

Chaotic 3181

Chapter 3181: Helpless

“Overarching Heaven is correct. Since the energy of the brush bears great resemblance to the book, it must be a treasure of the same level. If we possess the brush, we’ll be able to contend against the book,” the Bloodtear Grand Exalt added before immediately turning into a sea of blood and enveloping the entire Lightning God clan.

The Anatta Grand Exalt, the Overarching Heaven Grand Exalt, and the Grand Exalt of Ancient Paths all stayed put, paying close attention to what the Bloodtear Grand Exalt was doing.

As sovereigns of the world, they all understood what the Bloodtear Grand Exalt was attempting to do. He was clearly trying to peer into the past through his great abilities. He wanted to capture the expert of the Immortals’ World’s presence from the past or find other information.

They could use that as a medium to find this person.

They were all Grand Exalts. They could scan an entire world with just a thought. As long as they were willing, very few matters in the world could be hidden from them. They could even connect with the world and surpass the obfuscation of time, allowing them to peer into the deepest secrets that the universe had to offer.

However, the person they were trying to find was still a Ninth Heavenly Layer Grand Prime after all. Someone like that was not a sovereign, but they were only a step away from becoming one.

As a result, as long as she concealed herself at full strength, even sovereigns that had become embodiments of the heavenly ways would struggle to find her.

But very soon, the Bloodtear Grand Exalt was dumbfounded. He said in exasperation, “Dammit, all the traces have been erased perfectly. The space and time here is like a blank piece of paper. There’s nothing at all.”

The sea of blood surged. The Bloodtear Grand Exalt gave up on this useless attempt and withdrew all of his power.

Afterwards, the Overarching Heaven Grand Exalt, the Grand Exalt of Ancient Paths, and the Anatta Grand Exalt all made attempts too. They unleashed their various abilities and exceptional techniques to search for even the slightest bit of information or trace left in this place.

However, all of them failed and found nothing. Just as the Bloodtear Grand Exalt had said, all the traces in the Lightning God clan had been erased perfectly. It was like a piece of blank paper. Nothing remained at all.

Soon afterwards, the sovereigns made several more attempts. They began to expand their search area from the Lightning God clan, hoping to find something when the experts of the Immortals’ World arrived there or departed there.

However, they still found nothing.

“That brush has hidden everything. Not only are there no traces in space and time, but there aren’t even any traces in the three thousand ways. It is as if... as if it doesn’t exist in this world at all, as if it’s beyond this world.” The Grand Exalt of Ancient Paths became extremely stern. He said, “This is an extremely terrifying matter. When that person from the Immortals’ World wields the brush, we can’t find any of her traces, yet she can move through our Saints’ World freely. Coupled with how the brush can hide her, she’s completely capable of eradicating all the archaean clans in our Saints’ World without causing the slightest disturbance.”

When he heard that, the East Origination Saint Monarch became filled with a sense of powerlessness. “She does indeed have the strength to do that. Without the brush, none of the eight Saint Monarchs of the Saints’ World are any weaker than her, but when she does have the brush in hand, none of the eight archaean clans are her opponent. We stand no chance even if we unleash our trump cards.”

The four sovereigns all remained silent. Their hearts weighed heavily. This news was basically like a nightmare to the Saints’ World.

A person from the Immortals’ World had infiltrated the Saints’ World silently, constantly threatening the archaean clans, yet they were unable to find her. That was far too terrifying.

All of the archaean clans were important foundations of the world. They could not afford to lose any of them.

“However, there is one piece of good news. The person who wields the brush has already fallen out with a sovereign of the Immortals’ World. A sovereign of the Immortals’ World wants her dead,” the East Origination Saint Monarch said, following up.

The Grand Exalt of Ancient Paths let out a great sigh. “Looks like we need to keep an eye out for the entire Saints’ World at all times, particularly with the remaining archaean clans. We can’t let them be destroyed silently like the Lightning God clan.”

“It’s not just the archaean clans. We need to watch all the peak sects of the Saints’ World too. Sigh, since we can’t locate the person from the Immortals’ World, we’re forced into assuming a defensive position.”

“Leave this matter to me.” The Overarching Heaven Grand Exalt sighed inside. He felt quite powerless about this. What could he do about the fact that he possessed the least amount of seniority? As a result, he was forced to handle this troublesome task.

“You need to forge that supreme treasure of yours as quickly as possible, Ancient Paths. As for the materials required, we’ll gather them even if it takes the strength of the entire Saints’ World. The weapon might be the only object that stands a chance against the book and the brush,” the Anatta Grand Exalt said slowly.

The Immortals’ World had gained two powerful treasures all of a sudden, which left the Grand Exalts of the Saints’ World heavy-hearted.

Shortly afterwards, the four sovereigns vanished. However, the Overarching Heaven Grand Exalt also welcomed the most difficult period of his life since he became a sovereign. He had to watch the Saints’ World at all times, secretly protecting all the peak organisations of the Saints’ World.

The Grand Exalts obviously would not interfere with individual conflicts between native organisations. Instead, they would allow it to unfold freely. Their primary objective was to stop the expert from the Immortals' World from taking out all the peak organisations of the Saints' World in one fell stroke under their nose with the brush.

The Saints' World could not afford a loss like that!

They definitely could not allow that to happen either!

The Anatta Grand Exalt and the Bloodtear Grand Exalt did not idle around either. They sealed off the Saints' World in an attempt to keep the Dominion's Brush in the Saints' World forever.

They restricted the spread of the news that the Lightning God clan had been destroyed to prevent panic among the many organisations of the Saints' World. Only the seven remaining archaean clans found out about it.

Immediately, the seven archaean clans behaved like they were about to face a powerful enemy.

In short, none of the peak forces of the Saints' World had any peace. The seven archaean clans were all tense. Even the four sovereigns became busy.

The instigator of all of this, Fang Jing, sat on a huge rock dispiritedly. She was surrounded by a vast ocean. The turbulent waves slammed against the rock, producing waves several dozen metres tall.

Fang Jing hugged her knees and sat on the rock, gazing at the turbulent ocean in a daze with her empty, dim eyes. They were filled with confusion.

The waves slammed against her body again again, but she did nothing at all. She was completely soaked in the icy-cold sea water. Her dark hair constantly dripped with water. Her delicate body was completely outlined through her clothes.

"Why... why is this happening... I know that countless experts covet the Dominion's Brush in the Immortals' World. I'm also aware that countless people want to kill me for the Dominion's Brush in the Immortals' World...."

"But why, why did you have to be the one behind this... You've always been the senior I've respected the most, as well as the person I've trusted the most, yet why... why are you trying to kill me?"

"With the Dominion's Brush, I can stop myself from being detected by anyone. Neither the sovereigns of the Saints' World or the Immortals' World can find me, apart from you..."

"The portrait you gave me in the past possessed your will. You said it would serve as a protective amulet as a final line of defence. Out of my trust for you, I've always carried that portrait with me, cherishing it as treasure."

"Yet I never thought you would use the portrait to locate me and set up an ambush to kill me..."

Fang Jing was completely dejected as she murmured away mindlessly, filled with deep sorrow, "You're after my Dominion's Brush. For the sake of my brush, you're even willing to go as far as to kill me..."

Reaching there, Fang Jing forced out a smile. It seemed slightly miserable yet slightly twisted at the same time. "Hahaha, except you didn't get what you wanted in the end. You probably never expected me to toss away the Dominion's Brush in the final moments, such that it was hidden in the chaotic space the entire time. You never managed to find the brush in the very end..."

Chapter 3182: Creating a New Cultivation Method

The lower world.

Mo Tianyun and the Rain Abbess left the lower world as soon as they emerged from the Xuanhuang Microcosm, directly returning to the Saints' World.

On the other hand, Jian Chen returned to the Changyang clan in Lore City with Shangguan Mu'er.

After returning to the Changyang clan, Jian Chen immediately gathered all of the important people before beginning to tidy through everything he had gained from the Xuanhuang Microcosm. He handed a part of them to either some seniors in the Changyang clan or some acquaintances of the past.

The Tian Yuan Continent was only a low level world. In this world, the Origin realm cultivators were indisputable figures of supremacy. Godhood cultivators virtually never appeared.

As a result, the heavenly resources Jian Chen allocated obviously were not of particularly high quality. Most of them were Violet Cloud Peaches and Comprehension Tea.

