

## Chaotic 3071

### Chapter 3071: Refining Godking Pills (2)

Afterwards, Jian Chen continued to refine the pills, but without any exception, the end result once he reached the step of adding the Godking grass would all be an explosion.

As a result, explosions constantly rang out in the secret room buried deep beneath the Tian Yuan clan. The collateral energy from each explosion was formidable, basically reaching the level of Infinite Primes.

The energy hidden within Godking grass was far too powerful. When this energy and the effects of the many supplementary materials exploded at the same time, the power they released truly reached the Primordial realm.

Each explosion would lead to a certain level of damage to the low quality god artifact cauldron Jian Chen used, and as the number of explosions increased, it obviously worsened the damage.

Finally, after over a thousand explosions, the cauldron was completely destroyed.

Fortunately, the God Tier cauldrons that he had made Xi Yu gather had been delivered in time, which was the only reason why Jian Chen had not encountered any delays in his refinement process.

Xi Yu found a total of four low quality god artifact cauldrons for Jian Chen. Every single one of them had been purchased from a different region on the Cloud Plane after paying up a certain amount of resources.

Xi Yu had even sent out some Infinite Primes to other planes in search of medium quality god artifact cauldrons.

Time trickled by silently. With each repetitive day of pill refinement, Jian Chen's comprehension of the Way of Alchemy gradually increased. Even though this increase was nowhere near enough for his Laws of Alchemy to break through to Infinite Prime, they were enough to consolidate his current cultivation further.

As for the Hundred Tribulations Godking pills, Jian Chen had not refined a single one successfully yet, where each attempt ended in failure. However, through his countless failures and experiences, his teamwork with Xu Ran was becoming better and better. As he constantly experimented around, they gradually began to grasp the trick for suppressing the power in the Godking grass.

Boom!

Another explosion rang out in the secret room, and a low quality god artifact cauldron was blasted to pieces. Out of the four cauldrons Xi Yu had gathered for him, he had already destroyed three.

Gazing at the fragments of the cauldron on the floor, Jian Chen was not defeated at all. With a wave of his hand, he placed a brand-new cauldron before him and exhaled deeply. "This is the last cauldron. If it gets destroyed, I don't have any more of them."

Xu Ran sank into her thoughts in response. "I'm gradually grasping the method for suppressing the power. You should be able to refine the pill if we try a few more times." Reaching there, she could not help but let out a great sigh. "I've lived for all these years and seen and experienced so many things, but

I have never seen such a difficult pill to refine. It's actually still so difficult even when you have the support of a Chaotic Prime like me."

Afterwards, they continued with refining pills, but as Xu Ran had said, she had started to grasp the method to suppress the power within the Godking grass after so many failures.

As a result, after another dozen or so explosions, the power within the Godking grass was finally fully suppressed under Jian Chen and Xu Ran's teamwork, such that the pills did not explode this time.

Jian Chen immediately beamed with joy. The most critical and difficult step was finally over. The refinements process was not complete, but he could follow through with the next few steps smoothly after having reached this point. It would not be too difficult.

Before long, as the Laws of Alchemy descended, the pills were finally refined successfully after being baptised by the laws.

Jian Chen opened up the cauldron, and a perfectly-round pill the size of a thumb immediately flew out. As it gave off a heavy fragrance, scorching heat lingered.

"Is this a Godking pill? I've finally refined you." Jian Chen smiled as he gazed at the pill in his hand.

However, he was also aware that this Godking pill was only a Hundred Tribulations Godking pill, a Godking pill of the lowest level. The side effects were extremely severe. Upon ingesting the pill, it could lead to the strength of a Godking, but that was only the powers, not the corresponding laws.

On top of that, their lifespan would be limited to a century!

A pill like that was only suitable for nurturing sacrificial soldiers.

"Hundred Tribulations Godking pills refined from low grade Godking grass give the strength of Godkings and limit the lifespan to a hundred years."

"Hundred Tribulations Godking pills refined from mid grade Godking grass still limit the lifespan to a hundred years, but those who ingest it will obtain both the strength of early Godkings and the corresponding comprehension of laws."

"Only Godking pills refined from high grade Godking grass have absolutely no side effects at all. Not only do they give the ingester the complete strength of a Godking, but it doesn't limit the lifespan to a century either."

"Of course, the effects of high grade Godking grass have only been deduced through many years of research and investigation by the Darkstar race. It still hasn't been truly proven whether its exact effects are that or not," Jian Chen thought to himself. The Darkstar race would never accept low or mid grade Godking pills.

As a result, he had to refine high grade Godking pills.

Shortly afterwards, he continued with refining pills. This time, he was still refining a Hundred Tribulation Godking pill with low grade Godking grass, but with his first success, his success rate immediately increased drastically. He gradually went from an initial twenty to thirty percent success rate to fifty, sixty, seventy and eighty percent...&nbsp;

Jian Chen was building up experience with low grade Godking grass. Only when his success rate reached a hundred percent did he finally switch over to mid grade Godking grass.

Compared to low grade Godking grass, the difficulties in refining mid grade Godking grass had climbed a little higher yet again. However, it still was not enough to stump the experienced Jian Chen and Xu Ran. After several failures, they also successfully refined mid grade Godking grass into Godking pills.

By now, the last low quality god artifact cauldron in Jian Chen's possession had already become a wreck. It was riddled with cracks, clearly close to falling apart already.

Refining Godking pills was different from other pills. The power within Godking grass was far too great. It required the suppression of a Chaotic Prime.

With each passing day of flowing power from a Chaotic Prime, it would cause a certain level of damage to low quality god artifacts, such that the cauldron would be damaged whether they successfully refined the pill or not.

After all, low quality god artifacts were normally used by Infinite Primes. It was not particularly difficult for a powerful Chaotic Prime to destroy a low quality god artifact.

Fortunately, Xi Yu had finally purchased a medium quality god artifact cauldron from another great plane at a great price and had delivered it to Jian Chen in time.

With a medium quality god artifact cauldron in his possession, Jian Chen completely settled down. He no longer had to worry about the cauldron.

Medium quality god artifact cauldrons were completely sufficient to withstand Xu Ran's power.

Even if they failed to refine Godking pills again, the explosion would not damage the cauldron at all!

Next, Jian Chen finally began to refine high grade Godking pills.

Many more difficulties existed in refining high grade Godking pills compared to mid grade Godking pills. Despite pouring in all of their efforts, it took them several thousand failures before finally refining a high grade Godking pill.

However, when the high grade Godking pill fell into Jian Chen's hand, his smile rapidly vanished. He furrowed his brows, and his face became twisted.

High grade Godking pills had actually reached God Tier!

### **Chapter 3072: The Sword Spirits' Method**

Xu Ran noticed the quality of the high grade Godking pill with a single glance. She could not help but sigh. "The quality of this pill has already reached God Tier. Jian Chen, that's impressive of you to be able to refine a divine pill with your comprehension at Godking. Truly impressive."

Comprehension at Godking with the Laws of Alchemy could only refine supreme grade saint pills. It was an indisputable truth in the Saints' World, but it was not absolute.

For example, certain talented supreme Godkings possessed the ability to challenge those at higher cultivation realms than them through their special cultivation methods, the strength of the secret

techniques they possessed, the unique legacies they had, and so on. They could contend against the Primordial realm as Godkings.

Alchemy was no different. If certain special materials were added during the refinement process, or if they possessed precious items with special functions, as well as cauldrons with various functions, it would also lead to a tremendous benefit and increase in quality of the pills they refined. It might increase the success rate, or it might strengthen the properties. It was even possible to directly elevate the quality of the pill, such that alchemists would even refine pills of quality that surpassed what they should have been capable of given the Way of Alchemy they possessed.

Jian Chen was clearly the latter this time.

With his Laws of Alchemy at peak Godking, normally he could only refine supreme grade saint pills. However, if he used extraordinary materials for refining, there was indeed a chance for him to refine God Tier pills.

The high grade Godking grass or the medium quality god artifact cauldron had clearly played a decisive role in determining the quality of the pill!

Refining a divine pill would have been a joyous matter to any other Godking alchemist, but right now, there was not the slightest hint of joy in sight on Jian Chen's face. Instead, he furrowed his brows heavily. He was troubled.

The primary reason why he was in such a hurry to refine Godking pills was not to nurture his own force of Godkings, but to bring these Godkings pills into the Darkstar World so that he could produce a large number of Godkings for them. That way, he would replenish the power they required to open up the altar, and he could obtain ten droplets of a Grand Exalt's essence blood.

As long as he possessed ten droplets of a Grand Exalt's essence blood, he could venture into the miniature world that belonged to the Radiant Saint Hall and obtain the Primeval Divine Hall.

