

Chaotic 3051

Chapter 3051: Activity on the Prosper Plane

“Sigh, the majority of the decade has already passed, but the Anatta Grand Exalt still hasn’t killed the Wind Venerable. Don’t tell me the Anatta Grand Exalt still hasn’t realised it?” A bone tower hovered alone in an unknown space within the Saints’ World. The Heartless Child paced around on the top of the bone tower in annoyance, filled with worry.

“Heartless, it’s only been a few years, and you’ve run out of patience again?” Before him, the illusionary leader of the Myriad Bone Guild was completely composed and unperturbed.

“Each day the Wind Venerable remains alive is another day of uneasiness for me. It’s already been so many years since the Anatta Grand Exalt’s return, but there still hasn’t been any activity from the Anatta Grand Exalt at all. The longer we wait, the more uneasy I feel inside.” The Heartless Child was extremely restless. He was close to losing his cool.

The leader of the Myriad Bone Guild thought about it for a moment and said slowly, “Then let me ask you, did you make any careless slips during the process of sending Jian Chen to the Wind Venerable through the Azure Ink Grandmaster’s plan back then on planet Tianming?”

“No, definitely not. After all, this matter is of great significance, so how could I make any careless slips? All of the processes involved back then had been carefully monitored and checked by me. I even presided over the entire matter myself, so I can guarantee you that no accidents occurred,” the Heartless Child said with absolute confidence before continuing, “And soon after Jian Chen had left, the Wind Venerable’s energy had crossed through space and killed the Azure Ink Grandmaster mercilessly.”

“Elder brother, given your understanding of the kind of person the Wind Venerable is, do you think he’ll kill a Grand Prime over something like that?”

The leader of the Myriad Bone Guild shook his head. “The Wind Venerable has a kind heart. He does not commit crimes or sins. He rarely ever kills, only injuring them at most as a punishment.”

The Heartless Child said, “But back then, the energy from the Wind Venerable was so powerful that it could easily kill any early Grand Prime. For the Wind Venerable to do something like that, you can only say he was still in a deranged state of confusion. In that state, he recognises nobody. The only thing that occupies his mind is slaughter, so how can he spare Jian Chen who tried to steal the Sacred Blood Fruit of Ways?”

“That’s why I’m certain that no mistakes happened at all. Everything went according to our plan.”

The guild leader sat there idly and said in an unconcerned manner, “Since there were no mistakes, then nothing can go wrong with this. Heartless, just listen to your elder brother. Settle down and wait patiently. The decade-long bet you set up earlier isn’t even over.”

Clearly, the guild leader’s words were not enough to comfort him. The Heartless Child stopped pacing around and could not help but say, “Big brother, I might as well pay a visit to the Wind Venerable’s hiding spot in person and take a look, just in case some accident beyond our expectations has occurred.”

The guild leader suddenly stiffened and directly replied with a forceful tone, “No, definitely not. It’s very easy for you to leave traces behind if you do that. After all, the Anatta Grand Exalt is still in this world. We can’t guarantee if he’s already laid his eyes on the Wind Venerable or not. If you go right now, you won’t be able to fool the Anatta Grand Exalt even if you hide yourself to the best of your ability. Once you leave behind traces or clues, then this will all just backfire.”

“Heartless, just wait patiently. The more important the situation is, the more patient and level-headed you need to be. You can’t lose your composure. You’ll only shoot yourself in the foot if you act rashly.”

However, as soon as the guild leader said that, the ways in the Saints’ World suddenly became disorderly. An extremely powerful presence, together with a supreme pressure, spread over from an extremely distant space across the entire Saints’ World.

The appearance of the pressure immediately made the guild leader and the Heartless Child narrow their eyes. They both stared at a certain region of space, and their gazes gradually lit up, filled with enthusiasm.

“It’s from the Prosper Plane. It’s from the Prosper Plane. Elder brother, do you sense it? The Anatta Grand Exalt has made a response. The Anatta Grand Exalt has finally responded!” The sudden occurrence made the Heartless Child connect it to something. The worry frozen on his face immediately vanished, and he danced around on the spot excitedly.

The guild leader stood up as well, saying in high spirits, “There’s finally activity from the Prosper Plane. The Anatta Grand Exalt who’s fallen silent for all these years has finally roused. Given how strong the pressure is, the Anatta Grand Exalt must’ve finally discovered his fruit of ways has been destroyed and is in a state of utter fury. Let’s just see how the Anatta Grand Exalt executes the Wind Venerable now.”

“Hahahaha, hahahaha, no matter how the Anatta Grand Exalt executes the Wind Venerable, he’s done for. We’ve waited far, far too long for this day.” The Heartless Child laughed aloud.

“Yeah, the Wind Venerable has always weighed on our minds like a mountain, posing a lethal threat to us at all times, such that we could never have any peace of mind. Now, he’s finally about to die. This day has finally come,” the guild leader murmured.

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 Heartless Child extended a hand before the guild leader and grinned. "It hasn't been a decade. Elder brother, you've lost. That's something you'll have to recognise. You can't cheat your way out of this."

With a flip of his hand, the guild leader took out a palm-sized jade bottle from his Space Ring. "I used several hundred types of impressive God Tier materials to brew this bottle of Divine Alcohol of Heaven's Jasper. I've already kept it for ten million years. Normally, even I can't bring myself to drink it. It's all yours now, but don't wolf it down. Not a lot remains. You're not getting any more once you finish it."

"Hahahaha, you've always viewed this Divine Alcohol of Heaven's Jasper as a treasure, elder brother. Even getting a cup of it from you is quite an occasion normally, but look at it now, it's all mine." The Heartless Child was very excited. He immediately filled two jade cups and passed one to the guild leader. "Elder brother, what happens next is enough to be recorded in the annals of our Myriad Bone Guild, as it's a special moment that can rewrite the fate of our Myriad Bone Guild. With how grand of a sight it is, the two of us should savour the Divine Alcohol of Heaven's Jasper as we silently appreciate how the Wind Venerable meets his end."

"Hehehe, that's true, that's true."

At this moment, the sky over the Prosper Plane had already become filled by dazzling golden light. As the tremendous pressure swept out, all of the cultivators on the Prosper Plane knelt down on the ground in utter devotion. Even the Grand Prime ancestors of a few peak organisations emerged from secluded cultivation, bowing towards the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng in excitement and respect.

That was because today was the first time the Anatta Grand Exalt had truly appeared before everyone again ever since vanishing over three million years ago!

In the centre of the Prosper Plane, the Anatta Grand Exalt was wrapped in the power of ways as his blurry and hazy figure hovered in the air.

The Heavenly Palace of Bisheng located beneath the Grand Exalt shone with blinding light as well. The light was so bright that not only did it envelope the entire plane, but it even reached far off into outer space. As such, the entire plane seemed like a blazing sun, illuminating the dark cosmos with blinding colour.

The terrifying power that had slumbered within the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng for all these years was currently awakening slowly, truly demonstrating its colossal might as a sovereign god artifact.

"Overarching Heaven, it's time for us to set off now that Bloodtear has recovered from his wounds," the Anatta Grand Exalt's voice directly rang out in the Overarching Heaven Grand Exalt and the Bloodtear Grand Exalt's ears.

Chapter 3052: Exposed

A tremendous distance existed between the Prosper Plane, the Overarching Heaven Plane, and the Devour Plane, basically spanning most of the Saints' World, but the Anatta Grand Exalt's voice still reached the ears of the two other Grand Exalts perfectly fine.

At their cultivation, they were a representation of the heavenly ways. There was no distance to speak of even across an entire major world.

The moment the Anatta Grand Exalt finished what he was saying, the Overarching Heaven Grand Exalt appeared from within the Overarching Heaven clan. He wielded the Divine Sword of Spirit Severance that he had borrowed from the Spirit God clan. He was stern.

The Devour Plane had also suddenly lit up with red light as if a surging sea of blood had flooded the entire sky. The Bloodtear Grand Exalt emerged from the blood-red divine hall. With a wave of his hand, the divine hall rapidly shrank, turning into a streak of red light and vanishing into the Bloodtear Grand Exalt's body.

Hovering above the Prosper Plane, the Anatta Grand Exalt reached out with his hand, and the glowing Heavenly Palace of Bisheng beneath his feet immediately became illusionary. At the same time, a golden, fist-sized palace appeared in the Anatta Grand Exalt's hand, having been shrunken countless times.

The true Heavenly Palace of Bisheng had already fallen into the Anatta Grand Exalt's hands. What stood in its place had been constructed from a cluster of extremely pure energy.

