Chaotic 881

Chapter 881: Xie Wang's Submission

Charlie was calmed down by the old man before turning to the four emissaries. "Tell me what happened in detail again."

"Esteemed hall elder, this was what happened. When we were hurrying back to the hall with the item, we came across Yensen's tribe, so we stopped for a while. His tribe just happened to be facing a threat where three of their experts had been injured. As a result, Yensen led our group of us to go settle it. The four of us were defeated by an extremely powerful person at the other tribe and also had our Space Rings taken."

"Yeah, not only did they take our Space Rings, they wanted to kill us. They have no respect for the Serpent God Hall. They look down on us," the two emissaries that had curried up to Yensen each added something. They were furious as if the dignity of the hall was more important than anything else.

The old man looked toward the silent Da Hei and asked, "Da Hei, is that true?"

He nodded. "They have indeed told the truth esteemed hall elder."

"Then what're we waiting for? Hurry up and send people to catch them. We need to get the item back." Charlie ordered immediately.

The old man nodded slightly. "The existence of that item cannot be leaked. Once the Sea Goddess Hall and Heaven's Spirit Hall learn about it, things will become problematic, so send people who won't draw a lot of attention this time. We can't send too many and they can't be too strong. Da Hei, how strong were the people who took your Space Rings?"

Da Hei thought about it and replied, "Esteemed hall elder, they should be at the peak of the 14th Star according to my battle with them. However, they're extremely powerful, equal to some 15th Star Seasoul Warriors."

"If that's the case, we'll send two 15th Star elders, as well as the four of you since you can recognize them," said the old man.

"Yes, esteemed hall elder," replied the four emissaries in unison.

"Remember, this is your only chance to redeem yourselves. If you can bring it back, then all will be fine. Should you fail, the wrath of the hall master will be waiting for you," growled Charlie with a pale face.

Charlie's stern words caused the four emissaries to tremble. Dread and uneasiness skyrocketed in their hearts, reaching their heads. They could not help but tremble.

Right now, they were full of regret. If they had known something like this would have happened, why would they commit this mistake?

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Quickly, the four of them left the hall with two 15th Star elders and headed directly for the Dare tribe.

As the group of people moved out, Jian Chen and Nubis were also traveling away.

Jian Chen held a map in his hand as he looked around to confirm their location while traveling. He wanted to make sure that they were not lost.

They only stopped after several tens of thousand kilometers—they had come across a desolate, ancient forest. Jian Chen looked around and murmured, "We should be around seventy or eighty thousand kilometers from the Dare tribe now. It should be safe."

"Let's stay here for now. We can return to the Tian Yuan Continent after we become strong enough," said Nubis. The two of them descended, carving out another temporary cave dwelling.

As they did that, the four emissaries arrived at the Dare tribe with two unimpressive old men. They called out as they floated in the sky, "Where is the patriarch of the tribe? Come out!"

The patriarch immediately left the main hall when he heard the voice. His face immediately twitched when he noticed the four emissaries, before directing his attention to the two ordinary-looking old men behind them. His heart sank as he felt an ill omen.

"I am the patriarch. Is there anything I can help the emissaries with?" The patriarch replied with clasped hands. He was extremely polite.

"Where did the two of them go? Call them out," Yensen glared at the patriarch as he yelled this out. He was now much more confident with two 15th Star experts supporting him.

"Esteemed emissaries, the two warriors have already left quite some time ago. They're not in our tribe anymore," the patriarch replied meekly.

"What? They've left?"

The four emissaries immediately became ugly.

"In which direction did they go off? Where did they go?" This time, the speaker was one of the old men.

The patriarch extended his hand in the direction Jian Chen and Nubis had flown off. "The two warriors went that way. As for where they went off to, I have no idea." Many tribesmen had witnessed the direction Jian Chen and Nubis had flown off to. As a result, the patriarch could only tell the truth. He could not afford to play around with the people of the hall.

"Pursue them!" The four emissaries and two old men immediately left in the direction the patriarch had provided without any hesitation.

Jian Chen and Nubis had already entered secluded cultivation in the depths of the forest. They were working hard on increasing their strength.

A hundred kilometers away from them, a white-robed, malicious-looking young man carefully made his way through the vegetation. He quickly approached Jian Chen and Nubis' dwelling with his presence erased.

"I need to obtain the divine water. You can't escape me no matter where you run off to." The man's determination was unrelenting. He was the expert who had fought with Jian Chen in the auction, Xie Wang.

Xie Wang had found Jian Chen's location through an unknown method. He erased his presence and approached the cave quickly and silently, passing through the barrier successfully using a special technique that did not alert the barrier owner. He entered the cave where Jian Chen cultivated.

Jian Chen currently sat on the ground with his eyes closed and legs crossed. He was in a state of deep concentration and did not notice that someone had invaded their dwelling at all.

Xie Wang's heart had already stopped beating. His body was cold too, the same temperature as the surroundings. He seemed to have melded perfectly with the surroundings.

Xie Wang stared calmly at Jian Chen at the entrance of the cave. He thought, "You're the weakest, so handling you should be easier. Once I wound you, I'll use you to threaten the other person to hand over the divine water." He proceeded with his thoughts—gently approaching Jian Chen. He then struck out with lightning speed and directly went for Jian Chen's heart.

Xie Wang's hand passed through Jian Chen's chest without much difficulty but his heart sank, "An afterimage!"

Xie Wang's reactions were extremely fast. He turned around suddenly, only to see Jian Chen standing there unharmed and looking back at him scornfully.

"Xie Wang, did you find last time not enough and have come back for some more?" A lazy voice sounded from outside. Nubis who had stayed in another cave walked in with his arms crossed, standing beside Jian Chen.

Xie Wang's face scrunched up into a scowl. He cried out, "Impossible! I used my innate ability to enter here silently. How did you discover me?"

"You tailed us the whole way, maintaining a distance of a thousand kilometers. You were discovered long ago. Though, I need to say that your innate talent is extremely powerful. You could actually pass through the barrier cast down by us. You probably really would have succeeded if it was someone else. Too bad it was us." smiled Jian Chen.

"That's my misfortune, then!" Xie Wang gritted his teeth before directly he shot upward. He burst through the rock in an attempt to escape.

"Leaving's not so easy." Nubis' mouth curled into a sneer. He too burst through the rock like Xie Wang, blocking Xie Wang's path.

Xie Wang glared coldly at Nubis and growled, "I may not be able to beat you in battle but you can't stop me from leaving."

"Really now?" Nubis stared at Xie Wang scornfully and said, "Do you think you're the only one with innate abilities and that I don't have any?"

Xie Wang's expression immediately changed. He did not know how to reply. Jian Chen also flew up and said, "Xie Wang, you put so much effort into tailing us over tens of thousand kilometers. Do you really just want to leave like this? Don't you want your divine water anymore?"

Xie Wang snorted coldly. He said nothing as he thought of a way to escape.

"You only move alone. You want the divine water to break through to the 15th Star. How about this? You follow us in the future and I'll take responsibility for your breakthrough." smiled Jian Chen.

A surprised light flashed across Xie Wang's eyes. He stared back fixedly. "With the divine water as remuneration?"

"Correct!" Jian Chen replied.

"You're willing to give me the divine water in your possession?"

"No. I won't be giving you the divine water. However, I can guarantee that I will obtain more divine water in fifty year's time at most. There will definitely be your share," swore Jian Chen.

"The divine water only appears once in a thousand years. It's impossible for more to appear in the next fifty years, while the divine realm where it comes from is riddled with dangers. It's almost certain death if you venture into it," growled Xie Wang.

"That's not your problem. You only need to know that you will be obtaining divine water within fifty years," said Jian Chen.

"Why should I trust you?"

"You can only trust me because that's your only chance of obtaining it."

Xie Wang became silent. The light in his eyes was uneasy as if he was stuck in a great dilemma. He did not have long left; if he did not break through, he had a little over a hundred years of life at most.

"Alright, I agree. I will follow you from now onward but you need to give me the divine water within fifty years." Xie Wang agreed in the end after much deliberation. He did not have much choice at all.

Chapter 882: Attack of Experts

"However, what do you want me to do since I'm now following you?" Xie Wang asked.

"We'll decide this later. We want to go into seclusion for a period of time, so go settle down somewhere ten kilometers away. Prevent anyone from approaching us. Guard us," said Jian Chen.

Xie Wang nodded. "Alright, I'll do that. I do hope you won't go back on your words. You have to give me the divine water within fifty years." Xie Wang turned around and left, carving out his own cave to settle down in.

"Jian Chen, why are you getting him to follow us? He is quite strong but he's of no great help to us. And can you really obtain more divine water within fifty years?" Nubis asked in doubt after Xie Wang had left. He felt extremely confused with what Jian Chen had just done.

Jian Chen raised his head slightly and zoned out as he stared the deep-blue sky. "We have a piece of the Octoterra Map, so we should have the right to enter the Octoterra Divine Hall. From those experts who've fought over the fragment, I've heard that only those below Saint Kings can enter. Xie Wang's of the Ninth Heavenly Layer and he's not weak. There shouldn't be a lot of people who are his opponents at the same level. When we enter the divine hall, he should be of great help to us."

"What? Only those below Saint King can enter the divine hall? Doesn't that mean we can't break through?" Nubis was surprised.

"Right. Before we enter, we cannot break through. This is why you must limit your growth this time when you go into seclusion."

"F*ck it. Since I can't break through, then I won't break through. Though I still can take in some of the hidden essence from that old snake. It'll take me to a level where I'm only an inch away from breaking through. It'll also make breaking through successfully much easier in the future. Alright then, I'll be cultivating." Nubis left the cave.

Soon afterward, Jian Chen also returned to his secluded cultivation. He began to refine the monster cores in the saint artifact with the help of the sword spirits.

Right now, the chaotic neidan was only the size of a pigeon's egg. He still had a long road ahead of him before he reached the third layer of the Chaotic Body. He needed to reach the peak of the second layer as soon as possible.

"Master, you should be able to absorb the energy of the Yinyang Saint Rock once you reach the fifth layer," said Zi Ying. His voice carried a sliver of urgency.

"Zi Ying, what layer of the Chaotic Body will I reach after absorbing the energy?" Jian Chen asked out of curiosity.

"Master's Chaotic Body should be able to reach the seventh or eight layer, or even the ninth, after master absorbs all the energy of the rock," Zi Ying replied after some thought. He was not exactly sure.

Jian Chen's heart began to beat uncontrollably after he heard that. A sense of urgency ignited in his heart, tempting him to try and reach the ninth layer at this very moment.

"Just what level of strength will I have after I absorb all the energy? Will it be Saint Emperor? Or beyond that?"

"If I gain the power that surpasses Saint Emperors, I'll definitely copy Mo Tianyun and charge into the Forsaken Saint World. I'll cause an upheaval there and form rivers of blood from my slaughter. I'll make it so that they will never have the ability to threaten the Tian Yuan Continent ever again."

Jian Chen thought as he clenched his fists.