However, not only did the Darkstar World forbid entry to anyone over a thousand years old, but they were also forbidden to bring in any God Tier items.

And now, because Godking pills refined from high grade Godking grass were God Tier, it basically meant he could not bring them into the Darkstar World.

If he could not bring Godking pills into the Darkstar World, how was he supposed to uphold his deal with the Darkstar Emperor? How was he supposed to obtain ten droplets of a Grand Exalt's essence blood from the Darkstar World?

"God Tier. Why is it at God Tier?" Gazing at the pill in his hand, Jian Chen's heart sank slowly. Out of exasperation, he threw the Godking pill in his hand against the ground violently. After bouncing around a few times, it rolled into a corner of the room and stopped there.

Xu Ran was perplexed by Jian Chen's action. "What's wrong? Aren't you satisfied with this God Tier pill?"

Jian Chen sighed. "I don't want God Tier pills. I want saint pills that are below God Tier."

“Senior Xu, let’s refine some more!” Jian Chen refused to believe this. He took out another set of materials and tossed them into the cauldron. With Xu Ran’s assistance, he began to refine another Godking pill.

Very soon, the second Godking pill was successfully refined, but Jian Chen’s face became slightly warped again, as the second Godking pill was still God Tier.

“Xi Yu, prepare a low quality god artifact cauldron for me as quickly as possible.” Jian Chen contacted Xi Yu. Given the Tian Yuan clan’s current wealth, they even had sufficient resources and money to buy high quality god artifacts.

Very soon, a low quality god artifact cauldron was delivered to him. This time, Jian Chen cast the medium quality god artifact aside and refined another Godking pill with the low quality god artifact cauldron.

Before long, the Godking pill was complete, but it was still at the God Tier.

“Don’t tell me all the Godking pills refined with high grade Godking grass are God Tier?” Jian Chen was close to going crazy. If that really was the case, he could not obtain the ten droplets of essence blood from the Darkstar race.

The Godking pills refined from low grade and mid grade Godking grass were all supreme grade saint pills, but the Darkstar race would never accept these pills that limited lifespans to a century, as they were only detrimental to their clansmen.

As a result, if he wanted to successfully complete the deal with the Darkstar race, he needed to provide high grade Godking pills.

Jian Chen refused to give up and attempted various experiments. He changed the cauldron again and again. In the end, he even used a supreme quality saint artifact cauldron. He played around with the quantity of supplementary materials as well and tried replacing them with weaker materials of the same element.

But without any exception, all of his experiments either ended with an explosion or a failure. He made over a thousand different attempts, but none of them ended in success.

Even if he successfully refined a Godking pill, they were all God Tier.

“Don’t tell me it’s truly impossible to lower the quality of Godking pills?” Jian Chen was rather defeated and dejected.

It was not that he had not considered bringing the materials into the Darkstar World and refining the pills in there, but he alone was not enough to refine Godking pills. He needed an expert like Xu Ran on the side to assist him.

However, there were no Chaotic Primes in the Darkstar World.

The Darkstar Emperor’s battle prowess was on par with Chaotic Primes, but that was only battle prowess. His cultivation was still at the Ninth Heavenly Layer of Infinite Prime.

On top of that, even if the Darkstar Emperor did reach Chaotic Prime, he would only be an early Chaotic Prime. That might not have been necessarily enough to suppress the power within Godking grass.

Shortly afterwards, Jian Chen found the Immortal Devouring Orchid. After a series of questioning, the Immortal Devouring Orchid was powerless as well. As a daemon plant, a special daemon plant, it had its advantages and disadvantages. It lacked many abilities and capabilities.

“Master, perhaps we might know a method that can help you.” At this moment, the sword spirits’ voices rang out in Jian Chen’s head.

“What method?” Jian Chen immediately beamed with joy.

“Master, if you lace the pill with some Xuanhuang Qi as you refine it, it’ll be able to ignore the laws set down by Grand Exalts. You’ll be able to bring God Tier pills into the Darkstar World without any obstruction, as the level that Xuanhuang Qi is on is extremely high, surpassing the laws. The laws set down by Grand Exalts are very powerful, but they don’t apply to Xuanhuang Qi.”

“As a result, if you can lace God Tier pills with Xuanhuang Qi, they’ll be completely immune to these laws under the shielding of Xuanhuang Qi.” The sword spirits told Jian Chen.

“Lace the God Tier pill with Xuanhuang Qi?” Jian Chen frowned. He did not understand Xuanhuang Qi as well as the sword spirits. “Then how am I supposed to lace God Tier pills with Xuanhuang Qi?”

“There’s a spiritual fluid in Xuanhuang Microcosms. This spiritual fluid is laced with Xuanhuang Qi, so all you have to do is add it into the pill when you refine it. However, this spiritual fluid is extremely precious. It’s normally only used when experts refine high grade God Tier pills. Even when it’s used on mid grade God Tier pills, it’s regarded as a waste, let alone low grade God Tier pills.”

### **Chapter 3073: The Book of the Populace**

“As long as I can bring high grade Godking pills into the Darkstar World, it’ll be worth it no matter how great of a waste it is.” Jian Chen furrowed his brows and said to the sword spirits, “However, where am I supposed to find this spiritual fluid that is laced with Xuanhuang Qi? There is a Xuanhuang Microcosm near the Tian Yuan Continent, but the Xuanhuang Microcosm there only opens once every ten thousand years. It’s been less than a thousand years since it last opened, so there’ll be at least another nine millennia before it opens again.”

This time, the sword spirits fell silent as well. Clearly, they were powerless about this too.

But at this moment, the laws throughout the entire Saints’ World came to a halt. The ways that stretched through every inch of space like a great net fell into disorder as if an unimaginably powerful energy was interfering with everything, affecting the operation of the laws.

“It’s the Grand Exalts. The Grand Exalts of this world have returned!” the sword spirits said sternly.

However, Jian Chen was in no mood to care about this. Right now, he was extremely worried, irritated by the matter of refining Godking pills.

When the Grand Exalts returned, they interfered with the laws of the entire world. The disturbance they created was far too vast, such that almost all experts in the Saints’ World sensed it.

A majestic palace completely condensed from energy sat quietly on the Prosper Plane of the seven sacred planes. However, at this very moment, the space there suddenly split open, and a glistening palace appeared out of thin air. When the palace fell down, it actually directly merged with the palace condensed from energy.

The Anatta Grand Exalt's Heavenly Palace of Bisheng had already returned to its original position.

But at a closer glance, it was quite obvious that the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng was covered in traces left behind from battles. There were even tiny cracks in some places.

Clearly, an imaginably intense battle had occurred in the chaotic space, such that even an extremely tough sovereign god artifact like the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng sustained some obvious damage.

At the same time, on the Devour Plane that also happened to be one of the seven sacred planes, the Bloodtear Grand Exalt's blood-red divine hall returned to where it was before. Compared to the past, the divine hall's glow was clearly much dimmer. A corner of the divine hall was even missing, having been forcefully smashed to pieces by terrifying energy.

On the Overarching Heaven Plane, the Overarching Heaven Grand Exalt that had just returned from the chaotic space was pale-white in complexion as well. His presence was clearly slightly feeble, and the Divine Sword of Spirit Severance in his hand was dim too.

However, the Overarching Heaven Grand Exalt was filled with enthusiasm, radiating with joy. He struggled to hide it.

With a flip of his hand, a greyish-white cluster of Qi appeared in his left hand. It gave off a presence that seemed turbid, but it also seemed like it could emulate everything in the world.

"I have suffered a little in the battle against the Demons' World's Myriad Ghosts, but it's fantastic that I could steal this wisp of Ancient Chaos Qi from Myriad Ghosts. With this wisp of Ancient Chaos Qi, I'll be able to refine a supreme god artifact that suits me." The Overarching Heaven Grand Exalt smiled faintly.

"The Immortals' and Demons' Worlds managed to find seven strands of Ancient Chaotic Qi in the chaotic space this time, but we managed to steal four of them. Bloodtear and I have both received a wisp of our own, while Anatta has taken two for himself. The people from the Immortals' and Demons' World are probably absolutely furious."

"Though, Anatta truly is a sovereign that ranks within the top three of the Saints' World. His strength far surpasses my imaginations. If it weren't for the Anatta Grand Exalt that held off Daowei Fatian's book, we would have never been able to steal these wisps of Ancient Chaotic Qi from the hands of the three sovereigns of the two other worlds."

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On the highest point of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, the Anatta Grand Exalt was enveloped in a hazy light, wrapped in the laws and sounds of the ways. He sat in the middle of the air and seemed to suppress the three thousand ways, like a supreme god high above the clouds.

