

Chaotic 3091

Chapter 3091: Death is a Blessing (2)

By now, Jian Chen had already lost all ability to protect himself. Whether it was cladding himself with the Laws of the Sword or the Chaotic Body, all of it had become pointless, as the Laws of Fire and the Laws of Destruction here had already reached a point where they could destroy everything he tried instantly.

Even if he was equipped with God Tier armour, it would be useless.

The Bridge of Life and Death was a test the Anatta Grand Exalt set up. It contained the will of a Grand Exalt and the laws he set down. It varied in strength depending on the person, so it was absolutely impossible to cheat.

By now, the recovery rate of his Chaotic Body had already fallen far behind the rate at which he was injured.

“The more time I take, the more disadvantageous it’ll be for me. If I want to make it through the Bridge of Life and Death successfully, I have to move quickly, or I’ll probably die here today,” Jian Chen thought. Having come so far, he struggled to maintain his original composure. The intense pain twisted his face. His body began to convulse as even his legs trembled slightly on the Bridge of Life and Death.

He was currently enduring inhumane, painful torture. It would be no exaggeration to call this pain the most brutal torture in the world.

In the next moment, Jian Chen let out a deep growl and began advancing rapidly. He covered twenty steps in a single breath.

By now, he had already completed seventy steps of the hundred steps of the Bridge of Life and Death.

However, it had come at a tremendous price as well. One half of his body had already been charred black. Even the flow of his Chaotic Force was affected. On the other half of his body, there was not a single intact part anymore.

However, Jian Chen did not stop. He spasmed violently as his steps became even more difficult. He gritted his teeth so hard that they creaked. He did everything he could to continue towards the end of the Bridge of Life and Death.

During this time, he had tried to fend off the damage through the laws he had comprehended. He had even tried using the Ultimate Way of the Sword to weaken the Bridge of Life and Death’s threat.

Unfortunately, regardless of what he tried, it all ended in failure.

The laws from the Bridge of Life and Death had far surpassed his cultivation. Even if he unleashed the Laws of the Sword at full strength, it would shatter before it had even condensed or taken shape.

Very soon, Jian Chen reached the seventy-fifth step. By now, his body was already swaying around violently as if he was about to lose his footing and collapse.

His Chaotic Body had already reached the limit of what it could endure. At this moment, even the powerful regeneration of the Chaotic Body seemed powerless. He wanted to heal himself with Radiant Saint Force, but he could not even condense it successfully here.

“Jian Chen, your talent and battle prowess are far too great, so the difficulty you face on the Bridge of Life and Death has far surpassed your cultivation. You’ve already reached your limit. Given your current state, you cannot make it to the end of the Bridge of Life and Death successfully.” The artifact spirit of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng suddenly appeared. He seemed to be able to move through the bridge freely, where the Laws of Fire and the Laws of Destruction could not affect him.

He gazed at Jian Chen in pity and sighed gently. “Once you enter the Bridge of Life and Death, there is no return. This was the rule that master set down personally. Throughout all these years, this rule has never been broken.”

“However, in consideration of your relationship with the ninth majesty, I’ve already pleaded for mercy with master. Master has agreed to my request in consideration of the ninth majesty. As a result, we’re making an unprecedented exception this time, where you can return if you want to.”

“Jian Chen, if you give up right now, you can avoid death.”

“It’s all because of the ninth majesty that you’ve earned such a special opportunity. Do not let it slip by.”

The artifact spirit persuaded Jian Chen sincerely, wanting to make him give up on advancing forwards.

“No, I-I will never back down- I will make it all the way- I must do it-” Jian Chen said hoarsely. When he stopped on the seventy-fifth step, his entire body shook violently, but his gaze remained as determined as before. His will had not wavered at all.

In the next moment, his organs began to burn. It was not just his organs. Even his vital energies and the source of his life turned into a ball of roaring flames, roaring away violently.

He paid the price of destroying himself in exchange for great power. He used this power to continue onwards, taking the seventy-sixth and seventy-seventh steps.

Eighty steps...

Eighty-five steps...

Finally, he stopped on the eighty-eighth step. He was only twelve steps away from his final goal. Success was within arm’s reach.

However, Jian Chen had used up all of his strength as well. He collapsed on the ground immediately. His injuries could not be described as severe anymore, as he was truly pacing around on the brink of death right now. He was close to taking his last breath. He did not even have the strength to stand up anymore.

“Jian Chen, why must you do this? You can’t reach the end given your current state. If you continue onwards, only death lies ahead. You should just give up and treasure the opportunity that has only come because of the ninth majesty.” The artifact spirit appeared above Jian Chen and tried to convince him earnestly.

“No- I can still hang on. I must make it all the way-” Jian Chen let out a hoarse growl. In his head, he could not help but recall the numerous dangers he had faced, with fairy Hao Yue helping him again and again to save him.

These actions of saving him became his greatest source of willpower. It turned into an unrelenting thought, supporting him along the way and allowing him to advance valiantly on the Bridge of Life and Death.

The path before him was the only way to save fairy Hao Yue. If he gave up, if he gave way here, then that would be equivalent to fairy Hao Yue dying.

As a result, he could not, he definitely could not, shrink back!

“Sigh, even if you actually make it, master might not necessarily agree to your request. Throughout history, there have been a handful of people who’ve made it across the Bridge of Life and Death successfully, but most of these people have returned in disappointment. As a result, you really don’t know if master will agree to your request. Jian Chen, you better just give up now,” the artifact spirit continued.

However, the reply he received was a deep growl from Jian Chen. Using all the strength in him, he forcefully climbed up a step, reaching the eighty-ninth step.

The artifact spirit sighed and shook his head gently at this sight. His figure vanished from the Bridge of life and Death. When he appeared again, he was already on the highest floor of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng.

The Anatta Grand Exalt sat in the air before the artifact spirit, wrapped in the light of the ways. His figure was illusionary and hazy.

The artifact spirit bowed politely towards the Anatta Grand Exalt. “Master, I’ve already tried my best to change his mind, but Jian Chen refuses to give up no matter what I say. Given his determination, he will probably rather die on the bridge than back down willingly.”

“Hmph, then let him continue. I’d like to see just how capable he is,” said the Anatta Grand Exalt. His voice was extremely cold.

“Yes, master!” The artifact spirit bowed deeply before vanishing.

With the artifact spirit’s departure, the scene on the Bridge of Life and Death suddenly appeared in the Anatta Grand Exalt’s cold, emotionless eyes. He said coldly, “You still haven’t reached your limit? Then show me if you’re actually willing to die here just so she has a chance of surviving.” With that, the supreme will of a Grand Exalt spread instantly. In the next moment, both the Laws of Fire and the Laws of Destruction on the Bridge of Life and Death suddenly strengthened.

The difficulty of the Bridge of Life and Death instantly reached a whole new level.

Chapter 3092: Shattering the Neidan

With the increase in difficulty, the damage that Jian Chen sustained obviously increased as well. The half of his body that endured the scorching Laws of Fire did not simply become charred now.

Even if it was charred, at least it meant it still existed. However, with the increase in the Laws of Fire's power, that half of his body began to shrink at a visible rate.

No, it was not shrinking. It was disintegrating, turning into nothingness.

