

Chaotic 851

Chapter 851: Battling Bi Jian

Bi Jian no longer wanted to talk with Jian Chen. He directly threw a wind-like punch at Jian Chen that whistled through the air with an ear-piercing sound. The powerful driving force seemed to compress the space it passed.

Jian Chen had made his preparations to battle against Bi Jian long ago. Facing Bi Jian's sudden attack, he did not panic at all, remaining calm and unperturbed. His eyes were cold; he had no intention of dodging, immediately filling up every corner of his body with Chaotic Force. He pushed the second layer of his Chaotic Body to the limit, he planned to use Bi Jian's punch to measure the strength of his Chaotic Force.

Bang!

With a muffled sound, Bi Jian's steel-hard fist struck Jian Chen's chest mercilessly. A powerful force exploded, forming visible ripples that radiated outward.

Jian Chen's body shook violently. He lost control and was sent flying backward for hundreds of meters by the power of the fist. However, Jian Chen's expression remained the same. He was clearly uninjured.

Bi Jian was also knocked backward by a hundred meters by the reactive force. When his fist hit Jian Chen's body, he felt like he had hit an extremely tough steel board that had even made his arm go numb.

"What a powerful body." Bi Jian was secretly shocked and he looked toward Jian Chen. He saw that Jian Chen had not even flinch and was completely unharmed. Bi Jian was astounded and disbelief flooded his face.

"How is that possible? He used his body to withstand a blow from me and he's not injured at all! Even the powerful bodies of beasts of antiquities cannot do this. How did he do it?" Bi Jian finally became rather stern, no longer looking down on Jian Chen.

Several hundred meters away, Jian Chen stared into Bi Jian's eyes as he floated above the sea. He rubbed his chest that had become slightly painful from the attack and asked, "What heavenly layer are you on?" Although Jian Chen's powerful presence could detect Bi Jian's strength, he was unable to determine Bi Jian's exact cultivation.

"The Seventh Heavenly Layer. I wonder what method you cultivate to have such a powerful body? Is there perhaps some protective treasure?" Bi Jian asked with a deep voice. From Jian Chen's presence, he could tell that he was a human from a single glance and not a magical beast. He struggled to believe that a human could have a body as tough as a beast of antiquity.

"The Seventh Heavenly Layer is only so much?" Jian Chen chuckled to himself. He was extremely satisfied with the defense of the second layer. It was actually able to receive a blow from a Seventh Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler and come out unscathed. Even though it was just a casual strike, it was enough to indicate just how powerful and terrifying the Chaotic Body was.

With what Jian Chen had said, Bi Jian's dignity seemed to be greatly offended. He immediately fell into a rage and roared out, "Your powerful body doesn't mean that you have the same strength. Since you dare to talk big, I'll let you see my true strength."

Surging ripples of energy began to pour turbulently from Bi Jian. It quickly coalesced into a light blue great sword of a palm's width; he had materialized his Saint Weapon. Shortly afterward, Bi Jian moved, shooting toward Jian Chen like a lightning bolt and stabbing the sword in his hand at Jian Chen with the ripples of energy. Wherever the sword passed by, space would be cut open and form a pitch-black crack.

This time, Bi Jian had used all his strength. He did not hold back at all.

Jian Chen's expression became stern; strands of Chaotic Force began to spew out from his chaotic neidan and gathered in his right fist. He threw his fist toward Bi Jian's sword, using his body to fend off an attack from a Seventh Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler.

"You dare to use your fist to match my Saint Weapon? Such arrogance." Bi Jian sneered. He knew that Jian Chen's body was extremely powerful but he did not believe that Jian Chen was able to block his attack with the Saint Weapon with just his body. This was because the fist from before was only a test. Now that he used his full strength, the power produced was definitely something beyond the fist from before.

Bang!

Jian Chen's punch collided intensely with Bi Jian's Saint Weapon. With a boom, vast ripples of energy burst forth, causing the surroundings space to distort and constantly shake. Hundred-meter waves formed on the now turbulent ocean beneath them.

Bi Jian's Saint Weapon broke through Jian Chen's Chaotic Body. The sharp end of the sword pierced through his flesh but it only entered by an inch before coming to a halt, unable to advance any further.

Fresh blood flowed from Jian Chen's fist. A drop of it fell into the ocean below and immediately dyed the blue seawater red. It expanded into a radius of five kilometers and caused the seawater to be filled with a sliver of pure and powerful energy.

Although he had injured Jian Chen, Bi Jian could not become happy at all. He stared at Jian Chen with his eyes bulging, while waves of shock brewed in his heart. "How is that possible? My full-powered strike with my Saint Weapon only caused him some skin-deep wounds. Just what body does he have? It's unbelievably tough."

While Bi Jian was stunned, Jian Chen had already pulled back his fist. Ignoring the blood on it, he threw it at Bi Jian again with the sharp whistling of wind.

Bi Jian's expression changed slightly and he immediately tried to block the fist with his Saint Weapon held horizontally. When Jian Chen's fist collided with it, the power of the Chaotic Body was displayed perfectly. The fist directly knocked Bi Jian backward and he only stabilized after he flew for a dozen or so kilometers. He immediately paled slightly, while his right hand which held the Saint Weapon constantly trembled.

Jian Chen did not follow up, slowly pulling fist back. The wound on his fist was healing at a visible rate and even the blood that had flowed out reentered the injury, returning to his body.

In just a few seconds, the injury had healed completely. It did not even leave behind a scar or mark. If one looked at his fist now, it would be difficult to imagine that he had been injured just before.

“Sir, please wait here for a few days. You cannot enter the island right now,” Jian Chen said indifferently as he looked at Bi Jian.

Bi Jian stared grimly at Jian Chen and growled, “You are indeed very powerful. You have that powerful body, so it’s extremely difficult for me to injure you. But if you want to stop me from entering the island, that’s impossible. I’ve only left the holy lands of Mercenary City recently; after a period of comprehension in seclusion, I’ve grasped the basics of a Saint Tier Battle Skill. Since you want to stop me, I can only show you how powerful the battle skill is.”

As soon as he heard ‘Saint Tier Battle Skill’, Jian Chen became grim. If it was cast with Bi Jian’s strength as a Seventh Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler, it would definitely possess the power to destroy the surroundings. He had no confidence that he could block it successfully. On the other hand, Saint Tier Battle Skills were also the most powerful battle skills on the continent; Jian Chen was also eager to see the power of one very much. For a moment, Jian Chen felt both fear and anticipation toward Bi Jian’s Saint Tier Battle Skill.

A vast aura radiated from Bi Jian. It enveloped the surroundings with its might, causing the wind and clouds in the sky to change. Vaguely, there was even the muffled rumbling of thunder. Bi Jian had entered the charging-up phase for his battle skill.

“Bi Jian!”

At this very moment, an illusionary voice echoed through the surroundings. It was filled with a boundless charm, as if it could lure the souls of people away from them.

The sudden voice caused Bi Jian to beam. He looked toward the Three Saint Island over ten kilometers away and called out, “Heavenly Enchantress, are you fine? I, Bi Jian, have come to visit you.” At the same time, Bi Jian stopped his casting of the Saint Tier Battle Skill.

“Bi Jian, stay your hand!” The Heavenly Enchantress’s voice boomed. No one could tell where the voice came from.

Bi Jian looked around in doubt. He became astonished and said, “Heavenly Enchantress, I haven’t seen you in so many years and your strength has increased once again. I can’t feel your presence at all now. Oh right, Heavenly Enchantress, who is this person? Why does he stop me from entering the island? Has something happened to the island?”

Only after a period a silence did the Heavenly Enchantress’s voice boom out once again. “Bi Jian, leave. Three Saint Island does not welcome you.”

With that, Bi Jian began to panic. He said, “Heavenly Enchantress, I’ve journeyed thousands of kilometers to Three Saint Island to see you. Are you just going to reject me at the doorsteps?” Soon afterward, Bi Jian seemed to think of Jian Chen. He immediately pointed at Jian Chen and said angrily, “Heavenly Enchantress, tell me exactly who he is. Why can he enter the island while I can’t? Am I not as good as him to you?”

Random thoughts began to crop up uncontrollably in Bi Jian's head. Envy and irrationality immediately sprang up in his heart as soon as he thought of the possibility that Jian Chen spent every day on the island interacting with the Heavenly Enchantress. He imagined them being on a close basis and doing some things he had no clues of.

"Heavenly Enchantress, tell me exactly who this person is. Why have I never heard about his existence from you before? Why has he appeared on Three Saint Island and why is he obstructing my entry to the island? Why are you unwilling to see me?" Bi Jian's eyes became bloodshot. As he spoke, he became madder and madder, more and more irrational. In the end, he even believed he had touched on the truth.

"Bi Jian, you don't need to stick your nose in my matters. What does his identity have anything to do with you?" The Heavenly Enchantress's cold voice reverberated once again.

Bi Jian began to laugh aloud out of anger. "Not for me to care about? Nothing to do with me? Alright, alright, alright, Heavenly Enchantress. I won't be leaving exactly because you want me to leave. I swear I will not leave if I don't enter Three Saint Island and see you."

Jian Chen's face darkened. If Bi Jian entered the island so emotionally, he would definitely create a very great commotion, disturbing his grandfather's breakthrough. He could not allow something like that to happen.

"Pass through me first if you want to enter the island." Jian Chen blocked Bi Jian's path.

Bi Jian said nothing. He fused with the surrounding space and used Spatial Force to transform into a blurry afterimage that shot toward Three Saint Island with lightning speed. He instantly passed by Jian Chen.

Jian Chen's expression changed greatly. He had never thought that Bi Jian would actually use a method like this to try and enter Three Saint Island. Bi Jian's comprehension of the mysteries of the world completely superseded Jian Chen's; his explosive speed from Spatial Force completely exceeded Jian Chen's travel speed, preventing Jian Chen from blocking him in time.

Although Jian Chen had reached the second layer of the Chaotic Body which was equivalent to the Seventh Heavenly Layer of Saint Ruler, his comprehension of the mysteries of the world remained at the First Heavenly Layer.

Chapter 852: Saint Tier Battle Skill

Watching Bi Jian fly toward Three Saint Island, Jian Chen began to panic. He cried out, "Bi Jian, if you disturb my grandfather's breakthrough, I, Jian Chen, swear that I will pursue you for your life to the end of the world."

However, Bi Jian's mind was currently full of matters about the Heavenly Enchantress. Why would he pay any attention to Jian Chen's threats? He continued onward with no decrease in speed. Instead, he sped up even more.

Thrum!

At this very moment, the gentle sound from a zither resounded through space, sending a visible sound wave at Bi Jian with lightning speed.

“Heavenly Enchantress, you dare to attack me!” Bi Jian became even angrier. He roared out as he poured his surging Saint Force into his Saint Weapon. He then directly swung it at the sound wave.

With a great rumble, the violent ripples of energy knocked Bi Jian back very far away. This time, he flew for close to ten kilometers before he came to a halt.

“Heavenly Enchantress, I didn’t think your strength would become so great. Why do you stop me? Why? Why do you do this? Why can he enter the island while I cannot? Tell me why!” Bi Jian roared loudly. The envy he experienced became stronger and stronger, almost to the point where he would faint. In Bi Jian’s heart, he had already imagined the Heavenly Enchantress as his partner. Even though she had never shown any agreement, he believed that it was only a matter of time before he became a couple with her thanks to his mad pursuit and his father backing him up.

Yet now, the Heavenly Enchantress treated an unknown man like this right before him. Bi Jian struggled to accept this, especially because the person was also extremely outstanding, no weaker than himself in strength or appearance. Moreover, the Heavenly Enchantress just seemed to treat this unknown man extremely closely; some other thoughts could not help but spring up in Bi Jian’s head.

“Bi Jian, you and I are strangers. Why must I explain so much to you? As the mistress of the island, I have the right to restrict the entry of certain people. Leave. In the future, do not ever return.” The Heavenly Enchantress’s cold voice boomed in the sky. It was filled with mercilessness, without signs of any emotions.

“Strangers. Stranger! You say strangers! Heavenly Enchantress, so my place in your heart is only that. Whatever, since you’re unwilling, I’ll go find my father. I’ll go get father to propose the marriage!” Bi Jian breathed heavily, about to leave.

“Sigh.”