Silently, the Anatta Grand Exalt had already moved all the people in the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng into the structure of energy, taking away the sovereign god artifact.

In the next moment, the Anatta Grand Exalt, the Bloodtear Grand Exalt, and the Overarching Heaven Grand Exalt all vanished, having entered the chaotic space together.

This time, all three of them had brought sovereign god artifacts of endless might so that they could be regarded as geared to the teeth. Clearly, they were already prepared for a full-blown battle.

"Elder brother, how do you think the Anatta Grand Exalt will execute the Wind Venerable? Will he wipe him from existence in a straightforward manner or keep him alive temporarily so that he can torture him slowly and make him experience all the pain in the world before sending him off?" On the huge bone tower, the Heartless Child held the jade cup with a faint smile on his face, tasting the wonderful liquor as he paid attention to the Wind Venerable's location.

The Wind Venerable was located extremely far away from them, with over a dozen great planes between them. However, when a Grand Exalt launched an attack wrathfully, the entire Saints' World would be able to sense the terrifying power that resembled the heavenly ways.

"If I were the Anatta Grand Exalt, I'd never let the person who severed my way die so easily. I'll definitely make him face all the torture in the world. Severing a way is an unforgivable deed," the guild leader said steadily, "Though, I'm not the Anatta Grand Exalt. We'll know very soon just how the Anatta Grand Exalt deals with the Wind Venerable. We only need to wait and see."

The guild leader and the Heartless Child waited there quietly in anticipation.

But very soon, the two of them seemed to sense something. Their faces suddenly hardened.

“W- what’s going on? Why has the Anatta Grand Exalt suddenly left this world and entered the chaotic space again? I- i- isn’t he going to kill the Wind Venerable?” The guild leader’s voice was filled with surprise. The developments seemed to have deviated from the expected course of events.

“The Anatta Grand Exalt has actually left. I- is he just going to spare the Wind Venerable like this? Or has the Anatta Grand Exalt still not realised that his fruit of ways has been destroyed by the Wind Venerable?” The Heartless Child’s face changed rapidly, surprised and uncertain. He was filled with doubt and confusion.

“No, something is off. Something is completely off. It shouldn’t be like this.” The guild leader was no longer in the mood to savour the Divine Alcohol of Heaven’s Jasper. He threw his jade cup at the ground extremely furiously and said with a sunken voice, “The Anatta Grand Exalt has already entered the chaotic space again. If his fruit of ways was destroyed, it would be impossible for him not to know. Something must have happened with regards to this.”

“Don’t tell me that Jian Chen didn’t die at the Wind Venerable’s hands at all and is still alive? No, that’s absolutely impossible.” The Heartless Child’s face was extremely sunken. He immediately began to peer into the events of the past, but he was unable to find anything regarding Jian Chen.

“Damn it, it’s all because of that mask from the expert of the Illusionary Daemon race. Don’t tell me the mask also possesses the ability to stop people from peering into the user?” For a moment, the Heartless Child became rather flustered. He felt extremely anxious, unable to stay in his seat.

Afterlife Of The Party

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“I’ll have my main body return immediately and personally investigate this!” the guild leader said with a darkened expression. As soon as he considered the possibility that Jian Chen had not died, he felt as frantic as ants dancing on hot rocks.

By now, he no longer cared if he would leave behind any unerasable traces. He was determined to take a look into this in person.

“Hold on!” At this moment, the Heartless Child seemed to think of something. His expression immediately changed. “I’ve suddenly remembered that a few years ago, I received a piece of news.

Apparently, the Martial Soul lineage worked with the Rain Abbess to pay a visit to the Ice Pole Plane. They even clashed with the Icecloud Founding Ancestor of the Ice Pole Plane. Originally, something as insignificant as that is not worthy of our attention, so I didn't really take it to heart. However, now that I think about it, the Martial Soul lineage actually went out of their way to provoke the Snow sect of the Ice Pole Plane. There must be something fishy going on."

"The Martial Soul lineage?" The leader of the Myriad Bone Guild frowned. He said sternly, "Jian Chen just happens to be the eighth successor of the Martial Soul lineage. When the Martial Soul lineage attacked the Snow sect back then, how many people appeared in total?"

"We need to look into this immediately!" The Heartless Child's eyes narrowed, and he immediately passed an order to his subordinates.

Given the heights at which the Myriad Bone Guild stood at, nothing that happened on the Ice Pole Plane could catch their attention, so they never paid much attention to it, but now, they had to get to the bottom of this.

As a peak organisation of assassins, the Myriad Bone Guild obviously possessed an extremely great ability to gather intelligence. They were basically scattered across all the great planes and planets of the Saints' World. If they did all that they could to investigate certain secrets, very few secrets could remain hidden from them given their all-penetrating ability to gather intelligence.

In just a single day, a report was delivered to the headquarters of the Myriad Bone Guild from the Ice Pole Plane in the fastest way possible, ending up in the hands of the Heartless Child and the guild leader.

The report was a jade slip containing a complete record of the battle that had occurred outside the Snow sect. Only certain scenes within formations or scenes that had been blocked off by secret techniques and abilities were completely missing.

Apart from these scenes, there was a very long text account, detailing the reasons behind the battle.

From beginning to end, not a single piece of news regarding Jian Chen had appeared in the report. Only seven people from the Martial Soul lineage had appeared. There was no sign of an eighth.

But even with that being the case, the guild leader and the Heartless Child still noticed someone who stood out like a sore thumb within the report, which was the great elder of the Heavenly Crane clan, He Qianchi.

"He Qianchi actually entered the miniature world of absolute secrecy to check on the Snow Goddess's reincarnation with the protector of the Ice Goddess Hall, Shui Yunlan?" The Heartless Child's gaze was extremely frightening, and a terrifying killing intent radiated from him. He crushed the jade slip in a single stroke and ground his teeth. "This person definitely is not the great elder of the Heavenly Crane clan. It's impossible for people of the Heavenly Crane clan to be so close to the people of the Ice Goddess Hall, let alone the reincarnation of the Snow Goddess."

"The reincarnation of the Snow Goddess only seems to have appeared recently, and Jian Chen is less than a thousand years old. Most importantly, Jian Chen possesses the mask from the Illusionary Daemon race. He can disguise himself as anybody!"

The Heartless Child's emotions fluctuated violently. He growled and said, "Once he puts on the mask, even I struggle to see through his disguise. Elder brother, seems like we need you to pay a visit to the Ice Pole Plane personally, as only those of the Ninth Heavenly Layer can see through the disguise of the mask and realise his true identity."

"My main body is already returning from the chaotic space and heading to the Ice Pole Plane." The guild leader was unable to remain as calm and relaxed as before. His facial features were blurred, but his cold voice alone made it quite easy to guess what he felt right now.

Chapter 3053: Losing All Composure (One)

The Ice Pole Plane was just as peaceful and beautiful as before. Thick snow and tough ice covered every single inch of the plane. The snowflakes that drifted through the air seemed endless as if the snowing would never stop.

Ever since Jian Chen began to comprehend the Way of Alchemy, he had not taken another step off the Soaring Snow peak. During the years he remained in the Heavenly Crane clan, he only did a total of two things. He would listen to ancestor Lan explain the mysteries of the Way of Alchemy and increase his comprehension of the Way of Alchemy through refining pills.

However, Jian Chen, who was completely submerged in alchemy, was completely unaware that the news that he was still alive would almost be exposed. The Myriad Bone Guild had already discovered something fishy.

At this moment, a man in black robes appeared silently in the space beyond the Ice Pole Plane. He was like a ghost, hovering there silently. None of the peak experts on the Ice Pole Plane could sense his existence.

The man in black robes was the leader of the Myriad Bone Guild!

On top of that, it was his main body that had just returned from the chaotic space.

Whether Jian Chen had actually died to the Wind Venerable or not was far too significant to their Myriad Bone Guild. If the Wind Venerable actually killed Jian Chen, then the Wind Venerable would be dead for good. The Anatta Grand Exalt would never spare him.

However, if Jian Chen did not die at the Wind Venerable's hand...

Even the guild leader dared not continue that thought. If Jian Chen really was still alive, then wouldn't his actions of anticipating the Wind Venerable's death eagerly over the past few years just make him into a laughing stock?

He refused to accept this outcome, but he had to get to the bottom of this.

"It is extremely likely for the He Qianchi back then to be Jian Chen in disguise, as even the Grand Primes of the Heavenly Crane clan can never meet with the reincarnation of the Snow Goddess at a time like this, let alone the measly figure that He Qianchi is. Given the Snow Goddess's personality, it's impossible for her to trust anyone on the Ice Pole Plane so easily."

