

## Chaotic 1471

### Chapter 1471: Slaying a Reival Expert (One)

Ku Mu delivered the three slashes consecutively. Each attack contained a different level of power, but the might they contained was just shocking. Each slash outshaded the previous one.

Ku Mu's third slash had fused with the blood-red light of the full moon. It was so powerful that even peak Reival experts would reveal a different expression when receiving it.

Just the power of the third slash surpassed the previous two slashes.

The third slash from Ku Mu even made the five other Returnance experts from the World of Forsaken Saints gasp. The gazes they sent toward him were filled with surprise.

"I never thought that Ku Mu had comprehended the Third Transformation of the Blood Sun and Crescent Moon. Only a few Returnance elders have comprehended it in our world."

"Ku Mu's sure hidden it well. We've all stopped at the Second Transformation. He's actually left us in the dust and comprehended the Third Transformation."

"In our world, Ku Mu's already become the greatest Reival expert. Aside from him, I've never heard of someone else who's managed to comprehend the Third Transformation at Reival."

"The power of the Third Transformation really is shocking. If a Reival expert received that strike, they'd be heavily injured or end up dead. Even Returnance experts would have to face it seriously."

The five Reival experts all sighed emotionally. Ku Mu's status skyrocketed. There were even two of them who looked at Ku Mu with some fear.

Boom!

With a violent rumble, Ku Mu's technique violently collided with the Zi Ying Sword. The two immediately erupted with a terrifying pulse of energy. The energy transformed into a terrifying storm that wreaked havoc on the tunnel, causing it to tremble violently. The tunnel became even more damaged. A three-hundred-meter chasm appeared between Jian Chen and Ku Mu, forcefully severing the tunnel.

Even though the tunnel appeared severed, slivers of invisible laws still remained, holding the entire tunnel together like fibers.

The violently tunnel shook while space was forcefully distorted. Jian Chen and Ku Mu could not see each other. Powerful pulses of energy wreaked havoc in the huge chasm between them, blocking their vision.

The violet glow of the sword had vanished. Ku Mu revealed a sliver of joy when he saw that he light was gone. Although his vision was obstructed and the senses of his soul could not be used in the tunnel, preventing him from understanding Jian Chen's situation, he believed that the Third Transformation could fell any and all Reival experts. Even if he was unable to kill them, it would be enough to deal a fatal blow and incapacitate them.

"The person who's comprehended the Way of the Sword has already been heavily injured by me. Let's charge over immediately," Ku Mu said to the five people behind him through a communication

technique. A sliver of joy flickered through his eyes as he charged forward. He planned on crossing the huge chasm and reaching the other side.

“The person singled out by the Spiritking is only so-so. Even if you’ve comprehended the same Way of the Sword as the Spiritking, you’re still a Reveal expert in the end. No one in the realm of Reveal is my opponent,” Ku Mu was proud of himself. Having defeated Jian Chen, he felt extremely glorious.

After all, he had just defeated a Reveal expert who practiced the same Way of the Sword as the Spiritking.

Ku Mu immediately charged forward with the five Reveal experts behind him. Before him was a chasm, which had been formed by him and Jian Chen. Violet pulses of energy wreaked havoc as storms in the chasm. The energy storms had been caused when his secret technique clashed with Jian Chen’s Zi Ying Sword.

However, when Ku Mu was about to step into the huge chasm, which was filled with storms of energy, with the five Reveal experts behind him, a powerful streak of violet light suddenly cleaved through the energy and shot toward Ku Mu with lightning-like speed. The surging sword Qi had caused Ku Mu and the five Reveal experts behind him to narrow their eyes.

Through the violet light, they could see the white-robed Jian Chen within the storms of energy. He was surrounded by the bright light, having crossed the chasm before them. He was protected by the light. He had arrived before the six of them aggressively and all by himself.

“T- this is impossible.” Ku Mu was greatly taken aback. Jian Chen was unscathed, not in a heavily-injured and incapacitated state or dead like he had imagined. Ku Mu found this difficult to accept.

He refused to believe that there was someone at Reveal who could receive his Third Transformation and emerge unscathed.

In just a single moment, faster than a flash, the Zi Ying Sword arrived before Ku Mu, radiating with surging sword Qi.

Even though Ku Mu was shocked, he was still a late Reveal expert who had experienced countless battles. He reacted instantly. Against the sword that approached him, he had no time to use a secret technique. All he could do was parry with his crescent blade.

Ding!

The sharp sword tip of the Zi Ying Sword came in contact with the crescent blade. The sword flickered with a cold light and produced a clear sound. The strike contained Jian Chen’s Way of the Sword. It contained a sliver of the power of laws. Even though the crescent blade in Ku Mu’s hands was extraordinary, a deep slash still appeared on it after taking a strike from the Zi Ying Sword, even though it was the same quality as a saint artifact. The hand Ku Mu wielded the blade with shot back as blood began to flow. The sound of bones breaking was barely audible, and the blade soon broke free from Ku Mu’s grasp. It had been knocked away by Jian Chen’s attack, sent out of the tunnel and into the vast, empty void outside.

Ku Mu’s face changed drastically. He was flustered, something that had rarely ever happened in his life. He immediately shot away as quickly as he could, approaching the five people behind him.

Cold killing intent flickered through Jian Chen's eyes. This was the perfect opportunity to kill Ku Mu. If he could end the life of a Reival expert from the World of Forsaken Saints, the pressure his world would face would slightly decrease.

Jian Chen chased after him. The Zi Ying Sword erupted with surging sword Qi as it slashed toward Ku Mu's head with the power of the laws of the world.

The five Reival experts behind saw this attack and all revealed different expressions. They could obviously tell that Ku Mu could no longer face Jian Chen now that he had lost his weapon. They all struck out as hard as they could in an attempt to save him.

Jian Chen's eyes exploded with light. He let his Martial Soul Force radiate out without any restraint. A tremendous pressure that targeted the soul enveloped the six Reival experts from the foreign world.

#### Chapter 1472: Slaying a Reival Expert (Two)

The moment Jian Chen's Martial Soul Force had appeared, the collapse of the heavily damaged space slowed. Even the streams of energy that wreaked havoc calmed down, becoming much less brutal.

The six Reival experts from the foreign world all jerked violently when they were struck by the Martial Soul Force. Their faces changed abruptly, and soon, the games they sent toward Jian Chen were filled with shock and disbelief.

"A soul attack! He can actually use a soul attack!" Anna cried out. Even the master of their world, the Spiritking did not possess a soul attack. Even with the entire World of Forsaken Saints in perspective, there was barely anyone who could use a soul attacks. However, without any exceptions, the soul attacks of the people from the World of Forsaken Saints were nowhere near as powerful as Jian Chen's soul attack, which could affect Origin realm experts.

Although Jian Chen currently possessed a soul that was equivalent to Returnance, he had only recently gained the power of Martial Soul Force and had not found a corresponding technique to use it, so its force was reduced. It was nowhere as powerful as it was rumored. It could only be used to deal with Saint Emperors. It was unable to harm experts of the Origin realm. As a result, the six of them were left unscathed even after suffering Jian Chen's Martial Soul Force attack.

Even though that was the case, it was still enough to make them pause, losing their best chance to save Ku Mu's life.

Spurt!

The Zi Ying Sword stabbed into Ku Mu's forehead with lightning-like speed, piercing through his head. However, Ku Mu was an experienced fighter. He had lived through countless life-or-death battles, so his experience was rich. He had already abandoned his body and fled as just a soul when the Zi Ying Sword came into contact with his skin. He flew toward Anna and the others as quickly as he could.

