## Chaotic 891

Chapter 891: A Chaotic Battle (Two)

One of the deacon elders used his self-invented pseudo-Tian Level Saint Technique to heavily injure one of the divine generals, before immediately flying onward in pursuit of the other divine general who charged at Jian Chen, Nubis, and Xie Wang.

With a powerful enemy incoming, the divine general could not afford to pay attention to the trio. The veins on his arms bulged and ripped through his sleeves. They quickly turned into two thick claws that shone with a cold light. They were extremely tough.

The four divine generals of the Serpent God Hall were originally serpent dragons. Their most powerful weapons were their rock-breaking claws. After his hands turned into the claws, he quickly swung them at the incoming deacon elder.

The elder's weapon was a five-meter-long spear. He stabbed out with lightning speed as an extremely powerful ripple of energy coiled around the spear. He became embroiled in an intense fight with the divine general.

At this moment, the divine general who had been injured by the deacon elder's pseudo-Tian Level Saint Technique flew over pale-faced. He stared icily at the deacon elder who was busy with his companion and said coldly, "Your pseudo-Tian Level Saint Technique is still not the real deal in the end. If you had come up with a real Tian Level Saint Technique, I would've been injured to the point where I would struggle to recover if I didn't die. A pity, such a pity. Mo Yan, keep him busy. I'll bring the three people over."

"Let me handle this person. You go get the three of them. This is the Heaven's Spirit Hall's land, so we can't stick around for too long. It'll become troublesome when other experts rush over," the divine general called Mo Yan replied gruffly.

The other divine general immediately flew toward Jian Chen and the other two as soon as he heard that without any hesitation.

"This is the territory of our Heaven's Spirit Hall. Don't you dare take them away! Nine Palms of Overlapping Waves!" The deacon elder cried out once again and cast the pseudo-Tian Level Saint Technique once more.

"Don't think you're the only one with pseudo-Tian Level Saint Techniques. I know many too! They might not have been invented by me but they're not any weaker than yours! Serpent Dragon's Rage!" Mo Yan roared at the sky and tremendous quantities of energy immediately condensed into a storm which constantly coiled around him. In the end, it transformed into a huge jet-black serpent dragon that was hundreds of meters in length.

The serpent dragon was completely condensed from energy. The terrifying power within it shook up the surroundings, causing the space to tremble and collapse. The energy was so great that it seemed to surpass the limits of space and tiny cracks to appear everywhere.

This occurred in the sea realm where the space was tougher than outside. If an intense battle like this had occurred in the outside world, the space would have probably collapsed long ago.

Roar! The serpent dragon roared furiously at the sky. Terrifying sound waves shook up the trio's eardrums to point where it hurt. Afterward, the serpent dragon transformed into a black streak of light that charged toward the deacon elder with an unstoppable force. It collided with the Nine Palms of Overlapping Waves and produced a deafening boom. The terrifying ripples of residual energy wreaked havoc in the surroundings as if it was trying to completely destroy the area.

The other two elders also reached a climax in the fight with the divine generals of the Serpent God Hall. They all struck out with their full strength, creating great booms every time they clashed. The battle was grand and earthshaking.

The three deacon elders were trapped well and truly by the three divine generals. They were too busy for Jian Chen's group and were only able to watch helplessly as a divine general drew closer to them.

"We need to split up!" yelled Jian Chen. Afterward, they immediately scattered off in different directions.

However, the disparity between their strength and the divine general's was just too great. Despite his injuries, he was still extremely powerful, catching all three of them in just a short while.

"It's wishful thinking for you to want to escape from us four divine generals with your puny strength. I might as well beat you till you're heavily injured since you want to flee that much. Let's see if you still have the power to run then," sneered the divine general as he grabbed the three of them. Afterward, he struck out with his palm thrice, hitting each of them and directly injecting the terrifying energy into them. It obliterated their organs.

## Spurt! Spurt! Spurt!

All three of them sprayed out a mouthful of bloody mist each as their organs were destroyed. They immediately became extremely pale and greatly injured.

A strike from a Fifth Heavenly Layer was too much to withstand for both Nubis' body as a beast of antiquity and Jian Chen's Chaotic Body. They were all injured as they could not resist. All of their clothes had turned to dust, with only Jian Chen's golden silkmail in a whole piece. It had dulled instead.

"Hm? What's this piece of clothing? It didn't break after taking a palm strike of mine. It must be some treasure." The divine general was attracted to the golden silkmail on Jian Chen. Interest appeared in his eyes, before he directly ripped it off Jian Chen's body.

With the silkmail taken, Jian Chen's heart sunk abruptly. Although he was heavily injured, his eyes formed an extremely severe glare. He stared fixedly at the divine general and gnashed his teeth. "You will definitely regret it if you take that item away."

The divine general's eyes became cold. He sneered, "Regret? Right, you have the Ruler's Qi. You'll definitely be able to reach the peak of the 16th Star and exceed me greatly. You do indeed have the right to make me regret things. However, do you think you'll live until then? Once we return to the Serpent God Hall, it'll be your deaths." The divine general did not continue to ramble after that. He locked up the three of them using his Spatial Force, before flying toward the territory of the Serpent God Hall with them.

"Now we're screwed. I should never have followed these guys. Now I can't even enjoy my last hundred years of life," thought Xie Wang as he regretted inside. His face was ashen, and he was already certain that he would die.

Suddenly, a streak of blue light shot over from afar with lightning speed. It traveled directly for Jian Chen and Nubis but no one could see exactly what it was.

The divine general's face became cold. He directly hurled a fist at the streak of blue light.

The ball of blue light avoided the divine general's fist nimbly and arrived beside Jian Chen and Nubis. It constantly flew around them as it produced happy bird cries. Only then did they discover that the ball of blue light was actually a fist-sized bird.

The divine general's expression could not help but change when he noticed the blue bird. He cried out involuntarily, "An Abyssal Bird!"

Four vast presences suddenly appeared at that moment. Four experts who were not any weaker than the four divine generals of the Serpent God Hall directly made their way toward them. These four traveled extremely fast, traversing several dozen kilometers in a mere second to arrive before Jian Chen's group.

The divine general immediately revealed an ugly expression as the four people appeared. He snarled, "Qing Yixuan, Ou Yun, Mo Yiran of the eight great human experts and Lei Batian of the five great magical beast experts! Why have you come!?"

Their sudden appearances caused a slight change to the situation at hand. The three divine generals and the three deacon elders immediately stopped fighting. The experts of the three halls stood in a triangle, while Jian Chen, Nubis and Xie Wang lay in the center. They all watched the Abyssal Bird constantly fly about Jian Chen and Nubis, each and every one of them shocked.

"That's an Abyssal Bird that lives in the Sea of Despair. It's known to be the natural enemy of the Sea race, so why is it being so close with the two of them?" Similar thoughts appeared in the heads of everyone present in that moment. They were filled with suspicion and curiosity as to why the bird was acting so close with Jian Chen and Nubis.

The Abyssal Bird constantly flew around the two of them as a blue streak of light. It produced cheerful cries, before landing on Nubis and Jian Chen's shoulder, constantly hopping around.

At the same time, the Water Spirit's Peals that changed their presences trembled gently. A faint presence leaked out from it.

"Has the Water Spirit's Pearl within us attracted the Abyssal Bird?" Similar thoughts appeared in both Jian Chen and Nubis' heads at this moment.

Lei Batian stared fixedly at the bird. He sent a mental message to Qing Yixuan, Mo Ziran, and Ou Yun. "The hall master said the Abyssal Bird can find the target. Looks like they're the two people the hall master wants us to bring back safely."

