

## Chaotic 3231

### Chapter 3231: The Imprint of the Way of the Sword

He could even see the muscles on many of the faces twitching away as the corner of their lips quivered uncontrollably. The emotions in their eyes changed, filled with furious hatred as well as deep fear.

Jian Chen and Jin Hong had been thoroughly surrounded by the Chaotic Primes, and all of them experienced a multitude of different emotions.

“Jian Chen, why did you take Jin Hong out of the Darkstar World!”

The Chaotic Primes gathered around Jian Chen and Jin Hong in silence for a good while before someone finally spoke up. Their voice was sunken, basically grinding their teeth, filled with bone-deep resentment.

The resentment originated from the depths of their hearts and had been repressed to the limit. It was impossible for them to not show it.

Even though the other Chaotic Primes remained silent, many of their gazes were also filled with seething hatred. They clutched their fists so firmly that their nails dug deeply into their skin.

Jin Hong had crossed the age of a thousand a long time ago. Now that he had emerged, he could never enter again.

Most importantly, many of the organisations present had already invested a large number of resources into Jin Hong.

None of these resources were ordinary. They all originated from Xuanhuang Microcosms, rare items that their ancestors had held onto for many years, reluctant to use.

Now, with Jin Hong’s departure from the Darkstar World, they had essentially lost all of the resources they had invested into him.

They had established an agreement with the Dire Wolf clan before this that if Jin Hong left the Darkstar World of his own volition, the Dire Wolf clan would compensate them on fold.

However, the issue was that Jin Hong had been brought out by Jian Chen against his will. He had not left the Darkstar World of his own volition.

As a result, the Dire Wolf clan obviously did not have to compensate anybody.

For a moment, many of them all stared at Jian Chen in utter hatred as they ground their teeth.

Jian Chen scanned around. Even though Chaotic Primes surrounded him, he remained composed. He felt no caution or fear under the watch of so many gazes.

This was the second time he had encountered a situation like this after leaving the Darkstar World.

The first time, he only possessed the battle prowess of a Chaotic Prime. His cultivation remained at the Ninth Heavenly Layer of Infinite Prime. It was very difficult for him to break free from such an

encirclement through his abilities. In the end, it was a Ninth Heavenly Layer Chaotic Prime from the Myriad Bone Guild, Sheng Yi, that assisted him in breaking free.

But this time, he was already much more powerful than many of the people here.

Even if there were a few that he still could not defeat, he was confident enough about getting away in one piece.

“I’ve already established an alliance with the Darkstar World. Jin Hong’s objective for remaining in the Darkstar World was none other than to conquer the Darkstar World and suppress the entire Darkstar race. As an ally of the Darkstar race, I naturally can’t just turn a blind eye to this,” Jian Chen said with ease, acting like he had only done something insignificant.

“Jian Chen, I don’t care about your relationship with the Darkstar race. Since you’ve brought out Jin Hong, then you need to compensate us for our losses no matter what,” a great elder growled. His face contorted, which made him seem extremely vicious.

Jian Chen’s gaze turned cold. He immediately stared at the great elder and said icily, “Am I supposed to ask for your permission when I bring someone out from the Darkstar World? What do your losses have to do with me?”

Suddenly, a tremendous pressure rushed over, which made Jian Chen sink. Afterwards, the ancestor of the Dire Wolf clan’s stern voice rang out, “Jian Chen, do you know just how great of a loss you’ve caused for our Dire Wolf clan with this?”

“Our prodigious descendant was tasked with an important mission. He spent several centuries cultivating without day or night in the Darkstar World, and he’s already reached the Sixth Heavenly Layer of Infinite Prime. It had already become just a matter of time before he conquered the Darkstar World, yet... yet because of you, all of his efforts have gone to waste.”

Among the crowd, the ancestor of the Dire Wolf clan was the most agitated. He pointed at Jian Chen with a trembling finger. His eyes had widened so far that they seemed like they were about to break. Raging fury and killing intent burned away. He seemed so resentful that he basically wanted to tear Jian Chen to shreds.

“How abominable. How abominable of you, Jian Chen. You’ve destroyed our great plan. I will make you pay!” The ancestor of the Dire Wolf clan even began seeing red, like he had almost sunk into his rage.

Suddenly, he struck out. With a furious bellow, he was about to send the great energy in his hand towards Jian Chen.

“Stop, ancestor!”

“Calm down, ancestor. You must calm down. We can’t kill Jian Chen!”

“Please calm down, ancestor. You must not lay your hands on him. Our Dire Wolf clan cannot endure the wrath of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng.”

The Chaotic Prime great elders of the Dire Wolf clan all leapt in fright, immediately stopping him frantically. All of them paled in fright.

“At most, Jin Hong’s departure from the Darkstar World has only resulted in some loss of resources for us. However, if Jian Chen dies, our Dire Wolf clan will face destruction!” a Chaotic Prime of the Dire Wolf clan said painfully.

When everyone heard that, the enraged great elders immediately shuddered inside.

The news that the Anatta Grand Exalt had already pushed four ways to the limit reached them a while ago.

In the past, when he had just completed three ways, there was already no one in the Saints’ World that dared to provoke the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng.

Now that he had completed four ways, it had stupefied a great group of people.

Just who had the courage to offend such a great and terrifying organisation?

“I’m seething in hatred!” The ancestor of the Dire Wolf clan was on the verge of snapping. His entire body trembled violently as he let out a furious bellow at the sky. With a gesture, Jin Hong vanished, and he immediately returned to the high quality divine hall.

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Soon afterwards, great rumbles rang out from the high quality divine hall. The entire divine hall shook violently as if it had just endured a vicious attack.

Near the passageway, Jian Chen glanced around and gazed at the great elders that had all darkened in expression. He seemed to smile. “Is there anything else, everyone? If there isn’t, I’m going to go then.”

This time, no one said anything. They all stood there silently, glaring at Jian Chen in utter fury and resentment. However, their expressions were ugly like they had just eaten a fly. They could not say anything.

“Since there’s nothing else, I’ll be leaving first. Farewell, seniors!” Jian Chen smiled brightly and clasped his fist towards everyone before vanishing immediately and appearing in the outer space of the Spirits’ World.

“This kid sure knows how to stir up a mess. He’s actually screwed over these organisations again. However, the Tian Yuan clan currently has the backing of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, so these grievances mean nothing to him.”

He Qianqian stood towards the back of the crowd with a sigh. He smiled with a hint of delight. “The Dire Wolf clan sure has made a killing this time. Jin Hong got all that for free.”

At this moment, He Qianqian’s eyes narrowed. Jian Chen’s voice rang out in his ear in an extremely obscure manner, *“I’ve already discussed with the Darkstar Emperor. From now onwards, the Darkstar race will only conduct trade with the Heavenly Crane clan. The teleportation formation in the Darkstar World will be repaired soon.”*

He Qianqian was completely stunned. Soon afterwards, ravishing joy filled him.

In the shattered space of the Spirits’ World, Jian Chen stopped in a certain place. He did not travel away.

At this moment, a dim ball of light flew over from the distance extremely quickly before halting before Jian Chen.

It was a jade tablet shaped like a sword, only the size of a finger. The heavy traces of time lingered on it, making it extremely ancient. Laws radiated from the sword-shaped tablet vaguely.

*"This is the imprint of the Way of the Sword left behind by that expert. My friend Jian Chen, that was an extremely satisfying collaboration. I hope we can cooperate again in the future. Hahahahaha."*

The Grand Prime ancestor of the Dire Wolf clan's voice rang out in Jian Chen's ear. At this moment, there was not a single hint of anger at all. Instead, he was filled with joy and delight.

Jian Chen accepted the sword-shaped tablet and sensed it closely. He also smiled in satisfaction. *"The person who left behind this imprint was at the major achievement of Sword Sage at the very least. Even if much of the aura has dispersed already, it's still of great use to me."*

"However, now is not the time to comprehend the Way of the Sword. I've already obtained the ten droplets of a Grand Exalt's essence blood. I need to collect the Primeval Divine Hall immediately."

### **Chapter 3232: The Imprint Ineffective?**

Jian Chen casually placed the imprint of the Way of the Sword in his soul space and set off on his way with the Laws of Space, directly making his way over to the passageway leading to the Saints' World.

But during the return journey this time, Jian Chen noticed a strange phenomenon. Recently, there were several dozen more spaceships that entered the Spirits' World from the Saints' World than usual.

These spaceships all belonged to various peak organizations of the Saints' World. They had at least two or three great elders present inside at the very least. Jian Chen even sensed the presence of Grand Primes from a few spaceships.

