

Chaotic 3031

Chapter 3031: The Soul Fragments Assembled

The Anatta Grand Exalt was still alive!

This piece of news swept through the forty-nine great planes and eighty-one great planets of the Saints' World with startling speed. Even some sects that were not stationed on any great plane or planet, as well as archaean clans hidden in the vast cosmos, received this startling and exhilarating piece of news as soon as possible.

That was all because Ming Dong's identity as the ninth majesty had been publicized in the Overarching Heaven clan. The many organisations across the entire Saints' World currently gathered there, which was why the news spread so fast.

Immediately, the entire Saints' World was astir!

Of course, the news of the Anatta Grand Exalt's return only spread through the upper echelons of the world. Only peak organisations with Grand Primes possessed the right to learn this secret.

As for the organisations with those below Grand Prime, they did not have the right to know about this, at least for the meantime.

Obviously, the Overarching Heaven clan received Ming Dong enthusiastically after his identity as the ninth majesty had been exposed. A Grand Prime ancestor personally received him. They had put in so much effort that even the archaean clans present became envious.

Apart from envy, there was also deep jealousy.

They could all tell that the treatment Ming Dong received from the Overarching Heaven clan with his strength as an early Infinite Prime was completely equivalent to the Nine Brilliance Star Lord's.

However, they all understood that he deserved this. Even though there was a huge difference in their cultivations, such that their cultivations could only be described as worlds apart, if cultivation was set aside and only status was taken into consideration, the identity of the ninth majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng was completely on par with the Nine Brilliance Star Lord.

As a matter of fact, it even exceeded the Nine Brilliance Star Lord's by a bit.

There was no other reason for this; it was just because the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng had the Anatta Grand Exalt!

"I didn't think the Anatta Grand Exalt was still alive. Now that Anatta has returned, who can contend against the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng in the current Saints' World?"

"Among the seven Grand Exalts of the past, the war god of the God clan indisputably held first place, while the Space-Time Elder and the Anatta Grand Exalt ranked second and third. However, there had always been a dispute between who ranked higher, so many people ranked the Space-Time Elder and the Anatta Grand Exalt together. Now, the new war god has yet to completely mature, while the only person who could contend against the Anatta Grand Prime, the Space-Time Elder, died a long time ago. Just who in the Saints' World can still be the Anatta Grand Exalt's opponent in the current day?"

“Creation, destruction, fire. The Anatta Grand Exalt has comprehended these three laws to the limit. Sigh, so many peak experts in the Saints’ World have poured their hearts out, devoted their entire lives and obtained countless fortuitous encounters, yet they still struggle to comprehend a single way to the limit, yet the Anatta Grand Exalt has actually grasped three of them.”

“Even the Overarching Heaven Grand Exalt who is at the height of his influence has only comprehended a single way to the limit. Sigh.”

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Sighs rang out in various locations across the Saints’ World, but without any exception, anyone who was qualified enough to discuss this was a supreme expert. There were even voices from the Saint Monarchs of the archaic clans in the mix.

At the same time, in an unknown space of the Saints’ World, many meteors of various sizes drifted through the surroundings. In the centre of a relatively-large meteor sat a young man in azure with a pale face.

The young man’s eyes were firmly shut, and his face was sheet-white. He did not give off any presence at all, or even any hints of life. He seemed like a cold corpse.

Large stains of dried blood covered his azure clothes.

The young man was a renowned expert in the Saints’ World, the Heaven-splitting Ancestor!

The Heaven-splitting Ancestor had dismissed all of his presence. He entered a hibernative state of fake death, doing his best to hide himself.

Suddenly, the Heaven-splitting Ancestor’s eyes snapped open. He cursed in resentment, “You just won’t leave, will you?” With that, he vanished from the meteor.

Boom! Virtually the moment he vanished, the space exploded violently as if a world had been destroyed. The sight was extremely shocking. The space within several billion kilometers was reduced to darkness in a single instant. The countless meteors scattered there, including the many planets, all exploded, reduced to dust.

Surging energy condensed in the destroyed space. Soon afterwards, a huge palm shot out with the ways of the world condensed around it.

When the hand fell, countless orders of the world seemed to be perturbed, and new laws seemed to be formed. As such, the ways that served as the very origins of the space there had been rewritten, birthing new laws, new orders, and new ways.

The palm strike seemed like an adjudicator from heaven with endless divine might.

The Heaven-splitting Ancestor appeared. His face was ugly. With a swing of his hand, he tossed out a shield.

Boom! The hand of energy slammed into the shield, and the high quality god artifact shield immediately exploded with a rumble, shooting off in all directions as countless pieces of shrapnel.

The Heaven-splitting Ancestor used this opportunity to retreat. He moved with unbelievable speed, crossing billions of kilometers with a flash.

“Yi Xin, you’ve already chased after me for several centuries now. You mad woman, have you had enough or what?” The Heaven-splitting Ancestor erupted with curses furiously. He had really been driven crazy this time. During the years he had been chased, he had fled across the entire Saints’ World. By now, all the peak experts in the Saints’ World knew about this ‘glorious’ incident where he, the mighty Heaven-splitting Ancestor, was being hunted down. This was extremely embarrassing to any Ninth Heavenly Layer Grand Prime.

The Heaven-splitting Ancestor cursed aloud, but he did not slow down at all as he fled. He moved so quickly that it could not be described with words, covering billions of kilometers with each breath. Countless stars turned into streaks of light as they rapidly receded around him.

Although a supreme expert at his cultivation could not descend anywhere with a single thought like a sovereign of the world, he definitely was not slow.

“Hand over senior Ancient Paths’ soul fragment!” The first majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng pursued him relentlessly. Compared to the Heaven-splitting Ancestor’s sorry state, she seemed much more composed. Her white clothes were speckless, and her bearing was transcendent, like a heavenly maiden from out of this world. She was undefeatable and powerful.

“How many times have I told you? I don’t have the Grand Exalt of Ancient Paths’ soul fragment. You crazy woman, just what do you want me to do before you’ll believe me?” The Heaven-splitting Ancestor fled miserably as he ground his teeth.

He was clearly quite injured. Right now, even his presence seemed rather disorderly.

Yi Xin said nothing more, chasing after him at full speed from behind.

“Keep chasing me. Keep chasing me. I’d like to see how long you can keep chasing me. Yi Xin, I might not be your opponent, but we’re both at the Ninth Heavenly Layer after all. If I want to flee, then forget about catching me.” The Heaven-splitting Ancestor simply embraced the situation. With everything that had happened so far, he had been utterly humiliated already, so there was no reason for him to be caught up by this.

But at this moment, the Heaven-splitting Ancestor’s figure suddenly stiffened. Even his expression froze.

He seemed to have learnt some extremely terrifying news all of a sudden. His eyes immediately narrowed as a feeling of coldness welled up in his heart uncontrollably.

The Heaven-splitting Ancestor stopped fleeing. His expression became as ugly as it could get. Then he slowly turned around and faced Yi Xin who rapidly pressed closer. His gaze was extremely frightening, filled with terrifying wrath and deep resentment.

“The Anatta Grand Exalt is still alive?” The Heaven-splitting Ancestor basically said that with a sunken face.

With that, Yi Xin gave up on her intentions to attack the Heaven-splitting Ancestor. She hovered in the sea of stars with a cold and emotionless gaze, keeping talking to a minimum. “That’s correct!”

Receiving the confirmation, the Heaven-splitting Ancestor's face immediately darkened to the point where it was pitch-black. He opened his mouth as if he was trying to say something, but he also felt like something was stuck in his throat, preventing him from saying anything.

The hatred within him was enough to blaze the heavens. He was tempted to burn down the entire world, the entire universe around him. As a matter of fact, the excessive fury and hatred directly made him lose his composure. His body trembled violently as his facial features became extremely twisted.

He roared inside, *"The Anatta Grand Exalt is still alive, so why didn't you tell me earlier? If you had told me earlier, why would I have fled across the Saints' World for several centuries in such a humiliating manner? If I knew that the Anatta Grand Exalt was still alive, I would have given you Ancient Paths' soul fragment a long time ago."*

The Heaven-splitting Ancestor did not verbalise these thoughts. He remained there for a good while, holding onto all of these thoughts. Eventually, he forced out a single sentence. "Were you just trying to toy with me?"

The simple sentence seemed to describe all of the indignation and humiliation the Heaven-splitting Ancestor felt inside. He originally thought the first majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng had only guessed that Ancient Paths' soul fragment was in his possession through some clues, which was why he vehemently denied it. He had tried to fool his way through this.

Only now did he come to the realisation that the Anatta Grand Exalt had learnt about his possession of Ancient Paths' soul fragment a long time ago.

It was hilarious to think that he had actually fled for several centuries like a clown under the watch of a Grand Exalt, which left the Heaven-splitting Ancestor feeling utterly furious as well as indignant.

Grand Exalts were akin to the heavenly ways. They could descend anywhere in the Saints' World with a single thought.

In the eyes of Grand Exalts, no matter how vast the Saints' World was, distance was not a concept to them.

Before Grand Exalts, no matter how quickly he could flee, it was all pointless.

As a result, it went without saying how the Heaven-splitting Ancestor who had fled for several centuries felt after learning that the Anatta Grand Exalt was still alive.

"Hand over senior Ancient Paths' soul fragment!" Yi Xin repeated the exact same thing. Her voice was as cold as before.

The Heaven-splitting Ancestor glared at Yi Xin in utter resentment. His teeth creaked from how hard he grit them, but this time, he said nothing at all. With a swing of his hand, he tossed out an item before immediately taking his leave.

Yi Xin extended her hand and caught what the Heaven-splitting Ancestor threw. Inspecting and sensing it carefully, she finally relaxed and said as if a heavy burden had been lifted from her shoulders, "Senior Ancient Paths' final spiritual soul has finally been obtained."

Chapter 3032: Changyang Mingyue

In the completely-sealed miniature world, the boundless snow and ice became the only colour present.

Subtle pulses of space suddenly appeared in a certain region within this world. Then, Jian Chen and Shui Yunlan appeared there.

An icy coldness attacked them the moment they arrived in this world, which made Jian Chen shiver uncontrollably. Without any energy to protect him, he became covered in a thin layer of glistening ice crystals in the blink of an eye.

The miniature world was far colder than the Ice Pole Plane.

Jian Chen studied the world around him. He discovered that there was nothing else worthy of notice apart from the snowy-white colour.

Compared to the Ice Pole Plane, the miniature world was clearly much simpler.

