

Chaotic 1191

Chapter 1191: Shangguan Aojian

The sword spirits remained silent for a while before Zi Ying then explained, "It's not because the Innate Chaotic Body cannot cultivate, but no cultivation method in the world is suitable for the Chaotic Body. Only a corresponding approach will work. And the growth of the Chaotic Body is nowhere near as simple as you have thought. The first step of cultivation would be to forge and refine the body. Only after that's completed will Chaotic Force appear inside the body."

"Was that gray energy that appeared on Xiao Bao's hands before Chaotic Force?" The Heavenly Enchantress stared at Zi Ying without blinking. At that moment, she dedicated all her attention to Xiao Bao. She wanted to learn the mysteries of Xiao Bao's Chaotic Body as soon as possible.

However, she could not help but think of Jian Chen when she thought about the gray energy that had appeared before. She had once seen the power controlled by Jian Chen, and her sharp senses picked up that the gray gas was extremely similar to the power used by Jian Chen. It was just that Xiao Bao's power lacked a presence of destruction.

"Correct. That's Chaotic Force, but it's only Chaotic Force hidden within him to refine his body. Since Xiao Bao became excited just then, he subconsciously activated it. However, Xiao Bao's Chaotic Body has not been fully forged, so all the energy he absorbs will fuse into his flesh and forge his body on its own. Only once this step has been completed will Chaotic Force appear within the dantian, and he will be able to cultivate," Zi Ying explained in detail.

The Heavenly Enchantress sank into her thoughts. She mumbled, "Looks like it's not that the heavenly resource was useless to Xiao Bao, but it was not enough to fulfill what he needed."

"The Chaotic Force is a power that belongs to the apex of the cosmos. Forging a single strand of the power will require vast quantities of energy. Let alone a single ten-thousand-year heavenly resource, even ten won't be enough, because Xiao Bao's Chaotic Body has not even progress to a tenth of the forging from my observations. Such a weak body cannot withstand the rampage of Chaotic Force," Qing Suo seriously explained. She and Zi Ying were both sword spirits, but they had existed for an extremely lengthy amount of time. They had seen people with the Chaotic Bodies many times, so they possessed an extremely clear understanding regarding the strongest body of the world.

"Sigh," Zi Ying suddenly exhaled. His gaze toward Xiao Bao became rather melancholy as he said, "I can't even remember how long it's been since the Innate Chaotic Body has appeared. From what I can remember, even in our world, the Innate Chaotic Body only appeared three times since most Chaotic Bodies were acquired. It's just the energy of the world here is far too thin. It's already extremely difficult to accommodate master's Chaotic Body. Now with an Innate Chaotic Body, the resources are nowhere near enough, and the further he progresses, the energy he needs will become even more tremendous."

The Heavenly Enchantress became stunned and she slightly frowned. From what Zi Ying had said, she could already tell that it would probably be extremely difficult for Xiao Bao to increase his strength in the future.

"Things'll sort themselves out. Zi Ying, Qing Suo, I will obviously find a way to find the energy Xiao Bao needs in the future to increase his strength. The most important matter right now is for Xiao Bao to

finish forging his body,” said Jian Chen. He paused and sank into thought before continuing, “Zi Ying, Qing Suo, Xiao Bao is in possession of the Chaotic Body just like me. Can I use my own Chaotic Body to help him forge his body?”

“No,” Zi Ying declined without a second thought. He sternly explained, “Master, Xiao Bao may be in possession of the Innate Chaotic Body, but in terms of strength, his body has not reached the appropriate toughness. He can’t endure the Chaotic Force of the third layer.”

“Looks like I can only use heavenly resources,” Jian Chen regretfully replied. Just the resources required to elevate the Chaotic Body from the first layer to the third layer were terrifying while the energy required to reach the fourth layer was even more terrifying. Jian Chen could already imagine just how difficult it would become for Xiao Bao to increase his strength.

To the sword spirits, two Chaotic Bodies appearing at the same time was a grievous matter in this world that lacked energy.

Jian Chen calmed down and looked at Xiao Bao in his arms. He said, “Xiao Bao, the name your mother gave you is not great. Do you want your father to give you another one?”

“Okay!” Xiao Bao did not feel conflicted at all and agreed in straightforward manner.

“Then let me think what name I should give you.” Jian Chen furrowed his brows as he thought seriously.

The Heavenly Enchantress’ eyes grew cold and she took Xiao Bao back in one stroke. She said, “You don’t need to worry about that. I’ve already given Xiao Bao a name. He will be called Shangguan Bao’er.”

“Shangguan Bao’er? Why the surname Shangguan?” Jian Chen asked in uncertainty.

The Heavenly Enchantress coldly replied, “I will never let you change Xiao Bao’s surname to Changyang.”

Jian Chen pondered a little and replied in a serious tone, “I never planned on changing his surname to Changyang, but the surname Jian does not sound great either. Oh well, I’ll go with your suggestion. Xiao Bao’s surname will be Shangguan, but I need to change his given name.”

Jian Chen and the Heavenly Enchantress became embroiled in an intense argument over Xiao Bao’s given name, but it was finally agreed on in the end: Shangguan Aojian!

Xiao Bao seemed rather happy with the name as well, so he constantly let out his excitement in a happy tone in the Heavenly Enchantress’ arms.

Afterward, Jian Chen pulled out twenty ten-thousand-year heavenly resources and gave them to the Heavenly Enchantress so Xiao Bao could establish a foundation in cultivation. Most of the heavenly resources were found on Dragon Island by the white tiger. Now that the tiger had reached Class 7, the heavenly resources were insignificant to him, so using them on Xiao Bao was more suitable.

At this moment, Jian Chen sternly made a request as he stared at the Heavenly Enchantress, “I have something else I wish you can help me with. My good friend Tie Ta is the war god of the Hundred Races. His identity has been discovered by the protector Changyang clan, and the great elder Changyang Qing Yun wants me to give him the Saints’ Fruit, or he’ll announce Tie Ta’s identity. At that time, the experts from both the Tian Yuan Continent and the Beast God Continent will come looking for trouble with us. In order to keep Tie Ta’s identity a secret, I have decided, along with senior Rui Jin and the others, to seal

up the passage between the Changyang clan and the outside world. However, it will be rather difficult for us to do accomplish that task that with our current strength, so I hope you can assist me.”

“Deal with the problems you caused yourself,” the Heavenly Enchantress replied rather ruthlessly before turning to the sword spirits. She said, “I hope you can pass on a suitable method of cultivation to Xiao Bao.”

Zi Ying did not hesitate at all. After all, this was Jian Chen’s child, so he extended a finger toward him. A violet light flashed out and disappeared into the center of Xiao Bao’s eyebrows.

Xiao Bao’s head dropped, and he immediately fell asleep in the Heavenly Enchantress’ arms.

The Heavenly Enchantress glanced at Xiao Bao gently. Now that her reasons for coming had been fulfilled, she no longer had any need to stay. She shot off into the distance as a streak of light with Xiao Bao, disappearing into the horizon very quickly.

Jian Chen sighed at the sky as the Heavenly Enchantress’ departed. He felt both joy and worry. He was joyous over the fact that he suddenly had a son, but he worried over the fact that the Heavenly Enchantress had declined to assist them in dealing with the Changyang clan. The pressure they would be under in carrying out the operations had increased a lot.

“Before Tie Ta’s matter has been dealt with, I can’t expose that I have a son, or it’ll probably bring a lot of problems to Xiao Bao. Even the Heavenly Enchantress might get dragged into all of this,” Jian Chen thought. He knew that if he did not hand over Tie Ta out of his own accord after his identity was leaked, the experts of the Tian Yuan Continent and Beast God Continent would use everything they had to target his family and his friends, the people close to him in particular. As a result, he could not let too many people know about Xiao Bao.

“I never thought that the person who benefitted from absorbing the Supreme Yin Qi and Supreme Yang Qi from the Yinyang Saint Rock would be her,” Qing Suo murmured to herself as an odd light filled her eyes.

Zi Ying murmured as well. He said, “The mother of the Innate Chaotic Body will be blessed by the heavens. Since she has given birth to someone in possession of the Chaotic Body, she will receive endless benefits as well. Not only will her strength rapidly increase, her potential is unlimited. If she continues down the path of cultivation, she’ll definitely become an Immortal Emperor at the very least, and she’ll be the strongest one among all the Immortal Emperors.”

Jian Chen returned to the Changyang clan and did not tell anyone about Xiao Bao. However, Rui Jin obviously became extremely regretful when he learned that the Heavenly Enchantress had declined to assist them.

“We can’t drag it out any longer. We’ve already completed the preparations, so let’s set off as soon as possible,” Rui Jin decided in a heavy voice. They had already made thorough preparations for what they were about to do next.

Afterward, Jian Chen, Rui Jin, Hong Lian, and You Yue set off for the protector clan together. The Bright Moon Divine Hall floating above the city was taken back by You Yue. The Bright Moon Divine Hall would be their greatest defense while dealing with the Changyang clan this time.

A large number of magical beasts dwelled in an ancient, desolate mountain range that was extremely far away from Lore City. Not only were there terrestrial beasts, there were also birds that could fly in the sky. There were even quite a few Class 6 Magical Beasts.

Chapter 1192: Sealing the Changyang Clan (One)

Deep growls and elated cries would reverberate from the quiet mountain range from time to time. There would even be a few magical beasts hunting. Their intense fights created loud roars and chilling cries that rang out far and wide, scaring all the weaker magical beasts back to their dens.

Large group of Class 2 and 3 vultures flew through the air in a circle over a certain area. They constantly scanned across the landscape with their merciless eyes. As soon as they found a suitable target, the entire flock would move and devour the magical beasts.

Although the vultures were not powerful by themselves, they had the advantage of numbers. There were several hundred of them, so even Class 4 Magical Beasts would become their prey.

An elated cry rang out from the distance. A black speck suddenly appeared on the horizon, flying toward the flock of vultures.

All the birds immediately became uneasy and fled in all directions in a hurried manner. They seemed to have encountered something terrifying, scaring them all.

The speck rapidly grew larger. It was a flying magical beast with the body of a snake, four wings, and a pair of sharp claws.

