

Chaotic 2941

Chapter 2941: Fated Place of Belonging

Fang Jing was extremely confident about the four brothers' origins. She looked at the four brothers like she was marvelling at an extremely rare treasure.

However, the four brothers were unable to accept this. They widened their eyes at the same time, their faces filled with disbelief, "Elder princess, you said the four of us are strands of sword Qi produced by a supreme figure? No, that's impossible. We've been born with a mortal body of flesh. We all have parents, so how can we be sword Qi?"

"Yes and no. You'll understand one day. But from today onwards, you don't have to return to the Saints' World. The Saints' World is littered with experts and as your strength increases, the level which you come into contact with will climb higher and higher. The people you meet will be stronger and stronger too. Once you appear before certain supreme experts, you'll be in trouble."

"All of these supreme experts possess exceptional ability. They'll be able to see through you in a single glance, and you're related to the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt, so they definitely won't spare you."

Fang Jing said earnestly and instructed them seriously. Clearly, she did not want the four of them to think too much about their identities, or more accurately, she did not care whether the four brothers believed her or not. The reason why she told them this was purely because of the fact that they came from the same world.

On top of that, it was out of some admiration towards the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt.

"Elder princess, wouldn't that mean we'll have to stay here forever?" A'Er frowned.

"You only have to stay here for now. Once my cultivation recovers and I recall the Dominion's Brush that's fallen in the space beyond the worlds, I'll be able to take you back to the Immortals' World," said Fang Jing.

"The space beyond the worlds? What kind of place is that?" The four brothers were both mystified and curious. They heard the elder princess mention a lot of high-level information they had never been in contact with.

Perhaps because of their origins, Fang Jing was extremely friendly towards the four of them. She basically answered all of their questions, explaining patiently, "The space beyond the worlds is the space outside the major worlds, as well as a part of chaotic space. Only sovereigns of the world who've grasped a complete way or experts who wield supreme treasures on the same level can set foot there."

"As a result, I can only take you away from here, pass through the space beyond the worlds and return to the Immortals' World once I recall the Dominion's Brush."

The four brothers hesitated. They all thought of Jian Chen at the same time, nor did they forget about the place called the Cloud Plane in the Saints' World where they could find the Tian Yuan clan established by Jian Chen.

The four brothers had no friends in the Saints' World, but they did have quite a few acquaintances who ascended to the Saints' World from the Tian Yuan Continent below. They were all gathered in the Tian Yuan clan too.

Originally, the four brothers planned on settling down in the Tian Yuan clan on the Cloud Plane once they left the Spirits' World. There were many acquaintances from the same world there after all. It was the only place that the four of them could think of and wanted to go to so far.

But in the end, they were told that not only were they unable to leave the Spirits' World, they even had to follow an unfamiliar expert to an unfamiliar world, which obviously left the four brothers rather conflicted.

Perhaps because she had read their thoughts, Fang Jing continued, "If you remain in the Saints' World, the only fate awaiting you in the end is death. The Immortals' World is the only place you can go, as well as your place of belonging."

"The four divine swords of the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt have always remained in the Immortals' World. The four divine swords turned into four mountains and formed a terrifying sword formation, which no one in the Immortals' World can touch. Since the four of you originate from sword Qi of the four divine swords, it'll definitely be quite the opportunity if you go."

"Then can the four of us wield the four divine swords?" A'San stared at Fang Jing excitedly.

Fang Jing broke into laughter. Her gaze towards A'San was filled with undisguised ridicule, "Just you? And you think you can wield the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt's four divine swords? You probably still haven't even truly understood what kind of connection exists between you and the four divine swords."

"Listen up. The four of you only originate from strands of sword Qi. You can say the sword Qi was left behind by the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt, and you can also say the sword Qi was left behind by the four divine swords. As a result, the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt and the four divine swords can be regarded as your masters, relatively speaking. Before the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt of the four divine swords, you can only be regarded as slaves."

Fang Jing paused, as if she felt it was rather inappropriate to call them slaves, so she corrected, "Perhaps attendants of the swords would be a little more appropriate."

"Since that's the case, what's the point of returning and becoming slaves?" A'San was very disappointed.

"Because the sword spirits of the four divine swords still remain and they're still in their peak condition. If you go to the Immortals' World, you'll obviously receive the four divine swords' protection. Do you have any idea just how many immortals there are in the Immortals' World who are willing to become slaves just so they had such a lofty existence they could rely on, only to never find an opportunity?" Fang Jing laughed.

"Elder princess, have you seen the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt before?" A'Da asked.

Fang Jing shook her head, "The Nirvanic Immortal Exalt passed away far, far too long ago. I wasn't even born back then. I might not have seen the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt before, but I do know a lot about the many legends and deeds regarding him."

As soon as she reached there, Fang Jing's eyes narrowed and she immediately growled, "An expert's here! Hush!"

The four brothers changed in expression and immediately stopped talking.

As for Fang Jing, she shut her eyes and sat down, circulating the power of laws carefully and doing all that she could to hide this place.

Lei Yun passed by at a leisurely pace outside the spatial crack. The powerful senses of his soul radiated out at full strength, closely checking every single inch of space.

Only after thirty whole minutes did Lei Yun gradually travel off into the distance. He did not discover the ruined continent hidden within the spatial crack.

However, this fact did not cheer up Fang Jing. She became stern and murmured to herself, "This place will be discovered sooner or later. Looks like we can't stay here for too long." Fang Jing looked at the vestige of the Grand Exalt nearby and with a flash, she had already entered it.

As for the four brothers, they did not set foot in there. They obviously knew an opportunity was hiding inside, but they also knew how to behave. They obviously would not contend against Fang Jing for it.

Fang Jing did not remain in there for long. She emerged very quickly and shook her head and sighed, "This place was clearly left behind before the Immortals' World had shattered. Far, far too much time has passed already, Many of the items inside have already been eroded away by time. Although there is an indestructible legacy, this legacy can only be obtained by those destined to receive it."

"The legacy of a Grand Exalt cannot be seized through force."

"We're going to go outside, but the Burial Zone is very dangerous right now. Many experts are searching for traces of the Origin of Ways. You still haven't completely refined the Origin of Ways you've absorbed, so there will be a trace on you no matter what. It'll be very difficult to fool these experts, so once we go outside, you must be careful," Fang Jing instructed sternly.

"We're willing to go with you, senior!" The four brothers said immediately. They knew their limitations. There were many Primordial realm experts outside, so with just their measly Godking cultivation, it would be very difficult for them to protect themselves.

After all, it was different from the past right now. Once the news that the four of them possessed the Origin of Ways, they would immediately become the targets of the Primordial realm experts.

By then, they would not just be facing off against an Infinite Prime, but a great group of Infinite Primes and Chaotic Primes.

Fang Jing shook her head, "There'll definitely be supreme experts watching this place this time. I haven't fully recovered yet, so even I'm not confident on retreating unscathed before experts like that. As a result, I won't be able to protect you for now. If you want to follow me, you'll be dragged into the mess instead."

Chapter 2942: The Legacy Appears

In a certain space within the Burial Zone, Fang Jing and the four brothers silently emerged from a crack in space.

“The vestiges will emerge before long. You should go. Travel as far away as possible and find a secretive place to hide, but don’t leave the Burial Zone. The Burial Zone is dangerous, but the special environment interferes very much with the senses of Primordial realm experts, so you’ll instead be a little safer if you remain here.” After her final instructions, Fang Jing bade farewell to the four brothers, and they each went off on their own path.

Fang Jing flew through the Burial Zone at high speed alone. She concealed all of her presence and became completely silent. Even Grand Primes would struggle to notice her existence.

After speeding along for a while, Fang Jing had already travelled far away from the location of the Grand Exalt’s vestiges. In the end, she stopped on the fragment of a planet that drifted through space.

“With their lowly strength, it’ll probably be very difficult for them to hide from so many Primordial realm experts. Looks like I’ll still have to draw attention away from them and cover for them.” Fang Jing sighed gently. In the next moment, she changed completely. It was not merely in presence, but in size as well. She even became a completely different person in terms of appearance.

In a split second, she went from a woman of great beauty and valiance to a hunch-backed old woman with peppered hair.

Apart from that, the power of her cultivation pulsed too, stabilising at the First Heavenly Layer of Grand Prime in the end.

Afterwards, Fang Jing quickly cast down a formation on the planetary fragment. She simply hid in the formation like that. Very soon, slivers of the Origin of Ways’ presence began to seep out of the formation.

In a certain region of the Burial Zone, the ancestor of the Lightning God clan, Lei Yun, was currently searching around carefully. Suddenly, he shuddered, and joy immediately flooded his face.

“The presence of the Origin of Ways. This is the presence of the Origin of Ways. Hahaha, I’ve finally found it.” With that, Lei Yun suddenly vanished, having turned into a bolt of lightning that shot off into the distance.

