

Chaotic 3041

Chapter 3041: Emerging From Sorrow

Yun Wufeng had hid his cultivation. He did not give off any ripples of energy, so he seemed like a regular old man. Unless one's cultivation had reached a certain level, it would be impossible for them to think that a Chaotic Prime was actually seated here!

Even among peak organisations on the Ice Pole Plane, a figure like him would be a great elder of great status and authority.

Jian Chen gulped away at the flask of alcohol as he staggered up the steps, swaying about. He made his way straight to Yun Wufeng's table.

Jian Chen arrived on the other side and placed the flask of alcohol heavily on the table, leading to a great thud. The entire inn shook gently.

The flask was not large, but it seemed to weigh tonnes!

Gazing at the uninvited, unfamiliar man who was as drunk as he could be, Yun Wufeng immediately frowned. He became impatient as he said sternly, "Sir, there's someone here. You've come to the wrong place."

"Senior Yun, it's me," Jian Chen said. His voice was just as stern, except it was a little more hoarse.

Yun Wufeng's face changed. The familiar voice immediately allowed him to recognise who it was. His gaze rested on Jian Chen, on the unfamiliar face, and he could not help but shake his head. Even until now, he had yet to confirm what Jian Chen's true appearance was.

"Why have you come?" Yun Wufeng asked. He stared straight at the miserable Jian Chen with some concern and doubt.

He had only met Jian Chen recently, but they had once fought alongside one another, so he deeply understood that he definitely was not someone who could be simply pushed around. When it came to killing people, he never showed any weakness or mercy, and his methods were unfathomable and endless. Even the first great elder of the Moon God Hall, Yue Wuguang, had suffered heavily at his hand, dying in the very end.

As a result, Yun Wufeng had attached the label of "vicious" to Jian Chen a long time ago.

But now, someone as cold-blooded and decisive as him was actually so overwhelmed by sorrow, which left Yun Wufeng extremely surprised.

"I- I m- might have lost someone close to me forever." Jian Chen's voice was rather slurred. After saying that, he grabbed the flask and drank away violently. After a hearty drink, he smashed the flask onto the table heavily again and grabbed a piece of meat from the table without holding back at all, stuffing his face.

With a thought, Yun Wufeng immediately emitted an invisible power that protected the table. The table was only an ordinary object. It could not withstand too great of a force.

“The person close to you is in danger?” Yun Wufeng asked in concern. He was filled with questions. Not only was this mysterious figure right before him powerful, but he had connections with the Heavenly Crane clan too.

Apart from that, he was even on speaking grounds with the Empyrean Demon Cult that all the peak organisations on the Ice Pole Plane feared.

Given his status and background, he was completely capable of doing whatever he pleased on the Ice Pole Plane in Yun Wufeng’s eyes. What danger could he not resolve with ease?

Jian Chen shook his head. He was in low spirits, and his eyes were dull. He said softly, “In the clan I was born in, I had two elder brothers and an elder sister. In the past, when I was very young, I faced a very long period of neglect because I was tested to possess no aptitude for cultivation. During that time, my status in the clan was so low that even servants could harass me. Even my father pretended I did not exist.”

“Back then, the only person who still showed me warmth in the entire clan apart from my mother was my elder sister.”

“My elder sister left me with memories of great happiness during my childhood. The experience has basically been engraved in my heart. It’s left a mark that can never, ever be erased.”

Finding Yun Wufeng, it was as if Jian Chen had finally found someone he could talk to, as well as someone he could finally pour out his woes to under the extreme pressure. He released all of the pent-up emotions within him through talking, gradually stating his pains.

Yun Wufeng said nothing. He was only a listener, listening quietly to Jian Chen’s words. His sombre eyes shone with curiosity.

In his eyes, Jian Chen had always been extremely mysterious. Even his true identity had been a secret. This was the first time he had heard about some of Jian Chen’s past.

“My elder sister has always been very nice to me, since young and well into adulthood. In order to let me become stronger, she was willing to impact her own cultivation, just to share extremely precious resources with me.”

“Only afterwards did I learn that my elder sister was actually the reincarnation of an extremely powerful figure. Now, the memories belonging to the figure are about to return. Once my sister recovers her memories of her past life, she’ll become a different person through and through.”

“And because of certain reasons, I might end up opposing my elder sister. We might even clash on sight.”

As soon as he said that, Jian Chen felt like his heart was being torn apart. He shuddered violently.

That was the last thing he wished to see!

However, he also understood the principle that there were many things in the world beyond his control.

“Sigh, compared to me, you’re actually very fortunate. At the very least, that relative of yours is still alive. She still exists in this world. No matter how your relationship ends up in the future, at least she’s

still around. As for me, I'm completely alone in the world now. I no longer have anyone that I cared for before." Yun Wufeng let out a long sigh. In that moment, he seemed to become even older. "Originally, I still had little Yue'er. Little Yue'er is not connected to me by blood, but I've begun treating her as my own granddaughter a long time ago."

"But now, little Yue'er is no longer around. I don't even know about little Yue'er's fate."

"Little Yue'er is probably no longer around anymore."

Yun Wufeng's eyes were hollow, also filled with undisguised sorrow.

Just like that, two people who were both stricken by sorrow over the loss of close ones began a long conversation in the inn. They told each other about the matter that brought them grief as if they were trying to vent their feelings in this way.

Jian Chen stayed in the inn for seven whole days. During that time, who knew how much alcohol he had drunk. The alcohol splattered on his clothes, leaving him stinking a long time ago. If it were not for the invisible barrier of energy that blocked out all voices and the smell as well, his reeking odour of alcohol probably would have spread across the entire inn already.

Seven days later, Jian Chen seemed to finally think it through. He gradually emerged from his sorrow of losing someone close to him. He said, "Actually, you're right, senior Yun. I may lose my elder sister forever, but at the very least, she's still alive, and she's doing well."

"It doesn't matter how my elder sister treats me in the future either, or whether she still recognises me or not. None of that is important. As long as I have my elder sister in my heart, that's enough."

"Sister, no matter how you end up in the future, you'll always be my sister. That's something that can never, ever be changed."

Jian Chen stood up. All of his dejection vanished. He finished off the remaining liquid in the flask and let out a great laugh before tossing the flask out of the window casually. Then he vanished silently.

"Ay! Which bastard is throwing things around? It's hit my head! Are you sick of living- Hmm? T- this flask is actually a supreme quality saint artifact! Hahaha, this flask is mine!"

Chapter 3042: Comprehending the Way of Alchemy

Jian Chen returned to the Heavenly Crane clan. This time, he had completely recovered mentally. He had adjusted himself to his peak condition as if what had happened to Changyang Mingyue no longer affected him at all.

The past few days had brought him sorrow, but it also allowed him to see through a lot of things and set down a lot of baggage that he needed to set down. He had completely calmed down now.

On the Soaring Snow peak of the Heavenly Crane clan, in the same alchemy room, Jian Chen saw ancestor Lan again and mentioned his request to comprehend the Way of Alchemy again.

This time, ancestor Lan did not turn him down. She agreed to Jian Chen's request happily and said, "Just stay here and comprehend the Way of Alchemy during the upcoming period in peace. You don't have to use He Qianchi's identity anymore."

“Yes, senior!”

Afterwards, Jian Chen cast aside all of his unnecessary thoughts and remained on the Soaring Snow peak at ease, comprehending the Way of Alchemy like there was nothing else for him to do in the world.

He had already dealt with the matter regarding his elder sister, while fairy Hao Yue’s current fate was unknown. The only remaining thing for Jian Chen to do on the Ice Pole Plane was to refine pills.

On top of that, comprehending the Way of Alchemy. Elevating his master over the Way of Alchemy to a certain level was extremely important to Jian Chen.

He needed to refine high quality Godking grass into Godking pills himself. Then he needed to bring a sufficient quantity of them into the Darkstar World so that he could obtain ten droplets of a Grand Exalt’s essence blood from the Darkstar race.

To Jian Chen right now, that was the only shortcut for him to release the Primeval Divine Hall’s seal through his own powers.

“Jian Chen, you don’t have any basic grasp over the Way of Alchemy, so if you want to learn how to refine pills, you’ll have to start from the beginning. I’ll teach you some basic knowledge regarding the Way of Alchemy first,” ancestor Lan said slowly. She extended a finger, and a tremendous amount of information immediately flowed into Jian Chen’s mind.

Even though it was only some basic knowledge regarding the Way of Alchemy, the basic knowledge that ancestor Lan provided to Jian Chen was extremely wide. Obviously, it was much wider than many alchemy sects of the Saints’ World, given ancestor Lan’s achievements with the Way of Alchemy. Even with Jian Chen’s current cultivation, it would take him some time to digest it all.

Jian Chen sat down in the middle of the air subconsciously and shut his eyes. He began to absorb the information as quickly as he could.

He had a feeling that the basic knowledge ancestor Lan had provided him with was probably even richer, even more complete, and even more detailed than what he had come into contact with through the grandmaster alchemist, the Azure Ink Grandmaster, in the past.

