

Chaotic 3241

Chapter 3241: A Race Against Time

In an unknown, bleak world, the Primeval Divine Hall stood on the ground silently, shining dimly.

Having fled from a Saint a second time, it had already exhausted its last bit of power. Despite being a sovereign god artifact, the Primeval Divine Hall had completely depleted its energies now.

Of course, even if its energies were depleted, it was still well beyond anything that a Grand Prime could deal with. Just its toughness as a sovereign god artifact alone made it indestructible to any Grand Prime.

However, the Dao Union Saint's curse accompanied the Primeval Divine Hall at all times. It was like a disease that could not be eliminated no matter what it tried.

However, faced with two attacks from a Saint, the curse had clearly weakened drastically as well.

In the Primeval Divine Hall, Jian Chen could clearly sense how feeble the artifact spirit was through the imprint of the pact that it had given him.

The flight this time had sent the artifact spirit into a slumber. No matter how Jian Chen called for it, he received no reply.

By now, Jian Chen had already become the formal owner of the Primeval Divine Hall. He truly possessed a complete sovereign god artifact now. It was unlike when he possessed the Anatta Tower, which was not only damaged but also missing an artifact spirit.

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Of course, while he was the Primeval Divine Hall's master now, he still could not control the Primeval Divine Hall freely.

This was a sovereign god artifact after all. It was on a level that was far too high. With his current cultivation as a Chaotic Prime, he would probably struggle to even wield a high quality god artifact, let alone a sovereign god artifact with all of its power.

The Primeval Divine Hall was divided into many different sections. It seemed like a hall on the outside with limited space, but the space within was infinitely large. Each section seemed to resemble a miniature world.

Every section was separated independently, either obstructed by formations or blocked by great doors forged from tough materials. After the divine hall lost all of its power, Jian Chen was still incapable of opening these various seals by himself.

If he wanted to do anything in the Primeval Divine Hall, he had to rely on the artifact spirit.

He required the artifact spirit to be truly in control of the entire divine hall.

Jian Chen stood in one of the rooms, as he discovered an extremely awkward problem. He was trapped in here.

The door to the room was firmly shut. It was completely sealed in. He was the master of the Primeval Divine Hall, but he was incapable of opening this door.

In other words, he could go nowhere right now.

Jian Chen crossed his legs and sat down, furrowing his brows in thought. He was filled with worry.

He was not worried about the fact that he was trapped here because the artifact spirit was asleep. Instead, he was extremely worried about the Saint's appearance.

The Saint had already found the Primeval Divine Hall twice despite how well the divine hall had hid both times. This time, the Primeval Divine Hall had used up all of its energy to barely escape, so it was no longer capable of hiding as carefully as the previous two times. How was the divine hall supposed to escape from the Saint under these circumstances?

No one knew when the Saint would come either.

Jian Chen secretly communicated with the sword spirits, wanting to find a countermeasure against this.

"Master, our priority is to wake up the artifact spirit of the Primeval Divine Hall. It's only fallen asleep due to exhausting the power of the divine hall. It's not damaged. As a result, it'll be able to recover as long as you replenish some of its energy."

"And the essence blood of the Grand Exalt in your possession hides an alarming amount of energy. You can use some of it to help the Primeval Divine Hall recover." The sword spirits suggested.

If the curse were at the same strength as the past, perhaps they would truly require ten droplets of a Grand Exalt's essence blood to remove it.

However, after two consecutive attacks from a Grand Exalt, much of the curse from the Dao Union Saint had dissipated as well. They no longer needed as much.

Without any hesitation, Jian Chen took out the Grand Exalt's essence blood from the space in his soul. Under the sword spirits' suggestion, he directly sprinkled the essence blood onto the Primeval Divine Hall.

The power in the essence blood was immediately absorbed by the Primeval Divine Hall.

The artifact spirit finally awakened after using two droplets of the Grand Exalt's essence blood.

Of course, it only awakened. In reality, the energy it had depleted was far more than two measly droplets of a Grand Exalt's essence blood could replenish.

"Leave here immediately. Since the Saint can find me twice, then he's definitely capable of finding me a third time. With my current state, I no longer have the power to flee a third time."

The artifact spirit's feeble voice rang out.

"I'll take the divine hall with me!" Jian Chen was stern and extremely serious. He had obtained a complete sovereign god artifact after so much difficulty, so how could he just give up on it. *"I've practised a certain secret technique that allows me to open a miniature world in my soul. I'll place the Primeval Divine Hall in there. Will that be enough to hide you from the Saint?"*

“You can’t take me away with you. Even if you place me in the space in your soul, you won’t be able to hide me from Saints, as they’re Saints, existences of exceptional power. Before an expert like that, it’s very difficult for you to hide any secrets at all.” The artifact spirit sighed gently. “Instead, if you were to bring me with you, even you won’t be able to escape the next time the Saint comes to find you. You will doom yourself.”

“Forget about fusing the swords. Let alone threatening Saints, they can’t even injure a Saint right now.”

Jian Chen calmed down. He knew the artifact spirit was right. If the twin swords were in their prime and possessed bodies of sovereign god artifacts, then they could slay Saints once they fused.

But right now, the twin swords were just medium quality god artifacts. No matter how extraordinary they were, they could not harm Saints as medium quality god artifacts.

“The Dao Union Saint’s curse inhibits me. There’s only one thing I can do now, which is to use the Grand Exalt’s essence blood to remove the remaining power of the curse as soon as possible.”

“The curse has already become much weaker than before. It’ll take five droplets of essence blood at most to remove it. Without the curse, many of the divine hall’s true powers will be available.”

“Afterwards, I’ll use the three remaining droplets of essence blood to recover some of the divine hall’s energy. By then, I might be able to make an attempt to completely break free from the Saint’s pursuit.”

“That’s the only idea I can come up with so far.”

The artifact spirit was extremely stern. Clearly, this matter affected its very fate.

“Can I take seven bodies of those experts in the Primeval Divine Hall? I only need seven,” Jian Chen asked.

“They’re all sealed in the divine hall. Unsealing them requires energy from the divine hall. I am incapable of unsealing them in my current state,” the artifact spirit said helplessly.

As the master of the divine hall, Jian Chen could clearly tell the artifact spirit was telling the truth.

It was far too feeble right now. It was incapable of many things.

After a quick thought, Jian Chen was forced to accept the artifact spirit’s suggestion in the end, leaving behind all eight droplets of essence blood before temporarily leaving with great reluctance.

Before a Saint, he was truly powerless. Remaining here was meaningless. Now, the Primeval Divine Hall could only rely on itself to escape from the Saint.

Of course, that was only if it could complete all these tasks before the Saint came for it again.

“You’re the master of the Primeval Divine Hall now. I can sense your location at all times. Once I escape from the Saint, I’ll go and find you,” said the artifact spirit.

Chapter 3242: The Ability of a Sovereign

This time, Jian Chen remained in the Primeval Divine Hall for a very short amount of time. Very soon, he bade farewell to the artifact spirit with no other choice. Then he traveled back along the same path and returned to the Radiant Saint Hall.

In Radiant Saint Hall at the top of the clouds, the square where the gate to the World of Moon and Star opened was still closed. Including esteemed vice hall masters, no one could set foot in there.

When Jian Chen emerged again, Xuan Zhan, Xuan Ming, Han Xin, Bai Yu, and Donglin Yangxue all stood in a straight line, exactly where they were, waiting patiently. None of them had taken a step away from their positions during the time Jian Chen was in the World of Moon and Star.

Jian Chen slowly pacified his disappointment inside and arrived before the five of them calmly, clasping his fist to thank them.

“In a few days’ time, I will pay a personal visit to the Martial Soul Mountain and discuss the matters between the Radiant Saint Hall and the Martial Soul Mountain with the others,” Xuan Zhan said to Jian Chen after a while of silence. He was solemn.

As for the reason why Jian Chen had ventured to the World of Moon and Star, the five of them remained silent about it.

Jian Chen nodded. He clearly did not have much of an opinion on this matter. He left everything up to his seniors from the Martial Soul Mountain to deal with.

Afterwards, Jian Chen paid another visit to the Tower of Radiance. After a short visit there, he bade farewell to the five protectors of the Radiant Saint Hall. Under Donglin Yanxue’s reluctant gaze that was filled with mixed emotions, he left the Radiant Saint Hall without any hesitation.

Soon afterwards, Jian Chen went to the Sword God Mountains to visit the Celestial Sword Saint. Under his polite request, he successfully saw the Celestial Sword Saint.

On the mountain, the Celestial Sword Saint’s head full of white hair danced in the wind. He sat at the top of the mountain in simple, white robes, like a meditating monk, without budging at all. Right before him was a sheer cliff.

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Jian Chen stood behind the Celestial Sword Saint with great respect. He was completely incapable of seeing through the Celestial Sword Saint’s strength. At this very moment, the Celestial Sword Saint seemed like a regular old man in his eyes. He did not give off any presence at all, nor did he give off any energy.