“Let’s go. I’ll take you to where her majesty is,” Shui Yunlan said. She travelled towards the end of the miniature world with Jian Chen and arrived before a palace of ice and snow in the end.

Jian Chen shuddered as soon as he saw the palace. He became filled with shock.

He could tell with a single glance that the palace was not some god artifact. It seemed to be condensed from the ways of the world, woven from the orders of the world.

Jian Chen felt like he was facing the supreme heavenly ways as he stood before the palace.

It was like an embodiment of the ways, almighty and supreme, standing above all life, above all existence!

“The great Ice Goddess specially created this miniature world for the Snow Goddess. The great Ice Goddess seemed to have foresaw today a long time ago, which was why she specially created this place for her majesty to recuperate in. Her majesty is in the palace right ahead. Come with me,” Shui Yunlan said gently. Her emotions upheaved slightly as if she was rather unsettled and worried.

Jian Chen entered the palace woven from the orders of the world with Shui Yunlan and discovered that it was empty inside. There was only a cluster of extremely powerful coldness in the very centre.

The coldness was so intense that it had already formed a white fog. It was filled with chaotic energies of ice and ways. Let alone crossing through it, even the senses of Jian Chen’s soul could not approach it.

Jian Chen stared straight at the fog before him, and he gradually became stern, as he sensed an extremely familiar presence inside.

This presence clearly belonged to his sister, Changyang Mingyue!

“Her majesty is right inside.” Shui Yunlan stood on the outskirts of the fog and stared at it blankly. Her expression was filled with powerlessness.

Jian Chen moved his feet in silence as he slowly approached the fog. He paused slightly when he was only a meter away from the place. After that, he stepped into the region resolutely.

Immediately, Jian Chen encountered a powerful force of obstruction. The force seemed to be composed of two powers. One of the powers originated from Changyang Mingyue, which was relatively weak.

However, the other power was so great that it made Jian Chen shiver, as the power originated from the laws of the world.

The power of ways was far, far more powerful than ancestor Lan and the Icecloud Founding Ancestor's. If he actually compared it to them, it could be described as worlds apart.

"This should be the power of ways from the Snow Goddess!" Jian Chen shivered inside. Faced with the Snow Goddess' ways, he knew it was impossible for him to get through no matter what. If he tried to force his way in, he might even doom himself for good.

Jian Chen proactively radiated with his own presence. The moment it appeared, the force of obstruction from Changyang Mingyue completely vanished, but the Snow Goddess's powers showed no signs of relenting, forming an untraversable barrier that mercilessly kept Jian Chen out.

But in the next moment, a delicate but extremely stubborn and determined will interfered with the powers from the Snow Goddess. As such, the great powers receded reluctantly and helplessly.

Immediately, the forces in Jian Chen's way vanished. He successfully entered the hazy fog, but the senses of his soul were now suppressed. All he could see was hazy white. Visibility was at a minimum.

Suddenly, a terrifying coldness swept over. Jian Chen's battle prowess on par with Chaotic Primes was basically no different from an infant's before the coldness. He stood no chance at all. He was frozen into a vivid ice statue in the blink of an eye. His expression and movements all became stuck.

The moment he turned into a statue, Jian Chen's consciousness was drawn out of his body. He appeared in a snowy-white space.

A woman completely dressed in snowy-white clothes stood silently in the space there. She was an indescribable beauty with an otherworldly bearing. She seemed to have merged with the surroundings, becoming a single entity with the world.

"Sister!" Jian Chen immediately became extremely excited at the sight of the woman. Since their parting on the Tian Yuan Continent, this was the first time he had seen Changyang Mingyue again.

"Brother, is it really you? Is it really you? A- am I dreaming? It's actually you." Changyang Mingyue was overjoyed too. She was so excited that tears began to flow.

Ever since she left the Tian Yuan Continent, she had been cut off from all of her family and friends. She had spent her entire time cultivating in peace under protector Shui's watch, living each day isolated from the world.

During these years, she saw no one apart from protector Shui. Let alone meeting the cultivators of the Saints' World, she did not even know what the Saints' World looked like. She endured these several hundred years of solitude alone, spending every single day on boring and tasteless cultivation.

Changyang Mingyue was not particularly mentally mature. Perhaps several hundred years of secluded cultivation was merely a blink of an eye to other experts, but it was definitely a form of torture to her.

Apart from that, all this time she spent away from her family culminated into a heavy sense of longing, which frequently tormented Changyang Mingyue as well.

As a result, Changyang Mingyue would obviously become extremely emotional when she saw Jian Chen.

After spending several centuries apart, the siblings obviously had far too many things to say to one another now that they had finally been reunited.

Afterwards, Jian Chen seemed to forget what kind of predicament he was in right now. All he felt inside was the warmth from reuniting with his sister. The two of them spent day and night talking, completely forgetting about time.

Jian Chen seemed to forget his true reason for coming here. He described to his sister the various incidents and events that had occurred on the Tian Yuan Continent after she had left, as well as what he went through in the recent years in the Saints' World.

When she heard that Jian Chen's current strength was already on par with Chaotic Primes, Changyang Mingyue's mouth immediately hung agape. Her face was filled with disbelief.

When she heard the Tian Yuan clan Jian Chen founded had already become a super organisation on the Cloud Plane, Changyang Mingyue felt both relieved as well as eager and curious. It was as if she was tempted to go and take a look right now.

Who knew how long the conversation lasted for. Only when they said everything they had to say did Jian Chen seemingly remember the reason why he had come here in the first place.

"Oh right, what's your current situation, sister? Why have you trapped yourself here?" Jian Chen pointed at the snowy-white world and voiced his doubts.

With his level of insight, he could not tell this was actually Changyang Mingyue's consciousness. He had been forcefully drawn into this space by Changyang Mingyue.

As soon as he mentioned that, Changyang Mingyue's smile vanished. Her face became filled with deep worry and fear. She shook her head and said helpless and powerlessly, "I don't know. Even I don't know how I appeared here. T- t- this seems to be beyond my control."

"It's because of it. Yes, it's because of it. It must be because of it. Everything seems to be created by it." Changyang Mingyue seemed to recall something extremely terrifying. She became utterly frightened, filled with unease.

Suddenly, she grabbed Jian Chen by the shoulders firmly. Her body gently shook uncontrollably as she said with a trembling voice, "Brother, I can feel it. I- it's trying to come out. It's always been trying to come out. B- b- but it's just so cold and so heartless. It's like a cold, heartless beast, so cold that I feel fear, so cold that I feel despair."

"Brother, I- I'm so afraid."

Great uneasiness flooded Changyang Mingyue's face, like a delicate woman who had just been terribly frightened. She was extremely fearful.

Jian Chen fell silent. For a moment, he actually had no idea what to say. He obviously understood what Changyang Mingyue was referring to by 'it'. That was probably the memories that belonged to the Snow Goddess, as well as Changyang Mingyue's past life.

Inside, he obviously hoped for his sister to become stronger and stronger. He obviously hoped for his sister to become a supreme expert who dominated the Saints' World. On top of that, the currently complicated situation of the Ice Pole Plane truly required his sister to recover quickly before personally presiding over the plane and settling all upheavals.

However, when he saw how afraid and fearful his sister was, he could not bring himself to do this.

"Sister, do you know what will happen once it comes out?" Jian Chen asked after quite a period of silence.

It could be said that he had personally gone through something like this, as he still maintained his memories from his past life.

However, his situation was slightly different from Changyang Mingyue's. He maintained the memories of two lives, which also happened to be the experiences of two people. However, Changyang Mingyue had only possessed her memories and experiences of this life. She knew absolutely nothing from her previous life unless her memories awakened.

Chapter 3033: The Grand Exalts Return

"I- I don't know." Changyang Mingyue sat down on the snowy ground and hugged her knees. She was confused and helpless.

Jian Chen gazed at Changyang Mingyue with mixed emotions. His heart weighed extremely heavily because he could not help but recall the incidents involving the Snow Goddess that he had heard from He Qianchi.

It was not just He Qianchi. Even ancestor Lan who possessed supreme status in the Heavenly Crane clan had said the same thing.

Actually, Jian Chen was already aware of the possible changes to Changyang Mingyue once her memories returned to her, and he had prepared himself mentally a long time ago.

However, despite that, his heart still weighed extremely heavily when he truly faced this. He refused to accept it.

He was aware that if the situation really was like what He Qianchi and ancestor Lan had described, then the lengthy experiences of the Snow Goddess would turn into a turbulent river of time once her sister recovered the Snow Goddess's memories. It would instantly smash apart Changyang Mingyue's transient memories of this life.

By then, the Snow Goddess's memories would completely dominate Changyang Mingyue. Everything she experienced on the Tian Yuan Continent would become a tiny aside to the Snow Goddess.

On top of that, Jian Chen understood that his sister had probably already arrived at the final moments of recovering her memories given the current situation.

Perhaps she could temporarily halt this process under her stubbornness and make some time for now, but she definitely could not prevent it.

The comprehension of ways that belonged to the Snow Goddess had already begun. The powers of the Snow Goddess's Laws of Ice had already begun to manifest here. The Snow Goddess's memories would return sooner or later.

This was akin to a person losing their memories and forgetting about the past for some reason, only for the lost memories to suddenly return one day. They had no other choice but to accept the path that lay ahead of them. They could not resist it, nor could they prevent it.

Some peak experts of the Saints' World could use their exceptional abilities to forcefully sever a part of their memories, but Changyang Mingyue's strength was clearly nowhere near enough for that.

On top of that, the Snow Goddess's return did not only come with her life of memories, but also her cultivation, which happened to be her comprehension of the ways of the world.

Jian Chen crossed his legs and sat down beside Changyang Mingyue. He gazed at the snowy-white world and entered a daze. His spirits were low. He felt lost.

Only after a very long period of silence did he finally speak up. He said sternly, "If it comes out, then let it come out. There's no need to go out of your way to prevent it, as it is the true you."

That seemed to take Jian Chen very great courage to say. When he said that, he felt like his heart was being torn apart. It was unbearable. He even found breathing difficult.

He was unable to imagine that the lively and optimistic sister beside him would become as cold and emotionless as the Snow Goddess one day.

However, he also understood that numerous people on the Ice Pole Plane were eyeing the Snow Goddess right now. The Icepeer Founding Ancestor of the Snow sect only happened to be one that had surfaced. There were probably even more of them lurking in the dark.

If he wanted to change this situation, then there was only one method right now, which also happened to be the simplest and fastest.

That was to make the Snow Goddess's memories awaken!

