

## Chaotic 3111

### Chapter 3111: Returning to Lore City

“Bi Lian, I’ll leave what happens next up to you. I still need to pay a visit to home,” Jian Chen said to Bi Lian before having a simple conversation with some of his old acquaintances in the hall. Afterwards, he left the Flame Empire with Shangguan Muer’

It had already been several centuries since he left this world. Now that he returned, he was obviously eager to visit home. Even when he saw so many good friends, he could only catch up with them in the future.

The Gesun Kingdom was still the same Gesun Kingdom as before. Even though a super organisation existed behind the Gesun Kingdom, their territory had not expanded by much. It remained the same size as when Jian Chen left the world.

Despite that, the Gesun Kingdom still possessed a supreme status in the world, receiving the respect of all people. All of this was because the king of the Gesun Kingdom was the past human sovereign Jian Chen’s father-in-law.

The Gesun Kingdom had not grown larger, but Lore City had. The entire city expanded outwards again and again, becoming even mightier than before. Even its prosperity had reached an unprecedented peak.

Due to the presence of the Changyang clan, the current Lore City had already become the holiest place on the Tian Yuan Continent, the last place to be tarnished.

Even with the war and chaos that had erupted over the years on the Tian Yuan Continent, it had not reached Lore City at all.

On this day, two figures appeared silently on the extremely wide and spacious road outside Lore City. They stood in the centre of the road and dazed out before the majestic city. Their faces were filled with emotion.

The spacious road was extremely busy. Many merchants, mercenaries, and people of all shapes and sizes flowed in and out of Lore City, but without exception, no one noticed the figures that had suddenly appeared in the centre of the road. Countless carriages and pedestrians actually passed through the two of them without the slightest obstruction as if they resided in a completely different space.

The two of them were Jian Chen and Shangguan Mu’er.

“Lore City, I’ve finally returned! The city has changed drastically, but the familiar smell and feeling hasn’t vanished at all.” Jian Chen gazed at Lore City before him with mixed feelings. Everything that happened when he roamed the Tian Yuan Continent back then immediately flashed through his head, which caused him a multitude of emotions.

“It’s a pity that Xiao Bao has already left here.” Compared to Jian Chen’s excitement, Shangguan Mu’er was in lower spirits. The last and only thing she was still attached to on the Tian Yuan Continent was her son, Shangguan Aojian.

“Mu’er, don’t worry. Aojian hasn’t gone to a higher world. As long as he hasn’t gone to a higher world, you don’t have to worry about his safety.” Jian Chen comforted her.

“Once we return from the Xuanhuang Microcosm, we’ll go to other worlds and find Xiao Bao, and then we can take him to the Saints’ World with us. In lower spaces where resources are scarce, he’ll struggle very much to increase his strength from here on out,” said Shangguan Mu’er.

“Yeah. Let’s enter the city first!” Jian Chen nodded before holding Shangguan Mu’er’s hand and entering Lore City by following the road at a regular person’s pace.

At that moment, Jian Chen was like a mortal. As a matter of fact, he seemed like someone from the country entering a city for the first time. He looked around the entire way as if he was curious about everything here.

“Compared to the past, Lore City has become much, much more prosperous.” A faint smile remained on Jian Chen’s face the entire time as if he wanted to walk through every single street in Lore City and cover every single corner. His mind had become extremely calm and peaceful at that moment. He even began to give off a harmonious presence before he knew it.

“Everything has already changed drastically here. It sure gives off the feeling that everything is still around, but the people have all changed,” Shangguan Mu’er said as she accompanied Jian Chen.

“The only thing that has changed is its shell. Its heart remains the same as before. It’s never changed.” Jian Chen smiled in great delight. He was clearly thoroughly elated.

Before they knew it, the two of them had already arrived at the Changyang clan. A powerful barrier enveloped the colossal estate, so outsiders could not approach it at all.

There were many experts in the estate. Not only were there numerous Saint Emperors, but there were even Origin realm experts present as well.

“C’mon, let’s go in. After several centuries, it’s time to see mother and father again!” Jian Chen said softly before vanishing while holding Shangguan Mu’er’s hand.

At this moment, in an idyllic garden within the heavily-guarded Changyang clan, the white-clothed Bi Yuntian sat in a pavilion, focusing on her painting. A few maid servants that were rather powerful stood with their backs towards the pavilion, waiting outside quietly, ready to respond to any orders at any time.

The person that Bi Yuntian was painting on the canvas was Jian Chen!

A good while later, the painting was finally complete. Bi Yuntian slowly set down the brush in her hand and picked up the painting from the table, studying it closely. In the end, she let out a satisfied smile.

“Mother, it’s been many years since we last saw each other. I didn’t expect you to pick up painting, and you’ve painted extremely well. The portrait is vivid, basically no different from the actual person.”

At this moment, an extremely familiar voice suddenly rang out from beside her.

Bi Yuntian was surprised by the voice, but her gaze remained fixed on the portrait. She shook her head in a self-deprecating manner. "I'm actually hallucinating again. Xiang'er said he'll only return after ten thousand years. It's only been a few centuries since he's left."

"Sigh, ten thousand years. I don't even know if I can live until then." Bi Yuntian immediately became dejected as if she had thought of something.

On the Tian Yuan Continent, only Saint Emperors possessed a lifespan of ten thousand years, while she was only a Class 7 Radiant Saint Master right now, which was equivalent to Saint Ruler for fighters. It was impossible for her to live for ten thousand years.

The cultivation environment on the Tian Yuan Continent had changed. Many people could now reach Saint Emperor. As a matter of fact, it was even possible for them to forcefully produce a Saint Emperor through a tremendous amount of resources alone, but that was only limited to fighters.

Bi Yuntian was a Radiant Saint Maser, not a fighter, so these methods did not work on her.

As a result, after several centuries, many puny fighters from back then had all become Saint Kings and Saint Emperors, while she remained as a Class 7 Radiant Saint Master.

### **Chapter 3112: The Sovereign Returns**

The sudden voice obviously came from Jian Chen. Shangguang Mu'er and he had already appeared beside Bi Yuntian silently.

However, focused on the painting, Bi Yuntian failed to sense them at all. She only treated it like another hallucination.

Who knew how many times auditory hallucinations like this had already occurred over the years. She had grown accustomed to it a long time ago.

However, the maidservants waiting outside the pavilion did not think it was a hallucination. When they heard the unfamiliar voice from behind them, they all shuddered inside and turned around suddenly. They immediately spotted Jian Chen and Shanguan Mu'er who had appeared unbeknownst to them.

"Madam, madam, look! L-I-look!"

When they made out Jian Chen's appearance, the maidservants were all stunned. In the next moment, their eyes all widened, becoming filled with emotion and disbelief.

They were all juniors that had been born afterwards, so they had not lived through the age when Jian Chen was around. However, they were obviously familiar with the human sovereign of the past as maidservants of the Changyang clan, so they recognised him immediately.

Bi Yuntian could not help but develop some doubts when she heard their excited voices. She subconsciously turned towards them.

However, she immediately noticed Jian Chen and Shanguan Mu'er who stood silently beside her with that. She immediately blanked out on the spot.

Gazing at Bi Yuntian's haggard face, Jian Chen felt a lump in his throat. He said gently, "Mother, I'm back!"

"Y-you-" Bi Yuntian stared straight at Jian Chen. Her body shook violently and uncontrollably as her lips trembled gently. She was overly excited, such that she had been rendered speechless.

"A-are- are- are you really Xiang'er? A-are you really Xiang'er?" Bi Yuntian said with a trembling voice. Her heart trembled violently as her eyes quickly moistened. Tears had already begun pouring down.

"Mother, it's me. It's really me. I've come back early to see you." Jian Chen felt emotional as well inside.

The news of the human sovereign's return was spread through the entire Changyang clan quickly, which immediately made the entire place surge with activity. Changyang Ba, who had retired many years ago and spent all of his time in secluded cultivation, emerged immediately.

It was not just him. Even the many senior members of the Changyang clan and experts of various levels that were in secluded cultivation all stopped cultivating without the slightest hesitation after receiving the news of Jian Chen's return. They stopped everything they were doing to come and see the human sovereign.

Jian Chen's formally-wedded wives, You Yue and Huang Luan, had also arrived before him with teary eyes and great excitement. They no longer cared about the situation, directly throwing themselves into his arms without any hesitation and bawling their eyes out.

