

## **Chaotic 3121**

### **Chapter 3121: The Heaven's Sect Arrives**

When the words “welcome back, your highness” reached the ears of the Primordial realm experts in the hall, they felt like they had been struck by lightning. It shocked every single one of them.

In the Saints' World, there were countless people worthy of being known as “your highness”. Many princes and princesses were also known as “your highness”.

However, that title came out of the mouth of the greatest expert of the Snow sect, the Icecloud Founding Ancestor. Only a single person could enjoy such treatment.

That would be the Snow Goddess that the supreme experts on the Ice Pole Plane had anticipated for many years to return!

On the Ice Pole Plane, the great sovereign of the world, the Ice Goddess, was referred to as your majesty!

Meanwhile, the Snow Goddess was referred to as your highness!

All of the Primordial realm experts there immediately understood something with the terrifying coldness that had suddenly appeared in the hall. There was also the Icecloud Founding Ancestor's term of reference that was filled with excitement.

The Snow Goddess who had once shaken the Saints' World had formally returned.

This left all the experts in the Snow sect feeling extremely emotional inside.

In a daze, everyone seemed to forget about the coldness. It was like they could not feel the coldness that was about to freeze their blood and cultivations. All of their hearts seemed to be set alight at that instant, like a bundle of flames roared away inside them.

“Welcome back, your highness!”

In the next moment, everyone in the discussion hall dropped down to their knees. All of the Primordial realm experts gathered there knelt down on the ground without any exception, filled with emotion.

As a matter of fact, warm tears even began to run down the cheeks of some Chaotic Prime great elders.

They had already waited three million years for this day.

In the past, the Ice Pole Plane was known as one of the seven sacred planes of the Saints' World when they had the Ice Goddess and the Snow Goddess. Just how supreme was their status? All of the organisations standing on the plane, regardless of their size, were filled with a sense of glory and honour.

But afterwards, with their disappearance, not only did the Ice Pole Plane's status plummet, it was even reduced to a mess by foreign experts.

Now, the greatest organisation on the Ice Pole Plane, the Snow sect, was about to face destruction due to the Heaven's sect. Just how miserable was the situation?

That was all because the Ice Pole Plane had lost the two goddesses!

Without the Snow and Ice Goddesses, the mighty Ice Pole Plane, one of the seven sacred planes of the Saints' World, seemed to become a place that anyone could abuse.

Even the greatest sect that stood at the apex of the Ice Pole Plane struggled to protect themselves.

Now, the Snow Goddess they had all been waiting for had finally returned, which immediately instilled hope within these experts of the Snow sect. All of them were overcome with emotion. Some of them even shed tears of joy.

A throne of ice and snow appeared in the discussion hall. The Snow Goddess who still maintained Changyang Mingyue's appearance sat on it naturally. Her gaze was extremely cold, like ice that could never melt. She glanced down coldly without any emotion, giving off a sense of resolve.

She did not say anything more as if she kept talking to a minimum. However, she possessed the might to overwhelm countless people throughout the world simply by sitting there, having the bearing of a ruler. All of the experts gathered there held their breaths despite their emotions.

"I understand my crimes. I've been useless. I failed to see through Icepeer's plot sooner, which almost led to a great mistake!" The Icecloud Founding Ancestor knelt on the ground. Even as the greatest expert of the Snow sect, the greatest expert of the Ice Pole Plane, she behaved with great humility.

"Looks like you still don't know where you went wrong," said the Snow Goddess. Her voice was bone-piercingly cold. As she said that, a white ball of coldness radiated out from the throne, arriving near the Icecloud Founding Ancestor instantly.

The Icecloud Founding Ancestor kneeling below dared not resist at all. She withheld all of her powers, accepting all punishments willingly.

In reality, even if she wanted to resist, she completely lacked the ability, as the coldness from the throne contained extremely powerful Laws of Ice.

That was laws from the Ninth Heavenly Layer of Grand Prime, only a step away from the mighty Grand Exalts. Before such a great power, even the Icecloud Founding Ancestor's ability to challenge those at higher cultivations than her seemed so feeble.

The coldness slammed into the Icecloud Founding Ancestor, immediately reducing her lower half to ice. Both her flesh and her body had been completely frozen at that instant.

The Icecloud Founding Ancestor immediately lost sensation in part of her body.

A sliver of pain appeared on her alluring face. The coldness seemed to invade her marrow, piercing her soul with pain. Not only did it make her even paler, but even her lips began to tremble.

The expressions of all the experts gathered there changed when they witnessed the Icecloud Founding Ancestor's fate. They rapidly calmed down from the excitement of the Snow Goddess's return. Some of them wanted to speak up and plead for mercy, but they also seemed to be fearful about something, so they were unable to muster the courage to say anything in the end.

The eyes of the armour-clad Shui Yunlan standing behind the throne of snow and ice silently immediately rippled when she saw what happened to the Icecloud Founding Ancestor. She was rather reluctant to see this happen.

But in the end, she could only sigh silently inside, unable to speak up.

“I-I-I s-s-shouldn’t have interfered with your highness’s matters without permission. T-t-that’s great disrespect towards your highness,” the Icecloud Founding Ancestor stuttered as her lips trembled. Even uttering a single word seemed to take a tremendous amount of strength for her in her current state.

Boom!

At this moment, a deafening rumble suddenly rang out above the Ice Pole Plane. A colossal spaceship forced its way onto the plane at an extremely great speed.

Because the spaceship was far too big and had been moving far too quickly, it collided against all the snow in the air and the origin energy in the world when it entered the Ice Pole Plane, directly producing a deafening rumble. It was so loud and the disturbance was so great that even thunder came nowhere close.

“It’s the spaceship from the Heaven’s sect of planet Cangmang. Sigh, so the Heaven’s sect has still decided to come to the Ice Pole Plane after all.”

“This time, the Snow sect and the Heavenly Crane clan are probably going to meet their ends. From this point onwards, the situation on the Ice Pole Plane will change once again.”

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The arrival of the spaceship obviously shook up all the organisations on the Ice Pole Plane. Many people sighed in various places.

The spaceship from the Heaven’s sect had arrived with a large commotion as if they were afraid that their presence was not obvious enough. With the support of the Origin Arts Ancestor’s cultivation, the spaceship erupted with unrivalled speed, directly soaring over the Ice Pole Plane, traversing the snowy mountains and making a beeline for the Snow sect.

Along the way, the spaceship smashed through countless snowflakes, colliding against the thick origin energy. The alarming rumbles it created echoed through the air like thunder.

This time, the Heaven’s sect had truly arrived on the Ice Pole Plane by creating an alarming commotion.

### **Chapter 3122: A Precarious Situation**

“Hahahaha, Icecloud Founding Ancestor, when you destroyed my soul clone back then, just how arrogant and haughty were you? Today, I’ve specially come in person to see whether you still possess that kind of bearing. I want to see if you’re as confident as back then.” The Origin Arts Ancestor’s voice rang out on the Ice Pole Plane. Before he had broken through, he indeed held fear towards the Icepeer Founding Ancestor.

But now, there was no reason for him to take the Icecloud Founding Ancestor seriously at all.

Very soon, the spaceship from the Heaven's sect stopped above the Snow sect, casting a colossal shadow over the entire sect.

Below, the Snow sect had activated their protective formations several days ago already. The protective formation enveloped the entire sect with a powerful barrier of light, making it impossible to see anything inside.

"Little Lan, the Divine Formation of the Heavenly Crane is already complete. You can activate it whenever you want."

At the same time, in the depths of the Heavenly Crane clan, ancestor Lan, ancestor Shi, and ancestor Tian stood together. All of them were stern like they were about to face a great enemy.

The speaker was ancestor Tian.

The three of them gazed far off into the distance, looking in the direction of the Snow sect.

"The Heaven's sect has gone straight for the Snow sect. Once they destroy the Snow sect, our Heavenly Crane clan will be next. After all, the Heaven's sect has been harbouring malicious intentions towards our Heavenly Crane clan for a long time now. They obviously won't let such a great opportunity slip by. As a result, we cannot allow the Heaven's sect to defeat us and the Snow sect one by one," ancestor Lan said sternly.

Ancestor Shi and ancestor Tian nodded solemnly. "It's a pity that our Divine Formation of the Heavenly Crane can only erupt with its full, corresponding power within the clan. Looks like we can only face the people from the Heaven's sect in a long-range clash from the Heavenly Crane clan."

Ancestor Lan's eyes were filled with resolve. "Once the Heaven's sect and the Snow sect begin fighting, we'll ingest the Ancestral Blood pills immediately and activate the Divine Formation of the Heavenly Crane."

At the same time, in the Chillwind sect that ranked second on the Ice Pole Plane, the two ancestors also gazed in the direction of the Snow sect. Under ancestor Qi Feng's lead, they paid close attention to every single bit of activity there.

"The Heaven's sect is far too powerful. Their lineup is absolutely terrifying as well. The Snow sect is completely done for. Unless the Snow Goddess returns, no one can save them."

"We're not even certain whether the Snow Goddess will get a chance to return, and you're still relying on her? What a joke. Though, if that Rain Abbess from the Delight Plane interferes, perhaps she could change the outcome slightly. The Rain Abbess has hidden her strength very well. Even the Icecloud Founding Ancestor suffered at her hand before. She should be able to contend against the Origin Arts Ancestor."

"The Rain Abbess of the Desolate Plane? Hehe, the Rain Abbess of the Desolate Plane has no ties with the Snow sect. She had no reason to offend the Origin Arts Ancestor who's already become a late Grand Prime over an organisation that has nothing to do with her. Anyway, the Snow sect is beyond help this time. The Heavenly Crane clan is done for too."

“Once the Ice Pole Plane loses the Snow sect and the Heavenly Crane clan, just who can still contend against our Chillwind sect?”

The three ancestors of the Chillwind sect all smiled in anticipation.

Among the peak organisations of the Ice Pole Plane, the Snow sect’s status was so sturdy that it was unshakeable due to the Icecloud Founding Ancestor’s existence.