A few days later, a furious cry resounded from a grand divine hall that hung a hundred meters in the air, several tens of thousands of kilometers away from where Jian Chen was.

"You trash, you pieces of trash. You're literally incompetent trash. You couldn't find them even when there were the two of you!" Charlie howled angrily.

The four emissaries trembled as they knelt in front of Charlie. Their faces were filled with horror. They had spent so many days outside yet they had still failed to find Jian Chen and Nubis. All they could do was return to the hall and report this to the hall elder.

"Just wait for your death once the hall master comes out of seclusion if you can't get it back. You pieces of trash, just how the f*ck did you screw up such an easy mission?" Charlie paced around the hall furiously. He was extremely worried.

"Charlie, that thing has its own, unique presence and it was also forged by an emperor thirty thousand years ago. It contains a sliver of the emperor's power. That power should be the same as the power of the divine hall, so why don't we cast the Water Mirror Technique together and see if we can find its whereabouts through borrowing a sliver of the hall's power?" Yensen's master said.

"Alright. That's all we can do now. I hope the hall master doesn't become angered when we use a sliver of the hall's power." Charlie nodded before turning to the four emissaries. "Why don't the four of you hurry up and piss off?"

The four of them hurriedly climbed up off the ground and left the hall.

Around fifteen minutes later, the two hall elders walked out as well. Both of them seemed slightly weary, while Yensen's master held a piece of paper, "We've found their whereabouts. Their positions are marked on the map. Immediately go with the two 15th Star elders to get the item back and redeem yourselves.

"Master, we'll definitely bring it back this time," swore Yensen as he took the map. Afterward, the four of them left together.

Charlie said with a deep voice as he gazed into the direction they had disappeared off to, "I hope they succeed this time."

"Sigh, that item's just too special. We can't let any part of it leak out or attract the attention of the other two halls. That's why we can't send too many people, or I would've moved out personally long ago," said Yensen's master with a sigh.

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Several days later, Xie Wang lied in boredom as he stared blankly at the ceiling of the dark cave. He was carrying out his task silently, guarding Jian Chen and Nubis. He prevented any disruptions to their cultivation.

"Can he really get me the divine water within fifty years?" Xie Wang cradled his head as he murmured on the icy-cold ground. He had already repeated similar words countless time that day.

"To think that I, Xie Wang, someone who was also renowned among the people, someone who moves alone and does what he wants, would have such a day where I fall to such a level. I've become someone else's pawn."

"Whatever. This is my only hope of reaching the 15th Star. If there isn't even the slightest hope, I won't have any chance at all. I'll trust them for now. Just some temporary grievances are nothing," murmured Xie Wang. He really struggled to yield and work below others with his personality. All he could do was constantly comfort himself and his unhappiness.

Xie Wang's eyes narrowed at this moment. "Crap, someone's come." He disappeared with a flash, having already left the cave. He appeared once again floating a thousand meters in the sky this time.

Far away, six figures shot toward them with lightning speed. In the end, they stopped a hundred meters from Xiew Wang, staring at him with narrowed eyes.

"You're emissaries of the Serpent God Hall." Xie Wang's expression changed slightly when he noticed their clothes.

Yensen looked at Xie Wang but did not pay any further attention to him. He looked around and said, "They should be here according to master's map but it's not this person."

The two old men who followed the emissaries looked in the same direction in unison. One of them said, "There are two people in secluded cultivation right now. I wonder if it's them."

"Well that's not a problem. Just get them to appear this instance and we'll know whether they're who we were searching for," said the other old man. Afterward, he grabbed at the empty space and the energy in the surroundings quickly began to condense. In the end, it formed a huge palm a hundred meter wide that fell on the mountain on where Jian Chen and Nubis cultivated.

Boom!

The mountain collapsed loudly. The palm strike sent countless pieces of loose rock flying everywhere, while the barrier cast down by Nubis was obliterated like tofu. It could not withstand it.

"A 15th Star Seasoul Warrior." Xie Wang immediately revealed an ugly expression when he saw this. The light in his eyes flickered uneasily.

"Who dares destroy my dwelling?! Are you looking to die!?" A furious roar resounded from the collapsed mountain. Nubis flew out furiously from the rubble, while a cold light glimmered in his eyes. He radiated with great killing intent.

The four emissary's eyes lit up when they heard this extremely familiar and arrogant voice. They pointed at Nubis. "It's him, it's him. Elders, he was the one who took the item."

A sliver of joy flashed past the old men's eyes when they heard this. They thought, "He really isn't at the 15th Star. Looks like the hall elder's mission will be a piece of cake this time."

Boom! Loose rubble flew in all directions and Jian Chen also shot out of the rocks with the Dragon Slaying Sword in hand. He shot toward Yensen's group with Nubis with a darkened complexion. He faced the people from the hall. They were separated by a distance of several hundred meters.

Nubis' eyes narrowed as he examined these people. In the end, he locked onto the two old men and he could not help but become slightly stern. He said heavily, "I didn't think two 15th Star experts would come as well."

Jian Chen's face could not help but twitch when he heard that two Saint Kings had actually come. He could only deal with Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint Rulers with his current strength. He was not the opponent of Saint Kings.

Yensen could not help but laugh aloud as he saw Jian Chen and Nubis' stern expressions, "Haha, don't you regret it now? This is the outcome of offending the emissaries of the hall. Too bad it's all too late now. There's no use regretting it now. Just obediently accept your deaths."

Chapter 883: Fighting Saint Kings

Yensen could not help but laugh aloud as he saw Jian Chen and Nubis' stern expressions, "Haha, don't you regret it now? This is the outcome of offending the emissaries of the hall. Too bad it's all too late now. There's no use regretting it now. Just obediently accept your deaths."

Nubis taunted them and said, "Did you think you could deal with us just by calling two 15th Star experts?" As he said that, a humongous presence began to radiate from Nubis. It enveloped tens of thousands of mountains.

The presence had vaguely surpassed the Ninth Heavenly Layer, reaching an even higher level. There seemed to be a pressure in the presence.

Nubis' battle intent was greatly roused. He felt no fear, as if the two Saint Kings before him could be defeated.

Xie Wang's heart shivered when he felt Nubis' presence. He thought, "No wonder he's so powerful. He's only an inch away from the 15th Star, he can easily become a renowned expert within the sea realm."

The faces of the four emissaries twitched slightly. They naturally felt that even though Nubis was not a 15th Star expert, he was not far from it. His strength was beyond what they could handle. However, they relaxed immediately when they saw the two old men beside them. They were elders of the Serpent God Hall. They were real 15th Star experts, unlike Nubis. As long as they were present, the three people before them could not really do anything at all.

"Your strength has reached the very limit of the 14th Star, only an inch away from the 15th. Impressive, quite impressive. I believe reaching the 15th Star is no problem for you as long as you have some time. The two of us are elders of the Serpent God Hall. I wonder if you have any interest in joining us. If you are indeed willing, I'll report it to the hall elders as soon as I return. I believe the hall elders would love the two of you to join," said a smiling elder who stood beside Yensen. He was called Sid and since he came from the Serpent God Hall, he knew many more secret techniques than other Saint Kings. He could vaguely feel an extremely pure Ruler's Qi from Jian Chen and Nubis through a secret technique and presumed that they must have been the rulers of some clan. They possessed extremely great talent and had the chance of reaching the very peak of the 16th Star.

Experts of such a level would only be an inch away from becoming an emperor, so even the three halls needed to draw them to their side.

"You lot have traveled so far to find us. It shouldn't be about that, right?" Jian Chen asked normally.

The other old man, named Reins, also spoke out, "Correct. We've traveled so far to come looking for you and it is indeed not because of that. However, if you are willing to join our Serpent God Hall, we'll be members of the same family in the future."

Yensen immediately became worried when elder Reins and Sid both spoke out attempting to recruit the two of them who he absolutely despised. He said, "Elder, but the two of them are..."

"We know what we're doing. You don't need to interfere." Yensen was cut off by elder Reins before he could finish what he was saying. Elder Reins stared at Jian Chen and Nubis fixedly.

"You may be disappointed if you had wanted us to join the Serpent God Hall," replied Jian Chen.

"You don't want to join?" Elder Reins' face darkened.

"Correct," replied Jian Chen as he stared straight at the elder. He felt no fear.

Elder Sid said, "Whatever. Since the two of you don't want to join us, we won't force you to. A few days ago, you stole a few Space Rings from our four emissaries. I hope you can return them to us. We will not trouble you if you do so." Although that was what he said, killing intent flickered in the very depths of his eyes. He thought, "The hall elder has told me that the existence of the item must be kept secret. It must not be known by anyone outside of the Serpent God Hall. Since you don't want to join, we need to eliminate you even if you possess the Ruler's Qi."

"We'll return them to you since you need them." Nubis tossed over four rings extremely casually.

The two elders rejoiced secretly when they saw the two of them hand over the rings so straightforwardly. They each caught two rings and began to look through them.

At this very moment, Jian Chen and Nubis suddenly moved against the two elders as they looked through the rings. It was like they had already planned this beforehand.

Nubis' hands became dyed with a golden color. He did not hold back any of his strength, grabbing one of the old man's necks swiftly.

Jian Chen wielded the Dragon Slaying Sword, which was now covered by a dark light. It radiated with an energy of destruction as it stabbed toward the other elder. He thrust it out with his full power, reaching the absolute limits of his speed. It was unbelievably fast.

The sword seemed to cut through time and jump through space. It arrived before the elder's forehead in an instance.

The two elders did not expect Jian Chen and Nubis to actually move against them as they were esteemed elders within the territory of the Serpent God Hall. A large portion of their concentration was focused on the Space Rings as they looked through them, so the attacks took them completely off-guard.

Nubis' hands mercilessly grabbed at elder Sid's throat. The hand ripped through his throat, tearing off a great portion. It revealed a collapsed windpipe and some meridians. The sliver of poison on Nubis' hand quickly wormed its way into the elder's body and his neck immediately began to give off a putrid odor.

Jian Chen's sword stabbed into the center of elder Reins' eyebrows with absolute precision. Just as it was about to reach his origin soul, elder Reins grabbed the sword tightly with his wrinkled hands. It prevented the sword from advancing. Reins followed up with an explosive roar as he forcefully plucked the sword out from his forehead.

"To ambush us. You cannot be spared." Elder Reins became furious and gave out a deafening roar. His voice was filled with pain and rage. Although the sword had failed to injure his original soul as there was still an inch of distance, it had deposited a powerful and odd energy in his head. It currently rampaged in his brain, bringing him great pain.

Elder Reins immediately used his powerful origin soul to suppress the sliver of Chaotic Force in his head. His hand lashed out like a bolt of lightning toward Jian Chen's chest.

Jian Chen used the Illusory Flash, turning into a blur. He instantly disappeared from Reins' range of sight and appeared once again behind him. He stabbed out three times with a blur-like sword.

Vast, surging energy poured out of the elder's body, forming a piece of extremely tough armor to block Jian Chen's lightning-fast attacks.