In a mere few seconds, Lei Yun appeared outside the formation that Fang Jing had cast down. He stared at the Origin of Ways that seeped out of the formation and could not help but sneer. “You’re dreaming if you think you can hide yourself with the formation and refine the Origin of Ways in complete secrecy. With how wondrous the Origin of Ways is, how can a regular formation trap it?”

Lei Yun extended his right hand and directly reached towards the formation below.

The grasp seemed to contain endless power, making the space completely collapse. As for the formation below, it exploded with a rumble. Sparks flickered inside as electricity danced madly, destroying everything.

In the next moment, a figure in an extremely sorry shape burst out of the formation filled with lightning, giving off the presence of a First Heavenly Layer Grand Prime.

She was Fang Jing in disguise.

But at this moment, Fang Jing's presence was a mess. Her complexion was extremely pale, and blood oozed out from the corner of her lips.

Lei Yun saw through the old woman's strength with a single glance. With his cultivation as a Fifth Heavenly Layer Grand Prime, he obviously would not take a First Heavenly Layer Grand Prime seriously. He said coldly, "Sure enough, someone did get to the Origin of Ways first. In consideration for how difficult it has been for you to reach your current realm, I really don't want to harm you, so just hand over the Origin of Ways. Our Lightning God clan is determined to obtain the Origin of Ways."

"The Lightning God clan? You're from one of the archaean clans, the Lightning God clan?" Fang Jing was filled with surprise.

"That's right!"

"Hahahaha, I never thought that one of the mighty archaean clans, the Lightning God clan, would actually stoop as low as stealing a great fortune I've obtained after so much difficulty. Your Lightning God clan requires the Origin of Ways, but I require it even more than you. So what if you're an archaean clan? You can quit dreaming about stealing my fortune! I'm not giving it to you!"

Lei Yun was expressionless, but his gaze did become much colder. "If that's the case, I'll have to collect it in person then." Sure enough, Lei Yun took action. The Laws of Lightning immediately descended, turning into a sword of judgement. He became embroiled in a battle against the old woman.

The difference between the First Heavenly Layer and the Fifth Heavenly Layer could be described as an untraversable chasm. From the get-go, the old woman was heavily injured as if she stood no chance at all.

"Hahahahaha, even your Lightning God clan won't be able to steal a fortune that belongs to me! The Origin of Ways has already all ended up in my hands. If you want the Origin of Ways, that'll depend on whether your people of the Lightning God clan can find me or not! Hahahahahahaha!"

The old woman let out a horse laugh. In the end, within her great laughter, she seemed to use a secret technique that ignited her essence blood. She completely vanished without a trace, having fled already.

Lei Yun's expression immediately changed slightly. In the next moment, powerful senses of the soul flooded out in the surroundings. At the same time, he formed seals with both hands and began peering about, using a multitude of techniques to search for the old woman's traces.

A while later, Lei Yun gave up on the search with a darkened expression. He said resentfully, "What an impressive escape technique, and what a powerful hiding ability. Even I can't find a single trace of her."

"What happened?" A bolt of lightning shot over from the distance. Lei Huaji arrived beside Lei Yun.

Lei Yun's face was very ugly. He said sternly, "I've already found the traces of the Origin of Ways. An old woman has completely taken it away."

"What's her strength?" Lei Huaji's expression changed slightly as well. At the end of the day, someone had still gotten here before them.

“The First Heavenly Layer of Grand Prime. Her strength is nothing special, but her ability to escape is extremely impressive. She just slipped between my fingers.”

“Alright. We haven’t gotten our hands on the Origin of Ways, but we have a target at the very least, and the searching range is smaller. That’s much better than looking around aimlessly. We only need to focus on searching for Grand Primes next,” said Lei Huaji.

“Yeah, that’s reasonable. Fortunately, we have the ancestral elder watching the other side this time, so we don’t have to worry about her escaping. No matter how she hides, she’ll still be in this world at the end of the day.” Lei Yun rejoiced over this fact.

Lei Huaji sneered with that. “Now that you mention it, I really do hope she leaves this world sooner. The Spirits’ World is far too damaged. I really don’t want to stay here for too long.”

Boom!

At this moment, a great rumble rang out in the distance. A powerful pulse of energy basically spread through the entire Burial Zone.

An inconspicuous spatial crack in the Burial Zone suddenly exploded. With the explosion of the spatial crack, a ruined continental fragment hidden in there suddenly appeared.

This incident immediately drew over the experts in the Burial Zone. Very soon, Primordial realm experts set foot on the ruined continent.

“The vestiges of a Grand Exalt. There are vestiges left behind by a Grand Exalt here.”

“There’s definitely a Grand Exalt’s legacy inside. That’s a great fortune, enough for a person to instantly rise up to great heights!”

The appearance of a Grand Exalt’s legacy was a great temptation to any expert. In particular, to the various experts who were searching for fortunes and opportunities in the ruins of the Spirits’ World, no one could resist such a great temptation.

There were people who tried to lock down the information immediately so that they could claim the legacy for themselves, but the disturbance when the continent emerged from the spatial crack was far too great. It had alarmed the entire Burial Zone already, so how was it possible to lock down the information?

Immediately, the news of a Grand Exalt’s legacy spread like wildfire, immediately sucking in the attention of all experts. They all stopped searching for the Origin of Ways and rushed off in the direction of the vestiges of the Grand Exalt.

Chapter 2943: Exhausting the Essence Blood (One)

At this moment, Fang Jing hovered in a certain part of the Burial Zone, gazing in the direction of the vestiges of the Grand Exalt. She murmured, “The Lightning God clan has already locked onto a Grand Prime now, so they’re not going to search the entire Burial Zone and suspect everybody. As for the Infinite Primes and the Chaotic Primes, the vestiges have drawn all of them over, so the four of you should be much safer now.”

“The Saints’ World restricts me. My priority right now is to recover my strength as quickly as possible. Then I can summon the Dominion’s Brush from the space beyond the worlds. As long as I have Dominion’s Brush, I’ll be free to go to any of the six worlds.”

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In the vast space of the Saints’ World, a divine hall currently sat on a nameless star hidden under formations upon formations. Jian Chen, who had been eating God Tier pills to recover his chaotic essence blood, suddenly opened his eyes slowly.

He had ingested five God Pills of Condensing Blood recently. He had completely absorbed their effects, so Jian Chen had replenished a total of ten droplets of essence blood.

“I’ve already used up all the God Pills of Condensing Blood that senior Wind gave me.” Jian Chen checked the Space Ring and sighed inside.

God Pills of Condensing Blood were mid grade God Tier pills, as well as the variety he had received the most of from senior Wind. There were a total of twelve bottles, or a hundred and twenty pills.

Now, the hundred and twenty God Pills of Condensing Blood had all been converted into over two hundred droplets of chaotic essence blood, all of which he had offered to the Wind Venerable.

However, Jian Chen felt like he was still nowhere close to fulfilling senior Wind’s requirements even after over two hundred droplets of chaotic essence blood.

However, the essence blood had not gone to waste either. Jian Chen had no idea how the Wind Venerable had used his essence blood, whether it was directly absorbing the chaotic presence within or using it for something else, but he clearly noticed that the Wind Venerable remained sane for much longer with each time.

That was not all. He lost his mind and sank into insanity for shorter periods of time too.

Of course, there was still a very long road ahead of him before complete recovery.

“The pill toxins in my body are building up. I need to refine them away again, or not only will it influence my body, but it’ll even make me develop resistance to the pills too, making the effects weaker. Sigh, the higher a pill’s grade, the more vicious the pill toxins become. There probably haven’t been a lot of people who are bold enough to consume God Tier pills as frequently and vigorously as me.” Jian Chen checked his body silently. To experts with other constitutions, purging the pill toxins from their bodies would definitely be a time and energy consuming matter.

But to the Chaotic Body, purging pill toxins was nothing difficult at all. As he circulated his Chaotic Force and the brutal and destructive presence rampaged through his body, the pill toxins accumulated in his body all vanished, having been completely eliminated.

Purging the pill toxins only took him three days. After those three days, all the pill toxins in Jian Chen’s body had been removed.

After all, there were very few energies in the world that could compare to Jian Chen's impure Chaotic Force, much less possess the same destructiveness as Chaotic Force. As a result, there obviously were not any experts in the world who could purge the pill toxins from their bodies as easily as Jian Chen.

"Only the God Pills of Condensing Blood, Divine Blood Pills of Eternity, and the Heaven Surpassing Pills of Revival can assist me in recovering my essence blood out of all the pills that senior Wind has given me. Divine Blood Pills of Eternity and the Heaven Surpassing Pills of Revival are both high grade God Tier pills. I wonder how much chaotic essence blood I can recover with each pill." With a flip of his hand, two jade bottles appeared. He poured out a pill from each bottle and ingested the Divine Blood Pill of Eternity rather eagerly.

After all, when it came to their effects, a qualitative difference existed between mid and high grade God Tier pills. If a mid grade God Tier pill could allow him to recover two droplets of chaotic essence blood, then what about a high grade God Tier pill?

