

Chaotic 3081

Chapter 3081: The Dispirited Hall Master

However, right when the experts gathered there tried to distinguish who was who, they heard a heart-wrenching cry, filled with madness and a refusal to accept what had happened, as well as a hatred that everyone present could sense clearly. It echoed through the entire hall.

“No! Return Godslayer’s sword to me! Return Godslayer’s sword to me!”

“Artifact spirit, my ancestor created you. You can’t treat me like this! You can’t treat me like this!”

“If it weren’t for my ancestor, how could you still exist right now? If it weren’t for my ancestor, how could you become the artifact spirit of a sovereign god artifact? You ingrate, is this how you repay his kindness?”

“Return the protector sword to me. I can’t go without a protector sword!”

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At this moment, in the solemn discussion hall, everyone’s gazes gathered on Gongsun Zhi. Gazing at his mad demeanour, the expressions of all of the elders gathered there changed.

They had no idea what had happened in the Tower of Radiance, but they could all guess the reason for this from Gongsun Zhi’s hysterical roars.

“The artifact spirit has taken back Godslayer’s sword that belonged to the hall master?”

“How’s that possible? Gongsun Zhi is the descendant of the Grand Exalt. Even if he’s made some kind of mistake, the consequences can’t be so severe such that Godslayer’s sword has to be taken away from him. After all, the only reason why he managed to become hall master was all because of Godslayer’s sword.”

“Dammit. We’ve already made all the preparations to attack Martial Soul Mountain. We were even about to set off, yet Gongsun Zhi has lost Godslayer’s sword at this exact moment. Are we still attacking the Martial Soul Mountain or not?”

“What exactly happened in the Tower of Radiance?”

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The elders looked at one another in the discussion hall. Their expressions changed rapidly as they whispered among themselves, all emotionally disturbed.

The two peak experts who stood at the apex of the plane, Xu Zhiping and Huangfu Guiyi, also noticed something from Gongsun Zhi’s words. Their faces immediately sank.

On the other side, Gongsun Zhi was dishevelled. Even though he was dressed in the respected robes of the hall master, he did not possess the bearing of a hall master at all anymore. His body shook violently

as he threw himself at the Tower of Radiance between his roars, wanting to enter the Tower of Radiance again.

However, the artifact spirit had already awakened now. If he wanted to enter the Tower of Radiance, he needed to be able to open the Grand Exalt's formation around the Tower of Radiance as well as the artifact spirit's permission.

As a result, as soon as he approached the Tower of Radiance's entrance, a power from the sovereign god artifact blocked him, preventing his entry.

"No! I want to enter the Tower of Radiance! I want to enter the Tower of Radiance! Artifact spirit, I want to see you! I want to see you!"

"Sir artifact spirit, I'm begging you, please give me another opportunity. Please give me another opportunity! I don't want Godslayer's sword. Any other protector sword will do. I can't go without a protector sword!" Gongsun Zhi cried out hysterically. Towards the end, he gradually began to speak with a pleading tone.

When he wielded Godslayer's sword, he was in high spirits and was completely unstoppable. He even looked down on Xu Zhiping and Huangfu Guiyi, as he completely possessed the strength to contend against them under the protection of the protector sword.

Godslayer's sword had lifted him from being a measly Radiant Godking to a peak expert that stood at the apex of a plane instantly. Having tasted the supreme status and paramount authority great strength brought on, Gongsun Zhi had become intoxicated by it a long time ago. He had become addicted to the supreme power where he controlled everything and could order everyone around.

Now that he had lost Godslayer's sword, he immediately fell down from paradise to the depths of hell. He struggled to accept this tremendous twist.

"Sir artifact spirit, I'm kneeling for you. I just hope you can give me another opportunity. Please give me a protector sword for the sake of my ancestor." Gongsun Zhi bawled loudly before actually bending both knees in the view of the public, before all the elders and vice hall masters of the Radiant Saint Hall. He knelt down in front of the Tower of Radiance.

Behind that kneel, not only was there his pride, but there was also the pride behind the hall master of the Radiant Saint Hall.

After all, he was still dressed in the robes that signified the hall master of the Radiant Saint Hall right now!

Immediately, the entire hall fell silent. Only Gongsun Zhi's pleads and sobs continued to echo.

Everyone gazed at Gongsun Zhi silently as he knelt before the Tower of Radiance and begged for a protector sword. They experienced a multitude of emotions.

None of them had thought that the domineering hall master would actually end up like this. He had still been in high spirits a moment earlier, swearing that he would destroy the Martial Soul lineage and lead the Radiant Saint Hall to a new age of glory.

The tremendous difference made all of the elders present surge inside, unable to remain calm.

“Gongsun Zhi, the Tower of Radiance stripped you of your protector sword?” At this moment, a frustrated voice amidst grinding teeth rang out from behind. The tone was bone-chillingly cold.

It was Xu Zhiping. Currently, he was absolutely furious. He almost began seeing red as he gazed straight at Gongsun Zhi.

Huangfu Guiyi right beside him was not any better off. His face was completely sunken too, and his gaze had become extremely terrifying.

However, Gongsun Zhi did not seem to hear them at all. He continued to kneel there, calling out loudly while constantly begging the artifact spirit to give him another chance.

In the end, it was Xuan Zhan who stood forward. In an unfazed manner, he made a gesture of invitation towards Xu Zhiping and Huangfu Guiyi. “Seniors, please return for now. Our Radiant Saint Hall’s attack on the Martial Soul Mountain has already been cancelled.”

When Huangfu Guiyi and Xu Zhiping heard that, it was as clear as day to them that Gongsun Zhi was done for this time. They clenched their hands firmly such that their bones crackled. They were utterly livid. They seemed like they were tempted to crush their own fingers with how angered they were.

“Xuan Zhan, what exactly happened in the Tower of Radiance?” Huangfu Guiyi asked with a darkened expression.

Xuan Zhan clasped his fist and said indifferently, “Many apologies, but this is the greatest secret of our Radiant Saint Hall, so I cannot divulge it to you. Seniors, please!” Xuan Zhan made the same gesture again, directly asking them to leave.

Huangfu Guiyi and Xu Zhiping’s faces were so sunken that it was terrifying. Their gazes were both sinister and filled with hatred as they paused on Gongsun Zhi. In the end, they let out cold snorts and stormed off furiously.

“Elders, let’s all disperse. The operation to attack the Martial Soul Mountain has been cancelled!”

After Xu Zhiping and Huangfu Guiyi had left, Xuan Zhan informed all the elders present.

Chapter 3082: Gongsun Zhi’s End (One)

“Vice hall master, w-what exactly happened? We had already finalised all the preparations to attack the Martial Soul Mountain. We were about to set off, so why is it cancelled all of a sudden?”

“Yeah, vice hall master, why aren’t we attacking the Martial Soul Mountain anymore after you paid a visit to the Tower of Radiance?”

“Vice hall master, what happened in the Tower of Radiance, and w-what happened to the hall master?”

As soon as Xuan Zhan announced that, the hall fell into a ruckus. Earlier, as the two outsiders were still around, the elders had their qualms and did not dare to speak up. Now that they were gone, the elders could not help themselves anymore, speaking their minds.

Xuan Zhan did not give a reply to these questions. Even Donglin Yanxue, Han Xin, and Bai Yu who wanted to explain were secretly stopped by Xuan Zhan.

Apart from the six protectors, no one else knew what had happened in the Tower of Radiance.

Very soon, all of the elders and vice hall masters dispersed under Xuan Zhan's orders despite their confusion and reluctance. All of the forces they had prepared were dispersed as well. Only Xuan Zhan, the other protectors, and Gongsun Zhi remained.

This operation that had gathered the entire Radiant Saint Hall's forces to attack the Martial Soul Mountain was dissolved unceremoniously like this.

The entire Radiant Saint Hall was shaken up, discussing this matter everywhere. However, without any exception, none of the vice hall masters or regular disciples knew anything about the details involved.

The only people who knew the details, the five protectors and Gongsun Zhi, all remained where they were before without leaving.

However, Gongsun Zhi, who had just experienced such a great upheaval, did not seem to be in the mood to contemplate anything else. He continued to kneel before the Tower of Radiance, his face pale and his eyes hollow. He was filled with despair.