The sword struck elder Reins' armor with destructive Chaotic Force. The first thrust caused it to crack, while the second thrust completely shattered it.

The third thrust stabbed through elder Reins like a hot knife through butter. It pierced through his body and the tip of the sword appeared on the other end covered in blood.

At the same time, rampaging Chaotic Force surged through the sword and exploded within the elder's body.

"Argh!" The elder produced a chilling howl. He lost control of his chest as the wild Chaotic Force had already ripped open a bowl-sized hole there. It obliterated his organs.

Jian Chen did not pause. He knew that he could not give this elder the time to catch his breath, so his arm jolted violently. The sword stabbed out once again in the form of a black streak of light, directly going for the back of the elder's head. He wanted to gravely wound the elder's origin soul.

"I'm going to make you die right here!" The elder cried out madly. The surrounding space froze suddenly, trapping Jian Chen and his sword as well.

Jian Chen heart sank as he thought, "Crap." He did not pause and immediately forced the Chaotic Force within him to surge out. It shattered the frozen space like glass.

However, just as he broke free, a hand snaked toward him and struck him viciously in the chest.

Spurt!

The defense of the golden silkmail was broken through immediately. Jian Chen vomited a mouthful of blood as he flew backward like a meteorite.

"I'm going to obliterate you!" The elder's faces twisted violently. The blood from his forehead wound dyed his entire face red. Combined with the huge gaping hole in his chest, he seemed like a demon from hell. He was horrifyingly hideous.

He fused with the surrounding space and caught up to Jian Chen instantly by using Spatial Force. He mercilessly struck Jian Chen with a palm.

Jian Chen vomited blood a few times. His Chaotic Body had already been broken through by the elder's attacks. He was now heavily injured.

On the other side, Nubis managed to heavily injure elder Sid by catching him off-guard with the surprise attack. He was currently chasing up with more attacks, before he suddenly saw that Jian Chen was in a

tight spot. He immediately gave up on elder Sid, going straight for elder Reins and beginning a grand battle with him. They fought even-handedly in the air.

A powerful killing intent appeared nearby. It was elder Sid, who charged toward Nubis with his bloody throat. Although he was heavily injured, he was still a Saint King. His life force was tenacious so he still possessed an impressive ability for battle.

"I'll block them. You leave immediately." Nubis battled the two Saint Kings all by himself as he yelled at Jian Chen. Although they were both heavily injured, Nubis struggled greatly as he was up against two of them. He used all the power he had in him, only shying from changing back into his true form.

Elder Sid and Reins were only Saint Kings of the First Heavenly Layer but as elders of the hall, they definitely possessed abilities that stood out. Their strength in battle was much greater than ordinary Saint Kings. Their true strength was close to the Second Heavenly Layer despite their level of cultivation.

A light flicked in Jian Chen's eyes. He hesitated slightly, before giving up on the idea of casting God's Descent to kill off the two of them. He immediately began to flee.

The price for the forbidden arte was just too great. Even if he managed to kill the two of them, even more powerful elders would come later on. Killing the two of them would not solve the problem at all.

"The item might be on him. Don't let him escape." The four emissaries who were watching on blankly finally returned to their senses. They all pursued Jian Chen, engaging in a battle with him.

Jian Chen had taken a palm strike from a Saint King, so he was heavily injured. Even with the recovery abilities of his Chaotic Body, he was unable to heal temporarily. He immediately felt slightly pressured as he fought against three Eighth Heavenly Layer Saint Rulers and a Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler, unable to break free from them temporarily. After all, Jian Chen did not possess a strength that could rival Saint Kings like Nubis.

Chapter 884: Fleeing from the Serpent God Hall

Xie Wang's eyes flickered with hesitation when he saw Jian Chen painstakingly fight the others.

"They're emissaries and elders of the Serpent God Hall. My god, how did they provoke the people of the hall? What do I do? Just what do I do? Am I supposed to participate or not? Do I help them?" thought Xie Wang. He struggled to make a decision.

This lasted for a while. In the end, Xie Wang gritted his teeth and thought, "Whatever. I only have a little over a hundred years left anyway. I'll do it for the divine water, for the chance to successfully reach the 15th Star."

Xie Wang finally made his mind up with that thought. He immediately charged at the four emissaries and took on two of them for Jian Chen.

"Xie Wang, how dare you! You have provoked the Serpent God Hall! Are you tired of living?" yelled an emissary.

"I'm paying a big price by offending the people of the Serpent God Hall. They definitely will be hunting for me everywhere in the future. I can no longer enter the territory of the Serpent God Hall ever again. I'm helping you out, so you better get me the divine water within fifty years. I'll swear to hunt you both down if you don't," Xie Wang said to Jian Chen as he handled the attacks of the two emissaries.

"Don't worry. I will not go back on my words. I'll definitely give you the divine water within fifty years," replied Jian Chen. The pressure on him had greatly reduced now that Xie Wang took on the attacks of two emissaries for him. He immediately thrust out consecutively with us sword using his full strength. His attack carried a devastating aura.

Even though Jian Chen was quite injured, dealing with two Eighth Heavenly Layer Saint Rulers was not a problem. The sword turned into countless blurs that enveloped the two of them. The blurs stacked upon one another, completely flooding the space.

The two emissaries became stern. They moved their hands and weapons in a flurry, devoting all their efforts to blocking Jian Chen's attacks.

The sounds of weapons colliding constantly rang out. Jian Chen's sword clashed ferociously with the emissaries' weapons mid-air and constantly produced a sound of screeching steel. It was deafening.

Jian Chen's sword was just too fast. The power of a Ruler Armament was also extremely great, so every strike contained huge amounts of power. The two emissaries became covered in wounds after just a few seconds of resistance. One of them had their heart pierced, while the other had lost his left arm to Jian Chen's sword. They both produced a chilling howl, now incapacitated by their wounds.

Fending off the two emissaries, Jian Chen immediately proceeded to assist Xie Wang. He worked with him to heavily injured the last two emissaries. He then left the area hurriedly as he pulled Xie Wang along. They disappeared very quickly.

Nubis was also injured and he was now covered in blood. However, not only did this fail to lower his strength, it agitated the savage nature of his bloodline. He became more brutal as he fought, keeping the two Saint Kings busy all by himself. He even poisoned the two of them with his venom, forcing them to devote a portion of their strength to suppress it. This greatly decreased the amount of strength they could use.

"Elders my ass. Is this all your strength? When I break through, I'll be able to kill you off with a flip of my hand. I'm not going to play around with you two anymore." Nubis opened his mouth and spat out a poisonous mist which engulfed the two Saint Kings. He quickly left the area, disappearing into the horizon in the blink of an eye.

"We can't let the escape. Let's pursue them." Yensen ignored his injuries. He wanted to chase the three of them.

"Don't chase them." Elder Reins waved his hand and stopped Yensen. He stared coldly in the direction where Nubis had fled and growled, "Sid and I are currently poisoned. The venom's extremely potent, so we need to purge it as soon as possible. Otherwise, our lives will be in danger."

"The items are with them. We can't let them run far but the antidotes we carry have no effects on the venom. We don't have the time to hurry back to the hall, so let's find a place immediately where we can suppress its spread. We can report this to the hall elders at the same time," elder Sid said roughly. They would pass away very quickly if they did not suppress the spread of this poison.

Within the Serpent God Hall, there were two types of elders: ordinary elders and hall elders.

15th Star Seasoul Warriors could take up a role as an elder but they needed to be at the peak of the 16th Star to become a hall elder. Within the three halls, hall elders were only second to the hall master in terms of status and power.

Elder Reins and Sid were only ordinary elders of the Serpent God Hall.

The six of them were quite heavily injured and the two elders' injuries were particularly heavy. They needed to treat it immediately or they could lose their life. As a result, they did not continue their pursuit of Jian Chen's group and instead settled down somewhere nearby to treat their wounds. They suppressed the venom in their bodies and also reported this matter to the hall elders.

The Serpent God hall learned about this very quickly. Hall elder Charlie was furious, so he immediately sent out two elders who were even stronger with more powerful antidotes to heal elder Sid and Reins. At the same time, they were tasked with recovering the lost item.

Although they were still in the 15th Star, they were Third Heavenly Layer Saint Kings when measured according to the system of the Tian Yuan Continent.

Jian Chen and Xie Wang fled far away very quickly. Currently, Jian Chen no longer paid any attention to his injuries and poured all his time into traveling. He wanted to avoid the experts of the Serpent God Hall from catching up.

Not long afterward, Nubis also arrived from behind. He flew with Jian Chen and Xie Wang. He was palefaced and in a horrible condition, constantly coughing up blood. He was heavily wounded.

Jian Chen pulled out a large handful of Class 6 Radiant Spirit Pulls and handed them to Nubis. "Eat these. They might not be able to heal you but at least it can stabilize your injuries and stop them from worsening." Jian Chen did not want to reveal the secrets of the saint artifact as Xie Wang was present.

Nubis did not hold back, directly taking all the pills from Jian Chen's hand. He devoured them like candy.

"I really wonder if following you guys was the wrong choice. I didn't think I'd offend one of the three halls so quickly. The Serpent God Hall has supreme power in its territory. It can call on forces large and small, so we can't stay here any longer. We need to leave," grumbled Xie Wang.

Jian Chen immediately pulled out his map and checked it. "The Heaven's Spirit Hall's territory is the closest to us. We'll head over there immediately.

The three of them moved toward the territory of the other hall, finally arriving at its border after three whole days. They were less than ten thousand kilometers from crossing over.

In the three days, Jian Chen had made a full recovery thanks to the high regeneration speed of his Chaotic Body. Even Nubis had made a full recovery through vast amounts of Radiant Spirit Pills, returning to his full strength.

Jian Chen ignored any over-exertion of his soul in the three day journey and he kept his presence expanded to the maximum. He enveloped a radius of several thousand kilometers, carefully paying attention to the surroundings. They avoided any potential dangers. At that very moment, Jian Chen's expression changed slightly. He growled, "Crap, the experts of the Serpent God Hall have actually caught up. The people this time are even more powerful. We won't be able to put up any resistance. Let's go."

"What! They've caught up again? Just how did they find us?" Nubis' expression changed too. Without any hesitation, he grabbed Jian Chen by the arm and charged forward. There was only another ten thousand kilometers before they were out of the Serpent God Hall's territory.

Nubis fused with the surrounding space and used Spatial Force to travel. His speed increased by three or four fold and he disappeared into the sky in the blink of an eye.

Xie Wang was also of the Ninth Heavenly Layer like Nubis, so he tailed closely behind.

However, two Saint Kings behind them traveled even faster. Nubis could vaguely feel their vast presences just when they were three thousand kilometers short from the border.

"Bloody hell. They're at least of the Third Heavenly Layer. If they catch us, we won't have the chance to escape at all." Nubis' expression changed greatly as he cried out. He immediately sped up some more, flying toward the territory of the Heaven's Spirit Hall with lightning speed.