The effect of Violet Cloud Peaches was extremely mild. It was extremely suited for low level cultivators to ingest them. Even a God Tier Violet Cloud Peach could not overwhelm them with energy and kill them.

On the other hand, Comprehension Tea was something that assisted people with comprehension. It had no side effects either.

As a result, Jian Chen could share these two God Tier heavenly resources freely with everyone.

As for the other God Tier heavenly resources of relatively potent effect, they were no different from poison to people at Sainthood and the Origin realm.

Jian Chen obviously would not leave these heavenly resources in the lower world.

"Hahaha, more Violet Cloud Peaches, and there are so many of them too. This is good stuff. Even just one can increase our strength by a great chunk..."

"The Violet Cloud Peaches this time even seem to be of much higher quality than last time..."

"And the Comprehension Tea. Look, every single leaf is glowing. You can tell at first glance it's something extraordinary..."

"And this sword. This completely surpasses any Emperor Armament of our world. It should be a saint artifact from the Saints' World..."

"And the cultivation method in this jade slip. T- this is basically a method by the gods..."

"And this battle skill. I-i-it's far too impossible. Its power has completely surpassed our imaginations..."

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In the spacious discussion hall of the Changyang clan, all of Jian Chen's friends and the senior members of the clan gathered together. They gazed at the items Jian Chen had produced with shining eyes.

This time, the resources Jian Chen produced were far more than what he had obtained from the Xuanhuang Microcosm. The resources from the Xuanhuang Microcosm only played a very small part. It was mostly various resources he had brought from the Saints' World.

There were pills, heavenly resources, cultivation methods, and various battle skills. There were even several saint artifacts.

Throughout all these years of fighting and struggling in the Saints' World, Jian Chen had obtained a lot of things. Although many of these items lost their value in his eyes as his strength increased, they were treasures of unmatched rarity in a lower space like the Tian Yuan Continent.

Despite that, Jian Chen refused to take out all the resources he viewed as garbage, such as high grade and supreme grade Saint Tier pills, even though they were completely useless to him.

If the Sainthood and Origin realm cultivators of the Tian Yuan Continent ingested them, probably a single pill was enough to kill them.

On top of that, with his current strength, he could destroy a great pile of high quality and supreme quality saint artifacts if he wanted to. They were as flimsy as paper in his hands.

But on the Tian Yuan Continent, even the strongest cultivators were only at Reciprocity. They would struggle to wield them.

Jian Chen casually threw many resources he had brought down from the Saints' World on the ground like they were trash.

Gazing at the dazzling pile of 'rare treasure', everyone gathered in the hall was left speechless.

"T-these are all saint artifacts. There are even medium quality saint artifacts. G-great grandson, d-d-don't tell me you plundered a Godking's dwelling in the Saints' World?" At this moment, Yang Lie was holding and studying a sword. He felt so shocked inside that he even began to stutter a little.

The sword in his hand was a medium quality saint artifact!

Jian Chen chuckled in response. "That's correct, great grandfather. I did indeed plunder a Godking's dwelling. That Godking was not an ordinary fellow either. In the past, he had almost made it into the rankings of the Godkings' Throne, becoming a supreme Godking. Unfortunately, he ended up dying..."

"A supreme Godking... That's a big deal..." Yang Lie, Guihai Yidao, and Feng Xiaotian immediately demonstrated great admiration. They sighed. "In the past, we were just searching through a miniature world, and several Godking experts ended up fighting. That sight was truly devastating. They forcefully shattered the miniature world into many fragments. Just how startling was that? However, before supreme Godkings, perhaps even they would be regarded as nothing."

Feng Xiaotian nodded sternly and said seriously, "Supreme Godkings are far too powerful. It's said that some particularly supreme Godkings even possess the strength to fight Primordial realm experts. Their strength is beyond what we can understand."

"You actually found the dwelling of a supreme Godking. Oh Jian Chen, I really wonder how you are so lucky..." Guihai Yidao looked at Jian Chen enviously.

Jian Chen only smiled. Before these three seniors of his whose seniority was absolutely startling, he whole-heartedly played the role of a junior.

After dealing with the issue of resources, Jian Chen left the Tian Yuan Continent with You Yue. More accurately, he left this world, moving through outer space with his powerful Laws of Space. In the end, he arrived in a dark and silent place.

"Jian Chen, why are you bringing me here?" Sensing the endless darkness, You Yue was clearly uncomfortable. She was confused by what was going on.

"Yue'er, your current cultivation method does not suit you. If you continue with it, you'll encounter some great problems sooner or later. As a result, I am forced to slice away a part of your cultivation and create a new cultivation method for you." Jian Chen sat down with his legs crossed. He was particularly stern. "The process will require me to use strength beyond what the Tian Yuan Continent can withstand, so I can't do it there. This is why I've brought you to this empty space."

Hearing how there were problems with her cultivation method, You Yue became visibly surprised, filled with disbelief. However, she calmed down very soon. She did not even ask for the reason. She said gently, "Jian Chen, I'll listen to you. I'll do whatever you want me to do."

It was a simple sentence, but it was filled with great faith. There were no doubts or suspicions.

Chapter 3183: Making Arrangements for the Future

"Now, I will sever part of your cultivation first, but you don't have to worry. Your strength will plummet, but it will only be temporary. With the assistance from the Violet Cloud Peaches and the Comprehension Tea, you'll recover your lost cultivation very quickly. You'll even surpass your past cultivation." As he said that, Jian Chen pointed at You Yue gently.

The power of ways flowed out from the tip of his finger as if it was woven from countless laws. It was extremely profound.

On top of that, when Jian Chen made that gesture, the ways of the world in the surroundings rapidly changed as if new laws were being created. In the end, the space there seemed to turn into an independent domain, becoming embedded with laws unique to a person.

That was obviously Jian Chen's handiwork. With his cultivation as a Chaotic Prime, even though his comprehension was not as deep as a Grand Prime's, nowhere close to sovereigns of the world, he still stood at a certain height.

On top of that, this was a lower world. The level of the laws were all extremely low. As a result, Jian Chen was almost omnipotent here. He was completely capable of changing the ways through his will, altering the way the world operated.

A tremendous energy immediately began to radiate from You Yue. At this moment, her cultivation was dissipating away. The breakthrough she had made recently was undone as well.

Jian Chen used his abilities as a Chaotic Prime to sever You Yue's cultivation without the slightest hesitation.

The cultivation that had been severed was not compressed, nor was it gathered together. Instead, it simply dissipated in the surroundings.

You Yue's presence declined at an unbelievable speed.

However, she did not feel any pain at all throughout the entire process.

At this moment, she was staring at Jian Chen with shining eyes. Her eyes were filled with surprise and curiosity.

He had managed to sever an expert's cultivation so easily, without even causing the slightest pain. She had never even heard of an unbelievable ability like this, which filled You Yue with deep curiosity. Just how powerful had Jian Chen become?

Only when You Yue's strength dropped to a Heaven Saint Master's did Jian Chen stop. Then he immediately took out a tea set to make a pot of Comprehension Tea.

Jian Chen had even taken out the Fortune Jade Pedestal. He sat down on the Fortune Jade Pedestal and drank all of the freshly-brewed Comprehension Tea before immediately beginning to meditate and calculate.

Immediately, the endless power of ways manifested around Jian Chen. The various laws mingled around and compounded together.

Jian Chen used his profound cultivation as a Chaotic Prime to personally create a cultivation method for You Yue.

Creating a cultivation method was an extremely time-consuming and energy-consuming task to any expert. All high-level cultivation methods of the Saints' World were perfected over countless years after countless alterations by supreme experts.

As a result, even when Jian Chen had already reached Chaotic Prime, creating a brand-new cultivation method for You Yue was still not an easy task.

Only half a month later did Jian Chen finally complete the cultivation method. With a finger, a ball of light containing a tremendous amount of information flew into You Yue's head.

You Yue shut her eyes subconsciously and began to accept the information.

"The cultivation method that I've created is enough for you to reach Godking. Of course, just a cultivation method is still not enough. Whether you can reach Godking will still come down to whether you can grasp a corresponding way." Jian Chen shut his eyes. He seemed quite exhausted.

Creating a cultivation method of an even higher level would take not just tens of thousands of years, but maybe even millions of years. In such a short amount of time, even with the assistance from

Comprehension Tea and the Fortune Jade Pedestal, the cultivation method that Jian Chen could create was limited to Godking.