Shui Yunlan and he had brought a vast quantity of resources with them during this visit. Once the Snow Goddess's memories awakened, her cultivation could rapidly increase with the assistance of these resources.

In other words, even if the Snow Goddess's cultivation did not return to her prime, at least she possessed the same comprehension as the past. With her level of comprehension, she was a force to be reckoned with even if her cultivation had not recovered.

Changyang Mingyue trembled gently. Her eyes were deep with fear. "B- b- but it's so cold, so emotionless, and so terrifying. I- I can vaguely sense it."

"Brother, I'm so scared. I'm scared I'll be influenced by it once it comes out and completely become an entirely different person, forgetting about the Tian Yuan Continent, forgetting about the Changyang clan

in Lore City, forgetting about you, forgetting about my parents, forgetting about big brother, and third brother, o- or even everything I experienced in this life.”

Jian Chen turned his head and stared at Changyang Mingyue seriously. He comforted her. “You don’t have to worry, much less be afraid, sister. Open your mind and accept yourself boldly. No matter how you turn out, no matter how cold and emotionless you become, you’ll always be my sister. Always.”

“Even if you actually forget about everything you’ve experienced in this life, I’ll find a way for you to remember it again as long as I’m still around.”

Jian Chen’s consolation was useless. The worry and unease on Changyang Mingyue’s face remained the same as before, as her instincts vaguely told her that the situation probably was nowhere as simple as Jian Chen had imagined.

“Brother, stay a little longer with me, alright? I’m worried. I’m worried this is the last time we’ll see each other.”

Jian Chen held back his sorrow and nodded silently.

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The celebration for the Overarching Heaven Grand Exalt had already come to an end. By now, the various spatial battleships gathered outside the Overarching Heaven Plane had already departed, so the clan recovered its usual peace.

In the depths of the Overarching Heaven clan, the new Grand Exalt hovered in the air in a seated posture with his eyes closed. He was connecting with the world, sensing the ways and communicating with the laws.

At that moment, he seemed to become an embodiment of the ways of the world. He represented the paramount law. He represented the vast cosmos.

“I didn’t think there would actually be so many secrets in the world, as well as so many unsolved mysteries. Sure enough, you just can’t come to a true understanding with the world that we depend on unless you reach this realm.” At this moment, the Overarching Heaven Grand Exalt opened his eyes slowly. His eyes that seemed as deep as the universe were filled with surprise and mixed emotions.

“But even when I reach this realm, connect with the ways, and peer into the deepest secrets of the world, I still can’t find those answers. Sigh.” The Overarching Heaven Grand Exalt sighed gently.

But at this moment, he sensed something, and he suddenly gazed into the vast cosmos. His eyes seemed to pierce the universe, crossing through countless spaces and countless worlds, allowing him to see into the unknown.

“They’ve returned.”

The moment the Overarching Heaven Grand Exalt said that, the three thousand ways across the entire Saints’ World suddenly began to shake as if a power they stood no chance against had suddenly descended upon this world, influencing the three thousand ways and interfering with the operation of the laws in this world.

As the three thousand great ways shook, a heavy, blood-red colour abruptly enveloped the entire universe. There was an unimaginably powerful vital energy within the blood-red colour.

“It’s Bloodtear. He’s actually injured.” The Overarching Heaven Grand Exalt’s face changed immediately.

After becoming a sovereign of the world, the Overarching Heaven Grand Exalt seemed to step into an entirely different domain. Rarely could anything in the world perturb him.

But at this moment, the Overarching Heaven Grand Exalt truly struggled to remain calm. His emotions fluctuated.

The Devour Plane was one of the seven sacred planes, as well as where the Bloodtear Grand Exalt cultivated.

At this moment, in the most holy place on the Devour Plane, a supreme throne stood on the top of a blood-red divine hall. Blood suddenly began to surge above there as if a figure condensed from blood had appeared from thin air. The moment he appeared, blood sprayed from his mouth uncontrollably.

Moreover, following that, a large part of the colossal vital energy condensed around him immediately collapsed.

“Master, y- y- you’re injured.” With a flash, the Nine Brilliance Star Lord dressed in astral robes appeared there. He gazed at the figure on the throne of supremacy and became shocked.

At the same time, the Laws of Destruction, Fire, and Creation that were so powerful that they made space shake appeared in the depths of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng on the Prosper Plane. A blurry figure appeared out of thin air there. They radiated with might and were wrapped in the endless glyphs of the ways. They were extremely terrifying.

With a flash, the first majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng appeared. She gazed at the figure wrapped in the glyphs with surprise and exclaimed, “I sense a hint of Samsaric’s presence. Master, you were caught in a battle?”

“We encountered people from the Immortals’ and Demons’ World. For the sake of a strand of Ancient Chaos Qi and a Chaos Fruit of Ways, Bloodtear and I ended up clashing with Samsaric and Waymight, as well as Myriad Ghosts of the Demons’ World. Unfortunately, the strand of Ancient Chaos Qi ended up in the hands of Waymight from the Immortals’ World.” The Anatta Grand Exalt’s voice rang out.

“I know about the Samsaric Immortal Exalt of the Immortals’ World and the Myriad Ghosts Demon Exalt of the Demons’ World, but this Waymight-” Yi Xin’s face changed slightly. She had already realised something.

“He’s a new sovereign birthed by the Immortals’ World. His name is Daowei Fatian, a member of the Waymight clan among the twelve courts of heaven,” said the Anatta Grand Exalt.

“It’s actually him? I didn’t think that someone who had once suffered a defeat at my hand would overcome the final obstacle.” Yi Xin was anything but calm. She was filled with mixed feelings.

“Yi Xin, Daowei Fatian might not have been your opponent in the past, but you must never underestimate him now. Although he’s only broken through recently, he possesses a strange treasure.

The treasure possesses unfathomable might. Through this strange treasure, he heavily injured Bloodtear,” said the Anatta Grand Exalt.

“What? Senior Bloodtear was injured by Daowei Fatian?” This time, Yi Xin was truly shocked. Even with her mental fortitude, she almost lost her composure.

She struggled to imagine that Daowei Fatian who had once suffered defeat at her hand had actually grown to a level where even Bloodtear stood no chance.

“Daowei Fatian’s strength is nothing of concern, but the strange treasure he possesses actually makes me feel threatened. Yi Xin, since you’ve gathered Ancient Paths’ final soul fragment, then hand it over to me. I’ll make Ancient Paths’ return as soon as possible. That item forged by Ancient Paths might be our only chance at contending against Daowei Fatian’s strange treasure.”

Chapter 3034: A Book

Master, is the strange treasure in Daowei Fatian’s possession really that powerful? So powerful that we actually need to forge senior Ancient Paths’ item to stand a chance?” Yi Xin was unable to hide her shock. She understood her master’s strength extremely well. Without a successor of the warring gods and the Space-Time Elder, her master had already become indisputably the strongest in the Saints’ World.

But even an expert like her was so fearful of the strange treasure in Daowei Fatian’s possession, which left Yi Xin in disbelief.

“But how can Daowei Fatian refine such a powerful treasure given his strength? Even if he has overcome the final barrier, the treasures he can refine given his ability will only be on par with master’s tower and heavenly palace at most,” Yi Xin muttered to herself. She had far too many doubts and questions.

Among the six worlds, the god artifacts publicly acknowledged as the strongest were ones refined by Grand Exalts through special secret techniques. These god artifacts could be regarded as apex god artifacts, as well as Grand Exalt god artifacts, sovereign god artifacts, and so on.

Among the six worlds, there were quite a few sovereign god artifacts that had been passed down through the ages. The eight archaic clans each possessed one at the very least, and some of them even possessed more than one.

Some organisations that had lost their title as archaic clans due to the absence of a Ninth Heavenly Layer Grand Exalt also had sovereign god artifacts.

The Radiant Saint Tower enshrined in the Radiant Saint Hall on the Desolate Plane was also a sovereign god artifact!

These sovereign god artifacts all originated from different Grand Exalts. They were either remnants of this age, the previous aeon, the one before that, or ages even more ancient than that.

Perhaps some differences existed between these sovereign god artifacts, but the differences would not be too large. Never had a sovereign god artifact as powerful as the one in Daowei Fatian’s possession appeared before.

This was why Yi Xin had become so surprised upon learning about the strength of Daowei Fatian's strange treasure.

"The strange treasure definitely was not refined by any Grand Exalt from the current age, as no one can forge a treasure at that level. Even from the previous aeon, I cannot think of anyone who can forge such a powerful god artifact," said the Anatta Grand Exalt.

"Junior Overarching Heaven has specially come to see senior Anatta!" An old voice rang out from outside the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng.

The Overarching Heaven Grand Exalt suddenly appeared outside the Prosper Plane, clapping his fist towards the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng from a great distance.

The Overarching Heaven Grand Exalt did not set foot in the territory of the Prosper Plane. He clearly did this to express his respect for the Anatta Grand Exalt.

"Please come in!"

The Anatta Grand Exalt's voice rang out from the Heavenly Balance of Bisheng. The voice seemed to contain all the sounds in the world, able to take the shape of any melody and tone. It was completely impossible to distinguish the Anatta Grand Exalt's age or gender.

In the next moment, a path of golden light condensed from the laws extended out of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, reaching into outer space and arriving beneath the Overarching Heaven Grand Exalt's feet instantly.

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The Overarching Heaven Grand Exalt stood on the golden path and vanished with a flash.

In the depths of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, the first majesty had already left. Anatta and Overarching Heaven both sat in the air, facing one another.

"Overarching Heaven, since you've already reached this realm and become the heavenly ways, you're on equal footing with me, so you don't have to be so polite." The Anatta Grand Exalt's voice rang out. He was wrapped in the light from the ways as the sounds of heaven sang around him gently. It was completely impossible to make him out.

It was as if the thing there was no longer a person or a creature, but a strange existence woven from the laws of the world.

"I may have reached this realm, but in my eyes, you're still someone worthy of respect, senior." The Overarching Heaven Grand Exalt was extremely modest with his reply, like a student seeking knowledge.

The Overarching Heaven Grand Exalt continued, "May I ask what happened in the chaotic space that actually left Bloodtear injured?"

"We encountered people from the Immortals' and Demons' World. Unfortunately, a strand of Ancient Chaos Qi was taken away by the people of the Immortals' World," the Anatta Grand Exalt said calmly, making it impossible to tell what he was feeling. There were no emotions at all. "The chaotic space

doesn't open frequently, and it's the only place where we can obtain Ancient Chaos Qi. At our level, we need a strand of Ancient Chaos Qi at the very least to forge an apex god artifact that rivals us."