"And the Martial Soul lineage. They have nothing to do with the Ice Pole Plane, so why did they suddenly attack the Snow sect? The Martial Soul lineage's actions truly are fishy."

Various thoughts flashed through the guild leader's head. As his analysis deepened, the ominous feeling within him grew stronger.

However, he did not directly set foot on the Ice Pole Plane. Instead, he carefully hid himself in a space extremely distant from the Ice Pole Plane, isolating himself from all laws and erasing all traces through his exceptional abilities. As such, he seemed to have left this world already.

Shortly afterwards, the guild leader used a secret technique. His pupils suddenly vanished, replaced with two swirls that span away like two black holes. They were extremely deep.

When he gazed at this region again, not only had his eyesight become terrifyingly impressive, but he could even clearly make out the laws hidden in this region.

Even on the Ice Pole Plane floating up ahead, all the secrets it was hiding were fully revealed in the guild leader's eyes, apart from certain matters related to the Ice Goddess Hall and the Grand Exalts, as well as the special man and woman who had hidden themselves with exceptional secret techniques or exotic treasures.

Even the Snow sect that was known as the greatest organisation on the Ice Pole Plane was unable to hide any secrets from the guild leader. He could clearly see the Icecloud Founding Ancestor. As a matter of fact, he even clearly made out the miniature world where the Icecloud Founding Ancestor made a push for the Seventh Heavenly Layer.

However, the guild leader was completely uninterested in the Snow sect. He only had a single objective for coming here, which was to verify something.

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"The Heavenly Crane clan, He Qianchi!" He directly turned his gaze towards the Heavenly Crane clan. He directly peered through the protective formation like it did not exist at all and found his target in a secret room of ice very soon—He Qianchi!

“A Fifth Heavenly Layer Chaotic Prime. This He Qianchi should be the true He Qianchi. The He Qianchi who appeared in the Snow sect and met with the Snow Goddess’s reincarnation according to the news should be someone else.”

“Of all the people he could have disguised himself as, he chose to disguise himself as He Qianchi, so he must be extremely familiar with He Qianchi. If I want to find out about the other He Qianchi, all I have to do is capture the real He Qianchi and search his soul.” Cold light flashed through the guild leader’s eyes, but just when he wanted to take action, he hesitated again. “I can’t be rash. Right now, it’s only a suspicion that Jian Chen is still alive. What if he’s actually dead? Wouldn’t I give myself away if I act so rashly?”

The guild leader immediately calmed down. Before he had confirmed Jian Chen’s death, both he and the Heartless Child had to ensure they remained completely uninvolved.

After all, the significance behind the matter was far too great. Even the slightest carelessness could make the Anatta Grand Exalt turn his wrath towards the Myriad Bone Guild.

“I’ll keep looking. I’ll look through the entire Heavenly Crane clan, the entire Ice Pole Plane. I’ll even look through the forty-nine planes and eighty-one planets if I need to for the sake of confirming Jian Chen’s fate.” The guild leader became determined. This had to do with the Myriad Bone Guild’s fate, as well as his and the Heartless Child’s future. It would be worth it no matter what lengths he would have to go to for something so important.

Shortly afterwards, the guild leader stood in outer space and spied on the Heavenly Crane clan from a great distance. He carried out a close search through the Heavenly Crane clan, seriously examining every clansman in there.

The Heavenly Crane clan had a great number of clansmen, but the guild leader was a Ninth Heavenly Layer Grand Prime after all. Through his secret technique, he could look at hundreds of thousand, millions, or even tens of million people with a single glance. He searched through them extremely quickly.

He started on the outside and gradually made his way into the depths of the Heavenly Crane clan. Very soon, he had searched through all of the regions and all of the clansmen apart from the three ancestral peaks within the forbidden grounds of the Heavenly Crane clan.

In the end, the guild leader ignored the formations around the forbidden grounds and looked towards the three ancestral peaks where the three ancestors cultivated in peace.

However, when he scanned past the Soaring Snow peak, his body suddenly shuddered violently. Even his heart contracted violently as if it had stopped beating.

In a daze, the flow of time seemed to come to a halt. Even space seemed to freeze. The guild leader stood beyond the Ice Pole Plane, staring straight at the Soaring Snow peak. Everything fell silent.

Shortly afterwards, his body began to tremble, increasing in amplitude and intensity until he basically seemed like he had gone insane in the end. His entire body convulsed in outer space as he let out choking sounds from his throat as if something was stuck. He wanted to say something, but he could not spit out a single word.

His eyes had become completely bloodshot. He saw red. He felt like they were about to bleed.

They were like a pair of eyes that belonged to a demon, sinister and frightening.

Chapter 3054: Losing All Composure (Two)

“J- J- Jian Chen... y- y- you’re actually... s- s- still alive...” the leader of the Myriad Bone Guild said like he had a fishbone stuck in his throat. He choked away there for a good moment before finally making something out in a stutter. It seemed extremely difficult.

His hoarse voice was filled with undisguised fury and extreme disbelief.

He did not even leave immediately. Instead, he remained exactly where he was, ogling at the figure refining pills on the Soaring Snow peak with a pair of widened eyes, staring away at him seriously.

He still clung onto a fantasy, hoping that his eyes had seen wrong. He also hoped that the figure was not actually Jian Chen, but someone who resembled him in presence and appearance.

Unfortunately, that was the truth. He could not deceive himself.

“No, no. This is impossible. This is impossible. How can he still be alive? How can he still be alive...” The guild leader stopped the secret technique. The news that Jian Chen was still alive had an extremely great impact on him. It made his emotions surge. He completely lost his cool.

He had already speculated this before he came to the Ice Pole Plane, but speculation was only speculation. When the reality was laid bare before him, it immediately shattered all of the guild leader’s fantasies and hopes.

“No wonder, no wonder the Anatta Grand Exalt returned all those years ago but never executed the Wind Venerable. So- so- so Jian Chen was never dead in the first place. He had never died in the first place. He did not die to the Wind Venerable at all. What a joke... what a joke. I’ve actually waited around like a fool for over two centuries. Hahahahaha...” The guild leader began to laugh, except his face was even uglier than when he cried. His smile that resembled a demon’s was terrifying and shocking.

“Heartless and I waited for over two centuries tediously. During those two centuries, we even refused to set a single foot away from the Myriad Bone Guild just in case that led to any unnecessary problems. We also intentionally avoided any matters of the Saints’ World, such that we remained completely uninvolved in anything. We were as careful as we could be, avoiding all affairs of the world...”

“During the two centuries, Heartless and I spent every single day looking forward to the Anatta Grand Exalt’s return, looking forward to the moment the Wind Venerable died to the Anatta Grand Exalt. We were even already prepared to welcome a... a... glorious age that belonged to our Myriad Bone Guild...”

“We were already certain the Wind Venerable would die by the Anatta Grand Exalt’s hands. We even set up a bet.”

“Yet in the end, the two centuries of arduous waiting and anticipation was actually just an illusion. Y- y- you’re actually still alive... You actually didn’t die to the Wind Venerable...”

“Why? Why? Why are you still alive? Why are you still alive? How can you still be alive? You can’t be still alive...”

As soon as he remembered how he had spent over two centuries waiting around like a fool, the guild leader immediately lost all composure.

Suddenly, the guild leader let out a furious roar. It was deafening. The terrifying sound wave immediately ripped through large swathes of space before turning into a visible shockwave and spreading out in all directions. The Ice Pole Plane nearby was clearly affected too.

Immediately, the entire Ice Pole Plane began to shake. That was a roar of fury from a Ninth Heavenly Layer Grand Prime. The devastating might behind it could lead to a terrifying disaster on any of the planes of the Saints' World.

Immediately, all the experts on the Ice Pole Plane opened their eyes. Their gazes gathered in outer space, and their faces changed drastically.

"This person is so powerful. T- this is a Ninth Heavenly Layer Grand Prime."

"It's him, the leader of the Myriad Bone Guild."

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Having lost his composure, the guild leader was immediately exposed to the many experts on the Ice Pole Plane. The terrifying sound wave from his roar was unstoppable, expanding towards the Ice Pole Plane with enough power to destroy everything in its path.

It was also at this moment that wind and snow suddenly surged on the Ice Pole Plane. A terrifying will, enough for all beings to drop to their knees, suddenly appeared. The will only brushed past the plane like a gentle breeze, but that was enough to nullify the sound wave.

That was the will of a Grand Exalt. As one of the seven sacred planes of the past, a Grand Exalt had resided and cultivated here. As such, the Grand Exalt's will influenced the laws of the world, forming this will of the world in the end that lingered here.