At this moment, a ruddy old man appeared from thin air. Facing the Anatta Grand Exalt, he was not overly reserved or particularly restrained. Instead, he acted as he pleased, sitting down before the Anatta Grand Exalt with great composure.

“Anatta, you’ve saved me yet again!” The old man spoke, except his emotions were indescribably mixed.

However, he did not give off any special bearing at all, such that he seemed as ordinary as he could be.

“Ancient Paths, you’ve finally been revived,” said the Anatta Grand Exalt. His voice was calm and steady, without any emotions at all.

The old man was one of the seven past Grand Exalts, the Grand Exalt of Ancient Paths!

The Grand Exalt of Ancient Paths smiled wryly. “I’m owing you more and more. Anatta, there’s really no way I can ever pay you back for this favour.”

“Our friendship has already lasted over a hundred millions years. You’ve helped me in the past. Now, it’s time for me to help you,” said the Anatta Grand Exalt. With a flip of his hand, a Chaotic Fruit of Ways that gave off a chaotic presence immediately appeared out of nowhere. He said, “Ancient Paths, you need to recover your strength as soon as possible so that you can forge the powerful god artifact you know as quickly as possible.”

“An extremely powerful book has appeared in the Immortals’ World. It possesses unfathomable might. Fortunately, Daowei Fatian still can’t unleash the book’s full power, or even we would never stand a chance.”

“All we can do now is forge the powerful god artifact you possess as soon as possible. Only then might we stand a chance against that book.”

Hearing that, Ancient Paths gradually became stern. “What kind of book is it that actually makes it so powerful?”

The Anatta Grand Exalt extended a figure, and an image immediately appeared in the Grand Exalt of Ancient Paths’ head. It was the various scenes from when he clashed with Daowei Fatian, though it was probably better described as clashing against the book than against Daowei Fatian.

The book seemed to conduct the three thousand ways of the world. Not only was it extremely powerful, but it was indestructible too. It gave off an invisible energy, enough to overwhelm entire worlds.

The Grand Exalt of Ancient Paths clearly saw the book and was stunned by its power. At the same time, he clearly made out the simple word on the book.

The word was extremely ancient and filled with the endless presence of ways, touching on the deepest secrets of the cosmos. It did not matter if the word was actually recognisable or not. The moment he saw the word, it came to him naturally, without any guidance. It meant populace!

“Populace? The Book of the Populace?” the Grand Exalt of Ancient Paths murmured.

“That’s right. Daowei Fatian calls this book the Book of the Populace. Our Saints’ World has absolutely no knowledge about this book’s origins, much less any records of it,” said the Anatta Grand Exalt.



The Grand Exalt of Ancient Paths fell silent for a moment before saying, "We can basically find out, grasp, and know about all the secrets there are in the world. There are only three places that remain as impenetrable mysteries even to existences like us that have essentially become embodiments of the heavenly ways."

"The first is the Martial Soul Mountain of our Saints' World."

"The second is the Cave of Reincarnation."

"The third is that vanished place..."

#### **Chapter 3074: The Unbridled Artifact Spirit**

"You suspect that the book in Daowei Fatian's possession is related to these places?" the Anatta Grand Exalt asked.

"I've studied the past extensively, so I have some surface understanding about the past history, or even some matters that occurred in the past few aeons, but I've never found any information regarding this book. Since this book is so powerful, it can't have remained unknown like this. As long as it existed, even with the end of aeons, it would still leave behind some traces."

"However, there's absolutely no record of this book whatsoever, so apart from these places that we've never been able to see through, I really can't find another explanation."

The Anatta Grand Exalt fell silent at first before saying slowly, "Over three million years ago, the Waymight clan was still one of the twelve courts of heaven in the Immortals' World. Their strongest expert, Daowei Fatian, was only a Ninth Heavenly Layer Grand Prime back then, yet he's already reached the same level as us now. The reason why Daowei Fatian is able to take this step and make it so far is extremely likely to be due to the book in his possession. The book definitely only appeared in recent years."

"But that's fine. The book from the Immortals' World is very powerful, but if I refine this item, I'm sure it can contend with it." With a flip of his hand, an illusory figure immediately appeared in the Grand Exalt of Ancient Paths' hand.

The item was very strange in shape. It was shaped like a spatial battleship, yet it also possessed features that were vastly different from a spatial battleship.

"Is this the ultimate weapon you obtained?" The Anatta Grand Exalt looked over. When he saw the item before the Grand Exalt of Ancient Paths, his eyes immediately narrowed slightly.

He could sense that every single part, component, or even outline on this item touched on extremely profound mysteries of the world. In a daze, it seemed to echo the ways of the world, forming an unfathomable resonance.

It was only a figure, but the Anatta Grand Exalt could sense how extraordinary it was from that alone.

The Grand Exalt of Ancient Paths nodded. "The kid from the Heaven-splitting clan has already obtained the method to forge this item from me, but even if he knows, it's useless, as refining this ultimate weapon requires comprehending the Laws of Smithing and the Laws of Formations to a hundred percent. Otherwise, you can't forge it even if you have the method."

The Anatta Grand Exalt's cold eyes immediately shone with killing intent when she heard that. With a single thought, she pinpointed the Heaven-splitting Ancestor's location instantly.

"Forget about it. He's just a junior. Why must we stoop to the same level as a kid? As long as he doesn't divulge this to the Immortals' World, leave him be. Let alone the fact that he can't forge it, even if he does manage to forge it, it'll be good news instead." The Grand Exalt of Ancient Paths smiled mysteriously and said, "Anatta, don't you want to know where I obtained the method to forge this ultimate weapon?"

The Anatta Grand Exalt stared at the Grand Exalt of Ancient Paths and said nothing.

The Grand Exalt of Ancient Paths peered off into the distance. His gaze seemed to penetrate space and time, directly landing on the distant Desolate Plane. He said slowly, "I once paid a visit to the Tower of Radiance in the Radiant Saint Hall. In the very depths of the Tower of Radiance is an extremely well-hidden formation. Even Grand Exalts would struggle to detect the existence of this formation. Only those who have comprehended the Laws of Formations to the limit can sense it. That was where the method to forge the ultimate weapon came from."

"The Tower of Radiance!" The Anatta Grand Exalt murmured and gazed in the direction of the Desolate Plane too. The reflection of the Tower of Radiance immediately appeared in his eyes.

"I'm guessing that the true centre of the Martial Soul Mountain is hiding some unfathomable secret. It's just a pity that apart from successors of the Martial Soul lineage, even supreme existences like us that have grasped the heavenly ways cannot enter the centre of the Martial Soul Mountain. It's extremely likely for the method to forge the ultimate weapon to have originated from the Martial Soul Mountain."

"The master of the Tower of Radiance is not from this aeon, so any traces and matters left behind in history to do with him have mostly been erased already. Peering into the aeon where he's from has already become almost impossible. The Tower of Radiance is probably the only way to learn about these matters."

The Grand Exalt of Ancient Paths looked at the Anatta Grand Exalt. "The spirit of the Tower of Radiance just happens to have awakened. Anatta, would you be interested in paying a visit to the Tower of Radiance with me? The artifact spirit probably understands the Martial Soul Mountain better than us. After all, its past master was a successor of the Martial Soul lineage."

"There's something else that leaves me extremely confused, which is why no one from the Martial Soul lineage can reach Grand Prime now. During the aeon that the master of the Tower of Radiance was from, there were no limits on the Martial Soul lineage's breakthroughs."

"On top of that, there's the Martial Soul Mountains' ability to instantly appear anywhere in the Saints' World despite the distance. That's an ability that only Grand Exalts possess."

The Anatta Grand Exalt's eyes narrowed slightly. In the next moment, he and Ancient Paths completely vanished.

Basically as soon as they had vanished from the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, they silently reappeared in the Tower of Radiance locked down in the Radiant Saint Hall on the Desolate Plane.

The distance between the Prosper Plane and the Desolate Plane was extremely vast. This distance was so great that even Ninth Heavenly Layer Grand Exalts would have to spend a good while travelling.

But in the eyes of Grand Exalts, travelling from the Prosper Plane to the Desolate Plane was merely the matter of a thought. They could reach there instantly.

“Saints? Are you the Saints of this aeon?” At this moment, a voice echoed through the Tower of Radiance. A spirit appeared before Anatta and Ancient Paths.

The spirit seemed like a ball of mist. It had appeared in its most primitive form. It had not assumed any shape or form.

This spirit was the artifact spirit of the Tower of Radiance!

But compared to the past, the artifact spirit had clearly recovered by quite a bit. It no longer seemed as feeble as before, and it no longer stuttered when it spoke either.