If he wanted to take it a step further, it was virtually impossible without several thousand years of calculations.

“The cultivation method that I’ve created is not particularly high-level. It’s not particularly powerful either. Many of the cultivation methods I’ve left in the Tian Yuan clan are even more profound than the one I’ve created, but they don’t suit you.”

“That’s because your cultivation method in the past has already left many consequences on your body.”

“I have managed to sever a part of your cultivation. I erased as much of these consequences as possible, but it’s still not perfect. Many of your foundations cannot be consolidated a second time.”

“The cultivation method that I’ve created for you primarily consolidates your foundations so that these consequences are completely eliminated, and your foundations are firm.”

“As a result, while this cultivation method isn’t powerful, it suits you the most right now.”

“However, you cannot forget that only you can practise this cultivation method. If others practise it, they will also face great problems.”

After creating the cultivation method, Jian Chen returned to the Tian Yuan Continent with You Yue. Then he found Yang Lie, Guihai Yidao, and Feng Xiaotian, wanting to bring the three of them back to the Saints’ World with him.

“Great grandson, it’s not that we don’t want to leave. The ten of us made a promise back then. Unless we are approaching the end of our lifespans and we must return to the Saints’ World to break through, we will wait for them to return,” said Yang Lie.

“If that’s the case, I’m not going to force this on great grandfather and the two seniors.” With a flip of his hand, a tablet immediately appeared. “Great grandfather, hang onto this tablet. When you go to the Saints’ World in the future, you can visit the Tian Yuan clan with this tablet.”

“Sure, sure, sure. Once I ascend to the Saints’ World, I’ll definitely visit the Tian Yuan clan. It is a clan founded by my family after all. Some old bags of bones like us should make some contribution and help out with the clan’s developments.” Yang Lie accepted the tablet happily. He did not take it too seriously.

For the next few days, Jian Chen travelled everywhere, visiting some acquaintances of the past while leaving behind many keepsakes that belonged to the Tian Yuan clan. Once they entered the Saints’ World, they could directly enter the Tian Yuan clan with them.

These keepsakes were virtually equivalent to protective amulets on the Cloud Plane.

In the end, Jian Chen found the son of the first captain of the Flame Mercenaries, Sans.

Several centuries had passed. Sans had become a Saint King now!

Of course, Jian Chen's bestowments and nurturing from the past had obviously played a great role in why he had such a startling amount of growth, apart from the fact that the cultivation environment of the entire world had been improved.

In a secret room, Jian Chen and Sans held a very long conversation over an entire night. During the morning on the next day, he personally left Sans up to Yang Lie, Feng Xiaotian, and Guihai Yidao to take care of.

"Great grandson, you're probably not going to stay for very long, but what do we do about the Flame Empire once you leave?" Yang Lie suddenly frowned and asked.

"I've ordered the Divine Guards of the Flame to leave and found a new group of Flame Mercenaries. Not only is the existence of the Flame Mercenaries a promise of mine from the past, but it also serves as a memorial." Jian Chen sighed gently. "When you think Sans is capable of shouldering the responsibilities, make him the captain of the Flame Mercenaries. I've made the arrangements with the Divine Guards of the Flame already."

"As for the Flame Empire, just let it develop. Let the storms of time temper it. Whether it can survive and how long it can survive will be completely up to its fortunes."

"This is very brutal, but that is the law of survival in this world."

Chapter 3184: Leaving the Lower World

After returning to the Changyang clan and following some consideration, Jian Chen still ended up meeting with his parents Bi Yuntian and Changyang Ba. He wanted to bring the two of them to the Saints' World.

After all, the cultivation environment in the Saints' World was better. If they went to the Saints' World, their strength would increase much more quickly.

In particular, if Bi Yuntian went to the Radiant Saint Hall, her strength would further increase. She might even become a Hallowed Saint Master.

"Xiang'er, I don't think we'll go to the Saints' World. The Saints' World can strengthen us further, but your father and I don't want to become involved in the conflict. We instead prefer the peaceful life on the Tian Yuan Continent." Bi Yuntian smiled kindly. She felt extremely satisfied. "These days without any worries is what we want."

"If that's the case, I won't insist on it. However, I will definitely make you reach Godking when I return the next time, mother, father." Jian Chen guaranteed it. This was nothing difficult to him. It was merely the matter of a Godking pill.

However, whether the true effects of Godking pills refined from high grade Godking grass was as impressive as the rumours dictated had yet to be proven. His trip to the Darkstar World would be the perfect opportunity to verify the effects of high grade Godking pills.

Under the circumstances that he was not completely sure high grade Godking pills did not have any side-effects at all, he would never feed it to anyone close to him.

After all, high grade Godking pills had never appeared in the history of the Darkstar World!

“Alright, alright, alright. Then I await your return.” Changyang Ba chuckled. He did not take Jian Chen’s words too seriously.

He had not been to the Saints’ World, but he had heard about how impressive Godkings were from Yang Lie and the others. At the very least, Godkings were a lofty existence in the eyes of Yang Lie, Guihai Yidao, and Feng Xiaotian.

It was at such a great height that he could not reach it simply when he wanted to.

As a result, Changyang Ba only treated what Jian Chen said as a joke.

In the glorious imperial palace of the Flame Empire, Bi Lian sat on the throne in a bad mood. She was filled with worry and a reluctance to part with this place.

She recalled how Jian Chen had said he would be taking her to the Saints’ World. It left her feeling conflicted and annoyed, leading to a series of sighs.

Suddenly, Jian Chen’s figure appeared before Bi Lian silently, just staring at her like that.

Bi Lian lifted her head slightly. Gazing at the mighty figure standing before her, she immediately became pained. She said pitifully, “Big brother, did you really mean what you said last time? Are you really going to take me to the Saints’ World?”

“You’ve kicked up such a huge, bloody storm on the Tian Yuan Continent. Even if it was out of good intentions, countless people have still died on the battlefield simply because of a decision you’ve made. Do you think it’s appropriate for you to remain here?” Jian Chen sighed gently. She was his younger sister after all. He did not have a lot of family, so he struggled to be stern with her.

“The people of the future and present rest on the people of the past. Big brother, if you really want to bring peace to the world, it’s unavoidable to conquer the world through war. The people who’ve died as a result will only be making the sacrifice to end this period of chaos.”

“They may have died, but their sacrifices will pave a brilliant path for the people of the future, and we’re close to being done now. If we give up at a time like this, it’s far too much of a pity.” Bi Lian was still staunch with her standpoint. She refused to relent and argued, “And I haven’t been alone on this. At the very least, the ancestors of the Pure Heart Pavilion and the Tyrant’s Blade School don’t believe I’m wrong.”

“Sigh, little sister, with my cultivation, both my experiences and insight are beyond what you can match. I understand the laws of survival in the world better than you. I understand this world better than you too. By conquering the world, you seem to have brought peace upon the world, but peace will only slowly erode away a person’s willpower and bury their talent and potential. Over long periods of time, the strength of the world will only become weaker and weaker.”

“You don’t have to say anything more. Let go of all of your authority and cultivate obediently in the Saints’ World. Look at you. With so many resources at your disposal, you’ve only reached Saint King after several centuries.” Jian Chen completely ignored Bi Lian’s objections and took her away forcefully, placing her in a divine hall that he carried with him.

In the end, Jian Chen visited the Forsaken Saints.

Whether it was the World of Forsaken Saints or the Forsaken Saints, they were all names they had given themselves. The meaning behind the name was they had been forsaken by the Saints' World.

Jian Chen had no interest in studying the history of the Forsaken Saints. He directly visited the current Spiritking.

With the human sovereign of the past visiting him in person, the Spiritking was flattered. He immediately stood up and bowed with great respect.

Very soon, under Jian Chen's indication, the Spiritking gathered all of the high-ranking members. Once they were all present, Jian Chen told them some news regarding the Spiritsages selectively.

The news was much more detailed and complete compared to the records passed down through history.

When these people learnt their race was a peak clan in the Saints' World, they all experienced a great mix of emotions. There was excitement, eagerness, as well as a faint hint of sorrow.

"A senior of the Spiritsages is about to rise up, such that the Spiritsages will become even more glorious in the future. I'll give you a choice right now. Will you go to the Saints' World with me, or will you remain here?"