The distance between the two groups constantly reduced as the Saint Kings pursued. Jian Chen's group could clearly see the figures of the two experts now. There were less than fifty kilometers between them.

"You wounded the people of the Serpent God Hall. The Serpent God Hall will pursue you to the ends of the earth. You can't escape! Just give up!" A thunderous voice boomed from behind them. It was from the two elders of the Serpent God Hall.

"Just give up? Do you think I'm an idiot?" Nubis snarled as he retorted. He did not slow down and instead sped up.

Finally, the two elders began to worry when the three of them were only fifty kilometers from the border. They struck out decisively and shot out a powerful blade Qi together. It chopped toward Jian Chen's group with insane speed.

This attack completely locked onto them. They could not dodge.

"I'll block it!" bellowed Jian Chen. Chaotic Force surged wildly in his body, boosting his defense to its utmost maximum.

Boom!

The powerful attack directly struck Jian Chen's chest and turned his clothes into dust. It revealed the golden silkmail he wore inside, while his chest directly collapsed. His bones were utterly broken. If it were not for the silkmail, he probably would have been bisected by this attack.

Spurt! Blood gushed wildly from Jian Chen's mouth. His organs had turned to smithereens after blocking the combined attack of the two Saint Kings. His injuries were worse than before.

As this happened, Nubis and Xie Wang left the territory of the Serpent God Hall as they pulled Jian Chen with them. They crossed into the territory of the Heaven's Spirit Hall but they did not stop. They continued their way until they finally disappeared into the horizon.

The two elders stopped at the edge of their territory. They stared unhappily at the three of them as they traveled away, however, they unwilling to take a step over the border.

The three halls of the sea realm were extremely territorial. They refused to let any people of other halls enter their land without permission, so the two elders did not dare to cross the border rashly. The consequences would be extremely great.

Chapter 885: Abyssal Crystal

"We were too slow. We actually let them escape into the land of the Heaven's Spirit Hall. Do we chase them or not?" An elder said with a deep voice as they watched the group gradually grow further away.

The other old man replied after some thought, "We can't trespass the Heaven's Spirit Hall's lands without permission, We better report this to the hall elder as soon as possible. We can only take action after discussing it with the hall elders and the people of the Heaven's Spirit Hall.

The two elders immediately reported the situation to the hall elders afterward. Charlie and Yensen's master Bai Yan immediately became stern when they learned that Jian Chen's group had fled into the Heaven's Spirit Hall's territory. They frowned in concern.

"It'll be troublesome now. I hope that the Heaven's Spirit Hall doesn't find out about that item, otherwise, they'll want to take it. At the time, the hall master will need to head out himself but if that happens, the two halls will definitely go to war with each other. The Sea Goddess Hall cannot find out either. If their hall master learns about it, she will definitely use the strength of her entire territory to destroy it. They cannot let the item exist," said Charlie. He was extremely grim.

"I can only hope that the people who've taken it don't know the secrets of the item and that the people of the Heaven's Spirit Hall don't know either. If that's the case, then there is still a chance for us to fix this problem." Yensen's master's eyes flickered with a wise light. He had many more ideas than Charlie.

"What idea do you have?" Charlie immediately looked toward Bai Yan.

"We'll negotiate with the hall elders of the Heaven's Spirit Hall and send some people in the name of revenge. We need to get the item back," said Bai Yan.

Charlie's eyes lit up. "Alright. I'll use a communication stone right now to contact them."

Charlie and Bai Yan immediately used special equipment to contact the hall elders of the Heaven's Spirit Hall. They told them the story they had prepared earlier and after some good-willed negotiation, they were permitted to send people into the territory of the Heaven's Spirit Hall.

At the same time, three hall elders of the Heaven's Spirit Hall currently sat together in the very center of their hall.

"The Serpent God Hall wants to send experts into our territory to kill off their enemies. Odd. Why do I feel like it's not as simple as it seems?" said an old man between the three.

"I also have a similar feeling, the Serpent God Hall must be hiding something from us. Otherwise, why would their esteemed hall elders appear personally for a small matter like this? They could just send other experts instead."

"Hmm. It does sound a little weird if you put it like that. They totally could have just sent experts from tribes who lived in their territory to pursue their enemies who've fled to our land. Why do they have to send people of the Serpent God Hall?" The three hall elders found it rather odd and suspicious.

At that very moment, a blurry figure appeared out of nowhere high up in the empty throne. The entire hall was enveloped by a terrifying pressure with his appearance.

The three hall elders were surprised and immediately became polite. They looked toward the blurry figure and bowed, speaking in unison, "We greet the hall master."

"I sensed a sliver of the Abyssal Crystal's presence. Investigate it immediately," said the hall master. His voice was ordinary but it was filled with an authoritative pressure.

"What! The Abyssal Crystal?" The three hall elders all became stunned, revealing a slight expression of disbelief.

The hall master's figure had already disappeared. He did not say anything else. He seemed to have appeared only to give this single command.

The three hall elders all looked at each other and only after a while did someone speak, "I heard the Abyssal Crystal originates from the Sea of Despair. The frigid Qi there is so great that even emperors struggle to cope with it. I didn't think there would actually be an emperor who would risk his life and venture in for an Abyssal Crystal."

"The Abyssal Crystal's a special type of crystal. No one knows how it's formed but it has the ability of gathering the essence of water-attributed energy. It's a legendary treasure among us but no one has ever come into possession of it. It's said that in the ancient times, the great sea goddess removed a giant piece of Abyssal Crystal from the Sea of Despair and carved out a supreme divine hall. However, after the sea goddess passed away from age, the divine hall was left floating about through the Sea of Despair. No one has ever found its exact whereabouts."

"There is a special connection between Abyssal Crystals. They say that if someone finds a crystal and uses a special technique to forge it, they can find the exact location of the sea goddess' divine hall."

"Alright, let's not talk about this anymore. We should hurry up and carry out the hall master's command."

Suddenly, a hall elder's face changed as he seemed to notice something. "The business with the Serpent God Hall chasing a few people just happens to be fishy as well. Do you think this is related to the Abyssal Crystal?"

"Do you think that the people who the Serpent God Hall are pursuing possess the Abyssal Crystal?" The three hall elders all guessed this together, connecting the news of the Abyssal Crystal to Jian Chen's group.

"That's probably the case. Let's go organize some people immediately. It doesn't matter whether the crystal is with the people who the Serpent God Hall wants. We'll go check on it. If it really is that case, we need to obtain it before them."

A mature, blue-robed lady who seemed to be in her twenties sat cross-legged in the air within a secret room. She was inside a huge palace within the territory of the Sea God Hall. She was dressed simply but she was extremely pretty with a devastating appearance. She was like a fairy who had descended from heaven.

"Reporting to the hall master, Qing Yixuan has arrived," an old voice boomed from outside.

"Let her in," the woman moved her mouth and spoke with an enchanting voice.

The door to the room slowly opened. The white-clothed Qing Yixuan walked in from outside. Her dashing face was slightly pale and some traces of darkness existed within the paleness. She clearly was still injured from the fight for the Octoterra Map fragment and had not even purged the venom from her body completely yet.

Qing Yixuan bowed courteously to the woman before her and said, "Qing Yixuan greets the hall master."

"Qing Yixuan, go to the Samsara Pool and heal your wounds. After you're done, head out with Lei Batian immediately to the Heaven's Spirit Hall," the hall master said gently.

Qing Yixuan revealed a sliver of excitement as soon as she heard she could go to the Samsara Pool. She would be able to heal her wounds in two days at the Samsara Pool. Even the poison that tortured her for so long could be purged completely.

Qing Yixuan suppressed her excitement and asked curiously, "May I ask why the hall master is asking me to go to the Heaven's Spirit Hall?"

"Once you make a complete recovery, you'll learn about the details of the mission from Lei Batian. You can go," the hall master replied gently. Her voice was emotionless.

"Yes! Qing Yixuan will be leaving then." Qing Yixuan bowed courteously once more before backing out.

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Although Jian Chen, Nubis and Xie Wang managed to shake off the two Saint Kings, they did not relax at all. They continued their way into the depths of the Heaven's Spirit Hall's territory without any change in speed and constantly changed their directions as they traveled.

Nubis carried Jian Chen on his back as he hurried along. Jian Chen was heavily injured, currently pushing all the power of the Chaotic Body to heal his wounds.

They traveled for four hours before they finally saw a medium-sized city near the horizon.

"There is a city up ahead. There are many people in there, so it'll be perfect for covering our trail. Let's stop there for now and continue onward after your wounds have healed. Otherwise, if we get caught by people again in your current condition, it'll be problematic," said Nubis as a suggestion.

"They have no idea where we've run off to. We can hide in the city for some time. The experts of the Serpent God Hall are bound by the agreement of territorial boundaries. They won't dare cross over," added Xie Wang.

Jian Chen pondered for a while. He knew that he was not in a suitable condition to continue traveling. Since it was safe now, he probably should heal as fast as he could. He needed to maintain his peak strength at all times, so he can handle any sudden changes to the situation.

"Alright, let's go in," said Jian Chen.

Afterwards, the three of them flew into the city. They descended in a well-hidden spot, then found a relatively obscure inn and settled down for the time being.

Just when they had settled down, the two elders at the border between the Serpent God Hall and the Heaven's Spirit Hall received the hall elder's message and rejoiced. They did not worry anymore and directly passed through the boundary to the other hall's land in search of Jian Chen.

"There's still a slightly bloody smell in the air. This must be the path they ran off to. Follow me." One of the elders sniffed out the remaining smell of blood and immediately rushed off in the direction Jian Chen's group had fled. It was actually the exact same direction.

The two elders stopped after traveling ten thousand kilometers. The old man with an extremely sensitive sense of smell sniffed the air once again and said, "The smell of blood is getting thicker. Looks like they only passed through here not too long ago. We've almost caught up with them. Let's go." The two of them continued onward and grew closer and closer to the city where the Jian Chen's group had settled down.

At this very moment, several vast presences appeared in the distance. A few figures shot by with great speed, charging directly for the two elders.

The elders paid them no attention, continuing along the way by following the smell of blood. They treated these people as passersby.

"Warriors, please stop." Suddenly, a voice cried out from afar. The voice was thunderous, booming through the sky and reverberated through the region.

The two elders paused and subconsciously came to a halt. They quietly watched the figure approach them from afar, without reacting greatly at all.

Soon, the people stopped twenty meters from the two elders. There was a total of four people, one old man, and three middle-aged men. The old man was a Saint King but only of the First Heavenly Layer, while the three middle-aged men were all Saint Rulers.

The old man clasped his hands at the two elders and questioned, "Are you two elders of the Serpent God Hall?"

"Correct. We are indeed elders of the Serpent God Hall. Why have you stopped us?" asked an elder with suspicion.

"Esteemed elders, the four of us are members of the nearby Chenyang tribe. We just received a messaged from the hall elders of the Heaven's Spirit Hall. They've invited the two of you to go pay a visit to the Heaven's Spirit Hall," said the old man with a smile. His tone was extremely polite.