His Chaotic Body was specially forged from Chaotic Force. It possessed unimaginably great defences, yet it actually began to be reduced to nothingness bit by bit. It completely vaporized away, without even leaving behind a speck of ash.

The other half of his body that endured the attacks of the Laws of Destruction faced the same fate. The invisible blades condensed by the Laws of Destruction attacked his every power. Not only did it wreak havoc on every inch of his flesh, but even his pale, exposed bones vanished into thin air under the merciless damage from the Laws of Destruction.

At this very moment, Jian Chen seemed absolutely horrifying. Under the attacks of the two laws, there was not a single piece of skin or flesh still intact on his body, and even his bones vanished piece by piece.

If it were not for the firm foundation from the Chaotic Body, he probably would have given way and died a long time ago under such severe wounds.

"Eleven more steps... eleven more steps... just eleven more steps left. I must hold on..." Jian Chen collapsed on the ground, no longer possessing the strength to stand up again. His great willpower and relentless drive seemed to become the final force pushing him along.

Shortly afterwards, pain appeared in his eyes. The absolutely horrific pain almost left him devastated. However, his eyes immediately turned red as his gaze turned crazy.

At this moment, his soul had turned into a ball of burning flames. As he ignited his soul, invisible power separated from his burning soul, injecting into his ruined body without any hesitation. It bestowed Jian Chen's body that had run out of energy already with new power.

With this power, he stood back up, forcefully enduring the torture of both the Laws of Fire and Laws of Destruction as he set off on his way again.

The ninetieth step...

The ninety-first step...

The ninety-second step...

This time, Jian Chen managed to make it to the ninety-fifth step arduously and slowly through the new-found powers from burning his soul. Every single step came at the cost of draining his life. Every single step came in exchange for unimaginably excruciating pain.

When he reached the ninety-fifth step, Jian Chen could not help but stop where he was. His entire body shook violently, as the damage he endured with each step increased. The further he went, the greater the danger became.

His soul was burning away, but the rate at which this power was provided to him could not sustain his advance anymore.

Jian Chen let out an almost beast-like roar. His soul collapsed by a third in a single instant. He had ignited an entire third of his soul instantly before setting off on his way again.

Ninety-six steps...

Ninety-seven steps...

After ninety-seven steps, Jian Chen had reached his limit again.

Boom! There was a rumble in Jian Chen's head, and his soul collapsed by half again, allowing him to take the ninety-eighth and ninety-ninth step.

However, the final step was like a colossal chasm in his path, as his soul was less than a third of its size at its prime now. He had a feeling that even if he continued to burn the power of his soul, he could not take the final step.

The difficulty of the Bridge of Life and Death had increased, catching him at his limit perfectly and preventing him from taking the last step.

Crack! Suddenly, the chaotic neidan produced a crisp sound in Jian Chen's dantian. A fracture appeared on its smooth surface.

Shortly afterwards, the cracks spread rapidly, growing denser and denser. They covered the entire chaotic neidan instantly like a spider's web. Large quantities of Chaotic Force poured out from the cracks.

"One last step. Just one last step. Today, I will shatter my neidan in exchange for the last step." Jian Chen roared out inside. His eyes were filled with madness as if he wanted to take this step no matter what the cost was.

Even if he had to die, he would not shrink back.

All of this was for the sake of saving fairy Hao Yue.

Suddenly, the chaotic neidan shattered!

In that instant, all of the Chaotic Force within the chaotic neidan erupted. As it caused a certain level of damage to Jian Chen's body, it also formed an energy barrier around him.

Despite being condensed from Chaotic Force, the energy barrier was as feeble as an infant before the two supreme laws because Jian Chen's Chaotic Force was still too weak.

As a result, the energy barrier shattered immediately.

However, this was not what Jian Chen was after. He was after the power it provided him with after it had shattered.

With shattering his chaotic neidan as the price, Jian Chen gritted his teeth and unleashed all of his strength, finally taking the last step.

That step meant he had successfully crossed the Bridge of Life and Death!

That step also had to do with whether he could save fairy Hao Yue!

More importantly, that step directly controlled his life!

When he took that step, the Chaotic Force in his body was exhausted at a terrifying rate. His head began to spin as his vision blurred. All he felt was the world spinning around him. He had completely fallen unconscious.

In the end, even he was not certain whether he had crossed the Bridge of Life and Death successfully or not. All he knew was his final step had landed on a firm surface before he finally gave way. His eyes blacked out, and he finally lost his last bit of consciousness.

Outside the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, Ming Xie and Yun Xiaoyan stood exactly where they were before, gazing at the Bridge of Life and Death that led to the very top of the palace.

“Uncle Ming, do you think Jian Chen can cross the Bridge of Life and Death successfully? I heard that only death awaits any failure at crossing the Bridge of Life and Death,” Yun Xiaoyan said from beside Ming Xie. Her palms were covered in cold sweat as she said in worry, “To brother Dong, Jian Chen’s life is even more important than his own. If Jian Chen ends up failing and dying here, b-brother Dong will-”

Chapter 3094: Conditions

Time trickled by silently. After who knew how long, Jian Chen began to wake up slowly.

The moment he woke up, he felt like his head was about to explode. Indescribable pain assaulted him, leaving his head splitting.

On the Bridge of Life and Death, more than two-thirds of his soul had collapsed, not only leaving it heavily injured, but also unprecedentedly feeble.

Enduring the heart-wrenching pain and dizziness, Jian Chen opened his eyes slowly. Immediately, the outline of the majestic hall filled his eyes.

“This is... the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng?” Jian Chen murmured weakly. He tried his best to recall everything that happened before he fell unconscious. He seemed to have made the hundredth steps successfully.

“I should have... successfully made it across... the Bridge of Life,” Jian Chen muttered to himself in broken sentences. He needed to gasp for air after every few words.

“No, my body...” Very soon, Jian Chen seemed to notice something. Suddenly, he looked at his body. When he saw how his body was in perfect condition, his eyes immediately narrowed. There was a hint of confusion and disbelief.

He could clearly remember that his body had sustained severe damage under the mutual assault of the Laws of Fire and the Laws of Destruction. Not only was he left without a single inch of intact skin, but even a great chunk of his flesh and bones had vanished. His limbs had even disappeared.

But right now, his body actually seemed perfectly fine!

Of course, that was only the surface. His body’s condition was still an utter mess.

It was not just his body. He immediately discovered that his chaotic neidan that should have shattered already was actually in perfect condition too. However, it was much smaller overall with far less Chaotic Force.

These abnormalities immediately left Jian Chen stunned.

However, he soon seemed to think things through. He gazed at the depths of the hall, and he immediately spotted a figure seated in the air, cloaked in the light of the ways like a god.

Even without thinking, Jian Chen knew who this person was. He immediately climbed up to his feet with difficulty, but that obviously affected his wounds too, which filled him with excruciating pain.

He endured the intense pain from his soul and body and bowed deeply towards the Anatta Grand Exalt. "Junior Jian Chen greets the Grand Exalt!"

However, he did not receive a single reply from the Anatta Grand Exalt.

"Junior Jian Chen greets the Grand Exalt!" With no other choice, Jian Chen could only bow a second time.

Just like before, he did not receive any response from the Anatta Grand Exalt either with this second bow.

"Sir..." For a moment, Jian Chen had no idea what to do. The thoughts of Grand Exalts were unfathomable. He had no idea why the Anatta Grand Exalt was ignoring him.