Qing Yixuan, Mo Ziran, and Ou Yun shifted their gazes from the bird at the same time with that and looked at the three of them. However, when Qing Yixuan saw Jian Chen and Nubis, she first became

stunned, before recognizing them. She immediately fell into a rage. She stared viciously at Jian Chen as flames of anger burned in her eyes. She cried out, "It's actually you two bastards. I have to kill the two of you!" A sword immediately appeared in her hand. Qing Yixuan had become engulfed by anger, forgetting about the hall master's mission and the current situation. She lifted her sword as she advanced toward Jian Chen and Nubis for revenge.

"Qing Yixuan, what're you doing!? Stop!" Lei Batian immediately stopped Qing Yixuan. The hall master had personally ordered them to bring back the people that the Abyssal Bird acted close with. How could he watch Qing Yixuan kill them off?

"Lei Batian, it's the two of them. They're the brats who used underhanded methods to steal the Octoterra Map fragment from me. Let go of me!" Qing Yixuan's face was icy-cold. Her eyes were filled with coldness and endless killing intent. Having her undergarment stolen was equivalent to an invasion of her holy land. This was an inerasable shame to her. Only by killing the two of them could she dissolve this hatred.

Whether it was the three deacon elders of the Heaven's Spirit Hall or the four divine generals of the Serpent God Hall, all of their gazes toward the two of them underwent some minute changes when they heard that they had actually stolen the Octoterra Map fragment from the famed Qing Yixuan.

Just the courage to steal something from the Fifth Heavenly Layer Saint King Qing Yixuan as Saint Rulers was already exceedingly admirable and they had even succeeded in it. It made it seem even more unbelievable.

## Chapter 892: The Saint Artifact Exposed

Jian Chen and Nubis were both pale-faced as a trail of blood ran from the corner of their mouths. They looked at each other with extremely weird expressions. Neither of them thought they would meet Qing Yixuan again at this exact moment. However, Jian Chen soon smiled bitterly. He still remembers exactly how he stole the Octoterra Map Fragment from her. As it was a tight situation, Jian Chen did not put much consideration into it as he hurried away. Not only did he steal the map fragment, he even stole her undergarment. The undergarment was still in his Space Ring.

Xie Wang completely shut up when he heard that the two of them had offended Qing Yixuan of the eight great human experts as well. He was completely defeated by Jian Chen and Nubis' foolhardiness. The two of them really did not fear death. Not only were they willing to kill people of the Serpent God Hall and the Heaven's Spirit Hall, they had even stolen things from one of the eight famed human experts. They sure were reckless.

Xie Wang always moved alone. He feared nothing, rampaging through the sea realm with his supreme strength and his strange abilities. However, only now did Xie Wang realize in sorrow that he was nothing compared to Jian Chen and Nubis.

At least he would avoid causing any offense to the halls and at least he would not steal from the eight great human experts.

"I may be quite smart most of the time but I really do screw up really bad when I do. Why couldn't I just resist the enticement of the divine water back then and not follow them? Now I'm done for. Let alone

getting the divine water in fifty years, I'm not even sure if I can live through this current moment," thought Xie Wang as he constantly grumbled inside.

Lei Batian, Ou Yun, and Mo Ziran stared at the two of them in doubt. Mo Ziran said with suspicion, "Qing Yixuan, didn't you say that the juniors that stole the Octoterra Map fragment were a human and a magical beast? The have the Sea race's presence. Have you misidentified them?"

"Yeah, Qing Yixuan, they're clearly members of the Sea race. Surely you've recognized the wrong people," Lei Batian also said with suspicion.

Qing Yixuan observed the two of them carefully once more and indeed discovered that their presences were vastly different despite their appearances being extremely similar.

A person could change his appearance at will but it was extremely difficult to change their presence, let alone transforming it into a member of the Sea race from a human or magical beast.

Qing Yixuan finally calmed down from her rage when she noticed that. The light in her eyes flickered as she observed the two of them fixedly. A sliver of doubt appeared on her face as she thought, "Have I really misidentified them? The two detestable brats who stole the map fragment must be someone else but why do they look so similar?"

Lei Batian glanced at the uneasy Qing Yixuan and sent a mental message. "Qing Yixuan, don't forget about what the hall master has tasked us with. I don't care who took the map fragment but they're the two people who the hall master wanted us to find. We need to bring them back safely no matter what."

Qing Yixuan nodded and said nothing. However, she always glanced toward the two of them, intentionally or otherwise. Their presences were different but she felt like the two of them were indeed the two brats who had initially stolen the map fragment from her. It was just the transformation in their presences that made her unsure, she was afraid that she had misidentified them.

"Lei Batian, Qing Yixuan, Mo Ziran, Ou Yun, have the four of you also come for these three?" asked a deacon elders of the Heaven's Spirit Hall.

Lei Batian crossed his arms and said boldly, "Yep, we have indeed come for them. I believe you've already guessed that when you saw the Abyssal Bird. They're the people the hall master wants. We've come under her order for them."

"The hall master of the Sea Goddess Hall? Do they possess the same intentions as the other two halls in looking for us?" Jian Chen thought quickly when he heard what Lei Batian had said and began to analyze. "That doesn't seem right. The Abyssal Bird seems to be connected to the hall master of the Sea Goddess Hall, yet the reason why the Abyssal Bird can find us is because of the Water's Spirit's Pearls. The pearls were from that mysterious, unknown woman from before and she had also said that if we can't stay in the territory of the Serpent God Hall, we could go to the Sea Goddess Hall. She said we would be safe there. Is that mysterious woman related to the hall master of the Sea Goddess Hall? Or is she the hall master?"

"If that's really the case, it'll explain her great strength. The three hall masters are all Saint Emperors.

Only they can repel the experts of the Beast God Continent."

"Jian Chen, do you think that lady who gave us the pearls from before is the hall master of the Sea Goddess Hall?" Nubis asked Jian Chen through a mental message. He clearly thought in a similar way.

Jian Chen remained silent. He did not reply because he was unsure.

What Lei Batian had said caused the four divine generals and the three deacon elders' expressions to change slightly.

"I never thought they'd draw the attention of the esteemed Sea Goddess Hall hall master as well. What a surprise. However, they're enemies of the Serpent God Hall so we need to take them away," said a divine general. Even when Lei Batian mentioned the hall master, he did not show any signs of backing away. His Serpent God Hall was not any weaker than the Sea Goddess Hall.

"Hmph, and there is my Heaven's Spirit Hall as well. They killed two of our elders so we need to take them away. The hall elders need to deal with them," growled a deacon elder.

Mo Ziran began to laugh. "Since all of us want to take them away and that none of us will back off, why don't we ask them for their opinion? We'll let them make the choice of who to leave with."

"No!"

"Don't you dare!"

The experts of the Heaven's Spirit Hall and the Serpent God Hall rejected Mo Ziran's suggestion without any extra thought. They knew that animosity was already present between their group and the trio so they definitely would not choose to go with either one of them.

"Since everyone disagrees with my suggestion, do you have other good ideas to resolve this matter?" Mo Ziran continued.

All the deacon elders and divine generals remained silent. Now that all three forces had gathered, there was no other way of resolving it than through strength. However, it would still be very hard with their current standoff as they would have to fight for several days and nights without a potential outcome. This was because they needed to devote some attention to the third party while they fought, so they could not use their full strength.

At that moment, Lei Batian appeared before the three of them with a flash. He encased them with an invisible force with a wave of his hand, before shooting off in the direction he had come in with lightning speed.

"He's fled with them! Pursue!"

"Lei Batian, don't you dare take them away!"

The four divine generals and the three deacon elders all became furious and chased after Lei Batian at the same time.

Qing Yixuan, Mo Ziran, and Ou Yun struck out in unison. They used all they had, keeping the four divine generals and the three deacon elders busy.