As for the Chillwind sect that ranked second, the Heavenly Crane clan that ranked third, and the Hefeng clan that ranked fourth, there was not actually a particularly large difference in strength despite their rankings.

“It’s about time for our Chillwind sect to show ourselves as well.” At this moment, ancestor Qi Feng suddenly spoke up and smiled sinisterly.

“Ancestor Feng, you mean we should take action?” The two other ancestors were both surprised.

Ancestor Qi Feng nodded. He said with a smile, “The destruction of the Snow sect is already set in stone. It is unnecessary for us to take action, but perhaps the exact thing that the Heaven’s sect needs right now is an unnecessary person. That will make their actions even more justifiable, and it’ll shut up the other organisations on the Ice Pole Plane.”

“Moreover, the Ice Pole Plane is territory that belongs to us at the end of the day. As outsiders, the environment here isn’t suited for the Heaven’s sect. Once they achieve their objective, they’ll leave sooner or later. If we do this out of respect for the Heaven’s sect, any negotiations in the future will be much easier too.”

“Of course, none of this is the primary reason. The primary reason is as long as the Icecloud Founding Ancestor is still alive, our Chillwind sect will not be able to consolidate our position as the greatest. We still have the path that the Flame Reverend offered, but that path is very dangerous and very unlikely to be realised, so we can’t gamble everything on that path. If there are other paths available to us, we might as well give them a try first,” ancestor Qi Feng said slowly.

A sinister light appeared in his eyes. “As a result, our Chillwind sect will become the last straw that crushes the Icecloud Founding Ancestor to her death. We can’t let this opportunity slip by, as there might never be another one. We need to take action.”

The eyes of the two other ancestors lit up with that. They snickered as they said, “Looks like ancestor Feng is still the far-sighted one. The Icepeer Founding Ancestor of the Snow sect just happens to have plotted against Shui Yunlan. This has already become a matter of the past, but there’s no reason why we shouldn’t try to use it and add a banner of righteousness to our side...”

The three ancestors of the Chillwind sect immediately ventured off to the Snow sect with a group of Chaotic Prime great elders.

“Icecloud Founding Ancestor, I’ve waited for all this time, and you still haven’t shown yourself. Don’t tell me you’ve decided to shrink up in your shell, hiding in the protective formations of the Snow sect, afraid to come out?”

“Icecloud Founding Ancestor, you were so mighty and haughty back then. Why have you suddenly become so timid now?”

The spaceship from the Heaven’s sect sat heavily above the Snow sect’s formations while casting a shadow. The Origin Arts Ancestor’s mocking sneers rang out constantly, echoing through the surroundings and shaking up all the organisations on the Ice Pole Plane.

Countless powerful senses of souls lingered above the Snow sect. All of the experts on the Ice Pole Plane paid close attention to everything that happened here. They could not help but sigh sorrowfully when they discovered how the greatest sect on the Ice Pole Plane, the Snow sect, did not make a single response, or even react, to the Origin Arts Ancestor’s provocation and sneers.

In their eyes, the Snow sect’s silence demonstrated their fear. It was a display of weakness.

“Hahahahaha, Icecloud Founding Ancestor, do you think I’ll spare you just because you’ve shrunken up inside your shell? You’d be far too naive to think that.” The Origin Arts Ancestor laughed loudly. His gaze sharpened and became much more sunken, filled with killing intent. “I will make you pay a thousand fold for the humiliation you caused me back then. Even if you’re hiding in the Snow sect as a demonstration of weakness, I’ll never spare you.”

“Fellow Origin Arts, our Chillwind sect will lend you a hand with punishing the Snow sect.” At this moment, the experts from the Chillwind sect appeared. Ancestor Qi Feng appeared high in the air, declaring loudly, “The Snow sect has defied the will of the Ice Pole Plane, having betrayed the Ice Goddess Hall a long time ago. In the past, they even almost murdered Shui Yunlan of the Ice Goddess Hall. Although they pushed all the responsibility onto the Icepeer Founding Ancestor in the end, the Icecloud Founding Ancestor was actually the person behind it all.”

“Icecloud Founding Ancestor, our Chillwind sect has always been loyal towards the great Ice Goddess Hall. Since you’ve betrayed the Ice Goddess Hall, our Chillwind sect will never forgive you,” ancestor Qi Feng said righteously.

“Good! Very good! Fellow Qi Feng, our Heaven’s sect definitely won’t forget about the assistance your Chillwind sect has provided us with,” the Origin Arts Ancestor immediately clasped his fist towards ancestor Qi Feng and said politely.

With the Chillwind sect’s assistance, their Heaven’s sect’s actions would be even more justifiable. No one would be able to find fault with them.

“Dammit, why is the Chillwind sect appearing at a time like this? Not only are they not standing with the Snow sect to fend off the outsiders, but they’re even turning against the Snow sect. Why has ancestor Qi Feng made such a mix-up?” The expressions of ancestor Shi and ancestor Tian changed in the Heavenly Crane clan. Originally, the Heaven’s sect alone caused them enough problems. Now that the Chillwind sect had joined it, they basically stood no chance at all.

Ancestor Lan’s eyes narrowed as well. Her gaze was filled with shock. She said sternly, “Looks like the Chillwind sect has already defected to the Flame Venerable’s side like the Hefeng clan. Our Heavenly Crane clan and the Snow sect probably can’t survive this disaster today. Gather a few outstanding descendants in the clan immediately and have them retreat from the Ice Pole Plane...”

In the Snow sect, all of the disciples beneath the Primordial realm were flustered. They all felt extremely uneasy. All of the elders that had reached the Primordial realm held their breaths within the discussion hall, both nervous and unsettled.

However, they were not nervous or unsettled because of the Heaven's sect's arrival. In reality, at this exact moment, all of the Primordial realm experts gathered there had already forgotten about the Heaven's sect that threatened them with an army. It was as if the Heaven's sect had ceased to be a threat in their eyes.

What truly made them hold their breaths was the frigid, snow-white figure that sat naturally on the throne of ice and snow.

The Origin Arts Ancestor would have never imagined that the Icecloud Founding Ancestor who had "shrunk up inside her shell" in his eyes was currently kneeling on the ground in reverence, and the lower half of her body had already turned to ice.

The Snow Goddess's gaze was cold. She sat emotionlessly on the throne of ice and snow without taking any action.

For a moment, the majestic discussion hall became absolutely silent, so quiet that they could hear a pin drop. However, the atmosphere was also extremely heavy and oppressive.

"Icecloud Founding Ancestor, since you refuse to show yourself, I'll be forced to crack open this turtle shell of your Snow sect. Back then, you rambled on about how the Snow Goddess would return, trying to intimidate us through her name. Our Heaven's sect has already arrived with our forces, so where is the Snow Goddess you speak of?"

"Hahaha, we don't even know if the Snow Goddess can return, but even if she does, she won't be able to save you today. In the current Saints' World, who doesn't know that the Snow Goddess can't even fend for herself? We don't even know if she can survive in the Flame Reverend's hands..." The Origin Arts Ancestor laughed loudly. After reaching the Seventh Heavenly Layer, he became even more reckless and uncontrollable than before.

The Seventh Heavenly Layer truly gave him that kind of confidence!

He flew out from the spaceship. The terrifying pressure of a Seventh Heavenly Layer Grand Prime blanketed the surroundings. A terrifying storm of energy immediately began to brew.

The Origin Arts Ancestor swung his hand casually, and a colossal hand immediately appeared in the surroundings, slamming towards the protective formation below with devastating power.

This was the terrifying attack of a Seventh Heavenly Layer Grand Prime. It was so powerful that describing it as devastating would not be an exaggeration. As the hand fell, the terrifying energy inside, together with the laws woven together, directly crushed the space there.

Boom!

With a great rumble, the Origin Arts Ancestor's colossal hand slammed against the Snow sect's protective formation. The terrifying might almost made the entire Ice Pole Plane tremble. A gap immediately ripped open in the Snow sect's sturdy formations.

“Hahaha, there’s nothing impressive about the Snow sect’s protective formations. They aren’t enough to block a single palm strike from me. Everyone, charge into the Snow sect with me! Leave none alive!” The Origin Arts Ancestor laughed loudly in high spirits. At this moment, he gave off a seemingly invincible and unstoppable feeling. Afterwards, he charged into the Snow sect with everyone from planet Cangmang.

“C’mon, let’s head in as well!” ancestor Qi Feng of the Chillwind sect called out before leading the two other Grand Primes of the Chillwind sect and their many great elders into the gap.

Immediately, everyone vanished into the Snow sect, having breached the formation and made it inside.

But at this moment, the gap that the Origin Arts Ancestor produced in the formation actually closed up instantly.

### **Chapter 3123: The Snow Goddess Appears (One)**

“The protective formations of the Snow sect have actually closed up.”

“The protective formations of the Snow sect are used for blocking external attacks. That’s when they are most powerful. Against internal attacks, their defenses plummet, leaving them extremely fragile.”

“The Snow sect is not using their advantage of the formations to stop Heaven’s sect, instead letting them into the sect for battle. What are they up to?”

“Even a Seventh Heavenly Layer expert like the Origin Arts Ancestor can’t destroy the Snow sect’s formation so easily. The Snow sect definitely let the en’s sect inside intentionally.”

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Above the Snow sect, the owners of the countless senses of souls that lingered around voiced their doubts. No one had any idea what the Snow sect had in mind.

The Heavenly Crane clan.

Ancestor Lan, ancestor Tian, and ancestor Shi had each ingested an Ancestral Blood pill the moment the Origin Arts Ancestor took action, so the three of them pulsed with a bloodline far more powerful than usual.

The Ancestral Blood pill did not increase their cultivation. Instead, it strengthened their bloodline, so their battle prowess increased drastically while maintaining the same cultivation.

And when they ingested the Ancestral Blood pill, they were ready to use the Divine Formation of the Heavenly Crane at any moment, as this was the plan they had come up with with the Snow sect. When the Heav sect attacked the Snow sect, the Heavenly Crane clan would use the Divine Formation of the Heavenly Crane to engage the people from the Heav sect from a distance.