"Vice hall master, why didn't you announce the secrets that the artifact spirit told us to everyone?" Bai Yu turned towards Xuan Zhan and asked unhappily.

Xuan Zhan let out a great sigh and replied helplessly, "Basically every single high-ranking member of the Radiant Saint Hall hates the Martial Soul lineage to the bone. All of their hatred is beyond reconciliation. If we announce that the Martial Soul lineage is the imperial clan under these circumstances, no one will be able to accept that. They won't admit the Martial Soul lineage that have served as their mortal enemies for all these years as the imperial clan. In the end, it'll only lead to the fragmentation of the Radiant Saint Hall."

Xuan Zhan glanced past Han Xin, Bai Yu, Donglin Yanxue, and Xuan Ming sternly. He said with extreme caution, "For the sake of stability, we have to maintain the secrets regarding the Martial Soul lineage."

"The vice hall master is correct. The secrets regarding the Martial Soul lineage really cannot be divulged right now," Han Xin said as well. He had not condensed a soultree and joined the ranks of elders yet, but he had also been around in the Radiant Saint Hall for a very long time as the lord of a peak. He possessed a relatively deeper understanding of the Martial Soul lineage's grievances with the Radiant Saint Hall.

"B- but second senior brother is clearly a member of the imperial clan. If we don't tell them about the Martial Soul lineage's true identity, are we supposed to just let so many people from the Radiant Saint Hall view second senior brother with hostility?" Bai Yu stamped her foot furiously. She refused to accept this, but she clearly understood that handling the relationship between the Radiant Saint Hall and the Martial Soul lineage might not be as simple as she imagined it to be. As a result, all she could do was vent her anger at Gongsun Zhi. "Gongsun Zhi, you no longer have Godslayer's sword now. Do you think a Radiant Godking like you can still remain as hall master?"

She seemed to hit Gongsun Zhi exactly where it hurt. Gongsun Zhi immediately flew into a rage. "Piss off, piss off! All of you piss off! All of you piss off out of here!"

Outside the Radiant Saint Hall, Gongsun Zhi, who was still dressed in the hall master's robes, walked among the remote plains in dejection. His eyes were hollow and completely devoid of any light. He seemed like a zombie.

He had no followers beside him. Although he was still technically the hall master of the Radiant Saint Hall, very few people still paid any attention to him.

Even the bloodline of a Grand Exalt he possessed still could not change anything.

That was all because he no longer possessed Godslayer's sword!

Without any doubt, in the eyes of the entire upper echelon of the Radiant Saint Hall, a protector sword was far more precious than the so-called bloodline of a Grand Exalt.

At this moment, an old man silently appeared before Gongsun Zhi. He said indifferently, "Hall master, our ancestor wishes to see you!"

"Who's your ancestor?" Gongsun Zhi raised his head numbly.

The old man smiled mysteriously. "You'll know who it is once you come with me!"

Afterwards, regardless of Gongsun Zhi's opinion, the old man raised his hand and took Gongsun Zhi away with him by force.

Soon after the old man had left, there was a flash and Xuan Zhan suddenly appeared there. Xuan Ming happened to be by his side too.

"Father, shouldn't we stop him? Gongsun Zhi is still a member of the Radiant Saint Hall after all." Xuan Ming looked at Xuan Zhan.

Xuan Zhan's gaze was deep. He said indifferently, "This is what Gongsun Zhi sowed himself, so he should be responsible for everything it's resulted in. C'mon, let's go back."

Within the Midheaven clan, as someone who possessed supreme status, Huangfu Guiyi currently sat in a majestic hall with a sunken expression. Aside from him, the Grand Prime ancestor of the Xu family, Xu Zhiping, was present too. His face was also terrifyingly sunken.

In the spacious hall, there was no one else aside from the two of them.

At this moment, an old man walked in from outside. Before the old man could even bow, Huangfu Guiyi's cold voice rang out, "Have you brought him?"

"Ancestor, I've already followed your orders and brought Gongsun Zhi here safely." The old man showed great respect. With a wave of his hand, he released Gongsun Zhi from the divine hall he carried with him.

"We don't need you here anymore. You can go!" Huangfu Guiyi waved his hand and dismissed the old man.

The old man bowed politely towards Huangfu Guiyi and Xu Zhiping. Without another sound, he obediently backed down.

“Gongsun Zhi, what exactly happened in the Tower of Radiance? Did the artifact spirit really take away your Godslayer’s sword?” Xu Zhiping stared coldly at the dejected Gongsun Zhi. His tone was extremely frigid.

Chapter 3083 Gongsun Zhi’s End (2)

“Spare no details. Tell us everything,” Huangfu Guiyi added.

At that moment, their attitude towards Gongsun Zhi had changed completely. They were aloof, no longer treating him like an equal.

Before two Fourth Heavenly Layer Grand Primes like Huangfu Guiyi and Xu Zhiping, what secrets could Gongsun Zhi keep hidden? Very soon, they learnt about everything that had occurred in the Tower of Radiance from Gongsun Zhi, which left them utterly fuming.

“In other words, you no longer possess any status in the artifact spirit’s eyes?” Xu Zhiping ground his teeth. His chest heavy violently like a volcano on the brink of eruption. He was on the verge of flying into a rage at any moment.

Huangfu Guiyi stood up slowly. His face was terrifyingly sunken, which made it seem vicious, while his eyes were filled with killing intent. He said coldly, “Gongsun Zhi, our Midheaven clan and Xu family have completely listened to your command in the recent years. Even I have served you many times. Our two clans worked so hard only because you promised us protector swords.”

“But now, you’re actually telling me that not only have you failed to keep your Godslayer’s sword, you’ve even lost all status with the artifact spirit of the Tower of Radiance.” Huangfu Guiyi’s voice seemed to ring out from the depths of hell. It was absolutely frigid and filled with undisguisable fury.

“Kiddo Gongsun, tell me, how do you plan on compensating our Midheaven clan and Xu family for all the effort we’ve put in over the years? What should you use to compensate us?” Towards the end, Huangfu Guiyi completely lost his cool, yelling in a manner almost akin to roaring out. He erupted with a powerful presence uncontrollably.

Before the presence, Gongsun Zhi seemed as puny as an ant with his strength as a Radiant Godking. He was immediately blown away. He slammed heavily against the walls of the hall and immediately coughed up a few mouthfuls of blood.

Huangfu Guiyi and Xu Zhiping had found out the secret that the Martial Soul lineage was the imperial clan, but that was completely irrelevant to them. What they truly cared about was only the interests of their clans. What they truly wanted were the protector swords of the Radiant Saint Hall.

Gongsun Zhi climbed to his feet with difficulty. The robes he wore shone with gentle light, nullifying most of the damage and accelerating his healing.

“Cough, cough. I’m still the hall master of the Radiant Saint Hall right now. Y-y-you can’t treat me like this.” Gongsun Zhi coughed up two mouthfuls of blood. He completely refused to accept this, and there was intense resentment on his face too.

This resentment was not just towards the Martial Soul lineage, but also towards the artifact spirit of the Tower of Radiance as well.

“Artifact spirit, if you hadn’t taken away Godslayer’s sword, would I have ended up like this? Artifact spirit, you ungrateful traitor. If it weren’t because of my ancestor, how could you have been born?” Gongsun Zhi roared inside. At this moment, he even began to hate the artifact spirit of the Tower of Radiance.

“Look at yourself. You still have the courage to claim to be the hall master of the Tower of Radiance?” Huangfu Guiyi’s eyes shone in a terrifying manner. He made his way before Gongsun Zhi slowly and grabbed him by the hair, lifting him up from the ground. He ground his teeth as he said, “Kiddo Gongsun, let me ask you one last time. Do you still have any way for our Midheaven clan and Xu family to possess a protector sword each?”

“I-I-I don’t know-” Gongsun Zhi kicked his feet in the air as he struggled desperately. His face was filled with pain.

“You don’t know? You’re actually telling me that you don’t know?” Huangfu Guiyi’s eyes were filled with killing intent. His tone was extremely frigid.