“I’ve come to visit to thank the Sword Saint for saving my life back then. Second of all, I still possess some questions regarding the Way of the Sword, which I hope the Sword Saint can answer for me.” Jian Chen stood behind the Celestial Sword Saint and bowed with a clasped fist politely.

Afterwards, he took out some Comprehension Tea from his Space Ring, as well as spiritual fluid that possessed Xuanhuang Qi. “I hope you can accept this mere gift of mine, Sword Saint. Even though I’m aware Comprehension Tea is no longer of much help to you, it’s still quite a beverage to enjoy.”

“Seventh grade God Tier Comprehension Tea? That is indeed something very rare. The Xuanhuang Microcosm to produce such high quality heavenly resources has extremely slim chances of appearing. Very well, I’ll accept this gift of yours.” The Celestial Sword Saint waved his hand, and Jian Chen’s Comprehension Tea immediately vanished. “Tell me, what are your questions regarding the Way of the Sword?”

Not only was the Celestial Sword Saint publicly recognised as the greatest expert of the Desolate Plane, but he was also a powerful practitioner of the Way of the Sword. His comprehension and understanding of the Way of the Sword had reached a realm that even Jian Chen could only look up to in amazement a long time ago.

Of course, if it were another expert of the Way of the Sword, Jian Chen would have never asked for advice so rashly. However, he possessed some special feelings towards the Celestial Sword Saint.

He felt like both his teacher and his senior.

In the past, when he passed the Celestial Sword Saint’s test of the Path of Swords, he failed to become the Celestial Sword Saint’s disciple, but he still received the Celestial Sword Saint’s protection, as well as his guidance on the Way of the Sword.

In the end, he reached the realm of Sword Immortal on the Sword God Mountain under the Celestial Sword Saint’s protection, even comprehending the Ultimate Way of the Sword at the same time.

Jian Chen felt respect from the bottom of his heart towards the Celestial Sword Saint.

Afterwards, Jian Chen asked some questions regarding the Way of the Sword.

The Celestial Sword Saint was generous, giving a detailed answer to all of Jian Chen’s questions. With his accomplishments with the Way of the Sword, all of his advice was invaluable. Jian Chen immediately felt like he had been enlightened.

Afterwards, Jian Chen asked some questions regarding the Ultimate Way of the Sword. He was still quite uncertain about some of the special abilities of the Ultimate Way of the Sword.

“What? Your Ultimate Way of the Sword can sever the God Tier Battle Skills of your opponents?” When he heard that Jian Chen possessed that kind of ability, even the stoic Celestial Sword Saint was slightly surprised.

Jian Chen nodded and said in thought, “I’ve attributed it to the Ultimate Way of the Sword, but I feel like my ability to sever God Tier Battle Skills is not completely due to the Ultimate Way of the Sword. More accurately, it should be a type of will.”

The Celestial Sword Saint pointed at the sky, and the tremendous might of the world descended. He condensed a God Tier Battle Skill in an instant.

“Try to stop my God Tier Battle Skill with your ability!” The Celestial Sword Saint turned around and stared at Jian Chen in shining interest.

Without any hesitation, Jian Chen unleashed the sword intent, and it immediately turned into an invisible blade. It slashed at the Celestial Sword Saint’s God Tier Battle Skill along the vague feeling he found.

Immediately, the Celestial Sword Saint's God Tier Battle Skill deflated like a balloon, collapsing instantly. All of its might from the world vanished, turning into a ball of tremendous energy that disappeared into thin air.

The Celestial Sword Saint was thrown into a daze. He stared straight at Jian Chen. In the depths of his eyes was a smear of undisguised astonishment.

"Jian Chen, how did you discover that you possessed the ability to stop God Tier Battle Skills?" the Celestial Sword Saint asked.

"I unintentionally discovered it during a battle," Jian Chen answered honestly.

The Celestial Sword Saint's eyes flickered with uncertainty. He stared straight at Jian Chen, and after a moment of silence, he said, "I possess the Three Lives Sword God's complete legacy, so I know many secrets regarding that realm. Apart from the seven Grand Exalts of the Saints' World, it's impossible for anyone to possess this ability."

"Your ability to destroy God Tier Battle Skills has indeed surpassed the range of the Ultimate Way of the Sword already. Instead, it's an extremely high-level will. Even though the will is still very feeble on you, only those sovereigns who have become embodiments of the heavenly ways possess that will."

"Then senior, apart from destroying God Tier Battle Skills, what else can this will of mine do?" Jian Chen asked modestly.

"If your will is powerful enough, then that's equivalent to grasping part of the abilities that sovereigns possess. Unfortunately, your will is far too weak. It's nowhere near enough to use against enemies. Even against opponents of the same level, it can't harm them."

"As a result, the greatest assistance that this will can bring you right now is to destroy God Tier Battle Skills, severing the connection between your opponents' God Tier Battle Skills and the ways."

Chapter 3243: The Martial Soul Mountain Sealed in Ice

"From today onwards, even if you encounter a Ninth Heavenly Layer Grand Prime, you can directly sever their God Tier Battle Skill. Although Ninth Heavenly Layer Grand Primes can kill you effortlessly, your will is a power that belongs to sovereigns, so even Ninth Heavenly Layer Grand Primes will be powerless over your ultimate will."

"Beneath sovereigns, the God Tier Battle Skills cast by any expert forms a resonance and connection with the heavenly ways. This connection is absolutely nothing in front of sovereigns, but no one beneath sovereigns can cease it or observe it. However, since you possess this will, that means you're an exception."

Jian Chen immediately thought of the obscure thread of connection that seemed to exist every time he stopped a God Tier Battle Skill. He immediately understood what the Celestial Sword Saint meant.

God Tier Battle Skills from Chaotic Primes and Grand Primes all possessed this thread of connection. The difference between them was only the strength of this connection.

However, no matter how strong it was, it was still a thread, so how could it stand a chance against a sharp blade?

Even Ninth Heavenly Layer Grand Primes were unable to see this thread, but he could, while his will was like a sharp blade, which was why he could sever this thread and interrupt the enemy's God Tier Battle Skill.

Jian Chen's breathing became rather ragged. "Senior, are you saying that not only is my ultimate will capable of stopping the God Tier Battle Skills of Chaotic Primes, but it's even capable of stopping the God Tier Battle Skills of Ninth Heavenly Layer Grand Primes as well?"

"That's correct, because while your power is very weak when compared to the level of sovereigns, it is still from that level after all, so you're able to sever the God Tier Battle Skills of Ninth Heavenly Layer Grand Primes."

"Of course, that's all it's capable of. You can forget about harming an expert like that with that kind of ability."

The Celestial Sword Saint said like he knew all the secrets of the world. He was extremely knowledgeable.

His gaze towards Jian Chen became rather strange as well.

Three days later, Jian Chen left the Sword God Mountains. He had benefited tremendously from this visit to the Celestial Sword Saint. Most importantly, he gained a clearer and more accurate understanding of his ability to interrupt God Tier Battle Skills.

When he left the Desolate Plane and entered outer space, the Celestial Sword Saint seated in the mountains gazed at Jian Chen's figure from afar. His gaze immediately deepened as he murmured to himself, "Only those who have taken that step possess this ability. It's completely impossible to possess that without entering that realm."

"Don't tell me it's because your soul merged with a strand of Chaotic Force, which led to a mutation?"

"Or are you the reincarnation of a certain sovereign?"

In the space beyond the Desolate Plane, Jian Chen stopped on a meteor.

From so far away, the Desolate Plane had already become the size of a fingernail.

"Time to pay a visit to the Martial Soul Mountain. There are far too many secrets on it. I should find a time to properly investigate it," Jian Chen thought. From the sight he saw with the artifact spirit of the Tower of Radiance, he gained a completely new understanding of the Martial Soul mountain.

The Martial Soul mountain was far more powerful than any expert in the Saints' World understood it to be. Even the successors of the Martial Soul lineage had never truly recognised its power.

Even now, he could still clearly recall how even the powerful Martial Soul Grand Exalt struggled to block that strike when the hand condensed from the three thousand ways slammed down.

Just the shockwaves from the attack was enough to heavily damage a sovereign god artifact, the Tower of Radiance!

The Ninth Heavenly Layer Grand Primes of the Martial Soul lineage directly perished from the pressure.

However, despite how terrifyingly powerful it was, the hand failed to damage the Martial Soul Mountain at all.

The Martial Soul Mountain actually endured that terrifying strike without sustaining any damage.

Jian Chen truly recognised the Martial Soul Mountain's power after that.

Jian Chen stood on the meteor, having used the secret technique to summon the Martial Soul Mountain already. With the Martial Soul Mountain's ability to descend anywhere in the Saints' World instantly, he only needed a few seconds before it appeared before him.

After calling for the Martial Soul Mountain, Jian Chen waited patiently.

But this time, an accident occurred. Even after a minute, the mountain soul never appeared.

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Jian Chen shivered inside and became extremely stern. With his understanding of the Martial Soul Mountain, it was basically impossible for this to happen.

He was immediately overcome by an ominous feeling.

