, elder princess!" The four brothers did not want to call her directly by her name, so after some consideration, they felt like elder princess was more appropriate.

However, the four of them were perplexed, as even they felt like this terrifyingly-powerful woman was treating them a little too well. Certain things she said were mystifying too.

"Elder princess, we four brothers are confused by one thing. Earlier, you said we came from the same place as you. Do you also come from the Tian Yuan clan, elder princess?"

Fang Jing shook her head. Her gaze towards the four brothers was indescribably strange. She said, "Looks like you still don't know about your origins. More accurately, the four of you should belong to the Immortals' World. Your lives were granted by the greatest expert of the Immortals' World in the past, the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt."

"Actually, your names should not be A'Da, A'Er, A'San, or A'Si either. If you must have a name, then it should be Mortality, Reincarnation, Slaughter, and Severance."

The four brothers were even more confused. Fang Jing's words left them completely stumped. They had no idea what was going on.

Fang Jing said slowly, "The Nirvanic Immortal Exalt was publicly recognised as the greatest expert in the Immortals' World. He possessed four divine swords, which were called the Sword of Mortality, the Sword of Reincarnated, the Sword of Slaughter, and the Sword of Severance."

"Each sword possessed exceptional might, and the four of you are actually the sword Qi the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt left behind through these four swords."

"The Nirvanic Immortal Exalt was a sovereign of the Way of the Sword. Every single sword Qi from him was living, possessing a life of its own. The four strands of sword Qi you were should have been at the very top in this respect."

"But for some reason, the four of you developed intelligence and actually reincarnated as people, which sure is extremely rare."