

Chaotic 3251

Chapter 3251: Facing a Grand Prime

Jian Chen stared straight at the middle-aged man. A strange light filled his eyes. There was surprise and astonishment. He was very taken aback by the fact that he encountered fairy Hao Yue's enemy here.

"Nan Potian, it's rumoured that you're already dead, killed by the Empyrean Demon Lord. I didn't expect you to still be alive and with your body reconstructed. Looks like if I gave you a little more time, you would have recovered your peak strength," Jian Chen said flatly.

Nan Potian said nothing. His face became extremely sunken, just glaring at Jian Chen silently. The cold light in his eyes became colder and colder.

Jian Chen basked in the resplendent light from the Laws of the Sword, such that he was not visible. He approached Nan Potian step by step as his presence climbed. "I owe a tremendous favour to three of the people you trapped in the formation earlier. If I hadn't saved them in time, if Rui Di didn't shelter them, these three seniors would probably be deceased already."

"And fairy Hao Yue. Not only is she one of the friends that I trust the most, but she's saved my life numerous times too. I owe an immeasurable debt of gratitude to her, so any of her matters are also mine. Any of her enemies are also mine," Jian Chen said slowly.

His voice had turned cold. By now, his tone was filled with a chilling killing intent. "As a result, whether it's your attempt to harm seniors Rui Jin, Hong Lian, and Hei Yu, or fairy Hao Yue's grievance with you, they're both reasons why I can't spare you."

"With my strength, I can kill you in the blink of an eye. Even if I'm not in my peak condition, you're definitely not my opponent. I'm just reluctant to go to such lengths as I've reconstructed my body recently. After all, the cost of killing you far outweighs the benefits to me. Are you really going to force me to fight?" Nan Potian said coldly. He was not particularly interested in fighting.

He had already noticed from the strength that Jian Chen demonstrated in the Heart-devouring Formation of a Myriad Ghosts that he definitely was not a regular Chaotic Prime. With his skillful performance in the Heart-devouring Formation of a Myriad Ghosts, he did not even witness all of Jian Chen's strength.

With his current state, he was extremely confident in being able to kill Chaotic Primes, but he really did not want to pay the price for that.

He had just reconstructed his body. His body and his soul had yet to recover completely. If he went through a major battle in his current state, it was extremely likely to leave behind some side effects.

But at this moment, a streak of light shot over like a tipping galaxy, slashing through the air brilliantly.

Jian Chen cut through Nan Potian's last shred of hope, striking without hesitation.

Facing someone that was once a First Heavenly Layer Grand Prime, Jian Chen did not dare to be careless. He used his full strength right from the beginning, wielding the Laws of the Sword to the limit.

“You’re biting off more than you can chew!” Nan Potian flew into a fury. His face was frigid. He radiated with bright moonlight. A moon seemed to appear behind him, giving off pure light, lifting him up like a god. He gave off a lofty presence.

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He struck valiantly, without using any weapons, instead receiving the attack with his palm. Terrifying power surged, splitting open the space there. With a Grand Prime’s pressure, he directly received the sword Qi that slashed down from above.

In reality, during the crisis of the Moon God Hall, he relied on something left behind by the Flame Reverend to flee with his soul. He lost his body and all of his resources. He did not possess any god artifacts with him right now.

Let alone god artifacts, he did not even have the most basic pills or items for cultivation.

With his body destroyed, all of the treasures he stored in his Space Ring were obviously lost. He was not able to take anything with him.

He was definitely at his weakest right now.

However, he was still a Grand Prime after all, albeit injured. The strength he preserved was still extremely formidable.

Boom!

A rumble rang out in the divine hall. Nan Potian directly crushed Jian Chen’s sword Qi with his palm. Afterwards, he immediately arrived before Jian Chen. The clear moonlight condensed into a spear in his hand, thrusting towards Jian Chen’s chest with enough power to pierce space.

However, Jian Chen had already vanished long ago through the Laws of Space. Nan Potian only struck an afterimage that Jian Chen left behind.

“The space here has already been perturbed. You can actually still use the Laws of Space so freely?” Nan Potian’s eyes narrowed with a hint of surprise, but he soon snorted and formed a seal with his fingers. The tremendous pressure of the world immediately descended. He cast a God Tier Battle Skill instantly.

A colossal moon immediately condensed over his head. The moonlight it gave off formed an independent domain, sealing up the space there and limiting Jian Chen’s Laws of Space.

In the next moment, the colossal moon rapidly fell, directly smashing towards Jian Chen with a terrifying pressure that could destroy worlds.

However, Jian Chen did not even look at the God Tier Battle Skill. He unleashed his ultimate will, entering the intangible space and immediately locating the thread of connection between the God Tier Battle Skill and the heavenly ways. Afterwards, his will turned into a sharp edge, directly slashing at the thread.

Nan Potian’s God Tier Battle Skill immediately began to deflate like a balloon. All of its pressure vanished instantly, and in the end, the God Tier Battle Skill of alarming power was actually reduced to a loose energy attack.

“W-w-w-what’s going on?” Nan Potian was very surprised and puzzled. Despite all the years he had lived and all of his experiences, he had never seen or heard of such a bizarre phenomenon before.

At this moment, he was overcome by a horrible omen, immediately lowering his head as quickly as possible. A streak of light shot past by the skin of his teeth, cutting some of his hair.

However, Nan Potian had been through his fair share of battles. He possessed a wealth of battle experience. When the streak of light shot past, he struck back with a palm strike, landing it on Jian Chen’s chest with surging power.

Jian Chen’s entire chest caved in. His ribs were broken one by one. His organs were severely shaken up as well, making him spurt with blood.

Nan Potian was a Grand Prime after all. His cultivation had not recovered, but he still had his laws. All of his strikes possessed devastating power, enough to heavily injure Jian Chen’s current Chaotic Body.

If it had been any other Chaotic Prime, they definitely would struggle to hold on after enduring a strike from Nan Potian. However, blood only sprayed from Jian Chen’s mouth. His battle prowess was unaffected.

Chaotic Force surged forth in his body. All of his wounds healed rapidly.

He vanished with a swish, maneuvering around Nan Potian while wrapped in the Laws of Space. Great flashes appeared as he launched a barrage of attacks at Nan Potian.

“I have indeed underestimated you earlier. You’re much stronger than I anticipated you to be, but Chaotic Primes are still Chaotic Primes.” Nan Potian sneered. The moonlight he gave off flared, and the laws began to manifest in the air. He used the laws of a Grand Prime to reduce Jian Chen’s range and mobility.

Jian Chen rapidly retreated, except a divine sword shining with violet light immediately appeared in his hand. He had taken out the medium quality god artifact Zi Ying sword!

With the Zi Ying sword in hand, Jian Chen’s entire presence suddenly changed. He seemed to have fused with the sword. The bearing of a Sword Immortal manifested on him as he directly slashed out.

The light blotted out the sky. The entire space was swallowed by dazzling violet light. A gorgeous violet sword Qi with the Laws of the Sword directly clashed violently against Nan Potian’s laws.

However, the Laws of the Sword of a Chaotic Prime was simply unable to rival a Grand Prime.

After that strike, Jian Chen immediately vanished. The remaining power behind Nan Potian’s laws slammed into the wall behind him, piercing the entire divine hall.

Wielding the Zi Ying sword, Jian Chen slashed out at the empty air once again. When he slashed out, the Zi Ying sword in his hand—together with his entire arm—seemed to merge with space, vanishing immediately.

The Shadowless Lifetaking Strike!

Nan Potian's complexion suddenly changed, immediately becoming sheet-white. Shock appeared in his eyes for the first time as he opened his mouth and sprayed out blood.

A resplendent, violet light shot through his body. The light directly pierced his body from inside out, opening up a great wound. It pierced his entire chest.

Jian Chen's attack had directly bypassed all external defences, slashing inside Nan Potian's body, not only leaving behind a great wound, but also grinding all of his organs to dust from the aura.

On top of that, a hint of the Sword Immortal's presence lingered in Nan Potian's body, turning into invisible sword Qi that wreaked havoc mercilessly.

"Y-you wretched! You little wretched-" Nan Potian widened his eyes and stared straight at Jian Chen viciously, his gaze containing bone-deep hatred.

Chapter 3253: The Saint Monarchs Gather

The formation was like a furnace, taking a slice of space away from the world and sealing it in, imprisoning Jian Chen firmly inside. The terrifying flames poured down, turning into a sea of fire that swallowed Jian Chen's figure. They burned him mercilessly.

This formation was the Flame Reverend's handiwork, so the Laws of Fire inside reached an extremely high level. Their power was absolutely shocking. Let alone Chaotic Primes, even a few Grand Primes would be done for if they ended up in this formation.

Under the merciless burning of the flames, Jian Chen's clothes immediately turned to ash, exposing his robust physical body.

But right now, his body had already become bright-red. He looked like a piece of freshly-forged steel, so bright that he glowed. He gave off a terrifying heat as well.