In the shattered Spirits' World, due to the disorderly and incomplete laws, Grand Primes rarely set foot there. They were even reluctant to stay for extended periods of time. Only the Grand Prime ancestor of the Dire Wolf clan remained stationed there for long periods of time because he was worried about any harm that could happen to the talented descendant of his clan.

But now, Jian Chen actually felt like he could encounter Grand Primes whenever he wanted now. Just on the way to the passageway, he came across at least seven or eight of them.

*"Don't tell me it's because of the legacy of the Grand Exalt in the Burial Zone?"* Jian Chen thought, but he soon set aside these thoughts. It was none of his concern. He moved off at top speed.

A few days later, he arrived near the passageway. Right when he was about to cross through, the colossal passageway right before him suddenly shook violently. A terrifying pressure spilt out from there.

Jian Chen's expression immediately changed slightly at the sight of this. He immediately realised there was an extremely terrifying expert passing through the passageway.

It was all because he was too powerful that the passageway had responded so violently when he passed through.

*"It's a late Grand Prime at the very least!"* Jian Chen was stern, backing up instinctively and keeping his distance from the passageway.

*"Master, the imprint hasn't become ineffective. It can directly convey information to the Primeval Divine Hall. The Primeval Divine Hall probably already knows that you're here. It's just that its powers never arrived,"* said the sword spirits.

Jian Chen furrowed his brows heavily when he heard that. Suddenly, he experienced a bad feeling. *"Don't tell me something has happened to the Primeval Divine Hall?"*

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As soon as he thought of that possibility, Jian Chen's heart immediately tightened. He did not have the patience to wait here any longer. The Laws of Space pulsed, and he rushed back to the Cloud Plane as quickly as he could. Then he left through the interplanar teleportation formations there.

After several transfers, Jian Chen set foot on the Desolate Plane once more.

### **Chapter 3233: A Terrifying Sight (1)**

On the Desolate Plane, in the headquarters of the Radiant Saint Hall, a huge barrier of light draped down from the sky, forming a hemispherical, milky-white cover around the entire Radiant Saint Hall.

There were powerful formations upon powerful formations within this energy barrier. The power of the formations seeped out, giving off an alarming pressure.

Compared to the past, the defences of the Radiant Saint Hall had become visibly stronger.

However, the protective formations of the Radiant Saint Hall clearly were not completely active. Instead, they were half-inactive. Radiant Saint Masters dressed in long, white robes moved through the only passageway into the Radiant Saint Hall, gaining access by showing their identity tablets and passing through the barrier and the formations.

Jian Chen hid himself with the powers of space near the Radiant Saint Hall. He hovered there silently. None of the Radiant Saint Masters that moved around detected him.

He slowly put on the mask from the Illusionary Daemon race, and his presence immediately changed. He actually became identical to a Hallowed Saint Master that was just about to return to the Radiant Saint Hall.

When the tablet in the Hallow Saint Master's hand passed through the barrier and formations around the Radiant Saint Hall, Jian Chen vanished as well.

His presence overlapped with the Hallowed Saint Master's such that he was like a shadow. He followed right behind him when he passed through the formation, immediately flying through the barrier and formations and infiltrating the Radiant Saint Hall.

"Hmm?" The Hallowed Saint Master seemed to sense something, looking back in suspicion, but he found nothing. He immediately scratched his head in doubt.

The Soaring Clouds Peak was one of the main peaks of the Radiant Saint Hall, but despite being nothing special in the past, it had become extremely special in recent years.

With that cup of Comprehension Tea, Bai Yu did not break through. Instead, she remained at the same cultivation as before, late Deity!

Several days later, Han Xin finally reached the Primordial realm that he had been working towards for all this time. With the increase in his strength, he could control the protector sword in his possession with greater expertise.

On top of that, due to Jian Chen's shielding, obscuring everything with the Laws of Space, Han Xin's breakthrough did not attract any attention.

"This truly is Comprehension Tea. I never expected to make it through the bottleneck that's kept me trapped for all these years just like that." Han Xin was emotional. Then he stood up and said, "Jian Chen, why don't I take you to the Tower of Radiance first? I'd advise you to pay a visit there first before you go to the World of Moon and Star."

"Fair enough!" Jian Chen nodded in agreement. He had brought the artifact spirit of the Tower of Radiance up from the lower world. Now that so many years had passed, he also wanted to check on the artifact spirit's current condition.

### **Chapter 3234: A Terrifying Sight (2)**

Afterwards, Jian Chen left Soaring Clouds Peak with Bai Yu and Han Xin, directly making their way to the sacred hall above the clouds.

The sacred hall was a representation of the Radiant Saint Hall's authority. It was a holy land. Without the permission of the elders, even Radiant Godkings who served as the lord of a peak could not set foot in there.

However, Han Xin and Bai Yu who both wielded protector swords obviously were not bound by that rule.

Jian Chen did not expose himself either. In order to avoid any unnecessary problems, he disguised himself as a Hallowed Saint Master, following behind Han Xin silently.

Han Xin and Bai Yu enjoyed extraordinary status in the Radiant Saint hall due to their identities as protectors. As soon as they entered the sacred hall, all of the Hallowed Saint Masters they encountered along the way clasped their fists and bowed, demonstrating great respect.

Some of these Hallowed Saint Masters were the disciples of elders and some were responsible for maintaining order in the sacred hall, or they were envoys assisting the elders in their usual business.

With a single glance, Jian Chen noticed that basically all the Hallowed Saint Masters hid a hint of envy behind their respectful gazes towards Han Xin and Bai Yu.

The protector swords of the Tower of Radiance could send people on a meteoric rise. Everyone in the Radiant Saint Hall, from regular disciples to vice hall masters, wanted a protector sword!

Under the lead of Han Xin and Bai Yu, Jian Chen moved through the sacred hall smoothly, arriving before the Tower of Radiance very soon.

The Tower of Radiance had changed slightly compared to when Jian Chen first saw it. Not only had it become even more dazzling than before, but it also emanated with powerful energy and tremendous pressure.

It was as if the Tower of Radiance had already recovered some of its glory as a sovereign god artifact.

However, it was still sealed there by a powerful formation from a Grand Exalt. As long as the formation remained, it could not break free despite being a sovereign god artifact.

It was still nowhere close to its peak condition either!

Han Xin took out his protector sword. The powerful Laws of the Hallowed immediately emanated from the protector sword. When it reached the Tower of Radiance, a gate immediately opened up.

In the past, every opening of the Tower of Radiance required a tremendous amount of effort from the Radiant Saint Hall. They required experts at the level of vice hall masters.

However, protector swords could directly open it!

Jian Chen, Han Xin, and Bai Yu entered the Tower of Radiance at the same time.

However, as soon as they entered the Tower of Radiance, the space became hazy before they could even make out the surroundings. Everything around them vanished completely, reduced to chaos.

The power from the Tower of Radiance had separated this place, such that it was completely isolated from the outside world. As a result, even if there were Hallowed Saint Masters cultivating in the Tower of Radiance, they would not know what happened here.

Shortly afterwards, a middle-aged man dressed in white robes silently appeared before the three of them. He seemed to radiate with hazy light. His glow filled the entire place.

“Greetings, sir artifact spirit!” Han Xin and Bai Yu immediately demonstrated great respect, bowing in a hurry.

Seeing how Jian Chen just stood there blankly, Bai Yu tugged at his sleeve in a hurry and whispered, “Senior brother, stop standing there blankly. This is the artifact spirit of the Tower of Radiance. You should bow!”

Jian Chen did not budge. He only stared at the artifact spirit with a mild gaze, smiling faintly, even in delight.

But in the next moment, something that left Bai Yu and Han Xin tongue-tied happened. The artifact spirit suddenly dropped down on one knee towards Jian Chen, saying emotionally, “Greetings, master! After all these years, you’ve finally returned, master!”

Han Xin and Bai Yu immediately became dumbfounded when the artifact spirit called him master. They both stared at the kneeling artifact spirit blankly as their hearts surged. Their faces were filled with disbelief.

Jian Chen smiled freely. He personally helped up the artifact spirit. "There's no need to be like this. You're the artifact spirit of the Tower of Radiance now. Your identity is different from before. I no longer possess the right to receive such a greeting from you."

"The only reason why I possess what I have right now is all thanks to master's nurturing. Master will always be my master!" the artifact spirit said firmly.