Two hours later, Jian Chen finally opened his eyes. During this time, he had completely grasped everything regarding alchemy that ancestor Lan had passed onto him. He had also familiarised himself with the knowledge of various different materials, combinations, and so on. All he lacked right now was actual practice.

“You completely grasped the basic knowledge so quickly, much faster than what I was expecting. Looks like you also have quite the talent for the Way of Alchemy,” ancestor Lan’s voice rang out with a bit of surprise. She paused and continued with what she wanted to say, “Since you’ve already familiarised yourself with the basic knowledge, then you can try and refine pills next.”

“In the Saints’ World, with every age, every region, or even every alchemy organisation, there are various different names and divisions to pills of every different quality. Here, pills are divided into three main levels. These three main levels also happen to be their most popular names given the current world.”

“I call the first level spirit pills. Spirit pills are usually pills that Mortal realm and Sainthood cultivators come into contact with. I call the second level saint pills. Saint pills are basically widespread among Origin realm and Godhood cultivators.”

“The saint pills of our Saints’ World correspond to the immortal pills of the Immortals’ World!”

“The third level are god pills that Primordial realm experts come in contact with. God pills also happen to be publicly recognised as the highest level of pills among the six worlds, as a pill that surpasses god pills has never appeared in the known history of the six worlds.”

“This is the way to refine a few spirit pills, which includes low, mid, high, and supreme grade spirit pills. You can comprehend it yourself. When you can refine supreme grade spirit pills, come and find me.”

Ancestor Lan passed some more knowledge regarding the Way of Alchemy to Jian Chen before letting him go refine pills by himself.

After leaving ancestor Lan’s alchemy room, Jian Chen found a spacious place on the Soaring Snow peak before taking out a low quality god artifact divine hall and setting it on the snowy ground. He turned around and entered the divine hall, beginning his pill refining in seclusion.

Within the divine hall, Jian Chen took out the Fortune Jade Pedestal, comprehending the Way of Alchemy as he refined spirit pills.

He was not lacking any alchemy cauldrons. He had plenty of alchemy cauldrons of various qualities in his Space Ring, all spoils he had obtained in the past through his battles. As for the heavenly resources for refining the pills, it obviously was not something he had to worry about given the presence of ancestor Lan, a grandmaster alchemist, and the Heavenly Crane clan’s level of wealth.

Refining low level pills like spirit pills did not touch on the Laws of Alchemy. It focused on the understanding and knowledge of alchemy, such as the combination of medicinal herbs and the control over the fire.

Given the heights that Jian Chen had attained so far, refining spirit pills obviously did not pose too great of a difficulty. After several failures and exhausting some low level heavenly resources, he managed to refine various kinds of supreme grade spirit pills successfully in just a year’s time.

Afterwards, Jian Chen visited ancestor Lan again to learn how to refine saint pills.

Saint pills corresponded to immortal pills in the Immortals’ World. In the domain of saint pills, the difficulty involved would multiply.

That was because refining saint pills would touch on the Laws of Alchemy. Not only did refining saint pills require exceptionally skillful technique, combination, and usage of various resources, the most difficult part was nurturing and refining each saint pill with the Laws of Alchemy.

“If I want to refine saint pills, I need to comprehend the Way of Alchemy first. The level of comprehension determines the quality of the saint pills refined,” Jian Chen thought. He was calm, as placid as water, as he sat on the Fortune Jade Pedestal. He closely recalled all of the knowledge regarding the Way of Alchemy that ancestor Lan had explained to him.

However, his progress with alchemy slowed down. It was nowhere near as smooth as when he refined spirit pills.

Recently, it had not been particularly quiet in the Heavenly Crane clan, as something major that could influence the fate of the entire clan to a certain degree was currently unfolding.

Everything was all because the current leader of the Heavenly Crane clan had successfully become a Chaotic Prime, rising up to the ranks of great elders.

According to the customs of the Heavenly Crane clan, being the leader of the clan was normally a duty held by an Infinite Prime. Once they broke through to Chaotic Prime, they would immediately relinquish their position and retire from the spotlight.

Right now, the Heavenly Crane clan was in a sensitive period where the new leader succeeded the old.

Although the three ancestors surpassed all else in the Heavenly Crane clan and possessed the ability to decide the fate of the entire clan, the three ancestors rarely ever handled these affairs. As such, the clan leader was basically responsible for the various matters and decisions in the clan.

The clan leader possessed the ability to mobilise the many resources and forces the Heavenly Crane clan had to offer.

As a result, the position of clan leader also happened to be a symbol of authority in the Heavenly Crane clan.

Now, who would become the next leader of the Heavenly Crane clan had become an extremely hot topic in the clan. It led to numerous great elders within the Heavenly Crane clan gathering together and beginning a heated dispute.

Chapter 3043: The Leader of the Heavenly Crane Clan

“I believe He Zhan is the best choice for the next leader of the Heavenly Crane clan. He has spent over ten thousand years in the Intelligence hall of our Heavenly Crane clan, holding the position of the hall leader the entire time. He’s gathered numerous pieces of important information for our Heavenly Crane clan. He’s basically rendered a tremendous service for our clan.”

“He Zhan? Hmm, I don’t have any objections to him becoming the next clan leader. We’ve all witnessed He Zhan’s abilities. He’s not exactly in possession of low talent, and most importantly, He Zhan is exceptionally wise and aspirational. He would make a good choice for managing the Heavenly Crane clan.”

“I suggest He Rufeng to succeed the clan leader. I think you’re all familiar with He Rufeng. Not only is he one of the exceptionally talented descendants of our Heavenly Crane clan, having reached Infinite Prime within ten thousand years with absolutely no question over whether he’ll reach Chaotic Prime or not in the future, but there’s even a shred of possibility that he’ll become one of the ancestors of our Heavenly Crane clan.”

“He Rufeng had been one of the supreme Godkings that made the Godkings’ Throne back then. His talent is outstanding, and his battle prowess is basically unrivalled. He truly is the pride of our Heavenly

Crane clan, as well as the future of our Heavenly Crane clan. However, given his personality, he's not particularly suited for the role of clan leader."

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A group of great elders huddled around a large, round table in the Heavenly Crane clan as they engaged in a fierce discussion over the future successor of the Heavenly Crane clan. Everyone spoke freely and mentioned the various choices, caught up in an intense dispute.

As a great clan that ranked within the top three on the plane, the Heavenly Crane clan was obviously divided into clear factions, which were led by the various great elders to form many groups of interests or branches. Meanwhile, these great elders obviously hoped people on their side could possess authority in the clan.

Three ruddy, old men sat firmly before the great round table, keeping their eyes shut the entire time. They did not engage in the discussion, remaining uninvolved with the entire matter. They had absolutely no interest in the next clan leader.

The three of them were the most prestigious great elders in the Heavenly Crane clan, not only because they possessed the greatest seniority, but also because their strength was all at the Ninth Heavenly Layer of Chaotic Prime.

But at this moment, the expressions of the three great elders who distanced themselves from these matters changed. Their eyes opened at the same time, and after exchanging glances, they all became surprised.

"Enough. Let's stop the discussions. The choice for the next clan leader has already been determined." At this moment, one of the three great elders spoke up. His ancient voice was very hoarse, but it was filled with undefiable authority.

With that, the bickering great elders all fell silent. They could not help but look towards the speaking great elder. Their eyes were filled with respect.

The great elder was basically a living fossil in the Heavenly Crane clan. Who knew how many years he had lived for already. In terms of seniority, even ancestor Lan in the Heavenly Crane clan had to call him great grandfather.

"Elder Tian, may I ask who it is?" A great elder could not help but ask.

The old man known as elder Tian looked up slightly and said hoarsely, "The next clan leader is He Bai!"

"He Bai? Why would it be him?"

However, the great elders present all blanked out the moment they heard that name. Disbelief flooded their faces.

"Elder Tian, are you perhaps mistaken? He Bai's performance has always been nothing special in the clan, while his personal abilities don't make him stand out either. Having someone like that become the next clan leader... might be a little inappropriate."

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"Yeah, elder Tian. If you let a junior of exceptional ability become the clan leader, then we have nothing we can say. However, He Bai really doesn't have the ability to hold such an important role."

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The numerous great elders stated their objections.

Elder Tian sighed gently. "You're all correct. He Bai doesn't stand out in any aspect at all. He truly can be regarded as relatively mediocre, but what can you do about the fact that he gave birth to such a great daughter?"

"He Bai's daughter? He Qianqian? That's true, He Qianqian is indeed a leader among the younger generation of the clan, reaching Godking in less than a thousand years, but our clan has produced plenty of talented juniors like He Qianqian throughout our clan's history. If we're making He Bai the clan leader just because of He Qianqian, that would be extremely inappropriate, elder Tian," a great elder rebuked, extremely dissatisfied with the result.

"Having He Bai become the clan leader is not what we decided, but an order from ancestor Lan. Great elders, if you find this to be inappropriate, you're welcome to mention it to ancestor Lan." One of the old men sitting beside elder Tian spoke up. He was one of the three Ninth Heavenly Layer Chaotic Primes present.