It was as if the few centuries since Jian Chen's departure was a parting of life and death to these two women who had waited arduously in the lower world.

After all, the Saints' World was dangerous. Even with strength that could be regarded as invincible on the Tian Yuan Continent, they would only reside at the lowest level of the Saints' World. They could die from the slightest carelessness.

As a result, while Jian Chen did say he would definitely return ten thousand years later when he first left, none of the people waiting in the lower world were actually confident they could see him again.

"Alright, alright. Stop crying. You're both a Saint Emperor and an Origin realm expert after all. There are still so many people watching in the surroundings." Jian Chen comforted Huang Luan and You Yue softly. After several centuries, You Yue had already reached the Ninth Heavenly Layer of Saint Emperor.

As for Huang Luan, due to the fact that her talent was much better than You Yue's, she had already become a late Receiving expert with support of the vast quantity of resources. She was only a step away from the Returnance realm.

"Hahaha, my son-in-law, you've finally returned. During the several centuries you were gone, my Yue'er has basically been thinking about you night and day, such that she's even lost her appetite!" The king of the Gesun Kingdom arrived at the Changyang clan as quickly as he could and let out a great laugh.

Due to this connection to Jian Chen, the king of the Gesun Kingdom had been forcefully elevated to Saint Ruler through resources despite not possessing a particularly great aptitude for cultivation, essentially extending his lifespan.

The news of the human sovereign's return reached the ears of all the major organisations in the world with lightning speed, which led to a commotion. Without any exception, the strongest experts from all of these organisations personally set off, gathering over from every corner of the world like pilgrims.

For a moment, Lore City became extremely lively. Space Gates opened up one after another as Saint Emperors emerged from every single one of them. There were even Origin realm experts that silently appeared in the sky like they had teleported over.

But without any exception, everyone chose to enter Lore City by foot. No one dared to directly fly in.

That was because this was not only the human sovereign Jian Chen's home and birth place.

It was also a place where Shangguan Aojian had stayed for an extended period of time.

As a result, the Changyang clan of Lore City had already become a holy land to the various organisations of the Tian Yuan Continent. No one dared to cause any offence here.

Over the next few days, an endless trickle of visiting organisations arrived every single day, including plenty of Jian Chen's past acquaintances.

For example, Tianmu Ling of the Tianmu clan, Qin Xiao of the Tianqin clan, as well as many acquaintances from the sea realm.

However, Jian Chen knew that his time was tight. He was uncertain when he would have to head off to the Xuanhuang Microcosm, so he left most of these visitors to be received by his father, Changyang Ba. He only met up with some of his acquaintances.

"Xiang'er, have you seen my girl, Mingyue, during the years you spent in the Saints' World? Mingyue has already been gone for so many years, but even until now, I haven't received any news about her. I don't even know if she's doing well in the Saints' World or not." Changyang Mingyue's mother, Yu Fengyan, came to find Jian Chen as well, asking him for any information anxiously as tears flowed down her face as large droplets.

When he heard that, Jian Chen's face hardened. At that moment, he could not help but think of his sister who was currently awakening the memories of the Snow Goddess in the miniature world on the Ice Pole Plane. It immediately filled him with a mixture of emotions.

"Second aunty, you don't have to worry. I've already found my sister in the Saints' World. She's very well. She's already become the holy maiden of a peak organisation in the Saints' World, but due to a few reasons, she was unable to return with me this time," Jian Chen told Yu Fengyan.

"Hahahaha, great grandson, I didn't expect you to return so quickly. When you left, I even thought I'd never see you again. After all, the dangers and brutality of the Tian Yuan Continent cannot compare to the Saints' World. Coming down from the Saints' World is anything but easy too." At this moment, the founding ancestor of the Changyang clan, Yang Lie, arrived as well. He laughed aloud with a face filled with delight, demonstrating his pride for him without any attempt to hide it.

He obviously was not alone. Beside him was Guihai Yidao who founded one of the ten protector clans a million years ago, as well as the ancestor of the Pure Heart Pavilion, Feng Xiaotian.

The three of them were all cultivators from the Saints' World. They had only ended up on the Tian Yuan Continent due to an accident. In the past, they founded the ten protector clans before undergoing rebirth, only regaining their past memories several centuries ago.

The three of them had all reached Reciprocity by now!

### **Chapter 3113: The Three Ancestors**

"Greetings, ancestor!" Jian Chen immediately bowed towards Yang Lie. Regardless of his current cultivation, it would never change the fact that he was a descendant of the Changyang clan.

It would never change the fact that Yang Lie was the ancestor of the Changyang clan either.

Whether it was the Changyang clan of Lore City or the Changyang clan among the ten protector clans, Yang Lie was the indisputable founding ancestor.

Etiquette had to be adhered to!

"Hahaha!" Jian Chen's greeting immediately filled Yang Lie with delight. He let out a hearty laugh.

"Oh right, my dear great grandson, how have you been doing in the Saints' World during the recent years? And how did you come down this time? In the past, I heard that coming down from the Saints' World is anything but easy. I don't exactly know the difficulty involved, but it must be extremely difficult," Yang Lie added. He was extremely curious about what Jian Chen had been through in the Saints' World over the recent years.

Everyone gathered in the surroundings fell quiet with that. They all looked at Jian Chen in deep interest.

That was the Saints' World after all, a space filled with experts that was much higher than this world. They were filled with deep interest towards anything regarding higher worlds.

Not to mention the fact that it was Jian Chen's personal experiences.

"Thank you for your concern, ancestor. I haven't exactly had the easiest of times in the Saints' World, but after many years of turmoil, I've basically achieved something. I've already founded a clan on the Cloud Plane of the forty-nine great planes of the Saints' World. It is basically a place of peace for my fellow acquaintances from this world, where they don't need to act like regular cultivators and face various kinds of dangers and challenges just for the sake of simple survival." Jian Chen could not help but smile in satisfaction when he mentioned that. The primary element he founded the Tian Yuan clan for back then was to provide a place of peace to everyone who ventured up afterwards.

Now, he had already achieved this objective.

The cultivation environment in the world of the Tian Yuan Continent had already improved drastically. The people around him would venture to the Saints' World sooner or later.

The Tian Yuan clan could not be considered as a peak organization, but it was more than enough to protect the people from this world with the weight it possessed on the Cloud Plane.

“As for coming down from the Saints’ World, it really was not easy. However, I was quite lucky this time. There just happened to be seniors with profound cultivations in the Saints’ World who wanted to come down, so I followed along.”

When he heard that, Yang Lie came to an understanding. “Like I said. You’ve only gone to the Saints’ World for a few centuries. How can it be possible for you to venture to a lower world through your own abilities in such a short amount of time? So you came down with other seniors.”

On the side, Feng Xiaotian and Guihai Yidao were both unsurprised too. They were cultivators from the Saints’ World after all. Due to the level of their strength, they did not exactly have a detailed understanding of the Saints’ World, but they still possessed some basic knowledge.

As a result, they could tell that given Jian Chen’s talent, perhaps he really could grow to the level where he could venture down worlds alone if he had ten thousand years.

However, it had only been a few centuries since he left. Even if he possessed unprecedented talent, how much could he grow in just a few hundred years?

“Jian Chen, I didn’t expect you to found a clan in the Saints’ World, which really has surprised me. However, that does make sense. After all, when you left the Tian Yuan clan back then, you already possessed the strength of a Deity. Now that you’ve gone to the Saints’ World, reaching Godhood obviously isn’t a problem. Once you’ve reached Godhood, you do possess the ability to found a clan. After all, in a place like the Saints’ World, clans that possess Godhood experts are enough to gain a true footing.” The ancestor of the Tyrant Blade School, Guihai Yidao, chuckled.

Yang Lie laughed loudly. “Establishing an organisation in the Saints’ World is something we couldn’t even consider back then. Now, you’ve actually made that come true, great grandson. But you don’t have to worry. I support your decision. Once I return to the Saints’ World, I’m not going to run around everywhere like before. I’ll just stay in your Tian Yuan clan. That’ll make the clan a little stronger too.”

Hearing Yang Lie’s words, Guihai Yidao also gave it some thought before he said, “Feng Xiaotian will probably return to his sect. I don’t really have a place of belonging in the Saints’ World, so I’ll go to the Tian Yuan clan with Yang Lie. The two of us might be at Reciprocity right now, but we’ve benefited quite a lot with all these years of consolidation. Once we go to the Saints’ World, we’ll reach Godhood in a few years. By then, the Tian Yuan clan’s status will be consolidated by quite a lot with two additional Godhood experts.”