At this moment, Han Xin let out a sigh. He returned to his senses first. He gazed at Jian Chen in a manner where he still seemed shaken. His expression was extremely complicated. He sighed. "We guessed a long time ago that you played a factor in why we could obtain the protector swords, but we still never thought, no, not never thought, never even tried to think, never even tried to imagine that you're actually the master of the Tower of Radiance already."

"Senior brother, tell me, was it due to your secret arrangements that I could become a protector?" Bai Yu's eyes reddened slightly, staring straight at Jian Chen.

Jian Chen's relationship with the Tower of Radiance had shocked them, but they were not completely unprepared for this revelation inside.

After all, not only did all the protectors know about the fact that the Martial Soul lineage was the imperial clan, but they had guessed right from the beginning that the reason behind them obtaining the protector swords was related to Jian Chen.

As a member of the Martial Soul lineage, and hence the imperial clan, his words possessed even more sway than Gongsun Zhi's. Perhaps he really was capable of influencing some of the artifact spirit's decisions.

However, they never thought that Jian Chen's relationship with the Tower of Radiance was master to servant.

"Before master left, he specially instructed me to take good care of you, which was why I bestowed you with the protector swords!" the artifact spirit said.

"Senior brother!"

Tears rolled down Bai Yu's cheeks. She threw herself into Jian Chen's arms and burst into tears.

She recalled her past. She had once demonstrated outstanding talent, such that an elder accepted her as a disciple. Her status skyrocketed.

However, good things never lasted. Due to her mediocre performance afterwards, the elder believed she had made a mistake, so she was cold-shouldered. She immediately went from heaven to hell, lonely and dejected.

Afterwards, when she entered the Tower of Radiance, she suddenly received the sympathy of the artifact spirit, hence obtaining a protector sword. She became a protector gloriously and gained terrifying power, becoming a superior existence that even stood above vice hall masters all of a sudden.

The great upheaval made everything seem like a dream to Bai Yu.

Only now did she finally confirm that everything she currently possessed was all from Jian Chen.



That touched Bai Yu deeply.

“You should go for now. I have something to discuss with master privately!” After a simple conversation, the artifact spirit transported Bai Yu and Han Xin out of here, such that only the two of them remained.

Afterwards, Jian Chen and the artifact spirit began a long conversation. The artifact spirit told him about everything that had happened over the years. In particular, he went into detail about how the Anatta Grand Exalt and the Grand Exalt of Ancient Paths had suddenly appeared right when he had been suppressed by the original artifact spirit and was on the verge of destruction, saving him in the very end.

When he heard how the Anatta Grand Exalt and the Grand Exalt of Ancient Paths had both visited the Tower of Radiance, Jian Chen immediately became perturbed. He questioned closely, “Why did they come to the Tower of Radiance?”

“They came to investigate the secrets of the Martial Soul lineage.” The artifact spirit began to explain patiently, telling Jian Chen about everything that happened that day, as well as letting Jian Chen know the secret that the Martial Soul lineage was the imperial clan.

“The Martial Soul lineage is actually the imperial clan, while the Method of the Exalted Saint is actually a cultivation method that only members of the imperial clan can practise. No wonder. It’s no wonder that I found the cultivation method very strange when I first saw the Method of the Exalted Saint, feeling as if it was specially created for the Martial Soul lineage.”

“Since the Martial Soul lineage is the imperial clan, why are they mortal enemies with the Radiant Saint Hall?” Jian Chen asked closely.

The artifact spirit shook his head. “The memories I’ve obtained from the previous artifact spirit aren’t complete. There are many blanks, as well as many fragments that I can’t understand completely. There are many things that I don’t know about.”

Jian Chen then asked about a few more things. Very soon, he learnt about Gongsun Zhi’s fate from the artifact spirit. “Gongsun Zhi is dead? Are you certain?”

“Gongsun Zhi wielded Godslayer’s sword for a period of time. I’ve already sensed through Godslayer’s sword that he has indeed died,” answered the artifact spirit.

“He’s just died like that? Well that’s a pity. The secret techniques of the Grand Exalt he obtained are now lost.” Jian Chen shook his head and sighed regretfully. The legacy of the Grand Exalt had been split in half between him and Gongsun Zhi. With Gongsun Zhi’s death, the items he obtained obviously vanished with him.

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“You don’t have to worry, master. As long as the sacred mountain remains standing, the legacy will continue onwards, as I’ve learnt from the memories of the previous artifact spirit that the master of the Tower of Radiance was also the Grand Exalt that appeared in the history of the Martial Soul lineage. Everything he knew also came from the sacred mountain!”

“The sacred mountain?” Jian Chen was doubtful when he heard that.

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“The sacred mountain is also known as the Martial Soul Mountain right now. However, during that age, there was no Martial Soul lineage or Martial Soul Mountain. There was only the imperial clan and the sacred mountain. The sacred mountain is where the true core of the imperial clan lies.”

“The Method of the Exalted Saint you obtained wasn’t actually created by the Tower of Radiance’s former master either. It was also from the sacred mountain. However, apart from the previous artifact spirit, only the past members of the imperial clan were aware of this secret.”

### **Chapter 3235: A Terrifying Sight (3)**

From his conversation with the artifact spirit, Jian Chen learnt about many absolute secrets. Most of it was regarding the Martial Soul lineage and the Martial Soul Mountain, or in other words, the imperial clan and the sacred mountain of the past.

The artifact spirit had obtained all of the information through merging with the fragmented memories of the previous artifact spirit of the Tower of Radiance, so every single piece of information was true. He did not have to worry about them being like widespread rumours in the outside world, possessing many different versions that made it difficult to extract any truth.

“We once guessed that it was extremely likely for the Martial Soul Mountain to be forged by a certain Grand Exalt in the history of the Martial Soul lineage, and that it’s actually a sovereign god artifact.”

“After all, the Martial Soul Mountains’ special ability to appear anywhere in the Saints’ World is extremely similar to the Grand Exalt’s legendary ability to descend anywhere in the Saints’ World. It just seems like the Martial Soul Mountain is even more exceptional than we believed it to be.”

Jian Chen was intrigued. He did not really care about the Martial Soul lineage’s identity as the imperial clan. His mind was filled with the matters regarding the Martial Soul Mountain. He was extremely curious about its origins.

It was far too extraordinary, such that even the Grand Exalt that appeared in the history of the Martial Soul lineage obtained everything he possessed from it.

If the other members of the Martial Soul lineage found out about this, they would probably all be dumbfounded like Jian Chen.

“Master, in the eyes of the previous artifact spirit of the Tower of Radiance, the sacred mountain seemed to be an extremely powerful yet also extremely mysterious object. However, the true secret of the sacred mountain seems to be hidden in its very depths,” the artifact spirit said again. His illusionary face became rather stern as he continued, “I’ve learnt from the previous artifact spirit that even the Grand Exalt could not enter the very depths of the sacred mountain with ease.”

“Whenever the Grand Exalt entered the very depths, he required the combined efforts of all the members of the imperial clan. They had to cast a secret technique such that their powers merged together temporarily, and only then could they send someone inside.”

“Even the master of the Tower of Radiance had only entered that place a few times in his life. He did not stay in there for long, but whenever he emerged, he would always bring out some impressive objects. One of these objects included the method of forging that god artifact.”

“The god artifact is extremely powerful, but the method of forging it has already fallen into the Grand Exalt of Ancient Paths’ hands.”

Jian Chen thought of something as he listened up to there. He thought to himself, *“In the past, when the Samsaric Immortal Exalt infiltrated the Saints’ World, his primary objective was to destroy the ultimate weapon that the Grand Exalt of Ancient Paths was trying to forge. As it seems now, the ultimate weapon should correspond to the forging method that originated from the Martial Soul Mountain.”*

*“Once this is all over, I need to study the Martial Soul Mountain properly and carefully,”* Jian Chen thought. He had never viewed the Martial Soul Mountain with so much importance as now.

“Artifact spirit, since the Martial Soul lineage is revered as the imperial clan among Hallowed Saint Masters, do you know why the Martial Soul lineage have instead turned against the Hallowed Saint Masters? What exactly happened back then?”

“And what’s the reason for the Martial Soul lineage’s inability to reach Grand Prime?”

Jian Chen used this opportunity to ask.

“Master, I still don’t know the answer to that, but there’s still a small fraction of memory fragments from the previous artifact spirit that I’ve yet to absorb. However, I’ve already tidied through the last bit of memory fragments, so merging with them shouldn’t take long. Please give me a moment, master.”

Afterwards, the artifact spirit crossed his legs and sat down. He shut his eyes and stopped talking, like he was cultivating.

He was merging with the last bit of memories left behind by the previous artifact spirit.