However, as they all possessed the same cultivation levels and similar strengths, the three human experts were unable to keep all seven of them busy due to the huge disparity in numbers. Four immediately shot past them and headed toward Lei Batian.

Lei Batian flew toward the territory of the Sea Goddess Hall at full speed with the trio. Since he needed to carry them, his speed was slower than the people behind. As a result, they managed to grow closer and closer.

Lei Batian knew that he would be caught up by the four of them sooner or later if it continued like this. He gritted his teeth and said to the trio, "I need to block them, so I can't flee with you. Just keep flying in this direction and you'll be able to reach the Sea Goddess Hall. Once you're there, you'll be safe." With that, he poured all his strength into his hands and tossed them far away. Afterward, he turned to the four experts with a huge hammer in his hand, facing off against them in a battle.

Qing Yixuan, Mo Ziran, and Ou Yun also abandoned their opponents and flew over. They worked with Lei Batian, fighting off the seven people with the four of them as they retreated.

Jian Chen, Nubis, and Xie Wang did not stop at all. After being thrown away by Lei Batian, they immediately regained their bearings and flew toward the Sea Goddess Hall's territory. They covered several tens of thousands of kilometers in a few seconds.

"We can't let them escape," called out the deacon elders and the divine generals. In that moment, they were actually working together, first knocking away Lei Batian and the other three before sending their powerful attacks in unison at the trio that neared the horizon.

Four serpent dragons and three savage beasts shot through the sky, flying toward the three with extreme speed. They completely locked onto the trio's presence, so that they could not shake them off no matter how much they changed their direction.

"It'll be problematic now." Lei Batian revealed an ugly expression. The powerful strikes from the seven of them shot off exceedingly fast, surpassing the speed at which they could travel at completely. They did not have the power to block it even if they wanted to.

The three of them could not help but reveal ugly expressions when they realized that the seven savage beasts completely condensed from energy were behind them. Even Jian Chen did not have the confidence that he could take on the powerful attacks from seven Fifth Heavenly Layer Saint Kings and survive.

"We can't take the attacks head on or we'll be almost gone even if we don't die. We'll be incapacitated and lose our ability to flee," Jian Chen thought quickly. Shortly afterward, he gritted his teeth and a golden streak of light immediately shot out from between his eyebrows. He had used the saint artifact.

Jian Chen no longer had the liberty to keep the saint artifact hidden at this moment in time. Seven attacks from Fifth Heavenly Layer Saint Kings were incomparable to two Third Layer Saint Kings. Jian Chen would still be able to risk taking them head on if they were the latter but Jian Chen dared not to try it with the attacks from the former.

"Don't resist." Jian Chen hurriedly sent Xie Wang a mental message. Afterward, the three of them disappeared with a flash of light. They had been sucked into the saint artifact.

Just when they had disappeared, the seven attacks had arrived. They struck the saint artifact forcefully, producing a deafening boom.

Although the saint artifact possessed no offensive powers, its defenses could not be underestimated as a result. Other than Saint Emperors, no one could cause it any harm.

Not only did the seven attacks fail to harm the three of them after the saint artifact received it, they borrowed the artifact to fly off with an even greater speed.

"What treasure is that? Not only can it store living people, it can even withstand the attacks from the seven of us and come out fine," cried out a deacon elder as he watched the golden saint artifact. His eyes lit up.

Even the four divine generals and Lei Batian's group revealed similar expressions. This was a rare and unique treasure in the world since it was able to store people inside as well as take on the attacks from seven Fifth Heavenly Layer Saint Kings and come out unscathed.

Chapter 893: Hall Elder to the Rescue

The saint artifact shone with a faint golden light as it borrowed the force of the seven attacks to propel itself. It was extremely fast, disappearing off into the distance in the blink of an eye.

"Chase it!" The four divine generals and the three deacon elders all began to pursue it. Although it had disappeared from their range of vision, they were still able to find its trace through its presence.

However, an additional thought appeared in the heads of all seven of them. Other than wanting to take Jian Chen back, they also coveted the saint artifact.

A treasure that could remain unscathed after their seven attacks, as well as store people inside it, this was enough to even entice experts of their level.

"Stop them!" Lei Batian yelled. Together with Qing Yixuan, Mo Ziran, and Ou Yun, they devoted all their strength into stopping the seven of them. However, they would also look toward the direction in which the artifact had flown off from the corner of their eyes from time to time, as a light in their eyes danced.

Even the four of them felt slightly tempted by such a wondrous treasure. However, they did not forget about their mission and did not forget that they had been personally ordered by the hall master of the Sea Goddess Hall to bring them back safely.

The saint artifact traveled several hundred kilometers before finally running out of force. It also began to slow down, which was followed up by a flash of light. The three of them appeared out of nowhere, and the saint artifact turned into a streak of golden light before disappearing into the center of Jian Chen's eyebrows.

"The saint artifact is not as fast as us. We can't stay in there forever, as it'll be troublesome if the people of the Serpent God Hall or the Heaven's Spirit Hall catch it and take it back to their respective halls," growled Jian Chen. The hall masters of both halls were Saint Emperors, so they possessed the strength to break the artifact.

"Looks like the Sea Goddess Hall sent the four of them for us. Fortunately, you haven't offended them as well or there'll be no more places in the vast realm of the sea for me. We better leave fast and get to the

Sea Goddess Hall's territory as soon as possible," Xie Wang said grimly. There was a slight worry in his voice as he found it extremely difficult to remain calm with the pursuit of seven Fifth Heavenly Layer Saint Kings.

The trio immediately pushed their speeds to the limit. They were only a hundred thousand kilometers away from the border now.

Very quickly, three vast presences appeared from behind. Three of the seven had managed to break free of Lei Batian's group and were currently flying at great speeds toward the three of them. Lei Batian and the other three tailed closely behind, wanting to stop the three of them. Behind them were another four experts, who wanted to stop Lei Batian's group in return. They wanted to let the three people ahead to stop Jian Chen's group.

As they hurried the chase, they quickly drew closer to Jian Chen's trio.

As the eleven vast presences flew over countless tribes and clans recklessly, it alarmed many people of the Sea race, creating a huge disturbance. A great battle between eleven 16th Star experts was extremely rare in this world. It was uncommon even over the span of thousands of years. This would definitely resound through the entire sea realm.

In that moment, there were several Saint Rulers who tailed behind the eleven experts of the three halls, as well as an extremely low number of Saint Kings. They had come to watch the show. None of them interfered with it.

Jian Chen, Nubis, and Xie Wang's hearts began to thump heavily once again when they saw the three Saint Kings were catching up from behind them. The Saint Kings were faster so the three of them were probably going to be caught up by the Saint Kings before they could even flee to the Sea Goddess Hall's territory if this continued.

A sliver of determination flashed through Nubis' eyes. He gritted his teeth. "I'll burn my vital essence to flee with the two of you." With that, golden flames immediately covered Nubis. These flames did not have any heat but they were extremely dazzling in the blue sea realm, like a sun that radiated brightly.

Nubis paid the price of his vital essence for supreme speed. Together with Jian Chen and Nubis, they turned into a golden comet that shot off into the distance. Nubis did not want to do this but he did not have the choice now that the situation was like this.

The golden flames surged around Nubis' body as his vital essence was rapidly consumed. His flesh began to wither at a visible rate as his body shrunk. Nubis' presence became weaker and weaker as his vital essence was consumed. His strength was waning but his speed had increased to a terrifying level in return. He was already as fast as a Fourth Heavenly Layer Saint King.

Even though he had burned his vital essence, Nubis was still not as fast as the people who followed behind them. However, it at least gave them some room to flee, preventing them from catching up temporarily.

"God dammit, how did he increase his speed so much?" The expressions of the three people behind them all changed. There were only thirty kilometers before they reach the territory of the Sea Goddess Hall.