Jian Chen sneered. Killing intent swelled in his sharp eyes. He stabbed out one more time, pursuing Ku Mu's soul.

At this moment, the five other Reival experts returned to their senses as well. Four of them immediately radiated with surging presences to receive Jian Chen, stopping his attack from reaching Ku Mu's soul, while Anna quickly flew toward Ku Mu's soul in an attempt to protect it.

Wild streams of energy were present everywhere in the tunnel. Having lost his body, Ku Mu was extremely weak. Even if he was a Reival expert, he was unable to survive in the tunnel as a soul.

"None of you can save him!" Jian Chen coldly informed them. The Zi Ying Sword immediately grew brighter and transformed into five illusionary swords that would take on the five people. He began an intense battle against the five of them in the tunnel.

Jian Chen was alone, but he had comprehended the Way of the Sword. His battle prowess was so extraordinary that he did not fall into a disadvantageous position while taking on five Reival experts all by himself. Anna felt helpless due to Jian Chen's attacks and could no longer bother protecting Ku Mu's soul.

"Ku Mu, hurry up and return," Anna called out to Ku Mu. They all understood that attacking the Tian Yuan Continent was no longer possible now that everything had gone south. They had underestimated Jian Chen's strength. Even though the Spiritking had given them a secret treasure to trap the Returnance expert, just Jian Chen himself was enough to stop the five of them.

Not to mention, the other three Origin realm experts outside the tunnel who had not taken part in the battle yet.

Ku Mu said nothing. He carefully avoided the streams of energy in the tunnel as he flew in the direction he had come in. He knew that he could die at any moment and would only be safe if he returned to the World of Forsaken Saints.

But an azure light appeared with a flash and crossed the chasm in the tunnel. It shot over with lightning-like speed, toward Ku Mu's soul.

The five Reival experts who were fighting against Jian Chen revealed drastically different expressions. One of them immediately cried out, "It's his other sword. God dammit, we forgot about his azure sword. Go save Ku Mu!"

However, it was already too late. The Qing Suo Sword moved far too quickly, arriving before Ku Mu's soul in a single moment. Ku Mu was helpless against the Qing Suo Sword without his body. The Qing Suo Sword passed through his soul with surging sword Qi under his terrified gaze.

"Argh!"

Ku Mu produced a chilling cry. At the end of it, his soul vanished from the tunnel, having been wiped out.

The other five Reival experts' expression all became extremely ugly after Ku Mu's death. They all felt heavy-hearted. Ku Mu was the strongest among the six of them, and even with the entire World of Forsaken Saints in perspective, there was probably no other Reival expert who could beat him. Yet today, he had been slain so easily, which caused the five of them to jump in fright.

The amount of time from the first clash against Jian Chen to his death was way too short.

“Retreat!” One of the experts said with a heavy voice. He used his full strength to deliver a final attack on Jian Chen before immediately shooting back.

The four other people did not hesitate either. They all lost interest in the battle and retreated with the Receiving expert. The five of them maintained a formation that could be used both defensively and offensively. They were careful about defending themselves against Jian Chen’s pursuit as they fled in the direction they had come in as quickly as possible.

Jian Chen hovered where he was as he silently watched the five of them travel away. He did not chase them because the tunnel had already become extremely damaged. Even Origin realm experts would not be able to stay in it for too long, or they would be sucked out of the tunnel after the slightest carelessness and become lost in the endless void.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

At this moment, a few deep sounds rang out. Near Jian Chen, a chasm several dozen meters long formed in the tunnel as the space there collapsed. The violet streams of energy became even more brutal.

Without any hesitation, Jian Chen immediately turned around and flew back toward the Tian Yuan Continent on his Zi Ying Sword. On his way back, the tunnel shook more and more violently. The three-hundred-meter-wide chasm had already expanded to nine hundred meters. Even with Jian Chen’s strength, he needed to be very careful while crossing the region to avoid falling into the void.

Jian Chen returned to the Tian Yuan Continent safely. As soon as he emerged from the tunnel, the sea goddess, Tie Ta, Yang Lie, Feng Xiaotian, and Guihai Yidao immediately hurried over to him.

“There were a total of six Receiving experts this time. I killed one of them and the five other retreated,” Jian Chen said nonchalantly.

However, the shock his nonchalant message brought to the five of them was extreme.

He had faced off against six Receiving experts all by himself in the tunnel and not only emerged victorious but had managed to kill one of them as well. They all felt astounded by his battle prowess.

Chapter 1473: Saving Xiao Ling

Yang Lie, Feng Xiaotian, Guihai Yidao, and the sea goddess all sighed in surprise. From today on, they needed to reevaluate Jian Chen’s strength.

“Sigh. When I first saw my great-grandson on Three Saint Island, he was only a Saint Ruler.” Yang Lie sighed emotionally inside. Not very much time had passed, yet Jian Chen had already gone from a Saint Ruler to someone who could easily kill Receiving experts. He was so strong that he could rival Yang Lie’s peak strength.

“The tunnel has collapsed completely. It should be quite a long journey from here to the World of Forsaken Saints, so the five Receiving experts who fled won’t be able to make it back safely easily.” The sea goddess stared deep into the chaotic tunnel ahead.

“Let’s hope it’s like that. The World of Forsaken Saints may have many Origin realm experts, but losing six of them all of a sudden is still an extremely heavy loss. When they attack the Tian Yuan Continent next time, their power will be slightly less than it would have been,” Guihai Yidao said with a deep voice.

Jian Chen did not linger. Instead, he arrived before Xiao Ling. The giant eight trigrams diagram from the azure disc glowed with a bright azure light, trapping Xiao Ling. Countless inscriptions would dance through the light, radiating with an ancient and mysterious presence.

Xiao Ling had been immobilized within the eight trigrams diagram. She was unable to do anything even with her strength as a Returnance expert, unable to break free from the restraints of the disc. Her childish face was filled with terror. Tears rolled down her cheeks from her bright eyes.

“Brother, save me, please save me. I’m so scared.” Xiao Ling turned to Jian Chen with some difficulty. Tears were pouring from her eyes as she sobbed. She was helpless.

Jian Chen felt oddly pained due to how pitiful Xiao Ling seemed. He comforted her. “Xiao Ling, don’t be scared. I’ll save you very soon.”

“Big brother, I can’t move. Will I be taken away by those baddies? I’m so scared. I’m so scared,” sobbed Xiao Ling in fear. She was panicking.

“Don’t be scared. With me here, no one can take you away. I’ve already chased away those baddies. They won’t come again.” Jian Chen informed her, using a soothing voice. He could not help but think back to the times when Xiao Ling had protected him.

“Xiao Ling, back when I was very weak, it was you who protected me. From today on, let me protect you. Once I possess strength that exceeds Returnance, no one will be able to harm or hurt you at all,” Jian Chen swore inside. He was not even a fraction of Xiao Ling’s age, but he had started to treat Xiao Ling as his own younger sister long ago.

“Do any of you have any methods to save Xiao Ling?” Jian Chen turned to the five people behind him.

The sea goddess and Tie Ta said nothing. This was the first time they had seen such a strange disc.

Yang Lie, Guihai Yidao, and Feng Xiaotian gathered around the disc and examined it for a while. Feng Xiaotian said, “If you want to undo the disc, you need the secret technique to control it, but we don’t possess that either. As a result, it’s impossible to save Xiao Ling immediately. However, all formations or treasures require a source of energy to remain operational. Without it, they cease to function. As a result, the only method we can use is to constantly attack the disc and exhaust all its energy.”