In reality, Jian Chen was currently under unimaginable pain. Burned by the roaring flames, all of his body's vitality was rapidly dissipating. Even the chaotic blood in his body slowly vanished, having been vapourised by the terrifying heat.

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Afterwards, his bright-red body rapidly blackened. The outer layer of his skin had already withered and cracked open. Even his entire body seemed visibly smaller.

Under such terrifying Laws of Fire, even the powerful Chaotic Body was unable to remain fine. Jian Chen's Chaotic Body was rapidly being destroyed. The rate at which he was injured far exceeded his regeneration. Under these circumstances, he could not last long at all.

"Argh!"

Jian Chen let out a great howl from inside the formation. He pushed the Laws of Space and the Laws of the Sword to the limit, condensing into two streaks of light that fended off the Laws of Fire. He used the twin swords, launching furious attacks at the formation as hard as he could in an attempt to escape from here.

However, everything that Jian Chen tried was useless against the formation. It achieved absolutely nothing. Even when he launched a full-powered attack with the twin swords, he failed to shake the formation at all.

His Shadowless Lifetaking Strike and the Profound Sword Qi were both useless in this situation.

For a moment, Jian Chen was caught in a situation of life or death. His body withered away and was incinerated with each passing second.

"I can last for a minute and a half at most in this formation. Afterwards, I'll be dead. Even my soul that has merged with a strand of true Chaotic Force will struggle to survive in such terrifying Laws of Fire."

"And this is under the circumstances where the formation is without a master. If someone were controlling this formation, I'd probably be burned to ashes instantly." The more dangerous the situation, the calmer Jian Chen became. He sucked in great gulps of air as he quickly tried to find a countermeasure.

"I can definitely destroy the formation if I fuse the swords, but this is the Saints' World. Once I fuse the swords, I'll probably raise the attention of every single peak expert here. By then, what awaits me is still a devastating crisis."

"Apart from fusing the swords, I can only seek help from the Wind Venerable. The Wind Venerable has already become a Grand Exalt. As long as I utter his name, he should sense it." Jian Chen gritted his teeth. Given the situation, apart from asking for help from the Wind Venerable, he had no other method to deal with this predicament perfectly.

Time was extremely tight. Jian Chen endured the scorching of the roaring flames and immediately began to call for the Wind Venerable.

During this time, chunks of his dried skin began to fall off his body. His body seemed to have lost all moisture, becoming drier and drier. It was extremely dark.

However, after several seconds, Jian Chen still received no response. The Wind Venerable never appeared.

Jian Chen's face sank. He immediately remembered that the Wind Venerable was merging with the power of the fetal membrane of the world. He had probably reached an extremely crucial moment, so he had probably sealed himself off from the outside world completely.

He immediately made up his mind. Determination filled his eyes. *"I can't wait any longer. Fusing the swords takes time too. If I wait any longer, I won't even have the chance to fuse the swords."*

"Zi Ying, Qing Suo, prepare to fuse immediately. No matter what, I can't die here in this formation, because if I die, Rui Jin, Hei Yu, and Hong Lian will be done for as well."

"No matter what, I have to send Rui Jin, Hei Yu, and Hong Lian out of here safely. I need to make sure they are fine at all costs." Jian Chen took out some God Tier heavenly resources from the space in his soul and wolfed them down. Afterwards, without any hesitation, he began to fuse the swords.

Immediately, two resplendent beams of light shot into the air over Jian Chen's head. In the next moment, as Jian Chen bellowed out, the two beams of light gradually merged together.

The twin swords fused once more!

When the power of the two swords merged together, it was devastating. A terrifying pressure suddenly descended as the destructive presence that belonged to Chaotic Force wreaked havoc, actually forcefully opening up a space of nothingness in this formation filled with roaring flames.

This was a formation under no one's control after all. Even with its ability to kill Grand Primes, it could not contend against the Chaotic Force produced from the fusion of the twin swords.

Not only was Jian Chen under the scorching of the flames, but he also endured the tremendous backlash from the fusion of the twin swords. His skin began to erupt as much of his flesh vanished, revealing his bones that had also been charred black.

Under the combined effects of the Laws of Fire and the fusion of the twin swords, he had already become disfigured.

This time, fusing the swords took an entire minute. After that time, Jian Chen used all of his remaining strength, immediately slashing out with the chaotic sword Qi formed from the fused swords.

When the chaotic sword Qi slashed out, the Laws of Fire were visibly slashed apart. It extinguished seas of fire after seas of fire. Finally, the chaotic sword Qi slammed against the formation with devastating power.

Boom!

With a great rumble, the powerful formation from the hands of the Flame Reverend did not even last for a moment before the chaotic sword Qi, cut apart easily like a regular piece of paper.

The Flame Reverend's formation was destroyed, and the flames immediately vanished. However, the chaotic sword Qi produced by the fused swords did not dissipate. Instead, it shot off into outer space with its residual power, destroying the planet that Jian Chen was currently on and leaving behind a terrifying crack in the vast outer space, swallowing planets after planets.

Immediately, the world shook. Even the three thousand ways seemed to be affected. The terrifying presence of Chaotic Force spread far and wide.

This was beyond Jian Chen's control. After all, this was the Saints' World, not some special miniature world.

The chaotic presence vanished, and the swords split apart. Jian Chen was completely drained, slumping down mid-air.

However, he did not dare to rest at a time like this. He took out some heavenly resources contaminated with Xuanhuang Qi from his soul space with great difficulty and ingested them. Then he put on the mask from the Illusionary Daemon race. After altering his presence, he used the last bit of power that remained in him to leave this place with the Laws of Space.

Before long, a violet sun appeared where the chaotic sword Qi had erupted. A blurry figure was vaguely visible in the violet sun, giving off a presence of domination.

The East Origination Saint Monarch of the Violet Crepeflower clan, one of the archaean clans of the Saints' World, arrived here first.

"This power belongs to the twin swords of the Immortals' World," the East Origination Saint Monarch said sternly.

At the same time, dazzling balls of light appeared beside the East Origination Saint Monarch. Including the East Origination Saint Monarch, there were a total of seven balls of light.

Every single ball of light was like a different-coloured sun. Every single ball of light had a blurry figure.

They were all lofty Saint Monarchs of the Saints' World.

At that moment, apart from the already-deceased Lightning Saint Monarch, all the Saint Monarchs of the Saints' World had gathered there.

Chapter 3252: The Flame Reverend's Formation

Nan Potian's eyes were filled with hatred. His desire to kill Jian Chen had never been so strong. In particular, his gaze towards Jian Chen was filled with extreme viciousness as if they were mortal enemies beyond reconciliation.

In the past, when he lost his body, he also lost everything. Only his soul had managed to escape. Over the past few years, it had taken him tremendous effort to gather the materials. Finally, after great difficulty, he had reconstructed a body.

After possessing a body, he could better utilise his strength, and with his cultivation as a Grand Prime, he would be able to return to his peak condition before long.

But at this moment, his strength had not completely recovered. His soul and body had yet to assimilate together completely either, yet he had actually sustained such heavy injuries from Jian Chen. That was basically irreversible, destructive damage to the body that he had just constructed.

Not only had Jian Chen heavily injured Nan Potian with his Shadowless Lifetaking Strike, but he had even incapacitated all of his body's functions, directly rendering his body worthless.

After all, this was a body that had just been constructed. It came nowhere close to his original both in terms of both strength and all other abilities. It was extremely frail, unable to endure any heavy damage.

"I'm going to kill you! I'm going to kill you! I'm going to slice you into a thousand pieces!" Nan Potian ground his teeth. Hatred burned away in his eyes, filled with bone-deep resentment.

In the next moment, his body began to burn. The remaining power in it was released at a terrifying rate. It was completely destroyed, so he chose to sacrifice the body he had constructed through tremendous difficulties in return for great power without any hesitation at all.

The tremendous power within the body was released in an instant, allowing Nan Potian's presence to climb rapidly. It made it seem like he had returned to his peak condition.

"I will let you die a graveless death!" Nan Potian's body disintegrated as he lunged straight towards Jian Chen with surging energy. The laws of a Grand Prime descended with a startling disturbance.

This time, the divine hall around them erupted under the pressure before they had even made contact, exploding into many pieces with a rumble.

Nan Potian seemed to return to his peak condition after sacrificing his body. The divine hall gave way first, beginning to crumble.

Jian Chen's expression changed like he was facing a powerful opponent. The Zi Ying sword in his hand shone resplendently as he slashed out as hard as he could.

The slash was accompanied by the Laws of Space, so it was extremely fast.

But right now, Nan Potian was extremely powerful. With a wave of his hand, the terrifying power of his cultivation surged forth, slamming the Zi Ying sword with his hand.

Boom!

The underground cavern immediately produced a great rumble. Their attacks were far too terrifying. It was devastating. Cracks rapidly spread across the surface of the dead planet, covering every inch before long.

After knocking away the Zi Ying sword, Nan Potian continued onwards. He arrived before Jian Chen in an instant. His pressure as a Grand Prime erupted, striking Jian Chen's chest with his hand.