The Heavenly Enchantress’s gentle sigh resounded mid-air. A purple figure appeared on the island shortly afterward. With a single step, the figure traversed over ten kilometers and appeared before Bi Jian.

“Bi Jian, you should give up on that thought. Even if you get your father to come, it’s useless,” said The Heavenly Enchantress expressionlessly. She was veiled, standing over a hundred meters in the sky with the Zither of the Demonic Cry in her hands.

“Heavenly Enchantress, you’re finally willing to come out.” Joy appeared on Bi Jian’s face. He looked toward her in infatuation. Afterward, his expression changed abruptly, staring at her in disbelief. He said with a trembling voice, “Heavenly Enchantress, you- you- you... you- you’ve lost your chastity. Impossible, this is impossible!”

The Heavenly Enchantress’s expression became downcast. She glanced at Jian Chen nearby and her eyes contained misery in pain. Afterward, she turned around and flew back toward the island. Only a voice with inconspicuous emotion appeared in Bi Jian’s head.

“Bi Jian, you should go. Don’t pester me in the future.”

Bi Jian stood there stunned. He became senseless; he was unable to accept it and unwilling to accept an outcome like this.

“No!”

A long while afterward, Bi Jian roared at the sky. His expression was filled with pain. Before, when he still looked like a middle-aged man, he fell in love with the Heavenly Enchantress at first sight. Afterward, he had used a secret technique to turn into his current appearance, just to have an additional edge when courting the Heavenly Enchantress. Although he hit many dead ends in these years, he never gave up. He believed that as long as he persevered, he would definitely succeed.

Now, all his hopes and fantasies were shattered. The goddess in his eyes, the Heavenly Enchantress, was no longer a virgin; he found this difficult to accept and it even broke his heart.

Bi Jian’s eyes were bloodshot. A powerful killing intent radiated from his body and he stared at Jian Chen with hatred and resentment. He ground his teeth. “It’s you, it’s you, it must be you! That person must be you! I, Bi Jian, will obliterate you!” Bi Jian charged madly at Jian Chen and attacked him wildly.

“Bi Jian, you struggled to even injure me heavily with your strength. I want to see how you obliterate me,” Jian Chen said as he received Bi Jian’s attacks. His voice was extremely cold.

“I want you to die!” Bi Jian was like a raging lion right now. With a roar, he immediately pulled back and began to charge up his Saint Tier Battle Skill once again.

“Then show me just the strength of a legendary Saint Tier Battle Skill. Bi Jian, I’ll give you the chance to cast it,” Jian Chen said coldly.

A familiar yet frigid voice appeared in Jian Chen’s head. “The power of a Saint Tier Battle Skill is not as you imagine it to be. With Bi Jian’s strength as a Seventh Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler, a Saint Tier Battle Skill from him can heavily injure a First or Second Heavenly Layer Saint King. It is even capable of killing them.”

“What!? A Saint Tier Battle Skill is this powerful?” With that, Jian Chen immediately became shocked. The power of a Saint Tier Battle Skill was far beyond anything he had anticipated.

Without any hesitation, Jian Chen immediately charged at Bi Jian who was in the middle of charging up the battle skill. Jian Chen yelled, “Bi Jian, so what if you know a Saint Tier Battle Skill? I want to see how you’re able to cast it!”

Learning about the power of the battle skill, Jian Chen gave up on his original idea where he wanted to see its power. No matter how confident he was in himself, he did not want to receive a battle skill that could even kill Saint Kings so easily. This was because he knew that even if he did not die after taking it on, he would become heavily injured as a result. It was not worth it at all.

Jian Chen arrived before Bi Jian. Without giving him any more time to charge up the battle skill, he directly threw a punch that struck toward Bi Jian’s chest with lightning speed.

Spurt! Bi Jian vomited a mouthful of blood, immediately flying backward. His charge-up for the battle skill was also forcefully disrupted.

“I will definitely kill you!” Bi Jian was stubborn. He was extremely determined to kill Jian Chen; forcefully enduring his injuries, he retreated several kilometers with a flash and cast the battle skill once again. It was much faster than last time too; instantly, gusts of wind appeared and the clouds began to churn in the surroundings. A huge, dark cloud floated over him, flashing with lightning from time to time. The seawater under him flowed in reverse and pushed up blue water spouts to connect the sky and the earth right in between the two of them.

Jian Chen became grim. He pulled out the Dragon Slaying Sword from his Space Ring and stabbed out three times. Three powerful sword Qi shot out, cutting through the obstruction of the sea water with a devastating aura as it directly headed for Bi Jian.

As Bi Jian was amidst the charge-up for his Saint Tier Battle Skill, he was unable to divert his attention and block the three sword Qi. He could only dodge. He avoided two of the sword Qi, while the final one shot through his chest and destroyed his heart.

Bi Jian produced a groan. His Saint Weapon was raised high up in his right hand as he grit his teeth and hung on. He had arrived at the final stages; he only needed to hang in there a little longer and the Saint Tier Battle Skill would be successfully cast.

The sky had become gloomy due to the charge-up of the battle skill despite being originally sunny. Murky clouds covered the sky while lightning and thunder flashed and rumbled. Wild wind whistled in the surroundings, while the sea below churned violently. An extremely vast and boundless pressure slowly radiated outward like a primordial beast slowly awakening from its slumber.

“I need to disrupt his casting of the battle skill as soon as possible.” Jian Chen’s eyes became icy-cold. He charged at Bi Jian against the wild wind with his sword in hand.

Rumble!

Suddenly, a great bolt of lightning descended from the sky without any warning, accurately striking Jian Chen.

Jian Chen trembled violently. His skin immediately became burnt black. The powerful electricity snaked wildly through his body and caused him to become numb all over. He then lost control of his body.

“Goddamn it, it’ll be troublesome now.” Jian Chen swore in his heart. His body was now completely frozen and immobilized. He did not even have the power to stay in the air any longer and he directly fell out of the sky toward the boundless sea below.

Two seconds later, Jian Chen finally recovered from the numbness after falling into the sea. He shot out of the water like a cannonball toward Bi Jian.

Bi Jian had reached the end of his charge-up for the Saint Tier Battle Skill now. His two hands formed a seal and he bellowed, “Saint Tier Battle Skill, Grand Destruction...”

Thrum!

Before Bi Jian could finish his words, a gentle note suddenly appeared. It seemed to carry a boundless charm and it was heard clearly by Bi Jian.

Bi Jian's eyes immediately became blank. Afterward, he seemed to lose all the power in his body, falling into the ocean just like Jian Chen before.

Without Bi Jian guiding it, the battle skill that had basically been charged up also seemed to lose its source of energy. It ran out of power, before slowly dispersing.

The zither note had only stunned Bi Jian temporarily; it made unconscious but could not harm his life. Bi Jian woke up very quickly after hitting the water, bursting out of the sea immediately. He looked toward Three Saint Island angrily and roared in exasperation, "Heavenly Enchantress, Heavenly Enchantress, you actually ruined what I was doing. You- you're still protecting him... you're still protecting him! I- I- Spurt!" Toward the end, Bi Jian's anger back-surged. His blood flowed up his body and he sprayed a large mouthful of blood into the air as a mist. He had already become sheet-white.

"Heavenly Enchantress, I will be back. Brat, I don't care who you are, I, Bi Jian, will obliterate you." Throwing down these vicious threats, Bi Jian quickly moved off into the distance, disappearing in the blink of an eye. The battle skill was disrupted at a crucial moment, so he was struck by an extremely powerful backlash. He was heavily injured and combined with his back-surge of anger and his destroyed heart. He was not in fighting shape, already a spent force.

Watching as Bi Jian's figure disappeared into the distance, Jian Chen produced a long sigh. He felt extremely helpless. He never thought that he would somehow offend a great Saint Ruler because of this, and the Saint Ruler seemed to be of an extraordinary background.

"Never would I think that something like this would happen. Fortunately, the Heavenly Enchantress helped me in the crucial moment, otherwise, it would've been troublesome for me," Jian Che murmured softly.

The dark clouds disappeared from the sky, recovering its sunniness from before. At this very moment, five-colored clouds suddenly appeared and enveloped the entire sky.

Chapter 853: Departure

The five-colored clouds radiated with a gentle and magnificent light that flooded the entire sky. It spread out grandly in all directions, enveloping a radius of a hundred thousand kilometers from the initial five kilometers before stopping. The light shone on the surface of the sea and dyed the water rainbow. The entire world seemed to be filled with the five colors as if it was a dream.

Jian Chen floated in the sky. He stared excitedly at the colorful clouds in the sky and murmured, "He broke through. Grandpa broke through successfully. He has finally overcome the seal in his sea of consciousness and reached Saint Ruler." Afterward, Jian Chen turned into a faint blur, shooting toward Three Saint Island with lightning speed. He quietly guarded outside the cave to protect his grandfather.

At this very moment, a dozen or so figures soared from below Three Saint Island and they flickered with the light of special attributes. They were the residents of Three Saint Island who had already reached Heaven Saint Master and they were clearly alarmed by the appearance of the rainbow clouds in the sky.

Other than them, close to a hundred figures flickered at the foot of Three Saint Island. They were Earth Saint Master residents who could not fly and they all used various techniques to travel through the forests and hurried toward the top of the mountain.

Whether it was the Heaven Saint Masters flying in the sky or the Earth Saint Master traversing over land, they all stopped as soon as they approached the mountain peak. Afterward, they all bowed courteously towards the mountain top and said, "This fisherman of the island wishes to see the island mistress and the two saintesses. May I ask just what is happening regarding the sudden phenomenon in the sky?"

These people all carried expressions of extreme respect. To them, the mistress of the island and her two disciples were like gods. They were sacred and inviolable.

This was because a thousand years ago, Three Saint Island was still an ordinary island. The fishermen inhabitants were normal and ordinary people, with no connection to the Tian Yuan Continent. They lived lives of solitude and did not know how to cultivate at all. Even if there were experts who passed by from time to time, they would receive no attention at all.

However, ever since the Heavenly Enchantress settled here, the lives of the fishermen had changed. Not only did she pass on the method of cultivation, she even directed them and assisted their cultivation. As a result, the residents of the island were freed from their ordinary lives, embarking on the path of obtaining great power as fighters.

Meanwhile, the Heavenly Enchantress and her two disciples naturally became divine gods to the residents. For this reason, the originally ordinary island was named Three Saint Island.

With a thought, Jian Chen suddenly created a transparent barrier around the top of the mountain as he guarded the cave. He said, "You can leave. Don't worry about the phenomenon in the sky."

Jian Chen's voice was not loud but all the fishermen around the mountain heard it clearly.

Hearing this unfamiliar voice, the Heaven Saint Master fishermen all became stunned. Immediately, a brave person asked, "May I ask who senior is?"

"All of you leave. You don't need to pay any attention to the phenomenon in the sky." Xiao Qian voice appeared from the cave, clearly heard by all the fishermen.

"Yes, saintess!"

Only after hearing Xiao Qian's familiar voice did the fishermen finally leave. However, each of them were extremely skeptical. Clearly, this was the first time they had ever seen these rainbow clouds in the sky.

At the same time, over twenty elders of the Radiant Saint Master Union sat cross-legged in a secret room in the headquarters at Mercenary City. They were casting a secret technique to search for the saint artifact.

In the four years since the saint artifact had been lost, they had worked together to cast the secret technique to scour the continent in search of the artifact's presence from time to time. They would not even miss the ocean. Although they ended in failure every time, they did not show any intentions of giving up.

Meanwhile, the news that the artifact was lost had been kept a secret by the union and the three great clans. It had been concealed perfectly. Extremely few people knew about it but they were all told to stay

quiet about it by the three great clans. This was because as soon as the union collapsed, the entire empire would suffer a loss.

Suddenly, all twenty-odd elders snapped open their eyes at the same time. They all revealed expressions of joy.

“We found it. It’s in the ocean.”

“We found the precise location of the communication jade on Yang Yutian.”

“I never thought that Yang Yutian would keep the communication jade on him. Fantastic. We haven’t found the presence of the artifact but we found the communication jade instead.”

“The whereabouts of the communication jade will definitely be Yang Yutian’s location. We need to go there quickly.”

“Contact elder Jia immediately. Get him to rip open space and create a Space Gate to the ocean. He’ll come with us, we must reclaim the saint artifact.”

...

The rainbow clouds lasted for six whole hours before slowly dispersing. A while later, the surroundings recovered its peace.