Chapter 886: Invitation of the Heaven's Spirit Hall

The two elders immediately felt a sliver of surprise when they heard that they had actually been invited to the Heaven's Spirit Hall as guests by the hall elders. Although they were elders of the Serpent God Hall, it was only a status. They had no power as ordinary elders within the hall. Why would the great hall elders of the Heaven's Spirit Hall invite them? They found this extremely shocking.

However, the two elders frowned very quickly. One of them said, "Please relay this message to the esteemed hall elders. We are overwhelmed by your esteemed hall elder's invitation but we currently have important matters to attend to. We just don't have the time right now. Why don't we pay a visit after the matters have been dealt with?"

The old Saint King from the Chenyang tribe frowned slightly and said unhappily, "Elders, that may not be appropriate. Our hall elders are waiting to meet the two elders right now. Do the two elders just want to brush the esteemed hall elders aside and keep them waiting for you or is it because you don't even acknowledge our hall elders?" The old man's voice became rather serious toward the end. He had received strict orders from the hall elders to invite the two elders to the hall no matter what. However, the Chenyang tribe did not have the strength to threaten them, so all he could do was mention the hall elders.

The expressions of the two elders changed slightly. They immediately explained, "No, no, no, that's not what we meant. How would we dare keep the esteemed hall elders waiting for us? We're ecstatic over the fact that we've been invited by the hall elders. How is it possible for us to not acknowledge the hall elders?" The two elders of the Serpent God Hall did not dare to offend the hall elders of the Heaven's Spirit Hall. Every single person who could become a hall elder was a terrifyingly-powerful expert. They were all at the peak of the 16th Star and only an inch away from the 17th.

The old man of the Chenyang tribe smiled slyly and made a welcoming gesture to the pair. He said, "If that's the case, then let's go. The four of us will be guiding the two elders, to prevent any insignificant people from disturbing the two elders."

The two elders of the Serpent God Hall looked at each other and both sighed gently. They could only give up their chase of Jian Chen and fly toward the Heaven's Spirit Hall helplessly. The two of them did not dare to reject or ignore an invitation from the Heaven's Spirit Hall's hall elders.

Two Saint Rulers also arrived at the city where Jian Chen's group stayed as the two elders were invited to the Heaven's Spirit Hall by the people of the Chenyang tribe. They were of the 13th and 14th Star, experts of two different nearby tribes.

The two Saint Rulers floated a thousand meters in the air as they looked down at the city. One of them said, "The location given by the hall elders is here. They probably erased their presences and have hidden themselves in the city. We're weaker than them so it'll be extremely difficult for us to find them with our strength. Let's go pay a visit to the city lord's manor." The two Saint Rulers directly traveled to the city lord's manor, before disappearing into the large estate.

Soon afterward, all the guards in the city set out, rifling through each and every household in a blanket search.

The noise from below disturbed Jian Chen, who was currently healing in the inn they had settled down in.

Jian Chen slowly opened his eyes and frowned slightly. He was stern.

At this very moment, the door of the room was opened. Nubis and Xie Wang walked in.

"Jian Chen, there are quite a few guards conducting a search outside. Do you think they've come for us?" asked Nubis as soon as he entered the room.

Jian Chen sat unmovingly on the bed and slowly nodded. "That should be the case. They have indeed come for us. The hall elders of the Heaven's Spirit Hall are searching for us."

Nubis' expression changed slightly. "What? The hall elders of the Heaven's Spirit Hall? God dammit. They don't even know us, so why're they looking for us?"

"Surely you haven't offended the Heaven Spirit Hall's hall elders as well," said Xie Wang as he stared at the two of them with suspicion.

"We have nothing to do with the Heaven's Spirit Hall. Perhaps they've come with the same intention as the Serpent God Hall since they're searching us so suddenly?" Jian Chen said unhurriedly. He could not help but think about the mysterious key which shone with dazzling blue light in the saint artifact.

"That's probably it. The Heaven's Spirit Hall really does have experts with great abilities. As soon as we entered their land, there has also been someone in search of us." Nubis became grim. They had just fled from the Serpent God Hall. He had thought that they would be safe from now on and he could find a place and cultivate without worry. Never did they think that more trouble would come knocking on the door before they could even rest properly after entering the Heaven's Spirit Hall's land. They were stuck in a troublesome situation once again.

"Open up for search!" A rough voice boomed from outside. The door of the inn was kicked open and several soldiers in special, gray armor walked in.

The three of them all looked toward the soldiers. The soldiers immediately felt their hearts tighten under the gazes of Saint Rulers despite the fact that they had just glanced at them. It was as if the air around them had turned into a vacuum, making breathing difficult.

The leading captain forcefully maintained his cool and swept past the three of them with a fearful gaze. He said, "We've come under orders in search for some convicts. Warriors, apologies. We will be leaving." The captain of the squad did not dare to stay any longer. With a wave of his hand, he led his soldiers out of the room, before gently closing the door.

Afterward, the captain immediately left the inn and shot toward the city lord's manor.

Jian Chen slowly stood up in the inn and said, "Our exact location has been discovered."

"We're so unlucky. Why do I get into all this big trouble as soon as I start following you guys? Hunted down by the Serpent God Hall first and now the Heaven's Spirit Hall is looking for us everywhere. If I had

known earlier, I would have never joined you in your suffering even if I couldn't reach the 15th Star," grumbled Xie Wang to one side. His arms were crossed and he was filled with regret.

Nubis looked toward the whining Xie Wang and sniggered, "It's a pity that you don't have a choice anymore. You've already offended the people of the Serpent God Hall. Pretty sure they won't let you off no matter what. Even if you hide in the territory of the Heaven's Spirit Hall, they'll have ways to claim your life. The only way you can survive is by sticking with us."

"Let's not talk about that for now. We need to leave. They've discovered us. We can't stay here any longer," said Xie Wang. He could no longer backtrack. Nubis was right. The Serpent God Hall would not let go of anyone who had become its enemy in order to maintain its dignity.

Jian Chen opened the window and stared out at the lively street in interest. He said, "The Heaven's Spirit Hall's looking for us for no reason, so that definitely can't be good. We can't stay here anymore. We need to leave here immediately and go to the territory of the Sea Goddess Hall. We might be safer there."

"Are you sure that the people of the Sea Goddess Hall won't cause us trouble?" Xie Wang asked worriedly.

Jian Chen hesitated. He could not help but think back to the words of the mysterious woman who had given him the Water Spirit's Pearl. She had once told him that if he could not stay within the land of the Serpent God Hall, he could go to the Sea Goddess Hall instead, and that it would be safe there.

"I believe no one will look for trouble with us in the territory of the Sea Goddess Hall," murmured Jian Chen. He believed the mysterious woman would not harm them.

"Alright. I hope that's the case. Let's leave immediately," Xie Wang said rather urgently. He really did not want to stay here for even a fraction of a second longer. Every extra moment spent here could lead to increased danger.

At this very moment, two vast presences appeared from the direction of the city lord's manor. Two figures directly flew towards where Jian Chen's group stayed.

They travelled very quickly, arriving at the entrance of the inn in just a few seconds. Afterwards, they turned into a blur and climbed up the stairs extremely quickly, appearing in the room where they stayed.

They were two old men who seemed to be beyond their sixties. They both wore blue robes, while their blue hair was tied up into a bun. Their eyes were deep like the starry sky, making it very difficult to read anything from their eyes.

"I am Dahan. I greet the three warriors."

"I am Tanishq. I greet the three warriors as well.

As soon as the two old men entered the room, they clasped their hands at Jian Chen's group and greeted them before they could even speak. They were extremely friendly.

Jian Chen, Nubis and Xie Wang looked at each other. Afterwards, Jian Chen replied like he usually would, "May I ask why the two of you have suddenly come searching for us?"

"Warriors, we are members of two different tribes from this region. Not long ago, we received a messaged from the esteemed hall elders. They want to invite you to pay a visit to their Heaven's Spirit Hall," smiled Tanishq.

"Please tell your esteemed elders for me that the three of us have important matters to attend to, so we may not be able to visit. However, we will definitely visit in person and apologise in the future," said Jian Chen.

Dahan and Tanishq revealed troubled expressions. One of them said, "Warrior, that may not be good. This is a personal invitation from the esteemed hall elders. How can you turn it down?"

"Please relay my message exactly as I said it to the hall elders. The three of us still have matters to attend to, so we will be leaving first." Jian Chen left immediately with Nubis and Xie Wang after throwing that down.

They gained the attention of the Heaven's Spirit Hall as soon as they had arrived. They could no longer stay there anymore. They needed to leave as fast as possible. This was because the people who invited them this time were only Saint Rulers. Next time, it might become Saint Kings and when that happened, it would be difficult for them to leave even if they wanted to.

Chapter 887: Ruler's Qi

"Warriors, it doesn't seem like a good idea to just brush aside an invitation from the esteemed hall elders," Dahan and Tanishq said with troubled expressions.

Within the Heaven's Spirit Hall, being invited by the hall elders was a grand honor. It was indicative of someone's status; an invitation like that could make anyone wildly ecstatic. No one ever turn it down.

Dahan and Tanishq felt rather shocked by how Jian Chen's group declined the invitation so straightforwardly. The two of them had never imagined such an outcome.

Jian Chen, Nubis and Xie Wang paid no more attention to the two of them. They left the inn after paying off their fees for staying. They stayed no longer than a moment in the city, immediately leaving the city at top speed and travelling towards the territory of the Sea Goddess Hall.

Dahan and Tanishq frowned greatly as they watched the group fly off. They had failed the hall elder's mission, so they could not just return like that. All they could do was watch on helpless as the three of them left. Their strength was insufficient to obstruct Jian Chen's group.

"What do we do now? How would we report it to the hall elders?" Tanishq said grimly.

Dahan sighed gently, "Let's just report it just as what happened. There's nothing else to say other than that."

Dahan and Tanishq sent a message to the hall elders using a special tool of communication, reporting everything exactly as what had happened.

Five hall elders had already gathered in the huge floating hall in the centre of the Heaven's Spirit Hall's territory. They had all received the command of the hall master to pour all their efforts into searching for the Abyssal Crystal, which was why they had all gathered together, currently discussing over the matter.

"Good. The two elders of the Serpent God Hall are already on their way to our hall. We'll be able to find the people they're pursuing before them that way. I'd like to see if our guess is right or not. We would've done committed a great deed if the crystal really is with the three of them." The speaker was a well-mannered, middle-aged man. He wore long white robes and seemed refined and educated; he seemed like a scholar.

The man was called Mu He. He was a hall elder of the Heaven's Spirit Hall, one of the experts only second to the hall master.

The old man beside Mu He closed his eyes, before curling his lips into a slight sneer, "I've just received a message. I sent some people to invite the three of them, but not only did they turn it down, they even ran off. They don't even want to come near us. Looks like the three of them really are fishy."

"Let's send elders across if that's the case. We need to get them to stay," Mu He said calmly.