He did not call for the Martial Soul Mountain a second time. Instead, with a wave of his hand, a star chart appeared instantly.

As a successor of the Martial Soul lineage, he could vaguely sense the location of the Martial Soul Mountain at all times. He compared what he could sense with the star chart and locked onto the interplanar teleportation formation closest to the Martial Soul mountain very soon.

In the next moment, Jian Chen vanished. He returned to the Desolate Plane and used the interplanar teleportation formation on the Desolate Plane. After a series of transfers, he reached the planet closest to the Martial Soul Mountain as quickly as he could before entering outer space from there and hurrying along with the Laws of Space.

The Martial Soul Mountain drifted aimlessly through outer space. Its location constantly changed, sometimes extremely close to the forty-nine great planes and eighty-one great planets and sometimes extremely distant from them.

As a result, he could only rely on himself to cover the rest of the journey through outer space.

Several days later, Jian Chen finally arrived near the Martial Soul Mountains. However, when he saw the Martial Soul Mountain, his eyes immediately narrowed, and his complexion became horrible.

Right before him was the Martial Soul Mountain sealed in ice. The entire Martial Soul Mountain had been turned snow-white, covered in a thick layer of ice. It basically seemed like a colossal mountain of ice.

Even from a very far distance away, Jian Chen could sense an extremely powerful energy of the Laws of Ice from the Martial Soul Mountain. The Laws of Ice wrapped around the Martial Soul Mountain at all times, moving with it, such that the ice on the mountain only became thicker and sturdier.

“N-no... T-this can’t be true...” Jian Chen was pale-white. His body trembled gently as his gaze was filled with disbelief.

Among all that, there was also undisguised sorrow.

In the next moment, he turned into a streak of light and directly rushed towards the Martial Soul Mountain. However, when he reached a thousand kilometres away, bone-piercing coldness assaulted him, and he was immediately covered in a thin layer of ice crystals.

Everything within a thousand kilometres of the Martial Soul Mountain had been sealed in ice. Upon entering this range, anything and everything would be assaulted by the Laws of Ice.

And, the Laws of Ice would grow stronger as one got closer to the Martial Soul Mountain.

Jian Chen only reached nine hundred and fifty kilometres away from the Martial Soul Mountain before he became completely sealed in ice. He turned into a life-like sculpture, stuck there.

The Laws of Ice that permeated the space there were far too powerful. Even with Jian Chen’s cultivation as a Chaotic Prime, he could only cover fifty kilometres.

Boom!

In the next moment, the ice around Jian Chen suddenly exploded. Chaotic Force gushed out of his body as the Laws of the Sword and the Laws of Space pulsed as well. He used everything he had to destroy the ice on his body before retreating immediately without any hesitation.

In an instant, he moved out of the range of a thousand kilometres. His face was sunken and very frightening.

He already understood that it was impossible for him to approach the Martial Soul Mountain through his own abilities. Before he could even approach the place, he would be completely sealed in the Laws of Ice.

Chapter 3244: The One Behind it All

Afterwards, he launched powerful attacks from a thousand kilometres away. Sword Qi criss-crossed outer space, combined with the Laws of Space. Terrifying pulses of energy filled the surroundings, collapsing large swathes of space.

Jian Chen unleashed attacks at full strength, assaulting the domain of ice from a thousand kilometres away. He erupted with all of his cultivation as a Chaotic Prime, leading to a colossal storm of energy.

However, without any exception, all of his attacks were frozen in space. Even his full-powered strike was unable to weaken the Laws of Ice around the Martial Soul Mountain even by a sliver.

The two energies were on completely different levels.

Jian Chen was helpless. He flew around Martial Soul Mountain a few times in an attempt to find an opening, but he found nothing in the end.

“First senior brother!”

“Second senior brother!”

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“Fifth senior sister!”

Jian Chen shouted out from a distance. He was unable to enter the Martial Soul Mountain in any shape or form right now. He had no idea about the situation at the Martial Soul Mountain. He was completely uncertain about Hun Zang and everyone else’s fate either.

That gave him a great deal of anxiety.

“Eighth junior brother, eighth junior brother, is it you?”

“Eighth junior brother, are you outside?”

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At this moment, a voice rang out through the thick ice from the depths of the Martial Soul Mountain.

Hun Zang, Chu Jian, Yue Chao, Yun Ziting, Su Qi, Bai Rufeng, and Qing Shan’s voices all rang out together.

However, apart from Hun Zang, Chu Jian, and Yue Chao who could project their voices clearly due to their powerful cultivations, the others’ voices became almost inaudible after emerging from the ice.

Their voices were like the most fantastic thing in the world in Jian Chen’s ears. His heart finally settled down.

At the very least, he knew his seniors from the Martial Soul lineage were all well.

Jian Chen and the people from the Martial Soul lineage communicated with one another from afar. The senses of their souls were unable to pass through the Laws of Ice, so they could only yell at each other from afar. It was an extremely arduous process.

Very soon, he learnt that everyone from the Martial Soul lineage was safe and sound. They had all hid in the depths of the Martial Soul Mountain and were unharmed. They were just trapped inside and unable to leave.

“First senior brother, how did this all happen? How did the Martial Soul Mountain become encased in ice? D-don’t tell me i-it was my sister who did it?” Jian Chen asked again. He felt very saddened and gloomy from this realisation.

“Hahaha, of course not. A small accident happened, that’s all. Don’t jump to conclusions, eighth junior brother.” Hun Zang’s voice rang out. He was completely unworried, talking freely.

As soon as Hun Zang finished what he was saying, the fifth senior sister Su Qi's voice followed. "First senior brother, do you have to hide this? Right now, there are such powerful Laws of Ice gathered around our Martial Soul Mountain. Do you really think our junior brother won't guess it?"

Su Qi was clearly slightly displeased. She felt extremely aggrieved. She yelled to Jian Chen outside, "Junior brother, you've guessed correctly. Our Martial Soul Mountain was indeed sealed in ice by the Snow Goddess, so your sister. She even declared that she would seal us for ten thousand years."

"Hehe, the reason that the Snow Goddess gave for sealing us in ice was utterly hilarious too, just because our Martial Soul lineage interfered with her business."

As soon as she mentioned that, Su Qi became extremely angry. She found this all to be utterly unfair.

"Fifth junior sister, don't put it like that." Hun Zang's voice rang out inside the Martial Soul Mountain.

"Hmph, that's the exact way I'm going to put it. We helped her. Not only is she ungrateful, but she even turned against us, trapping us in here. What's that supposed to mean?"

An argument immediately began inside the Martial Soul Mountains.

Jian Chen hovered in outer space, moving with the Martial Soul Mountain while maintaining his distance. He was gloomy. His eyes were filled with undisguised sorrow.

The elder sister that he knew definitely was not someone like that. She would never do something like that either.

Only the Snow Goddess could do something so cold and heartless.

The elder sister he knew, the gentle figure who remained in his memories, was already long gone. She would probably never return again.

Jian Chen found that difficult to accept. It sliced away at his heart, causing him great pain.

In particular, when he gazed at the Martial Soul Mountain that was already sealed in thick ice, he was overcome with a sense of deep guilt.

Hun Zang and the others were safe and sound, but they were no longer able to move around freely.

Due to his own selfish reasons, all of his seniors from the Martial Soul Mountain were trapped in there, unable to leave. Jian Chen was racked with self-blame.

"I'll go to the Ice Pole Plane and find her!" Jian Chen was frantic, ready to take immediate action.

"Don't go, junior brother. You must never go to the Ice Pole Plane. The Snow Goddess right now is no longer the elder sister you remember. If you go, you might not necessarily be able to return. And, there's something that I need your help with." Hun Zang immediately stopped Jian Chen. His solemn voice was filled with a sense of urgency.

Jian Chen froze up. He was conflicted. A while later, he let out a gentle sigh and sat down powerlessly in outer space, gazing at the Martial Soul Mountain in a daze.

The Martial Soul Mountain was indeed sealed in ice, reduced to colossal ice mountain, but it continued along a special trajectory, floating aimlessly through outer space.

The Laws of Ice left here by the Snow Goddess accompanied the Martial Soul Mountain the entire time, so no matter where it drifted to, it could not avoid the fate of being sealed in ice.

Jian Chen sat in outer space as the Laws of Space rippled around him. He did not have to move himself. The Laws of Space would keep him close to the Martial Soul Mountain at all times.

At this moment, he could not help but recall the sight when the Martial Soul Mountain contended against the three thousand ways. His eyes immediately narrowed slightly.

He discovered that the Martial Soul Mountain before him possessed a very great difference to the Martial Soul Mountain he had seen from the artifact spirit of the Tower of Radiance.

The Martial Soul Mountain before him was visibly larger than the sacred mountain in the artifact spirit's memories.

"It's the rock. The Martial Soul Mountain right now clearly possesses an additional layer of thick rock compared to the sacred mountain of the past. Beneath the rock is the true Martial Soul Mountain, the sacred mountain of the past."