“Hahahahaha...” Shortly afterward, a loud series of laughter resounded from a cave on the mountain peak. Changyang Zu Yunkong excitedly walked out from it in long, white robes.

Breaking through to Saint Ruler, Changyang Zu Yunxiao’s bearings also underwent a great change. Although he was still an old man, his haggardness had disappeared and he seemed normal again. His face had a healthy glow and he was in high spirits. Compared to his sickly appearance from before, he seemed like a completely different person.

“I’ve finally broken through! Finally broken through!” Never would I’ve thought that I, Changyang Zu Yunkong, would have a day where I reach Saint Ruler,” Changyang Zu Yunkong said excitedly. The joy and emotions he currently experienced had already reached the absolute limit.

“Congratulations on reaching Saint Ruler. You don’t need to suffer pain like in the past anymore.” Xiao Qian and Xiao Yue walked out of the cave with their zithers in their hands. They both congratulated Changyang Zu Yunkong with smiles.

“Grandfather, congratulations on your breakthrough.” Jian Chen also came up to congratulate his grandfather. He too was filled with joy for saving Changyang Zu Yunkong’s life.

“It’s all because I have such a great grandson. If it weren’t for grandson’s Dragon’s Saliva, I probably would not have been able to survive for another thirty years.” Changyang Zu Yunkong was emotional and his gaze toward Jian Chen was filled with gratitude.

“Grandfather, now that your problem has been temporarily resolved, I wonder what you want to do in the future?” Jian Chen asked.

When Jian Chen mentioned this, Changyang Zu Yunkong gradually calmed down. After a period of silence, he said, "So many years have passed and I don't even know how well the Changyang clan is doing now. I left the clan previously in search of a method to breakthrough. Now that I have broken through, it's about time for me to return."

Xiao Qian said on one side, "Changyang Zu Yunkong, master said your talent is rather great. When you were just a Sixth Cycle Heaven Saint Master, it was enough for the laws of the world to descend by themselves. In the future, you will definitely improve extremely quickly in your cultivation. But you must keep in mind that the seal in your mind has only been temporarily suppressed. It has not been resolved completely, so you must not power up too quickly. Otherwise, you will only be faced with a similar pain in the future."

Changyang Zu Yunkong nodded prudently, showing that he had understood. He clasped his hands at Xiao Qian and Xiao Yue. "I thank you for looking after me for all these years. I wonder where the island mistress is? I would like to see her and personally thank her for saving my life."

"No need to do that. Our mistress is currently in seclusion. It's best if you don't disturb her for something like that," Xiao Yue said.

"Fair enough. But I will always remember the mistress's kindness for saving me forever. If there is the chance in the future, I will definitely return it several times over." Changyang Zu Yunkong said with determination. After that, he looked toward Jian Chen and said, "Grandson, grandfather misses the Changyang clan. I want to return immediately. You should come with grandfather."

"No grandfather, I still have important matters to attend to. I won't be going back to the continent with you," Jian Chen said hurriedly. He did not dare to return to the continent as of right now.

"That's fine! Since you have things to attend to, I'll be returning first," Changyang Zu Yunkong said, before bidding farewell to the group. He left all by himself.

He had already spent too much time away from the Changyang clan. He missed the people there very much so he left in haste as soon as he recovered.

With Changyang Zu Yunkong's matter resolved, Jian Chen no longer needed to stay on the island. He also bid farewell to Xiao Qian and Xiao Yue. "Ladies, I still have matters to attend to so I can't stay on the island for too long. I shall be leaving."

After conversing with Xiao Qian and Xiao Yue some more, Jian Chen found where the Heavenly Enchantress had gone into seclusion with his powerful presence. He directly flew over there.

The Heavenly Enchantress went into seclusion in one of the caves at the back of the mountain. Currently, the cave was tightly closed, blocked up by a huge rock door.

Standing before the door, Jian Chen became slightly mixed with emotions. After some hesitation, he pulled out a large pile of Dragon's Saliva from his Space Ring and placed it gently on the ground. "I know this Dragon's Saliva is very helpful to you. You need it more than me. I'll only keep ten of them from all of the ones obtained from Fantasy Star Ocean. I'll give the rest to you."

After he placed down the Dragon's Saliva, Jian Chen left silently. He flew toward the faraway distance but from the very start till the end, the Heavenly Enchantress never appeared. She did not even say anything.

Jian Chen flew off the island with mixed emotions. Afterward, he expanded his powerful presence, immediately enveloping a radius of five thousand kilometers, finally finding Nubis who was a thousand kilometers under the ocean.

Nubis immediately shot through the ocean and arrived in the sky above the region where he had gone into seclusion. He immediately began to radiate with a powerful aura which spread outward in all directions. It immediately caused the calm ocean surface below him to turn stormy.

Bang!

Suddenly, the sea surface beneath him exploded. A figure radiating with a powerful golden light shot out from the sea, accompanied by a powerfully vast and boundless presence.

"Hahahahaha, kiddo Jian Chen. You've finally come out. If you didn't come out, I, the great Nubis, would've gone into the Fantasy Star Ocean in search of you."

Chapter 854: Arrival of the Union

"Hahahahaha, kiddo Jian Chen. You've finally come out. If you didn't come out, I, the great Nubis, would've gone into the Fantasy Star Ocean in search of you."

The golden light around Nubis was dazzling, radiating far and wide like a sun. The surrounding space trembled greatly due to the vast and boundless energy emitted from his body.

Jian Chen stared at the shining Nubis in interest and laughed softly. "Nubis, looks like you've reaped quite the harvest from secluded cultivation in the past few years. I can feel that your strength has completely exceeded the Seventh Heavenly Layer."

The light around Nubis slowly faded and revealed the figure beneath. Perhaps it was due to his great increase in strength but the golden robes on Nubis seemed even shinier. It vaguely seemed to be covered by a golden glow.

Nubis's face was filled with joy. He traversed several hundred meters in a single step and arrived before Jian Chen and directly threw a punch at his shoulder. Nubis laughed. "Jian Chen, I never thought that just from a mere trip to the Fantasy Star Ocean, you'll come back without your purity. Tsktsk tsktsk, looks like the harvest you reaped from the journey is quite great too. Tell me honestly, did you hook up with that demoness?"

As a beast of antiquity, Nubis's senses were much more powerful compared to humans. He could tell with a single glance.

Jian Chen purposefully avoided this question and said, "Nubis, let's not talk about this. Let's talk about you instead. How is it? You must have improved greatly with a few years of secluded cultivation."

"Of course." Nubis was excited. "I've absorbed around seventy percent of the hidden essence in that old snake. That hidden essence contained the old snake's comprehension of the mysteries of the world. I've fused with them completely, turning it into my own power. Right now, I'm a peak Class 7 Magical Beast.

In the words of you humans, I'm equivalent to a Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler. I'll be able to break through to Class 8 in one go if you give me some more time and I absorb the remaining hidden essence from that old snake."

When he heard this, Jian Chen jumped in shock even though he had mentally prepared himself beforehand. Nubis had increased his strength from the Third Heavenly Layer to the Ninth Heavenly Layer in four short years. This speed of improvement was so great that it even made him tongue-tied. His improvements in this time paled in comparison to Nubis.

"Jian Chen, I can feel that you've grown much stronger too. Looks like you've gotten your hands on quite some stuff from this trip to the Fantasy Star Ocean." Nubis stared at Jian Chen deeply and sniggered.

"Alright, let's not talk about this for now. Nubis, we've stayed here for quite a long time already. The people on the Tian Yuan Continent should be expanding their search into the ocean soon. We should leave here quickly. The earlier we get to the location of the Sea race, the earlier we get to safety," Jian Chen said.

"Alright, let's go to where the Sea race is first. If that other powerful old snake on the Beast God Continent calls on a great group of people to deal with me, I, the great Nubis, will be in danger."

As soon as he finished speaking, Nubis's face froze. A light immediately exploded from his eyes and he glared up ahead.

The space where Nubis was looking at began to distort violently before it was ripped open. A Space Gate suddenly appeared and an old man in simple clothes stepped out.

The moment Jian Chen saw this old man, his gaze froze. He was not unfamiliar with him; it was the old man he had first seen wiping the tables in the Radiant Saint Tower.

Behind the old man, figures constantly stepped out. First, there were fighters in various attires, a total of eight Saint Rulers. Only afterward did a group of white-robed Radiant Saint Masters appear, totaling at over twenty people. All of them bore a shiny purple badge on their chests. They were actually all Class 7 Radiant Saint Masters and among them was the president of the Radiant Saint Master Union and the great elder.

Only after great difficulty had the union found Jian Chen's whereabouts. In order to retrieve the saint artifact successfully, they had basically come with their full force.

"Yang Yutian, I've finally found you." An old voice boomed from the group. A white-robed old man walked out at this time; he was the president of the union.

Compared to a few years ago, the president seemed much older. His face was filled with wrinkles while his expression was haggard. In these years, the matter about the saint artifact had tortured him quite some bit.

The president looked toward Jian Chen with extremely mixed emotions. His heart was filled with bitterness. Once upon a time, he had accepted Jian Chen as his disciple without the slightest hesitation after he found out about his talent. He even planned to choose a successor for the union between him and Yun Tian.

In the days that followed, Jian Chen's behavior only became more outstanding. He grasped the forbidden arte God's Descent with his power as a Class 6 Radiant Saint Master and slaughtered over thirty Heaven Saint Masters all by himself on Fragrance River. It shook him greatly and at the same time, it consolidated his idea of raising Jian Chen to be the future successor of the union. He had even begun to view his other disciple, Yun Tian, as a chess piece to temper Jian Chen.

He was filled with hopes toward Jian Chen.

However, he never thought that the Jian Chen he had placed high hopes on possessed another identity. Not just that, he even took away the saint artifact of the union, almost causing the entire union to come crashing down, falling into a state beyond recovery. This pained him to the extreme.

Right now, he saw his disciple who had bore his high hopes once again. The president's heart experienced both love and hatred; he loved Jian Chen's unprecedented talent and hated Jian Chen's following actions, as well as the fact that he had almost brought the union to utter damnation.

"Yang Yutian. Jian Chen. Changyang Xiangtian. I don't know how I should refer to you." The president sighed gently. His face was filled with exhaustion.

"President, it's best if you call me Jian Chen," Jian Chen said.

"Alright, I'll call you Jian Chen. Jian Chen, is the saint artifact on you?" The president asked.

After some deliberation, Jian Chen replied, "President, the saint artifact is indeed on me but I can't give it to you right now."

"Yang Yutian, the saint artifact belongs to the union. You actually tried to take it for yourself. So much for the union treating you the way we did in the past, for you to do something like this. We really have been treating you too nicely!" The ninth elder could not help but curse.

"Jian Chen, the saint artifact is extremely important to the union. Think about how we once treated you. You really should return it to us," said the grand elder. His voice carried the trace of pleading.

"Grand elder, president, it's not that I don't want to return the artifact but the artifact has a spirit and it's already taken me as its master."

"What!? The artifact has taken you as its master? How is that possible?" The president paled from shock. He clearly knew about the artifact spirit's existence.

A golden light shot from the center of Jian Chen's eyebrows, landing directly in the middle of his palm. It formed a golden, palm-sized tower.

When they saw the golden tower, skepticism appeared in the eyes of the group. Although the artifact had been with the union for countless years, there were not many people who had seen its true form. None among them had seen it. Even the president was no exception.

"Artifact spirit, explain it to the president yourself," Jian Chen said to the artifact spirit.

The artifact spirit abided to Jian Chen's words, immediately communicating with the president through a sliver of a thought.

The president's expression immediately became courteous. As the president of the union, he knew extremely clearly just what the artifact spirit was. It was equivalent to a Saint Emperor; even though that was only the case in the artifact space, it still carried a great force of deterrence.

A while later, the president's courteous expression disappeared. He sighed at the sky while his face was filled with helplessness. Afterward, his gaze toward Jian Chen became even more complicated, with deep shock sandwiched in between.

"Grand elder, president, I know exactly how important the artifact is to the union. Without it, the union will not have any more origin energy. But I can help you solve that problem." Jian Chen pulled out a purple medallion from his Space Ring and continued, "Grand elder, this was the medallion you gave me all those years ago. I've stored several dozen strands of the origin energy of Radiant Saint Force within it. It should be able to deal with the imminent problems the union faces."