“I sense a familiar presence from you.” At this moment, a pair of eyes suddenly appeared in the spirit, which stared straight at the Grand Exalt of Ancient Paths.

Soon afterwards, the artifact spirit seemed to recall something. It shuddered violently and let out a furious roar, “I know, I know! You’re the one who stole the item that the mistress left with me. You can’t hide your presence from me.”

“You thief! So much for being a Saint! You take advantage of me when my consciousness has collapsed, and you steal the item that the mistress has left with me.”

“Return it to me. Return it to me immediately. Put it back where you found it, or once the mistress returns, she’ll never spare you. I know you’re both Saints, but don’t even dream about contending against the mistress. Her strength is beyond your imaginations.”

The artifact spirit kicked up a fuss. He did not take the Grand Exalts seriously at all.

### **Chapter 3075: A Grand Exalt’s Killing Intent**

Faced with the artifact spirit’s arrogant words, the Anatta Grand Exalt said nothing. He was enveloped by the laws. The haze around him glowed brightly, and his eyes were extremely cold, completely devoid of any emotion.

As for the Grand Exalt of Ancient Paths standing to one side, he stopped hiding himself. He seemed no different from a regular old man. He seemed highly approachable.

The artifact spirit’s words stunned him slightly at first before he became slightly awkward.

As a sovereign of a world, the Grand Exalt of Ancient Paths obviously had his pride. Actually, anyone who stood at their heights placed extremely great emphasis on their pride and appearance, let alone a prestigious sage of the Saints’ World like the Grand Exalt of Ancient Paths.

Yet right now, the artifact spirit had labelled him as a thief, which left him a little embarrassed.

However, he was unable to find anything to refute him with, as he had indeed obtained the method of forging the ultimate weapon by breaching that formation in the Tower of Radiance.

Perhaps this was perfectly normal in the eyes of all the experts in the Saints' World. After all, most people respected and adhered to the principle that only the capable could possess treasures.

However, that was not how the Grand Exalt of Ancient Paths thought.

The Grand Exalt of Ancient Paths coughed twice gently and said to the artifact spirit amicably, "When I entered the Tower of Radiance back then, I did indeed take something away, but this item is just far too important to our Saints' World, so I had to set my pride aside and borrow it for a period of time. I promise you that once I have forged it, I'll return the method in the same state I found it."

Grand Exalts rarely ever issued promises, but once they did, it would be the greatest oath in the world. Ancient Paths had used his identity as a sovereign of the world to issue this promise to the artifact spirit, which only demonstrated how sincere he was.

"Master gave this item to the mistress back then. Apart from master and the mistress, no one has the right to view it, let alone study it. Even if you do return mistress' item in the future, you've still studied it. Hmph. You're a mighty Saint, yet you commit such despicable actions. How shameless." The artifact spirit completely brushed aside the Grand Exalt of Ancient Paths' sincerity. It was as if he did not take the sovereigns of this world seriously at all. He was quite confident and proud.

"I'm warning you one last time. Return the item to where you found it immediately and return the mistress' formation to its original state, or once the mistress returns, she'll never spare you."

The Grand Exalt of Ancient Paths sighed gently. "Who knows how many aeons have already passed since your era. Perhaps it was the previous aeon, or perhaps it was the one before that. Your mistress has vanished into the dust of history long ago."

"The mistress is eternal. Even worlds cannot destroy her, and even tribulations cannot annihilate her. The mistress even survived the Infinite Cataclysm with ease, so how can she be completely annihilated? I already sense the mistress' presence too. She will return before long." The artifact spirit was absolutely certain and filled with confidence.

"Also, you must have cast the formation that seals me here. What gives you the right to seal me here? What gives you the right to seal me here?" A blurry face appeared on the artifact spirit's body. His face was currently twisted and as vicious as it could be. He seemed to be extremely furious.

"Not only will you return the mistress' item to its original place, but you'll also immediately remove the formation that seals me too."

The Grand Exalt of Ancient Paths remained as calm as ever. He was completely unfazed and unperturbed. No matter how much of a ruckus the artifact spirit raised, he remained calm.

"Artifact spirit, you've only just awakened. You don't know what has happened throughout the years. Sealing you here was not my intention. Instead, a past hall master of the Radiant Saint Hall found me and asked me to set up this formation so that the Tower of Radiance would be sealed here forever."

"Throughout the years, many experts and powerful organisations have desired the Tower of Radiance. The Tower of Radiance has changed hands numerous times within the Radiant Saint hall too. Because of this, the Radiant Saint Hall was almost destroyed several times."

“As a result, when the past hall master regained possession of the Tower of Radiance, he asked me to seal it here so that no one could take it away. That was also the only way to dispel the others’ greed for the Tower of Radiance.” The Grand Exalt of Ancient Paths explained patiently.

“Ancient Paths, we haven’t come here to talk about this.” The Anatta Grand Exalt suddenly spoke up. His tone was nowhere near as friendly or approachable as the Grand Exalt of Ancient Paths’. It was extremely cold.

Ancient Paths nodded to express that he understood. Then he changed the topic. “Artifact spirit, Anatta and I have come this time to ask for some information from you-”

However, before the Grand Exalt of Ancient Paths could finish what he was saying, the artifact spirit said firmly, “I’m not going to tell you anything, you thief. Not only have you stolen the mistress’ item, but you’ve even sealed me here for all these years. Now, you want some information from me? Forget about it.”

The Grand Exalt of Ancient Paths immediately frowned with that. He was troubled.

“Will you really say nothing?” The Anatta Grand Exalt spoke up. He was nowhere near as easygoing as the Grand Exalt of Ancient Paths. Killing intent immediately appeared.

This was the killing intent from a Grand Exalt. It immediately led to a disturbance in the surroundings, where the laws fell into disorder. Even the space within the Tower of Radiance shook violently.

“W-what are you trying to do? Let me tell you, my mistress has already appeared. She’ll return very soon, so y-y-you better watch yourself.” The artifact spirit became rather tongue-tied, doing his best to put up a tough front.

The Anatta Grand Exalt did not seem to have the patience to bicker with the artifact spirit here. He simply extended a finger.

With that, the space within the entire Tower of Radiance shuddered violently, and the terrifying Laws of Destruction suddenly appeared, forming a black sword. It radiated with tremendous pressure as it directly shot towards the artifact spirit’s body.

“Anatta, show some mercy!” The Grand Exalt of Ancient Paths also leapt in fright in response to the Anatta Grand Exalt’s sudden attack, immediately calling out to stop him. The artifact spirit had been very rude, but that was not enough to warrant its death.

However, the Anatta Grand Exalt was extremely resolute with the attack, leaving absolutely no room for further negotiation. He was absolutely determined to kill the artifact spirit. The Grand Exalt of Ancient Paths was unable to stop him at all.

“Y-y-you’re trying to kill me. N-no! Let me go, let me go! I’ll tell you whatever you want! I’ll tell you whatever you want! No!”

This time, the artifact spirit finally began to panic. During its prime, even Saints would need to use quite some effort to kill it.

However, the issue was it was not in its prime. From a certain perspective, it had already been dead for countless years. Right now, it had only been revived through a different way, through the use of a foreign spirit after gathering some remaining memories and imprints.

In this state, it was nowhere close to possessing the special characteristic of being unkillable. As a matter of fact, it was extremely feeble.

However, the artifact spirit's pleas were not enough to change its fate. With a rumble, the black sword condensed from the Laws of Destruction directly pierced its body.

In that instant, the artifact spirit's thoughts blanked out. The tremendous body hovering before the Anatta Grand Exalt and the Grand Exalt of Ancient Paths disintegrated too.

### **Chapter 3076: The Artifact Spirit Reborn**

The consciousness of the artifact spirit was completely shattered, but it did not disperse as a result. Its fragmented body assumed the clumps of mist and lingered there.

These were both the artifact spirit's body, as well as the artifact spirit's shattered consciousness, mixed with many fragments of information and imprints.

"Sigh, Anatta. Why must you do this?" The Grand Exalt of Ancient Paths sighed gently, his eyes filled with grief. He did not wish to see this at all.

"Since it refuses to talk, then let's change him for another artifact spirit," said the Anatta Grand Exalt. Afterwards, he slowly raised his hand and swept it gently through the space before him. The power of the Laws of Creation immediately surged forward from his hand, giving off a profound and mysterious presence.

When the Laws of Creation enveloped the artifact spirit's fragmented body, it actually began to unbelievably recover slowly from the damage that was beyond salvation.

This basically felt like someone who was clearly dead was actually beginning to be revived. They were about to awaken again.

It was also like a certain expert whose soul had already been obliterated, only for them to defy common logic, where their dispersed soul actually reassembled.