"Go, go, go. We're almost there. We'll be safe once we get there." The three of them also experienced a wave of anxiety. They stared back fixedly at the three Saint Kings were only a little more than thirty kilometers away. The three Saint Kings no longer dared to send long-range attacks at them as they were worried over the fact that it might help them instead of injuring them.

This lasted for around twenty minutes. The trio arrived at the border between the Heaven's Spirit Hall and the Sea Goddess Hall finally. The three Saint Kings were only ten kilometers away from them just as they were about to leave.

"We can't let them cross over. Freeze the space," cried out a divine general.

In that moment, the three people who belonged to different organizations worked together with tacit teamwork. They froze the space together.

Immediately, the surroundings of the trio began to quickly freeze. They wanted to trap the three of them and stop them from running.

However, it was not easy to freeze space from ten meters away even though they were Saint Kings. They needed a moment of time to complete it. The frozen space quickly spread forward, chasing up to the three of them without much time.

"Nubis, fly a little faster!" Jian Chen cried out hurriedly. They were extremely close to the border.

"Sh\*t, the frozen space is almost caught up with us. Go faster!" Xie Wang was also frantic, crying out anxiously.

Nubis clenched his teeth and yelled. The golden flames around him became even brighter as they shot forward with an even speed greater than before. In the end, they successfully crossed the border before the frozen space had reached them, entering the territory of the Sea Goddess Hall.

However, before they could celebrate, the frozen space quickly crossed the border as well. It directly enveloped the three of them and bound them tightly.

Their hearts immediately sank and their faces became extremely ugly. If the people of the two halls ignored the agreement and trespassed into the Sea Goddess Hall's land, they would be done for.

"Deacon elders of the Heaven's Spirit Hall, divine generals of the Serpent God Hall, you are people of the halls. Are you trying to ignore the agreement between us three halls and want to move against people in the land of the Sea Goddess Hall?" Lei Batian's heavy voice resounded from behind. His voice was furious.

The three Saint Kings that trapped Jian Chen's group ignored Lei Batian's words. They crossed the border in unison, each grabbing at one of them in an attempt to pull them out from the Sea Goddess Hall's land.

"We're done for," thought Xie Wang as he sighed secretly. The flames of hope in his heart were immediately extinguished and even Nubis and Jian Chen's faces sank. They put in so much effort and finally managed to escape into the Sea Goddess Hall's land from the seven Saint Kings but never did they think it was still not enough for them to avoid the outcome of being caught.

The three experts each grabbed one of their shoulders. Just as they were about to drag them back across the border, their expressions changed. They became filled with shock.

They had suddenly discovered that they had actually been silently trapped by a mysterious force and could not move at all. The three of them were Fifth Heavenly Layer Saint Kings; even among the entire sea realm, they were some of the few experts that stood on the very top. Yet, someone had managed to immobilize the three of them without them noticing. Just how powerful was this person? They were astounded.

"This is an ability of the imperial clan. It's the Immobilisation technique that was made for controlling people," cried out one of the divine generals. His face had already drained of blood.

"Crap, there is someone from the imperial clan helping out from the shadows. We're stuck," One of the deacon elders realized this very quickly, immediately crying out as well to alert his companions.

Lei Tianba, Qing Yixuan, Mo Ziran, and Ou Yun had all crossed the border as well, returning to the land of the Sea Goddess Hall. Meanwhile, the four experts from the other two halls stopped at the border of the Heaven's Spirit Hall. They looked at the three trapped Saint Kings uneasily, unwilling to move forward to help out at all.

"Hmph, your Serpent God Hall and Heaven's Spirit Hall sure are brave to trespass the land of the Sea Goddess Hall." A gentle, lively voice lingered in the air. A blue-dressed woman who possessed a great beauty had appeared out of nowhere.

The woman had extremely delicate features, while her blue hair ran down her shoulders like a waterfall. She carried a meter-long blue staff, floating a hundred meters in the air with her feet bare. She did not have any aura but she seemed like a part of the surroundings.

The seven Saint Kings from the two halls all became stunned when they saw her. Their faces drained of blood, while Lei Batian and the other three rejoiced. They clasped their hands toward the woman together and said, "We greet the hall elder."

Chapter 894: Sculpture of the Sea Goddess

"A hall elder!" Jian Chen, Nubis, and Xie Wang were all shocked. They raised their heads to look at the woman as unconcealable amazement flooded their faces.

The hall elder before them was just too young and too pretty. The number of people who could rival her beauty even on the Tian Yuan Continent could be counted on a single hand.

"The number one hall elder of the Sea Goddess Hall—Atlantis—who was only second to the hall master." The four experts in the Heaven's Spirit Hall's land all cried out as they stared at her in shock.

"Atlantis, it's actually Atlantis. S-s-s-she... doesn't she never leave the hall? Why has she come out personally today?" The three trapped Saint Kings were all pale-faced and not even a shred of blood remained in their faces.

Atlantis' name was like thunder to the 16th Star elders. She was undoubtedly the fourth strongest among the sea realm, having reached the peak of the 16th Star years ago. She was extremely powerful, invincible among her level of cultivation. Only the three hall masters could defeat her.

In other words, without the slightest exaggeration, Atlantis was the strongest within the sea realm outside of the three hall masters!

"We're done. We're completely done. I never thought Atlantis would come here. Even if the seven of us work together, we're doomed." The three trapped experts became dejected and lost all thought of resistance. They had trespassed another hall's territory without permission. They were bound to receive an extremely harsh punishment. Even though it was unlikely to threaten their lives, as 16th Star experts, they would actually have to be punished. This was an extremely disgraceful matter. They would no longer have the dignity to see anyone once they returned.

In the blink of an eye, the situation changed with Atlantis' appearance. Not only did she deter the seven experts, she became the greatest safeguard for Jian Chen, Nubis, and Xie Wang's safety.

Atlantis swept her gaze past the three of them coldly. However, she paused slightly when she saw Jian Chen and Nubis, while a sliver of surprise flashed through her remorseless eyes. She then asked Lei Batian's group. "Are they the people that the hall master wants?"

"Yes hall elder. They are the people that she wants. This has also been confirmed by the Abyssal Bird, so it's impossible for there to be any mistakes," Lei Batian replied softly.

"The hall master wants to see them immediately. You four will deliver them to the hall," Atlantis spoke as usual without any emotion in her voice. As soon as she finished speaking, the invisible force around Jian Chen and the other two disappeared. They had been freed.

"Yes, hall elder," Lei Batian replied politely. Afterward, he waved his hand and an invisible energy immediately surrounded the three of them.

"Wait!" Jian Chen said suddenly. It caused Lei Batian to pause out of instinct. After that, he immediately looked toward Jian Chen in doubt.

Jian Chen glared toward one of the divine generals of the Heaven's Spirit Hall and growled, "Sir, are you able to return to me the item you stole?"

This divine general had taken Jian Chen's golden silkmail and put it away in his Space Ring. His expression immediately twitched when he heard this. He looked at the emotionless Atlantis in the sky. Fear appeared in the depths of his eyes.

However, he realized very quickly that he had not crossed over the border. Atlantis could not to anything to him even though she was very powerful. All the fear disappeared from him immediately as he thought up to there and he sneered, "Hehe, this mail sure is outstanding to be able to remain unscathed after taking an attack of mine. But if you want it back, you better exchange it for the item you took from us. Otherwise, don't even think about that." Throwing that down, he glanced at his companion before leaving. They flew back toward the territory of the Serpent God Hall.

The two of them paid no further attention to their other two companions trapped by Atlantis, as they already knew what their outcome would be like. Staying behind would not be of any help. Instead, it was extremely likely that they would be stopped by the other experts of the Heaven's Spirit Hall currently hurrying over and end up just like the two of them. They would be more in for a loss than anything positive at that time.