"What? This is ancestor Lan's order?"

"H- how is that possible? Ancestor Lan's actually specially nominated He Bai to become the clan leader?"

The great elders immediately shut up when ancestor Lan was mentioned. All of the objecting great elders stopped talking too. They no longer dared to have any dissatisfaction.

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An extremely luxurious spaceship flew through a certain space within the Saints' World silently. It moved extremely quickly.

Two children stood on the edge of the spaceship at the very front as they gazed at the stars curiously.

They were a boy and a girl. The girl was dressed in white clothes, naive and innocent in appearance. She blinked away with her large eyes as if she was intrigued by everything.

The boy was dressed in golden armour. His countenance was cold, possessing a frigid bearing that conflicted against his age. He seemed extremely valiant.

"We can finally go out and take a look at the outside world. Little brother Xiao Jin, where do you think master is taking us? Oh, it's been so long since we last saw big brother Jian Chen. I miss him so much. Little brother Xiao Jin, do you think master is taking us to find big brother Jian Chen?" The girl who sat on the edge of the ship swung her legs about as she spoke. Her innocent, large eyes were filled with anticipation.

"I don't know!" said the boy coldly. He was dressed in golden armour and radiated with an aura of slaughter. Soon afterwards, as if he had recalled something from his distant memories, he could not help himself as a hint of warmth appeared in his cold eyes. He said softly, "Though, master did say that the Tian Yuan clan on the Cloud Plane still remains. Big sister Xiao Ling, we've been gone for so long. Maybe we should find a time to go back and take a look."

The boy did not seem old, but he possessed a sense of maturity and level-headedness that completely contrasted against his age.

The two children were Xiao Ling and Xiao Jin who had come to the Saints' World from the Tian Yuan Continent with Jian Chen in the past.

After all these years, Xiao Ling had not changed at all, maintaining the same, innocent mentality as before. As for Xiao Jin, he had matured completely. He now possessed a sense of cold-bloodedness and frigidness that belonged to the battlefield. It was possible to tell with a single glance that he was someone vicious who had only made it here today by stepping over the corpses of others.

Xiao Jin's physical appearance was no different from before, but in reality, the many trials he had faced over the years had made him change drastically long ago.

On top of that, it was not like Xiao Jin's appearance had not changed at all. All of this was because the big sister to him, Xiao Ling, preferred how he looked in the past, which was why he maintained this current form.

"But master said it's so dangerous outside. There's a lot and a lot of baddies. Without master around, we'll be bullied by a lot of big baddies," Xiao Ling said fearfully. Fright filled her large, innocent eyes.

Xiao Jin's eyes turned cold as he immediately surged with killing intent, like the embodiment of a god of death. He said icily, "Don't be afraid, big sister Xiao Ling. I already possess the ability to protect you. During the years I spent by master's side, I haven't gone without learning anything."

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“Tianyun, look. You’ve almost guided that child into a demon god who kills without batting an eye.” At the very top of the spaceship, Mo Tianyun gazed at the sea of stars as a woman in black robes leaned in his arms, grumbling away.

Gazing at the woman, there was a hint of tenderness for once in Mo Tianyun’s eyes. He said, “If he wants to live in this world, then he has to learn like that, or he’ll just become a stepping stone for others and die young.”

The woman in his arms said nothing. She clearly understood this principle too.

“Where do you plan on going next? When do you plan on returning to the Immortals’ and Demons’ World?” The woman in black continued.

As soon as she mentioned the two worlds, a strange light appeared in Mo Tianyun’s eyes, but most of it was coldness.

“Now is still not the time to return, but I’m sure that day is not too far off. As for right now, I need to pay a visit to the Delight Plane...” Mo Tianyun said.

Chapter 3044: A Clash at the Apex

On the Delight Plane, in the forbidden grounds of the imperial palace of the Cloudsurge Empire, the Rain Abbess was dressed in a violet dress, dignified and graceful. She stood in a sea of flowers alone, dazing out.

“Abbess, this is what you asked for. I’ve already got everyone to gather it all.” At this moment, a burly, middle-aged man walked over. He delivered the Space Ring in his hand to the Rain Abbess.

The middle-aged man’s presence was extremely powerful as the Laws of Strength coiled around his surroundings. He was one of the Grand Prime ancestors of the Cloudsurge Empire, known as the Barbarian Emperor!

However, despite being an ancestor, the Barbarian Emperor still showed undisguised respect towards the Rain Abbess.

The Rain Abbess did not look back, nor did she even glance at the Barbarian Emperor. With a gentle wave of her hand, the Space Ring suddenly flew into her hand. She did not say a single word the entire time as if the Grand Prime ancestor behind her right now was absolutely nothing.

The Barbarian Emperor could not get angry at all when faced with the Rain Abbess’s disregard. Instead, he treated it like normal. Right when he was about to leave, he hesitated slightly before asking carefully, “Abbess, are you so worried because of the Martial Soul lineage? Has Hun Zang of the Martial Soul lineage angered you?”

The Rain Abbess sighed gloomily and said rather helplessly, “Yes, it’s Hun Zang. He’s made me extremely angry. Barbarian Emperor, tell me, do you have any ideas about how to make Hun Zang remain here forever?”

As soon as she said that, the Rain Abbess suddenly remembered the Barbarian Emperor’s personality, which made her shake her head secretly. She smiled self-deprecatingly. “Telling you about this is completely pointless. Barbarian Emperor, you don’t have any more business here. You can go.”

The Barbarian Emperor immediately became dissatisfied with this result. He said stubbornly, “Abbess, you must never underestimate me. At the very least, I have a very good idea to deal with your current situation.”

“Oh? Let’s hear it then!” The Rain Abbess glanced over slightly in interest.

“I can pay a visit to the Martial Soul Mountain immediately and capture Hun Zang. I’ll break his limbs and cripple his cultivation. That way, he can never leave here-” However, before the Barbarian Emperor could even finish, a wave of surging energy suddenly erupted, slamming against him heavily.

With a thud, the Barbarian Emperor was launched away, vanishing from the forbidden grounds in the blink of an eye.

At the same time, the current emperor of the Cloudsurge Empire, Ye Yizhan, had assembled the imperial court and was managing the affairs of the emperor.

But at this moment, a great rumble rang out. The entire imperial palace began to shake violently. A huge hole was forcefully ripped open in the extremely tough building.

A figure shot into the imperial palace like a cannonball, smashing through many pillars before finally rolling to one corner in horrible shape.

Immediately, the imperial court became filled with dust. Rubble was littered everywhere.

“Enemy attack! Enemy attack!”

“Who’s so bold? How dare they attack the imperial palace of our Cloudsurge Empire?”

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The imperial court immediately descended into disorder, and the presences of numerous Primordial realm experts rose up from various locations in the palace, rapidly gathering towards the hall.

By now, the figure who had fallen to the corner of the room had stood up as well. He brushed off the dust from his clothes and said without any concern for the panicking officials and generals in the hall, "Don't be alarmed. It's me!"

"Ah! I- i- i- it's the Barbarian Emperor!"

"T- t- t- the Barbarian Emperor! W- w- w- why is it you, sir?"

"W- what's going on?"

When they made out the figure, all of the officials in the court widened their eyes. Their faces were filled with disbelief.

"I- it's fine, it's fine. Go back to what you were doing." The Barbarian Emperor waved his hand at everyone rather awkwardly before scurrying back to the forbidden grounds in sorry shape.

"Abbess, h- have I misspoken?"

In the forbidden grounds, the Barbarian Emperor stood behind the Rain Abbess in an aggrieved manner.

"Barbarian Emperor, bear in mind that you can provoke me, but you must never oppose Hun Zang." The Rain Abbess' voice seemed rather cold now.

"Yes, yes, yes. I will definitely commit the abbess's orders to heart," the Barbarian Emperor said with a long face, but he thought to himself inside, "Even if I were a hundred times bolder, I'd never provoke you, abbess. Hun Zang of the Martial Soul lineage is clearly a much easier target."

"You can go!" The Rain Abbess obviously had no idea what the Barbarian Emperor was thinking. She waved her hand at the Barbarian Emperor, but at this exact moment, her eyes suddenly narrowed, and she looked up at the vast sea of stars beyond the Delight Plane. Her gaze was extremely sharp.

"Empyrean Demon Lord, I was just worried about not being able to find you. You've actually delivered yourself to me. Perfect timing. It's about time I settled the debts that you left behind when you attacked my Cloudsurge Empire in the past." The Rain Abbess snorted coldly. Her voice was bone-chillingly cold, filled with killing intent.

In the next moment, the Rain Abbess' figure suddenly vanished.

In an extremely distant region of space from the Delight Plane, Mo Tianyun was dressed in white clothes as he hovered among the stars with his hands behind his back, gazing at the palm-sized Delight Plane calmly.

With a flash, the Rain Abbess suddenly appeared there. Her face was frosty, and her gaze was frigid. The killing intent she gave off was so strong that even the nearby stars shook and twinkled as a result.