Jian Chen was filled with anticipation.

Very soon, he completely refined the Divine Blood Pill of Eternity, but Jian Chen was utterly disappointed. The high grade God Tier pill only allowed him to recover four droplets of chaotic essence blood, which was worlds apart from what he had been expecting.

Afterwards, Jian Chen ingested a Heaven Surpassing Pill of Revival and recovered five droplets in the end.

"A Divine Blood Pill of Eternity can recover four droplets, while a Heaven Surpassing Pill of Revival can recover five..." Jian Chen was rather troubled. Both of them were high grade God Tier pills and nowhere near as numerous as the God Pills of Condensing Blood. They would probably be nowhere near enough according to the rate at which they recovered chaotic essence blood.

"Recovering essence blood is a secondary effect of the Divine Blood Pills of Eternity and Heaven Surpassing Pills of Revival. These are two pills that focus on recovery. They're primarily for healing, so their effects for recovering essence blood is nowhere close to my expectations. Whatever, so be it. I'll use them for now..."

Jian Chen took out a jade bottle and removed forty droplets of chaotic essence blood at once, storing it in the bottle. He immediately paled and became haggard.

However, he was not too worried about this. Instead, he looked at the jade bottle in his hand. "With this, the chaotic essence blood in this bottle had reached a hundred droplets. I'll hand this over to senior Wind first."

In the next moment, Jian Chen's figure appeared outside the divine hall.

Senior Wind happened to be in a sane state right now. He was guiding Shen Jian and Sacredfeather with their cultivation nearby, explaining the various problems they encountered.

"Jian Chen, you've emerged. Sigh, look at you. You've made yourself so feeble again. How many times do I have to tell you? You can take it slowly. You mustn't rush. You can't let something happen to your body, or how will I find any peace of mind?"

The Wind Venerable immediately let Shen Jian and Sacredfeather be, arriving before Jian Chen in a flash when he emerged. The Wind Venerable's face was filled with self-guilt and self-blame, but he was also extremely concerned about Jian Chen's condition.

"Senior Wind, there's no need to worry about me. With your God Tier pills, I'll recover extremely quickly. Here, this is the essence blood I've collected recently," Jian Chen said in an unconcerned manner before passing the jade bottle to the Wind Venerable.

The Wind Venerable immediately sensed the quantity of essence blood inside and was touched. His self-guilt grew heavier. He let out a sigh and said, "Oh you. I really have no idea what I can say about you. You've completely brushed aside my words of advice. With how frequently you've been extracting chaotic essence blood, the God Tier pills will only serve as sources of temporary relief. Once something happens to the source of your life, it'll affect you quite a lot in the future."

"As long as senior Wind can recover sooner, it's nothing if it costs me a little," Jian Chen said seriously. He was not feigning sincerity. He truly hoped that senior Wind could merge with the god artifact sooner and rise up to the position of a Grand Exalt.

With his unsparing efforts to assist senior Wind, his chances at successfully merging with the god artifact had gone from thirty percent directly to ninety percent. This was no longer as simple as senior Wind owing him a favour for his kindness anymore.

As a result, once senior Wind became a sovereign of the world, that would be equivalent to having a Grand Exalt standing right behind him and protecting him.

Of course, this was only one of Jian Chen's objectives. He had another important reason, which was to leave here sooner.

"You- sigh..." Senior Wind faltered, but in the end, he only sighed gently and said nothing.

He could see Jian Chen's resolve. He knew it would be useless no matter what he said.

Chapter 2944: Exhausting the Essence Blood (Two)

Afterwards, Jian Chen continued to consume God Tier pills to recover his chaotic essence blood. As soon as his essence blood was full, he would immediately extract a portion and store it away. Only when he had gathered a hundred droplets would he pass it all to senior Wind.

He regularly circulated his Chaotic Force to purge the pill toxins accumulated in his body, relieving him of his resistance to the pills.

It continued endlessly like this. In the end, even Jian Chen had no idea how many God Tier pills he had consumed and how much time he had spent. Very soon, he had completely run out of God Pills of Condensing Blood, Divine Blood Pills of Eternity, and the Heaven Surpassing Pills of Revival.

Out of the God Tier pills from the Wind Venerable, only these three varieties could recover essence blood.

"I've already finished off the sixty Divine Blood Pills of Eternity and the thirty-five Heaven Surpassing Pills of Revival." With that, Jian Chen really felt pained. Without the assistance of pills, he would only be able to recover a single droplet of chaotic essence blood with each year, and who knew how much more

chaotic essence blood the Wind Venerable still required. If he were to rejuvenate the essence blood naturally, how much time would he have to waste?

Right now, all Jian Chen could think about was how to shorten the time. He was completely unaware of just how great of a sum the God Tier pills were in the Saints' World.

If it were only the God Pills of Condensing Blood, then so be it. Mid grade God Tier pills were relatively easier to obtain in the Saints' World, as the materials that went into them were relatively easy to obtain. The most important reason was there was still quite a handful of alchemy experts that could refine mid grade God Tier pills.

However, the Divine Blood Pills of Eternity and the Heaven Surpassing Pills of Revival were different. These two varieties were both high grade God Tier pills. Their materials were difficult to collect, and the greatest problem was there were not a lot of alchemy grandmasters that could refine high grade God Tier pills throughout the entire Saints' World.

As a result, mid grade God Tier pills could not be compared to high grade God Tier pills in terms of value.

Even among Grand Primes, it was extremely difficult to obtain a cauldron full of high grade God Tier pills. Not only did they have to book in with an alchemy grandmaster, but they even needed to wait in line for their pills to be refined. The success rate was a factor in the refinement process too. Failure would come with quite the loss.

To all Grand Primes, high grade God Tier pills were strategic resources. They did not possess too many of them, and they would not use them without good reason.

Probably only someone on the level of the Wind Venerable would possess so many high grade God Tier pills.

Moreover, these high grade God Tier pills were primarily for healing. Recovering essence blood was merely a secondary function, yet Jian Chen ended up using such precious pills to recover his essence blood, and a single pill could only save him four to five years of time at most. It definitely was a tremendous waste.

If the Primordial realm experts outside found out about this, probably all of them would call him a prodigal.

"All I can do is try out the pool full of spiritual fluid used to nurture the Sacred Blood Fruit of Ways," Jian Chen thought as he glanced at the bottle that only had fifty droplets of chaotic essence blood. Then he headed to the region of the Sacred Blood Fruit of Ways and collected a portion of the spiritual fluid.

The Sacred Blood Fruit of Ways was sacred when it came to the aspect of bloodlines. It was an innate item, so its value obviously could not be put into words. It had been nurtured in this pool for so many years, such that even the fluid in the pool possessed some of its properties.

When he drank the spiritual fluid, Jian Chen's eyes immediately lit up. "Sure enough, the spiritual fluid can also recover my chaotic essence blood. It's just not as effective as the God Tier pills."

With a plop, Jian Chen leapt into the pool. He opened up all of his pores and began absorbing the fluid in the pool, converting it to droplets of chaotic essence blood.

But very soon, the spiritual fluid ran out as well. Jian Chen had already exhausted all of the heavenly resources that could recover essence blood on him. Even the low level heavenly resources collected by Sacredfeather and Shen Jian had all been given to Jian Chen.

By now, Jian Chen could no longer find any more resources that could recover chaotic essence blood. His chaotic essence blood was drained. He had lost almost half of it.

“Enough, enough. This should be enough.”

Fortunately, he finally heard what he had been waiting for the entire time from the Wind Venerable.

That was like the most beautiful sounds in the world to Jian Chen. A victorious smile finally appeared on his pale face. His body seemed to run out of power as he fell back on his bottom.

The Wind Venerable had not been wrong. Draining his essence blood so frequently still led to a very negative influence on his body even with the recovery of pills. Right now, Jian Chen felt feeble all over. He felt like his blood and vitality did not flow smoothly through his body. Even his Chaotic Force became sluggish.

This feeling had appeared long ago. Even when his body was full with chaotic essence blood, this feeling of discomfort and feebleness continued to accompany him.

Jian Chen’s battle prowess was directly affected by his condition.

“I’m going to merge with it properly. When I merge with it, the supreme ways of the world will manifest in the surroundings. You’ll benefit tremendously if you watch,” the Wind Venerable said sternly. His gaze towards Jian Chen was mixed.

Without Jian Chen’s assistance, who knew how much longer he would remain in his mad state. How could he carry out the true fusion so quickly and with so much confidence?

“Senior Wind, once the fusion is complete, will you become a sovereign of the world?” Shen Jian asked eagerly. He knew that ever since the Spiritsages had come to the Saints’ World, they had never birthed another Grand Exalt. If the Wind Venerable became a Grand Exalt, he would be the first Grand Exalt of the Spiritsages across countless years.

Senior Wind nodded. He glanced past the peak heavenly resources planted nearby and a sharp light immediately flashed through his eyes, “Though, before I do carry out the fusion, some things need to be cleared away.”