Jian Chen’s eyes immediately lit up. He said, “If that’s the case, let’s act immediately and save Xiao Ling as soon as possible, just in case something happens if we tarry.”

Jian Chen, Xiao Jin, Tie Ta, the sea goddess, Yang Lie, Guihai Yidao, and Feng Xiaotian all stayed behind. They first moved Xiao Ling into outer space before attacking the azure disc with all they had.

The Saint Emperors that had come with Feng Xiaotian, Yang Lie, and Guihai Yidao were tasked with the heavy responsibility of guarding the tunnel, just in case some other changes occurred.

In the World of Forsaken Saints, the blood-red sun hung in the sky. It radiated with a demonic, red light, dying the entire world a blood-red. The world seemed ghastly.

At very top of the World Mountains in the center of the foreign world, the Spiritking stood with a dark sword on his back. His great figure seemed as steady as a mountain. As he stood there, he seemed like a

pillar that was holding up the sky, acting like a spine that held up the world. He gave people a feeling that he was indomitable and immovable.

Eight Returnance experts formed a line behind him. They stood there silently, and behind them were thirty Reival experts.

Including the eight Returnance experts and the Spiritking, there are over forty Origin realm experts in the World of Forsaken Saints. Six of them had gone to the Tian Yuan Continent, which was why only thirty-nine Origin realm experts were present.

At this moment, all of them stared at the region before the Spiritking. The constantly-distorting tunnel received the eager gazes of quite a few people.

Suddenly, the tunnel violently pulsed and streams of wild energy surged into the blood-red world. At that moment, all the Origin realm experts gathered there could see the tunnel rapidly collapse.

“The tunnel has collapsed. An extremely intense battle must have occurred up ahead. I wonder if Ku Mu and the others have successfully claimed the entrance and made preparations for the next wave,” a Returnance expert said from behind the Spiritking.

“Ku Mu and the others are the strongest group of Reival experts our world possesses. They’ve even taken a secret treasure passed down through the ages with them, which is strong enough to trap a Returnance expert. Without the threat of the Returnance expert, it would be too easy for the six of them to take the entrance on the other side with their strength,” said another Returnance expert. He did not attach any importance to the strength of the Tian Yuan Continent.

The Spiritking stood with his back to everyone. He stared fixedly at the tunnel before him and said nothing, but a gleam of light suddenly flashed through his eyes. He cried out, “Oh no!” The Spiritking charged into the tunnel with lightning-like speed, vanishing before everyone.

The Origin realm experts behind him all became stunned. Soon after, they seemed to notice something and their faces immediately became extremely ugly.

The Spiritking had left quickly and returned quickly. In just a few seconds, he emerged from the tunnel with two people.

“It’s Anna and Swor!”

They immediately recognized the two people in the Spiritking’s hands and were immediately taken by surprise.

At this moment, the two of them were a mess. They were disheveled and no longer appeared as glorious as before. However, there was joy from surviving in their eyes.

“Thank you for saving us, Spiritking.” Anna and Swor dropped to one knee. They spoke with gratitude evident in their voices.

The Spiritking turned around and revealed his ordinary appearance. He stared at the two of them in interest and asked in a plain voice, “What’s happened? Why have only the two of you returned? Where are the others?”

## Chapter 1474: Medium Quality Immortal Artifact

Sorrow filled Anna and Swor's faces. Anna said with a heavy heart, "Spiritking, the six of us were stopped in the tunnel and have failed you. Not only did we fail to enter the other world, but we even failed to bring back the secret treasure that you bestowed on us. Ku Mu's was killed. His soul was wiped out while the three others were swept into the cosmos. If it weren't for the Spiritking's assistance, the two of us would probably not have lived to see this world again."

"How did this happen? We understand the strength of the other world through and through. Other than the Returnance expert, no one is a threat to the six of you. With the Returnance expert trapped by the secret treasure bestowed upon you by the Spiritking, it should have been a piece of cake for the six of you to take over that world. How did such a drastic change happen?"

"Do we still not fully understand that world's strength? Are there other experts hiding about?"

...

A few people among the eight Returnance experts immediately expressed their doubt. Their voices were filled with surprise. This major defeat had clearly taken all of them by surprise, completely exceeding anything they had imagined.

The Spiritking also frowned slightly. He said, "Tell me what happened in detail."

The two Receival experts immediately narrated everything that they had experienced in the tunnel. The other Origin realm experts were not surprised at all when they heard that Duo Fu had trapped the Returnance expert with the secret treasure. However, when they learned that the six of them were all obstructed by Jian Chen alone, all the Receival and Returnance experts struggled to maintain their composure.

"I never thought his strength would increase again in such a short amount of time. I miscalculated." The Spiritking gently sighed. He could not help but think about Jian Chen, who he had once fought in the outer space above the Tian Yuan Continent. His deep eyes immediately brightened.

"I never thought that this person would possess the battle prowess to take the six of you on all by himself without falling into a disadvantage. All this while managing to kill Ku Mu. He sure is worthy of being a person who the Spiritking pays attention to. He truly is rather capable," said a Returnance old man. Battle intent burned vigorously in his eyes, along with killing intent that he did not even try to contain.

This time, Jian Chen had caused the World of Forsaken Saints to lose four Receival experts. Even though they had over forty Origin realm experts, four was still a large loss to them.

The Spiritking stared at the tunnel for a while before saying, "The tunnel has completely collapsed now. It'll take several years before it fully recovers, but once it does recover, that will be the day when the eight of you enter. Let's go."

"The next time will be the time our world completely conquers the other world."

The other Receival and Returning experts all rejoiced inside. They were filled with great eagerness, tempted to enter the other world right now. Their race had waited just far too long for this day to arrive.



Jian Chen and the others spent several days in outer space before wasting all the energy of the disc, disabling its powers and saving Xiao Ling.

As soon as Xiao Ling broke free, she threw herself at Jian Chen and broke into tears. She was pitiful. Xiao Ling had never experienced what she had gone through over the past few days, so she had been terrified the entire time since she was still childish.

The sea goddess, Tie Ta, Yang Lie, Guihai Yidao, and Feng Xiaotian all silently watched Jian Chen as he carried the sobbing Returnance expert. Mixed feelings filled their eyes as they all sighed inside.

Jian Chen comforted Xiao Ling while examining the azure disc in his hand. The disc was only the size of a hand and made from unknown materials. A miniature diagram of eight trigrams was carved onto it, and a mysterious and ancient presence flowed through it as an extremely weak azure glow gave off light.

“This disc sure is quite the treasure to be able to trap Returnance experts and be able to resist several days’ worth of attack from us before running out of energy. At the very least, I’ve never heard of such a powerful treasure on the Tian Yuan Continent after all these years,” Jian Chen mumbled. Suddenly, he seemed to discover something. His eyes suddenly narrowed before he sighed in surprise. “This disc can actually automatically absorb the energy of the world to replenish its supply after it’s been completely used up. This is...”

Jian Chen’s eyes lit up. He stared at the disc as an odd light filled his eyes.

“If only we could use this disc, then the next time the foreign world attacks, we would be able to return the favor to one of their Returnance experts. It would weaken their strength,” Yang Lie shook his head and sighed. Pity filled his face. He understood this but did not know of a method to use the disc, which he found to be a great pity.

Jian Chen’s eyes rapidly darkened as a result. He also understood that the disc was no different than scrap metal in his hands if he did not know of a method to use it.

