

## Chaotic 2151

### Chapter 2151: No Support

"It's extremely likely for Ming Dong to be... Anyway, Ming Dong's background is very powerful. If he can get the experts of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng to take action, they might be able to help my sister," Jian Chen said in thought. This had to do with his sister's safety. As long as he could help his sister, he would do anything no matter what it was.

"Ming Dong can use the Authority of the Grand Exalt. The other supreme Godkings might have no idea about his true identity, but Audriana and I know it clearly. If it were someone else who faced the same situation, Ming Dong might be able to grant them protection through the power of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng with his identity and status. However, it won't work with our Ice Goddess Hall," said Shui Yunlan.

Jian Chen was surprised, "Do you have past grievances?"

Shui Yunlan nodded, "Very long ago, there was indeed some conflicts of interest between our Ice Goddess Hall and the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng. It happened very long ago, so long ago that the four protectors did not even exist back then for our Ice Goddess Hall. I heard this from a conversation between the Ice Goddess and the Snow Goddess when I served them in the past."

"Moreover, I learnt from the Snow Goddess that her majesty once competed with the first majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng for a unique treasure, resulting in an intense battle. At that time, the first majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng's cultivation lacked slightly in comparison to the Snow Goddess', so she suffered defeat in the end. The first majesty was restrained on an icy plain by the Snow Goddess and only broke free three years later."

"Now, the Snow Goddess still hasn't recovered her memories or cultivation. It's already extremely fortunate for us if the people from the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng don't add insult to injury, so asking them for help is even more impossible."

"It looks like in the current situation, only senior Mo Tianyun can assist my sister," Jian Chen sighed gently. He also felt helpless as he secretly worried for his sister.

Although he still had ties with Tie Ta in the God clan, Shui Yunlan had fallen out with the greatest Godking of the God clan, Audriana, back on the Tian Yuan Continent. It was not a very plausible option for them to seek help from the God clan.

"But I don't know how to find Mo Tianyun either," Jian Chen stated his frustration.

Shui Yunlan looked at Jian Chen as the light in her eyes flickered. She said, "There's no need to find him. I think he'll come to look for you at a certain time."

"Your identity will be exposed very soon. Once the people from the Ice Goddess Hall receive news, my sister will be in constant danger. Since the only person who can help my sister is senior Mo Tianyun now, we can't just sit and wait for senior Mo Tianyun to come by himself. We better think of some ideas to find Mo Tianyun sooner. I'll go ask Rui Di and Zhi Ye of the Sect of Dragons and Phoenixes and see if they can help us or not," said Jian Chen before turning around and leaving. He went to find Rui Di and Zhi Ye to ask about the ancient Winged Tiger God.

“According to our seniors, after the Winged Tiger God brought our clansmen to the Saints’ World, he did not stick around for long and left. He rarely appeared after that. This is all we know about the Winged Tiger God. We know nothing else,” said Rui Di.

The light in Zhi Ye’s eyes flickered. She looked at Jian Chen, “Rui Di and I don’t know much about the Winged Tiger God. If you want to learn more, you’re welcome to visit our Sect of Dragons and Phoenixes. Our seniors know more.”

Afterwards, Jian Chen conversed some more with Rui Di and Zhi Ye, obtaining the precise location of the Sect of Dragons and Phoenixes from them.

At the same time, he learnt of the reason why Shangguan Mu’er had come to the Neptunean Divine Palace this time.

“How much longer does the Zither of the Demonic Cry need before its artifact spirit awakens?” Jian Chen looked at Shangguan Mu’er. The artifact spirit of the Zither of the Demonic Cry had a direct correlation to Shangguan Mu’er’s future, so he cared about this very much.

“There is indeed a mysterious power that can allow the artifact spirit to recover quickly on the twelfth floor. The Zither of the Demonic Cry already absorbed quite a lot of it on the twelfth floor before, so it has recovered by quite a lot. Looking at it now, I probably need another half a month, and the artifact spirit should completely awaken,” said Shangguan Mu’er. Her eyes shone with eagerness.

“A mysterious power that can allow the artifact spirit to recover,” Jian Chen murmured softly as if he was in thought. Excitement flickered through his eyes. Clearly, he was deeply interested in this mysterious power.

“The battle between the supreme Godkings and the gigantic lizard probably still hasn’t ended. Let’s rest for a few more days before going up,” Jian Chen said to Shangguan Mu’er.

Shangguan Mu’er nodded; she had no objections.

Afterwards, Jian Chen looked at Ming Dong, Audriana, Shui Yunlan, Rui Di, and Zhi Ye. He said, “Everyone, I’ve agreed to help Xiao Man take back her ancestor’s Neptunean Divine Palace, but there are still many obstacles in the future. As a result, I hope you can assist me. Once the matter is completed, you will have my deep gratitude.”

“Jian Chen, don’t be so polite between the two of us. Your matters are also mine. If you need my strength, you just need to tell me,” Ming Dong laughed aloud and agreed straightforwardly.

“I can help you out. Anything extra will allow her majesty to become more powerful,” Shui Yunlan also agreed.

“I’ve come under orders, so I naturally can’t let you fall in danger. Otherwise, I won’t be able to explain it to the War God,” Audriana smiled faintly.

Rui Di and Zhi Ye looked at each other. Afterwards, Rui Di said, “Zhi Ye and I can also help you out seeing how we’re from the same homeland. However, our Sect of Dragon and Phoenixes would like thirty percent of all the legacies from Chaotic and Infinite Primes you get from Xiao Man.”

“Although our Sect of Dragon and Phoenixes has been developing rapidly, we’ve only been around for a million years. Our heritage pales in comparison to many other organisations, so we’re in urgent need of various cultivation methods and battle skills that can be used to recruit people. We won’t take a single portion of the cultivation resources at all,” Zhi Ye added.

“Alright, that’s no problem. Once Xiao Man gains control over the Neptunean Divine Palace, I’ll give you thirty percent of all the Primordial realm legacies,” Jian Chen agreed without any hesitation.

“Jian Chen, I’ll leave these people to you,” Shui Yunlan said suddenly. With a wave of her hand, the group of people who she had frozen up were let out from a divine hall.

These people were the Godkings who followed the fifth prince as well as mister Shu who wielded a god artifact.

Yun Xin, Yun Lianqing, and the other Godkings of the Yun family were also among them.

However, every single one of them had become an ice statue.

Shui Yunlan took action and melted the frost effortlessly, releasing their seal.

Now that the seal was released, the people of the Yun family and the Godkings of the fifth prince regained their freedom. However, when they saw Shui Yunlan who radiated with a cold presence and had remained encased in silver-white armor the entire time, their faces suddenly changed and became filled with surprise and fear.

“Although our fifth prince hasn’t obtained the complete legacy of the Grand Prime, he has obtained a Space Ring. The Space Ring must contain unimaginable wealth, so please help the fifth prince. As long as the fifth prince is alive, all the cultivation resources in the Space Ring will belong to you,” mister Shu pleaded to Shui Yunlan. Naturally, they had no idea what had happened after Shui Yunlan froze them.

“Hehe, you’re still thinking about your fifth prince. Unfortunately, he’s already dead. He died to my hands,” Jian Chen who stood to one side sneered at mister Shu.

#### Chapter 2152: Debts Resolved

Mister Shu and so on had just been let out of Shui Yunlan’s divine hall. They had just been freed. Naturally, the first person they saw was Shui Yunlan. Due to their fright, they explained to Shui Yunlan as quickly as they could before they could even notice the surrounding situation.

They had personally witnessed Shui Yunlan’s strength on the twelfth floor. They were afraid that the fifth prince’s flight during the chaos would make Shui Yunlan misunderstand, which would lead to their deaths.

As a result, they failed to discover Jian Chen. Only when Jian Chen’s voice rang out did mister Shu and the others discover in surprise that the Jian Chen that they loathed was also here.

“Jian Chen, w- w- why are you here?” Mister Shu’s expression changed slightly. After crying out, his gaze immediately sharpened. Intense killing intent poured out without the slightest effort of concealing it.