"Empyrean Demon Lord, I didn't expect you to still have the courage to come out. I thought you'd spend the rest of your life hidden away in some dark corner." The Rain Abbess stared at Mo Tianyun sharply. Her voice was icy-cold.

Mo Tianyun remained calm. He smiled at the Rain Abbess. "Rain Abbess, there doesn't seem to be any irreconcilable grievances between the two of us, so do you have to act like you're out for my life the moment we meet?"

The Rain Abbess snorted coldly and ground her teeth. "No irreconcilable grievances? In the past, the Emyrean Demon Cult under your command attacked my Cloudsurge Empire, leaving us with immeasurable losses. Numerous great elders died to the hands of your Emyrean Demon Cult. Is this grievance still not big enough?"

"And the Innate Orchid of Five Elements I planted in the forbidden grounds. Innate Orchids of Five Elements have always been extremely rare items in the Saints' World, not to mention that my Innate Orchid of Five Elements came from a Xuanhuang Microcosm, so it was contaminated with a hint of Xuanhuang Qi. As such, its value was even more immeasurable. It had also been stolen by your Emyrean Demon Cult."

"The Innate Spiritual Mud and Liquid I used to nurture the Innate Orchid of Five Elements were both contaminated with Xuanhuang Qi, yet in the end, your Emyrean Demon Cult stole all of it."

"First, your Emyrean Demon Cult leaves my Cloudsurge Emperor with severe losses, and then they steal my precious heavenly resources. Is this grievance not big enough?"

The Rain Abbess listed out the various deeds the Emyrean Demon Cult had committed in the past one by one. The fury and killing intent within her became greater and greater too.

"Emyrean Demon Lord, this debt can only be repaid with your blood!" The Rain Abbess roared furiously. Her presence erupted like great waves as the power of rain and clouds immediately enveloped her. She directly took action, launching a devastating strike.

On top of that, the moment she launched her attack, the bronze scale on the Rain Abbess's neck immediately vanished, allowing her presence to directly reach a whole new level. Her cultivation had directly broken through the limits of the Fifth Heavenly Layer, reaching the Sixth Heavenly Layer.

Moreover, it did not just seem like she had reached the Sixth Heavenly Layer recently. Her presence was so strong that it was already equivalent to the peak of the Sixth Heavenly Layer.

The Rain Abbess also knew about the battle feats of the Emyrean Demon Lord, having destroyed the Hefeng clan of the Ice Pole Plane single-handedly. As such, she did not dare to underestimate him at all with her attack this time. She unleashed the first seal without any hesitation.

With the first seal unleashed, the Rain Abbess's cultivation had reached the Sixth Heavenly Layer, but her battle prowess had even surpassed the Icecloud Founding Ancestor from the Ice Pole Plane!

Without any exaggeration, the Rain Abbess at this very moment still was not a Seventh Heavenly Layer expert yet, but she was no weaker than one!

With battle prowess on par with the Seventh Heavenly Layer, her attacks were obviously devastating. Unable to withstand this great power, the space immediately shattered. Countless planets collapsed into dust.

The moment the Rain Abbess struck, she annihilated an entire region of space.

Mo Tianyun was unfazed by her attack. He remained calm and composed the entire time. The power of slaughter just wrapped around his body as he threw a punch.

Chapter 3045: The Silver Scale

The punch was simple and direct, without any fancy tricks. However, when the punch was thrown, it seemed to carry the power of the entire world, the entire universe, or even the entire cosmos. The indescribably tremendous power seemed to form a colossal curtain that unfurled across the world, sweeping towards the Rain Abbess with devastating might.

Immediately, the world rocked, and the stars trembled. Darkness enveloped Mo Tianyun and the Rain Abbess. The region of space had completely shattered, and the huge spatial crack swallowed the two of them.

The two of them were far too powerful. Even just a movement was destructive, while a strike from them was devastating.

This was no longer in the realm of summoning clouds and stirring up the rain with a flick of a wrist. Instead, it was destroying space and shattering planets with a flip of the hand.

The space where the Rain Abbess and Mo Tianyun fought had already sunk into devastating darkness. The terrifying powers that lingered from their clash not only prevented the crack in the world from closing up, but it even made it wider, constantly spreading to further places.

On top of that, that was only the disturbance created when they launched their attacks. Their powerful attacks had yet to formally clash together.

In the spatial crack, Mo Tianyun and the Rain Abbess's attacks finally slammed together violently. The surging energy around them had already engulfed them completely. From afar, they seemed like two tremendous storms of energy, slamming together with indescribably terrifying speed.

Boom!

A tremendous boom immediately rang out in the spatial crack. The two clusters of devastating energy collided together violently. The storm of energy created was so powerful that it could no longer be described with words. All of the chaotic streams of energy and temporal vortices within several billion kilometers of them forcefully collapsed as a result of the clash.

Following the strike, Mo Tianyun drew back his fist while remaining on the spot. He did not budge at all. His white robes buffeted as he gave off an unshakeable aura that swallowed the surroundings. He gave off a dominating, invincible bearing.

The powers of slaughter coiled around him, interfering with space and disrupting the flow of time.

Before him, the Rain Abbess was wrapped in the power of clouds and rain, but at this moment, a large part of the power was collapsing. It was like a terrifying force beyond what it could withstand had just impacted it, making it constantly fall apart.

She staggered backwards through the spatial crack uncontrollably. With each step she took, she unleashed a great force, constantly wearing down the momentum.

The power she had withstood was far too powerful and far too shocking. Even with her current battle prowess, she could not defend against it.

Even though she was in a disadvantaged position, the Rain Abbess did not become flustered at all. Her gaze instead became even colder, together with undisguised fury.

Shortly afterwards, the Rain Abbess seemed to make some kind of decision. Determination flooded her face. In the next moment, the silver scale remaining on her neck suddenly vanished.

The moment the scale vanished, the Rain Abbess's presence suddenly erupted. Her cultivation actually broke through the limit once again, climbing to a higher level against all logic.

The height she reached had already surpassed the boundaries of mid Grand Primes, well and truly reaching late Grand Prime.

At that moment, the Rain Abbess completely seemed like she had reached the Seventh Heavenly Layer of Grand Prime whether it was her cultivation or comprehension.

Stay Afterlife Of The Party

It Came From Below

Free Guy: Guy Meets Girl (60 Second Spot)

Shang-Chi And The Legend Of The Ten Rings: Icon (Spot)

Shang-Chi And The Legend Of The Ten Rings: Tickets On Sale (Spot)

A Journal For Jordan (Teaser Trailer 1)

Everyone's Talking About Jamie: (Trailer 2)

He's All That (French Trailer 1)

Free Guy: Las Reacciones Maximas De Deadpool (Latin America Market Subtitled)

Collection

Across the entire Saints' World, experts of such a cultivation were mythical existences. Every single one of them were terrifying existences that could shake the world.

With the increase in her cultivation, the Rain Abbess immediately stopped staggering, now standing as firmly as a rock. The force from Mo Tianyun's punch could not move her at all anymore.

Soon afterwards, a sword appeared in her hand. As she swept out with it, a blinding streak of light shot towards Mo Tianyun.

The light was not condensed from the Laws of the Sword. Instead, it was completely woven from the powers of the Way of Rain that the Rain Abbess had comprehended, the powers of clouds and rain.

"Split, space!"

Right when the sword was thrust out, the Rain Abbess pointed at Mo Tianyun with her other hand and spread her fingers slightly.

Immediately, the space around Mo Tianyun seemed to split open. Overall, he seemed to be extremely distorted. The space where his head, torso, and limbs dwelled in all warped to different degrees, turning into spaces that were vastly different from one another. She wanted to use the powers of space, the powers of the world, to carve Mo Tianyun's body to pieces.

Mo Tianyun was calm and composed. He formed a seal with his fingers and unleashed a secret technique. Immediately, a tremendous power surged out and stabilised the space there.

Afterwards, he extended a hand and immediately conjured images of the laws, condensing a spear of slaughter that shot towards the Rain Abbess.

However, after unleashing the silver scale, the Rain Abbess' battle prowess had reached an entirely new level. She was no longer so helpless against Mo Tianyun like when they first clashed. The sword in her hand erupted with blinding light as it collided with the spear of slaughter. With a great rumble, the Rain Abbess smashed the spear Mo Tianyun condensed to pieces.

The Rain Abbess continued onwards without slowing down at all, sword in hand and wrapped in the powers of clouds and rain. She turned into a blur as she shot across the space, arriving before Mo Tianyun instantly. Her sword danced about, and the terrifying pressure of the world immediately descended. She actually used a God Tier Battle Skill instantly, and the level of the God Tier Battle Skill was extremely high too.

The Rain Abbess's current battle prowess was already shocking enough. Coupled with such a high level God Tier Battle Skill, the force behind her thrust had reached a height where even most Seventh Heavenly Layer Grand Primes could only look up to in despair.