With that, senior Wind suddenly appeared in front of a heavenly resource that a formation enveloped. Immediately, the space there twisted violently, and a teleportation formation hidden deep within space suddenly appeared.

The teleportation formation was extremely large and complicated, on a level even higher than interplanar teleportation formations. It could teleport people across an even greater distance than that.

The Wind Venerable glanced past the teleportation formation indifferently, and it automatically collapsed on itself.

“Those two scoundrels found out I was hiding here a long time ago. While I had lost my mind, they secretly snuck in here and cast down these formations. Looks like they’ve begun viewing the heavenly resources I planted here as their own a long time ago.” The Wind Venerable’s voice became chilly for the first time. His sombre eyes became extremely jarring too. “These teleportation formations were hidden well enough. If it were not for your sudden appearance, Jian Chen, probably even I wouldn’t have been able to detect the tricks they used here.”

“But fortunately, they’ve cast down these teleportation formations many years ago. Back then, Shen Jian had not arrived here yet, or I wouldn’t be able to keep his existence a secret anymore.”

Afterwards, the Wind Venerable entered the regions formations enveloped and destroyed the teleportation formations one by one. At the end, he even went to various places across the planet. A teleportation formation appeared wherever he stopped.

The Myriad Bone Guild had not just secretly cast down one or two teleportation formations on the planet, but over a dozen.

The Wind Venerable had grasped the locations of these teleportation formations a long time ago. However, to avoid alarming them, he had allowed these teleportation formations to exist.

But now that he was about to truly fuse with the god artifact, he could not allow the slightest disturbance to happen, so he was forced to destroy these teleportation formations.

Chapter 2945: Exhausting the Essence Blood (Three)

Very soon, all of the teleportation formations on the planet had been destroyed. To be on the safe side, the Wind Venerable checked through every inch of the place again. Only after confirming that he had missed nothing at all did he arrive before Jian Chen, Shen Jian, and Sacredfeather again.

However, Jian Chen was a little worried. He asked anxiously, “Senior Wind, the Myriad Bone Guild has infiltrated here and cast down these teleportation formations, which means that the powerful formation around the planet cannot stop them anymore. If you only destroy these teleportation formations, you’ll only temporarily prevent them from reaching this place directly. If they hop through formations, they can still enter this place.”

“My little friend Jian Chen, you don’t need to worry at all. After all, I’ve lived for such a long time. I obviously understand such a simple principle. I have my ways of dealing with this,” the Wind Venerable said patiently. His current treatment towards Jian Chen was worlds apart from when he first arrived here. He basically answered every single query that Jian Chen had. He did not possess the slightest haughtiness as a peak expert.

The Wind Venerable drew through the space gently with his hand. Jian Chen could clearly sense a startling, terrifying power hidden within the tip of his finger.

Not only did the finger seem to contain devastating energy, but it also possessed the power of laws. It was like that gesture caused the omnipresent three thousand great ways to respond.

Grand Exalts could directly control the ways of the world and set down their own laws.

The Wind Venerable could not directly control the ways like Grand Exalts, but he could shake them with ease.

Right as the Wind Venerable drew through space, an altar several hundred meters across stood within the forbidden grounds enveloped by numerous formations within the Spiritsage clan.

This altar only enshrined a single item, an object that seemed to be blurry and shrouded in mist.

At first glance, it seemed like a transparent piece of film, but at a closer glance, it would respond according to the person's thoughts. It could turn into anything, whether it was a blade, a sword, or various weapons of bizarre shapes. It could even turn into any ancient structure.

Or even any type of creature!

The object did not seem to possess a stable form. It was completely up to the eye of the beholder. It would turn into different objects in the eyes of different people.

This was the ancestral artifact of the Spiritsages!

But at this moment, the ancestral artifact of the Spiritsages suddenly erupted with mist, enveloping the ancestral artifact that seemed to be capable of assuming the form of anything in the world.

When the mist gradually dispersed, the ancestral artifact enshrined on the altar had already vanished.

The ancestral artifact had vanished completely silently. It did not cause the slightest disturbance among the Spiritsages, as not only did it give off no pulses of energy, but it did not give off a presence either.

Moreover, all the experts of the Spiritsages firmly believed that the ancestral artifact could not be taken away, which was why not a single expert had been sent to guard the ancestral artifact.

On the nameless planet where Jian Chen resided, the Wind Venerable cut through space with his finger before just pausing there. He maintained the tiny cut in space, preventing it from closing up as if he was calling for something.

A few seconds later, an object wrapped in mist appeared as if it had just passed through the numerous layers of space. The Wind Venerable grasped it in one hand, and the crack in space slowly closed too.

Jian Chen, Shen Jian, and Sacredfeather's eyes were all drawn away by the object in the Wind Venerable's hand. All of them widened their eyes, glued to the object shrouded in mist, as to their surprise, they discovered that they could not make out what it was.

"You can't see this item with your eyes, nor can you sense it with your soul. Only through touch can you learn about its true form," said the Wind Venerable.

"Senior Wind, is this the legendary ancestral artifact of the Spiritsages?" Shen Jian was filled with surprise. Curiosity flooded his eyes.

The Wind Venerable nodded. "That's right. It is the ancestral artifact of the Spiritsages. The Spiritsages have thrived in the Saints' World, facing many problems and even numerous threats that could have destroyed the clan in the process, but every single time, when it was the most dangerous, it had always been the power of the ancestral artifact that saved us."

“However, the ancestral artifact also has its flaws. It can only be used to protect. It has no offensive capabilities.”

“The various clans of the Saints’ World all believe that the ancestral artifact of us Spiritsages is an extremely impressive god artifact, but that’s not the case. Strictly speaking, the ancestral artifact is not a god artifact of any quality. Instead, it’s a fetal membrane of a world, a fetal membrane left behind after the Spirits’ World shattered.”

“The object I’m fusing with is this fetal membrane of a world.”

The Wind Venerable looked at the fetal membrane and became eager. He continued, “Actually, I’ve already completed the most basic fusion with the fetal membrane, which is merging part of my soul with the membrane.”

“That’s exactly why I’m under the influence of the fetal membrane, making me lose my mind regularly.”

“Originally, I would go crazy for a very long time before gradually recovering. Even after I recovered, the chances at merging successfully would be thirty percent at most. If I fail, all I can do is undergo rebirth, and the Wind Venerable will cease to exist in the world.”

“But with your appearance, my little friend Jian Chen, not only have I broken free from the influence of the fetal membrane, but my chances at success have greatly increased too with the assistance from the chaotic presence.”

The Wind Venerable looked at Jian Chen with a wide smile. With how friendly and approachable he was, he basically seemed like a kind grandfather looking at his grandson.

“My friend Jian Chen, you’ve basically given me a second lease on life with what you’ve done.”

“Senior Wind, you definitely can’t put it like that. Perhaps this is the will of the heavens. Perhaps it’s the heavens that think the Spiritsages deserve a sovereign of the world, which was why they arranged our meeting.” Jian Chen smiled.

“The will of the heavens, is it?” Senior Wind smiled. He did not agree with that. Upon reaching his heights, Grand Exalts represented the heavens. If there truly were the will of the heavens, then that would only be the will of Grand Exalts.

But even Grand Exalts could not control true Chaotic Force.

In the next moment, the fetal membrane of the world gave off an invisible power, silently enveloping the entire planet.

The power of the fetal membrane and the numerous formations around the planet formed a total of two lines of defence, protecting this place. Even if the Myriad Bone Guild could pass through the formations outside, they definitely could not get through the power of the fetal membrane.

After making all these arrangements, the Wind Venerable began to truly fuse with the fetal membrane of the world.

Chapter 2946: Exhausting the Essence Blood (Four)

The Wind Venerable sat with his legs crossed. The fetal membrane of the world that seemed to be obscured by mist hovered a meter above his head. Jian Chen, Shen Jian, and Sacredfeather sat thirty meters away from the Wind Venerable, staring straight at him.

To the three of them, this was not as simple as borrowing the supreme ways of the world that manifested when the Wind Venerable broke through to increase their own comprehension and understanding of the ways.

They were also there to witness the birth of a sovereign of the world.

The Wind Venerable sat there in meditation, without budging at all. His breathing was steady and rhythmic, inhaling and exhaling heavily.

Every time he inhaled and exhaled, the scene he created became more and more terrifying. As he breathed, it sounded like the roaring and rampaging of elephants and dragons. Powerful streams of air swept up the dust on the ground, blotting out the sky.

Towards the end, every breath of his could create a tidal surge in the surroundings, making the entire world respond. The whole nameless planet experienced a great catastrophe of energy, completely upheaving the place.

It was very difficult to imagine that this was actually caused by a supreme expert's breathing.

Jian Chen, Shen Jian, and Sacredfeather were perfectly safe under the protection of the fetal membrane of the world. They were not affected.

Clearly, when the Wind Venerable fused with the fetal membrane of the world, it did not disturb the power that the membrane gave off.