Jian Chen clenched his fists tightly as he watched the two divine generals fly off. A frigid light flickered in his eyes as he growled, "One day, I will make you regret what you have done today."

The golden silkmail was made from the silk of a Primordial God Silkworm that the world had given birth to. It was an extremely rare material. Jian Chen had learned of its value from the sword spirits. It was a supreme treasure for defense.

However, the silkmail could only block attacks from Saint Rulers for some reason. Jian Chen clearly knew the reason for this, it was because the silkmail still had an endless, untapped potential within it. Its true powers were not just that.

"Let's go," Lei Batian called to them. Afterward, he left with the three of them, heading directly for the Sea Goddess Hall.

Atlantis glanced coldly past the three trapped experts after Jian Chen's group had left. She said emotionlessly, "You three come with me to the Sea Goddess Hall. The hall master will deal with you." She gently waved her staff, which immediately encased them in a ring of blue light. It sealed their strength, before turning into pieces of blue rope that was connected to her hand.

Atlantis held onto the three pieces of rope as she led the three of them toward the hall. They were met with the curious gazes of many experts along the way who all pointed and discussed about them.

In that moment, the three Saint Kings trapped by her were even willing to die. They were supreme 16th Star experts, yet they were currently in such a miserable circumstance.

Jian Chen, Nubis, and Xie Wang flew with Lei Batian, traveling at an extremely fast speed. Qing Yixuan, Mo Ziran, and Ou Yun flew beside them as escorts.

Nubis was pale and haggard. He was extremely weak right now. He had ignited his vital essence earlier to boost his speed beyond his limit, which caused him a great loss. His strength had decreased by quite the amount, falling back to the Ninth Heavenly Layer from an inch away from Saint King.

"We're finally saved. This matter will be the proudest thing in my entire life. I actually survived the pursuit of seven 16th Star experts and escaped successfully." Xie Wang's heart was filled with excitement. He felt like he was in a dream when he thought about what he had experienced a few days ago as he fled. That was how thrilling it was.

Never did he even consider that mere Saint Rulers would be able to escape the pursuit of several elders from two halls successfully.

"Looks like sticking with them was the right decision for me. I heard from those elders that they seem to be the rulers of some tribe. They're noble, so they shouldn't be tricking me. I'll definitely be getting my divine water within fifty years," Xie Wang thought secretly. His flames of hope were reignited once more, no longer as despaired as before.

Jian Chen looked toward Nubis in concern and said, "Nubis, do you want to recover in the artifact space?"

Nubis nodded as he replied, "I might as well. I've consumed some of my vital essence, so I need to replenish it as soon as possible or it'll leave behind long-term effects, which will affect me greatly in the future."

Without any hesitation, the saint artifact was summoned by Jian Chen with a thought. It immediately shot out from the center of the Jian Chen's eyebrows as a streak of golden light, landing directly in his palm. Afterward, it sucked Nubis away.

The saint artifact had been exposed already when they were fleeing so there was no longer the need to keep it hidden anymore.

The saint artifact's appearance immediately attracted the attention of the four Saint Kings. They stared at the tiny golden tower curiously and could not help but ask, "Brother, just what is that? It can store living people. Unbelievable."

"This was something junior obtained accidentally. Junior only knows of its abilities but not its origins or name." Jian Chen made up a casual lie. He did not dare mention its true origins. In the sea realm, there were no Radiant Saint Masters, so they all used different types of medicines or methods of healing to recover from injuries. They were all very slow so if they learned of the artifact's real origin, it might cause a huge commotion in the entire realm.

The saint artifact shot back toward his forehead and disappeared. The wondrous scene immediately caused the four of them to stare with wide eyes as disbelief flooded their faces.

"Brother, can you even store that object in your head?" Ou Yun said in amazement. This had completely overturned everything he knew.

Jian Chen nodded but did not give any further details.

"What a wondrous treasure," said Mo Ziran with a sigh.

However, none of them noticed that Qing Yixuan had now become uneasy. The light in her eyes flickered as she thought of something.

After half a day of flight, they finally arrived at the Sea Goddess Hall with Jian Chen.

The Sea Goddess Hall was in the center of the territory. It was a humongous floating palace which radiated a certain pressure. At the very top stood a huge, three-hundred-meter tall stone sculpture. It stood like a consecrated divine spirit.

It was a sculpture of a woman with a blurry appearance. It was sculpted in a way where it seemed realistic; the top half of her was human, while the bottom half of her was like a fish. She was a weird combination of a fish and a human.

Jian Chen felt deluded the moment he saw this sculpture. He felt like he had seen a world, not a sculpture. Jian Chen understood that the woman must have reached an extremely high level of cultivation when she was still alive or she would not have been able to give off such a feeling.

"The sculpted person is the great sea goddess of the Sea race. In so many years, she's the only member of the Sea race who managed to surpass Saint Emperor. She's someone who stood beside the number

one human expert, Mo Tianyun, the Winged Tiger God and the war god of the Hundred Races in the ancient times." Lei Batian explained.

"Sea goddess," murmured Jian Chen. He felt a familiar feeling from the sculpture.

"The hall master wants to meet you. Come with me."

Chapter 895: A Startling Secret

Lei Batian flew with Jian Chen and Xie Wang as he carried a medallion in his hand, directly entering the floating palace.

The palace was extremely large. It had thousands of pavilions and buildings, while various exotic species of flowers and herbs grew in the surroundings. They exuded a fragrance that permeated the entire place. A single whiff could refresh the minds and souls of people, allowing them to concentrate and focus.

Jian Chen and Xie Wang traveled through the various halls with Lei Batian, Qing Yixuan, Ou Yun, and Mo Ziran accompanying them. They directly went into the very depths of the palace, coming across squadrons of guards in similar uniforms that patrolled the hallways. Jian Chen could even feel the existence of many experts in the surroundings. Saint Rulers were everywhere and there were even quite a few Saint Kings. They were all cultivating in their personal halls.

Jian Chen constantly paid attention to the blue and green marble floor as he walked and would look around at the surrounding structures from time to time as well. Deep shock could be seen in his eyes.

Just through his powerful presence, he could clearly feel a terrifyingly powerful energy hidden within the structures and the floor everywhere. This powerful energy constantly refined every inch of the place, causing all the structures to be extraordinarily tough after countless years. It was likely that even if Jian Chen used all his strength, he would only be able to leave a small mark.

At this moment, a wrinkly old man walked over from up ahead. Lei Batian and the other three all clasped their hands hurriedly to greet him as they saw the old man. "We greet the hall elder."

The old man glanced past Jian Chen and Xie Wang, before he asked Lei Batian, "Are those the people the hall master wanted you to bring back safely?"

"Correct. They are the people who the hall master is looking for," replied Lei Batian. He would glance toward the two of them from time to time, curious about why the hall master treated them with so much importance.

The old man stared at the two of them in interest and asked, "Who is Jian Chen?"

"Esteemed hall elder, I am Jian Chen." Jian Chen clasped his hands at the old man after taking a step forward. Jian Chen was extremely polite. If the old man before him was placed on the Tian Yuan Continent, he would be a terrifying expert. He would be one of the very few who stood at the very top, even on the continent.

The old man's eyes shone like torches as he looked up and down to examine Jian Chen. He murmured to himself secretly, "Isn't he just a ruler that hasn't fully matured? Why does the hall master care for him so much? Not only did she send the four 16th Star experts to personally save you from the Heaven's

Spirit Hall, even Atlantis who hasn't left the hall since ages ago went to the border personally because of your arrival. I really wonder why the hall master is spending so much time and energy over the two of you."