Perhaps because he sensed Huangfu Guiyi’s killing intent, Gongsun Zhi immediately became flustered. Fear appeared in his eyes as he said in fright, “What are you trying to do? What are you trying to do? I’m the descendant of a Grand Exalt. The blood of a Grand Exalt flows through me. My identity is anything but ordinary. You can’t do this to me. You can’t do this to me.”

“The descendant of a Grand Exalt? Even in the current situation, you’re still going on about being the descendant of a Grand Exalt?” A sneer appeared on Huangfu Guiyi’s face. His terrifying gaze made him seem like he was about to eat Gongsun Zhi alive. “If your ancestor was still around, I obviously wouldn’t have the courage to even touch a hair on you. Let alone your ancestor, even if you had a powerful backing, I wouldn’t be able to do anything to you either. However, you just happen to be completely isolated now. Just what right do you still possess to make me feel wary?”

“No, no, no. Behind me is Xuan Zhan and Xuan Ming, as well as Donglin Yanxue, Han Xin, and Bai Yu. They’re all protectors of our Radiant Saint Hall. If you even touch a hair on me, they’ll never spare your Midheaven clan!” Gongsun Zhi called out, having lost his cool completely.

Huangfu Guiyi laughed at the ceiling. “You’re actually shameless enough to mention them? Do you really think that I wasn’t aware that Donglin Yanxue, Bai Yu, and Han Xin had always been opposing you when you wielded Godslayer’s sword? Xuan Zhan and Xuan Ming definitely won’t stand by your side either. They’ll only celebrate now that you’ve ended up like this. Why would they help you?”

“If I kill you here, they will only thank me, not oppose me, as I’ve done something that is inconvenient for them to do. On top of that, I’m not foolish enough to leave behind any obvious traces.”

“Kiddo Gongsun, I’ve put up with you for a very long time. Since you no longer have any value in existing, you can go and die.”

Afterwards, Gongsun Zhi faced a series of painful torturing before finally dying to Xu Zhiping and Huangfu Guiyi’s hands. His soul was shattered, and his body was disposed of.

His sacred robes that signified the hall master of the Radiant Saint Hall ended up in Huangfu Guiyi’s hands. Afterwards, Huangfu Guiyi arranged for a clansman to disguise himself as Gongsun Zhi and show

himself in the various major cities on the Desolate Plane with the robes on. Finally, he left the Desolate Plane through an interplanar teleportation formation.

After that, Gongsun Zhi completely vanished from the Desolate Plane as a person. Of course, in the eyes of others, they only thought Gongsun Zhi had left this place in dejection.

However, neither Huangfu Guiyi nor Xu Zhiping were aware that a gaze in the distance had clearly witnessed everything they had done there. Even the numerous powerful formations around the Midheaven clan could not stop the gaze.

“What a pity. Only that portion of the legacy left behind by that sovereign of the Martial Soul lineage remains. It is in Jian Chen’s possession.” In the Sword God Mountains, the Celestial Sword Saint slowly looked away from the Midheaven clan. His ancient eyes gradually deepened as he let out a murmur, “Martial Soul Mountain...”

Chapter 3084 Xiao Ling’s Return

On the Delight Plane, in the forbidden grounds of the Cloudsurge Empire, Mo Tianyun sat on a grey rock in white clothes. Before him was a pool of water, where fish of various kinds swam around happily.

But at this moment, Mo Tianyun seemed to sense something. Suddenly, he raised his head and gazed at the sky. His gaze seemed to pierce the protective formation of the Cloudsurge Empire, allowing him to directly see the sky outside.

At the same time, a thick cloud silently condensed in the Cloudsurge Empire’s clear skies. Lightning crackled and thunder boomed within the clouds, giving off an invisible pressure.

“It’s the tribulation of a god artifact. Normally, tribulations of god artifacts only appear when god artifacts that are far too powerful have been forged.” Mo Tianyun was stern. His eyes twinkled as he sighed. “As it seems, the Rain Abbess has already refined the World of Laws. In just a few decades, she’s forged a powerful god artifact. That’s not something any regular grandmaster blacksmith can achieve. I didn’t expect her comprehension of the Way of Smithing to be so high as well.”

“Empyrean Demon Lord, the World of Laws will be complete in one year’s time. Once the World of Laws is complete, we can set off for the Xuanhuang Microcosm immediately. It’s time for you to make preparations now.” At this moment, the Rain Abbess’ voice rang out in Mo Tianyun’s head.

Mo Tianyun nodded and stood up slowly. He took a step and vanished instantly, completely ignoring the protective formation of the Cloudsurge Empire. He left the Delight Plane instantly.

In the Tian Yuan clan on the Cloud Plane, Jian Chen shut himself in the secret room enveloped by a powerful formation deep underground, continuing to experiment stubbornly. He tried everything he could think of to refine Godking pills below God Tier.

A thick layer of dust had already formed on the floor of the secret room. The dust was completely composed of the residue of failed pills and various heavenly resources.

He made countless attempts and changes, but without any exception, it all ended in failure.

“Don’t tell me there really isn’t any other way apart from adding spiritual fluid contaminated with Xuanhuang Qi during the refinement process as the sword spirits said?” After another failure, Jian Chen stood up, defeated. He pulled at his hair viciously. He was extremely troubled.

He was already so close to his target of the ten droplets of a Grand Exalt’s essence blood. The Primeval Divine Hall was basically within arm’s reach, but this exact detail happened to pose an irresolvable problem to him. Jian Chen utterly refused to accept this, so he was so frantic that it almost drove him mad.

After all, that was the Primeval Divine Hall, one with a complete artifact spirit. Even if he set that aside, there were many followers that had once followed the master of the Primeval Divine Hall into war.

To be able to become followers of a Grand Exalt, warriors that charged into war with one, it was as clear as day how powerful they were.

Once he inherited the Primeval Divine Hall and had it recognise him as its master, the powerful followers that slumbered within there would become a powerful force to assist him.

But right now, all of his wishes had crumbled because of the quality of the Godking pill, which was why Jian Chen refused to accept this.

He could not bring God Tier pills into the Darkstar World!

And in the Darkstar World, he would not have Xu Ran’s assistance, so he would not be able to refine Godking pills either!

“Big brother Jian Chen, big brother Jian Chen...” But at this moment, the excited voice of a child passed through the formations around the secret room. Jian Chen heard it clearly.

Jian Chen stiffened when he heard this extremely familiar voice. In the next moment, all of his gloominess from the failure of the refinement process was swept away. His face was filled with surprise and joy.

The familiar voice was Xiao Ling’s!

Jian Chen held a special sentiment towards Xiao Ling, Back then on the Tian Yuan Continent, he had met Xiao Ling in Mercenary City. Back then, Xiao Ling was known as the spirit of the barrier by the common people.

But in reality, she was a natural spirit formed from the essence of the earth. She had once suppressed the tunnel leading to the World of the Forsaken Saints deep beneath Mercenary City.

Back then on the Tian Yuan Continent, Xiao Ling had saved his life several times. Without any exaggeration, if it were not for Xiao Ling back then, Jian Chen would have never made it to his current position. He probably would not even have the opportunity to enter the Saints’ World. He would have been reduced to a pile of dirt a long time ago.

Xiao Ling was Jian Chen’s saviour, but due to her special disposition, Jian Chen had always treated Xiao Ling as his very own sister. He protected her and watched over her carefully.

“Big brother Jian Chen, come out quick! Little brother Xiao Jin and I have both returned. Even master is here. Hurry up and come out from underground!” Xiao Ling’s cheerful voice rang out again, directly piercing the powerful barrier underground and reaching Jian Chen’s ears clearly.

“Senior Mo Tianyun is actually here too!” Jian Chen came to a realisation. Originally, he still felt puzzled over how Xiao Ling could penetrate the powerful formation he currently resided in. After all, no matter how much her strength had increased over the years, it definitely would not have reached the level to penetrate such a formation.

Jian Chen could not be bothered with refining any more pills. He immediately emerged from the secret room with a smile on his face, making his way to the surface as quickly as he could.

“Jian Chen, what is wrong with you?” Xu Ran gazed at Jian Chen in suspicion as his mood had suddenly changed drastically. Then she followed him out of the secret room and arrived at the surface as well.