Were the heights he stood at far too low, nowhere near enough to catch the attention of Grand Exalts?

That did make sense. With his puny strength, he truly was no different from an ant before the Anatta Grand Exalt who was a sovereign of the world.

After all, did a sovereign have to acknowledge the greetings of an ant?

Thinking through that, Jian Chen immediately cut to the chase. He directly took out the crystal coffin and stated his reason for coming here. He pleaded, "I've crossed the Bridge of Life and Death to see the Grand Exalt because I have a request. I hope you can save my friend."

This time, the Anatta Grand Exalt finally broke his silence. A dignified voice rang out, "On the Bridge of Life and Death, you endured inhuman pain. You experienced a tremendous challenge that no ordinary person could withstand and paid a huge price, risking your life before finally crossing the bridge. Have you done all of this just so that you can ask me to save this person?"

"It's as the Grand Exalt has said. I've faced all these trials just to save her," said Jian Chen.

The Anatta Grand Exalt fell into a momentary silence. "You've successfully passed the test of the Bridge of Life and Death, but that only gives you the opportunity to see me. It doesn't mean that I will fulfill your request."

"I am obviously aware of that. I just hope that the Grand Exalt can take into account my efforts of returning the Anatta Tower back then and save my friend. She's been injured by the Flame Reverend's

Laws of Fire and is on the brink of death. The Grand Exalt is the only person that can save her,” Jian Chen pleaded desperately. This was the first time in his life he had ever pleaded with someone like that.

However, he had no other choice, as it had to do with fairy Hao Yue’s fate. He had to seize this final opportunity.

“Regardless of where the tower is, I can retrieve it with a single thought, such that no expert can stand in my way. Do you really think I needed you to return it?” The Anatta Grand Exalt’s cold, merciless voice rang out, showing no respect at all.

Jian Chen immediately became speechless. He simply stood there blankly.

He was aware that the Anatta Grand Exalt might not necessarily recognise his contributions of returning the Anatta Tower. After all, it was the first majesty that had promised him this, not the Anatta Grand Exalt.

However, he never imagined that despite all the dangers he faced back then, risking his very life the entire journey to return the Anatta Tower, it was actually absolutely nothing in the Anatta Grand Exalt’s eyes.

Back then, he had gone to such great lengths where he almost even lost his life, yet it was actually all so childish and laughable in the Anatta Grand Exalt’s eyes.

For the sake of this, Kai Ya had even died at the hands of the Elder of the Mountains and Seas.

For a moment, Jian Chen actually felt sorrowful.

However, he had to suppress all of his emotions at a time like this. He bowed deeply towards the Anatta Grand Exalt again and pleaded, “I’m willing to trade a precious treasure of the world to save her.” By now, Jian Chen had no other choice. He was already prepared to take out the Fortune God Jade.

Fortune God Jade was extremely precious, and it possessed the ability to avoid all detection and senses. It could only be discovered with the naked eye, so he was confident that even when Grand Exalts possessed the exceptional ability to see through all lies, they definitely would not be aware he possessed a treasure like the Fortune God Jade on him right now.

“Apart from Chaos Fruit of Ways and Ancient Chaos Qi that bear the presence of chaos from the chaotic space, there are no treasures in the world worthy of my attention. Even if you produce a sovereign god artifact in perfect condition, it still won’t interest me, as sovereign god artifacts that don’t suit me are useless to me.”

“Both Chaos Fruits of Ways and Ancient Chaos Qi are items that even surpass God Tier materials. Are you in possession of Chaos Fruits of Ways or Ancient Chaos Qi?” The Anatta Grand Exalt’s words were like a bucket of cold water poured over Jian Chen’s head. It immediately extinguished his hopes.

The Anatta Grand Exalt only wanted Chaos Fruits of Ways and Ancient Chaos Qi? He never imagined that he would be rejected before he even had the opportunity to show off his Fortune God Jade.

Chapter 3095: A Twist of Events (One)

“Sir, please save my friend. I am indeed incapable of producing the Chaos Fruit of Ways and the Ancient Chaos Qi you desire right now, but I’ll definitely find them and offer them up to you in the future,” Jian Chen pleaded again. He had gone to such great lengths to see the Anatta Grand Exalt. He refused to give up on this opportunity he had gained after such great pains so easily.

“The ignorant truly know nothing. You’re not even a Chaotic Prime yet, and you claim you will search for Chaos Fruits of Ways and Ancient Chaos Qi? Do you know where you have to go in order to find them?”

“Both Chaos Fruits of Ways and Ancient Chaos Qi only exist in the chaotic space beyond the worlds. The chaotic space is extremely dangerous. Only those who have grasped an entire way or wield a sovereign god artifact can set foot in there, as the strength required to traverse through the chaotic space must be on the level of sovereigns at the very least. Otherwise, even Ninth Heavenly Layer Grand Primes have no right to enter there.”

“And, even if you are capable of entering the chaotic space, you aren’t guaranteed to find any Chaos Fruit of Ways or Ancient Chaos Qi. In order to obtain these two items, even I have to rely on luck, and I regularly return empty-handed,” said the Anatta Grand Exalt.

“I understand that Chaos Fruits of Ways and Ancient Chaos Qi are difficult to find, but as long as you save her, I’ll find them in the future no matter how rare they are.” Jian Chen gritted his teeth. He was obviously aware that he currently seemed rather shameless, but he really had no other way to save fairy Hao Yue.

“In the future? You might not even be able to live until then,” the Anatta Grand Exalt said gently.

When he heard that, Jian Chen’s determination was immediately crushed. He remembered what the sword spirits had told him in the past. He was an existence the world did not permit, a forbidden existence. The world would probably end up wiping him out.

He did not know the exact reason, but it definitely could not be good.

The Anatta Grand Exalt’s words hit Jian Chen deeply. It made him think of his future immediately.

Yes, he might not necessarily be able to make it to the apex, and he might not necessarily live until then. Despite these circumstances, he still thought he had an opportunity to find Chaos Fruits of Ways and Ancient Chaos Qi.

Upon considering his possible fate and end, Jian Chen immediately found this to be hilarious.

Even he himself was not certain he would have a future, yet he tried to say he would pay back the Anatta Grand Exalt in the future. Was that not hilarious?

The only thing he was uncertain about was exactly when he would face the great calamity that the sword spirits had mentioned.

“Sir, are you really going to refuse to save my friend?” Jian Chen asked with a final sliver of hope.

“I’m not saving her!” The Anatta Grand Exalt’s voice rang out without the slightest hesitation, cold and devoid of any emotion.

Jian Chen's body shuddered violently as if he had just been struck by lightning. All of his hopes immediately crumbled away as a deep sense of powerlessness filled his heart. Even his hollow eyes were filled with despair.

The Anatta Grand Exalt's terse reply was without a doubt a death sentence to fairy Hao Yue, as in the current Saints' World, the Anatta Grand Exalt was the only existence whose Laws of Fire surpassed the Flame Reverend's. He was also the only supreme expert in Jian Chen's knowledge that possessed absolute confidence in being able to save her.

Jian Chen stood up weakly. He leaned against the crystal coffin, stabilizing himself with difficulty. He gazed at fairy Hao Yue who lay in there quietly as sorrow filled his eyes.