Even if the Grand Exalt had already passed away, the power of the will would remain for a very long time.

The existence of the will was not for harming others. Instead, it was a form of protection, protecting the place where the Grand Exalt once resided from disasters, protecting it from being destroyed by intruding enemies.

Not everyone could set off this will either. Only when the plane faced a severe threat, or if the threat had reached a corresponding level, would the will appear.

The will that existed on the seven sacred planes could be interpreted as a form of blessing to the place where Grand Exalts resided and rested.

The guild leader in outer space turned around and rushed off into the depths of the cosmos like a madman. He moved so fast that he vanished billions of kilometers away in the blink of an eye.

“Why- why- why are you still alive-” The guild leader had almost lost his mind. He flew rapidly through outer space as pressure radiated from him. As he waved his arms around, they erupted with surging might, destroying all of the planets nearby and ripping apart large regions of space.

“You can’t be still alive... You can’t be still alive...” The guild leader constantly growled and roared, filled with resentment and a reluctance to accept this. He had completely lost his cool.

He flew at high speeds, directly running head-first into a colossal asteroid that blocked his path.

With a boom, the guild leader passed through the centre of the asteroid, having smashed the huge piece of rock to pieces. Under the pressure of a Ninth Heavenly Layer Grand Exalt, it was gradually reduced to cosmic dust.

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The guild leader left. He left the Ice Pole Plane. Even though he was extraordinarily furious, even though he hated Jian Chen to the core, he did not dare to actually do anything to Jian Chen.

He understood extremely well that Jian Chen was the Anatta Grand Exalt’s fruit of ways. He could not be touched.

Anyone who touched him would die!

However, the Ice Pole Plane was anything but peaceful. The guild leader’s furious roar had rocked the entire plane, drawing out all the peak experts there.

At this moment, all the Grand Exalts on the Ice Pole Plane hovered in the air, gazing at outer space. They were stern, yet also confused and perplexed.

“Third senior brother, what’s wrong with the guild leader? Why has he suddenly flown into such fury?” A young man and woman sat in a courtyard on the Ice Pole Plane, playing chess with each other in the wind and snow. The woman had said that.

The young man referred to as the third senior brother was completely puzzled too. He gazed in the direction that the guild leader had vanished off in. Countless images flashed through his eyes as if he could see everything that happened in the depths of the cosmos.

“Fury? In my opinion, I think the guild leader seems more like he’s gone crazy,” said the third senior brother.

“Gone crazy?” The woman’s eyes were filled with disbelief. “An expert like the leader of the Myriad Bone Guild has developed a mental state so strong that he won’t be perturbed even by the destruction of worlds. It’s as tough as a rock. Why would someone like him go crazy?”

The young man shook his head, also curious and in doubt. “I don’t know about that, but it does seem like the guild leader was suddenly set off by something major. That’s strange. Just what can make the guild leader lose his composure like that?”

Chapter 3055: The Myriad Bone Guild’s Revenge

The main body of the guild leader returned to the headquarters of the Myriad Bone Guild located in the Saints’ World. With his return, the illusionary figure that had remained there for all these years immediately turned into a wisp and returned to his body.

The large, black cloak he wore covered his face, so no one could recognise him visually.

The guild leader had completely calmed down now. His mind seemed to return to peace, such that no one could connect him with the crazy figure who flew into a fury in outer space and tried to destroy everything earlier.

“Elder brother, how is it? Have you found anything?” the Heartless Child, who had been waiting on the side anxiously, asked as soon as the guild leader returned.

The guild leader stood there silently, facing outer space. He did not make reply. He did not respond at all.

His behaviour instead made the Heartless Child even more anxious. “Elder brother, just say something. Did you discover anything when you visited the Ice Pole Plane?”

The guild leader remained silent. He said nothing.

The Heartless Child ran out of patience. “Elder brother, just stop making me beat around the bush and answer me. If you’re still going to remain silent, then I’ll have to pay a visit to the Ice Pole Plane myself.”

“There’s no need for you to go!” This time, the guild leader finally spoke up. He was extremely stern.

The Heartless Child immediately noticed something off with the guild leader’s tone, and his heart sank. He turned around and gazed fixedly at the guild leader.

“I saw Jian Chen on the Ice Pole Plane. Not only is he still alive, but he’s even thriving,” the guild leader’s voice rang out. It was extremely cold.

“What!” The Heartless Child’s expression changed drastically. He gripped the guild leader’s thighs firmly and looked up at the guild leader who stood twice as tall as him. His eyes shone with a shocking light. “What did you say? What did you say? Jian Chen is still alive? Is he truly still alive?”

This piece of news was no different from a bolt of lightning to the Heartless Child. It left him dizzy and in emotional turmoil. He immediately lost his cool.

“That’s correct, he is still alive. We’ve spent these centuries waiting around for nothing.” The guild leader let out a sigh. As soon as he recalled everything the two of them had said and thought about over the past two centuries, he felt wry inside.

Naive. They had been far too naive. Not just naive, but hilariously foolish as well.

“Sigh!” The guild leader sighed again and again. Just like how greater anticipation could lead to greater disappointment, he understood exactly how that felt right now.

“Impossible. That’s impossible. I personally witnessed him being transported away back then, and the Wind Venerable’s power had flown in from a great distance away and killed the Azure Ink Grandmaster. It’s impossible for Jian Chen to still be alive. He can’t still be alive. I don’t believe this. I don’t believe he can escape from the Wind Venerable alive.” The Heartless Child was set off as well. His face twisted viciously as his eyes flickered with red light, shining with surging fury and a reluctance to accept all of this.

“Actually, if you think about it closely, since Jian Chen can become the Anatta Grand Exalt’s fruit of ways, then clearly the Anatta Grand Exalt would have considered his safety. After all, this has to do with his ways. When it comes to something as significant as that, no one would ever be careless. They would definitely make all the preparations they can make. As a result, Jian Chen must be in possession of a protective amulet from the Anatta Grand Exalt. With this amulet, the Anatta Grand Exalt won’t have to worry about the safety of his fruit of ways even if he’s ventured to the chaotic space.”

“The Wind Venerable is very powerful, but he’s nowhere close to Grand Exalts. Jian Chen possesses a certain protective power from Grand Exalts, so it makes sense that the Wind Venerable can’t kill him,” the guild leader said slowly. He was dejected and in rather low spirits. “Heartless, we’ve been far too naive. We’ve been too idealistic.”

“No, it shouldn’t have been like this. It shouldn’t have been like this.” The Heartless Child knelt on the ground and constantly struck down with his fists. The power behind each strike was startlingly great such that the bone tower thumped up. The storm of energy from that ripped open huge cracks in space nearby.

The tower was clearly a sovereign god artifact. Even though it was a damaged sovereign god artifact, it was well beyond what the Heartless Child could destroy.

Spurt! Suddenly, the Heartless Child’s fury seemed to overcome and overwhelm him, making him spray blood into the air. It drifted down as mist.

He tightly clenched his fists to the point where his fingernails already dug deep into his flesh. He slowly stood up as he trembled away. His eyes shone with a frightening light as he ground his teeth. “Jian Chen- Jian Chen- you’ve fooled us for over two centuries. This is something we will never forget about.”

“Calm down, Heartless. Jian Chen is not a person we can touch.” The guild leader warned him as if he was afraid the Heartless Child would do something foolish.

The Heartless Child’s eyes surged with hatred. He stressed every single word as he said, “I know, I know. I know we can’t touch him. But just because we can’t touch him doesn’t mean others can’t touch him. Even if he possesses some kind of protective amulet from the Anatta Grand Exalt that can ensure his safety, we can’t let him off so easily.”

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Before long, some of the peak clans scattered throughout the Saints’ World received the same report.

The contents of the report was completely about a certain person’s true identity.

This person was Yang Yutian, the person who had disguised himself as the fifth hall master in the Darkstar World. He had fooled all the peak clans in the Hundred Saint City, even causing them tremendous losses in the process.

“Yang Yutian’s true name is actually Jian Chen. His true identity is actually the leader of a small clan on the Cloud Plane.”

“The relationship between Yang Yutian and the Myriad Bone Guild is merely cooperative? Damn it. If I had known earlier that Yang Yutian’s relationship with the Myriad Bone Guild was this simple, we wouldn’t have submitted to the humiliation back then.”

“Jian Chen? The person disguised as the fifth hall master? Hmph, if you have the Myriad Bone Guild to back you up, then sure, but now that you’ve lost the Myriad Bone Guild’s protection, we’re not just going to drop our grievance from when you killed the outstanding descendant of our Cangqiong clan.”