“Then I look forward to the ancestor and the senior’s arrival.” Jian Chen smiled brightly and clasped his fist towards Yang Lie and Guihai Yidao in a hurry.

Standing beside Jian Chen, Shangguan Mu’er merely smiled silently. However, she had noticed how serious Yang Lie and Guihai Yidao were. In particular with Guihai Yidao, he behaved like he had just made a great decision in life, so she really could not break the truth to them.

“Hahaha, there’s no need to be so polite. We’re one family after all.” Yang Lie stood there with his arms crossed, radiating with a bold spirit. He truly resembled an expert. “Though, we still have to wait around a little longer, as the ten of us have an agreement from back then. We’ll only return to the Saints’ World after the other seven return.”

“However, once the seven of us return, we should reach Godhood very soon if nothing goes wrong. By then, I’ll put in a word and see if I can persuade anyone who doesn’t have a place of belonging to join the Tian Yuan clan.”

“It’s already been a million years. Even if some of them joined some organisation in the Saints’ World, the organisation has probably forgotten about them already.” As he said that, Guihai Yidao looked at Feng Xiaotian and said boldly, “You too, brother Feng. Your sect in the Saints’ World has probably forgotten about you a long time ago, so you might as well just join the Tian Yuan clan together. We can work together and strengthen the Tian Yuan clan.”

The ancestor of the Pure Heart Pavilion, Feng Xiaotian, sighed gently and shook his head. “I’m different from you. Regardless of whether the sect has forgotten about me, I need to make a return, particularly with Changyang Hu. I have to recruit him to the sect, as only in the sect can his potential be truly unleashed. If he goes to the Tian Yuan clan, it might only ruin his future.”

Feng Xiaotian paused there. He glanced at Yang Lie, Guihai Yidao, and Jian Chen and became extremely stern. He stressed every single word as he said, “That’s because Changyang Hu’s state of Great Liberation is known as Primordial realm talent within our sect.”

As soon as he mentioned Primordial realm talent, both Yang Lie and Feng Xiaotian’s expressions changed drastically. Their eyes were filled with shock as their hearts surged violently.

Back then in the Saints’ World, the two of them belonged to the lowest layer of cultivation. Even Godkings in their eyes were paramount existences.

As for the Primordial realm, that was simply a legend beyond their reach!

### **Chapter 3114: Times Have Changed**

“Primordial realm talent? I didn’t expect my elder brother to possess such talent.” Jian Chen was surprised as well. He looked at Feng Xiaotian and asked curiously, “Though, the Primordial realm is still divided into different levels in the Saints’ World, with Infinite Prime, Chaotic Prime, and Grand Prime as the three realms. What Primordial realm is my elder brother’s state of Great Liberation referring to in your sect from the Saints’ World?”

“Hahaha, great grandson, just forget about these divisions. After all, to cultivators of our levels in the Saints’ World, all Primordial realm experts are existences well beyond our reach. We don’t even have the right to look up to them. I didn’t expect your elder brother to possess such legendary talent. It really is our Changyang clan’s good fortune, as well as the Tian Yuan clan’s good fortune.” Yang Lie was bright red, so happy that he was tempted to dance around.

“Jian Chen, once your elder brother becomes a Primordial realm expert, then your Tian Yuan clan will become absolutely unshakable. It might even be possible to dominate an entire region and become a peak organisation.” Guihai Yidao showed a sliver of excitement as well as if he held great anticipation for the Tian Yuan clan’s future.

It was as if any organisation that had a Primordial realm expert, regardless of whether they were an Infinite Prime or a Grand Prime, could be regarded as a peak organisation.



Seeing how much regard the three ancestors held for Primordial realm experts, Jian Chen subconsciously scratched his nose. He never planned on hiding the Tian Yuan clan's strength from Yang Lie, Guihai Yidao, and Feng Xiaotian, as letting them know about the Tian Yuan clan's strength would only bring them a greater peace of mind.

However, he never expected these three ancestors to actually start going off their own impressions and assuming the Tian Yuan clan's current level according to their understanding and estimates of the Saints' World. That left Jian Chen speechless, and it also made him dismiss the thought of revealing the actual strength of the Tian Yuan clan to them.

He really could not bring himself to overwhelm these three seniors mentally.

That night, the Changyang clan held a great feast. Many of Jian Chen's friends and family attended the feast to welcome his return.

Even Bi Lian had come to the Changyang clan. She was not wearing the dragon robes like Jian Chen had seen in the Flame Empire anymore. Instead, she was dressed in simple clothes with a Divine Guard of the Flame that had reached the Returnance realm by her side.

The Divine Guard of the Flame carried a wooden box. Jian Chen knew what was inside without even looking. It was the head of the advisor.

"Brother, I've been a fool. I actually failed to tell the advisor was the second prince of the Heavenly Eagle Kingdom." Bi Lian passed the advisor's head to Jian Chen as an apology. She was in low spirits as the depths of her eyes hid a faint sense of grief.

Bi Lian's dispirited manner made Jian Chen sigh. He wanted to scold her a little, but he was unable to say it. After all, that was still his younger sister.

"Lian'er, his identity actually is not important. I've already moved on from these grievances of the past, but the one thing that definitely can't be forgiven is that he hurt your heart. Do you understand?" Jian Chen said sincerely.

"Xiang'er, just put in a word with your younger sister. She insists on uniting the Tian Yuan Continent and establishing something like world peace. In the end, we didn't see any world peace but countless deaths instead. Both your father and I were completely helpless with her. She's grown up and is becoming more and more stubborn." Bi Yuntian walked over. Her gaze towards Bi Lian was filled with both fondness and blame, but even more powerlessness.

"Unifying the world is good. It has some downsides, but in my opinion, the upsides far outweigh the downsides. Bi Lian, I support you in unifying the world, as it's good news to these weaker cultivators and mortals," said the ancestor of the Pure Heart Pavilion, Feng Xiaotian.

"The unification process will lead to many casualties, but does the Tian Yuan Continent go on for a single day without someone dying? These people basically kill each other for all sorts of reasons. In an age of chaos, many of them feel like they have no control over their lives. If you have the power to change it, it's worth a try. After all, the benefits come after the hardships. If you want to live peacefully, then you need to pay the price for it. You need to make sacrifices for it," Guihai Yidao also expressed his support for Bi Lian.

Yang Lie shot a glance at the two of them helplessly. "Oh you. How can you still stand on the girl's side? Unifying the Tian Yuan Continent is not something good. So-called world peace is nowhere near as simple as you think it to be, as once true peace is achieved, our world will probably struggle to produce experts."

The three ancestors all bore different opinions about Bi Lian's attempt to unify the world.

Jian Chen knew that Bi Lian had Guihai Yidao and Feng Xiaotian's support apart from the Divine Guards of the Flame available to her. Even when Yang Lie disagreed, he could only turn a blind eye to all of it.

Otherwise, if the three Returnance experts all stood in opposition, the Flame Empire definitely would not have expanded so successfully.

Deep into the night, the banquet came to an end. The Changyang clan that had been lively for an entire day finally quietened down. However, while it did return to peace, everyone could sense the jubilant atmosphere around the entire Changyang clan.

Jian Chen finally found some leisure too. For the rest of the night, he would spend all of his time by You Yue and Huang Luan's side.

There was still no news from Mo Tianyun and the Rain Abbess. They had already left this world through that spatial node in the sea realm to search for the Xuanhuang Microcosm's location.

After all, the Xuanhuang Microcosm would not be opening up normally, and the space was almost endless, hiding countless miniature worlds. Finding the Xuanhuang Microcosm was very difficult even with Mo Tianyun's ability. Even when they knew about this spatial node and had a rough grasp of its location, they still required the Rain Abbess's Laws of Space.

Jian Chen waited for news from Mo Tianyun as he visited the various places on the Tian Yuan Continent and saw acquaintances of the past.

However, many of his acquaintances had already left, including the sea goddess and the hall master of the Sea Goddess Hall. Experts had also departed from the Beast God Continent and the Spiritsages.

Only an extremely small minority of these people made the same decision as Qing Yixuan back then, setting off on the path to the Saints' World alone. Most of them had left with Shangguan Aojian.