Even certain Seventh Heavenly Layer Grand Primes that had reached the peak would not have the confidence to block her stroke.

Mo Tianyun became a little more serious too. "That stroke of yours is already enough to pose a certain level of threat to the Eighth Heavenly Layer. Rain Abbess, I personally believe I'm already judging you high enough, but your strength has still surpassed my expectations."

"Nine Godly Arts, Slayer!"

Mo Tianyun's presence changed violently as if he had turned into a ferocious, wild beast in that instant. His hands turned into claws as he swung them forwards violently.

His attack this time took the form of wildness. When he swung out with his claws, it was devastating and domineering in an unrivalled manner. It seemed like a demonstration of the most vicious and most powerful attack to kill.

"Boom!"

Within the rumble, the Rain Abbess's God Tier Battle Skill suddenly collapsed, while Mo Tianyun's claws landed mercilessly against the protective light around the Rain Abbess with its residual might, making the barrier shake violently.

The Rain Abbess could not help but stumble a few steps back, but because Mo Tianyun's attack had almost run out of energy after shattering the God Tier Battle Skill, it was unable to harm her.

But soon afterwards, the sword in the Rain Abbess's hand began to dance, drawing the trajectory of the ways in space. The heavy pressure of the world descended once more as she cast another God Tier Battle Skill.

She knew many more God Tier Battle Skills, and each one was more powerful than the last. She could use them on a whim and complete them instantly, without spending any time to charge them up.

"Nine Godly Arts, the Force to Suck Stars!" Mo Tianyun became serious too. He pointed high above, and an entire galaxy was conjured immediately, radiating with a vast pressure.

Chapter 3046: Each With Their Own Abilities

When Mo Tianyun unleashed his strike, it seemed to possess the great power to create a tremendous sea of stars and mobilise the endless might within the sea of stars.

Immediately, the stars twinkled, and the terrifying power drew closer. The Force to Suck Stars unleashed from within Mo Tianyun's Nine Godly Arts slammed against the Rain Abbess' God Tier Battle Skill with a devastating pressure.

A powerful storm of energy erupted within the spatial crack once more, sweeping through the several billion kilometers of space with enough destructive power to destroy all.

Mo Tianyun maintained the upper hand in this clash. As the sea of stars slowly vanished, his lofty figure remained on the spot without budging at all. He was like a demon god, giving off an undefeatable feeling. When the storm of energy swept over, it automatically split apart, rushing past Mo Tianyun.

As for the Rain Abbess, the power of rain and clouds shook violently around her. A power of slaughter containing the power of stars weaved with the energy around her, constantly eating away at the Rain Abbess's protective energy.

Mo Tianyun was far too powerful. Even when the Rain Abbess had already used the silver scale's power, pushing her cultivation from the Fifth Heavenly Layer to the Seventh Heavenly Layer, she still struggled to gain the upper hand before Mo Tianyun's Nine Godly Arts even when she used God Tier Battle Skills.

The residual power of stars finally shattered all of the energy around the Rain Abbess with the power of slaughter that was about to subside, completely exposing her. However, she immediately condensed a powerful shield of energy, and only then did she completely stop Mo Tianyun's attack.

"Rain Abbess, your strength has swelled dramatically, leaving you unimaginably powerful, but defeating me in your current state is still impossible." Mo Tianyun did not continue with his attacks. Instead, he stood there and stared at the Rain Abbess sternly.

He was not underestimating her at all, as only he understood that he had merely gained the upper hand in his battle against the Rain Abbess. With the Rain Abbess' current strength, even if she could not defeat him, the difference in their strength was not as great as it seemed.

"And I can sense that you have to pay quite a heavy price after using this power. The longer you maintain your current state, the heavier the toll will be," Mo Tianyun continued.

However, the Rain Abbess remained as cold as before, completely unfazed. She snorted coldly and swung out with her sword again, using the Laws of Space.

She had used another God Tier Battle Skill, but this time, it clearly belonged to the Laws of Space.

On the outside, the Rain Abbess' Laws of Space God Tier Battle Skill did not create an alarming disturbance as expected, but on the other end of the attack, it was completely different for Mo Tianyun.

In Mo Tianyun's eyes, the world where he stood had changed in an overwhelming manner. The God Tier Battle Skill created an illusionary world in that instant. As the Rain Abbess swung down with her sword, the entire world erupted with blazing light. Endless spatial blades shot over from all directions, layering and surrounding Mo Tianyun in a rain-like barrage of attacks.

Perhaps this God Tier Battle Skill was nowhere near as disruptive as the ones used earlier, but in terms of might, it was far greater than all of the God Tier Battle Skills she had used in the past.

"Nine Godly Arts, the Power to Grasp the Moon!" Mo Tianyun did not panic in the face of danger. He used a secret technique, and the endless galaxy appeared again. However, compared to the glorious illusion conjured by the Power to Suck Stars, the Power to Grasp the Moon produced a huge, circular moon within the starry sky.

The Power to Grasp the Moon was clearly even more powerful than the Power to Suck Stars. It increased the might even further on top of its original foundation.

However, when they clashed, the Rain Abbess failed to gain the upper hand yet again. Her God Tier Battle Skill was dispersed by Mo Tianyun's Nine Godly Arts once more!

“Nine Godly Arts, the Power to Melt the Sun!” Suddenly, Mo Tianyun took the initiative to attack. His presence surged as his battle intent rose. Behind him, a colossal sun appeared in the illusionary sea of stars, radiating with its rays.

Stay

Afterlife Of The Party

It Came From Below

Free Guy: Guy Meets Girl (60 Second Spot)

Shang-Chi And The Legend Of The Ten Rings: Icon (Spot)

Shang-Chi And The Legend Of The Ten Rings: Tickets On Sale (Spot)

A Journal For Jordan (Teaser Trailer 1)

Everyone’s Talking About Jamie: (Trailer 2)

He’s All That (French Trailer 1)

Free Guy: Las Reacciones Maximas De Deadpool (Latin America Market Subtitled)

Collection

The sea of stars, the circular moon, and the scorching sun appeared at the same time like a perfect landscape painting. Combined, they illustrated a corner of the universe.

But at this very moment, the painting demonstrated unimaginably great force, slamming straight towards the Rain Abbess with a terrifying pressure beyond anything she could resist!

Immediately, the terrifying pressure crushed down on her before the attack had even arrived. The pressure was so great that it could even make most regular Seventh Heavenly Layer Grand Primes shiver.

The Rain Abbess’s long hair danced about messily as her clothes buffeted in the wind. She raised her head and let out a bellow, unleashing a God Tier Battle Skill once again. She embraced Mo Tianyun in a startlingly intense battle, enough to make even gods pale in fright. The spatial crack became filled with storms of energy from their clashes.

Just the storms the residual energy created was enough to make early Grand Primes flinch.

It had to be mentioned that the Rain Abbess was extremely powerful. Her battle prowess could be described as heaven-defying, and the number of God Tier Battle Skills she had grasped was extremely plentiful too. She would struggle to find an opponent at her realm of cultivation.

But against Mo Tianyun, she was still overwhelmed in all aspects. She had not lost, but her inferior position was very obvious.

“Rain Abbess, since you choose to be so aggressive and refuse to let up, I’ll have to offend you!” Mo Tianyun’s voice rang out. His arms danced around, drawing the trajectory of ways in the surroundings as he used another secret technique.

“Nine Godly Arts, the Power of Galaxies!”

Immediately, the Power to Suck Stars, the Power to Grasp the Moon, and the Power to Melt the Sun seemed to merge together. The three vastly different powers of the stars, the moon, and the sun combined flawlessly.

The perfect fusion of the three abilities, the three powers, suddenly pushed the ninth technique of the Nine Godly Arts to an all-new height, changing in terms of quality.

As Mo Tianyun unleashed the Power of Galaxies, the Rain Abbess’s expression finally changed. She became unprecedentedly stern.

In that instant, she experienced a colossal threat!

But soon afterwards, the Rain Abbess made up her mind about something, and her presence suddenly changed. A profound will immediately engulfed her.

“The Ways are in Heaven...”

“And I Stand in the World...”

“For I am the Heavenly Ways...”

The Rain Abbess called out. When she voiced that final phrase, the world immediately began to rock, and the ways resonated together. It was as if a paramount force had suddenly descended with the intention of judging all evil in the world.

The Rain Abbess had already vanished. A colossal, black figure replaced her, like an indomitable demon god, radiating with a supreme, divine might. Afterwards, it extended its colossal hand.

The palm strike seemed to contain the limits of all powers in the world, yet it also seemed to replicate the complete ways of the world. As the hand extended itself, all of the orders in the surroundings had been rewritten, giving birth to new laws.

Mo Tianyun’s Power of Galaxies that even made the Rain Abbess feel threatened directly collapsed before the huge hand.

All of the laws behind the technique had been rewritten. All of the energy had been thrown into disorder. It collapsed on itself.

Mo Tianyun’s expression had never become so stern either. He immediately bellowed out, “Nine Arts as One, World of the Primordial!”