Jian Chen's Chaotic Body could not endure the attacks of Grand Primes. Nan Potian's hand pierced his chest and emerged from his back, having turned completely red. Blood dripped from it.

That was chaotic blood. Every single drop contained great power. It was red like rubies.

"My body has been destroyed because of you, so you can compensate me with yours." Nan Potian's body continued to burn. A large portion of it had already been reduced to ash. He could not last very long in this state.

With a twisted expression, he thrust his left finger towards Jian Chen's forehead without any mercy at all.

Jian Chen was pale, but he did not panic. At this critical moment, a mocking sneer instead appeared in his eyes.

The frenzied Nan Potian noticed Jian Chen's gaze. His eyes immediately narrowed, and an ill omen overcame him.

However, before he could think too much about it, a finger-sized strand of sword Qi appeared silently over Jian Chen's head, giving off supreme sword intent.

That was Profound Sword Qi!

Swish!

As soon as the Profound Sword Qi appeared, it turned into a streak of light and shot into Nan Potian's forehead before he could respond.

In the next moment, a grunt filled with endless pain emerged from Nan Potian's throat. Having sustained the Profound Sword Qi, his soul was severely wounded. In particular, the indescribably excruciating pain almost made him faint. He felt the world spin around him.

Jian Chen wielded his fingers like a sword. Light shimmered in the air, piercing Nan Potian's damaged body with the sharp Laws of the Sword. Sword Qi stirred around like a storm, completely destroying Nan Potian's body. All that remained was an illusionary soul.

It all happened in an instant. From when the Profound Sword Qi struck Nan Potian's soul to when Jian Chen completely destroyed his body, only a single moment had passed, even less than a tenth of a second.

At the same time, Jian Chen raised the Zi Ying sword high in the air. Taking advantage of the fact that Nan Potian was still reeling from the pain, he swung the sword and slashed towards Nan Potian's soul mercilessly.

"Argh!"

Nan Potian let out a shriek. His soul had never sustained such great damage. It was close to fading away.

After all, any cultivators' soul would be extremely fragile without a body to inhabit.

However, he was a Grand Prime after all. His soul was extremely consolidated. After taking on Jian Chen's attack, his soul still did not perish completely. It had just become extremely feeble.

Jian Chen had destroyed over eighty percent of his soul. Now, around a tenth of it remained.

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"It hurts! It hurts so much! Y-y-you've actually destroyed my soul! You bastard! You bastard! You're dead! You're dead for sure!" Nan Potian shrieked. His face was contorted and very vicious-looking. His soul had already become extremely feeble.

His soul had sustained tremendous damage. This was a far greater loss than his body, as wounds to the soul were most difficult to treat.

At this moment, a fiery-red bead suddenly appeared from his illusionary soul. It contained the extremely terrifying power of the Laws of Fire.

He used the fiery-red bead without any hesitation. When the bead appeared, a scorching wave of heat immediately spread out. An extremely high level formation unfolded from the red bead, sealing off the surroundings and trapping this space immediately.

"This is the Flame Reverend's formation!" Jian Chen's expression changed. In the past, in order to free Mo Tianyun, he had fused the twin swords to destroy a formation that belonged to the Flame Reverend, so he was extremely familiar with the presence.

The appearance of the Flame Reverend's formation immediately made Jian Chen's heart sink. Without any hesitation, he immediately abandoned Nan Potian and rushed outside as quickly as he could.

The Flame Reverend was a supreme expert of the Ninth Heavenly layer after all. Anything from him possessed devastating power, well beyond what he could deal with.

However, the formation inside the fiery-red bead was completed in an instant, having sealed up this space a long time ago. Jian Chen was trapped firmly inside. Even his Laws of Space became completely useless.

After using the fiery-red bead, Nan Potian's illusory soul fled outwards swiftly. The formation could trap others, but it clearly could not trap him.

"Nan Potian, do you think you can escape just by trapping me?" Jian Chen's face sank. Gritting his teeth, he directly used two strands of Profound Sword Qi. The Profound Sword Qi caught up with Nan Potian's soul with lightning speed.

Nan Potian's soul was already extremely feeble, so how could it sustain two strands of Profound Sword Qi? With a miserable shriek, his soul immediately collapsed in the air, having been completely destroyed by the Profound Sword Qi.

However, while Nan Potian was dead now, Jian Chen faced an even greater danger. He was trapped in the Flame Reverend's formation. The temperature there rose at a terrifying rate as powerful Laws of Fire appeared from the surroundings.

In the next moment, the might of the formation erupted. Roaring flames emerged from thin air, woven with the Laws of Fire, immediately swallowing Jian Chen.

Chapter 3254: Enemies Everywhere

"It's the twin swords of yin and yang from the Immortals' World. Why would the presence of the twin swords appear in our Saints' World? Don't tell me more experts from the Immortals' World have infiltrated our world?"

"The presence that fills this place even makes me shiver. It can't be wrong. This is the power left behind by the fusion of the twin swords. The two swords have actually appeared in our Saints' World."

"Didn't that old bastard Violet Heavens of the Immortals' World die three millions years ago? The twin swords went missing as well, yet the presence from the fusion of the twin swords have actually appeared here. D-don't tell me that old bastard Violet Heavens isn't dead and has secretly infiltrated the Saints' World?"

"No, it's definitely not the same sovereign of the Immortals' World. It's likely to be that sovereign's legacy."

"That old bastard Violet Heavens is utterly despicable and shameless. What gave him the right to become the sovereign of a world?"

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The seven Saint Monarchs of the Saints' World hovered in outer space as seven roaring suns, shining brilliantly and illuminating the entire region. Even the stars dimmed as a result.

The lingering presence from the fusion of the twin swords could not be hidden away from them. They noticed it with a single glance. All of them began grinding their teeth. Their voices were filled with undisguised hatred.

Of course, not all of the Saint Monarchs were like that. There were also some Saint Monarchs that hovered there without speaking up.

At this moment, another figure appeared there. Endless starlight revolved around him as he was also basked in hazy light, becoming the eighth sun present.

However, the light he gave off seemed much more like the concentration of starlight.

He was the Nine Brilliance Star Lord, the disciple of the Bloodtear Grand Exalt!

The Nine Brilliance Star Lord stood with the seven Saint Monarchs, equalling them in status. Unlike the Saint Monarchs, he remained silent as soon as he arrived, saying nothing. His expression was completely obscured by the starlight.

A white, graceful figure silently appeared, wrapped in the light from her laws. Her figure was hazy and obscured as well.

The first majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng had arrived here too.

The presence from the fusion of the twin swords was far too terrifying and intense. It had already raised the attention of all the peak experts in the Saints' World. Afterwards, this region of space became busier and busier. The various experts distributed throughout the Saints' World all gathered here.

These people were all significant figures of great renown. Every single one of them was a supreme expert that stood at the apex.

"So much for being a sovereign, the Violet Heavens Grand Exalt is the most despicable and shameless old bastard out of the five Grand Exalts of the Immortals' World. In the past, despite being a sovereign, he actually laid his hands on a group of juniors shamelessly, releasing the twin swords to kill countless experts of our world."

"My senior great uncle was killed by the twin swords in the past. His cultivation had already reached the Eighth Heavenly Layer of Grand Prime. If he had not died, he probably would have reached the Ninth Heavenly Layer already."

"My most beloved first son possessed extraordinary talent, unmatched in our history. He even surpassed his seniors, where his cultivation exceeded mine. The entire Saints' World agreed he was a Grand Exalt in the making, yet in the end, he was slain by that old bastard from the Saints' World."

"Our founding ancestor also died to the twin swords."

"We have to find the twin swords. We have to find that old bastard's successor."

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Everyone was infuriated. Many of them radiated with killing intent when they mentioned the past.

Back then, the two worlds were at war with one another, dividing into battlefields on their own. The sovereigns faced the sovereigns, the Grand Primes faced the Immortal Exalts, the Chaotic Primes faced the Immortal Emperors.

However, the old master of the twin swords had released them onto the battlefield of the Grand Primes, killing many peak experts of the Saints' World.

And today, most of the experts gathered here either had masters, family, or partners that died to the twin swords.

As a result, they all possessed a deep hatred towards the twin swords, as well as the Violet Heavens Grand Exalt from the Immortals' World.

Towards the back of the crowd, the Rain Abbess hovered there silently as well. She watched over them silently with a smear of helplessness.

"Sigh!" In the end, the Rain Abbess let out a gentle sigh and silently left the place.

At the same time, a giant planet hovered silently in an extremely distant space.

That was one of the eighty-one great planets of the Saints' World, as well as the planet closest to where Jian Chen fought.

A woman in white stood within the crowd in the capital city on the planet. The people bustled about constantly around her, but no one noticed her existence.

It was as if she was transparent.

The woman was hidden away in the busy city, but it actually felt like she was supposed to be a part of it, like there was nothing wrong with it.

"The twin swords. It's actually the twin swords. Whoever has the twin swords' recognition is senior Violet Heavens successor." The woman peered into the depths of space as her eyes shone.