In the past, fairy Hao Yue had saved him time and time again, helping him deal with many problems. Now, she faced life-threatening danger and was on the brink of death, yet there was nothing he could do. He could only watch helplessly as she inched closer to death.

This was heart-wrenching pain.

"Are you sad? And in pain?" The Anatta Grand Exalt's voice rang out slowly. It was impossible to tell what he was thinking or feeling.

Jian Chen was completely submerged in extreme sorrow and despair from the fact that he was going to lose fairy Hao Yue. He was in no state to pay any attention to the Anatta Grand Exalt's words.

The Anatta Grand Exalt was not angered by Jian Chen's silence. Instead, he continued to ask, "Is she really this important to you?"

Jian Chen stared at fairy Hao Yue's beautiful face in a daze. He answered subconsciously, "She's saved my life numerous times. If I didn't have her, I wouldn't be standing here today. I've owed her far, far too much, but unfortunately, I no longer have an opportunity to pay her back."

"You care so much about her that in order to save her, you even cast your life aside to cross the Bridge of Life and Death. You went to such great lengths really just because she saved your life in the past?" the Anatta Grand Exalt continued to ask.

"That's only one of the reasons. Apart from that, she's also one of the most important friends in my life," Jian Chen murmured subconsciously. Afterwards, he lifted the crystal coffin onto his shoulders slowly and strenuously, already prepared to leave.

At this moment, a tiny tower appeared before the Anatta Grand Exalt. The tower was only the size of a fist, glimmering with golden light and absolutely dazzling.

The tower was the Anatta Tower that Jian Chen had brought back in the past.

However, it was drastically different in appearance now. All of the damaged parts were completely repaired already, and the sword slashes left on there had all been erased.

In the past, in order to seal up the Anatta Tower, the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt had left behind numerous seals in the form of supreme sword Qi.

Now, all of the seals had been removed.

“I see the lingering will of a person on this tower of mine. That person also died in order to save you.”

Jian Chen immediately froze with that. His expression changed rapidly before being filled with deep pain.

He immediately thought of Kai Ya with what the Anatta Grand Exalt said. He had encountered Kai Ya accidentally in the lower world. Afterwards, Kai Ya was heavily injured, and she fell into a coma. In order to save Kai Ya, he had no other choice but to bring her with him and leave the Tian Yuan Continent, which brought him to the new and unfamiliar Saints' World.

Unfortunately, when they fled with the Anatta Tower later on, they were pursued by the Elder of Mountains and Seas from the Gloomwater sect. In order to save him, Kai Ya had died at the hands of the Elder of Mountains and Seas.

Chapter 3096: A Twist of Events (Two)

Because of this, he had called Xu Ran along and even requested help from the experts of the Myriad Bone Guild to destroy the Gloomwater sect. However, even with the Gloomwater sect's destruction, Kai Ya would never be able to return again.

Kai Ya's death had always caused Jian Chen the deepest pain. It was his greatest regret.

“Sir, have you suddenly mentioned Kai Ya because you have some way of reviving her?” Jian Chen asked a probing question. He was aware that Kai Ya had already died, having completely vanished from this world, but the person before him was an embodiment of the heavenly ways after all. He was capable of exceptional things, so perhaps he might have a way.

Although his main objective behind this trip was to save fairy Hao Yue, he would not let even the slightest chance of reviving Kai Ya slip by either.

“I grasp the Laws of Creation, so I can create anything in the world. As long as I am willing, I can indeed recreate all people that have already ceased to exist from a wisp of lingering will, from some impressions left behind, or even a remaining trace of information,” said the Anatta Grand Exalt.

Suddenly, Jian Chen became emotional. His dull eyes immediately lit up again. However, he soon seemed to remember something, which made him uneasy. He asked carefully in a nervous and worried manner, “May I ask if the condition to revive Kai Ya is also Chaotic Fruits of Ways and Ancient Chaos Qi?”

“Your soul is contaminated with a strand of Chaotic Force, which is rather special. If I want half of your soul in exchange for a chance to revive her, would you be willing to go with that?”

“I am, I am. As long as you can revive Kai Ya, even ninety percent of my soul is fine, let alone half of it.” Jian Chen's gloominess immediately vanished as he agreed without the slightest hesitation. He could tell that the Anatta Grand Exalt clearly bore a sliver of interest in his soul.

“A part of your soul has already fractured away. It's not in a complete state. If I take away half of it under this state, you will suffer from severe, irreversible consequences. It might even sever your future path of cultivation.”

“You better think it through. Are you really willing to destroy your future in exchange for someone who's already gone?”

"I am. As long as you're willing to assist me, I'm willing to offer up half of my soul right now," Jian Chen said firmly.

The Anatta Grand Exalt did not say anything as if he had sunk into his thoughts temporarily. However, his silence was like torture to Jian Chen. He stood there and waited anxiously in uneasiness.

He still found this to be somewhat surreal. He had come to meet the Anatta Grand Exalt to save fairy Hao Yue, but he had never expected it to suddenly turn into a sliver of hope of reviving Kai Ya.

It left Jian Chen extremely excited, yet also filled with mixed feelings.

"I can create certain deceased people through impressions and lingering wills through the Laws of Creation, but they aren't going to be the same person at the end of the day. At most, they're only a body of memories based around the lingering wills and impressions. Since certain matters and figures are already gone, it's best to just go with the flow and let them be gone forever." The Anatta Grand Exalt sighed gently and continued, "Jian Chen, since you're so loyal to your friends, I'll help you out this one time. Leave behind the woman by your side. You can go."

Jian Chen immediately panicked with that. He clasped his fist in a hurry. "Thank you for your assistance, sir, but I have another request. I'm willing to offer up half of my soul. I hope you can revive Kai Ya through the Laws of Creation. Even if she's no longer the same person as before, I'm still willing to go forward with this."

"She's already gone, so why must you insist on this? You can go." The Anatta Grand Exalt's voice rang out. As soon as he said that, the surroundings in Jian Chen's eyes twisted. He had been sent out of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng by an invisible power, appearing outside the palace. He was back to where the Bridge of Life and Death began.

The crystal coffin containing fairy Hao Yue had been left behind on the highest floor of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng.

Jian Chen had basically gotten what he wanted out of this trip to the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng. He had successfully saved fairy Hao Yue.

However, Jian Chen was not satisfied. He completely disregarded his wounds and the splitting pain from his soul, using all of his strength to stand up and walk towards the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng again with heavy footsteps. He pleaded loudly, "Sir, I'm willing to offer up half of my soul in exchange for Kai Ya's revival."

"If half isn't enough, then I'm willing to offer up ninety percent or even all of it. I just hope it will be enough to revive Kai Ya."

Jian Chen dragged his wounded body towards the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, wanting to enter the place and see the Anatta Grand Exalt again.

However, when he reached the vicinity of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, he faced the obstruction of an invisible force. The force was so great that he definitely could not overcome it even if he was in peak condition, let alone now when he was heavily injured.

That was the power of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, the terrifying might of a sovereign god artifact.

“Sir, as long as you can bring back Kai Ya, I’m willing to do anything and everything. I just hope she can live again.”

“Even if she won’t be the original her, even if she’s just a body of lingering impressions and wills, I’m willing to go forward with this.”