“It’s said that Jian Chen defeated the Darkstar Emperor and brought back a tremendous amount of precious resources from the Darkstar World. We can’t let Jian Chen end up in anyone else’s hands.”

“Jian Chen is actually on the Ice Pole Plane right now. C’mon, we need to go to the Ice Pole Plane immediately.”

“It’s said that the Snow Goddess will be returning to the Ice Pole Plane soon, except we have no ill intentions towards the Ice Pole Plane. We’re just trying to settle our debts with someone, and he’s not from the Ice Pole Plane.”

At that moment, all of the peak organisations that assembled the Hundred Saint City began to move. They sent out numerous great elders, heading towards the Ice Pole Plane as quickly as they could with personal letters or orders from their ancestors.

Without any exception, all of the organisations that had received this piece of news were the fraction of people from the Hundred Saint City who had grievances with Jian Chen.

Chapter 3056: Imprint of the Way of Alchemy

“I’m becoming more and more familiar with refining low grade saint pills, and the quality of the pills are all exceptional.” Jian Chen gazed at the pills that he had just taken out of the cauldron in the divine hall on the Soaring Snow peak. He could not help but smile in delight.

“My current comprehension with the Way of Alchemy should be at the peak of Deity. I’m only a single step away from the God realm. Once I reach the God realm, I’ll be able to refine mid grade saint pills,” Jian Chen murmured to himself. He was extremely satisfied with his progress with the Way of Alchemy.

Of course, he knew even more inside that the Fortune Jade Pedestal had played a vital role in why he could advance so quickly.

“I just happen to be caught at a small bottleneck between Deity and God. The bottleneck is no obstacle to me, as I can overcome it with only a bit of time, but what I lack the most right now is time.”

“After all, I still have to enter the Darkstar World again to obtain the ten droplets of a Grand Exalt’s essence blood, and the entry requirements to the Darkstar World is to be less than a thousand years old.” Thinking up to there, Jian Chen was overcome with a sense of urgency. He had to successfully refine Godking pills before the age of a thousand.

Jian Chen made his way out of the divine hall, seeing ancestor Lan on the mountain peak.

By now, ancestor Lan seemed to be done with her cauldron of divine pills. She sat alone in a pavilion covered in snow, playing a zither leisurely.

“Peak Deity. Your progress with the Way of Alchemy has completely exceeded my expectations.” Ancestor Lan’s eyes were fixed on the zither the entire time. With her alluring face and beautiful voice, she was like an unmatched painting simply by sitting there. “Have you encountered more puzzling difficulties?”

Jian Chen stood behind ancestor Lan and bowed politely towards her. “Ancestor lan, I hope you can further bestow me with the Way of Alchemy.”

“Further bestow you with the Way of Alchemy? Are you referring to an imprint of ways?” Ancestor Lan was surprised.

“That’s correct!”

“Jian Chen, your talent is extremely great. If you continue in an orderly manner and stick with your own path, then you’ll definitely attain impressive achievements with the Way of Alchemy. It might even be possible for you to surpass me, so why must you be in such a hurry?” Ancestor Lan sighed gently. She said with her wonderful voice, “I can bestow you with an imprint of the Way of Alchemy, but the Way of Alchemy within the imprint is merely the path I’ve taken. The path I’ve taken isn’t necessarily suitable for you.”

“Even if it’ll lead to drastic progress with the Way of Alchemy for the time being, your Way of Alchemy will be affected once you reach a certain height, which damages your future prospects. The losses far outweigh the gains.”

"I obviously understand what you are trying to say, ancestor Lan, except I have my own problems that I cannot speak of which has led me to this decision. I have to increase my Way of Alchemy to Godking before I turn a thousand years old." Jian Chen bowed deeply towards ancestor Lan again.

A streak of light immediately flashed through ancestor Lan's eyes with that. She said softly, "You need to reach Godking with the Way of Alchemy before a thousand years old. Looks like you'll be paying a visit to the Darkstar World."

Ancestor Lan stopped playing and turned around, gazing at Jian Chen in interest. The way she looked at him was not like she was looking at a person, but a piece of art.

"Jian Chen, I can assist you with everything I have to increase your Way of Alchemy, but I also have a demand. No, it shouldn't be a demand. I have a request," said ancestor Lan.

"Do tell, ancestor Lan. As long as it's within my capabilities, I definitely won't decline."

Ancestor Lan's eyes flashed. She stared straight at Jian Chen and said slowly, "I hope you can do all that you can to assist our Heavenly Crane clan in establishing a foundation in the Darkstar World, hopefully helping our Heavenly Crane clan earn an opportunity, an opportunity to coexist peacefully with the Darkstar race."

"The Darkstar World possesses many rare resources that our Heavenly Crane clan needs, with the Soil of Divine Blood being the most important among them. On the other hand, our Saints' World possesses many resources that the Darkstar race requires. I hope our Heavenly Crane clan can become the greatest beneficiary within the Darkstar World through your influence."

Jian Chen immediately understood what ancestor Lan wanted, so he said, "Ancestor Lan, you mean you'd like the Darkstar race to give the Heavenly Crane clan priority when exchanging for certain rare resources? Or even selling them to the Heavenly Crane clan exclusively?"

"The latter would obviously be for the best." Ancestor Lan smiled resplendently. Due to the limit on age for entry, the Darkstar World was a difficult bone to chew in the eyes of all peak organisations in the Saints' World. None of them could do anything about it.

Now, perhaps Jian Chen could resolve all of the obstacles that lay before them, which put ancestor Lan in an extremely good mood.

"Alright, no problem. When I enter the Darkstar World again, I'll personally discuss this with the Darkstar Emperor." Jian Chen patted his chest and guaranteed.

Afterwards, ancestor Lan used her own comprehension of the Way of Alchemy as a foundation to condense an imprint for Jian Chen.

The imprint contained a portion of ancestor Lan's comprehension of the Way of Alchemy. The imprint basically cleared the thick mist that lay before Jian Chen, allowing him to see the Way of Alchemy with much greater clarity. His speed of comprehension increased drastically yet again.

The imprint of ways ancestor Lan condensed was shaped like a pill. He could directly take it away with him.

Jian Chen returned to his divine hall with ancestor Lan's imprint of ways.

Soon after Jian Chen's return to his divine hall, great elder He Qianchi arrived on the Soaring Snow peak frantically. He said in a hurry, "Ancestor Lan, there's bad news. There's horrible news. The major organizations that Yang Yutian offended in the Hundred Saint City have all come. Yang Yutian has been completely exposed as the fifth hall master in disguise. Right now, there are people from several dozen peak organisations gathered around the entrance of our Heavenly Crane clan, demanding us to hand over Yang Yutian."

Ancestor Lan frowned. She immediately sent out the senses of her soul, which enveloped the entire Ice Pole Plane in an instant. Sure enough, she discovered many Chaotic Primes gathered outside the Heavenly Crane clan.

These Chaotic Primes all came from the peak organisations that constructed the Hundred Saint City, coming from a total of several dozen peak organisations. Every single organisation had sent a great elder at the very least. Some even sent four or five of them.

The total sum of these Chaotic Primes exceeded a hundred.

After realising who these people were, ancestor Lan became sterner and sterner. They were mostly Chaotic Primes, but they all possessed a great background. Some of the organisations involved were so powerful that even the Heavenly Crane clan would only ever want to avoid conflict with them.

With so many organisations working together, the force they formed was simply unimaginable. Let alone the Heavenly Crane clan, even the Snow sect that ranked first on the Ice Pole Plane would actively try to avoid them.

Chapter 3057: Seeking Help From the Snow Sect

"Ancestor Lan, w- what are we supposed to do now?" He Qianchi struggled to keep his calm. He also understood how troublesome this matter was.

Far too many organisations that were looking for Jian Chen had come, numbering to half of an alliance sized like the Hundred Saint City. Before such a great force of people, even the Heavenly Crane clan was like a rowboat in the ocean despite their ranking on the Ice Pole Plane. They could be overthrown and capsized at any time.

"No matter what, we have to protect Jian Chen. His importance to our Heavenly Crane clan is even greater now than before," ancestor Lan said sternly. She paused for a good while before telling He Qianchi, "Send all of the great elders outside and keep these people busy for the time being."

"Yes, ancestor Lan!" He Qianchi left with the orders.

Ancestor Lan looked at the divine hall where Jian Chen refined his pills nearby and hesitated slightly before deciding against telling Jian Chen about this, as it would influence his comprehension of the Way of Alchemy.

Whether Jian Chen could increase his comprehension of the Way of Alchemy to Godking before the age of a thousand years did not merely affect Jian Chen's interests, but the Heavenly Crane clan's interests as well.

