

## Chaotic 3271

### Chapter 3271: Talisman

The Grand Exalt of Ancient Paths also left. The dust had completely settled now. There was no need to pay any more attention.

In the Ice Goddess Hall, the Ice Goddess was enveloped in a layer of the Laws of Ice. She currently sat on a throne, gazing into the distant outer space.

To a sovereign, there was no concept of distance in the entire Saints' World. As long as they were willing, they could find out about anything that happened in any corner of the Saints' World.

As such, nothing that happened in that region escaped the Ice Goddess's senses.

"Jian Chen is already dead. Sister, you can finally let go of all your thoughts now, right?" the Ice Goddess murmured with a helpless tone.

She only demonstrated emotions like that in front of her younger sister, the Snow Goddess.

"I just never thought the Wind Venerable would actually enter this realm through a different method. What should he be considered as right now?"

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"However, the fetal membrane of the world is extraordinary. Its attacks are a little weak, but its defences are extraordinary. Even when Overarching Heaven and Bloodtear worked together, it could endure it all with ease."

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At this moment, the Wind Venerable had turned into the world membrane and completely isolated the space where Jian Chen resided. The power of the membrane had been completely unleashed, giving off a presence like it was from the birth of the universe, filled with a sense of bleakness and age.

The Wind Venerable was currently doing all that he could to save Jian Chen, completely ignoring what severe consequences his actions could potentially lead to.

After all, Jian Chen's identity was far too sensitive. As the successor of the Violet Heavens Immortal Exalt of the Immortals' World, he possessed utmost glory in the Immortals' World. It represented tremendous status.

But in the Saints' World, his identity was definitely a heinous abomination simply for existing.

In the world membrane, Jian Chen's body had already completely disintegrated and his chaotic neidan had shattered, completely annihilated by the Anatta Grand Exalt's Laws of Destruction.

Even his soul was rapidly disintegrating.

The disintegrated parts were completely lost from the world, like they had truly perished, wiped from existence.

Very soon, ninety-nine percent of his soul had already dissipated. The remaining one percent continued to struggle stubbornly due to the strand of true Chaotic Force.

However, even when this wisp of soul had merged with Chaotic Force, it still could not hold on for much longer before the Anatta Grand Exalt's Laws of Destruction. It was like a candle in the wind. It could be extinguished at any moment.

The level that true Chaotic Force belonged to was extremely high, but there was far too little of it. Before the oceanic Laws of Destruction, it still struggled to stand a chance.

"I owe you simply too much. Today, even if I end up severely weakened, I'll do everything that I can to save you," the Wind Venerable's furious roar rang out in the world membrane. He was already doing all that he could, fending off Anatta's Laws of Destruction while trying to protect Jian Chen's soul.

The power of the fetal membrane of the world was currently contending against the Anatta Grand Exalt's Laws of Destruction.

Unfortunately, the Laws of Destruction had already reached deep into Jian Chen's soul. Under this situation, even the Wind Venerable was rather powerless despite his intentions to save him.

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The defences of the world membrane were very powerful, but that was referring to the world membrane itself. Faced with Jian Chen on the brink of death, even the Wind Venerable who had become a sovereign of the world felt rather helpless.

At the same time, in a distant corner of the Saints' World, a meteor suddenly exploded. A blood-red figure appeared in outer space, letting out a shrill howl.

The blood-red figure was the part of Jian Chen's soul that had separated from him back then.

Now, not only did the soul possess a body of its own, but its strength had also reached Chaotic Prime.

It had never met Jian Chen, but a strange connection had always existed between the two of them. Not only were they capable of sensing each others' locations, but the others' strength would follow closely when one of them grew stronger.

Yet right now, it was heavily injured, facing the same situation as Jian Chen. It had sustained an invisible attack, on the brink of perishing.

From its current state, it was difficult to say whether its fate was linked with Jian Chen's or if a sovereign's power was far too terrifying that it could destroy all of Jian Chen's clones while killing Jian Chen.

At this moment, the last wisp of Jian Chen's soul that had merged with Chaotic Force gradually dissipated as well. When this wisp completely vanished, it would imply his complete and utter death.

This time, the Anatta Grand Exalt had not held back at all!

However, right when the final wisp of his soul was about to disperse, the Primeval Divine Hall hidden in an unknown space suddenly erupted with dazzling light. The slumbering artifact spirit seemed to be triggered by something, snapping away immediately.

“Oh no, Jian Chen is about to die. He will truly perish. I’ve finally found a unique person as my new master after so much difficulty. I still need to wait and see how he survives that crisis, so I can’t let him just die here,” said the artifact spirit. It had absorbed two droplets of the Grand Exalt’s essence blood and left its feeble state just barely, recovering substantially compared to before.

In the next moment, it appeared on the highest floor of the Primeval Divine Hall. There was an altar located there with only a yellowing talisman on it. The talisman was very ancient, giving off the heavy presence of time.

“Much of the power in the Death Substitution Talisman that master left in the past has dissipated, but only it can give Jian Chen a chance at survival now.” The artifact spirit appeared with his illusionary figure. He was extremely stern.

He immediately set a droplet of the Grand Exalt’s essence blood into the talisman. Afterwards, it directly erupted with light before flying out the Primeval Divine Hall at top speed.

Around the Primeval Divine Hall, the curse from the Dao Union Saint had yet to be completely purged. During this period, the artifact spirit had been focusing on recovering, so it could not bother with the curse outside.

When the talisman flew out of the Primeval Divine Hall, a wisp of the curse’s power immediately became attached to it.

“Dammit, the Dao Union Saint’s curse just lingers on,” the artifact spirit cursed.

By now, the talisman had already shot out of this region of space before vanishing in an instant. It directly pierced through the void and crossed a tremendous distance through the connection between Jian Chen and the Primeval Divine Hall, appearing in his soul instantly.

Even the fetal membrane of the world that the Wind Venerable had transformed into failed to stop the talisman.

The talisman had been left behind by the Saint of Grand Clarity. It was far too extraordinary, possessing unbelievable powers. As soon as it appeared in Jian Chen’s soul, the collapsing soul that even the Wind Venerable was powerless over actually stabilised rapidly.

The talisman began to burn, turning into a blinding ball of light. Profound powers emanated out from it, actually completely blocking the Laws of Destruction left by the Anatta Grand Exalt.

The appearance of the talisman left the anxious Wind Venerable stunned. He immediately saw through everything.

“This talisman is actually saving Jian Chen?”

“However, if anything opposes the power of ways from Anatta, she’ll sense it immediately. I’ll sever everything here so that the lingering power of destruction is completely isolated from her.”

The Wind Venerable also made up his mind, completely ignoring the possibility of offending the Anatta Grand Exalt. In the next moment, the power of the world membrane erupted, sealing up the world and cutting off the ways, obscuring everything.

### **Chapter 3272: Reversing Death**

The talisman that flew out from the Primeval Divine Hall shielded the last wisp of Jian Chen's soul.

Because the soul possessed a hint of Chaotic Force, it was much tougher, which was why it had managed to last momentarily before the Anatta Grand Exalt's powers.

Meanwhile, the Wind Venerable sealed up the space and ways there, severing all connections with the Anatta Grand Exalt. Even if the Anatta Grand Exalt tried to find out about the situation here, she would find nothing at all unless she destroyed the fetal membrane of the world.

Under the combined efforts of the Saint of Grand Clarity's talisman and the Wind Venerable, they had finally preserved the last wisp of Jian Chen's soul successfully while obscuring all of the heavenly secrets, without letting anyone know.

Jian Chen's body had already collapsed. His chaotic neidan was lost too, along with all of his cultivation.

However, as long as his soul remained, he would not perish completely.

At this moment, the talisman from the Saint of Grand Clarity burned away. As it burned, it shone with dazzling light, forming a defensive power that moved even the Wind Venerable.

"A talisman left behind by a past Grand Exalt. Jian Chen has actually obtained a fortune like this. Looks like he's destined to not die here," the Wind Venerable's voice rang out within the fetal membrane of the world. His illusionary face appeared there.

At this moment, he focused on the remaining part of Jian Chen's soul and could clearly see the soul space in there, as well as the ancient pact in his soul.

Apart from that, he saw seven specks of extremely dim light. Each speck represented an expert's imprint.

However, the Wind Venerable subconsciously ignored the seven imprints. He was not even interested in paying any closer attention to them.