"If you go to the Saints' World, I will arrange for some people to escort you to the Spiritsages," Jian Chen said to everyone.

In the end, the Forsaken Saints chose to send a third of their people away with Jian Chen. It was only a third, but it was still the population of a world. It was obviously a huge number, measured in the hundreds of millions.

In the end, Jian Chen placed these people in a divine hall. Every single divine hall was like a world. The space inside was extremely large. Let alone a third of the people, it could even contain the entire population of the world and still have plenty of space remaining.

After settling the matters of the World of Forsaken Saints, Jian Chen formally bade farewell to the people of the Changyang clan, planning to leave the Tian Yuan Continent.

On that day, the Changyang clan had an assembly of experts. Renowned figures across the land came to see Jian Chen off.

With a smile, Jian Chen clasped his fist towards everyone. He made some small conversation with them before finally vanishing with Xiao Jin, Xiao Ling, and Shangguan Mu'er with a thought.

Beyond the Tian Yuan Continent, in the icy-cold and dark outer space, Xiao Ling enjoyed the several skewers of candied hawthorn. Xiao Jin carried a great basket filled with a dazzling array of snacks.

"Big brother Jian Chen, are we leaving here? Oh, I still like this place more, but the things in this world are so much worse compared to the Saints' World," Xiao Ling said with her mouth filled with candied hawthorn.

Jian Chen rubbed Xiao Ling's head with affection. He smiled gently. "Xiao Ling, why don't you stay in the divine hall with Xiao Jin for now? Once we return to the Cloud Plane, all of the good stuff there is free for you to eat."

"Yeah, okay, okay! Master said he will come to get me in a hundred years. I will eat all the tasty food and visit all the fun places on the Cloud Plane in that time." Xiao Ling was eager. Her innocent and pure little face became filled with anticipation as she bounded into a divine hall while pulling Xiao Jin along with her.

"Before we return to the Saints' World, we need to find Xiao Bao first," said Shangguan Mu'er. She stared straight at Jian Chen, giving off a sense of determination where she would not give up until she found him.

Chapter 3185: Crossing Through a Myriad Worlds

"Of course, but before that, there's something else that I need to do." Jian Chen stood in the air. He gazed towards the Tian Yuan Continent and lifted his hand slowly, bringing it across space softly.

Immediately, the laws of the world pulsed violently. A terrifying power well beyond what it could resist had disturbed it. As a result, none of the laws of the world could operate normally.

By now, Jian Chen had already merged his soul with the world, resonating with the ways of the world. At this moment, his will seemed to surpass everything in the world, such that the fates of everything in the world was at his whim.

Under this state, none of the living organisms born in this world possessed any secrets in his eyes. Not only could he see everything that each creature had experienced, he could even deduce their pasts and futures.

The Tian Yuan Continent was a low-level world after all. With Jian Chen's cultivation as a Chaotic Prime, he was obviously omnipotent here.

However, Jian Chen did not direct his attention to any of the creatures in this world. A completely different sight of the Tian Yuan Continent was presented before him right now. The countless lives and occurrences happening throughout the entire world rapidly receded in his eyes.

A thousand years...

Ten thousand years...

Several tens of thousand years...

Several hundred thousand years...

At this moment, it was as if he had pressed down on a rewind button. Everything in the world rapidly receded at an unbelievable rate.

Very soon, Jian Chen saw the Tian Yuan Continent from a million years ago. As a matter of fact, he could even peer into times before that.

Finally, at three million years ago when Shui Yunlan arrived in this world, Jian Chen became incapable of looking back any further.

Shui Yunlan had the Ice Goddess's support, so the ancient history of this world had been erased a long time ago. With Jian Chen's current strength, he obviously could not look past here.

However, his primary objective was not to study the ancient history of this world, but to find ten souls that had arrived here a million years ago and did not belong to this world.

"I've finally found you." Very soon, ten figures appeared in the ancient landscape of the Tian Yuan Continent.

Among the ten figures, three of them were Yang Lie, Guihai Yidao, and Feng Xiaotian!

After a series of calculations, a large amount of information regarding the ten of them immediately surged into his head. He could even see the lives and worlds they had been through with each cycle of reincarnation.

Without any exaggeration, including Yang Lie, everything they had been through in this world was completely presented before his eyes, without any secrets remaining.

However, Jian Chen did not pay too much attention to what they had been through during their lives. He locked onto the other seven firmly. With a thought, the laws of the world immediately changed slightly. It seemed like he had forcefully written some of the laws.

Jian Chen opened his eyes slowly and smiled faintly.

"Certain laws of this world have changed again. Jian Chen, what did you do this time?" Shangguan Mu'er could clearly sense the difference, so she asked Jian Chen curiously.

"Nothing much. I just made the seven people that my great grandfather is waiting for return a little sooner. If nothing goes wrong, they'll proceed to the Saints' World within a few centuries to a thousand years at most." At this moment, Jian Chen was filled with a sense of peace. When he thought about how he had created a cove in the Saints' World that could shelter everyone from the wind and rain, providing an optimal cultivation environment for his acquaintances, he was filled with a sense of satisfaction.

At the very least, when the people of his homeland went to the Saints' World, they would not have to risk their lives and struggle to the death over some pitiful amount of resources like he had when he had first arrived.

There was even less need for them to worry about ending up in some random place and causing trouble that could get them killed over some petty matters.

Currently, no one dared to provoke the Tian Yuan clan on the Cloud Plane. Even the peak clans that stood at the apex were their closest allies.

"There are many places that I can't peer into on the Tian Yuan Continent, but there's nothing strange about that. After all, the Ice Goddess and the Anatta Tower have both been connected to this place before."

"Mu'er, c'mon, let's go and find Aojian!"

Jian Chen and Shangguam Mu'er left this world. They travelled through the overlapping lower worlds, passing through boundaries after boundaries. They witnessed an array of unique worlds and saw countless races and a myriad different lifeforms.

But without any exception, Shangguam Aojian had left his tracks in all the worlds that Jian Chen passed through. These tracks were perhaps places where he had passed through, or places where he had stopped temporarily.

Under his personal calculations as a Chaotic Prime, coupled with their connection as father and son, every single path Shangguam Aojian had taken and every world he had passed through was as clear as day to Jian Chen.

Before long, Jian Chen stopped in a devastated world. The world had clearly experienced a destructive battle that had almost reached the critical point, almost collapsing the world by force.

In that world, Jian Chen could sense many familiar presences. Not only was there Shangguam Aojian's, but there were also traces of many acquaintances like the great elder of Mercenary City, Tian Jian.

"Xiao Bao actually encountered an opponent his equal here. With his strength at Godhood, he's already invincible in the lower worlds, so how did he encounter someone that could match him?" Shangguam Mu'er furrowed her brows as she became deeply worried and concerned.

But very soon, she seemed to sense something, and she immediately began to panic. "No, I sense a presence from Xiao Bao's blood. He's actually been injured? How can he be injured with his strength? Don't tell me it's someone from a higher world?"

As a mother, Shangguam Mu'er obviously doted on her child. Overcome by irrationality, she immediately thought of the most terrifying consequence and became panic-stricken. She began peering into the past as well.

"Don't worry, Aojian was fine. He just sustained some scratches," Jian Chen said indifferently. He had already peered into the past of the world. He extended a finger, and an image immediately appeared in Shangguam Mu'er's head.

"A unique race was born in this world. Not only were they powerful, but they also rounded up humans as livestock and fed off them. Aojian led the Origin realm experts of our world into a great battle against that race here."

"Originally, that race stood no chance at all, but in their final moments, their leader devoured his entire race, several billion in total, allowing his strength to surpass the limit temporarily and reach Godhood. That was why he could put up a fight against Aojian," Jian Chen said slowly.

Shangguam Mu'er also saw the image that Jian Chen had sent her, so she immediately calmed down.

The battle in the image was Shangguam Aojian unleashing unparalleled strength as he beat his opponent to the point where he basically could not fight back at all. In the end, he forced the leader who had devoured his entire race to obtain the battle prowess of a Godhood cultivator into detonating himself.

The power of the detonation only caused Shangguam Aojian some light injuries.

Jian Chen and Shangguan Mu'er continued along Shangguan Aojian's tracks and passed through many more lower worlds. In the end, they arrived on a plate of land that drifted through the sea of stars.