“Jian Chen, you’ve ruined the fifth prince’s matters and prevented the fifth prince from gaining the Grand Prime’s legacy. Our Sky Empire will never spare you,” mister Shu said through gritted teeth. The

fifth prince who was supposed to obtain the Grand Prime's legacy and rise up had been smacked from heaven to hell by Jian Chen, which filled mister Shu with hatred.

Not only had Jian Chen ruined the fifth prince's future prospects, but he had also destroyed the hopes of the Sky Empire becoming an everlasting empire as well as mister Shu's future.

As a result, mister Shu treated Jian Chen as his greatest enemy.

"Brother Jian Chen, are you really still alive?" Yun Lianqing stared at Jian Chen in surprise and delight from behind mister Shu.

The eyes of the young lady of the Yun family who stood beside Yun Lianqing, Yun Xin, also flickered with light. She stared directly at Jian Chen. Although she did not say anything, her face was also filled with evident delight.

Jian Chen smiled and nodded at Yun Lianqing and Yun Xin. However, he did not greet the two of them. He looked at mister Shu and said indifferently, "There are plenty of great organisations and clans in the Saints' World that I've offended in here. Your Sky Empire is only an eternal empire. You're just a puny existence compared to those peak clans. Do you think I'd be afraid?"

Mister Shu's face sank. When he saw Jian Chen's fearless expression, he understood that Jian Chen really did not take the Sky Empire seriously. Afterwards, he looked at Shui Yunlan with an ugly expression, "May I ask how you are related to Jian Chen?" Mister Shu had gradually calmed down. He slowly scanned the surroundings and saw all the people gathered around.

Mister Shu did not recognise Rui Di and Zhi Ye, but when he saw Ming Dong who sat on the floor as he recovered, his heart immediately sank.

"Jian Chen, I'll leave these people to you," Shui Yunlan said with her usual, icy tone. With that, she turned around and left, without paying any attention to mister Shu and so on.

Mister Shu and the remaining guards instantly paled.

They could tell from her words that the terrifyingly powerful supreme Godking with the powers of ice was on the same side as Jian Chen.

"Excuse me. If I've seen correctly, you should have grievances with that other person. May I ask just what benefits Jian Chen has promised you such that the two of you set this grievance aside temporarily and are working with him? If you are willing to assist us, I believe we can also give you what Jian Chen has offered," mister Shu said to Audriana as a final ray of hope shone in his eyes.

Audriana was not cold like Shui Yunlan. She looked at mister Shu and the others with sympathy and said, "Jian Chen is the friend of the esteemed War God of our God clan. I've come under the War God's orders to assist Jian Chen. You were wrong from the beginning when you chose to become enemies with Jian Chen."

"What? The God clan... friend of the War God..." Mister Shu was stunned as he stared at Audriana blankly. Bitterness filled him. Only at that moment did he finally realise just how stupid of a decision it was to become enemies with Jian Chen.

“The matter has already developed to this point. It’s useless even if you have regrets,” Jian Chen said coldly. He held the Nine Star Sword of Heavenly Ways, which shone with starlight, swinging it towards them mercilessly.

At that moment, mister Shu and the remaining guards of the fifth prince were all slain. Only the few people of the Yun family remained.

The people of the Yun family looked at the corpses, and they seemed to become absent-minded. All of them could still clearly remember how Jian Chen, Kai Ya, and Chanlong were loathed when they first boarded the Yun family’s spaceship. Especially when they learnt that the three of them had taken up three of the Yun family’s spots for the entry to the Neptunean Divine Palace. Back then, most of them became displeased.

At that time, none of them took Jian Chen and Kai Ya seriously, as they were only Overgods.

However, none of them had ever thought that the Jian Chen they looked down on before would create such an astonishing disturbance in the Neptunean Divine Palace, where even the fifth prince and mister Shu who were powerful enough to make them suffocate ended up dying to Jian Chen’s hands.

All the remaining Godkings of the Yun family were amazed as they looked at Jian Chen as he wielded the Nine Star Sword of Heavenly Ways right now.

“Brother Lianqing, the Neptunean Divine Palace hasn’t been very peaceful. It’s better for you to leave sooner,” Jian Chen said to Yun Lianqing. The only person he knew out of all the Godkings of the Yun family was Yun Lianqing.

Yun Lianqing looked at Jian Chen with extremely mixed feelings. He said, “The appearance of the Neptunean Moon has made the Neptunean Divine Palace into a world of those supreme Godkings. In reality, our Yun family wanted to leave the Neptunean Divine Palace long ago if it had not been for the fifth prince. Now that the fifth prince no longer restricts us, we will naturally be leaving soon. Brother Jian Chen, we will be leaving first. Farwell.” With that, Yun Lianqing left with the Godkings of the Yun family.

Yun Xin walked at the very back. When she brushed past Jian Chen, she halted slightly and looked at him with mixed feelings. She said softly, “Thank you for assisting me. I will never forget about the kindness you have shown. I- I just hope that you can forgive me for my mistakes in the past.”

Yun Xin and Yun Lianqing departed. They left this place, the Neptunean Divine Palace, together, ending their trip in the Neptunean Divine Palace prematurely.

“What’s your relationship with her?” Shangguan Mu’er stared right at Jian Chen as if she was interrogating him.

“It’s nothing complicated. We were just working with the Yun family...” Jian Chen remained indifferent and roughly explained his deal with the Yun family.

“Audriana, I found this in the fifth prince’s Space Ring. It’s filled with a churning presence of life. I was wondering if this would be useful to you.” At this moment, Jian Chen took out a green bead that was the size of a peach pit.

As soon as the bead appeared, a dense life force permeated the surroundings. Just a breath of it would be enough for people to experience an illusion that their vitality was growing.

Audriana's eyes lit up, and she said, "That's a Life Starcore. I helped out the fifth prince before because they were willing to give me a Life Starcore for my efforts. I never thought it would be different from what they said, where the Life Starcore was supposed to be in their empire. Instead, the fifth prince carried it with him."

#### Chapter 2153: The Person Behind it All (One)

A few days later, Jian Chen and the others tidied themselves up and set off once again. They headed off towards the twelfth floor.

Very soon, they arrived on the seventh floor. They slowed down at this moment, and they all became cautious. Even the most powerful of the group, Shui Yunlan and Audriana, did not dare to be careless.

"A few days have passed. I wonder what's the outcome of the battle between the supreme Godkings and the lizard." Jian Chen stopped sternly several hundred thousand kilometres away from the entrance to the eighth floor. He stared ahead with some worry. The senses of his soul shot out and flooded the region ahead of him rapidly, enveloping a range of a million kilometres instantly.

"Wait here. I'll go check on the situation up ahead," Jian Chen said to everyone. With that, he shot off with lightning speed, vanishing from before everyone. He travelled tens of thousand kilometres in a matter of seconds.

Shui Yunlan, Audriana, Rui Di, Zhi Ye, Shangguan Mu'er, Ming Dong and so on all remained where they were subconsciously. They gazed in Jian Chen's direction from high up in the sky as the senses of their souls appeared, surging ahead to observe what was happening there.

Clearly, they all knew that Jian Chen had drawn out an extremely terrifying lizard from the lava on the eighth floor. Against a lizard that had reached late Infinite Prime, even the supreme Godkings who ranked high up on the Godkings' Throne did not have confidence in dealing with it. As a result, they were all extremely vigilant.

"There are people near the entrance, and there's quite a few of them. Let's go up and have a look as well," Audriana dispersed the senses of her soul and said to the people beside her.

Afterwards, they all flew in the direction that Jian Chen had left in.

Over twenty Godkings sat scattered around the entrance to the eighth floor. All of them were pale and haggard. Their clothes were tattered, and even the supreme quality saint artifacts armor of some supreme Godkings had been damaged or destroyed, revealing their skin that had been charred black.

Clearly, all of them were heavily injured. Half of them only had half of their lives left. There were even a handful of people who seemed like they were at the gates of death, where their life force dimmed. Many of them were missing limbs.

It was also because of the severity of their injuries that many of them were powerless to keep moving. They did not even have the energy to find an obscure place to heal. They could only scatter themselves

at the entrance, maintaining a certain distance from one another as they healed through high grade pills.

Suddenly, a streak of light shot through the air like a comet. It covered a great distance in a split second and immediately arrived near the entrance to the eighth floor. It turned into a young man with a striking appearance.