As he spoke, Jian Chen tossed out the purple medallion. It stopped before the grand elder and he took it up and sensed it. A sliver of joy immediately sprang up on his face and he said, "There really are several dozen strands of origin energy inside."

With that, slivers of joy appeared on the faces of the elders too.

Jian Chen continued, "I know this won't work out in the long term. There will be a day where the origin energy will be consumed entirely but fifty years in the future, I will fill up the purple medallion again. During this period of wait, I hope you can collect some more objects that can store origin energy."

"Jian Chen, since the saint artifact has already taken you as its master, you should go. My union will not be troubling you, though I hope in fifty years' time, you will do as you have promised and replenish the union's supply of origin energy." sighed the president. Since the artifact had already accepted him as its master, this was the president's only choice.

If the artifact had not done that, they could still restrict Jian Chen's actions and search through his Space Ring for it. But now, this was impossible. Once the artifact took a master, they could only kill Jian Chen to get it back. However, they did not have the courage to do that at all.

This was because if they killed Jian Chen, it was equivalent to the union completely offending the Changyang clan and the Pure Heart Pavilion of the ten protector clans, as well as the Arctic Ice God Hall that even the protector clans feared very much.

Chapter 855: Whereabouts Exposed

Reaching an agreement with the people of the Radiant Saint Master Union, they felt right afterward. They did not mention any excessive requests, unwilling to offend Jian Chen too much.

With the departure of the union, Jian Chen and Nubis also left and traveled toward the territory of the Sea race.

Toward the back of Three Saint Mountain, a heavy stone door slowly rose up, revealing a pitch-black cave. With a series of gentle footsteps, the purple-dressed Heavenly Enchantress emerged slowly with her zither in her hands.

When she arrived at the entrance of the cave, the Heavenly Enchantress stared distractedly at the several dozen stalks of Dragon's Saliva on the ground silently. Her eyes were mixed with emotions.

These grasses were all obtained by Jian Chen through his relationship with the Golden Divine Dragon Rui Jin. Every single stalk approached a million years in age; on the Tian Yuan Continent, they were priceless treasures. Jian Chen had actually only kept ten of them for himself and gave the rest to her. It moved the Heavenly Enchantress deeply once again.

A while later, she seemed to return to her senses. The Zither of the Demonic Cry disappeared from her hands and she slowly squatted down. She extended her white, elegant hand to carefully collect the grasses off the ground. Afterward, she entered the cave once again.

A dozen or so fist-sized luminous pearls were lodged into the ceiling of the cave, shining with gentle light.

The Heavenly Enchantress sat with her legs crossed on a huge jade rock, her expression dejected. Meanwhile, she could not help but think back to all the things that had happened in the Fantasy Star Ocean, as well as everything she had experienced in the space formed by the Yinyang Saint Rock. She also thought back to the words of the great human expert, Mo Tianyun.

"Jian Chen, you may have taken my body but you save my life at the same time. Should I be hating you?" The Heavenly Enchantress muttered softly. She seemed rather despondent.

Since she was too emotional when she had just woke up, she did some reckless things. She wanted to kill Jian Chen as an outlet for her hatred. But afterward, when she slowly calmed down, she also thought through it gradually. Jian Chen had no other choice when he did it as well; if he did not do that, both of them would have died there, never to be able to see the outside sun ever again.

Additionally, she had gained great benefits despite losing the most precious object a woman had. Her strength sky-rocketed after absorbing the energies from the balancing of yin and yang and the thin Supreme Yin Qi on the surface of the rock. She had reached a level of strength that even she herself found incredible.

At noon on the next day, a Space Gate suddenly appeared above Three Saint Island. An ordinary-looking, middle-aged man stepped out of it with Bi Jian, who seemed much more aged.

The man's gaze was cold, without the slightest emotion. His face was filled with a condescending air, as if there were extremely few things in the world that he would actually not look down upon.

Bi Jian stood beside him and yelled toward Three Saint Island, "Heavenly Enchantress, come out. My father has personally come this time. Is this how you are going to treat your guests?"

"Senior Bi Yifei has come personally. I have failed to welcome from afar, so please forgive me. However, I am currently in the middle of secluded cultivation. I am unable to receive guests personally, so please forgive me, senior Bi Yifei. Xiao Qian, Xiao Que, receive senior Bi Yifei instead of me please." The Heavenly Enchantress's voice boomed in the sky but the origins of it could not be found from the sound alone. The voice seemed to carry a great charm, able to bewitch people. As soon as Bi Jian heard it, a sliver of bewilderment appeared on his face. He had almost lost his composure.

A gleam of light immediately flashed across Bi Yifei's eyes. He said in surprise, "Heavenly Enchantress, I didn't think your strength would increase so quickly. You've actually broken through from Saint Ruler to Saint King."

"What? Dad, what did you say? The Heavenly Enchantress is a Saint King now?" Bi Jian looked at his father in disbelief. He was astounded.

"Correct," Bi Yifei said gruffly. Even he struggled to believe the speed at which the Heavenly Enchantress was improving.

"Impossible. When we met in the holy land of Mercenary City a few years ago, her strength was the same as me, a Sixth Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler. How could she reach Saint King from the Sixth Heavenly Layer in just a few short years? That's impossible." Bi Jian was filled with incredulity.

Xiao Qian and Xiao Yue flew up from Three Saint Island. As soon as they heard their master had already reached Saint King, they were overjoyed. Afterward, they invited the two guests onto the island with an extremely courteous tone.

Bi Jian and Bi Yifei remained in the sky without moving. Bi Yifei said, "Where is that person who injured my son?"

"Are you speaking about master Jian Chen? Master Jian Chen left long ago. We too do not know where he has gone." Xiao Qian got straight to the point.

"What did you say? Jian Chen?" Hearing this name, Bi Yifei's expression changed instantly. They immediately began to shine with interest, changing from the indifference of before. He pulled out a drawing from his Space Ring and said, "Look at this carefully. Is this the Jian Chen you're talking about?"

Xiao Qian and Xiao Yue accepted the drawing and looked at it together with doubt. Afterward, they nodded simultaneously and Xiao Qian said, "Correct, he's master Jian Chen. Senior Bi Yifei, why would you have a drawing of master Jian Chen?" Xiao Qian's voice was filled with curiosity.

"You don't need to worry about that. Tell me honestly, just where is Jian Chen?" Bi Yifei was stern.

"We really don't know." Xiao Qian and Xiao Yue were both clueless.

Seeing how Xiao Qian and Xiao Yue did not seem to be lying, Bi Yifei did not trouble them any further. He said gruffly, "Bi Jian, let's go." With that, Bi Yifei turned around and immediately set up a Space Gate. Without saying anything else, he disappeared into the Space Gate as he pulled Bi Jian with him.

Distance was not a problem to supreme Saint Kings. They only needed a single step to traverse millions or even tens of million kilometers.

Bi Yifei ripped open another two Space Gate one after another to return to the continent. Afterward, he immediately met up with his good friends that were extremely close to him, reporting to them about Jian Chen appearing in the ocean.

His good friend was a great elder from the Yiyuan sect of the ten great clans. He was a Saint King too and when he heard this news, he was immediately astounded.

"Bi Yifei, are you serious? Jian Chen's really appeared in the ocean?" The great elder became excited.

"I'm absolutely certain. I've already gotten authentication for it and he's even injured my son," Bi Yifei said confidently.

"Correct. The person who injured me is indeed in the drawing. He looks exactly the same. He must be Jian Chen." Bi Jian also saw the drawing of Jian Chen and swore solemnly.

"Fantastic. I'll go contact the other great elders right now. We'll pursue him in the ocean immediately," said the great elder just as he was leaving.

"Wait!" Bi Yifei stopped the great elder. "Ling Yuanzi, even just one of us can deal with Jian Chen easily. There's no need to mobilize everyone. Also, if the great elders of your Yiyuan sect all move out at the same time, it will probably raise some suspicion among the other protector clans. At that time, it'll be hard to know who the Winged Tiger God will end up with. The most important thing is that Jian Chen has already left Three Saint Island. I myself have no idea exactly where he's gone. If you take too much time, he'll run quite far away. The difficulty of the search will increase too. If it weren't for the fact that I did not know a long-range searching technique and could not find Jian Chen, I would've grabbed him long ago and delivered him to your Yiyuan sect."

"Brother Bi Yifei is right. My Yiyuan sect owes you a great favor for this time. We can't drag this out. Let's move out right now."

The great elder Ling Yuanzi and the father-son duo immediately slashed open the space around them and headed toward the ocean.

...

Jian Chen and Nubis currently hurried along through the use of Spatial Force high up in the blue sky above the ocean. They formed vague blurs, directly traveling in the direction of the Sea race's territory.

"According to my inherited memories, the Sea race should not be far from us. There should just be another few thousand kilometers," Nubis communicated through a mental message.

"Nubis, we already have some rough understandings of the strength of the Sea race. They're much more powerful than the Tian Yuan Continent. We need to be careful when we get there. We must not cause too great of a commotion or it'll be very difficult for us to survive." Jian Chen lectured sternly.

"I know. You don't need to tell me this. As outsiders, we'll face the rejection from the native Sea race for sure. If we deal with it badly, we might even become public enemies of them, hunted down by the entire Sea race." Nubis also understood the good and bad. It was the first time he had seemed so careful.

At this very moment, Jian Chen's complexion changed suddenly. With his much more powerful presence, he could clearly feel an extremely obscure ripple rush past the two of them.

"Oh no, some experts have discovered us. If it's not Bi Jian's father, then it's the experts from the continent. We need to increase our speed immediately," Jian Chen said seriously.

With that, Nubis's complexion changed too. He swore. "This must be because of the union reporting to the ten protector clans. Those bastards, they want to use the ten clans to eliminate you and retrieve their saint artifact. Jian Chen, your comprehension of the mysteries of the world is too low. I'll carry you

and run.” Nubis grabbed Jian Chen’s hand and his strength as a Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler exploded without holding back at all. He pushed the mysteries of space to the limit and disappeared into the horizon like he was teleporting.

Nubis was extremely fast but he was still not faster than Saint Kings in the end. The space before them began to distort violently and a Space Gate formed quickly. Immediately, a vast and boundless aura radiated from inside; this aura compressed space, causing the surrounding area to become viscous.

Both Jian Chen and Nubis immediately felt like they had become submerged in mud. There was great resistance to their movements.

“Jian Chen, I want to see where will you run this time!”

An old voice boomed. The great elder of the Yiyuan sect, Ling Yuanzi, and the father-son duo walked out and blocked their path.

Chapter 856: God Descends Again

The light in Nubis’s eyes flickered violently. He quickly flashed past Bi Yifei and the great elder of the Yiyuan sect, while his face bore a sternness he had never shown before. He growled, “Two Saint Kings. Kiddo Jian Chen, we’re screwed this time. We can’t flee.”

Jian Chen’s complexion also became extremely ugly. The Dragon Slaying Sword appeared in his hand immediately and his presence underwent an overwhelming change. He radiated with a soaring presence as if he was a drawn sword, already ready for a fight to the death.

Even though he clearly knew he was not the opponent for two Saint Kings, Jian Chen did not stand down.

Bi Yifei looked at Jian Chen with a sneer and said with disdain, “Jian Chen, with your mere strength as a Saint Ruler, you still want to fight with us? You overestimate yourself.”

“Jian Chen, I am a great elder of the Yiyuan sect, Ling Yuanzi. I do not want to harm you. All I hope for is that you can hand over the Winged Tiger God. As soon as I receive it, I will leave immediately and not cause you any trouble,” Ling Yuanzi spoke up too, hoping to convince Jian Chen to hand over the Winged Tiger God.

Currently, Jian Chen was extremely special. Even Ling Yuanzi himself did not want to offend Jian Chen unless he had too. Even when ignoring the fact that he was a member of the protector Changyang clan, he also had a connection with the Pure Heart Pavilion and most importantly, his sister was actually the holy maiden of the Arctic Ice God Hall. They were a force that the Yiyuan sect was extremely fearful of.

The Ice God Hall had existed for an extremely long time. Even in the age where the four supreme champions who had surpassed Saint Emperor appeared, no one knew just how long the Ice God Hall had existed. It was an extremely powerful force that even made the clans fearful in the ancient times; even though they had never interfered with the matters of the continent, their presence still functioned as an extremely great deterrent.

“It’ll be impossible if you want me to hand over the Winged Tiger God,” Jian Chen said coldly. He did not leave any grounds for negotiations.