It dove into the flock of vultures. It caught a vulture with its mouth and two others in its sharp claws. The claws punctured the vultures' bodies, causing them to uncontrollably produce a chilling cry from the excruciating pain.

As the vultures fled in all directions, arrows of energy shot out of their mouths. They quickly flew toward the four-winged magical beast.

The magical beast did not dodge. It looked at the arrows like they were jokes and used its body to resist the vultures' most powerful attacks.

Ding! Ding! Ding!

The sound of clashing metal appeared since the unimpressive black feathers on the magical beast were actually extremely tough. The most powerful attacks from the vultures were not enough to pose any harm to it.

The magical beast had already reached Class 5. There was a divide between Class 5 and Class 4; the several hundred Class 2 and 3 vultures could indeed kill Class 4 Magical Beasts without much difficulty, but they could do nothing to one that was Class 5.

The four-winged magical beast flapped its wings. It charged toward the other vultures as a black streak of light. It still held a vulture in its mouth, and the two within its claws struggled violently. It spread its wings wide and all the vultures were cleaved in half as soon as they came in contact with the steel-like wings. Blood dyed the air.

In just a few seconds, over twenty vultures had died to the four-winged magical beast, yet it also stopped its hunt at this moment as well. It glanced coldly and viciously at the vultures that fled into the distance as a human-like sliver of disdain appeared in its eyes.

The magical beast seemed to sense something. A gleam of light flashed through its human-like eyes as it raised its head to look up. Afterward, it suddenly began to plummet with a flap of its wings, disappearing into the thicket underneath.

The space several hundred meters up suddenly began to twist violently, before it was ripped open. A colorful Space Gate stabilized in just a few seconds and Rui Jin, Hong Lian, Jian Chen, and You Yue emerged in order.

The Space Gate also rapidly disappeared after they had appeared, and the space there returned to how it had been before.

Rui Jin, Hong Lian, You Yue, and Jian Chen all looked ahead. The World Gate connecting the protector Changyang clan to the outside world was hidden a hundred meters in front of them. The World Gate was hidden extremely well, making it impossible for anyone to notice any signs of it. However, the disadvantage of a world gate was that its location could not be moved.

Rui Jin seemed to sense something at this moment. A weird light appeared in his eyes, and he turned to the thicket beneath him. His ordinary gaze pierced through the vegetation and clearly saw what was hidden beneath.

"I never thought that I'd find a Winged Dragon here. It contains a sliver of the Dragon clan's bloodline," Rui Jin said in surprise. To him, this was a complete surprise.

The thicket beneath began to shake slightly and the four-winged magical beast slowly flew out. It was very intelligent, so it did not keep hiding after learning that Rui Jin had discovered it.

The four-winged magical beast did not move quickly. It kept its head very low and steadily made its way in front of Rui Jin. It behaved like a servant and its sharp gaze had completely disappeared now. It was now replaced by respect.

The four-winged magical beast was a Winged Dragon that possessed a sliver of the Dragon clan's bloodline. Although it was not pure, it could still be considered a close relative of the dragons, which was why it possessed such a sensitivity toward the bloodline of dragon kings.

Now that the Dragon clan had disappeared, Rui Jin immediately felt especially close to the Winged Dragon. He asked, "Are there more dragons other than you?"

The Winged Dragon immediately shook its head and produced several deep growls after listening to what Rui Jin said.

Rui Jin gently sighed and a sliver of despair appeared in his eyes. Afterward, he said to the Winged Dragon, "A great battle is about to erupt here. Leave immediately so you don't get harmed by the shockwaves."

The Winged Dragon bid farewell to Rui Jin courteously before leaving. With a flap of its wings, it immediately turned into a blur and shot off into the distance. It moved extremely quick.

After the Winged Dragon's departure, Rui Jin's gaze returned to where the World Gate of the Changyang clan was. He heavily said, "I'll use the absolute secret technique of the Dragon clan to seal up this region of space immediately. Be prepared. As I seal it, there will be great ripples of energy that will definitely raise the attention of the people in the clan. When the time comes, you have to fight in the protector clan, not outside."

Hong Lian, Jian Chen, and You Yue sternly nodded. Afterward, the light of flames shot into the sky and the surrounding temperature began to increase quickly. Both the Ninerefined Godfire Feathermail and Scorching Godfire Hairpin had appeared on Hong Lian.

With a flip of his hand, Jian Chen drew his Emperor Armament from his Space Ring. He clenched the hilt tightly as his chaotic neidan constantly spat out Chaotic Force, filling up every inch of his body instantly.

You Yue also carried the Bright Moon Divine Hall in her palm. She gently threw it into the air and the divine hall expanded in the incoming wind. It became several dozen meters long in the blink of an eye and the main entrance opened slowly. Immediately, pure moonlight flowed out and enveloped You Yue before sucking her in.

Rui Jin had also pulled out nine stalks of Dragon's Saliva from his Space Ring. Every single stalk was as tall as a full-grown man, yet they seemed ordinary, just like any old weed. There was nothing special about them.

The million-year-old Dragon's Saliva hid tremendous amounts of pure vital energy. Similar to the Saints' Fruit, it had already reached the level of returning to its original simple looks.

The nine stalks hovered in the air and created a formation. Rui Jin then bit his finger and allowed a droplet of golden blood to fall on each of the nine grasses, which was then immediately absorbed. The jade-green leaves of the Dragon's Saliva slowly turned golden and an extremely pure vital energy pervaded them. The energy seemed to have been activated by the drop of blood.

Rui Jin did not stop at all and immediately began to create hand seals. He used a secret technique of the Dragon clan to activate all the vital energy within the grasses.

Immediately, a vast amount of vital energy, so great that it was enough to disturb Jian Chen, appeared. After the accumulation of over a million years, the energy within the grasses was so vast that no one could measure it.

A huge and majestic divine hall sat on the floating piece of land within the space of the protector clan. In an extremely well-adorned room, Changyang Qing Yun paced around while deep in thought, as if something weighed on his heart. His expression was filled with some worry and anticipation, and he wasn't as composed as he usually was.

Over the past few days, all he could think of was the Saints' Fruit. He did not care for the departure of Changyang Zu Xiao and his clansmen at all. Nothing was more important than becoming Saint Emperor. Although the Changyang clan's strength had plummeted with their departure, Changyang Qing Yun remained completely indifferent.

This was because even if the Changyang clan had become the weakest protector clan out of the ten, their status still could not be replaced by another organization. The heritage they possessed was so deep that no ancient clan could match up against them.

At this moment, Changyang Qing Yunfeng walked in from outside. He was rosy and possessed much vigor, currently in a great condition. He had been injured by Changyang Zu Yunxiao's Founding God's Punch, but he had been completely healed with the medicines of the clan.

"Qing Yun, do you think Jian Chen will give up the Saints' Fruit on of his own accord for the war god of the Hundred Races?" Changyang Qing Yunfeng asked.

Changyang Qing Yun thought in silence and responded soon afterward, "Over the past few days, I've specifically investigated Jian Chen. According to what I know, he should be a person who views ties of friendship with great importance. He definitely won't forsake his friend's safety for the sake of his own benefits. If the reports describe him correctly, he'll definitely obediently hand over the fruit because he knows the war god will definitely die if he doesn't."

Changyang Qing Yunfeng remained silent for a while. He then sternly said, "Qing Yun, you should know what it means now that the war god of the Hundred Races has appeared. Our Tian Yuan Continent no longer has a sovereign-like figure like in the ancient times. If we let the war god go for the Saints' Fruit, the Tian Yuan Continent will definitely face disaster in the future after he matures. Not to mention, we're using him to coerce Jian Chen for the Saints' Fruit. In the future, he'll definitely take revenge against us first after he matures."

Changyang Qing Yun sinisterly smiled with that, "Yunfeng, you don't need to worry about that because the war god won't have the chance to become a sovereign-like figure."

Changyang Qing Yunfeng stared blankly before understanding very quickly. He too evilly smiled, "Are you saying that you'll leak the war god's identity as soon as you obtain the Saints' Fruit?"

"Correct. The war god will definitely become a sovereign-like figure in the future. Even if I used the Saints' Fruit to break through to Saint Emperor, I won't be anywhere near his opponent. How can I let such a powerful opponent successfully grow?" Changyang Qing Yun sneered.

"Then I don't have to worry," Changyang Qing Yunfeng smiled.

At this moment, Changyang Qing Yun's expression changed. He heavily said, "Oh no, someone's attacking our Changyang clan." With that, he disappeared and reappeared at the entrance of the divine hall.

At the same time, the heavy sound of a bell rang through the entire clan. It was the sound of the Bell of Grand Clarity, but a chilling aura was present, as if it was a war drum.

With the chime, the quiet clan immediately fell into a commotion. More and more people emerged from their residences or flew over from various mountain peaks on the floating piece of land.

The Bell of Grand Clarity had two different chimes. One was peaceful, used specifically to welcome valued guests, while the second one could shock the souls of people. It was filled with a chilling presence, and it was the alarm for battle.

The five remaining great elders stood beside one another in front of the divine hall. They were all stern.

“Through the Sensing Mirror of the ancestral hall, I’ve discovered that there’s someone casting an unknown formation against our clan. Everyone, follow me to face the opponent. Immediately open the World Gate,” Changyang Qing Yun angrily yelled. His face was sunken since he was furious.

Chapter 1193: Sealing the Changyang Clan (Two)

The nine stalks of Dragon’s Saliva hovered in the air in a formation outside the Changyang clan’s World Gate. The vast amounts of vital energy within them had all been activated, causing every stalk of grass to glow with a dazzling golden light as tremendous energy surged within.

Rui Jin formed hand seals sternly and rapidly changed between them at different rates. He seemed to have established an extremely obscure and mysterious connection with the nine grasses.

Hong Lian, Jian Chen, and You Yue all stood sternly as they devoted all their attention to the space up ahead.

The space the three of them were examining began to violently twist and then suddenly rippled open. A hundred-meter-tall Space Gate formed.

This was the World Gate of the protector Changyang clan, the only passageway connecting it to the outside world. The World Gate’s size could be changed accordingly, but a hundred meters tall was its absolute limit.

A landscape could be seen clearly through the World Gate. It seemed rather similar to the outside world, but it was completely different. Beautiful mountains and clear rivers stood and flowed in there. The landscape was so beautiful that it could not be compared to the outside world, and the dense energy of the world was much different. It was several times more abundant compared to the outside world.