Chapter 3047: Disturbances of the Tower of Radiance

The power of the Nine Godly Arts developed around Mo Tianyun. Every single godly art contained the profound mysteries of the world. Every single godly art possessed unbelievable might.

Finally, the Nine Godly Arts merged into one on him, conjuring an illusionary world.

At first glance, the world seemed like a complete illusion, but at a closer glance, there was an element of truth within the illusions.

This was a desolate world that existed between illusion and reality, woven by the laws with endless substances growing and evolving. The desolate landscape seemed like it belonged to a primordial age.

As Mo Tianyun unleashed the World of the Primordial, his presence immediately reached an unprecedented peak. At that moment, he seemed to be imbued with the power of an entire world, leaving him powerful as never before.

Shortly afterwards, he seemed to merge with the primordial world, abruptly rushing forwards with the force of the entire world as he went up to receive the incoming demonic figure fearlessly.

Immediately, the world shook, and the laws were thrown into disarray. The colossal, demonic figure summoned by the Rain Abbess and the primordial world that had merged with Mo Tianyun collided valiantly with devastating might.

Boom!

In the very instant the demonic figure and the primordial world collided, the boom was drowned out by the resulting energy storm. From outside, only a colossal storm of energy was visible, erupting with startling and magnificent colour in this spatial crack like a blooming flower bud, sweeping across the entire world.

In that instant, the Rain Abbess, Mo Tianyun, and even their attacks vanished completely. No one could tell what the result of this clash was, much less who had won between them.

Only a very long time later when the terrifying energy storm slowly subsided did the Rain Abbess and Mo Tianyun gradually appear once more.

The two of them confronted one another a hundred kilometers away. They were unscathed, but they were in horrible shape to varying degrees. The Rain Abbess' lovely, violet dress was tattered, and a small part of her sleeve had already vanished, revealing half of her arm.

Mo Tianyun's long hair was a mess, dancing around under the impact of the storm. He seemed to be rather roughed up, but when combined with his cold and resolute face, it only seemed to add some demonic charm to him.

Spurt! At this moment, the Rain Abbess suddenly coughed up blood. It was a mystery whether it was the result of her clash with Mo Tianyun or the backlash from using overly great power. As she coughed up the blood, it had undoubtedly signified the result of this battle. She had lost.

"Rain Abbess, are you convinced?" Mo Tianyun stood with his arms crossed and said emotionlessly.

The Rain Abbess remained the same as before, just as cold. She stared at the man before her frigidly and said, "Empyrean Demon Lord, the entire reason why you managed to defeat me is because of your bloodline. Your bloodline is extremely powerful. Who are you exactly?"

"Who I am is not important to you. I've come today with two objectives. One of them is to settle our past grievances, while the other is to propose that we cooperate with something," said Mo Tianyun.

The Rain Abbess snorted coldly. "Settle our past grievances? In the past, your Empyrean Demon Cult attacked my Cloudsurge Empire, causing immeasurable losses for us. You even stole the innate spiritual

materials that I had nurtured after so much difficulty. Do you really think you can just write off these grievances with your bit of strength?”

“I admit that you’re extremely powerful, Emyrean Demon Lord, but if you think you can achieve a convincing victory over me with just that, then you’re far too naive.” The Rain Abbess’ voice was icy-cold. As she said that, the final, golden scale hidden on her neck suddenly began to flash. A terrifying presence immediately flowed out.

Afterlife Of The Party

It Came From Below

Free Guy: Guy Meets Girl (60 Second Spot)

Shang-Chi And The Legend Of The Ten Rings: Icon (Spot)

Shang-Chi And The Legend Of The Ten Rings: Tickets On Sale (Spot)

A Journal For Jordan (Teaser Trailer 1)

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He’s All That (French Trailer 1)

Free Guy: Las Reacciones Maximias De Deadpool (Latin America Market Subtitled)

Collection

The Rain Abbess was releasing the final scale regardless of the consequences.

However, releasing the golden scale seemed to come at an extremely great cost to her, which made her hesitant and uncertain. Even though she had already activated the golden scale’s power, she was unable to make up her mind.

However, right when the Rain Abbess activated the golden scale, something happened in the Tower of Radiance on the distant Desolate Plane.

At this moment, the Tower of Radiance that had been firmly sealed there by the formations of the Grand Exalt of Ancient Paths suddenly began to shake without any prior signs.

The Tower of Radiance was a sovereign god artifact after all. Its shaking immediately led to an earthquake across the entire Radiant Saint Hall. Mountains swayed, and boulders tumbled down.

Immediately, the entire Radiant Saint Hall was alarmed. All of the experts were disturbed. The six protectors, all of the vice hall masters, and the elders who had condensed soultrees gathered together immediately.

All of their eyes were glued to the shaking Tower of Radiance, filled with doubt and uncertainty.

Inside the Tower of Radiance, in an unknown space, a spirit that seemed powerful but was actually extremely feeble trembled away emotionally, letting out a faltering but rousing voice.

“T- t- t- this presence- i- i- it’s m- it’s m- m- m-”

.....

...

In the spatial crack, Mo Tianyun immediately became stern when he sensed the aura that the Rain Abbess's golden scale gave off. Even his eyes narrowed slightly. After a short moment of hesitation, he raised his right hand slowly.

A flying blade as thin as a cicada wing appeared out of thin air above his hand. No, perhaps it could not be described as a flying blade, as it resembled a sharp claw more. It was a sharp claw as thin as a cicada wing after special refinement.

The sharp claw was wrapped in the patterns of ways, giving off a chilling power of slaughter. It unconsciously radiated with a pressure that flooded the surroundings and swept through the stars.

"Rain Abbess, I am in possession of this, so even if you actually unleash that power, you might not necessarily be able to finish me off. At the very least, I'm confident enough to retreat safely, but what about you? Once you actually use that power, the price you'll pay definitely won't be small. Is it really worth it to take such a great risk over such a small matter?" Mo Tianyun said.

Her eyes became fixed on the sharp claw hovering in Mo Tianyun's hand. At this moment, the Rain Abbess's face changed, as she managed to identify it at first glance. The sharp claw was clearly a sovereign god artifact!

On top of that, it was a sovereign god artifact that was highly compatible with the Empyrean Demon Lord in terms of power, bloodline, and laws!

The level of compatibility was so high that the wielder, Mo Tianyun, did not even need the corresponding cultivation to unleash an abnormal amount of power from the sovereign god artifact. He could wield it with ease.

Chapter 3048: The World of Canglan

The Rain Abbess said nothing, just hovering in space and staring at Mo Tianyun emotionlessly. Only the light in her eyes flickered from time to time, clearly hesitating over something.

She was also weighing the costs and benefits inside. Despite already knowing that Mo Tianyun possessed a sovereign god artifact that was highly compatible with him, the Rain Abbess did not show any fear whatsoever.

The sovereign god artifact was very powerful. In particular, an expert like Mo Tianyun could unleash even greater power when he had such a sovereign god artifact in his hands. However, she also understood just how terrifying the power within her golden scale was. She was confident that the moment she released the golden scale, she would definitely be able to overwhelm Mo Tianyun who wielded the sovereign god artifact.

However, as soon as she considered the price she would have to pay to use the golden scale, the Rain Abbess became extremely hesitant.

She could not use the power of the golden scale until she faced a moment of life or death!

Using the power of the golden scale for only the heavenly resources that the Emyrean Demon Cult had stolen in the past was indeed not a good idea.

The Innate Orchid of Five Elements contaminated with Xuanhuang Qi was extremely precious, but it was not enough for her to use the golden scale and throw her life at him.

Most importantly, the Rain Abbess understood that she could not prevent the Emyrean Demon Lord from leaving even if she used the golden scale's power. If he was determined to leave, there was nothing she could do about a powerful opponent who wielded a sovereign god artifact.

Not only did the golden scale's power come at a drastic price, but it could not be sustained either!

After a short stalemate, the Rain Abbess' blanketing presence finally subsided gradually. Even her realm of cultivation plummeted, falling from the Seventh Heavenly Layer to the Sixth, and then from the Sixth to the Fifth.

In a single moment, the Rain Abbess, who had still been brimming with battle prowess, had returned to the Fifth Heavenly Layer.

As her strength fell, the silver scale and the bronze scale on her neck reappeared.

The Rain Abbess's response made Mo Tianyun let out a sigh of relief. He smiled slightly at ease and noted in a light mood, "It's already been a very long time since someone's forced me to go so far. Even the commander of the divine generals from the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng was not qualified to make me use my full strength. However, not only have you forced me to use my full strength, but I've even taken out the sovereign god artifact, Rain Abbess. Your strength has truly exceeded my estimates."

Mo Tianyun gazed at the sharp claw that had been forged to the thickness of a cicada wind. It was hovering in his hand. With mixed feelings, he sighed and said, "Ever since I've obtained this sovereign god artifact, I've never truly used its powers, nor do I want to use it, as certain people might sense me through special abilities once I do."