"Overarching Heaven, you've only just reached this realm, so you've yet to forge an apex god artifact that suits you. As a result, you must not miss out on the opening of the chaotic space this time. Go back and make some preparations. Once Bloodtear recovers, we'll enter the chaotic space again. Be ready for a battle against the many experts of the Immortals' World," said the Anatta Grand Exalt.

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"Alright, I'll go back and prepare immediately," the Overarching Heaven Grand Exalt said sternly, but he also felt a little eager inside.

After reaching the realm of Grand Exalts, the high quality god artifacts he used in the past were no longer sufficient anymore, so he needed a strand of Ancient Chaos Qi and some precious materials to forge a god artifact that suited him.

"Before we venture to the chaotic space, you need a weapon on the same level as you. Among the many apex god artifacts that currently exist in the Saints' World, only the Divine Sword of Spirit Severance from the Spirit God clan is most compatible with you. You can borrow it from them," said the Anatta Grand Exalt.

The Overarching Heaven Grand Exalt cupped his fist before silently vanishing, leaving the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng.

Soon afterwards, a fruit appeared in the Anatta Grand Exalt's hand, wrapped in the heavy bearing of laws and giving off a profound presence.

"Yi Xin, head to the Devour Plane immediately and pass this Chaos Fruit of Ways to Bloodtear. He must recover as quickly as possible."

"Yes, master!"

Yi Xin left with the Chaos Fruit of Ways, while the Anatta Grand Exalt took out all of Ancient Paths' soul fragments and murmured, "Ancient Paths, you've vanished from the Saints' World for so long already. It's time for you to appear before everyone again."

At the same time, on the Devour Plane among the seven sacred planes, the Bloodtear Grand Exalt hovered in the air like a sea of blood in the blood-red sovereign divine hall. The sea of blood surged violently, like countless serpents churning it up.

Suddenly, the sea of blood shook violently, and a large portion of it evaporated at a visible rate. In the end, the sea of blood suddenly gathered together, immediately condensing into a figure in the air.

The figure coughed violently before saying sternly, "Just what is this power? It's actually so powerful. I'm struggling to recover from the wounds caused by this power."

"Master, w- who injured you exactly?" Below, the Nine Brilliance Star Lord's face changed. He was unsettled.

“It was a new sovereign of the Immortals’ World. He’s known as Daowei Fatian. He wields an extremely powerful treasure. I was injured by the strange treasure,” said the Bloodtear Grand Exalt.

The Nine Brilliance Star Lord was stunned. “A new Grand Exalt could actually injure master with a strange treasure? Just how powerful is this strange treasure?”

“It’s a treasure that has never been seen or heard before. It does resemble a book. It’s a mystery where Daowei Fatian got it from,” the Bloodtear Grand Exalt said sternly.

Chapter 3035: Let the Grand Exalts Catch Their Breaths

“A book?” The Nine Brilliance Star Lord was in doubt. He murmured to himself, “Our Saints’ World basically knows all of the sovereign god artifacts that exist in the Immortals’ and Demon’s World, but never has a sovereign god artifact like that appeared in the history of our Saints’ World. Don’t tell me that Daowei Fatian forged the sovereign god artifact himself?”

“That’s impossible. Let alone Daowei Fatian who’s only just broken through, even when Ancient Paths of our world was still around, he definitely could not forge such a powerful god artifact.” The Bloodtear Grand Exalt immediately rebuked the Nine Brilliance Star Lord’s doubts.

“The strength of the book had already surpassed our current understanding of all artifacts. It’s a mystery where Daowei Fatian obtained it from,” the Bloodtear Grand Exalt said sternly. He was still quite shaken from the experience.

He wanted to embody the heavenly ways and peer into the heavenly secrets through his profound techniques so that he could grasp even the deepest secrets that the world was hiding.

Unfortunately, his target was also an expert who had become an embodiment of the heavenly ways, and the apex god artifact was unimaginably powerful. Against an opponent like that, any of his methods that allowed him to peer into the heavenly secrets had been rendered useless.

This ability was normally only used on targets that were much weaker in cultivation. If he encountered an opponent of the same level, it would obviously become useless.

Let alone the same level, even when the realm of cultivation was approximately the same, it would be difficult for them to find anything.

After all, experts who had reached a certain level of cultivation possessed numerous methods to hide themselves.

At this moment, the first majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, Yi Xin, arrived on the Devour Plane, passing a fruit that radiated with the power of ways to Bloodtear. “Senior Bloodtear, my master has specially sent me to deliver this Chaos Fruit of Ways to you, senior, in hopes that you recover soon.”

Gazing at the Chaos Fruit of Ways, the Bloodtear Grand Exalt fell silently before letting out a gentle sigh. Blood-red energy swept the Chaos Fruit of Ways into the sea of blood. “I will remember this favour that I owe Anatta. When we kill our way into the chaotic space again, I’ll definitely pay it back in fold.”

At the same time, the Overarching Heaven Grand Exalt arrived at the Spirit God clan.

The Spirit God clan was a peak clan that had once given birth to a Grand Exalt. They were extremely powerful, and they possessed the complete legacy of the Grand Exalt after they passed away. They had also once been one of the archaean clans of the Saints' World.

But now, the Spirit God clan had already entered a state of decline. Without any Ninth Heavenly Layer Grand Primes, they were no longer qualified as an archaean clan despite their complete legacy of the Grand Exalt.

Today, the Overarching Heaven Grand Exalt had visited in person, which immediately caused a stir across the entire clan. All of the ancestors in secluded cultivation emerged in a hurry, receiving him in person.

After all, Overarching Heaven had become a Grand Exalt now. He represented the heavenly ways to a certain extent. His status had become vastly different from the past.

The Overarching Heaven Grand Exalt was straightforward. He directly told them that he wished to borrow their clan treasure, the Divine Sword of Spirit Severance.

The Spirit God clan could not turn down that request at all. They did not even hesitate, immediately retrieving their clan treasure, the Divine Sword of Spirit Severance, for him.

"I owe your Spirit God clan a favour. I can promise you that as long as I am still around, I will protect your Spirit God clan for ten million years. As for the Divine Sword of Spirit Severance, I'll return it to your clan once I return from the chaotic space." The Overarching Heaven Grand Exalt issued a promise publicly. His voice was resolute, leading to a resonance from the ways of the world and spreading across the entire Saints' World.

At this very moment, anyone who had comprehended the ways of the world to a certain extent could vaguely make out the resonance throughout the world and hear the Overarching Heaven Grand Exalt's promise to the Spirit God clan.

The oath of a Grand Exalt had the world as its witness. This was the holiest, most undefiable promise in the world.

The entire Spirit God clan was overjoyed, thanking him in a hurry. They all understood what this promise from the Overarching Heaven Grand Exalt meant to the Spirit God clan.

It meant that even the eight archaean clans of the Saints' World would not dare to lay their hands on their Spirit God clan for the next ten million years.

As for after the ten million years, who knew whether the Spirit God clan would give birth to a new Ninth Heavenly Layer Grand Prime?

The Spirit God clan was basically free from worries for the next ten million years.

In an unknown space within the Saints' World, a colossal bone tower hovered silently in the sea of stars. It gave off a tremendous pressure that resembled an invincible bearing capable of suppressing the many heavens.

At this moment, on the highest floor of the bone tower, a little boy dressed in red laid on a jade bed lazily. Beside him was a table crafted from extremely precious jade with many precious spiritual fruits placed on there.

The boy was the second boss of the Myriad Bone Guild, the Heartless Child!

“The Bloodtear Grand Exalt has returned. The Anatta Grand Exalt has returned too. Though, the Bloodtear Grand Exalt actually created such a great tremor when he returned. Looks like he’s been injured in the chaotic space.” The Heartless Child laid on the jade bed like he had nothing better to do, biting away at a spiritual fruit in his hand. He seemed to be at great leisure.

“Yeah, the Bloodtear Grand Exalt is indeed injured. Looks like he encountered people from the Immortals’ World in the chaotic space,” an illusionary figure sat in the air in front of the Heartless Child and said firmly.

The figure clearly resembled a soul, but at a closer glance, it was vastly different from any regular souls. It seemed to be another form of existence.

The Heartless Child looked over and stared at the illusionary figure. “Big brother, your real body is in the chaotic space too. Do you know what happened there?”

“I don’t. The region I’m in is different from theirs. The region that the Bloodtear Grand Exalt and the others have entered seems to be an existence akin to a secret realm. I’ve only been active around the edge,” said the illusionary figure.

He was a renowned peak expert in the Saints’ World, the leader of the Myriad Bone Guild.

“Big brother, I’m actually very curious. You’ve already spent over ten thousand years in the chaotic space. Why’d you go there when you had nothing better to do? After all, entering the chaotic space with our cultivations requires us to constantly maintain the power of the sovereign god artifact. Aren’t you tired after all these years?” the Heartless Child continued to ask.

The leader of the Myriad Bone Guild only replied after a while of silence, “I’m looking for something, an object that can completely change our Myriad Bone Guild’s fate.”

“Then have you found it?”

“Not yet!” The leader of the Myriad Bone Guild shook his head and continued, “Actually, I don’t hold particularly high hopes on finding this object, but I need to give it a try. I need to see whether a miracle will happen or not.”

“Let’s not talk about this. This object is involved with very important matters. It touches on a sovereign from the Immortals’ World. I’m already prepared for failure. Right now, we should be paying attention to the Wind Venerable instead,” said the leader of the Myriad Bone Guild.

The Heartless Child seemed to think of something extremely interesting with that. He immediately smiled widely and gazed at a certain location in space with great eagerness. He said, “The Wind Venerable has destroyed the Anatta Grand Exalt’s fruit of ways. Earlier, because the Anatta Grand Exalt was not present, that was the only reason why he could spend his days comfortably. Now that the Anatta Grand Exalt has returned, hahahaha! I’ve suddenly become a little eager now. I want to see just

how the Anatta Grand Exalt will respond when she realises her fruit of ways has been destroyed by someone.”

“How else will she respond? She’ll fly into a rage obviously. After all, Jian Chen holds great significance to the Anatta Grand Exalt as her fruit of ways. The destruction of the fruit of ways is equivalent to severing the Anatta Grand Exalt’s way.” The leader of the Myriad Bone Guild said with a shaken voice, “Severing a Grand Exalt’s way is terrifying just to think about. The Wind Venerable is done for.”

“Yeah! That’s right, that’s right. It’s just strange that the Anatta Grand Exalt has already returned for a good moment, so why hasn’t anything happened yet?” the Heartless Child asked in wonder.