"Come in with me, Jian Chen. The hall master wants to see you personally," the old man said to Jian Chen indifferently. Afterward, he turned around and left. With his lofty status, he would not be inclined to waste his words on two puny Saint Rulers.

"Jian Chen, you better go in with the hall elder. Remember, the hall master is a Saint Emperor. You need to be respectful when you see her." Lei Batian sent a mental message to Jian Chen.

Jian Chen nodded slightly before following the hall elder silently. The only people left were Xie Wang and Lei Batian's group, who stood there blankly as they watched Jian Chen grow further away.

Jian Chen followed the hall elder and reached the very depths of the hall without any obstructions. Afterward, they entered a beautifully decorated hall. There were two Saint Rulers who stood dead-straight on the two side of the entrance as guards. They were like sculptures.

"They're actually using Saint Rulers as door guards. What extravagancy." Jian Chen was secretly astonished. Outside, all of these people were supreme experts that could lord over a small region.

The huge hall was rather empty; there was only an elegant woman on the throne up ahead.

The hall elder bowed courteously toward the woman and reported, "Jian Chen has arrived."

"Elder Hong, you can go." The woman's voice was very soft, making it extremely pleasant to hear.

"Yes!" the hall elder slowly backed away.

"Is this the hall master of the Sea Goddess Hall, one of the three supreme Saint Emperors of the sea realm?" Jian Chen gazed at the woman in interest. The lady wore azure clothes that wrapped around her slender figure, while her blue hair ran down her shoulders very casually without any specific grooming. Her face was blurry and obscure; it seemed like it had been covered up by a layer of mist.

Even though he currently faced a Saint Emperor, Jian Chen felt no particular presence from her. She seemed just like an ordinary person.

"Junior Jian Chen greets the esteemed hall master." Jian Chen clasped his hands toward the lady as he quickly dismissed his thoughts.

Boom! With a muffled sound from behind, the doors to the hall had been closed. It cut off all presences and objects from the outside; there were only Jian Chen and the hall master in the large hall now.

The hall master stood up from her throne and slowly walked toward Jian Chen with gentle steps. A faint, enchanting fragrance entered Jian Chen's nose.

Jian Chen struggled to keep calm as he was so close to a Saint Emperor. His heart began to beat rapidly, clearly rather anxious.

"You're the person chosen by her majesty," the hall master said with a soft, lively voice. She seemed to be talking to Jian Chen but murmuring to herself at the same time.

"I can't actually sense the presence of the Abyssal Crystal from your Space Ring. Where did you put it?" The hall master continued before Jian Chen even had the chance to reply.

"The Abyssal Crystal?" Jian Chen was stunned but he reached an understanding very quickly. He asked, "Is the hall master referring to the key that glows with a blue light?"

"Correct." The hall master walked around Jian Chen, constantly examining him. She murmured in her heart, "Is this the person chosen by her majesty? Does he really have the power to enter there?"

"Junior has a doubt. Just what is this Abyssal Crystal? I wonder if the hall master can help answer this question," Jian Chen asked. This mysterious key was actually enough to cause the Heaven's Spirit Hall and the Serpent God Hall to fight over it, which made him feel extremely curious about the origins and uses of the key.

"Her majesty reached the end of her life and locked herself in her supreme divine hall. Afterward, she moved the divine hall into the depths of the Sea of Despair, where it currently floats about. No one is able to find its whereabouts. However, the key is able to lead people to it. As long as someone possesses the key, they'll be able to find the divine hall." The hall master hid nothing and told Jian Chen the truth.

"Is that so? No wonder the Serpent God Hall and Heaven's Spirit Hall were fighting over this. So they wanted to enter the divine hall and inherit the sea goddess' legacy," Jian Chen murmured as he understood some things.

"No, they don't want her majesty's legacy when they enter the divine hall. Her majesty may have reached the end of her life but all she lost was her body. Her soul remains, which has always stayed within the divine hall. The Heaven's Spirit Hall and Serpent God Hall were fighting over the key as they wanted to go in there and take her majesty's spirit. They want to devour it and reach her level of cultivation from all those years ago." The hall master revealed a shocking truth and stunned Jian Chen.

"What!? The two halls want to devour the sea goddess' soul?" Jian Chen cried out involuntarily. He was filled with utter disbelief. The sea goddess was the goddess of the Sea race. She was a respected champion, yet her people wanted to do such things to her.

"Sigh, her majesty has already disappeared for too long. After so many years, her majesty's awe is no longer enough to influence all the experts of the sea realm. In these years, every hall master of both halls have tried various ways to find the divine hall in an attempt to devour her soul and reach a greater level of cultivation."

"But the Abyssal Crystal can only be found in the very depths of the Sea of Despair. The Sea of Despair is boundless and it all looks the same so it's very easy to get lost. Also, there are many great dangers; even emperors can meet life-threatening dangers if they enter it. As a result, no one was able to find the divine hall even after so many years of drifting in the Sea of Despair. However, the crystal on you broke the peace of the sea realm."

Jian Chen slowly digested this information as he thought in silence. What he heard from the hall master had completely overturned everything he knew about the current situation of the sea realm.

He had once learned from Tian Jian that the sea goddess was not dead. At that time, he still believed that the sea goddess possessed her full strength and was currently the most powerful existence in the

world, completely surpassing Saint Emperor. But the truth completely exceeded his expectations. The sea goddess was not dead but she had lost her body. She existed as a soul, only able to hide in the divine hall. She could not leave, constantly faced with the threat that the hall masters of the Heaven's Spirit Hall and the Serpent God Hall would devour her.

Jian Chen sucked in a deep breath and slowly calmed himself down. He stared at the hall master keenly and said, "Hall master, do you want junior to hand the Abyssal Crystal over to you?"

The hall master paused and turned toward Jian Chen. Although he could not see her face, he could clearly feel a sharp gaze focused tightly on him. It made his eyes hurt as if they were stabbed with needles.

"Jian Chen, the Serpent God Hall and the Heaven's Spirit Hall may have ill intentions for her majesty but we, the Sea Goddess Hall, remains loyal to her majesty. For her majesty's safety, you need to hand over the Abyssal Crystal and temporarily place it in my personal care," said the hall master.

Jian Chen hesitated slightly. However, he knew that he had no other choice, so he handed the mysterious key over to the hall master straightforwardly.

"Jian Chen, you may not be a member of the Sea race but you've been chosen by her majesty. You've also been gifted the neidan from a member of the imperial clan to mask your presence. Just stay in the hall in the future and devote yourself to cultivation. Power up as fast as you can. I'll gift you a hall elder's medallion. In the future, you can enjoy the same treatment as hall elders among the Sea Goddess Hall," said the hall master.

"If junior became a hall elder, junior will no longer be able to enter the territory of the Serpent God Hall and the Heaven's Spirit Hall, right?" asked Jian Chen.

"Correct. We three halls have an agreement. Without permission, the people of the halls cannot leave their own territory.

"If that's the case, then junior will not be taking the medallion," Jian Chen flatly declined the position as a hall elder. Compared to the golden silkmail, the name and status of a hall elder was nothing.

Chapter 896: A Furious Qing Yixuan

Jian Chen declined the status of a hall elder without any hesitation, which caused the hall master to stare blankly. This was the first time a Saint Ruler had ever been offered a position as a hall elder within the sea realm. She would not have treated Jian Chen so well if it were not for the fact that he had been chosen by the sea goddess.

This was because within the three great halls, there was only one method to earn the status and position of a hall elder and that was to reach the peak of the 16th Star.

Other than an indication of strength, the position of a hall elder in the sea realm was also a representation of status. It represented supreme glory. The position was only second to the hall master and was the objective of countless members of the Sea race.