"The Laws of Ice have only sealed the thick rock layer around the Martial Soul Mountain. However, even if it only seals the outer layer, it can still trap the people inside."

"My senior brothers and sisters should be located in the true Martial Soul Mountain," Jian Chen thought. However, he understood that that could not be regarded as the true centre of the Martial Soul Mountain.

Even with the Martial Soul Great Exalt's strength, he could not enter the central grounds hidden even deeper freely. He required the combined efforts of all the successors each time.

When he made his way over this time, Jian Chen originally wanted to tell his senior brothers and sisters about everything he learnt about the Martial Soul lineage.

But given the current circumstances, the Martial Soul Mountain was sealed in ice and even basic communication was extremely difficult between them. He obviously could not tell them those secrets right now.

"Eighth junior brother, you don't have to worry about us. We're all very well. It's nothing more than staying here and cultivating for a little longer, that's all. However, there is something that I hope you can help me with. Could you visit the Delight Plane and check on the Rain Abbess for me?"

"Since the Snow Goddess has visited our Martial Soul Mountain, the Rain Abbess obviously won't be spared either." Hun Zang was filled with worry when he mentioned that.

Chapter 3245: The World Shakes

Under Hun Zang's request and trust, Jian Chen left the Martial Soul Mountain and found the closest interplanar teleportation formation, speeding off to the Delight Plane.

Along the way, Jian Chen was filled with worry, afraid that the Rain Abbess had also been affected and thus reduced to an ice sculpture by the Snow Goddess.

After all, the Delight Plane was a different kind of place. The situation there was complicated, with many organisations entwined together. The only reason why the Cloudsurge Empire managed to dominate everyone else was because of the Rain Abbess's existence.

Once they lost the Rain Abbess, no one knew what kind of developments would have unfolded for the Cloudsurge Empire.

The Cloudsurge Empire had nothing to do with him, but all of this occurred because of him.

"I hope the Rain Abbess is fine," Jian Chen thought. During the battle on the Ice Pole Plane back then, the Rain Abbess had played a pivotal role. If she had not stood forward, then the Martial Soul lineage and the Heavenly Crane clan would have been completely powerless against the Snow sect.

With the Icepeer Founding Ancestor of the Snow sect's evil motives, she obviously would not reveal her deeds to the public either.

Under his full speed, Jian Chen arrived on the Delight Plane before making his way straight for the Cloudsurge Empire.

In the depths of the imperial palace, Jian Chen finally saw the Rain Abbess. She was in the forbidden grounds where even the emperor could not set foot without permission.

The Rain Abbess wore a familiar violet dress, sitting quietly alone on the side of a pool. She seemed to be completely unscathed. Nothing as horrendous as they imagined had occurred.

The Rain Abbess was well, so Jian Chen immediately breathed a sigh of relief.

"You seem to be very nervous," the Rain Abbess said without looking back. Her tone was flat, without any special emotion.

Jian Chen remained silent as if he was rather uncertain about what to say. Only after a moment of thought did he say sternly, "The Martial Soul Mountain has been sealed in ice."

"I'm aware!" the Rain Abbess said. Her voice was just as calm as before. She had found out about this a long time ago.

Instead, Jian Chen was surprised. He stared at the Rain Abbess in a daze. "Abbess, y-you already knew about this?"

"Did you come here to tell me this?" There was a clear hint of impatience in the Rain Abbess's voice.

Jian Chen sucked in a deep breath and said, "I just visited the Martial Soul Mountain. First senior brother Hun Zang is trapped there. He's extremely worried about you, senior, which was why he specially sent me to inform you so that you could prepare yourself."

"Hmph, to think he still cares." The Rain Abbess snorted gently. Her voice was cold, but Jian Chen could clearly sense a hint of joy.

The Rain Abbess stood there without budging like a stone statue. Her gaze was fixed on the fish that swam freely in the pool. She said slowly, "Before the Snow Goddess sealed the Martial Soul Mountain in ice, she visited me first, wanting to suppress me for ten thousand years."

When he heard that, Jian Chen lost his breath. His heart suddenly tightened as well. The Snow Goddess had actually visited the Rain Abbess first? Yet the Rain Abbess was sitting here fine, which left him extremely shocked.

He knew the Rain Abbess was very powerful and was also aware that the Rain Abbess had made progress with her cultivation in the Xuanhuang Microcosm, reaching a higher realm.

However, he never thought the Rain Abbess was the Snow Goddess's opponent!

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After all, the Snow Goddess was a well-renowned Ninth Heavenly Layer Grand Prime!

The Rain Abbess continued, "I must admit that the Snow Goddess is extremely powerful. Her Laws of Ice and Laws of Snow have reached the same level. With the two laws complementing one another, there truly are very few people that can serve as her opponent among Ninth Heavenly Layer Grand Primes. However, I'm not without methods to repel her either."

"She doesn't have the courage to force me to use them, so she retreated."

Jian Chen was very shocked. What the Rain Abbess said was without a doubt a bombshell to him. He always thought he already had a high enough opinion of the Rain Abbess, yet never did he think that the Rain Abbess was actually hiding a trump card that even Ninth Heavenly Layer Grand Primes were wary about.

And, that was not a regular Ninth Heavenly Layer Grand Prime, but the Snow Goddess who had comprehended the Laws of Ice and the Laws of Snow, virtually invincible in her own realm of cultivation.

The Rain Abbess's strength had completely exceeded his imaginations.

At this moment, a great rumble that seemed to originate from the depths of the cosmos rang out. The terrifying sound wave directly shook up the laws of the world, spreading through the entire Saints' World at an unbelievable speed.

Boom!

Immediately, all the cultivators throughout the entirety of the Saints's World heard a great rumble, like the world was collapsing and the universe had exploded.

The laws of the entire Saints' World shook violently. The flow of the three thousand ways was disrupted as large areas of space in vast outer space collapsed.

In the next moment, a colossal book appeared in the Saints' World, shining brightly.

The book was not tangible, but an intangible projection. However, even when it was only a projection, it was completely condensed from the laws.

The projection seemed to be able to spread through the interwoven laws, such that the projection of the book enveloped the entire Saints' World as soon as it appeared.

It felt like the book was the embodiment of the ways. Wherever the ways reached, it reached.

The ways were omnipresent, so the projection of the book was also omnipresent.

All the cultivators of the forty-nine great planes and eighty-one great planets raised their heads and looked at the sky. Regardless of where they were in the Saints' World, they could clearly see the book that enveloped the entire sky.

In the Cloudsurge Empire on the Delight Plane, Jian Chen and the Rain Abbess gazed at the sky at the same time. They were both extremely stern.

"It's the people from the Immortals' World. They've come again," the Rain Abbess murmured solemnly.

Jian Chen's gaze was fixed on the two simple, large words on the book. The words were extremely ancient, not a language from this current era. However, they gave off a peculiar aura, such that anyone who saw the book would naturally realise the meaning of the two words.

"The meaning of the book is the populace," Jian Chen murmured. He was in shock.

That was because the feeling that the Book of the Populace gave him was even greater than sovereign god artifacts. It could actually envelope the entirety of the Saints' World with its projection. That was simply astounding.

He had come into contact with a few sovereign god artifacts before, but he had never witnessed this ability from any of them.

In the Ice Goddess Hall, the Ice Goddess sat in the air as the thick Laws of Ice permeated her surroundings. It seemed like mist, obscuring her appearance.

She also raised her head towards the heavens at this moment. Her cold eyes shone with a dazzling light.

"Younger sister, do you remember how I mentioned an extremely great power brought a pair of souls to the world where you reincarnated?" the Ice Goddess said suddenly and sternly.

The Snow Goddess appeared silently. "Of course I do, elder sister. Why have you suddenly mentioned that?"

"I finally know where the power was from. It's that book's power. Ninety thousand years ago, it was that book's power that brought the two souls to the Tian Yuan Continent. Even though the presence back then was far stronger than right now, they still come from the same source."

On a certain planet, Fang Jing sat at the top of a mountain. Wielding the Dominion's Brush, she obscured all traces and presences of herself, completely removing herself from the world.

She also gazed up at the sky, at the Book of the Populace manifested by the ways. Her gaze was cold. "You might have obtained the Book of the Populace, but you are unable to utilize its true power. The Book of the Populace has never recognised you."

At this moment, a crack appeared in the boundary of the Saints' World. A book was caught in the crack, shining with dazzling light and interfering with the ways of the world.

Behind the Book of the Populace were several figures. They gave off the presence of ways, shining with hazy light. They radiated with the presence of sovereigns.

They were sovereigns from the Immortals' World and the Demons' World. They had worked together to kill their way into the Saints' World.

"Found Ancient Paths' location. Sure enough, he's forging that item," a stern voice rang out from the Immortals' World's side.

At this moment, a tower suddenly appeared in the Saints' World, directly hurling towards the Book of the Populace with a destructive presence.

Soon afterwards, the Laws of Creation, Destruction, and Fire all appeared, turning into a shining spear that pierced space. It arrived in an instant, shooting straight past the Book of the Populace towards the sovereigns behind it.