Xiao Ling and Xiao Jin stood at the front excitedly at the entrance to the secret room, while Mo Tianyun stood behind them with his hands behind his back in his white robes.

Beside Mo Tianyun was a beautiful woman in black clothes.

No one in the Tian Yuan clan had sensed their arrival. Even the protective formations cast around the clan failed to obstruct them or detect their presence.

“Xiao Ling! Xiao Jin! Senior Mo Tianyun!” Joy flooded Jian Chen’s face, and he went up to receive them with a great laugh. Afterwards, he bowed politely towards Mo Tianyun.

“Big brother Jian Chen, I’ve missed you so much!” Xiao Ling jogged over to Jian Chen’s side and hugged his arm firmly. Her bright, naive, and childish face was filled with happiness and satisfaction.

“Big brother!” Xiao Jin spoke up as well. He seemed even younger than Xiao Ling, but he possessed a sense of maturity and level-headedness that completely conflicted with his age.

On top of that, Xiao Jin reeked with a bloody presence of slaughter, enough for anyone to tell with a single glance that he was a vicious person who had stepped over mountains of corpses and pools of blood.

Jian Chen rubbed Xiao Jin’s head with great familiarity, but his gaze was mostly fixed on Xiao Ling. Doubt gradually filled his eyes as he communicated, “Senior Mo Tianyun, haven’t the insufficiencies and flaws with Xiao Ling’s mind been made up for? Didn’t you say Xiao Ling can completely recover from all of her natural flaws as long as she has the Innate Orchid of Five Elements?”

Mo Tianyun sighed and replied, “Xiao Ling gave most of the Innate Orchid of Five Elements to Xiao Jin because she doesn’t want to change. She just wants to remain like this forever, without any worries, passing each day happily.”

“This is Xiao Ling’s choice. If that’s the case, then let’s respect her choice and let her be a little spirit that can spend every single day happily, devoid of any worries.”

Chapter 3085 Fairy Hao Yue

Jian Chen gazed at Xiao Ling with mixed feelings. Mo Tianyun was right. Since this was Xiao Ling's decision, then he should respect her choice.

The flaw with regards to Xiao Ling's mentality would always remain. She would remain in her current state forever, without any possibility of growth.

However, from a different perspective, this would not necessarily be a bad thing either. At the very least, Xiao Ling would be free of many worries, such that she could spend every single day cheerfully. She would forever be the naive and bright little spirit.

If Xiao Ling was a backgroundless little girl, then she definitely would not be able to survive in the brutal Saints' World with her mental disposition and strength, but she just happened to have an expert like Mo Tianyun behind her, so she could obviously do as she pleased.

Thinking this through, Jian Chen stopped considering Xiao Ling's mental deficiencies, as he also hoped she could maintain this mindset forever. He would treat Xiao Ling as his very own sister, protecting and guarding her from everything. He would give her everything she wanted, allowing her to live each day happily, without any worries.

Afterwards, Jian Chen invited Mo Tianyun to stay in the Tian Yuan clan for a few days with great enthusiasm. He was about to arrange a great banquet to receive Mo Tianyun in the most courteous manner possible.

"That won't be necessary. I've come this time to drop off Xiao Jin and Xiao Ling, as they've been wanting to see you. Secondly, I have something I need your help with," Mo Tianyun said indifferently.

"Ask away, senior. I'll definitely do all that I can," Jian Chen clasped his fist and said sternly.

Mo Tianyun did not speak. Instead, he communicated to Jian Chen, "I've already reached an agreement with the Rain Abbess of the Desolate Plane. We will work together and forcefully open the Xuanhuang Microcosm hidden on the Tian Yuan Continent."

"What? You're going to forcefully open the Xuanhuang Microcosm?" Jian Chen was shocked. Joy immediately flooded his face.

He just happened to be trying to bring high grade Godking pills into the Darkstar World. So far, the only idea he could come up with was adding the spiritual fluid from the Xuanhuang Microcosm into the pill during the refinement process. However, the Xuanhuang Microcosm only opened once every ten thousand years, and it had not been ten millennia since the last opening. He could not afford to wait until the next opening.

Never did he think that right when he racked his brains about this, Mo Tianyun would suddenly visit him and inform him they would be forcefully opening the Xuanhuang Microcosm. This immediately overwhelmed Jian Chen with joy. He was as excited as he could be.

Jian Chen was not surprised at all by how Mo Tianyun knew about the Xuanhuang Microcosm.

Mo Tianyun nodded and communicated, "However, the Rain Abbess and I are nowhere near enough to forcefully open the Xuanhuan Microcosm. We need your help. When the time comes, we need you to fuse the twin swords. With our strength combined, only then can we open it by force."

“I’ll definitely give my full cooperation!” Jian Chen agreed to the request without hesitation. Fusing the twin swords would cause him an extremely severe backlash, but he was much more powerful than he had ever been in the past right now. Not only had his Chaotic Body reached a whole new level, but his soul had fused with a strand of true Chaotic Force too.

As a result, Jian Chen believed that even though the backlash from fusing the twin swords was utterly astounding, it could not cause him as much damage as when he fused them the first time.

In the past, when he fused the twin swords, the backlash alone had left him half-dead. If he fused the swords now, it would probably leave him heavily injured at most.

“Senior, when do we set off then?” Jian Chen asked nervously. He had to be less than a thousand years old if he wanted to enter the Darkstar World. He was already getting closer and closer to that age, so time was extremely tight.

“In a year’s time!” Mo Tianyun answered.

Jian Chen immediately eased up with the reply. A year was not too long.

At this moment, Mo Tianyun swung his hand gently, and a crystal coffin immediately appeared out of thin air. Inside the coffin lay a pale-faced woman in white.

The woman in white was not old. She only seemed to be in her early twenties, and she possessed an alluring beauty, together with a valiant bearing around her.

However, she had clearly suffered some kind of injury, such that she was currently unconscious. A green leaf hovered on her forehead, draping down a layer of hazy light that encased her.

“Fairy Hao Yue!” Jian Chen was immediately astounded when he saw the woman. He cried out and rushed over to the coffin’s side immediately. His heart surged about.

Back then on the Ice Pole Plane, he thought fairy Hao Yue was already done for, probably no longer alive anymore. Because of this, he endured a very long period of sorrow.

However, he never thought he would actually see fairy Hao Yue here and now, which left Jian Chen overjoyed. He was filled with emotion.

“Back then, I saved her on the Ice Pole Plane, but she was injured by the power of the Laws of Fire. The Laws of Fire come from the Flame Reverend, a Ninth Heavenly layer Grand Prime. Due to the sheer level of the laws and the fact that her soul has been injured, I’ve tried everything that I can think of, but even that is not enough to pacify her wounds.” Mo Tianyun gazed at Jian Chen deeply and said, “Jian Chen, probably only you can truly save her.”

As soon as he heard it was the Laws of Fire from the Flame Reverend, Jian Chen’s heart grew cold. However, what Mo Tianyun said towards the end brought him new hope. He said earnestly, “Senior Mo Tianyun, how can I save fairy Hao Yue?”

“It’s difficult if you think about it, but it’s quite easy at the same time. All you need is an expert whose comprehension of the Laws of Fire has surpassed the Flame Reverend helping out, and her wounds will be resolved with ease,” said Mo Tianyun.

As soon as he heard a person with Laws of Fire that surpassed the Flame Reverend, Jian Chen immediately thought of the Anatta Grand Exalt from the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, as in the current Saints' World, only the Anatta Grand Exalt possessed Laws of Fire that surpassed the Flame Reverend's.

"I'll go find Ming Dong right now. Having Ming Dong deal with this would just be perfect." Jian Chen did not hesitate at all, immediately taking the crystal coffin with him to find Ming Dong.

"She only has a decade. If this decade elapses and you haven't eliminated the wisp of power from the Laws of Fire, all that awaits her is death," Mo Tianyun removed the green leaf and said to Jian Chen.

Jian Chen had already vanished a long time ago, hurrying off to where Ming Dong was.

"Ning Shuang, let's go!"