"You actually declined my invitation." The hall master's voice was filled with shock. She originally thought that Jian Chen would ravish with joy but never did she think that he would not show any emotion and would even end up rejecting the position.

"Are you worried over the fact that it might raise the disagreement of the other hall elders if you become one with your current strength? If that's the case, there's nothing to worry about. The status is personally bestowed by me, so they can't do anything to you," said the hall master.

"Hall master, a treasure of mine was stolen. When I become strong enough in the future, I need to go to the Serpent God Hall and retrieve it. That's why I can't accept the position," Jian Chen explained. He was worried that his declination would make the hall master unhappy.

"If that's the case, then forget about it." The hall master walked up to her throne and sat down. She then continued, "If that's the case, then you can be a guest of the Sea Goddess Hall. You'll enjoy a similar treatment to Qing Yixuan, Lei Batian, and the others but you won't be a person of the Sea Goddess Hall."

"I thank the hall master's bestowal," Jian Chen thanked her with his hands clasped. With the status of a guest, he could move around in the territory of the Sea Goddess Hall much more easily in the future. It would save a lot of pointless trouble.

The hall master grabbed at the thin air. Immediately, a powerful energy quickly gathered, before finally condensing into a palm-sized blue medallion. She said, "Take this medallion. There's a sliver of my presence in there. It's what identifies you as a guest. With it, you can enjoy a similar status to the ordinary elders. You'll be able to move freely through some public spaces of the palace."

Jian Chen accepted the medallion and immediately felt the ripples of a vast energy from within it. The medallion was a materialized energy which made it countless times harder than steel. Jian Chen immediately shivered when he realized that. The hall master really was a Saint Emperor after all. She was able to condensed vast quantities of energy into the medallion with a wave of her hand. That was some terrifying strength.

Jian Chen sighed deeply after he left the hall. Only now was he truly safe, no longer needing to worry over the potential ill-intentions of the Sea Goddess Hall.

"I never thought that the mysterious woman who gave me the Water Spirit's Pearl was the sea goddess. No wonder she had appeared as an apparition of her soul. She only has her soul left." Jian Chen sighed inside. He had learned the true identity of that woman from the hall master.

"No wonder that mysterious woman knows about the things happening on the Tian Yuan Continent and no wonder she was brave enough to declare that she would block the experts from the Beast God Continent. Turns out she's the sea goddess of the four champions from the ancient times," Jian Chen gasped as he thought back to when he first met the mysterious woman. Never did he think he would meet the sea goddess as soon as he entered the sea realm. The only pity was that he did not know who she was when he had met her.

Jian Chen moved through the palace by himself with the medallion in his hand. He walked outside by backtracking the way he came in, coming back to where he had separated from Xie Wang and the other

four very quickly. The five of them had not left and instead remained there waiting for him. However, everyone now looked at him with a weird gaze.

"Jian Chen, did you meet the esteemed hall master? What did the hall master say? Is she going to make things difficult for us? Are we safe now? Do we have to face the pursuit of the Sea Goddess Hall now?" Xie Wang asked nervously. The Sea Goddess Hall was his final sanctuary. He was worried that he might not be able to stay here anymore.

Jian Chen revealed a smile. He could understand Xie Wang's worry. Those days of flight had made him rather tired as well.

Jian Chen raised the guest's medallion and said, "Don't worry, we're safe now."

"That's the guest's medallion. You've become a guest of the Sea Goddess Hall." Lei Batian and the other three stared wide-eyed at the medallion in disbelief. Right now, they were even doubting their eyes. A mere Saint Ruler had actually become a guest of the Sea Goddess Hall.

"Suddenly, Mo Ziran's complexion changed greatly. His eyes immediately popped out as he cried out uncontrollably, "It's the presence of an emperor! The medallion was issued by the hall master herself!"

"What!" The expressions of Lei Batian and the other two changed as well when they heard that. Their medallions had all been issued by hall elders, yet Jian Chen's medallion was from the hall master herself. Didn't that mean that Jian Chen's status in the Sea Goddess Hall was now greater than all four of them?

Also, basically only hall elders had the right to receive medallions personally issued by the hall master.

"Jian Chen, just what is relationship do you have the hall master? Why does the hall master treat you so well?" Lei Batian asked softly. He was filled with curiosity but also felt some envy and jealousy.

"I don't know either. But since this is what the hall master has done, she must have her intentions," Jian Chen said vaguely. He did not go into detail.

Qing Yixuan stared at Jian Chen fixedly as the light in her eyes flickered. Sensing her gaze, Jian Chen's heart sank slightly. However, he soon remembered that he was in the Sea Goddess Hall and relaxed in the end. He asked, "Senior Qing Yixuan, can you tell me why you're looking at me like that?"

"You're one of the two juniors who robbed me of the Octoterra Map fragment before." Qing Yixuan gnashed her teeth. Roaring flames of anger burned in her eyes. She felt bone-deep hatred for this person who had stolen her undergarment.

"Senior, do you have any evidence for what you've said?" Jian Chen said shamelessly.

"Hmph, you still try to deny it. Even if I have no idea how you changed your presence but that treasure you possess has sold you out. You hid in that golden treasure when you suddenly approached me before, then used an underhanded method to steal the Octoterra Map fragment when I was unaware. I've never heard of a treasure that can store living people in the sea realm; only your treasure has that ability. What else do you have to say now?" Qing Yixuan's face was dark like a storm.

Jian Chen did not know what to say in that moment. He never thought that it would be the saint artifact that would expose him in the end. Jian Chen understood that it would be extremely difficult to deceive her with the unique ability of the artifact and its dazzling golden light now.

"Senior is indeed wise. However, junior had no choice with the matter before as well. I hope senior can understand and forgive me," Jian Chen said apologetically.

"So it really was you," Qing Yixuan said coldly as her eyes shone with a piercing light. "Why don't you hurry up and return it then? I won't be holding back even if you're a guest of the Sea Goddess Hall otherwise." Qing Yixuan was like an agitated lion right now. Her clothes and hair fluttered and danced despite the absence of wind.

"Brother, after so much confusion, it really was you who stole the map fragment from Qing Yixuan. My god, respect. I respect you. I really admire you from the bottom of my heart." Lei Batian chuckled. He laughed extremely happily.

To one side, Mo Ziran, Ou Yun, and Xie Wang all formed weird faces. A faint smile formed on their lips, while they admired Jian Chen's bravery secretly. He actually dared to rob Qing Yixuan of the eight great human experts as a Saint Ruler and he had even succeeded. That was a rare, thrilling piece of news.

Jian Chen smiled awkwardly when he saw their expressions, before looking toward Qing Yixuan apologetically. He said, "Senior, apologies. Junior really caused great offense with what junior did before. I hope senior can be the bigger person and forgive me. Junior will return senior's thing right this instance." With that, Jian Chen pulled out a white cloth from his Space Ring.

The white cloth was the undergarment Jian Chen had taken from Qing Yixuan. It was folded up neatly and it still possessed Qing Yixuan's unique fragrance.

Jian Chen thought Qing Yixuan wanted this back so he absent-mindedly pulled it out.

Qing Yixuan's beautiful face became completely flushed when she saw Jian Chen pull out the piece of clothing. She became bright-red from ear to ear as her face burned.

"T- t- t- this..."Lei Batian and the other naturally noticed the white cloth in Jian Chen's hand. They recognized exactly what it was with a single glance from their thousands of years of experience. Each and every one of them became tongue-tied. Their faces were filled with disbelief and incredulity.

"Qing Yixuan, t- t- t- that can't be yours, right?" Lei Batian stuttered as he pointed at the white undergarment and stared at the flushed Qing Yixuan.

Ou Yun, Mo Ziran, and Xie Wang all revealed an even weirder expression. Their lips were stretched into a long, flat line, struggling to not burst into laughter.