Ling Yuanzi's face darkened. "I've already given you a chance. If you still want to be so stubborn, I can only offend you." Ling Yuanzi cut to the chase and immediately moved against Jian Chen. The Winged Tiger God was extremely important, connecting directly with the fate of the Tian Yuan Continent. He could not spare this even if he had to offend the Arctic Ice God Hall.

Ling Yuanzi grabbed at the air. With Ling Yuanzi's powerful control over space as a Saint King, Jian Chen's surroundings froze immediately and turned into something like extremely tough ice. It even began to produce crunching sounds.

Jian Chen and Nubis were both affected, immediately trapped there and immobilized.

Ling Yuanzi was very confident in his own strength. He did not believe that two mere Saint Rulers could break free from his imprisonment of space, even if one of them was a Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler.

"The Winged Tiger God is not on you—you must have found a spatial artifact that can store living organisms. The Winged Tiger God must be hiding in there. If that's the case, allow me to look through your Space Ring," Ling Yuanzi said

At this very moment, an aura of destruction exploded from Jian Chen. Surging Chaotic Force caused the space around him to tremble; he had actually broken free from Ling Yuanzi's frozen space.

"How is this possible!? You've broken through my locked space with your strength- what- what is this power?" Ling Yuanzi became astounded and stared at the Chaotic Force that surrounded Jian Chen's body in shock. He could feel weirdness and power from the Chaotic Force. It was a great force he had never seen before.

Jian Chen did not give Ling Yuanzi any time to react. The Dragon Slaying Sword shone brightly with a hazy light, stabbing toward Ling Yuanzi with lightning speed. The sword carried a devastating aura that quickly cut along the short distance.

"You dare to confine me, the great Nubis? So what if you're a Saint King? Allow me to witness the strength of a human Saint King today." Nubis also recovered his ability to move. He immediately cried out, throwing a fist that radiated with a blinding, golden light toward Ling Yuanzi.

Ling Yuanzi was still a Saint King after all. He may have found it extremely unexpected for two weaker people to break free of his frozen space but he did not become panic-stricken. With a wave of his hand, vast Saint Force surged from his body and instantly formed a wide shield before him.

As Jian Chen's sword and Nubis's fist collided with this shield a great rumble was immediately produced. Violent ripples of energy and terrifying winds swept through the surroundings, wreaking havoc, causing space to distort and the seas to surge.

Although Jian Chen's Chaotic Force was very special, it was still not very pure in the end. It was only equivalent to a Seventh Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler. When both of their attacks struck Ling Yuanzi's shield, it did not even budge, solidly receiving the attacks that were nearly their full power.

"Bloody hell, the disparity between Saint Ruler and Saint King is just too great. I can only handle First Heavenly Layer Saint Kings at most with my strength as a Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler. That old man's beyond the First Heavenly Layer. I can't do anything to him." Nubis sent a mental message to Jian Chen, while the two of them were sent flying backward from the energy ripples.

“This Ling Yuanzi’s strength is too great. We can’t harm it at all even when we work together. Leave quickly. We need to reach the Sea race as fast as we can. Foreign Saint Kings won’t be able to enter their protective barrier,” Jian Chen replied to Nubis.

“I’ll take you as I flee. That way, my speed will be much greater.” Nubis did not hesitate at all. Without becoming wrapped up in the battle, he pulled Jian Chen as he used Spatial Force to flee into the distance. He traversed several dozen kilometers in the blink of an eye.

“Want to flee? Do you really think it’ll be that easy?” Bi Yifei sneered. He fused with the surrounding space and immediately disappeared with a step. When he reappeared, he had already covered several dozen kilometers, appearing before Jian Chen and Nubis. He blocked their path.

“If I let the two of you escape under my watch, what dignity would I still have left as a Saint King? Stay put.” A cold light flickered in Bi Yifei’s eyes. With a direct push of his palm, vast World Force condensed turbulently and formed an invisible, enraged dragon that rushed at the two of them.

The pair felt like they were struck viciously in the chest by a great mace. Even with their powerful bodies, they were unable to resist it. A mouthful of blood immediately spurted from Nubis’s mouth. He paled, already heavily injured.

Meanwhile, Jian Chen was slightly better off due to the protection of his golden silkmail. However, it was still painful for him. His organs were shaken up violently and blood surged about.

Both of them were sent flying far away. They only regained their stability after traveling over ten kilometers.

“Jian Chen, we can’t escape. What do we do?” Nubis’s complexion was downcast.

Jian Chen said nothing while a light flickered about in his eyes. After a short moment, he gritted his teeth and cried out, “Saint Kings really are powerful. Even when Nubis and I work together, we struggle to resist a single strike from you but you are not invincible. Today, I, Jian Chen, will use my strength as a Seventh Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler to heavily injure you two great Saint Kings or even directly slaughter the two of you.”

“Hahaha, Jian Chen, you’re a conceited, arrogant guy. I want to see how you can heavily injure two great Saint Kings with your strength as a Seventh Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler.” Bi Jian seemed to have heard the most hilarious joke in the world. He could not help but chuckle aloud, while his gaze toward Jian Chen was filled with disdain.

A smile of disdain also curled up on Ling Yuanzi’s face. “Jian Chen, since you’re so confident, then allow me to witness just what trump card you have to boast like this. Just what ability or technique do you have to threaten a Fifth Heavenly Layer Saint King?”

Bi Yifei also smiled in disdain; his gaze toward Jian Chen was as if he was looking at a joke. Even if a Seventh Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler cast a Saint Tier Battle Skill, all they could do was threaten Saint Kings of the First or Second Heavenly Layer. Both he and Ling Yuanzi were in the Fifth Heavenly Layer; they could look down on Seventh Heavenly Layer Saint Rulers completely. There were as weak as ants in their eyes.

Determination appeared in Jian Chen's eyes. Without saying a word, he had already returned the Dragon Slaying Sword to his Space Ring. His two hands formed a seal before him and a strand of Radiant Saint Force origin energy immediately dispersed from his sea of consciousness. It formed an invisible energy that pervaded the surroundings as if they had fused.

Jian Chen slowly closed his eyes as he maintained the weird seal with his hands. He raised his head up high, directing the center of his eyebrows at the sky.

Suddenly, the light in the surroundings became brighter. The blue sky was enveloped by a layer of clouds with unknown origins; the clouds were snow-white and radiated with a dim light. It dyed the world snow-white—even the blue sea was dyed completely.

"I offer five hundred years of my life to cast the forbidden arte... God's... Descent..." Jian Chen murmured with his eyes closed. He immediately felt the vitality in his body leak away quickly, combining with the arte that was charging up.

Even Jian Chen found it a little hard to endure losing five hundred years of vitality in one go. He immediately felt like he was out of power and extremely weak.

The arte that was charging in the sky began to take shape quickly after Jian Chen infused five hundred years of his life into it. The white clouds that enveloped the surrounding space glowed brightly, radiating with a blinding light. It completely outshone the sun and caused the entire world to be enveloped in a snow-white dye.

At that very moment, that white light seemed to be the only thing in the world.

"Crap, he's casting the forbidden arte of Radiant Saint Masters, God's Descent. God dammit, how did I forget that Jian Chen was a Radiant Saint Master too?" Ling Yuanzi paled in fright. He had finally become serious.

"This Jian Chen is actually a Class 7 Radiant Saint Master. The rumors say that Class 7 Radiant Saint Masters casting the God's Descent is enough to threaten Saint Kings and he's even used five hundred years of his life. This God's Descent will definitely be terrifyingly powerful. We can't let him cast it successfully. Interrupt it right now." Bi Yifei's previous calmness and confidence had also disappeared. His tone became rather hurried and he simultaneously attacked Jian Chen together with Ling Yuanzi. They hoped to interrupt the arte in its charging-up phase.

Chapter 857: Heavily Injuring Two Saint Kings

God's Descent!

At this very moment, these two words were slowly pronounced by Jian Chen. His voice seemed to be filled with infinite mysteries, reverberating with the world. This plain voice directly pierced the nine heavens and beyond.

A visible ripple quickly expanded in all directions with Jian Chen as the center. Wherever it passed by, space would freeze instantly. Even the two great Saint Kings, Bi Yifei and Ling Yuanzi, were immobilized.

Other than them, Nubis and Bi Jian were affected too. They also became locked up in the frozen space and unable to move.

At that very moment, everything became silent. Air stopped moving; time stopped flowing; even the surging seas beneath them became extremely quiet.

The white light in the sky shone brighter and brighter, becoming more and more blinding. A vast pressure from the surroundings appeared, as if it originated from the nine heavens. The pressure seemed to be from a god, descending from the sky with a lofty aura. It deeply shocked the two Saint Kings.

Argh!"

Two long howls enveloped the surroundings. Bi Yifei and Ling Yuanzi had actually used their powerful bodies to forcefully break free from the restraints. They did not hold back at all, rushing at Jian Chen with soaring auras. They wanted to interrupt his arte.

At this very moment, a great pillar of white light descended from the skies. It completely enveloped a radius of fifty kilometers and the laws of the world in that region began to immediately distort violently. In that very moment, the region encased by the pillar of light seemed to become its own, independent world.

The expressions of both Bi Yifei and Ling Yuanzi greatly changed. They felt that they had completely lost their powers as Saint Kings; their control over the mysteries of space and World Force seemed to have vaporized completely in this moment. They could not feel it at all. Other than that, they became restrained once again. This time, the restraint was not space but an indescribable, weird energy, as if it was the power of laws completely unfamiliar to them.

Jian Chen closed his eyes and maintained the hand seal, floating in mid-air just like before. At that very moment, his soul stretched toward infinity and completely fused with the space enveloped by the white pillar of light. A wondrous feeling rose from the bottom of his heart as if he had already become God, a prominent, omnipotent god, able to control all life within this region of space. He was the absolute ruler of this world.

Boom!

With a violent rumble, Bi Yifei and Ling Yuanzi broke free from the restraints of the laws with their powerful strengths once again. Surrounded by powerful and tremendous Saint Force, they struck out viciously at Jian Chen with their palms.

Jian Chen slowly opened his eyes. Right now, he could clearly feel his greatness as if he had really fused with a god. It made him feel that the two Fifth Heavenly Layer Saint Kings were not necessarily undefeatable.

Jian Chen slowly raised his right hand and pushed forward gently. A white, visible ripple shook the space as it expanded in the direction of Bi Yifei and Ling Yuanzi.

This strike was not from Chaotic Force. It was not from any power he controlled but the special powers of the laws in the domain.

The powers of the laws collided with Bi Yifei and Ling Yuanzi's hands and immediately produced a violent rumble. Their expressions changed suddenly and they shot backward with lightning speed. On their palms, a blood-red mark had already appeared. They were injured by the power of the laws.

Jian Chen coldly stared at the two of them. He felt like he had really fused with a god and gained a terrifyingly powerful strength. He now controlled everything. He extended a finger at the two of them and murmured gently, "Annihilate."

With a single word, Bi Yifei and Ling Yuanzi's clothes immediately turned to dust. Cracks also appeared on their skin and they bled out with bright red blood. They seemed like cracking pottery.

Both of them were greatly shocked. They did not hold back at all and with a violent roar, vast Saint Force poured from their bodies. A robust energy barrier blocked the destruction from the power of the laws. Right now, they had each entered their own domain. Without their abilities as Saint Kings, all they could use was the Saint Force that they had not touched for a long time.

"This God's Descent is too terrifying. If it were First or Second Heavenly Layer Saint Kings who ended up in this place, they would definitely be doomed. Bi Yifei, let's attack Jian Chen with our full strength. He can't last for long." Ling Yuanzi growled. Shortly afterward, a palm-width curved blade appeared in his hand and he directly attacked Jian Chen with it. He had already used his Saint Weapon.

Bi Yifei brandished his Saint Weapon at the same time. His strength as a Fifth Heavenly Layer Saint Kings burst out without any restraint, shooting toward Jian Chen as a lightning bolt.

Jian Chen remained expressionless. All he did was extend a finger and immediately, inexhaustible light quickly condensed around it. It was all the power of the laws.

Jian Chen pointed gently twice. Two specks of white light immediately shot toward the pair with lightning speed. These lights were completely formed from the power of the laws.

The white specks of light directly passed through their Saint Weapons, breaking through their defenses formed from Radiant Saint Force to directly strike their bodies. It passed through both of them and left behind two bloody, thumb-sized holes that spurted with blood.