She was Fang Jing.

After sensing the chaotic presence, she immediately travelled through outer space and arrived on this planet as quickly as she could. She wanted to check the situation there, but far too many experts had gathered around. Just the Ninth Heavenly Layer Grand Primes numbered over ten, with even more at the Seventh and Eighth Heavenly Layer.

With such an assembly, even she did not have the courage to approach the place. She could only hide on the planet filled with cultivators, watching on from afar.

"Senior Violet Heavens possesses great prestige in the Immortals' World. He's one of the people I respect most. I never managed to see him when he was alive, but I've heard far, far too much about his legendary chronicles."

"During the battle three million years ago, the Saints' World possessed an absolute advantage. Even when we worked with the Demons' World, we were beaten into a retreat, sustaining a severe loss of experts. If senior Violet Heavens had not killed all those experts of the Saints' World with the twin

swords, evening out the forces, we probably would have suffered an utter defeat with many legacies lost,” Fang Jing murmured to herself.

She was very excited, but very worried as well.

There were far too many experts up ahead. The seven Saint Monarchs had all assembled, together with disciples of Grand Exalts and many peak experts.

Even with the Dominion’s Brush in hand, she did not dare to act recklessly before such a gathering of people.

In a certain place within the Saints’ World, the ice-sealed Martial Soul Mountain drifted through space aimlessly. The Rain Abbess arrived from the depths of the sea of stars, immediately reaching a thousand kilometres away from the Martial Soul Mountain before setting up a spatial barrier there. She enveloped the Martial Soul Mountain completely, severing all contact with the outside world.

The Laws of Ice were the first seal to stop Hun Zang and the others from leaving.

Meanwhile, the Laws of Space cast down by the Rain Abbess formed the second seal.

“I can’t help Jian Chen. All I can do now is to stop you from acting like fools.” Afterwards, the Rain Abbess did not leave the Martial Soul Mountain. Instead, she crossed her legs near the mountain, personally watching over the mountain just in case any accidents happened.

Chapter 3255: Completely Exposed

In the vast outer space, Jian Chen travelled arduously through the Laws of Space with his shrunken, charred-black body.

His injuries were extremely heavy. Not only had his body shrivelled up, but most of his chaotic blood had evaporated away. He even had to endure the pain from the backlash of fusing the swords. If it were not for the life-threatening danger he was facing right now that left him with unprecedented concentration, he probably would have fainted already.

On top of that, he had used three strands of Profound Sword Qi, so the power of his soul was greatly drained as well. Now, whenever he moved with the Laws of Space, he needed to grit his teeth. It took tremendous effort.

He wore the mask from the Illusionary Daemon race, doing his best to hide his presence as he left the place of the battle strenuously.

However, he was aware that he could not make it far at all with his current state. As a result, he took out a divine hall along the way and released Zhi Ye and Rui Di from inside.

Now, through the Twin-headed Lotuses contaminated with Xuanhuang Qi, both Zhi Ye and Rui Di’s injuries had taken a drastic turn for the better. In particular, Rui Di’s appearance that had aged due to the loss of his life force actually showed signs of reverting.

With the Twin-headed Lotus, Rui Di’s injuries were not irreversible. Once he completely recovered, he could return to his past state.

“Jian Chen, w-w-why are you so heavily injured?”

As soon as the two of them emerged from the divine hall, they immediately noticed how charred and feeble Jian Chen was, which made them pale in fright.

During the time they spent in the divine hall, Rui Di had learnt from Zhi Ye about Jian Chen’s strength. Fourth Heavenly Layer Chaotic Primes were also lofty figures in Rui Di’s eyes. They were extremely powerful. Yet right now, Jian Chen had sustained such heavy wounds, not only left without a single inch of intact skin, but even missing much of his flesh and blood as well. His bones that had been charred pitch-black were exposed in many places, with some bones having directly melted away.

The miserable sight made Rui Di leap in fright.

However, Jian Chen had no time to explain. He said to the two of them feebly and urgently, “L-leave here immediately. Erase your presences and leave here as quickly as you can. Quick, o-or it’ll be too late.”

“Jian Chen, you ended up like this in order to save us. How can we just abandon you?”

“If we’re going, you’re coming with us. We’ll never abandon you. How can we do something so ungrateful?”

Zhi Ye and Rui Di both spoke up firmly, unwilling to accept any refusal from Jian Chen. They did not know what had happened, but they did understand that the unknown enemy was extremely terrifying to leave a Fourth Heavenly Layer Chaotic Prime injured like this.

However, even when they knew death awaited them, the two of them did not cower at all. They demonstrated no fear of death, only determination and resolute courage.

“You have to go, or not only will you be doomed, but even the sect behind you m-might be dragged down with you. It might even be destroyed.” Jian Chen’s voice was strained. He was not at the end of his rope right now, but he was close.

“Senior Rui Jin, Hong Lian, and Hei Yu, I can only bid farewell to you here.” Jian Chen’s voice rang out in the divine hall on Zhi Ye, inside Rui Jin, Hei Yu, and Hong Lian’s heads.

With that, he did not let Zhi Ye or Rui Di to rebuke him. He pushed his arms with difficulty and used the last bit of his power to forcefully transport the two of them away through the Laws of Space.

He could already sense terrifying presences accumulating in the distance space. Every single presence was earth-shaking and extremely powerful. The disturbance from the exposure of the twin swords was even larger than Jian Chen imagined it to be.

Time was extremely tight. He could not allow the experts to see Zhi Ye and the others, so he did not even try to meet up with Rui Jin, Hong Lian, or Hei Yu, directly sending them away forcefully.

He originally wanted to pass some heavenly resources with Xuanhuang Qi to Rui Jin and the others, but upon further thought, he dismissed the idea, afraid that his good intentions would instead doom them.

If the experts in the distance began peering around, there were no secrets in the world that could be hidden away from them. If some of them found out about the treasures in Rui Jin and the others’

possession, perhaps some of them would change their minds, where those who were willing to stoop that low would choose to take action.

Rui Di and Zhi Ye were transported very far away by Jian Chen, but in order to prevent them from finding him again without any regard for their own safety, Jian Chen did not remain where he was either. Instead, he continued travelling with the Laws of Space.

In the end, after teleporting for a dozen times, he lost all of his energy. He hid himself deeply in a regular meteor.

Inside the meteor, Jian Chen leaned weakly against the tough stone wall, silently circulating Chaotic Force to heal.

He knew the fusion of the twin swords had drawn out many experts of the Saints' World. He had no idea about the fate awaiting him. Perhaps he could survive this crisis peacefully, or perhaps he would face his doom.

During this moment of greatest danger, Jian Chen instead became extraordinarily calm. At this moment, he thought of many things. He thought of the Tian Yuan clan first because he had many acquaintances cultivating there, as well as his great grandfather.

Afterwards, he thought of Ming Dong and Tie Ta, as well as his elder sister on the distant Ice Pole Plane that perhaps no longer recognised him as her brother.

"Ming Dong is the ninth majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng. Regardless of my relationship with him, he won't be affected. Tie Ta is the War God of the God clan, so no one will ever be bold enough to target him. As for my elder sister, she won't be affected either."

"What I'm most worried about is still the Tian Yuan clan." Jian Chen thought of the worst-case scenario and became sorrowful inside.

In the past, the reason why he prevented the Tian Yuan clan from expanding outwards was because he hoped that the Tian Yuan clan would not get too big. That way, even if he had to leave, he could easily gather everyone together and take them away from this world with him.

However, plans always went astray at the end of the day. Nan Potian produced a formation from the Flame Reverend, which had thrown him into danger. If he did not fuse the sword, he would have died without any doubt. Rui Jin, Hong Lian, and Hei Yu would have suffered the same fate.

That was why he was forced to fuse the swords, paving a path of survival for the three of them at the risk of exposing himself.

"Now, I can only hope that the mask from the Illusionary Daemon race can completely hide me," Jian Chen thought. He was far too feeble. He could not do anything right now. He did not even have the strength to travel. He could only wait here.

Boom!

However, as soon as that thought crossed his head, the meteor he was hiding in exploded loudly. Under the tremendous pressure, all of the fragments of the meteor were crushed to dust.

Seven shining suns, each radiating with a different kind of light, appeared in his eyes first. The intense glow was dazzling and blinding, illuminating the dark cosmos.

They were the seven Saint Monarchs of the seven archaic clans. They hovered there like gods, standing high above.

Jian Chen was immediately exposed before the seven Saint Monarchs. As for the mask of the Illusionary Daemon race, it did not seem to achieve anything. It was as if it was completely non-existent before the seven Saint Monarchs.

The Nine Brilliance Star Lord, the first majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, and many other Ninth Heavenly Layer Grand Primes all hovered in this space.

“Jian Chen, it’s actually you?” Surprise immediately flashed through Yi Xin’s eyes the moment she saw him.

At this moment, one of the figures within the coloured suns of the seven Saint Monarchs formed a seal with his fingers. Then he pointed towards Jian Chen.