"Sigh, times change. I didn't expect many places to still remain the same, only for everyone to be gone already." Jian Chen stood on a mountain and sighed. He felt a lot of pity.

### **Chapter 3115: Downsides of the Cultivation Method**

In the end, Jian Chen brought You Yue and Huang Luan to Three Saint Island.

Over the years, the Tian Yuan Continent faced upheaval everywhere. Only Three Saint Island remained how it was before as if it had not changed much at all.

The only issue was the two other so-called saints of Three Saint Island, Xiao Qian and Xiao Yue, had also left with Shangguan Aojian.

Three Saint Island had only been named Three Saint Island because it had the Heavenly Enchantress and her two disciples, Xiao Qian and Xiao Yue, and they were all Saint Kings.

But now, all three saints had left already. Three Saint Island had also lost its most important pillars of support!

At this moment, on the central mountain of Three Saint Island, Shangguan Mu'er sat on a rock in a violet dress as the Zither of the Demonic Cry hovered before her. Her enchanting eyes were fixated on the zither as she played away in great concentration.

The music was very soft. Every single note and sound seemed to contain extremely profound truths of the world, yet they also seemed to merge with the laws of this world, producing a form of resonance such that her music was truly divine.

No, even divine could not capture the beauty of the music, as even the most heavenly music in this world did not even come close to a tenth of it.

Shangguan Mu'er's music did not spread beyond Three Saint Island, only remaining in the island. The gentle sounds reached every inch of the island as if they could penetrate everything.

Many fishermen still lived on the outskirts of Three Saint Island. Very few of them were cultivators. Most of them were mortals that possessed no cultivation. They spent their days fishing and living off the ocean, going through the tests of life, death, and sickness.

But at this moment, whether it was the cultivators or the mortals, regardless of their genders and age, they all seemed to fall into a daze. They remained in exactly the same posture, without moving at all, while the cultivators with a certain level of strength all crossed their legs and sat down, entering a seemingly deep state of cultivation.

Everyone had been influenced by the music. As they froze up where they were, no one noticed that their talent actually grew at a rapid rate despite not possessing cultivation talent originally. Not only did it give them the talent for cultivation, but their talent was quite impressive too.

It was still nowhere close to being unprecedented, but it had endowed them with the talent to reach Sainthood in this world. If the future unfolded in their favour, even becoming Saint Emperors was not impossible.

As for the cultivators, their limit was originally Saint King, Saint Emperor, or Saint Emperor. As a matter of fact, some of them did not even possess the aptitude to reach Sainthood. Heaven Saint Master would be the limit in their lives.

But after being baptised by the music, their talent had been greatly improved as well, gaining the talent to reach Sainthood all of a sudden. Some of them even gained an opportunity to reach the Origin realm.

Jian Chen arrived silently on Three Saint Island with Huang Luan and You Yue. Listening to the music echoing through the air, his eyes immediately became filled with a smear of shock. He immediately communicated to Huang Luan and You Yue, "Gather your thoughts immediately and comprehend the music closely. If I've guessed correctly, this should be one of the greatest secrets of the Third Ancestor's legacy, the Divine Tune of the Two Tunes of the Demonic and Divine."

“The so-called Divine Tune uses music to emulate the ways of the world and expose the deeply-hidden ways of the world in the clearest manner before cultivators. It lets them grasp the laws of the world in the simplest and fastest way. Apart from that, the Divine Tune can also rinse and purify the soul, such that it achieves the almost-impossible effect of directly modifying your constitution.”

Hearing Jian Chen’s words, You Yue and Huang Luan were both shocked and in disbelief. In the few centuries she had spent in the Saints’ World, Shangguan Mu’er had become so impressive, becoming capable of using music alone to achieve such an unbelievable effect?

This was absolutely wondrous and basically unheard of.

They were filled with shock, but they did not hesitate. They immediately dismissed their thoughts and listened carefully to Shangguan Mu’er’s music with some doubt.

But in the next moment, Huang Luan and You Yue both shuddered inside. Their faces were filled with shock, and they widened their eyes so much that their eyelids were about to split apart.

To their surprise, Shangguan Mu’er’s music seemed to possess a mysterious yet unbelievable power. Baptised by this music, not only did they feel their bodies seemingly undergo a form of increase, but even their thoughts became extremely smooth. The bottlenecks that they had been stuck at for many years seemed to grow a lot weaker. Now, when they broke through, it would actually be countless times easier than before.

The discovery filled them with disbelief.

They were not mortals after all, but a Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint Emperor and a late Reveal expert.

Just a casual tune Shangguan Mu’er played possessed such a great effect on them despite their cultivation. That completely upheaved their understanding.

“If you use this opportunity, you should be able to break through.” Jian Chen smiled faintly, filled with warmth.

Shangguan Mu’er was an Infinite Prime after all. Even to Yang Lie, Guihai Yidao, and Feng Xiaotian, someone like that was a legendary existence. With her cultivation, even if she had not completely comprehended the essence of the Two Tunes of the Demonic and Divine, she could still bring great benefit to You Yue and Huang Luan that were still at Sainthood and the Origin realm respectively.

“Mu’er’s Divine Tune is effective on everyone from the Mortal realm, Sainthood, and Origin realm, but once it comes to Deities, the assistance it can provide will be extremely limited given the Divine Tune’s current strength,” Jian Chen thought. He knew the Divine Tune was capable of much more than this. It was rumoured that the Third Ancestor could even single-handedly alter the talent of Primordial realm experts.

However, how could the current Shangguan Mu’er compare to the Third Ancestor that had reached the Ninth Heavenly Layer of Grand Prime?

“Hmm? Breaking through so soon?” A few hours later, Jian Chen raised an eyebrow and immediately pointed gently towards You Yue.

With that, the space around You Yue immediately began to fold up like she had entered a different space altogether.

She was formally breaking through to the Origin realm, rising up to the ranks of the apex of the Tian Yuan Continent.

“Yue’er’s cultivation method comes from fairy Hao Yue. Her father specially made it for her, so it’s not suited for Yue’er. If she continues with this cultivation method, not only will she struggle to reach Godhood, but extremely great problems will arise with her body when she reaches Returnance or even Reciprocity.” Jian Chen stared at You Yue with great interest. With his current cultivation, he could tell the issue with her in a single glance.

“In the past, I’d really be powerless against the downsides that Yue’er is facing, but I am a Chaotic Prime now after all. Dealing with this problem isn’t difficult. It’ll just take some time.”

“Yeah, looks like I’ll have to wait until I emerge from the Xuanhuang Microcosm before I deal with Yue’er’s problem with the cultivation method.”

### **Chapter 3116: Venturing to the Microcosm**

Under Jian Chen’s assistance, You Yue formally reached the Origin realm very quickly, and she had completed the breakthrough in as short of a time as possible.

As soon as she roused from cultivation, Jian Chen’s voice rang out in her head again before she could even celebrate successfully reaching the Origin realm.

Under Jian Chen’s instructions, You Yue quickly dismissed her thoughts and forcefully placed her excitement and joy from reaching the Origin realm under control. She became submerged in Shangguan Mu’er’s Divine Tune again, accepting its baptism.

Very soon, the Divine Tune had already lasted for an entire day and night. Everyone who lived on Three Saint Island had truly been reborn under the Divine Tune’s baptism. They experienced an overwhelming change both inside and out.

The changes were a life-changing opportunity that all of them could only hope for. It could rewrite their fates.

After a day and night of baptism from the Divine Tune, the fishermen on Three Saint Island had basically reached their limits. Even if they continued to receive its baptism, they would struggle to improve any further, but Shangguan Mu’er’s Divine Tune did not stop.

Her playing lasted three whole days and nights!

Suddenly, Huang Luan’s presence pulsed as she was completely submerged within the Divine Tune. At that moment, she had successfully broken through the bottleneck that she had been stuck at for many years, reaching Returnance.

“You’ve finally broken through!” Jian Chen looked at Huang Luan and smiled gently. He also extended a finger and interfered with the space that Huang Luan resided in. It was like he had sent her to an entirely different space, preventing her breakthrough from affecting Three Saint Island.

It was also at this moment that the Divine Tune that had lasted for three days and nights finally came to an end. Shangguan Mu'er slowly stowed the Zither of the Demonic Cry away and exhaled deeply. She said, "Playing the Divine Tune takes far too much of a mental toll. Three days is my limit. If she still didn't break through, there would have been nothing I could do."