Injured by the power of the laws, their injuries were definitely not as light as it seemed. They immediately vomited a mouthful of blood and became sheet-white.

"Crap, that attack is illusionary yet corporeal. It's impossible to guard against. This arte is just too terrifying," Bi Yifei cried out. He had already become a mess, no longer bearing the demeanor from before.

At this very moment, another two specks of power of the laws shot from Jian Chen's hand, directly traveling toward the center of their eyebrows.

Their expressions changed greatly. The center of the eyebrows was where the origin soul resided. It was the most important part; if they suffered any injuries there, they would suffer an unendurable blow as well.

Bi Yifei and Ling Yuanzi's foreheads were instantly wet with cold sweat. They pushed all their strength into fleeing but at that crucial moment, they became immobilized by the invisible power of the laws once again.

Spurt!

The power of the laws broke through their external defenses and struck the center of their eyebrows accurately. Afterward, it broke out from the back of their heads and punched a hole through their brains.

“Argh!”

The two of them immediately produced chilling cries. Clutching their heads tightly with their hands, their faces were filled with pain.

The origin souls of Saint Kings were extremely powerful. Wiping them out was not very easy; the power of the laws had pierced through the center of their eyebrows and heavily injured their origin souls but it did not wipe them out.

The injury to their origin souls caused them overwhelming pain. Without their control, the Saint Force that guarded their bodies slowly dispersed.

Without the Saint Force, the power of the laws that seemed to be able to annihilate everything appeared once again. It wreaked havoc on their bodies mercilessly and caused every part of them to crack constantly. It covered them with blood.

If they were not powerful Saint Kings and instead Saint Rulers, they would not be able to resist this terrifying destructive power at all. They would instantly turn into dust and be destroyed. It would be impossible for them to last this long.

The surface of Bi Yifei and Ling Yuanzi’s bodies had cracked completely. Their flesh turned into streaks of dust, currently being eaten away bit by bit.

“Argh! Jian Chen, I will break your God’s Descent! Saint Tier Battle Skill, Sky-upholding Finger!” Ling Yuanzi roared painfully. The Saint Force within him quickly began to surge, all condensing around his right index finger. Afterward, he pointed out with it.

Immediately, a huge, ten-meter long finger suddenly appeared. It radiated with powerful energy ripples that caused space completely formed from the forbidden Radiant Arte to tremble violently. It was like it was cracking as it was unable to endure the pressure brought on by the finger.

As soon as the huge finger condensed, it rushed toward Jian Chen with an unstoppable presence. Wherever it passed by, the snow-white world would immediately shatter and reveal pitch-black cracks in space.

The power of the finger was enough to destroy this world. It exceeded the limit that the region of space could withstand, annihilating it.

The giant finger locked onto Jian Chen’s presence, enveloping the entire surroundings. Jian Chen was unable to flee; all he could do was devote all his strength to resisting it. He became stern, using all he had to control the power of the laws to resist the Saint Tier Battle Skill cast by Ling Yuanzi.

Boom!

With the collision of the laws and the finger, a great rumble immediately shook the region. In that instant, the region of space turned to blackness and Jian Chen’s Radiant Arte was also broken through

by the finger. He was sent flying backward as he vomited blood, while the powerful energy brought on by the God's Descent disappeared too.

With the arte broken, the surrounding space recovered to how it was before. The violent energy from the Saint Tier Battle Skill wreaked havoc mid-air and caused violent winds to blow through the surroundings. Furious tsunamis formed on the surface of the sea, raising waves as high as several hundred meters.

"Jian Chen!"

Seeing Jian Chen fly backward from afar, Nubis cried out in shock, immediately flying over to catch him.

"Leave quickly!" Jian Chen became as pale as snow. His expression was drained and he spat out two words with great difficulty. He had failed to cast the God's Descent completely, as it was forcefully broken through halfway by absolute power. It made Jian Chen receive great backlashes too. Additionally, he had been hit with a small portion of the Saint Tier Battle Skill and was greatly injured.

Nubis did not waste any more time speaking, immediately fleeing toward the distance as he carried Jian Chen.

"Jian Chen, you've injured my origin soul so greatly that it'll even be difficult to recover completely with a thousand years. How can I let you leave?" Ling Yuanzi was disheveled and covered in blood, currently in a complete mess. His hatred for Jian Chen had already reached an unprecedented level. Jian Chen had heavily injured his origin soul, something that was extremely difficult to heal. He would no longer be able to make any more breakthroughs in the future. His cultivation would come to a halt if he could not rejuvenate his injured origin soul.

"Jian Chen, I want to obliterate you!" The bloody Bi Yifei also roared angrily. He pursued in soaring rage; he had almost descended into madness.

Bi Yifei did not have an organization as great as the ten protector clans supporting him, so it was even more difficult for him to heal his injured origin soul. It was possible that he could not rejuvenate it at all in this lifetime. From now onward, it was extremely possible that he would remain as a Fifth Heavenly Layer Saint King for all of eternity.

Even though they were both heavily injured, they possessed terrifying strength. Along with the fact that the Radiant Arte was broken, they had regained their abilities as Saint Kings, catching up to Nubis instantly. They directly struck Nubis's back with a palm strike, causing him to vomit blood with no end.

"Enter the saint artifact." Jian Chen's voice was extremely weak. Soon afterward, a white light suddenly appeared and it enveloped the two of them before it sucked them away. A fist-sized golden tower hung in the middle of the air, before turning into a golden streak of light, beginning its flight.

"It's useless no matter where you hide. I will take that tower back to the clan. I'd like to see how'd you leave it then." Ling Yuanzi seemed to have become an enraged lion. He prevented the saint artifact's escape by restraining it with the surrounding space before grabbing it. No matter how the artifact struggled, it was unable to break free from Ling Yuanzi's grasp.

Chapter 858: Goddess of the Sea Race

The saint artifact trembled violently in Ling Yuanzi's hand. It wanted to break free but no matter how it tried, it failed. Ling Yuanzi's hand seemed like a steel claw that grasped the artifact tightly.

Disheveled, Ling Yuanzi stared viciously at the saint artifact in his hand. He laughed aloud. "I never thought that this would be a treasure that can store living people. From today onward, this belongs to me. Jian Chen, you injured my origin soul. I'll take your treasure as compensation."

Hum!

The trembling of the artifact became even more violent. It began to radiate brightly with golden light but it was all to no avail. Although the artifact spirit possessed the strength of a Saint Emperor within the artifact space, its external abilities were too weak due to innate limitations. Even Saint Rulers would be able to restrain it, let alone supreme Saint Kings.

"Jian Chen, give up. I want to see how you're able to escape from me. When I take you back to the clan, I have all the methods in the world to deal with you." sneered Ling Yuanzi. Enveloped with a layer of powerful Saint Force, he trapped the saint artifact in his palm before he swung out with his other hand. He directly cut open the space and created a Space Gate, about to leave.

At this very moment, a vast, boundless energy appeared abruptly. It shot toward Ling Yuanzi viciously with an aura of destruction.

The appearance of this energy was too sudden. It traveled too quickly, preventing Ling Yuanzi from reacting at all. It had also locked onto Ling Yuanzi's presence; he was unable to dodge at all.

Meanwhile, a terrifying energy from the soul permeated the sky and forcefully collapsed the Space Gate ripped open by Ling Yuanzi.

Ling Yuanzi roared out. He no longer suppressed his injuries and struck out with all he had toward the powerful energy that surged in his direction.

His Saint Weapon exploded with light and great energy rippled mightily in the surroundings. Afterward, he swung down with it; this terrifying attack caused the space to be annihilated and revealed a patch of darkness.

Boom!

Ling Yuanzi was not a match for it when the two attacks collided. He was wounded greatly once again, sent flying backward as he vomited blood. His complexion became ghastly, now extremely weak.

The saint artifact took advantage of this opportunity to break free from Ling Yuanzi's grasp, turning into a streak of golden light and disappearing into the vast ocean below.

Ling Yuanzi was astounded. The person who had attacked secretly was just too terrifying. Their strength completely exceeded his, which caused him a substantial shock.

Ling Yuanzi struggled as he stayed afloat in the sky. He quickly pulled out a piece of jade from his Space Ring before he crushed it without any hesitation. Only then did he greatly relax.

"I wonder who is it that struck out secretly and has something against us ten protector clans, to ruin what we're doing." Ling Yuanzi immediately became confident and called out with difficulty.

Bi Yifei also arrived before Ling Yuanzi with Bi Jian. He looked around cautiously; the person who had attacked secretly was just too powerful. Even at his peak, Bi Yifei had no confidence in absolute victory, much less now.

At this very moment, a vague figure suddenly appeared a hundred meters away from the three of them. She was a tall, slender woman in a blue dress and seemed to be in her twenties. Her blue hair fell like a waterfall to her feet, while her face was illusionary, blurry and unable to be seen properly. All over, she radiated naturally with a unique aura. It was filled with holiness and nobility as if she could not be offended. It disinclined people from being disrespectful from the bottom of their hearts.

Bi Yifei and Ling Yuanzi were both surprised even though they were Fifth Heavenly Layer Saint Kings. This was because the blurry, mysterious woman caused them to be filled with an urge to prostrate themselves.

It shocked both of them very much to feel this. Even when they faced up against Saint Emperors such as the path lord of carnal desires or the tiger emperor Lankyros, they would not feel something like this.

“Who are you!?” Ling Yuanzi cried out. His confidence had already begun to slip away. He could feel the strength and terror of this mysterious woman.

“Human, you’ve intruded into the territory of us, the Sea race. Leave immediately.” The illusionary woman’s pearl-like teeth moved slightly. Her voice was calm and cold, without any emotions.

Ling Yuanzi was astonished. He asked with a gruff voice, “Are you a Saint Emperor from the Sea race?”

“I am the goddess of the Sea race.” The woman’s voice was as calm as ever.

“What! The sea goddess!?”

Bi Yifei and Ling Yuanzi paled in fright. They staggered backward, while waves of emotion roared through their hearts.

“Leave the territory of my Sea race in three seconds.” The woman threw down a final sentence before she disappeared. She was now nowhere to be seen.

However, her appearance had brought tremendous shock to both Bi Yifei and Ling Yuanzi. It stunned them on the spot, their minds ceasing thought. When they had returned to their senses, they no longer dared to stay any longer. What Jian Chen? What Winged Tiger God? Thoughts such as those were all cast aside by them. They left as if they were fleeing for their lives.

The sea goddess was a supreme champion that had surpassed Saint Emperor. In the current age, who could be her enemy?

Not long afterward, Ling Yuanzi united with the people who had rushed over from the Yiyuan sect. He described everything that had happened in detail to the other great elders.

“What? The sea goddess’s not dead?”

Hearing Ling Yuanzi’s report, the great elders all paled in fright. They were shocked. This piece of news was just like a crack of thunder to them. It was unbelievable.

“Let’s head back immediately and quickly call on the other protector clans and Mercenary City to discuss this matter.” The people from the sect quickly left the ocean along with Bi Yifei.

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Currently, the saint artifact hung in the air as it radiated with a faint golden light in a dark cave. When it had escaped from Ling Yuanzi, the saint artifact had descended into the depths of the ocean, before finally passing through a powerful barrier and entering another world. Afterward, it hid in a cave.

Although the world was located under the sea, it was enveloped by a very powerful barrier that kept all the seawater out. It created an independent space for the world under the sea.

Within the saint artifact, Jian Chen and Nubis accepted the origin energy of Radiant Saint Force from the artifact spirit and were recovering. The two of them were enveloped by a milky white light as their injuries healed quickly.

This time, the attacks they had received were from Saint Kings. The injuries were extremely heavy and it took Nubis an entire day to recover. As for Jian Chen, his body still contained some residual energy from the Saint Tier Battle Skill as he was injured by it. His condition was even worse and he struggled to heal himself.

“That Saint Tier Battle Skill really is powerful. If you want to completely heal the wounds left behind by it, you need several strands of origin energy. Just one will not be enough.” The artifact spirit stood before Jian Chen, pouring several strands of origin energy consecutively into his body. It slowly healed the wounds left behind by the Saint Tier Battle Skill.

The origin energy controlled by the artifact spirit was much more powerful than Jian Chen’s origin energy. With him helping out, the effects would be greater.