Cultivation would definitely be much easier and be a more efficient process in there.

A tremendous presence appeared from within the World Gate with an unhideable fury. With Changyang Qing Yun as the leader, a total of several dozen experts stood within the World Gate. Their presences fused together and surged out from inside like a primordial beast.

Changyang Qing Yun glanced coldly at Jian Chen and the others before returning to Jian Chen. He growled, “Jian Chen, speak your intentions.”

Jian Chen, Hong Lian, and You Yue looked at each other. As if they could read each others’ minds, they charged into the World Gate at the same time.

Hong Lian ran at the front. Red flames flickered on her body, making her look like a goddess of flames. Before she had even approached the World Gate, a large swathe of flames drifted from her and shot toward the group of people with lightning-like speed.

The five great elders immediately beamed inside when they saw that Hong Lian and the others actually wanted to blindly charge into the miniature world. They all sneered in disdain. They knew Hong Lian’s strength. She was a Saint King at Great Perfection, and her original form was a Scorching Divine Phoenix. Together with her two powerful origin energy treasures, she had the power to challenge Saint Emperors, and she would not suffer defeat even if she faced them. If it was any other place, the five

great elders would not be able to do anything to her, but it was a whole different story if it was within the protector clan.

The five great elders and the several dozen Saint Rulers behind them retreated in unison. They did not stop Hong Lian, nor did they resist the sea of fire that drifted over. They just watched the terrifyingly-hot fire enter the clan.

The lips of the five great elders all curled into a deep smile, as if they were welcoming Hong Lian, You Yue, and Jian Chen's entry. Although a battle in the miniature world would result in mass destruction, they also possessed an absolute advantage in the miniature world.

Hong Lian and Jian Chen charged into the miniature world one after another while the Bright Moon Divine Hall under You Yue's control shrank a little. She followed behind them.

"Close the World Gate!" Changyang Qing Yun used a communication technique to give a command to the Saint Rulers behind him. Immediately, a tremendous, surging energy leaked from their bodies, completely enshrouding them. The energy began to shrink rapidly in size, condensing a suit of armor around them very quickly.

The four other great elders all condensed a suit of armor as well to increase their defenses. Afterward, Changyang Qing Yun and Changyang Yuan Wuji, who was only slightly weaker, faced off against Hong Lian while Changyang Qing Yunfeng and Changyang Qing Jueri dealt with Jian Chen. Changyang Yuan Zhenghua faced You Yue in the Bright Moon Divine Hall.

Hong Lian and Jian Chen's battles were very intense. The surroundings were filled with flames and criss-crossed by sword Qi. Terrifying ripples of energy surged out as shockwaves, causing the space to violently tremble and mountains to collapse. Even the floating piece of land in the distance shook, as if an earthquake had occurred.

The commotion from You Yue's battle was far smaller on the other hand. You Yue stood at the entrance of the divine hall with the Moon God Sceptre in her hands. A hazy layer of moonlight fell from the door sill and protected her. Her opponent, Changyang Yuan Zhenghua, knew that the fragile-looking girl right before him possessed unimaginable strength and that she could even heavily injure Changyang Qing Yun. As a result, he dared not to get too close and instead sent powerful strands of sword Qi toward her from afar. However, the sword Qi would shatter as soon as they came in contact with the moonlight in front of her. The sword Qi could not even shake the thin-looking barrier.

You Yue stood silently at the entrance as she looked in the direction of Jian Chen. She did not pay any attention to Changyang Yuan Zhenghua, who constantly tried to harm her using his sword Qi.

Changyang Yuan Zhenghua was pale while his face darkened more and more. He was a great elder of the Changyang clan and a powerful Saint King, yet he was being ignored by a girl he could completely look down upon. At the same time, his sword Qi could not harm her at all, which filled him with anger. He used everything he had, yet he could not do anything to her.

The Saint Rulers who did not participate in the battle used a secret technique to close the World Gate in attempt to trap them inside.

The huge World Gate slowly began to close, but the moment it started to close, the Bright Moon Divine Hall began to fly toward it. It lodged itself in the World Gate, preventing it from closing.

The Saint Rulers' expressions at the back all changed. The Bright Moon Divine Hall was extremely tough. Although the World Gate possessed a very great power when closing, it could do nothing to the Bright Moon Divine Hall. At that moment, everything that could happen between the World Gate and the divine hall happened. The World Gate could not be closed and the Bright Moon Divine Hall could not be moved.

"Awaken the Emperor Armament," an older Saint Ruler instructed before leading a few Saint Rulers toward the forbidden grounds.

Jian Chen and Hong Lian were embroiled in extremely tough battles between the four great elders. Every time they clashed, devastating power would be created, causing the entire miniature world to violently tremble. Pitch black cracks appeared in space time and time again, showing signs of collapsing.

The figures of eighteen divine halls appeared in the sky, holding the place firm and causing the space of the realm to rapidly stabilize.

Chapter 1194: Sealing the Changyang Clan (Three)

Several Saint Rulers sat around the Emperor Armament in the forbidden grounds of the Changyang clan. All of their eyes were closed, and they had formed hand seals, currently using a secret technique to awaken the Emperor Armament. The battle in the distance became more and more intense as terrifying ripples of energy wreaked havoc in the realm as shockwaves, where even the forbidden grounds were slightly affected. However, the shockwaves were not enough to stop their determined minds. They were going to awaken the Emperor Armament.

As they all spat a cloud of essence blood onto the Emperor Armament, the weapon began to gently tremble, which became more intense over time. A layer of bright light surrounded the thirty-meter-long Emperor Armament as it was slowly drawn from the ground, shooting to the sky.

Suddenly, an extremely vast sword Qi began to radiate from the Emperor Armament. It was enough to disturb the world and was basically unmatched. The commotion was so great that even Saint Kings at Great Perfection could not match up to it.

The Saint Rulers who awakened the Emperor Armament were all pale-white now. They all collapsed powerlessly on the ground, as if they had used up everything they had. However, they all smiled in success. They maintained complete confidence in the Emperor Armament. They thought that as soon as it was mobilized, there was nothing in the world that could stop their protector clan.

The Emperor Armament shot through the sky, and without anyone's control, it charged toward Hong Lian as a streak of light. As soon as a Emperor Armament was awakened in a protector clan, it would automatically attack all targets that were hostile. Although it was not as powerful as when it was controlled, its power could not be underestimated either.

Hong Lian handled the violent attacks from Changyang Qing Yun and Changyang Yuan Wuji with ease. She did not become flustered at all when she saw the incoming Emperor Armament. With a flip of her hand, three tiny thumb-sized, flame-red sculptures of phoenixes appeared. She gently tossed the

sculptures into the air and the three sculptures immediately began to burn with roaring flames. They turned into ten-meter-long phoenixes with intangible bodies that were condensed from flames.

The three phoenixes opened their wings and charged toward Changyang Yuan Wuji under Hong Lian's control.

Shortly afterward, another five bright-red feathers appeared in Hong Lian's hand. They shone with a blood-like color. They were not true phoenix feathers, but crafted from special materials by her.

The five feathers flew from her hand and turned into five streaks of scarlet flames. As they flew, they rapidly expanded, becoming several dozen meters in length in the end. A layer of roaring flames covered them. They surrounded Changyang Qing Yun in a formation that seemed simple but contained the mysteries of the world. As the formation pulsed, the space inside quickly blurred and Changyang Qing Yun disappeared as well. He had been sucked away by the formation space.

The five feathers of the formation shook violently as sparks flew off of them. Changyang Qing Yun was currently doing everything he could to break out, but the formation was one of the most powerful formations in the Scorching Divine Phoenix clan. Although it was nowhere near its full strength due to a lack of materials, it was enough to trap Changyang Qing Yun for some time.

The Emperor Armament shot over with an unstoppable force. Having broken away from Changyang Yuan Zhenghua and Changyang Qing Yun, Hong Lian also drew her Scorching Godfire Hairpin to face the attacks of the Emperor Armament.

The hairpin possessed the vague presence of origin energy. Wrapped under a layer of scorching white flames, it collided with the Emperor Armament. With a deafening boom, an extremely powerful shockwave erupted, creating a storm of destruction. The mountain ranges in a radius of ten kilometers instantly collapsed, reduced to falling rocks and dust in the air. The mountain ranges beyond the collapsed range also began to collapse part by part.

The space violently shook and twisted very much. Streaks of pitch-black cracks appeared in space like huge, dark mouths of vicious ghosts, devouring anything and everything that got too close to them.

The eighteen divine halls in the sky had completely consolidated their physical forms. Every single divine hall was shining with an eternal glow as a vast, powerful, and mysterious energy surged out from them, fusing with the surrounding space to stabilize it.

The single clash between the origin energy weapon and the Emperor Armament was equivalent to the clash between two Saint Emperors. If the space had not been protected by the eighteen divine halls, it probably would have collapsed already.

On the other side, Jian Chen fought an intense battle against two great elders as well. At the same time, he paid attention to the wild fight that involved Hong Lian. Out of his opponents, Changyang Qing Jueri was the weakest, so he had become Jian Chen's primary target of attack. In just a bit of fighting, several slashes had appeared on him which dyed his luxurious white robes red.

If it were not for the fact that Changyang Qing Yunfeng kept Jian Chen busy at crucial moments, Changyang Qing Jueri would have been even more heavily injured.

“Enter the eighteen divine halls and activate the encirclement,” an ancient, heavy voice boomed from behind. Immediately, eighteen Saint Rulers took to the sky, flying toward the eighteen divine halls.

The moment the eighteen experts entered the structures, life seemed to have been breathed into the eighteen divine halls. They possessed some sort of intelligence and began to move. All eighteen divine halls stacked together and slowly fell toward Hong Lian’s head.

Hong Lian’s expression changed. She raised her head as she glared at the divine halls that slowly fell down, and she finally became stern. This was because she had suddenly discovered she could not move at all. As the eighteen divine halls fell from above, a curse seemed to have been planted on her. She could not move or break free no matter how hard she tried.