Jian Chen sat down as well, waiting patiently. At the same time, he slowly digested all of the information he had learned from the artifact spirit. His eyes twinkled from time to time as he sank into his thoughts.

That wait lasted several hours.

Suddenly, the artifact spirit’s illusionary figure began to shake violently as if it had just received some intense blow. Its figure even began to collapse, almost disintegrating completely.

Immediately, the Tower of Radiance began to shake. All of the spaces inside became chaotic as a huge storm of energy made the entire place shake violently like an earthquake was happening.

At that instant, it felt like the world within the Tower of Radiance had been upturned.

Jian Chen narrowed his eyes and stared straight at the artifact spirit of the Tower of Radiance. He was obviously aware that everything happening in the Tower of Radiance was connected to the artifact spirit.

By now, the artifact spirit had already merged with the memories. It opened its eyes, but its gaze was filled with extreme fear. Even its illusionary figure shook uncontrollably.

It seemed like it had just witnessed something extremely terrifying, where even the artifact spirit of a sovereign god artifact had been left unbelievably shaken.

Jian Chen immediately became solemn. His eyes shone brightly as he stared straight at the artifact spirit, asking sternly, "What happened?"

"M-m-master, I-I witnessed something terrifying. I-I-I s-s-saw it." The artifact spirit was quite shaken as it stuttered away, unable to form a complete sentence. Even though it was only an artifact spirit, its face still seemed sheet-white.

"What exactly did you see?" Jian Chen became stern. He really had no idea just what terrifying sight could frighten the artifact spirit like that.

"I saw the end of the Grand Exalt of the Martial Soul lineage. I saw the devastation of the Martial Soul lineage." The artifact spirit trembled in extreme fear.

"Master, don't resist." In the end, it directly sent its consciousness into Jian Chen's soul, conveying a series of images.

The background was the endless expanse of space. Nine figures stood there. They all seemed to be shrouded in a thin haze, such that they seemed misty and surreal.

However, Jian Chen knew their precise identities due to the artifact spirit.

Eight of them were successors of the Martial Soul lineage.

The last person was the cultivation partner of the Grand Exalt of the Martial Soul lineage.

Among the nine of them, the greatest member of the Martial Soul lineage and his cultivation partner were both Grand Exalts!

The seven others were all Ninth Heavenly Layer Grand Primes!

The eight successors of the Martial Soul lineage—a Grand Exalt and seven Ninth Heavenly Layer Grand Primes—coupled with a Grand Exalt cultivation partner. That was an extremely powerful group of people.

And, through the information that the artifact spirit shared with him, Jian Chen also learnt that only eight successors had appeared in that generation of the Martial Soul lineage. The legendary ninth successor never appeared.

There were nine people in the image, but the cultivation partner of the Grand Exalt of the Martial Soul lineage did not belong to the Martial Soul lineage.

But at this very moment, a huge hand suddenly appeared in outer space. It was completely condensed from the ways of the world, woven from the endless laws. The glow it gave off was sometimes multicoloured and sometimes chaotic, seeming like it had sucked in all the power of the world. It abruptly fell towards the nine people with devastating might.

When Jian Chen noticed the hand, he immediately shuddered violently. He was dumbstruck.

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He actually sensed all three thousand ways from the hand.

It was not one, nor two or three, but all three thousand, not one less, not one more.

The hand was actually completely condensed from the three thousand ways.

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When the hand fell, the ways weaved, and new laws sprang forth. It swung directly towards the Martial Soul lineage with destructive power, sealing off all paths of retreat. No one could escape.

Right as it descended, before it even landed on anyone from the Martial Soul lineage, the peerless might and terrifying presence it gave off was enough for the seven Ninth Heavenly Layer Grand Primes of the Martial Soul lineage to collapse immediately, reduced to the tiniest specks of dust.

A tiny tower appeared over the Grand Exalt of the Martial Soul lineage's head, giving off the might of a sovereign god artifact. That was the Tower of Radiance.

A colossal mountain appeared above the Tower of Radiance too.

The mountain was the Martial Soul Mountain!

Boom!

With a great rumble, the hand woven from the three thousand laws slammed into the Martial Soul Mountain, which immediately made it jolt. The Martial Soul Mountain was undamaged, but half of the Grand Exalt's body beneath the mountain had melted away. A pulse of energy swept out, and the Tower of Radiance immediately dimmed as if it had sustained heavy damage. Cracks appeared on many different locations.

Afterwards, the great hand pressed down on the Martial Soul Mountain, and it immediately plummeted, crashing towards the Grand Exalt couple beneath.

At this moment, the Grand Exalt of the Martial Soul lineage struck out. Golden, silver, and bronze light flashed on his body as he struck his partner without any hesitation.

The Grand Exalt of the Martial Soul lineage's partner perished immediately. Her entire body, even her soul, turned into droplets of light, scattering in the surroundings.

In the next moment, the hand of order smashed the Martial Soul Mountain into the Grand Exalt of the Martial Soul lineage's body mercilessly.

Silently, his body was reduced to dust. Nothing was left behind. He was erased from existence.

### **Chapter 3236: Godslayer's Sword**

The eight successors of the Martial Soul lineage, coupled with the Grand Exalt of the Martial Soul lineage's partner, a total of seven Ninth Heavenly Layer Grand Primes and two Grand Exalts, had perished at that instant.

Before the huge hand woven from the three thousand laws, even someone as powerful as the Grand Exalt of the Martial Soul lineage was unable to put up any resistance, immediately reduced to dust.

As for the seven Ninth Heavenly Layer Grand Primes, they did not even have the right to approach the great hand. Before the great hand had even arrived, the terrifying pressure it gave off along the way had erased the seven of them.

They were not low-level cultivators with feeble cultivations, but supreme Ninth Heavenly Layer Grand Primes!

A Ninth Heavenly Layer Grand Prime of the Martial Soul lineage possessed such great battle prowess that they even surpassed other cultivators of the same level.

However, despite their astonishing strength and battle prowess, they were still so feeble before the giant hand. They were not even as strong as the weakest of ants.

When this scene and image entered Jian Chen's head, he immediately became cold all over. A chill ran through his entire body from head to toe.

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The scene froze there, and the consciousness of the artifact spirit receded. However, Jian Chen had become completely pale. His eyes were filled with shock. He was frozen, unable to return to his senses.

The image that the artifact spirit conveyed was far too terrifying. Even with all the tests of life and death and the unbelievable sights Jian Chen had witnessed throughout his life to get to where he was currently, he still felt fearful inside. He was severely shaken.

The artifact spirit and Jian Chen sat there blankly. Neither of them said anything. The sight was just too chilling and terrifying. Both of them had been frightened, such that they struggled to recover from it.

"J-j-just how powerful was that Grand Exalt of the Martial Soul lineage back then?" After a very, very long time, Jian Chen finally recovered a little and asked in a shaken manner.

"As for the exact strength, the previous artifact spirit of the Tower of Radiance wasn't too sure either. However, I've learnt from his memory fragments that during the age that his master lived in, no one throughout the cosmos was his master's opponent."

"In the eyes of the previous artifact spirit, his master was undefeatable and unstoppable. He was truly invincible," said the artifact spirit of the Tower of Radiance.

Jian Chen sank into silence. He was not surprised about the Grand Exalt of the Martial Soul lineage's strength at all. Let alone the past, even now, there was no one who could hold their ground against the Martial Soul lineage if they possessed the same cultivation.

It made him think about the seventh successor of the Martial Soul lineage, Qing Shan!

When Qing Shan was a Godking, he ranked first on the Godkings' Throne. He even possessed the strength to kill Infinite Primes as a Godking.

That was a living example!

As for the Grand Exalt of the Martial Soul lineage, his strength went without saying.

He had no idea about his exact strength, but when the Grand Exalt of the Martial Soul lineage had been overwhelmed by the giant hand, heavily injured with only half of his body left, he could still kill his partner with a single palm strike. He made her scatter through outer space as droplets of light like rain.

His methods and abilities had completely surpassed any known Grand Exalt within the Immortals' and Saints' World.

However, despite how powerful he was, he was still unable to offer up any resistance before the giant hand.

"There are a total of three thousand great ways. Just comprehending one of them to the limit makes you the sovereign of a world. The more ways you comprehend, the stronger you are. The Anatta Grand Exalt of the Saints' World has only comprehended three ways to the limit, and she ranks within the top three of the seven Grand Exalts."

"Yet that giant hand was woven from all three thousand ways."