"Thank you, Mu'er. It hasn't been easy for you." Jian Chen made his way over to Shangguan Mu'er's side. He gently tidied up her hair that had become slightly messy from the wind. Afterwards, he gazed at Shangguan Mu'er's indescribable beauty and felt a great sense of content.

"The Third Ancestor's Two Tunes of the Demonic and Divine possess unfathomable powers. They can perform miracles. These two tunes should not be played without good reason," Shangguan Mu'er said gently.

"They shouldn't be played without good reason, yet you still changed the fates of the fishermen on the island? They all possess the talent for cultivation now, but various bloodshed and trials of life and death will be unavoidable if they set foot on this path. Actually, leaving them as regular people and letting them live out their lives peacefully is not exactly a bad thing," Jian Chen said gently.

Shangguan Mu'er sighed in response. She seemed quite helpless as she said, "I peered into Three Saint Island's future. In a century's time, Three Saint Island will face a disaster. If the island remains in its current state, everyone will perish. Three Saint Island will be completely destroyed."

"As a result, I wanted to use the Divine Tune to change the fates of the fishermen on the island, allowing them to produce some experts that can protect the peace here. They'll have to face all of the difficulties and tests in the future by themselves."

"I can protect them for a lifetime, but I don't wish for them to live under the protection of an expert forever. They need to grow."

"Qin Qin!" Shangguan Mu'er called out gently. Her voice directly reached the ears of Qin Qin halfway up the mountain. She had just roused from the Divine Tune.

"Greetings, master!" With a white flash, Qin Qin appeared on the top of the mountain very quickly. She bowed towards Shangguan Mu'er politely before staring at Jian Chen's figure. There was a hint of mixed emotion in her eyes, as well as a deep sense of dejection.

Shangguan Mu'er turned towards Qin Qin. "Sigh, Xiao Qian and Xiao Yue have already left. Only you remain on Three Saint Island now. Qin Qin, I won't be staying for too long this time, so only you can protect Three Saint Island in the future."

"Please don't worry, master! I definitely won't disappoint you!" Qin Qin said politely. Her strength had already reached the Ninth Heavenly Layer of Saint King.

After undergoing the baptism of the Divine Tune, even reaching the Origin realm would be a smooth process for her. She would not encounter any particularly large bottlenecks.

"I'll teach you a new cultivation method. This comes from the Saints' World, which none of the cultivation methods on the Tian Yuan Continent can compare to. Once you reach Reciprocity in the future, come to the Saints' World. I will be waiting for you in the Tian Yuan clan." Shangguan Mu'er

extended a finger. A streak of light immediately flew into Qin Qin's forehead, having passed the new cultivation method to her.

"There are some resources in this Space Ring. With them, reaching Reciprocity shouldn't be an issue. However, you have to bear this in mind. Within the next three thousand years, do not ascend to the higher world, as in the future, your Tianqin clan will face a tremendous disaster. Without your assistance, the entire Tianqin clan will definitely perish in the disaster!"

Qin Qin immediately shuddered when she heard that the Tianqin clan would face a disaster. She turned pale instantly. She knelt down on the ground and said gratefully, "Thank you for your warning, master! I definitely won't forget about this!"

Shangguan Mu'er sighed gently. "I originally planned on bringing you with me to the Saints' World this time, but when I peered into the future, I unintentionally found out about this problem. I have no other choice. You'll have to stay in the lower world for now."

"I do have countless ways to help the Tianqin clan overcome this difficulty given my abilities, but it's not exactly good for the Tianqin clan. Any organisation that wants to last forever must face difficulties after difficulties. I can only help you stop the external threats, but once the threat arises internally, that's not something I should interfere with."

"As a result, the best way is for you to handle it yourself. Only then can the Tianqin clan embrace several tens of thousand years of peace."

"Master, what about after the several tens of thousand years?" Qin Qin asked curiously. She also felt extremely shocked inside. Was her master's abilities really that terrifying that she could predict the future?

"It'll be entirely up to the Tianqin clan's fate in several tens of thousand years' time. After all, the environment of the world will change, and the fates that interweave the future are constantly changing too. I can only be certain about what occurs within the next few tens of thousand years. There are far too many factors to take into consideration after that."

At this moment, Jian Chen's expression suddenly changed. He showed a sliver of helplessness as he sighed gently. "Mu'er, it's time for us to go. Senior Mo Tianyun has contacted me. They have already located the Xuanhuan Microcosm."

### **Chapter 3117: Opening the World By Force**

Shangguan Mu'er nodded. She passed some basic instructions to Qin Qin before leaving Three Saint Island with Jian Chen.

Afterwards, Jian Chen sent You Yue and Huang Luan back before giving some instructions to Xiao Jin and Xiao Ling who were wandering the Tian Yuan Continent. Then he ventured to the sea realm with Shangguan Mu'er.

He did not plan on bringing anyone else with him to the Xuanhuang Microcosm this time, as the Xuanhuang Microcosm had been opened unnaturally after all. Who knew what kind of consequences forcefully opening it would create.

If any accidents happened, everyone would probably struggle to survive since the strongest cultivators of the Tian Yuan Continent were only at the Origin realm.

Only at the Primordial realm would they possess the ability to deal with these dangers.

Jian Chen and Shangguan Mu'er immediately appeared in a zone of danger within the sea realm. It just happened to be where the Xuanhuang Microcosm had opened last time.

The moment they arrived there, the space around them rapidly twisted, forming a spatial tunnel very soon.

The spatial tunnel was created by the Rain Abbess.

Jian Chen's eyes narrowed. He was a Chaotic Prime who possessed an extremely deep comprehension of the Laws of Space, having already reached the Fourth Heavenly Layer with it. As a result, he could tell with a single glance that the spatial tunnel covered an extremely great distance, probably crossing through thousands of lower worlds.

"The true location of the Xuanhuang Microcosm is actually so far away? Don't tell me the Xuanhuang Microcosm drifts through outer space and is only the closest to the Tian Yuan Continent on the day of opening that occurs once every ten thousand years?" Jian Chen was secretly astounded, but without any hesitation, he pulled Shangguan Mu'er in with him.

Crossing through the lengthy spatial tunnel, even Jian Chen had no idea how many worlds he had crossed through. He appeared beside Mo Tianyun and the Rain Abbess the moment he left the tunnel.

Jian Chen looked around and discovered that this was an empty space. There were no stars or light, only lonely coldness and endless darkness.

Mo Tianyun and the Rain Abbess stared straight ahead, gazing at a speck of dust that could only be detected with the senses of the soul.

Yes, it was a speck of dust!

A speck of dust so small that it could not be detected without a certain level of cultivation!

"Don't tell me that this is the Xuanhuang Microcosm?" Jian Chen looked at the speck of dust as disbelief filled his face.

"That's right, this is it. This Xuanhuang Microcosm is hidden extremely, extremely well. In order to find it, it took quite a bit of effort even for me," said the Rain Abbess. She was basically deeply enamoured by the Xuanhuang Microcosm, unable to shift her gaze that contained excitement and joy that anyone could notice. "I haven't entered it yet, but I can already tell that the grade of this Xuanhuang Microcosm is extremely high. There might even be Xuanhuang beasts with the same cultivation as me. Fortunately, I made some preparations in advance, or these powerful Xuanhuang beasts would be difficult to deal with."

Mo Tianyun turned towards Jian Chen and said, "Jian Chen, it's up to you next. The Xuanhuang Microcosm is currently in a closed state. If we want to open it by force, you will serve as the vital key. The Rain Abbess and I can only serve as your support."



“Senior, what do I need to do exactly?” Jian Chen clasped his fist and asked.

“Just attacking it directly is enough. Leave the rest up to the Rain Abbess and me,” said Mo Tianyun.

“Alright, please take care of Mu’er for me, seniors. After all, once the swords have fused, even I might not be able to keep them under control.” As soon as he said that, his presence suddenly changed drastically. Sword Qi rushed out from his body, sweeping through the cosmos and shattering the empty space there.

At this moment, he erupted with the terrifying presence that a Chaotic Prime was supposed to possess without holding back at all.

Fortunately, this was an empty space. There were no miniature worlds in the surroundings, so even when he completely unleashed his cultivation, even when he shattered the space thousands of times, it would not lead to any dire consequences.