The Divine Formation of the Heavenly Crane could only be activated within the Heavenly Crane clan, so the three of them were forced to remain in the clan and launch a long-ranlong-range



But now, the Snow sect had actually locked all the people from the Heaven's sect inside the formation to everyone's surprise. This immediately left the three of them at a loss, as they had already activated the Divine Formation of the Heavenly Crane and were ready for battle.

"Dammit, what is the Snow sect doing? They actually locked the Heaven's sect inside. Don't they want to live anymore?" ancestor Shi and ancestor Tian called out in a panic. They had already ingested the Ancestral Blood pill, and the Divine Formation of the Heavenly Crane was already activated. Right after they mustered enough strength for a great battle, the target actually vanished. This sensation of having nowhere to unleash their power was unbearable.

On top of that, the Snow sect's formation obscured everything inside, so no one could tell what was happening there.

Ancestor Lan was stunned as well. She also struggled a little to adjust to the Snow sect's unexpected actions.

The plan she had discussed with the Icecloud Founding Ancestor before was not like this.

At this moment, within the Snow sect, the spaceship from the Heav sect hovered in the air as the presence of Primordial realm experts radiated from it recklessly, reaching every corner of the sect.

Just the quantity of Primordial realm presences was enough to throw any disciple of the Snow sect into despair.

That was a force several times greater than the Snow sect. Not only did they have several times more Infinite Primes, but even the Chaotic Primes and Grand Primes from the Heav sect outnumbered them.

And that was without including the Origin Arts Ancestor who had reached the Seventh Heavenly Layer!

"I will go down with the sect!"

"When the sect stands, we stand. When the sect perishes, we perish. Disciples of the Snow sect, kill them!"

"Even if I die here today, I will not suffer this humiliation!"

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Down below, the many disciples of the Snow sect that had been primed for battle a long time ago assembled various battle formations under the lead of Godkings. They yelled out loudly, charging into the sky without any fear of death, directly approaching the spaceship from the Heav sect.

At the same time, many Godhood disciples rushed out from the spaceship.

None of the Primordial realm experts from the Heaven sect participated in the battle between Godhood disciples. By now, all of the Primordial realm experts, whether they were from the Heaven's or the other organized organization set Cangmang, had left the spaceship. They hovered in the air and stared at the divine hall in the distance that had already become covered in thick, white snow.

That was the Snow sect's discussion hall!

The experts from planet Cangmang could clearly sense that all the Primordial realm experts from the Snow sect had gathered in the discussion hall.

“No, something’s off. Something’s very off.” Ancestor Qi Feng from the Chillwind sect stared at the discussion hall as his expression changed rapidly. He became surprised and uncertain.

“Even at a time like this, the experts of the Snow sect are gathering in the hall without coming out to stop us. What exactly are they up to?”

“There must be a reason for this abnormality. Be careful of any traps or schemes.”

The two other ancestors of the Chillwind sect both spoke up before frowning at the same time. They both felt like something was off.

“We need to be cautious. I suddenly feel a bad omen.” Ancestor Qi Feng was stern as he stared straight at the divine hall wrapped in snow.

The divine hall blocked the senses of their souls, so they had no idea what was going on inside.

However, the Origin Arts Ancestor was filled with confidence as if he was afraid of nothing. He said proudly, “Hmph, what’re you afraid of? With me around, do you still think the Snow sect can achieve anything?”

With that, a Chaotic Prime great elder of the Heaven’s sect immediately sneered and sucked up to him. “In my opinion, the Snow sect is probably aware that they stand no chance against our Heaven’s sect, so they’ve given up on any resistance. They’ve gathered all of their Primordial realm experts together clearly as an attempt to negotiate with us, hoping that we can spare their lives.”

“Spare their lives? Hmph, they’re dreaming.” The Origin Arts Ancestor sneered. His eyes were filled with heavy killing intent. His thunderous voice directly reached inside the discussion hall. “Icecloud Founding Ancestor, you destroyed my soul clone in front of so many organisations back then, not only disgracing me, but also utterly humiliating me. A debt like this can’t be settled with just you bowing down.”

“It’s useless even if you kneel before me today. This debt can only be repaid with your blood.”

“Icecloud Founding Ancestor, come out and die!” the Origin Arts Ancestor called out and extended his finger. The energy in the world surged as the laws flowed. A huge finger of energy appeared, shooting toward the discussion ward hall with devastating power.

“In the past, you went on about the Snow Goddess returning. Now, your Snow sect is facing destruction, so where is the Snow Goddess?”

“Hahaha, you don’t even know if the Snow Goddess can return. Even if she does, there’s the Flame Reverend waiting for her. We don’t even know if she can survive in the Flame Reverend’s hands. Why would a person who can’t even fend for herself care about the fate of your Snow sect?”

As the finger of energy pierced through the air and shot towards the discussion hall, the Origin Arts Ancestor’s arrogant voice rang out.

Today, he looked down on the Snow sect beneath him, leaving the Icecloud Founding Ancestor so powerless that she did not even have the courage to confront him. The Origin Arts Ancestor immediately became filled with a sense of satisfaction.

At this moment, when the Origin Arts Ancestor's voice reached inside the silent discussion hall, the cold eyes of the Snow Goddess that seemed to be an embodiment of wind and snow immediately became even more terrifying as she sat on the throne of ice and snow.

### **Chapter 3124: The Snow Goddess Appears (Two)**

None of the experts of the Snow sect dared to utter a word. When they heard the Origin Arts Ancestor's fearless, arrogant words, all of them became alarmed. They looked straight down, unable to muster the courage to see how the Snow Goddess had responded.

By now, the Origin Arts Ancestor's colossal finger of energy had reached a hundred metres away from the discussion hall. Once the finger struck the discussion hall, it would be in danger of destruction even as a high quality high-quality.

This was a terrifying attack from a late Grand Prime, and the discussion hall was only a seventh gra

The seventh to the ninth grade all belonged to the category of high quality god artifacts, but seventh grade was at the bottom of such artifacts, making them the weakest of their quality.

However, right when the Origin Arts Ancestor's finger of energy was about to obliterate the discussion hall, the Snow Goddess seated on the throne finally took action. She flicked her finger gently. A white wave of cold air immediately wafted out, wrapping around the colossal finger that was about to strike the discussion hall.

Immediately, the attack from the Origin Arts Ancestor came to a halt, stopping just three metres away from the discussion hall. It was immediately frozen into a huge column of ice.

The Origin Arts Ancestor widened his eyes and stared straight at the frozen finger. His face was filled with shock and disbelief.

All of the Primordial realm experts from the Heaven's sect, and even the experts from the other organisations, widened their eyes at the same time in shock.

Just how terrifying was the Origin Arts Ancestor's attack? Despite its might, it had actually been frozen instantly, turned into a great column of ice.

The frightening attack of a Seventh Heavenly Layer Grand Prime had actually been nullified so easily. All of the Primordial realm experts there found this to be surreal.

Ancestor Qi Feng's eyes immediately narrowed, filled with shock and disbelief.

As one of the native organisations that had stood on the Ice Pole Plane for countless years, the Chillwind sect might not have known everything about the Snow sect, but they did know a good deal about it. The Chillwind sect possessed a basic understanding of the Snow sect's trump cards as well.

However, in their knowledge, the Snow sect definitely did not possess a trump card that could block the attack of a Seventh Heavenly Layer Grand Prime so easily.

With such ease, all of the energy and laws from a Seventh Heavenly Layer Grand Prime had been frozen. That was far too frightening.

Even Eighth Heavenly Layer Grand Primes were definitely incapable of something like that.

The snow in the surroundings fell heavier and heavier, blanketing the region and obscuring the sky.

But at this moment, the Primordial realm experts from planet Cangmang, as well as the Chillwind sect, all narrowed their eyes.

Through the flying snow, everyone could vaguely make out a hazy throne of ice and snow up ahead, with a blurry figure seated on it.

With the figure's appearance, all of the snow in the surroundings seemed to revolve around her, making her even hazier and more obscured.

However, when ancestor Qi Feng of the Chillwind sect saw the blurry figure, he immediately behaved as if he had been severely frightened. Not only did he pale instantly, but he even seemed to lose all of his strength too, collapsing on the ground without the bearing of a supreme expert anymore.

"I-i-it's-" Ancestor Qi Feng's lips trembled uncontrollably. His body shook out of extreme fear, clearly losing the ability to speak from fright.

The two other ancestors from the Chillwind sect were not any better. They were both frightened out of their wits as their knees buckled.

As reputed experts of the Ice Pole Plane, they recognised the Snow Goddess in a single gaze.

Despite being unable to make out her appearance, the familiar throne of ice and snow and the familiar figure of cold pride was unique to the Ice Pole Plane, to the entire Saints' World as a matter of fact.

Just like how reputation was a reflection of the person, the Ice and Snow Goddesses possessed far too much prestige on the Ice Pole Plane. Everyone feared and revered them. As a result, as soon as they recognised the Snow Goddess, ancestor Qi Feng and the others who already had a guilty conscience were immediately frightened out of their wits.

"S-S-Snow Goddess, y-y-you're the Snow Goddess!" At this moment, the Origin Arts Ancestor who had been filled with confidence and haughtiness just a moment earlier struggled to remain composed. His face changed rapidly, becoming extremely ugly. Even his voice trembled slightly.

The Snow Goddess was a Ninth Heavenly Layer Grand Prime. Even among the realm of the Ninth Heavenly Layer, she stood towards the very apex.

Even the first majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng who possessed alarming strength and could overwhelm others at the same cultivation realm as her had once been defeated by the Snow Goddess.

Against such a terrifying supreme expert, even the Origin Arts Ancestor who had already reached the Seventh Heavenly Layer struggled to maintain his composure.

When he recalled all the disrespect he had shown towards the Snow Goddess earlier, the Origin Arts Ancestor became even paler.

Earlier, he was certain that the Snow Goddess would not be returning, which was why he spoke so fearlessly and recklessly.