At this moment, Jian Chen’s Azulet swords trembled. At the same time, the sword spirit’s voices rang out in his head, “This is a medium grade immortal artifact and is separated with Yin and Yang. Master, if you give us some time, we might be able to find a method to use it.”

Jian Chen was very interested. His eyes lit up once more. He then said to the people around him, “I’ll keep this disc to study for a few days to see if I can find a method to use it so that we can use it as a weapon of our own.”

Jian Chen’s suggestion did not raise any objections, so he held onto the disc.

Afterward, Tie Ta, the sea goddess, Yang Lie, Guihai Yidao, and Feng Xiaotian all returned to where they had come from. Jian Chen arrived above the ruins of Mercenary City with Xiao Ling, calming her down after a great deal of effort. He could not return to Flame City since he needed to guard the tunnel, so he carved a cave in a mountain nearby and continued to revive Emperor Armaments.

Jian Chen had already left the azure disc to the sword spirits to study, hoping they could obtain a method to use it.

In the blink of an eye, one and a half years had passed since the six Reival experts had attempted to invade the world. The Tian Yuan Continent had been relatively peaceful. Jian Chen revived all of the Emperor Armaments and King Armaments, so there were over six hundred Saint Emperor puppets and over eight thousand Saint Kings puppets in the artifact space. If he included the number revived by the president and grand elder, then the total amount of Saint King puppets would be approaching ten thousand.

“These puppets will serve as the core force when stopping the World of Forsaken Saints from invading.” Jian Chen sighed emotionally as he gazed at the large swathe of Saint King and Saint Emperor puppets. There was hope in his voice.

He was finally somewhat confident that they could stop the foreign world’s armies now that he had so many puppets.

“There are still quite a few Origin realm experts in the foreign world. I can only use my own strength to stop them. If I can find a method to use Martial Soul Force and truly demonstrate its might, I’ll be able to handle all the Reival and Returnance experts from the world of Forsaken Saints by myself,” Jian Chen thought. Without any hesitation, he entered seclusion once more and began to study Martial Soul Force.

#### Chapter 1475: Returning to the Sea Realm

Jian Chen devoted himself to the study of Martial Soul Force. He hoped to find a method to use in the shortest amount of time possible so that he could push its power to the limits.

To Jian Chen, Martial Soul Force was a huge treasure box. He possessed the treasure box, but he lacked the key to open it.

If he could find the key and open the treasure box, he would be able to kill Reival experts easily. Even if he was facing a Returnance expert or several of them, he could heavily injure all of them in a single moment.

This was because his soul had already reached the Returnance realm. According to fairy Hao Yue’s description, it was possible for him to demonstrate a similar prowess. At that time, the only person who would be able to threaten him from the foreign world would be the Spiritking.

Martial Soul Force was the most direct way to power up Jian Chen right now. It was easier than strengthening the Way of the Sword or his Chaotic Body. Although he already possessed the Azulet swords, every step on the path of the Way of the Sword was extremely difficult to take. Even with the Comprehension Tea, it would be very difficult for him to reach a similar level of comprehension as the Spiritking, even if he made all of the tea.

If he could reach the same level of comprehension as the Spiritking, just the Way of the Sword would not be enough for him to face the Spiritking. Martial Soul Force, which specifically attacked the soul, was his greatest weapon.

With his soul at Returnance, his Martial Soul Force might not have been enough to injure the Spiritking, who was one cultivation level higher, but it could still cause a certain effect. In an intense battle, it was often a slight careless mistake that would turn the situation around.

As Jian Chen busied himself with Martial Soul Force, Yang Lie, Guihai Yidao, and Feng Xiaotian did not sit around either. With the three of them in charge, they gathered all the Saint Emperors in the world in waves and taught them formations from the Saints' World, guiding and demonstrating them.

These formations were only part of the lowest level in the Saints' World, but they easily surpassed Saint Tier on the Tian Yuan Continent. When several Saint Emperors created a formation, they were unable to harm Reival experts but could keep them trapped for a few days without a problem at all. The power of the formation would increase when more people took part as well.

As Yang Lie, Guihai Yidao, and Feng Xiaotian appeared before the Saint Emperors more often, their true identities were gradually revealed to the experts of the four races. The status of the protector clans immediately increased as a result, becoming peak organizations only second to the Flame Mercenaries, which were personally lead by Jian Chen.

On the Beast God Continent, the white tiger remained on the ninety-ninth floor of the Beast God Hall accepted its legacy. The white tiger had no idea what was happening outside. The current Beast God Continent remained under Cangqiong's control. Even with the appearance of many new Saint Emperors, they were still unable to shake his position.

Tie Ta boldly sat on the throne within the War God Hall on the Wasteland Continent. He shone brightly with light, mixing with the light of the divine hall. He seemed to be undergoing some type of fusion.

The presence from Tie Ta was clearly much more powerful than a few years ago. His strength had rapidly increased over the years.

Even though his strength still remained at Reival, if it was measured using the standard of the Tian Yuan Continent, he had already reached late Reival. His battle prowess was even greater. He was now able to take on Returnance experts.

"If only I could fully control this War God Hall... The toughness of this divine hall just shocks me. All I need to do is place this divine hall in front of the tunnel and block then entrance. Then the people from the foreign world wouldn't be able to come over. It's just a pity that I can only use the power of the divine hall to assist my cultivation due to my current strength.

"Even uncle Aergyns could have avoided death with this divine hall. All he needed to do was hide in here. Even if the Winged Tiger God from ancient times had surpassed the limitations of a lifespan and could live as long as the world remained, he would still not be able to smash through this divine hall in a short period of time. It's just that pride of the warring gods stopped uncle Aergyns from hiding in here, making him more willing to die in battle instead."

Tie Ta sat on the throne as he murmured to himself. After becoming the war god of the Hundred Races, Tie Ta seemed to have undergone a baptism, making him even more mature.

Even though he was still the same, his mind had morphed. He was no longer naive and sometimes stupid like before.

The great elder of Mercenary City, Tian Jian, had still not appeared. He continued to refine the supreme divine hall that Mo Tianyun had left behind. The divine hall was extremely special since Tian Jian needed this much time to refine it even with his strength as a Saint Emperor.

The president and the grand elder of the Radiant Saint Master Union remained in seclusion as well. They used their powers as Class 8 Radiant Saint Masters to revive the Ruler and King Armaments Jian Chen had left with them, helping the Tian Yuan Continent become a little more powerful in preparation for when the World of Forsaken Saints attacked.

Regardless of whether an expert was from the Tian Yuan Continent, the Beast God Continent, the Wasteland Continent, or the sea realm, they were all making preparations for the upcoming battle. Only weaker fighters, who would not be of any use in the battle, continued their easy-going lives.

Very few of these fighters understood the strength of the foreign world. They only knew that their world had managed to stop an invasion from the World of Forsaken Saints and had killed several hundred of their Saint Emperors, attaining a glorious battle record. As a result, they believed that the threat of the foreign world no longer existed. As time went on, their impression of the foreign world gradually faded from the shock, horror, and so on to just a memory. In the end, the foreign world became a simple topic of conversation they would have over a meal.

In the blink of an eye, another five years passed. It had been six and a half years since Jian Chen had fended off the foreign Reival experts. During that period of time, Jian Chen had completely vanished. He had remained in seclusion within the cave near Mercenary City.

Other than spending the first one and a half years reviving Saint Weapons, Jian Chen spent this entire time studying Martial Soul Force.