"I've already sent two elders. However, the problem's the distance. It'll take some time for them to travel, so all we can do is wait patiently right now. I sure there will be good news soon."

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Jian Chen, Nubis and Xie Wang flew as fast as they could. Jian Chen's wounds had already been silently healed by a strand of his Radiant Saint Force origin energy, allowing him to make a full recovery. He was back in peak condition.

Jian Chen knew that both the Serpent God Hall and the Heaven's Spirit Hall possessed supreme secret techniques that could find their whereabouts. Erasing their presence was useless, and even hiding in the saint artifact would not work. This was why they not bother with concealing themselves at all, flying over countless tribes of different sizes as they radiated with their huge presence. They went straight for the territory of the Sea Goddess Hall.

Every tribe and clan in the sea realm was fiercely territorial. It was forbidden for anyone to fly their their territory without their permission, or it would be taken as an open provocation that would rarely be dismissed so easily. As a result, the trio ended up offending many tribes and clans as they flew.

However, most of them were powerful. They immediately shut up and turned a blind eye as soon as they sensed that the three of them all radiated with peak 14th Star presences. They did not follow up on their rude actions.

However, not all of them feared the trio. With a long whistling of wind, an old man immediately shot into the sky with a grand presence when they flew through the space of a large organisation. He chased the three of them furiously.

"How dare you little brats! How dare you trespass on my Shunyue clan! You completely look down on us. Stay behind and name yourselves! Or I'll have to take some actions against you all!" The ancestor of the Shunyue clan roared. He fused with the surrounding space to chase them through the use of Spatial Force, reaching a speed several times greater than the three of them.

The Shunyue clan was one of the strongest clans in the radius of hundreds of thousand kilometers. They were equivalent to an ancient clan on the Tian Yuan Continent. They were renowned as they possessed a Saint King.

"It's a 15th Star Seasoul Warrior!" Xie Wang's complexion changed when he sensed the presence of the old man from behind.

The three of them knew that they could not outrun Saint Kings, so they all stopped. Nubis stared at the old man as he flew over with a sunken face and swore, "You dare to act so arrogantly just because you're a puny First Heavenly Layer Saint King? Allow grandfather Nubis to teach you a solid lesson."

Nubis' battle intent skyrocketed, charging towards the old man with an unstoppable force.

The ancestor of the Shunyue clan thought that they had been stunned by the fact that he was a 15th Star Seasoul Warrior when he saw them stop. He rejoiced secretly, but just as he was about to reprimand them, he saw Nubis charging over ferociously.

A cold light flashed across his eyes and he sneered, "Come at me, you ignorant brat. You would actually challenge a 15th Star Seasoul Warrior when you're only at the peak of the 14th. I'll show you the power of a 15th Star Seasoul Warrior." The old man hurled a punch towards Nubis as he said that.

Nubis did not fear him. His fist immediately became golden, directly colliding with the old man's punch with a powerful energy.

Boom!

The collision of their fists almost shattered the surrounding space, causing it to tremble violently. The residual energy splayed downwards, causing the earth to shake. The vegetation below turned to dust from the powerful energy.

The two of them stood unmovingly after the punch. They floated steadily, before clashing ferociously once again.

"I've underestimated you. I didn't think that you'd possess the strength that rivals a 15th Star Seasoul Warrior despite only being at the peak of the 14th Star," bellowed the old man. Afterwards, he used his thought to freeze the surrounding space, trapped Nubis within it.

Nubis spat out a breath of venomous gas which engulfed the old man, before swinging his two hands as claws, shattering the frozen space.

Caught off guard, the old man inhaled a breath of the poisonous gas. His expression changed immediately. The venom of the Silver Striped Golden Snakes was extremely potent, so even when he was a Saint King, he experienced a moment of light-headedness.

In just a mere moment, Nubis' claws raked across the old man's chest with lightning speed, leaving behind a dozen or so wounds. The wounds darkened as black blood flowed out. They had been contaminated by the venom in Nubis' hands.

The ancestor of the Shunyue clan gave out a howl. His expression finally changed. He stared at Nubis in dread; never did he think that he would be injured by a mere 14th Star Seasoul Warrior, and that the injuries would be so heavy.

"Leave. My clan won't dwell on the matter of you intruding our territory," shouted the ancestor. He immediately lost interest in the battle and flew backwards.

Nubis licked the blood on his hands. The sharp smell had awakened the viciousness of magical beasts hidden in his blood. He sneered, "I've yet to kill a Saint King myself. Since you can looking for it yourself, become the first Saint King will fall in the hands of the great Nubis."

From afar, Jian Chen's expression changed abruptly at this very moment. He yelled out, "Nubis, let's go. They're already catching up. We can't drag it out any longer."

Nubis also changed slightly in expression when he heard that. He ignored the ancestor of the Shunyue and immediately continued on his way to the territory of the Sea Goddess Hall with Jian Chen and Xie Wang.

The three of them fled for another hour before finally being caught up by the experts of the Heaven's Spirit Hall, stopping them in their tracks.

The Heaven's Spirit Hall had only sent two elders, but they were both of the Third Heavenly Layer. They were extremely powerful where even Nubis would not be able to deal with them.

The two elders did not attack immediately. Instead, they observed the three of them, before narrowing their eyes and they exclaiming, "Ruler's Qi. It's the Ruler's Qi. It's actually on them."

Ruler's Qi normally only appeared on the rulers of certain clans. Not only did they represent the leaders of a clan, it was an indication of their status and an embodiment of their strength.

Among the Sea race, these rulers were akin to beasts of antiquity among magical beasts. Like the Silver Striped Gold Snakes, they were extremely rare and had great potential for growth. Their strength was also shocking, much greater than people of the same level.

However, the Ruler's Qi could only be seen through the secret techniques of the three halls other than by members of the same clan. Other people could not sense it at all.

"We actually found two people with the Ruler's Qi in one go." The two elders were filled with joy. They knew extremely well that people with the Ruler's Qi would definitely become as strong as hall elders, or even reach a higher level, like an emperor.

This was because the three emperors currently present among the sea race all possessed the Ruler's Qi of a certain clan.

Chapter 888: God's Descent Slays Saint Kings

"No wonder the esteemed hall elders sent the two of us to invite these mere 14th Star Seasoul Warriors as guests. So they possess the rare Ruler's Qi." A similar thought appeared in both of the elder's heads at this moment. Their gazes toward Jian Chen and Nubis also became much softer.

They now believed that the hall elders had invited Jian Chen's group to the Heaven's Spirit Hall to get them to join them and had sent the two of them to express the hall's sincerity.

After all, only by sending 15th Star experts could the Heaven's Spirit Hall express their sincerity in inviting those who possessed the Ruler's Qi.

"Esteemed rulers, our hall elders have invited you as guests. I hope you can return with us," an elder said to Jian Chen and Nubis with clasped hands. His old face was full of smiles, only looking at Jian Chen and Nubis without even glancing at Xie Wang.

The three of them looked at each other sternly. Nubis asked Jian Chen through a mental message, "What do we do, Jian Chen?"

"We can't go to the Heaven's Spirit Hall! Kill them!" Jian Chen replied with a similar mental message as killing intent flashed through his eyes.

Nubis' eyes became remorseless and he no longer hesitated. Powerful battle intent surged from his chest, targeting the two Saint Kings from the Heaven's Spirit Hall.

Nubis could not match any of them in a battle but all he needed to do was keep them busy temporarily.

At the same time, Jian Chen quickly flew backward. He immediately retreated several hundred meters, before forming a seal with his hand. He lifted his head up high and pointed it at the sky. He bellowed, "God's Descent!"

Jian Chen and Nubis did not even have the ability to run away before two Third Heavenly Layer Saint Kings. The only way out was casting the forbidden arte.

"Rulers, what do you intend to do?" The two elders were filled with confusion against Nubis' attacks. They only blocked without retaliating.

They had no inkling about the Abyssal Crystal. All they thought was that the hall elders wanted to pull these two people to the Heaven's Spirit Hall as they possessed the Ruler's Qi. As such, the elders did not dare to go overboard with them, just in case they shot through the ranks and used the two of them to make an example.

At this very moment, the light in the surroundings glowed brighter. A milky-white ball of light suddenly appeared in the sky and quickly passed through the seawater toward them. It turned the sea world that was always deep blue to a snow-white color.

"W- w- what's that!?" The two elders raised their head as expressions of disbelief flooded their faces.

Even on the Tian Yuan Continent, it was rare for someone to have seen the charging-up period of the God's Descent, let alone the Sea race who dwelled in the sea realm. Even as Saint Kings, they had never heard of the arte.

With Nubis keeping them busy, Jian Chen completely charged up the arte. His hand seals changed once more and he muttered, "I offer five hundred years of my life to cast the forbidden technique, God's Descent."

The milky-white light in the sky suddenly exploded after Jian Chen finished this sentence. It flooded the entire region with light, illuminating a large portion of the sea realm. Shortly afterward, a huge pillar of white light descended from the sky and encased a radius of several dozen kilometers.

The original laws of the world were disrupted in the region encased by the light. A new set of laws were formed and their mysteries clearly appeared in Jian Chen's head. It allowed him to control everything in here like his limbs.

At this moment, Jian Chen seemed to have become the supreme ruler of this space, a great god of the region.

Regardless of Nubis, Xie Wang or the elders from the Heaven's Spirit Hall, all of them felt that they had lost all their abilities as Saint Rulers or Saint Kings now. They could no longer control World Force or the mysteries of space.

"W- where is this place. W- what did you do?" growled an elder. The two of them felt that something was off for the situation to develop like this. However, they just could not understand why the two people with the Ruler's Qi would want to be their enemies.

Jian Chen said nothing. He knew that he wanted to leave the territory of the Heaven's Spirit Hall, so he needed to eliminate the two Saint Kings before him. Otherwise, no one could guarantee that the two of them would not forcefully take them back.

Jian Chen's mind fused with the surroundings perfectly. He controlled the laws with his thoughts. Extending a finger, the space before him undulated like water—two ripples immediately shot toward the two Saint Kings.

"They want to kill us!" cried out both elders. They could no longer afford to pay any attention to Jian Chen and Nubis' statuses as rulers when their life was under threat, so they both pulled out their weapons in resistance.

Both of their weapons were the same type of trident. They swung their tridents wildly, shooting out two crescent-like waves of energy to fend off the incoming ripples.

These ripples were formed from the energy of the laws of this world. They directly consumed the two waves of energy and quickly pierced through the chests of two elders.

Silently, their chests were corroded to reveal a bowl-sized hole. The wounds from the laws of the world did not bleed but they could not heal either.

The two elders both groaned in pain as they looked at Jian Chen in shock. They felt that he had become exceedingly terrifying at this very moment.

"We can't stay here. We need to leave immediately," growled an elder. Afterward, he fell back decisively. The other elder did not hesitate either, heading off in another direction.

"Unless you break through this domain, you won't be able to leave without my permission." Jian Chen's cold voice was heard by the two elders.