The leader of the Myriad Bone Guild said, “The Anatta Grand Exalt must have been involved in battle during this trip to the chaotic space as well. She probably hasn’t realised her fruit of ways has been destroyed just yet. There’s no hurry. Let the Grand Exalts catch their breaths.”

“Fair enough, fair enough. If that’s the case, let’s just let the Wind Venerable live a moment longer. Let’s let the Grand Exalts catch their breaths. Let’s let the Grand Exalts catch their breaths,” the Heartless Child said joyfully as he felt relieved inside.

Chapter 3036: The Artifact Spirit of the Tower of Radiance (One)

The Heartless Child and the leader of the Myriad Bone Guild waited silently on the top of the bone tower. They did not budge; their eyes remained fixed in a certain direction in the depths of outer space, filled with anticipation. It was as if they were patiently waiting for a show to start.

This wait lasted for seven days. After those seven days, the Heartless Child seemed to become a little impatient. He murmured softly, “That’s strange. It’s already been so long, so why isn’t there even the slightest activity? Don’t tell me the Anatta Grand Exalt has forgotten about Jian Chen, his fruit of ways?”

“Don’t worry. You need to be a little more patient. The Grand Exalts have only returned for a few days so far. It’s far too short. A great battle erupted in the chaotic space, so the Anatta Grand Exalt is probably a little exhausted and hasn’t been paying attention to the fruit of ways, which is reasonable. Let the Anatta Grand Exalt catch his breath a little more,” said the leader of the Myriad Bone Guild.

The Heartless Child nodded in agreement. “That’s a reasonable analysis, big brother. I have been a little restless, but what can I do about the fact that this directly affects the fate of our Myriad Bone Guild as well as our safety? After all, with each day the Wind Venerable remains alive, that’s another day that our Myriad Bone Guild is in danger. I truly struggle to remain calm about this.”

“Yeah, that’s correct. The Wind Venerable is far too powerful. Fortunately, his current state is unstable, and his mind is clouded, leaving him deranged. Otherwise, our Myriad Bone Guild probably would struggle to have moments of peace like this. But you don’t have to worry. The Wind Venerable has already severed the Anatta Grand Exalt’s way. His fate has already been cast in stone. All we have to do now is watch and see. We just need to wait patiently.” The leader of the Myriad Bone Guild, on the other hand, seemed extremely composed. After a moment of thought, he continued, “And the Overarching Heaven Grand Exalt has borrowed the Spirit God clan’s Divine Sword of Spirit Severance. If I’ve guessed correctly, the Overarching Heaven Grand Exalt will be entering the chaotic space with the Anatta Grand Exalt and the Bloodtear Grand Exalt.”

The Heartless Child sank into deep thought. "In other words, the Anatta Grand Exalt should be preparing to enter the chaotic space a second time right now. It's no wonder he can't bother with the destruction of his fruit of ways with something so important in the way. He probably hasn't paid any attention to it yet."

"So be it. Let's wait a little more. So much time has passed already anyway, so it's not like a few days will make a difference." The Heartless Child stood up and stretched lazily. He gazed at the stars with a smile and sighed. "Over all these years, two heavy mountains have been weighing on our chests the entire time. One came from the Darkstar race, while the other came from the Wind Venerable. Now, we've already solved the shackles from the Darkstar race, such that we won't have to consider them for a very long time, and the Wind Venerable is about to die too."

"Once the Wind Venerable dies, our Myriad Bone Guild will be truly without worries. As long as we don't provoke those Grand Exalts, there won't be a single organisation across the entire Saints' World that can threaten us. We don't even have to fear the archaean clans." The Heartless Child thought of the glorious future of the Myriad Bone Guild and immediately began laughing aloud. At that moment, he seemed to be able to see the Myriad Bone Guild truly standing at the apex of the world already.

Their Myriad Bone Guild truly was extremely powerful. They were not an archaean clan, but they were no weaker than archaean clans.

"Archaean clans? Hmph, they don't even pose a threat to us. We don't necessarily have fewer sovereign god artifacts compared to them. The eight Saint Monarchs are very powerful, but compared to the two of us, they're still lacking a few things." The leader of the Myriad Bone Guild's tone was slightly contemptful. He did not take the archaean clans seriously.

"Yeah. After all, the two of us are imbued with the great fortune of the Darkstar race. On top of that, under the Grand Exalt of the Wood Spirits' will, we've been killed again and again, sending us through rebirth time and time again. We haven't exactly gone without benefiting from these countless rebirths. These are natural advantages the eight Saint Monarchs don't possess." The Heartless Child smiled even more resplendently. He gazed at the region of space with deep feelings and became slightly enamoured.

"Big brother, have you noticed that the stars have suddenly become even more beautiful than before? They haven't exactly changed, but in my eyes, they've already become completely different from the past."

The leader of the Myriad Bone Guild did not have any particularly large emotional fluctuations. He said indifferently, "That's because all of your pressure and worries have vanished. Without any threats present, your mental state has obviously changed."

"Yeah, that's the case. In the past, I've been constantly worried that the Wind Venerable might come for me one day, but now, he no longer has the chance. Without the Wind Venerable's threat, I feel extremely relaxed all over. This feeling is enchanting and intoxicating," said the Heartless child.

"It's all thanks to Jian Chen. We really should thank him properly. If he's reborn, I wouldn't mind accepting him as a disciple, but unfortunately, the Wind Venerable killed him. He no longer has the right to be reborn." The leader of the Myriad Bone Guild sneered.

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On the Desolate Plane, in the miniature world within the Tower of Radiance, the current hall master of the Radiant Saint Hall, Gongsun Zhi, stood on the top of a mountain. He was dressed in the holy robes that represented the hall master of the Radiant Saint Hall, and he had an impressive presence about him. He had a supreme bearing about him that he never possessed before. He seemed to be in high spirits.

“Artifact spirit, are you still there? If you really do exist, please show yourself immediately. The useless descendant of the ancestor, Gongsun Zhi, eagerly hopes to see you.”

“Artifact spirit, I possess my ancestor’s bloodline, and my ancestor is your master. I’ve already become the only person qualified enough to speak with you.”

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Gongsun Zhi called out at the sky from the top of the mountain, even sprinkling his own blood in that space from time to time. He hoped he could obtain the opportunity of communicating with the artifact spirit through the presence of his Grand Exalt’s bloodline.

Over the years, he had entered the Tower of Radiance countless times. He had also stood in various locations within the Tower of Radiance and called for the artifact spirit through various different ways. It was all so that he could communicate with the artifact spirit.

The Tower of Radiance had a total of nine protector swords, but only six had appeared so far. The remaining three were still in the Tower of Radiance. He eagerly wanted the right to allocate these three protector swords.

It was far too important to him. Once he could allocate them, not only could he nurture his own forces, but he could also rope in peak organisations like the Xu family and the Midheaven clan on the Desolate Plane.

As soon as he thought of the Radiant Saint Hall’s current situation, Gongsun Zhi became filled with anger, as well as a sense of powerlessness. Right now, the strongest in the Radiant Saint Hall were obviously the six protectors that had obtained the protector swords. However, among these protectors, Xuan Zhan and Xuan Ming remained neutral. They stood firm to the sect’s beliefs and teachings, and Gongsun Zhi could not order them around.

As for Han Xin, Bai Yu, and Donglin Yanxue, they had formed a group of their own to oppose him. They did not view him as the hall master at all.

Among the six protectors and six protector swords, Gongsun Zhi did not have authority over any of them apart from himself, which left him feeling rather annoyed as the hall master.

At this moment, the energy in the Tower of Radiance suddenly began to surge violently. The entire miniature world inside the Tower of Radiance began to shake violently at this exact moment.

The sudden occurrence left Gongsun Zhi overjoyed. He asked in a hurry, “Senior artifact spirit, is it you? Senior artifact spirit, have you awakened?”

Chapter 3037: The Artifact Spirit of the Tower of Radiance (Two)

"I- it's my... m- master's... descendant..." A stuttering voice rang out from the Tower of Radiance. It was extremely feeble.

Gongsun Zhi was overjoyed when he heard that. He became extremely excited. How many years? Just how many years had it been? He basically spent every single day looking forward to the artifact spirit of the Tower of Radiance's awakening. All of his callings in the past had ended in failure, and all of his anticipation had ended in disappointment.

He never thought that on this day and at this moment, he would finally see the artifact spirit awaken again. All these years of effort had finally paid off, which left Gongsun Zhi so excited that he trembled all over.

"Fantastic. Fantastic. Sir artifact spirit, you've finally appeared. You've finally appeared." Gongsun Zhi danced around out of joy. "Sir artifact spirit, what's your situation right now?"

"Master's... descendant, a foreign enemy has invaded me... which has taken a very great toll on me... I'm... very feeble right now," the artifact spirit's voice rang out.

"Sir artifact spirit, can you give me the right to allocate the three remaining protector swords to me right now? So I can choose who wields them?" Gongsun Zhi seemed to only ask about the artifact spirit's situation as a formality. He did not care too much about the invading foreign enemy that the artifact spirit mentioned. Right now, his mind was simply filled with a desire to obtain the right to allocate the three remaining protector swords.

After mentioning his desire, Gongsun Zhi eagerly waited for the artifact spirit's reply. He became extremely nervous.

"Master's... descendant... I'm very... feeble right now, so I don't have sufficient power... to mobilise the last three... protector swords."

Gongsun Zhi was greatly disappointed, but he still asked hopefully, "Then how can you recover your strength as soon as possible?"

"Time..."

Immediately, Gongsun Zhi deflated like a balloon. The Tower of Radiance was a sovereign god artifact. If a god artifact like that required time to recover, who knew how long it would take. He could not afford to wait until then at all.

"Sir artifact spirit, I wield Godslayer's sword that ranks first right now, and I possess my ancestor's bloodline, but the five other wielders of the protector swords do not listen to me at all. Even my identity as the hall master is merely a title without any substance. As a result, I hope you can help me out." Gongsun Zhi seemed to make up his mind about something. He bowed deeply and mustered the courage. "Please forgive me, but I hope sir artifact spirit can recognise me as your master. Only when I've truly gained control over the Tower of Radiance can I consolidate my status in the Radiant Saint Hall."

"Also, in the current world, I'm probably the only remaining descendant of my ancestor, so in terms of qualification, I technically deserve to inherit everything that belongs to my ancestor. Since my ancestor forged the Tower of Radiance, it makes perfect sense for me to inherit it." As he spoke, Gongsun Zhi

suddenly straightened himself out. He became extremely enthusiastic as well, saying proudly, "In the current Saints' World, there's probably no other person aside from me who is qualified to inherit the Tower of Radiance."