After Jian Chen left, Mo Tianyun looked at the woman in black beside him. An extremely rare sliver of tenderness appeared in his eyes.

However, right when he was about to leave, he seemed to sense something. He stiffened slightly, and a smear of uncertainty appeared in his eyes.

"This presence..." Mo Tianyun murmured. In the next moment, he vanished with the woman in black beside him.

"Master, you have to come back often to see Xiao Ling, or I will miss you very, very much," Xiao Ling said loudly towards the empty space.

Chapter 3086 Protector Xue

In the Tian Yuan clan, every single protector had their own place of cultivation allocated to them to demonstrate their esteemed status.

These regions allocated to the various protectors were all enveloped by various formations as well.

These formations varied in strength. The strong ones were enough to stop the attacks of late Infinite Primes, while the weakest could only stop First Heavenly Layer Infinite Primes.

In comparison to the new formations around the Tian Yuan clan that could obstruct Grand Primes, these formations located where the protectors stayed obviously seemed puny.

These formations were obviously cast down by the Primordial realm experts staying there. Their main objective was not to fend off any attacking enemies, but to create a quiet, private space for themselves.

Within the region where the protectors stayed, there was one formation that stood out much more than the rest, as it was strong enough to block the attacks of late Infinite Primes.

The region had been allocated to protector Xue.

Protector Xue was a late Infinite Prime, one of the few late Infinite Primes among the many protectors the Tian Yuan clan had recruited. He was also the most loyal Primordial realm expert of the clan. He obliged with every single command from the leader of the clan, without any resentment at all. He had completed many missions seriously, making a tremendous contribution to the clan's development.

At this moment, protector Xue was dressed in white clothes with his hands by his side as he stood beside a pool of water. He stared straight at the tiny, palm-sized, golden turtle at the bottom of the pool. He completely failed to realise that two figures had already appeared behind him silently.

The two figures were Mo Tianyun and the woman in black!

Mo Tianyun directly ignored protector Xue. The moment he appeared here, his eyes had been glued to the bottom of the water pool, fixed on the golden turtle that swam around aimlessly. His gaze gradually deepened.

“Tianyun, do you recognise it?” At this moment, the woman in black beside Mo Tianyun spoke up. Her voice was extremely soft, possessing a wondrous charm as if it could enchant souls.

The sudden voice made protector Xue leap in fright. He turned around quickly as his face changed drastically, staring at the two of them that had appeared behind him silently. His face was filled with alarm and caution as he called out, “Who are you?”

Mo Tianyun did not even look at protector Xue. His attention remained on the golden turtle the entire time, and he said indifferently, “You don’t have to panic. I have no ill intentions.” As he said that, Mo Tianyun pointed at the golden turtle in the pool and asked, “What is your relationship to it?”

As soon as he heard that Mo Tianyun had come for his young master, protector Xue immediately became stern. He said grimly, “May I ask who you are? Don’t forget, this is the Tian Yuan clan. I’m certain you know exactly what kind of background the Tian Yuan clan has.”

Mo Tianyun looked up and glanced at protector Xue. He said indifferently, “Looks like you won’t believe me unless I tell you my identity. I am the great elder of the Empyrean Demon Cult, but in the Saints’ World, many people call me the Empyrean Demon Lord!”

“What? Y-y-you’re the legendary Empyrean Demon Lord? The Empyrean Demon Lord who destroyed the Tian Empire of the central region with a single palm strike?” Protector Xue paled in fright. Back then, the Cloud Plane had descended into chaos. The Tian Empire of the central region had tried to conquer the entire Cloud Plane. In the end, they drew over the great elder of the Empyrean Demon Lord.

In the end, a single palm strike from the great elder of the Empyrean Demon Cult completely annihilated the unprecedentedly powerful Tian Empire that had upheaved the entire Cloud Plane. The event had once shaken up the entire Cloud Plane. News of it had even reached many places beyond the Cloud Plane, catching the attention of many great organisations.

However, because only a very small handful of people had ever seen the Empyrean Demon Lord’s true appearance before, protector Xue had never imagined the middle-aged man standing right before him was the legendary Empyrean Demon Lord!

“A-are you really the Empyrean Demon Lord?” Protector Xue’s voice trembled. He struggled to believe this.

“Since you know who I am, it’s your turn to tell me about it.” Mo Tianyun looked at the golden turtle again as if only the golden turtle existed in his eyes.

If it were not for the fact that he had noticed the peculiar relationship between the golden turtle and protector Xue, the latter would not even have the right to know Mo Tianyun's true identity given his realm of cultivation.

Protector Xue sucked in a deep breath. Even a late Infinite Prime like him felt pressured inside when interacting with a legendary figure like the Empyrean Demon Lord at such a close distance.

"He's my young master."

Protector Xue began to tell him everything slowly. As it turned out, he was only a human youth who wandered the streets many years ago. Suddenly, he was adopted by the young master's parents one day and became a servant. They provided him with resources and taught him a cultivation method.

Afterwards, when he was brought back to the clan by the parents of the young master, he finally learned that they were from a peak organisation that stood at the apex of the eighty-one great planets. They were known as the Alligator Turtle clan, and they had a First Heavenly Layer Grand Prime ancestor.

Afterwards, the Alligator Turtle clan faced devastation. His master and mistress had both died in battle. Right before their deaths, they entrusted the newly-born young master to him to take care of.

Afterwards, protector Xue lived a life on the run with the young master. After a few twists and turns, he finally arrived on the Cloud Plane and joined the Tian Yuan clan.

"You sure are a loyal person, but your young master is suffering from quite a big problem. It has clearly been born prematurely, such that it suffers from inherent deficiencies, as well as many other hidden problems. If you remain in the Tian Yuan clan, you'll probably have to spend several million years serving the Tian Yuan clan for an opportunity to save your young master given the rate at which you're rewarded for your contribution."

"The issues your young master is suffering from are far worse than you can imagine. If you want your young master to recover completely, the price is so great that even if you give up your life, it won't even come close." Mo Tianyun turned towards protector Xue and said seriously, "I will give you an opportunity right now. Take your young master with you and leave with me. I will do all that I can to help your young master. Not only will I cure your young master of his problems, but I'll even assist him in his growth as well."

Protector Xue's breathing immediately became ragged, but he did not lose his rationality. He asked cautiously, "Then may I ask what price you want in exchange, senior?"

"There is nothing I want. I'm not helping your young master for any payback, as your young master and I are of a similar existence. Your young master and I possess a similar duty and objective," said Mo Tianyun. His gaze gradually deepened.

Chapter 3087 Cult Leader

"Alright. I'll believe in you, senior. I'll take the young master and leave with you right now!" After a short instant of hesitation, protector Xue still ended up choosing to leave the Tian Yuan clan.

That was because his original reason for joining the Tian Yuan clan was to find a place of safety, as well as the fact that the Tian Yuan clan's background had caught his eye. As a result, he had always served

the Tian Yuan clan with devotion over the past few years. His final objective remained the same, to make a sufficiently large contribution through his efforts and earn some precious resources to heal the young master.

But since there was a better way to treat the young master now, he would obviously make a different choice for the young master's sake.

After all, he did not really count as a person from the Tian Yuan clan. His relationship with the Tian Yuan clan was purely cooperative. He had joined the Tian Yuan clan and worked for them in exchange for the various resources they gave him.

It was not just him. None of the Primordial realm protectors the Tian Yuan clan recruited were any different. If these Primordial realm protectors wanted to leave, the Tian Yuan clan would not try to stop them either.

"Please give me a moment, senior. Please allow me to bid farewell to clan leader Jian Chen," said protector Xue. He placed an extremely great amount of trust in the Empyrean Demon Lord. After all, his reputation was at stake. Given the height at which the Empyrean Demon Lord stood at, why would he stoop to the level of deceiving an Infinite Prime like him?

"You don't need to do that. I will mention this to Jian Chen personally. Moreover, it's not like you won't meet again in the future," Mo Tianyun said. He handled his matters resolutely and without hesitation. As soon as he finished talking, he left the Tian Yuan clan with protector Xue and the small, golden turtle. At the same time, he notified Jian Chen about this through the senses of his soul.