After all, an expert like that could not return on a whim. On top of that, the Flame Reverend hidden in the shadows was watching too.

However, he never expected the Snow Goddess to actually return.

At this precise moment, all the Primordial realm experts from planet Cangmang had been frightened to the point where their legs buckled and their faces paled. Despair filled their eyes.

That was because they recalled the saying that spread through the upper echelons of the Saints' World. The experts of the Saints' World would rather offend the War God of the God clan, the Space-time Elder, or even the Anatta Grand Exalt than provoke the Ice and Snow Goddesses.

If they accidentally offended the former Grand Exalts, a sincere apology was sufficient as long as the matter was not too severe. It basically would not lead to severe consequences.

However, offending the Ice and Snow Goddesses was almost doom or even certain death.

"No, you're not the Snow Goddess. You can't be the Snow Goddess. Icecloud Founding Ancestor, do you think you can fool me by creating an illusion that the Snow Goddess has returned? Hmph, before absolute strength, all schemes and illusions are nothing." Suddenly, the Origin Arts Ancestor bellowed out. His presence erupted as he cast a God Tier Battle Skill without any hesitation.

Immediately, a powerful pressure of the world descended. A blurry figure appeared behind the Origin Arts Ancestor, tall and mighty like a god. Then it directly swung its fist towards the Snow Goddess.

All the disciples from the Snow sect and planet Cangmang had their breaths stolen away by the pressure.

This was a God Tier Battle Skill from a Seventh Heavenly Layer Grand Prime. The power was far too terrifying, leaving everyone breathless. Even Chaotic Primes felt their chests weighed heavily as if a boulder was pressing against them.

"Is this the true strength of a Seventh Heavenly Layer Grand Prime? It's far too terrifying!" Many Infinite Primes and Chaotic Primes were overwhelmed with shock.

"Open the formations of the Snow sect. Regardless of whether the Snow Goddess is real or not, we need to spread this news. If she's real, then we can only wait for the Flame Reverend to take action." As he cast the God Tier Battle Skill, the Origin Arts Ancestor simultaneously communicated to all the Grand Primes from planet Cangmang.

None of the Grand Primes from planet Cangmang hesitated for even a moment. They launched their full-powered attacks at the protective formations of the Snow sect.

Under the pressure of a God Tier Battle Skill from a late Grand Prime, only others that were similarly Grand Primes could still move about and launch attacks.

However, when their devastating attacks landed on the formations, the formations were not destroyed as they wished. As a matter of fact, they failed to even shake the formations.

A thin layer of ice crystals had already appeared silently, blocking all of their attacks with ease.

At the same time, the Snow Goddess seated on the throne raised her slender, snowy-white hand, reaching towards the Origin Arts Ancestor casually.

As she closed her hand, the colossal, god-like figure from the Origin Arts Ancestor's God Tier Battle Skill actually became a snowy-white colour rapidly, becoming covered in countless ice crystals.

In an instant, it became a colossal statue of ice, standing there in the same posture as before.

The Origin Arts Ancestor's God Tier Battle Skill was frozen instantly, reduced to a statue.

The Origin Arts Ancestor's eyes narrowed immediately. He was filled with utter shock as if he had just seen a ghost.

However, that was not even the most terrifying part. In the next moment, the terrifying coldness that froze the God Tier Battle Skill poured down and enveloped the Origin Arts Ancestor.

"Oh no!" The Origin Arts Ancestor's expression changed drastically. He tried to dodge subconsciously, but as soon as he tried to move, he discovered in shock that the space around him had silently been turned to ice, forming a prison that trapped him there.

In the next moment, the terrifying coldness poured down, enveloping the Origin Arts Ancestor with the supreme power of laws.

The Origin Arts Ancestor bellowed out. The power of his cultivation erupted like a tsunami as he used his full strength as a Seventh Heavenly Layer Grand Prime to contend against it.

However, their difference was far too great in the end. His resistance seemed so powerless and useless before the Snow Goddess.

In the next moment, the Origin Arts Ancestor turned into ice, maintaining the same posture as before, standing right where he was.

A mighty Seventh Heavenly Layer Grand Prime had been completely frozen without even being able to put up any resistance. The Origin Arts Ancestor's fate immediately filled the Primordial realm experts from planet Cangmang who still bore some hope and the people from the Chillwind sect with despair.

They had already realised that the figure of the Snow Goddess definitely was not something the Icecloud Founding Ancestor had conjured to frighten them.

The Snow Goddess had truly returned!

The supreme Laws of Ice that were only a step away from becoming an embodiment of the heavenly ways could not be faked.

"Please forgive us, your highness. We haven't come intentionally to cause offence on your sacred plane. We were coerced by the Origin Arts Ancestor."

"Please calm down, your highness. We were all forced into this by the Origin Arts Ancestor, or we would lose our positions on planet Cangmang in the future."

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The experts from the peak organisations of planet Cangmang all spoke up and begged for mercy. Before such a powerful Snow Goddess, they could not even develop the thought of resistance.

Moreover, they had already sensed that the entire surrounding space had been frozen, transformed into a personal domain of the Snow Goddess. That was equivalent to residing in a different world. Even if they tried to use their fleeing secret techniques, they could not leave this place.

“Those who blaspheme my Ice Pole Plane cannot be forgiven!” the Snow Goddess said. Her voice was frigid and cold as if she represented the judge of the world. With that, the Laws of Ice descended from the surroundings.

In the next moment, all of the Grand Prime ancestors from planet Cangmang were reduced to ice statues.

It was not just the Grand Primes. Even the Chaotic Primes, Infinite Primes, and the Godhood disciples even lower, ranging from Godkings to Deities, had been turned into vivid ice statues.

In a single instant, everyone who had travelled such a great distance to get here from planet Cangmang, whether they belonged to the Heaven’s sect or not, regardless of the strength of their cultivation, was reduced to a region of thickly-dotted ice statues, without a single one spared.

### **Chapter 3125: The Chillwind Sect’s Fate**

The entire Snow sect immediately fell silent. The countless disciples of the Snow sect that had still been clashing against the Heaven’s sect a moment earlier all stared at their frozen opponents in shock.

The countless Godhood disciples of the Heaven’s sect had all been instantly converted from living people to ice statues, without any time to respond. The disciples of the Snow sect were unable to hold back in time, so their attacks landed firmly on these humanoid pieces of ice.

Immediately, the ice statues shattered to pieces, erupting as countless ice fragments.

Now that was truly being reduced to pieces!

Both Godkings and Deities suffered the same fate. It was like their bodies had become extremely fragile after being turned to ice, able to be shattered in a single strike.

And what shattered was not just their bodies, but their souls as well!

The shattering of the ice statues also signified death!

The Origin Arts Ancestor from the Heaven’s sect, as well as all the Primordial realm experts from planet Cangmang, had not died despite being reduced to ice statues. Only their bodies had been sealed up. Their souls were still extremely lively.

But at this moment, only fear and despair were left in the hearts of all of the Primordial realm experts, including the Origin Arts Ancestor, as they all understood that their fates were completely at the Snow Goddess’s whim.

As for the Origin Arts Ancestor, he was completely ashen. Before this, it was true that he did not revere the Snow Goddess as much as before. After all, even if the Snow Goddess managed to return, she would still have to face the threat of the Flame Reverend.

After all, recovering her peak strength of the past was definitely anything but easy after reincarnating.

But at this moment, after he personally witnessed the Snow Goddess's strength, the Origin Arts Ancestor came to an abrupt realisation. He discovered that he had been far too naive, which was absolutely laughable. With the Snow Goddess's current strength, even if she were pitted against the Flame Reverend, who knew who would emerge victoriously.

"I'm done for. I'm probably done for this time." The Origin Arts Ancestor was filled with regret.

He had reached the Seventh Heavenly Layer that countless people could only dream of after so much difficulty, yet before he could even enjoy the honour and respect that came with the Seventh Heavenly Layer, the Snow Goddess had sealed him in ice here. She had suddenly returned too. He found this very difficult to accept.

Right now, he was completely sealed up, unable to speak a single word. Despite his soul being perfectly fine, it was also sealed within his body, so even abandoning his body and fleeing with his soul was no longer possible

At this moment, within the sky full of wind and snow, the Snow Goddess's cold voice rang out from the throne, "You actually dare to collude with the Flame Reverend. Chillwind sect, how bold of you!"

With that, the three ancestors of the Chillwind sect that trembled away on one side immediately became extremely pale. Despair filled their eyes.

The three of them were extremely familiar with exactly what they had been up to over the years. Compared to their deeds, the Origin Arts Ancestor's offence to the Ice Pole Plane, or even the Snow Goddess, could only be regarded as insignificant.

The three of them had acted with great secrecy and caution, but this was the Ice Pole Plane after all. It was the territory of the Ice and Snow Goddesses, so fooling them was basically impossible.

As long as they were on the Ice Pole Plane, all of the secrets that could be regarded as secrets in their eyes were basically transparent to the two goddesses.

"Chillwind sect, you cannot be forgiven!" the Snow Goddess said. Her words were without a doubt a death sentence to the Chillwind sect.

"But letting you die so easily would be letting you off too easily." A chilling light flashed through the Snow Goddess's eyes. She extended a finger. In the next moment, the three ancestors of the Chillwind sect, along with the Chaotic Primes they had brought with them, were all frozen into life-like statues.

The Snow Goddess behaved like she had just done something completely insignificant. In the next moment, the throne suddenly vanished, and the Snow Goddess departed from the area silently. She did not alarm anyone, nor did she catch anyone's attention. Without even disturbing the protective formations of the Snow sect, she left the Snow sect elusively.



On the Ice Pole Plane, the Snow Goddess's figure flashed past various places silently like a ghost. On top of that, she merged her soul with the world as her eyes constantly flashed with a light of peering about. Even her presence seemed to have merged with the earth of the Ice Pole Plane as if she had completely become one with the plane.

She seemed to be searching for something, leaving no stone unturned on the entire Ice Pole Plane. In the end, she directly vanished into the Ice Goddess Hall.