“This is Spatial Force. The wonders it contains far exceeds the comprehension of a regular Saint Emperor. It’s something that only a peak Saint Emperor or someone that’s surpassed Saint Emperor can control. Even if a regular Saint Emperor gets trapped by this, they probably won’t be able to break free in a short amount of time.” Hong Lian was extremely stern.

Hong Lian was trapped and immobilized. As the eighteen divine halls grew closer and closer to her, even the energy within her was affected. It became rather difficult to control.

Boom!

With a loud sound, the Emperor Armament struck her body while she was immobilized. It immediately caused her origin energy armor to spray out scorching white flames in order to fend off the attack. Hong Lian would have been blown away long ago if she had received such a powerful attack on any other day, but she was currently trapped. She could not move at all, and with nowhere to redirect the terrifying force of the Emperor Armament, she became even more injured.

Some paleness appeared on her face. Although she was protected by her armor and the Emperor Armament could not break through it, the powerful force was still enough to shake up her organs.

“Hahaha, phoenix, do you really think that no one can stop you in our protector clan’s space just because you have the two origin energy treasures? Let me tell you, the Encirclement of the Eighteen Halls of the protector clans can trap Saint Emperors. Even if Saint Emperors want to break free, it’ll take four hours. You probably won’t even be able to break free even after a whole day since your strength is below a Saint Emperor,” Changyang Yuan Zhenghua loudly chuckled. He could not help but cease his useless actions of attacking the Bright Moon Divine Hall.

Chapter 1195: Sealing the Changyang Clan (Four)

Hong Lian struggled with difficulty. The roaring flames around her had already turned white, but everything was useless no matter how hard she tried. She could not break free from the invisible force around her.

The Encirclement of the Eighteen Halls could even trap Saint Emperors for four whole hours. Although Hong Lian possessed the power to face against Saint Emperors with her origin energy treasures, she was still a Saint King at Great Perfection. Her comprehension of the mysteries of the world were nowhere near a Saint Emperor’s level, so she could do nothing against the trap.

A sword Qi surged forward from ahead again. The Emperor Armament had turned into a resplendent streak of light, attacking Hong Lian again. It was as fast as a bolt of lightning.

Gleams of light flickered through Hong Lian's eyes. She was trapped, but her mind was not affected. She controlled the Scorching Godfire Hairpin with her mind to receive the Emperor Armament, blocking it a hundred meters away. The great force knocked both weapons away.

Swish! Under Hong Lian's control, the hairpin immediately forsook the Emperor Armament and shot toward the eighteen divine halls in the air with a sharp whistle and white flames.

The space below the divine halls rippled like water. The hairpin could no longer advance any further after reaching a spot ten meters away from the divine halls. Hong Lian's mind was connected to the hairpin, so she could feel everything even clearer. She felt like the hairpin had struck a soft, elastic mattress, and the hairpin could not penetrate this mattress no matter how much force she used.

Hong Lian shivered inside. She looked at the divine halls as the light in her eyes flickered, and she heavily said, "This is another usage of Spatial Force. I never thought that eighteen divine halls stacked together would create such a profound use. Probably even the human and magical beast Saint Emperors haven't grasped this usage." Hong Lian gained a completely new understanding regarding the heritage of the ten protector clans. For the protector clans to stand on the Tian Yuan Continent and survive for a million years, they obviously excelled in certain areas. Their heritage was so powerful that it was enough to deal with Saint Emperors.

You Yue also became flustered when she saw Hong Lian facing trouble. Pure Moonlight Force began to condense on the sceptre in her hand. She wanted to use all the energy within to help Hong Lian.

"My dear disciple, don't get flustered. The armor on her possesses origin energy. Its defense is very powerful, so nothing will happen to her anytime soon. Meanwhile, the energy within the scepter will only decrease when you use it. Don't waste it like this," fairy Hao Yue's pleasant voice rang in You Yue's head and the Moonlight Force on the sceptre quickly faded away. Fairy Hao Yue had already secretly taken control of it.

"But master, senior Hong Lian's already injured. If this continues, it'll probably only be even more detrimental to senior Hong Lian," You Yue said in deep worry. Although her friendship with Hong Lian was not particularly deep, she had helped Jian Chen overcome many problems in the past. This was why You Yue always felt grateful toward Hong Lian.

"Her original form is a magical beast and no ordinary magical beast either. No human can match up against the toughness of her body, so these injuries won't be a problem to her. My disciple, just watch from here. It'll be helpful for your future cultivation. If she really does face danger, someone will obviously interfere," fairy Hao Yue replied calmly and coldly.

Hong Lian had been firmly trapped by the Encirclement of the Eighteen Halls, but unfortunately, the divine halls did not possess any offensive capabilities even though they could trap Saint Emperors. Seeing how her hairpin was useless, Hong Lian immediately gave up on the idea of forcefully breaking out. She focused on using the hairpin to handle the attacks from the Emperor Armament.

A violent ripple of energy appeared nearby. Changyang Qing Yun had already broken out of the formation trapping him. He was in a rather horrible condition; his silver-white hair curled slightly from

the flames while his snow-white robes had darkened as well. He was utterly furious and pale-white. Glancing around sharply, he immediately found the trapped Hong Lian. Roaring, he quickly charged toward her.

A pressure that originated from the surrounding space pushed down. Changyang Qing Yun could use Saint Tier Battle Skills at will and did not need to charge up at all. Devastating energy rapidly gathered in his palm as he viciously swung it toward Hong Lian's back.

Bang! With an explosive sound, Hong Lian's hairpin blocked the attack from the Emperor Armament. Since she was trapped, she was unable to avoid Changyang Qing Yun's Saint Tier Battle Skill at all, so she took a solid blow from that. Her body shook, but she remained stuck where she was. Changyang Qing Yun rapidly retreated from the terrifying ripples of energy.

"You're dreaming if you want to injure me!" Hong Lian sneered. Changyang Qing Yun heard her taunt clearly. A Saint Tier Battle Skill from him as a Saint King at Great Perfection was not enough to harm Hong Lian who was protected by the Ninerefined Godfire Feathermail.

Changyang Qing Yun's face darkened. He was the strongest in the protector Changyang clan. His status was absolute, yet Hong Lian had just taunted him like that. It was extremely shameful to him.

Changyang Qing Yun furiously roared out. He dissipated the three phoenixes currently tangled with Changyang Yuan Wuji, freeing him. Then he aggressively charged toward Jian Chen. Ice-cold killing intent flickered in his eyes.

At this moment, Jian Chen just happened to impale Changyang Qing Jueri. Blood dripped from the tip of his sword as a strand of destructive Chaotic Force invaded Changyang Qing Jueri's body. Like a wild horse on the loose, it rampaged through Changyang Qing Jueri's body, attempting to extinguish any signs of life.

Changyang Qing Jueri became pale-white at that moment. A great mouthful of blood sprayed into the air as mist while he suffered almost-fatal damage.

Jian Chen immediately pulled out the Emperor Armament and used the Illusory Flash. He left behind an afterimage and began to retreat with lightning-like speed. He entered the Bright Moon Divine Hall in the blink of an eye. He was confident, but he did not believe he was Changyang Qing Yun's opponent.

Both Jian Chen's reactions and movements were extremely fast and not sloppy. Changyang Qing Yun could only watch as Jian Chen entered the divine hall. Even though his hatred for Jian Chen gnawed at his own heart, he could do nothing to the divine hall.

"Jueri, head back to the ancestral hall immediately to heal. Yunfeng, Wuji, we'll control the Emperor Armament together," Changyang Qing Yun coldly commanded.

Determination filled Changyang Qing Yunfeng and Changyang Yuan Wuji's faces. Even though they would suffer an even more severe backlash if they controlled the Emperor Armament with just the three of them, they had no other choice due to the current situation.

Chapter 1196: A Divine Melody from the Void

Changyang Qing Yun and the other two arrived above the huge hilt of the Emperor Armament together. They grabbed the hilt with their hands. Their hands were covered in a layer of surging Saint Force while more Saint Force surged out of them like a river, pouring endlessly into the Emperor Armament.

The Emperor Armament immediately began to shine bright after receiving the Saint Force from three Saint Kings. Its sword Qi became even sharper, and even the space that had been reinforced by the eighteen divine halls gently trembled. Its power had increased.

Although the Emperor Armament could display great might when no one controlled it, it was nowhere near the power it displayed when it was controlled.

Hong Lian stared sternly at the rapidly-strengthening Emperor Armament. The Scorching Godfire Hairpin had already returned to her hand. She was pouring endless amounts of pure flames and power into the origin energy weapon. Now that she was trapped, she was like a sitting duck. Hong Lian felt rather pressured since she had to face against the Emperor Armament in such a shape.

Jian Chen and You Yue stood beside each other at the entrance of the Bright Boom Divine Hall. A pure light screen fell from the door sill, creating a natural chasm that separated the two of them from the outside world. The screen seemed thin and fragile, but the energy hidden within was unbelievably powerful. Even the Emperor Armament would struggle to break through it.

Jian Chen tightly clenched his fists. He worried about Hong Lian. He had no doubts regarding her strength at all, but she probably would be unable to use everything she had to face off against the Emperor Armament now that she was stuck like this.

It had already become a battle between Hong Lian and the Emperor Armament now. Jian Chen could no longer interfere. He did not have the protection of origin energy armor, so he could not even withstand a single blow from the Emperor Armament. Even if he released Tie Ta from the artifact space, it would be completely useless. Meanwhile, the Bright Moon Divine Hall remained lodged in the World Gate to stop it from closing. It could not move, so obviously it could not assist Hong Lian either.

Boom!

With a deafening sound, the Scorching Godfire Hairpin collided with the Emperor Armament under the three great elders' control. Destructive ripples of energy erupted, causing the imposing mountains even further away to loudly collapse. The floating land became covered in cracks and the entire miniature world suffered a destructive blow.

The hairpin was knocked away with its white flames while the Emperor Armament was knocked back by several hundred meters as well.

Hong Lian trembled and her face became pale. Under the control of the three great elders, the Emperor Armament had indeed powered up by a lot. It had surpassed the level of regular Saint Emperors while she was still trapped by the Encirclement of the Eighteen Halls right now. Not only was she completely immobilized, she could only use eighty percent of her total strength, making it rather difficult to block the Emperor Armament.