Chapter 3246: A Familiar Figure

A spear condensed from the Laws of Creation, Destruction, and Fire produced an astounding attack, directly venturing beyond the world towards the sovereigns standing there.

Facing the Saints' World's Anatta Grand Exalt, the sovereigns from the Immortals' World did not dare to be careless. Every single one of them behaved like they were facing a great enemy. Immediately, two of them received the attack, working together to block the Anatta Grand Exalt's spear of laws.

Boom!

A great explosion erupted in the space beyond the world. The terrifying energy shockwaves affected the entire Saints' World, leaving the entire space shaking violently. It tore through skies and shook up planets. Even the laws were affected.

The consequences of the clash of sovereigns were extremely severe. At this moment, all the cultivators in the Saints' World experienced interference with the laws they grasped to certain degrees. In the past, the various laws they could wield freely now exhibited various degrees of sluggishness. It made everything much more difficult.

From the crack in the boundary opened up by the Book of the Populace, a dazzling ball of light appeared. It was completely woven from the laws and extremely gorgeous. A blurry figure stood within the light.

That was the Anatta Grand Exalt!

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The Anatta Grand Exalt charged ahead, appearing before the Book of the Populace instantly. The Heavenly Palace of Bisheng loomed over his head. Countless streaks of light wove together as he slammed his hand against the Book of the Populace.

When the Anatta Grand Exalt made contact with the Book of the Populace, it was like a miniature big bang. It stirred up alarming power, leading to a storm of devastation.

Afterwards, he directly pushed the Book of the Populace out of the world boundary before appearing outside the world.

At the same time, the Overarching Heaven Grand Exalt and the Bloodtear Grand Exalt appeared like they had teleported, basically appearing at the same time as the Anatta Grand Exalt. They engaged the sovereigns of the Immortals' World in an intense clash.

There was no way for anyone in the Saints' World to find out about the battle that occurred outside the world, but the experts of the Immortals' World's attempt to attack the Saints' World through the Book of the Populace shook all the cultivators in the Saints' World. A heavy atmosphere hung over all the peak organisations of the Saints' World, even including those archaean clans that stood at the apex.

In short, the sudden assault from the sovereigns of the Immortals' World left the entire Saints' World nervous.

"What is the Immortals' World trying to do? Don't tell me they want to start another war?"

"W-where exactly does the book come from? It's actually so powerful. It feels even mightier than sovereign god artifacts."

"Hmph, does the Immortals' World really think they're unstoppable because they have a book called the Populace? They actually proactively attacked us. Looks like they find their defeat in the past to be too light."

"So what if they have a powerful god artifact? The two most powerful Sword Gods on their side are dead. The remaining sovereigns don't pose a threat to our world at all."

"Hmph, looks like the people of the Immortals' World still don't know the Anatta Grand Exalt has already comprehended four ways to completion."

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The ancestors of some archaean clans and peak organisations discussed in the Saints' World. The tremendous disturbance and pressure had frightened them all when the Book of the Populace appeared earlier, but when they recalled the Anatta Grand Exalt's strength, they found some more confidence again.

Indeed, the Immortals' World had lost their two strongest Sword Gods. On the other hand, the War God had already returned for the Saints' World. It was only a matter of time before he returned to his peak condition.

The Anatta Grand Exalt had comprehended a fourth law to completion too, such that he was much stronger now.

Last of all, there was the Grand Exalt of Ancient Ways and the newly-ascended Overarching Heavens Grand Exalt!

Of course, that was only the sovereigns on the surface, known by the public in the Saints' World.

As for the Ice Goddess, there were still no Grand Primes in the Saints' World that knew the Ice Goddess had already awakened.

Beyond the world, the sovereigns of the two worlds engaged in a fierce clash. All of the enemy sovereigns of the Immortals' World were intercepted outside by the sovereigns of the Saints' World.

The Immortals' World had the Samsaric Immortal Exalt, Daowei Fatian, the Grand Exalt of the Ancient and Profound, and Myriad Ghosts from the Demons' World.

A total of four sovereigns currently engaged the Anatta Grand Exalt, the Overarching Heaven Grand Exalt, and the Bloodtear Grand Exalt in the most intense clash.

All disturbances were blocked by the sovereigns of the Saints' World, such that it did not reach the Saints' World. As a result, the Saints' World gradually returned to peace after the disturbance created by the Book of the Populace.

"You don't have to pay attention to a battle of that level, nor do you have to care, as it's far too distant from you." The Rain Abbess saw how Jian Chen sank into a daze as he stared off into outer space, so she reminded him.

Jian Chen looked away, but he struggled to calm down, as they were sovereigns of the Immortals' World. They were the strongest representatives of the world that he would be returning to sooner or later.

Now that they had appeared, as if they were right before his eyes, it obviously left him thinking.

He thought of the Samsaric Immortal Exalt again. That was the first and only sovereign of the Immortals' World he had made contact with. In the past, he had even guided him with a way, allowing him to comprehend the Laws of Karma.

With mixed emotions, Jian Chen left the Delight Plane. He originally wanted to leave through the teleportation formations, but the Book of the Populace's appearance had interfered with all the laws in the Saints' World, making the ways shook and space was unstable. All of the teleportation formations became unusable.

As a result, Jian Chen could only travel through outer space. With the Laws of Space, he seemed to cross through a different world with each step. The landscape around him rapidly changed.

The Laws of Space at the Fourth Heavenly Layer of Chaotic Prime allowed Jian Chen's speed to basically rival some regular early Grand Primes.

Suddenly, a smaller spaceship appeared before Jian Chen. At this moment, all of the spaceship's protective formations had been activated, struggling to hold off the attacks of a herd of space beasts.

The formations on the small spaceship were not particularly powerful. They could stop the attacks of Third Heavenly Layer Infinite Primes at most, yet right now, they had encountered a swarm of star ants.

Star ants were one of the many vicious beasts that lived in outer space. They were as large as adult humans, and they glimmered with light that resembled starlight.

When a swarm of star ants gathered together, it seemed like an entire galaxy shining from the distance.

Star ants were beasts of collective behaviour. Whenever they moved, they formed swarms of at least tens of thousands, ranging into the hundreds of millions.

The star ants that attacked the spaceship numbered approximately a hundred thousand. They were all at Godhood, with many enough to rival Godkings among them.

The spaceship darted about within the swarm, wanting to break out. The defensive formations grew dimmer and dimmer as its energy was rapidly depleted. Clearly, it could not last for much longer.

“Hmm? It’s actually her?” With just a single glance, Jian Chen saw through all the defences around the spaceship and witnessed everything inside.

There was only one person in the spaceship, a familiar figure!

Jian Chen extended a finger gently.

With that, the space around the small spaceship shook violently, and a large part of space suddenly collapsed, turning into a colossal black hole. It sucked away all of the star ants nearby.

The spaceship was located in the centre of the black hole, but it seemed to be fixed there by an invisible power, such that it was completely unaffected.

Immediately, all the star ants attacking the small spaceship were cleared away.

With a single step, Jian Chen passed through all the formations around the small spaceship, directly entering the vehicle.

Chapter 3247: Encountering Zhi Ye Coincidentally

A beautiful woman in red clothes sat on the ground in the small spaceship. Her alluring face was completely pale. Her presence was weak, and her complexion was haggard, clearly heavily injured.

She was a Primordial realm expert, but she was only a First Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime. However, due to her heavy wounds, she probably could not even defeat an Overgod right now.

Faced with the blanketing swarm of star ants, all she could do was hide in the spaceship and hope for the best, relying on the spaceship itself to fend them off.

However, the spaceship did not have much energy remaining. At the same time, the formation’s energy was being rapidly depleted against the huge swarm of star ants. Even if she used everything she was capable of, she could not break out.

She was far too feeble. Before this, she had already paid an extremely hefty price, using a legacy secret technique to escape. She was already at the end of her rope. Now that she was faced with the huge swarm of star ants outside, she was no longer capable of anything.

“Don’t tell me I’m going to die here today? It’s fine if I die, b-but I’m their only hope right now.” The woman in red was filled with despair. At this moment, she felt so powerless. She was filled with sorrow. “If I die here, what’s going to happen to Rui Di? They can’t last for too long. If I can’t bring the news back to the sect in time, Rui Di and the others will die as well.”

Just as the woman despaired, the space outside the ship suddenly began to surge. A huge black hole appeared, sucking away all the star ants outside instantly.

Meanwhile, the space around her ship seemed to be frozen, such that she was completely unaffected.

The abrupt twist in the situation immediately stunned the woman, but she soon rejoiced.

"I wonder which passing senior has lent me a hand," the woman thought. Her anxious heart finally settled down too.

"I didn't expect to see you here. What a surprise. However, your situation doesn't seem too good. You've actually been injured to the core. You must have used some kind of secret technique that comes with an extremely heavy toll." At this moment, a voice that was both unfamiliar and slightly familiar suddenly rang out from behind her.

The woman was surprised, turning around instinctively. She was filled with caution.