Unfortunately, he might have overestimated his comprehension abilities or underestimated the wonders of Martial Soul Force. Not only had he failed to find a true method to use Martial Soul Force within those five years, but he had even wasted quite a few fifth grade Comprehension Tea Leaves.

“Martial Soul Force is overly wondrous and mysterious. I require an extremely long amount of time to deduce a method to use it. This is something that cannot be achieved in just a few short years. The collapsed tunnel is reforming right now. It may not have completely stabilized, but within three years at most, Returnance experts will be able to pass through,” Jian Chen opened his eyes in the gloomy cave. They glowed like two glistening gems.

“Three years. Three years at most. I can’t keep wasting this valuable time on Martial Soul Force,” Jian Chen softly murmured before standing up. He gazed in the direction of the distant sea realm.

“Maybe the only method for me to increase my strength is to go to the sea realm,” Jian Chen said with a deep voice before leaving the cave he had stayed in for six years. He headed toward the sea realm.

#### Chapter 1476: Into the Sea of Despair

The sea realm was located at the bottom of the ocean. It was a world enveloped by an extremely vast barrier. This barrier separated the sea water from the sea realm. The barrier was the sky of the sea realm and created an empty space within the water.

This space was the world of the sea realm as well as the territory of the Sea race.

The Sea race was divided into the outer sea and inner sea. The inner sea was the world within the barrier while the outer sea was the region outside, filled with seawater.

There were also members of the Sea race in the outer sea as well as some deep sea beasts who did not possess intelligence.

However, most of the Sea race outside had not taken a human form yet and were species that possessed huge bodies. It was not that they could not enter the inner sea, but that they were restricted by their huge bodies and found living in the sea realm extremely inconvenient. The outer sea was more convenient for them, so they remained outside and rarely entered the inner sea. This was why very few Sea races appeared in their original form in the inner sea.

At this moment, a resplendent streak of violet light tore through the air within the barrier. It moved extremely quickly, disappearing into the horizon in the blink of an eye.

This streak of violet was Jian Chen. He stood on the Zi Ying Sword with the Qing Suo Sword on his back. He stared at the familiar land below as his face was filled with reminiscence.

He expanded his soul. With his soul at Returnance, he could envelope the entire sea realm without much effort at all. Although the sea realm was not any smaller than the Tian Yuan Continent, Jian Chen could see everything within as he stood on the Zi Ying Sword, aside from the divine realm and the Sea of Despair.

Through the senses of his soul, Jian Chen saw the Sea Goddess Hall, the Serpent God Hall, the Heaven's Spirit Hall, as well as the heavily-injured hall masters of the latter two halls.

At the same time, he could see the prosperous Turtle clan. The current clan had truly returned to its former glory. Their clansmen had already exceeded a hundred thousand, and besides them, there were several tens of thousand warriors that had joined or been recruited by the Turtle clan. Even without Jian Chen, the current Turtle clan had become one of the most powerful organizations in the sea realm, only second to the three great halls.

In the center of the clan, Jian Chen saw a three-hundred-meter-tall statue. It was a depiction of himself and seemed very life-like.

Many clansmen and people that had joined the Turtle clan knelt in devotion before the statue. All of their gazes were filled with burning faith, as if the statue was their religion, their god.

Behind it was a tower several hundred meters tall. The tower was completely constructed from grand quality crystal, so the tower radiated pure and surging water-attributed energy.

The tower was only a few meters shorter than the statue. When Jian Chen's soul penetrated the tower, he could clearly see a neidan radiating with the presence of the Turtle clan enshrined on the highest floor.

Jian Chen's feelings could not help but become mixed when he saw the neidan. The neidan had caused him to think of the past, involuntarily recalling the moment when he had first come to the sea realm and received it from the sea goddess as well as all the moments after: from meeting the grand elder of the Turtle clan to becoming the Turtle clan's ruler.

Jian Chen had no ties to the Turtle clan, but everything had happened due to the neidan the sea goddess had gifted him. Huge changes occurred and, in the end, a new age of glory descended upon the Turtle clan. Even the sea goddess had not foreseen this.

"I wonder if Kai Ya is still alive or not. Was the catastrophe of her clan caused by the Octoterra cultivation method I gifted her? If that's really the case, I've brought disaster onto her," Jian Chen thought about the first member of the Sea race he had met after coming to the sea realm. He could not help but gently sigh inside.

When he had gifted Kai Ya the cultivation method, he had wanted to find a successor for the Octoterra Emperor so that his legacy would never end as well as help out Kai Ya. After all, Jian Chen knew very few people in the sea realm back then. Aside from Xie Wang, there was only Kai Ya.

Jian Chen arrived outside the Sea of Despair with complicated and melancholic feelings. He gazed into the distance and only saw that the Sea of Despair was completely obscured by a wall of mist that connected the ground and the sky.

The Sea of Despair was an extremely special place. It was filled with a mysterious power that stopped all senses of the soul from working. Even Jian Chen's soul at Returnance was unable to penetrate the mist.

Jian Chen gazed into the mist as he stood outside. He could not help but think of the Immortal Emperor's flesh that was scattered across the region as well as the Anatta Grand Prime's Anatta Tower from the Saints' World. His eyes immediately lit up with determination and anticipation.

This was the determination to enter the Anatta Tower and the anticipation to obtain it.

Jian Chen took a single step. He crossed several hundred meters in that single step, and three steps later, he disappeared into the mist. He had entered the Sea of Despair.

Jian Chen strode through the Sea of Despair. He took each step firmly and confidently, without any fear. He was no longer as careful as he had been when he had first come in with Yadriam. Instead, he charged forward, full of confidence.

The mist before Jian Chen was nothing ordinary. Not only did it obscure Jian Chen's vision but even his soul was rendered useless.

As he moved through the mist, some specks of light, like the eyes of ghosts, gradually appeared behind Jian Chen. They hid in the mist as they followed Jian Chen, increasing in number.

When the pairs of eyes reached over thirty, they finally ran out of patience. They all surged toward Jian Chen and attack him.

Jian Chen did not seem to discover the eyes behind him. He took each step confidently. The eyes moved extremely fast, arriving behind Jian Chen in the blink of an eye. They wanted to penetrate Jian Chen's body. Mist lingered around them.

However, when the eyes reached three inches away from Jian Chen they suddenly produced a chilling shriek before dissolving into mist.

Soon afterward, the other eyes all collided with Jian Chen. Immediately, many shrieks rang out. All the eyes that had attacked Jian Chen had been reduced to mist in a single moment.

Jian Chen did not look back at all, as if he did not hear the shrieks. He continued through the mist step by step. He seemed nonchalant. At a closer glance, a thin layer of light, created from his Way of the Sword, hung around him.

## Chapter 1477: Through the Mist

There were many vicious spirits in the mist. Jian Chen came across over a thousand of them along his journey. The spirits ranged from weak Saint Rulers to Saint Kings, even a few Saint Kings at Great Perfection.

But the spirits were unable to harm Jian Chen at all. They could not even slow him down. A faint glow permeated his surroundings. He used the Way of the Sword to protect him, so even spirits at the Great Perfection of Saint King were unable to touch him. As soon as they came in contact with the glow, they were immediately grinded into a white mist, which merged into the surrounding mist.

At this moment, Jian Chen suddenly came to a stop. The next moment, he suddenly vanished. When he had appeared again, he was a hundred meters away.

The space where he stood trembled before recovering in just a single moment, becoming as calm as before. It was still enveloped by mist, but at a closer glance, the mist was slightly different than before.

