

Chaotic 1051

Chapter 1051: Fairy Hao Yue's Sudden Appearance (Two)

"Where is she? How'd she vanish..."

Everyone exclaimed in surprise when they saw the empty throne. They all became momentarily stunned.

Suddenly, one of the Saint Rulers who had cast a Saint Tier Battle Skill earlier seemed to think of something. A gleam of light flashed across his eyes, and he immediately flew to the throne.

A white blur flashed past as soon as he approached the throne. The bloodied, white tiger had suddenly appeared before him. It opened its mouth and spat out a fist-sized ball of energy.

Bang! With a muffled sound, the ball of energy exploded on the person's chest. The ball turned his chest into a bloody mess, causing him to immediately fly back as he vomited blood.

Many of the people present saw what the Saint Ruler tried to do. With a slight thought, quite a few of them saw through his intentions. They all began to leap toward the throne without any hesitation in attempt to sit on it.

Roar! The white tiger produced a roar to the sky, guarding the throne from everyone who tried to approach it. Although it was heavily injured, its might did not decrease at all; vaguely, its presence even seemed more powerful than before.

However, there were just too many Saint Rulers who charged at the throne. There were even quite a few Heaven Saint Masters between them who wanted to try their luck, so it was impossible for the white tiger to block everyone just by itself. Three Saint Rulers had already made their way past the white tiger and arrived before the throne, elbowing their way onto the throne all at the same time.

The throne levitated ten meters in the sky as it shined with a faint layer of Moonlight Force. It was much greater than the dragon thrones used by emperors. It seemed like a bed. It was large enough for four or five people to sit on at the same time.

As the three Saint Rulers sat on the throne at the same time, joy immediately burst forth inside them. However, before they could celebrate, their expressions suddenly changed. In that short moment, all of their auras vanished, and they became extremely pale and haggard. Afterward, they fell off the throne, landing heavily on the ground. They probably could not get up anymore.

Many people witnessed what happened to the three of them. The Saint Rulers who were just about to plonk their bottoms on the throne immediately halted as they stared at the three unmoving people on the ground in surprise.

“Oh no, the throne is weird. You can’t sit on it. The Saint Force in all three of them has been completely sucked away by the throne,” a Saint Ruler said in fear. Immediately, everyone around the throne stopped moving. They stopped in the surroundings as they gazed at the throne in shock and suspicion. No one dared to sit down on the throne now.

In the blink of an eye, the hall fell silent from the very intense battles from before. The bloody white tiger also stopped attacking, staring fixedly at the throne.

The saint artifact returned to its size of a fist and flew over. It stopped above the white tiger’s head and slowly rotated. Now that You Yue had vanished from the hall, the saint artifact’s target to protect switched to the white tiger.

“All of you go! Leave the Bright Moon Divine Hall!” At this moment, an obscure voice sounded through the hall. With it, a white-clothed woman suddenly appeared on the empty throne. She was illusory and not tangible, though her beauty was on par with a goddess.

“Y- y- you’re fairy Hao Yue!” All the people changed in expression when they saw the illusory woman. Disbelief flooded their faces.

The woman seemed exactly the same as the sculpture they had seen earlier in the divine hall.

Fairy Hao Yue sat on the throne in a leisurely manner. Her expression was cold, like an iceberg that would not melt even after several millennia. It made people feel like she was unapproachable, and she seemed to look down on everyone within the hall. Her cold eyes only stopped on the white tiger for a split second.

“Fairy Hao Yue, y- you’re actually still alive...”

“Fairy Hao Yue’s actually still alive...”

All the Saint Rulers in the hall began to murmur. They became extremely emotional. Fairy Hao Yue was a supreme expert several tens of thousand years ago. She was known as the strongest Saint Emperor, and the strength she possessed was at a terrifying level.

Yet now, she, who was supposed to be dead, was actually still alive. It was a stirring and unexpected piece of news.

Many Saint Rulers had already dropped to their knees within the hall. They bowed courteously to the woman. Some of them even cried out that they wanted to take her to take them in as disciples.

Fairy Hao Yue furrowed her brows as a sliver of impatience appeared on her face. She coldly said, “All of you get out. From now on, the divine hall forbids the entry of all people.” Fairy Hao Yue waved her hand and a ball of powerful Moonlight Force began to radiate from the throne. It sent everyone there to the first floor.

In the blink of an eye, the top floor of the divine hall became empty. Everyone was gone, and soon afterwards, fairy Hao Yue disappeared from the throne as well.

You Yue stood in confusion as she curiously looked around the completely seal room. She mumbled, “Weird. How did I get here, and what is this place?”

“Your name is You Yue?” Suddenly, a cold voice rang out from behind her. You Yue jumped in fright since she was unprepared.

You Yue immediately turned around and saw an ethereal beauty seated on a piece of jade, staring back at her.

You Yue immediately became surprised when she saw the woman’s appearance, because she was exactly the same as the sculpture of fairy Hao Yue.

“Y- you’re fairy Hao Yue?” You Yue stared at fairy Hao Yue in surprise as she uncontrollably cried out.

“Correct. I am fairy Hao Yue.” She was extremely nonchalant. She flicked her hand at the air gently and the space began to ripple violently. It changed rapidly as the formation space where all the Saint Kings were trapped gradually appeared.

This was only an image, an image within the formation space. It was taken by fairy Hao Yue through an ability.

“Jian Chen!” You Yue immediately cried out involuntarily the instant she saw Jian Chen. Worry filled her face.

“So the person you care so much about is called Jian Chen. May I ask who he is to you?” Fairy Hao Yue stared calmly at You Yue.

“Jian Chen is my fiancée. Fairy Hao Yue, I beg of you to let Jian Chen go,” You Yue pleaded as she looked at Jian Chen. She had originally come to gain control of the divine hall so she could save Jian Chen, but her intentions had vanished accordingly now that she had found out fairy Hao Yue was still alive.

You Yue had no interest in the divine hall. Her greatest wish right now was to save Jian Chen.

“Jian Chen’s actually your fiancée,” fairy You Yue murmured softly as light flickered through her eyes. After a period of silent thought, she said to You Yue, “You Yue, if you want to save your fiancée, there is only one way. That is to take me as your master. Are you willing?”

Chapter 1052: You Yue Takes a Master

You Yue became completely stunned when she heard that. She stared at fairy Hao Yue blankly as disbelief flooded her face.

You Yue had heard about the legends of fairy Hao Yue from other people long ago. Fairy Hao Yue was a prodigy, an unprecedented genius at cultivation. It took her just a little more than two thousand years to reach the peak of Saint Emperor, coming only an inch away from surpassing that. Even in ancient times, there was no one who could compare to her cultivation speed.

After reaching the peak of Saint Emperor, she had even flown to the distant moon all by herself. She set foot on the unfamiliar territory that people rarely ever went to, collecting valuable resources to build her divine hall. Her abilities were so great and her powers were so outstanding that even among all the Saint Emperors, there was rarely anyone who could match up to her.

Currently, the great fairy Hao Yue actually wanted to take her as a disciple. Great joy flooded her entire spirit in that instance, making it difficult for her to return to her senses in a short amount of time.

Taking a Saint Emperor as a master was a glorious matter, something worthy of being proud. Even with the entire continent in perspective, this was something that many people would not even consider. You Yue had never thought that she, someone who was far from being a prodigy, would actually be asked to become a disciple of a Saint Emperor.

Fairy Hao Yue remained calm throughout. She showed no emotions as she asked once more, "You Yue, are you willing to take me as your master?"

You Yue finally calmed down. She forcefully suppressed her churning emotions and asked calmly, "Fairy Hao Yue, I understand myself that my talent is nowhere near a prodigy's level, so may I ask why fairy Hao Yue has chosen me to become your disciple? Won't my future accomplishments sully your name?"

"You are correct. Your talent is at most one in ten thousand, nowhere close to a genius' talent. However, do you know how wondrous the method I cultivate is? It was the cultivation method that my great father, the Moon God, used several tens of thousand years of effort to create specifically for me. It takes from the fortunes of nature. It's so wondrous that even if its cultivated by people with ordinary talent, they will have quite the future."