From beginning to end, no one noticed her.

Half a day later, the Snow Goddess appeared on the top of the Ice Goddess Hall. Her gaze was frighteningly cold, hiding a strong killing intent.

"The Flame Reverend actually isn't on the Ice Pole Plane. Hmph, you better hope I never find you, or I'll make you suffer a horrible death," the Snow Goddess spoke with biting coldness. Her gaze slowly shifted towards the direction of the Snow Empire, becoming extremely sharp.

Suddenly, she vanished again!

At this moment, within the imperial capital of the Snow Empire, the young man and woman stood within a courtyard. They could not bother with playing chess anymore. Instead, they paid close attention to the events going on in the Snow sect.

"The senses of my soul are no longer able to detect the situation within the Snow sect. An extremely great power exists within the protective formation of the Snow sect," the young man said slowly. He stared in the direction of the Snow sect, and his ordinary eyes began to shine. The countless ways seemed to weave together in the depths of his eyes, hiding a vast world.

"Junior sister, seems like we need to go." The young man seemed to guess something before letting out a gentle sigh. However, as soon as he said that, his expression suddenly changed. He immediately grabbed the shoulder of the woman beside him as quickly as he could before vanishing together.

Right as the two of them vanished, the courtyard where they resided was instantly reduced to a hazy-white world of ice and snow. Everything in the surroundings vanished.

The space that the courtyard resided in had been instantly converted into an independent domain through a great ability.

Not only was it a domain, but it was also a world, a world where only ice and snow existed!

At this moment, in the space beyond the Ice Pole Plane, the young man stared sternly in the direction of the Snow Empire and said, "So close. We almost ended up in the Snow Goddess's domain. Not only has the Snow Goddess returned prematurely, but she's even recovered her full strength. Looks like the miniature world where she was hiding in was probably a wonder of the world the Ice Goddess prepared for her."

Suddenly, the space there became extremely cold. The origin energy that filled the sea of stars was immediately reduced to frost by the terrifying coldness. The Snow Goddess appeared silently. She said nothing at all, directly launching a palm strike at the young man from afar.

Immediately, extremely powerful Laws of Ice surged out in outer space, sweeping towards the young man like turbulent waves. Wherever it passed by, everything froze and withered away. Even the space there became snowy-white from the cold.

The young man became extremely stern. With the surrounding space sealed in ice, all he could do was receive her in battle.

A sword that was completely fiery-red appeared in his hand, radiating with the might of a high quality god artifact.

### **Chapter 3126: The First Majesty**

The grade of the sword was extremely high, having reached the peak of high quality god artifacts.

Any further and it would be a sovereign god artifact wielded by Grand Exalts.

Just the sword alone possessed devastating might.

With the sword in hand, the young man's bearing changed drastically, like an ancient beast that had awakened from its slumber. He radiated with alarming power that could shake up the very cosmos.

His mere presence managed to crush the space there, making the stars flicker as if they were trembling in fear.

At the same time, the scorching Laws of Fire appeared, wrapping around the young man as chains. The space there seemed to turn into a sea of fire, incinerating everything within its vicinity.

In the next moment, all of the Laws of Fire gathered on the sword in the young man's hand, making it shine with a blinding light that drowned out all other light in the surroundings.

Afterwards, the young man swung forward with his blazing sword without any hesitation.

The young man had virtually channeled all of his strength into the attack.

With the attack, the world paled and space was destroyed. The terrifying Laws of Fire obliterated everything in the surroundings, whether it was space, light, or energy. It was all reduced to nothing.

As he slashed out, countless experts immediately cast their gazes over from the Ice Pole Plane nearby. They were shocked.

"What powerful Laws of Fire. W- which supreme expert has visited the Ice Pole Plane..."

"Even as a Fifth Heavenly Layer Grand Prime, my heart is actually shaking right now. This person is truly powerful."

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The Laws of Fire that surged through space immediately alarmed countless experts. At this moment, no one paid any more attention to the situation of the Snow sect. They all directed their attention there.

“The laws should be at the Eighth Heavenly Layer of Grand Prime. Even across the entire Saints’ World, there are only an extremely small number of experts like that. Every single one of them are prominent figures of great might. I wonder who he is...” Ancestor Lan’s expression changed as well in the Heavenly Crane clan, speaking sternly.

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The young man’s sword blazed with the scorching Laws of Fire, instantly cutting into the incoming Laws of Ice. Similar to how fire and water were opposites, as soon as the two made contact, it resulted in a series of hisses that were particularly sharp.

However, the young man’s Laws of Fire failed to melt the Laws of Ice. Instead, as his sword ventured into the laws, the burning flames on the sword were gradually extinguished.

The Laws of Fire weakened at an unbelievable rate, completely overwhelmed by the Laws of Ice. As a matter of fact, under the extreme cold, the flickering flames on the sword even seemed to seize up and freeze.

Moreover, a thin layer of ice crystals gradually took shape on the young man’s body, slowly covering him.

Even when the Laws of Fire possessed a wondrous effect at restraining the Laws of Ice, he struggled to stop it.

The Laws of Ice were far too powerful, almost completely overwhelming the young man’s Laws of Fire.

“Let me assist you, third senior brother!” the woman called out. She became extremely stern as well. In the next moment, the power of Laws of Fire also surged out from her body.

Her Laws of Fire were not as powerful as the young man’s, but they had reached the Seventh Heavenly Layer of Grand Prime. She was a late Grand Prime.

In the next moment, the woman pressed her hands against the young man’s back violently, and the turbulent energy surged into him without any restraint. The Laws of Fire wove through the surroundings as chains.

Only under their combined efforts did the young man finally achieve enough strength to temporarily contend against her. The dimming sword began to burn with scorching flames again.

However, he did not choose to continue the battle, as he was very aware that even if they worked together, they were not the Snow Goddess’s opponent.

Suddenly, he pulled back his sword and retreated rapidly through outer space, crossing a tremendous amount of distance with each step. The stars receded around him, and the Ice Pole Plane immediately vanished. He crossed a colossal distance at an unbelievable speed.

However, the Laws of Ice were even faster than him as if they were everywhere. They silently froze the space where the young man stood, limiting all of his movements and making him feel like he had fallen into mud.

In the next moment, an icy-cold hand appeared out of nowhere like the judge of the world. Wrapped in the profound laws, it slammed down towards the man and woman like a cage.

The icy hand sealed up the space there, producing laws of its own and suppressing the other laws. Unless they possessed the same level of comprehension as the owner of the icy hand, all laws would be suppressed.

At this precise moment, the Eighth Heavenly Layer Grand Prime young man and the Seventh Heavenly Layer woman became firmly trapped at the same time.

“We can’t hold her off. The Snow Goddess has completely recovered her strength. She’s too powerful. No wonder even first senior sister suffered at her hand back then.” The young man’s face was extremely ugly. If they worked together, they could temporarily contend against the Ninth Heavenly Layer Flame Reverend, but even escaping was difficult against the Snow Goddess.

But at this moment, the space in front of the young man abruptly split open. A slender hand extended out, pressing forwards gently.

With that, the space there suddenly shrank. Terrifying Laws of Destruction appeared, colliding with the icy hand.

Boom!

A great rumble immediately rang through outer space. The two terrifying laws clashed like the collision between two colossal worlds. It was a terrifying sight. Not only did it reduce the space there to darkness, but even the countless stars in the surroundings were crushed to pieces. Many space beasts that lived in outer space had been pulverised into minced meat.

A woman in white appeared silently before the young man and woman. She possessed enchanting beauty as she gave off an otherworldly presence. She seemed just like a fairy from a different world, away from the secular world.

She was the first majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, Yi Xin!

“Ah! First senior sister! I knew you would help us out!”

The fifth junior sister immediately beamed with joy and cheered happily.

The young man eased up as well, but he was saddened. He clasped his fist. “First senior sister, I’ve made trouble for you.”

Yi Xin glanced back at the two of them and shook her head gently. She sighed and said, “You waited so many years on the Ice Pole Plane, and what did you find?”

“I’ve made a fool of myself.” The young man felt rather embarrassed.

“I already told you back then. The Flame Reverend might not be in the Saints’ World anymore. Even if he is in the Saints’ World, he definitely won’t show himself as long as I’m around, yet the two of you just insisted on waiting for him to appear there.” Yi Xin felt a little powerless over the two of them. In the next moment, the Laws of Space surged, annihilating the space as if it had become a sea of laws.

As soon as the Laws of Destruction appeared, the Laws of Ice followed closely. Two seas of laws of the same height intermingled and clashed together like a yin and yang diagram, each occupying a region of its own.

Within the domain of ice, the Snow Goddess appeared. She stared at the three of them coldly, and her presence skyrocketed like she was charging up to unleash a storm. Snowflakes even began to drift through outer space.

Yin Xin gazed at the Snow Goddess calmly and said indifferently, "If I were you, I'd return immediately and reorganise the Ice Pole Plane instead of pointlessly making powerful enemies outside."

"It's different from the past. Snow Goddess, before your elder sister returns, your Ice Goddess Hall still doesn't have the right to work against our Heavenly Palace of Bisheng."

### **Chapter 3127: The Fate of the Ice Goddess**

"You people of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng have set foot on the Ice Pole Plane without permission," the Snow Goddess said coldly and without any emotion. She glanced past the young man and woman behind Yi Xin, and her gaze gradually sharpened. "The Ice Pole Plane is not a place you should have visited. You've crossed the line."

"My third junior brother and fifth junior sister went to the Ice Pole Plane to deal with the Flame Reverend. Not only does the Flame Reverend have grievances with your Ice Goddess Hall, he's also someone that our Heavenly Palace of Bisheng will never spare," Yi Xin said mildly with composure.

"Speaking of the Flame Reverend, you really should thank our first senior sister, Snow Goddess. If the Flame Reverend didn't go into hiding because of our first senior sister, who knows just how great of a mess he would have made on the Ice Pole Plane. If that really happened, the Ice Pole Plane would not be like how it is right now," the third majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng said coldly, as the situation earlier had left him fuming at the Snow Goddess.