"Fortunately, you held back in time, Rain Abbess. Otherwise, you really would have put me in a tough spot." Mo Tianyun smiled wryly.

"Get to the point. You need to give me a satisfying response with regards to the losses your Emyrean Demon Cult caused to my Cloudsurge Empire back then. If not, I'll never spare you. I might be powerless about you right now, but once I completely merge with the power of the first two seals, overwhelming you will be a piece of cake. By then, I'll be able to use the power of the third seal as I please too," the Rain Abbess said coldly.

"Merge?" Mo Tianyun's eyes shone when he heard that. He stared at the Rain Abbess with great interest and said sternly, "Don't tell me you can completely convert the power behind the seals into your own strength?"

When he heard this, even Mo Tianyun could not help but become shocked despite his mental fortitude and knowledge. Throughout the Saints' World, there were various techniques that could be used to increase strength. There were even some that came at the cost of self-harm to obtain battle prowess well beyond what the user was normally capable of.

But without any exception, these increases were temporary. They could only be maintained for a brief period of time. They would still end up turning back to normal.

Afterlife Of The Party

It Came From Below

Free Guy: Guy Meets Girl (60 Second Spot)

Shang-Chi And The Legend Of The Ten Rings: Icon (Spot)

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Free Guy: Las Reacciones Maximas De Deadpool (Latin America Market Subtitled)

Collection

Originally, Mo Tianyun believed that the three scales on the Rain Abbess's neck only gave her a temporary boost in strength, similar to some kind of technique or ability she was born with.

But now, he had actually heard that the Rain Abbess could merge with the power in the scales. Such a matter was a little terrifying.

After all, merging with it completely was equivalent to obtaining the power forever!

"This is not something you should be worrying about, Empyrean Demon Lord," the Rain Abess said coldly. Light flashed through her eyes as she sank into her thoughts. She said slowly, "I've suddenly understood a few matters. Back then when your Empyrean Demon Cult attacked my Cloudsurge Empire, someone who should not have appeared appeared in the process. That person is Jian Chen!"

"Back then, Jian Chen would have only served as a deadweight given your Empyrean Demon Cult's strength. He's completely insignificant to your cult, yet in the end, you actually called along an outsider to set foot in my place of cultivation."

"There's the incident that happened recently on the Ice Pole Plane too. Jian Chen worked with the Heavenly Crane clan in an attempt to save a servant of the Ice Goddess Hall from the Snow sect. I'm not well-acquainted with Jian Chen, but because he's a member of the Martial Soul lineage, I have sent people to investigate this person."

"But according to my understanding of Jian Chen, he would never call all the people of the Martial Soul lineage just to send them to their deaths when he clearly knows they stand no chance against the enemy. However, that was exactly what he did in the end."

"Now that I think about it, you must have played a vital role in Jian Chen seeking help from the Martial Soul lineage. Your Empyrean Demon Cult just happened to be on the Ice Pole Plane at that moment too." The Rain Abbess' gaze suddenly sharpened. "Whether it's Jian Chen breaking into my Cloudsurge

Empire or seeking help from the Martial Soul lineage because of the Ice Pole Plane, you've been prodding him along. In other words, you knew about my relationship with Hun Zang a very long time ago."

"Empyrean Demon Lord, I'm very curious about how you know about this matter."

Mo Tianyun smiled. "Not only do I know about your relationship with Hun Zang, but I even know quite a lot about Fan Yun and Fu Yu's past."

"Y- you've been to the World of Canglan?" The Rain Abbess' eyes narrowed.

"That's correct. Out of pure coincidence, I have indeed visited the World of Canglan. The World of Canglan is the home of Fan Yun and Fu Yu. Even though the two of them had already left the World of Canglan many years ago, there were still many traces of Fan Yun and Fu Yu left behind in the World of Canglan. In particular, the story of their growth and experiences have become an eternal legend in the World of Canglan. The later people have already sculpted numerous memorial tablets and statues of Fan Yun and Fu Yu." Mo Tianyun smiled mysteriously. "Rain Abbess, you should know now that I know quite a lot about Fan Yun and Fu Yu's past."

"I see," the Rain Abbess murmured softly. Mo Tianyun's words awakened a few incidents of the past that she had already sealed away for countless years, which made her recall the days she had spent together with Fan Yun roaming the World of Canglan.

"Unfortunately, the past is like wind, like fleeting clouds. It's already impossible to return to the past," the Rain Abbess murmured softly. When she thought about her intimacy with Hun Zang in the past, followed by the distance that now existed between her and Hun Zang, she felt extremely saddened.

Chapter 3049 – Bargaining Chip

Mo Tianyun gazed at the Rain Abbess deeply and said, "With your current strength, you're actually so infatuated over a man who can never reach Grand Prime. That truly is rare in the Saints' World."

Mo Tianyun paused for a moment before continuing, "I've come to find you this time with two intentions in mind. The first is to settle our grievances. The second is to make a deal with you. However, by the looks of things right now, the grievances of the past can probably only be settled through the deal."

The Rain Abbess cast aside her random thoughts and recovered her icy demeanour. She asked coldly, "What kind of deal?"

With a wave of her hand, a woman in white immediately appeared there.

The woman seemed to only be in her twenties. She possessed utterly alluring beauty.

But right now, her eyes were firmly shut, and her face was pale. Her presence was almost non-existence, and her vitality was extremely feeble too. She seemed to be at death's door as if she would move on to her next life at any moment.

A green leaf hovered near her forehead, draping down with a hazy layer of green light that protected her body as well as her soul.

“She’s been injured by the Laws of Fire. I protected her soul in time, but it can’t last for much longer. Rain Abbess, the laws you’ve comprehended just happen to negate the Laws of Fire. I hope you can help her,” said Mo Tianyun.

The Rain Abbess’s gaze landed on the woman in white. She seemed to see something, and her face immediately became stern. With a wave of her hand, the unconscious woman immediately appeared before the Rain Abbess several hundred kilometers away.

The Rain Abbess did not touch the woman. Instead, her gaze was fixed on her forehead, and only a while later did she say sternly, “This is the Flame Reverend’s Laws of Fire!”

“That’s correct, it is the Flame Reverend’s Laws of Fire. Fortunately, she was only injured by the aftermath of a talisman the Flame Reverend left behind, which was the only reason why she could last until now. Otherwise, even I would not have been able to prolong her life.” Mo Tianyun sighed gently and said, “The Flame Reverend’s comprehension of the Laws of Fire is already close to perfect, so even when I protected her soul with this treasure, it can only stop the Laws of Fire momentarily without uprooting it for good. She can’t last for much longer anymore.”

“She’s only an early Chaotic Prime, so it’s a miracle that she could last until now. Unfortunately, I can’t save her.” The Rain Abbess shook her head with a cold expression. “The Flame Reverend is a supreme figure whose cultivation has reached the Ninth Heavenly Layer of Grand Prime after all. His comprehension of the laws has already reached an extremely, extremely high level. Even just a wisp of power from someone like that possessed unbelievable might. The laws I’ve comprehended do negate the Laws of Fire, but the level is still too low. I can’t help her.”

“Given your capabilities, even if you’re unable to actually help her, you should still be able to suppress the Flame Reverend’s Laws of Fire momentarily,” said Mo Tianyun.

“If I use everything I have, I can indeed buy some time for her, but that would require me to use the power of two seals. Emyrean Demon Lord, can you afford that?” the Rain Abbess said.

“Of course I can!” Mo Tianyun said with absolute confidence, “About the deal I mentioned earlier, suppressing the Flame Reverend’s power with all that you have and buying her a few days is one of the conditions.”

“Really?” The Rain Abbess became interested. “Then I’d like to see just what bargaining chip gives you so much confidence.”

Mo Tianyun smiled confidently. With a wave of his hand, he set up an energy barrier that sealed up the place before saying slowly, “A secret regarding a Xuanhuang Microcosm. I wonder if that’s sufficient?”

The Rain Abbess’ eyes narrowed suddenly in response to that. Her gaze immediately became fixed on Mo Tianyun, and she said rather eagerly, “A Xuanhuang Microcosm? You know an untouched Xuanhuang Microcosm? What level of Xuanhuan Microcosm?”

“I still don’t know what level exactly right now, but it definitely isn’t low. Rain Abbess, I can share this secret with you in exchange for your full effort in suppressing the Flame Reverend’s Laws of Fire. How’s that for a deal?”

Afterlife Of The Party

It Came From Below

Free Guy: Guy Meets Girl (60 Second Spot)

Shang-Chi And The Legend Of The Ten Rings: Icon (Spot)

Shang-Chi And The Legend Of The Ten Rings: Tickets On Sale (Spot)

A Journal For Jordan (Teaser Trailer 1)

Everyone's Talking About Jamie: (Trailer 2)

He's All That (French Trailer 1)

Free Guy: Las Reacciones Maximas De Deadpool (Latin America Market Subtitled)

Collection

The Rain Abbess' eyes shone brightly, clearly in doubt. "You know exactly how precious the secret to a Xuanhuang Microcosm is. Isn't it far too simple for you to give up such a great secret just in exchange for me to suppress the Flame Reverend's Laws of Fire? Mo Tianyun, tell me honestly, just what do you have in mind for telling me the secret to the Xuanhuang Microcosm so easily?"