This was the exact situation that the artifact spirit was going through right now. In this exact moment, the process that the artifact spirit underwent could basically be regarded as a miracle.

The Anatta Grand Exalt was using the Laws of Creation he had comprehended to the limit to reverse death, reviving the artifact spirit.

Of course, just the Laws of Creation alone were definitely not enough to perform such an impossible feat, let alone the fact that this was the Tower of Radiance, a sovereign god artifact.

The Anatta Grand Exalt was clearly using a certain object that permeated the space after the artifact spirit had collapsed, or perhaps something that existed within the artifact spirit. He used this as a foundation before putting in a little more work, which led to the miraculous result of the artifact spirit coming back alive.

Immediately, under the interference of the Laws of Creation, the artifact spirit's shattered body began to reassemble. Some of the destroyed imprints or markings also slowly recovered under the Laws of Creation's nourishment. The Laws of Creation even recreated some of the imprints that had already been obliterated for good, turning nothing into something.

Among these imprints that had either dispersed or been destroyed, there were a few scattered memories. Compared to the tremendous lifespan that the artifact spirit had lived, it was like a grain of rice in the ocean. It seemed so insignificant and so feeble that it could be swallowed by the river of time at any moment.

No, perhaps it could be said that this transient and insignificant memory fragment had already been destroyed. The Anatta Grand Exalt's Laws of Creation had only recreated it through the various traces and information it had left behind during the time it did exist in this place.

"Hmm? I didn't think the artifact spirit of the Tower of Radiance had devoured another spirit. Someone has clearly tried to nurture another artifact spirit for the Tower of Radiance so that they can claim the god artifact for themselves. This person's capabilities are impressive." The Grand Exalt of Ancient Paths narrowed his eyes slightly and realised all of the secrets in a single glance. "It's just a pity that such a clever plan fell into shambles in the end. Not only did they fail to replace the Tower of Radiance's original artifact spirit, but they even allowed it to be revived."

"Anatta, are you trying to make that foreign artifact spirit replace the Tower of Radiance for good? If it's any other god artifact of lower quality, you can obviously do this with ease given your ability, but the Tower of Radiance is a peak god artifact after all."

"You have to go to such great lengths. It's not that worth it." The Grand Exalt of Ancient Paths sighed on the side. He was extremely puzzled.

The Anatta Grand Exalt said nothing as he gathered all of his focus to control the Laws of Creation. The Grand Exalt of Ancient Paths was right. This was a sovereign god artifact after all. The difficulty behind urging on a foreign artifact spirit that had already been obliterated to replace the Tower of Radiance's original artifact spirit went without saying.

If it were not for the fact that the foreign artifact spirit had already met a few innate conditions, such that it had already merged with the Tower of Radiance to a basic extent, then even with the exceptional abilities of Grand Exalts, they could not just switch out the artifact spirit of a sovereign god artifact.

The level which sovereign god artifacts touched on was simply too high. It was almost equivalent to Grand Exalts.

Under the Anatta Grand Exalt's efforts, an artifact spirit unlike the one they had seen earlier gradually began to take shape as the fragments and various imprints gathered together.

It was also at this moment that an illusionary door suddenly swung open behind the Anatta Grand Exalt, revealing a miniature world inside.

In a certain location within the miniature world, a tiny beast shining with rainbow light hovered in the air as if it was completely submerged in cultivation. Around the tiny beast was a clump of mist-like

Origin of Ways that radiated with an extremely profound presence of ways as if they represented the supreme laws of the world.

But at this moment, the Origin of Ways around the rainbow beast suddenly began to flow like a flood that had breached a dam. It poured out of the miniature world, merging together with the newly-formed artifact spirit.

With the assistance of the Origin of Ways, the extremely-feeble artifact spirit immediately began to strengthen at an unbelievable rate. The various imprints and incomplete memories left behind by the true artifact spirit merged with it too.

Normally, if a newly-born artifact spirit absorbed memories that completely surpassed what it could withstand, it was extremely likely for the same thing to occur again, where it lost its sense of self.

But this time, the Anatta Grand Exalt was presiding over this. Under the Anatta Grand Exalt's personal efforts, the new, feeble artifact spirit no longer faced any latent problems when it merged with the Tower of Radiance's past imprints and memories. The Anatta Grand Exalt had erased all of the dangers.

The Grand Exalt of Ancient Paths stared at the cluster of Origin of Ways and immediately sank into his thoughts. He murmured, "The presence from the Origin of Ways is rather familiar. I-i-it seems to be from the ancient Skywolf of the previous aeon!"

"I might not be from the same period as the ancient Skywolf, but some of the ancient Skywolf's belongings have made it to the present day, which is why I'm so familiar with his presence."

Gazing at the Origin of Ways, the Grand Exalt of Ancient Path's emotions became mixed. He was perturbed.

Very soon, the Origin of Ways vanished, and the Laws of Creation gradually receded too. A brand-new artifact spirit appeared before Ancient Paths and Anatta.

The artifact spirit had only just been born, but it was clearly much more powerful than the artifact spirit that the Anatta Grand Exalt had killed a while earlier.

That was not just due to the fact that the Anatta Grand Exalt had revived it. Most importantly, the Origin of Ways it had absorbed this time far surpassed the amount from last time.

"Greetings, seniors. Thank you for giving me a new lease on life." The artifact spirit immediately assumed the figure of a middle-aged man as soon as he recovered. He was graceful and elegant in appearance, but right now, he bowed politely towards the two sovereigns of the world.

Compared to the previous artifact spirit, this artifact spirit was clearly much more sensible.

### **Chapter 3077: The Secret of the Martial Soul Lineage**

"Tell us everything you know about the Martial Soul Mountain," the Anatta Grand Exalt said, directly stating their main intention for visiting the Tower of Radiance.

To one side, the Grand Exalt of Ancient Paths looked at the Anatta Grand Exalt, opened his mouth, and faltered.



Only supreme figures that had reached the same heights as Grand Exalts could truly understand just how extraordinary the Martial Soul Mountain was throughout the vast Saints' World.

Grand Exalts were all supreme figures that had grasped a complete way. They were capable of controlling the order of the world and could resonate with the ways, allowing them to learn the many secrets of the world.

Without any exaggeration, there were not a lot of secrets remaining in the eyes of Grand Exalts when it came to the entire world.

However, the Martial Soul Mountain was the only existence in the Saints' World that no Grand Exalt could see through. It was also the only mysterious place that prevented the entry of Grand Exalts.

Grand Exalts could set foot on the Martial Soul Mountain with ease, but they were limited to the surface of the mountain. Even exceptional sovereigns like them could not set foot in the true centre.

As a result, in the current six worlds, only the artifact spirit of the Tower of Radiance could potentially know a little bit about the secrets regarding the Martial Soul Mountain. However, the artifact spirit had already dispersed in the past and reviving it would come at too great of a cost. Even if they could revive it, even the Grand Exalts of the past were not completely certain if it could recall the matters of the past.

It was likely that reviving the artifact spirit would be an arduous task that would not pay off.

That was the reason why past Grand Exalts were all disinterested in the Tower of Radiance.

But this time, the Grand Exalt of Ancient Paths had only paid a visit to the Tower of Radiance in person because the artifact spirit had awakened again.

However, seeing the Anatta Grand Exalt go to such great lengths, even using up such tremendous amounts of Origins of Ways, he still found it to be a bad deal.

After all, during the final moments earlier, the extremely stubborn artifact spirit had clearly yielded to them already.

The new artifact spirit was extremely cooperative. He told them everything he knew about the Martial Soul Mountain without any hesitation at all.

However, because his knowledge regarding the Martial Soul Mountain had all been inherited from the previous artifact spirit and many of the memories were incomplete, he only knew a very small portion.

Despite it being a very small portion, the Anatta Grand Exalt and the Grand Exalt of Ancient Paths had still deepened their knowledge regarding the Martial Soul Mountain.

First, they learned that the Martial Soul Mountain was not known as the Martial Soul Mountain in the past, but the Sacred Mountain. Most importantly, they also learnt that even the past masters of the Tower of Radiance were unable to completely understand the Martial Soul Mountain.

As for the centre of the Martial Soul Mountain, even the past masters of the Tower of Radiance could not just set foot in there.

“Was the method for forging the ultimate weapon stored within the Tower of Radiance brought out from the central grounds of the Martial Soul Mountain?” the Grand Exalt of Ancient Paths asked. He understood extremely well just how powerful the ultimate weapon was, so he was extremely curious about its origins.

“From the memory fragments of the past artifact spirit, the master of the Tower of Radiance did indeed take the item out from the Sacred Mountain. Afterwards, he handed it to his cultivation companion, who was the mistress of the previous artifact spirit.”