"Also, there's the divine hall that I worked so hard to create all those years ago. I've sealed moon essence into it. I only need to use a portion of it to modify your body using a secret technique and have you undergo a rebirth, so that your body becomes set for cultivation," fairy Hao Yue guaranteed.

"What? Your cultivation method was created by your father after several tens of thousand years? I've only heard that Saint Emperors have a life span of ten thousand years. Is your father a supreme expert who's surpassed Saint Emperor?" You Yue stared at fairy Hao Yue in surprise.

A sliver of disdain flashed through fair Hao Yue's eyes when she heard about surpassing a Saint Emperor. She said, "The Origin realm's nothing. If the origin energy in this world wasn't sealed on the distant edge of outer space. I would've reached the Origin realm long ago. As for my father, you will understand after you become my disciple."

You Yue immediately dropped to her knees and said, "I am indebted to fairy Hao Yue's kindness. I, You Yue, am willing to become your disciple. Disciple greets master." You Yue bowed her head nine times to fairy Hao Yue.

Fairy Hao Yue finally showed a slight smile on her illusory face. She said, "My obedient disciple, get up quickly. You are my first disciple."

With that, an invisible force lifted You Yue up. Afterward, fairy Hao Yue continued, "The Moon God Sceptre in your hands was a sceptre I made after collecting materials according to the design of my father's sceptre. Now, your master no longer needs it. I've sealed a portion of Moonlight Force into the sceptre, so carry it with you in the future. It can protect you."

You Yue examined the sceptre. It was made out of some unknown crystal and was as light as a feather. She could not feel any weight at all. The entire sceptre was clouded by a faint layer of Moonlight Force, shining with a hazy glow. Vaguely, she could see a simple pattern on the sceptre.

"Master, disciple has some questions. Could everyone who obtained the sceptre arrive here and be taken as a disciple of master?" You Yue asked.

Fairy Hao Yue proudly smiled and said, "There's no one in the world who has the right to become my disciple, and I had no intentions of taking one before. When the divine hall suddenly appeared, I had my own intentions. The sceptre is useless to those who would have gotten a hold of it. They can't take it out of the hall anyway, but I changed my mind later on due to some reasons, which is why I made an exception to take you as my disciple."

"Because of Jian Chen?" You Yue probed. She recognized the reason why fairy Hao Yue had taken her in as a disciple long ago. It was because of Jian Chen.

"Alright, don't ask anymore, my dear disciple. All you need to understand is that master has no ill intentions toward you. Master's original disciple and only exists in the form of a soul now. This is why

master will be extremely limited in her abilities to assist you when you come across dangers in the future. However, once you cultivate my method, I will give you control of the divine hall. The divine hall is something I was proud of when I made it all those years ago, so it's extraordinarily tough. There's also layers upon layers of formations in the divine hall, so as long as you have it protecting you, even experts in the Origin realm will be kept busy for a while."

"The name of the cultivation method is the Mirror of the Moon God. If it is practiced with a special constitution, the rate will be greatly increased. Allow master to assist you in rebirthing with the moon essence sealed within the divine hall. I'll pass the cultivation method onto you after that. Then you can control the divine hall and save the person you want to save.

Although fairy You Yue was in the form of a soul, she still possessed supreme control over the divine hall. With a single thought, extremely dense moon essence gathered from the surroundings, slowly approaching You Yue in the form of the light of a rainbow. Afterward, all of it entered her body, improving her talent by modifying her constitution.

As she watched You Yue be coated by the thick layer of moon essence, fairy Hao Yue suddenly seem to fall into a trance. She thought, "Father, your daughter's not dead. Very soon, I'll be able to return to your side, and then I will tell you about Nan Potian's scheme."

"Nan Potian has wild ambitions. He wants to take your position as the leader of the Moon God Hall. Now that so many years have passed, I wonder if you're fine? Has the Moon God Hall fallen into Nan Potian's hands..." As she thought, her illusory face suddenly became filled with deep worry.

.....

At the same moment, the huge formation still took up the same amount space on the first floor of the divine hall just like before, filling up a large portion of the hall where the sculpture was.

A large group of people regretfully stood in the region close to where the formation lay. A few of them were even dejected, as if their souls had disappeared.

These people had all been sent down from the top floor by the divine hall's power. Now, all of them understood that the divine hall was most likely taken by You Yue, who had disappeared from the throne with the sceptre in her hand, which was why all of them were filled with deep regret and dejection.

Xie Wang and the white tiger stood together. The fist-sized saint artifact floated over the white tiger's head as it slowly spun. Currently, both of them were covered in blood, in horrible shape. Their injuries were quite deep.

"I never thought that fairy Hao Yue would still be alive. You Yue's definitely been taken away by fairy Hao Yue. She should be fine, right? Though what happens next isn't something we can control or interfere with," Xie Wang said gruffly. He was rather helpless.

The white tiger remained as awe-inspiring as before, standing with its head up high. It stared fixedly at the formation space up ahead as worry filled its eyes. No one knew if Jian Chen could make it out of the formation space now that You Yue's situation was unknown.

Chapter 1053: New Master of the Divine Hall (One)

"Sigh, I never thought that we'd expend so much energy while fighting over the sceptre only for it to fall into the hands of a girl who's not even an Earth Saint Master. This is a huge joke," among the crowd, a bloodied, paled-faced old man made a self-deprecating statement. He was filled with heavy dejection, and vaguely, there seemed to be slivers of envy. He was envious of You Yue.

"There's no point in continuing to stay in this divine hall. Whatever. If we have to watch that girl come out beaming with smiles while we're filled with regret, we might as well leave now, just in case we feel even more miserable when that moment comes." The old man stared at the ceiling of the divine hall in a daze as he mumbled to himself. He turned around and left as he did all that, leaving the divine hall in dejection.

"Hmph, isn't this all because of the Winged Tiger God. If it weren't for the Winged Tiger God getting in our way, the sceptre would've entered our hands long ago. How could it be taken by a weak girl?"

"You still don't understand? The Winged Tiger God tried extremely hard to stop us for the lady to obtain the sceptre. Sigh, too bad she's Jian Chen's fiancée. With Jian Chen as her great supporter, even the extremely prideful Winged Tiger God ended up helping her out..."

"Sigh, my daughter's roughly the same as that girl. She's also an alluring beauty, a woman of rare appearance. If my daughter could foster a relationship with Jian Chen, how good would that be..."

.....

A hubbub of discussion resonated in the surroundings. Many people regretfully sighed. They were unwilling to accept this outcome, because they had come across no other treasures other than the sceptre on their journey within the divine hall. They had worked hard for so long, yet in the end, they had obtained nothing. How could the people be satisfied with nothing?

Quite a few people looked at the Winged Tiger God with undisguised hatred and resentment. All of them were extremely confident in themselves and filled with confidence in their strength. All of them believed that if it were not for the Winged Tiger God, the sceptre would have been theirs long ago.

Although many people in the crowd held deep hatred for the Winged Tiger God, none of them dared to do anything to it. All of them had gained a deep understanding of the Winged Tiger God's supreme battle prowess. It had only been somewhat heavily injured when it was facing against many Saint Rulers and three Saint Tier Battle Skills. Killing it would be even more difficult. None of them knew if the Winged Tiger God was hiding any other abilities or secret techniques.

All the people within the divine hall were sent to the same place by the power of the divine hall, so in that instance, the number of people on the first floor suddenly exploded. It became densely-packed, almost filling up all the remaining space of the divine hall.

The people who were still in the mazes before and had yet to reach the final floor learned about what had happened. They were filled with despair and regret. They all left the divine hall in low spirits after a short while.

People constantly left the divine hall, causing the number of people to rapidly fall. In the end, only around a hundred people remained, including the Winged Tiger God and Xie Wang. All of them stared at the formation where the Saint Kings were trapped in worry.