On top of that, the interests were so great that even ancestor Lan was tempted by it.

After a moment of thought, ancestor Lan released the senses of her soul, which enveloped the Snow sect instantly.

At that moment, deep within the Snow sect, the white-clothed Icecloud Founding Ancestor sat on a snowy ground within the forbidden grounds. Laws seemed to pulse around her, clearly in a state of cultivation.

At this moment, the Icecloud Founding Ancestor seemed to sense something; she opened her eyes slowly. Her cold eyes that were uncontaminated with any emotions directly peered at the space beyond the Snow sect.

"Is something the matter?" the Icecloud Founding Ancestor asked indifferently. Her tone was icy-cold, making her seem absolutely unapproachable.

"Jian Chen is in trouble. It'll probably be very difficult to resolve this matter with just our Heavenly Crane clan's strength," ancestor Lan conveyed through the senses of her soul. The Heavenly Crane clan and the Snow sect did not have much contact in the past, and they had even been in conflict with one another recently because of the matter regarding Shui Yunlan.

Even though the conflict did not lead to any enmity between the Snow sect and the Heavenly Crane clan after the truth was revealed at the very end, it did make the distance between the two organisations a little greater.

If it were something else, ancestor Lan would never seek help from the Snow sect. She would not do so even if the Heavenly Crane clan faced destruction. However, the threat involved had to do with Jian Chen, while Jian Chen's other identity was the younger brother of the Snow Goddess's reincarnation.

The Icecloud Founding Ancestor was a past member of the Ice Goddess Hall, and she still maintained absolute loyalty towards the Ice Goddess Hall. As such, ancestor Lan believed she should notify the Icecloud Founding Ancestor for her to fend off Jian Chen's problems together.

After hearing ancestor Lan's message, the Icecloud Founding Ancestor's eyes narrowed slightly. In the next moment, the blanketing senses of a soul swept over, scanning the entire situation on the Ice Pole Plane.

Very soon, the Icecloud Founding Ancestor learnt about the cause of this matter. Her gaze immediately coldened as she said frigidly, "How dare they threaten her highness' younger brother like this? With how esteemed Jian Chen's status is, how can he be casually called for and summoned by these people?"

The Icecloud Founding Ancestor seemed to be infuriated. A cold killing intent radiated out, and her face sank. "How dare they boast so boldly, not only wanting an explanation from her highness' younger brother, but even wanting to take him back for punishment. Hmph, do they really think they can judge and punish her highness' younger brother? These people really are tired of living."

The Icecloud Founding Ancestor stood up, and her tremendous pressure crushed all of the wind and snow in the surroundings. She stared at ancestor Lan sharply and berated her, "Ancestor Lan, you leave me utterly disappointed. Jian Chen has to do with the Snow Goddess' dignity. With his current identity, how can you let a group of lowly scum call for him?"

“Are we really going to make Jian Chen and the Snow Goddess’s relationship known to the public?” Ancestor Lan furrowed her brows in thought.

On the Ice Pole plane, only ancestor Lan and the Icecloud Founding Ancestor knew about Jian Chen and the Snow Goddess’s relationship. To everyone else, it was still a secret.

As soon as she was asked that, the Icecloud Founding Ancestor seemed to realise something, which made her fall silent

Only a good while later did the Icecloud Founding Ancestor say slowly, “No, we still can’t publicise Jian Chen and the Snow Goddess’s relationship. The Snow Goddess still hasn’t returned. Neither of us know whether the Snow Goddess actually recognises this younger brother or not.”

“If the Snow Goddess doesn’t recognise Jian Chen after recovering her memories, then we’ll only infuriate her highness by making this announcement prematurely. Given her personality, neither of us can withstand her wrath.”

“On the other hand, if her highness still recognises Jian Chen, then we’ll definitely displease her if she learns that we simply stood by even when we knew Jian Chen faced difficulties.”

The Icecloud Founding Ancestor took a step and immediately vanished. A single voice rang out in ancestor Lan’s ears. “Anyway, we need to protect Jian Chen no matter what, as we’re not just protecting Jian Chen, but the Snow Goddess’s pride, as well as the Snow Goddess’s dignity. As for how his relationship with the Snow Goddess turns out, that’s none of our concern.”

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“Heavenly Crane clan, are you going to hand over Jian Chen or not?”

“One of our prodigies was brutally murdered by Jian Chen in the Darkstar World. If we don’t get an explanation for this, where can we still find the pride and dignity to remain standing in the Saints’ World?”

“Jian Chen went too far. Under the false identity of Yang Yutian, he disguised himself as the fifth hall master in the Darkstar World and intentionally fooled our Jade Pill sect. Our two ancestors personally emerged from seclusion and invited acquaintances from abroad, going to tremendous lengths to refine pills. Jian Chen had completely disgraced our Jade Pill sect by toying with us like that. We will never forget about this matter.”

“Heavenly Crane clan, I’d advise you to hand over Jian Chen obediently. We have so many organisations visiting today. You won’t be able to protect him with just the Heavenly Crane clan’s strength.”

“If you don’t hand over Jian Chen, we’ll never forget about this matter. Heavenly Crane clan, we originally minded our own businesses and had nothing to do with each other, so don’t create a war between our two clans for the sake of a single person.”

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Outside the Heavenly Crane clan, over a hundred Chaotic Primes raised a ruckus. They spoke haughtily and firmly.

The Heavenly Crane clan had sent out all of their great elders to hold off these high-ranking figures from the organisations of the Hundred Saint City.

However, it was as clear as day that the Heavenly Crane clan did not possess the upper hand. The great elders from the Heavenly Crane clan were all stern as if they were facing a powerful enemy. Many of them even had foreheads laced with sweat.

Chapter 3058: Ancestor Lan Appears

This was all because the number of organisations involved was far too great. Just the organizations from the Hundred Saint City amounted to over forty.

The other dozen or so organisations did not come from the Hundred Saint City, but they had also completely lost their foundations in the Darkstar World because of Jian Chen.

With so many organisations gathered together, demanding the Heavenly Crane clan hand over Jian Chen in such an aggressive manner, all of the high-ranking members of the Heavenly Crane clan experienced great mental pressure.

However, while they felt pressured, many of the great elders felt perplexed as well.

Who was Jian Chen? Did their Heavenly Crane clan even have someone like that?

At this moment, near the Heavenly Crane clan, a few fish swam about happily within a lake that never froze all year round.

These fish varied in species, but the fact that they could survive in such a harsh environment proved that they were anything but normal.

Among these fish, there was one that stuck out like a sore thumb. It raised its head and gazed in the direction of the Heavenly Crane clan in a manner that was a little more human.

At the same time, Mo Tianyun stood before a pool of water with his hands behind his back in the forbidden grounds of the Cloudsurge Empire on the Delight Plane. He stared into the depths of the pool.

More accurately, he was not staring at the pool, but the schools of fish that swam around freely in the water. A strange light gradually filled his eyes.

At this moment, the charming Rain Abbess in her violet dress walked over. She extended her finger gently, and a woman in white appeared silently, hoisted up in the air by a gentle force.

“The sliver of power from the Flame Reverend’s Laws of Fire is far too profound, and it’s in her soul. As such, it’s extremely difficult to deal with. I’ve done everything that I can, but this is all I can do,” said the Rain Abbess. It was clear that she was slightly exhausted.

Mo Tianyun looked at the woman in white and sighed gently. “Anytime we can buy is better than no time. Hopefully we can find a way to resolve this for good.”

“If you want to resolve it for good, it’s not exactly difficult. If you can get an expert whose comprehension of the Laws of Fire exceeds the Flame Reverend’s to help you out, then her problem will be resolved with ease. That’s the most practical way I can think of,” said the Rain Abbess.

Mo Tianyun fell silent. He did not give her a reply. With his cultivation and insight, how had he not thought of that? However, actually going forward with a plan like that would be nowhere near as simple as it seemed.

Mo Tianyun placed the woman in white within a jade casket and stared at the pool before him. He said, "I can vaguely sense some power of souls from these fish. An exceptional expert has clearly divided their soul into countless fragments and imbued them in these fish. Rain Abbess, I truly find it more and more difficult to read you."

"So, by deciding against making an enemy out of me, you've made a very clever choice. Otherwise, there will be a day in the future when I can overwhelm you," the Rain Abbess said emotionlessly; she was as blunt as ever.

Mo Tianyun smiled. He brushed it off. "You are constantly growing, but I'm not stagnating either. Unless you become a sovereign of the world, you can forget about overwhelming me."