After consuming several strands, Jian Chen finally recovered completely. However, his loss of a five hundred years of life from casting the forbidden Radiant Arte could not be recovered no matter what he tried.

As a result, Jian Chen recovered from his injuries but he clearly still felt weak.

“Artifact spirit, how is the situation outside?” As soon as he recovered, Jian Chen asked the artifact spirit immediately.

“Master, we’re completely safe now. We’ve reached the Sea race,” said the artifact spirit.

With that, Jian Chen finally relaxed slightly. He gave out a soft sigh. “What a pity. Even with five hundred years of my life as the price, the God’s Descent was unable to kill the two of them.”

“Jian Chen, you should know where to draw the line. They were both Fifth Heavenly Layer Saint Kings and were heavily injured by you. Additionally, they’ve received wounds to their origin souls where it’s extremely difficult to recover from. They’ve paid an extremely heavy price and in the end, you even forced that old man to cast his Saint Tier Battle Skill,” said Nubis.

“If it weren’t for the battle skill destroying my God’s Descent, I had the confidence of killing the two of them. If I used a millennia of my life as the price, I’m confident I could’ve forcefully taken on his Saint

Tier Battle Skill and then killed them afterward,” said Jian Chen expressionlessly. He felt rather regretful; he was so close to killing two great Saint Kings this time.

“A thousand years of life!” Nubis immediately leaped up and stared at Jian Chen wide-eyed. “Kiddo Jian Chen, do you think your life is too long? Five hundred years is already terrifying enough and yet you still want to pay a thousand years of your life to kill two Saint Kings. Why would you even do such an unworthwhile thing? With your talent, you’ll probably reach Saint Emperor in another thousand years. At that time, you’ll have the power to kill your way through the protector clans. Why must you be so wrapped up in the moment?”

Jian Chen stood up and said, “Nubis, let’s not talk about this for now. I plan on going into seclusion for some time after this.”

“Alright, I’ll go into seclusion too. When I absorb all the hidden essence left in that old snake, I’ll be able to reach Saint King successfully,” said Nubis.

At that very moment, the artifact spirit’s expression changed slightly. He said, “The senses of the Sea race is just too powerful. Master, a few people have already discovered our existence and are currently hurrying over.”

With that, Jian Chen’s face darkened slightly. “Looks like it’s not the time to go into seclusion right now.”

“Jian Chen, let’s go out first. The secret of the saint artifact cannot become widespread. We definitely can’t let the people of the Sea race discover its existence. Once any news of it is leaked, it’ll cause quite some trouble,” said Nubis.

Afterwards, Nubis and Jian Chen appeared outside with a flash of white light in the gloomy cave. Jian Chen stored the artifact away, before they concealed their presences and walked outside.

Arriving outside the cave, Jian Chen unconsciously looked upward. The sky was a deep blue, consisting of seawater that was forcefully blocked by the barrier. The barrier shone with a gentle blue light that illuminated the entire world. The territory of the Sea race was dyed blue by the light from the barrier.

Where the Sea race thrived, the temperature was rather low. The outside sun could not be seen at all, while some energy of the six attributes were lacking. The water attribute was extremely powerful, several times denser than on the Tian Yuan Continent, while the other attributes were much weaker. The fire attribute was not present at all.

“Is this the world of the Sea race?” murmured Jian Chen as he gazed at the unfamiliar world.

Although Nubis knew that the Sea race existed from his inherited memories, it was the first time he had come here. Naturally, he was extremely curious too, constantly moving his head to look around.

Far away, over ten figures appeared suddenly. They radiated with a water-blue light as they sped toward Jian Chen and Nubis in the air with the assistance of water-attributed energy.

Chapter 859: World of the Sea

“A few Class 6 Magical Beasts have come.” Nubis focused his attention on the dozen or so figures who flew over from the distance.

“They’re not magical beasts but humanoid organisms who have evolved from sea life,” corrected Jian Chen. He could tell with a single glance that they were not humans or magical beasts.

“There’s not much information regarding the Sea race in my inherited memories. However, these members of the Sea race really are intriguing. They’re basically the same as us magical beasts but they don’t need to reach Saint Ruler to gain a human form. They’re much better than us magical beasts.” sighed Nubis.

The people arrived before the two of them very quickly. They stopped twenty meters away, while their expressions were filled with caution.

There were thirteen people in total; twelve young men and one woman. The young men were all of average appearance, while the woman was slightly dashing. She exuded a refined aura of nobility and was clearly the daughter of some wealthy clan.

Perhaps it was because of the special factors in the environment of the sea that they lived in but their skin were not white. Instead, their skin was green, a very distinct feature that differentiated them from the humans who dwelled on the Tian Yuan Continent.

As Jian Chen and Nubis studied them, they looked back and examined them in return. However, they shifted their gazes from Jian Chen very quickly. Their eyes landed on the gold-clothed Nubis who had long, golden hair.

Most of those who lived under the sea had blue hair. Although a minority had hair of other colors, people with golden hair had never appeared. Nubis clearly stood out with his appearance among the people of the Sea race.

“Esteemed warriors, may I ask of your purpose here?” The rather good-looking lady asked curiously, while her eyes constantly studied Jian Chen and Nubis.

“The two of us are resting here. Is there anything you require?” Jian Chen asked indifferently.

“Miss, don’t pay any attention to them. We’re not far from Jass City now. For the two of them to rest in the wilderness, they clearly haven’t brought enough crystal coins to pay the fee to enter the city or they don’t have enough crystal coins to live in there. With miss’s great status, there’s no need to talk to these lowly people. It’ll only be depreciating miss’s status,” said a young man with a slightly good-looking appearance from behind. His gaze toward Jian Chen and Nubis was filled with disdain. He was unable to feel their strength at all, so he viewed them as ordinary people.

“Shut up, there’s no need to be so rude,” the lady reprimanded the young man with a slight frown. Afterward, she looked toward the two of them and asked, “Esteemed warriors, may I ask how many stars do you possess as Seasoul Warriors?”

Jian Chen and Nubis looked at each other. They had no idea as to how to answer this question. This was their first time coming to where the Sea race resided, so they were still extremely unfamiliar with the Sea race. They had no idea what a Seasoul Warrior was, how many stars they were or what they represented. If they answered it incorrectly, it would draw suspicion from the people.

Seeing how the two of them were unable to answer this question, the young man from behind could not help but speak out, “Haven’t you become Seasoul Warriors yet?”

“No, we indeed have not become Seasoul Warriors,” replied Jian Chen.

With that, all the young men behind the lady revealed expressions of contempt. Their gazes toward the two of them were filled with unconcealed disdain.

Skepticism appeared on the lady’s face, clearly not believing what Jian Chen had said. She was talented and practiced the Innate Spirit-opening technique of the eight great Sea race techniques. Her sensory abilities exceeded those on the same level and were able to spy on almost everything. Before, as she had passed this region, she had clearly felt the ripples of a powerful but extremely obscure energy. As a result, she rushed over and discovered Jian Chen and Nubis. However, her Innate Spirit-opening technique was unable to see through Jian Chen and Nubis; she could feel that the two people before her were not as simple as they seemed at all.

The lady hesitated slightly before asking, “Esteemed warriors, the Jass City is not far from here. Also, the grand auction held once every hundred years is about to start soon too. Why don’t the two warriors enter the city with me?”

“Alright, we’ll go in with the young lady.” Jian Chen agreed readily.

“Jian Chen, why do you want to enter the city with them now?” Nubis sent a mental message as he was extremely perplexed.

“Members of the Sea race are relatively special. Their sensory abilities completely exceed my expectations and they actually discovered the existence of the saint artifact. The artifact is unable to conceal its presence entirely, so we can’t take it out often. As a result, we can only cultivate outside, which is why we need to have a detailed understanding regarding the Sea race. Following them undoubtedly would be a fast and convenient way to this knowledge.”

“Yeah, that seems reasonable. I do have some information recorded in my inherited memories regarding the Sea race but I have no idea how long ago this is from. The Sea race must have experienced some great changes too like these Seasoul Warriors. I have no clue what they are.”

Afterward, the two of them followed the woman toward Jass City. They concealed their strength as they enveloped themselves with a layer of water-attributed energy and flew slowly. To the two of them who were both Saint Rulers, this was as easy as cake.

As they displayed their ability of flight, it immediately caused a great change in the gazes of the other people.

Along the way, Jian Chen and Nubis constantly asked vague questions regarding the situation of the Sea race. They learned a lot of useful information from the lady, gaining a deeper and deeper understanding.

Other than the fact that the Sea race was divided into three factions that they already knew, it was further split up into the inner and outer oceans. The inner ocean was the independent world where the two of them currently resided, separated by a barrier. It was the holy land of the Sea race where only highly-evolved, humanoid Sea race members had the right to enter.

The members of the Sea race who had yet to gain a humanoid form could only live in the outer ocean. The outer ocean was the world outside the barrier; not only was the environment horrible, there was a scarce supply of water-attributed energy of the world and it was filled with sea water.

Of course, there were a few species of the Sea race who could not take humanoid forms due to innate limitations. As a result, they only needed to reach the 14th Star as Seasoul Warriors to gain the right to enter.

Seasoul Warriors were the cultivators of the Sea race. Their strengths were divided into a total of eighteen stars. According to how magical beasts were measured, one class was equivalent to two stars. 1st Star and 2nd Star Seasoul Warriors were equivalent to human Saints and Class 1 Magical Beasts, while 3rd Star and 4th Star Seasoul Warriors were equivalent to human Great Saints and Class 2 Magical Beasts. Continuing with this pattern, 11th Star and 12th Star Seasoul Warriors were equivalent to Class 6 Magical Beasts, 13th Star and 14th Star Seasoul Warriors were equivalent to Class 7 Magical Beasts, 15th Star and 16th Star Seasoul Warriors were equivalent to Class 8 Magical Beasts and 17th Star and 18th Star Seasoul Warriors were equivalent to Class 9 Magical Beasts.

In the territory of the Sea race, crystal coins would form naturally from the water-attributed energy. Not only were they the currency used by the Sea race, they were also a crucial object for cultivation. The coins were as important as Monster Cores on the Tian Yuan Continent but the only difference was that when they absorbed these coins for cultivation, there would not be any aftereffects.

Other than the three halls that divided the world, there were many other organizations of various sizes, existing in the forms of clans or tribes.

Other than all this, Jian Chen also learned something extremely important. There would often be humans or magical beasts who moved about among the Sea race too; they were virtually all foreign cultivators who lived quite close to the region of sea. They would bring in objects from outside to trade with the Sea race to obtain what they needed.

Although the majority of the Sea race did not antagonize foreign humans or magical beasts, there were exceptions. Some members of the Sea race were extremely xenophobic so whenever they saw outsiders, there would often be conflict or deeds of murder and robbery. Even powerful human Saint Rulers and Class 7 Magical Beasts were not exceptions to this fact.

As a result, if outsiders wanted to move about among the Sea race safely, they needed the support of a powerful organization.

Jian Chen also gained some understanding of the lady's identity. She was the daughter of a clan patriarch several tens of thousand kilometers away and was called Kai Ya. She had cultivated for over two hundred years and this was the first time she had led a dozen or so 12th Star Seasoul Warriors to participate in the auction of Jass City held once every hundred years.

As Jian Chen traveled towards the city, the high-ranking members of the ten protector clans and Mercenary City all gathered in a floating hall in Mercenary City.

"Everyone, this is the situation. The sea goddess is not dead and Jian Chen fled into the territory of the Sea race with the Winged Tiger God. Let's talk about just what we should do." A great elder narrated the information he had learned from Ling Yuanzi in detail.

Within the floating hall, all the other people were extremely stern with the grand elder of Mercenary City being the only exception.

The sea goddess was an influential existence from the ancient times. She was someone that matched up to the greatest human expert Mo Tianyun, the ancient Winged Tiger God, and the war god of the Hundred Races, Aergyns. She was one of the four supreme champions that surpassed Saint Emperor.

Now that so many years had passed, the war god Aergyns had fallen. The ancient Winged Tiger God and Mo Tianyun had both disappeared, it was extremely likely that they have passed away from old age. They were no longer with them, yet the sea goddess still existed. This piece of news caused an extremely great shock to the ten protector clans and made all of their expressions become ugly.

“Yuan Qingzi, is this true? Are you sure the sea goddess is not dead? And that it’s not some other expert posing to scare us?” asked a representative from a protector clan. His tone was stern.