"If it weren't for this talisman, probably even I would not have been able to do anything today. However, a sliver of power from a curse is actually mixed into this talisman."

The Wind Venerable gradually became stern. "This curse also comes from a Grand Exalt. If the power of the curse was separated from the power of the talisman, I could stuff it out effortlessly, but they're actually merged together. As the talisman's power guards Jian Chen's soul, the curse also eats away at it. It can't be removed by force at all, or Jian Chen's soul will also face damage."

The Wind Venerable's expression sank slightly. The curse from the Dao Union Saint was being transferred into Jian Chen's soul through the talisman, which he found extremely troublesome.

“I might have merged with the fetal membrane of the world, stepping into this realm at the cost of becoming an artifact, but my powers are also limited by the fetal membrane of the world.”

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“Now, I can only be considered to possess defences beyond other sovereigns, but I’ll probably never be able to obtain what the other sovereigns are capable of.”

“After all, the fetal membrane of the world is just an object. I am also just an object.”

“However, while I might not possess what other Grand Exalts are capable of, I am also capable of things that other Grand Exalts can’t even begin to imagine.” With that, the space within the world membrane suddenly blurred. Everything in the surroundings vanished at that instant and the three thousand laws had been completely severed.

At that moment, it was as if the space enveloped by the world membrane had completely left the Saints’ World. It seemed to manifest as a completely independent space under the powers of the world membrane.

In this space, there were not the three thousand laws from the Saints’ World. There was only the great power that seemed to create the universe from the world membrane.

In the next moment, Jian Chen’s collapsed flesh actually reappeared from space. Meanwhile, his soul that had been reduced to just a feeble wisp rapidly strengthened at a visible rate.

The Wind Venerable used the wondrous powers of the world membrane to reassemble the flesh and soul Jian Chen had lost to outer space.

This bore great resemblance to reversing the flow of time, to reversing death.

However, Jian Chen had perished under the power of a sovereign. Even truly reversing the flow of time was useless, interfered by a sovereign’s power.

However, the world membrane was capable of that!

“You even split off a part of your soul. If you truly perished, the other part of your soul would have dissipated as well. If you survive, the other part of the soul will be safe and sound, so I can’t let anyone find out about your other half either,” the Wind Venerable said sternly. In the next moment, the power of the world membrane pierced through space, immediately crossing an extremely vast distance, enveloping the other part of Jian Chen’s soul that had separated from him.

At that instant, the other half of his soul that possessed a body and was occupied by wickedness vanished. Obscured by the world membrane, it had completely vanished from the world, where all traces were erased. Even sovereigns would not be able to find it.

Very soon, under the assistance of the world membrane, Jian Chen’s body completely recovered, except his presence had become much weaker. His strength had already plummeted from the sixteenth layer of the Chaotic Body to the fifteenth.

As for his soul, it had also fallen from the previous Fifth Heavenly Layer of Chaotic Prime to the First Heavenly Layer.

He had recovered under the power of the world membrane, but his strength had fallen drastically.

However, Jian Chen was completely unaware of that. His eyes were firmly shut, having fallen unconscious a long time ago.

“Jian Chen, this is all that I can do. You can only nullify the curse on the talisman yourself.” The Wind Venerable sighed gently. He was slightly weary. In order to save Jian Chen, he had also paid a price. Facing off against the three sovereigns took a very great toll on the world membrane’s powers.

“Wind Venerable, stop wasting your efforts. Anatta personally killed Jian Chen. Even if you’ve already reached this step, it’s beyond your power to change anything.” Outside, the Bloodtear Grand Exalt’s voice rang out with mixed emotions from the cloud of blood.

Even now, he could recall everything that happened earlier like it was unfolding right before his eyes. He immediately developed a fear towards the Wind Venerable.

When he turned into the sea of blood before, his intentions were to trap the Wind Venerable, yet in the end, he was trapped by the Wind Venerable instead. The strength and flexibility of the world membrane was so great that even when he used his full strength, he was unable to break out of it.

That left him with an extremely heavy heart.

However, the Wind Venerable ignored the Bloodtear Grand Exalt, directly leaving by bursting through space, vanishing completely.

With the Wind Venerable’s departure, this space finally returned to peace again. The peak experts gathered there all gazed at the space there with mixed feelings.

There was quite a lot of pity in the mix too.

*“Sigh, the twin swords have probably ended up in the Wind Venerable’s hands.”*

*“Do you think the reason why the Wind Venerable saved Jian Chen was because he had ties with him, or was it because of the twin swords he possessed?”*

*“Sigh, just how old is Jian Chen? How can he be acquainted with the Wind Venerable? In my opinion, the Wind Venerable’s attempt to save him was a ruse. He was actually after the twin swords. After all, the twin swords are no regular sovereign god artifacts. Once they’re fused together, they can even slay sovereigns.”*

*“That might actually be true. Don’t forget about how the Wind Venerable has turned into an artifact now. His defences are basically beyond belief. Sovereigns might not be able to endure the backlash of fusing the swords, but the Wind Venerable will definitely be capable of that.”*

They communicated with one another secretly. They gathered here because they were tempted by the twin swords. Unfortunately, the Wind Venerable had taken the twin swords with him while they could only watch.

If the Wind Venerable had not taken that step yet, they could still put up a fight, but now that the Wind Venerable had already become a sovereign, they did not have the courage at all.

### Chapter 3273: Plummeting

The disturbance created by the successor of Violet Heavens finally came to an end. The fetal membrane of the world that the Wind Venerable had transformed into departed by bursting through space, vanishing completely.

The Bloodtear Grand Exalt and the Overarching Heaven Grand Exalt left as well. As they left, they were overcome with extremely mixed feelings.

Their mixed emotions did not arise from the complicated relationship of love between Jian Chen and the Anatta Grand Exalt. Jian Chen and the Anatta Grand Exalt were two people who possessed a tremendous difference in identity and strength. All of their feelings for one another only seemed like a surprising show in their eyes.

What truly influenced their mental state was the Wind Venerable!

Soon afterwards, all the supreme experts gathered in the space there all left as well with either pity or reluctance.

In their knowledge, Jian Chen was already dead. The successor of the Violet Heavens Grand Exalt had completely perished. There was no chance for him to survive.

After all, the person who killed him was the Anatta Grand Exalt. The Anatta Grand Exalt used this opportunity to comprehend the Way of Heartlessness, so it was impossible for Jian Chen to survive.

Otherwise, the Anatta Grand Exalt's Way of Heartlessness never would have appeared.

As for the twin swords, they had obviously been taken away by the Wind Venerable of the Spiritsages.

*"I didn't expect the Wind Venerable to have taken that step. Even though he's entered that realm through a different method, he's still a sovereign now."*

*"Ever since the Spirits' World shattered, the Wind Venerable is the first sovereign the Spiritsages have produced in all these years."*

*"The Spiritsages truly are on the rise now. With the Wind Venerable's almost indestructible body, perhaps the Spiritsages will be able to contend against the God clan during their peak."*

*"From today onwards, we should change the way we treat the Spiritsages. The Wind Venerable of the past only made us cautious, but he is enough to cause us fear now."*

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Including the seven Saint Monarchs, many peak experts' minds got to work. The Spiritsages had produced a sovereign, so the entire situation of the Saints' World was about to change. They all possessed organisations of their own, so they had to come up with a brand-new plan for future development.

Compared to Jian Chen's death, the news that the Wind Venerable had become a sovereign had instead caused a much greater uproar in the Saints' World. In just a short period of time, the news spread like wildfire, reaching the forty-nine great planes and the eighty-one great planets.

Even some of the ancient clans stationed in outer space received the news.

Immediately, the entire Saints' World was taken by storm.

At the same time, the Wind Venerable's illustrious achievements of facing the Bloodtear Grand Exalt and the Overarching Heavens Grand Exalt alone without suffering defeat began to spread as well, shaking up countless peak organisations in the Saints' World.

In short, although the disturbance the Wind Venerable created when he became a sovereign was nowhere close to the Overarching Heaven Grand Exalt's, his status and height in the eyes of countless experts of the Saints' World had surpassed the latter.

It even surpassed the Bloodtear Grand Exalt's!

The Spiritsages were thrown into an uproar. With a series of cheers, they held a great celebration. Many people shed tears out of joy. They were beyond ecstatic.