The sword spirits appeared above Li Qingshan, turning into two illusionary swords. They radiated with dazzling and resplendent light, such that they seemed like two pillars that pierced the world and upheld the sky. Their glow reached millions of kilometres away, illuminating the entire region of space.

Jian Chen’s gaze locked onto the invisible speck of dust nearby. The senses of his soul had locked firmly onto it a long time ago. After sucking in a deep breath, the two swords fused together suddenly.

Immediately, even the world paled in response. From the moment the swords fused together, an alarming force of destruction abruptly appeared!

That was true Chaotic Force. Even though this Chaotic Force did not possess the paramount might to threaten Grand Primes as the sword spirits had not returned to their peak condition, it had surpassed all powers in the world in terms of quality, even exceeding the three thousand ways of the world!

The Chaotic Force seemed to use Jian Chen’s body as a hilt, forming a blurry sword above him. Just the terrifying presence it gave off could shatter stars and suppress the ways. It was terrifying.

“Is this true Chaotic Force? The legendary fusion of the twin swords truly is terrifying.” The Rain Abbess was immediately fazed by this. Her gaze landed on the Chaotic Force that had been created from nothing. For once, she became stern.

“This is less than a hundredth of its true power. If the twin swords were at their peak condition, the fusion can slay Grand Primes!” Mo Tianyun said. However, he did not pay attention to the twin swords. Instead, he stared at Jian Chen with a smear of worry and concern.

At this moment, Jian Chen shook violently. The muscles on his face convulsed violently too as if he was enduring unimaginably great pain.

From the moment the twin swords fused together, Jian Chen faced a tremendous backlash from the Chaotic Force. Both his body and his soul endured tremendous amounts of damage. Even though his Chaotic Force had become much stronger, it was still absolutely frail before true Chaotic Force.

Cracks immediately ran across his body as red chaotic blood spurted out. He seemed to become a frail vase at that moment, on the brink of shattering.

“Argh!”

Jian Chen’s eyes reddened as his long hair danced around. He let out a furious roar at the sky and unleashed all of the power within him to swing the chaotic sword condensed from Chaotic Force towards the Xuanhuang Microcosm without the slightest hesitation.

Immediately, space collapsed layer by layer. When the chaotic sword Qi fell, it seemed to have cut through countless spatial and temporal dimensions, annihilating the three thousand ways before it finally landed on the speck of dust with unrivalled strength.

In the next moment, the speck of dust erupted with blinding light. Pure and dense Xuanhuang Qi spewed out from inside, contending against the Chaotic Force.

The chaotic sword qi immediately kept the Xuanhuang Microcosm’s power busy, such that the Xuanhuang Microcosm almost needed all of its Xuanhuang Qi to contend against the chaotic sword qi.

“Do it!” Mo Tianyun bellowed out. He placed Shangguan Mu’er in the divine hall he carried on him before forming seals with both hands. Above his head, a blurry world immediately took shape.

The Nine Arts as One, World of the Primordial!

The Rain Abbess did not hesitate either. The silver scale and bronze scale on her neck vanished at the same time, and her presence rapidly rose from the Fifth Heavenly Layer to the Sixth Heavenly Layer, and then from the Sixth Heavenly Layer to the Seventh Heavenly Layer.

### **Chapter 3118: Declaring War Against the Snow Sect**

In that split second, the Rain Abbess had gone from a Fifth Heavenly Layer to a Seventh Heavenly Layer Grand Prime in a single stroke.

The Seventh Heavenly Layer already belonged to the range of late Grand Prime.

However, the Rain Abbess was also aware that time was extremely tight. The chaotic sword qi from Jian Chen’s fusion could not last very long, so as soon as she reached the Seventh Heavenly Layer, she immediately formed a seal and unleashed a God Tier Battle Skill.

Immediately, the tremendous might of the world descended. This time, the Rain Abbess did not hold back at all. She used three God Tier Battle Skills simultaneously.

She knew many God Tier Battle Skills, but the ones she used right now were all the strongest among the God Tier Battle Skills she had grasped.

The division of labour between the three of them was extremely clear. Jian Chen would keep the Xuanhuang Microcosm’s Xuanhuang Qi busy, basically drawing away over eighty percent of the Xuanhuang Microcosm’s power. Finally, Mo Tianyun and the Rain Abbess would use their full strength and shatter the final obstacles of the Xuanhuang Microcosm before forcing their way in!

A devastating rumble immediately erupted in the empty space. Mo Tianyun and the Rain Abbess’s powerful attacks basically struck the Xuanhuang Microcosm at the same time, immediately creating a thin crack less than three metres in length.

The crack was extremely thin, radiating with the unique presence of Xuanhuang Qi from inside. However, before the presence could even spread out, the turbulent storm of energy outside forcefully shoved back in.

They had created a thin crack in the Xuanhuang Microcosm!

However, the crack began to repair itself automatically as soon as it appeared, and it would take less than five seconds to completely close up at the current rate.

The full-powered strikes from Mo Tianyun and the Rain Abbess had only earned them less than five seconds to enter!

“Jian Chen, split the swords immediately!” Mo Tianyun called out. He arrived beside Jian Chen in a flash. When Jian Chen separated the swords, he grabbed Jian Chen and rushed into the Xuanhuang Microcosm with the Rain Abbess as quickly as he could.

The entrance to the Xuanhuang Microcosm lasted for less than five seconds, but it took them less than a quarter of the time to successfully make it inside.

Right as they entered the Xuanhuang Microcosm, planet Cangmang of the eighty-one great planets of the Saints’ World suddenly erupted from the very depths of its greatest sect, the Heaven’s sect, sweeping across the entire planet.

As the pressure spread across planet Cangmang, it also radiated towards the depths of outer space beyond the planet. It crossed an extremely great distance, so even the peak experts on the great planets and planes near planet Cangmang all opened their eyes, rousing from their cultivation.

As for planet Cangmang, the great ways reverberated as the laws of the world manifested clearly from the deepest layer of the cosmos and wove together. They seemed to be able to hear the sound of the ways.

On planet Cangmang, all the experts in secluded cultivation roused and looked in the direction of the Heaven’s sect. Their faces were either filled with shock or mixed feelings.

As for the experts inside the Heaven’s sect, whether they were regular elders at Infinite Prime or the ancestors that had reached Grand Exalt, they all ravished with joy without any exceptions.

“The ancestor has broken through! The ancestor has broken through! Fantastic, the ancestor has finally reached the Seventh Heavenly Layer of Grand Prime!”

“Hahaha, congratulations to the ancestor for breaking through successfully! From today onwards, our Heaven’s sect has a supreme expert at late Grand Prime!”

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Throughout the Heaven’s sect, countless high-ranking members laughed aloud, unable to hide their excitement. The entire Heaven’s sect experienced joy.

This moment was definitely a historic one to the Heaven's sect, one that could be added to the annals of history.

In the depths of the Heaven's sect, a colossal figure suddenly appeared, standing with the same height as the heavens. He was like a god, looking down on all life.

He was the strongest ancestor of the Heaven's sect, the Origin Arts Ancestor!

However, that was only an avatar he had condensed through his will and energy.

"Greetings, ancestor! Congratulations to the ancestor for breaking through successfully!"

Everyone in the Heaven's sect immediately knelt down. All of the disciples were emotional.

The avatar of the Origin Arts Ancestor looked down on all of them like a mighty god. His dignified voice rang out, "In the past, the Icecloud Founding Ancestor of the Ice Pole Plane insulted my Heaven's sect. I swore that the day I broke through would be the day when the Snow sect would be destroyed."

"All disciples, we set off for the Snow sect in three days' time!"

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The Origin Arts Ancestor's order immediately rocked the entire planet. Three days later, an enormous spaceship rose up from planet Cangmang, heading straight for the Ice Pole Plane.

Not only had over half of the Heaven's sect's forces gathered on the spaceship, but it had also gathered the entire planet's strength. All of the peak organisations with Grand Primes on planet Cangmang, over a dozen of them, had sent out over half of their forces to join the Heaven's sect.

That was not all. Even the Grand Prime ancestors of these peak organisations had been mobilised.

Over a dozen Grand Prime ancestors that did not belong to the Heaven's sect but were located on planet Cangmang had gathered in the Heaven's sect's spaceship.

That was the Origin Arts Ancestor's order. The Heaven's sect had once been the local despot on planet Cangmang. Now that their Origin Arts Ancestor had broken through, even fewer people dared to defy him.