For a moment, Jian Chen felt his throat become rather parched. A giant rock seemed to weigh on his chest. It was extremely heavy.

The artifact spirit had already begun to recover gradually. "Master, I would guess that the reason why the current imperial clan is unable to break through to Grand Prime should be connected to the crisis that they faced back then."

Jian Chen was rather lost. After a moment of silence, he murmured softly, "I know. It's probably set down laws that inhibit the Martial Soul lineage. The Grand Exalt of Ancient Paths drew the same conclusion in the past too."

Afterwards, Jian Chen gathered his emotions and continued to converse with the artifact spirit, but he did not learn much.

"Master, the Tower of Radiance had nine protector swords. Each protector sword was transformed from a follower of the past. If you're willing, you're able to wield Godslayer's sword at any time, master!" the artifact spirit then said. He pointed upwards, and a streak of light rapidly descended, arriving before Jian Chen immediately.

It was a white sword, enveloped in sacred light and giving off a holy sensation.

It was the protector sword that ranked first, Godslayer's sword.

Jian Chen had already learnt about the protector swords' origins from the artifact spirit. His gaze immediately became mixed, staring at Godslayer's sword subconsciously. He immediately sensed the tremendous, terrifying power it was hiding.

The power was extremely vast. Even with Jian Chen's current strength, he felt as insignificant as a tiny boat in the open ocean before this power.

He was not unfamiliar with Godslayer's sword. After all, Gongsun Zhi had once arrived on the Cloud Plane wielding Godslayer's sword, triggering a great battle in outer space.

Gazing at Godslayer's sword, Jian Chen's gaze became mixed. He probably never imagined that such a powerful sword would be offered up to him one day like this.

He raised his hand slowly and reached towards the sword's hilt. However, right when he was about to touch it, his hand suddenly stopped mid-air. At that instant, he actually felt a sense of repulsion in the depths of his heart.

It was as if he could not bring himself to touch the sword, like he felt contempt.

The protector sword was powerful, but it had been transformed into by a follower of the past. Since the Martial Soul lineage was the imperial clan, they obviously possessed their own sense of pride and dignity.

How could the pride of the imperial clan allow him to rely on the power of a follower for existence?

In this world, some people could do anything for the sake of great power. They could commit all kinds of sins, even casting aside their dignity without any hesitation.

However, there were also certain people who valued their dignity tremendously, even using their lives to protect it!

That was why Jian Chen experienced a strong sense of repulsion when he was about to touch Godslayer's sword.

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In the end, his hand remained mid-air for a good while before drawing back slowly. He gave up on Godslayer's sword.

"Keep the sword here for now. I'll make the choice once I find someone suitable in the future," said Jian Chen. Godslayer's sword was different from other god artifacts at the end of the day. Other god artifacts could only be treated as items.

However, protector swords were not completely items. From a certain perspective, they could be regarded as living creatures.

### **Chapter 3237: Entering the World of Moon and Star Again**

If they were merely items, then there was nothing wrong with using them, but since they were living creatures, especially when these living creatures had once been followers, it was completely unacceptable to his identity and status as a noble member of the imperial clan. It was a form of disgrace.

Since when did the imperial clan of the past fall so far into disgrace that they needed to rely on the power of their followers to maintain their existence?

Jian Chen left the Tower of Radiance. Only five of the nine protector swords in the Tower of Radiance had been allocated so far, going to Xuan Zhan, Xuan Ming, Donglin Yanxue, Han Xin, and Bai Yu. There were still four remaining without masters.

With Jian Chen's identity as the master of the Tower of Radiance, it was completely possible for him to nominate people to inherit the four other protector swords as long as he wanted to.



However, he did not do that. In the current Radiant Saint Hall, he was unable to find any suitable choices to inherit the protector swords, so he made the artifact spirit of the Tower of Radiance seal away the remaining protector swords temporarily.

Outside the Tower of Radiance, all the guards stationed there had been allocated elsewhere, such that the hall that the Tower of Radiance stood in became spacious. Only five figures stood there silently in a row.

Apart from Han Xin and Bai Yu, the three others were Xuan Zhan, Xuan Ming, and Donglin Yanxue!

At that instant, the five protectors who possessed the greatest status and strength in the Radiant Saint Hall had all gathered before the Tower of Radiance.

Suddenly, with a flash, Jian Chen emerged from the Tower of Radiance. He was rather dazed and distracted, still recalling the apocalyptic sight that the Martial Soul lineage had faced in the past. The scene was like a curse, embedded deep within his soul, such that he could not dispel it no matter how he tried.

Distracted, Jian Chen actually failed to notice the five protectors. Only when he arrived right before them did he stiffen and notice them.

Jian Chen looked up. Immediately, his gaze landed on the five of them. They all looked at Jian Chen as well. They stared at one another without saying anything, making the atmosphere become rather strange.

Seeing Han Xin, Bai Yu, Donglin Yanxue, and the father-son duo again, Jian Chen's emotions became rather mixed as well. During his visit to the Tower of Radiance, he learnt about the Martial Soul lineage's true identity. Now that he had returned, he actually faced them as a member of the imperial clan. The drastic change felt like a dream to him.

"Since you've come to the Radiant Saint Hall, why didn't you contact me?" After quite a while, it was Donglin Yanxue who broke the silent atmosphere. She frowned slightly, and her tone was filled with dissatisfaction. Her large, beautiful eyes that resembled black gemstones were filled with both delight and disappointment.

She was very beautiful, only around twenty years old, at the height of her youth. She possessed an alluring appearance and was dressed in a white dress, giving off a gentle, sacred glow. She seemed otherworldly, with a holy beauty.

Jian Chen gathered his thoughts and smiled faintly. He said gently, "I've only just arrived, so I couldn't contact you. I was planning to visit you one by one once I had dealt with everything."

At this moment, Xuan Zhan suddenly said, "Jian Chen, you must have learnt from the artifact spirit of the Tower of Radiance already that the Martial Soul lineage is the imperial clan."

Jian Chen nodded and said nothing.

Xuan Zhan sighed gently. "In the past, only we knew about this secret, and we kept it as a secret. Since you know about it now, how do you plan on dealing with the relationship between the Martial Soul lineage and the Radiant Saint Hall?"

Jian Chen sank into his thoughts silently and did not give an immediate answer. Instead, he only said after some consideration, "I will inform my senior brothers and sisters of the Martial Soul lineage about this. As for how we handle the relationship, that'll be completely up to my seniors to decide."

"Jian Chen, I have a suggestion. I don't think it's appropriate to make the Martial Soul lineage's true identity public for now, or the Radiant Saint Hall might end up dissolving," Xuan Zhan said in suggestion.

"Whether the Radiant Saint Hall dissolves or not is not important to me. Whether we make the Martial Soul lineage's identity as the imperial clan public is not important to me either, as neither my seniors of the Martial Soul lineage nor I have any desire to control the Radiant Saint Hall. We have no interest in our identities as the imperial clan either. In short, it's still like what I said. How we deal with the Radiant Saint Hall and the Martial Soul lineage will be for my seniors to decide."

"If they want the Radiant Saint Hall to remain safe and sound, then the Radiant Saint Hall will obviously remain safe and sound. If they want the Radiant Saint Hall to pay..." Jian Chen paused there, and his gaze became much sharper. "Then the Radiant Saint Hall will definitely pay."

Xuan Zhan noticed the determination behind Jian Chen's voice and sighed gently. He said nothing more.

In the end, Jian Chen mentioned his request to enter the World of Moon and Star again. His request was obviously fulfilled. Before long, Xuan Zhan used his identity as the temporary hall master to open the World of Moon and Star again!

At this moment, all the Hallowed Saint Masters on a giant square within the sacred hall had been ushered away. The square was completely sealed off, preventing anyone from entering. Even the lofty vice hall masters were no exception.

Only the five protectors stood on the square. Xuan Zhan personally opened the gate to the World of Moon and Star.

Immediately, the familiar spatial gate appeared mid-air. It was possible to make out parts of the World of Moon and Star through the gate.

"Thank you!" Jian Chen clasped his fist towards them before entering the World of Moon and Star without looking back, vanishing into the gate.

Afterwards, the gate began to close slowly.

But right when the gate was about to close completely, a white, graceful figure turned into a streak of white light and rushed in too.

The figure was Donglin Yanxue!

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Xuan Zhan, Xuan Ming, Han Xin, and Bai Yu were all surprised by Donglin Yanxue's sudden decision, but they said nothing, nor did they stop her.