The arrival of this person alarmed the healing Godkings. When they opened their eyes and saw who it was, all of their faces changed. Fury filled their eyes. Clearly, they hated this person to their bones.

“Jian Chen, how dare you come here...”

“Jian Chen, you sly, despicable man. You’ve caused the deaths of hundreds of supreme Godkings. You deserve a horrible death...”

“You need to pay a heavy price for your actions. There is no longer anywhere safe for you in the Saints’ World...”

...

Half of the Godkings there bellowed out. They all gritted their teeth. They hated Jian Chen from the bottom of their heart.

The other half stared at Jian Chen closely. They were cautious, ready to flee at any time.

Jian Chen snorted coldly in response to the furious curses. He said sternly, “In order to hunt me down, hundreds of supreme Godkings went as far as to chase me from the twelfth floor to the fifth floor before going back to the eighth floor. May I ask if I’ve ever offended you? Have I ever provoked you? Are only you lot allowed to hunt me down while I’m not supposed to do anything in retaliation?”

“If you had just handed over the girl in a straightforward manner, would there be anyone who would continue making things difficult for you? You brought this all on yourself,” said a supreme Godking. Even though he was very injured, his gaze was still ice-cold.

“I brought this all on myself? Hahaha, then can’t I say you brought this all on yourselves as well? If you hadn’t forced me like this, and if you hadn’t tried to hunt me down mercilessly, how would you have ended up like this?” Jian Chen gradually drew closer as he said that. His face was cold, and his eyes slowly shone with intense killing intent. He said frigidly, “If I lost, I would have probably been reduced to a cold corpse long ago. Unfortunately, from the looks of things, I’m not the one who lost. Instead, you lost. As a result, the people who should become corpses are you lot.” Jian Chen held the Nine Star Sword of Heavenly Ways in his hand. It shone with faint starlight. As the might of the god artifact was gradually unleashed, the light shone brighter and brighter, just like a star.

All the supreme Godkings before him were heavily injured. Clearly, they were in no shape to retaliate. Jian Chen was ready to kill them.

“Jian Chen, they can’t pose a threat to you anymore, so just let them go. Don’t kill them all off,” at this moment, Audriana’s voice rang out from behind. She, Shui Yunlan, and the others had caught up from behind.

“If you let them go, the news about her majesty will definitely be revealed even faster. Kill them all,” Shui Yunlan said coldly.

Audriana stared at Shui Yunlan furiously and said, “There must have been quite a lot of people who left the Neptunean Divine Palace in the past few days. It’s impossible to hide everything that happened in here from the outsiders. Your existence has probably already reached the outside. Killing them would be useless.”

Audriana paused before glancing past the supreme Godkings, “And I’m certain that even if you try to kill them, you can’t get all of them. As long as one of them escapes, the deaths of the others will be learnt by their various clans and organisations. Major clans and organisations all stand behind these people. They might even be famed, peak organisations in the Saints’ World. If the people behind them learn that the supreme prodigies they nurtured with so much effort died to your hands, they’ll never spare you. The entire Saints’ World might end up hunting you down.”

“Many Godkings have already died on the eighth floor to that lizard. Their deaths are directly related to me, so the organisations behind them will definitely come looking for me. I’ve already offended so many major organisations, so it won’t hurt to offend a few more,” said Jian Chen.

“That’s different.” Audriana shook her head gently, “Although the deaths of those people are related to you, you still didn’t kill them personally. Moreover, the fact that the Neptunean Divine Palace has been hiding such a powerful lizard in the lava has taken everyone by surprise. They weren’t expecting it. As a result, as long as our God clan intervenes in this matter and speaks up for you, they might not look into it anymore. If the people from the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng are willing to step forward as well, it would be even better.”

#### Chapter 2154: The Person Behind it All (Two)

“Since these people have taken part in the fight for the Neptunean Divine Palace, there will definitely be injuries and deaths. Survival of the fittest, where the weak get preyed on, is the unchanging law of this world. If we spare these people because their backgrounds and origins are too powerful, wouldn’t it mean I’d have to avoid them like the plague when I see them in the future? If the organisations behind these people offend me and target me, am I supposed to just endure it and let them off time and time again?”

“Are they allowed to hunt me down fearlessly because they have an impressive background, while the me without a background can’t kill them?”

Jian Chen argued coldly. His face gradually became ugly as he watched Audriana block him.

Although Audriana was not as powerful as Shui Yunlan, she was far more powerful than him. If she insisted on stopping him, killing the people before him would not be easy.

“Jian Chen, I’m doing this because I’m thinking for you. Even if you don’t plan on considering things for yourself, you need to consider things for the people behind you. If you really offend the organisations behind them too much, they’ll probably look into your origins and exact revenge on the people behind you. I also know that your brother Ming Dong is from the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng. Ming Dong will definitely stand by your side and protect the people behind you, preventing those major organisations



from acting up openly. But what about under the table?" Audriana persuaded sincerely. She did not wish to see these powerless supreme Godkings die to Jian Chen's hands.

"Petty kindness," Shui Yunlan said coldly from one side. Her heart was just as cold she seemed, completely emotionless. She was a cold-blooded person.

Jian Chen sank into his thoughts after listening to Audriana's explanation. The light in his eyes flickered as he also hesitated for a moment.

He thought about the Tian Yuan clan in the southern region of the distant Cloud Plane. Basically all the people who had come with him to the Saints' World in the past had settled down in the Tian Yuan clan. If the Tian Yuan clan really faced a disaster because of him, he would probably never be able to forgive himself.

"Alright then. For the sake of Audriana, I'll spare you lot this time," Jian Chen still listened to Audriana's suggestion after a while of thought.

The injured supreme Godkings were all relieved when they heard that. They had suffered heavy wounds during the battle against the gigantic lizard. Half of them had even lost the ability to flee. They would definitely be dead if Jian Chen wanted to kill them for real.

Although the other half still had some energy to use forbidden techniques to escape, they would have to pay an incredible price. They really did not want to use a self-mutilating method of escape unless they had to.

As a result, everyone was relieved when they heard that Jian Chen would not be killing them.

At this moment, Jian Chen's eyes suddenly narrowed. He glanced past them coldly and said seriously, "Of course, I'm only sparing you this one time. If you become my enemy again in the Neptunean Divine Palace, don't blame me for being merciless," Jian Chen snorted coldly before making his way onto the eighth floor.

After Jian Chen left, the pale-faced and haggard Ming Dong also glanced at the supreme Godkings in a threatening manner. He sniggered, "Did you hear my brother's words? If you continue to oppose my brother, it won't just be grievances with Jian Chen. You'll also become an enemy of me. I know you all come from major organisations and clans, and you have very powerful backgrounds. If the organisations behind you are bold enough to make trouble for my brother, I, Ming Dong, swear on my life that I will use the power of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng and make the organisations pay a heavy price."

After throwing that out there, Ming Dong left with the five divine generals behind him, following Jian Chen to the eighth floor.

The expressions of the supreme Godkings all changed when they heard Ming Dong's threat. All of them feared the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng. Even if the Anatta Grand Prime who watched over the organisation was dead, the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng was still an existence that stood at the apex of the Saints' World.

"This matter ends here. I can save you once, but not a second time. Jian Chen is the friend of our esteemed War God. I've said everything now. You're on your own now," Audriana gazed at the injured supreme Godkings with mixed feelings and showed sympathy.

Among the volcanoes on the eighth floor, Jian Chen stood with the damaged Anatta Tower in his hand. He hovered in the sky as he observed the surroundings cautiously. The senses of his soul swept out as he observed the surroundings time and time again. He was ready to enter the Anatta Tower at any time.

“The gigantic lizard is not outside. I wonder what happened during its battle with the supreme Godkings. Has it returned to the depths of the lava, or has it left this floor to hunt down the other supreme Godkings?” Jian Chen wondered. Several days had already passed now, and the eighth floor had recovered its peace. Only the vast expanse of heavily damaged volcanoes depicted the intense battle that happened on the floor earlier.