Jian Chen pleaded painfully outside with his eyes filled with hope and desire. During this time, Kai Ya’s figure appeared in his head again and again, making his heart ache. It also consolidated his desire to revive her.

“Brother, you’re finally out, but what’s happened to you?” At this moment, Ming Dong emerged from the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng. Hearing Jian Chen utter Kai Ya’s name, he immediately became puzzled. Hadn’t Jian Chen come specially to save fairy Hao Yue? Why was he muttering someone else’s name now?

“Your master- your master can revive Kai Ya. He can bring Kai Ya back to life. He can bring back Kai Ya,” Jian Chen said frantically. His eyes shone with hope as his heart thumped away uncontrollably.

He gained the hope of being able to revive Kai Ya from the Anatta Grand Exalt. This sliver of hope was like an ember in a grassland. It burned brighter and brighter until it filled his entire heart with enough force to raze down the entire grassland.

“What? Master is capable of something like that?” Ming Dong was surprised, “I’ll go ask my master right now. Let’s hope master will revive Kai Ya for my sake.” With that, Ming Dong returned to the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng again.

However, he returned very soon and told Jian Chen regretfully, “My brother, my master said that if you really want the deceased to appear again, you can achieve it yourself once you comprehend the Laws of Creation to a hundred percent.”

“No, no. Your master is clearly interested in my soul. I’m willing to offer up my soul in exchange for Kai Ya’s revival. I don’t care if my future path of cultivation becomes hindered. I don’t care if it leads to any irreversible effects either. As long as Kai Ya can live again, I’m willing to pay whatever price your master asks,” Jian Chen pleaded desperately. Kai Ya had died in order to save him. For him, Kai Ya had even offered up her life without any hesitation, so what couldn’t he offer up?

On the highest point of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, the Anatta Grand Exalt remained exactly where he was, seated in the air without moving at all. With his realm of cultivation, he could see the entire Saints’ World with a single glance, so how could he not know about everything occurring outside the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng?

He let out a long sigh and completely ignored Jian Chen’s pleas. Instead, he brought fairy Hao Yue’s crystal coffin before him.

Silently, the crystal coffin made from precious materials that was layered with powerful formations suddenly shattered. Afterwards, the fragments all vanished into thin air, having been wiped from existence by an invisible and terrifying force, without even leaving behind a single speck of dust. It had directly been vaporized.

Fairy Hao Yue hovered still in the air under an invisible force.

“In the past, before my reincarnation had awakened, I had also owed you a debt of kindness. In return, I will give you a fortuitous blessing,” the Anatta Grand Exalt’s voice rang out. Afterwards, he did not seem to do anything, but the sliver of power of the Laws of Fire in fairy Hao Yue’s soul drifted out by itself. This sliver of power had left even Mo Tianyun and the Rain Abbess powerless.

The ember seemed feeble, but it contained extremely great powers of laws. The height of the laws was enough to make many Grand Primes throughout the Saints’ World pale.

The Laws of Fire it contained originated from a Ninth Heavenly Layer Grand Prime after all!

However, the Anatta Grand Exalt had managed to draw out this wisp of power from fairy Hao Yue’s soul effortlessly. Afterwards, it was slowly distinguished, vanishing into nothing.

From beginning to end, the Anatta Grand Exalt had not even moved a finger. It was as if he only needed a single thought to completely resolve fairy Hao Yue’s problems.

“Hall spirit, take her to the Land of Origins,” the Anatta Grand Exalt’s cold voice rang out.

The artifact spirit of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng appeared. His old face was filled with surprise. “What? The Land of Origins? Master, that’s a place where only the majesties have the right to cultivate in.” However, the artifact spirit soon realised there were certain matters it could not become involved in after saying that. He immediately bowed towards the Anatta Grand Exalt politely and said, “Master, I’ll handle this immediately.”

Chapter 3097 : Crisis of Life or Death

In the Sword God Mountains of the Desolate Plane, the white-robed Celestial Sword Saint sat atop a mountain. His eyes were gently closed. He did not move at all like he was a rock, as if he had entered a state where he was no longer conscious of anything around him, as well as himself. Only the breeze that blew over from time to time would sweep up a few strands of his silver hair, which instead added to his bearing.

At this moment, the Celestial Sword Saint seemed to sense something. He opened his eyes slowly and directly peered beyond the Desolate Plane into the depths of outer space with his calm and sombre gaze.

Before long, two figures appeared silently in the vast sea of stars where the Celestial Sword Saint was looking at. They had completely erased their presence, striding among the stars at an unbelievable speed. A single step they took could cross the distance between an entire region of stars.

Before long, the two of them arrived outside the Desolate Plane. Without any hesitation at all, they took a step and immediately appeared outside the Sword God Mountains.

Only now was it possible to make out their appearances. They were the great elder of the Empyrean Demon Cult, Mo Tianyun, as well as the leader of the Empyrean Demon Cult, Ning Shuang!

“It’s been many years, Celestial Sword Saint. How have you been?” Mo Tianyun clasped his fist towards the empty air outside the Sword God Mountains with a slight smile on his face. However, his gaze had pierced the mountains and landed on the old figure who sat on the distant peak.

“It’s not like it’s your first time here, so come on up.” The Celestial Sword Saint’s voice rang out from the top of the mountains. It was extremely indifferent.

Mo Tianyun brought an arm around Ning Shuang’s waist gently. He took a step and immediately appeared by the Celestial Sword Saint’s side.

“Come, let’s play a game of chess!” The Celestial Sword Saint swung his hand. A chessboard immediately appeared out of thin air between him and Mo Tianyun.

Both the board and the pieces were condensed from extremely pure sword Qi. They contained devastating power. If their cultivation was not up to standard, they could not even touch the board and pieces without suffering injuries.

Mo Tianyun let out a laugh and sat down before the Celestial Sword Saint, formally beginning a game. An intense clash unfolded on the chess board.

“No one visits without a reason. Empyrean Demon Lord, tell me why you’ve come to find me this time,” the Celestial Sword Saint held a chess piece in his hand and gazed at the chess board as he said indifferently.

“Sure enough, I just can’t hide it from the sword saint.” Mo Tianyun smiled faintly in a composed manner. He said with ease, “I’ve come all the way to disturb the sword saint because I actually do have a request. I hope the sword saint can give me an imprint of the Way of the Sword!”

“The woman beside you already has two imprints of ways left behind by you in her soul, which are the Ways of Slaughter and the Ways of Life and Death. Don’t tell me you want me to leave the imprint of the Way of the Sword in her soul as well?” the Celestial Sword Saint asked.

“It’s as the sword saint has said!”

The Celestial Sword Saint continued, “It’s possible to say that her current state is special, where her soul can change slightly if you imprint her soul with the ways in the most perfect manner. It will allow her to develop a closer connection with certain ways. After she rebuilds her body, comprehending those laws will come with great ease as well. However, you might end up biting off more than you can chew. If you comprehend too many laws, it’ll delay your cultivation progress, which is not a good thing.”

“On top of that, there is still a limit to the ways her soul can hold. Once there are too many imprints of ways, it’ll only be detrimental to her.”

“I’m obviously aware of that. Holding the imprints of ways as a soul and modifying the soul slightly through the characteristics of the imprints require extremely stringent conditions. Coincidentally, Ning Shuang satisfies all of these conditions, so how can I let Ning Shuang miss out on such a rare opportunity?”