The illusory fairy Hao Yue had already left where she sat before in the sealed room. She left the piece of jade for You Yue. Currently, You Yue lay on the piece of jade and was enveloped by a thick layer of moon essence. With her eyes closed, the dense Moonlight Force around her constantly seeped into her body, rapidly improving her body.

Fairy Hao Yue stared at You Yue in mixed emotions as the moon essence enveloped her. She thought, "The Mirror of the Moon God was specifically created by my father for me. The cultivation method is extremely profound in that it takes from nature itself. My father once told me that I was the only person

who could cultivate with it. Any other person who uses it will become eternally doomed. I wonder if passing this cultivation method onto You Yue was the right decision...

“Though, father also once told me that the people who try to use this cultivation method will face the drawbacks once they break through the Origin realm and attain Godhood. Meanwhile, it will be extremely difficult for You Yue to reach Saint Emperor within her life. Even with the support of heavenly resources, her limit will only be Saint King at most. If she cultivates the Mirror of the Moon God right now and has her body modified by the moon essence, she will be able to reach Saint Emperor in the very least. If origin energy was still present, she might even be able to reach the Origin realm.

“She may never attain Godhood from today on, but at least she can live much longer. In that case, I won’t really be harming her...”

.....

It had already been half a month since the divine hall had appeared, and it had become extremely crowded outside the divine hall. The air was filled with densely-packed figures everywhere, ranging from Heaven Saint Masters to Saint Kings.

Several great elders had come from the protector clans, and even the grand elder of Mercenary City, Tian Jian, had personally come. The ancestors of many ancient clans had come as well, resulting in the gathering of many Saint Kings. All of them stared at the divine hall with furrowed brows.

The people who had just left the divine hall brought out the latest news with them, allowing everyone to learn that fairy Hao Yue was still alive and that her figure remained in the divine hall. At the same time, they learned how an extremely weak woman had obtained the sceptre and was sent to some unknown place by the throne of the divine hall.

Chapter 1054: New Master of the Divine Hall (Two)

“What’s happening? Why can’t I feel the suction force? Has it stopped working on me after its realized that it can’t suck away my Chaotic Force? Or has something else happened in the divine hall,” Jian Chen thought.

“So many days have already passed. I wonder how You Yue and the others are right now. Have they successfully gained control over the divine hall...”

At the same time, a woman in blue robes currently sat within a sealed room as she cultivated a thousand meters below the surface of the earth at the Huanggu clan. She was extremely pretty, possessing beauty that could outshine the moon and few could rival. She could enchant countless men.

A faint layer of water-blue light shone in the woman's surroundings as extremely pure, water-attributed Saint Force pulsed from her body. It caused the air in the room to become moist, while droplets of water hung from the surrounding walls.

The woman was Huang Luan, currently trapped here by the ancestor of the Huanggu clan and forced to cultivate the Scripture of the Aquatic Sunflower.

She had already been trapped here for many years. During that time, she had always been imprisoned in that room, never to be able to leave it. She was completely cut off from the world, only able to cultivate and then cultivate some more.

She possessed the Water Spirit's Body, while the Scripture of the Aquatic Sunflower was a high tiered cultivation method extremely suitable for people with Saint Force of the water attribute. As a result, the rate at which her strength increased could be described as extremely great during the years where she worked hard in the method, reaching the Sixth Cycle of Heaven Saint Master, now only an inch away from Saint Ruler.

Although her speed was far from Jian Chen or Tie Ta's, it was equivalent to a prodigy that would only appear once every ten thousand years on the Tian Yuan Continent.

After several years, Huang Luan's temperament had undergone a great change from before as well. The most evident part was that her pride and arrogance from before were now gone. She was becoming stronger willed, even more mature, and silent.

Suddenly, the water-blue light around Huang Luan vanished. She slowly opened her eyes and within them hid a sliver of deep hatred.

"The Scripture of the Aquatic Sunflower really is wondrous. After these years of cultivating with it, most of the poison left behind by that old bastard has been purged. There's only a small residue left, which can't affect me. If I continue to work hard on cultivation, I'll immediately break through that old bastard's barrier once I reach Saint Ruler. I'll charge out and fight him to death. Afterward, the clan

should hear about the news very soon, so they'll definitely come help save great-grandfather," Huang Luan calculated inside as determination flooded her face.

After being trapped for so many years, she had seen through and understood a lot of things. She knew that the Huanggu clan wanted something from her since they were holding Huang Tianba as hostage, imprisoning her there and forcing her to cultivate. As a result, she had already made up her mind about the fact that she would die. The only reason why she focused on cultivation now was so that she could burst out of the room and spread the news, so that her great-grandfather could be saved.

Suddenly, a muffled rumble rang out. The door slowly opened and a simply-dressed old man slowly walked in. He was the ancestor of the Huanggu clan.

"My dear Luan'er. Why haven't you been cultivating? You must work hard on cultivation and reach Saint Ruler as soon as possible. Once you reach Saint Ruler, I'll let your great-grandfather go," the ancestor smiled at Huang Luan. However, it seemed rather sinister in the dimly-lit room.

"How is my great-grandfather right now?" Huang Luan suppressed her intense hatred inside and asked in a composed fashion. She was not an opponent of the ancestor right now.

"Don't worry. Your great-grandfather is fantastic right now. I haven't mistreated him one bit at all," the Huanggu clan ancestor smiled as he observed Huang Luan. He sighed inside, "The Water Spirit's Body sure can cultivate at an unbelievable speed once it finds a suitable cultivation method. I never thought that this girl would reach Sixth Cycle Heaven Saint Master so soon."

The ancestor slowly made his way to Huang Luan's side. He bit his index finger and squeezed out a droplet of blood. It hung in the air, and then he used it to draw an image with his index finger.

"What are you trying to do?" Huang Luan's face changed slightly when she saw what the old man was doing. She felt an ill omen, and immediately began to back off cautiously.

A while later, a complicated and indecipherable inscription was drawn by the ancestor of the Huanggu clan. It glowed with a demonic red light and seemed to be filled with malevolence.

The old man looked at Huang Luan and sniggered, "My dear disciple, don't worry. You're master's beloved disciple after all. Master would never harm you. Come, come to your master's side," the old man slowly drew closer and closer to Huang Luan.

The room was not big at all, so Huang Luan hit a wall very soon. Although the door was wide open, a barrier was present outside, so she could not flee at all. Even though she did not have an escape route, she did not show any fear at all. She knew that any attempt of resistance against the Huanggu clan ancestor, who had reached Saint Ruler many years ago, was futile. After some thought, she closed her eyes and began to silently accept this situation.

The old man arrived before Huang Luan and sinisterly smiled. He slowly guided the inscription at the tip of his finger to the region between Huang Luan's eyebrows

As soon as the blood-red imprint came in contact with her skin, it disappeared into her head. Huang Luan suddenly began to show signs of pain, and she moaned in uncontrollable agony. She felt her head ache with extreme pain, as if her soul was being ripped apart.

The old man's smile became even more sinister after the formation had successfully entered Huang Luan's head.

A long while later, the pain in her head finally began to slowly recede. She stared at the old man with a rather pale face and coldly asked, "What was that before? What did you do to me?"

"This is called the Blood Servant's Imprint. I learned it recently from an ancient scripture. The Blood Servant's Imprint won't cause you any harm. All it does is connect our fate. If I die, you die too." the ancestor slowly explained as he sighed a breath of relief inside, "Now it'll be easy. I've planted the imprint in the girl, so I'll be safe even if Jian Chen or the ten protector clans come knocking on the door. I hope this girl can reach Saint Ruler a little after. Once she reaches Saint Ruler, the potential of the Water Spirit's Body will be completely activated as well. At that time, if I absorb all her hidden potential and strength as a human cauldron, I'll reach Saint King immediately. I might even be able to reach Saint Emperor in the future."

Chapter 1055: New Master of the Divine Hall (Three)

The ancestor of the Huanggu clan left, and the heavy door slowly slammed shut. Only Huang Luan was left in the dim room.