The Wind Venerable had become a sovereign. With a sovereign watching over them, even when the higher levels of the Spiritsages were still severely depleted, no one dared to provoke them anymore in the Saints' World.

"What? Not only did the Wind Venerable survive, but he even became a Grand Exalt? Oh no, contact the people in the Spirits' World immediately and recall them. We can't provoke any clansmen of the Spiritsages."

"Go to the Burial Zone of the Spirits' World immediately and recall founding ancestor Feng and everyone else. You have to tell them to not touch a single hair on any clansmen of the Spiritsages. You're too slow. I'll make the trip myself."

"Oh no, we're done for now. We were merciless with the Spiritsages in the Burial Zone. Now that the Wind Venerable has become a sovereign, w-what do we do?"

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At the same time, the organisations that participated in the struggle over the Grand Exalt's legacy in the Burial Zone all began to panic. They all leapt up like their asses were on fire, immediately becoming uneasy.

There were even ancestors of many peak organisations that became rather pale as if the world was about to collapse.



The Wind Venerable's breakthrough had instantly changed the fate of the entire clan of Spiritsages. He did not even need to do anything himself. Just his renown was enough to startle countless organisations in the Saints' World.

Compared to the Spiritsages' celebrations, the Tian Yuan clan of the southern region of the Cloud Plane was filled with gloom. A heavy atmosphere enveloped the entire clan.

The news that their leader, Jian Chen, was a successor of a sovereign from the Immortals' World and that he had already been slain by the Anatta Grand Exalt, had spread through the Saints' World as well. It obviously reached the ears of the Tian Yuan clan too.

At this moment, the only two Chaotic Primes that watched over the clan, Xu Ran and Yun Wufeng, emerged from secluded cultivation immediately, gathering in the Watercloud Hall with the high-ranking members of the Tian Yuan clan.

"How did this happen? Jian Chen was actually grandmaster's fruit of ways. Did he really die to grandmaster?" Xu Ran sat on a jade seat. She was rather dazed and in some disbelief.

Her master was one of the Anatta Grand Exalt's nine disciples, so the Anatta Grand Exalt could be considered as her grandmaster.

It was just that this identity of hers had never been recognised.

"Sigh, Jian Chen was outstandingly talented. His future accomplishments were limitless, but who would have thought he would actually face a crisis like this. The heavens truly are jealous of talents. The heavens are jealous of talents." Yun Wufeng shook his head with a sigh.

The current leader of the clan, Xi Yu, was sitting in the leader's seat. She was pale-white, unable to hide her sorrow.

"Pass the order to seal in all the information immediately. Forbid anyone from discussing this in the entire Dong'an province. Keep this a secret from the seniors who've come up from the Tian Yuan Continent for now," Xi Yu ordered sorrowfully.

At this moment, a special envoy from the Xi Empire rushed over to the Tian Yuan clan and was invited into the Watercloud Hall.

"Your highness, the Xi Emperor has orders for you to return to the Xi Empire," the special envoy said sternly.

"Tell my father that I'm not going back! I know the Tian Yuan clan might be dragged into this as a result. They might face devastation, but the more dangerous it is, the less reason there is for me to shirk away."

"I will perish with the Tian Yuan clan," Xi Yu's eyes glistened with tears as she spoke firmly, without any hesitation at all.

After learning that Jian Chen had already died, she had already cast away her own life. She no longer feared death.

Boom!

At this moment, a great rumble suddenly rang out, and the sky over the Dong'an province immediately turned to darkness. A terrifying shockwave tore through the sky, ripping it apart.

The formation that protected the Dong'an province shone brightly. The formation unleashed its full power, blocking this powerful attack from the outside world.

The formation had been cast down under the combined efforts of several dozen peak organizations. It was of an extremely high level and possessed extremely powerful defenses. It could even stop mid Grand Primes for a moment.

Through the dazzling glow of the formation, it was possible to make out that many experts had already gathered outside the Dong'an province.

And, their numbers continued to increase. All of them had their faces sunken. They did not even try to hide their killing intent.

Given their strength, none of them had the right to personally witness the clash between the sovereigns, but they were not weak either. They were virtually all Grand Primes.

However, most of them were early and mid Grand Primes. Late Grand Primes were extremely rare.

"As a successor of a sovereign of the Immortals' World, Jian Chen is a spy sent to the Saints' World by the Immortals' World. No one connected to him can be spared."

"Since the Tian Yuan clan was founded by Jian Chen, it should be destroyed."

A tremendous voice rang out in the sky, echoing through the entire Cloud Plane.

That was the voice of a Fifth Heavenly Layer Grand Prime. The pressure that came with the voice left all of the native experts of the Cloud Plane fearful.

A good number of these experts were ancestors of the various organisations that had built the Hundred Saint City together.

In the past, they did not dare to touch the Tian Yuan clan because they had the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng as a backing.

But now, even Jian Chen himself had died to the Anatta Grand Exalt, so just who still thought the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng supported the Tian Yuan clan?

#### **Chapter 3274: The Sovereign Appears Again**

Above the Dong'an province, above the formation, the deafening rumbles rang out endlessly. The assailant was a Fifth Heavenly Layer Grand Prime. He attacked the defensive formation around the Dong'an province without stopping as the powerful shockwaves turned into a storm of energy, ripping through the sky as it wreaked havoc in the surroundings.

It was noon right now, so the sun should have been shining high in the sky, but the Dong'an province had sunk into darkness.

"You lot sure have gone to the lengths to set up such a powerful formation in a place like this. The strength of this formation is probably almost close to the defensive formations of your clans." The

formation remained standing despite such a lengthy assault, so the Fifth Heavenly Layer Grand Prime could not help but become irritated. He glanced at the experts behind him resentfully.

Some of the experts gathered there immediately became awkward. Afterwards, a middle-aged man dressed in green stood forward and said, "You can't blame us. After all, the Tian Yuan clan was under the ninth majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng's protection in the past. The ninth majesty even claimed to be a vice clan leader of the Tian Yuan clan. It was not like we knew that Jian Chen was just the Anatta Grand Exalt's fruit of ways and their relationship was not that close. We obviously were not bold enough to offend them under those circumstances."

"Let alone us, even you would have made the same decision if you were in the same position," someone rebuked.

"The matters of the past are in the past. There's no point in discussing them any further. The Tian Yuan clan humiliated us back then, so we'll make them pay a thousand fold today. However, the formations in and around the Dong'an province are highly optimised, such that they're extremely complicated without many vulnerable openings. The best way is still to breach it by force," an old man in black said coldly. Afterwards, he arrived before the formation in a flash and joined in on the attack.

The old man in black was a Fourth Heavenly Layer Grand Prime. He was also extremely powerful. With his addition, the formation's energy drained away at an extremely terrifying rate. With the Dong'an province's reserves, they could last a minute at most.

By now, all of the high-ranking members of the Tian Yuan clan had already left the Watercloud Hall, gathering on the square in front of the hall, gazing at the figures in the sky sternly.

Not only was the entire Tian Yuan clan enveloped in a repressive atmosphere, but even the countless cultivators and regular people staying in the Dong'an province felt despair as well.

Due to the limitations of their cultivations and status, they did not know what had happened, but all of them understood very well that once the formation gave way, all of them would die as the energy storm in the sky swept down.

The energy storm was far too powerful. It was devastating, even tearing a great hole in the sky. Even weaker Chaotic Primes would be heavily injured by an energy storm like that, let alone these cultivators that were only at Godhood.

"People band against you over the slightest vulnerabilities, while others flee when you fall. Our Tian Yuan clan is probably done for." Xi Yu gazed into the distance and let out a sigh.

"Clan leader, we better ask for help from the ninth majesty, or we'll really be in dire straits," an externally-recruited Primordial realm protector beside Xi Yu said. He had already turned pale from fright.

"Yeah, clan leader. It doesn't matter if it succeeds or not. That is our only chance after all," another protector pleaded with a shaky voice. His eyes were filled with despair.

"Sigh, Jian Chen died to the master of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng. At a time like this, getting the ninth majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng to step forward will never reach the same effect as it did in the past." Yun Wufeng sighed gently. He continued, "Most importantly, our Tian Yuan clan has

already been labelled as a spy of the Immortals' World. This accusation is much more severe than you all think it is."

"Clan leader, the entire Cloud Plane has been sealed up. All of the teleportation formations no longer work." At this moment, an old man who was responsible for the teleportation formations rushed over to report.