“In the end, the previous artifact spirit’s mistress stored away the item in the Tower of Radiance. Then it was hidden away in extremely powerful formations,” said the artifact spirit.

“The master of the Tower of Radiance and his cultivation companion are actually both figures akin to the heavenly ways. A couple of Grand Exalts. Impressive, impressive.” The Grand Exalt of Ancient Paths sighed in amazement.

The light in the eyes of the artifact spirit flickered, and he became slightly fearful. “According to the memories of the previous artifact spirit, not only were his master and mistress Grand Exalts, but they were also the strongest Grand Exalts in the world.”

“In particular, his master was known to be invincible throughout the six worlds.”

“Invincible throughout the six worlds? Even more powerful than the warring gods of the God clan?” the Anatta Grand Exalt asked.

“I don’t have any memories regarding that, but I have learnt from the fragments that the master of the Tower of Radiance once conquered the stars with the eternal empire he founded. He was unstoppable...”

“Then do you know how the Martial Soul lineage can enter the central grounds of the Martial Soul Mountain?” the Anatta Grand Exalt asked.

This time, the artifact spirit fell silent for a moment. He sank into his thoughts as if he was searching for memories related to this area.

Only after an entire minute did the artifact spirit say, “I don’t know the exact method of entry, but according to the bit of information in my incomplete memories, entering the central grounds of the Sacred Mountain seems to require the combined efforts of the master of the Tower of Radiance and the other members of the imperial clan.”

“The imperial clan back then corresponds to the Martial Soul lineage now!”

“How powerful were the members of the imperial clan back then?” The Grand Exalt of Ancient Paths’ eyes shone.

“Including the master of the Tower of Radiance, the imperial clan had a total of eight people. Among them, the master of the Tower of Radiance was the most powerful, known to be the most powerful Saint throughout the six worlds. The seven other members were all supreme experts only second to Saints.”

“Eight members of the Martial Soul lineage, where the strongest are all Grand Exalts and the seven others are all supreme experts second only to Grand Exalt, which should correspond to the Ninth Heavenly Layer of Grand Prime,” the Grand Exalt of Ancient Paths murmured to himself, except his brows became firmly furrowed. “In other words, during the era of the Tower of Radiance’s master, the Martial Soul lineage did not face the restriction of being able to reach Grand Prime.”

“What is the exact reason that prevents the Martial Soul lineage from overcoming this limit?”

The Grand Exalt of Ancient Paths sank into deep thought. He had once investigated the matter of the Martial Soul lineage being unable to break through closely, but he did not come up with any method of resolving it in the end.

The only method he knew had to do with a legend that had always been circulated through the Martial Soul lineage.

Once nine successors of the Martial Soul lineage appeared, then the Martial Soul lineage would face an unprecedented age of prosperity.

However, the Grand Exalt of Ancient Paths knew nothing more than that. This limit might have been connected to the Martial Soul Mountain, except the mountain itself was something that Grand Exalts were unable to see through.

“What else do you know about the central grounds of the Sacred Mountain?” the Grand Exalt of the Ancient Paths continued to ask.

The artifact spirit shook his head, expressing his ignorance.

Afterwards, the Grand Exalt of Ancient Paths and the Anatta Grand Exalt continued to ask many questions regarding the Martial Soul Mountain, except the memories that the current artifact spirit possessed were only incomplete fragments, so they only learnt a limited amount of information.

However, their visit to the Tower of Radiance this time had deepened the mysteries surrounding the Martial Soul lineage. They also gained a further understanding regarding the Martial Soul mountain.

“Senior, m-may I ask if you will be taking me away from here?” In the end, the artifact spirit asked this question carefully.

The Grand Exalt of Ancient Paths chuckled in response. “The Tower of Radiance has always been an item passed down through the Radiant Saint Hall. It is also a symbol of their spirit, so how can we do something like taking it away by force?”

“Moreover, this tower is not suited for us to use.”

The artifact spirit immediately eased up with that.

“Oh right, I’m very curious about something. Just who was your past master? They were actually so exceptional, bold enough to try and replace the artifact spirit of a peak god artifact,” the Grand Exalt of Ancient Paths asked. This place had been rinsed by the Origin of Ways, and even the artifact spirit itself had been baptised by the Origin of Ways. It had erased and destroyed all traces, such that even Grand Exalts were unable to find any clues.

"Ancient Paths, let's go. The matters regarding the Tower of Radiance have nothing to do with us. What you need to do right now is recover to your peak condition as quickly as possible and then forge that item!" The Anatta Grand Exalt's voice rang out at this convenient moment. With that, they vanished from there completely.

### **Chapter 3078: A Grand Exalt's Fruit of Ways**

The Anata Grand Exalt and the Grand Exalt of Ancient Paths both vanished from the Tower of Radiance. They had already covered a vast distance and returned to the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng located on the Prosper Plane in a single instant.

At this moment, in the depths of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, the Anatta Grand Exalt sat in the middle of the air as an invisible bearing permeated his surroundings. The hazy glow was intense, and he was wrapped in the sounds of the ways as if he could overwhelm all the laws.

Before him, the Grand Exalt of Ancient Paths stood calmly, except his sombre eyes stared straight at the obscured Anatta Grand Exalt. His eyes were filled with mixed feelings.

A good while later, the Grand Exalt of Ancient Paths let out a lengthy sigh and said, "Anatta, our friendship has lasted for over a hundred million years, so I understand your habits and quirks extremely well. However, during our trip to the Tower of Radiance, I actually felt like I no longer knew who you were with how you behaved."

"You did not show any emotions at all, but as an old friend of many years, you can't hide your abnormal behaviour from me. The reason why you killed the true artifact spirit of the Tower of Radiance so resolutely was not because it had offended you. The true reason was you wanted the foreign artifact spirit to take over the Tower of Radiance."

"As a result, you know all about the foreign artifact spirit's identity and origins."

The Anatta Grand Exalt hovered in the space there without budging at all, wrapped in the resplendent glow of the ways. He was like an old monk in meditation, giving no response.

The Grand Exalt of Ancient Paths continued, "During the years when my soul was in fragments, one of them became Chanlong. My soul has been reassembled now, but I can recall everything that Chanlong has been through with ease. As a result, even if you keep it a secret, even if you erase all traces, I can still find an answer regarding certain things."

"The foreign artifact spirit actually belongs to Jian Chen, right?" The Grand Exalt of Ancient Paths stared at the Abstract Grand Exalt with interest.

The Anatta Grand Exalt gave no reply.

The Grand Exalt of Ancient Paths let out a lengthy sigh again. His emotions became rather mixed as he said, "Ever since my soul was reassembled, the many mysteries I've encountered have all been resolved today. There are very few things in the world that can still be hidden away from me."

"Back then, the girl who accompanied Jian Chen called Kai Ya was actually your reincarnation. Afterwards, your memories returned, but you did not take your reincarnation away. Only your soul left. You intentionally left your reincarnation by Jian Chen's side."

“The reincarnation was actually also a sliver of the power of your soul. You sealed up all the memories in that sliver of your soul, only retaining the memories of the reincarnation, such that your reincarnation was unaware of your true identity. But in reality, everything that your reincarnation went through can be viewed as your experience.”

“Sigh, Anatta, you’ve already been affected by your reincarnation. Your actions this time really have been rather rash.”

“This is my fruit of ways!” This time, the Anatta Grand Exalt finally spoke up. His voice was just as cold and merciless as before.

“I’m aware that he’s your fruit of ways. You’re using the fruit of ways to enter the Way of Love, and then you’ll use the fruit of ways again to comprehend the Way of Heartlessness. However, there are many people who oppose this fruit of ways. It’s fine if you remain in the Saints’ World, but once you go to the chaotic space, the fruit of ways can be destroyed at any moment by someone else.”

“Once the fruit of ways is destroyed, you’ll be in far too much danger,” said the Grand Exalt of Ancient Paths.

“No one can destroy my fruit of ways! Bloodtear? He dares not. As for the Myriad Bone Guild, they’re just two clowns. They aren’t even capable of something like this.” The Anatta Grand Exalt’s tone became even colder.

“Even if everything is in your control and you’ve eliminated the possibility of it being destroyed by anyone, you’ve already entered the Way of Love. You have already been affected. When you need to comprehend the Way of Heartlessness through the fruit of ways, can you really bring yourself to do it?” the Grand Exalt of Ancient Paths continued to ask.

“I can!”

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On the Desolate Plane, within the Tower of Radiance, the artifact spirit finally straightened himself out. Previously, he had stood with his head lowered and had been holding his breath the entire time before the two sovereigns. Now, he shut his eyes and sensed his surroundings closely. Every single region throughout the entire Tower of Radiance immediately fell under his control.