Huang Luan did not show any panic or fear even though she was now bound by the Blood Servant's Imprint. She was extremely calm. She had already accepted her death long ago, so she did not care at all that her life was in someone else's hands.

Huang Luan returned to the center of the room and sat down. She was dazed as memories filled her eyes. She mumbled, "Jian Chen, I wonder where you are. How have you been in these years? Have you ever thought about me or missed me?"

"Jian Chen, every moment when we were together as well as every little matter that occurred between us will be deeply embedded in my head. I will never forget you. All that can be blamed is fate. I cannot be with you forever. In the future, we may never meet again..."

"I never thought that my last time seeing you was when we separated all those years ago..."

Huang Luan suddenly became sorrowful. Two clear streaks of tears flowed uncontrollably down her cheeks. They landed on the cold floor and splashed apart.

Deep sorrow filled the room. The fallen tears were like Huang Luan's heart—completely shattered and split into countless pieces.

...

In the blink of an eye, another half a month passed. All the Saint Kings from the protector clans and ancient clans, as well as the Saint Rulers, stood scattered in the air around the divine hall.

During that half a month, no one had left. They remained where they were, while the people of the protector clans and Mercenary City all tried to think of ways to save their people trapped inside. The remaining Saint Rulers all remained there to watch it all unfold and also to find out who the divine hall would belong to in the end.

During that time, the people from the protector clans used countless methods and had attempted countless times, but it all resulted in failure. The divine hall's toughness was incomparable to other

ordinary divine halls. They could not open the divine hall even when all of them tried as hard as they could—they even struggled to leave a mark on it.

“So many days have passed already and they still haven’t come out. There’s no news of You Yue either. I wonder what the situation is like inside. If it keeps dragging out, it will be detrimental to the people trapped inside,” growled a great elder from the Shenxiao sect. He was extremely stern.

“We’ve called from outside for so many days, and even attacked the divine hall, but the divine hall does not respond at all. All it does is float here and absorb Moonlight Force. I think fairy Hao Yue’s dead. If this continues, the people inside will definitely face life-threatening danger. This is why I would say that why don’t we, the ten clans, use our clan treasures, the Emperor Armaments, and smash through the entrance of the divine hall in one stroke?” A burly, middle-aged man in black robes also spoke his mind. He was a great elder from the Yangji sect.

All the great elders of the protector clans changed slightly in expression when they heard about using the Emperor Armaments. They became hesitant. The Emperor Armaments of the protector clans were not any old Emperor Armament. They were weapons formed and strengthened from the fusion of dozens or even a hundred Emperor Armaments through a secret technique over countless years. It combined all their power, so it possessed extremely great might. Using it would result in extremely great backlash to all of them, and they would all be injured.

The Saint Kings trapped within the formation space of the divine hall had all lost their powers and collapsed on the ground including Hei Yu and Hong Lian. Only Jian Chen was perfectly fine. Many of them were ashen as despair filled their hearts. They had lost all hope, as if they had already been prepared to be trapped there for all their lives.

At this moment, the formation space suddenly began to violently shake. The surrounding landscape began to quickly change and distort, gradually blurring.

The change in the formation space alerted all the powerless Saint Kings. All of them immediately struggled to sit up, staring at the space in suspicion and surprise.

“What’s happening? Has the formation begun to change, turning into a true killing formation to slaughter all of us here?” A Saint King questioned weakly. His complexion was horrible.

The faces of all the other people immediately sank when they heard that. Their complexions also became horrible, but they all continued to stare fixedly at the changing landscape.

Very soon, the wasteland conjured by the formation vanished. It became rather dark for everyone, and when they could see their surroundings once more, they discovered that they had actually returned to the divine hall where the sculpture of fairy Hao Yue stood nearby.

“The formation’s vanished. The formation’s vanished. We’ve returned to where we were before...”

“The formation must have run out of energy and dispersed. We’re finally free. We’ve finally broken out of the damned formation space...”

Everyone became extremely emotional when they discovered that they had been freed. All of them uncontrollably cried out with joy. The Saint Kings who had already accepted their fate became even more emotional, becoming speechless.

“I will give you five seconds. Leave the divine hall immediately, or you won’t be able to leave ever again.” At this moment, a cold female’s voice rang out. Fairy Hao Yue’s illusory form currently floated above the sculpture in the center of the room. Her white clothes were like snow, and she seemed otherworldly, having transcended from mortal affairs. She seemed like a goddess.

“It’s fairy Hao Yue!” All the Saint Kings immediately cried out when they saw her. They became filled with disbelief.

“No, she’s a soul. It’s fairy Hao Yue’s soul. Her soul is actually still alive...” The Saint Kings possessed great senses, much greater senses than Saint Rulers. They could tell that it was fairy Hao Yue’s soul with a single glance, but even though that was the case, it still shocked them all.

Saint Emperors had a life space of ten thousand years. Once that time was up, their bodies would begin to fall apart and their souls would disperse. It was impossible for them to live much longer after those ten thousand years, yet fairy Hao Yue was someone who had lived several tens of thousand years ago, and her soul actually still remained. It was unheard of to them.

“Two seconds have passed; you have three left,” fairy Hao Yue said as she stared coldly at the Saint Kings.

All of the people no longer bothered with her matters with that. They did not doubt her abilities to trap them for all of eternity—after all, the formation just before was more than enough evidence. They immediately charged out as fast as they could, but as they had all lost their powers, they could not fly. They ran like ordinary people.

Chapter 1056: You Yue Emerges

Jian Chen revealed a sliver of hesitation as he watched all the Saint Kings hurriedly run out. He did not leave immediately, and he looked around instead. He found that the entire place was rather empty and that there was no other people present other than those who had been trapped in the formation.

“Esteemed fairy Hao Yue, may I inquire about the situation for the other people who entered the divine hall?” Jian Chen clasped his hands at fairy Hao Yue’s soul. Currently, the person he worried most for was You Yue.

Fairy Hao Yue’s gaze landed on Jian Chen and an undetectable sliver of surprise appeared in her cold eyes. However, she spoke just as coldly as before, “They’ve all left here!”

Jian Chen finally felt relieved when he heard that. Without saying anything more, he left with Hei Yu and Hong Lian. Jian Chen gave up on the idea of taking the divine hall since fairy Hao Yue was still alive. She had been reduced to only a soul now, but Jian Chen dared not underestimate her.

Jian Chen, Hei Yu, and Hong Lian left with Kara Lot and Kazda Jianxiong. The great elder from the Changyang clan had left long ago.

With everyone’s departure, the divine hall recovered its peace from before. Only fairy Hao Yue’s soul remained above the sculpture in the slightly-dim room.

“I really do want to know where they got their armor and weapon with origin energy, but if I ask them now, it’s unlikely that they will tell me. They might even weave some lies to trick me. Seeing how their relationship with Jian Chen is decent, I definitely will come in contact with them quite often in the future. At that time, I can just ask my dear disciple, You Yue, about the origin energy. It’ll definitely be much easier.

“So many years have passed anyway. I wouldn’t mind waiting a few more days at all...

“Jian Chen definitely cultivates Chaotic Force. He walks a cultivation path that is out of the ordinary. He will not need origin energy to increase his strength at all, so I really do hope he reaches the Origin realm quickly. That way, I can return home through him...

“I hope nothing happens to the Moon God Hall. Father, you have to wait until your daughter returns and then ruins Nan Potian’s scheme...”

...

Outside the divine hall, the great elders from the protector clans continued to waver over to use the Emperor Armaments or not. The door of the divine hall suddenly swung open at that moment, and the Saint Kings that had been trapped in the formation stood at the doorway. All of them excitedly looked at the outside world, as if they had just survived a disaster.

“They’ve come out!” The people from the protector clans and a few ancient clans all became excited as well. They all flew toward the divine hall, taking back the Saint Kings who had lost their powers.

Rui Jin, Xie Wang, and the Winged Tiger God also arrived before the main entrance. When they saw how Hei Yu and Hong Lian had both lost all their power, Rui Jin’s face immediately changed, “I never thought that your strengths would fall to such a level. Looks like the danger of the divine hall far exceeded anything I expected. You two better return to the artifact space first and recover.”