The Rain Abbess gazed at Mo Tianyun deeply and changed the topic. "Jian Chen is in trouble on the Ice Pole Plane. He's just far too good at stirring up problems, actually offending so many peak organisations in the World of the Fallen Beast. Now, these organisations have banded together, which is a force to be reckoned with. Unless the Heavenly Crane clan demonstrates the courage to go down with them, they'll struggle to keep Jian Chen safe."

Mo Tianyun's expression did not change. He only let out a gentle sigh. "We can't let anything happen to Jian Chen. If we want to forcefully open the Xuanhuang Microcosm, he serves as the true key. We're only the support. Rain Abbess, looks like you'll have to pay a visit in person for this."

"Hmph, why don't you go yourself? Compared to me, your strength is much more suitable." The Rain Abbess snorted coldly.

Mo Tianyun smiled faintly and said, "I cannot fight frequently due to certain reasons. Rain Abbess, only you can deal with Jian Chen's problems this time."

Reaching there, Mo Tianyun paused for a moment before turning his head and looking at the Rain Abbess. He said with a slight smile, "Even if you don't go, what do you think the Martial Soul lineage will do as soon as they hear of this news? Given their past history, they don't care about how many people they offend. They'll definitely do all that they can to save a successor of their lineage."

"If that really happens, the Martial Soul lineage will be making many powerful enemies. There'll be almost no room left for them in the Saints' World. They might even meet another tragic end."

"After all, throughout the lengthy river of history, complete devastation to the Martial Soul lineage has happened more than just once."

"Empyrean Demon Lord, don't you dare!" As if her bottom line had been crossed, the Rain Abbess erupted with her presence. She immediately began staring daggers at him, radiating with killing intent.

Mo Tianyun maintained a gentle smile the entire time. "Even if I don't tell the Martial Soul lineage about Jian Chen's predicament, do you really think they won't learn about this through their avenues of information given what they're capable of? Given the stubbornness of their lineage, do you think you can stop them?"

The Rain Abbess snorted coldly and said nothing more, immediately vanishing from there.

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“Heaven Crane clan, if you still don’t hand over Jian Chen, would you believe it if we flatten your clan today?” Outside the Heavenly Crane clan, the entire crowd was infuriated. A great elder from a peak clan ran out of patience and immediately voiced a threat.

“Hmph, flatten my Heavenly Crane clan? I’d like to see if your Heaven’s sect has that courage or not!”

However, as soon as he finished speaking, a pleasant but completely icy voice suddenly rang out.

With the voice, the surrounding temperature plummeted. The snow and wind froze over, while the ground became sealed in ice. The vegetation that grew within the snow all turned into ice sculptures. Some of the Chaotic Prime great elders even began to shiver uncontrollably.

Ancestor Lan appeared silently above the Heavenly Crane clan. She was wrapped in heavy snow, leaving her figure blurred.

Two other figures appeared behind her at the same time, both giving off the powerful presence of Grand Primes.

The two of them were the two other ancestors of the Heavenly Crane clan, ancestor Shi and ancestor Tian!

“You’re just a Chaotic Prime, yet you boast so much, threatening our Heavenly Crane clan?” Ancestor Lan said coldly. With that, she extended a finger.

Immediately, the laws in the surroundings flowed around, and a layer of frost spread over the great elder from the Heaven’s sect that had spoken recklessly.

Seeing this, He Qianchi could not help but smile in a gloating manner. He thought to himself, Zhan Yun, you were so overbearing in the Spirits’ World back then, completely looking down on our Heavenly Crane clan. Now that you’ve run into ancestor Lan, you’ve finally gotten the lesson you deserve.

Chapter 3059: Ancestor of the Heaven’s Sect

Zhan Yun, one of the Heaven’s sect’s six great elders of Heaven’s prestige, was a late Chaotic Prime. Right now, ice crystals rapidly spread across his body, starting from his feet and moving upwards. In only a few seconds, it had reached his waist, such that the entire lower half of his body had turned into an ice statue, freezing where he was.

The ice crystals did not stop there. Instead, they continued towards the upper half of his body at an uncontrollable speed, even invading his head.

“Ancestor Lan, a- are you declaring war against our Heaven’s sect? You better think about the consequences of treating me like this.” Zhan Yun was alarmed. He erupted with his full cultivation in an attempt to stop the spread.

But unfortunately, the difference in his and ancestor Lan's strength was far too great. The disparity between a Chaotic Prime and a Sixth Heavenly Layer Grand Prime could be described as an untraversable gulf, so no matter how hard he tried, he was unable to slow down the ice crystals at all.

Ancestor Lan had only done this casually, but it was so powerful and the laws involved were so high that it was well beyond what any Chaotic Prime could withstand.

"A puny Chaotic Prime like you is insufficient to represent the Heaven's sect!" ancestor Lan said coldly, without any fear at all.

The Heaven's sect was very powerful, basically the tyrant of planet Cangmang. However, as long as that person from the Heaven's sect did not formally reach the Seventh Heavenly Layer, then they could not shake up the Heavenly Crane clan.

Zhan Yun was incapable of talking anymore. In a total of merely five seconds, he had completely frozen over into a vivid statue of ice, connected to the ground. He was rooted to the tundra firmly like a tree.

However, that was not the end of it. Shortly afterwards, there was a crisp crack, and a fracture suddenly ran across the ice sculpture, rapidly spreading. It spread faster and faster, growing denser and denser, until it seemed to form a web over Zhan Yun's entire body.

Bang!

It was also at this moment that the ice statue abruptly shattered into countless pieces, scattering on the ground. Every single piece was a part of Zhan Yun's flesh and blood.

One of the Heaven's sect's six great elders of Heaven's prestige, a late Chaotic Prime, had just collapsed so easily under everyone's gazes.

But soon afterwards, an illusionary figure appeared out of thin air where Zhan Yun had previously stood.

That was Zhan Yun's soul!

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

Zhan Yun had not died. Only his body had been destroyed. His soul was still untouched.

However, after losing his body, even a Chaotic Prime like him would become extremely feeble.

“Ancestor Lan, y- y- you’ve actually destroyed my body. H- h- how vicious of you!” Zhan Yun’s soul stared furiously at ancestor Lan. His face was particularly twisted.

At the same time, among the fragments of Zhan Yun’s body, a tablet that had remained completely untouched suddenly erupted with powerful light, together with pulses of energy. It was to the extent that the tablet began to float in the air. The figure of an old man then appeared.

The old man was dressed in white robes. His face was ruddy, and his skin was very soft and tender. He gave off a natural sense of gravitas.

“The Origin Arts Ancestor, it’s actually the Origin Arts Ancestor!”

“The Origin Arts Ancestor has a cultivation at the peak of the Sixth Heavenly Layer. It’s said that he’s already spent many years in secluded cultivation, working towards the Seventh Heavenly Layer. H- he seems to be close to success already.”

“I didn’t think the Origin Arts Ancestor who’s spent all this time in secluded cultivation would actually leave a sliver of his soul with Zhan Yun. Looks like the Origin Arts Ancestor also values this Jian Chen person very much.”

“That’s all too normal. The Origin Arts Ancestor is currently working hard towards his breakthrough. Reaching the Seventh Heavenly Layer doesn’t take talent and willpower alone, but also luck and fortune. Jian Chen possesses many precious items from the Darkstar World, which might just be the luck and fortune that the Origin Arts Ancestor needs to break through.”

“I see. So the Origin Arts Ancestor has come for Jian Chen’s resources. That makes sense. After all, the Darkstar race is a race that’s produced a sovereign. They possess many precious resources that even the Saints’ World has no access to, including even possessions of Grand Exalts. The Darkstar race themselves can’t use anything that’s too high of a level, so it’s extremely likely for it to have ended up in Jian Chen’s hands.”

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With the old man’s appearance, the great elders from the various organisations present all became restless, discussing among themselves.

The expressions of the great elders from the Heavenly Crane clan all sank. Even the eyes of ancestor Lan who hovered high in the sky narrowed.

They all understood that this matter was important enough for the Origin Arts Ancestor to appear in person. Even though he had only sent a wisp of his soul, which did not possess any particularly great battle prowess, the significance behind it was something else.

This had elevated everything occurring here to an extremely high level.

Someone as important as the Origin Arts Ancestor would never show himself so easily, but once he did, even a trifle could develop into something major.

“Ancestor Lan, I only want Jian Chen. Hand over Jian Chen, and we might even be able to forge an alliance across generations between my Heaven’s sect and your Heavenly Crane clan,” said the Origin Arts Ancestor. He looked straight at ancestor Lan, ignoring what happened to Zhan Yun.