“I’ve already planned out all the imprints for Ning Shuang to receive. Apart from her original way, there’ll be the Way of Slaughter, the Way of Life and Death, the Way of the Sword, and the Way of Smithing. Some of these ways cannot be considered as possessing the most offensive power, but they are crucial to Ning Shuang’s path of cultivation. They will be of great support to her cultivation.”

Reaching there, Mo Tianyun let out another sigh of pity. "It's just a pity that the number of ways that Ning Shuang's soul can hold is limited. Otherwise, I'd really like to imprint her soul with the Way of Formations and the Way of Alchemy before her body is rebuilt."

"Since you insist, then I'll do as you asked!" The Celestial Sword Saint said nothing more. Extending a finger, an imprint of the Way of the Sword was immediately embedded in Ning Shuang's soul.

Ning Shuang's soul shone brightly. As soon as the imprint of ways entered her soul, it rapidly broke down, completely merging with her soul.

However, while they had merged together, it did not mean Ning Shuang had completely comprehended the Laws of the Sword. It had only modified her soul slightly, adding some additional attributes to it. As such, she was closer to the Laws of the Sword. When she comprehended the Laws of the Sword in the future, everything would become much easier.

A method like this was very difficult to replicate, as there were a few extremely stringent requirements to achieve the ability that Ning Shuang possessed.

"Thank you, sword saint!" Mo Tianyun clasped his fist, and the game of chess just happened to end. He had achieved a slight victory over the Celestial Sword Saint, but he did not care about the game at all. He immediately stood up and bade farewell.

"Empyrean Demon Lord!" The Celestial Sword Saint suddenly stopped Mo Tianyun. He said calmly, "In consideration of all the years we've known each other, let me give you a piece of advice. It's best if you limit your contact with Jian Chen!"

Mo Tianyun paused. His eyes shone brightly as he stared at the Celestial Sword Saint in interest. "Why do you say that, sword saint?"

"I know you have some connections with Jian Chen, but he has a crisis of life or death. Before he faces this crisis of life or death, it's best if you avoid all contact with him, or you might end up being doomed forever as well," said the Celestial Sword Saint.

"What kind of crisis of life or death can even doom me forever? Now that's something I'd like to see." Mo Tianyun sneered. He did not take it seriously.

"Empyrean Demon Lord, I know you're very powerful, but you really won't be able to help out Jian Chen with his crisis of life or death. Once you become involved, not only will you be doomed, but even the woman beside you that you saved by going to such great lengths will die because of you," said the Celestial Sword Saint.

Mo Tianyun became slightly sterner. He asked in doubt, "Celestial Sword Saint, is Jian Chen's crisis of life or death really that terrifying? How can I help him in surviving this crisis?"

"The crisis will only be more terrifying than anything you can imagine. At the very least, throughout the current six worlds, no one can help him face it. Whether he survives it or not will be completely up to his own fortunes. It's not something that anyone else can influence or change," the Celestial Sword Saint said mysteriously.

"Then what if he fails it?" Mo Tianyun asked.

“He’ll obviously be annihilated, vanishing from the world!”

Mo Tianyun’s expression changed, but he said nothing more. He clasped his fist towards the Celestial Sword Saint and left with Ning Shuang.

“Let me give you another piece of news. If you want an imprint of the Ways of Smithing for the woman, then you don’t have to go anywhere else. The Desolate Plane has one of the best candidates possible.”

Chapter 3098: The Sacred Lord of Reverse Stream

“In the Violet Wind Empire of the southern region, there is a great expert lying low in the imperial capital. With your ability, you should be able to discover him very easily if you intentionally search for him. He just happens to be in need of a droplet of Essence Blood of the Myriad.”

“Essence Blood of the Myriad is relatively difficult to gather for other people since the process is heinous, but your Emyrean Demon Cult has carried out endless slaughter throughout the Saints’ World in recent years, so it shouldn’t be anything difficult to collect.”

“You’ll get what you want for a droplet of Essence Blood of the Myriad.”

Beyond the Desolate Plane, Mo Tianyun, who was about to return to the sea of stars, came to a halt. His eyes turned to the southern region of the Desolate Plane, gazing at one of the five everlasting empires, the Violet Wind Empire.

“Many thanks!” Mo Tianyun clasped his fist towards the Celestial Sword Saint from outer space. In the next moment, he appeared within the Violet Wind Empire.

“Remember, don’t let him notice me. I don’t want any disturbances to my peace.” The Celestial Sword Saint’s voice rang out. He directly communicated with Mo Tianyun from such a great distance away.

“Last of all, after that woman beside you has obtained all her imprints of ways, it’s best if you pay a visit to the Radiant Saint Hall with her. The power of the Radiant Saint Hall can purify things to a certain degree. In her current state, Radiant Saint Force can purify and refine her soul to a certain extent. It can leave her soul even clearer.”

“If you want to go to the Radiant Saint Hall, it is best to rely on your relationship with Jian Chen. He’s still very weak, but you need to admit that his identity is much more useful than your identity as the Emyrean Demon Lord. It should be enough for her to receive the personal baptism of the artifact spirit of the Tower of Radiance.”

At this moment, within the Violet Wind Empire, Mo Tianyun and Ning Shuang appeared in the extremely busy imperial capital. They strolled aimlessly down the bustling streets.

“I haven’t noticed the great expert that the Celestial Sword Saint spoke about with the senses of my soul. He must be hidden extremely well. I need to be a little closer before I can verify his identity. Ning Shuang, let’s take our time and look for him for now. The city might be large, but we only need a few days to cover the entire place,” Mo Tianyun said. If he wanted to find this senior, the senses of his soul were completely useless. As a result, he was forced to resort to the stupidest as well as simplest method, which was to cover every single street and alleyway in the imperial capital, reaching every corner.

“Tianyun, what strength does the Celestial Sword Saint possess?” Ning Shuang asked. Her gaze flew past the countless shops on the streets with some interest.

“The Celestial Sword Saint seems to be at the Sixth Heavenly Layer of Grand Prime, but he’s obtained the legacy of a supreme expert, the Three Lives Sword God, so his true strength is far more terrifying than it seems on the surface,” said Mo Tianyun as if he was absolutely obedient to her. He would give a detailed explanation to any of her questions patiently, basically telling her everything that he knew.

“However, the Celestial Sword Saint has always given off an unfathomable feeling. He makes me feel like he’s a bottomless well. I simply can’t see through him. This was exactly how I felt when I first met him.”

“However, even when I see him now, I feel the same,” Mo Tianyun said in thought, “Perhaps it’s because he possesses a Grand Exalt’s legacy.”

Before they knew it, Mo Tianyun and Ning Shuang had already approached a square within the imperial capital. The square was littered with many teleportation formations, such as interplanar teleportations, regional teleportation formations, and so on.

Many of the low-level teleportation formations gushed with light and radiated with energy. Cultivators of various strengths from all corners of the world were delivered here or sent away. It was a busy mess.

Only the interplanar teleportation formation was quiet. The interplanar teleportation formation was clearly a precious treasure that belonged to the Violet Wind Empire. Not only did they specially line the place with guards, but there was also an Infinite Prime who watched over it at all times.