"Hmph, first senior sister chased away the Flame Reverend. We even helped you out on the Ice Pole Plane, yet you still turned against us. What an ingrate." The fifth majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng snorted as well. Her face was filled with anger, like she was quite exasperated.

However, the Snow Goddess refused to acknowledge their help. She said coldly, "We have no need for your Heavenly Palace of Bisheng to meddle with the matters of our Ice Pole Plane. If it happens again, there won't be any mercy."

With that, the Snow Goddess vanished silently, having left this place.

Immediately, the space that had become snowy-white from the extreme cold gradually began to recover its original colour. The coldness that rampaged through the space and seemed capable of freezing everything slowly receded as well.

"Hmph, she really does know how to push her luck. Without the Ice Goddess behind her, she actually still has the confidence to threaten our Heavenly Palace of Bisheng. Isn't she afraid of angering master and then getting suppressed or killed?" The fifth majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng snorted coldly. Then she looked at Yi Xin, and her tone immediately became much more polite. "First senior

sister, do you think the Ice Goddess is still alive or not? Or has the Ice Goddess undergone rebirth like the Snow Goddess?"

Yi Xin shook her head and sighed gently. "Probably only a sovereign of the world at the same level as master can answer a question like that. C'mon, let's go back."

The first, third, and fifth majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng immediately crossed through space and made their return to the Prosper Plane. Even the weakest among them was a Seventh Heavenly Layer Grand Prime, so they obviously moved with unbelievable speed.

Very soon, the three of them returned to the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng.

"Greetings, master!"

On the highest floor of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, the third and fifth majesty knelt down on one knee and said with great respect.

Before the two of them, the Anatta Grand Exalt levitated in the air, wrapped in hazy light and the laws.

"I already know about your encounter on the Ice Pole Plane. Since the Snow Goddess has already returned, don't set foot on the Ice Pole Plane anymore. Throughout the Saints' World, the Ice and Snow Goddess are renowned to be troublesome," said the Anatta Grand Exalt.

"I understand!" the third and fifth majesty said together. Afterwards, the fifth majesty's eyes flashed. After a moment of hesitation, she finally made up her mind and mustered her courage to ask, "Master, there's something I've always been extremely curious about. Is the Ice Goddess of the Ice Pole Plane dead or not?"

In the Saints' World, there had always been a debate over the fate of the Ice Goddess. Some said the Ice Goddess was still alive, hiding in the depths of the Ice Goddess Hall and healing quietly under the protection of the Ice Goddess Formation.

At the same time, others were confident that the Ice Goddess was already dead. Otherwise, as one of the seven sacred planes, why would the Ice Pole Plane decline so much, where even the Flame Reverend could leave behind a mess?

But without any exception, no one had any sufficient evidence to prove the Ice Goddess's fate so far. Everything completely originated from speculation.

No one could venture into the Ice Goddess Formation hidden in the depths of the Ice Goddess Hall after all!

Without being able to enter the Ice Goddess Formation, they obviously would not know if the Ice Goddess was inside or not.

"The Ice Goddess can't die that easily. In terms of strength, she's not the strongest, but in terms of survivability, even if six of the seven Grand Exalts of our Saints' World fall in battle, the Ice Goddess might still survive," the Anatta Grand Exalt said calmly, without any emotion at all.

"Ah! Master, is the Ice Goddess really that powerful?" The fifth majesty was filled with surprise.

The Anatta Grand Exalt continued, "There are some special areas regarding the two goddesses, but it's still not time for you to find out about this. However, since the Snow Goddess has already returned, it shouldn't be long before the Ice Goddess returns as well."

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On the Ice Pole Plane, despite the battle in outer space already coming to an end and the combatants vanishing into the depths of outer space, the eyes of the peak experts were still glued to outer space, badly shaken by what had happened.

They had unknowingly neglected the Snow sect by now.

At this moment, despite the Snow Goddess having left for quite some time already, the scenery within the Snow sect remained exactly the same as before. All of the Primordial realm experts remained in the same discussion hall, standing in the exact same posture without budging. It was as if they were afraid anything that they did would displease the Snow Goddess.

However, all of them had projected the senses of their souls outside, completely witnessing the fate of the people from the Heaven's sect. It immediately made them all rejoice secretly, even taking pleasure in their misfortune.

"The Ice Pole Plane with the Snow Goddess and the Ice Pole Plane without the Snow Goddess is completely different." At this moment, many of the Primordial realm experts inside the Snow sect sighed in the same way inside.

But at this moment, a sense of coldness suddenly appeared. The Snow Goddess had already returned silently, completely ignoring the protective formations around the Snow sect.

Her return immediately frightened all of the Primordial realm experts in the Snow sect. They withdrew the senses of their souls as quickly as possible.

"Speak. Where is the Flame Reverend?" However, the Snow Goddess did not even look at them. As soon as she returned, she interrogated the three ancestors from the Chillwind sect.

"I- I don't know..."

The ice around the heads of the three ancestors rapidly melted away. The three of them were frightened as they stuttered.

The Snow Goddess's gaze turned cold. Without saying anything more, three icicles condensed in the air, directly plunging into the foreheads of the three ancestors and reaching deep into their souls.

"Argh!"

The three ancestors immediately let out miserable shrieks. Their faces became contorted, as if they were experiencing unimaginable pain.

Their memories flowed like the tide into the icicles that had plunged into their souls.

The icicles absorbed their memories.

As their memories were sucked away, their shrieks gradually weakened until it completely stopped.

By now, their eyes had become empty and hollow. Despite still being alive, they seemed like they had lost their souls.

After sucking away all the memories, the three Grand Prime ancestors from the Chillwind sect all became vegetables.

"I sure am letting you off easy." The Snow Goddess took back the three icicles. As soon as the icicles left their bodies, the three ancestors shattered and broke apart, turning into rubble.

### **Chapter 3128 - The Dust Settles**

All three Grand Prime ancestors of the Chillwind sect had perished!

The icicles that had completely absorbed their memories hovered quietly before the Snow Goddess.

The throne of ice and snow condensed behind the Snow Goddess. She sat down on the throne and extended a slender, snowy-white finger, pointing at one of the icicles gently.

Immediately, the memories within the icicle flooded out towards her. She filtered out all of the random memories, possessing absolutely no interest in the experiences and the secrets that the three ancestors had grasped over the years. She only searched for everything related to the Flame Reverend.

It was as if she was trying everything to find the Flame Reverend's traces.

Very soon, the Snow Goddess checked through all of the memories from the three ancestors. She completely understood the various agreements that the three ancestors had made with the Flame Reverend, but unfortunately, she did not find any information regarding his whereabouts.

The three ancestors of the Chillwind sect had been telling the truth. They truly did not know where the Flame Reverend was!

Bang!

The three icicles filled with a tremendous amount of memories exploded. All of the memories that the three ancestors of the Chillwind sect possessed vanished into the surroundings as countless fragments.

The Ice Goddess's gaze was extremely cold as if she was hiding a fuming wrath. Failing to find the Flame Reverend's whereabouts left her greatly infuriated.

In the next moment, she vanished. When she appeared again, she had already returned to the Snow sect's discussion hall. She gazed down with her cold eyes that were devoid of all emotions at the Icecloud Founding Ancestor who knelt on the ground with the lower half of her body already turned to ice.

"Icecloud, you interfered with my matters without permission. Originally, that is a crime punishable by death, but in consideration of your kind intentions, I can spare your life. You have escaped with your life intact, but you still must be punished. I punish you to kneeling for ten thousand years for the crimes you have committed," the Snow Goddess said coldly.



“T- thank you for sparing my life, your highness,” the Icecloud Founding Ancestor said in a trembling voice.

The Snow Goddess extended a finger. A cluster of Laws of Ice immediately enveloped the Icecloud Founding Ancestor. Surrounded by the laws, she immediately turned into a life-like statue.

She remained in the same, kneeling posture, completely sealed in ice as if she was imprisoned.

After witnessing the Icecloud Founding Ancestor’s fate, all of the Primordial realm experts throughout the Snow sect fell silent. Their eyes were filled with great grief and sorrow.

However, they were not surprised by this either, as this was the Snow Goddess that they knew. She was eccentric, cold, and merciless.

Behind the throne of ice and snow, Shui Yunlan also gazed at the Icecloud Founding Ancestor with mixed feelings. She was reluctant to see this.

However, she dared not speak for her because she understood her identity. In positive terms, she was the prospector of the Snow Goddess.

But in negative terms, she was actually just a maidservant.

How could maidservants speak up to their masters?

The space in the discussion hall suddenly cracked open. Two restrained women flew out of the crack under the guide of a certain power.

The two women were the Icepeer Founding Ancestor of the Snow sect, as well as one of the four great protectors of the Ice Goddess Hall, Wu Han.

“Y-y-your highness-” But as soon as she saw the Snow Goddess seated on the throne, Wu Han immediately became sheet-white out of fright. She directly collapsed on the ground as her lips trembled.

The Icepeer Founding Ancestor was extremely composed in comparison. Ever since the Icecloud Founding Ancestor imprisoned her, she had already prepared herself mentally for a situation like today.

It was just that this day had arrived far sooner than she previously expected.

“Hmph!”

The Snow Goddess’s cold snort rang through the air. The entire discussion hall seemed to plummet into a hell of ice.

In the next moment, the Snow Goddess, Shui Yunlan, the Icepeer Founding Ancestor, and Wu Han vanished. The Snow Goddess had taken all of them away.

The tremendous pressure that enveloped the entire Snow sect vanished. Even the heavy snow inside the sect gradually weakened. Everything gradually returned to normal.

Inside the discussion hall, all of the Primordial realm experts gathered there eased up. They all realised from these subtle changes that the Snow Goddess was truly gone for good this time.

“The Icecloud Founding Ancestor has vanished!”

Suddenly, a cry rang out. Only now did everyone notice that the Icecloud Founding Ancestor sealed in ice had also gone missing.

As the Primordial realm experts gazed at each other, a noisy clamour abruptly rang out from outside.