If he could obtain Jian Chen, so what if he lost a great elder?

“Senior Origin Arts, we cannot give you Jian Chen, so please return,” said ancestor Lan. Even though she referred to him as her senior, there was no respect in her language at all.

The Origin Arts Ancestor’s gaze sank slightly, and an invisible pressure radiated from him; he was clearly angered. “If you don’t hand over Jian Chen, the fact that your Heavenly Crane clan injured a great elder of my Heaven’s sect won’t be resolved so easily.”

“Are you saying that you want to declare war against our Heavenly Crane clan, senior Origin Arts Ancestor?” ancestor Lan said gently before letting out a chime-like laugh. She was unfazed. “If that’s the case, then I await senior Origin Arts’ arrival in person.”

Neither ancestor Lan nor the Origin Arts Ancestor backed down in the conversation. They both stood their ground, basically intentionally provoking one another.

“How audacious!” The Origin Arts Ancestor snorted coldly. “Ancestor Lan, you better think it through. Once I break through successfully and reach the Seventh Heavenly Layer, no one will be my opponent anymore, not just from your measly Heavenly Crane clan, but from the entire Ice Pole Plane. By then, trampling over your Heavenly Crane clan will be nothing but easy.”

“Hehehe, an outsider who has yet to reach the Seventh Heavenly Layer, who might not even be able to reach the Seventh Heavenly Layer in the rest of his life, has actually come to talk big on the Ice Pole Plane? How absurd.” A sneer rang out from nowhere the moment the Origin Arts Ancestor finished talking. The Icecloud Founding Ancestor appeared like she had teleported. She sneered away, gazing at the Origin Arts Ancestor’s clone in disdain.

Chapter 3060: Son-in-law

“Origin Arts, you should be confident, but you can’t be blinded by confidence. You’re not the Flame Reverend. You still don’t have the right to say something like that on the Ice Pole Plane. If you have a bit of sense about you, piss off from the Ice Pole Plane immediately, or I’ll destroy the wisp of your soul,” the Icecloud Founding Ancestor said with no respect at all. She was far more staunch and resolute than ancestor Lan.

If ancestor Lan’s behaviour was akin to a delicate woman’s, then the Icecloud Founding Ancestor’s behaviour was decisive, vicious, resolute, and merciless.

The Origin Arts Ancestor’s face immediately sank with the Icecloud Founding Ancestor’s merciless words, as he also understood just how powerful the Icecloud Founding Ancestor was. Before he formally broke through, he really did have to be careful around her.

After all, an expert at the Sixth Heavenly Layer who could challenge the Seventh Heavenly Layer could not be underestimated.

“Icecloud Founding Ancestor, this is a matter between our Heaven’s sect and the Heavenly Crane clan. It’s also a grievance with Jian Chen. The matters here have nothing to do with your Snow sect, so I hope you don’t interfere. You’ll definitely have my great thanks after the matter,” the Origin Arts Ancestor said indifferently.

The Icecloud Founding Ancestor paid no regard to that. She sneered. “The matters of the Heavenly Crane clan do indeed have nothing to do with our Snow sect, but Jian Chen’s matters are my Snow sect’s matters, as well as my matters.”

The Origin Arts Ancestor understood what was going on. He let out a gentle sigh and said, “Looks like the items on Jian Chen have even caught your eye, Icecloud Founding Ancestor. But that’s fine. It is completely possible for us to share it with all the organisations present!”

“I have no interest in Jian Chen’s items at all. Origin Arts, let me ask you one last time. Are you going to piss off yourself, or do you need me to destroy this wisp of your soul for you?” The Icecloud Founding Ancestor was cold, showing absolutely no respect at all.

Having been humiliated publicly, even the Origin Arts Ancestor could not help but be angered no matter how great of a temperament he possessed. His voice immediately sank as he said, “Icecloud Founding Ancestor, my Heaven’s sect has never had any grievances with your Snow sect. If you do that, then the grievances between us will-”

However, before the Origin Arts Ancestor could even finish what he was saying, the Icecloud Founding Ancestor extended a finger, and his soul clone was immediately obliterated. Even the tablet he resided in had shattered suddenly.

The Icecloud Founding Ancestor destroyed the wisp of the Origin Arts Ancestor’s soul without hesitation.

“Hmph, I’ve given you plenty of opportunities, yet you just ask to be humiliated,” the Icecloud Founding Ancestor said coldly before glancing past everyone frigidly. She said proudly, “If anyone still wants to take Jian Chen away, stand forward!”

By destroying the Origin Arts Ancestor’s soul clone without hesitation, the Icecloud Founding Ancestor’s reckless behaviour immediately stunned everyone present. Faced with her haughty and staunch words, many of the great elders from the peak organisations could not help but shrink back. None of them dared to speak up.

That was the paramount ancestor of the Heaven’s sect after all, a supreme expert who could reach the Seventh Heavenly Layer at any time. If even someone like him would end up like this, then where would the peak organisations that were not as great as the Heaven’s sect find the courage to speak up?

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

After all, not all of them were bold enough to openly oppose the Heavenly Crane clan or the Snow sect.

"Icecloud Founding Ancestor, must you interfere with this matter? After all, the Snow Goddess hasn't truly returned to the Ice Pole Plane yet." At this moment, the soul clone of another supreme expert appeared.

Many of the great elders had brought along the edict or tablets from their ancestors when they gathered on the Ice Pole Plane this time.

"Hmph, it's far too early to conclude whether the Snow Goddess will return or not. The Flame Reverend has spent many years making arrangements on the Ice Pole Plane. I don't believe he hasn't kept a card up his sleeve to deal with the Snow Goddess." Soon afterwards, a third soul clone appeared.

"Icecloud Founding Ancestor, given the sensitive period currently, making too many enemies will not only be detrimental to your Snow sect, but the Ice Pole Plane and the Snow Goddess as well. Listen to me. Don't partake in the matter regarding Jian Chen anymore, just in case you bite off more than you can chew."

"Icecloud Founding Ancestor, you are very powerful and very courageous, but if we all work together, can your Snow sect really hold us off? Once it really develops to that point, it will only lead to a disaster for the Ice Pole Plane."

Afterwards, the soul clones of other experts appeared one by one. These people clearly held a deep interest towards the resources Jian Chen had obtained in the Darkstar World. Using the losses that Jian Chen had caused them in the Darkstar World as an excuse, they had something entirely different in mind.

However, without any exception, all of the organisations bold enough to speak up at a time like this were no weaker than the Heavenly Crane clan and the Snow sect, or even drastically stronger.

The Icecloud Founding Ancestor's heart sank. Even some organisations that normally remained aloof and uninvolved had stepped forward, which pressured her. However, she still refused to back down. She said coldly, "As long as Jian Chen is on the Ice Pole Plane, I won't permit any of you to take him away unless you want a battle to the death. I'd like to see whether you actually possess the courage to risk your lives for the sake of the resources on Jian Chen and declare a full-scale war against our Snow sect and Heavenly Crane clan."

"However, I must warn you that the current Ice Pole Plane is no longer the Ice Pole Plane of the past. If you're really that audacious, none of you will be spared once the Snow Goddess returns."

The expressions of the ancestors in soul form all changed. The Snow Goddess was indeed a terrifying figure that could make them pale.

One of the reasons why they had not come in person was because they feared the Snow Goddess.

The various ancestors all said nothing. For a moment, the surroundings entered an extremely eerie silence, but the tension did not ease up at all.

“Hahahaha, Icecloud Founding Ancestor, ancestor Lan, could you pass a message to my friend Jian Chen for me? Our Spirit God clan is willing to offer him protection, given that he marries into our Spirit God clan.” At this moment, a voice that contrasted against all the threats rang out from behind. A small old man walked out with a smile.

He was not a Chaotic Prime, but one of the ancestors of the Spirit God clan, a First Heavenly Layer Grand Prime!

“If Jian Chen is willing to marry into our Spirit God clan, then we’ll be willing to engage our most outstanding female descendant to him given his talent, as well as provide him with our full support for his growth.” The old man directly made his way to the very front. He stood on the snowy ground with his hands behind his back, raising his head and gazing at the Icecloud Founding Ancestor and ancestor Lan who hovered in the air.

“Take a look. For the sake of Jian Chen, even I have come in person, which only demonstrates just how much we value Jian Chen. Icecloud Founding Ancestor, ancestor Lan, please pass on my message.” The old man cupped his fist with a smile.

“The Spirit God clan. So you’ve come as well.” One of the ancestors looked at the old man, and his face became ugly.

It was not just him. The faces of many people present changed with the Spirit God clan’s sudden appearance.