At this moment, Audriana appeared behind Jian Chen. She studied the messy surroundings and said, “I learnt from those people that all the supreme Godkings trapped on this floor worked together and engaged in a battle to the death against the lizard. In the end, in exchange for the lives of almost four hundred supreme Godkings, they heavily injured the lizard, and it returned to the lava. The gigantic lizard should have been around the Eighth Heavenly Layer of Infinite Prime.”

“The Eighth Heavenly Layer of Infinite Prime? That’s quite unexpected. I never thought that such a powerful lizard would be heavily injured by a group of Godkings,” Jian Chen sighed emotionally. However, he also knew that these Godkings were nothing short of extraordinary. They all ranked on the Godkings’ Throne, and every single one of them possessed extremely great battle prowess. They also had several dozen god artifacts.

Otherwise, let alone a few hundred Godkings, even if there were over a thousand of them, they would have all been slaughtered by the lizard.

Audriana shot a glance at Jian Chen unhappily and said, “You’re still not satisfied? Do you want to see the lizard kill all the supreme Godkings and only then will you be satisfied?” Audriana sighed gently when she reached there. She became sorrowful, “We’ve lost several hundred supreme Godkings all of a sudden. That means almost half of all the names on the Godkings’ Throne have vanished. It has probably caused a huge ruckus outside now.”

“What happened here has probably alarmed quite a few Grand Primes. There will definitely be Grand Primes waiting outside once we leave,” Shui Yunlan said grimly. She looked at Jian Chen and said sternly, “Now that it’s like this, I can no longer leave through the main door of the Neptunean Divine Palace. The only way for me to leave is for the girl to gain the recognition of the Neptunean Divine Palace, and then send us off with the teleportation formation in here.”

#### Chapter 2155: The Person Behind it All (Three)

Jian Chen’s heart also sank. He understood what Shui Yunlan was saying. After the Ice Goddess Hall had fallen into a crisis, Shui Yunlan was afraid that the person in control of the Ice Goddess Hall would find her and discover his sister’s whereabouts as a result. Hence, Shui Yunlan needed to act carefully and not expose herself before those peak experts who could basically peer into everything.

This was because no one could be certain whether any of the people who assisted the traitors of the Ice Goddess Hall among these peak experts.

No one could be certain whether any of them bore ill intentions towards the Ice Goddess Hall or his sister either.

Shui Yunlan's fate would be evident if an expert like that existed outside once she left through the main door.

With Shui Yunlan's strength, she could claim to be invincible in the Neptunean Divine Palace. Apart from Qing Shan, who ranked first on the Godkings' Throne, Shui Yunlan still had not encountered an opponent that matched her evenly. Even the person who ranked second, Zhu Wen, had to work with two other supreme Godkings who ranked in the top ten to reach a stalemate against Shui Yunlan.

However, once she went outside, Shui Yunlan would still be as puny as an ant before those Chaotic Primes or even Grand Primes.

"Are you certain that there's a teleportation formation in the Neptunean Divine Palace?" Jian Chen asked seriously as he looked at Shui Yunlan with shining eyes.

Shui Yunlan nodded gently, "There definitely are. It's just that the teleportation formation is in a region sealed up from the public. There are only three ways to reach these. The first method is to overcome the obstructions with absolute strength, opening the sealed region to everyone."

Shui Yunlan paused there before speaking bitterly, "The Neptunean Divine Palace is a high quality god artifact. Its toughness is unimaginable, so even regular Grand Primes don't have the ability to open up this sealed region, let alone us. As a result, this method is impossible."

"The second method is to obtain the permission of the artifact spirit and get the artifact spirit to send us there. However, from how it seems right now, this second method is also impossible. As a result, we only have one last method left, and that is for the Neptunean Divine Palace to take a master quickly before obtaining the permission of the new master and having them send us out."

"It looks like we really have to get Xiao Man to gain the recognition of the Neptunean Divine Palace as soon as possible," Jian Chen murmured. His gaze became determined, and he said, "Let's go to the twelfth floor first."

Jian Chen immediately held Shangguan Mu'er's hand and left the eighth floor with everyone, climbing their way up.

When their group arrived on the ninth floor, they discovered over a hundred supreme Godkings covered in wounds scattered around the passageway. They all sat on the ground, silently recovering through ingesting many pills.

Jian Chen glanced at them and discovered that they were no different from the supreme Godkings on the seventh floor. They were all heavily injured and covered with burn wounds. Some of them had even been charred by the terrifying heat of the lava, where a heavy, burnt smell still lingered in the air after a few days.

Everyone was scattered in this region because they were absolutely exhausted. Not only were they extremely weak, but some of them were even barely clinging onto their lives. Even just moving from where they sat was an extremely difficult matter. They could not hurry off, so they could only heal on the spot.

Although they managed to survive the battle against the gigantic lizard, they had clearly paid an unimaginable price as well.

“Jian Chen!” At this moment, a furious call rang out. Several hundred meters away, a supreme Godking with various parts charred suddenly stood up. His eyes were piercing like swords as he stared straight at Jian Chen. A powerful sword intent radiated from him.

Although he was heavily injured and blackened to the point where he was unrecognisable, he still possessed an astonishing presence when he stood up.

“Zhu Wen!” Ru Di and Zhi Ye both called out when they saw this person. Their gazes were strange and filled with shock.

He was the expert who ranked second on the Godkings’ Throne, Zhu Wen!

Not only was Zhu Wen in horrible shape, covered in severe burns, but there were even many vicious wounds on him as well. He was even missing huge chunks of flesh on certain parts of his body.

Zhu Wen’s long, graceful hair had vanished. It had been replaced by a bald, black head. His left arm was missing as well, only leaving behind his right arm.

His current shape really was miserable.

In the surroundings, the healing supreme Godkings all opened their eyes. They all stared at Jian Chen sharply, viciously, and hatefully.

Clearly, these supreme Godkings hated Jian Chen from the bottom of their hearts due to what had happened on the eighth floor.

“Let’s go directly to the twelfth floor,” Jian Chen glanced past Zhu Wen indifferently. He did not stay for long. He made his way through the group with the people behind him as they continued upwards.

He could already tell that the supreme Godkings were basically incapacitated. They no longer posed a threat to him. Since they could no longer kill him, there was no point in wasting time there.

No one dared to stand forward and block them from leaving in such a composed fashion. Many of them had gained a deep impression of Shui Yunlan and Audriana’s strength. Coupled with how Rui Di and Zhi Ye were both experts who ranked in the top ten of the Godkings’ Throne and the five divine generals of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, no one could pose a threat to them in the current situation.

Even when Jian Chen’s group made their way past them, they still felt nervous and uneasy, as they were afraid that Jian Chen would suddenly attack them.

After all, they were nowhere close to their peak condition. Now that they had become so weakened that they were basically incapacitated, they could even die to the hands of an Overgod.

At this moment, the ground began to shake violently as if it was struck by something terrifying. It rose and fell drastically in an exaggerated and shocking fashion. The origin energy on the entire floor fell into a state of abnormal disorder as well. Even the moon in the sky completely lost its glow at that moment.

Losing the only source of light, the entire Neptunean Divine Palace plunged into utter darkness.

The sudden occurrence made Jian Chen’s group halt. They were all surprised as they looked around cluelessly. They were surprised and in doubt.

“What has happened? What is happening...”

“No, impossible. The five elements of this space have become unstable. Yin and yang are no longer balanced. Even the laws of the world have become chaotic...”

“Heavens, I think I see the sky collapsing. The Neptunean Moon has vanished. What is happening...”

“It has become much more difficult to condense the power of laws...”

...

Cries from the supreme Godkings constantly rang out from the surroundings. The sudden occurrence made all of their expressions change as they studied the surroundings uneasily.

Even without the moonlight, the darkness was unable to affect them at all. All the people there could see very far away in the darkness without the use of the senses of their souls.

Jian Chen, Shui Yunlan, Audriana, and so on all frowned. They glanced at the surroundings sternly. They could clearly feel that the laws of the world in the Neptunean Divine Palace seemed to be influenced by a mysterious power, causing it to become extremely chaotic. It became several times more difficult for everyone to use the power of laws.

Chapter 2156: The Person Behind it All (Four)

“I don’t know what has happened, but it can’t be good. Look at the sky,” Shui Yunlan’s cold voice rang out. She currently had her head tilted as she stared at the black sky without blinking at all. Her cold, emotionless eyes bore a rare smear of seriousness.