Afterward, Hei Yu and Hong Lian both entered the artifact space to recover their depleted energy.

“Brother Jian Chen, my energy is depleted, so it’s just too inconvenient for me to return. I was wondering if I could spend a few days in the artifact space to recover,” Kara Lot said to Jian Chen.

“Of course!” Jian Chen agreed without any hesitation. He knew quite well that the Kara clan had many enemies. It would be difficult to even run away if Kara Lot faced them in his current situation.

Kazda Jianxiong also requested out of his own accord to enter the artifact space to recover his strength after Kara Lot had been taken away. In the end, he was sent into the artifact space as well.

Kazda Jianxiong was the same as Kara Lot; they had both lost their powers and dared not to return hastily.

Changyang Zu Yunxiao supported the great elder who had entered with them and arrived before Jian Chen. He asked for Jian Chen's well-being out of concern before hurriedly leaving with the great elder.

A few other Saint Rulers from the ancient clans all went up to support their ancestors, leaving the divine hall as well. A portion of them immediately began to return to their clans, while others stayed behind. They wanted to see who the divine hall would belong to in the end.

Among the ten protector clans, the Yiyuan sect, the Changyang clan, and the Pure Heart Pavilion chose to leave. The seven other protector clans chose to stay behind, while the people from Mercenary City stayed behind as well. Many of them still cared about the divine hall very much.

Jian Chen had already dismissed all his thoughts regarding the divine hall. He said to Rui Jin, "Is You Yue fine, senior Rui Jin?"

Rui Jin shook his head in response, "You Yue still hasn't come out."

"What? You Yue hasn't left the divine hall?" Jian Chen became surprised with that and immediately began to worry.

A powerful ripple of energy appeared from behind him at this moment. He immediately turned around to look when he sensed the abnormality. He found that the divine hall had stopped absorbing Moonlight Force and was rapidly shrinking, becoming the size of a fist in just a few mere seconds. It was becoming a small, white but exquisitely crafted divine hall.

Without the obstruction of the divine hall, a purple-dressed, elegant woman appeared before everyone.

"Yue'er!" Jian Chen could not help but call out in joy when he saw the person, as it was You Yue.

You Yue gestured with her hand, and the divine hall immediately flew obediently into her hand. It enveloped her entire body with hazy Moonlight Force, allowing her to become resistant to the unique environment of outer space.

You Yue saw Jian Chen, and her face immediately stirred, "Jian Chen, you've finally returned safely. I haven't let you down. I've successfully gained control of the divine hall and saved you from it."

Jian Chen took a single step and appeared beside her, directly traversing several hundred meters. He felt pleasantly surprised as he stared at the Bright Moon Divine Hall in her hand and asked in disbelief, "Yue'er, what did you just say? You've successfully gained control of the divine hall?"

You Yue immediately felt pleased with herself when she saw Jian Chen's surprise. She nodded firmly.

"Then fairy Hao Yue..." Jian Chen paused. He felt confused inside. Fairy Hao Yue was clearly still alive, so how did the divine hall end up in someone else's hands?

"Jian Chen, fairy Hao Yue has accepted me as her disciple. She's my master now," You Yue said rather proudly. She smiled sweetly as she was extremely happy.

Jian Chen was stunned with that, but he soon became overjoyed as well. It was even rarer than the divine hall for You Yue to become a disciple of fairy Hao Yue.

The surrounding Saint Rulers and Saint Kings heard their conversation clearly. When they learned that You Yue had indeed obtained the divine hall and even become a disciple of fairy Hao Yue, the Saint Rulers who had fought over the sceptre were greatly affected, deepening the regret and unwillingness within them.

The Saint Kings looked at You Yue with deep envy, coupled with a sliver of extremely well and deeply hidden jealousy. However, they all knew about the relationship between You Yue and Jian Chen, which is why they dared not let the thought of taking it cross their minds before Jian Chen.

On the other hand, the people of the protector clans seemed very calm. Divine halls may be extremely precious to ancient clans, but they seemed common and ordinary to the ancient protector clans. Even if

the amount of divine halls that were inherited from their predecessors was ignored, just the quantity that they obtained from other sources was plentiful. What truly made the protector clans drool over was fairy Hao Yue's cultivation method.

You Yue's talent for cultivation also underwent an overwhelming change under the transformation of Moonlight Essence. She was enough to be called a great genius now. Her strength had passed through Great Saint Master and Earth Saint Master, reaching Heaven Saint Master.

Chapter 1057: Infant

You Yue roughly explained her encounter in the divine hall to Jian Chen, so Jian Chen gained an understanding as well. He felt happy for You Yue fortuitous encounter.

You Yue was only a Heaven Saint Master now, but there were extremely few people who could become Heaven Saint Masters at her age even with the entire Tian Yuan Continent in perspective. You Yue's cultivation talent had also undergone an overwhelming change, so her speed at cultivation greatly increased.

Many of the experts from ancient and hermit clans who stayed behind went up to the two of them to congratulate them. They smiled amicably and congratulations constantly rang out. Their attempts to get on Jian Chen's good side were obvious, and even two experts from protector clans had gone up to congratulate them, wanting to pull Jian Chen to their side vaguely enough.

Although the ten protector clans were envious of the Winged Tiger God that followed Jian Chen and wanted to take it for themselves, Jian Chen was no longer the weakling from before. He was strong enough where even they themselves needed to be wary and powerful enough where they dared not provoke him easily. The Winged Tiger God following Jian Chen had already become a matter set in stone, so they obviously had no wish of lingering on Jian Chen's bad side.

Jian Chen was rather mannerly. He would thank the people who came up to congratulate him politely regardless of actually being acquaintances. You Yue, on the other hand, was once a princess, so she behaved in a very refined manner as well. She thanked them with a faint smile.

Now that the Bright Moon Divine Hall had a master, the disruptions caused by the divine hall finally came to an end. All the experts gathered in outer space dispersed with mixed emotions. Tian Jian spoke a few words to Jian Chen out of courtesy before leaving immediately. Soon after that, only Jian Chen's group remained in the same place.

“Yue’er, let’s go back first,” Jian Chen said to You Yue, before extending his hand around You Yue’s thin waist. The white tiger and Xie Wang had already entered the artifact space to heal.

You Yue did not stop Jian Chen. She smiled happily as she was embraced around the waist, leaning gently on Jian Chen’s shoulder. The divine hall had already disappeared silently into her hand.

Jian Chen left outer space with You Yue and Rui Jin, returning to the Tian Yuan Continent. They directly descended to the air above Fragrance River. Although over a month had passed since the divine hall had appeared, its effects still lingered on all the people. Many people had stayed by the river and some people had even set up tents on the two riverbanks. They stared at the sky days on end, wanting to know who the divine hall ended up with in the end.

Jian Chen did not tarry when he returned to the City of God. He found Quan Youcai and Yang Ling, bidding farewell after just a short conversation. He left with Yang Ling.

Hong Lian and Hei Yu remained in the artifact space to recover their strength, so only Rui Jin accompanied them on the way back. He ripped open a Space Gate, going back to the Changyang clan in Lore City.

Zaar Veimos stood on the roof of the Zaar family estate, staring deeply in the direction where Jian Chen had disappeared off to, “Kara Lot of the Kara clan and Kazda Jianxiong of the Kazda clan have both lost all their strength. They’re extremely weak, and without the two of them, the Kara clan and Kazda clan are extremely fragile. How good of an opportunity, too bad Caiyun... Sigh, I sure do regret the past, I sure do regret the past.” Zaar Veimos was filled with regret.

...

Xiao Qian and Xiao Yue currently sat on a huge rock on the mountain of the distant Three Saint Island. They faced the vast ocean where the sea blended with the sky, quietly playing their zithers.

Their abilities at the zither were nowhere near the Heavenly Enchantress’, but they possessed an extremely great achievement nonetheless. Not only were their zither tunes graceful and able to calm people, they also possessed a natural beauty.