The space in the Sea of Despair was extraordinarily unstable and would randomly teleport anything in it from time to time. Any region could suddenly transport a person to another location within the sea realm.

Jian Chen advanced mindlessly through the Sea of Despair. When he had first come here in search of the sea goddess' divine hall, he was able to maintain a straight course because of the Abyssal Crystal's guidance. However, he had not come in search of the divine hall this time but the Anatta Tower. He did not know where it was and in the Sea of Despair where it was almost impossible to find his bearings, Jian Chen could only try his luck.

The Anatta Tower was the famed god artifact of the Anatta Grand Prime from the Saints' World. Even with the entire Saints' World in perspective, the Anatta Grand Prime ranked among the top three of all Grand Primes. In the past, only the Grand Prime of the warring gods could truly keep the Anatta Grand Prime at bay. Meanwhile, it was extremely likely that the Anatta Tower possessed all the wealth of the Anatta Grand Prime, which really tempted Jian Chen.

Any single item from a Grand Prime would probably be enough to overshadow everything Jian Chen had gained from the Xuanhuan Microcosm. As a result, Jian Chen planned on taking the Anatta Tower to raise his strength as quickly as possible during this crucial period of time.

The Anatta Tower possessed an artifact spirit. If the tower was still in perfect condition, Jian Chen would have never had these thoughts, but not only had the tower been heavily damaged by the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt, but it was also covered by his seals, preventing the tower from recovering after all these years and forcing it to grow weaker.

"The sword spirits said in the past that I could only enter the Anatta Tower after I had reached the seventh layer of the Chaotic Body. The fifth layer of the Chaotic Body is at the Third Heavenly Layer of Saint Emperor. I guess the sixth layer should be around the Sixth or Seventh Heavenly Layer while the seventh layer is at Receival. My Chaotic Body may still only be at the fifth layer, but my true strength is no less than Receival with my comprehension of the Way of the Sword and the Azulet swords. I possess the strength equivalent to the battle prowess of the seventh layer, so I should be able to enter the Anatta Tower now," Jian Chen thought. He was filled with anticipation.

The requirements for entering the Anatta Tower and absorbing the Yinyang Saint Rock were different. The Anatta Tower required battle prowess, which Jian Chen had already attained, while the Yinyang Saint Rock had nothing to do with battle prowess since it was absorbing the Supreme Yang Qi and Supreme Yin Qi. He needed his Chaotic Force and Body at a corresponding level to withstand it.

Suddenly, the mist before Jian Chen began to violently surge. A pair of eyes appeared before Jian Chen. The eyes were extremely bright, glistening like gemstones. They were particularly eye-catching in the mist.

“A Saint Emperor vicious spirit!” Jian Chen’s eyes lit up as he stared at the eyes in interest. This was the first time he had come across a Saint Emperor vicious spirit after entering the Sea of Despair. Vaguely, he could even see the consolidated body of the vicious spirit.

This spirit was clearly not the same as the one he and Yadrin had met before. It did not hesitate at all when it saw Jian Chen, immediately roaring at him.

Jian Chen’s advance did not slow. He used two of his fingers as a sword and a sword Qi that was just over a meter long immediately condensed. It shone with dazzling light as sword Qi permeated the surroundings. The mist in the surroundings actually thinned.

Jian Chen gently slashed at the vicious spirit charging toward him with his sword Qi. The spirit immediately produced a chilling shriek when it was hit, having been cleaved in half. The sword Qi clearly caused it great damage. Its consolidated body of mist immediately became extremely thin.

When Jian Chen slashed out a second time, the vicious spirit collapsed after emitting another chilling shriek. It dispersed as mist.

Jian Chen advanced through the Sea of Despair aimlessly. He had completely lost his sense of direction. He would encounter teleporting space from time to time and would avoid them most of the time, preventing him from being sent away.

However, Jian Chen was unable to dodge a few instances since the teleported region was relatively larger and would end up in a random area within the Sea of Despair.

There was no day or night in Sea of Despair, so it was impossible to sense the passing of time. Jian Chen did not know how long he had traveled either. He killed countless vicious spirits and had even come across quite a few Saint Emperor spirits, but they were all slain by him.

Jian Chen came across quite a few regions that housed the Immortal Emperor’s remains. Even though they had been there for countless years, the blood had not dried and had never ran out of life. Even with Jian Chen’s current strength, he felt shocked from the terrifying killing intent hidden within the remains. He was unable to approach them at all.

At this moment, the space before Jian Chen suddenly opened up. The obscuring mist vanished, and he had arrived in a clear world. He seemed to have entered a whole different world all together.

The thinner the mist was in the Sea of Despair, the more dangerous it was. However, the region where Jian Chen stood did not have any mist at all for a radius of several dozen meters.



However, Jian Chen rejoiced when he saw this region. His eyes lit up in a single moment because he had come here before. This was the place where the Anatta Tower stood.

"I've finally found it," Jian Chen murmured. Finding this place in the disorienting Sea of Despair was extremely difficult.

Chapter 1478: Into the Anatta Tower

Jian Chen stepped forward with the Azulet swords on his back, traveling through the flat land. He became cautious after arriving in this huge region without many mist. He was no longer as careless as before.

Within the mist, there were only the vicious spirits that he needed to pay attention to. Some of the more powerful spirits were enough to threaten Saint Emperors or even kill them. However, no matter how powerful those spirits were, they were unable to pose any harm to Origin realm experts because the strongest were only Saint Emperors.

However, this region without mist possessed something terrifying enough to kill Origin realm experts. This was where the Anatta Tower stood.

Jian Chen advanced over thirty meters into the region and finally became stern. He stared ahead as light flickered in his eyes.

Several dozen kilometers away from him, an ancient tower stood silently. The tower was several hundred meters tall and seemed extremely ordinary, nothing really stood out besides the sword slashes that covered the structure.

Each sword slash was extremely deep, engraved into the tower, causing the ordinary-looking tower to appear extremely damaged and ruined. At the same time, each slash seemed to flicker with light and release a powerful sword Qi from time to time.

The sword Qi was so powerful that it was enough to overwhelm the world. Without any doubt, it possessed the power to destroy worlds. Even Jian Chen's heart leaped in fright when he sensed the sword Qi.

Jian Chen stopped where he was. He stood there and stared at the tower for a while before sucking in a deep breath. He slowly calmed down before walking over confidently.

Suddenly, the damaged tower began to tremble. As the tower trembled, the space around it rippled. It violently shook, obscuring the tower. At the same time, visible waves of destructive power rapidly launched into the surroundings. Wherever the waves passed, the space would wildly distort. If it were not for the fact that the space where the tower stood was extraordinarily tough, far tougher than the space in the sea realm, probably just the ripples would have been enough for the entire region of space to collapse.

Jian Chen's gaze became extremely sharp. When he had come here with Yadriam before, the two of them had been forced away by these ripples. Yet now, faced against the same ripples, he did not flee at all. With a thought, the Zi Ying Sword flew into his hand as a streak of violet light. He stabbed at the ripples with the swords.

The entire region was dyed violet as soon as he struck out. A dazzling glow flickered on the sword as it radiated with surging sword Qi. Jian Chen had fused his comprehension of the Way of the Sword into the attack, so it possessed the power of laws. The strike possessed power no weaker than late Reival, even late Reival experts would pale if they had to receive the attack.

Bang!

The Zi Ying Sword collided against the ripples with a shocking force, immediately erupting with a deep sound. An even more terrifying ripple of energy exploded, surging into the surroundings as a storm of destruction. It caused the earth to sink and crack, but when the energy surged toward the mist in the sky, it dispersed without getting close, as if it was a whole different world here, completely separate from the region of mist.