As a result, even when these ancestors of other organisations were filled with reluctance, they could only oblige.

More than half of planet Cangmang's strength gathered on the spaceship, coupled with the presence of over a dozen Grand Prime ancestors. The spaceship flew through space rapidly.

The Origin Arts Ancestor who had just broken through to the Seventh Heavenly Layer was pompous too. He sat at the very top of the spaceship, projecting his terrifying presence as a Seventh Heavenly Layer Grand Prime far off into the distance, not only deterring all the space beasts from approaching, but also shaking up all the great planets and planes they passed by.

Originally, they could have directly reached the Ice Pole Plane through interplanar teleportation formations, but the Origin Arts Ancestor did not choose to do so. Instead, he used a spaceship to traverse through outer space, flying over from planet Cangmang.

“From today onwards, my name should ring throughout the Saints’ World. I should have a seat within the circles of the apex as well.” The Origin Arts Ancestor who sat at the highest point of the spaceship could not help but smile faintly. The Seventh Heavenly Layer was only a step away from the Sixth Heavenly Layer, but this step represented everything. It made a tremendous difference to both status and strength.

The Sixth Heavenly Layer belonged to mid Grand Prime, while the Seventh Heavenly Layer belonged to late Grand Prime!

Even those peak figures whose names rang throughout the Saints’ World as Ninth Heavenly Layer Grand Primes were placed in the same category of late Grand Primes.

Meanwhile, he had joined their ranks now.

“The Icecloud Founding Ancestor of the Snow sect is said to possess the ability to take on the Seventh Heavenly Layer, but that’s it. She’s very powerful, but she’s still at the Sixth Heavenly Layer.” The Origin Arts Ancestor did not take the Icecloud Founding Ancestor seriously at all now that he had broken through.

They were now on completely different levels after all!

### **Chapter 3119: The Snow Sect Under Threat**

“That spaceship belongs to the Heaven’s sect from planet Cangmang. There are actually so many experts gathered on there.”

“It’s the Origin Arts Ancestor of the Heaven’s sect. The Origins Arts Ancestor has actually broken through and reached the Seventh Heavenly Layer of Grand Prime successfully.”

“Sigh, from this moment onwards, an order of magnitude separates us from the Heaven’s sect in terms of status. That’s the Seventh Heavenly Layer after all, the Seventh Heavenly Layer.”

“Look at all the experts gathered on the spaceship. That’s probably all the peak forces of the entire planet. The Origin Arts Ancestor has set out with such a great group as soon as he’s broken through. Is he attacking some peak organisation?”

“They seem to be advancing in the direction of the Ice Pole Plane. I see now. I heard that the Icecloud Founding Ancestor of the Snow sect destroyed a soul clone of the Origin Arts Ancestor in the past. It didn’t cause him a lot of damage, but it’s extremely insulting. The Origin Arts Ancestor is clearly out for revenge.”

“The Snow sect is in deep trouble now. The Icecloud Founding Ancestor is known to be able to contend against Seventh Heavenly Layer experts, but that’s only temporarily. In a prolonged battle, it’ll still end in her defeat.”

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The spaceship from the Heaven's sect soared through outer space. They were flying towards the Ice Pole Plane, but they did not follow a straight trajectory, as the Origin Arts Ancestor intentionally wanted to make the news of his breakthrough spread throughout the Saints' World in the shortest amount of time through the most direct method. As a result, whenever they approached a few great planets or great planes, he would intentionally fly closer, allowing all the experts there to personally experience his tremendous presence at the Seventh Heavenly Layer.

After all, rumours were not as convincing as experiencing it personally!

In short, the Heaven's sect's expedition to the Ice Pole Plane was extremely pompous under the Origin Arts Ancestor's will. It was as if they were afraid others would not find out about it.

"Sigh, the Origin Arts Ancestor will probably use the Snow sect of the Ice Pole Plane to demonstrate his might and make an example out of them."

After learning the Origin Arts Ancestor's intentions, all the experts they encountered along the way shook their heads and sighed. Without any exception, all of them had a poor opinion of the Snow sect. As a matter of fact, they were not even optimistic about the Ice Pole Plane.

The Ice Pole Plane had been one of the seven sacred planes in the past, but they could not help but admit that the Ice Pole Plane had already declined. Their indisputably greatest expert, the Icecloud Founding Ancestor, was only a Sixth Heavenly Layer Grand Prime.

An expert like that was very powerful, but they paled in comparison to the Seventh Heavenly Layer Origin Arts Ancestor.

One of the seven sacred planes renowned through the Saints' World had actually declined to such a degree. It made all the experts on the great planes and planets sigh inside.

The news that the Heaven's sect had gathered the force of the entire planet to launch an attack on the Ice Pole Plane immediately spread like wildfire. After all, information could be passed through interplanar teleportation formations. That was obviously much faster than the pace that people from the Heaven's sect could travel at.

As a result, the Snow sect on the Ice Pole Plane received this news very soon as well. The atmosphere over the entire sect became unprecedentedly grim.

That was because the current Snow sect had plummeted in strength after losing the Icepeer Founding Ancestor, another Sixth Heavenly Layer Grand Prime. How was the Icecloud Ancestor supposed to hold off the Heaven's sect alone?

Moreover, while the Icecloud Founding Ancestor was the greatest expert on the Ice Pole Plane, she could not make the native forces of the Ice Pole Plane heed her call like the Origin Arts Ancestor.

None of the organisations dared to defy any orders from the Origin Arts Ancestor. As a result, he gathered the forces of the entire planet with great ease.

However, the Icecloud Founding Ancestor only had the Snow sect under her control!

The Snow sect would be facing the entire planet Cangmang alone, let alone the fact that there was a Seventh Heavenly Layer Origin Arts Ancestor involved too. The difference in strength was so great that it was like a bottomless gulf. They stood no chance at all.

At this moment, in a majestic hall of the Snow sect, all of the Primordial realm experts belonging to the Snow sect were present. Every single one of them was stern, making the atmosphere in the hall extremely repressive and gloomy.

“Hmph, I didn’t expect the Origin Arts Ancestor to break through so quickly.” The Icecloud Founding Ancestor sat in the highest seat. Her beautiful face was frosty.

The Heaven’s sect had gathered the force of the entire planet to launch an expedition against them. The Icecloud Founding Ancestor felt pressure greater than anything she had felt before too.

Before the Origin Arts Ancestor had broken through, she did not take him seriously at all, as she could defeat him with ease if they were both Sixth Heavenly Layer Grand Primes.

However, the Origin Arts Ancestor had reached the Seventh Heavenly Layer now. That was completely different.

“I’ve already contacted all the peak organisations on the Ice Pole Plane. I’ve tried to gather the forces of the entire Ice Pole Plane to contend against the Heaven’s sect’s intrusion, but in the end, only the Heavenly Crane clan is willing to fight alongside us,” the Frigid River Ancestor of the Snow sect said powerlessly.

“The Heavenly Crane clan? Hahaha, I didn’t expect the Heavenly Crane clan to be willing to go down with our Snow sect when we face danger. How ironic. This is as ironic as it can get.” A Chaotic Prime great elder laughed in a self-deprecating manner below.

“Apart from the Origin Arts Ancestor who’s broken through to the Seventh Heavenly Layer, there are over a dozen Grand Primes on the Heaven’s sect’s spaceship, with even more Chaotic Primes beneath them. Unless we gather the forces of the entire Ice Pole Plane, we stand no chance if it’s just the Heavenly Crane clan and us. After all, they’ve brought a good chunk of planet Cangmang’s forces this time,” another Chaotic Prime great elder said with difficulty. His face was ashen, unable to see even the slightest hope.

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The days passed one by one. The Heaven’s sect’s spaceship rapidly approached the Ice Pole Plane.

The day when the Heaven’s sect would arrive on the Ice Pole Plane grew closer and closer.

However, it had to be mentioned that while the Heaven’s sect’s gradual arrival gave the Snow sect some buffer time, it also caused them tremendous pressure, such that the entire Snow sect was enveloped in a cloud of woe.

They had no allies or foreign reinforcements. Apart from the Heavenly Crane clan, the Snow sect was unable to find anyone else to assist them. As a result, even with the buffer period, it only made them sit through the torture for a little longer inside.

The shadow of death enveloped the entire Snow sect!