All she saw was Jian Chen standing there, dressed in white. He had completely erased his presence, so she failed to sense his existence at all.

"Y-you're Jian Chen?" The woman stared straight at him. It took a moment of careful recollection before she finally recognised me.

"It's me." Jian Chen nodded. He studied the woman and gradually became stern. "Your wounds are extremely heavy. If it weren't for your physique as a Scorching Divine Phoenix and your tenacious life force, you probably wouldn't have lasted until now. Zhi Ye, what exactly happened? Who injured you?"

The woman in red was the second Scorching Divine Phoenix that Jian Chen had encountered after Hong Lian. They had met in the Neptunean Divine Palace.

The Scorching Divine Phoenix clan was originally located on Dragon Island. Afterwards, they followed the Winged Tiger God, or Mo Tianyun in other words, to the Saints' World.

Zhi Ye was the same as Hong Lian, also part of the Scorching Divine Phoenixes clan.

"Jian Chen, h-how are you able to tell my injuries in a single glance?" Zhi Ye stared at Jian Chen in complete surprise. Not only did Jian Chen notice all of her wounds in a single glance, but he even knew more about them than her in certain locations, so how could she not be surprised?

Her understanding of Jian Chen still remained at the level when they left the Neptunean Divine Palace a thousand years ago.

"Let's not worry about that for now. Tell me about your wounds. What kind of trouble did you encounter?" Jian Chen asked. He was not stingy towards Zhi Ye at all, as she had once assisted him in the Neptunean Divine Palace. Without any hesitation, he took out a mid grade God Tier Twin-headed Lotus from the space in his soul, passing it over. "Your wounds are extremely heavy. Even if you take some God Tier pills, it'll take a long time for you to recover. Injuries to the core are very difficult to treat too. Eat this Twin-headed Lotus immediately. It can allow you to recover in the shortest time possible."

"T-this is a mid grade God Tier heavenly resource." Zhi Ye was surprised once again when she saw the Twin-headed Lotus that Jian Chen had taken out. Normally, only Chaotic Primes would possess such a

precious treasure. With her strength as a First Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime, she rarely ever came into contact with heavenly resources of such great quality.

It was far too valuable and expensive, so Infinite Primes could rarely afford them.

On top of that, she could sense that the Twin-headed Lotus seemed to be slightly different.

“It’s just a mid grade God Tier heavenly resource. I have plenty of them on me. Enough, you don’t have to hesitate any more. Eat it quickly.” Jian Chen smiled.

Zhi Ye listened to him and ate it immediately. Afterwards, she said, “This time, Rui Di and I brought some juniors from the sect with us to explore a dwelling left behind by a Chaotic Prime. In the end, we were trapped in a divine hall in the dwelling.”

“That was a medium quality God Tier divine hall. It was extremely powerful, filled with various killing formations. With our strength, it was completely impossible for us to break out. In the end, I paid an extremely great price to use my legacy secret technique before finally escaping after great difficulty. I wanted to return to the sect for help. Only by seeking help from the Chaotic Prime ancestors of the sect can we save the people inside.”

Reaching there, Zhi Ye suddenly began to panic. “Jian Chen, quick, take me back to the sect. I need to pass on the news to the sect as soon as possible, or it’ll be too late. Rui Di and the others can’t hold on for much longer.”

“Where is the dwelling? If it’s just a medium quality god artifact, then that’s not a problem,” Jian Chen said in thought.

“The dwelling is located on a meteor. Stop asking so many questions. We need to seek help from the sect immediately. Rui Di and the others are currently in great danger,” Zhi Ye said urgently. She was extremely anxious. “Oh right, Rui Jin, Hong Lian, and Hei Yu, the three people that you know, are also trapped in the divine hall. With their weaker strength, they probably can’t last as long. They’re probably done for already.”

“What did you say!?” Jian Chen’s face immediately sank, and his presence as a Chaotic Prime erupted uncontrollably. Zhi Ye’s spaceship could withstand the attacks of Third Heavenly Layer Infinite Primes at most, so it did not even last for a single moment, immediately shattering to pieces under his presence.

Zhi Ye was blown away like a fallen leaf in the wind, knocked away through outer space after coughing up blood.

But despite her injuries, she stared at Jian Chen in shock. Her heart surged.

At this moment, a hand pressed against Zhi Ye’s back gently, slowing her down easily. Jian Chen had appeared beside her before she knew it. His face was sunken, and he was extremely anxious as well. He said urgently, “Quick, tell me where the dwelling is.”

“This is the star chart. It’s marked with the location of the dwelling.” Zhi Ye immediately passed a star chart to Jian Chen.

Jian Chen accepted the star chart and found his bearings quickly. Then he set off towards the dwelling as quickly as he could with the Laws of Space.

He sped through outer space, pushing the Laws of Space to the limit. He travelled as quickly as he could, rushing along.

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With his current speed, he basically crossed through galaxies with each step. The surrounding stars revolved. Who knew how many kilometres he travelled in an instant.

Zhi Ye stood beside Jian Chen. Gazing as the stars rapidly changed and receded, she became completely stunned a long time ago.

She did not know exactly how powerful Jian Chen was, but just his speed left her shocked enough. Her heart was in turmoil.

She had followed the Chaotic Prime ancestors of the sect out before, also travelling through outer space, yet the Chaotic Prime ancestors did not even come close to a fifth of Jian Chen's speed.

His speed was no longer simply unbelievably fast, but unimaginably fast, having completely departed from Zhi Ye's range of understanding.

Chapter 3248: Further Setbacks

"Jian Chen, will it really be enough to save Rui Di and the others if you just head over yourself? If you're not capable of saving them, then I'll have missed out on the opportunity to seek help from the sect, and they'll probably be dead for sure," Zhi Ye questioned. She was filled with worry. After all, this directly determined Rui Di and the others' fates, so she could not afford to be careless at all.

Jian Chen's speed left her shocked, but she still refused to believe the person she had encountered in the Neptunean Divine Palace a thousand years ago had grown to a level where she could no longer see through him.

"If it's just a medium quality god artifact, then there obviously won't be any problems. If it's a high quality god artifact, then even if you return to your sect, your ancestors will probably be powerless as well. Even the weakest high quality god artifact cannot be destroyed by any regular Grand Prime," said Jian Chen.

Zhi Ye became troubled when she heard that. Their sect really did not have any Grand Primes. The strongest ancestors were all Ninth Heavenly Layer Chaotic Primes.

After all, the dragon and phoenix clans had only arrived in the Saints' World recently. It had only been around a million years so far. They had yet to produce any Grand Primes.

"Are you certain you can deal with a medium quality god artifact? Jian Chen, what exactly is your strength now?" Zhi Ye stared at Jian Chen and glanced at the rapidly-receding landscape around her, asking with uncertainty.

Right now, her wounds were rapidly healing under the effects of the Twin-headed Lotus.

"You should be referring to the Laws of Space, right? It's at the Fourth Heavenly Layer of Chaotic Prime right now!" Jian Chen said indifferently. In order to comfort Zhi Ye, he could only expose his strength.

“What? T-t-the Fourth Heavenly Layer of Chaotic Prime!” Zhi Ye immediately widened her eyes. She was left tongue-tied and dumbstruck.

Jian Chen traversed galaxies with Zhi Ye, rushing through outer space. Under his terrifying speed that could rival Grand Primes, he reached the location of the dwelling as indicated on the star chart.

It was a colossal meteor that hovered in outer space without moving. It was extremely large, better described as a miniature planet than a meteor. It was a dead planet completely devoid of life, having sunken into silence.

As soon as he arrived, Jian Chen sent out the senses of his soul. He enveloped the dead planet instantly with his senses at the Fifth Heavenly Layer of Chaotic Prime. There were no more secrets on the planet in his eyes.

Immediately, he located the dwelling. Zhi Ye and he vanished silently from outer space. When they appeared again, they had already arrived in a mountain on the dead planet.

It was a huge basin surrounded by towering mountains. At the very centre of the basin was a bottomless hole.

Jian Chen flew straight into the hole with Zhi Ye. After passing through a natural concealing formation, he arrived in the depths of the hole very soon.

That was basically the centre of the dead planet.

In the very depths of the dead planet was a colossal, natural cavern. Many traces of formations lingered in the surroundings, but they had all been destroyed by force or had stopped functioning due to running out of energy.

The cavern was a mess as far as the eye could see. Many footprints were scattered in the surroundings, and many of the rooms had been flipped through. Clearly, the people from the Sect of Dragons and Phoenixes had searched all of them.

In the depths of the cavern stood a medium quality God Tier divine hall.

From the outside, the entire divine hall was dull as if it had lost all of its energy. Even the gate to the divine hall was wide open as if it had lost all of its powers.

The senses of Jian Chen’s soul swept out, surging into the divine hall like a tsunami. It filled all the space inside the divine hall instantly.

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There was no response from the divine hall as if the artifact spirit had already perished. There was only a certain region within the divine hall that had powerful formations pulsing with energy, blocking the senses of Jian Chen’s soul.