In the central region of the Cloud Plane, at the top of the Heaven's Link Peak, the lord of the Heaven's Link Peak that had lost his body and only lived on in soul form currently sat on the edge of a cliff, gazing silently at the surging clouds.

Compared to the past, his soul seemed much weaker. A wisp of the Laws of Curses that even surpassed his cultivation had injured his soul. Then it had adhered to his soul firmly, eating away at it at all times.

Despite everything he tried over the years, even obtaining the full support of the other Grand Prime ancestors of the Cloud Plane, he was still unable to completely eliminate the Laws of Curses in his soul.

The Laws of Curses were at far too high of a level. It was from a Fourth Heavenly Layer Grand Prime at the very least.

Throughout the entire Saints' World, there were only a handful of experts that had comprehended the Laws of Curses to such a great extent. Not only were they pitifully rare, but even if they could find one, they would not necessarily help him out.

"Sigh!" At this moment, the lord of the Heaven's Link Peak let out a sigh. He felt powerless inside, as he knew he no longer had much time left.

However, he did not feel any fear or regret because of this. There was only peace as if he had already overcome the concept of death and was fearless.

"In the far future, probably no one will still remember the Heaven's Link Peak on the Cloud Plane." The lord of the Heaven's Link Peak let out a gentle sigh. "Tides rise and fall. Life comes and goes. Are there

any truly eternal organisations in this world? The Tian Empire was known as an everlasting empire, as prominent as the midday sun on the Cloud Plane and enjoying the height of prosperity, but weren't they destroyed in a single instant in the very end too? Looks like my measly Heaven's Link Peak has reached its end too now."

"Not necessarily."

A mild voice suddenly rang out as soon as the peak lord finished speaking. With the voice, Mo Tianyun silently appeared behind the peak lord with his white clothes. A woman in black hovered beside him, standing above the clouds.

Despite the fact that Mo Tianyun did not give off any Demon Qi at all, the peak lord still paled in fright. His eyes narrowed as he leapt up to his feet, bowing towards Mo Tianyun. "Greetings, Emyrean Demon Lord!" It was difficult to tell who was older between the two, but strength was everything in the Saints' World, and the strong was respected.

Mo Tianyun looked at the peak lord and said, "In the past, you saved Houston, so you've basically helped out Ning Shuang. As a result, I owe you a favour. I've come today to help you out, basically to settle this debt from back then."

"Tianyun, is this perhaps the lord of the Heaven's Link Peak that my disciple talks about?" the woman in black beside Mo Tianyun said.

"That's correct. He's the lord of the Heaven's Link Peak." Mo Tianyun nodded. When he spoke to the woman beside him, he would always show a sliver of tenderness, unable to treat her as coldly as any other person.

"May I ask who you are, fellow?" The lord of the Heaven's Link Peak looked at the woman in black. He was surprised, as he had noticed at first glance that the woman in black was actually the same as him, also a soul without a body.

The only difference was her soul was far too consolidated, so consolidated that it was already impossible to tell whether she had a body or not.

Her soul basically seemed no different from a body.

"Ning Shuang. You can treat her as the leader of the Emyrean Demon Cult," said Mo Tianyun.

The peak lord was alarmed. The Emyrean Demon Cult was infamous in the Saints' World, as it had branches in many places throughout the Saints' World. Every single branch had kicked up storms of blood in the past.

But everyone knew that the Emyrean Demon Cult had no leader. Their pillar of support was the great elder. The experts of the Saints' World called him the Emyrean Demon Lord.

Below him, the grand elder of the Emyrean Demon Lord was responsible for everything, while the other elders assisted him in managing the various affairs.

Finally, the many vice cult leaders were stationed in the branches littered across the planes and planets.

The peak lord could not help but study the woman in black closely, as this was the first time he had learnt that Empyrean Demon Lord actually possessed a cult leader!

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In the Tian Yuan clan, Jian Chen directly visited Ming Dong with the crystal coffin. He told Ming Dong everything about the trouble and danger fairy Hao Yue was currently in.

If he wanted to save fairy Hao Yue, the best way was to find the Anatta Grand Exalt for help, while Ming Dong happened to be the Anatta Grand Exalt's ninth disciple, so it was most appropriate for Ming Dong to handle this problem.

Although he still had a great deal of contribution to spend in the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng from returning the Anatta Tower, that could only be regarded as a promise the first majesty issued. If he wanted a Grand Exalt's assistance, Jian Chen had no confidence that the service he rendered to the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng back then would actually count.

However, just to be sure, he still decided to ask Ming Dong to deal with this.

Ming Dong was obviously familiar with fairy Hao Yue. As a result, after learning about her current predicament, he agreed to Jian Chen's request without any hesitation. He guaranteed it with confidence. "Jian Chen, you have nothing to worry about. I'll definitely get my master's help with this."

Chapter 3088 Visiting in Person

As fairy Hao Yue did not have much time left, Ming Dong did not even waste a moment. He basically seized every second, immediately leaving the Tian Yuan clan with the crystal coffin that contained fairy Hao Yue. He hopped through interplanar teleportation formations and returned to the Prosper Plane as quickly as possible.

With his departure, Yun Xiaoyan and Ming Xie obviously would not stay behind. They both followed him back to the Prosper Plane.

In the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, Ming Dong sped along, requesting to see the Anatta Grand Exalt as quickly as he could.

As the ninth majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, he was probably one of the people closest to the Anatta Grand Exalt in the Saints' World. As a result, he successfully saw the Anatta Grand Exalt on the highest floor of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng.

"Greetings, master!" At the very top of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, Ming Dong dropped to his knees and bowed as the disciple.

The Anatta Grand Exalt sat in the middle of the air, enveloped by the light of ways and wrapped in the laws like a god. He seemed to be seated there, but he also seemed to be presiding over all the laws, giving off a supreme might.

The Anatta Grand Exalt did not say anything in response, so Ming Dong continued, "I've been in such a hurry to see master because I hope I can get master's assistance with something." As he said that, Ming

Dong took out the crystal coffin and pleaded, "Master, she's called fairy Hao Yue, an acquaintance of mine. She's heavily injured now. A strand of extremely powerful Laws of Fire has been deposited in her soul, which threatens her life at all times. As a result, I hope master can help out and save her."

The Anatta Grand Exalt remained silent, making no response.

"Master, please save fairy Hao Yue. In the current Saints' World, probably only master is capable of something like that," Ming Dong continued. This time, he even began to sound like he was begging the Anatta Grand Exalt.

He had already learnt from Jian Chen that fairy Hao Yue could last for a decade at most. If they still could not come up with a way to save her during those ten years, then all that awaited her was death.

The Anatta Grand Exalt remained silent. Only after almost an entire minute did his voice ring out, "My disciple, you don't have too many ties of karma with this person, so whether I choose to save her or not does not have too much to do with you."

The Anatta Grand Exalt's voice was completely devoid of any emotion, which made it seem merciless and cold. It was not adorned with any feelings. Even his voice incorporated everything, possessing all the sounds of the world, making it impossible to distinguish anything.

Ming Dong's heart immediately sank when he heard that, but he did not give up. He pleaded painfully, "Master, only you can save fairy Hao Yue now. I hope master can help me out. I can't just watch her die like this."

"You can go. Her fate has nothing to do with you. You should send the person who wants to save her the most to ask me instead. However, I am a sovereign of the world, so if you want my help, I'll have to judge the person who wishes to save her and see just what kind of price they're willing to pay for this." The Anatta Grand Exalt's voice rang out.

"Master-"

Ming Dong refused to give up. Right when he was about to continue with his pleas, the Grand Exalt of Ancient Paths suddenly appeared before him. "Child, save your pleas and follow what your master says. Send the person who actually wants to save her to ask your master in person. Your master is a sovereign of the world after all. He represents the will of the heavenly ways, where his word is law. Since he's already said that, then you obviously can't make your master change his mind through your abilities alone."

The Grand Exalt of Ancient Paths' words made Ming Dong calm down. Perhaps he was already aware that he could not change his master's mind no matter how he pleaded. With no other choice, he could only leave with gritted teeth and a heart full of regret.