Before they knew it, the Ice Pole Plane's temperature sank lower and lower, growing colder and colder. Even the huge snowflakes in the air became denser than before, filling the skies and gradually blanketing the world. It obscured everyone's visibility.

"Sigh, it's getting colder and colder. Even the snow is falling heavier and heavier. Is this a send off for the Snow sect? Even the heavens don't believe the Snow sect can survive this, declaring the end of the Snow sect like this." Some of the experts on the Ice Pole Plane sighed.

"Third senior brother, do you sense it?" In the Kingdom of Snow, a woman in a snow-covered courtyard raised her head and gazed at the land before looking towards the young man sitting opposite of her.

The young man nodded and said, "The laws are silently changing here. An extremely powerful way is interfering. Looks like we don't have much time left here. Whether the Flame Reverend will appear or not will be up to these final moments."

### **Chapter 3120: Return of the Snow Goddess**

The woman narrowed her eyes slightly in response. She said in surprise, "Third senior brother, you mean... the Snow Goddess will return soon?"

The young man referred to as third senior brother nodded. "From the pulsing laws of the Ice Pole Plane, they are indeed under the Snow Goddess' influence, as the miniature world where the Snow Goddess is hidden is near the Ice Pole Plane."

"If I've guessed correctly, the Snow Goddess should have awakened her memories completely. With her memories awakened, all of the laws she comprehended in her past life, as well as the abilities she grasped, will all come back to her."

"However, these powerful abilities require the support of cultivation. The Ninth Heavenly Layer Grand Prime laws that the Snow Goddess has grasped also require a sufficiently powerful soul to use."

The third senior brother raised his head slowly, gazing at the snow falling from the sky. His gaze deepened as he said, "What I care about the most is how much strength the Snow Goddess can recover in the end."

"The various organisations of the Ice Pole Plane have gathered some resources, but that's nowhere near enough for a Ninth Heavenly Layer Grand Prime. As for the attendant from the Ice Goddess Hall, just how many resources can she gather with her bit of strength? Third senior brother, I feel like the Snow Goddess shouldn't be able to return to her peak condition in such a short amount of time," said the woman.

The third senior brother shook his head. "Not necessarily. After all, who knows if the miniature world where the Snow Goddess is hiding in contains anything the Ice Goddess has left behind. After all, the miniature world was personally created by the Ice Goddess. It seems like it was prepared for the Snow Goddess."

"I don't think the Snow Goddess can return to her peak condition in such a short amount of time, but we have to be careful."



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Time trickled by silently. All of the peak organisations on the Ice Pole Plane paid close attention to the position of the Heaven's sect's spaceship. For a moment, all of the peak organisations gathered their attention on the Snow sect, watching on as onlookers like they were in for a great show.

The snow on the Ice Pole Plane fell harder and harder. The snowflakes that were all much larger than usual illuminated the skies with their translucent glow, filling the air.

However, very few people paid attention to this clearly unusual weather, as all of the peak organisations were deeply distracted by the battle between the Heaven's sect and the Snow sect that was about to take place.

As for the laws of the Ice Pole Plane that had changed subtly, no one noticed it apart from the young man referred to as the third senior brother.

These pulses and changes were far, far too minute. It was impossible to notice anything unless they had comprehended the ways of the world to an extremely deep level.

The Snow sect and the Heavenly Crane clan spent the past few days preparing for battle with everything that they had. Against the threat from the Heaven's sect, these two peak organisations that stood at the apex of the Ice Pole Plane had no room for retreat. They were both ready for a battle to the death.

Ancestor Lan of the Heavenly Crane clan spent this time refining as many Ancestral Blood pills as possible. The Soil of Divine Blood that she had obtained from Jian Chen was being converted into blood-red pills.

Ancestral Blood pills were a tactical resource to the Heavenly Crane clan, as it was a special pill that could strengthen their battle prowess.

The only downside was this pill only worked with the Heavenly Crane clan's bloodline.

"Not only is the Heaven's sect eyeing the Snow sect, but even the Heavenly Crane clan will probably be done for. Sigh, against the entire planet Cangmang's forces, even if the Snow sect and Heavenly Crane clan work together, they'll struggle to change the end result."

Many organisations on the Ice Pole Plane could tell what choice the Heavenly Crane clan had made, which made them sigh and shake their heads. In their eyes, they could basically see the moment when the Heavenly Crane clan and the Snow sect approached their end.

Basically everyone believed that both the Snow sect and the Heavenly Crane clan were about to follow the Hefeng clan's footsteps.

The spaceship from the Heaven's sect draws closer and closer to the Ice Pole Plane.

Supported by the Origin Arts Ancestor's powers, the spaceship flew even faster than some Grand Primes, so it would not take too long before they reached the Ice Pole Plane.

At this moment, in a certain region of space beyond the Ice Pole Plane, the space suddenly twisted. In the next moment, two figures appeared silently.

From their appearances, both of them were women.

One of the women was dressed in white clothes. Her face was frosty, filled with an extreme sense of coldness and fearlessness. She radiated with a terrifying coldness, such that she was unapproachable.

If Jian Chen were here, he definitely would have recognised the woman with a single glance. That was his sister, Changyang Mingyue!

However, Changyang Mingyue had stopped being the person of the past now. Not only had her presence changed, but even her gaze and expression seemed unrecognisable. She was basically a completely different person from Changyang Mingyue.

She was no longer Changyang Mingyue, but the Snow Goddess!

As for the other woman clad in armour, she was obviously Shui Yunlan.

The two of them had appeared completely silently, without raising anyone's attention. Even the third senior brother, who was awaiting the Flame Reverend's appearance in the courtyard hidden in the Snow Empire, had failed to sense the Snow Goddess's appearance.

The Snow Goddess stood in outer space silently. Her eyes that seemed to contain endless frost gazed at the Ice Pole Plane. Gradually, she peered into the past and learnt about everything that had happened over the years.

Very soon, she stopped peering and turned around, gazing at the depths of outer space.

Her gaze seemed to reach billions of kilometres away, directly piercing the very depths of space and locking onto a spaceship that sped towards the Ice Pole Plane. Immediately, a chilly killing intent appeared in her eyes.

At the same time, in a majestic hall, all of the Primordial realm experts of the Snow sect gathered there sternly.

"Ancestor, in less than half a day, the spaceship from the Heaven's sect will reach our Ice Pole Plane," a Chaotic Prime great elder said sternly.

"Understood," the Icecloud Founding Ancestor sitting high above said indifferently. Despite her sternness, she did not show any fear at all.

During the past few days, in order to deal with the upcoming bitter battle, the entire Snow sect had already made all of their preparations. Everyone was filled with the determination to confront death, to go down with the Snow sect.

But at this moment, terrifying coldness suddenly filled the hall. The Primordial realm experts immediately became covered in a layer of clear ice crystals.

On top of that, the coldness breached their defences with ease and infiltrated their bodies, not only making them shiver, but even freezing the blood in their bodies. Even their cultivations and souls had been frozen.

At this moment, whether they were Infinite Primes or Chaotic Primes, they all experienced an indescribable coldness. The coldness was so terrifying that even when they used their full strength, they could not purge it.

Let alone them, even the Third and Fourth Heavenly Layer Grand Primes seated above, the Profound Sky Ancestor and the Frigid River Ancestor, suffered the same fates.

Out of all the experts in the Snow sect, only the Icecloud Founding Ancestor could resist it slightly.

The expressions of all of the experts immediately changed in response to this sudden twist. Their hearts surged.

After all, who were they? They were either Infinite Primes or Chaotic Primes, or even Grand Primes, yet some coldness of unknown origins had almost frozen them into statues. The coldness was so terrifying that it basically surpassed all of their understanding.

The Icecloud Founding Ancestor was alarmed as well, but soon afterwards, she seemed to notice something. Suddenly, she became extremely emotional as her body trembled away.

“Icecloud, do you understand your crimes?”

At this moment, an extremely cold voice suddenly rang out in the discussion hall.

Two white and graceful figures appeared silently above everyone’s heads.

All of the high-ranking members of the Snow sect, including the Icecloud Founding Ancestor, had failed to notice exactly when these two figures had appeared.

It was as if they had been there the entire time.

Tears immediately ran down the Icecloud Founding Ancestor’s face. She no longer dared to sit high up on the throne, immediately making her way down. She dropped down on her knees and brought her forehead down to the ice-cold floor, calling out with an excited and trembling voice, “This servant pays respect to your majesty. Welcome back, your highness!”