With that, a mysterious power immediately pervaded, and the twin swords hidden in Jian Chen’s body appeared uncontrollably, completely exposed before everyone.

“Sure enough, the twin swords!” The person responsible for the appearance of the twin swords growled. His voice was bone-piercingly cold.

He was the Heaven Perceiving Saint Monarch of the Thousand Mechanisms clan, one of the archaic clans!

Chapter 3256: The Sovereigns Return (1)

Before the Saint Monarchs, Jian Chen was completely incapable of hiding anything. Whether it was the mask from the Illusionary Daemon race that had been ever-successful or the twin swords he had hidden away deeply, it was all useless before the great Saint Monarchs. All of it seemed transparent, as they saw through it with ease.

The twin swords hovered above Jian Chen’s head. Because they had fused together just earlier, they were currently extremely dim. At the same time, there were tiny cracks on the medium quality god artifacts.

But at this moment, the twin swords were immobilised. They were trapped mid-air by an invisible power.

It was not just the twin swords. Jian Chen was trapped as well. As if a freezing spell had been cast on him, he could not even budge a finger.

The Chaotic Force in his body did not circulate either. Even his blood stopped flowing. He could not even use his soul.

The person behind this was the Heaven Perceiving Saint Monarch of the Thousand Mechanisms clan.

Across the entire Saints' World, there were only a handful of Saint Monarchs. Every single one of them was a Ninth Heavenly Layer Grand Prime that practised a Grand Exalt's cultivation method, having obtained the majority or even the entirety of a Grand Exalt's legacy. At the same time, they carried at least a sovereign god artifact on them.

As a result, every single Saint Monarch was an unbelievably powerful existence in the Saints' World. They could destroy worlds with a twitch of a finger, supreme figures only second to sovereigns.

Now that such a great figure had personally taken action, let alone a Chaotic Prime like Jian Chen, even certain Grand Primes would be no different from ants before these lofty, powerful Saint Monarchs.

"You bastard, it's actually the twin swords of the Immortals' World."

"They might just be medium quality god artifacts, but the presence can't be wrong. These are indeed the weakened twin swords."

"What weakened twin swords? They're clearly the same two swords from the past, just that the artifact spirits are weakened, nowhere close to recovering."

"That old bastard Violet Heavens is completely devoid of a sovereign's bearing. He's shameless and underhanded, actually slaughtering so many of our experts despite being a sovereign."

"The person who obtains the twin swords' recognition is obviously the old bastard's successor. We can't let this person live."

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The twin swords were completely exposed before all of the experts, which immediately made their eyes narrow. In the next moment, the space there erupted with killing intent. Terrifying pressures spread out, shattering all the stars and meteors hovering in the nearby space. They were all reduced to dust, crushed to pieces by the pressure.

After all, this was not the pressure of a single peak expert or two, but an entire group of them. Every single one of them was extremely powerful, terrifying existences whose names rang through the Saints' World.

Many of them had irresolvable grievances with the Violet Heavens Grand Exalt. They all had people who they held dear that had died at his hands.

"Not only will I tear the successor of that old bastard Violet Heavens to pieces today, but I'll even dig out everyone connected to you. I won't spare any of them whether they're individuals or organisations. I'll destroy them one by one with my own hands." An old man spoke up. He wore a set of white robes, which made him seem sagely.

However, his eyes shone with killing intent as he ground his teeth.

He was not weak. He was a supreme expert who had vanished from the view of the public for a million years, a Ninth Heavenly Layer Grand Prime.

As he said that, the old man wanted to take action. Even with the seven Saint Monarchs present, he did not demonstrate any reservedness. He was completely composed.

“Hold on. You’re not the only one who bears a grudge against that old bastard Violet Heavens. Even if this person should be sliced into a thousand pieces, it shouldn’t be just you who does it.” However, someone stopped the old man. She was an old woman with peppered hair and a face full of wrinkles. She was also a Ninth Heavenly Layer who had concealed herself, vanishing from the Saints’ World many years ago.

“My husband perished under the two swords that the old bastard tossed out back then. I want this person’s head. You better not fight with me over it.” The speaker was a slender woman with delicate facial features. She was alluringly beautiful, except her face was frosty right now.

Peak experts after peak experts spoke up. Their eyes were filled with hatred and coldness, basically tempted to execute Jian Chen on the spot. Even if it brought disgrace to their status, they did not care at all.

Of course, a portion of the experts had their eyes fixed on the twin swords the entire time. Greed burned away in the depths of their eyes, hidden away well.

With the heights they stood at, there were very few items in the world that could still interest them. Even some high grade God Tier materials were useless to them.

However, the twin swords had been sovereign god artifacts in the past. They were supreme treasures that could easily entice any of them.

Even when they knew the backlash from fusing the swords was extremely intense, not necessarily something that they could endure, it did not affect the fact that they could use it as a trump card to deter their opponent.

With the twin swords, they did not have to consider fusing them at all. As long as they possessed this trump card, their opponents would have second thoughts when facing them.

“This person is Jian Chen. He founded a Tian Yuan clan in the southern region of the Cloud Plane. In the past, he also made a great contribution to the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng due to returning the Anatta Tower. Most importantly, the ninth majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng seems to be his sworn brother. Yi Xin, as the first majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, what’s your take on this?”

Among the seven suns that were the Saint Monarchs, a person spoke up. He spoke flatly, looking towards the first majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng.

He was the Dao Heaven Saint Monarch of the Dao clan!

With that, many experts present immediately shuddered. They were very surprised, overcome with a sense of disbelief.

The successor of the old bastard Violet Heavens had actually made a great contribution to the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng? And he was a sworn brother of the ninth majesty? What kind of joke was this?

After all, the master of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, the Anatta Grand Exalt, had been heavily injured by the Violet Heavens Grand Exalt's twin words, leading to a disappearance of three million years. Many people even thought that the Anatta Grand Exalt had perished.

Now, the Anatta Grand Exalt's newly-accepted disciple was actually a sworn brother of the successor of the Violet Heavens Grand Exalt. That left the feelings of all the experts present in disorder.

That was simply absurd.

If it were not for the fact that the speaker was the great Dao Heaven Saint Monarch, they would have never believed something like that had happened.

"Dao Heaven, I didn't expect you to know this person so well." Beside the Dao Heaven Saint Monarch, the Vengeful Heaven Saint Monarch of the Ancient Burial clan said in surprise.

"Yi Xin, is what Dao Heaven said true?" A person in one of the suns looked over. The Blood-clothed Saint Monarch of the Bai clan asked.

Chapter 3257: The Sovereigns Return (2)

With what the Blood-clothed Saint Monarch said, all the peak experts present immediately looked towards the first majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, Yi Xin.

A minority of these gazes were stern or even filled with surprise.

Clearly, even after what the Dao Heaven Saint Monarch had said, the people present were not completely convinced.

It was far too absurd.

The first majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng basked in hazy light. Just like the seven Saint Monarchs, her figure was obscured and hidden from view.

The Blood-clothed Saint Monarch's question left Yi Xin in a long period of silence. She did not answer.

Her silence did not mean she was avoiding the question. In reality, with her status as well as the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng's strength, even if the entire Saints' World fell apart, it could not shake the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng.

She remained silent because she recalled everything that occurred in the past involving Jian Chen.

Jian Chen had returned the Anatta Tower.

Ming Dong, who had already become his sworn brother in the lower world, became her master's ninth disciple.

And recently, in order to save fairy Hao Yue, Jian Chen personally walked the Bridge of Life and Death.

On top of that, the most important part was something she had learnt from the artifact spirit of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng afterwards. She learnt that Fairy Hao Yue had been sent to the Land of Origins.

The Land of Origins was a special place of cultivation that only the direct disciples of her master could enter.

And, even direct disciples were strictly limited on their number of entries and the amount of time they spent there.

Fairy Hao Yue was an outsider who had made no contributions whatsoever to the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, so what gave her the right to enter the Land of Origins?

Yi Xin was unable to understand why no matter how she thought about it, but now, she had vaguely guessed something.

“Master has known Jian Chen’s true identity right from the beginning...” Everything immediately became clear to the first majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, but afterwards, she suddenly thought of how her master comprehended the Way of Love, which immediately made the hazy light around her shake violently. Even her presence became rather disorderly.

In a daze, she seemed to think of something absolutely inconceivable. She even became rather stupefied.

“Yi Xin, is what Dao Heaven said true or not? Is the ninth majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng really a sworn brother of that old bastard Violet Clouds’ successor?” asked another Saint Monarch. His voice was old, but it was filled with an irrefutable sense for firmness.

He was the Inexertive Saint Monarch of the Returnance clan.

Clearly, they all placed great significance on this matter. If Jian Chen was only the leader of the Tian Yuan clan, then anyone present could trample over him easily. They were not concerned about the Martial Soul lineage either.

However, once a direct disciple of a sovereign became involved, then it would be entirely different.