The Primordial realm experts from planet Cangmang who the Snow Goddess sealed in ice had also vanished, only leaving behind the Godhood cultivators frozen there.

The Snow Goddess had taken away all of the Primordial realm experts from planet Cangmang!

In the Heavenly Crane clan, on the Soaring Snow peak, ancestor Lan, ancestor Shi, and ancestor Tian all currently gathered together. Their faces were all filled with undisguised worry.

“Even now, there’s been no activity from the Snow sect. What have they been up to exactly? They’ve made us waste three Ancestral Blood pills for nothing.” Ancestor Tian was exasperated. He was extremely displeased with how the Snow sect had not followed the plan, but he could not help but feel worried either. Once the Snow sect was destroyed, the Heavenly Crane clan definitely could not stop the Heaven’s sect alone.

“I don’t know if you’ve noticed this, but the terrifying presence that erupted in outer space is gone. That’s an Eighth Heavenly Layer Grand Prime after all. An expert like that has suddenly appeared outside our Ice Pole Plane. I don’t think this is as simple as it seems on the surface. It might be connected to the Snow sect,” ancestor Shi said in thought.

“What’s so strange about that? When the first majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng hunted down the Flame Reverend and the Heaven-splitting Ancestor back then, didn’t she pass by the Ice Pole Plane as well? And just recently, we sensed the leader of the Myriad Bone Guild’s surging presence. It’s far too normal for these supreme experts to pass by the Ice Pole Plane. You don’t have to connect everything to the Snow sect,” ancestor Tian said in objection.

Ancestor Lan said nothing. Her bright eyes twinkled as she thought about something.

But at this moment, heavy snow suddenly began to fall on the Soaring Snow peak, coupled with the arrival of a suffocatingly-great pressure. A throne of ice and snow appeared above the mountain peak out of thin air.

Before the throne, all of the Heavenly Crane clan’s protective formations were basically non-existent. They failed to obstruct it at all.

The Snow Goddess sat on the throne of ice and snow, peering down on everyone like a god, viewing all life as ants.

When ancestor Lan, ancestor Shi, and ancestor Tian saw the throne of ice and snow, they all became startled. Their hearts surged.

“Greetings, your highness! Welcome back!”

Without any hesitation, the three ancestors of the Heavenly Crane clan immediately bowed down, showing great respect, but they were all filled with excitement.

The return of the Snow Goddess made them realise that the Ice Pole Plane which had spent many years in chaos would finally experience days of peace again.

With the Snow Goddess around on the Ice Pole Plane, just which foreign organisation still possessed the courage to stir up trouble here?

The Snow Goddess was emotionless, completely ignoring ancestor Tian and ancestor Shi as if these two Grand Prime ancestors of the Heavenly Crane clan did not exist. Her gaze was very cold, landing directly on ancestor Lan. She said coldly, "You sure are bold to interfere with my matters."

"I understand my crimes. I accept all punishment your highness has for me." Ancestor Lan did not bicker, nor did she try to explain herself. She understood that not only was it useless with the two goddesses, it would even make things worse.

"If that's the case, then get ready to be sealed for ten thousand years," the Snow Goddess said coldly. Immediately, cold air wrapped around ancestor Lan. Ice crystals immediately appeared beneath her feet, rapidly spreading across her body.

From her feet, her body gradually became sealed in ice.

Witnessing this, ancestor Tian and ancestor Shi on the side immediately began to panic. They wanted to argue for her, but when they opened their mouths, they could not say anything at all.

As experienced experts of the Ice Pole Plane, they understood the two goddesses' temperaments all too well. They understood that they would probably face the same fate as ancestor Lan if they spoke up at a time like this.

Sensing that her body was being sealed in ice, ancestor Lan's heart sank abruptly too. Suddenly, she seemed to remember something. She immediately said, "Your highness, Jian Chen has close ties with our Heavenly Crane clan. When he left the Ice Pole Plane, he once said this."

"He said that no matter how his sister turns out, she'll always be his sister, one of the people he holds most dear."

When Jian Chen's name reached the Snow Goddess's ears, it was like a clap of thunder had erupted in her head, making her mind shake. Her thoughts were thrown into chaos as well.

Even her body stiffened slightly. Her emotionless eyes also rippled at that moment.

However, this state only lasted for a few seconds. The Snow Goddess suppressed all of these negative emotions and recovered her coldness. The ice crystals on ancestor Lan spread much faster too.

In a single instant, ancestor Lan's expression had been frozen. In that posture, she had been completely sealed in ice.

"Sigh!" The moment she was completely sealed in ice, a gentle sigh echoed through her heart.

The Heavenly Crane clan was not the end. Soon afterwards, the Snow Goddess appeared in various places across the Ice Pole Plane, visiting the various peak organisations on the plane. Some of the ancestors suffered the same fate as ancestor Lan, being completely sealed in ice.

There were also some peak organisations that faced destruction. Their entire sect, whether good or evil, regardless of gender or age, had all been turned into ice sculptures.

However, the ice sculptures that they had turned into were different from ancestor Lan and the Icecloud Founding Ancestor. Ancestor Lan and the Icecloud Founding Ancestor only had their bodies sealed in ice. Their souls were still unscathed, so their thought process remained the same as before.

As for these organisations where all of their people had been reduced to ice statues, not only were their bodies frozen, but their souls had been frozen too.

The Chillwind sect was one of the organisations that had been completely turned into ice statues.

The Moon God Hall was not spared either!

Earlier, in order to capture the Flame Reverend, the Snow Goddess had hidden herself the entire time, just in case she alarmed the enemy and allowed him to escape prematurely.

Now, since she was unable to locate the Flame Reverend, there was obviously no reason for the Snow Goddess to continue hiding.

As a result, her actions on the Ice Pole Plane were without a doubt a public declaration that she had returned.

For a moment, the Ice Pole Plane was thrown into a commotion. No one paid any attention to the organisations the Snow Goddess destroyed, nor did anyone pay attention to the human-shaped statues standing throughout the Ice Pole Plane, as nothing was more important to the Ice Pole Plane than the Snow Goddess's return.

Everyone cheered loudly for the Snow Goddess's official return.

### **Chapter 3129: Entering the Inner World**

In the Xuanhuang Microcosm, near the boundary, a tiny crack suddenly appeared. In the next moment, Mo Tianyun and the Rain Abbess appeared there, and the crack behind them rapidly closed up.

Mo Tianyun and the Rain Abbess hovered in the air. As they gazed at this world filled with Xuanhuang Qi, they felt both excited and emotional.

"We've finally made it here. Ning Shuang, I'll help you rebuild your body very soon. This time, I will build you a special body rarely ever seen in the world," Mo Tianyun murmured. His eyes were filled with eagerness.

He had waited far, far too long for this day. Now, it was finally going to come true.

"The level of this Xuanhuang Microcosm is even higher than what we previously expected. Xuanhuang Microcosms of such high level have only appeared a handful of times throughout history." The Rain Abbess also looked around. Her sharp gaze seemed to pierce the space, such that she could directly see the depths of the Xuanhuang Microcosm.

That happened to be where the inner world of the Xuanhuang Microcosm was located.

Not all Xuanhuang Microcosms had an inner world. Most of them only had an outer world.

The difference between the inner and outer worlds was actually equivalent to the difference between higher and lower worlds.

However, even Xuanhuang Microcosms that possessed inner worlds could vary in strength. Even Godkings could destroy some relatively lower level inner worlds.

As for inner worlds of extremely high level, they could even easily endure attacks from Grand Primes.

But without any exception, the higher the level the Xuanhuang Microcosm was, the higher the quality of the heavenly resources it produced.

The Xuanhuang beasts that grew inside it were obviously stronger too!

Jian Chen hovered beside Mo Tianyun. His face was pale as he also studied the world around him. Memories filled his mind.

He could still remember clearly that it had only been a few centuries ago since he last visited this place. With his strength back then, he even struggled drastically against Origin realm Xuanhuang beasts.

After several centuries, he had already become a Primordial realm expert.

Among the five realms of the Mortal realm, Sainthood, the Origin realm, Godhood, and the Primordial realm, the Primordial realm was the highest.

“The Xuanhuang Microcosm is still the same Xuanhuang Microcosm as before. Nothing has changed here, except Tie Ta is no longer around.” Jian Chen could not help but recall some matters of the past, which made him sigh.

He gazed into the distance and discovered many Xuanhuang beasts living here. At the same time, he could also see many heavenly resources, including Violet Cloud Peach trees and Comprehension Tea trees.

However, this was the outer world, so the quality of the heavenly resources were far too low. They were completely insufficient to catch the attention of Primordial realm experts.

“We’ve forced our way in this time. It’s probably a first throughout history, so none of us are certain how long the Xuanhuang Microcosm will remain open for, much less whether anything strange that has never been recorded will happen in here. As a result, we have to do everything quickly,” said Mo Tianyun. He took Jian Chen with him and took a step. In a single step, he had crossed through the outer world and arrived before the barrier that separated the two worlds.

The Rain Abbess appeared there as well. She raised her hand and pressed against the world barrier.

With a boom, a huge hole immediately appeared in the world barrier, and a terrifying suction appeared.

“Don’t resist! Go with the flow!” Uncertain about what was going on, Jian Chen was about to resist when Mo Tianyun’s voice rang out from beside him in time.

In the next moment, the three of them all vanished from the outer world, having been sucked into the inner world.

Only a barrier seemed to separate the inner and outer world, but when Jian Chen passed through, he felt like he had been transported to a different space. The world barrier that seemed like it could be crossed in a single step actually contained the profound mysteries of space. An extremely great distance existed.

Very soon, Jian Chen appeared in the inner world. He immediately felt his body sink. All of the laws of the world seemed to vanish, and he was unable to remain in the air, immediately falling to the ground.

“Within the inner world, there are actually no laws at all apart from Xuanhuang Qi.” Jian Chen blanked out at this revelation, feeling deeply surprised.

The inner world was actually completely different from the outer world!