After saying that, Gongsun Zhi just stood on the peak of the mountain with his chest held high, waiting for the artifact spirit's reply nervously and restlessly, together with a deep sense of anticipation. He could not help but imagine how authoritative and mighty he would be in the Radiant Saint Hall once he obtained the Tower of Radiance.

He had a total of two objectives the entire time for awakening the artifact spirit. The first was to obtain the right to allocate the last three protector swords so that he could nurture a force of his own.

The second was to control the Tower of Radiance and become its master.

This time, the artifact spirit fell silent for a good moment before replying with its broken voice, "You're... not from the imperial clan... You can't... inherit the Tower of Radiance. The Tower of Radiance... can only be inherited... by the imperial clan... Only the imperial clan... can truly unleash... the power of the Tower of Radiance... too."

Gongsun Zhi shuddered violently. The artifact spirit's words plunged deeply into his heart like a knife, immediately shattering all of his dreams.

Gongsun Zhi's expression changed drastically. His face immediately became twisted, becoming extremely hideous. He said hysterically, "No, I am from the imperial clan. I am the only member of the imperial clan in the world, as well as the only one who can inherit the Tower of Radiance."

"Artifact spirit, I possess my ancestor's bloodline, which is the bloodline of a Grand Exalt, so tell me, why aren't I a member of the imperial clan? Why aren't I a member of the imperial clan? Throughout the entire world, just who dares to call them a member of the imperial clan and just who has the right to be a member of the imperial clan apart from me?"

"Members of the imperial clan... are... created by the world. You're not... from the imperial clan... so you have no right... to inherit the Tower of Radiance. However... since you are master's descendant, I can... help you... and make all the protectors... listen to your command... Unfortunately... I don't have enough power right now... or I should be... taking back the five... protector swords."

"Master's... descendant, go call the five... other protectors... over."

Hearing that, Gongsun Zhi finally received a bit of consolation despite his mind almost caving in. He could not obtain the Tower of Radiance, but if he could control the protectors, then that was quite a nice outcome too.

Composing himself, Gongsun Zhi immediately left the Tower of Radiance. Very soon, Bai Yu, Han Xin, Donglin Yanxue, Xuan Zhan, Xuan Ming, and him entered the Tower of Radiance from outside.

The six wielders of the protector swords had all gathered in the Tower of Radiance.

It was also at this moment that the artifact spirit's voice rang out, "The third protector sword, Openfield's sword... the fourth protector sword, Cliffgrinder's sword... the fifth protector sword, Deepflow' sword... the eighth protector sword, Wavebreaker's sword... the ninth protector sword,

Mindwaker's sword... have all experienced an accident. They should not have ended up in your hands. Since you wield the protector swords, then you must follow the will of the first protector sword, Godslayer's sword. Otherwise, I'll be forced to... take the protector swords from you."

When they heard that, everyone's faces changed apart from Gongsun Zhi, whose face was filled with complacency. Their current strength and status completely originated from the protector swords. Once they lost the protector swords, they would fall from heaven high above to an abyssal hell.

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After leaving the Tower of Radiance, Gongsun Zhi, Bai Yu, Han Xin, Donglin Yanxue, Xuan Zhan, and Xuan Ming all gathered in the discussion hall.

Gongsun Zhi was in high spirits, and his face was filled with arrogance. He sat on the hall master's throne with great enjoyment and stared at the five unsettled protectors below with a slight smile. He said, "You must have all understood what the artifact spirit said. If you want to continue wielding a protector sword, if you want to continue as a protector of our Radiant Saint Hall, then you must follow my orders. Otherwise, I'll get the artifact spirit to take the protector swords away from you."

"Right now, I need you to express your opinion and clarify the stance you will take!" Gongsun Zhi stared at the five protectors and hinted at something different altogether. He felt extremely satisfied inside. His gloom and displeasure from failing to get the Tower of Radiance to recognise him as its master had vanished long ago.

Han Xin, Bai Yu, and Donglin Yanxue's faces became extremely ugly and sunken, while Xuan Ming looked at his father, Xuan Zhan. Clearly, he would be following whatever choice Xuan Zhan made.

Xuan Zhan glanced past Bai Yu, Han Xin, and Donglin Yanxue before saying indifferently, "Since the artifact spirit has spoken, the five of us will obviously obey the artifact spirit's orders!"

Hearing how Xuan Zhan had actually made the decision in their place, Donglin Yanxue and Bai Yu immediately became furious. However, right when they were about to speak up, Xuan Zhan's voice drifted through their ears, along with Han Xin's.

"We'll hold Gongsun Zhi off for now. The artifact spirit of the Tower of Radiance truly does possess the ability to take the protector swords from us. I personally don't mind, as I'll still have the same status in the Radiant Saint Hall even without the protector sword, but once you lose your protector swords, Gongsun Zhi will never spare you given the kind of person he is. By then, it won't just be you. Perhaps even the clans behind you will be dragged into the matter."

"Your priority right now is to keep the protector swords. If I've guessed correctly, the first thing Gongsun Zhi will do after gaining authority will be to seek revenge from Jian Chen and take back the Grand Exalt's cultivation method, the Method of the Exalted Saint. If you really want to protect Jian Chen, then you need to protect your protector swords first, as only when you possess the protector swords will you be able to interfere with him."

Bai Yu and Donglin Yanxue immediately fell silent after hearing Xuan Zhan's advice. Then they expressed reluctantly that they would follow the artifact spirit's orders with Han Xin.

“Hahahaha, good, good, good. Very good. Our Radiant Saint Hall has never been so united ever since the protector swords appeared. I order you right now to search for Jian Chen’s whereabouts immediately with everything that you have. The Method of the Exalted Saint has been lost outside for many years now. It’s about time for it to return.”

“Once we obtain the Method of the Exalted Saint, we’ll destroy the Martial Soul lineage immediately. I’ve sworn on my ancestor’s name that as long as I am still around, the Martial Soul lineage won’t have a single successor at all. I’ll kill them as they emerge.”

Chapter 3038: A Small Man Intoxicated By Success

Under the interference from the artifact spirit of the Tower of Radiance, Gongsun Zhi’s control over the Radiant Saint Hall reached an unprecedented height. No one dared to defy any of his orders.

The first thing he did after gaining power was to search for the Martial Soul lineage’s traces. In particular, Gongsun Zhi hated Jian Chen to the bone.

Immediately, all of the Radiant Saint Hall’s forces were mobilised under Gongsun Zhi’s orders. They began to search the entire Saints’ World for news regarding the Martial Soul lineage.

“This feeling of being able to order everyone around is simply wonderful. It’s intoxicating.” In the Radiant Saint Hall, Gongsun Zhi sat back in the hall master’s throne lazily. He felt extremely satisfied inside.

“Someone go summon Xu Zhiping of the Xu family and Huangfu Guiyi of the Midheaven clan. I have something important to discuss with them.” Gongsun Zhi issued another order. An elder who had condensed a soultree that was equivalent to an Infinite Prime heard this and immediately became serious.

Xu Zhiping of the Xu family and Huangfu Guiyi of the Midheaven clan were peak experts who stood at the apex of the plane. Their cultivations had both reached the Fourth Heavenly Layer of Gand Prime, even stronger than the previous hall master Yu Chen. But now, Gongsun Zhi actually treated these supreme figures who could create a great disturbance on the entire Desolate Plane with just a stamp of their foot with absolutely no regard at all, which made the elder extremely nervous.

Even if the Radiant Saint Hall was very powerful now, even if they possessed the six protectors, the elder still believed that peak experts like Xu Zhiping and Huangfu Guiyi still deserved some basic respect.

However, there was not a single hint of respect in Gongsun Zhi’s words.

The elder originally wanted to find two Radiant Godkings to pass on the message, but with some further thought, he decided it would be better for him to go in person.

Gongsun Zhi issued the order before glancing at Bai Yu, Han Xin, Donglin Yanxue, Xuan Ming, and Xuan Zhan below. He said seriously, “Don’t be in such a hurry to leave. Stay here for now. You’ll go later when I tell you to go. You can’t defy me like before anymore, do you understand?”

Bai Yu and Donglin Yanxue immediately became furious, while Han Xin remained calm. His emotions did not fluctuate at all.

Xuan Zhan seemed to read Gongsun Zhi’s thoughts and revealed a slight smile. He clasped his fist. “You have nothing to worry about, hall master. We obviously won’t cause you any embarrassment.”

Before long, two elders of the Radiant Saint Hall ventured to the Xu family and Midheaven clan individually and passed on Gongsun Zhi's message in an extremely tactful manner.

However, even though the elders had put it extremely nicely, basically showing the Xu family and Midheaven clan sufficient respect, they still left Xu Zhiping and Huangfu Guiyi extremely displeased.

"Hmph, does this Gongsun Zhi really take himself to be a big deal? He's actually bold enough to order us around." Huangfu Guiyi's face sank in the Midheaven clan as he snorted coldly.

"Gongsun Zhi is becoming haughtier and haughtier. He actually wants us to go and see him in the Radiant Saint Hall? Hmph, without the protector swords, he's just a puny Radiant Godking. It's absurd to think that a puny Godking would be bold enough to order us around on a whim." The ancestor of the Xu family, Xu Zhiping, also showed coldness in his eyes. His face was ugly. He was such a mighty existence on the Desolate Plane, where he could change the overall situation on the plane with a single word. He possessed such great status and such great powers, yet a Godking was actually ordering him around now. That was basically a form of humiliation.

"My patience with Gongsun Zhi is wearing thin. Whatever. For the sake of the protector sword he promised to us, I'll put up with him for now." Huangfu Guiyi sucked in a deep breath and slowly calmed his anger. He still ended up choosing to bear with it.

"Fair enough. In order to obtain a protector sword for my Xu family, we'll let Gongsun Zhi be complacent for now. The vice hall master of the Radiant Saint Hall, Xuan Zhan, has told us that the artifact spirit of the Tower of Radiance can take away the protector swords at any time. Kiddo Gongsun better hope he remains in possession of Godslayer's sword forever, or..." Cold light flashed through Xu Zhiping's eyes.

Huangfu Guiyi and Xu Zhiping resided in two different regions with an extremely great distance between them, but with their cultivation, the concept of distance did not exist for them across the entire Desolate Plane. As such, they only needed a single thought to traverse the distance and communicate with one another.