“My current control over the Tower of Radiance has already far exceeded back then. On top of that, I’ve even absorbed all the imprints and memories left behind by the previous artifact spirit. This time, there is not even the slightest chance that the previous artifact spirit will awaken again.”

“That’s because I’ve completely replaced him already. I’ve become the one and only artifact spirit of the Tower of Radiance.” The middle-aged man in white could not help but smile.

“I can sense that it’s all due to master that the Saint from earlier saved me, as the Origin of Ways the Saint gave me was actually identical to the Origin of Ways master gave me in the past.”

“Master, it has been many years since then. I wonder where you are right now. I’m already capable of assisting you now,” the artifact spirit said softly. At the same time, he rapidly absorbed some of the

memory fragments from the old artifact spirit. Very soon, he learned about everything that had happened during the years when the old artifact spirit was in control of the Tower of Radiance. His face gradually became ugly.

In the next moment, he established a connection with Godslayer's sword through the special ability of the Tower of Radiance. An order rang out from Godslayer's sword. "Gongsun Zhi, come here immediately!"

At this very moment, the hall master of the Radiant Saint Hall, Gongsun Zhi, sat back on the hall master's throne in high spirits with one leg crossed over the other. The greatest protector sword, Godslayer's sword, currently hovered by his side, giving off a heart-stirringly tremendous pressure and energy.

Below, Donglin Yanxue, Han Xin, Bai Yu, and the father and son duo stood there silently.

Apart from the five protectors, all the vice hall masters and elders were present.

At that moment, all the members of the upper echelon had already gathered there.

Apart from the upper echelon of the Radiant Saint Hall, there were two other outsiders that did not belong to the Radiant Saint Hall, but everyone present knew exactly who they were.

As a matter of fact, many of the elders and vice hall masters looked at the two outsiders with undisguised respect and reverence.

The two consisted of the ancestor of the Xu family, Xu Zhiping, and Huangfu Guiyi of the Midheaven clan, two terrifying figures that could stir up a mess on the Desolate Plane with a mere stomp of their feet.

"Your Xu family and Midheaven clan have actually taken so many years before finally locating the Martial Soul Mountain accurately. Aren't you just a little too incapable? You even call yourself peak organisations of the Desolate Plane?" Gongsun Zhi looked at Xu Zhiping and Huangfu Guiyi in great disappointment.

Ever since the five other protectors of the Radiant Saint Hall fell under his command, he had truly become prominent in the Radiant Saint Hall. The authority he possessed reached an unprecedented peak.

With that came utter haughtiness. By now, he no longer took the Xu family and Midheaven clan seriously at all.

### **Chapter 3079: The Artifact Spirit's Summoning**

In response to Gongsun Zhi's blatant insults and humiliation, the faces of Huangfu Guiyi of the Midheaven clan and Xu Zhiping of the Xu family immediately became pitch-black. They could not help but clench their fists.

"It's not like Martial Soul Mountain is in one fixed place all the time. It is constantly drifting through the vast space of the Saints' World. Finding it is no different from finding a needle in a haystack. We're already extremely fortunate to lock onto the Martial Soul Mountain's tracks in just a few decades," Xu Zhiping replied coldly.

“Enough. Since you’ve found it, I’m not going to say anything more.” Gongsun Zhi stood up and looked down on all the high-ranking members of the Radiant Saint Hall below. He said loudly, “Since we’ve already located the Martial Soul Mountain, I’ll formally announce that this time, it’ll be the end of the Martial Soul Mountain. The Martial Soul lineage that has opposed us for who knows how many years will completely come to an end at my hand.”

“Elders, vice hall masters, our Radiant Saint Hall will be launching battalions this time. We will bring utter despair to the Martial Soul lineage. Now, I formally announce that everyone present will be going to battle with me.” With that, Godslayer’s sword that originally hovered behind Gongsun Zhi immediately appeared in his hand. Gongsun Zhi gripped the sword and pointed it at the ceiling. Immediately, a terrifying energy that could make the expressions of even Xu Zhiping and Huangfu Guiyi change suddenly poured out from Godslayer’s sword, churning up the surroundings.

As the leading protector sword of the nine protector swords, its power had reached an unimaginable level a long time ago.

“I’m willing to go to war against the Martial Soul Mountain with the hall master!”

“Mighty be the hall master! Mighty be the hall master!”

“The Martial Soul lineage that has opposed our Radiant Saint hall for all these years is finally going to be destroyed. Under the lead of our hall master, our Radiant Saint Hall will usher in a period of new glory.”

“We support the hall master in destroying the Martial Soul lineage!”

“This time, we’ll definitely make it so that the Martial Soul lineage has nowhere to run.”

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As soon as Gongsun Zhi finished his announcement, many of the elders gathered below began to cheer loudly. They were all extremely excited and emotional.

The Martial Soul lineage had opposed their Radiant Saint Hall for many years now. This was a hatred that had been passed down through the generations over countless years. They could be described as mortal enemies.

Throughout these years, the Radiant Saint Hall had lost many people to the Martial Soul lineage. That included the disciples, family, friends, or even seniors of these elders.

As a result, basically every single person throughout the Radiant Saint Hall hated the Martial Soul lineage.

Their hatred for each other was so deep that it was well beyond any chance of reconciliation.

Xuan Zhan looked around and saw all of the hatred in the elders’ eyes. He felt extremely mixed inside.

He had learnt about the secret that the Martial Soul lineage was the imperial clan from the artifact spirit of the Tower of Radiance a long time ago, yet so many people from the Radiant Saint Hall viewed the Martial Soul lineage with hostility now. As such, he understood that he had to keep this secret with him.

Otherwise, probably the entire Radiant Saint Hall would fragment and collapse.

The hatred had already become a part of them. These elders and even some hall masters would never be able to accept, much less admit, that the Martial Soul lineage was an imperial clan that stood above them.

The news would only be detrimental to the Radiant Saint Hall.

“Xuan Zhan, Xuan Ming, Han Xin, Donglin Yanxue, and Bai Yu, you will be accompanying me into battle this time. Do you have any objections?” In the end, Gongsun Zhi glanced past the five protectors. His sharp gaze was threatening and bore great pressure.

“We have no objections. Your wish is our command, hall master!” Xuan Zhan immediately played along with this. At the same time, he secretly spoke to Donglin Yanxue, Bai Yu, and Han Xin to pacify them.

Gongsun Zhi laughed aloud. He was in high spirits. With a wave of his hand, he said proudly, “If that’s the case, I’ll announce right now that the Radiant Saint Hall is formally-”

However, before he could say they were going off to war, Gongsun Zhi’s voice suddenly halted. The artifact spirit’s summoning rang out from Godslayer’s sword in his hand, inside his mind, at this precise moment.

Gongsun Zhi was taken aback. This was the first time the artifact spirit had proactively contacted him, which clearly took him by surprise.

However, he soon thought of something. Joy flooded his face immediately, and he said, “Wait here for a moment. The artifact spirit of the Tower of Radiance has something to discuss with me. I’ll be right back.”

“And Xuan Zhan, the five of you should come to the Tower of Radiance too. The artifact spirit is summoning the five of you as well.”

Very soon, under Gongsun Zhi’s lead, the six protectors of the Radiant Saint Hall gathered in the Tower of Radiance. As soon as they set foot in there, an irresistibly tremendous power suddenly descended on them. The Tower of Radiance had already shifted them to somewhere else.

Gongsun Zhi, Xuan Zhan, Xuan Ming, Bai Yu, Han Xin, and Donglin Yanxue appeared in an unknown region of the Tower of Radiance at the same time. Basically as soon as they arrived there, they saw a refined, middle-aged man dressed in white robes standing right before them with his hands behind his back, gazing at them calmly.

They needed no introduction. The six protectors already knew who the middle-aged man was. They clasped their fists and bowed. “Greetings, sir artifact spirit!”

Witnessing the artifact spirit’s state, Gongsun Zhi was without a doubt the most excited out of the six of them. The artifact spirit of the Tower of Radiance was actually standing there in perfect shape, which immediately made him realise that the artifact spirit had already recovered its strength.

When it came to the question of who wanted the artifact spirit to recover quickly the most in the Radiant Saint Hall, it would definitely be Gongsun Zhi. After all, he possessed the bloodline of a Grand



Exalt. This wisp of a Grand Exalt's bloodline made him view the artifact spirit of the Tower of Radiance as his greatest support.

Xuan Zhan, Xuan Ming, Donglin Yanxue, Han Xin, and Bai Yu clearly realized this as well. Among them, the light in Xuan Zhan's eyes flickered, and his gaze grew deeper. As for Xuan Ming, Donglin Yanxue, Han Xin, and Bai Yu, they were all uneasy.