Many of them fell silent upon hearing that news. A sense of despair silently enveloped the entire Tian Yuan clan.

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Xi Yu gazed around. After a moment of silence, as if she had finally made some sort of decision, she suddenly said, "Seniors, if you want to enter the Dong'an province, why go to such great lengths to attack the formation? Please stop. I'll remove all of the formations right now."

With Xi Yu's feeble strength, her voice was obviously drowned out by the rumbles outside the formation, but all of the experts gathered there possessed exceptional powers, so they could still hear her voice clearly.

Immediately, the two experts stopped attacking the formation. As the energy storm outside the formation gradually settled down, Xi Yu resolutely passed the order to disable all of the formations.

Immediately, the entire Dong'an province, including the Tian Yuan clan, was exposed before everyone defencelessly.

There was a blur of figures. All of the experts arrived above the Tian Yuan clan like they had teleported. Their faces were all cold as they gazed down from above.

They all possessed undisguised killing intent. In particular, some of their eyes even shone with absolute hatred.

Clearly, proactively removing the formations did not earn them any goodwill with these people. It did not change the Tian Yuan clan's fate either.

Her true reason for doing this was only to protect the innocent cultivators of the Dong'an province. Otherwise, once they breached the formation by force, the devastating energy would be enough to flatten the entire provincial city.

By then, the Dong'an province would face extinction.

"In the past, my master was killed by the Violet Heavens Grand Exalt of the Immortals' World. Since your Tian Yuan clan was founded by his successor, you better not blame me for what I do today. I will personally kill every single member of the Tian Yuan clan."

"If you want something to blame, just blame the fact that you're connected to Jian Chen!" the Fifth Heavenly Layer Grand Prime who attacked the formation earlier said coldly. The hatred in his eyes was intense. In order to execute everyone connected to Jian Chen, he completely disregarded his status, going as far as to harass those weaker than him.

Only that could appease his hatred.

“Seniors, many members of our Tian Yuan clan are innocent. Many of them have no deep connections with Jian Chen either. Are you really going to kill them all?” Xi Yu said.

“Hmph, it doesn’t matter if they aren’t connected or if they’re unaware. As long as they have something to do with Jian Chen, they’ll all be executed without mercy!”

“None from the Tian Yuan clan will be spared.”

“It’s not just the Tian Yuan clan. The Dong’an province and even the Pingtian Empire should all be destroyed.”

“And the Grand Primes on the Cloud Plane. They’re all well-connected with Jian Chen. These people can’t be spared either.”

“Jian Chen is a successor of the Martial Soul lineage. We’ll kill everyone from the Martial Soul lineage too.”

Everyone spoke up. Some of them were from the alliance of the Hundred Saint City. They had been deceived by Jian Chen in the past, so they wanted to redeem themselves today.

As for the others, basically all of them had seniors or people they held dear that died by the Violet Heavens Grand Exalt’s hand. They were unable to get their revenge on Jian Chen, so they could only turn their hatred towards those connected to him.

Everyone was pale-white in the Tian Yuan clan. Their eyes were filled with despair.

“You should be the current clan leader of the Tian Yuan clan. Very well. If that’s the case, you can be the first to die.” The Fifth Heavenly Layer Grand Prime who attacked the formation gazed at Xi Yu frigidly before directly reaching towards her.

Let alone Xi Yu, even Xu Ran and Yun Wufeng were unable to offer up any resistance at all before an expert like that.

However, the old man seemed to sense something at this moment. His expression suddenly changed, and he looked up subconsciously.

He was not the only one. All of the experts gathered here seemed to sense it, looking up at the sky.

In the next moment, the space ripped open, forming a colossal crack. A huge, black had descended with a terrifying pressure enough to make the world pale, blotting out the sky and looming over the entire Dong’an province instantly.

The hand was completely condensed from the power of laws, giving off a presence of destruction. As the hand fell, the world shattered and space was destroyed. The ways of the entire world were disturbed, directly perturbing the three thousand ways in this space.

“The limits of the Laws of Destruction! It’s the Anatta Grand Exalt!”

“The Anatta Grand Exalt is about to destroy the Dong’an province herself! Oh no! Run!”

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When this hand that possessed a devastating presence appeared, the expressions of all of the Grand Primes gathered there changed.

### **Chapter 3275: Promise**

Without any hesitation, everyone immediately backed out of the range of the Dong'an province as quickly as they could. Even the Fifth Heavenly Layer Grand Prime that attacked Xi Yu immediately backed away after a drastic change in expression.

Under the Anatta Grand Exalt's devastating hand, how could they still care about the people from the Tian Yuan clan? They immediately chose self-preservation.

Outside the Dong'an province, the peak experts that had gathered from all over the Saints' World stared at the destructive hand that extended out from the crack in space from afar. All of them were shaken up. Their eyes were filled with undisguised caution.

The hand of destruction was far too powerful and terrifying. It seemed to resemble the wrath of the heavenly ways, serving as the judgement of the heavens. The terrifying pressure and the destructive power that could destroy everything in the world immediately struck fear into the hearts of all the Grand Primes gathered here.

"This provincial city is completely done for. Under the Anatta Grand Exalt's strike, the entire region will cease to exist."

"The Tian Yuan clan was founded by a spy from the Immortals' World after all. It's a pair of eyes planted in our Saints' World by the Immortals' World. Of course, the Anatta Grand Exalt would eliminate it personally."

"Sigh, why would the Anatta Grand Exalt have to destroy the Dong'an province personally? It's just a mere provincial city. She could have left it to us."

Some people muttered to themselves and sighed. They felt like the Anatta Grand Exalt was showing too much respect to the Dong'an province. There was no need for such overkill.

"I wonder if the ninth majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng will be expelled after this," an ancestor who had participated in the construction of the Hundred Saint City said with quite a lot of delight. His eyes even shone eagerly.

Even without thinking, he knew exactly what awaited the ninth majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng once he lost his status and his identity as a Grand Exalt's disciple.

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Boom!

A deafening rumble erupted and the entire southern region shook violently, like the world was ending.

The hand condensed from the Laws of Destruction had already arrived above the Dong'an province, sealing off the entire place and sealing in the provincial city. The five pitch-black fingers plunged deeply

into the earth. The presence of destruction permeated the surroundings. The entire Cloud Plane trembled violently in outer space.

When they saw that, all the Grand Primes there knew the Dong'an province was completely done for. It would be completely erased from the Cloud Plane.

No one could survive before such powerful laws of the world.

At this moment, the ground beneath shook violently as the crust upheaved rapidly. The five fingers penetrated deep underground suddenly closed together, actually picking up a thick layer of the foundation and leaving the air, flying back into the colossal crack in space.

Immediately, the Dong'an province vanished from the horizon. It was not just the Dong'an province. Even the ground several dozen kilometres thick under the Dong'an province had vanished as well, leaving a colossal chasm in its place.

"The Anatta Grand Exalt hasn't destroyed the Dong'an province. She's actually taken away the entire city. W-what is going on?"

The unexpected outcome stunned everyone. All of them were filled with great doubts. They were absolutely puzzled.

In an instant, the hand condensed from the Laws of Destruction returned to the spatial crack with the entire city, vanishing from the Cloud Plane.

In the central, northern, western, and eastern regions of the Cloud Plane, experts filled the air as they gazed in the direction of the southern region in a daze.

"The Anatta Grand Exalt-the Anatta Grand Exalt has taken away the entire Dong'an province. Yu'er-Yu'er is still in the Tian Yuan clan. Nothing is going to happen to her, right?" The empress also hovered above the Xi Empire, gazing at the Dong'an province that vanished into the spatial crack. She had turned pale-white a long time ago.

Beside her, the emperor of the Xi Empire was dressed in dragon robes and dignified in appearance. He also gazed in the direction of the southern region sternly.

"It probably isn't like what we guessed it to be. If the Anatta Grand Exalt really wanted to destroy the Tian Yuan clan, why would she have to go to such great lengths? She's gone to the effort of taking the entire Dong'an province away. There must be something going on that we don't understand behind all this."

The Xi Emperor sighed softly. "It's a pity that we know very little. We only know that Jian Chen is a spy from the Immortals' World and the Anatta Grand Exalt's fruit of ways, and he's already perished at the Anatta Grand Exalt's hand. Apart from that, we know nothing else."

In the southern region, the experts that had come to punish the Tian Yuan clan were all dumbfounded. They looked at one another blankly.