Everyone looked at the sky with that. Their eyes immediately narrowed.

Even though the sky was pitch-black, without any light, they could see through the darkness and void with their cultivation at Godking. Currently, they could clearly see the sky shatter and vanish at a visible rate.

“It’s the artifact spirit. It’s the artifact spirit of the Neptunean Divine Palace. The sudden occurrences to the Neptunean Divine Palace must be caused by the artifact spirit...”

A supreme Godking healing nearby cried out. He looked at the sky with a multitude of emotions. There was eagerness, excitement as well as unease.

“Yep. It has to be related to the artifact spirit. Does this mean that the artifact spirit will be appearing...” Another supreme Godking called out in surprise and delight.

All the supreme Godkings nearby struggled to remain calm when they heard that. Emotions flooded their eyes. They looked around with burning desire, eagerness, and hope.

At the same time, many of them thought of something. The appearance of the artifact spirit meant that the Neptunean Divine Palace was about to take on a new owner. This made many of them nervous.

“Something is off,” Jian Chen growled. His gaze shone like a blaze as sword Qi gathered. He paid extremely close attention to the sky as his heart weighed heavier and heavier. The changes to the sky at

that moment made him experience a vague illusion as if the sky was being devoured by a mysterious and great power.

As a direct result, the sky shattered and was reduced to void.

The Neptunean Divine Palace was changing!

At the same time, an old man in simple robes sat on the highest mountain peak in the Neptunean Mountains several million kilometres from Jian Chen and the others. He also stared at the pitch-black sky sternly.

He was master Chanlong.

At this moment, a small set of formation banners flew out from master Chanlong's Space Ring by itself. It radiated with a powerful pulse of energy and immediately conjured a huge python. It stared at the sky with its snake eyes that were around the size of a normal human's head as its thick tail swept about uneasily.

"What is happening? Why do I suddenly feel very agitated, where I can't calm down at all?" The python produced a mental pulse. In reality, the snake was conjured by the formation banners while there was a soul trapped within the banners.

Master Chanlong glanced at the soul strangely when he heard that. He said, "You actually feel the same? That means we are the same. I've also become extremely irritated after the sky suddenly changed. It's like millions of ants are crawling on me. I can't calm down no matter what."

"Old man Chanlong, I- I suddenly have this urge to kill," the trapped soul abruptly became agitated. It revolved around Chanlong with much unease with its huge, serpentine body.

"Aren't you skilled in divination, where you can see through the heavenly secrets as well as peer into the past and the future? Have a look at what's happening," master Chanlong sucked in a deep breath and forcefully remained calm. In reality, his breathing became more and more ragged while his heart beat faster and faster. The strange sense of irritation in him became more and more intense.

"There's nothing. I see nothing. I can't tell what's happening at all..."

At this moment, a beam of light suddenly appeared in the pitch-black sky. A sun had appeared silently.

This was the Neptunean Sun. Currently, the Neptunean Sun no longer had its brightness from before. Not only was it extremely dim like a firefly, but it tottered in the sky as well.

"R- run. Escape from here... The Neptunean Divine Palace is about to be lost. I- I can't last much longer. R- run..."

As the gloomy Neptunean Sun appeared, a weak voice rang out as well. It was obscure, but it resounded through the entire Neptunean Divine Palace.

At that moment, the same voice rang through every inch of every floor of the Neptunean Divine Palace, allowing everyone to hear it clearly.

When the voice ended, the dim Neptunean Sun that had suddenly appeared in the sky vanished once again, swallowed up by the darkness.

All the Godkings gathered at the entrance of the ninth floor were stunned, but this only lasted for a very short moment. Afterwards, it was swallowed up by intense fear and dread.

Even the expressions of Jian Chen and the others changed suddenly. They suddenly realised that they were in trouble.

“Did the voice just then come from the artifact spirit?”

“I can’t find the origins of the voice at all, and the voice appeared with the strange Neptunean Sun, so it must have come from the artifact spirit. Oh no, something is happening to the Neptunean Divine Palace. Run, everybody...”

“The Neptunean Divine Palace is about to be lost. Even the god-like artifact spirit is about to die. We can’t stay here. Run, run quickly...”

...

The expressions of all the supreme Godkings gathered there changed drastically. After confirming that the voice came from the artifact spirit of the Neptunean Divine Palace, they all became filled with angst.

“Run! Leave here as quickly as possible!” Jian Chen’s heart also sank. Suddenly, he called out to the people beside him.

However, just when Jian Chen had said those words, he suddenly became astounded. He staggered, and he actually lost his footing, falling right to the ground.

Plop!

Plop!

...

Basically at the same time, the sounds of people collapsing in the surroundings rang out constantly. Even Audriana, Shui Yunlan, Rui Di, Zhi Ye, Shangguan Mu’er, Ming Dong, and the five divine generals seemed to lose all their power at that moment, having all collapsed onto the ground.

Even the supreme Godkings healing in the surroundings seemed to deflate like balloons. They either sat on the ground weakly, or they laid on the ground powerlessly. None of them remained standing.

Jian Chen’s complexion became extremely horrible. At that moment, not only did he felt like he had lost all his power, where he could not even move a finger, but he could not even use the Chaotic Force within him.

Most importantly, he seemed to lose the senses of his soul as well. He had completely been reduced to an ordinary person.

Chapter 2157: Samsara (One)

“I can’t even use origin energy. W- what’s happening here...”

“Oh no, a mysterious power has invaded my body. Not only have I lost all power, including my control over origin energy, but I can’t even use the senses of my soul. My Godking level laws that I have comprehended have departed from me. H- has the artifact spirit of the Neptunean Divine Palace suffered an accident...”

“Has the Neptunean Divine Palace already gained a master? H- how is this possible...”

...

At that moment, the expressions of all the supreme Godkings changed, and they cried out. They all lost their composure as their minds were filled with fear and great dread. Everyone faced the same situation. In that split second, these glorious supreme Godkings had been completely reduced to ordinary people.

Jian Chen’s heart became extremely heavy as well, and his face was ugly. He could sense that a mysterious power existed within his body. Even though it only seemed like an insignificant sliver, it was extremely powerful. Not only did it suppress the power of his soul, but even his Chaotic Force was suppressed.

Even his loss of control over his body was caused by this power.

“What is this power? It’s so terrifying,” Jian Chen was shocked. Currently, he had become extremely frail. Not only was he unable to stand, but he was not even able to take out the Anatta Tower.

Suddenly, Jian Chen’s eyes narrowed. He stared ahead in shock. His gaze pierced through the darkness. With great clarity, he saw an extremely terrifying power turn into thick mist at a visible rate. It rolled towards everyone, blotting out the sky and swallowing everything it passed by.

“Oh no! Run...”

“Leave here, quick! The Neptunean Divine Palace has already gained a master, and they’re hostile. They want to kill us all...”

The supreme Godkings gathered there all cried out. All of them exerted all their efforts to crawl towards the eighth floor. Many of them were panic-stricken because they could all sense a heavy killing intent from the mist that rolled over. It was terrifying, enough for all of them to experience chills.

Even experts as powerful as Zu Wen, Shui Yunlan, and Audriana experienced chills across their body as if they could not escape from the crisis.

However, these people had lost all their power. Even when they strained every single muscle to crawl towards the eighth floor, they were as slow as snails. On the other hand, the mist that rolled over with sharp killing intent moved faster and faster. It was impossible for them to reach the eighth floor before the mist engulfed them.

Jian Chen stared straight at the almost-demonic mist as he felt extremely flustered. He tried to come up with a countermeasure as hard as he could.

Unfortunately, he was no different from the other supreme Godkings. He too had been reduced to an ordinary person. He could not use the Profound Sword Qi. He could not even open a Space Ring and take out the Cosmic Movement Talisman inside.



But just when Jian Chen was at the end of his rope, his face suddenly froze, and afterwards, one of his eyes began to shine with a faint violet glow, while the other turned to a faint azure.

The sword spirits in his body had suddenly appeared. They were cautious about being in front of so many supreme Godkings, so they did not dare to appear directly. They could only borrow Jian Chen's eyes to observe the situation of the outside world.