The Wind Venerable spent half a month adjusting his breathing. The next step was extremely important. Not only did it impact whether he could rise up to a Grand Exalt, but it was also connected to the entire fate of the Spiritsages.

As a result, he was especially careful, spending a very long time to adjust his breathing and prepare.

Half a month later, the Wind Venerable finally took action. He directly abandoned his fleshly shell, and a powerful soul that gave off light as dazzling as the sun separated from his body.

The soul was woven with the glow of laws. It seemed to be condensed from the laws and ways of the world, almost departing from the nature of a soul and becoming an extremely special power.

Gazing at the soul wrapped in light, Jian Chen's eyes lit up slightly, as he could clearly sense a sliver of the presence of Chaotic Force from the soul.

This was a presence that originated from true Chaotic Force.

Of course, it was just a presence at most.

Swish! Suddenly, the Wind Venerable's soul turned into a ball of light, surpassing the restraints of space and time by vanishing into the fetal membrane of the world with an unbelievable speed.

In the next moment, the mist produced by the membrane began to surge violently. It was as if two powers were engaged in an intense clash with the fetal membrane as the battlefield.

At the same time, Jian Chen sensed the Wind Venerable's presence from the fetal membrane of the world.

However, compared to the presence of the fetal membrane, the Wind Venerable really seemed pitifully weak.

"The Wind Venerable doesn't have the upper hand?" This made Jian Chen frown.

Suddenly, the body that the Wind Venerable had left behind began to burn by itself. An invisible fire enveloped the Wind Venerable's body.

The fire was extremely vicious and brutal. As they blazed, they actually gradually reduced the Wind Venerable's body to nothing.

No, not nothing. Instead, it refined the Wind Venerable's body into an extremely tremendous and pure power before merging with the fetal membrane of the world. It allowed the Wind Venerable to grow stronger and stronger as he clashed against the fetal membrane of the world. It was like his power reserves were now full.

Very soon, the Wind Venerable's body was completely reduced to nothingness. Having gained the assistance of his body, he gradually went from his disadvantaged position earlier to an equal opponent against the fetal membrane of the world.

The two powers had reached a temporary stalemate!

There's still quite a difference in strength between the Wind Venerable and the fetal membrane of the world. The reason why they're evenly matched is because of the presence of Chaotic Force on the Wind Venerable. This presence can suppress or even weaken the fetal membrane. After all, the level that Chaotic Force is from surpasses the fetal membrane of the world," Jian Chen thought. He paid close attention to the Wind Venerable's fusion with the fetal membrane of the world. He was filled with both anticipation and worry.

The ways that the Wind Venerable had mentioned earlier had not manifested yet, which meant the Wind Venerable's fusion had not succeeded yet.

Suddenly, something unexpected happened. As if the fetal membrane of the world knew about its potential fate, it suddenly erupted with great resistance like it refused to let someone possess it. Immediately, it gained the upper hand against the Wind Venerable again.

"Chaotic essence blood, chaotic essence blood..." The Wind Venerable's visibly-strained voice rang out from the fetal membrane of the world. Under the suppression of the fetal membrane's powers, even speaking seemed to be extremely difficult.

Jian Chen's heart immediately tensed up, but he did not hesitate. Despite the feeling of weakness from his body, droplets of chaotic essence blood flew out of his body endlessly, passing through the protective barrier created by the fetal membrane and directly merging with it.

The chaotic essence blood seemed like extremely potent poison to the fetal membrane of the world. As soon as it merged with it, the fetal membrane rapidly weakened.

It seemed to have a natural fear of Chaotic Force!

Of course, that was only limited to true Chaotic Force. If it were the fake Chaotic Force Jian Chen had nurtured through cultivation, it obviously could not achieve an effect like that.

The Wind Venerable's soul took advantage of this and advanced hastily, suppressing the fetal membrane of the world immediately.

However, it was still the fetal membrane of the world, still an item at an extremely great level. It was equivalent to supreme god artifacts, surpassing the Wind Venerable.

As a result, despite temporarily gaining the upper hand, completely fusing with the fetal membrane of the world was still difficult for the Wind Venerable.

Jian Chen clearly noticed this too. He immediately made up his mind resolutely and drained his body of chaotic essence blood regardless of the consequences.

Currently, he was truly staking it all on this. He was ready to give up everything, tossing the concept of death aside. He completely neglected the possibility of disabling himself and offered up his chaotic essence blood madly and desperately.

At this moment, only a single thought remained in his head, which was to help the Wind Venerable get through this. He wanted to help him succeed in fusing with the fetal membrane of the world and become a sovereign of the world, no matter how severe the price would be.

Neither Sacredfeather nor Shen Jian tried to stop Jian Chen, as they both understood just how significant a sovereign of the world was. They believed that as long as the Wind Venerable could overcome this and become a sovereign of the world, he could make it up to Jian Chen no matter how great of a loss he had suffered.

Of course, there was another important reason, which was if the Wind Venerable failed, he would have to enter rebirth.

Entering rebirth could be described as another form of death.

Recently, the Wind Venerable had guided them diligently without asking for any reciprocation. They all owed him a great debt of gratitude. Whether it was Jian Chen or Sacredfeather, they all hoped the Wind Venerable could survive.

"Senior Wind, I'm completely out of chaotic essence blood. This is all that I can do." Jian Chen's face was terrifyingly pale. He seemed like a corpse.

That was not all. Even his body had completely shrivelled up. He looked like a wooden log that had lost all life many years ago. He was only skin and bones.

He had already offered up all the chaotic essence blood in his body, without a single droplet remaining. His vitality had dried up. He was extremely feeble.

Chapter 2947: Disciples of the Sword Saint

"I was careless. I thought I completely understood the power of the ancestral artifact already, but I didn't think I'd still underestimate it. The power of the ancestral artifact is actually even greater than what I imagined. Probably even certain god artifacts wielded by Grand Exalts pale in comparison to the ancestral artifact. My little friend Jian Chen, I'm too ashamed to face you again..." The Wind Venerable's voice rang out from the fetal membrane of the world. It was filled with guilt and self-blame.

Afterwards, he said nothing more. He used his full strength to engage the fetal membrane of the world in a battle of death, unleashing his struggle over fate.

By now, neither the Wind Venerable nor the fetal membrane of the world had any path of retreat anymore. All they could do was march ahead fearlessly and fight till death.

Regardless of who won, they would completely obtain the other's powers, allowing them to strive forwards and become even greater.

However, once they lost, then they would be done for!

Jian Chen no longer had the strength to speak. The exhaustion of his chaotic essence blood left him extremely feeble. Even his shriveled body that sat on the ground tottered about as if it could fall over at any time.

Shen Jian and Sacredfeather had already arrived beside Jian Chen. They paid attention to the Wind Venerable's situation as they constantly kept an eye on Jian Chen's situation.

Sacredfeather still had a few low level pills that could recover essence blood in his Space Ring. These pills basically had no effect on Primordial realm experts at all, and in Sacredfeather's eyes, they were all items he could discard. But at this moment, he took out all of these pills too and fed them all to Jian Chen, hoping that at least something was better than nothing.

"You don't need to worry about me. Losing essence blood will just bring me a long period of feebleness at most. As long as I have some time, I can make a complete recovery," Jian Chen said weakly. If any other Primordial realm expert lost all of their essence blood, the consequences would be extremely severe.

However, he cultivated the Chaotic Body. These life-threatening problems to other experts were not worth mentioning to the Chaotic Body.

Afterwards, Jian Chen began to meditate, completely unleashing the recovery powers of the Chaotic Body to produce more chaotic essence blood.

The process was very slow. Even when Jian Chen was in peak condition, it would still take him a year to produce a single droplet. Now that his vitality was drained, the process obviously became slower.

But he had no other choice.

The battle between the Wind Venerable and the fetal membrane of the world clearly would not end overnight, but after Jian Chen offered up all of his chaotic essence blood, the Wind Venerable clearly gained an absolute advantage. Victory was just a matter of time now.

In the ruins of the Spirits' World, the Lightning God clan continued to search for the Grand Prime who took all the Origin of Ways. However, they had already expanded their search range from the Burial Zone to the entire Spirits' World.

They suspected that the Grand Prime might have left the Burial Zone already, hiding away in a certain part of the Spirits' World. As a result, they carried out a detailed search across the entire Spirits' World.

However, the Spirits' World was still a major world like the Saints' World after all. Even when it was already ruined, with many regions off-limits or even directly vanishing, the remaining area was still extremely large. Just two Grand Primes of the Lightning God clan definitely did not possess the ability to search an entire world.

As a result, under the request of the Lightning God clan, the Violet Crepeflower clan and the Dao clan both sent experts into the Spirits' World too, assisting the Lightning God clan in searching for the Origin of Ways.

There was a small handful of peak organisations that served as subsidiaries to these archaic clans. By now, these peak organisations had all been mobilised, personally led into the ruins of the Spirits' World by their Grand Primes ancestors with a few commanding Chaotic Prime great elders. They all did their best to assist the Lightning God clan to find the Origin of Ways.