The four of them understood that the artifact spirit could take the protector swords from them and strip them of their current glory and status at any moment as long as he wanted to.

"Gongsun Zhi, are you about to wage war against the Martial Soul lineage?" At this moment, the artifact spirit's voice rang out as he stared straight at Gongsun Zhi.

Gongsun Zhi's face lit up as soon as this was mentioned. He said with great interest, "That's correct. I've already gathered all the experts in the Radiant Saint Hall. This time, we'll definitely destroy the entire Martial Soul lineage. In particular, the eighth successor of the Martial Soul lineage, Jian Chen, has committed heinous crimes. Not only did he disguise himself and infiltrate our Radiant Saint Hall, but he even stole the supreme legacy of our Radiant Saint Hall, the Method of the Exalted Saint!"

"Not only will I recover the Method of the Exalted Saint this time, but I will also make Jian Chen suffer a fate even worse than death."

"I swear that I will make Jian Chen face the most horrific torture there is in the world, making him wish he was dead."

As soon as Jian Chen was mentioned, Gongsun Zhi began grinding his teeth. His eyes were filled with undisguised killing intent. His hatred for Jian Chen was so great that it far exceeded his hatred towards the seven other successors of the Martial Soul lineage.

### **Chapter 3080: Stripped of the Protector Sword**

The artifact spirit's expression did not change at all. Its gaze remained fixed on Gongsun Zhi as it said indifferently, "Gongsun Zhi, you're no longer suited to possess Godslayer's sword."

With that, the artifact spirit gently pointed at Gongsun Zhi's forehead. In the next moment, a powerful beam of light rushed into the air. Godslayer's sword turned into light and left Gongsun Zhi's control, vanishing into the ceiling of the Tower of Radiance.

Gongsun Zhi was taken aback. His face was filled with confusion. He really had no idea why the artifact spirit was taking away his Godslayer's sword for nothing.

However, he did not panic, nor did he believe the artifact spirit was trying to make things difficult for him. This was all because a Grand Exalt's blood flowed through his body. His ancestor was once the master of the Tower of Radiance, the creator of the Tower of Radiance.

Now, he already knew he was the only descendant to possess the Grand Exalt's bloodline. Under these circumstances, he was obviously the closest to the artifact spirit.

As a result, even with Godslayer's sword taken away from him, Gongsun Zhi did not believe the artifact spirit would harm him.

“Sir artifact spirit, w-w-what are you doing? Why have you taken away my Godslayer’s sword?” Gongsun Zhi asked in confusion.

However, before the artifact spirit could say anything, Gongsun Zhi seemed to realise something. Suddenly, his face became flooded with joy. Even his voice became filled with excitement as he said, “Don’t tell me... don’t tell me... don’t tell me... sir artifact spirit, don’t tell me you’ve finally thought it through and want to recognise me as your master?”

“Hahahaha, hahaha, hahahahaha, sir artifact spirit, I knew you would think it through in the end. I knew you would choose me sooner or later, as I am the only descendant who possesses my ancestor’s bloodline. Throughout the entire world, there is no one more suited to inherit the Tower of Radiance than me.”

“Only I am the most appropriate choice for the Tower of Radiance...”

Gongsun Zhi laughed madly. His confusion from losing Godslayer’s sword immediately vanished.

Godslayer’s sword was under the Tower of Radiance’s control. The Tower of Radiance could take back the other protector swords at any time, so it obviously could bestow the protector swords to others at any time.

If he had to make a decision between Godslayer’s sword and the Tower of Radiance, Gongsun Zhi would go with the Tower of Radiance without any hesitation at all.

On one side, the expressions of Bai Yu, Han Xin, Donglin Yanxue, and Xuan Ming all changed. They became uneasy.

They were also aware of the Tower of Radiance’s abilities. Once Gongsun Zhi truly inherited the Tower of Radiance, they really might end up losing the protector swords in their possession.

Among them, only Xuan Zhan remained as composed as before. His gaze alternated between the artifact spirit and Gongsun Zhi as a mysterious smile stretched across his face.

His gaze towards Gongsun Zhi bore a faint sense of mockery and derision.

“The Martial Soul lineage is the imperial clan. During the age of the Tower of Radiance’s master, every single member of the imperial clan possessed a supreme status. Even the master of the Tower of Radiance himself was a successor of the Martial Soul lineage, yet Gongsun Zhi has just boasted shamelessly that he will destroy the imperial clan right in front of the artifact spirit. Sigh, Gongsun Zhi has probably made a huge mistake,” Xuan Zhan thought to himself.

“No. Gongsun Zhi, you have no right to inherit the Tower of Radiance!” the artifact spirit said indifferently.

With that, the smile on Gongsun Zhi’s face stiffened. His eyes widened, filled with disbelief.

“What did you say? Sir artifact spirit, you won’t let me inherit the Tower of Radiance- since you won’t let me inherit the Tower of Radiance, then w-w-why did you take away my Godslayer’s sword?” Gongsun Zhi was slightly dumbfounded. For some reason, he was abruptly overcome with an ominous feeling.

“That’s because you’re no longer suited to possess Godslayer’s sword either,” said the artifact spirit.

Gongsun Zhi's heart skipped a beat. He immediately became extremely nervous. The Tower of Radiance refused to let him inherit the sovereign god artifact, and it had taken away Godslayer's sword too. Without these objects to rely on, his confidence immediately vanished.

"Then giving me another protector sword will work too," Gongsun Zhi said frantically.

"No, you're not suited to possess any protector sword."

With that, Gongsun Zhi immediately paled. His eyes were filled with disbelief.

He struggled to imagine just what would happen to his status in the Radiant Saint Hall if he lost the Tower of Radiance and the protector sword.

Without Godslayer's sword, how was he supposed to command all these experts? How was he supposed to dominate the Desolate Plane?

"No, sir artifact spirit, you can't do this to me. You can't take Godslayer's sword away from me. I need to possess Godslayer's sword."

"Even if I can't have Godslayer's sword, just give me another protector sword. I need to wield a protector sword."

"Artifact spirit, I'm the descendant of a Grand Exalt. My ancestor is your master, as well as your creator. How can you treat the descendants of your master like this..."

"Give me a protector sword. Give me a protector sword! I need a protector sword! I need a protector sword!"

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Gongsun Zhi was unable to remain calm anymore. He entered a frenzy, where his face was extremely twisted and his expression was very vicious. His eyes were filled with great fear as he roared out, refusing to accept this.

The others stood there, dumbfounded, also experiencing the same disbelief. Gongsun Zhi was still a Grand Exalt's descendant after all. A sliver of the master of the Tower of Radiance's bloodline flowed through his body. His identity was extremely special.

In reality, when the artifact spirit stripped Gongsun Zhi of Godslayer's sword, they all believed he would become the master of the Tower of Radiance, as obtaining the Tower of Radiance was equivalent to controlling the protector swords. By then, whether he possessed a protector sword or not would no longer be important.

However, never did they expect that not only would Gongsun Zhi go without inheriting the Tower of Radiance, but he would even lose his protector sword.

Without a protector sword, Gongsun Zhi was like a toothless, clawless tiger. Having lost his powers, would he still be the hall master of the Radiant Saint Hall? Could he still hold this position?

For a moment, Bai Yu, Han Xin, Donglin Yanxue, and Xuan Ming only looked at one another, filled with mixed emotions.

After all, Gongsun Zhi had just gathered all the experts and was planning on launching an attack against the Martial Soul Mountain, yet the artifact spirit had suddenly taken away Godslayer's sword at such an important time.

Without Godslayer's sword and without the Tower of Radiance's support, did Gongsun Zhi still have any influence remaining?

The artifact spirit ignored Gongsun Zhi's roars. No matter how Gongsun Zhi pleaded with him, he turned a deaf ear to it all. He turned towards the five other people and said, "Looks like you still don't understand some of the secrets regarding the Martial Soul lineage. Since that's the case, let me repeat it again."

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In the Radiant Saint Hall, there was a gathering of experts right now. All the Primordial realm experts of the Radiant Saint Hall had gathered there. Even Xu Zhiping and Huangfu Guiyi waited there patiently for the six protectors that entered the Tower of Radiance.

No one said anything. There were no discussions. As a matter of fact, there was no sound at all. It was deathly silent.

It was even possible to see the undisguised excitement and emotion in the eyes of a few elders. Going to war against the Martial Soul lineage or even devastating them again was something they had waited far too long for.

But at this moment, there was a flash from the Tower of Radiance and the six protectors who had entered there recently finally reappeared before everyone under all of their anticipation.