Jian Chen's body jerked violently, but he remained where he was. He did not stagger back at all. However, his feet had sunk into the extremely hard earth.

At that moment, the entire ground several dozen kilometers away from Jian Chen sank three meters into the ground. The earth became even tougher than before, akin to stone.

The slashes on the tower suddenly began to glow after the tower emitted that attack. All hundred and eight slashes on the tower glowed with a dazzling light. Thirty-six illusionary swords appeared and slowly revolved around the tower, suppressing it.

The tower shook constantly and deep sounds would ring out from time to time, as if it was resisting the seal. However, it failed to produce a second wave.

A while later, the tower gradually trembled less violently before stopping all together. The tower recovered its deathly silence from before, standing there without moving at all.

Jian Chen stared at the tower. He held the Zi Ying Sword in his hand, which was still enshrouded by a violet glow. When the tower calmed down, Jian Chen began to approach it once more.

The tower was heavily damaged, but its artifact spirit was still present. The tower was still able to display unimaginable might while in the artifact spirit's control. Thus, it was impossible to approach even with the strength of an Origin realm expert. Even Reciprocity experts would find it difficult to stay alive, but the tower was currently sealed by the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt's slashes, limiting the might it could display. Killing Jian Chen had become rather difficult.

The Anatta Tower no longer moved, as if it had completely settled down. Even when Jian Chen arrived at its main entrance, it did not react at all.

Jian Chen gazed up at the damaged tower from the main entrance. The tower was covered in a total of one hundred and eight sword slashes. Each slash was several meters deep and they continued to shine even now. They emitted surging sword Qi as thirty-six illusionary swords revolved around the structure in the air. They seemed to possess trajectories that conformed to the world, exhibiting the power of laws.

Jian Chen's eyes narrowed slightly. He had secretly raised his vigilance to his limit. The tower was quiet, but the operation of the seals told Jian Chen that the tower was not as calm as it seemed on the surface.

The door to the first layer of the tower had already been damaged. The holes were patched up with a barrier condensed from powerful energy, creating a slightly illusory patchwork. It seemed almost tangible.

At this moment, Jian Chen suddenly slashed out. The Zi Ying Sword collided with the door, which immediately erupted with a deafening boom. The Anatta Tower stood there unmoving while the damaged door did not even shake. However, the glow from the patched up regions darkened slightly.

#### Chapter 1479: The World Within the Tower

Jian Chen stared at the parts of the door condensed from energy with great interest. His eyes shone extremely brightly as he murmured, "With the toughness of the Anatta Tower, if the main entrance was fine, I would not be able to enter no matter what even if it's unable to counterattack. Yet now..." As soon as he finished speaking, Jian Chen cleaved at the door with his sword once again. With a boom, the portion condensed from energy darkened once more.

Jian Chen finally got through the damaged door after more than a dozen attacks. Jian Chen carefully passed through a crack in the door and entered the interior of the tower.

Jian Chen felt like he had arrived in a whole different world the moment he stepped into the tower. The ground was barren, without any signs of life, and filled with the presence of death. The sky was gloomy and expanded as far as the eye could see.

"Is this the interior of the Anatta Tower?" Jian Chen gazed at the boundless world and could not help but feel shocked. He soon attempted to expand his soul to observe the place, but he discovered that his soul was suppressed even more within the tower.

Jian Chen looked around diligently for a while. He actually sensed no signs of danger within the world, so he just ended up riding the Qing Suo Sword in the sky while communicating with the sword spirits.

"There are a total of nine floors within the Anatta Tower. Each floor is composed of a vast world. Normally, the tunnel to the floor above should be in the center of the floor, but the artifact spirit is still present and can control everything within the tower. Under its influence, it possesses the power to hide the passage to the next floor or move it to a completely new place," Zi Ying explained to Jian Chen. This was the first time they had come inside the Anatta Tower, but they knew quite a lot about it.

The Anatta Grand Prime was an extremely famed figure in the Saints' World as well as one of the three strongest Grand Primes. The Grand Exalts of the Immortals' World would have obviously investigated the Anatta Grand Prime.

"If the artifact spirit really has hidden the way up, wouldn't it be almost impossible to find in this tremendous world? After all, I can't use my soul to search here," Jian Chen frowned.

"Master, we've already entered the tower, yet the artifact spirit still hasn't appeared. This explains one thing, which is that it is far weaker than us, where even when it's in its own territory, it not confident it could deal with us. In its current state, perfectly hiding the way up within the damaged tower is no longer possible. We will discover it when we approach it," said Zi Ying.

Jian Chen rode the Qing Suo Sword through the first floor of the tower. The Zi Ying Sword hovered above his head, ready to strike out at any moment. Jian Chen had secretly filled every inch of his body

with Chaotic Force as well, pushing his Chaotic Body to the limits. Outside, he was surrounded by the glow of the Way of the Sword.

At this moment, Jian Chen narrowed his eyes. He stared ahead. Only darkness appeared before him, and within the dark world, space was extremely unstable. Huge cracks would appear one after another, and each one was thousands of meters long. They were large enough to swallow huge beasts, and they even emitted a suction force.

However, an illusionary, thirty-thousand-meter-long sword hovered within the dark world. It flickered with light as sword Qi surged from it. Thousand-meter-long spatial cracks would pass through the sword from time to time, but it was unable to damage the illusionary sword at all. The cracks did not even manage to shake it.

“This is one of the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt’s four swords, the Sword of Mortality. It’s just sword Qi left behind by the Sword of Mortality. The Sword of Mortality boasts being able to sever an immortal’s foundation, thrusting mortality onto them and preventing them from attaining immortality ever again,” explained Qing Suo.

Jian Chen stared at the huge projection of the Sword of Mortality. Even though it was formed from just a single strand of sword Qi, it seemed everlasting, like it would not disperse even if the world ended. It seemed like the illusionary sword was eternal.

Jian Chen was shocked. He admired the terrifying strength of the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt. Just a single sword Qi left behind could still remain so terrifyingly powerful even after so much time. Jian Chen struggled to imagine just how terrifying he actually was in his prime.

“This is the end of a side of the first floor. Originally, the first floor was not so small, but the space ahead has been obliterated by the sword Qi of the Sword of Mortality,” Zi Ying said.

Jian Chen stared at the sword. Even though it was created from a single strand of sword Qi, it possessed a supreme will within the Sword God realm. To his pity, he knew that his comprehension of the Way of the Sword would rapidly increase even if he could just understand a fraction of the will, but his comprehension was just far too low and his foundations were not firm. He did not possess the ability to comprehend the will of a Sword God.

After a moment of silence, Jian Chen suppressed the temptation to attempt to comprehend the will. He left in frustration and pity, flying off in another direction.

Jian Chen soon arrived at another boundary of the floor. A destroyed space of darkness blocked his way again and a huge sword hovered within that space as well. It was thirty thousand meters long and radiated with a terrifying pressure.

The dark space before him used to be a part of the vast world on the first floor, but it had been obliterated by the shocking sword Qi in the end.

“This is the Sword of Reincarnation, also one of the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt’s swords. It possesses the power of samsara, able to push immortals into an endless cycle of rebirth, never able to break free,” the voices of the sword spirits rang through Jian Chen’s head.

Jian Chen's interest was immediately piqued. In the world of the first floor, he had already traveled in two directions, and when he reached as far as he could go, he had found the illusory figure of a sword. He wondered if the other two directions possessed swords as well.