That only demonstrated how much the Violet Wind Empire valued the interplanar teleportation formation.

At this moment, a cane chair was located near the quiet interplanar teleportation formation. An old man laid on the chair with his hair in a mess and his clothes in tatters. He was absolutely filthy too, so he bore great resemblance to a beggar.

Anyone who saw him would struggle to believe he was an Infinite Prime stationed here by the Violet Wind Empire to watch over the teleportation formations.

At this moment, the unkempt old man laid back in the cane chair with his eyes closed as he slept away. Even his snoring was clearly audible.

“This junior, the great elder of the Empyrean Demon Cult, greets the senior!”

At this moment, a voice rang out. Mo Tianyun and Ning Shuang stood three meters away from the old man, clasping their fists and bowing towards the unkempt old man who seemed to be asleep.

The old man did not respond. His snoring was deafening as he slept like a log.

“This junior, the great elder of the Empyrean Demon Cult, greets the senior!” Mo Tianyun clasped his fist and bowed again.

There were many soldiers stationed nearby, but none of them seemed to notice Mo Tianyun. Their sharp gazes only swept among the crowd.

To these soldiers as well as all the passing cultivators, Mo Tianyun and Ning Shuang both seemed transparent.

“I am in possession of something that senior might be in need of.” Mo Tianyun was unfazed.

At this moment, the unkempt old man seemed to be disturbed. He rolled over lazily and waved his hand in annoyance, slurring his words. “Where’d this fly come from? Go away, go away. Stop disturbing my sleep. If you want to use the teleportation formation, then go find the guards. Don’t disturb me. I’ve been sleeping soundly.”

“I am in possession of a droplet of Essence Blood of the Myriad!” With a flip of his hand, a droplet of multicoloured fluid immediately appeared out of thin air.

It was a highly-refined droplet of essence blood. As it was sourced from far too many races, the blood seemed to contain all the colours of the world, flowing with a special sheen.

However, when the droplet of essence blood appeared, the unkempt old man who had been sleeping like a log a moment earlier immediately quivered and stood up from the cane chair. His old eyes erupted with interest, without any drowsiness at all.

“Essence Blood of the Myriad! You actually have a droplet of Essence Blood of the Myriad. Tsk tsk, refining this is not easy. It would take me tremendous effort, and I’d have to commit some heinous deeds. So tell me, what do you want from me?” The unkempt old man stared straight at the droplet of essence blood.

Mo Tianyun gazed at the unkempt old man deeply. A hint of sternness appeared in the depths of his eyes as he said, “If I’ve guessed correctly, you must be the legendary Sacred Lord of Reverse Stream, senior, a figure of great prominence from the same era as the Sacred Lord of Overarching Heaven.”

Chapter 3099: A Place of Recovery

“Overarching Heaven!” The unkempt old man’s gaze became mixed when he heard Mo Tianyun mention the Sacred Lord of Overarching Heaven. He sighed gently. “That old man is lucky. He’s already taken the step. He’s already become a- sigh, let’s not talk about him, let’s not talk about him. Tell me, what do you want from me for the droplet of Essence Blood of the Myriad?”

“I want an imprint of senior’s Way of Smithing for the droplet of Essence Blood of the Myriad!” Mo Tianyun said.

“That simple?” The unkempt old man was slightly taken aback. He studied Ning Shuang closely before nodding in understanding. “Alright, deal!” He extended a finger and immediately sent an imprint of ways regarding the Way of Smithing into Ning Shuang’s body. Meanwhile, the Essence Blood of the Myriad on Mo Tianyun’s hand ended up with the old man.

“Oh right. Kid, how did you know I needed the Essence Blood of the Myriad? And how did you know I was hiding here?” the unkempt old man asked with suspicion after accepting the essence blood.

“It was a pure coincidence.” Mo Tianyun smiled mysteriously.

“A coincidence? Really?” The unkempt old man was unconvinced, but when he tried to peer into this matter, he found nothing.

“Whether you believe it or not is up to you, senior. I’ve already gotten what I want, so I won’t be disturbing your sleep any further, senior. Farewell!”

“You can go, but don’t divulge the fact that I’m hiding here, or I’ll never spare you. I still want to be able to sleep soundly for a few more years,” the old man muttered.

As for Mo Tianyun, he appeared outside the Radiant Saint Hall with Ning Shuang.

In the southern region of the Cloud Plane, Jian Chen, Ming Dong, Yun Xiaoyan, and Ming Xie appeared within an interplanar teleportation formation with a flash of white light.

However, Jian Chen was pale-white and haggard. His face was filled with a deep sense of exhaustion too. His footsteps were feeble; he tottered around as if even standing was extremely difficult for him right now.

He had only managed to return to the Tian Yuan clan with Ming Dong’s support.

Jian Chen did not want his group of friends to know about his current situation, so apart from Xu Ran and Yun Wufeng, the two Chaotic Primes of the Tian Yuan clan, he did not tell anyone about his return.

The current situation with his body was absolutely horrible. He did not want any of his friends to worry about him, so he chose to not show himself before them.

At this moment, on the highest floor of the Watercloud Hall, Jian Chen lay on the ground feebly. Ming Dong constantly fished out God Tier pills from his Space Ring and fed them to Jian Chen.

“Ming Dong, you don’t need to feed me these pills. These pills won’t be of great help to me.” Jian Chen stopped what Ming Dong was doing. His Chaotic Body was still around, and his chaotic neidan had been miraculously repaired, so he could make a full recovery from all of his physical wounds in a very short amount of time.

However, the vitality he had exhausted, the vital energies he had burned, and the two-thirds of his soul he had sacrificed could not be replenished with regular God Tier pills.

The exhausted vitality was not too difficult to deal with. There was an extremely small number of heavenly resources and pills that could recover vitality, but he could get his hands on some as long as he paid the price.

The most troublesome part was his depleted soul. As he crossed the Bridge of Life and Death, he had burned far too much power of his soul, leaving him with a heavy injury that he would struggle to recover from. Making a complete recovery with his soul would be anything but easy.

His strength was severely affected too.

Jian Chen retrieved the Space Ring he had left in the Watercloud Hall before tidying through the items silently. Just to be safe, he had basically left all of his precious resources in the Watercloud Hall when he ventured to the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng this time. He had only moved an extremely small number of them into another Space Ring in case he needed them.

That included the Fortune God Jade.

Jian Chen rummaged through the two Space Rings silently, merging the items together again. He took out the Fortune God Jade and stored it away properly.

Gazing at the Fortune God Jade that shone with colourful light, Jian Chen felt rather speechless. During his visit to the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, he was actually already prepared to give up on it. He planned on offering up the Fortune God Jade in exchange for the Anatta Grand Exalt saving fairy Hao Yue's life in the final moments.

However, the end result was rather surprising. Apart from the heavy price he had paid to cross the Bridge of Life and Death, it did not seem to cost him anything more to get the Anatta Grand Exalt to save fairy Hao Yue.

As a result, the Fortune God Jade that he was already prepared to lose stayed with him.

Suddenly, Jian Chen halted, as he discovered something had vanished from his Space Ring.

The missing item was the bead that contained the Laws of Destruction he had obtained from his first visit to the Anatta Tower in the lower world.

He had noticed a long time ago that the bead was anything but good, so he never used it. When he ventured to the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, he had brought the bead with him.