Given their cultivations, they obviously were not fools. The Anatta Grand Exalt had gone to such great lengths to move the Dong'an province away without damaging it. They all caught the scent of something peculiar from this.

If she was destroying the Dong'an province by her own hand, it was a little overkill, but at least it still made sense.

However, she had moved the entire Dong'an province away without damaging it, not even sparing the foundations. What was that about?

Did she want to trap the Dong'an province? Or even torture everyone from the Tian Yuan clan? With the Anatta Grand Exalt's identity, why would she bother with something so meaningless?

They all realised that this probably was not as simple as it was rumoured to be.

It was just a pity that none of them had been there to witness everything that unfolded between Jian Chen and the Anatta Grand Exalt that day, or they would not have their current doubts.

Instead, not a single expert who had witnessed the entire incident had come.

The space above the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng on the Prosper Plane suddenly collapsed, turning into a colossal spatial crack. A huge city drifted out from the crack while wrapped in the great power of laws.

The huge city was the Dong'an province from the southern region of the Cloud Plane.

It had crossed a tremendous distance and directly arrived on the Prosper Plane!

At that moment, the entire Prosper Plane was shaken up. Within all of the ancient clans located on the Prosper Plane, the peak experts all roused from their cultivations and immediately appeared in the sky. They all stared at the huge city that drifted out from the spatial crack in shock.

"It's the Anatta Grand Exalt. She's actually moved an entire city over from another place."

"Just what is so special about this city to earn such careful attention from the Anatta Grand Exalt?"

Many experts experienced the same doubts throughout the Prosper Plane.

In the end, under the control of the tremendous power, the provincial city drifted over countless mountains and rivers. It covered a great distance before landing in a valley.

The valley was very deep, several dozen kilometres deep. However, when the Dong'an province landed there, its foundations that were also several dozen kilometres deep filled in the entire valley, turning it into a flat plain.

At the same time, a banner flew out from the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, directly over to the city gates and planting itself there, waving in the wind.

Countless senses of souls wove together above the Prosper Plane. Each owner was a peak expert that ruled over a region.

As one of the seven sacred planes, the Prosper Plane's strength was obviously well beyond anything that the Cloud Plane could match.

But without any hesitation, when the owners of the senses of the souls saw the banner, they were all shocked. They became filled with envy.



The banner was a symbol of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng. All organisations that possessed a banner like that received the direct protection of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, to be harassed by nobody.

At the same time, the Anatta Grand Exalt sat in the air on the highest floor of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, shrouded in the light of ways.

In front of her, a young man knelt politely on one knee. "Greetings, master!"

"Go and watch over the Cloud Plane in person. Prevent anyone or any organisation from harming any person that has to do with Jian Chen," the Anatta Grand Exalt said coldly.

"As you wish, master!" The young master accepted the order without any hesitation, but his face was filled with doubt. After a moment of deliberation, he asked, "But master, I do have one question. W-why are you protecting the people around Jian Chen?"

"This is my promise to him!" the Anatta Grand Exalt said coldly. Her voice was extremely cold, devoid of any emotions and fluctuations in her tone.

### **Chapter 3276: The Wood Spirits World**

This was a large world filled with the presence of life. At this moment, within the depths of a mountain range, the space ten thousand metres up suddenly split open. A figure flew out, directly plummeting towards the mountains and trees below.

He was clearly unconscious, plummeting in free fall and unable to do anything about it.

However, to this world, he was clearly an uninvited guest. He was not welcome at all. As a result, as soon as he appeared here, the world began to attack him.

The laws in the space there wove together, producing all sorts of blades, swords, axes, and other ancient weapons, hurtling towards the figure mercilessly.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The attacks from the world were extremely powerful. Even when the toughness of the falling person's body was exceptional, he struggled to stand a chance. His body immediately erupted with blood as he became ridden in wounds instantly.

That was not even the most powerful attack yet. A huge, green sun hung in the sky of this world. At this moment, the green sun suddenly shone slightly brighter. An even more terrifying power turned into a sword with a tremendous pressure, piercing through space and shooting over.

The power was so great that it made the world shake and everything submit to it. It seemed to present the limits of the ways, basically on par with sovereigns!

Before this power, even Grand Primes could not avoid being erased.

But at this moment, the fetal membrane of the world suddenly appeared. It immediately expanded and released a presence like it was from the birth of the universe, blocking out everything from this world. It also formed an absolute defence, even enveloping the terrifying strike on par with sovereigns produced by the green sun.

This world also possessed countless lifeforms and countless experts. The tremendous disturbance there should have shaken up the entire world already, but under the influence of the world membrane, everything had been blocked, such that no one in this world knew about the incident here.

At the same time, the laws of this world, as well as the green sun in the sky, immediately settled down after sensing the presence of the world membrane.

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That was a world membrane left behind after the shattering of the Spirits' World. Its familiar presence immediately made the laws born in this world and the powerful green sun feel like they were a long-lost child reuniting with their mother.

However, the world membrane did not remain here for long. It left a sliver of its presence in the unconscious person before vanishing.

From beginning to end, no one sensed what had happened here!

After receiving the presence from the world membrane, the person seemed to have gained recognition, no longer rejected by the world anymore.

However, he still did not wake up. He was deeply unconscious, plummeting straight down and landing heavily on the ground.

He was Jian Chen!

Jian Chen left behind a huge pit in the ground. He lay at the bottom of this huge pit, unconscious.

Great rain poured down between the mountains and forests. The pit that Jian Chen lay in was gradually filled by the rain, forming a small pond.

Very soon, the rain subsided, and a large, ancient beast shaped like a mammoth trudged over from the distance with heavy steps. It sucked up the water with its trunk. Immediately, it all flowed into its belly.

With the bottom of the pit exposed, Jian Chen was revealed to it as well. Its eyes narrowed and stared straight at Jian Chen for a good while before sniffing him gently. Afterwards, it swept him up, directly swallowing him.

Swish!

Suddenly, an ear-piercing sound rang out. There was a flash of dazzling, green light that immediately shot past the ancient beast's neck.

Immediately, blood sprayed forth violently, and the ancient beast's colossal head directly fell to the ground, having been beheaded in a single stroke. Its colossal figure crashed to the ground.

Several figures arrived in the distance. Their leader was a middle-aged man with a sense of level-headedness and a cold expression. He carried a sword on his back and seemed quite like an expert.

Behind the middle-aged man were several young men and women. They all seemed rather dirtied and dishevelled, clearly having spent several days in the wilderness already.

“We’ve finally found an ancient forest beast. Ancient forest beasts are becoming rarer and rarer. Coming across one really hasn’t been easy.”

“Don’t talk so much. The hearts of ancient forest beasts need to be removed as soon as possible, or they’ll lose their vigour. With the heart of the ancient forest beast, we can finally complete our mission.”

The young men and women behind the middle-aged man were all in high spirits. They all gathered around the ancient forest beast quickly.

The middle-aged man used his sword to directly disembowel the ancient forest beast, prepared to remove its heart.

“Hmm? T-this looks like a person.” Very soon, they noticed Jian Chen, who had just been swallowed, which immediately made them blank out.

“Forget about him. He’s already dead.” The middle-aged man glanced at him indifferently and made that judgment. He had seen plenty of situations like this before already.

He removed a giant heart skillfully and placed it into a Space Ring. He seemed to let out a great sigh of relief with that, murmuring, “We’ve finally found it. C’mon, we’ve spent all these days out here. It’s time for us to go back.”

With that, the middle-aged man was about to leave with the youngsters around him.

“Hold on, uncle Chu. He actually moved. This person isn’t actually dead. He’s still alive?” At this moment, a woman behind the middle-aged man cried out. She widened her beautiful eyes and stared straight at Jian Chen.

When they heard that, everyone looked over subconsciously and immediately noticed that Jian Chen was slowly opening his eyes.

He had already woken up.

As soon as he opened his eyes, he noticed the unfamiliar figures before him, and he was left momentarily confused.

It was also at this moment that the Wind Venerable’s voice rang out by his ear.