"It really is the power of samsara," the sword spirits seemed to confirm their thoughts as they saw the terrifying power that flooded over. They cried out, clearly extremely shocked.

"Oh no. Master, this power of samsara is extremely terrifying. You can't come in contact with it at all. With master's current level of cultivation, master can't put up any resistance against it. Even just becoming tainted by a tiny sliver will doom master," Qing Suo said in a panic.

"The power of samsara from the Samsaric Immortal Exalt?" Jian Chen smiled bitterly. The sword spirits had warned him far too late.

It was also at this moment that the mist-like power of samsara rolled in like a storm. It engulfed Jian Chen and all the supreme Godkings.

Immediately, Jian Chen felt his vitality rapidly leak away. The tremendous life force within him quickly withered while his soul dimmed. He became more and more powerless.

In a daze, he seemed to see six huge discs hanging high above his head as if they were trying to pull him in.

The power of samsara was just too terrifying and frightening. Jian Chen could not resist at all before the power of samsara.

Even Shui Yunlan and so on faced the same situation as Jian Chen. Before the power of samsara, none of them could resist. Their life force withered away as their souls dimmed.

At this moment, the ninth floor was not the only place where the power of samsara had appeared. All twelve floors had been engulfed by the power of samsara.

The eighth floor of the Neptunean Divine Palace also became filled with the power of samsara. The burning hot lava below darkened at a visible rate. The power of samsara seemed to be able to permeate everything, where both the endless volcanoes and scorching hot lava were unable to stop its pace.

Roar!

At this moment, a furious beast's cry rang out. The gigantic lizard leapt out from the lava. There were vicious wounds on it. Its huge eyes were filled with a strange fear and alarm as if it wanted to escape from here.

However, the light in its eyes dimmed very soon as if all of its power had vanished at that moment. Its colossal body that had been thrown into the air slammed into the lava loudly, gradually sinking back down.

Even the twelfth floor of the Neptunean Divine Palace failed to avoid this fate. The four Grand Primes' statues were also flooded by the power of samsara. One of them collapsed, while the three remaining statues shone with a hazy light as they endured stubbornly.

The only place unaffected in the entire Neptunean Divine Palace was the Neptunean Mountains on the ninth floor. However, the Grand Exalt's formation under the mountains was operating at full capacity as well, forming a huge barrier of energy that enveloped the entire place, blocking the power of samsara.

Master Chanlong stood on the highest peak in there as he stared at the rampaging power of samsara outside. He was extremely stern.

The huge snake wrapped around beside him. Its illusionary eyes were grave as it stared at the world outside without blinking.

"Ancient Paths!"

At this moment, an obscure voice appeared in the surroundings. The voice was ancient and also seemed aged as if it had experienced countless eras. It boomed through the entire Neptunean Mountains with an aloof feeling as if it was indifferent to everything.

Chanlong and the huge python's eyes narrowed as they all looked at the same place.

Right in front of them, a blurry figure hovered in the sky beyond the Neptunean Mountains. The power of samsara surged around him, seemingly forming a cloud that he stood on.

From just a single glance, the blurry figure seemed like the ruler of the world. He even stood on the great power of samsara.

"Who are you?" Master Chanlong asked sternly. As soon as he saw the blurry figure, all the hairs on his body stood up as a chill ran down his spine.

All the scales on the python beside him stood up as well while its eyes had shrunken to the size of a speck.

"I am Samsaric!" The blurry figure said. His ancient voice was filled with the endless power of the universe, disturbing the three thousand laws and throwing them into disorder.

Chapter 2158: Samsara (Two)

"Samsaric?" Master Chanlong murmured in confusion. He found the name to be familiar as if he had heard it somewhere before.

However, in the next moment, master Chanlong shuddered violently. He stared right at the blurry figure outside the Neptunean Mountains and cried out in shock, "Y- you're the Samsaric Immortal Exalt who destroyed the Daoist Sect of Neptunea single-handedly?"

After learning the person's identity, master Chanlong's heart was in turmoil. He was extremely shocked and felt great disbelief.

The legends about the Samsaric Immortal Exalt had been piercing to his ears ever since he entered the Neptunean Divine Palace. However, every single rumour was extremely astonishing, enough for any Godking who heard it for the first time to feel completely astounded.

The Daoist Sect of Neptunea was a peak organisation that shook up and dominated in the Saints' World. Not only did it possess millions of disciples, but it even had four Grand Primes. One of the Grand Primes had almost reached a state of perfection with their cultivation and was known as one of the most powerful experts below Grand Exalt in the past.

It was possible to imagine just how glorious and prosperous the Daoist Sect of Neptunea had been in the past with such a powerful ancestor.

However, the Samsaric Immortal Exalt had single-handedly destroyed the Daoist Sect of Neptunea that seemed monstrous in the eyes of many in the Saints' World. The four Grand Primes, including the ancestor only second to Grand Exalts, all died in the Neptunean Divine Palace. No one managed to survive.

If it were not for the arrival of one of the seven Grand Exalts of the Saints' World, the Grand Exalt of Ancient Ways, the Daoist Sect of Neptunea probably would not even have been able to protect the Neptunean Divine Palace, a high quality god artifact. It definitely would have been smashed to pieces by the Samsaric Immortal Exalt.

This was more than enough to demonstrate the might of the Samsaric Immortal Exalt.

Yet, at this current moment, the Samsaric Immortal Exalt that seemed to belong to legends to master Chanlong had actually appeared before him in person. It impacted him tremendously.

The trapped soul beside Chanlong widened its snake eyes as well. It also stared ahead in complete shock at the blurry figure that claimed to be the Samsaric Immortal Exalt. Its shock had reached its limit as well.

Even though they could not see the blurry figure's appearance, they could sense a terrifying, overwhelming pressure from him.

The figure said nothing. He only hovered in the sky silently as the terrifying power of samsara surged violently like a raging river, condensing into a cloud beneath his feet. It did seem like he was riding a cloud.

He did not confirm his identity, nor did he deny it. He just silently stood outside the Neptunean Mountains for a while as if he was staring at where Chanlong stood.

A while later, his figure turned into the power of samsara and vanished like mist. He did not enter the Neptunean Mountains.

Several million kilometres away, Jian Chen and all the injured supreme Godkings laid on the ground powerlessly. They had been enveloped by the power of samsara, and their vitality drained away rapidly.

They became weaker and weaker from the tremendous loss of vitality.

“Our vitality is about to be completely drained away, but the mysterious energy shows no signs of stopping. Are we all going to die here today?” Rui Di said bitterly. He did not fear death. However, he found it regretful to just die here unknowingly.

“According to the rumour that has always existed, when the Neptunean Moon appears, something big will happen to the Neptunean Divine Palace. Many people believed this to be the awakening of the artifact spirit and the selection of a new master, but it looks like this was what it was really referring to,” Shui Yunlan sighed.

“I don’t mind dying here, but what will happen to her majesty? Her majesty is still very weak right now. It’ll be very difficult for her to survive in the Saints’ World alone...” Shui Yunlan suddenly thought of the Snow Goddess, who was still waiting for her cultivation resources. Immediately, Shui Yunlan became worried.

At this moment, a long howl suddenly rang out from beside Shui Yunlan. Jian Chen, who had originally collapsed on the ground, suddenly shone with a faint, red glow.

The moment the red glow appeared, a desolate presence that seemed to come from the primordial past surged out. Along with it came a terrifying presence that completely exceeded Jian Chen’s current strength, striking fear in many supreme Godkings.

Pressured by the power of samsara, Jian Chen used the power of the bloodline from the ancient Skywolf within him. It formed a paper-thin barrier around him.

After using the power of the bloodline, the power of samsara that permeated the entire Neptunean Divine Palace seemed to be pushed away temporarily. As the bloodline’s power rapidly drained away, Jian Chen gradually recovered some strength. He sat up with great difficulty.

His actions immediately stunned everyone present. They all stared at him and showed shock.

Ignoring the gazes around him, Jian Chen slowly closed his eyes and concentrated on gathering up all the power of his soul. He wanted to take out the Anatta Tower, throw the people around him into it, and then leave here with the Cosmic Movement Talisman in a single stroke.