"Sigh, that girl Yanxue will only find disappointment in the end." Han Xin let out a sigh as he watched Donglin Yanxue vanish. Afterwards, he looked at Xuan Zhan and Xuan Ming and said earnestly,

“Regardless of whether you’re content with what Jian Chen said just then, there’s something I need to tell you.”

“The true reason why we inherited the protector swords is just as we had guessed. It’s all thanks to Jian Chen!”

“However, Jian Chen’s relationship with the Tower of Radiance is even more astounding than we guessed before. The Tower of Radiance has already taken on a master, and it’s Jian Chen.”

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“Jian Chen gave special instructions to the artifact spirit of the Tower of Radiance in the past, which is why we had the right to become wielders of the protector swords.”

“We managed to obtain the protector swords not because we had a destiny with the protector swords, but because we had a destiny with Jian Chen.”

### **Chapter 3238: The Great Mist Reappears**

In the peaceful World of Moon and Star, a spatial gate suddenly appeared. A figure soon flew out, landing on the ground calmly.

The World of Moon and Star was how the Radiant Saint Hall referred to it.

But in reality, in a distant age, its name was the World of Grand Clarity!

In the past, the space within the World of Grand Clarity was extremely stable. It was an extremely high-level world, but it had become much more fragile after so many years.

Jian Chen erased his presence carefully. This was his second visit to the World of Grand Clarity. When he first came here, he was merely a Godking. He could face off against Infinite Primes in battle at most.

Yet now, he had already become a Chaotic Prime.

Now, he could sense how fragile the World of Grand Clarity was even more clearly. Perhaps the world could endure the attacks of Infinite Primes barely, but it would perhaps forcefully collapse once Chaotic Primes began fighting here.

*“The Primeval Divine Hall isn’t located in the World of Grand Clarity, but this is definitely the place closest to the Primeval Divine Hall.”* Standing in the World of Grand Clarity, Jian Chen was a little worried and uneasy. *“I can only hope that a miracle will happen here now.”*

If he wanted to visit the Primeval Divine Hall, he needed it to draw him over, or it was impossible for Jian Chen to locate it with his current powers.

The imprint that the artifact spirit of the Primeval Divine Hall had left on him was said to open a gate that led to it, but in reality, it was only an imprint to convey information.

As long as he activated the imprint using the special method prescribed, the artifact spirit of the Primeval Divine Hall would sense it and use it as an anchor to draw him over through the powers of the divine hall.

Yet now, after activating the imprint, the Primeval Divine Hall never came to collect him, which left Jian Chen extremely worried.

He felt both worried and anxious.

“I’ve gone to such great lengths to collect these ten droplets of a Grand Exalt’s essence blood. Now that I’m on the cusp of success, I can’t let anything go wrong,” Jian Chen murmured. He had already communicated with the sword spirits secretly, worried that the artifact spirit of the Primeval Divine Hall was crafty, attempting to deceive him.

However, the sword spirits placed great trust in the artifact spirit of the Primeval Divine Hall.

That brought Jian Chen some comfort.

*“Master, you don’t have to worry too much. Perhaps the Primeval Divine Hall has encountered some kind of temporary problem and is unable to answer your call. After all, it’s constantly been trapped by the Dao Union Saint’s curse. What it’s going through is nowhere near as simple as what we see on the surface,”* the sword spirits communicated, comforting him.

At this moment, there was a flash. Donglin Yanxue emerged from the spatial gate that was about to close. She glided through the air and landed before Jian Chen easily.

“Why have you come in?”

Donglin Yanxue’s appearance interrupted Jian Chen’s thoughts. He stared at her alluring face and furrowed his brows.

Donglin Yanxue was slender in shape, standing there gracefully. She gave off a holy beauty as a gentle, white glow rose up from her body. She was sacred and noble, someone that seemed inviolable.

She tidied her rather messy hair and stared at Jian Chen, grumbling unhappily, “So what? You don’t want me here?”

“I’ve come here because I have business to deal with. I’m not here to play,” Jian Chen said in a rather troubled manner.

“I know. With your current strength and status, you wouldn’t come to the World of Moon and Star for nothing. But don’t worry, I’m just here to take a look around. I won’t get in your way,” said Donglin Yanxue.

Jian Chen said nothing. In reality, he did not pay any attention to Donglin Yanxue. His mind was filled with the matter regarding the Primeval Divine Hall.

He had used the secret technique from the artifact spirit of the Primeval Divine Hall to activate the imprint again secretly, but he still did not receive any reply.

The World of Grand Clarity was the closest to the Primeval Divine Hall. It was obviously countless times easier for the Primeval Divine Hall to take him over from here than from the outside world. After all, the World of Grand Clarity had basically been created by the master of the Primeval Divine Hall.

If there was no response even inside the World of Grand Clarity, then Jian Chen really was rather powerless.

*"All I can do now is wait against my will,"* Jian Chen sighed inside. He had considered leaving here, but he could not bring himself to do something like that.

"Jian Chen, where are you going next?" Donglin Yanxue asked. Her eyes were filled with curiosity. She completely understood the World of Moon and Star. There did not seem to be anything special about it.

"Don't know!" Jian Chen replied softly. Ever since he arrived in the World of Moon and Star, he really had no idea where he should go.

He started to stride off. The earth seemed to shrink under his feet, such that he instantly ventured off into the distance, covering tens of thousand kilometres immediately.

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White light flashed around Donglin Yanxue, and she used her strength as a Radiant Godking to turn into a streak of white light and follow along.

Jian Chen did not move quickly, so Donglin Yanxue just happened to be able to keep up.

"When we entered the World of Moon and Star last time, you were just my retainer, yet in the blink of an eye, not only are you now in control of a reputed clan, but you're even a member of the imperial clan of all Hallowed Saint Masters." Donglin Yanxue followed beside Jian Chen. She would look at the surrounding scenery that would flash past from time to time while staring at Jian Chen's resolute face. Her gaze was slightly lost, filled with some hints of memories as well as a faint tenderness.

Jian Chen said nothing, like his mind was elsewhere. Clearly, there were other things weighing on his mind.

Before long, Jian Chen appeared at the top of a towering mountain. He stood on the edge of the cliff, gazing into the expanse of clouds in a daze.

The World of Grand Clarity was not large. With his strength, he covered most of the world very soon. He even tried activating the imprint in different places, but he still received no reply.

Donglin Yanxue stood beside Jian Chen. She used the Laws of the Hallowed to keep up with him, such that the white light around her shone even more brightly. Bathing in the white light, she seemed even more holy and beautiful.

"The protector swords were transformed from the nine great retainers who all served the imperial clan. You're now a member of the imperial clan, while I've inherited a protector sword." Donglin Yanxue gazed at Jian Chen beside her as her eyes rippled. Afterwards, she giggled away. "Jian Chen, why don't I become your retainer instead?"

Jian Chen glanced at Donglin Yanxue when he heard that. He said, "You're the young miss of the Donglin clan. With your status, being reduced to a retainer would be humiliating for you."

"But I'm willing, and I find it to be an honour." Donglin Yanxue smiled. She seemed like she was joking, but her eyes were filled with seriousness.

Jian Chen stared straight at her. After a moment of silence, he said, "If you want to become a retainer of the Martial Soul lineage, it's not impossible. It's enough as long as my other seniors from the Martial Soul lineage acknowledge you. However, if you want to become my retainer, then there's absolutely no benefit to you. It might even harm the Donglin clan behind you."

"Look at you. If you don't want me to, just say so. You make it sound like you're a source of misfortune." Donglin Yanxue was rather disappointed.

"I'm not lying to you. Everything I've said is true, as I will become the enemy of the public one day, and I have a strong feeling that that day won't be far," Jian Chen said gently. He would have to return to the Immortals' World one day, and with the increase in his strength, that day was getting closer and closer too.

Of course, he had to possess a sovereign god artifact first!

Jian Chen left Donglin Yanxue completely perplexed with that, but she did not ask any further as a sensible person. After a moment of silence, she said glumly, "Can you just accompany me around the World of Moon and Star? I want to go down the same path as we did back then and admire the scenery we saw again. I wish to revisit the past."

"Alright!" Jian Chen agreed. The Primeval Divine Hall did not answer him, so he had nothing better to do in this place. It was not impossible for him to fulfil Donglin Yanxue's wish.

Afterwards, Jian Chen and Donglin Yanxue travelled together. The two of them slowed down and wandered through the World of Moon and Star aimlessly, travelling along the same path they had travelled in the past and traversing every single mountain and river they had traversed in the past. They even visited many places they had not visited before.