"They will suffer a backlash from controlling the Emperor Armament. I only need to keep them busy. They obviously won't be able to endure it once too much time has passed," Hong Lian thought to herself

before pouring all her strength into controlling the hairpin to block the attacks from the Emperor Armament.

In the blink of an eye, the hairpin had clashed with the Emperor Armament over ten times. During this period of time, the Emperor Armament managed to strike Hong Lian several times. It was unable to break through her armor, but the powerful force still ruptured her organs, forcing blood to leak from the corner of her mouth.

“The origin energy treasures are far too strong. If this continues, we’ll pass away from the backlash before we can even break through the armor,” Changyang Qing Yunfeng revealed his thoughts. He was extremely stern.

“We can’t continue like this, or it’ll only be detrimental to us. The Emperor Armament will begin its backlash without long,” Changyang Yuan Wuji also said in panic. The Emperor Armament was very powerful, but they could not control it for too long.

Changyang Qing Yun understood this as well. He became uneasy; if they did not chase out the intruders today, the protector clan would lose all their dignity. However, what made it unendurable for him was that the disaster today was all brought on by Jian Chen.

“The Saints’ Fruit must be with Jian Chen. He would never give something so valuable to someone else. We definitely can’t let him leave today since he’s brought on such a great disaster to the clan. He has to die here,” Changyang Qing Yun calculated inside and very quickly made up his mind. He said with a sunken face, “Activate the Origin Formation!”

“What!? The Origin Formation?” Changyang Qing Yunfeng was shocked.

“It’s already been several tens of thousand years since we’ve used the Origin Formation. Although the records say that the Origin Formation possesses limitless power and that it can even slay peak Saint Emperors, the consumption for each activation is just far too great. It will drain all the energy of this miniature world,” Changyang Yuan Wuji said with a rather pale face.

“The opponent before us is even harder to deal with than regular Saint Emperors. Other than the Origin Formation, we don’t have anything else that can threaten her, and once she breaks free from the encirclement, who is still her opponent?” Changyang Qing Yun said.

Changyang Qing Yunfeng and Changyang Yuan Wuji looked at each other and nodded in unison. Immediately, they relinquished control of the Emperor Armament and got it to attack Hong Lian automatically. Meanwhile, the three of them levitated into the air as they maintained a similar hand seal.

There was a process to activating the Origin Energy. It needed to use their energy as a medium. If the three of them worked together, they could lessen the activation time by quite a lot.

Over half a minute later, the entire miniature world began to gently tremble. The dense energy that permeated the space of the realm vanished at an unbelievable rate as a faint streak of golden light appeared in the air. The streak of light was like a golden piece of string, forming a huge and complicated image that filled the entire space.

The Origin Formation was one of the greatest trump cards of the Changyang clan. The entire formation was hidden in the void, and it would only appear when it was activated.

As soon as the Origin Formation materialized, it rapidly began to absorb energy of the world, allowing its golden light to become bright and brighter, more and more dazzling.

The Origin Formation was extremely large. From afar, it seemed like a humongous spider web. As the golden streaks of light intertwined with each other, they connected three hundred and sixty crucial points together, and they all were connected to the hexagram at the very center.

“I’ll maintain the Encirclement of the Eighteen Halls,” a clear voice rang out. Changyang Yuan Zhenghua stood on the divine hall at the top and eighteen stone tablets circled around him. Through the stone tablets, he could control the eighteen divine halls.

Changyang Qing Yun, Changyang Qing Yunfeng, and Changyang Yuan Wuji all looked at Changyang Yuan Zhenghua with determination before flying into the central hexagram in unison. This was the control center of the formation.

The Origin Formation began to slowly revolve. An extremely terrifying presence immediately began to permeate the surroundings along with an extremely powerful force of destruction. It seemed to be enough to ruin the entire space, enough to create dread.

Hong Lian’s expression drastically changed. The Origin Formation was actually several times more terrifying than the most powerful killing formations recorded in her inherited memories, which deeply shocked her.

Fairy Hao Yue sat with her eyes closed on a piece of jade in the sealed room at the very top of the Bright Moon Divine Hall. Even though she was illusionary, her enchanting beauty could be clearly seen. It bore cold pride.

Suddenly, she snapped open her eyes. Her gaze seemed to be able to pierce the divine hall, allowing her to see the outside clearly.

“This is the Origin Formation. Weird, how can the Origin Formation appear here? This is not something that belongs to this world.” She was extremely surprised.

“One of the four great protectors of the Ice Goddess Hall, Shui Junlan, just happens to be in this world. Is this Origin Formation from her?” Fairy Hao Yue murmured. The Origin Formation was only a low level formation in her eyes, but she needed to deeply ponder why it could appear here.

At the same time, Guihai Yidao, who sat on the hilt of the Wave-breaking Blade, snapped open his eyes in the forbidden grounds of the Tyrant’s Blade School. His eyes were as profound as the vast starry sky, and they seemed to be able to traverse the distance to see what was happening in the Changyang clan.

“The Changyang clan has actually used the Origin Formation. However, that magical beast has the feathermail and a weapon forged with origin energy of unknown origins. Regular Saint Emperors can’t do anything to her. If the Changyang clan doesn’t use the Origin Formation, it’s true that they can’t do anything to her,” Guihai Yidao mumbled to himself. Even though he was extremely far away, he could see everything clearly.

“The Righteous Yang Sword has already accumulated an extremely great amount of energy. There’s quite some more in it compared to my Wave-breaking Blade. Looks like there has been even more Saint Emperors that have appeared in the Changyang clan in the past. Yang Lie, I wonder when you will return,” Guihai Yidao was melancholy as reminiscence filled his eyes,

“We need the support of three hundred and sixty people to activate the Origin Formation. All Heaven Saint Masters and above enter the crucial points of the formation,” Changyang Qing Yun’s loud but dignified voice rang through the entire miniature world.

Immediately, a group of Heaven Saint Masters and Saint Rulers flew toward the three hundred and sixty crucial points. Once they occupied the crucial points, the terrifying energy of the Origin Formation would be able to fully displayed.

“We need to stop them,” Jian Chen shivered inside and immediately flew out of the Bright Moon Divine Hall. He charged toward the people as quickly as he could as killing intent sprouted from him. At that moment, Jian Chen had already raised his killing intent toward the clansmen at Heaven Saint Master. He could not allow them to enter the crucial points no matter what.

At this moment, a zither melody suddenly drifted out. It was gentle and pleasant, like an immortal’s performance. It was not loud, but it bloated out all the messy cries and calls in the clan. Every single person heard it clearly.

It was impossible to distinguish the origins of the gentle music, so no one knew where it came from, let alone see where the person behind it was hiding. However, when anyone heard the intoxicating music, their expression immediately changed. This included Changyang Qing Yun and the other Saint Kings of the Changyang clan. All of them felt like they had suddenly become sleepy, as if the beautiful music numbed them and made them feel like they wanted to fall asleep immediately.

Chapter 1197: The Heaven’s Incense School (One)

“Sh*t, this is an attack of the soul. Everyone gather your focus and avoid listening to it!” Changyang Qing Yun understood what was happening very quickly. He immediately roared in a deafening fashion in attempt to use his voice to suppress the music and awaken the clansmen that were affected. However, his roar did not influence them at all. Only a few stronger Saint Rulers resisted with all they had while the weaker Saint Rulers, Heaven Saint Masters, and weaker clansmen were all affected. Their eyes blurred as they became drowsy. A large portion of them had already collapsed on the ground already.

“The Heavenly Enchantress!” Jian Chen turned his head in delight. Although he could not see her, he had already guessed who was creating the unique music.

The wondrous effects of the music became more and more evident. Gradually, a few Heaven Saint Masters gave in and collapsed on the floor, followed by a few Saint Rulers. They all fell asleep.

In the blink of an eye, all the people at the three hundred and sixty crucial points had fallen asleep. Even the great power of the Origin Formation could no longer be upheld without the support of three hundred and sixty people.

Changyang Qing Yun and the others became pale-white. They all clenched their teeth and trembled all over. Their hatred for the Heavenly Enchantress had already reached an irreversible point. They were

just about to successfully activate the Origin Formation and kill off all the intruders, which would not only allow them to remove Jian Chen as a future problem, but also allow them to obtain the Saints' Fruit, yet someone just had to ruin everything at that moment. They were so furious that they wanted to spit blood.

The music did not stop. Instead, the charm hidden within rapidly strengthened where even the most powerful Saint Rulers could not resist it in the end. They all fell with a plop.

There was no longer anyone standing on the floating piece of land. Only the Saint Kings were able to resist in the huge clan as well as You Yue who hid in the Bright Moon Divine Hall. The zither music could not penetrate the thin light screen at the main entrance.

At this moment, the Encirclement of the Eighteen Halls collapsed. All eighteen Saint Rulers hidden inside rolled out and fell to the floor like rocks. Their eyes were closed, and they were asleep as well.

Changyang Yuan Zhenghua, who stood on the top divine hall, became stunned by this as disbelief filled his face. Meanwhile, the eighteen stone tablets continued to circle around him. He could control the divine halls through the stone tablets, but he could not activate the encirclement since it needed a Saint Ruler in each divine hall.

"How did it end up like this!?" Changyang Yuan Zhenghua blankly asked. Just a single tune had reduced such a great protector clan to this miserable state. This was something he could not accept.

The Changyang clan was a great protector clan, one of ten most powerful clans on the Tian Yuan Continent. They possessed several Saint Kings, several dozen Saint Rulers, and countless Heaven Saint Masters, yet such a powerful lineup had actually collapsed before a tune.

No matter how deep their clan's heritage was, no matter how many powerful trump cards they possessed, it would all be useless before this tune. This was because they had nothing to fend off attacks directed at the soul, and the music could pierce through all obstructions and even penetrate into the center of mountains. It would not be enough even if they covered their ears.

In the blink of an eye, the situation had been reversed by zither music that appeared out of nowhere. The Changyang clan that possessed the advantage and was about to be victorious was directed toward a path of defeat.

The huge Origin Formation hovering in the sky also vanished. Without the support of three hundred and sixty people, it was unable to display its great might. If it continued to be active, it would only drain the energy of the miniature world.

"What's happened outside?" You Yue stared blankly from the Bright Moon Divine Hall as confusion filled her inside. The light screen of Moonlight Force had blocked all of the music, so she did not hear it. Thus, she naturally had no idea just what had happened outside. All she saw was large swathes of people collapsing.