In particular, this sovereign was the Anatta Grand Exalt who had comprehended four complete ways so far, well beyond anyone in the Saints’ World’s reach!

As a result, they could not afford to be careless.

“It’s true,” Yi Xin said gently. Her tone was very mixed, even trembling slightly. Clearly, her emotions were going through a tremendous upheaval.

After receiving confirmation, the expressions of all of the experts present immediately changed. However, Yi Xin’s next words left them even more afraid to act recklessly.

“Master probably found out about his identity a long time ago. This is master’s matter. As a disciple, it’s not something I should interfere with,” said Yi Xin.

For a moment, the surroundings descended into silence.

“Nine Brilliance Star Lord, one of your disciples in the past was killed by an expert of the Sword Sect of Violet Heavens. Now that the successor of the Sword Sect of Violet Heavens is here, shouldn’t you

avenge your disciple?" said an old man with peppered hair. He was an Eighth Heavenly Layer Grand Prime, also a supreme expert of the Saints' World who had retired from public view as a hermit.

Immediately, many people looked towards the Nine Brilliance Star Lord. After all, he was the Bloodtear Grand Exalt's disciple. Coupled with his great strength, his status was even greater than the Saint Monarchs.

However, with a flash, the Nine Brilliance Star Lord retreated to several kilometres away. He crossed his legs leisurely and smiled indifferently. "You want me to kill Jian Chen? Hehe, I'm not that bold. Everyone, I'm just here for the show. You're welcome to do whatever you please."

The hearts of the experts present immediately sank slightly when they saw how the Nine Brilliance Star Lord had backed away and how cautiously he behaved. They had already realised that this matter was far more complicated than it seemed on the surface.

At this moment, the ways of the Saints' World shook. The three thousand laws suffered from interference, immediately becoming disorderly.

In an extremely distant region of space, the world boundary split open as three dazzling figures returned from the space beyond the world. They were far too powerful, such that their presences shook up the entire world, even influencing the order of the world, making the ways ripple.

The three figures were the Anatta Grand Exalt, the Overarching Heaven Grand Exalt, and the Bloodtear Grand Exalt.

They had already repelled the sovereigns of the Immortals' World, returning to the Saints' World.

However, apart from the Anatta Grand Exalt, the presences of the other two were rather disorderly.

However, as soon as the three sovereigns returned to the Saints' World, the presence belonging to Anatta Grand Exalt in the centre immediately became disorderly. The dazzling glow of the ways around him fluctuated violently, almost collapsing directly.

"Anatta, w-what's wrong with you?"

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Anatta's anomaly immediately surprised Bloodtear and Overarching Heavens. In the battle beyond the world, the Anatta Grand Exalt had demonstrated extraordinary battle prowess with his four ways, overwhelming Daowei Fatian who wielded the Book of the Populace and the Samsaric Grand Exalt, completely gaining the upper hand. He did not suffer any wounds either.

Instead, Overarching and Bloodtear were the two who fought the most strenuously. It had been particularly intense against the Grand Exalt of the Ancient and Profound and Myriad Ghosts.

The Anatta Grand Exalt said nothing. The glow around him pulsed violently as his presence became particularly disorderly.

Suddenly, the Overarching Heavens Grand Exalt seemed to sense something. His presence changed, and he said sternly, "It's the presence of the Azulet twin swords. Sure enough, the experts of the Immortals' World kept us busy outside the world in an attempt to plant a person in our world."

With that, the Overarching Heavens Grand Exalt vanished instantly. As a Grand Exalt, he was an embodiment of the heavenly ways, so he could descend anywhere in the Saints' World with a single thought.

As a result, in just a single moment, the Overarching Heavens Grand Exalt had crossed the tremendous distance and arrived before Jian Chen instantly.

As soon as the Overarching Heavens Grand Exalt arrived, a blood-red figure silently appeared as well. The Bloodtear Grand Exalt had teleported over too.

"Greetings, Overarching Heavens Grand Exalt! Greetings, Bloodtear Grand Exalt!"

With the two sovereigns' arrival, all of the experts gathered there, including the seven great Saint Monarchs, bowed in respect.

"Greetings, senior Overarching Heavens, senior Bloodtear!" Yi Xin also bowed.

"It's actually that old crook Violet Heavens' successor!" The Overarching Grand Exalt did not acknowledge them. He was wrapped in the glow of the ways, such that only a blurry figure was visible. His sharp eyes were fixed on Jian Chen like swords.

"You're not old, yet you've managed to reach such a cultivation. Are you that old crook's successor or that old crook's reincarnation?" The Overarching Heavens Grand Exalt's voice was extremely cold, filled with bone-chilling frigidness.

In the past, the master of the twin swords had killed far too many experts of the Saints' World, so many people in the Saints' World hated him to the bone.

"Overarching Heavens Grand Exalt, please make the decision for us."

"Even we can't find anything regarding this person through peering into fate. Senior Overarching Heavens, it's extremely likely for this person to be a reincarnation of the old bastard."

"There is a large quantity of Xuanhuang treasures stored in his soul, as well as part of a sovereign's remains. No one would believe that he's not the old bastard's reincarnation seeing how he managed to obtain all these treasures."

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The experts in outer space all spoke up. Their cultivations were far too high, and they were skilled in various secret techniques. They were exceptional in ability, so they basically saw through all of the secrets on Jian Chen with a single glance. He could not even hide the space in his soul from them.

The bloody aura around the Bloodtear Grand Exalt surged. He stood silently beside the Overarching Heavens Grand Exalt and said nothing.

The Overarching Heavens Grand Exalt's eyes became even colder. "Hmph, it doesn't matter whether you're a successor or a reincarnation. You won't be getting out of here alive..."

Chapter 3258: The Snow Goddess Appears

The Overarching Heaven Grand Exalt moved swiftly. With that, he immediately erupted with killing intent, ready to take action.

As a sovereign of a world, he was completely free to do as he pleased. Apart from a handful of experts of the same level, there was nothing else that could strike fear in him. He could do whatever he wanted.

He was aware of Jian Chen's network. He was also aware that Jian Chen was a sworn brother of the ninth majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng.

Perhaps Jian Chen's identity and relationships could deter other Grand Primes and make figures like the Saint Monarchs reconsider with a little more worry.

However, it definitely did not affect the Overarching Heaven Grand Exalt!

He was a sovereign of the Saints' World, someone who stood at the same height as the Anatta Grand Exalt. How could someone who merely had connections with a Grand Exalt's disciple make him take them seriously?

However, right when the Overarching Heaven Grand Exalt was about to take action, his figure suddenly halted. The Bloodtear Grand Exalt's indifferent voice rang out in his ear.

"Overarching, you really shouldn't touch this person!"

The Overarching Heaven Grand Exalt's eyes shone with some surprise, as the speaker was the Bloodtear Grand Exalt!

The Overarching Heaven Grand Exalt immediately began to peer into this matter. With his cultivation, he was basically equivalent to the heavenly ways. The many secrets in the world were basically transparent in his eyes. With a single thought, he could learn the future and see through the past.

But this time, he found nothing at all.

"I'm actually incapable of peering into anything regarding this person. I can't see anything. Bloodtear, what's special about this person? Why shouldn't I touch him? He's recognised by the twin swords. He's that old bastard's successor," the Overarching Heaven Grand Exalt asked in confusion.

He and Bloodtear communicated through messaging techniques, so no one else could hear the contents.

"Many years ago, I already discovered that he possessed the twin swords. I also wanted to kill him, but... I didn't have the courage." The Bloodtear Grand Exalt smiled self-deprecatingly. He made no effort to hide his fears.

"What? You... you didn't have the courage?" Overarching Heaven Grand Exalt's eyes twitched in disbelief.

"Jian Chen will die in the very end, but not by our hands. Killing Jian Chen is a matter of great karma. This is a karma that even you and I cannot endure. Overarching Heavens, we only need to watch. Let's leave it up to the main star of the show," the Bloodtear Grand Exalt sighed gently.

The Overarching Heaven Grand Exalt was thrown into turmoil by what the Bloodtear Grand Exalt said. Killing a measly figure who was only a Chaotic Prime would actually lead to karma that even he and the Bloodtear Grand Exalt could not endure. It left him shocked.

“D-don’t tell me Anatta...” the Overarching Heaven Grand Exalt thought. He could not help but recall how the Anatta Grand Exalt’s presence had descended into disorder when he returned to the Saints’ World, which filled him with various thoughts.

In the current Saints’ World, the only existence that could strike fear into both him and the Bloodtear Grand Exalt was the Anatta Grand Exalt who had comprehended four ways to the limit.

At that moment, the way the Overarching Heaven Grand Exalt looked at Jian Chen changed.

At the same time, at the location where the three sovereigns had returned to the Saints’ World, the Anatta Grand Exalt remained exactly where he was. The glow of ways around him fluctuated violently as if he was experiencing an intense turmoil. His emotion surged violently, leaving his entire presence in a disorderly state.

He remained like this for a very long time, just unable to settle down.