*“Jian Chen, this world was created by the sovereign god artifact of the Wood Spirits. Your identity is extremely sensitive right now, so it’s inconvenient for you to appear in the Saints’ World, much less let anyone from the outside world know about your current situation. As a result, I had no other choice but to bring you here.”*

*“This world is extremely well-hidden. It’s concealed by the sovereign god artifact of the Wood Spirits, such that even sovereigns of the Saints’ World struggle to sense it. I only sensed the existence of this world after merging with the world membrane. At the same time, this world rejects all outsiders, so it’ll be very safe for you to hide here. You won’t have to worry about being exposed.”*

*“This world is where a part of the clansmen that left the Wood Spirits clan reside. The sovereign god artifact from the Wood Spirits is also here. I’ve managed to reverse death and save your life, but your body bears a hint of power from a Grand Exalt’s curse.”*

*"I too am powerless over this curse. You can only rely on yourself to eliminate it. If you can obtain this sovereign god artifact of the Wood Spirits and use it to assist you, the curse can be immediately purified."*

### **Chapter 3277: Source of Life**

*"You can only obtain the sovereign god artifact of the Wood Spirits through your own abilities. I can't provide you with any assistance at all. After all, the Wood Spirits also belong to our Spiritsages clan. As a past leader of the Spiritsages, I obviously can't hand a sovereign god artifact of my own clan to an outsider. Of course, if you obtain it through your own abilities, it's a different story."*

The Wind Venerable's voice completely vanished. His message had alleviated Jian Chen from many of his doubts and confusions, allowing his eyes to immediately clear up.

He glanced past the Wood Spirits cultivators that had appeared around him and subconsciously gazed at the green sun hanging in the sky. Not only could he sense an indescribably dense life force from the green sun, but he also experienced a tremendous pressure.

He was not unfamiliar with this pressure at all. That was the supreme might from a sovereign god artifact!

As a result, he immediately recognised the green sun in the sky to be the sovereign god artifact that the Wind Venerable was talking about!

*"The Wood Spirits have two sovereign god artifacts in total. One of them is the Scepter of Life, which has been stolen by the Myriad Bone Guild already."*

*"The other is the Source of Life. The Source of Life was condensed from the Grand Exalt of the Wood Spirits' Laws of Life coupled with the Grand Exalt's own basis of life. It possesses exceptional healing properties."*

*"The sovereign god artifact here should be the Source of Life."*

Even though there was a sovereign god artifact right before his eyes, there was no joy or excitement at all in Jian Chen's eyes. His eyes were slightly dull with an undisguised sense of sorrow in the depths. He was gloomy.

He stared at the sovereign god artifact in the sky, but there was no sign of it in his eyes. His entire head was filled with everything he had been through earlier. Kai Ya and the Anatta Grand Exalt's true identity, the century they spent together as husband and wife in the dream, as well as the Anatta Grand Exalt erasing him mercilessly at the very end.

These memories made Jian Chen feel like his heart was being torn apart.

He understood that the Anatta Grand Exalt had not held back at all when she killed him. She had truly wanted to erase him, to make him dissipate from the world and vanish for good.

Perhaps in the Anatta Grand Exalt's eyes, he had already perished. If the Wind Venerable had not interfered at that critical moment, he never would have survived until now.

If it were not for the century spent in the dream, Jian Chen would not feel anything towards the fact that he would die at the Anatta Grand Exalt's hands.

That was because he was supposed to be the one to die when they were chased by the Elder of Mountains and Seas back then, yet in the end, Kai Ya had sacrificed herself and saved him.

He owed Kai Ya his life. Since Kai Ya was Anatta, then dying at her hand was equivalent to paying off what he owed her.

However, the century he spent in the dream—his fulfilling life surrounded by grandchildren and his wife who had accompanied him for an entire century—left him incapable of looking at the Anatta Grand Exalt normally anymore.

His experiences in the dream had already resulted in a drastic shift in the Anatta Grand Exalt's position in Jian Chen's heart.

In the dream, the children and grandchildren were fake, but all of Chen and Zhen's experiences, all of their stories, could be viewed as real, as that was something they shared together.

Behind the reality of their marriage was their merged souls.

They did not have any physical contact, but from a mental perspective, they had already made exchanges in the deepest of levels.

Comprehending the Way of Love had perturbed the Anatta Grand Exalt.

However, the dream of a century had also perturbed Jian Chen.

"You were probably swallowed by the ancient forest beast recently. You sure were lucky to encounter us, or your life would have been in danger," the middle-aged man with a sword on his back said indifferently. He studied Jian Chen, but he did not pay too much attention to him.

The person before his eyes could not even deal with an ancient forest beast that he had cut down in a single slash, so he obviously was not worth his attention.

"This is only the outskirts of Death valley, but there are still many powerful beasts on the prowl here. It'll be very difficult for you to leave here alive with your strength. If you can still stand, follow behind us. We'll take you out." The middle-aged man stood with his hands behind his back and gazed at Jian Chen quietly.

Jian Chen did not acknowledge them. The middle-aged man was a mid Godking, while the young men and women behind him were all late Overgods.

Their strength was no different from ants in his eyes.

He instinctively wanted to release the senses of his soul to observe the situation of this world.

However, as soon as he tried that, intense pain filled the depths of his soul, immediately making him pale. His entire consciousness momentarily blurred.

He immediately discovered that his soul seemed to be countless fragments forcefully glued together. It seemed complete, but in reality, its internal structure was in tatters, ready to collapse at any moment.

It was like a piece of pottery. It seemed fine on the outside, but in reality, its interior was already riddled with cracks.

Apart from that, he sensed the power of a curse lingering in his soul, having merged with his soul already.

“The Dao Union Saint’s curse?” Jian Chen immediately recognised the origins of the power. Vaguely, he seemed to recall some blurry details.

However, due to the damage to his soul and the existence of the curse, Jian Chen was unable to use the senses of his soul.

At that moment, not only was he unable to use the senses of his soul, but even all of his laws had become unusable. He could not even open the space in his soul.

In the very depths of his soul, he saw two dim specks of light, one violet and one azure.

The two specks of light immediately left Jian Chen dazed. He stared at them silently, overcome with a sense of guilt.

It was the sword spirits. Now, they had lost their physical bodies yet again, becoming extremely feeble, no different from when he first encountered them on the Tian Yuan Continent.

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That was basically the weakest form that the sword spirits could take.

After staring at the sword spirits for quite a while, Jian Chen let out a sigh from the bottom of his heart. He seemed rather dispirited and dejected. He walked along the ground numbly, completely ignoring the wounds through his body.

The unfamiliar environment, unfamiliar world, and his aching heart actually left him momentarily lost. He had no idea where to go.

He followed behind the middle-aged man numbly and moved through the forest. Along the way, the young Overgod men and women would ask him questions, except Jian Chen answered none of them and simply remained silent.

But through their conversations, Jian Chen learnt their names. Among the five of them, three of them were young women, all delicate and pure in appearance. They were called Bai Ziyi, Bai Xiaolan, and Bai Yueye.

As for the two young men, they were Bai Changlin and Bai Changqing.

The young men and women all shared the surname Bai. They came from the same organisation.

The middle-aged man with a sword on his back was called Chu Tianxing.

### **Chapter 3278: The White Emperor Clan**

“Oh right, what’s your name? Which clan are you from, or are you someone who travels alone?”

“Look at you. You just don’t talk. We’ve saved your life after all. You owe us a thank you at least.”

Of the two young men, the one called Bai Changlin tried to strike up a conversation with him several times, but he gradually lost his temper after receiving no reply at all. With a frown, he became extremely dissatisfied.

“Changlin, you can’t say that. It’s not like you don’t know about the power of ancient forest beasts. He’s just been swallowed by an ancient forest beast. He might have survived, but who knows what kind of side effects it might leave behind,” the woman called Bai Yueye said. Her voice was very smooth and slightly gentle, which made her seem considerate.

She stared at Jian Chen’s wounds and studied them for quite a while before showing some sympathy. “Your wounds seem extremely heavy. Let me treat them for you.” Bai Yueye took out a green pill and crushed it into powder, sprinkling it on him.

This was a recovery pill that contained impressive vitality, except the pills that Bai Yueye could produce as an Overgod were limited in quality. As a result, the pill was completely useless on Jian Chen.

With the toughness of his Chaotic Body, even low grade God Tier pills had little to no effect, let alone pills beneath God Tier.

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Jian Chen followed them and crossed over mountains after mountains. They walked for several hundred kilometres before arriving in a valley in the end.

Clearly, the valley was a gathering place for them. When Jian Chen arrived there, he discovered several hundred people already there. The weakest were Gods and the strongest were Godkings.