Hong Lian recovered her freedom. Flames immediately began to roar around her as a large ball of flames enveloped her. Her figure was obscured by the fire. She seemed like a goddess of fire. Her wounds also rapidly healed.

Hong Lian arrived in front of Changyang Qing Yun and the three other Saint Kings as flames scorched around her. She glared icily at them and coldly taunted, "I'd like to see just what methods you have left to match up against me."

The four great elders had already become deep red. As great elders of a lofty protector clan, they had actually been embarrassed by their enemies in such a fashion in their own territory. This was a vicious slap to their faces, but they could not find anything to say.

Now, the only thing they could do that could pose some threat to Hong Lian was use the Emperor Armament. However, with just the four of them, they would not be able to emerge victorious in a short amount of time even if they controlled the Emperor Armament. Once too much time passed, they would not be able to endure the backlash. They might even end up dying from it.

"If we could use all the power of the Emperor Armament, there would be only death for you even with the protection of your origin energy armor," Changyang Yuan Zhenghua finally managed to squeeze some words out after holding them in for a very long time. The protector clans were proud. Their dignity could not be degraded. Changyang Yuan Zhenghua did not want to accept the fact that his own clan had suffered a defeat to a Saint King.

With a cold glare, Changyang Qing Yun stared at Hong Lian who bathed in the scorching flames. He sneered, "I really do wonder what overwhelming benefits Jian Chen has provided you two with for a prideful member of the Divine Phoenix clan and a king of the Dragon clan to forsake their dignity and serve him time after time, being reduced to that fledgling brat's servant." Changyang Qing Yun's tone possessed naked provocation.

Hong Lian eyes grew cold, but at that moment, both her and Jian Chen's expression changed at the same time. They had received a message from Rui Jin. His secret technique was about to be completed, and they needed to retreat immediately, or they would be sealed in the miniature world as well.

Without any hesitation, Hong Lian and Jian Chen returned to the Bright Moon Divine Hall as quickly as possible. The divine hall immediately left the miniature world, and without the structure's obstruction, the World Gate quickly closed up. Just when it was about to close up completely, Changyang Qing Yun hurriedly charged over. He knew that Rui Jin and the others wanted to seal the Changyang clan.

Another red feather crafted from special materials appeared in Hong Lian's hand. The energy of flames surged within.

Swish! The feather shot through the World Gate that was only two meters wide now as a red streak of light before loudly exploding. It blocked Changyang Qing Yun. Just as its sparks were about to spray into the outside world, the World Gate closed completely.

"Siege of the Nine Dragons, seal!"

At the same time, Rui Jin explosively yelled out. Nine huge dragons charged out of the nine stalks of Dragon's Saliva. They were all a hundred meters long and ethereal in form. They were condensed from the vast amount of vitality within the grasses.

The nine illusionary dragons produced a soundless roar at the sky. They swam through the air before colliding in the end. Their nine huge bodies actually condensed into a head-sized dragon orb in the end. This orb glowed with resplendent light before slowly disappearing, sealing up this region of space.

Rui Jin deeply exhaled as a slight bit of exhaustion appeared on his face. Clearly, casting the seal on the Changyang clan took quite the effort.

“It’s finally complete. As long as the dragon orb’s power does not dissipate, no one can exit the miniature world of the Changyang clan,” Rui Jin said with a sense of relief.

Jian Chen and Hong Lian arrived in front of him. Jian Chen said, “Senior Rui Jin, around how long can this seal be maintained?”

Rui Jin pondered silently and answered, “The energy of the orb is limited and cannot be replenished. Under ordinary circumstances, it can last for a hundred years, but there’ll definitely be people in there striking it with all they have to break through. That’ll increase the consumption rate, so I am unsure how long the seal can last. However, it can last a few years at the very least, possibly even longer.”

“Senior Rui Jin, can you keep them trapped if you cast the same seal after this seal has been broken through,” You Yue asked as she put the Bright Moon Divine Hall away and stood beside Jian Chen.

Rui Jin shook his head, “You don’t know this, but the nine stalks of Dragon’s Saliva I have brought to seal up the Changyang clan were all left behind by my seniors who had reached Saint Emperor. Only a single stalk will be left behind with the death of each dragon. My clan vanished far too long, so there were only around a dozen left in the necropolis. I’ve used nine this time, so there’s not enough for the same secret technique now.”

Jian Chen and You Yue both became disappointed. They understood that once the dragon orb’s power ran out, it would be the day when Tie Ta’s identity would be broadcast across the Tian Yuan Continent and the beast God Continent. It would also be when they would face the speedy revenge of the Changyang clan.

Although they only needed to kill all the people in the Changyang clan to keep Tie Ta’s identity a permanent secret, this was clearly not feasible.

Jian Chen looked around and expanded his presence at the same time in attempt to find signs of the Heavenly Enchantress. However, the results were disappointing. He did not discover the Heavenly Enchantress after extending his presence to the limit.

Rui Jin could tell that Jian Chen was looking for something with a single glance. He chuckled, “You can stop looking. That girl’s already left, but she’s becoming more and more skillful. Even I had no idea she had come, and I could not find signs of her when she played the zither either. Only when she left did I find where she was hiding.”

Chapter 1198: The Heaven’s Incense School (Two)

Jian Chen could not help but feel surprised inside with what Rui Jin had said. He knew that the Heavenly Enchantress’ strength had skyrocketed at an unbelievable rate in recent years and that she was already extremely powerful, so powerful, in fact, that her strength was unfathomable. However, never did he think that the Heavenly Enchantress would still be able to move about elusively right before a king of the

Dragon clan that was at Great Perfection of Saint King. This greatly exceeded anything Jian Chen had expected.

“Has the Heavenly Enchantress’ strength rapidly increased lately because she gave birth to a child with the Innate Chaotic Body?” Jian Chen thought inside as the words of the sword spirits rang through his head again. The mother of a child in possession of the Innate Chaotic Body would be blessed by the heavens and possess infinite potential.

A strange light flickered through You Yue’s eyes. She did not hear the music before since she was in the Bright Moon Divine Hall, but she had already guessed what had happened from Rui Jin and Jian Chen’s conversation. She arrived beside Jian Chen and gently hugged his arm. She did not show any displeasure at all. She was just very curious. She softly asked, “Jian Chen, who was the person who secretly assisted us? How is she so powerful that even senior Rui Jin could not sense her whereabouts?”

Jian Chen slightly hesitated. He turned to You Yue and said, “Yue’er, she calls herself the Heavenly Enchantress while others call her the Saintess of the Zither. If she did not help out earlier and prevent the Changyang clan from completing the Origin Formation, we probably would have been in quite some trouble.”

Jian Chen paused. However, before You Yue could follow up with another question, he continued, “Now that the problem with the Changyang clan has been dealt with, let’s immediately go to the Heaven’s Incense School. Senior Hei Yu is heavily poisoned and his life is in danger at all times. We need to obtain the antidote as soon as possible.”

Rui Jin and Hong Lian became stern as soon as Jian Chen mentioned the problem regarding Hei Yu. They knew very well just how powerful the poison in Hei Yu was, especially since it could not be purged even with the origin energy of Radiant Saint Force. If they could not obtain the antidote, Hei Yu would probably end up in the afterlife even as a Saint King at Great Perfection.

They had learned the location of the Heaven’s Incense School long ago from Changyang Zu Yunxiao, so Rui Jin created a Space Gate and delivered everyone to an area several million kilometers away.

The Heaven’s Incense School was a rather different existence compared to the other protector clans. They were known for their poisons. Within the clan, the most common and most powerful methods of attack were not devastating Saint Tier Battle Skills but unparalleled poisons. At the same time, the cultivation method they used was special as well. Their vast Saint Force would be choke-full of extremely potent poisons, and their abilities to utilize poison had reached a high level of mastery long ago. No one could match up against them in terms of the usage of poison even with the entire continent in perspective.

There were all kinds of strange methods in regard to poisoning in the Heaven’s Incense School. They possessed almost all the methods possible, and most of the time, it would be impossible to sense their methods, able to poison the target soundlessly. Some of their potent poisons could even threaten Saint Kings.

Before them were boundless plains of grass. Various weeds grew three to four meters long. Their branches were supple and were teeming with life force. The misty layer of clouds had descended to an

altitude of a hundred meters above the plains. No matter how hard the wind blew, the clouds never dispersed or even moved.

With his arm around You Yue's waist, Jian Chen stood with Rui Jin and Hong Lian three meters in the air. The tip of their feet rested on the blades of grass, so they seemed as light as a feather where even the fragile tips could withstand their body weight.

"Right ahead is the entrance to the miniature world of the Heaven's Incense School. I can already vaguely sense the special spatial ripples of the World Gate," Rui Jin calmly revealed as he looked ahead.

All of them looked at the empty space up ahead. Other than a hazy swathe of green, they could not see anything else.

At this moment, there was a faint green flash. The tip of the unknown plant beneath Jian Chen's feet suddenly split open and turned into a head-sized mouth. This mouth was filled with sharp spikes as a sticky fluid slowly revolved in it. This mouth bit toward Jian Chen's leg at an unbelievable speed.

With a cracking sound similar to the destruction of a weapon, not only did the mouth fail to break through Jian Chen's skin, but its teeth were also crushed. The green liquid hit Jian Chen's leg and ate away his pants instantly.

The sticky fluid was extremely poisonous and corrosive.

Jian Chen seemed like he had yet to discover the abnormality. His eyes remained facing forward, but his leg that had been bitten gently shook, directly shredding the plant into pieces.

Rui Jin and Hong Lian did not look at what had happened to Jian Chen either. Rui Jin mumbled, "These plains have been modified. They can stop a lot of people. It's probably because of the Heaven's Incense School."

A sliver of fury flashed through Hong Lian's eyes. She said, "I can burn this entire place down to the ground with just a ball of fire." Hong Lian did not have a good opinion of the Heaven's Incense School because of what Hei Yu was going through.