“In the inner world, my Laws of the Sword and Laws of Space have virtually lost all effect. Without them, my strength has decreased by quite a bit.” Jian Chen frowned. Unable to use laws, he would have to rely on the strength of his cultivation for all battles now.

“Jian Chen, it’s best if you use some high grade recovery heavenly resources for your wounds. Only then can you heal as quickly as possible. However, a powerful Xuanhuang beast basically guards every single stalk of high grade heavenly resources. You’re not their opponent given your current strength.”

“C’mon, let’s go find some recovery heavenly resources first. I’ll leave once you make a complete recovery.” With a wave of his hand, the great power of his cultivation surged forth, wrapping Jian Chen in a gentle force. He took Jian Chen away with him.

The Rain Abbess left alone, heading towards the very depths. At her cultivation, regular God Tier heavenly resources could no longer interest her. Only the rarest and most precious of items could tempt her.

Carried along by Mo Tianyun’s power, Jian Chen rapidly approached the depths of the Xuanhuang Microcosm. They were unable to wield the laws of the world due to the absence of the three thousand ways, but Mo Tianyun’s great strength was enough for them to move through here freely.

Mo Tianyun erupted with his cultivation, flying through the air by using his powerful cultivation. They shot past mountains and valleys, moving extremely quickly.

Under such reckless flight, they obviously entered the territories of Xuanhuang beasts. Immediately, whether from the ground or in the sky, endless, deafening roars of Xuanhuang beasts rang out.

However, these Xuanhuang beasts were all relatively weaker. They did not even have the capacity to chase after them, having been shaken off completely in the blink of an eye.

“The inner world is far larger than it seems from the outer world. No, it should be countless times larger,” Jian Chen thought. Along the way, he discovered many precious heavenly resources. He even discovered several Violet Immortal Peach trees and Comprehension Tea trees that had reached God Tier.

In particular, Comprehension Tea was a heavenly resource greatly beneficial to even Primordial realm experts once they reached God Tier.

However, for some reason, perhaps because he was in a hurry to find recovery heavenly resources, or perhaps because none of these items could interest him, Mo Tianyun did not stop to collect these items that Jian Chen absolutely coveted.

The two of them ventured deeper and deeper. The Xuanhuang beasts they encountered along the way became stronger and stronger, gradually reaching the Primordial realm and going from Infinite Primes in the beginning to Chaotic Primes.

Jian Chen could even sense the earth-shaking presence from Xuanhuang beasts with cultivations equivalent to Grand Primes.

Even the weakest of these Grand Prime Xuanhuang beasts filled Jian Chen with absolute trepidation, but from how relaxed and composed Mo Tianyun seemed, he did not seem to take them seriously at all.

### **Chapter 3130: Twin-headed Lotus**

“Hmm? There’s actually a Twin-headed Lotus here!” Mo Tianyun’s eyes suddenly lit up. He immediately descended, landing in a valley with Jian Chen.

In the very centre of the valley, a lotus flower was wrapped in a thin layer of Xuanhuang Qi, shining with dazzling light and giving off powerful pulses of energy.

Not only was it a Twin-headed Lotus with Xuanhuang Qi, but it was also a high quality God Tier heavenly resource that was completely ripe.

In the Saints’ World, such a Twin-headed Lotus was enough to cause a fight between Grand Primes.

Twin-headed Lotuses were recovery heavenly resources of absolutely exceptional effect. They could heal all aspects of a cultivator, regardless of who they were. Its effects were not limited to the body, vitality, and vital energies, as it even healed souls as well. It truly possessed a divine effect that resembled the blessings of nature.

Suddenly, the valley began to shake. The terrifying presence of a Grand Prime surged out, filling the valley in an instant. Even the Xuanhuang Qi in the sky surged violently.

Clearly, a powerful Xuanhuang beast guarded such a precious Twin-headed Lotus. A long insect that possessed a hundred legs and resembled a centipede crawled out from the ground. Its turbid eyes immediately locked onto Jian Chen and Mo Tianyun.

Jian Chen immediately shivered inside. Just having a Grand Prime Xuanhuang beast lock onto him placed him under tremendous pressure.

“A First Heavenly Layer Grand Prime!” He immediately identified the strength of the Xuanhuang beast!

If it were not for Mo Tianyun right beside him, all he could do was flee desperately against this Xuanhuang beast.

Grand Primes, even the weakest of Grand Primes, were far greater than anything he could contend against right now.

On top of that, he was currently in the Xuanhuang Microcosm, where his Laws of Space and Laws of the Sword were rendered useless. The suppression in strength he faced was far too great.

Most importantly, he was still heavily injured.

He had not recovered the vitality he had lost when he crossed the Bridge of Life and Death on the Prosper Plane. He had even fused the two swords again.

His current state could be described as absolutely feeble.

“This Twin-headed Lotus should be enough for you to make a complete recovery,” said Mo Tianyun indifferently as he ignored the Xuanhuang beast that appeared from underground. He stared straight at the Twin-headed Lotus up ahead.

In the next moment, he suddenly vanished, appearing before the Grand Prime Xuanhuang beast instantly and directly throwing a punch.

Mo Tianyun’s punch did not contain any power of laws. There was only the pure power of cultivation, as well as the great power of his body.

As a Sacredfeather Tiger Emperor out of the four imperial clans of the Daemons’ World, Mo Tianyun’s body was exceptionally tough.

Immediately, the surging power of his cultivation erupted, and the Grand Prime Xuanhuang beast that had only emerged a moment earlier had its head punched in.

It was not just its head. Even its body had completely ruptured under the blow from Mo Tianyun’s terrifying power, dying as pieces.

With a single punch, he completely killed a Xuanhuang beast equivalent to a First Heavenly Layer Grand Prime. Jian Chen personally experienced Mo Tianyun’s strength yet again.

“Killing a Grand Prime in a single strike. I wonder when I’ll possess such great strength as well.” That filled Jian Chen with admiration. Even across the entire Saints’ World, how many people could strike fear into his heart with such terrifying strength?

Most importantly, Mo Tianyun had not even used the power of laws in that punch of his.

If it had been imbued with the laws of the world, the power of the punch would have been even more unimaginable!

“Jian Chen, ingest this Twin-headed Lotus. It should be enough for you to make a complete recovery.” At this moment, Mo Tianyun had already picked the Twin-headed Lotus and arrived before Jian Chen.

The Twin-headed Lotus was wrapped in a thin layer of Xuanhuang Qi, giving off a dazzling haze as it hovered before Jian Chen.

Gazing at the Twin-headed Lotus, Jian Chen felt anything but calm. The chance of encountering a Twin-headed Lotus had always been tiny, let alone the fact that the Twin-headed Lotus right before him was contaminated with Xuanhuang Qi and had grown to the level of high quality God Tier heavenly resources.



Its value went without saying!

If Mo Tianyun had not been beside him, he definitely could not have obtained this Twin-headed Lotus.

Jian Chen did not decline or act ashamed. He ate the Twin-headed Lotus in a single gulp before crossing his legs and healing his wounds.

At that instant, a hazy light rushed into the sky from the body. The tremendous effects from the Twin-headed Lotus wrapped around him, and Jian Chen's injuries healed rapidly.

Mo Tianyun did not leave. Instead, he stood in the valley with his hands behind his back without budging at all. He stood tall and straight like a mountain, giving off a bearing like he possessed the ability to watch over an entire world.

There were many Xuanhuang beasts that desired Twin-headed Lotuses in the Xuanhuang Microcosm. Due to the presence of the stronger Xuanhuang beast, none of the Xuanhuang beasts nearby dared to encroach on this area.

Now that the presence of the Xuanhuang beast that watched over this region had vanished, the Xuanhuang beasts lurking nearby immediately became tempted.

Very soon, the heavy sound of footsteps rang out from outside the valley. Even the earth shook as colossal Xuanhuang beasts approached this area.

There was more than one.

It was not just from the ground, as even great shadows appeared on the distant horizon. Many birds approached this place at lightning speed.

They were in the depths of the inner world. Any Xuanhuang beast that could occupy a region here obviously could not be weak. As a result, even the weakest of the incoming Xuanhuang beasts had reached late Chaotic Prime.

One of them was even a Grand Prime.

However, the Grand Prime Xuanhuang beast was obviously much weaker than the one that Mo Tianyun had just slain.

All of the Xuanhuang beasts seemed to be drawn to the presence of the Twin-headed Lotus that Jian Chen gave off, converging on him.

They did not have intelligence, so they had no thought processes. They completely acted on instinct, so they were obviously unaware of Mo Tianyun's strength.

Mo Tianyun took action. He swung his fist and launched it into the distance. Each punch was absolutely devastating, enough to make the world pale. The Xuanhuang Qi that filled the surroundings surged violently.

A bloody rain began to fall in the surroundings. All of the Xuanhuang beasts were slain mercilessly, ending up in pieces.

Mo Tianyun was far too powerful. Even without relying on laws, he killed these Xuanhuang beasts effortlessly. He could kill whatever was in his way.

He did not even have to move from where he was. All he had to do was launch attacks into the distance from Jian Chen's side, and he could kill all of the incoming enemies.

Instantly, the world fell silent. All of the howls and roars from the Xuanhuang beasts vanished.

Jian Chen continued to heal. In his surroundings, Mo Tianyun had cast down a barrier of energy to prevent any disturbances.

Mo Tianyun stood with his hands behind his back, right by Jian Chen's side as if he would only leave once Jian Chen made a complete recovery.

At this moment, he swung his hand, and Shangguan Mu'er suddenly appeared.

"I've already killed all of the Xuanhuang beasts nearby. There were a few heavenly resources growing there, so you can go and collect them," Mo Tianyun said to Shangguan Mu'er.

"Thank you, senior!" Shangguan Mu'er bowed slightly towards Mo Tianyun. Her gaze paused on Jian Chen for a moment, and she asked, "Senior Mo Tianyun, how is Jian Chen right now?"

"You don't have to worry about that. Jian Chen will rouse very soon. When he does, he'll have made a complete recovery," said Mo Tianyun.