The operations of the three archaic clans seemed to be an extremely great deal, but they did not actually raise any attention in the Spirits' World at all, as all of the cultivators in the Spirits' World were completely distracted by something else.

That was the legacy of a Grand Exalt!

Not only had news of the legacy spread through the Spirits' World, but it had even reached the boundless Saints' World too. Basically all the cultivators that moved around in the Spirits' World had gathered where the legacy appeared.

However, the legacy of this Grand Exalt clearly could not be obtained so easily, which was why it still had not chosen a master despite all this time.

"Great elder, why are we leaving the place of the legacy? Although the chances of obtaining the legacy are extremely slim, I think that as long as we stay there, there'll still be a chance. If we leave, wouldn't we be giving up on that smallest bit of hope?"

A Chaotic Prime great elder from a peak organisation travelled through space with several dozen disciples near the place of the legacy. The person who asked the question was a Godking disciple. His eyes burned fervently, and he was very reluctant to leave.

Hearing that, the great elder at the very front smiled gently and said, "The legacy of a Grand Exalt can't be obtained that easily. Only those who are fated can obtain this fortune, and we're not fated. Instead of wasting time and waiting there foolishly, we're better off searching some other places and seeing if we can find other fortunes."

"But I- I find it a little difficult to just watch a Grand Exalt's legacy drift right past me," the Godking disciple continued.

The great elder smiled mysteriously. "Don't worry. Since the legacy of a Grand Exalt has appeared, our Divine Sect of One Qi obviously won't just let it slip by. My senior uncle is lurking outside the vestiges right now, waiting for a 'fated person' to gain the recognition of the legacy. Once they obtain the legacy, senior uncle will personally take the legacy from the 'fated person'."

"The legacies of Grand Exalts are difficult to retrieve from their vestiges, but if someone obtains it, it'll be much easier. Fortunately, the passageway to the Saints' World just happens to be blocked right now, so no one can come here. With my senior uncle's cultivation, he doesn't have a lot of opponents that are his equal in the Spirits' World." The great elder smiled evilly.

However, when he passed by the fragment of a meteor, his eyes suddenly narrowed. He sensed around closely before ravishing in joy. "The Origin of Ways. This is the presence of the Origin of Ways. We've actually encountered the Origin of Ways here." He had never seen the Origin of Ways before, but the sect he came from was a peak organisation with a lengthy history, so they obviously possessed information regarding the Origin of Ways.

"It can't be wrong. It definitely can't be wrong. It's identical to the ruins in the sect. This is definitely the Origin of Ways." The great elder of the Divine Sect of One Qi was overjoyed. He sensed around carefully and locked onto the source of the Origin of Ways very quickly. His gaze suddenly landed on the meteor fragment nearby, and he struck out with his hand.

Boom! With a great rumble, the several dozen concealing formations on the meteor fragment tore apart like paper, exposing the four brothers.

The four of them had set up layers upon layers of defence, carefully hiding there to absorb the Origin of Ways, but they were still discovered unfortunately.

"It's actually four Godkings? Even four measly Godkings can obtain the Origin of Ways?" Seeing the four brothers, the great elder of the Divine Sect of One Qi was stunned. Soon afterwards, his face darkened from anger, and his expression twisted. He burned with rage.

"You've already absorbed a part of the Origin of Ways? Dammit, dammit! The legendary Origin of Ways isn't something that can be absorbed by the likes of you. You're basically sullyng the Origin of Ways." The great elder flew into a rage and took action immediately. He struck out with his hand again, and the tremendous energy immediately condensed into a huge hand. It fell towards the four brothers with tremendous pressure well beyond what they could endure.

"Let's go!" However, the four brothers responded extremely quickly. They immediately unleashed their sword techniques in an attempt to escape.

However, right when the hand of energy was about to land on them, right when the four brothers were about to use their sword techniques, a strand of sword Qi suddenly appeared out of thin air. It was completely silent, piercing the hand of energy with lightning speed.

Immediately, the hand of energy condensed by the great elder collapsed, and the sword Qi continued onwards with the same force, piercing through space with indescribable speed and penetrating the great elder's forehead instantly.

In the next moment, the great elder was completely reduced to ashes despite his Chaotic Prime cultivation, not even able to let out a cry. He did not even have a moment to respond before he perished completely.

An old man in white robes silently appeared before the four brothers. He was ruddy and sage-like in appearance, making him seem like an enlightened grandmaster.

He hovered there silently without giving off the slightest presence. He seemed to have fused with the space there completely, preventing anyone from sensing his existence.

“The great elder! Y- you killed the great elder of our Divine Sect of One Qi!” On the other side, the several dozen disciples of the Divine Sect of One Qi finally responded. All of their faces changed drastically, staring at the old man in complete fear.

Their great elder was a Chaotic Prime after all, yet he had just been reduced to ashes right before them like that. The methods used and the mysterious circumstances of his death immediately left them utterly shocked.

At this moment, the old man in white robes glanced past the disciples, and soon afterwards, they all followed the footsteps of the great elder. Their bodies were silently reduced to ash, perishing for good.

With the old man’s appearance, the four brothers could not help but halt their escaping sword techniques they were about to complete. Their eyes all gathered on the old man in white.

The old man turned around and glanced past the four brothers indifferently. He said with a dignified voice, “I am the Celestial Sword Saint. Are the four of you willing to accept me as your master?”

The four brothers exchanged glances before all of them knelt down and formally acknowledged him as their master. “We’re willing. Greetings, master!”

The Celestial Sword Saint nodded gently as if he accepted this acknowledgement. Afterwards, he flicked his finger at the four brothers gently, and they immediately experienced a strange false impression as if something on them had shattered.

But before they could think too much about it, the Celestial Sword Saint waved his hand, and all of them vanished.

Soon after they left, Fang Jing appeared there silently. She gazed around, and her face was extremely ugly.

“There are no traces at all. It’s all been wiped clean, so clean that even peering around is useless. Even if I turn back time, I won’t be able to find anything. Who was it exactly?” Fang Jing’s eyes were sharp, and her voice was stern. She immediately became agitated, as she had discovered she had completely lost track of the four brothers.

Chapter 2948: Lei Shiguang

“Not only did they take away the four brothers, but even the imprint I left on them has been shattered. My strength might not have recovered, but the imprint I left is not something that can be detected by just anyone. I didn’t think the Spirits’ World would actually be hiding an expert like that.” Fang Jing concealed her presence. She seemed like she had already departed from the world, no longer bound by

the elements. Her eyes flickered as her expression changed rapidly, brightening up and darkening. *“Could it be a supreme expert of the Lightning God clan? But it doesn’t seem like it. If this really was the work of the Lightning God clan, they wouldn’t cover up everything like this.”*

After a moment of silence, Fang Jing sighed in the end. “But if that’s the case, the four brothers are probably done for. Not everyone can see through their origins, but they won’t be able to hide the Origin of Ways on them.”

“Perhaps the person who abducted the four of them has their eyes fixed on their Origin of Ways. They erased the traces probably to prevent the Lightning God clan from finding them.”

In the Saints’ World, near the passageway towards the Spirits’ World, the ancestral elder of the right’s ancient body resembled a god’s. He simply sat in the centre of the passageway, but the pressure he gave off was so powerful that it could be described as devastating.

He blocked everyone from the Saints’ World just by sitting there. He blocked the various peak experts who had come here from various regions of the Saints’ World to enter the Spirits’ World.

At this moment, the ancestral elder of the right seemed like he was holding off an entire army, watching the pass and forcing back the enemy.

More and more spaceships parked near the passageway. These spaceships from all the planes and planets of the Saints’ World were scattered in the surroundings, forming a great black mass.

The various experts that hovered in outer space were numerous too. It was of no exaggeration at all to call it a sea of people. Among them, the Grand Prime ancestors alone had reached several dozen in number.

Even Grand Primes were so plentiful, let alone Chaotic Primes and Infinite Primes.

But without an exception, the ancestral elder of the right blocked all of them.

The ancestral elder of the right had only said a single thing, “Our Lightning God clan is determined to obtain the Origin of Ways. Before our Lightning God clan has obtained the Origin of Ways, no one is permitted to enter the Spirits’ World.”

It was such a simple yet awe-inspiring statement, but it was enough to stop all of the ancestors from peak organisations of the Saints’ World from acting up.

The Lightning God clan had finally demonstrated a glimpse of their terrifying strength as an archaean clan to the world here.

They had only sent a single person, yet that was enough to deter a crowd of experts. Just how terrifying of a force were they?

Of course, while the Lightning God clan was powerful, they were still nowhere close to dominating the Saints’ World. However, all the powerful organisations that could rival the Lightning God clan all seemed to understand the true reason why the Lightning God clan was in such a hurry to find the Origin of Ways.

As a result, none of them were willing to make trouble for the Lightning God clan right now.