The plate was clearly a damaged fragment. It was littered with ruins and ditches. It was as ruined as it could be.

"This fragment of a continent doesn't belong to the lower worlds." Shangguan Mu'er stared at the fragment fixedly and became stern.

Chapter 3186: The Continent Fragment

Gazing at the fragment of a continent before him, Jian Chen's expression changed as well. With his insight, he could also tell the content fragment originated from a higher world.

There was an intrinsic difference between higher worlds and lower worlds. Anything from a higher world, even a mere speck of dust, completely exceeded the lower world.

Not only was the energy of higher worlds at a higher level, their laws of the world were much more complete, so anything produced under this environment possessed a colossal gulf when compared to items of the lower world.

Every single brick and tile, every single pebble and grain of sand, was extremely tough compared to the lower world. It might even be indestructible.

Only a large world like the Saints' World could produce such high-level materials.

"This continent fragment isn't from the Saints' World, as a great difference exists in the quality of the energy. And from the traces on there, it's already existed for who knows how long." Jian Chen became rather cautious and stern. He enveloped the entire fragment in a single moment with the senses of his soul.

Very soon, Jian Chen seemed to discover something. He immediately arrived in the centre of the fragment with Shangguan Mu'er like he had teleported.

An extremely spacious square existed there, but it had clearly experienced intense conflict in the past, so the entire place was uneven. There were many huge, bottomless holes.

The entire ruined land was covered in a thick layer of dust with many footprints left there.

These footprints were clearly left behind by Shangguan Aojian and the others.

In the centre of the square was an extremely ancient teleportation formation.

Even though the formation was rather damaged now and the passage of time had already left unerasable traces on it, its overall structure was still relatively intact.

Jian Chen stood in front of the ancient teleportation formation. His complexion became absolutely horrible as he said sternly, "Aojian and the others have already left through this teleportation formation."

Shangguan Mu'er's complexion became ugly as well. She said, "Jian Chen, your cultivation is higher than mine, so can you see where Aojian and the others were transported to?"

Jian Chen shook his head gently. He gazed at the ancient teleportation formation with mixed feelings and said, "I can only confirm that they've left this world already. They've been transported to a higher space through this teleportation formation. However, as to where exactly they've gone, even I cannot peer into that. After all, higher worlds are different from lower worlds. The difficulty behind obtaining information about higher worlds through peering and calculations is extremely difficult, not to mention that we're in two different worlds right now."

Jian Chen continued, "On top of that, the teleportation formation can no longer be used. Aojian and the others must have used up this teleportation formation's last time."

When she heard how Shangguan Aojian had already ventured to a higher world, Shangguan Mu'er immediately became sheet-white. She began to panic.

She understood exactly how dangerous higher worlds were. Even if Shangguan Aojian had already reached Godhood in the lower worlds, he was only a Deity.

The strength of a Deity was basically no different from an ant in a large world on par with the Saints' World.

"This child, why doesn't he just listen? Why did he venture to a higher world alone?" Shangguan Mu'er immediately began to panic. Once Shangguan Aojian ventured to a higher world, his fate would truly become unknown.

After a moment of thought, Jian Chen comforted her. "Mu'er, you're far too worried. Aojian possesses the Innate Chaotic Body that is a result of the fortunes of nature. The path ahead of him is fated to be anything but ordinary. Perhaps it is the arrangements of fate for him to accidentally venture to a higher world this time."

"Compared to your overprotectiveness towards Aojian, as his father, I instead hope that Aojian can fight tenaciously with his abilities. Since he possesses the Innate Chaotic Body, he is fated to become an expert of great power."

"There are no experts produced in glasshouses. All true experts have made it to where they are by stepping over piles of corpses and pools of blood. They have paved their path through trials of life-or-death."

As he said that, Jian Chen extended his finger, and a sharp strand of sword Qi immediately shot out. He drew a huge circle about three hundred metres across with the sword Qi around the teleportation formation. Then he stowed the entire teleportation formation away with the foundations.

"Mu'er, let's go. Let's go back to the Saints' World and check the origins of this teleportation formation. It's far too ancient, so ancient that even I can't find any clues," Jian Chen said. Although he did support Shangguan Aojian fighting tenaciously by himself, he felt like he had a duty to find out where Shangguan Aojian had gone exactly at the very least. With that, he could find him in the future.

Very soon, Jian Chen and Shangguan Mu'er returned to the Saints' World. As they had not entered the Saints' World through the Tian Yuan Continent, but a different world, they did not directly arrive on the Cloud Plane. Instead, they arrived on one of the forty-nine great planes of the Saints' World, the Heniu Plane.

“The Heniu Plane was where the Daoist Sect of Neptunea once stood.” Jian Chen subconsciously glanced at outer space as soon as he arrived on the Heniu Plane. Even now, he could still clearly recall how many organisations had been drawn over in a struggle when the high quality god artifact, the Neptunean Divine Palace, appeared in the space beyond the Heniu Plane.

It filled Jian Chen with emotions and memories. Back then, he was still a Godhood cultivator.

As for now, some of the supreme Godkings from the Godkings’ Throne that had appeared in the Neptunean Divine Palace were still stuck as Godkings, while he had already surpassed all of his peers, becoming a Chaotic Prime.

Jian Chen did not idle around on the Heniu Plane. He directly took an interplanar teleportation formation with Shangguan Mu’er.

With his current strength, coupled with his Laws of Space at the Fourth Heavenly Layer of Choatic Prime, he could even rival some experts that had only broken through to Grand Prime recently in outer space.

Nonetheless, teleportation formations were still the fastest and most convenient method to travel between planes.

However, right as Jian Chen and Shangguan Mu’er set foot in a teleportation formation, a powerful formation appeared and trapped them inside.

“Sigh, I forgot to wear the mask and disguise myself!” Jian Chen immediately understood what was happening, which made him sigh gently.

“You are forbidden from taking any other beings with you when taking the interplanar teleportation formation. The formation has detected other people in the spatial artifacts on you. You need to pay the correct price depending on how many people you’ve brought with you.” At the same time, an old voice rang out from outside. An Infinite Prime old man hovered outside the formation coldly.

But in the next moment, the old man’s face changed. A great power of space pulsed in his surroundings, wrapping around him in an instant.

“H-how dare you attack-” The old man was both surprised and furious, but before he could finish what he was saying, his figure vanished, having been dragged into the formation forcefully. He was unable to resist at all. All he could do was activate the jade talisman in his Space Ring with the senses of his soul.

Chapter 3187: An Object of the Gods’ World

Jian Chen and Shangguan Mu’er stood calmly within the formation. Right before them was the Infinite Prime old man who watched over it. He was extremely stern as he said solemnly, “Fellows, this interplanar teleportation formation belongs to our Jade Pill sect. You should be familiar with the rules for taking an interplanar teleportation formation.”

“The Jade Pill sect?” Jian Chen murmured and became slightly surprised, but his expression soon became rather strange.

He had learnt from Ming Dong a long time ago that the Jade Pill sect had contributed many resources to the Tian Yuan clan, even building an interplanar teleportation formation for free in the southern region. On top of that, the Jade Pill sect covered all the expenses for maintaining its operation.

“May I ask who’s so bold that not only have you defied the rules of our Jade Pill sect, but you’ve even trapped one of our elders?” At this moment, a solemn voice rang out. A great elder of the Jade Pill sect had personally arrived here, entering the formation with a flash.

He was a ruddy old man, giving off the heavy smell of pills. He was a Third Heavenly Layer Chaotic Prime.

As soon as he entered the formation, his gaze locked onto Jian Chen and Shangguan Mu’er sharply. With the Jade Pill sect’s current strength and prestige, even Chaotic Primes had no right to break the rules they had set on the Heniu Plane.

However, when the great elder saw Jian Chen, his eyes immediately narrowed slightly. After a careful examination, his attitude immediately changed, asking carefully with an uncertain tone, “Fellow, a-a-are you perhaps the founder of the Tian Yuan clan in the southern region of the Cloud Plane, Jian Chen?”

“That’s correct. I am Jian Chen,” Jian Chen said impassively.

Having received confirmation, the great elder of the Jade Pill sect immediately adjusted his attitude. He smiled amicably and spoke extremely politely, even coming off as humble. He laughed it off. “So it’s fellow Jian Chen. Hahahaha. It’s a misunderstanding, all a misunderstanding. Our formation activates automatically. We never intended that to happen. Please don’t take this to heart, fellow Jian Chen.”