Without any exception, they all wore the same uniform. They all belonged to the same organisation.

“Chu Tianxing, you’re finally back. All of the other outgoing groups have completed their missions. We’re just missing you,” said an extremely wide man as he walked over in common clothes.

“Chu Tianxing, have you brought back an ancient forest beast’s heart?” A middle-aged woman’s voice rang out. She flew out of a cave nearby and directly arrived before Chu Tianxing.

The two of them were both Godkings. In particular, the middle-aged woman was a late Godking.

With a flip of his hand, the wooden box storing the ancient forest beast’s heart appeared. “Fortunately, I’ve completed the mission!”

“Very good. We’ve already gathered all of the supplementary materials. All that’s missing is the primary medicine.” The middle-aged woman rejoiced and immediately accepted the ancient forest beast’s heart from Chu Tianxing. She suddenly glanced behind Chu Tianxing, looking at Jian Chen who was riddled with wounds and seemed extremely miserable. She immediately furrowed her brows slightly. “Who is he?”

“A person in trouble who almost died in the belly of an ancient forest beast. We just happened to save him. However, considering how we met at such an important time, perhaps he has a destiny with me, so I was planning on bringing him out of Death Valley,” Chu Tianxing said with composure.

The middle-aged woman glanced at Chu Tianxing deeply. "You're an elder externally recruited by our White Emperor clan. You have a lot of freedom, and our White Emperor clan can't forcefully interfere with a lot of your matters, but you need to understand that we face extraordinary circumstances right now. We can't afford to ruin the affairs of our White Emperor clan over these trifles."

With that, the middle-aged woman left with the ancient forest beast's heart.

The middle-aged, burly man then arrived before Chu Tianxing and smiled. "You know what kind of person elder Qing is. She's a little straightforward, so don't take it to heart, old Chu."

"I'm used to it," Chu Tianxing replied indifferently. Then he sent Bai Changlin and Bai Yueye to arrange a cave for Jian Chen before leaving with the middle-aged burly man.

Within the dark and damp cave, Jian Chen was rather lost and dispirited. He leaned against the icy-cold wall with a pair of dull eyes. Everything that occurred recently replayed again and again through his head.

"Kai Ya... or should I call you the Anatta Grand Exalt. Since you want to kill me, why did you make me go through a century of mortal life."

"Was the century of mortal life to make up for your regret, or was it to leave me with unforgettable pain?"

Jian Chen muttered subconsciously in the cave. He was unable to hide his pain.

Jian Chen remained in the cave absentmindedly for two whole days before he finally seemed to emerge from his sorrow. He began to check his injuries carefully.

Before, his mind was somewhere else, so he did not take notice of whether his wounds showed any signs of healing or not. With this check, he discovered that his injuries were actually contaminated with the laws of this world too.

The power of the laws clearly came from the sovereign god artifact. It was at an extremely high level. Even with only the wisps that lingered, it still managed to suppress his Chaotic Body's regeneration.

Jian Chen instinctively tried to mobilise the Chaotic Force in his body. Fortunately, while he could not use the senses of his soul or the power of laws, the Chaotic Force in his body was unaffected.

He immediately used the Chaotic Force to wear away the power of laws in his wounds, but to his surprise, the power of laws seemed to have a certain connection with the world. Whenever he wore away a wisp of it, new power would immediately replenish it from the Wood Spirits World.

His Chaotic Force was being depleted, but the power of laws from this world in his wounds seemed to be infinite. They never ran out.

"It's completely impossible to wear down these laws through the Chaotic Force, but if I don't remove them, I won't be able to recover." Jian Chen sighed inside. Not only was his soul heavily injured, but he was unable to recover from his physical injuries either. He could not even open the space in his soul.

These were probably the most miserable circumstances he had faced since he entered the Saints' World.



No, not just from entering the Saints' World. This should have been the lowest of the lows since he began cultivating.

Strictly speaking, he should have died already. His body and his soul had all been forcefully assembled by the Wind Venerable in outer space.

"All elders, assemble!" At this moment, a middle-aged woman's voice rang out from outside the cave. It was protector Qing, the one who had taken the ancient forest beast's heart from Chu Tianxing.

With the middle-aged woman's call, figures flickered through the valley immediately. Godkings emerged from the caves and gathered towards the centre.

"Are we finally setting off?" Chu Tianxing, who currently rested in a cave, slowly opened his eyes. He was stern.

### **Chapter 3279: Bai Yurou**

Chu Tianxing emerged from the cave. When he arrived at where they gathered, several dozen Godkings were already there. At this moment, all of them stood on the spot, focused and silent.

Without any exception, all of them were stern. Some of them even seemed solemn and moved as if they were about to throw their lives away.

Very soon, all of the Godkings scattered through the valley had gathered together. Most of them were early and mid Godkings, with only a handful of late Godkings.

The middle-aged woman protector Qing clearly possessed extremely great status among these people. As all the Godkings stood silently on the ground, she hovered in the sky instead, looking down on them. Her expression was cold, giving off a faint sense of haughtiness.

In the dark and damp cave, Jian Chen's gaze passed through the thick rock. Even though he could not use the senses of his soul and was currently in his feeblest state, having hit rock bottom, he was still a Chaotic Prime after all. His sharp senses and observations were still beyond the imaginations of any regular person.

As such, he could clearly see the situation outside. After all, they were far too close. Even without using the senses of his soul, he could still sense everything going on.

However, he only glanced past the Godkings before looking towards a cave a hundred metres away from him.

From the cave, he sensed a relatively powerful presence. In the Saints' World, it was completely enough to make it onto the Godkings' Throne.

"Greetings, young miss!"

All of the Godkings cupped their fists and called out in the valley. Their voices were filled with a genuine sense of respect.

Even the haughty protector Qing who looked down on these Godkings set aside her pride and bowed politely.

A woman in green emerged from the cave that Jian Chen gazed at. She only seemed to be in her twenties. Her long hair draped down on her shoulders. She was extremely beautiful and alluring. Her large, jade-green eyes rippled, filled with a sense of liveliness as if they told a story of their own.

However, she possessed a sense of maturity that contrasted against her age.

With her appearance, a tremendous presence immediately filled the surroundings. She was a peak Godking, but at this moment, it seemed like she was the lord of the entire place.

Her presence had completely surpassed any of the peak Godkings here, equivalent to an expert from the Godkings' Throne in the Saints' World.

Of course, she would only rank towards the bottom of the Godkings' Throne. There was still quite a distance separating her from the Primordial realm.

With her appearance, even elder Qing did not dare to remain in the air, landing on the ground obediently. The lady in green strode through the air and glanced down indifferently. "Elders, you're all mainstays of our White Emperor clan. Your assistance has obviously been vital to our White Emperor clan becoming one of the five great clans of the Void region."

"But right now, our White Emperor clan is facing unprecedented danger. Whether we can make it past this will all depend on the upcoming battle, whether we can successfully obtain the Earth Winged King's life core."

"For the White Emperor clan, please give everything you can, elders. I'll thank you here first!" As she said that, the talented lady in green bowed deeply towards the Godkings in the air.

In the next moment, she led all the Godkings in the valley away with her as blurs.

With their departure, the valley immediately became much quieter.

Jian Chen watched them leave. In a very distant location in the same direction, he sensed the presence of two Primordial realm existences.

They were a First Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime and a Second Heavenly Layer Infinite Prime!

*"They're probably off to hunt the two Primordial realm existences, but can they really do it with just fifty-odd Godkings?"* Jian Chen thought with great doubt. He was still not familiar with the methods of these Wood Spirits, but according to his understanding of cultivators from the Saints' World, it was extremely unrealistic unless they possessed exceedingly powerful trump cards.

In the Saints' World, only the supreme Godkings that ranked within the top ten of the Godkings' Throne could contend with Primordial realm experts or even kill them.

Bai Yrou was very strong, but Jian Chen could tell with a single glance that she was still quite far off from the top ten of the Godkings' Throne.

At this moment, a young man and woman arrived in Jian Chen's cave. Neither of them were particularly old. The man was valiant and striking in appearance, while the woman possessed natural, delicate beauty.

They were Bai Yueye and Bai Changlin.

“I’ve brought you some recovery heavenly resources, but you’ve been very heavily injured by the ancient forest beast. The quality of these heavenly resources aren’t particularly high either, so I don’t know if they will have any effect on you.” Bai Yueye took out several heavenly resources with the aura of life and laid them out before Jian Chen. She was extremely kind-hearted.