In the next moment, the two of them took off, and immediately, the landscape around them changed. In a single step, they had covered an extremely vast distance and immediately appeared at the entrance to the Radiant Saint Hall. Afterwards, with a few flashes, they directly arrived before Gongsun Zhi.

Gazing at Gongsun Zhi who sat lazily on the throne, Huangfu Guiyi took in a deep breath and settled his annoyances before claspng his fist. "Hall master, may I ask why you are looking for the two of us?"

Only now did Gongsun Zhi notice Xu Zhiping and Huangfu Guiyi's arrival. He immediately sat up and crossed one leg over the other with a smile in a condescending fashion. "Seniors, you're finally here. I've been waiting here especially for your arrival."

Xu Zhiping and Huangfu Guiyi frowned. When they saw Gongsun Zhi sitting there condescendingly, gazing at them like a lord to his subjects, they were basically tempted to butcher him on the spot.

Given their statuses, even the undisputed greatest expert on the Desolate Plane, the Celestial Sword Saint, would never treat them like this.

Gongsun Zhi seemed to be completely unaware of their thoughts. He smiled resplendently and waved his hand at the five protectors. He said, "Xuan Zhan, Xuan Ming, Donglin Yanxue, Bai Yu, and Han Xin, you can go for now. I have something important to discuss with the two seniors."

"If that's the case, we won't disturb the hall master any further!" Xuan Zhan nodded with a smile and clasped his fist at Gongsun Zhi before backing down with the other protectors in tow.

Xu Zhiping and Huangfu Guiyi's eyes immediately narrowed at this sight. They exchanged glances and both became astounded, but they seemed to think of something soon afterwards. They immediately asked, "The artifact spirit of the Tower of Radiance has accepted you as its master?"

Gongsun Zhi had been paying close attention to their expressions the entire time. He immediately became filled with complacency when he noticed the surprise in their eyes, and he said proudly, "The artifact spirit has already awakened. Under the support of the artifact spirit, the five of them are already under my control for good. Apart from that, I have the right to distribute the three remaining protector swords too. Once the artifact spirit recovers a little more strength, I can allocate the protector swords."

Xu Zhiping and Huangfu Guiyi immediately became overjoyed. They had run around all this time for Gongsun Zhi's sake exactly for what? Was it not for the sake of giving their respective clans a protector sword?

Now, the wish was finally close to coming true, so the two of them were obviously overjoyed.

"But before this, there is something I need you to do for me, which is to destroy the Martial Soul lineage and take back the Method of the Exalted Saint. As a result, I want your Xu family and Midheaven clan to do everything within your ability to find the Martial Soul lineage," said Gongsun Zhi.

Chapter 3039 – The Memories Awaken

Xu Zhiping and Huangfu Guiyi travelled together. They left the Radiant Saint Hall in a single step and traversed almost half of the Desolate Plane, appearing on the top of a mountain.

The mountain jutted into the clouds, making it abnormally precipitous. The two of them stood with their arms behind their back, gazing deeply at the surging sea of clouds.

"Gongsun Zhi still hasn't given up on destroying the Martial Soul Mountain. Doesn't he remember what he went through back then on the Cloud Plane?" After quite a moment of silence, Huangfu Guiyi of the Midheaven clan spoke up first. He was stern.

There was even a smear of lingering fear in the depths of his eyes.

The battle on the Cloud Plane had truly been frightening. Even the ancestor of the Divine Blade sect, an expert at the Third Heavenly Layer of Grand Prime, had been slain outside the Cloud Plane.

Following that was the news of the Blue Sky Venerable's death, which shook up the Saints' World.

"I recently caught wind of a piece of news that the Martial Soul lineage suddenly descended on the Ice Pole Plane and confronted the greatest organisation there, the Snow sect, in a great battle. The Rain Abbess also participated in this battle, and she even faced off against the greatest expert of the Snow sect, the Icecloud Founding Ancestor. In the end, the Icecloud Founding Ancestor lost," Xu Zhiping said slowly before sucking in a deep breath. "I've heard plenty of things regarding the Icecloud Founding

Ancestor. It's rumored that she's an expert on par with the Seventh Heavenly Layer, but she was still defeated by the Rain Abbess in the end. The Rain Abbess's strength is truly beyond what we can imagine."

Upon hearing that, Huangfu Guiyi became stern as well. "The Rain Abbess has hidden herself far too well on the Delight Plane. Looking at it now, it's extremely likely for the Rain Abbess to have been behind the Blue Sky Venerable's death. On top of that, you can tell from the incidents on the Cloud Plane and the Ice Pole Plane that the Rain Abbess is clearly protecting the Martial Soul lineage. We can expect that as long as we continue to target the Martial Soul lineage, the Rain Abbess will never spare us."

"The protector swords of the Radiant Saint Hall are very powerful, but they're not enough to threaten the Rain Abbess for now. The Rain Abbess only needs to use an inkling of her abilities and she can send the protectors of the Radiant Saint Hall into deep outer space. Meanwhile, if we face the Rain Abbess with our strength, you can basically imagine the end result."

"But we've already done so much in order to obtain a protector sword, and we're just about to get what we want now. We definitely cannot shrink back at a time like this. Brother Huangfu, what's your opinion? Do we look for the Martial Soul lineage or not?" Xu Zhiping asked sternly. He feared the Rain Abbess' strength, but the protector sword was also extremely important to the Xu family, which left him facing a dilemma.

A sliver of viciousness appeared in Huangfu Guiyi's eyes, and he made up his mind. "We'll look for them. Of course, we'll look for them. For the sake of a protector sword, our clans have already done too much. We definitely can't shrink back at a critical moment like this. As long as we handle the matters regarding the Martial Soul lineage carefully, it shouldn't cause us issues that are overly severe. We'll leave the Martial Soul lineage up for Gongsun Zhi to deal with. We're only responsible for finding them so that we leave kiddo Gongsun satisfied. The Rain Abbess's wrath is not something our Midheaven clan and Xu family can endure."

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Afterwards, the Xu family and the Midheaven clan mobilised many experts from their clans and began searching for the Martial Soul lineage's traces through the various methods and avenues they possessed.

The Martial Soul lineage never possessed a fixed location. Their place of belonging was the Martial Soul Mountain, which was not located on the forty-nine great planes and eighty-one great planets of the Saints' World. Instead, it drifted aimlessly through the boundless sea of stars. It would never stop in one place.

As a result, accurately grasping the Martial Soul Mountain's location was difficult even for most peak experts.

In the blink of an eye, three months had passed. Today, on the same top floor of the bone tower of the Myriad Bone Guild that also drifted through the sea of stars, the Heartless Child seemed to run out of patience after several months of waiting. He was currently pacing around anxiously.

“Why hasn’t he done it yet? Why hasn’t he done it yet? It’s already been a few months. Why hasn’t the Anatta Grand Exalt killed the Wind Venerable yet?” the Heartless Child murmured to himself. As time went on, he became more and more uneasy, afraid that something unexpected would occur.

“Heartless, you need some patience. At our realm of cultivation, ten thousand years can pass within the flick of a finger. The Anatta Grand Exalt fought in the chaotic space, so he’s obviously exhausted. For sovereigns to recover, let alone a few months, even taking up several tens of thousand years or hundreds of thousands of years is nothing strange.” The leader of the Myriad Bone Guild was still extremely composed as always.

“But- but I just can’t put up with this anymore. Sigh, why do I feel like these few months have lasted even longer than a few centuries?” The Heartless Child understood that, but his wait that was filled with anticipation truly made each day feel like years. It tormented him mentally.

“Heartless, you need to calm down. The Wind Venerable’s fate is already set in stone. He can no longer change that. Apart from that, you can tell from how the Overarching Heaven Grand Exalt borrowed the Divine Sword of Spirit Severance that the Anatta Grand Exalt plans on killing his way back into the chaotic space with the Bloodtear Grand Exalt and the Overarching Heaven Grand Exalt. At such an important time, the Anatta Grand Exalt obviously will not pay any attention to the Wind Venerable. In our eyes, the Wind Venerable is undefeatable, but in the Anatta Grand Exalt’s eyes, what is he supposed to be? He’s nothing,” the leader of the Myriad Bone Guild said with ease. He was not flustered at all, as if victory was already within his grasp. “Let the Anatta Grand Exalt catch his breath. Once the Anatta Grand Exalt frees up some time, the Wind Venerable is dead for sure.”

“You’re still the level-headed one, big brother. I’ve been impatient and restless instead. If that’s the case, let’s wait a little longer.” The Heartless Child settled down very quickly. With a moment of thought, he turned towards the leader of the Myriad Bone Guild and smiled with interest. “We have nothing to do apart from waiting anyway, so why don’t we make a bet, big brother? Let’s bet on when the Wind Venerable will die!”

The leader of the Myriad Bone Guild was taken aback before letting out a laugh. “Bet on when the Wind Venerable will die? Interesting, interesting. Alright, I’ll participate in this gamble with you then. I’m betting that the Wind Venerable can live for another century at most before dying at the Anatta Grand Exalt’s hands.”

“Then I’ll bet a decade. I’m betting the Wind Venerable can live for another decade at most.”

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On the Ice Pole Plane, within a well-hidden miniature world, Shui Yunlan stood on the snowy ground and gazed at the domain enveloped in cold mist eagerly and nervously.

At this moment, a figure gradually appeared within the domain that could not be seen through with the naked eye or approached with the senses of the soul.

When Shui Yunlan saw the figure, she immediately called out eagerly, “Jian Chen, how is it? What’s her majesty’s current condition?”

The person who had emerged from the domain was Jian Chen.

He did not have a good complexion. His face was sunken, and his heart weighed extremely heavily. He dragged his feet as he emerged from the domain, leaving behind deep footprints in the snow.

Shui Yunlan's heart immediately tightened at the sight of Jian Chen's expression. She rushed over to him and asked nervously and with concern, "Jian Chen, how is her majesty exactly? Say something. Has something happened to her majesty or not?"

"You have nothing to worry about. My sister is fine. She's perfectly fine," Jian Chen said glumly and dejectedly, unable to hide his sorrow.

The moment he said that, the domain of cold mist behind him suddenly began to change. Extremely powerful Laws of Ice directly emerged as if they had awakened from their slumber, forming chains of order and weaving into a great net. It enveloped the entire domain.

Immediately, heavenly sounds emerged from thin air, like the melodies played by the ways. The profound sounds of the ways echoed through the entire world.

At the same time, a suction force emerged from the domain. The suction was startlingly powerful, absorbing all the energy and essence in this world at an extremely terrifying rate.

Immediately, fierce winds roared through the miniature world. The origin energy permeating the place turned into fierce gusts of wind, surging madly into the domain.