“I’m absolutely certain about this. Other than me, there’s also Bi Yifei who witness this.” Ling Yuanzi growled. He had yet to recover fully from his injuries, so his face was sheet-white and ghastly.

“Ling Yuanzi, are your injuries from the sea goddess? I feel that your origin soul is extremely weak. It has suffered extremely great damage,” said a ruddy old man.

Ling Yuanzi shook his head. As soon as he thought about this, he felt a wave of shame and resentment. As an impressive Fifth Heavenly Layer Saint King, he had actually fallen to such a state all from a junior who was far weaker than he was. This was a great embarrassment.

“It was Jian Chen. I never thought he’d reached Class 7 as a Radiant Saint Master. He paid five hundred years of his life as a price to cast the forbidden Radiant Arte, injuring me heavily,” said Ling Yuanzi with gritted teeth. Hatred toward Jian Chen churned within him.

With that, everyone present was surprised. Changyang Qing Yun from the Changyang clan and the grand elder of Mercenary City both became mixed in emotions. They wanted to help Jian Chen very much but they lacked the power to do so. This was also connected to the Winged Tiger God. If the problem regarding who the Winged Tiger God belonged to was not resolved, they could not help Jian Chen at all as this would only intensify the disagreement between the protector clans.

“It’s about time I told everyone this. Yuan Qingzi is right. The sea goddess has indeed not passed away and still remains alive,” said Tian Jian. His voice was flat and reserved.

“Tian Jian, how are you so certain that the sea goddess’s not dead?”

“Tian Jian, since you knew the sea goddess was still alive, why didn’t you tell us earlier?”

Two representatives from different clans asked at the same time.

Tian Jian replied slowly, “Many years ago, I fused my origin soul with the hall and borrowed its power to observe the world. I sensed a terrifyingly powerful energy from the Sea race and confirmed that it was the sea goddess. As for why I didn’t tell you all, do you believe this is good news? Knowing would actually make you all worse off, making you all worry.”

Chapter 860: Fragment of the Octoterra Map

Tian Jian replied slowly, “Many years ago, I fused my origin soul with the hall and borrowed its power to observe the world. I sensed a terrifyingly powerful energy from the Sea race and confirmed that it was

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Everyone present understood. The news about the sea goddess caused them to experience an extremely great pressure; if it was possible, they would rather not hear about it.

"Now that Jian Chen's taken the Winged Tiger God into the territory of the Sea race with him, what do you all think we should do?" A member of the ten protector clans said with a deep voice.

Many people present became extremely grim. With the Tian Yuan Continent's current strength, the realm of the Sea race was a forbidden zone without any doubt. Even if they united all the power on the entire continent, they would not be able to fend off one of the four supreme champions that had surpassed Saint Emperor from the ancient times. Even if they worked with the Beast God Continent, they would probably still be unable to oppose the Sea race.

The protector clans were ancient clans that had survived from the ancient times. There were many records in the clans, so they knew about the strength and terror of those who had surpassed Saint Emperor extremely well.

"I find this to be rather fishy. Since the sea goddess is still alive, why have we not heard any news about her even after so much time? It has even made everyone believe that she already had passed away from old age." analyzed an old man.

With that, many people first stared blankly, before their eyes began to twinkle in thought.

A middle-aged man said, "I think that's reasonable. Since the sea goddess is still alive, why has she kept such a low profile? That doesn't make sense. Is she perhaps hiding for something? Or has she always been asleep and has only just woken up?"

"A Saint King has a lifespan of six thousand years, while a Saint Emperor has ten thousand. With the sea goddess's strength that has surpassed Saint Emperor, her lifespan will definitely be even longer but it's already been so much time since the ancient times. No matter how long her life is, she shouldn't be still alive."

"Perhaps it's just a strand of the sea goddess's soul that she left behind?"

"If it's just a strand of her soul, there's nothing to fear."

The people from the ten protector clans all discussed their views and ideas.

"The sea goddess saved Jian Chen at the most crucial moment. I think she already knows the existence of the Winged Tiger God too and will definitely take it. The Beast God Continent needs it even more urgently than us, so there's bound to be conflict between the Sea race and the magical beasts. Why don't we just watch on from a distance if this is the case and let both of them sustain great losses? You never know, we might even be able to fish up some spoils from it."

"You're right. And we can use the Beast God Continent to probe the situation of the sea goddess as well."

...

Currently, a voice filled with rage roared out in the depths of some mountains abundant in the energy of the world. "Heavenly Enchantress you bitch. So much for me being so infatuated with you and yet you treat me like this. You actually stopped me from killing Jian Chen. You're a wretched couple, a wretched couple I say! I, Bi Jian, will definitely make the two of you regret it!"

"Jian Chen you bastard, you son of a bitch. You took my love. I will definitely make you suffer so much that you wish you were dead. So what if you've run off to the Sea race? I won't let any of your friends or family off the hook. I will make the Flame Mercenaries into a bloodbath."

"Cough cough, Bi Jian, calm down. There's a great elder from the Changyang clan guarding Jian Chen's family. You must not act recklessly and remember to never clash with them openly. We still can't offend the protector clans." Bi Yifei's weakened voice sounded from within the cave.

"Dad, I know, I know what I should do," said Bi Jian with bloodshot eyes and ragged breath. The rage within him had already reached the utmost limit.

Changyang Zu Yeyun stared blankly out the window in a building toward the main door of the Changyang clan in Lore City, her face filled with sorrow.

"Kong'er, just where are you..." Changyang Zu Yeyun said miserably. In the recent years, she had not taken a single step out of Lore City, awaiting for her son's return quietly. Even she herself no longer had any idea how many times she had said things along those lines.

"Sigh, there goes another few years. Kong'er lifespan is getting shorter too. It's a pity that the world's so big. We can't find him at all." Changyang Zu Yunxiao also sighed sorrowfully. He felt extremely miserable.

The Flame Mercenaries had also experienced an extremely great change in these four years. The original city walls had already been demolished and the construction of a city made out of tungsten alloy had begun too. Under the hard words of hundreds of thousand of workers, blocks of meter-wide tungsten alloy cubes were stacked up, already forming a city wall of over thirty meters in height. After four years, the reconstruction of Flame City had reached a third of the way there.

Meanwhile, the act of building the city by the Flame Mercenaries was so great that it shook up a portion of the continent and raised the attention of various powerful organizations.

Over these years, You Yue and Bi Lian both began to hand down matters gradually to their subordinates, devoting more time to cultivation.

Their constitution had been improved by the heavenly resources left behind by Jian Chen. They cultivated much faster than ordinary people and with the personal guidance from two Saint Rulers, Bi Hai, and Jiede Tai, they had already become Great Saint Masters.

Ming Dong, Tie Ta, Fatty, Yu Yifeng, Dugu Feng, and others spent the entire time in seclusion. They never appeared, so no one knew just how powerful they had grown to either.

In the highest room of a tower at the Huanggu clan, the patriarch stood courteously before a large metal door.

“Reporting to ancestor, I’ve already inquired about it. Your newly accepted disciple, Huang Luan, has reached the Third Cycle as an Earth Saint Master. She’s currently working hard on her cultivation under the personal guidance of the ancestor from the Huang family, Huang Tianba.”

“Third Cycle Earth Saint Master. This speed is a little slow. If this continues, it’ll at least take a dozen or so years before she reaches Heaven Saint Master. It seems it’s time for me to bring that girl back. Only when she is by my side will her cultivation speed increase and only then will she reach Heaven Saint Master in the shortest amount of time possible.” An ancient, powerful voice boomed from inside the metal door. It was the ancestor of the Huanggu clan.

...

Jass City was deep under the sea in the Sea race’s territory and was a very well known city in a radius of several tens of thousand of kilometers. It took up an extremely large area and had a great population. It was an extremely bustling city.

The travelers beside Nubis and Jian Chen gradually increased as they reached a distance of ten kilometers from the city with Kai Ya. Almost all of them were members of the Sea race, with long, blue hair and blue skin. However, other than this, they seemed just like the humans on the Tian Yuan Continent.

“Jass City is a king level city. Only Seasoul Warriors beyond the 13th Star can fly in it. If the two warriors have reached the 13th Star, you can enter directly by air and there won’t be a need to pay a fee to enter the city.” Kai Ya stared at the two of them as her eyes glimmered with interest.

Jian Chen stared into the distance. Just as she had said, he discovered that every person who entered the city needed to pay a varying number of crystal coins to the soldiers.

Jian Chen pulled out a hundred-year-old heavenly resource from his Space Ring and said, “Miss Kai Ya, we’ve used up all the crystal coins on us. Is it possible to use this heavenly resource to exchange for some crystal coins with miss?”

Kai Ya smiled brightly and pulled out a small, bulging bag of money from her Space Ring. “Warriors, here are a hundred grand-quality crystal coins. Just treat it as a gift from me. Please keep the heavenly resource, warriors.”

After some silent thought, Jian Chen accepted the bag full of coins from Kai Ya. “Since it’s like this, then treat it as if the two of us owing miss Kai Ya a favor. We’ll definitely repay it in the future when we get the chance.”

Jian Chen and Nubis separated with Kai Ya outside the city. They directly paid the fee with the hundred grand-quality crystal coins and disappeared into the crowds.

“Miss, do you perhaps know these two warriors? Why did you give a hundred grand-quality crystal coins to them so magnanimously? That’s not a small amount,” asked a guard in confusion after Jian Chen and Nubis left.

Kai Ya watched as the two of them disappeared into the crowds. “I practice the Innate Spirit-opening technique so I can look into certain things much deeper than other people. I believe in my instinct. The

two of them are not simple; forming a good tie with them right now might just bring great benefits to our tribe in the future.”

“But...”

“No buts, let’s go into the city.”

Inside Jass City, Jian Chen and Nubis strolled through its bustling streets. In order to not draw attention, Nubis had already changed his golden hair and clothes to blue on purpose, while Jian Chen remained the same.

It was approaching the great auction that Jass City held once every hundred years, so conversations about it could be heard everywhere on the streets.

“Apparently, there’ll be a lot of treasures that’ll appear in the auction this time. It’s drawn in people from many large tribes, so it’ll definitely be another fierce battle between them when the time comes.”

“I heard that there’ll be three Di Level Saint Techniques in the auction this time. I wonder if that’s true or not.”

Saint techniques were equivalent to the battle skills from the Tian Yuan Continent and were just another name for them. The saint techniques were divided into four levels by the Sea race, the Tian Level, Di Level, Xuan Level and Huang Level respectively. The Tian Level was the most powerful, equivalent to Saint Tier Battle Skills on the Tian Yuan Continent, while the Huang Level was the lowest, equal to Human Tier Battle Skills.

“There’s not just Di Level Saint Techniques. I heard that there’s also going to be a Tian Level Saint Technique for auction too but it doesn’t seem to be complete. Only thirty percent seems to be there.”

“There’s also liquid mercury in this auction. It’s a substance from the Sea of Despair and is created by the world. It’s extremely rare and is sacred to the Sea race. With just a mouthful of it, someone with ordinary talent can gain talent that is even rarely seen in a thousand years.”

“I heard there’s also going to be a Class 8 Radiant Spirit Pill for auction. It’s from the distant Tian Yuan Continent and is an extremely valuable medicine for healing. It’s worth cities.”

“It’s rumored that a fragment of the octoterra map is for auction. It was left behind by the Octoterra Emperor ten thousand years ago who had reached the 17th Star. It’s the key to opening the Octoterra Divine Hall. Inside the hall is the Octoterra Emperor’s legacy and all of his belongings.”

“There are eight fragments to the Octoterra Map. It’s rumored that seven fragments have already appeared, now all in the hands of the seven great tribes. Looks like the one this time is the final fragment.”

...

Jian Chen and Nubis strolled down the streets, observing the local customs and traditions of the Sea race as they listened to the people in the surroundings talk.

“This Octo-something Emperor was actually a 17th Star expert. According to how the strength of the Sea race is divided, he should be a Saint Emperor. That’s a dwelling left behind by a Saint Emperor.

Interesting, interesting,” muttered Nubis as he stroked his chin. An expression of great interest appeared in his eyes.

Just as Jian Chen wanted to tell Nubis to keep a lower profile, Zi Ying’s voice sounded in his head.

“Master, I’ve found another material to craft the Azulet swords. It’s ten kilometers ahead.”