At this moment, the ancestral elder of the right slowly opened his eyes. He glanced at the end of the passageway with his sombre eyes, and he became more and more anxious. *“It’s already been so long. Is there still no trace of the Origin of Ways? The person that obtained the Origin of Ways is a Grand Prime after all. A person like that can absorb the Origin of Ways extremely quickly. If this continues, it’ll all be too late by the time the Grand Prime completely refines the Origin of Ways.”* The ancestral elder of the right sighed inside.

Thinking up to there, the ancestral elder of the right suddenly began to worry again. He hesitated for a moment before forming a seal and contacting the Lightning God clan through a special secret technique. *“Send Lei Shiguang to the Spirits’ World immediately. At the same time, ask the Myriad Bone guild to step forward and convince the Sacred Lord of Guarding Energy to not block his path.”*

At the same time, on the Desolate Plane of the forty-nine great planes of the Saints’ World, on the highest peak of the Sword God Mountains, the white-robed Celestial Sword Saint suddenly appeared without the slightest sound. He did not create the slightest disturbance.

He waved his hand, and the four brothers suddenly appeared there.

The four of them looked around in confusion. One of them asked, “Master, where is this? Why does this place feel completely different from the Burial Zone?”

“This is the Saints’ World, my place of cultivation. Earlier, the four of you were in the Spirits’ World. The Spirits’ World and the Saints’ World are two completely different worlds, so it’s obviously different.” The Celestial Sword Saint’s voice rang out. It was slow but very dignified. He stood with his back towards the four brothers as if he was gazing at the white clouds in the sky. It made him seem unfathomable.

“The Saints’ World? We’ve actually returned to the Saints’ World so quickly?” The four brothers were astounded. During the days they spent roaming the Spirits’ World, they obviously understood how distant the Spirits’ World was from the Saints’ World.

But they had actually returned to the Saints’ World so quickly now, which the four brothers found to be surreal.

“Master, then how far is here from the Cloud Plane? We want to go to the Cloud Plane,” one of the four brothers asked, his eyes shining with a fervent light.

“The Cloud Plane? You want to go to the Tian Yuan clan founded by Jian Chen?” the Celestial Sword Saint said calmly without the slightest emotion.

“Master actually knows Jian Chen too?” The four brothers widened their eyes in complete surprise. Since when did Jian Chen become so famous that even someone like their master knew about him?

The Celestial Sword Saint turned around and shook his head gently at the four brothers. “The Cloud Plane is not a place you should go to. You can stay here and cultivate in peace from now onwards.”

As he said that, the Celestial Sword Saint pointed out, and a streak of white light immediately shot into their foreheads. “This is some of the Three Lives Sword God’s comprehension of the Way of the Sword. You can cultivate in seclusion in the centre of the mountain. Obtaining the Origin of Ways is your fate and fortune, so don’t waste it.” With that, the Celestial Sword Saint waved his hand, and the four brothers vanished. Their presence completely vanished from the Sword God Mountains.

A man in white flew towards the entrance to the Spirits' World, rapidly approaching the passageway.

The man in white was not old. He seemed like a mature man in his twenties and was extremely handsome. His face alone was enough to drive countless mortal women crazy.

The man in white strode through the vast space without giving off the slightest presence. He seemed like a mortal. Wherever he passed by, the flow of time there seemed to come to a standstill. Countless planets fell silent. Even the various kinds of energy that filled outer space froze up.

It was as if the entire world would stop and enter absolute silence wherever he passed by.

The young man in white shot past the experts waiting around the passageway and appeared before the ancestral elder of the right silently. He clasped his fist towards him slightly and smiled. "Greetings, ancestral elder of the right!"

Chapter 2949: Manifestation of the Ways

"Shiguang, you've come." The ancestral elder of the right looked at the young man in white, and an amiable smile appeared on his face.

However, his smile vanished very quickly. He gradually became stern as he solemnly said, "Shiguang, I'll spare you the details. You know about everything you need to know about. Currently, the Grand Prime who obtained the Origin of Ways is hiding in the Spirits' World. The various people our three clans sent in have yet to find any clues even until now."

"You grasp the Laws of Time, so I hope you can enter the Spirits' World and do everything you can to find the Origin of Ways."

"It's been so long, yet you still haven't found that person? Ancestral elder, are you certain they're still in the Spirits' World?" Lei Shiguang ruminated with a frown.

"I've been watching this place in person, carrying out the most thorough search through every single person that comes out of the Spirits' World regardless of their strength. As a result, I'm confident that the people who obtained the Origin of Ways are still in the Spirits' World," the ancestral elder of the right said in guarantee.

"That's good then. Please don't worry, ancestral elder. I'll definitely do all that I can." Lei Shiguang was solemn. He clearly understood the significance of this matter too.

"Yes. I don't have to worry so much with you taking part. Go and come back soon."

Lei Shiguang nodded before glancing at a meteor that hovered in the distance without moving. Mixed emotions flickered through his eyes. Then he turned around and entered the passageway without looking back.

The bare-chested Sacred Lord of Guarding Energy sat on the meteor that Lei Shiguang had stared at. He was only wearing a pair of shorts. An exquisite tea set was placed before him, just sitting there alone and enjoying the tea leisurely.

"I didn't think the Lightning God clan would even call Lei Shiguang. This Lei Shiguang is a peak expert who possesses both the Laws of Lightning and the Laws of Time. Not only is he extremely powerful, but

he even possesses the ability to turn back time and trace back to the past with his Laws of Time. If some unskilled Grand Primes were to be matched up against Lei Shiguang, then even if they erased all traces and leads, Lei Shiguang can still uncover them with ease.”

“Since the Lightning God clan has sent in Lei Shiguang, that means they still haven’t found the Origin of Ways, but from how urgently they require the Origin of Ways, it basically confirms the rumour. The Saint Monarch of the Lightning God clan has probably sustained extremely severe injuries, and it’s extremely difficult for him to recover from his wounds.” The Sacred Lord of Guarding Energy enjoyed his tea leisurely as he paid attention to the situation near the passageway. No matter what, he only seemed like he was taking pleasure in the Lightning God clan’s misfortune.

“Lightning Saint Monarch, I’ve suddenly become rather eager to find out whether you can survive this or not. However, the current Lightning God clan only possesses you as a Ninth Heavenly Layer Grand Prime. If you can’t hold on and end up collapsing, then the Lightning God clan will only be a shell of an archaean clan.”

“By then, the eight archaean clans of the Saints’ World will become seven.”

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On a certain nameless planet enveloped by the power of the Spiritsages’ ancestral artifact, the entire place suddenly began to shake violently. Terrifying cracks rapidly spread across the surface of the planet like huge spiderwebs, stretching across the entire place.

Very soon, the surface of the colossal planet became riddled with countless cracks.

From above, it seemed like it had suddenly become a vase on the brink of shattering, where it would collapse from the slightest touch.

An indescribably terrifying power had suddenly enveloped the planet. If even a hint of this terrifying power leaked out, it would be enough to easily destroy this planet.

With the appearance of the power, the empty space suddenly became filled with inscriptions. These inscriptions came in all sorts of shapes and sizes and were densely-packed. There were so many of them that they filled the entire region.

Every single inscription contained the paramount power of ways as if they recorded the deepest secrets of the world. As the countless inscriptions flickered and intermingled, they seemed to be hiding the secrets that the world operated on.

They were the inscriptions of ways!

These creations completely condensed from the ways of the world and the Laws of Time were currently manifesting in the world in a different way!

With their appearance, the surroundings seemed to sing, like great booming bells echoing through the world. It was enough to shake the souls of people, yet it was also like the singing of heavenly maidens, as beautiful as the sounds of nature.

This was the sound of the ways. The ways were singing!

At this moment, the supreme ways hidden in the deepest layer of the world seemed to be uncovered by someone. They directly manifested in the clearest way possible.

“The manifestation of the ways. This is the manifestation of the ways. Senior Wind has succeeded! Senior Wind has succeeded! He’s really done it! He’s really succeeded!” Shen Jian leapt up in joy. Because he was too excited, his face was completely red.

He knew that from this moment onwards, the Spiritsages finally possessed a Grand Exalt.

He had never been to the Spiritsage clan, but he had learnt enough about them from the Wind Venerable. He knew that ever since the Spiritsages left the Spirits’ World, they had never birthed another Grand Exalt.

Possessing a Grand Exalt was something the Spiritsages had been looking forward to for who knew how many generations. Today, the Grand Exalt that the countless ancestors of the Spiritsages and their clansmen on all levels had been looking forward to was finally born!

Moreover, the care and concern the Wind Venerable had shown towards Shen Jian had made Shen Jian develop a sense of eagerness and belonging towards this clan he had never come into contact with long ago.

As a result, the Wind Venerable’s successful breakthrough and the incoming age of glory for the Spiritsages left Shen Jian overwhelmed with excitement.

“The ways of the world have never manifested so clearly before. This is the best opportunity for comprehension. Don’t miss out on it.” Jian Chen, who had been recovering his chaotic essence blood, opened his eyes too. He immediately reminded Shen Jian and Sacredfeather before quickly dismissing his thoughts and completely submerging himself in the comprehension of the ways.