The great elder apologised in a very humble manner. The drastic change in his attitude left the Infinite Prime elder stationed here stunned. It took him quite a while before he returned to his senses.

“Fellow Jian Chen, you’ve finally paid a visit to the Heniu Plane. You really should pay a visit to our Jade Pill sect so that we can live up to our role as the local host.” In the end, the great elder of the Jade Pill sect directly invited Jian Chen to visit the sect with him.

Although he was aware that Jian Chen had impersonated the fifth hall master back then in the Darkstar World and deceived the Jade Pill sect viciously, the great elder completely refused to bring the matter up again.

“Thank you for your kind intentions, but I have something important I need to attend to, so I need to return to the Tian Yuan clan immediately. As a result, I can only visit your esteemed sect some other day,” Jian Chen said. He recalled the overbearing response from the Jade Pill sect back then again, how they would never stop until they got an explanation they wanted for what had happened in the Darkstar World. Now, when he was met with the great elder’s enthusiasm, he really struggled to adjust to this great change.

“Hahaha, not a problem, not a problem. Since you have something important to attend to, we definitely can’t waste your precious time here. I hope fellow Jian Chen can give our Jade Pill sect the small opportunity to play the role of the local host when you pass by the Heniu Plane next time.” The great elder of the Jade Pill sect fawned over Jian Chen before personally ordering the dismantling of the formation here, escorting Jian Chen all the way to the interplanar teleportation formation. Not only did he completely ignore the fact that Jian Chen was carrying other lifeforms on him, but he even let him use the teleportation formation for free.

Very soon, with a flash of white light, Jian Chen and Shangguan Mu’er left the Heniu Plane.

“Great elder, our Jade Pill sect is still a peak organisation of the Heniu clan after all. With our strength and status, do we really have to treat him so politely?” After Jian Chen had left, the Infinite Prime elder stationed there asked in confusion, forcefully changing “suck up to him so much” to “treat him so politely”.

The great elder let out a sigh. He said slowly, “Behind their Tian Yuan clan is the figure of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng. As the actual person in charge of the Tian Yuan clan, I think you understand just how much power he possesses.”

Reaching there, the great elder of the Jade Pill sect seemed to recall something. He let out a deep sigh and said with mixed emotions, “Although some disputes have occurred between our Jade Pill sect and Jian Chen over the matters of the World of the Fallen Beast, even our two ancestors refuse to mention that matter again.”

“We can only befriend the current Tian Yuan clan. We cannot afford to offend them.”

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Within the majestic palace of the Cloudsurge Empire on the Delight Plane.

The current emperor, Ye Yizhan, currently sat on the large dragon throne in dragon robes. He listened to the reports of his subjects, managing the affairs of the empire.

Suddenly, an attendant walked in and bowed down. He said politely, “Your majesty, someone called Jian Chen wishes to see your majesty outside. He claims to be from the Tian Yuan clan of the Cloud Plane.”

“Jian Chen? From the Tian Yuan clan? Why has he come?” Ye Yizhan slowly put down the report in his hand before standing up immediately. He said, “Invite him in quickly. I will be waiting for him in the Cloud hall.”

The so-called Cloud hall was the hall that the Cloudsurge Empire specially used to receive important guests. When people of regular status came to visit, even if they could receive an audience with Ye Yizhan, they did not necessarily have the right to be received in the Cloud hall.

In the splendid and imposing Cloud hall, Jian Chen and Shangguan Mu’er met with the emperor of the Cloudsurge Empire. After a simple conversation, Jian Chen directly stated his intentions. He wanted to meet with the Rain Abbess.

“You want to meet with the abbess? T-that’s not something I can decide, as even I cannot set foot in her place of cultivation without her permission.” Ye Yizhan was troubled because this was indeed beyond what he was capable of.

He might have been the emperor of the Cloudsurge Empire, possessing unrivalled authority, but Ye Yizhan understood that he only played the role of a caretaker at most in the Rain Abbess’s eyes.

On top of that, the abbess did not like to be disturbed either.

“You know where I cultivate. Since you want to see me, come by yourself.”

Right as Ye Yizhan was troubled, the Rain Abbess's voice rang out clearly. It was still cold like before, without any emotion at all.

Jian Chen and Ye Yizhan immediately bowed deeply towards the depths of the palace with cupped fists. Afterwards, Jian Chen directly ventured to where the Rain Abbess cultivated with Shangguan Mu'er.

Jian Chen had already visited that place before when the Empyrean Demon Cult attacked the Cloudsurge Empire, so he obviously knew the way.

By a pool of water, Jian Chen saw the Rain Abbess.

Today, the Rain Abbess had changed into a set of white clothes. Her long, black hair was draped down her shoulder casually. She sat with her back towards Jian Chen by the pool, watching the fish swimming around in the water quietly.

"Why are you looking for me?" the Rain Abbess asked without looking back. She spoke with indifference.

Jian Chen first bowed towards the Rain Abbess with Shangguan Mu'er before taking out the teleportation formation he had found on the continent fragment in a lower world. He said, "I've come to see senior because I hope you can help me take a look at this teleportation formation."

"This teleportation formation is an object of the Gods' World. It's of roughly the same quality as the interplanar teleportation formation of our Saints' World," the Rain Abbess said indifferently.

Chapter 3188: Returning to the Clan

When he heard that it was an object of the Gods' World, Jian Chen immediately thought of the God clan, as well as his good friend from the past who happened to be the new War God of the God clan, Tie Ta!

Jian Chen's knowledge about the God clan's history was not complete, but he still knew a little.

It was said that the God clan had once been the undisputedly greatest organisation in the Saints' World. Even the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng paled in comparison.

However, ever since the war three million years ago and the War God's death, the greatest organisation of the past entered a decline, growing weaker with each generation.

The God clan was the same as the Spiritsages. They did not originally belong to the Saints' World. Instead, they came from a great world that was on the same level as the Saints' World, the Gods' World.

Ever since the Gods' World shattered, all the experts of the Gods' World migrated to the Saints' World. They occupied one of the seven sacred planes, the Godnigma Plane. They had abandoned all their past notions of organisations and divisions in the Gods' World, merging together and calling themselves the God clan.

The God clan and the Spiritsages shared similar fates. They had both migrated to a foreign land helplessly after their worlds shattered.

The only difference between the two was the God clan had not experienced numerous internal struggles like the Spiritsages. Their entire clan was united together, forcefully claiming a piece of this foreign land as their own and even becoming the greatest organisation.

“Don’t tell me Aojian has been transported to the Gods’ World?” Jian Chen’s complexion fluctuated with uncertainty. The Gods’ World had shattered even before the Spirits’ World. He had not been there before, but he roughly knew that the environment was no better than the Spirits’ World.

It might have even been more horrendous than the Spirits’ World.

It was also exactly because the Gods’ World had shattered earlier than the Spirits’ World that countless cultivators had ventured to the Gods’ World in search of opportunity and fortunes.

Over countless years, the opportunities and fortunes left in the Gods’ World were basically picked clean by the people, so all that was left was a place of ruin.

“Senior, can you calculate where the teleportation formation sends you to? And would it be possible for you to repair this teleportation formation?” Shangguan Mu’er asked anxiously. Clearly, Jian Chen’s comforting words were not particularly effective.

“This teleportation formation is extremely ancient. The age when it was created is just far, far too distant. The methods used to create it differ very much from our current age. Even the way it operates varies drastically from our knowledge in the current age. As a result, while I am familiar with this formation, there’s nothing I can do with it,” said the Rain Abbess.

She seemed to have guessed something from how anxious Shangguan Mu’er was. She continued, “This is a product of the Gods’ World after all. If you really want to find the information that you want to know about this teleportation formation, you’ll have to visit the God clan.”

In the end, Jian Chen left the Cloudsurge Empire with a dejected Shangguan Mu’er before taking the interplanar teleportation formations of the Delight Plane directly back to the southern region of the Cloud Plane.

As soon as he returned to the Tian Yuan clan, Jian Chen immediately summoned Xi Yu before leaving all the people he had brought up from the Tian Yuan Continent to her to deal with.

Among these people, all of the Forsaken Saints would be sent to the Spiritsages. As for the others, Jian Chen would not restrict their freedom. If they were willing to stay in the Tian Yuan clan, then they could directly become a member.