"Do I really have to tell Jian Chen to come here in person? But given master's status, can Jian Chen really produce a bargaining chip that can persuade master to help him?" Leaving the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, Ming Dong felt uneasy inside. He was unsure about what to do.

He could not say he knew Jian Chen through and through, but he had a good understanding about him. As such, he was aware that even if the Tian Yuan clan offered up all of their wealth, it would not be enough to catch his master's attention given the height his master stood at.

After hesitating for a bit, Ming Dong left the Prosper Plane powerlessly and in dejection. He returned to the Tian Yuan clan through the teleportation formations.

“How is it, Ming Dong? Has fairy Hao Yue’s injuries been healed?” Jian Chen, who had already spent several days waiting around anxiously, immediately appeared before him the moment he returned to the Tian Yuan clan.

Ming Dong was dejected. He said gloomily, “Brother, I’ve tried everything that I could. I really can’t help you out with this.” Ming Dong told Jian Chen about everything that had happened in the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng.

“Send the person who wants to save fairy Hao Yue the most?” Jian Chen’s expression changed at first before sinking into his thoughts with that. Out of the people who wanted to save fairy Hao Yue the most, there was Yun Wufeng as well as him.

Did the Anatta Grand Exalt want him or Yun Wufeng to visit the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng in person?

Jian Chen had a good guess about Yun Wufeng’s background. He was only a regular great elder of the Moon God Hall. With his cultivation as a Chaotic Prime, he had a name for himself throughout all the planes in the Saints’ World. Even among peak organisations, he possessed some status.

However, before a colossal organisation like the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, Yun Wufeng was truly a little lacklustre. He probably did not even have the right to make it through the entrance.

“Looks like I’ll have to go in person. Fortunately, I still have some contribution left with the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng from returning the Anatta Tower. I hope I’ll be able to use it.” Jian Chen made up his mind quickly.

He had no idea what kind of danger he would face in meeting with the Anatta Grand Exalt this time, but fairy Hao Yue’s life was in danger right now. He could not simply stand by and let her die.

Even if he had to go through fire and water, through thick and through thin, he had to make an attempt.

“With my current strength, I won’t be able to hide anything before Grand Exalts. Not only will the mask that senior Mo Tianyun gave me completely lose effect, but even the sword spirits will be exposed. I definitely can’t bring the sword spirits with me on this trip to the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng,” Jian Chen calculated. He was a successor from the Immortals’ World’s side, so he had an extremely sensitive identity. As a result, he faced tremendous pressure in meeting with the Anatta Grand Exalt this time. He was very unsettled and anything but composed inside.

In the end, he left the sword spirits in the Watercloud Hall. Fortunately, the sword spirits had already grown much more powerful. They could move around individually without relying on Jian Chen anymore.

Afterwards, he left the precious resources he had obtained from the Darkstar World in the Watercloud Hall. He only brought along a few random resources purely as protocol. Then he set off on the journey to the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng valiantly with fairy Hao Yue.

As for the piece of Fortune God Jade, Jian Chen had brought it with him. He hoped it could serve as his final bargaining chip when it mattered.

After all, treasures like Fortune God Jade were extremely rare. He was aware that the Anatta Grand Exalt already possessed one, but he believed that even Grand Exalts would like to get their hands on as much of this treasure as possible.

As long as he could save fairy Hao Yue, he would even go as far as to give up a supreme treasure like the Fortune God Jade.

Chapter 3089 The Bridge of Life and Death

On the Prosper Plane, an interplanar teleportation formation suddenly flashed with dazzling light. With a pulse of great energy, a few figures appeared there.

There were four people in total, the group that had hurried over from the Cloud Plane and switched teleportation formations multiple times, Jian Chen, Ming Dong, Ming Xie, and Yun Xiaoyan.

The four of them did not stop for even a second after reaching the Prosper Plane. They sped off to the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng as quickly as they could.

Jian Chen was not exactly familiar or unfamiliar with the Prosper Plane, as he had come here once in the past when he returned the Anatta Tower. However, he was extremely familiar with the exact location of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng.

Very soon, the four of them reached the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng.

The Heavenly Palace of Bisheng was completely golden like it had been dipped in molten gold. It shone brilliantly as if it reflected the entire sky and enveloped every inch of the ground.

On top of that, the shining palace gave off a tremendous pressure that overwhelmed the surroundings. Anyone who faced it would feel like they were facing the boundless heavens.

Even with Jian Chen's current cultivation, he could not help but feel insignificant when he faced the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng.

The palace right before his eyes was a sovereign god artifact of limitless might. Its strength had surpassed the ordinary limits of understanding a long time ago. Even the many Grand Primes of the Saints' World did not possess the right to measure the true might of a sovereign god artifact.

"Brother, I can only help you up to here. You'll have to rely on yourself with what comes next. I really am powerless," Ming Dong patted Jian Chen's shoulder and said helplessly.

He truly wanted to help Jian Chen. If it were possible, he would even be willing to take Jian Chen's place in enduring all the hardships, as the two of them were brothers that had gone through thick and thin together. Their friendship had been forged through the trials of life and death. Neither of them would ever leave the other behind.

However, Ming Dong was also aware that he could not change his master's decision no matter what, nor did he have the right to sway his master's will.

As a result, Ming Dong felt powerless over the matter of saving fairy Hao Yue.

Jian Chen nodded silently. He looked up at the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng as his heart heaved.

This was not the first time he had seen the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng. He could still clearly remember how when he visited here the first time, the news that the Anatta Grand Exalt was already dead had spread across the entire Saints' World. Back then, the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng did still have the first majesty Yi Xin supporting them, so they remained at the apex of the world through her efforts alone.

However, the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng back then was clearly nowhere near as mighty as the age when the Anatta Grand Exalt was around.

This time, when he stood before the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng again, he had already learnt of the Anatta Grand Exalt's return.

There was a huge disparity between a Heavenly Palace of Bisheng with a Grand Exalt and without one.

Consequently, as he stood before the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng this time, Jian Chen's heart weighed even heavier than last time.

After all, he would be facing a Grand Exalt this time, and one of the Saints' World on top of that. Jian Chen obviously felt extremely pressured, as this was no different from a trial of life and death to him.

Standing before the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, Jian Chen sucked in a deep breath and slowly calmed himself down. Then he suddenly balled his fists and called out, "Jian Chen of the Cloud Plane's Tian Yuan clan seeks an audience with the Grand Exalt!"

Jian Chen's voice rolled out into the surroundings like thunder. The space there even rippled with visible sound waves.

Following that, Jian Chen remained exactly where he was, waiting silently. He knew his voice could not penetrate the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, but the Anatta Grand Exalt was definitely aware of his arrival.

Very soon, a few seconds passed, but there was absolutely no response from the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng.

Only almost a minute later did the shining Heavenly Palace of Bisheng respond slightly. The figure of a white-bearded old man silently appeared beneath the light.

"Brother, he is the artifact spirit of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng," Ming Dong's voice rang out in Jian Chen's head.

The artifact spirit looked at Jian Chen. His eyes that were as deep as the starry skies possessed a sliver of mixed emotion that was difficult to detect. He said with his ancient voice, "Who do you think my master is? Do you really think you can meet him just because you want to? Jian Chen, if you insist on seeing my master, you must cross the Bridge of Life and Death."

"The Bridge of Life and Death is condensed from master's Laws of Fire and Destruction. When you set foot on this bridge, you must face a trial from both the Laws of Destruction and the Laws of Fire. If you fail along the way, then your soul will be obliterated, and you will completely vanish from the world, unable to even undergo rebirth."

"Once you begin the Bridge of Life and Death, you will be beyond the path of return. There will be no room for regret. It will be either life or death. Jian Chen, are you willing to set foot on the Bridge of Life and Death?"

Jian Chen did not say anything, but when Ming Dong beside him heard about the dangers of the Bridge of Life and Death, his face changed immediately. He cried out, "How can the Bridge of Life and Death be so dangerous? Once you fail, your soul faces complete obliteration, and you won't even be able to undergo rebirth? N-no... You can't embark on the Bridge of Life and Death. Master, master, Jian Chen is my close brother. We've gone through thick and thin together. How can you do this to him, master? Master, please show mercy..." Ming Dong immediately began to panic. He stood in front of Jian Chen to block him before kneeling down at the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng.