That period of time was definitely the happiest, most relaxing as well as most peaceful period of time in the past few centuries for Donglin Yanxue. She left behind her laughter and her smiles in many places throughout the World of Moon and Star, as well as her tracks of happiness.

Even though she never made any close contact with Jian Chen, just being able to accompany him normally was her greatest source of happiness.

In the blink of an eye, half a month had passed. On that day, Jian Chen seemed to sense something as he accompanied Donglin Yanxue. He suddenly gazed into the distance.

A great mist appeared on the horizon. The mist spread towards Jian Chen extremely quickly.

Jian Chen's eyes immediately lit up when he saw the mist. He became filled with great joy. Even though a gate directly leading to the Primeval Divine Hall never appeared, he could tell with a single glance that the mist was basically here to collect him.

"It's time for me to go!" he said gently to Donglin Yanxue.

Donglin Yanxue also stared at the mist in the distance. She was rather dejected, saying glumly, "I just knew you came to the World of Moon and Star for it. Sigh, I sure hope we could return to back then."

The mist surged over vigorously, swallowing the sky and earth. It spread extremely quickly, engulfing Jian Chen and Donglin Yanxue instantly.

Resplendent light shone from Donglin Yanxue. The protector sword emitted a hint of its power, enveloping her. It did not damage the World of Moon and Star, but it managed to protect Donglin Yanxue.

In the mist, Donglin Yanxue did not faint like last time. However, she did lose all of her senses, unable to sense anything.

Very soon, as the mist dispersed, Donglin Yanxue's field of vision cleared up again, but Jian Chen was already gone.

### **Chapter 3239: The Arrival of a Saint**

In the great mist, Jian Chen also lost his senses. The thick mist obscured everything, not just his soul sense, but even his vision as well. Even with his strength, visibility was at an all-time low in the mist.

However, he did not panic. He was calm and composed. He strode forwards in a straight line.

Along the way, Jian Chen felt like every single step that he took seemed to cross through a different space, allowing him to cover a tremendous distance instantly.

As he advanced through the mist, it was as if he was flying through space, traversing through different regions and passing by worlds.

“Activate the imprint and follow its direction. Be quick. My powers can't last too long.”

At this moment, a nostalgic voice rang out gently from the emptiness.

Jian Chen's eyes immediately lit up when he heard that. His lips curled into a faint smile.

He immediately identified it to be the artifact spirit of the Primeval Divine Hall's voice, except the voice sounded slightly exhausted and feeble. Even when he spoke, he sounded powerless.

Jian Chen activated the imprint. With that, the sight before him immediately changed slightly. It was no longer just a blanket of mist. Instead, he saw a faint smear of light in the very depths.

The appearance of the light was like a beacon within the darkness, indicating Jian Chen's direction for him.

Jian Chen moved extremely quickly, rushing off in the direction of the light.

Immediately, the feeling of moving through space became even more intense. He felt like he was crossing a tremendous distance in the mist, where each step seemed to cover an entire world.

Finally, after covering a great distance unknown to even Jian Chen himself, the mist before his eyes thinned out. The place where the light appeared had turned into the outline of a divine hall.

That was the Primeval Divine Hall!

Standing before the Primeval Divine Hall, Jian Chen exhaled deeply. He felt like a heavy weight had been lifted from his shoulders.

In the past, when he activated the imprint in the Saints' World again and again without receiving a reply, he had become rather worried, afraid that something had happened to the Primeval Divine Hall.

Perhaps the ten droplets of a Grand Exalt's essence blood he had gone to such great lengths to collect would all be for nothing.

But fortunately, as he stood before the Primeval Divine Hall right now, he knew his worries had been unnecessary.

"Artifact spirit, what were the problems that you encountered?" Jian Chen asked. He could tell with a single glance that the Primeval Divine Hall was visibly dimmer compared to the last time he had seen it.

The artifact spirit of the Primeval Divine Hall appeared before Jian Chen, but it basically seemed like a humanoid ball of fog. It was extremely feeble, far, far more frail compared to last time.

"My existence has already been discovered by a Saint. Soon after you left, the Saint's powers descended in an attempt to devour me. Fortunately, there was the curse from the Dao Union Saint, so in the end, under the combined efforts of the curse and the powers of the Primeval Divine Hall, I managed to escape from his hands," the artifact spirit of the Primeval Divine Hall said. His voice faltered, not only feeble, but also finding it very strenuous. He seemed like a regular person who had just completed a marathon, gasping for air and unable to put words together.

"While I did manage to escape, I paid quite a price as well. I depleted too much power." As soon as he recalled the dangerous situation back then, the artifact spirit became badly shaken with lingering fear.

"When you activated the imprint, I sensed you already, but I was no longer capable of bringing you here because I had used up too much power. Fortunately, you came to the World of Grand Clarity. The World of Grand Clarity used to be my master's territory. He left behind a secret path there, which allowed me to bring you over in the easiest way possible. If you had remained in the Saints' World, there really would have been nothing that I could do without waiting for a very long time."

Jian Chen became stern. The Primeval Divine Hall had actually caught the attention of a Saint. That was not good news.

Saints were equivalent to Grand Exalts. They were sovereigns of an entire world!

"Since a Saint has discovered you, is this place really safe?" Jian Chen asked. He was very concerned. After all, that was the sovereign of an entire world. In a sovereign's eyes, could an exposed divine artifact really hide away from them?

After all, the Primeval Divine Hall was only an object, not a supreme expert who could control laws.

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"Regardless of whether it's safe or not, this is all that I can do for now." The artifact spirit sighed gently before saying, "Though, it was not all bad news that the Saint attacked me. At the very least, much of the curse left here by the Dao Union Saint was dispersed in the process."

When he mentioned the Dao Union Saint's curse, the artifact spirit seemed to remember something. He immediately asked closely with his feeble voice, "You activated the imprint again and again, in such a hurry to see me. Have you already found ten droplets of a Saint's essence blood?"



With a thought, the ten droplets of a Grand Exalt's essence blood that he stored in his soul space immediately appeared. Every single droplet of essence blood was like a ruby, emanating with powerful ripples of energy as it shone with gorgeous red light.

"Thankfully, I've already found the ten droplets of essence blood, without a single droplet missing!" Jian Chen said.

The appearance of the essence blood immediately excited the artifact spirit. It was almost possible to see a fervent light within his hazy eyes. He murmured, "It really is a Saint's essence blood. It really is a Saint's essence blood. I didn't expect you to find ten droplets of a Saint's essence blood so quickly. That's fantastic, absolutely fantastic! I've been trapped here by the Dao Union Saint's damned curse for all these years. I can finally break free now."

Jian Chen waved his hand and stowed away the essence blood. He stared at the artifact spirit with great interest and said, "Don't forget about the promise between us. I'm not giving you the ten droplets of essence blood for free."

"Of course. You don't have to worry. Once I'm freed, you'll be my second master. I'll abide by all of your orders from then onwards," said the artifact spirit.

"After you're freed? No, I don't think I need to wait that long. You can recognise me as your master right now." Jian Chen shook his head gently.

"You don't trust me?" The artifact spirit frowned, but he soon got over it. He said, "I understand how you feel, but since I gave you that promise in the past, I definitely won't go back on it. So be it. You've already obtained the ten droplets of essence blood anyway, so it's fine for me to recognise you as my master now too."

With that, a unique, fundamental power separated from the artifact spirit, forming an ancient imprint that hovered before Jian Chen.

"This is an ancient pact. Merge it with your soul, and you'll formally become my master," said the artifact spirit.

Jian Chen stared at the ancient imprint before him and did nothing.

The sword spirits appeared. They also gazed at the imprint, studying it closely.

"Master, this is indeed an extremely ancient pact. There are no problems with it!" After a while, the sword spirits informed Jian Chen with great confidence.

Only then did Jian Chen relax and merge the imprint with his soul.

As the imprint merged with his soul, he immediately encountered a bizarre feeling. It seemed as if he could sense everything within the Primeval Divine Hall.

However, before Jian Chen could explore the sensation in detail, a terrifying pressure suddenly appeared in the space there. Jian Chen immediately felt like he was facing a primordial beast under the pressure.

The artifact spirit's expression suddenly changed. He cried out, "Oh no, it's that Saint. That Saint has come again! Too much of the Primeval Divine Hall's power has been exhausted. I can no longer fend him off. Quick, you need to leave!"

For the first time ever, the artifact spirit of the Primeval Divine Hall became so panicked.

### **Chapter 3240: The Nether Sovereign**

This time, the artifact spirit of the Primeval Divine Hall really began to panic. It had almost used all of its energy to escape from the Saint last time. In the end, it became so feeble that it could not even use its basic powers to bring Jian Chen here.