If they wanted to go out and roam, Jian Chen also told Xi Yu to specially prepare some resources for them so that they were free to go.

“There are several tens of million people at the very least. They’re all going to the Spiritsages?” When Xi Yu saw the Forsaken Saints from the lower world, she was surprised as well. She furrowed her brows and said, “So many people. Sending them to the Spiritsages through interplanar teleportation formations is no longer practical. The organisations in control of the interplanar teleportation formations won’t let any cultivators through if they have divine halls holding other people for the sake of their own interests. Although some organisations will show our Tian Yuan clan some respect and ignore this trifle, not all organisations will do that.”

“As a result, the only way to bring so many people to the Spiritsages is through a spaceship.”

“However, outer space is lurking with danger. With such a great distance to cover, we need Chaotic Primes at the very least to watch over the spaceship.”

“Our Tian Yuan clan doesn’t have such a high-level spaceship, while the Chaotic Primes we have are only senior Xu and senior Yun. We can’t get the two seniors to handle such a horrible job. Looks like we’ll have to ask for help from the Tong family, the Firegod clan, and the Cosmic sect. These three organisations all have quite a few Chaotic Primes. Hopefully, they can lend us a hand.”

Xi Yu came up with a plan seriously. Jian Chen had personally arranged for this to happen, so she would do everything that she could to make this happen, no matter how difficult it was.

No one in the clan could defy Jian Chen’s orders.

“I’ll leave you to this with all the authority you need.” Jian Chen gave all the Forsaken Saints to Xi Yu, basically throwing the task on someone else.

“Oh right, this is my younger sister, Bi Lian. From today onwards, for a very long time in the future, she will be cultivating in the Tian Yuan clan.” Then Jian Chen told Bi Lian to come out of the divine hall, introducing her to Xi Yu at the same time.

“Your younger sister?” Xi Yu was taken aback. She studied Bi Lian in doubt, feeling extremely surprised.

It was clearly extremely unexpected to Xi Yu that Jian Chen would suddenly gain a younger sister.

“Woah! Big sister Xi Yu, you’re so pretty.” By now, Bi Lian had completely overcome her sense of despondence. She smiled excitedly, filled with curiosity towards the new world. She was extremely enthusiastic.

Xi Yu could tell with a single glance that Bi Lian’s praise completely originated from the bottom of her heart, so she immediately gained a good impression of her. The two of them hit it off very quickly, directly referring to each other as sisters.

However, Xi Yu had to deal with the matter of the Forsaken Saints, so she left after a slight conversation with Bi Lian. Afterwards, Jian Chen personally visited Qing Yixuan who had been cultivating in seclusion in the Tian Yuan clan the entire time with Bi Lian.

Qing Yixuan was also from the Tian Yuan Continent. She had been a renowned expert in the past, so she was obviously familiar with Bi Lian. They had become old acquaintances a long time ago.

“Qing Yixuan, I’ll leave my younger sister to you. She’ll cultivate with you in the future.” Jian Chen did not hold back at all with Qing Yixuan, directly forcing her to take Bi Lian.

Qing Yixuan seemed no different from before. She possessed the same beautiful face filled with youthful vigour, giving off a sense of valiance. She was dressed in a convenient set of neat robes, which made her seem quite heroic.

When she heard that, Qing Yixuan shot a glance at Jian Chen in exasperation. “Are you telling me to become your younger sister’s master?”

Jian Chen smiled. "As long as Bi Lian is willing. I don't have to worry if she's with you."

"Your strength far surpasses mine. I come nowhere close in terms of experience and knowledge either. Isn't it better if you guide her yourself?" Qing Yixuan said.

"Not necessarily. The path I walk is not suited for my younger sister. On top of that, you have Swordmaster Yun Chi's legacy. It's more appropriate if Bi Lian follows you," Jian Chen said.

Qing Yixuan obviously would not turn down Jian Chen's request. She happily accepted the task of guiding Bi Lian.

Chapter 3189: High Grade Godking Pills

After finding someone to take care of Bi Lian, Jian Chen visited Nubis.

When Jian Chen saw him, Nubis was laying in a seat lazily, basking in the sun. He seemed extremely relaxed and satisfied, in great leisure.

However, Jian Chen knew that this was merely his external appearance. In reality, the depths of Nubis' heart had already become very gloomy, like an old man who had lost his youthful liveliness and approached the end of his life. He was without any vigour at all.

As the wounds he had sustained in the past were far too severe, damaging his bloodline, it was completely impossible for Nubis to make any more progress with his cultivation anymore. That was why he possessed none of his spirit from before. As a result, he basically stayed in the Tian Yuan clan over the recent years like he was in retirement, ready to live out the rest of his life in peace.

Jian Chen did not hide himself. His footsteps disturbed Nubis, which made him lift his head subconsciously. He immediately saw Jian Chen walking over.

"Jian Chen, you've returned? How is the Tian Yuan Continent?" The depths of Nubis' eyes were quite hollow as if he had already accepted his fate, wasting away his life willingly without any hopes at all.

Jian Chen had sworn that he would bring back a Sovereign Fruit of the Dragon Fruit before he ventured to the lower world, but Nubis did not take that to heart.

Over the years, he had read through a large number of records in the clan. Even though he did not find too much information regarding the Sovereign Fruit of the Dragon God, he could tell roughly how rare it was from the fragments of information he could find.

How could such a rare fruit be obtained so easily?

"Everything is well on the Tian Yuan Continent. It's flourishing even more than the age when we were there..." Jian Chen gave a rough description of the Tian Yuan Continent's current state.

He stood before Nubis and gazed at the hollowness in the depths of his eyes, as well as the presence of despondence he gave off, which made him sigh inside.

He understood Nubis' feelings extremely well, as losing all of his abilities in a dangerous environment like the Saints' World was an extremely heavy mental blow to anyone.

Jian Chen slowly opened his hand. In there sat a box crafted from high quality jade. A faint smile appeared on his face as he said, "Nubis, I've already found the Sovereign Fruit of the Dragon God for you. Your damaged bloodline and vital essence have hopes of recovering."

When he heard that, Nubis suddenly stiffened up. He became completely stunned.

Jian Chen handed the jade box to Nubis. "The Sovereign Fruit of the Dragon God is extraordinary. Not only is its quality extremely high, but it's even been contaminated with Xuanhuang Qi as well. Its effects are so powerful that it even surpasses other Sovereign Fruits of the Dragon God from the outside world."

"As a result, not only can this Sovereign Fruit of the Dragon God allow you to make a complete recovery, but it'll even strengthen your bloodline tremendously too, such that it advances by leaps and bounds."

Nubis lay in the seat without budging. His face was blank like he was a statue.

Only after several seconds did his body begin to tremble. He slowly shifted his gaze over and stared at Jian Chen in disbelief. He said with a trembling voice, "B-brother, w-w-what did you say? Y-y-you already found a Sovereign Fruit of the Dragon God? T-t-t-the Sovereign Fruit of the Dragon God... is right in here?"

Gazing at Nubis' expression of excitement and disbelief, Jian Chen could not help but feel slightly pained. He opened the jade box slowly, and the Sovereign Fruit of the Dragon God was clearly revealed before Nubis.

"Look, this is the Sovereign Fruit of the Dragon God."

Nubis' gaze was glued to the Sovereign Fruit of the Dragon God. He was unable to look away from it anymore. Even his lips trembled in excitement, having begun shedding tears of gratitude already.

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Afterwards, Nubis ingested the Sovereign Fruit of the Dragon God and immediately entered secluded cultivation.

Jian Chen did not idle around either. He also locked himself up in a secret room and got to work with refining high grade Godking pills.

At this moment, in a secret room deep below the Tian Yuan clan, Jian Chen sat before a pill cauldron and used flames conjured from Chaotic Force to refine Godking pills.

Jian Chen had already completely familiarised himself with the method and steps to refine high grade Godking pills. On top of that, after absorbing the Heaven-splitting Divine Force from the Xuanhuang Microcosm, he had made another breakthrough with his comprehension of the Laws of Alchemy, reaching a higher level.

As a result, not only was Jian Chen much faster compared to before, but his control over the entire process was even better too.

With his current mastery over the Way of Alchemy, it was much easier for him to refine high grade Godking pills.