“T-this day... has still ended up coming. W-w-why has it come so quickly...”

“This day shouldn’t have come so quickly. Why, why isn’t it by your side...”

“Why did the people of the Immortals’ World intrude at a time like this...”

“If the people of the Immortals’ World had attacked at another time... if it was by your side, then none of this would have happened...”

The Anatta Grand Exalt murmured softly. His voice was clearly trembling as the glow of the ways shook violently, flickering about.

As a lofty sovereign of the world, the greatest expert of the Saints’ World in this current day, he had already surpassed everything else, viewing all as ants. His mental fortitude was impregnable, impervious to any external influences. His emotions did not waver.

Yet, at this moment, he completely lost his cool. Emotions that had not appeared for thousands of years bloomed in his heart.

That was a mentality of fear, even wanting to run away, as if he was slightly afraid to face this.

Ever since his fourth way reached completion, the Way of Love, he had completely changed. He was no longer that cold Anatta Grand Exalt of the past.

Elsewhere, the Overarching Heaven Grand Exalt erased his killing intent completely, standing beside the Bloodtear Grand Exalt silently.

However, the Overarching Heaven Grand Exalt’s sudden change from erupting with killing intent one moment earlier to falling absolutely silent the next left all of the experts present shocked. Their hearts surged.

First, the Nine Brilliance Star Lord had backed down, and now, even the Overarching Heaven Grand Exalt who was clearly set on killing Jian Chen had suddenly stopped, instead standing to one side silently, clearly fearful of something.

For a moment, all of the experts were shocked by the immensity of Jian Chen's backing. They all gasped.

Suddenly, a blizzard erupted in outer space. Biting cold immediately flooded over from all directions. A throne of ice suddenly appeared with a white, graceful figure seated there, wrapped in wind and snow that obscured her appearance.

"It's the Snow Goddess."

"It's actually the Snow Goddess. I didn't expect her to come as well."

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Cries immediately rang out with the throne's appearance. In the next moment, the experts relatively close to the Snow Goddess instinctively backed away.

The Snow Goddess had arrived. She seemed cold and proud. She did not greet the Overarching Heaven Grand Exalt or the Bloodtear Grand Exalt, instead standing up and leaving the throne of ice.

Beneath her feet, a path completely condensed from ice expanded through space, leading straight over to Jian Chen.

Afterwards, the Snow Goddess set foot on the path as she was shrouded in the wind and snow. Under everyone's gazes, she walked through space calmly, approaching Jian Chen step by step.

Very soon, she arrived before Jian Chen. When she arrived there, the space that had been locked by the Heaven Perceiving Saint Monarch's secret technique immediately returned to normal.

The twin swords frozen there immediately turned into a streak of light, vanishing into Jian Chen's body.

Jian Chen lay in outer space weakly. There was not a single inch of complete skin on his body. He had been completely disfigured by the Laws of Fire. He turned his head with difficulty, gazing at the figure enveloped in wind and snow before his eyes. His expression became extremely mixed.

He could not see her face and her presence was extremely foreign, but Jian Chen knew the person standing here was Changyang Mingyue of the past!

The Snow Goddess stopped before Jian Chen as if she was gazing at him. Jian Chen also looked towards the Snow Goddess.

For a moment, these two figures that possessed a tremendous difference in both strength and status just gazed at one another silently. The space there seemed to freeze.

"Are... you still my... sister?" After quite a while, Jian Chen broke the silence first. His voice trembled slightly. Clearly, talking was very difficult for him, which made him stutter.

"What? Sister? The Snow Goddess of the Ice Goddess Hall is actually his sister."

“Heavens, what exactly is happening? He’s that old bastard Violet Heavens’ successor, a person of the Immortals’ World. Why is he the Snow Goddess’s younger brother now?”

“Preposterous, preposterous. Absolutely preposterous!”

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There was an uproar. Jian Chen’s relationship with the Snow Goddess left everyone’s mouths agape. Even the seven Saint Monarchs, the Nine Brilliance Star Lord, and so on all gazed at one another in utter shock.

This was the cold and heartless Snow Goddess of the Saints’ World after all, yet she had now suddenly gained a younger brother. That left everyone tongue-tied.

The Snow Goddess ignored the ruckus in the surroundings. She said coldly with her frigid voice that was devoid of emotion, “Relinquish the twin swords and sever all the ties you have with the Immortals’ World. Return to the Ice Goddess Hall with me.”

Chapter 3259: Confrontation

When he heard that, Jian Chen’s dim eyes narrowed slightly. He stared straight at the figure enveloped in wind and snow. His eyes gradually began to shine slightly. He was emotional.

However, when the other experts present heard that, their faces immediately changed. Malice rose up from them. Even several of the seven Saint Monarchs that were surrounded in blinding light changed in presence, becoming much sharper.

“Jian Chen has obtained the recognition of the twin swords. He’s no longer a person of the Saints’ World, but an enemy from the Immortals’ World. Snow Goddess, regardless of your relationship with him, you can’t take him away with you.”

“If this child is not eliminated today, he’ll definitely become a great source of trouble in the future, as it’s extremely likely for him to be the reincarnation of that old bastard Violet Heavens.”

“Snow Goddess, you may be very powerful, but you can forget about taking Jian Chen away with you. Even if he relinquishes the twin swords, it won’t be enough to save him.”

.....

...

In outer space, the supreme experts all spoke up firmly, without any room for negotiation, expressing that they would not be backing down on this.

The people who spoke were all Ninth Heavenly Layer Grand Primes. Two of them were even Saint Monarchs.

The Snow Goddess was very powerful. Combined with her eccentric personality, very few experts in the Saints’ World were willing to provoke her.

However, it was different this time. From a personal perspective, all of them bore a grudge. Killing the successor of the Violet Heavens Grand Exalt was equivalent to avenging their deceased friends and family.

From the bigger picture perspective, killing the successor of the twin swords was for the greater good of the Saints' World. It would drastically weaken the Immortals' World.

As a result, even when the Snow Goddess was renowned for being troublesome in the Saints' World, no one chose to back down on this matter.

Wind and snow suddenly swept through outer space. The surrounding temperature plummeted at a terrifying rate. The Snow Goddess's icy-cold voice rang out, "And what if I insist on taking Jian Chen away with me?"

As she said that, ice crystals began to spread through outer space as if the entire place had been frozen. Intense killing intent radiated from the ice at the same time.

Perhaps the bone-chilling killing intent was unable to influence Ninth Heavenly Layer Grand Primes, but the Eighth and Seventh Heavenly Layer experts could not help but shiver, instinctively backing away.

The Snow Goddess's behaviour came off as extremely flagrant to all of the experts, wanting to take Jian Chen away because she had declared so. Even if she did not take other experts of the same cultivation seriously, there was still the Bloodtear Grand Exalt and the Overarching Heaven Grand Exalt here.

Even before two sovereigns, she was still bold enough to speak so madly. The experts of the Saints' World witnessed the Snow Goddess's pride and haughtiness once again.

"Snow Goddess, if I were to take action, do you still think you're capable of taking Jian Chen away with you?" the Blood-clothed Saint Monarch of the Bai clan said. He spoke flatly, but it was filled with a sense of coldness.

With that, the Blood-clothed Saint Monarch took a step. His pressure as a Ninth Heavenly Layer Grand Prime suddenly erupted, seizing the space there.

In particular, a red blade that seemed to be dripped in blood appeared over his head, giving off a startling presence.

The blood blade was a sovereign god artifact!

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"Regardless of whether Jian Chen gives up on the twin swords, he cannot leave here. If he happens to be the reincarnation of that old bastard, then he'll be a colossal source of trouble to our world," the Heaven Perceiving Saint Monarch of the Thousand Mechanisms clan also stood forward, completely disregarding how impressive Jian Chen's background was. They stuck to the greater picture regarding this matter.

Among the seven Saint Monarchs present, two of them had already stood forward, confronting the Snow Goddess.

"There's us too. Snow Goddess, do you really think you can stop all of us alone?"

Afterwards, Ninth Heavenly Layer Grand Primes all stood forward one by one. Their presences surged.

For a moment, the surrounding atmosphere became very heavy. The Snow Goddess faced off against the entire group alone. Both sides were on the verge of battle, where one more dispute could set them off.

The Bloodtear Grand Exalt and the Overarching Heaven Grand Exalt both remained quiet. The current situation had already devolved into a bicker between juniors. They watched on from one side like seniors.

“You want to harass my younger sister? Why don’t you try it!”

At this moment, a bone-chilling voice rang out, and the surrounding temperature plummeted once more. A hazy figure enveloped in the Laws of Ice silently appeared.

With her appearance, the ways immediately shook. Everything fell silent. Even the origin energy that permeated outer space seemed to freeze. Including the seven Saint Monarchs, all of the experts felt like their ways had become sluggish.

The Ice Goddess of the seven Grand Exalts of the past had arrived. Her arrival led to an interference in the three thousand laws, making the expressions of all of the experts present change drastically.

“The Ice Goddess. It’s actually the Ice Goddess.”