"I think I know this place. It's called the Oasis of Death. There aren't any magical beasts in it, only various weird plants, but virtually every single plant is fatal to people. Earth Saint Masters are unlikely to make it out alive if they enter, and even Heaven Saint Masters aren't able to fly past it. Heaven Saint Masters can only fly beneath the cloud layer, and since the clouds in the sky are so low, they can't surpass a height of a hundred meters. Meanwhile, there are many plants in the Oasis of Death that can extend their tough tendrils to that altitude and trap the Heavenly Saint Masters before sucking them dry," Jian Chen explained with a heavy tone.

"Looks like this Oasis of Death has claimed quite a few lives. Hmph, if this was all natural, then so be it, but the Heaven's Incense School needed to make it. They're a great protector clan, yet they've made such a vicious zone of danger to harm people. The Heaven's Incense School doesn't seem to be anything good to me. Let me do a good deed," Hong Lian coldly replied. A scarlet flame surged from her body before expanding out in the form of a flame wheel with her at the center.

This was no ordinary fire. Although it was only a casual action from Hong Lian, its power could not be underestimated. Wherever the fire passed, all the green vegetation would be reduced to ash, and even the spongy soil was turned into tough rock. All the roots beneath the ground shriveled from death.

The fire expanded to five kilometers before slowly dispersing. At that moment, the surroundings had opened up around them. The ground was charred black and a burnt smell lingered in the air.

Five kilometers away, flames and smoke surged into the air. The terrifyingly-hot wheel of flames had already disappeared, but it had set the vegetation in the distance alight. The fire was slowly spreading through the entire area in an unstoppable fashion, and wherever it passed, it would burn the ground to a crisp and fill the air with smoke.

Suddenly, the space in front of them began to pulse. A two-meter-wide Space Gate suddenly appeared and a small, black-robed, bald, old man emerged. He was furious.

“How dare you! Who was it who set this place on fire!? What! This is outrageous! The oasis that we nurtured after so much effort has actually been burned to a crisp. Who did it!? Stand forward for me! Even if I take your head, it won’t be enough to make up for the mistake you just committed!” The old man immediately swore furiously when he saw just how much of the place had been burned down. He placed all his attention on the burning landscape and had not discovered Jian Chen’s group.

“The fire’s obviously from us. Your Heaven’s Incense School may be a protector clan, but you’re probably still not enough to take our heads,” mocked Jian Chen.

“Who’s so reckless to challenge the dignity of the Heaven’s Incense School!? Don’t you know that the Heaven’s Incense school i- i- is...” The old man became even more enraged, but he bit his tongue just as he got through half of what he was saying. As if a bucket of cold water had been poured on him, all his anger vanished instantaneously. He stared at Jian Chen, Rui Jin, and Hong Lian with a pale face. At that moment, he finally recognized just who they were.

The old man reacted fast, vanishing with a swish. The World Gate also closed up as quickly as possible.

The old man seemed to have lost all his power back inside the miniature world. He lay powerlessly on the ground as beads of sweat covered his forehead. He breathed heavily as deep dread lingered in his eyes even though he was a Saint Ruler.

“Why would it be them? And they’ve burned down our oasis as soon as they’ve come, so they haven’t come with good intentions. We’re done, we’re done for. It’ll be troublesome now,” the old man said with a trembling voice. He was filled with fear. He was fortunate enough to witness Rui Jin and Hong Lian battle against Saint Emperors in the past, and it had become an unerasable imprint in his life. As a result, he was extremely terrified of Rui Jin and Hong Lian.

“I better report this to the school master as soon as possible.” Suppressing his fear, the bald old man quickly flew toward the depths of the miniature world.

The World Gate opened once again very soon, but this time, it was not two meters across but a hundred meters across. The World Gate was now fully open.

Chapter 1199: The Heaven’s Incense School (Three)

The School Master stood at the World Gate with a group of experts behind him. He did not give off a sharp presence, nor did he seem displeasure or satisfied either. Instead, he bore an amicable smile and appeared approachable. He did not even glance at the oasis that had been burnt to a crisp.

“I am the school master of the Heaven’s Incense School, Lajund, and I’d like to welcome you in place of the Heaven’s Incense School. If you don’t mind, I’d like to invite you into our miniature world so that I can have the honor of hosting you,” the school master said with a face full of smiles. He had actually lost the courage to fight as soon as he saw Jian Chen, Hong Lian, and Rui Jin standing there as well as the Bright Moon Divine Hall levitating behind them.

“Hmph, our friend suffered against a sneak attack from the Heaven’s Incense School a few days ago. It’s only been just a few short days, so why has the Heaven’s Incense School suddenly become so polite?” Hong Lian sneered. She had already equipped the Ninerefined Godfire Feathermail and the Scorching Godfire Hairpin levitated above her head. She had already made preparations for battle.

“It’s a misunderstanding, just a misunderstanding. It’s all been a misunderstanding,” the school master did not become angry. He replied apologetically, “Esteemed guests, the situation back then really was special. The temptation of the Saints’ Fruit was just far too great, enough for many Saint Kings lose themselves. At the same time, we were pressured back then into doing this. We had no other choice either, so the Heaven’s Incense School would like to express our sincerest apology for what happened before.”

Rui Jin, Hong Lian, and Jian Chen could not help but look at each other when they saw the school master apologize in such a lowly manner. They had tried to anticipate many things before they came to the Heaven’s Incense School, but never did they think that something like this would happen.

Not only was the school master not mad at all after the oasis they had nurtured for countless years was burnt to a crisp by Hong Lian, they had even forsook their great statuses to apologize to them, which was rather unbelievable.

After all, the Heaven’s Incense School was a protector clan of the continent. As one of the most powerful clans, they obviously had their pride.

Rui Jin stood with his hands crossed. He smiled deeply and gently said, “I never thought that the school master of the Heaven’s Incense School would actually lower himself and apologize to us. This has really exceeded anything we expected. Jian Chen, it’s best if you deal with this now. Hong Lian and I only handle battles.”

Jian Chen slightly nodded. The light in his eyes flickered as he stared at the group of people. After pondering a while, he said, “Esteemed school master Lajund, the experts of your Heaven’s Incense School used the Poison of Heaven’s End on senior Hei Yu, causing him to endure the torture of the poison. His life is in constant danger, so don’t you think that it’s just a little too funny that such a deep hatred would be resolved with just a few words?”

“That is completely reasonable. In order to express our sincerity, we are willing to offer up the antidote of the poison and add in five Class 8 Monster Cores, twenty Class 7 Monster Cores, a hundred Class 5 and 6 Monster Cores as an apology. I only hope that we can clean the slate between us,” the school master replied in sincerity. He paused before continuing, “Of course, these monster cores are

completely useful to you, my friend. However, I've heard that there is a powerful group of mercenaries below you. If you have these monster cores, I do believe the strength of your group will increase by quite a lot."

Jian Chen was indeed interested. Class 7 and 8 Monster Cores were items on the continent that could only be found by luck, because almost all the magical beasts of that level gathered on the Beast God Continent and in the depths of the Cross Mountains. It was very rare to come across Class 7 Magical Beasts other than those two places, let alone ones at Class 8.

The Class 7 Magical Beasts in the Cross Mountains were protected by the Beast God Continent as well. As long as they did not break any rules, even the experts of the protector clans could not kill them easily, which was why Class 7 Monster Cores had basically become an object of only demand and no supply on the continent while Class 8 Monster Cores had basically vanished completely.

Jian Chen was delighted by how the school master took the initiative in attempt to resolve their enmities. After the battle against the Changyang clan, Jian Chen had basically gained a completely new understanding regarding the protector clans. If they used everything they had, it would be impossible for Jian Chen's group to benefit much at all, so it was best if they did not offend them all together. At the same time, his enmity with the Heaven's Incense School was nowhere as deep as his enmity with the Changyang clan. Jian Chen also needed the monster cores supplied by the Heaven's Incense School very much as well.

Jian Chen fell silent before saying, "Cleaning the slate is not necessarily impossible, but you see, the price needs to be a little higher."

"Brother Jian Chen, may I ask how much you are looking for? Why don't you name a price and we can discuss further?" Lajund was relieved inside. His protector clan did not lack monster cores, so if the matter could be resolved peacefully, then so be it. Even as a protector clan, he could not afford to offend experts like Rui Jin and Hong Lian. On the other hand, Jian Chen possessed the Saints' Fruit, so without long, a true Saint Emperor would appear by his side.

A devilish light flashed through Jian Chen's eyes. After pondering over it carefully, he said, "Five Class 9 Monster Cores, twenty Class 8 Monster Cores, sixty Class 7 Monster cores, five hundred Class 6 Monster Cores, and three thousand Class 5 Monster Cores."

Lajund's complexion darkened more and more with the numbers that Jian Chen demanded. His face twitched a few times unnaturally especially when he heard the five Class 9 Monster Cores.

The Heaven's Incense School was very wealthy, but such a great number of high class magical cores would be agonizing even with their wealth.

"Y- y- you really are going too far. Do you think it's easy to obtain so many high class monster cores? And those Class 9 Monster Cores in particular. Do you know exactly how powerful the magical beasts need to be in order to produce Class 9 Monster Cores?" An old man beside the school master yelled out furiously with wide eyes. In his eyes, Jian Chen's group was committing daylight robbery, and they were stealing from a protector clan.

Jian Chen smiled as he stood with his arms crossed, "Of course I know. Only magical beasts at the level of Saint Emperors can produce Class 9 Monster Cores, but your Heaven's Incense School is a protector clan that has existed for over a million years. You must have quite a few Class 9 Monster Cores."

"Monster cores cannot be stored for too long, or the energy inside will solidify or leak away. The cores might even turn into tough pieces of rock. We have indeed managed to obtain a few Class 9 Monster Cores throughout history, but there are not many and we've consumed some ourselves. They have all been used once they surpassed their time limit, so there are extremely few that remain today. Five is far too many. I can give you two," the school master said with a sunken expression.

Jian Chen shook his head, "No, every single monster cores must be present. Other than the monster cores, I want a Saint Tier cultivation method from your Heaven's Incense School as well as some corresponding Heaven Tier Battle Skills. Remember, I only want the poison attacks of your school, so don't give me some foreign cultivation method in an attempt to trick me."

Lajund had already fallen silent. Only now did he discover that Jian Chen's appetite was far greater than they had imagined, nor did Jian Chen leave any room for bargaining.