However, whether it was taking out the Anatta Tower or taking out the Cosmic Movement Talisman from his Space Ring, all of these actions required the use of the power of his soul.

If it were some other time, it would have naturally been effortless for him to do that. However, now that he was enveloped by the power of samsara, he could only rely on the thin barrier erected by the power of the ancient Skywolf’s bloodline to gather slivers of the power of his soul and complete what he needed to do.

“Hurry up! Hurry up!” As Jian Chen gathered the power of his soul, he was filled with anxiety. The power of the bloodline drained far too quickly. He could not last much longer.

“There’s actually the presence of the ancient Skywolf’s bloodline,” at this moment, an ancient voice rang out of nowhere, booming through the surroundings. As the voice rang out, the power of samsara in the surroundings churned violently.

Nearby, an illusionary figure that seemed to be a part of the power of samsara silently appeared.

As soon as the figure appeared, it seemed to dominate the entire world, causing the laws in the surroundings to undergo some mysterious changes. The barrier around Jian Chen shattered instantly as if the laws of the world had pressed against it.

“Samsaric Immortal Exalt, please have mercy!” At this moment, an azure and a violet ball of light suddenly appeared above Jian Chen’s head. The sword spirits had appeared, turning into a young man and woman who seemed to be in their twenties. They gazed at the blurry figure excitedly.

The appearance of the sword spirits caused the power of samsara around the Samsaric Immortal Exalt to pulse unnaturally. He called out, “Hmm? Zi Ying, Qing Suo, why have the two of you appeared in the Saints’ World?” The Samsaric Immortal Exalt’s ancient voice was filled with surprise.

Chapter 2159: Samsara (Three)

“It’s a long story. Samsaric Immortal Exalt, please stay your hand and not harm our master,” Zi Ying pleaded. His voice was filled with respect.

The Samsaric Immortal Exalt strode over and arrived before Jian Chen. At the same time, his illusionary figure condensed from the power of samsara gradually gained flesh, blood, and life. It shone with the light of life, which surged like a tremendous ocean.

When the Samsaric Immortal Exalt arrived before Jian Chen, he had turned into an old man with flesh and blood. Silver draped to his waist, and he had a healthy glow to his face. His old eyes were profound like the vast cosmos. Six blurry discs of samsara seemed to revolve within them, containing the profound truths of the world. It was like he could peer through the mysteries of the universe and grasp the supreme laws.

As the Samsaric Immortal Exalt studied Jian Chen, Jian Chen also opened his eyes and stared at the Samsaric Immortal Exalt curiously. He felt extremely curious and much admiration towards the Samsaric Immortal Exalt, who was one of the five Grand Exalts of the Immortals’ World.

This was because the Samsaric Immortal Exalt had destroyed the Daoist Sect of Neptunea alone. His strength was evident. He was truly a sovereign of the world, a supreme existence!

The first feeling that Jian Chen experienced from the Samsaric Immortal Exalt was that he seemed to be covered in an immortal presence. There was a sense of mysteriousness like he was shrouded in mist. It seemed like he could stand on the clouds. Even though he just stood there very casually, it felt like he had fused with the universe as the laws of the world.

However, when Jian Chen’s eyes met the Samsaric Immortal Exalt’s, he immediately felt his head spin and his soul lose control. It felt like his soul was about to leave his body and be drawn away by the discs of samsara in the Samsaric Immortal Exalt’s eyes.

In shock, Jian Chen closed his eyes as soon as possible. He no longer looked at the Samsaric Immortal Exalt’s eyes. Instead, he silently stabilised his soul.

“I never thought I’d meet the successor of that old guy in a foreign land. Sigh, it’s just a pity that you cultivate the Chaotic Body, so your future is destined to be limited. You probably can’t bear the burden,” the Samsaric Immortal Exalt stared at Jian Chen and signed gently as if he was extremely disappointed about Jian Chen’s Chaotic Body.

Naturally, Jian Chen could tell that he was disappointed in him as the successor of the Sword Sect of Violet Heavens because there were plenty of people who cultivated the Chaotic Body in the Immortals' World, but no one had been able to become an Immortal Exalt throughout history. As time went on, it turned into a concept that the peak of the Chaotic Body was Immortal Emperor.

Even though the Chaotic Body was very powerful, known to be invincible among the same realm of cultivation and was even powerful enough to challenge those at a higher level of cultivation, Immortal Emperors would still be restricted by their cultivation. No matter how impressive or astonishing their battle prowess was, they were still an Immortal Emperor in the end. Before those supreme Grand Exalts that seemed to have become the laws of the world, they remained as puny as ants, unable to put up any resistance.

As a result, Jian Chen's future was predetermined in the eyes of the Samsaric Immortal Exalt. He believed it was impossible for Jian Chen to reach the same level of cultivation as the old master of the sword spirits.

"Samsaric Immortal Exalt, you must not underestimate our master. Our master isn't as simple as you think he is. We believe the rumour that the Chaotic Body cannot progress to Immortal Exalt will be disproven by our master," the sword spirits said confidently. They originated from yin and yang Qi, so they possessed certain innate advantages and abilities. From time to time, they could see secrets of the world that even Grand Exalts could not forecast. They knew Jian Chen was extraordinary.

"Senior Samsaric, there are some people here that are my friends. I hope you can show mercy and spare them this time," Jian Chen was no longer affected by the power of samsara now. He stood up with great difficulty and bowed towards the Samsaric Immortal Exalt out of respect.

Currently, all the supreme Godkings in the surroundings had fainted with the appearance of the Samsaric Immortal Exalt. Jian Chen was the only one who remained conscious.

"Don't worry. None of them will die. I didn't hide a sliver of the power of my soul in the Neptunean Divine Palace for all these years to deal with these kids," said the Samsaric Immortal Exalt. Regardless of how monstrous a talent these supreme Godkings possessed, they still did not catch his attention.

"Senior Samsaric, may I ask how the Neptunean Divine Palace's artifact spirit is doing now?" Jian Chen asked. He had many questions he wanted to ask. Whether it was about the Neptunean Divine Palace or the Immortals' World, he wanted to understand them all through the Samsaric Immortal Exalt.

In particular, the artifact spirit of the Neptunean Divine Palace was the matter that Jian Chen cared about the most right now.

"The artifact spirit has only been temporarily suppressed by me. My original body is far away in the Saints' World, so it's impossible for me to kill the artifact spirit in a short amount of time with just a sliver of the power of my soul," said the Samsaric Immortal Exalt.

Jian Chen was shocked. The Samsaric Immortal Exalt had only used a sliver of the power of his soul to become a god-like existence in the Neptunean Divine Palace. He could casually suppress the artifact spirit that possessed the power of the divine hall. If his original body had come, just how terrifying would he have been?

He could probably shatter the Neptunean Divine Palace with just a wave of his wand, crushing the artifact spirit between his fingers.

“Samsaric Immortal Exalt, may we ask how the Sword Sect of Violet Heavens is doing right now? D- does it still exist in the Immortals’ World?” The sword spirits also asked. They were extremely nervous as if they were afraid of learning something they would struggle to accept.

Although they were only sword spirits, the twin swords were the sect treasures of the Sword Sect of Violet Heavens after all. The sword spirits held a unique feeling towards the Sword Sect of Violet Heavens.

The Samsaric Immortal Exalt fell silent when the sword spirits mentioned the Sword Sect of Violet Heavens.

His response made the hearts of the sword spirits suddenly sink. Sorrow filled their faces. They asked in a trembling voice, “Has the Sword Sect of Violet Heavens ceased to exist?”

Jian Chen’s heart shivered from that. He felt nothing towards the Sword Sect of Violet Heavens. He had not even seen it before, but he was still the successor of the sect after all. If the Sword Sect of Violet Heavens had really been destroyed, it would be difficult on him as well.

“Sigh,” the Samsaric Immortal Exalt exhaled gently. He shook his head, “The Sword Sect of Violet Heavens still exists, but the situation might not be very optimistic right now.” The Samsaric Immortal Exalt paused there and looked at Jian Chen. He said seriously, “If your identity still hasn’t been exposed in the Saints’ World, then it’s best for you to stay here for a while. Before you’ve become powerful, returning to the Immortals’ World rashly won’t turn out well.”

“Senior Samsaric...”