“The Ice Goddess has actually returned.”

At this moment, all of the experts were shocked, including the seven Saint Monarchs. They paled and backed up far away.

Out of the seven Grand Exalts of the past, the one they feared the most was not the War God of the God clan who was the strongest, the Space-Time Elder, or the Anatta Grand Exalt, but the Ice Goddess of the Ice Goddess Hall!

“Ice Goddess, you’ve finally appeared,” the Bloodtear Grand Exalt said with some emotion.

Meanwhile, the Overarching Heaven Grand Exalt clasped his fist towards the Ice Goddess, greeting her as a junior.

They were both sovereigns of the world, but Overarching Heaven’s seniority was the lowest.

The Ice Goddess was cold and proud, ignoring Bloodtear and Overarching Heaven. Instead, she glanced past the experts present coldly. “If you want to face her alone, then even if my younger sister is defeated, that’s her fault. However, if you want to harass her with numbers, then you better not blame me for harassing you with my greater strength and overwhelming you all.”

With that, everyone could not help but shirk back, including the Blood-clothed Saint Monarch and the Heaven Perceiving Saint Monarch. They all fell quiet in submission, no longer bold enough to say anything more.

They had obviously lived for an extremely long time to be able to reach their cultivations. They possessed an extremely great understanding of the Ice Goddess’s personality. All of them were aware

that if they continued to press her, or even utter another word, then they might actually be overwhelmed by the Ice Goddess.

Even the seven Saint Monarchs would not be spared!

Even if they were looking at this matter from the greater picture perspective with reason on their side, none of it mattered to the Ice Goddess.

Among all of the sovereigns of the Saints' World, the Ice Goddess was the most unreasonable.

"Relinquish the twin swords and sever all ties you have with the Immortals' World. Return to the Ice Goddess Hall with me!" The Snow Goddess spoke again. Her voice was cold, but it was definitely serious.

This time, all of the Grand Primes gathered here, including the Saint Monarchs, stayed quiet.

"Sigh!" The Ice Goddess enveloped in the Laws of Ice let out a glum sigh. "Sister, you shouldn't have come."

However, the Snow Goddess ignored her, just standing in front of Jian Chen and staring at him closely with her cold eyes hidden behind the wind and snow.

Chapter 3260: Anatta's Fruit of Ways (1)

Jian Chen's eyes shone emotionally. He was very injured, such that his entire body seemed to be spent. He did not even have the strength to stand up, just laying there powerlessly.

"A-are you still my sister? Do you really still remember me? You haven't forgotten me?" Jian Chen said with a trembling voice. His expression was very complicated. There was surprise, joy, eagerness, and uneasiness.

The Snow Goddess said nothing, except the wind and snow around her rippled as a result. She was rather uncertain about how to answer Jian Chen's question. She felt very conflicted inside as her thoughts sank into an intense dilemma.

"But why did you seal the Martial Soul Mountain in ice? Why did you imprison the Icecloud Founding Ancestor of the Snow sect and ancestor Lan of the Heavenly Crane clan?" Jian Chen said painfully.

This time, the Snow Goddess did not remain silent. She said coldly, "They did something they should not have, so they obviously received punishment."

"B-but they both helped us in the past. We owe them both a great favour. If it weren't for them, Shui Yunlan would have been controlled a long time ago," Jian Chen said. His voice was rather broken and feeble, speaking up for the people that the Snow Goddess had targeted.

"There's a restraint in Shui Yunlan's seal. Let alone Icepeer of the measly Snow sect, even if she were captured by a Grand Exalt of the Saints' World, they can forget about learning anything from her. It was completely impossible for your worries to happen." The Snow Goddess's voice was extremely cold, devoid of any emotion. "Don't underestimate any of the Grand Exalts in the Saints' World. They are existences akin to the heavenly ways. They can set their own laws and order."

"As a result, it's absolutely impossible for certain things to happen, as the laws don't permit it."

The Snow Goddess explained in detail. Given her personality, today was definitely the day she had spoken most for who knew how many years.

“Relinquish the twin swords and you are henceforth a person of my Ice Goddess Hall. You will have nothing to do with the Immortals’ World.” The Snow Goddess tried to persuade him again. Given her personality, she had actually repeated the same thing three times, which only demonstrated her sense of urgency and how much she cared.

There was sorrow and powerlessness in Jian Chen’s eyes. He said slowly, “What if I don’t?”

“Hmph. They’re just a set of damaged sovereign god artifacts, so what’s there to be attached to?” The Snow Goddess raised her hand slowly. A sceptre of ice appeared out of thin air, radiating with a chilling presence.

She passed the sceptre over to Jian Chen and said coldly, “This is my weapon, also a sovereign god artifact. Relinquish the twin swords and it belongs to you!”

The Snow Goddess’s actions immediately led to an uproar among the Grand Primes. At this very moment everyone, including the seven Saint Monarchs, stared straight at the Snow Goddess with widened eyes. Their faces were filled with disbelief.

In order to make Jian Chen relinquish the twin swords and sever his ties with the Immortals’ World, the Snow Goddess actually offered up her own sovereign god artifact without any hesitation.

This was simply absurd.

After all, this was the Snow Goddess, the Snow Goddess that was renowned for her coldness, ruthlessness, and being absolutely unreasonable. Given her personality, how could she do something like this?

This was a sovereign god artifact, a sovereign god artifact that was completely compatible with the Snow Goddess. If she lost this sovereign god artifact, her strength would definitely plummet. It would decline severely.

“Is this really the Snow Goddess? Actually going as far as to give up her sovereign god artifact for a mere Chaotic Prime.”

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At that moment, many of the experts present asked themselves that question. Many of them even refused to believe their eyes, refusing to believe that this was true.

That was because the Snow Goddess they witnessed today was completely different from the past!

Jian Chen was unfazed by the temptation of the sovereign god artifact. He shook his head gently and said painfully, “W-w-what if I don’t relinquish the twin swords?”

When he said that, the space there immediately frosted over, like it had been frozen. An extraordinarily terrifying coldness emanated from the Snow Goddess. “If you don’t relinquish the twin swords, we are enemies from henceforth.”

Jian Chen felt like his heart was about to shatter. He was overcome with heart-wrenching pain, which put him in an extremely depressive mood.

“Sister, I can’t relinquish the twin swords. I really can’t relinquish the twin swords. Without the twin swords, I would never be standing here today. Their significance to me is far too great,” Jian Chen shook his head gently. His face was filled with pain. “I’m not greedy for a sovereign god artifact. Unless the twin swords choose to abandon me themselves, I will never relinquish them. If I really do that, then I’ll never be able to raise my head for the rest of my life.”

“The twin swords are a part of my life, and they represent my dignity. I will use my life to protect my dignity.”

“If that’s the case, then I’ll destroy the swords and suppress the sword spirits forever!” The Snow Goddess’s voice was absolutely frigid. With that, she radiated with killing intent, but she did nothing. The space was immediately sealed in ice, and Jian Chen was frozen as well.

At the same time, terrifying Laws of Ice surged into Jian Chen’s body, rushing straight towards the twin swords.

This was the Laws of Ice that belonged to a Ninth Heavenly Layer Grand Prime. Their might was absolutely terrifying. With the twin swords’ current capabilities, it might not have been able to destroy the undying sword spirits, but destroying the medium quality god artifact swords was all too easy.

Jian Chen could only watch helplessly as the Laws of Ice entered his body. Before the Snow Goddess, he was no different from an ant even if he was in his prime condition, let alone being riddled with heavy wounds right now.

But at this moment, a gentle breeze blew over in outer space with the aura of the ways as if it had forcefully changed the laws there. The space frozen by the Snow Goddess immediately turned back to normal, but that was not all. Even the Laws of Ice that surged into Jian Chen’s body silently melted away like dew under the scorch of the sun, vanishing into nothing.

The Snow Goddess’s cold and noble face hidden within the wind and snow immediately changed.

A figure appeared there silently, wrapped in the laws and manifesting with the secrets of the world. Vaguely, it was possible to hear the rumbling of the ways, booming in everyone’s minds.

That was the Anatta Grand Exalt!

“Greetings, Anatta Grand Exalt!”

A series of greetings immediately rang out in the space there. All the experts bowed politely.

The Anatta Grand Exalt had already made it into the top three of the Saints’ World three million years ago. She was even more powerful than the Ice Goddess.

Now, the Anatta Grand Exalt had comprehended the fourth way, such that her strength even surpassed the past. She had already become the indisputable greatest sovereign of the current age!

Everyone in the Saints’ World paid respects towards an expert like this!

The Anatta Grand Exalt arrived. She bathed in the light of the ways, obscuring her figure from view. She suddenly turned towards the Snow Goddess.

With just a single gaze, the wind and snow around the Snow Goddess immediately collapsed, directly exposing her appearance.

She was snow-white. Even her eyebrows and eyelashes became the colour of ice and snow. She retained Changyang Mingyue's appearance of great beauty. She seemed like a fairy of ice and snow, cold yet noble.