"Ninth majesty, this has nothing to do with you. You don't want to displease master." The artifact spirit looked at Ming Dong and shook his head with a gentle sigh. Soon afterwards, he waved his hand, and a band of golden light wrapped around Ming Dong and vanished with him. He had already been taken into the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng.

"Jian Chen, are you willing to take the Bridge of Life and Death?" the artifact spirit asked again.

"May I ask what level the Laws of Destruction and the Laws of Fire will be?" Jian Chen asked. He was stern.

"The level of threat on the Bridge of Life and Death will vary with the person's strength, talent, and battle prowess. The danger involved will be different as well. However, I can make it very clear to you that you might be considered as invincible within your realm of cultivation, and you might be able to kill those at higher cultivations, but the danger you will face on the Bridge of Life and Death will also surpass what people of your cultivation will face."

"As a result, you won't have any advantage when you attempt the Bridge of Life and Death, and if you fail, you will completely vanish from this world." Reaching there, the artifact spirit let out a gentle sigh. "Throughout the years, there have been many prodigies that perished on master's Bridge of Life and Death."

"And even if they succeed in the trials against all odds, master might not necessarily agree to their request, such that they leave in disappointment." The artifact spirit let out a sigh. He seemed to be referring to something towards the end.

"Alright, I'll attempt the Bridge of Life and Death!"

However, Jian Chen agreed to it without the slightest hesitation. The path before him was the only way to save fairy Hao Yue. He had to try no matter how dangerous it would be.

Without fairy Hao Yue, he would have never survived until now. He would have never made it to his current place either.

Fairy Hao Yue had saved him many times in the past. Today, it was his turn to do something for her.

Chapter 3090 Death is a Blessing (1)

The artifact spirit of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng gazed at him deeply. "Jian Chen, you better think it through. Once you set foot on the Bridge of Life and Death, you'll have to face a trial of life and death. Under the testing of both the Laws of Fire and the Laws of Destruction, you will face unimaginable pain and torture, and you will have no room for regret. If you fail, it is complete annihilation."

“I’ve already thought it through. Since the Bridge of Life and Death is the only way to seek an audience with the Grand Exalt, then even if I only have the tiniest chance of getting out alive, even if I have to face all the hardships in the world, I must attempt the Bridge of Life and Death.” Jian Chen clasped his fist. He was determined, and his resolve had not wavered at all. He bowed towards the artifact spirit deeply and said, “Please activate the Bridge of Life and Death for me!”

Perhaps because he could tell Jian Chen was determined to attempt the Bridge of Life and Death, the artifact spirit said nothing more. He raised his hand slowly and extended a finger towards the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng gently.

With that gesture, the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng immediately began to surge with energy. The supreme power of laws descended. The Laws of Fire and the Laws of Destruction produced a bridge out of thin air, radiating with blinding light.

Within the light, half of it was fiery-red that symbolised the Laws of Fire, while the other half was an inky-black that symbolised the Laws of Destruction.

The bridge was the Bridge of Life and Death the artifact spirit had been talking about, a bridge completely condensed from extremely pure energy and the power of two great laws.

From afar, the Bridge of Life and Death was like a staircase. One end of the staircase sat on the ground, while the other end was directly connected to the highest point of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng.

That was where the Anatta Grand Exalt cultivated. If Jian Chen passed the test of the Bridge of Life and Death, he could directly make it to the highest floor of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, giving him the right to see the Anatta Grand Exalt.

“The Bridge of Life and Death requires a hundred steps. The further you go, the greater the difficulty becomes, such that each step comes with life and death, and each step is a tribulation. Once you have completed the hundred steps, you will have passed through the Bridge of Life and Death and reached the highest floor of the heavenly palace.”

“Once you enter the bridge, you will find death to be a blessing. Jian Chen, if you change your mind now, it’s still not too late.” The artifact spirit gave his final word of advice.

However, Jian Chen set foot on the Bridge of Life and Death without any hesitation.

Energy surged through the Bridge of Life and Death. The brilliant glow from the Laws of Fire and the Laws of Destruction illuminated the entire sky.

As soon as Jian Chen entered the Bridge of Life and Death, his figure vanished completely, having been swallowed by the light from the two laws.

However, the artifact spirit was completely unaffected. His gaze could pierce all obstacles, allowing him to make out exactly what was happening on the Bridge of Life and Death.

On the Bridge of Life and Death, Jian Chen immediately felt like he had been thrown into a living hell the moment he set foot on it. From the outside, the Bridge of Life and Death was only a staircase constructed from energy and laws, but once he set foot inside, he found an extremely brutal and terrifying world before his eyes.

In Jian Chen's eyes, this world, this space, was completely filled by the Laws of Fire and Destruction. These two laws that were worlds apart each occupied a region of their own, extending off to the very depths.

The Laws of Fire turned into flames, incinerating the space with terrifying heat as if it could burn everything in the world

The Laws of Destruction turned into visible blades, giving off a destructive presence as it swept off into the surroundings with absolutely terrifying destructive power.

The moment Jian Chen stepped onto the Bridge of Life and Death, his body endured the combined attacks from the Laws of Fire and the Laws of Destruction. Under the Laws of Fire, half of his body immediately turned bright red like a glowing bar of metal. Before long, his robust body seemed to run out of moisture, withering away rapidly at a visible rate.

The other half of his body suffered even more severe injuries from the Laws of Destruction

In terms of the damage, the Laws of Destruction were even more terrifying than the Laws of Fire. In a split second, the half of Jian Chen's body that endured the Laws of Destruction was heavily injured. The invisible blades condensed from the Laws of Destruction directly cut through the defences of his Chaotic Body, peppering him with wounds.

In that instant, his chaotic blood dyed that half of his body red!

If he wanted to make it through the Bridge of Destruction, he had to take a hundred steps forward. The further he went, the more dangerous it would be. Jian Chen had only entered the bridge, and he already suffered from such wounds. The level of danger that the bridge posed had far surpassed his expectations.

His body endured the destruction and torture of the two powers simultaneously, but Jian Chen's expression did not change at all. He was calm and composed as if he could not sense the intense pain at all.

Inside his body, the chaotic neidan began to revolve rapidly as the Chaotic Force within surged out furiously at an unprecedented rate, not only boosting the defences of his Chaotic Body to the limit as it flowed through his body, but also healing his wounds as quickly as possible.

Afterwards, Jian Chen began approaching the depths of the Bridge of Life and Death with heavy footsteps as he withstood the test of the Laws of Fire and Destruction.

He did not move at a fast pace, but his footsteps were extraordinarily heavy as if every single step took all the strength he had. Every single step was a tremendous burden on him.

One step, two steps, three steps, five steps, ten steps...

As he advanced, the Laws of Fire and the Laws of Destruction from the bridge intensified and grew even more terrifying. Even with the Chaotic Body, Jian Chen faced painful torture that made him feel like death was a blessing.

The difficulty of the Bridge of Life and Death was adjusted according to his strength, cultivation, and battle prowess. Even though Jian Chen was at the Ninth Heavenly Layer of Infinite Prime, he was

extremely talented, such that he could challenge those stronger than him. As a result, the test he faced from the Bridge of Life and Death obviously surpassed Infinite Prime and reached the level of Chaotic Prime.

With the increase in difficulty, Jian Chen's advantage in being able to challenge those stronger than him obviously ceased to exist.

Even the advantage from the Chaotic Body gradually vanished with his constant advance.

Jian Chen's gaze was determined. His footsteps were heavy but powerful. He endured the agony and completed fifty steps in a single breath, finishing half of the journey.

However, this half of the journey had come at an unimaginable cost to him. The half of his body charred by the Laws of Fire had already turned pitch-black. All of its moisture and blood had evaporated away, so it seemed parched like firewood. Large cracks riddled his skin.

The other half of his body had become a bloody mess a long time ago from the damage from the Laws of Destruction. Large chunks of flesh had even fallen off, revealing his pale-white bones.

Yet, he had only completed half of the journey so far!