“Enough. We can talk later. I have even more important matters to attend to. These matters will affect the future of the Immortals’ World,” the Samsaric Immortal Exalt cut off Jian Chen. He was unwilling to talk anymore. Afterwards, he looked at the unconscious supreme Godkings in the surroundings and suddenly reached out.

With that, the space in the surroundings suddenly shrank up, having been affected. To Jian Chen’s utter disbelief, he saw threads of various sizes being drawn from the supreme Godkings. They all gathered in the Samsaric Immortal Exalt’s hands.

“These... are threads of karma?” Jian Chen’s face immediately changed when he recognised the threads of energy of various thicknesses. Immediately, he arrived before Shangguan Mu’er and pointed at Ming Dong, Shui Yunlan, Audriana, Rui Di, and Zhi Ye. He said, “Senior, these are all my friends. Please spare them.”

Although he knew that the Samsaric Immortal Exalt would not touch their lives, Jian Chen sensed an ill omen when he saw their threads of karma being drawn out.

The Samsaric Immortal Exalt looked away and stared at Jian Chen deeply. His face sank slightly, “They’re from the Saints’ World.”

“But not all people of the Saints’ World are enemies of the Immortals’ World. Moreover, some of them have extremely close ties with me, enough for me to risk my life to protect them,” Jian Chen said boldly and with determination. In reality, he had already become rather terrified. After all, he was facing one of the five Grand Exalts of the Immortals’ World. Even if he was just a clone, Jian Chen still felt tremendous psychological pressure.

#### Chapter 2160: The Way of Karma

The Samsaric Immortal Exalt looked at Jian Chen silently. His ancient gaze that was as profound as the vast universe gradually sharpened.

In the eyes of the Samsaric Immortal Exalt, it was basically impossible for Jian Chen to reach the peak. He believed that it would be impossible for Jian Chen to become someone that a Grand Exalt would take seriously, as he cultivated the Chaotic Body. However, Jian Chen was still the successor of the Sword Sect of Violet Heavens after all. No matter how great his future accomplishments would be and no matter how far he would be able to travel, he still belonged to the Immortals’ World.

The Immortals’ World happened to oppose the Saints’ World. Under such a tense situation, he had become so close to the people of the Saints’ World. This displeased the Samsaric Immortal Exalt greatly.

“Whatever, whatever!” A while later, the Samsaric Immortal Exalt sighed gently. The sharpness in his gaze gradually vanished, and his eyes became profound once again. He said, “I’ll spare these people seeing how you’re the only successor of that old guy.”

As he said that, the Samsaric Immortal Exalt’s hand loosened slightly, and the threads of karma from Shangguan Mu’er, Ming Dong, Shui Yunlan, Audriana, Rui Di, and Zhi Ye immediately broke free from his grasp, returning to them.

“Out of the kids you want to protect, three of them have quite significant origins. They’re closely related to Grand Exalts of the Saints’ World. If I were to play around with their karma, those people would definitely notice, so even if you didn’t mention it, I wouldn’t touch three of these people,” said the Samsaric Immortal Exalt. Every single person had different backgrounds and came in contact with different people, so their threads of karma would be different. Through the threads of karma, he had discovered that Audriana, Shui Yunlan, and Ming Dong actually had karma with the Grand Exalts of the Saints’ World.

This prevented him from touching them recklessly.

Jian Chen immediately became relieved when he heard that the Samsaric Immortal Exalt would not touch Shangguan Mu’er and so on. He looked at the threads of karma in the Samsaric Immortal Exalt’s hand and gradually revealed doubt.

He could clearly ‘see’ that there were over a thousand threads of karma that differed from each other in the Samsaric Immortal Exalt’s hand. Over a hundred of them came from the supreme Godkings nearby, while the rest seemed to have passed through space, reaching over here from somewhere unknown.

A fire-red thread that was clearly much thicker than the rest raised Jian Chen’s attention. Jian Chen seemed to sense the presence of the gigantic lizard from it.

This allowed him to immediately confirm that the thread of karma came from the lizard.



At this moment, Jian Chen's eyes suddenly narrowed. He discovered in great surprise that the thread of karma from the lizard had suddenly splayed out into many thin threads. The end of each thread was connected to a supreme Godking there, and there was actually a thread that was connected to Jian Chen.

Jian Chen's eyes narrowed, and he glanced around. He discovered that the only people who did not have the lizard's thread of karma was Shangguan Mu'er, Ming Dong, Shui Yunlan, Audriana, Rui Di, and Zhi Ye.

They had never had any contact with the lizard from the lava.

"Karma, karma..." Jian Chen sank into his thoughts when he realised this. He seemed to have comprehended something, gaining a rough understanding of the Way of Karma.

"I never would have thought that you can actually see the threads of karma," the Samsaric Immortal Exalt's voice rang out. He looked at Jian Chen with quite some surprise and said, "You can see the threads of karma means that you've grasped the Way of Karma."

The Samsaric Immortal Exalt retracted his gaze, and he looked at the threads of karma in his control. He said in thought, "Everything in the world is bound by karma, ranging from newly-born infants to Grand Exalts who stand at the apex of the world. No one can break free from karma. The communication and contact of people will lead to karma and the creation of threads of karma. They represent the ties you've formed with these people. The contact between immortals, maybe in kindness or maybe in grievance, will also lead to karma and the formation of threads of karma."

"Just like the red thread you're looking at right now. It comes from the natural spirit that was born from the endless fire-attributed energy on the eighth floor of the Neptunian Divine Palace. You lot have come into contact with this natural spirit and have fought it, so a thread of karma has been formed between you and the natural spirit. However, the people you want to protect clearly have never come in contact or conflict with the natural spirit at all, so their relationship is a clean slate. Naturally, there are no threads of karma..."

The Samsaric Immortal Exalt said slowly, explaining many secrets about the Way of Karma, allowing Jian Chen to deepen his understanding.

"Senior Samsaric, do you plan on using the threads of karma from these supreme Godkings to find the people behind them?" Jian Chen asked. As his understanding of karma gradually deepened, he seemed to understand the Samsaric Immortal Exalt's intentions.

The Samsaric Immortal Exalt nodded, "That's right. Since these kids are supreme Godkings, their backgrounds are definitely significant. Through these threads of karma, I can easily find people that they have karma with. If they have close ties with some Chaotic Primes or even Grand Primes, I can even find these experts through the threads of karma."

"With my mastery of the Way of Karma and the vitality and bloodlines of these people, I can surpass both space and time to plant a demonic seed in all the people they have karma with. As long as I don't touch those Grand Primes that are far too outstanding, no one will be able to sense it."

Jian Chen was shocked. That way, the Samsaric Immortal Exalt could use these supreme Godkings to deal with over a hundred major organisations simultaneously and plant demonic seeds in the hearts of countless people. Even some regular Grand Primes would not be able to avoid this. It was just too terrifying.

Although he had no idea what would happen once someone had a demonic seed planted within them, he knew that it could not be good without even thinking.

“Unfortunately, many people were killed by the natural spirit on the eighth floor, so there’s only around a hundred of them left, which is all the people here. As for the people scattered elsewhere, not a lot of them have ties with experts, so they’re not particularly useful,” continued the Samsaric Immortal Exalt. He was filled with pity.

“Senior Samsaric, why must you do this?” Jian Chen asked.

“For the Immortals’ World,” the Samsaric Immortal Exalt replied sternly. Afterwards, with a thought of his, all the vitality that had been drained from the Godkings appeared in the air. Over a hundred of them formed transparent little balls of light. They hovered above each supreme Godking as they gradually approached their threads of karma.

The Samsaric Immortal Exalt had begun to take action. He attempted to use the threads of karma to find the people behind these supreme Godkings and plant a demonic seed in the hearts of everything they had established karma with.

“Senior, Samsaric, you’re a Grand Exalt of the Immortals’ World after all, an existence that stands at the apex of a world. Yet, you’re actually moving against these juniors today. Isn’t that just degrading...”

At this moment, a woman’s voice boomed out. It was extremely pleasant, just like the sounds of nature. There was a condescending sense of coldness in the voice.

As the woman’s voice rang out, the entire Neptunean Divine Palace shook violently. The power of samsara that permeated every inch of the place churned violently.