With Xu Ran's assistance, the first cauldron of high grade Godking pills were completed very soon. At this moment, Jian Chen added a few droplets of Xuanhuang spiritual fluid into the cauldron.

Immediately, a profound presence seeped out of the cauldron.

"This is... Xuanhuang Qi." Xu Ran's eyes shone. Surprise immediately filled her wrinkly face.

After adding in a few droplets of spiritual fluid that had been contaminated with Xuanhuang Qi, the cauldron of high grade Godking pills that Jian Chen refined immediately seemed a little more surreal. Faint Xuanhuang Qi permeated them.

The Xuanhuang Qi was not bound by the laws of the world. Even the three thousand ways could not restrict it.

That was because it had surpassed the three thousand ways.

A minute later, Jian Chen suddenly slammed the cauldron, and the medium quality god artifact immediately produced a deep rumble. The newly-refined high grade Godking pills rushed out of the cauldron with scorching heat. Jian Chen caught them with a single swipe.

Gazing at the slightly-yellow Godking pills in his hands and sensing the slightly surreal presence that had become rather difficult to grasp, Jian Chen finally smiled faintly. He murmured, "Now, high grade Godking pills will no longer be affected by the restraint. After all, it's been contaminated by Xuanhuang Qi. The wills and laws set down by Grand Exalts don't apply to Xuanhuang Qi."

"I'm running out of time. I need to get refining." Afterwards, Jian Chen began to refine pills like a madman, truly seizing every moment and refusing to waste even an instant.

His Laws of the Sword had already reached the Major Achievement of Sword Immortal. He could refine the fifth strand of Profound Sword Qi if he wanted to.

However, he could not be bothered with that. He devoted all of his time to refining pills.

Time trickled by silently. Very soon, two decades had passed.

After twenty years of refining pills like a madman, Jian Chen had successfully refined over ten thousand high grade Godking pills.

However, Jian Chen knew that while over ten thousand high grade Godking pills seemed to be quite a lot, it was a drop in the ocean to the Darkstar race with how numerous they were.

Chapter 3190: Revisiting the Spirits' World

"Over ten thousand high grade Godking pills can produce the same number of Godkings in a short amount of time. However, even with an additional ten thousand Godkings, it's still not enough for the Darkstar race to return to their peak strength. However, it's still a sizable amount."

"I want to refine more high grade Godking pills, but I can't afford to waste any more time, as there is less than a decade before I turn a thousand. All I can do now is hope that the ten thousand high grade Godking pills can satisfy the Darkstar race."

After twenty years of furious alchemy, Jian Chen was forced to stop. He was only left with less than ten years. The time he had left for travelling was extremely short.

Just hurrying from the Cloud Plane to the tunnel between the two worlds was an extremely distant journey, and he still had to cross through the tunnel afterwards.

He also had to travel a great distance to the Darkstar Continent once he arrived in the Spirits' World.

As a result, he needed to give himself ample time for travelling. Otherwise, once he passed the age limit, then a very simple task would become extremely complicated.

When he ventured to the Darkstar World last time, the Heartless Child was responsible for escorting him there and bringing him back. Not only was it safe, but it was even fast as well.

But this time, he could only rely on his own strength to reach the Darkstar World. He had no idea whether any unexpected accidents would occur along the way.

"Sigh, there's just been far too little time for me to refine pills." Jian Chen sighed gently. He did not want to expose the secret of high grade Godking pills, so he had to refine them all himself.

Otherwise, he could directly ask ancestor Lan of the Heavenly Crane clan or even more alchemy masters to do the job for him. He could refine a large quantity of high grade Godking pills very easily that way.

"Xi Yu, prepare some materials for me immediately. They don't need to be of particularly high quality. I'll use these resources to trade in the Darkstar World," Jian Chen emerged from the secret room and immediately contacted Xi Yu.

Many of the special products of the Darkstar World were items vital to the organisations in the Saints' World, while the Saints' World also possessed many resources that the Darkstar World desperately needed. Fulfilling each other's demands had always been a good matter.

"Jian Chen, are you going to the Darkstar World?" Shangguan Mu'er arrived before Jian Chen, She was unable to disguise her worry.

Jian Chen nodded. Gazing at the haggard Shangguan Mu'er, he immediately felt a little pained. "Are you still worried about Aojian?"

Shangguan Mu'er sighed. She was in deep distress. "That is the Gods' World after all. There are very few experts who venture to the Gods' World now, but the dangers that Xiao Bao and the others will face in that ruined world won't just be from various experts. There'll also be threats from the horrible environment."

"With his strength that has just barely made it to Godhood, he's completely incapable of protecting himself." As if she had made some kind of important decision, Shangguan Mu'er said with determination, "I'll go to the Gods' World to look for him. Otherwise, I just can't get any peace of mind."

Jian Chen's eyes narrowed. He stared straight at Shangguan Mu'er and was extremely stern.

Their eyes met; the air around them seemed to freeze.

Seeing the determination in Shangguan Mu'er's eyes, Jian Chen knew he probably could not change her mind. He could only let out a great sigh helplessly and say, "Then be careful. Before you go, remember to prepare a little more pills. The Gods' World is different from the Saints' World after all. Once you reach there, the energy you consume can only be replenished through pills and divine crystals."

Upon further consideration, Jian Chen passed a Space Ring to Shangguan Mu'er. "There's a Fruit of Nurturing Ways in there. I planned on giving it to you once you reached the Ninth Heavenly Layer of Infinite Prime so that you could use it to reach Chaotic Prime."

"But since you're going to the Gods' World, I can only give you this Fruit of Nurturing Ways prematurely. Apart from that, there's some high quality Comprehension Tea in there too, as well as the Fortune God Jade."

"I've just broken through, so I don't need the Fortune God Jade for now. However, you're different. The Fruit of Nurturing Ways in your possession is basically waiting for you to reach the Ninth Heavenly Layer of Infinite Prime, so you need it more than me."

"Hopefully, you can reach Chaotic Prime as quickly as possible during the time I'm in the Darkstar World."

Afterwards, Jian Chen gently removed the Immortal Devouring Orchid coiled around his wrist. He said with care, "The dangers of the Gods' World are unknown. Even if you're already an Infinite Prime, I'll still worry if you venture there alone, so take the Immortal Devouring Orchid with you. I'll worry a little less if you have it around."

During the years Jian Chen spent refining pills, the Immortal Devouring Orchid had basically been making constant progress. With sufficient nourishment, its strength had been increasing with every passing moment. It had already reached the Second Heavenly Layer of Chaotic Prime now.

It was even stronger than Shangguan Mu'er.

The Immortal Devouring Orchid began to put up a struggle. It had already grown dependent on Jian Chen. It refused to separate from him.

Jian Chen completely ignored the Immortal Devouring Orchid's objection and tied it around Shangguan Mu'er's pale wrist. "Immortal Devouring Orchid, you need to protect your mistress from today onwards, alright?"

The Immortal Devouring Orchid drooped immediately. Its flower head that had shrunk to a fraction of its actual size drooped down, devoid of any enthusiasm.

Shangguan Mu'er wanted to decline, but when she heard how he would not let her go to the Gods' World unless she brought the flower with him, she could only accept this proposition.

Three days later, Jian Chen obtained a Space Ring filled with a large quantity of cultivation resources from Xi Yu. Then he left the Cloud Plane alone.

This time, Jian Chen did not bring the twin swords with him, as they already had bodies. They were a set of medium quality god artifacts, so they could not be brought into the Darkstar World.

It was not just the twin swords. The treasures and resources that had also reached God Tier in his possession had all been left in the Tian Yuan clan.

He only brought the resources he had obtained from the Xuanhuang Microcosm. Due to the presence of Xuanhuang Qi, these heavenly resources had become unique. They no longer belonged to the six worlds, so they were obviously immune to the restraints of Grand Exalts.

Afterwards, Jian Chen travelled through interplanar teleportation formations, directly making his way towards the tunnel to the Spirits' World.

Finally, after several transfers and over a dozen long-distance teleportations, he arrived at the final stop of the Saints' World, planet Ziguang!

Planet Ziguang was one of the eighty-one great planets of the Saints' World. Its strength was so-so. Even though it only ranked around the middle of the eighty-one great planets, it was the closest place to the Spirits' World.

As soon as he emerged from the interplanar teleportation formation on planet Ziguang, Jian Chen's figure vanished immediately. When he appeared again, he had already left the planet, arriving in outer space.