But now, he discovered it had vanished.

At this moment, two streaks of light, one violet and one azure, sailed over from the distance. The sword spirits had clearly noticed Jian Chen's return, so they turned into two streaks of light and returned to his body.

"Master, how have you suffered such heavy wounds?" As soon as they returned, the sword spirits noticed Jian Chen's condition and immediately cried out.

The return of the sword spirits made Jian Chen set aside the matter of the missing bead of destruction. He told them about his experiences on the Bridge of Life and Death.

Of course, he only told them about what had happened on the bridge. He did not go into detail regarding his conversation with the Anatta Grand Exalt. After all, he did not dare to talk too much about Grand Exalts, afraid that they would sense something and notice the sword spirits' existence.

After hearing that, the sword spirits sank into a momentary silence. Only afterwards did they say slowly, "Master, it is very difficult for you to recover from your wounds quickly in the Saints' World. You require quite a lengthy period of recovery. However, once you go to the Xuanhuang Microcosm, healing shouldn't be an issue."

"The Xuanhuang Microcosm." Jian Chen's eyes lit up slowly. The day they headed to the Xuanhuang Microcosm was growing closer and closer.

"However, due to the special laws within the Xuanhuang Microcosm, my strength will be severely affected. I might not even be able to use the power of laws. All I can rely on is the power of my body."

“As such, before we go, I need to try my best to make my Chaotic Body return to peak condition. By then, even if my strength has decreased due to my damaged vitality, it won’t affect me too much under the special conditions of the Xuanhuang Microcosm.” Jian Chen calculated inside.

Chapter 3100 - The Spirit of the Anatta Tower

This time, he would be entering the inner world of the Xuanhuang Microcosm.

The place he had entered last time could only be considered as the outer world of the Xuanhuang Microcosm or the external region.

The external region corresponded to the lower world. It was on approximately the same level as the Tian Yuan Continent.

The inner world was a higher place. According to the estimates of the sword spirits, the level of the Xuanhuang Microcosm was extremely high, so even Immortal Exalt level Xuanhuang beasts might have appeared.

Immortal Exalts corresponded to Grand Primes in the Saints’ World.

If Xuanhuang beasts of that level appeared, then it would mean the inner world of the Xuanhuang Microcosm had reached the same height as the Saints’ World.

“The heavenly resources growing in the external region of the Xuanhuang Microcosm no longer have much effect on me. Only the high level heavenly resources in the inner world will help.”

“There’s still a year before we set off. During this year, not only do I have to try my best to recover from my physical wounds, but I also need to prepare a large number of vessels to hold the various heavenly resources.”

Afterwards, Jian Chen remained in the Watercloud hall to recuperate, slowly recovering from his wounds. It did not take too much time before his Chaotic Body made a full recovery. Apart from the chaotic neidan shrinking drastically, basically everything returned to its state before he attempted the Bridge of Life and Death.

However, his exhausted vitality, vital energies, and collapsed soul did not change. Even the God Tier pills he ingested for these issues only produced negligible results.

He had damaged his very foundations. While regular God Tier pills and heavenly resources could bring a person back from the brink of death, they could not repair his foundations.

During the time Jian Chen spent in the Watercloud Hall, the Tian Yuan clan had carried out a large purchase. Jian Chen gave Xi Yu a secret order. Afterwards, she directly mobilized the forces of the entire clan to purchase various pieces of precious jade across the five regions of the Cloud Plane and some high level vessels with special properties designed to hold certain kinds of heavenly resources.

All of the precious jade was carved into jade boxes of various sizes before being delivered into the Watercloud Hall and ending up in Jian Chen’s hands.

As a matter of fact, some of the jade was so precious that they were priceless!

The large purchase obviously came at an immeasurably great price, such that even some peak organizations on the Cloud Plane could not afford that. However, the current Tian Yuan clan possessed a large number of resources offered up by several dozen peak organizations, so they could afford it with ease.

The Tian Yuan clan had only managed to benefit so much because of Ming Dong, but Jian Chen did not care about this at all because Ming Dong was his brother.

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Outside the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, there was an inconspicuous swirl that lurked in the space there silently, wandering about as if it was hesitating.

The inconspicuous swirl had already spent several days there. It maintained a certain distance from the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng the entire time as if it was trying its best to remain hidden and avoid detection.

Suddenly, the swirl seemed to make some kind of decision. After a slight pause, it flew towards the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, vanishing silently into the palace in the end.

The Heavenly Palace of Bisheng's artifact spirit appeared and glanced in the direction the swirl had vanished into with mixed feelings. After quite a silence, he let out a gentle sigh.

The swirl advanced through the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng carefully as if it was extremely familiar with the layout of the palace. It directly made its way towards the top floor of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng and encountered no obstructions at all. All of the divine generals it encountered failed to sense its existence.

On the highest floor of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, the Anatta Grand Exalt sat in the same place without moving at all, wrapped in a hazy light and giving off an air of mystery.

At this moment, the swirl hidden in the space there appeared slowly, turning into the figure of a child in the end. His figure was illusionary, like a wisp of smoke that could disperse in the wind at any moment.

"Master!" At this moment, the child dropped down to his knees politely.

"You still have the courage to return?" the Anatta Grand Exalt said coldly.

The child shuddered violently. Fear and fright immediately filled his face. He basically understood the Anatta Grand Exalt better than anyone else. He had clearly sensed from that short response that the Anatta Grand Exalt had been angered.

"Please calm down, master. Please calm down. I was heavily injured in the past, and I've been slumbering for all these years. I only woke up a few days ago when I sensed the presence of master's laws from the Bridge of Life and Death." The child trembled as he knelt there, trying to explain himself in a hurry.

“Hmph, a bunch of lies!” The Anatta Grand Exalt snorted coldly. “Tower spirit, you’ve spent all these years by Jian Chen’s side, wanting to possess him when he merges with the Laws of Destruction. Do you really think you can hide your plan from me? You’ve underestimated me far too much.”

Towards the end, the Anatta Grand Exalt’s voice became filled with a sense of bleak murderousness.

That was the killing intent from a sovereign of the world. With its appearance, all of the laws began to tremor. Even the space there seemed to freeze. The world fell silent.

The fright on the child’s face deepened. “No, that’s not true. That’s not true at all. Master, listen to me. Listen to me. Jian Chen definitely is not as simple as he seems. He’s hiding a colossal secret.”

“Do I need you to tell me that? Tower spirit, how dare you impersonate me back then. That’s basically treachery. Since you are even considering treason, I will not be sparing you today.” The Anatta Grand Exalt raised his arm slowly and pointed a finger towards the child gently.

“N- no, master, spare me, spare me, master! I’ll never do it again! I’ll never do it again!” The child pleaded fearfully, but it did not result in anything. In the next moment, his body collapsed violently, turning into a ball of origin energy, its most primitive form.

That was a wisp of the origin energy of the universe!

The original form of the tower spirit was a wisp of the origin energy of the universe. Its body did not disperse, still remaining in this world, but all of its memories and impressions had completely shattered under the Anatta Grand Exalt’s finger.

The finger was equivalent to the Anatta Grand Exalt’s will to erase the artifact spirit’s consciousness. It returned to its most basic form and would be nurtured from scratch again. After many years, it would turn into a new artifact spirit.