When he saw the formations, Jian Chen’s eyes immediately shone. His gaze became slightly colder. In the next moment, he appeared before the formation with Zhi Ye.

“Yeah, this is it. Rui Di and the others are trapped in here.” Gazing at the formation before her eyes, Zhi Ye immediately became worked up, calling out frantically, “Rui Di and the others can’t last for much longer. We don’t even know their situation right now. Quick, Jian Chen. Destroy the formation!”

Jian Chen was worried for Rui Jin, Hong Lian, and Hei Yu’s safety, so he immediately got to work. The senses of his soul swept through the divine hall and even the cavern furiously as he pressed his hand against the formation gently.

In the next moment, a spatial storm suddenly erupted in the formation before them. The Laws of Space appeared in the air, forming a series of chains over the formation. A large number of spatial cracks wove together as well, appearing in the form of black threads.

Under the assault of Jian Chen’s Laws of Space, the formation that Zhi Ye had been powerless about and had escaped at a great price immediately became littered with cracks.

The entire formation was like a fragile piece of china, becoming covered in cracks. Finally, with a rumble, the entire formation collapsed.

With the formation’s collapse, everything inside was exposed to the two of them. A man with grey hair sat on the ground without a shred of power. His life force was extremely faint. Whether it was his vital energies or his energy, it had almost all been depleted. He was already close to death.

Many bottles were scattered around the man. All the pills inside had been consumed.

“Rui Di!” Zhi Ye cried out.

She arrived before the man with a flash and lifted his head gently, revealing a face that was not only pale-white, but covered in wrinkles too.

He was Rui Di. He was also an Infinite Prime, but at this moment, he had gone from a valiant man to an old man on his last breath.

Clearly, Rui Di was already unconscious. His eyes were firmly shut, completely unaware of what was going on around him.

Apart from him, there was no one else in the formation.

“His vital energies, cultivation, and even life force has been mostly drained by this vicious formation underground. If we had gotten here a little later, he would have been completely beyond help.” Jian Chen’s face was sunken. His eyes were filled with killing intent. He stomped the ground, and the entire divine hall shook. A formation hidden deep underground immediately collapsed.

He strode over to Rui Di and took out a Twin-headed Lotus contaminated with Xuanhuang Qi without any hesitation, shoving it into his mouth in one fluid motion.

The Twin-headed Lotus’ healing effects were extremely potent. It could heal all the wounds that a cultivator suffered from inside to out, whether it was their soul or the core of their powers. Even if their foundations were damaged, Twin-headed Lotuses could still heal it.

Meanwhile, Twin-headed Lotuses contaminated with Xuanhuang Qi had healing effects that were even more potent.

Soon after he had ingested the Twin-headed Lotus, Rui Di woke up. He opened his eyes slowly, except his eyes were unfocused, clearly still a little disoriented.

“Zhi Ye, I-I-I can’t keep going. I can’t hang on for much longer, Y-y-you need to take them out of here,” Rui Di slurred with difficulty. He was extremely feeble. Afterwards, with his trembling hand, he took out a delicate divine hall and passed it to Zhi Ye with great difficulty.

All of the people from the Sect of Dragons and Phoenixes were inside the divine hall. Rui Di endured all of the danger himself, using his full strength to protect and shelter his clansmen.

Jian Chen sent the senses of his soul into the divine hall in Rui Di’s hand. When he saw how Rui Jin, Hong Lian, and Hei Yu were all fine inside, he immediately let out a sigh of relief.

“Rui Di, we’re saved. We’ve already destroyed the formation here. You’ll be able to recover very soon. Let’s return to the Sect of Dragons and Phoenixes.” Zhi Ye was heartbroken when she saw the toll that Rui Di had endured. Her eyes reddened and misted over. She was utterly sorrowful, but even more, there was lingering fear.

She was well aware that with her speed, she would have never made it in time if she rushed back to the Sect of Dragons and Phoenixes. Before the reinforcements had even arrived, Rui Di would have perished already.

If she had not encountered Jian Chen along the way, she probably would never see Rui Di again.

Zhi Ye helped Rui Jin to his feet, about to take him away from here.

Jian Chen took out a divine hall and said, “Zhi Ye, bring Rui Di into this divine hall to rest up. We still can’t leave right now.”

Zhi Ye was taken aback, clearly rather uncertain about the reason, but soon afterwards, her expression changed. Great mist had already silently appeared around them, blotting out the surroundings and swallowing everything.

Chapter 3249: The Mysterious Owner of the Hall

“I-is this a trap?”

Rui Di’s miserable outcome and the mist that had appeared silently in the surroundings immediately made Zhi Ye understand what was going on. Her face changed instantly.

Jian Chen nodded. “If I’ve guessed correctly, someone probably arrived here first before setting all of this up extremely secretly. Their objective is to deal with the people trapped here through the formation.”

He added, “And, the formation here isn’t as simple as a killing formation. Its greatest function is to strip a cultivator of their vital energy, as well as their cultivation, such that they end up like Rui Di.”

“And from the formations, this person should possess exceptional skill. He should be someone extraordinary.”

Even Jian Chen called this person extraordinary, which made Zhi Ye's expression change once again. She asked in an unsettled manner, "Then what should we do now, Jian Chen?"

Ever since she learnt that Jian Chen was a Chaotic Prime, Zhi Ye basically completely relied on him for everything. Now that she was in a difficult situation, she immediately became rather frantic, losing her calm.

After all, she was only a First Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime. In the eyes of Chaotic Primes, she was far too weak.

"Leave the matters out here to me. You go rest in the divine hall for now," said Jian Chen. By now, the mist in the surroundings had already grown thicker and thicker. It surged around. Vaguely, demonic figures and vicious faces that resembled wicked ghosts appeared in the mist, brandishing their teeth and claws at them.

The mist had already turned into a powerful killing formation.

The formation was clearly even more powerful than the one that trapped Rui Di earlier. Even some weaker mid Chaotic Prime cultivators would probably be done for if they were trapped in here.

Zhi Ye was aware she would be of absolutely no help if she remained outside, so she immediately entered Jian Chen's divine hall with Rui Di.

Only Jian Chen remained in the formation composed of the obscuring mist.

He stood exactly where he was without budging. His eyes were shut as if he was sensing for something.

Suddenly, the mist began to surge more violently as if a dragon was stirring up the entire cloud. In the next moment, a terrifying demonic figure that seemed to be condensed from the mist lunged towards Jian Chen.

As soon as the demonic figure appeared, Jian Chen felt his soul shake. His cultivation as well as the power of his soul pulsed as if it was breaking free from his control.

The white demonic figure had only just appeared, and it already possessed such power. If it arrived, probably some Chaotic Primes would end up the same as Rui Di, where all of their life force, cultivation, and vital energies were devoured.

It was the same formation, but it was clearly much more powerful than the one Rui Di faced.

Jian Chen was unfazed. He gently swept his finger across the air, and a spatial blade appeared silently, slicing towards the demonic figure with a pulse.

The demonic figure condensed from white mist was cut in half by the spatial blade, but it did not disperse. Instead, it divided into two, lunging towards Jian Chen as two demonic figures.

"They multiply as I kill them?" Jian Chen opened his eyes. His gaze was extremely sharp. The Chaotic Force in his body surged as he directly threw a punch!

Not only did the punch contain Chaotic Force, but it also possessed the terrifying powers of Chaotic Force. At the same time, the surface of the fist was wrapped in the sharp Laws of the Sword.

The punch was startling. It shattered space and made the entire mist formation shake violently.

The punch even shook up the medium quality divine hall. Just the terrifying might that had erupted when the punch was thrown was enough to make an entire medium quality god artifact tremble.

Boom! Boom!

Jian Chen threw two punches with lightning speed. Sword Qi immediately shot out, and the destructive presence of Chaotic Force permeated the surroundings. Both punches produced a startling explosion, smashing the incoming demonic figures to pieces.

Even if the demonic figures multiplied as he killed them, able to split into more and more, they seemed to lose all of their liveliness before Jian Chen's attack, directly disintegrating.

"This formation is very powerful, but it's not enough to threaten me. Sir, you better show yourself." Jian Chen stood there as his voice boomed through the surroundings.

"I didn't expect the Chaotic Body, and one that had reached such a great layer. Hahahaha, that sure is rare. It's much more powerful than the body I've reconstructed."

"Kid, your body is mine. If you have some sense to you, leave with your soul and leave behind your body, and I can still spare your life. Otherwise, you know what's going to be waiting for you."

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An energetic voice rang out from outside the formation. It was filled with confidence as if victory was within his grasp.

"You actually want my body?" Jian Chen was surprised at first, but he soon sneered. "Then let's see whether you're capable of something like that or not."

"How audacious. You're just a measly Chaotic Prime, and you want to act audaciously before me? Kid, I'll have you understand what it feels like to be better off dead very soon. The Heart-devouring Formation of a Myriad Ghosts that I've set up has a total of ninety nine thousand, nine hundred, and ninety nine ghost slaves. You've only just killed one of them now."