A white-robed woman sat behind the two of them. She was the young lady of the Tianqin clan, Qin Qin.

She was not playing the zither. Instead, she sat on the cliff with her eyes closed, carefully listening to the music played by Xiao Qian and Xiao Yue. Her zither, modelled from the Zither of the Demonic Cry, was placed firmly on her legs.

Xiao Qian and Xiao Yue finally stopped playing a long while later. They slowly put their zithers away and stood up, calmly staring at Qin Qin. A while later, Xiao Yue said, "Junior Qin Qin, have you sensed the existence of the Heavenly Melody?"

Qin Qin slowly opened her eyes and a sliver of confusion flashed through. She shook her head, "Seniors, I've heard you mention this Heavenly Melody many times, but just what is it?"

"We can't explain it clearly either, because it was what our master told us back then. All we know is that it's a feeling. It's an odd feeling; a feeling of tone. Only by sensing the Heavenly Melody can you be considered to have grasped the basics of the way of the zither," said Xiao Yue as reminiscence appeared in her eyes.

"Looks like our comprehension of the way of the zither is not enough; we don't have the power to let junior sense the Heavenly Melody just by ourselves. Maybe it'll only work if master personally plays. It's a pity that master's been in seclusion for many years already. I wonder when she'll come out," Xiao Qian said rather regretfully.

Suddenly, Xiao Qian and Xiao Yue's eyes froze. They suddenly turned their heads to look into the distance, where the sky and sea joined as one. A streak of violet light rapidly enlarged, approaching Three Saint Island at an unbelievable speed. It was still at the horizon, yet it had arrived on the island a second later. It was only ten meters away from Xiao Qian and Xiao Yue now; its speed was shocking.

Xiao Qian and Xiao Yue grew solemn. They immediately became cautious when such a great expert suddenly visited the island, but they saw who the violet figure was very soon. They stared blankly as they became extremely shocked, calling out in unison, "Master!"

The violet figure was the mistress of the island, the Heavenly Enchantress.

In violet robes, the Heavenly Enchantress stood honorably and coldly. She stood with her back from Xiao Qian and Xiao Yue as her black hair fell naturally from her shoulders like a fountain.

“Master, it’s you. Weren’t you in seclusion? Why have you suddenly appeared outside?” Xiao Qian was filled with shock. She had never sensed the Heavenly Enchantress leave in the past few years, always believing that she remained in seclusion.

“In my seclusion, I just happened to go out for a journey. I’ve only just returned. Xiao Qian, Xiao Yue, has anything happened on Three Saint Island during these recent years?” The Heavenly Enchantress ignored the question and replied icily. Her voice was emotionless.

Xiao Qian and Xiao Yue immediately understood the Heavenly Enchantress’ explanation. Xiao Yue replied, “Master, all because of you, Three Saint Island has remained as peaceful as before. Nothing big has happened.” Xiao Qian and Xiao Yue walked toward the Heavenly Enchantress happily as they spoke.

Although they were disciples of the Heavenly Enchantress on the surface, they were actually more like sisters.

When Xiao Qian and Xiao Yue arrived by her side, they discovered that she was currently carrying an infant wrapped in a cotton cloth. They immediately became astonished.

“Hmm? Master, whose child is this?” Xiao Qian and Xiao Yue said together. They immediately leaned over, curiously staring at the infant.

A sliver of mixed emotions appeared in the Heavenly Enchantress’ eyes. She lowered her head to look at the sleeping infant and said, “There was war in a small kingdom on the continent. The child was lying among mountains of corpses and pools of blood. His parents both passed away, so I took pity on him and brought him back.”

Chapter 1058: Xiao Bao

“Oh, master, this child is so pitiful. He’s lost his parents soon after being born. That’s just too pitiful.” The kind Xiao Qian and Xiao Yue immediately became deeply sympathetic when they learned about the

miserable life of the infant. Their gazes toward the child also underwent changes, becoming filled with love.

“Master, let’s let this pitiful child live on Three Saint Island in the future,” Xiao Qian touched the child’s cheek with a jade-like finger as she pleaded.

“Yeah, master, let’s just let the child stay with us on Three Saint Mountain. The mountain’s this big and there’s only the four of us. An additional person would bring an additional portion of liveliness,” Xiao Yue also insisted. She liked the chubby, white infant in the Heavenly Enchantress’ arms very much and felt even more sympathetic.

The Heavenly Enchantress had already removed her veil, revealing her supreme beauty. She looked at the infant with mixed emotions and gently sighed, “Alright then. Since you all like this child so much, let’s let him live on Three Saint Island.”

“Yes, fantastic. There’ll be one extra person on Three Saint Mountain in the future.” Xiao Qian and Xiao Yue immediately cried out. They were like little girls as they behaved in such a lively manner.

“Master, the child still doesn’t have a name. Why not give him a name?” Xiao Yue suggested.

“Oh my, let me do that then. I’m best at giving names to children.” Xiao Qian excitedly took up the right to name the child. After some thought, she said, “Master, looking at how cute the child is, why not call him Xiao Bao?”

“Xiao Bao, that name sounds pretty good. It sounds quite cute,” Xiao Yue said after some thought as well.

The Heavenly Enchantress hesitated slightly before faintly nodding in the end, “Alright then. This child will be called Xiao Bao in the future.”

“Master, leave Xiao Bao to the two of us. We will be responsible for looking after him in the future,” Xiao Yue giggled, before extending her hands to carry Xiao Bao.

“No need,” the Heavenly Enchantress appeared silently ten meters away, gradually moving further away with Xiao Bao. She said, “I’ll look after Xiao Bao. Xiao Qian, Xiao Yue, immediately go down the mountain to find some high quality milk. You two will be responsible for Xiao Bao’s food in the future.”

“Yes, master!” Xiao Qian and Xiao Yue replied in unison, though they seemed to be dejected.

“Qin Qin, you should rest for a few days. I will play the zither for you in three days so that you can comprehend the Heavenly Melody,” the Heavenly Enchantress softly said, before completely disappearing.

The Heavenly Enchantress sat dazed on a big rock within a secret room with Xiao Bao in her arms. Her expression was extremely complicated with some distress mixed in.

Xiao Bao seemed to sense the Heavenly Enchantress’ distress and began to make sounds. He stared at the Heavenly Enchantress with his large, pure eyes out of curiosity as he unconsciously moved his arm.

The Heavenly Enchantress looked at Xiao Bao and secretly sighed inside. She said, “I was pregnant for ten whole years to give birth to Xiao Bao. Meanwhile, my strength has skyrocketed at an unbelievable rate during my pregnancy, reaching the current level with the addition of the Dragon’s Saliva. Xiao Bao, are you my blessing or curse...”

From then on, one more person joined Three Saint Island. That person was a male infant, Xiao Bao.

The Changyang clan in Lore City was currently in joy. Jian Chen’s return immediately caused it to become bustling. In the present day, Jian Chen’s status in the clan was unrivaled. He was the glory of the clan, the pride of the clan. He earned the respect of everyone. All of the elderly members of the clan immediately went up to personally receive him when he returned. Their gazes toward him were filled with deep pride and admiration.

These older members were all part of the upper echelon. Although they were not powerful, mostly Earth Saint Masters, they were Jian Chen’s great-grandfathers if seniority was considered.

In a corner of the clan, Jian Chen’s second brother, Changyang Ke, watched on with mixed emotions as everyone seemed to parade into the conference hall with Jian Chen. He was strewn between emotions

and could not help but think back to every single moment he had been in contact with Jian Chen when he was young.

He could still clearly remember that his youngest brother's status was nowhere near his when he was labeled as a cripple who could not use Saint Force, yet now, the cripple had become a powerful figure that could shake up the continent with a twitch of his feet. On the other hand, even after expending a large quantity of the clan's monster cores, Changyang Ke was still stuck at Great Saint Master. He had not even reached Earth Saint Master.