It had finally managed to recover some meagre strength, and it was only able to bring Jian Chen here through the World of Grand Clarity after quite some difficulty.

Now that it faced a powerful Saint again, the artifact spirit of the Primeval Divine Hall immediately felt like it was facing its doom.

The Primeval Divine Hall was a complete sovereign god artifact, but it had constantly been suppressed by the Dao Union Saint's curse. The divine hall's powers were constantly being depleted, such that it was not as powerful as it once was.

It was already utterly exhausted from escaping the hands of the Saint last time. Now that it encountered a Saint again, the Primeval Divine Hall felt great despair.

In the next moment, the artifact spirit of the Primeval Divine Hall vanished. Swept away by the Primeval Divine Hall's power, Jian Chen was also transported inside.

At the same time, the Saint's pressure pressed closer, flooding the surroundings. Just the devastating pressure alone made the space where the Primeval Divine Hall resided shake violently and collapse as great swathes.

Immediately, the world seemed to be approaching its end, sinking into darkness. The Primeval Divine Hall shook violently, and the curse from the Dao Union Saint began to manifest as well. A power that belonged to the Dao Union Saint seemed to awaken.

However, after countless years of corrosion, coupled with the damage from facing this Saint in the past, the curse had already become as feeble as a candle in the flame. How was it supposed to contend against an actual Saint?

The power from the Dao Union Saint's curse rapidly vanished.

At the same time, the Primeval Divine Hall erupted with light, becoming as dazzling and blinding as the sun.

However, the light just seemed to give off an appearance of strength. It was actually feeble.

The artifact spirit of the Primeval Divine Hall was using its last bit of power in an attempt to escape from here.

The chances were extremely slim, but it could not simply accept its fate. Even if it used up the last bit of its power, it had to strive for a chance at survival.

Suddenly, the space there froze and everything sank into silence. Everything had been frozen at that instant. The entire world and space was sealed by the great power of the sovereign.

The Primeval Divine Hall became trapped as well, unable to break free.

Afterwards, the sky shattered, and the space collapsed. The entire world sank into darkness. The dark space was like a terrifying, huge mouth, swallowing everything mercilessly.

Whether it was space, light, any energy or substance, it was all swallowed by the colossal mouth of darkness.

Even wisps of the curse from the Dao Union Saint around the Primeval Divine Hall was unable to escape the fate of being devoured.

For a moment, the curse around the Primeval Divine Hall weakened at a visible rate.

“T-this is the Laws of Devouring. Once I’m devoured, it’s completely over. Even ultimate artifacts wielded by Saints cannot escape the fate of being decomposed.” The artifact spirit’s fearful voice rang out in the Primeval Divine Hall.

Jian Chen had never been so stern before. He growled furiously, “Artifact spirit, is there anything I can do to help you?”

“There’s nothing. You don’t possess the power to contend against a Saint, even if you fuse the twin swords. They’re still too feeble right now. Even if you fuse them, they can’t threaten a Saint.” The artifact spirit’s voice rang out sternly with some despair. “And, he has clearly come prepared this time. He has made ample preparation and already sealed up this space. Even if I possessed the same power as last time, I would not be able to get away.”

“If it were a different Saint, then so be it. Even if I were captured, I’d just be enslaved at most, b-b-but this Saint knows the Laws of Devouring. He’s clearly determined to devour me. Once I am devoured, that’s equivalent to me complete death.”

“This damned curse has tormented me for countless years, such that I’m nowhere close to my prime. Otherwise, I never would have ended up like this.” The artifact spirit was pessimistic in despair. It instructed Jian Chen, “I can’t escape. You should go. While there’s still time, fuse the swords and split open the space here. You might still be able to get away.”

Jian Chen said nothing. He refused to accept this. In order to collect the ten droplets of essence blood, he had spent several decades comprehending the Way of Alchemy before proceeding to the Xuanhuang Microcosm and risking his life to gather Xuanhuang spiritual fluid. Afterwards, he went to the Darkstar World and spent several centuries refining Godking pills.

He had obtained ten droplets of a Grand Exalt’s essence blood after painstaking efforts. Now, he had finally obtained this sovereign god artifact as he had wished.

Yet soon after the Primeval Divine Hall had acknowledged him as its master, he was intercepted by a powerful Saint. How could he accept this?

“Zi Ying, Qing Suo, prepare to fuse. Even if he’s a Saint, I’ll leave him with a gash if he tries to take my Primeval Divine Hall.” Jian Chen was seeing red as he ground his teeth. He had lost his cool already.

Outside the Primeval Divine Hall, space had shattered already, and the surroundings sank into darkness. The Laws of Devouring gripped everything like a black hole, gradually swallowing the Primeval Divine Hall as a gaping mouth.

The Primeval Divine Hall was truly in dire straits now. There was nowhere for it to run.

But at this exact moment, the Laws of Devouring suddenly trembled. In the next moment, all of the laws just collapsed forcefully mid-air. The huge, gaping mouth of darkness that could devour everything seemed to vanish at that instant too.

Immediately, all of the devouring power dissipated. Even the frozen space recovered.

The Primeval Divine Hall was no longer trapped. The remaining power of the divine hall was immediately unleashed. In the next moment, the Primeval Divine Hall burst through space, vanishing immediately.

The Primeval Divine Hall managed to escape, but the space there did not return to peace. A huge shadow floated there, wriggling about like a bugle. It seemed to be alive.

Upon a closer glance, it was quite obvious that the black shadow actually seemed to be made of void.

Beneath the shadow was where the Primeval Divine Hall sat before. Above it was a pitch-black hand, pressing against it gently.

The hand was like a colossal column. It was extremely large, imposing, and grand. It was completely condensed from the power of laws, giving off a startling presence of destruction.

When the hand condensed from the Laws of Destruction pressed against the void shadow, the Laws of Devouring that emerged from the shadow immediately collapsed.

The supreme Laws of Destruction within the hand turned into an apocalyptic storm, suppressing the shadow like he was unstoppable.

“A-Anatta, why did you stop me?” A powerful mental pulse emerged from the shadow with undisguised fury.

“Nether, that doesn’t belong to you!” A blurry figure condensed from the Laws of Destruction silently appeared above the shadow. It seemed to represent the world, such that it interfered with how the world worked just by standing there.

“That’s Primeval Qi. I want to devour it and recover!” the voice from the shadow said.

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“The Primeval Divine Hall has already acknowledged a master. Since you are the sovereign of a world, that’s not something for you to take.”

“I’ll be able to recover once I devour it. It’s mine!” the shadow said. It tore open space and was about to leave.

“I said, that doesn’t belong to you!” The voice from within the Laws of Destruction rang out. Even though it was composed of the sound of the ways, bearing all sounds the universe had to offer, it was clearly filled with anger.

In the next moment, the Laws of Destruction and the Laws of Fire appeared together, impacting the shadow as two simple inscriptions.

“Anatta, move aside!” the shadow roared furiously. The Laws of Devouring and the laws of Void appeared, both at completion, contending against the Laws of Destruction and the Laws of Fire.

This was the collision between the powers of two sovereigns. The might was terrifying, and the space there was completely annihilated.

“Nether, you’ve only just awakened. I don’t want to suppress you.” The Anatta Grand Exalt’s cold, merciless voice rang out from the figure condensed from the Laws of Destruction. In the next moment, a tower appeared there, standing who knew how tall and wide. As soon as the tower appeared, it filled the entire sky and space there before hurling towards the giant shadow beneath it mercilessly.

Boom!

A great rumble immediately rang through the space there as if the universe had exploded. Countless spaces were smashed to pieces. The shadow was actually split into pieces under the tower.

But very soon, it gathered again, turning back into a shadow, except it was visibly smaller in size compared to before.

The tower condensed from the laws did not vanish. It weighed on the shadow heavily, such that all of its movements became more difficult.

“F-four ways. Y-y-you’ve actually comprehended four great ways to completion,” the shadow cried out in utter shock.

The Anatta Grand Exalt said nothing. He stood there proudly with his figure condensed from the Laws of Destruction like he could hold off anything the Nether Sovereign threw at him. He did not even have to come in person. Just his powers could forcefully intercept a sovereign.

And, this sovereign was someone who had comprehended two ways to completion.

That happened to be the Laws of Devouring and the Laws of Void.

The shadow fell into silence. Quite a while later, it finally let out a gentle sigh. “So be it. I don’t want the Primeval Qi anymore.”

There was clearly a strong sense of disappointment in his voice.