As for Bai Changlin, he simply stood by to one side with his arms crossed silently. He had only come to accompany Bai Yueye. He ignored Jian Chen.

“Thank you, little girl!” Jian Chen seemed to be touched by the little girl’s kindness as he gazed at the heavenly resources, finally speaking up for the first time.

“Oh, you can finally talk now? And I had thought you had been traumatised or something after being swallow by the ancient forest beast, losing your ability to talk!” Bai Yueye’s eyes lit up slightly, but she soon pouted and sighed unhappily. “I’ve already cultivated for over six thousand years. I’m an Overgod. Just how old can you be? What’s your cultivation? What gives you the right to call me little girl? Who knows, I might even be your senior.”

Jian Chen was unable to respond.

“Stay here for a few days first. Elder Chu will be back soon. Once he returns, we’ll take you out of Death Valley,” said Bai Chenglin. Compared to how kind and enthusiastic Bai Yueye was, he was clearly much cooler. “The fact that you encountered elder Chu meant you weren’t supposed to die there. Yueye, you’ve already delivered the medicine. We can go now.”

Bai Yueye nodded and was about to leave.

“Your elder Chu has gone off to deal with a Primordial realm expert that far surpasses them in strength, right?” At this moment, Jian Chen’s voice rang out again.

“Hmm? How did you find out about this?” Bai Yueye stopped and said in surprise.

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Bai Changlin also suddenly looked back, glaring at Jian Chen cautiously.

“Your first young miss’s voice was pretty loud, so I obviously heard it,” said Jian Chen. He continued, “However, it’ll probably be difficult for them to kill two Primordial realm experts.”

“What two Primordial realm experts? There’s clearly only one sacred beast that’s at the Primordial realm in Death Valley. With big sister Bai Yurou around and the assistance of all those Godkings elders, they won’t have any problems at all in killing the sacred beast,” Bai Yueye said with absolute confidence. As soon as she mentioned Bai Yurou, her eyes were filled with admiration.

“Only one Primordial realm sacred beast? Looks like the big sister Bai Yurou you speak of will be in danger. Elder Chu and the others will be in danger, as there isn’t one Primordial realm sacred beast there, but two.” Jian Chen sighed gently.

**Chapter 3280: Suppressing the Curse**

“Hmph, that’s nonsense. Death valley only has one sacred beast. How can there be two?” Bai Changlin sneered as soon as Jian Chen said that, completely brushing aside his words.

Soon after saying that, he seemed to remember something before he mockingly said, “Perhaps you don’t even properly understand what a sacred beast represents. Let me tell you then. In the entire Wood Spirits World, the emergence of each sacred beast is a tremendous event. It catches everyone’s attention. You better not treat some spiritual beast as some sacred beast.”

“But fair enough, with your strength and status, there’s nothing particularly surprising about accidentally treating a slightly stronger spiritual beast as a sacred beast. After all, your knowledge and experiences are simply limited.”

“Bai Changlin, you’re going too far.” Listening to Bai Changlin’s undisguised sneers, Bai Yueye was unable to stand it for much longer, shooting a glance of discontent towards him.

Bai Changlin turned around and made his way out of the cave. He said nothing more.

Bai Yueye shot a glare at Bai Changlin before looking at Jian Chen and asking curiously, “Since you claim there are two sacred beasts in Death Valley, how do you know that is true?”

“I overheard it somewhere.” Jian Chen brushed her aside, no longer wanting to explain.

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“Then you must have overheard some false information.” Bai Yueye immediately ignored what Jian Chen said. She said, “I’ll leave these recovery heavenly resources here. Before elder Chu returns, you can just stay here and recuperate in peace. Once he comes back, we’ll take you out of Death Valley.” After saying that, Bai Yueye left with Bai Changlin.

Immediately, only Jian Chen remained in the dark and damp cave again.

“What a kind-hearted little girl!” Jian Chen gazed at the heavenly resources and murmured.

He began to dismiss his thoughts, placing all of his focus on his wounds and inspecting them carefully.

*“I’m momentarily incapable of healing my physical wounds because the laws of this world linger in them, and the ways of the world support it. I am still nowhere close to being able to contend against the entire Wood Spirits World.”*

*“Then I can only see if my soul can recover a little right now.”* Jian Chen checked his soul again. He could clearly see the sliver of the curse from the Dao Union Saint in his soul.

For a moment, he was actually slightly uncertain about the aspect preventing him from opening the space in his soul, using the senses of his soul, and using his laws. Was it due to the curse of the Dao Union Saint or the fact that his soul was riddled with cracks?

Or perhaps it was a combination of both?

*“There also seems to be some power from the Saint of Grand Clarity in my soul too. However, this power has already become extremely thin, so thin that only its presence remains.”* Li Qingshan could clearly sense the presence left behind by the talisman.

He had already become the master of the Primeval Divine Hall, so while he had never met the Saint of Grand Clarity before, his presence was still extremely familiar.

*“Right now, probably only the hint of presence from the Saint of Grand Clarity can contend against the Dao Union Saint’s curse. The two of them are mortal enemies. Even in a different aeon, they’re still fighting against one another in a different form.”* With a thought, Jian Chen immediately tried to control the Saint of Grand Clarity’s power.

Perhaps because he was the master of the Primeval Divine Hall, he succeeded in his attempt at controlling this power. Afterwards, he immediately enveloped the curse from the Dao Union Saint with it.

He originally wanted to directly wear away the Dao Union Saint’s curse through the Saint of Grand Clarity’s power, but the remaining power from the talisman was far too feeble, so it was impossible.

Without any other choice, he used the remaining power of the talisman to wrap around the curse, slowly drawing it out from his soul.

Immediately, an indescribably excruciating pain overcame him. As the power of the curse was stripped from his soul, Jian Chen felt like his soul was being split apart. It almost made him faint.

The power of the curse had already merged with his soul. When he discarded the curse, it was equivalent to discarding a part of his soul, making him feel like he was forcefully slicing away a part of it. It was unbearable.

He gritted his teeth as his entire body stiffened. It was so painful that he became covered in sweat. Enduring the excruciating pain, he finally removed the curse completely.

Afterwards, he used the remaining power of the talisman to envelope the curse and bring it towards the fingers on his left hand.

But at this moment, Jian Chen shuddered and ravished in joy.

When he removed the power of the curse from his soul, he actually discovered that he could use the senses of his soul again.

It was not just the senses of his soul. He could even sense the space in his soul. The laws he comprehended returned to him too.

*“Sure enough, the Dao Union Saint’s curse caused this.”* Jian Chen was overjoyed. He immediately gathered the power of the curse in a finger before producing a streak of sword Qi with a single thought and cutting off the finger without any hesitation.

However, to his surprise, as soon as the finger separated from his body, the curse immediately broke free from the finger and returned to him, rushing straight for the soul.

*“What a relentless annoyance. Even cutting off my finger isn’t enough to get rid of you.”* Jian Chen sat on the ground as his body swayed. He endured the dizziness in his head and immediately used the remnants of the talisman’s power to intercept the power of the curse.

Extracting the power of the curse from his soul had almost used up the talisman's power. If it entered his soul again, there really would be nothing that he could do.

Gazing at the feeble wisp of the curse, Jian Chen was rather pained. The power of the talisman was about to run out. If he did not find a way to deal with it, he would be in trouble.

All of the laws he had comprehended so far were useless against the power of the curse because they were still too weak.

After thinking for a good while, Jian Chen made up his mind in the end and sent the power of the curse into his legs before circulating the chaotic neidan in his dantian and sending large quantities of Chaotic Force into his waist, forming a seal that locked the power of the curse in his legs.

Jian Chen chose his legs because there was nowhere else. That was the closest place to the chaotic neidan, so the effects could be maximised.

After he sealed the power of the curse in his legs, Jian Chen immediately lost his senses over them. At the same time, a thin shell of stone rapidly formed on top.

It looked like his legs had been petrified.

"I can't use my legs. I can't walk anymore. I have to devote all of my Chaotic Force to sealing the curse, so I can't use that either. Fortunately, my soul has recovered. I can use my Laws of the Sword and the Laws of Space again." Jian Chen smiled in relief. To him right now, the functions of his soul and laws even surpassed Chaotic Force.

With his senses of the soul, he was no longer blind. He obtained the ability to observe the world again.