"Big brother's become a disciple of the Pure Heart Pavilion of the ten protector clans, while sister's become the saintess of some unknown Ice God Hall. Youngest brothers has become a shocking expert of the continent. He's now a Saint King. Now there's only me, Changyang Ke, without any proud achievements. I haven't even reached Earth Saint Master. Am I useless..." Changyang Ke laughed at himself and became rather dejected.

Of the four sons and daughters of the current patriarch, Changyang Ba, three of them had already become famed figures. There was only him who remained relatively unknown even today, which greatly affected him.

Jian Chen casually conversed with the seniors of his clan, before returning to his own room. Due to Jian Chen's unique status, he also received special treatment from the clan. His luxurious, palace-like residence from before had been rebuilt once more. Not only was it larger, it was even more grand and majestic. It could rival the royal palaces of kings.

Jian Chen's palace-like residence had already become the symbol of the Changyang clan. It took up an entire third of the estate. The great tower created by Changyang Zu Yunxiao and Changyang Zu Yeyun had been demolished long ago.

Jian Chen felt rather helpless knowing the clan rebuilt his residence. He really did not have any demand for the reconstruction of his residence. He had even learned from his mother that the reconstruction was actually suggested by the ancestor of the clan, Changyang Zu Yunkong. He had even obtained the agreement of everyone, including Changyang Zu Yunxiao and Changyang Zu Yeyun.

On that night, Jian Chen gathered in the residence with Little Fatty, Wang Yifeng, Senior An, Yun Zheng, Yang Ling, and the others. They drank together and talked about everything, laughter echoed out constantly.

“Jian Chen, I’ve already made up my mind. Once you leave the Changyang clan, Wang Yifeng, Senior An, Yun Zheng, and I will go out to train. We’ll roam the Tian Yuan Continent properly. Locking ourselves up and cultivating everyday is like shutting ourselves from the world. It’s not very helpful at all,” Little Fatty drunkenly said. His resolute face had already become bright red from drinking.

Jian Chen secretly nodded to that. Although Little Fatty’s talent was impressive, his age was still a thing after all. He lacked legitimate experience, so roaming the Tian Yuan Continent would indeed be extremely beneficial to him.

“Dugu Feng’s currently at Mercenary City, taking up the position as disciplinary elder. He’s responsible for punishing the mercenaries that have done wrong...”

“Ever since sister-in-law You Yue’s left with you, the management of Flame City has all fallen to Bi Lian. She’s been managing the city in an orderly manner and has also raised many members of the upper echelon for management as well. Currently, the city is growing with each coming day. Together with your name, Jian Chen, many Saint Rulers have already been drawn over. Your great grandfather Bi Hai’s also gone with your sister Bi Lian to the city, protecting her as he watches over her cultivation...”

At the table, Jian Chen gained some understanding of Flame City’s situation from his dear friends. He both loved and felt pity for his sister Bi Lian. He knew it had been difficult for her over the years. She must have spent quite the effort for Flame City.

Chapter 1059: Disturbance at Flame City

Deep into the night, Jian Chen’s lively residence finally quietened down. Little Fatty and everyone else left, and they returned to their own residences to rest. Only Jian Chen remained, with a few female servants who were cleaning up the table.

Jian Chen walked outside before he gently leaped onto the roof. He laid down and stared at the pitch-black sky. His deep eyes seemed to pierce the space, as he looked at the silver-white Bright Moon Divine Hall in the distant outer space.

You Yue was not at the Changyang clan. Soon after she returned with him, she entered the divine hall. Then, she went to outer space to absorb the essence of the moon to cultivate.

After she accepted fairy Hao Yue as her master, You Yue became extremely enthusiastic toward cultivation. She worked even harder and even more arduously. She only wanted to increase her strength as much as possible, so she could do some things for Jian Chen and share his burden.

Jian Chen laid on the roof and zoned out, as he stared at the night sky. He became slightly confused as he murmured, "Why did fairy Hao Yue take You Yue as a disciple? You Yue's talent is good, but that's only with a small kingdom like Gesun in perspective. It's nothing if you look at the entire continent. There are countless prodigious females on the continent, and their talent is far greater than You Yue's. So, why didn't fairy Hao Yue take someone else?" In that moment of peace, Jian Chen began to think of many things. He felt most suspicious about fairy Hao Yue accepting You Yue as her disciple.

"I don't think this is as simple as it seems. Fairy Hao Yue probably has some other intentions," murmured Jian Chen as he pondered.

Suddenly, Jian Chen's gaze froze. He immediately stopped talking to himself, as he saw a black figure leap up to the roof. The figure produced gentle sounds as they stepped on the tiles, slowly making their way toward Jian Chen.

Jian Chen did not get up, lying on the roof as before. He cushioned his head with his arms, as he continued to stare at the night sky.

The black figure arrived beside him. Then, they laid down just like Jian Chen. His movements caused the tiles to creak. He said, "Brother, it's so late. Why haven't you gone to sleep?"

Jian Chen turned around and looked at the figure. He smiled, "Brother, doesn't that apply to you as well? And to me, sleeping nowadays is basically wasting time."

"Sigh, you're right. You've already become a Saint King now. You're a peak-level expert even with the whole continent in perspective. You indeed don't need sleep to recover at your level of strength," Changyang Ke sighed gently. A faint sorrow filled his face.

"Brother, have you been well these days?" Jian Chen asked. Although Changyang Ke had once gone against him in everything he did, that happened when they were young. Jian Chen stopped bothering about it long ago, treating it as the arguments between kids.

“Sigh, you, big brother and sister have all become great, famed people, either a supreme expert or a prodigy peak-level sects heavily favor. Only I remain unknown, a nobody. I’m still stuck at being a Great Saint Master even until now, and I don’t even know when I can reach Earth Saint Master. Do you think I’ve been well these years?” Changyang Ke sighed. He was gloomy.

Jian Chen remained silent. It was true that Changyang Ke’s talent was not really extraordinary. Even with the support of a great clan, he remained at Great Saint Master and improved at a rather slow rate.

Changyang Ke suddenly sat up and wishfully looked at Jian Chen. He said, “Brother, you’re already a supreme figure of the continent now. I know you have extremely great abilities, so can you help me? I don’t want to lie in waste anymore. I don’t want to become an embarrassment to big brother, sister, and you,” pleaded Changyang Ke. It was very courageous of him to say such things.

Jian Chen slowly sat up, “Brother, I still have some heavenly resources on me. When I go to Flame City tomorrow morning, I’ll get the alchemist there to refine the resources into pills. It can modify your constitution. However, hard work is what truly determines your accomplishments even though these items can improve your constitution.”

“Brother, thank you. I will definitely work hard on cultivation in the future...” Emotions began to overwhelm Changyang Ke. He seemed to see a sliver of light in the darkness before him and hope for the future.

On the next day, Jian Chen left Yang Ling at the clan, before going to Flame City with Rui Jin.

Flame City was even busier than before. Mercenaries flowed unendingly in and out of the city gates, along with many merchants who had come to hire them.

The Flame Mercenaries had experienced a huge setback and almost collapsed, but Jian Chen was just too famous. Coupled with his position as captain, the mercenaries regrouped at an astonishing rate. Not only did they recover their peak strength in less than a month, but they also became even stronger than before. There were even several Saint Rulers who came to join them.

The Flame Mercenaries had already exceeded many hermit clans in strength now. They were no weaker than ancient clans with Jian Chen in consideration, as he had killed Saint Kings before. They became one of the few great mercenary groups and their name shook the continent.

The banners of the mercenaries had almost become a life-saving charm. Wherever the banners passed by, no one dared to behave in an offensive manner; this included bandits and the people from a few large clans. They all would give way on their one accord in a courteous fashion.

As a result, all the escorting missions that people of the Flame Mercenaries undertook proceeded smoothly. Blood would only be drawn when they came across a few ignorant magical beasts. More and more merchants became willing to recruit the Flame Mercenaries as a result.

Jian Chen levitated a thousand meters in the air, as he stared down at the bustling city with a joyous smile. However, his eyes suddenly froze when he swept past the very center of the city, and his complexion became rather horrible.