Jian Chen did not stay for too long and immediately flew off in the one direction and then the other. His thoughts were confirmed. Just as he had expected, the boundaries of the other two directions possessed the sword Qi of the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt as well. Each strand of sword Qi was extremely terrifying, projecting a sword that was thirty thousand meters long. They seemed eternal even after so much time.

"The Sword of Slaughter is the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt's main sword for killing as well as the one he used most frequently during his growth. Countless immortals from the Immortals' World, great demons from the Demons' World, and experts from the Saints' World that have been felled by this sword.

"The Sword of Severance is the strongest sword among the four. This sword specializes in attacking the soul and is able to sever the souls of people while leaving their bodies unscathed. Even the apex Immortal Exalts feared the might of this sword."

"Mortality, Reincarnation, Slaughter, and Soul-severance are the four divine swords of the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt. Each sword has been fused with a way comprehended by the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt, allowing the four swords to possess their own unique abilities. Coupled with the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt's comprehension at the realm of Sword God, the four swords could erupt with unimaginable might. If the four swords formed a formation, their power would be even more shocking.

"The Anatta Tower is very powerful as well, truly worthy of being the Anatta Grand Prime's famed treasure. Even the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt was unable to destroy it, only managing to suppress and seal it."

Zi Ying and Qing Suo gave one explanation after another. Their voices were filled with admiration and amazement.

Chapter 1480: Spirit of the Anatta Tower

"Immortal Exalt! Sword God!" Jian Chen clenched his fists as anticipation filled his eyes. The power of the four sword Qis left behind by the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt had completely taken him aback, leaving an unforgettable impression on him.

Jian Chen displayed an emotion he rarely showed, desire. A desire for strength, the desire to become an Immortal Exalt and a Sword God.

"If I possessed enough strength right now, the World of Forsaken Saints wouldn't be able to pose a threat to the Tian Yuan Continent at all. Not only can great strength be for protection, but it can also be used to protect those close to me as well as my home. In this world, if you do not have enough strength, you are nothing. You won't even be able to control your own life," Jian Chen thought. He secretly made up his mind to become powerful like the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt. This was not only his desire as a fighter but also because he wanted to see what the other worlds were like up above.

Jian Chen seemed to think of something and asked, "Zi Ying, Qing Suo, the Azulet swords are like the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt, the strongest god artifacts of the Immortal's World. Each sword belonging to

the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt has been imbued with his comprehension of a way, which is why the four swords possess unique abilities. You stand with the four swords, so what unique abilities do you have?"

"The Zi Ying Sword has reached the limits of Supreme Yang Force in the cosmos, which is also known as Grand Yang Force. He can burn countless worlds and even burn the laws of the worlds themselves. The Qing Suo Sword has reached the limits of Supreme Yin Force, which is also known as Grand Yin Force. In a single instance, it can freeze worlds and everything in it and even stop time. If the swords are fused and the Supreme Yang Force and Supreme Yin Force is fused, the fusion will create true Chaotic Force, which is even more powerful. It can annihilate everything in the world, but unfortunately, Qing Suo and I were heavily injured in the war back then and still haven't recovered, so we're unable to use Supreme Yang Force and Supreme Yin Force. We only possess the abilities of sword spirits," said Zi Ying.

"Master, even if Zi Ying and I can use Supreme Yin Force and Supreme Yang Force, the quality of the two swords right now is not enough to endure their power. They can only withstand it after they've reached supreme quality as immortal artifacts, and coupled with the fact that the two of us were formed from a strand of Yin Qi and Yang Qi that had separated from chaos and gained intelligence, the Supreme Yin Force and Supreme Yang Force are our vital energies, so overusing them will injure us. As for the sword fusion mentioned, it's best that you never attempt it, master. In order to kill the Grand Prime of the warring gods, former master used the fusion and erupted with devastating power. Although he successfully slew the warring god Grand Prime in the end, he suffered the backlash of the fusion as well. The backlash was extremely terrifying, and even as one of the five great Immortal Exalts, former master could not endure it and died. The Azulet swords that were of the same quality as the Anatta Tower and the four swords of the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt were destroyed as a result. Zi Ying and I suffered unimaginable injuries, only leaving behind spirits. If it were not for the fact that we originated as strands of Yin and Yang Qi, which are impossible to destroy, we would have been vaporized the moment the swords were destroyed back then," Qing Suo said sternly. She still felt lingering fear when she thought back to what had happened back then.

"Supreme quality immortal artifacts," Jian Chen softly murmured and could not help but frown. He had worked tirelessly to collect the materials for forging the Azulet swords, yet the swords he had fused in the end were barely mid quality immortal artifacts. Between mid quality and supreme quality was a high quality, so it was impossible for him to find such high quality materials even if he scoured this entire world.

The materials required to forge supreme quality immortal artifacts rarely appeared in this world or could never appear at all.

"If I want to forge supreme quality immortal artifacts, I must go to the Saints' World or the Immortals' World for materials. At the same time, my Chaotic Flames will definitely have to be extremely pure in order to forge supreme quality immortal artifacts, so forging them right now is still a little too distant for me. However, once I do forge them and Zi Ying and Qing Suo recover some strength, the Supreme Yang Force and Supreme Yin Force will definitely strengthen me," Jian Chen thought. He stared at the world as the light in his eyes flickered.

"This Anatta Tower was left behind by the Anatta Grand Prime, so it definitely should contain his wealth. I wonder if I can find some materials for forging supreme quality immortal artifacts here. However, I better deal with the matter at hand first and obtain this tower as soon as possible." When his thoughts

had just ran to their conclusion, the Azulet swords suddenly began to revolve around each other before shooting off into the sky. They resonated with a clear thrum, which echoed through the surroundings.

A gleam of light flashed through Jian Chen's eyes, and he suddenly raised his head. His eyes shone with interest. His gaze was sharp like swords. This time, the two swords had flown off by themselves and not because he wanted them to.

The two swords moved extremely quick, piercing through the clouds in a single moment. Their bright lights illuminated the region, causing the thick clouds to in the sky to rapidly disperse and reveal the scorching sun above.

The two swords shot toward the sun.

However, the sun in the sky suddenly released an unbelievably blinding light. The light was so powerful that Jian Chen could not help but close his eyes and use his hands to cover them. They throbbed with piercing pain.

But the sun in the sky stopped moving. Instead, it continued to let out a blinding light as it rapidly enlarged, falling at a terrifying rate and giving off a tremendous and terrifying pressure.

This seemed like the end of the world. The sun was falling and the entire sky was covered by it. It was a grand scene. Beneath it, the Azulet swords shot up as long streaks of light, striking the sun with an unstoppable might.

Boom!

The sun and the swords collided in the sky, immediately erupting with a deafening boom. The entire sky appeared like a woven tapestry with violet and azure strings and the radiance of the sun, causing the entire world to appear multicolored.

After the strike, the Azulet swords shot back and returned to Jian Chen's side. The huge falling sun in the sky came to a stop as well, immediately stopping in the air. Its radiance dulled, as if it was a setting sun and no longer complete.

"Spirit of the tower, we would still end up finding you no matter where you hid, and just as we expected, you've become weak." Zi Ying's figure appeared, staring at the sun in the sky. He was speaking to it.

Qing Suo appeared as well, standing beside Zi Ying. She stared at the sky with her beautiful eyes and said, "Spirit of the tower, so not only are you weak, but you're not even complete. How can you be our opponent in your current state? Why don't you yield to our master instead, and we'll spare your life."