"Just a single ghost slave has almost taken you all of your strength. I'd like to see how you deal with the remaining ninety nine thousand, nine hundred, and ninety eight."

The person behind the formation's voice rang out from outside, "Originally, I just wanted to devour your vital energy through the ghost slaves before using it to nurture my body, but now, I've changed my mind. I just need to keep your body unscathed and destroy your soul. Hahahaha!"

Within the arrogant laughter, the mist surged violently like never before. Demonic figures after demonic figures appeared in the mist. They seemed to be completely condensed from the mist, and every single one of them was enormous, possessing a strange power.

In the next moment, all of the demonic figures were mobilised, lunging towards Jian Chen from all directions.

From afar, there seemed to be a great blanket of mist advancing towards Jian Chen rapidly.

“If I were some other Chaotic Prime, I would run out of energy against so many ghost slaves even if I could handle them. Unfortunately, you encountered me of all people.” Jian Chen sneered. “Ninety nine thousand, nine hundred, and ninety eight ghost slaves? Then I’ll show you exactly how I kill all of them.”

With that, the laws in this region of space suddenly changed. All of the ghost slaves moved very slowly.

No, the ghost slaves did not slow down. Instead, their distance from Jian Chen had been indefinitely extended.

Jian Chen used the Laws of Space to alter the space here. At the same time, his body lit up brightly, directly throwing his fists and unleashing a barrage of attacks.

These ghost slaves could rapidly break up. If he used any regular methods to kill them, they would only multiply, so he did not attack them with Sword Qi alone. Instead, he used Sword Qi to supplement his Chaotic Force, throwing both fists to use his body to attack them.

Every single punch of his bore the brutal power of the Chaotic Body. Chaotic Force and the Laws of the Sword complemented one another, such that all the fists he threw were devastating. He punched in the ghost slaves one by one, making them lose the ability to split up and keep fighting.

Chapter 3250: Nan Potian

Jian Chen swung his arms endlessly. The space around him constantly changed. Under the support of the Laws of Space, the speed of his attacks was unbelievable. It formed a wall of impermeable punches, overlapping together and filling the space there.

None of the incoming ghost slaves managed to reach him. They all collapsed before his punches. Some of them directly vanished into thin air as if they had been vapourised.

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Chaotic Force circulated wildly through Jian Chen. Strands of Chaotic Force surged forth, providing him with endless power.

His breathing was steady and rhythmic, and the presence he gave off was tremendous. Vast vital energy roared through his body endlessly, not only showing no signs of running out, but even growing wilder as he fought.

He cultivated Chaotic Force, which was depleted extremely gradually. The last thing he was afraid of was an endurance battle.

Endurance battle was his greatest forte. Even against some opponents stronger than him, he could forcefully tire them to death as long as they did not possess a crushing advantage over him.

Inside the Heart-devouring Formation of a Myriad Ghosts cast by the mysterious hall master, the number of ghost slaves decreased at an unbelievable rate. Jian Chen slaughtered them at a terrifying speed.

In just four hours, over fifty thousand ghost slaves had been destroyed by him.

The mysterious hall master hidden away never spoke up again, such that only the explosive sounds of Jian Chen's punches echoed through the hall.

In just eight hours, the ninety nine thousand, nine hundred, and ninety nine ghost slaves were all slain by Jian Chen.

However, he did not stop. With a flash, the Laws of the Sword gathered and condensed over his head as a colossal sword, shining with blinding light.

Jian Chen's eyes became extremely bright with the appearance of the sword Qi, seeming as if they hid a flurry of sword stabs.

Afterwards, he slowly extended a finger and gently swung it forwards.

Immediately, the beam of light over his head turned into a colossal streak, slashing against the Heart-devouring Formation of a Myriad Ghosts viciously.

Without the support of the hundred thousand ghosts, the Heart-devouring Formation of a Myriad Ghosts became much more fragile. Under Jian Chen's attacks, it finally erupted with a great boom. The sword Qi continued onwards without slowing down, directing all of its remaining force onto the divine hall. A huge crack appeared on the walls of the divine hall.

"Your Heart-devouring Formation of a Myriad Ghosts has already fallen. I'd like to see how you possess me now," Jian Chen yelled out. He shone brighter and brighter as if he was imbued with countless strands of sword Qi. The light had completely swallowed his figure, such that he seemed like a glowing sun.

With that, he rushed into the air, wielding his own body as a sword with all the sword Qi he gave off and smashing straight through the ceiling. He immediately arrived at the highest point in the divine hall.

The medium quality divine hall had a total of nine floors, but at this moment, there was a colossal hole basically penetrating the entire structure.

This was a fifth grade God Tier divine hall. Even among medium quality divine halls, it was not close to the peak. Coupled with its depleted energy and weakened defences, it was unable to stop Jian Chen.

Jian Chen stood on the highest floor of the divine hall. The light in his eyes charged up as he glared at the wall before him.

"I've underestimated you. No, I should say I've underestimated the Chaotic Body. So be it. You can go," the mysterious hall master's voice rang out once again, but it was much clearer this time. Jian Chen could accurately distinguish that it came from right behind the wall.

Jian Chen swung his hand, and sword Qi poured out. With a boom, he slammed against the wall, smashing a great hole in the divine hall.

Doused in resplendent light and wrapped in countless strands of sword Qi, he strode out.

Behind the wall was quite a large space. A middle-aged man sat mid-air there.

Right beneath him was a small pool three metres wide. A hazy light rose up from it as various energies constantly seeped out from the pool, absorbed by the middle-aged man.

The middle-aged man opened his eyes slowly and gazed at Jian Chen calmly. He sighed. "You destroyed my Heart-devouring Formation of a Myriad Ghosts. I recognise your strength. I was prepared to spare you once, so why did you choose death instead?"

"What a joke. I destroyed your formation, so you're going to spare me once. If I couldn't, you would have possessed me, leaving me dead in the end. Since when did my fate depend on your charity?" Jian Chen snorted coldly.

"Junior, what do you want?" The middle-aged man stared at Jian Chen coldly. He was proud, giving off a condescending feeling, completely looking down on Jian Chen.

However, his tone was much softer. It was no longer as forceful as before.

"My seniors almost died by your hand. What do you think I want? An eye for an eye, of course," Jian Chen said coldly.

"I am a Grand Prime. How dare a mere Chaotic Prime like you disrespect me like this. You're basically as audacious as they come." The middle-aged man's gaze gradually turned icy as cold killing intent flashed through his eyes. He said frigidly, "I can kill you with a flick of my hand. I've just reconstructed my body recently, so I can't be bothered with something like that."

"Junior, I'll give you one last chance. Lower your head and acknowledge your mistake. I'll spare your life." A tremendous presence radiated from the middle-aged man, flooding towards Jian Chen.

That was indeed the pressure of a Grand Prime. The middle-aged man was a First Heavenly Layer Grand Prime.

However, Jian Chen could not be compared to his past self either. He now stood in the realm of Chaotic Primes. He was not as great as a Grand Prime, but the difference was no longer as great as before, so he was composed when he faced the pressure.

On top of that, while the middle-aged man was a Grand Prime, he was not in a very good condition. Clearly, he had only reconstructed his body recently, nowhere close to his peak condition.

"I can sense a slightly familiar presence from you. Who are you exactly?" Jian Chen furrowed his brows, completely disregarding the Grand Prime's pressure.

A half-incapacitated First Heavenly Layer Grand Prime was clearly not enough to frighten him.

The middle-aged man was taken aback. He squinted his eyes and studied Jian Chen closely. He said, "I am Nan Potian. Don't tell me you recognise me? But I don't recall someone like you in my memories."

"Nan Potian?" Jian Chen's eyes immediately shone. He stared straight at the middle-aged man sharply and said slowly, "I know a person called Nan Potian. He belongs to the Moon God Hall on the Ice Pole Plane."

"Throughout the vast Saints' World, who knows how many people share the same name as me, but if you're talking about the Moon God Hall of the Ice Pole Plane, then that person would be me." The

middle-aged man stared deeply at Jian Chen as the light in his eyes flickered. "But who are you? Which organization do you belong to?"

"You shouldn't know who I am, but I have a friend that you should be extremely familiar with. She is fairy Hao Yue," Jian Chen said emotionlessly.

"What? You're Hao Yue's friend?" The middle-aged man narrowed his eyes.

"Not only am I fairy Hao Yue's friend, but I have quite the ties with the Moon God Hall too. One of the great elders of the Moon God Hall, Yun Wufeng, is a senior that I deeply respect. Senior Yun Wufeng has already become an esteemed guest of my clan," Jian Chen continued.

The middle-aged man's face immediately changed when he heard Yun Wufeng. His gaze sharpened, and he called out, "You saved Yun Wufeng? What's happened to the Moon God Hall?"

"The strongest great elder of the Moon God Hall, Yue Wuguang, has already been slain under the combined efforts of Yun Wufeng and me. The remaining great elders have all died by my hand," said Jian Chen.

The middle-aged man said nothing. His gaze just became extremely sharp, filled with killing intent.