"The cultivation methods of the Heaven's Incense School cannot be passed onto outsiders. You're dreaming if you think you can get your hands on our Saint Tier cultivation methods."

"School master, they have just gone too far. We can't come to terms with them. Let's duel it out."

"We're a mighty protector clan. When have we ever been stepped over by other people like this. Do you really think that we're afraid of you?"

The Saint Rulers behind Lajung could not help but angrily yell. Fury burned within their eyes with deep disgrace. They had never been so embarrassed as members of a protector clan.

Jian Chen added, "Esteemed school master, looks like I need to add that before we came to visit the Heaven's Incense School, we paid a visit to the protector Changyang clan and embroiled in a great battle with them in their miniature world. We've witnessed the Emperor Armament, Encirclement of the Eighteen Halls, and the Origin Formation, but that was still not enough for them to keep us there. Instead, it turned their miniature world into a mess and countless clansmen were injured. I believe their losses were incomparable to a few monster cores."

"What! The Changyang clan used the Origin Formation?" The school master and many Saint Rulers changed in expression when they heard about the Origin Formation. They were also in possession of an Origin Formation, and they understood its strength extremely well. It was exactly this that made them lose their composure.

Chapter 1200: Returning Bountifully

"What! The Changyang clan used the Origin Formation?" The school master and many Saint Rulers changed in expression when they heard about the Origin Formation. They were also in possession of an Origin Formation, and they understood its strength extremely well. It was exactly this that made them lose their composure.

This was because even Saint Emperors could be easily killed off by the Origin Formation. It was just far too powerful, yet the Changyang clan had failed to keep Jian Chen and the others from leaving after using the formation. This obviously shocked them very much.

At this moment, all the people who expressed their disagreement obediently shut up. They dared not say another word. The Changyang clan was enough to be ranked within the top three of all the protector clans. On the other hand, the Heaven's Incense School only had six Saint Kings and not a single one at Great Perfection. Although they used the arts of poisoning, their strength was not on par with the Changyang clan, so how could they be opponents to people that even the Changyang clan could do nothing to?

"School master, if they are telling the truth, we're probably not their opponents. At the same time, there are various poisonous grasses planted in our miniature space. If we end up fighting here, all the grasses will be destroyed. Those grasses are our lifeblood, so we cannot afford to lose them. The Poison of Heaven's End may pose some harm to them, but the four great elders have greatly extended themselves from casting that skill in the Death Nest. They're still in seclusion and recuperating right now. We don't have enough power to cast the poison a second time," the old man said to the school master through a communication technique. He was a great elder of the protector clan as well as the only Saint King present other than the school master.

Lajund also became extremely stern. If Jian Chen and the others made their way into the miniature world, they would sustain losses far heavier than the Changyang clan. This is exactly what he wanted to see the least.

This was because the poison arts of the protector clan could only be practiced with the corresponding poisonous grasses. They planted a large number of them in their miniature world, so if they were destroyed, it would affect the overall strength of the clan. It might even lead to a long period of decline for the clan.

"Okay, I agree to your request," Lajung was without choice and basically agreed in complete reluctance. Even with their heritage, the clan would buckle from the loss of so many high class monster cores. Lajund bled inside when he thought about the five Class 9 Monster Cores.

Jian Chen received a large number of monster cores, a Saint Tier cultivation method, and Heaven Tier Battle Skills. At the same time, he respected the agreement and no longer made things difficult for the Heaven's Incense School.

Jian Chen's group returned to Lore City with the antidote and got Hei Yu to consume it as soon as possible.

Even though Hei Yu's poison was not completely purged after consuming the antidote, his complexion took a definite turn for the better.

Hei Yu no longer needed to use his own powers to suppress the poison. He smiled even though his face blackened from the poison and said, "Finally done with this bloody Poison of Heaven's End. My life was almost pulled into it. This poison sure is strong."

“It’s good that you’re fine. You almost just died to poison. So much for being a Saint King at Great Perfection and being protected by origin energy armor,” Hong Lian said in a mocking tone, as if she was making fun of him.

Hei Yu became awkward for once where he became speechless.

“No matter what, senior Hei Yu’s problem all arose from me. If it weren’t for the fact that I wanted to obtain the Saints’ Fruit, senior Hei Yu would not have been poisoned either. Seniors, I really need to thank you for your assistance in the past few days. I will commit your gratitude to heart and never forget about it.” Jian Chen clasped his hands at the three of them in sincerity. He spoke from the bottom of his heart. If it were not for their help, he would not have been able to obtain the Saints’ Fruit, nor would he have been able to seal up the Changyang clan, let alone use them as a deterrence against the Heaven’s Incense School to rob them of a large number of monster cores.

Hong Lina looked at Jian Chen. A faint red appeared in her pupils, as if balls of flames were leaping about inside. She said, “Jian Chen, for you to stay alive would be the greatest way for you to repay us.”

Jian Chen obviously attributed all of this to the Winged Tiger God because he really could not think of why the three of them would follow him everywhere if it were not for the Winged Tiger God. At the same time, the Winged Tiger God was the god of magical beasts while the three of them were magical beasts as well. Coupled with the fact that the rulers of the Beast God Continent wanted to scheme against the Winged Tiger God, it was rather straightforward why the three of them would step forward to protect the white tiger.

Although Hei Yu had received the antidote, there was still residual poison within him, so he still needed a few days. Jian Chen, Hong Lian, and Rui Jin all went their own ways after talking a little. The two of them had expended quite a lot of energy in the battle against the Changyang clan, so they both went off to recover.

Jian Chen and You Yue strolled through the large clan beside one another. All the patrolling guards they came across would kneel down on one knee and greet them as admiration burned in their eyes.

Jian Chen paid no attention to the guards. All he thought about was how to split the monster cores he had just obtained. He did not plan on using them all himself. Although there was an astonished amount, the amount of energy he needed to reach the fourth layer with his Chaotic Body was just too much. Even after absorbing the monster cores, he would be nowhere close to breaking through. If he used the monster cores on the Changyang clan and Flame Mercenaries, their strength could indeed increase by quite a lot.

Jian Chen’s expression suddenly changed. He looked into the distance and saw four small specks appear in the sky. They shot toward the Changyang clan with lightning-like speed, entering Lore City in just a few seconds and stopped outside the main entrance of the clan.

They were four middle-aged men in blood-red robes. Each and every single one of them was expressionless and possessed cold eyes. They were completely emotionless and a vague layer of Baleful Yin Force seemed to revolve around them. It caused the surrounding temperature to plummet, such that they were unapproachable.

Two ruddy old men appeared at the entrance like ghosts. They stared emotionlessly at the four middle-aged men and one of them coldly questioned, "Why have you come, people from the Bloodsword sect?"

"They've come for me."

A clear voice rang out from behind. Jian Chen walked out and You Yue followed behind him.

The two old men smiled amicably when they saw it was Jian Chen. They nodded at him before vanishing with a flash.

Jian Chen did not know the names of the two old men. He only knew that they were Saint Rulers of the Zu branch, so he should refer to them as great-grandfather in terms of seniority.

"The four protectors greet the sect master."

The four middle-aged men all knelt on one knee and called out in unison.

Jian Chen hurried to make them rise. The Changyang clan owed a debt of gratitude to the four protectors since they had saved the entire clan before. He had never forgotten this.

Jian Chen brought the four protectors to his own hall. He asked, "Protectors, is there any reason why you've suddenly come looking for me?"

"Sect master, the old sect master has passed over the position quite a long time ago. The four of us have come under the orders of the vice sect master to invite the sect master back to the sect so that we can hold the ceremony of succession, as well as plan the future of the sect," replied a protector.

"Protectors, may I ask if there is anyone who is against me inheriting the position?" Jian Chen tapped the desk rhythmically with his finger as he stared at the protectors in interest.

"Sect master, there is no room for doubt about your strength. Including the vice sect master, everyone is extremely supportive of you taking on the position as sect master. No one has any disagreements," said the same protector.

Jian Chen nodded slightly and said, "Alright then, but before I go to the Bloodsword sect, there's some matter I need to deal with. Why don't the four of you stay in the clan for a few days, and I'll go with you back to the sect after I deal with these matters."

"As the sect master wishes!"

...

Afterward, Jian Chen found Changyang Ba and passed five hundred Class 5 Monster Cores, a hundred Class 6 Monster Cores, and ten Class 7 Monster Cores he had obtained from the Heaven's Incense School to him to nurture the forces of the Changyang clan. Jian Chen did not care how Changyang Ba split the monster cores.

Afterward, Jian Chen entered the artifact spirit. In the center of the space stood a majestic hall. Jian Chen boldly sat on the throne in the center of the hall. Behind him quietly stood a white-robed, scholarly middle-aged man. He was like a servant.

The middle-aged man was the artifact spirit, the supreme ruler of the artifact space.

At this moment, a group of several dozen people entered the hall in an orderly fashion. They stepped gently and did not make any sounds at all. All of them were burly, thick-chested men who radiated with a bold presence. They were abnormally powerful.

After consuming the serpent dragon's flesh and blood, their bodies had clearly become bigger.

"We greet the captain," all sixty-six men dropped to one knee and thunderously yelled out. The commotion was so great that it contained an irresistible force.

Jian Chen said nothing. A special light flickered in his bright eyes as he slowly glanced over all of them. He became more satisfied and happy the more he looked before finally revealing a smile involuntarily.

Suddenly, Jian Chen stood up from the throne and walked down. He said, "Good, good, good. Impressive, impressive indeed. You have been improving at a divine speed recently. Of the sixty-six, forty-three of you have reached the Sixth Cycle while the remaining twenty-three are at the Fourth Cycle at the least. I believe that you will all be able to reach the Sixth Cycle without much time. You really have lived up to my wishes."

Kai Er said, "Captain, our current achievements are all due to captain's nurturing without holding back at all. If we did not have your nurturing, we would only have been able to reach Earth Saint Master at most with our talent. Reaching Heaven Saint Master would only be an extravagant wish."

"That's right. If it weren't for captain, we probably would still be hunting magical beasts in the forests just to eat. We might not have even been able to live till this day, dying in the mouths of magical beasts by now. Our current accomplishments are all because of captain." Mo Tian said excitedly. To all of them, becoming a Heaven Saint Master had once been an extravagant wish.