"The reason is very simple. This Xuanhuang Microcosm only opens once every ten thousand years, and it's been less than a thousand years since it last opened."

"I can't wait ten thousand years, so I need to enter it prematurely. However, because the level of the Xuanhuang Microcosm is very high, it's extremely well-hidden. I need someone with extremely great accomplishments with the Laws of Space if I want to open it prematurely," said Mo Tianyun.

"So you came to find me?" The Rain Abbess's eyes shone with interest as she said apathetically, "Empyrean Demon Lord, I'm not sure if you're overestimating me, or if you're lacking in knowledge and understanding regarding Xuanhuang Qi. Xuanhuang Qi is a great power on par with Chaotic Force. Regardless of the level of the Xuanhuang Microcosm, that's still Xuanhuang Qi after all. Even if I possess exceptional powers, I can't twist Xuanhuang Qi and open that place prematurely."

"Let alone me, even if the Space-Time Elder were still around, he probably could not either."

"You alone are indeed insufficient to open the Xuanhuang Microcosm, but what if we work together and receive assistance from a power on par with Xuanhuang Qi? That way, do you still think you can't forcefully open the Xuanhuang Microcosm?" Mo Tianyun smiled. He smiled with great ease and composure as if he was brimming with confidence.

"A power on par with Xuanhuang Qi?" The Rain Abbess was taken aback. She soon realised something and shook her head. "You mean Jian Chen? That's correct, Jian Chen is indeed a freak of his own since the birth of the world, where his soul has actually merged with a strand of true Chaotic Force. However, Jian Chen alone is nowhere near enough to twist the Laws of Xuanhuang. On top of that, that strand of Chaotic Force has merged with his soul. He can't use it."

"No, the Chaotic Force I speak of is not the strand in Jian Chen's soul. Rain Abbess, all you need to understand is that I am confident that I can open the Xuanhuang Microcosm. Of course, that's based on

the situation where I get your cooperation. You only need to tell me whether you'll go through with this deal or not." Mo Tianyun smiled faintly.

The Rain Abbess's eyes immediately shone brilliantly with that, filled with undisguised enthusiasm.

"Alright, I'll believe you. As the Emyrean Demon Lord, you shouldn't stoop to the level of telling lies. If this succeeds, not only will our Cloudsurge Empire clean the slate with the Emyrean Demon Cult, but I'll even give you half of everything I obtain in the Xuanhuang Microcosm too."

"If that's the case, then could the Rain Abbess save her first?"

Chapter 3050 – A Basic Grasp Over the Way of Alchemy

In the Heavenly Crane clan, a divine hall stood silently on the shimmering snow atop Soaring Snow peak within the forbidden grounds. Inside the divine hall, Jian Chen sat before a huge alchemy cauldron refining pills. Fragrances poured out immediately.

The fragrances came from a mixture of various heavenly resources, so it had the effect of concentrating the mind. A whiff of it could clear and refresh the mind.

Beneath Jian Chen was a circular piece of glazed jade. It seemed like a grindstone.

That was the Fortune God Jade. He sat on top of the Fortune God Jade, comprehending the Way of Alchemy as he refined pills. It was exactly because of the Fortune God Jade that Jian Chen's comprehension of the Way of Alchemy advanced at an unbelievable rate.

His realm with the Way of Alchemy and his understanding of it was basically increasing with every moment.

Even though he still had not refined a proper low grade saint pill over all these years, he was getting closer and closer to this target.

"I've already gained a basic grasp over the Laws of Alchemy. Every single saint pill and god pill I refine afterwards needs to be baptised with the Laws of Alchemy, such that every single pill is further refined by the power of laws. Only then can they become pills..." Jian Chen refined the pills as he closely recalled the various experiences that ancestor Lan had passed onto him.

At this moment, the cauldron before him suddenly began to give off thick, white smoke. The intense fragrance reached a peak as well.

Jian Chen understood that he had arrived at the most critical juncture of refining this cauldron of pills. The medicinal fluid converted from the materials of various functions had already merged together successfully. The next step was to refine the pill, as well as to nurture it with the Laws of Alchemy.

Immediately, the power of the Laws of Alchemy appeared out of nowhere, directly entering the cauldron like they had turned into wisps of fire. As the fluid solidified into pills, it rapidly carried out a further process of refinement.

Boom!

But at this moment, a rumble rang out. The cauldron of pills exploded extremely suddenly, and all the energy within the medicinal fluid was released instantly, forming a shockwave that shook up the cauldron.

This cauldron of pills had ended up in failure!

However, Jian Chen was unflustered. His heart was as placid as water, as who knew how many times he had failed already since he began refining pills. He had grown accustomed to this a long time ago.

“The issue this time has still occurred on the last step. The ball of medicinal fluid contains energy of various attributes, which either complement or conflict with one another. During the process of condensing them into pills, not only do I have to carefully control the stability of each type of energy, but I also have to maintain precise control over the intensity of flames during the final refinement and nurturing of the Laws of Alchemy. I have to ensure that it’s not even a little too much or too little.”

“This comes with experience. I need to learn from my constant failures.”

Jian Chen immediately understood the crux of the issue and shut his eyes, silently thinking through his experiences of failure before immediately cleaning up the residue in the cauldron and tossing in new materials to continue.

Nearby, the residue from failed pills had already piled up into a small mountain.

During these days of alchemy, who knew just how many heavenly resources Jian Chen had destroyed already. However, it was fortunate that all the pills he refined were low grade saint pills, so their requirements on the level of heavenly resources was relatively low. As such, they were extremely easy to gather. If he had been using high level heavenly resources instead, probably even peak clans could not support his wastage.

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Afterwards, Jian Chen experienced a few more failures before finally refining a low grade saint pill successfully. Gazing at the thumb-sized green pill in his hand, he finally smiled slightly.

In his eyes, low grade saint pills were a type of trash that he could cast aside at any time. They were basically no different from rubbish to experts of his cultivation.

However, the successful refinement of the low grade saint pill symbolised an extremely great step forward with his Way of Alchemy.

“Godking pills are supreme grade saint pills, so I only need to refine supreme grade saint pills, and that should be enough to refine Godking pills.” Jian Chen was unable to hold back his smile while being filled with anticipation on the inside.

Once he possessed the ability to refine Godking pills, he could venture to the Darkstar World again and obtain ten droplets of a Grand Exalt’s essence blood, allowing him to break the curse on the Primeval Divine Hall.

According to his agreement with the artifact spirit of the Primeval Divine Hall, the artifact spirit would accept him as its master willingly once he broke the Primeval Divine Hall’s curse.

By then, he would truly be in possession of a sovereign god artifact, one that was drastically different from the twin swords and the Anatta Tower.

The twin swords and the Anatta Tower had both been in a damaged state, possessing less than one ten-thousandth of their full might. However, the Primeval Divine Hall was still in perfect shape.

“Saint pills are divided into low, mid, high, and supreme grade, which correspond to the four realms of Godhood. The Laws of Alchemy belonging to a Deity can refine low grade saint pills.”

“The Laws of Alchemy belonging to a God can refine mid grade saint pills!”

“The Laws of Alchemy belonging to an Overgod can refine high grade saint pills!”

“If I want to refine supreme grade saint pills, I need to push my comprehension of the Laws of Alchemy to Godking.”

“Of course, this method of dividing up the levels isn’t absolute. After all, there have been some alchemists of exceptional talent. These talents have performed extraordinarily when they use certain special materials or cauldrons of higher qualities, allowing them to refine pills at a higher level than what they’re supposed to be capable of.”

“At the same time, refining some high grade saint pills of relatively higher refinement difficulty can also end in failure even in the hands of Godking alchemists that can already refine supreme grade saint pills.”

“As for god pills that are above saint pills, they basically can only be refined successfully once the Laws of Alchemy have reached the Primordial realm.”

Jian Chen exhaled deeply and murmured to himself, “Looking at the time, I’ve already stayed at the Heavenly Crane clan for five years. Going from grasping the basics to refining supreme grade spirit pills, it took me a year. Going from supreme grade spirit pills to low grade saint pills took four years. This speed is already alarmingly fast. After all, I’ve paved my path through the Way of Alchemy step by step, through countless failures, unlike the other laws that I’ve grasped that were all increased by the golden cores of laws and the Spatial Insect Emperor’s beast soul.”

“However, the reason why I can progress so quickly is all thanks to the Fortune Jade Pedestal.”

Afterwards, Jian Chen gathered his focus and sat on the Fortune Jade Pedestal, continuing his comprehension of the Way of Alchemy and refining pills endlessly. He produced cauldron after cauldron of low grade saint pills. As the number of pills increased, as his comprehension of the Way of Alchemy rapidly increased, the quality of the saint pills he refined became better and better too. Their effects became stronger as well.

His achievements in alchemy were climbing at a steady pace.