This was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity for comprehension. The results it could produce far exceeded the fortune jade.

However, this clearly could not last for too long. Once the Wind Venerable completed everything, the manifesting ways of the world would hide away once more, so they could not even afford to waste a second.

With that, Sacredfeather and Shen Jian composed their minds quickly before submerging themselves in comprehension too.

Jian Chen had already devoted all of his attention to comprehending the laws. He had completely forgotten about his own existence, but what he comprehended was still the Way of the Sword.

Under this state, his accomplishments and knowledge over the Way of the Sword as well as his grasp over the ways increased at an unbelievable rate. It increased so quickly that it was only second to when he ingested the Fruit of Nurturing Ways in the Darkstar World.

Of course, this was all due to Jian Chen’s talent for comprehension. Jian Chen’s talent for comprehension could be described as rare and exceptional. Otherwise, he never would have been able to reach his current realm of cultivation at such a young age.

There were other factors and reasons for his success, but once a cultivator reached Godhood, then they would set off on this ditch-ridden path of comprehending the laws and grasping the ways.

When it came to comprehending the ways, there was no shortcut. If your talent for comprehension was limited, then even if you had access to a fruit of ways like the Fruit of Nurturing Ways, it could not increase your comprehension even by the slightest.

All heavenly resources and treasures beneficial to comprehending the ways were only for clearing away the mist and allowing you to see the ways more clearly and more carefully. Benefiting from them would still completely depend on yourself.

Chapter 2950: Grand Exalt

Submerged in the comprehension of ways, Jian Chen could not sense the passage of time at all. He had completely lost himself to cultivation. Under this state, he could only sense his comprehension of the Laws of the Sword steadily increasing.

After who knew how long, Jian Chen's comprehension of the Laws of the Sword reached the limits of partial achievement of Sword Immortal. Vaguely, he could already make out the gates leading to the major achievement of Sword Immortal.

In that moment, he had already touched on the gates to the major achievement of Sword Immortal.

However, right when he was prepared to stride through these gates and truly set foot in the brand-new world that the major achievement of Sword Immortal was, he suddenly felt like the surroundings had become filled with mist. The mist obscured the entire world.

Even the gates he could see with absolute clarity earlier were immediately blurred. The distance within arm's reach had become extremely great too.

The manifestation of ways caused by the Wind Venerable's fusion with the fetal membrane of the world had come to an end. All of the laws that had clearly manifested in the surroundings were hidden away once more.

Jian Chen slowly opened his eyes. He looked at the world that had cleared up once more and could only sigh helplessly. He was only one step, just one step, away from breaking through to the major achievement of Sword Immortal, which would allow him to formally set foot into the realm of Chaotic Prime.

Once he reached the great achievement of Sword Immortal, not only could his Chaotic Body break through to the sixteenth layer, but he would even be able to refine another strand of his trump card, the Profound Sword Qi.

Sacredfeather and Shen Jian roused at the same time too. They immediately surged with energy as powerful presences erupted uncontrollably.

Both of them had broken through a minor realm of cultivation with this comprehension. Sacredfeather had gone from the Second Heavenly Layer to the Third, while Shen Jian had gone from the Fourth Heavenly Layer to the Fifth.

Jian Chen was not surprised by their breakthroughs, as his current Way of the Sword should have been equivalent to the Ninth Heavenly Layer of Infinite Prime.

Even if he set aside the fact that it was harder to breakthrough the higher his cultivation was, the most important reason for this was because the breakthrough he faced right now was traversing between major realms of cultivation.

A ditch existed between Infinite Prime and Chaotic Prime. He just happened to be standing in the ditch right now.

Shen Jian and Sacredfeather stabilised their cultivations very quickly. They both ravished with joy.

However, the three of them did not talk a lot. Very soon, their eyes gathered on the Wind Venerable right in front of them.

At this moment, the thing right before them was no longer the fetal membrane of the world shrouded in a layer of thick mist, but the figure of an old man they all found extremely familiar.

The old man was the Wind Venerable!

The Wind Venerable was solemn, sitting in the air with his eyes shut, giving off a natural sense of awe. His messy hair was now tied up in a neat bun on his head.

Gazing at the Wind Venerable, the three of them struggled to connect him with the beggar-like old man of the past.

He was still the same person.

However, his bearing was now worlds apart.

"Brother, has senior Wind become a Grand Exalt now?" Sacredfeather communicated to Jian Chen. He studied the Wind Venerable curiously as if he was a little uncertain.

That was because the Wind Venerable no longer bore the devastating pressure anymore, apart from being different in bearing.

His current state clearly differed drastically from how Grand Exalts were described in the rumours.

"We'll know once the Wind Venerable rouses," Jian Chen replied. He also studied the Wind Venerable, and his eyes gradually became filled with wonder.

He discovered that the Wind Venerable's body did not seem to resemble a body of flesh.

Afterwards, the three of them waited for a very long time until the Wind Venerable finally roused.

When the Wind Venerable opened his eyes, the power of the membrane that enveloped the entire planet vanished silently. The power that protected the three of them disappeared too.

"Senior Wind, have you really become a Grand Exalt?" Shen Jian asked eagerly. Even though he already knew the answer, he was still uncertain unless the Wind Venerable confirmed it personally.

Senior Wind nodded with a smile.

With that, Jian Chen, Sacredfeather, and Shen Jian were overjoyed. They were all excited.

“Though, while I have completely fused with the fetal membrane of the world, I’ve yet to completely grasp the membrane’s powers, so you can only consider me as an empty husk right now. I don’t possess the corresponding power. I still need to cultivate in secluded cultivation for a good while. During that time, it would be inappropriate for me to do anything,” said the Wind Venerable.

“Senior Wind, then do you have the essence blood of Grand Exalts?” Jian Chen asked rather eagerly. Right now, he was in quite a hurry to find ten droplets of Grand Exalt’s essence blood so that he could obtain the Primeval Divine Hall.

“My little friend Jian Chen, I no longer have a body of flesh anymore. The body you see right now is actually from the fetal membrane of the world. It does not have flesh and blood, it does not have organs, nor does it have meridians. You can completely treat it as an artifact, so I obviously don’t have essence blood either,” the Wind Venerable said calmly.

Jian Chen immediately became disappointed.

Perhaps because the Wind Venerable had managed to read Jian Chen’s requirement for the essence blood of Grand Exalts, he added, “If you need the essence blood of a Grand Exalt, you don’t have to worry too much. Once I completely grasp the powers of the fetal membrane of the world, I’ll go visit Bloodtear and exchange some from him.”

“Senior Wind, let’s talk about the Grand Exalt’s essence blood once you’ve completely grasped the powers of the fetal membrane,” Jian Chen said with uncertainty. He primarily wanted the ten droplets of essence blood to remove the curse that the Dao Union Saint had placed on the Primeval Divine Hall.

But actually, ten droplets of a Grand Exalt’s essence blood was not the only thing that could remove the curse. If he could ask a Grand Exalt to personally take action, he could also remove the curse, allowing the Primeval Divine Hall to break free.

However, he wondered whether the artifact spirit of the Primeval Divine Hall had asked him to gather ten droplets of a Grand Exalt’s essence blood back then because it did not believe he had the power to make a Grand Exalt to take action personally, or because there was an element of a test involved?

Or perhaps the artifact spirit of the Primeval Divine Hall was worried the Grand Exalt might go back on their word and claim it for themselves, such that Jian Chen would obtain absolutely nothing in the end?

“Sure, that works too. My little fiend Jian Chen, you can spend a few days resting here. Once I completely grasp the power of the fetal membrane, I’ll do everything that I can to assist you in recovering your chaotic essence blood.” the Wind Venerable nodded.

Jian Chen hesitated. “Then roughly how much time would you need to completely grasp the power of the fetal membrane, senior Wind?”

“It can range from a few decades to several dozen millennia,” the Wind Venerable said in thought. He had lived for far, far too long. This amount of time was absolutely nothing in his eyes.

However, Jian Chen did not want to wait here for that long. Before, he had been forced to remain here so that he could construct a cover and mislead the Myriad Bone Guild into believing he was already dead, allowing him to keep Shen Jian's existence a secret.

Back then, the Wind Venerable regularly lost his mind, and his moments of clarity were very short. If the Myriad Bone Guild came, they might not have been able to threaten the Wind Venerable, but Shen Jian would be in great trouble.

Now that the Wind Venerable had become a Grand Exalt, although he had not grasped the powers of a Grand Exalt just yet, he would not regularly lose his mind like before at least.

In his current state, protecting Shen Jian should not be much of an issue anymore.

"Senior Wind, I want to go right now," said Jian Chen. He had already recovered over a dozen droplets of chaotic essence blood. Even though his strength was affected and he was not in top shape, he still possessed the battle prowess of an Infinite Prime right now, so keeping himself safe was not a problem.