A three-hundred-meter-tall stone statue stood there. It gazed into the distance like a ruler, lording over the world in an impressive manner.

It was a sculpture of Jian Chen that was carved in a life-like fashion. It seemed just like a real person.

With a darkened complexion, Jian Chen ran through the air and arrived above the stone statue with just a few flashes. He directly struck it with his palm and the entire stature shattered with a violent boom. It drifted down in the form of dust.

He had personally destroyed a statue of himself.

The statue was irreplaceable in the city. This was because it depicted a legend, an epic of the continent. At the same time, it depicted a supreme Saint King, who was the spiritual leader of the Flame Mercenaries. It was Jian Chen.

The destruction of the statue immediately raised the attention of the people nearby. All of them began to seethe as soon as they witnessed the destruction of the statue of the captain they admired and worshipped the most. Killing intent and rage immediately began to surge within them, burning like roaring flames.

“The statue of the captain has been destroyed. Someone has destroyed the captain’s statue...”

“Which bastard did this? I’ll personally carve you up for destroying the statue of our captain...”

“How dare they destroy the statue of our captain? I’ll chop whoever did it into a million pieces...”

...

The eyes of each and every person became blood-shot, as they gnashed their teeth. Intense rage began to burn within their eyes.

The destruction of Jian Chen’s statue was like the murder of their parents. It was a debt that would be seared into the blood, and a crime that could not be forgiven.

“How dare you, you madman! You must be sick of living for destroying the captain’s statue! Pay with your life!” A roar suddenly erupted from deep within the city. Several large presences surged into the sky as a few Saint Rulers that had joined the mercenaries shot toward the statue in rage.

If you’re enjoying CSG (or absolutely loathing it), I’d love to hear about it! Please fill in this survey! It’ll only take two minutes!

Chapter 1060: The First Captain

The roars from the Saint Rulers rang through the entire city, so everyone learned that someone had destroyed the captain’s sculpture. It threw everyone into a rage, to the point where even more mercenaries took to the skies and quickly flew toward the center.

The main headquarters of the mercenaries was located toward the rear of the city. It was a palace constructed like an emperor’s and the core power of the mercenaries gathered there. The people in charge stayed in this palace.

Currently, the green-dressed Bi Lian and several high-ranking members of the mercenaries were sternly discussing the developments of the Flame Mercenaries.

Suddenly, a shout passed through the various obstructions and resounded clearly in the room, disrupting Bi Lian's meeting with the others.

Bi Lian's complexion immediately darkened when she heard that someone had destroyed the sculpture of her own brother. Her eyes shone with a chilling light.

"Hmph, I'd like to see just who it is that dares to destroy my brother's sculpture. I definitely won't let them go so easily for acting so recklessly." Bi Lian was enraged. She slammed the desk and left despite the meeting. She strode outward with a darkened face, while the high-ranking members followed closely behind her.

Jian Chen floated several hundred meters in the air at the center of the city. Jian Chen crossed his arms and leisurely watched as the Saint Rulers quickly approached him. By his side, Rui Jin floated expressionlessly, gazing at the obliterated sculpture from time to time. Some doubt also filled his eyes.

The Saint Rulers all possessed surging presences as they drew their Saint Weapons. Then, they surrounded Jian Chen and Rui Jin. Surging energy pulsed wildly around them, which caused the surrounding space to slightly twist. They were ready for battle at any time.

"Who are you? Why have you destroyed captain Jian Chen's sculpture? Why don't you quickly..." A Saint Ruler yelled at Jian Chen as he glared at him, but before he had finished speaking, he became surprised. He stared blankly at Jian Chen's appearance as disbelief flooded his face.

The Saint Ruler stared blankly at him for quite a long time. Then, he asked with a trembling voice that was filled with shock, "Y- y- you're captain Jian Chen?"

"What! Captain Jian Chen..."

The four other Saint Rulers all became astounded when they heard this. They immediately observed Jian Chen carefully. They had never seen Jian Chen before, but they had seen his images and his sculptures, so they were familiar with his appearance. They immediately noticed that the young man really did seem the same as their captain.

Another tremendous aura appeared, rapidly drawing closer to Jian Chen's location. It was the ancestor of the Bi family, Bi Hai, who flew over with Bi Lian at lightning speed.

Both of their faces were pale as anger burned within them. The destruction of Jian Chen's sculpture seemed to have touched their most sensitive area. They were currently thinking about how they would viciously punish the person who destroyed the sculpture.

But when the two of them saw the Saint Rulers that encircled Jian Chen and Rui Jin, they became stunned as stupefaction filled their faces. A bucket of cold water seemed to extinguish their roaring flames of anger, disappearing completely.

"Brother, how is it you!?" Bi Lian called out. She was astonished.

Bi Hai also stared at Jian Chen in stupefaction. Then, he looked at the pile of dust that was once a sculpture. He was confused. He had already learned that the person who destroyed the sculpture was his own great grandson by now.

"We greet captain Jian Chen!"

The Saint Rulers that had arrived first finally confirmed Jian Chen's identity. Without any hesitation, they bowed and respectfully greeted Jian Chen. They were all extremely excited. Jian Chen was a legendary figure of the continent, someone that could only be heard about in stories. Even as Saint Rulers, they struggled to stay composed.

As for their anger, it had completely disappeared long ago.

Jian Chen saw Bi Lian's thin face, and his anger about the sculpture vanished in that moment. Love began to fill his heart, and he made his way through the air to Bi Lian in an instant. He then looked at her lovingly and pitifully, as he gently said, "Lian'er, it really must have been tiring managing the matters of the mercenaries."

Bi Lian could not help but smile sweetly from Jian Chen's loving concern for her wellbeing. However, she then gazed past the missing sculpture in the center of the city and became confused. She asked, "Brother, did you destroy the sculpture?"

“Yes, it was me who destroyed it,” Jian Chen said nonchalantly as he stared at the clouds of dust in the air.

“Brother, the statue was sculpted with a great deal of effort from over a hundred artisans I found. Why did you destroy it? Was it badly sculpted?” Bi Lian felt like she had suffered a wrong as she spoke delicately.

“Lian’er, don’t get mad. Brother has no intentions of blaming you. It’s just that you don’t understand the origins of the mercenaries. The statue standing in the center of the city should not be depicting me, but the first captain of the Flame Mercenaries,” Jian Chen said softly. He gazed into the horizon as reminiscence filled his eyes.

“The first captain? Aren’t you the first captain, brother?” Bi Lian became surprised as disbelief filled her face.

Jian Chen shook his head, “Lian’er, I am not the first captain of the Flame Mercenaries. The first captain was called Kendall. I’m only the second.”

The matters from the past flashed through Jian Chen’s head like a movie. Jian Chen thought back to the days where he wandered the Magical Beast Mountain Range with the members of the Flame Mercenaries.

He could still remember clearly that many years ago, the Flame Mercenaries faced the pursuit of a Class 5 Golden Fur Tiger King. In the end, everyone died to it except him, including the first captain, Kendall.

Kendall’s greatest wish was for the Flame Mercenaries to become the greatest and most powerful mercenary group on the Tian Yuan Continent. As a result, Jian Chen took up the great aspiration of expanding the Flame Mercenaries in order to complete Kendall’s wish.

Back then, when he became the second captain of the Flame Mercenaries, he was alone. Afterward, Ming Dong joined. Now, after so many years, the mercenary group had expanded from its initial, nameless state to something that could shake up the continent.

“Brother, who is the first captain of the Flame Mercenaries? Why haven’t I heard a single thing about him after staying so long in the Flame Mercenaries?” Bi Lian asked.

Jian Chen sighed gently, “He died many years ago.” With that, Jian Chen suddenly grabbed at the ground with his two hands. The ground at the center of the city quickly began to move, and the soil surged rapidly into the air. It climbed higher and higher. In just a few second, Jian Chen erected a huge statue from the earth.

If you’re enjoying CSG (or absolutely loathing it), I’d love to hear about it! Please fill in this survey! It’ll only take two minutes!