"We never provoked you! Why do you want to kill us!?" An elder asked loudly.

"You already provoked us the moment you asked us to go to the Heaven's Spirit Hall. I know that if we said we wouldn't you would forcefully take us there." The two of them heard Jian Chen's illusionary voice.

The two elders shut up with that because they indeed had planned it like that. The hall elders' orders were that they had to bring the three of them back. If they failed with words, they could only forcefully take them away in order to complete the mission.

It was just that the trio's reaction speeds completely exceeded their expectation.

Jian Chen's eyes immediately became remorseless when he saw their expressions. Killing intent rose up in his heart as he murmured, "Annihilate!"

The clothes of the two Third Heavenly Layer Saint Kings instantly dissolved. It scattered into dust, before completely disappearing.

Shortly afterward, their flesh began to split. It cracked like pottery and quickly spread out. These cracks soon covered every inch of their bodies. Fresh blood flowed, dyeing them red all over.

The agony caused the two of them to howl uncontrollably. Vast quantities of energy leaked from their body and formed a layer of armor on their bodies to resist the invasion of the mysterious power.

"God dammit, what the hell is this thing!?"

"We can't stay here! We need to leave!"

The thought of retreat crossed the elders' minds after experiencing the odd domain and the weird energy. They no longer dared to stick around any longer and speeded up their escape.

Jian Chen did not let them go. With the point of a finger, another two ripples of space formed from the laws of the region. The ripples shot toward the pair with lightning speed.

Just as they wanted to dodge it, the surroundings space froze suddenly, solidly immobilizing them.

Spurt! The power of the laws directly passed through the center of their eyebrows and injured their origin souls.

The elders experienced agonizing pain as their origin souls were injured. They uncontrollably produced a chilling howl and their voices were filled with pain.

"Still not dead." Jian Chen was bathed in a bright white light. He was like a god who had descended, a consecrated existence. With a slight gesture of his right hand, another two waves of power shot over, piercing their souls once again.

The two elders clutched their heads as they tossed and turned around painfully on the ground. The souls of Saint Kings were extremely powerful. Even after taking two heavy blows, their souls had not vanished. However, they had become extremely weak nonetheless.

At this moment, two huge palms condensed immediately above them. They fell like bolts of lightning, brutally crushing the elders' heads.

The two elders stopped howling. Their heads had shattered and they were bleeding from all seven orifices. Their eyes also quickly became lifeless.

The palm strikes had dispersed their heavily injured origin souls, wiping them out directly.

This was how two Third Heavenly Layer Saint Kings died to Jian Chen's God's Descent.

Jian Chen stopped the technique with their deaths. The milky-white light that radiated the surroundings slowly dispersed and everything returned to its previous state.

However, Jian Chen's face had already become drained of blood. It was extremely difficult for him to resist an instantaneous loss of five hundred years of life. He became extremely weak, void of all power. He even struggled to move a finger. He then collapsed from mid-air.

Nubis appeared beside him with a flash and caught his falling body. He stared at Jian Chen sternly and said, "You've lost another five hundred years of life. Combined with last time, you've lost a total of a thousand."

Jian Chen revealed a smile. "It's not a problem. As long as we finished off the two of them, losing a bit of life is nothing. When I make another breakthrough, I'll just get another three thousand years of life. Though, it's quite fortunate that none of the two could use a Saint Tier Battle Skill. Otherwise, killing them would not have been so easy.

"Let's not talk about this for now. We need to flee. I'm sure that more experts will catch up from the Heaven's Spirit Hall without much time," Nubis said sternly. Afterward, he arrived before the two corpses of the elders and took away their Space Rings with a wave of his hand. He proceeded to leave with Jian Chen on his back.

"Xie Wang, what're you staring idiotically for? Hurry up," Nubis did not forget to remind him as he walked past Xie Wang.

Xie Wang jolted, finally returning to his senses. He stared at the corpses of the two elders, clearly still shaken. The shock in his heart had reached an absolute maximum. He could say nothing.

Never did he think that Jian Chen, who was weaker than Nubis, possessed such a terrifying ability. He had not imagined that Jian Chen could kill off two 15th Star experts all by himself in such a short time. This astounded him.

The five hall elders sat patiently in the huge hall at the center of the region, waiting for news.

At that moment, an elder stood up abruptly and cried out involuntarily, "Crap, the two elders I sent have been killed."

Chapter 889: Movements of the Three Halls

"What did you say, Luo Fu? The two elders have been killed?"

"How is that possible? Who dares to kill the elders of our Heaven's Spirit Hall?"

"Was it the Serpent God Hall?"

The hall elders all stood up, each and every one of them furious. The deaths of two 15th Star elders was a heavy loss to the Heaven's Spirit Hall.

After all, there just were not that many 15th Star experts compared to the 14th Star. Every single one of them made up the central power of the hall. As a result, even just the loss of one would be painful.

Hall elder Luo Fu shook his head. "The residual soul I left on them has vanished. Through the soul, it seems that the two of them died to the three people hunted down by the Serpent God Hall."

"How's that possible? They actually killed two 15th Star elders with their strength as 14th Star Seasoul Warriors? Just how did they do it? Do they all possess Tian Level Saint Techniques?" A hall elder cried out involuntarily. He was filled with disbelief.

"I also have no idea how they did it but before the two of them died, I felt their souls disappear for some time as if they had vanished into another space. When I could feel their souls again, the two of them were already dead. I think the three of them must have used a method that we do not know of to kill the elders," Luo Fu said with a deep voice.

"Hmph. If 15th Star elders can't bring them back, then we'll send some 16th Star elders. By the order of the five great hall elders, send the three deacon elders together. That should be enough to bring the three of them back," ordered Mu He.

The three deacon elders of the Heaven's Spirit Hall were all famed experts and Saint Kings of the Fifth Heavenly Layer.

Probably only the ten protector clans and Mercenary City had the power to send out three Fifth Heavenly Layer experts at once on the Tian Yuan Continent. However, none of them had enough Saint Kings to rival any of the halls of the sea realm.

This was because the Sea race itself was stronger than the humans of the Tian Yuan Continent. They just had more people, whether it be Saint Rulers or Saint Kings. Also, there were only three peak-level existences in the sea realm. Almost all the experts gathered in those three organizations. The Tian Yuan Continent had a total of eleven. However, even if they were matched accordingly, even four protector clans would fail to rival any one of the halls.

At the same time, Charlie and Bai Yan sat there in the Serpent God Hall with ugly expressions. They had also received messages from the two elders they had sent and knew about their current situation.

"Why have the hall elders of the Heaven's Spirit Hall invited two of our ordinary elders as guests out of the blue? Perhaps they've discovered the secret about the Abyssal Crystal and hence purposefully wanted to get in the way of our two elders?" Bai Yan said with a deep voice. His face was sunken.

"That's very possible. The matter of the Abyssal Crystal is extremely significant. Do you think we should call on the other hall elders and discuss this matter together?" Charlie was stern.

"Not now. We've never gotten along with them. If they learn that we've committed a huge mistake, I worry that they'll just take advantage of the situation just to trouble us. They just happen to be in secluded cultivation right now, so we're the two most authoritative members of the hall. There are still chances for us to amend this situation. I'll send out the four divine generals immediately," Bai Yan said.

The four divine generals consisted of four people at the Fifth Heavenly Layer, all 16th Star Seasoul Warriors.

Meanwhile, the white-clothed Qing Yixuan had just left the Sea Goddess Hall all energized. Thanks to the Samsara Pool, she had recovered completely from her wounds. Even Nubis' nasty poison was completely purged.

Qing Yixuan passed through the hall with familiarity as she held a medallion. Along the way, she would see emissaries from time to time. They all looked at her with a sliver of respect, the respect felt toward an expert.

Although Qing Yixuan was a human, she had already lived in the sea realm for many years. She had been here ever since she was a Saint Ruler and stayed there since. She eventually reached her current level of cultivation and became one of the eight great human experts of the sea realm. She also maintained a decent relationship with the Sea Goddess Hall and it supported her from behind.

Now, Qing Yixuan had already become like a member of the hall. Although she never joined them officially, she did many things for the hall so she was equivalent to one.

Qing Yixuan passed through the many hallways and palaces before coming to an ordinary-looking side hall. Three people sat close-eyed inside it as if they were waiting for something.

One of the three was a middle-aged man. He seemed to be around forty years of age and wore tight black robes. He had strong facial features and was covered with black facial hair. He was very burly with a broad chest and tanned skin. He seemed like a black bear.

The other two people were white-robed elders. They were ruddy and sage-like, similar to immortals. They gave off a feeling as if they had already transcended worldly affairs.

The two old men were the same people who had helped out Qing Yixuan when she went to steal the Octoterra Map fragment. They helped her earn some precious time to flee.

As soon as Qing Yixuan entered the hall, the three people opened their eyes in unison. They all looked at her.

She walked into the center of the hall and stopped, gazing uncaringly toward the burly middle-aged man. She said, "Lei Batian, the hall master has sent me to find you to go to the territory of the Heaven's Spirit Hall. What's the mission this time?"

Lei Batian was one of the five renowned magical beast experts among the Sea race. He was of the Sixth Heavenly Layer and his original form was a mutated black bear. He was extremely powerful, only second to beasts of antiquity.

Lei Batian stood up and murmured, "The hall master's sent us to the Heaven's Spirit Hall's territory to bring back a few people safely. Since we're all here now, we can set off."

"Lei Batian, just who are these people to have the hall master personally order us to bring them back?" One of the old men asked. He was also one of the eight great human experts, Mo Ziran.

The other great human expert, Ou Yun, also looked toward Lei Batian after what Mo Ziran said. He was obviously curious about the identities of their targets.

Lei Batian shook his head. "Don't ask me, I don't know who they are either. The hall master has just given me the method to search for them. If you want to know just who they are, you'll discover that when you find them."

"My injuries have just been healed. Once the mission is complete, I won't be returning with you. I have other important matters to attend to in the territory of the Serpent God Hall," Qing Yixuan said icily. Her face was frozen like frost.

Lei Batian could not help but become curious when he saw how sullen Qing Yixuan was. He asked with a muffled voice, "Qing Yixuan, why do I feel like you're a completely different person? Just what has happened?"

Mo Ziran and Ou Yun could not help but smile when they heard this. Mo Ziran chuckled. "Looks like you don't know about it. A few days ago, when Qing Ziran went to steal the Octoterra Map fragment, she finally succeeded after putting in a tremendous amount of effort. But at the very end, two brats appeared out of nowhere and ambushed her. They also took away her map fragment. They were only Saint Rulers."

"Oh, something like that happened?" Those two brats sure are brave to steal something from one of the eight great human experts." Lei Batian's face revealed some curiosity as the corner of his lips curled up vaguely. He thought, "No wonder Qing Yixuan was so sunken-faced. A Fifth Heavenly Layer Saint King actually had her stuff stolen by two puny Saint Rulers. That sure is a big embarrassment."