Shui Yunlan stiffened. The changes in the world made her realise something. Immediately, tears poured down her cheeks as she gazed at the domain emotionally before collapsing on her knees. She sobbed emotionally. "Her majesty- her majesty- her majesty is finally returning. Her majesty is finally returning. T- this day has finally arrived."

Jian Chen also gazed at the domain deeply. He was overcome with a multitude of emotions. He said softly, "Take out all of the resources. My sister needs these resources to recover her cultivation. The origin energy of the miniature world will be depleted very soon."

Like she had just woken up from a dream, Shui Yunlan immediately took out the Space Ring frantically and removed all of the cultivation resources from there.

Immediately, various heavenly resources, God Tier pills, and coloured divine crystals formed mountainous piles. With so many heavenly resources gathered together, they gave off a colourful haze, dyeing the sky red.

In the next moment, an invisible suction force swept over and discovered these various resources. The energy within the resources flowed away at an indescribable rate, turning into balls of visible energy as they surged into the domain.

Pills upon pills of tremendous energy turned to ash as heavenly resources after heavenly resources withered away. The mountainous pile of coloured divine crystals also rapidly shrank at a visible rate.

The miniature world seemed to be able to amplify these effects, such that the Snow Goddess received assistance from the world the moment she woke up. Consequently, she could absorb energy much faster than in the outside world, allowing her to return to her peak condition in the shortest time possible.

As he watched the various resources be depleted, Jian Chen estimated mentally and said, "These resources probably aren't enough for my sister to return to her peak cultivation." Soon afterwards, Jian Chen took out Gusta's fleshly core from his Space Ring and gazed at the domain with mixed feelings. He murmured, "Sister, this is probably the last time your brother can help you. I hope you can return to your peak condition as soon as possible. From today onwards, no matter how you turn out, no matter if you still recognise me as your brother or not, you'll always be my sister to me."

"Shui Yunlan, send me out of here." Jian Chen left Gusta's fleshly core there before turning around and making his way into the distance. His steps were heavy, leaving behind deep footprints in the snow. He seemed both lonely and dejected.

"You should leave here, or—" Shui Yunlan's expression became extremely mixed. She opened her mouth, but she was unable to finish her sentence.

She knew about the sword spirits on Jian Chen. From a certain perspective, Jian Chen was more like a successor of a sovereign from the Immortals' World, standing in opposition to the Saints' World, as well as the Ice Goddess. Even she could not guarantee what the Snow Goddess would do to Jian Chen once she recovered.

Chapter 3040: Sorrow

Jian Chen left the miniature world and reappeared in a region of outer space close to the Ice Pole Plane. He did not use his original appearance. Instead, he used an unfamiliar face through the disguise of the mask. Then he concealed his presence and carefully covered up his tracks. Only then did he fly towards the Ice Pole Plane.

No one sensed his return, as the Ice Goddess had personally created the miniature world back then. As a result, it was completely traceless when the gate to the miniature world opened. It gave off no energy and did not create any ripples in space.

Jian Chen successfully entered the Ice Pole Plane. He clearly had many matters on his mind, so after reaching the Ice Pole Plane, he did not travel with the Laws of Space like usual. Instead, he flew through the air, travelling towards the Heavenly Crane clan at a very ordinary speed. He seemed to be in a daze.

Jian Chen flew for several days in total before finally reaching the Heavenly Crane clan. Soon afterwards, he redisplayed himself as He Qianchi and swaggered into the clan.

"It's great elder He Qianchi. Great elder, you've returned."

Immediately, the quiet Heavenly Crane clan became noisy. The descendants all greeted him, and some Infinite Prime elders even walked over from the distance, bowing politely towards He Qianchi with excitement in their eyes.

As a matter of fact, many of the elders even looked at He Qianchi with undisguised fervency and admiration.

Apart from these regular elders, a few Chaotic Prime great elders emerged from the depths of the Heavenly Crane clan too. As they greeted He Qianchi in a friendly manner, their eyes were also filled with obscured doubt and curiosity.

News of the disturbance in the Snow sect from a few days ago had spread across the entire Ice Pole Plane a long time ago. The weaker descendants might have still been clueless, but the lofty great elders knew quite a bit about the inner details, particularly with the Heavenly Crane clan. These great elders who possessed a very great understanding of He Qianchi had guessed long ago that the He Qianchi standing before them right now was not the person that they knew. Instead, someone was impersonating him.

However, ancestor Lan had clearly given her support and permission for this to happen, so even when the great elders knew that the He Qianchi before them was not the actual He Qianchi, they dared not give him away.

Disguised as He Qianchi, Jian Chen said nothing at all. He brushed past everyone and headed straight for the depths of the Heavenly Crane clan.

Soon after Jian Chen's return, in the greatest sect of the Ice Pole Plane, the Snow sect.

"What did you say? He Qianchi of the Heavenly Crane clan has returned? Is that true?" The Profound Sky Ancestor of the Snow sect heard the reports from below and immediately became solemn. "The Icecloud Founding Ancestor has issued strict orders to contact her immediately the moment He Qianchi returns."

The Profound Sky Ancestor dared not waste another moment. He immediately stood up and left, delivering the news of He Qianchi's return to the Icecloud Founding Ancestor as quickly as he could.

At the same time, the three ancestors of the Chillwind sect learned about He Qianchi's return too. They all became stern.

"Since He Qianchi has emerged from the miniature world, then the miniature world must have opened up. Did the two of you sense anything?" Ancestor Qi Feng glanced at the two other Grand Primes of the Chillwind sect solemnly.

"I sensed nothing at all. The miniature world is too well hidden. It's completely isolated from the outside world. No matter what we try, it's useless." The two other ancestors shook their heads in disappointment.

Hearing that, ancestor Qi Feng sighed gently. "It's a miniature world the Ice Goddess created after all. Our cultivations are still a little too distant from the Ice Goddess's realm after all. So be it. I'll pay a visit to the Heavenly Crane clan in person and ask about the Snow Goddess's situation."

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In the Heavenly Crane clan, on the Soaring Snow peak and in the same alchemy room, ancestor Lan stood with her back towards Jian Chen, facing the cauldron as if she was completely absorbed by it.

Jian Chen stood behind ancestor Lan like normal. His spirits were low. He directly stated his request for learning alchemy.

This had been one of his conditions in exchange for the Soil of Divine Blood he had given to the Heavenly Crane clan. Ancestor Lan had no reason to turn him down.

“You’re in low spirits right now, and your emotions are unstable. It forms a very great influence on your mental state, which isn’t suitable for comprehending the Way of Alchemy. You better adjust your condition first. You can come here and comprehend the Way of Alchemy once you’re in prime condition again!” Ancestor Lan’s voice rang out. It was light and pleasant, as beautiful as a heavenly melody.

Jian Chen clasped his fist and was about to leave when ancestor Lan’s voice rang out again, “Hold on for now. The Icecloud Founding Ancestor of the Snow sect and ancestor Qi Feng of the Chillwind sect have come to visit. They probably want to ask you about the Snow Goddess’s condition.”

Before long, the Heavenly Crane clan’s gates swung open. They welcomed the Icecloud Founding Ancestor and ancestor Qi Feng with the ceremony of highest regard. Ancestor Lan temporarily left the alchemy room too, personally receiving the Icecloud Founding Ancestor and ancestor Qi Feng on the Soaring Snow peak.

They both had cultivations at the Sixth Heavenly Layer. Only ancestor Lan could stand on equal footing with the Icecloud Founding Ancestor and ancestor Qi Feng in the Heavenly Crane clan.

The Icecloud Founding Ancestor and ancestor Qi Feng had both come for news regarding the Snow Goddess, so they cut right to the chase as soon as they arrived here. They asked Jian Chen about any news regarding the Snow Goddess in a concerned manner as if they could only hope the Snow Goddess would return sooner.

Jian Chen adjusted himself mentally and clasped his fist towards the Icecloud Founding Ancestor and ancestor Qi Feng. “Seniors, please don’t worry. The esteemed Snow Goddess is currently in the process of recovery. I’m certain she’ll formally return before long.”

The news immediately left the Icecloud Founding Ancestor and ancestor Qi Feng overjoyed. They both left the Heavenly Crane clan excitedly and with anticipation.

However, the Icecloud Founding Ancestor’s excitement and anticipation originated from the bottom of her heart, while ancestor Qi Feng’s entire face sank the moment he left the Heavenly Crane clan.

Before long, Jian Chen left the Heavenly Crane clan too. He did not continue using He Qianchi’s appearance as a disguise. Instead, he disguised himself as a Godking and wandered aimlessly through the Ice Pole Plane. He was in very low spirits.

His elder sister, Changyang Mingyue, had recovered the memories that originated from the Snow Goddess. She would now possess the natural coldness of the Snow Goddess. He knew it was possible that his elder sister would no longer be the figure in his memories anymore the next time he saw her.

Compared to the lengthy age of the Snow Goddess, his sister’s memories only lasted for a few mere centuries, which was far too insignificant. It was a drop in the bucket. She would definitely be dominated by the Snow Goddess’ memories.

Meanwhile, it had already become unavoidable for Jian Chen to stand on the opposing side of the Ice Goddess Hall given his identity. He really had no idea what kind of situation would happen the next time he saw his sister.

It was just that when he thought of the possibility that one day, he might actually clash with his elder sister, he could not help himself as his heart throbbed painfully.

Jian Chen wandered aimlessly through the remote tundra, just like a lost soul. A flask of alcohol had already appeared in his hand before he knew it. He drank and walked at the same time, staggering and reeling around like he was drunk.

At his cultivation realm, it was basically impossible to become intoxicated.

The alcohol did not make him drunk. He made himself drunk. He willingly submerged himself in this muddled state.

It was possible that he had lost the elder sister in his memories forever, the family member who had spoiled him since young.

Jian Chen staggered around, crossing through treacherous tundras upon tundras and climbing over mountains upon mountains that reached into the clouds. In the end, after walking for who knew how long, a bustling city suddenly appeared up ahead.

Jian Chen held the flask and drank as he walked, reeking of alcohol. He made all of the passers-by frown and avoid him from afar. He made his way directly into the city.

The moment he entered the city, he immediately sensed a familiar presence.

Without any hesitation, Jian Chen followed the presence and arrived in the very centre of the city in the end, in an inn that was beautifully decorated.

A ruddy old man currently sat by a window, drinking alone by himself. His sombre eyes stared at the bustling people with a deep sense of loneliness.

He was the past great elder of the Moon God Hall, Yun Wufeng.