Lei Batian, Mo Ziran, and Ou Yun only knew that the two juniors had taken the map fragment. No one knew how they would react if they found out that the juniors had taken more than just that and had taken an undergarment of hers as well.

Qing Yixuan's face became even darker as she heard the discussions of the three of them. She clenched her fist tightly as great rage and killing intent burned in her eyes. She gritted her teeth. "I will definitely find the two of them and personally obliterate them. Only that can free me from my hatred."

Lei Batian sniggered, "Go find them after you finish the mission from the hall master. Alright, since everyone's here, we should head out."

Afterward, the four of them left the Sea Goddess Hall, heading straight for the territory of the Heaven's Spirit Hall. Although the four of them helped out the Sea Goddess Hall with matters, they were not official members of the hall. As a result, they could move around through the three territories at will.

Access to the three major regions of the sea realm was only restricted for members of halls. Other people, such as people of clans, tribes or people completely unconnected to any organization were not bound by this agreement.

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In the territory of the Heaven's Spirit Hall, Jian Chen, Nubis and Xie Wang continued to flee as their lives depended on it. Although they killed two Saint Kings of the Heaven's Spirit Hall, they knew that the problems were far from over. Instead, the situation had become even more severe because their incoming enemies would only become stronger and stronger.

The three of them traveled straight for the territory of the Sea Goddess Hall. As they traveled, Jian Chen expanded his presence from time to time, surveying the surroundings and checking on the power of the tribes while they flew past. In order to save time, they would fly over small tribes without any worry, taking the quickest route to a safe haven. However, once they came across a large tribe with Saint Kings

present, they would avoid it from afar and detour around it. They wanted to avoid provoking any more unwanted trouble on the way as that would take up time.

Chapter 890: A Chaotic Battle (One)

After two days of traveling, the three of them had already traversed several hundreds of thousands of kilometers. They were now at the edge of the Heaven's Spirit Hall's territory, only a little over two hundred thousand kilometers from the territory of the Sea Goddess Hall.

This was all because of the speed at which Nubis and Xie Wang traveled at using Spatial Force with their cultivation of the Ninth Heavenly Layer. If it was only Jian Chen, he probably would have only been able to travel a third of that distance.

"There's another half a day before we enter the Sea Goddess Hall's territory. We'll be safe then and we won't have to worry about experts pursuing us," Nubis said as he hurried along. He constantly looked backward as a sliver of seriousness flashed through his eyes.

Several Saint Rulers tailed the three of them closely. They were all of the Eighth and Ninth Heavenly Layer and belonged to different tribes.

The three of them flew over many tribes recklessly, which was a type of straightforward provocation. As a result, it caused quite a few experts who were confident in their strengths to chase after them. They wanted an explanation from the trio and to make up for the challenge to their dignity.

They paid no attention to the people who tailed them closely as they just did not have the time to deal with them. Getting to the territory of the Sea Goddess Hall as soon as possible was the most urgent matter.

Three vast presences quickly expanded from behind at this very moment. Three elders shot toward the trio like bolts of lightning. The three deacon elders had almost caught up with Jian Chen's group.

None of them possessed the power to escape the pursuit of Fifth Heavenly Layer Saint Kings. As a result, they were stopped very soon.

All three deacon elders were rather old. They wore black robes and were stern. A vast presence coiled around them and even the surroundings trembled. They were extremely terrifying.

The Saint Rulers from various tribes also drew closer. They all looked at the three old men and jumped in fright from their auras. They all knew that these three old men had reached a terrifying level of strength.

However, their expressions changed when they saw the red, lock-like badge on their chests. They immediately bowed toward them and said, "We greet the deacon elders."

The deacon elders stared fixedly at Jian Chen and Nubis while a wondrous light flickered in their eyes. One of them waved a hand at the Saint Rulers who had chased the trio and said, "You have no business here. You can leave."

"Yes, deacon elders." The Saint Rulers from the various tribes did not dare to disobey them. They bowed once again, before backing off to a distance. However, they did not leave and instead watched on from

over ten kilometers away. They wanted to see just what would happen here that required three deacon elders to move out together.

The light in Jian Chen's eyes flickered. Just from their presences, he already knew than the three deacon elders were not any weaker than Ling Yuanzi from the Yiyuan sect and Bi Yifei who he had encountered outside. They were much more powerful that the two elders who had died to his forbidden arte.

"Looks like I can only cast it again. If I offer up a thousand years of my life, it should be enough to slaughter the three of them," thought Jian Chen as a light in his eyes flickered. The only way he could flee successfully from here was by casting the arte since matters had developed in such a way. He had killed two elders of the Heaven's Spirit Hall before, so there was already enmity between him and the hall. It would be difficult to resolve this peacefully.

However, the price of a thousand years was just too great. It made Jian Chen hesitate. He had already coughed up a thousand years of life the last two times he cast the arte. If he coughed up another thousand years, it would be two thousand in total. He would be left with less than a thousand years to live.

"Ruler's Qi. The two of them actually have Ruler's Qi." The deacon elders constantly shifted their gazes between Jian Chen and Nubis while their faces were filled with surprise.

"Were the two elders both killed by you people?" An elder asked the three of them after a while.

"Correct. They were indeed killed by us. You must have come to avenge them." Jian Chen replied normally. He had already made the preparations to cast God's Descent at any time.

The three deacon elders shook their heads gently. One of them said, "We won't trouble you. The hall elders only want to see you, so please come with us. If you're willing to join us, I believe the hall elders won't dwell on you killing the two elders." The three deacon elders appeared before Jian Chen and the other two after that. They did not wait for their reply and moved against them straightforwardly. Matching one deacon elder to each person, they directly extended their hands out to grab them.

A sliver of determination flashed through Jian Chen's eyes. He immediately formed a seal with his hands, raising his head high above. He was about to cast the forbidden arte.

However, Jian Chen's eyes narrowed at this crucial moment. The corners of his lips curled into a slight sneer and he stopped his casting of the arte.

Another four tremendous presences quickly expanded from the surroundings. With four loud whistles of wind, four figures approached the area with unbelievable speed. They were at the horizon but in the next moment, they had already stopped before the three deacon elders. They maintained a distance of twenty meters.

There were two middle-aged men and two old men. They all had vivid serpents embroidered on their blue robes. The serpent's eyes were red and it seemed viciously terrifying. It revealed its sharp teeth which shone with a cold light. It was enough to make people shiver.

The appearance of these four caused the expressions of the three deacon elders to change suddenly. One of them immediately shouted out, "Four divine generals of the Serpent God Hall, you're members of a different hall. You dare to trespass through the territory of our Heaven's Spirit Hall?" The three deacon elders were clearly extremely fearful of the four divine generals.

"Our hall elders have already told your Heaven's Spirit Hall. We have come in pursuit of our enemies, so we can enter your territory," a divine general said with a normal tone. Afterward, he looked at the three people in the hands of the deacon elders and said, "They're the enemies. I hope the three of you can hand them over. Once we complete our mission, we will leave your territory immediately."

"No. The three of them recently killed two elders of the Heaven's Spirit Hall. They're criminals of the Heaven's Spirit Hall. We have come under the hall elders' command to take them back so that the hall elders can punish them. We will never hand them over to you," a deacon elder growled back. He did not step down.

"We will be taking the people!" The four divine generals replied. A powerful aura began to radiate from the four of them, clearly expressing their will to fight.

"We can only fight if that's the case." The three deacon elders refused to appear weak. Battle intent surged from them. They then threw Jian Chen, Nubis, and Xie Wang to one side in unison. They all drew their weapons and started a battle with the four divine generals.

The battle between seven Fifth Heavenly Layer Saint Kings was extremely impressive. As soon as they clashed, a terrifying residual energy exploded and wreaked havoc everywhere. It enveloped a radius of several dozen kilometers.

Jian Chen, Nubis, and Xie Wang were immediately affected by these wild ripples of energy. They were knocked far away, while the fragile-bodied Xie Wang immediately became rather pale. He had been injured by the residual ripples of energy.

Although Jian Chen was weaker than Xie Wang, his body was much tougher. The powerful ripples from the battle struck his chest like huge boulders. However, all it did was shake him a little without much effect.

On the other hand, Nubis was unharmed. As he was only an inch away from becoming a Saint King and his strength was close to that of a Second Heavenly Layer Saint King's, the residual energy from a battle between Fifth Heavenly Layer Saint Kings failed to harm him.

The various Saint Rulers that had followed Jian Chen's group here did not have it as easy as Jian Chen as they watched on from ten kilometers away. A few Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint Rulers backed away pale-faced, while the other Eighth Heavenly Layer experts already had a trail of blood at the corner of their lips. Their injuries were even worse.

The region where the deacon elders and divine generals fought became flooded with wild energy. The space there distorted violently, forming a blurry mess. It enveloped them.

"What're you standing around for? Let's go." Nubis immediately shot off as he pulled Jian Chen and Xie Wang along. The battle between the Saint Kings was extremely fascinating but they just did not have the liberty to admire it.

"I really am unlucky this time. I'm done for. I've managed to offend both the Heaven's Spirit Hall and the Serpent God Hall at the same time. If the Sea Goddess Hall gets offended as well, there won't be anywhere left for me in the vast sea realm. Following you was definitely the most stupid choice I've ever made." Xie Wang swore angrily. He felt like he had been treated extremely unfairly.

He was met with the pursuit of the Serpent God Hall as soon as he was enticed to follow Jian Chen for the divine water of the world. He managed to flee to the land of the Heaven's Spirit Hall after so much difficulty, yet he was met with the pursuit of the Heaven's Spirit Hall instead before he even had the moment to rest his feet. He even ended up provoking the three renowned deacon elders and the four famed divine generals.

Just as they had fled a hundred kilometers away, a divine general charged out of the region of battle and headed straight for them.

"We can't let them be taken," yelled a deacon elder. He too abandoned his opponent and charged out of the battle, following the divine general.

"I'm your opponent. Stay behind!" The divine generals had an advantage in numbers. One of them immediately caught up with the deacon elder, sticking to him like a leech and keeping him busy.

The deacon elder was currently busy with the divine general. He could not help but panic as he watched the divine general grow closer and closer to Jian Chen. He knew that once the three of them were taken away, they would not be able to complete their mission as they would be busy with the three other divine generals.

A sliver of cold light flashed across the deacon elder's eyes as he thought up to there. He immediately cried out, "Nine Palms of Overlapping Waves!" The Nine Palms of the Overlapping Waves was a saint technique he had created himself. It was much more powerful than Heaven Tier Battle Skills, reaching the level of pseudo-Saint Tier Battle Skills.

The deacon elder struck out with nine palm strikes. The nine palms stacked on one another, becoming more powerful with each coming strike. The last palm strike was especially powerful, basically possessing the combined force of the eight previous strikes. It had an even greater effect that increased its power even more.

The divine general of the Serpent God Hall successfully received the first five strikes. From the sixth to the eighth strike, he began to pale as a streak of blood ran from the corner of his mouth.

With the arrival of the ninth strike, he immediately became heavily injured, flying backward as he vomited blood.