Qing Yixuan became even more embarrassed with what Lei Batian had said. She was tempted to just find a hole and hide in it. She originally wanted Jian Chen to return the Octoterra Map fragment but never did she think that Jian Chen would pull that out, especially before so many people.

"You bastard, you're dead!" Qing Yixuan screamed out with an ear-piercing voice as she raged with shame. She raised her sword and chopped it toward Jian Chen mercilessly.

Chapter 897: Ruler of the Turtle Clan

Qing Yixuan bristled with rage. She lifted her sword with her right hand, charging toward Jian Chen as she blushed with killing intent. She was tempted to dice Jian Chen into countless pieces.

"Qing Yixuan, don't forget that we're in the hall." Lei Batian smiled but he did not show any intentions of obstructing her.

A resplendent blue light rose from the ground and encased Qing Yixuan completely. The blue light did not seem particularly impressive but it was filled with an extremely powerful energy. It formed a jail that imprisoned Qing Yixuan within. Some more blue light entered her body, sealing off her power. It cut off her control of Saint Force.

"You bastard, there will be a day where I personally kill you." Despite being immobilized, Qing Yixuan did not calm down at all. She stared viciously at Jian Chen. From her gaze, it seemed like she was tempted to devour Jian Chen whole right there and now.

Jian Chen forced a smile as he watched just how furious Qing Yixuan was. If Qing Yixuan really wanted to kill him, he probably would need to remain in the Sea Goddess Hall and never leave. After all, Jian Chen did not even possess the ability to run from a Fifth Heavenly Layer Saint King like Qing Yixuan.

"Qing Yixuan, brother Jian Chen is now a guest of the hall and he was appointed by the hall master herself. Do you really think there will be any places left for you if you kill brother Jian Chen?" sniggered Lei Batian. He snickered inside as he saw exactly how irritated Qing Yixuan had become because of a junior.

"Never would I even think that I would be able to personally witness the defeat of such a prideful woman. Qing Yixuan has really lost all her dignity this time, to have her undergarment stolen by a junior." Lei Batian laughed inside.

Qing Yixuan's gaze remained just as vicious as she said furiously, "Then I'll just leave the sea realm and return to the Tian Yuan Continent."

"Qing Yixuan, is there really any room left for you on the Tian Yuan Continent? Do you really want to return to that lifestyle of constant flight?" Mo Ziran said gruffly.

Mo Ziran's words immediately caused Qing Yixuan to gradually calm down. The light in her eyes flickered with consideration but her hatred for Jian Chen did not decrease at all.

An old man walked over from afar. "Qing Yixuan, you can even be considered as one of the senior members of our hall. You should know the rules within the palace perfectly well so how did you make such a low-level mistake and attack someone within the palace?"

"We greet the hall elder," Lei Batian and the others all clasped their hands at the old man.

"I greet the hall elder." Jian Chen did not hesitate either, greeting the old man as well. He was the hall elder who had lead him to the hall master before.

The hall elder's gaze toward Jian Chen had now undergone a huge change. As he glanced at the piece of white cloth in Jian Chen's hand, he immediately understood what was going on. His lips could not help but curl into a faint smile, before he pointed out with a finger. The power of the hall freed Qing Yixuan.

"Jian Chen, as a Sea race ruler, there will definitely be a day where you reach the same level of cultivation as me. You should just call me elder Hong." Elder Hong was amicable. He then glanced at the furious Qing Yixuan and said unhurriedly, "Qing Yixuan, Jian Chen is a ruler, so you should know exactly

how important he is to the Sea Goddess Hall. I hope you won't commit an unforgivable mistake over these small matters."

Qing Yixuan gritted her teeth but said nothing. She obviously knew what a ruler meant to the hall. They represented a future hall elder. They were able to reach the peak of Saint King at the very least and even had an extremely great chance of reaching Saint Emperor.

This was proven by the fact that all three hall masters of the sea realm were rulers. Even most of the current hall elders in all three halls were rulers.

Elder Hong said to Jian Chen again, "Jian Chen, you're a guest who's been personally appointed by her majesty. You may not be strong enough yet but you'll be able to enjoy the same treatment as all of the other guests. You'll have your own hall inside the palace and receive a hundred thousand grand quality crystal coins every year." The elder passed a jade pendant to Jian Chen as he said that before continuing, "That's the key to opening your personal hall. You should be able to find your hall using this key and it should also allow you to control the barrier specially fitted to the hall. If you want to cultivate, you can activate the barrier and separate yourself from the outside world. It'll prevent disruptions."

"I thank elder Hong." Jian Chen thanked him with clasped hands.

Elder Hong chuckled and said, "These are the things that you deserve so there's no need to thank me. Alright, since I've given you everything I need to give you, I need to go complete the hall master's mission. It's about time I leave." Elder Hong turned around and departed.

"Jian Chen, return the map fragment to me," Qing Yixuan's furious voice resounded in Jian Chen's ears with elder Hong's departure. All he saw was Qing Yixuan staring viciously at him with a darkened face.

Jian Chen shook his head. "Senior, Junior spent so much effort before finally obtaining the map fragment. As junior still has uses for it, please forgive me for not being able to return it to you."

"You..." Qing Yixuan was absolutely infuriated. She pointed at Jian Chen as she could not find the right words to say. She did not dare to do anything to Jian Chen right now, so she forcefully swallowed the threat that she had just thought of.

"Jian Chen, I will never let this go just like this." Qing Yixuan left angrily after she threw that down. She snatched the white undergarment from Jian Chen's hand as well and ripped it into pieces.

"Hehe, brother Jian Chen is so talented to reduce such a prideful woman to that. I'd like to see whether she has the dignity to meet people in the future and I want to see if she'll still act so aloof." Lei Batian could not help but snigger evilly after she had left.

Jian Chen, Lei Batian, Ou Yun, and Mo Ziran then conversed casually, before they all left. Although they were extremely curious about Jian Chen's saint artifact, they no longer dared to have any ill-intentions after learning about Jian Chen's relationship with the Sea Goddess Hall.

At this very moment, a figure charged over from afar with an extremely great speed. He crossed over a dozen kilometers in the blink of an eye, arriving before Jian Chen.

He was a hunchbacked old man who was covered in wrinkles. His hair was a bleak gray and each strand was shriveled. He seemed to have lost the vigor of life.

"Ruler's Qi, it's the Ruler's Qi. It's the Ruler's Qi of my Turtle clan..." The old man's eyes shone as he stared fixedly at Jian Chen. He was extremely excited.

"This is the Ruler's Qi of my Turtle clan. It's the Ruler's Qi of my Turtle clan. A ruler has finally appeared from my clan." The old man said with a trembling voice, constantly murmuring to himself as he stared at Jian Chen excitedly.

"The Turtle clan's Ruler's Qi." The old man's words stunned Jian Chen but he seemed to think of something very quickly. He was secretly surprised as he thought, "Perhaps it's the Ruler's Qi of the Water Spirit's Pearl? Did the sea goddess give me a Water Spirit's Pearl forged from the neidan of a ruler from the Turtle clan?"

"Child, tell me. Which tribe do you belong to?" The old man said excitedly as he held onto Jian Chen's hand.

"Senior, you're mistaken. I don't belong to your tribe," Jian Chen explained. He could already see that this uncouth old man was a Saint King, not someone he could afford to offend.

"Since you're not a member of our tribe, then you must be a ruler who has grown up in the wild. Alright, alright, that's even better. I'll take you to the Turtle clan this instance." The old man left the hall as he pulled Jian Chen along. He flew toward the outside.

"Oi Jian Chen, wait for me." Xie Wang chased from behind hurriedly. He now depended on Jian Chen. He would not part with him no matter what.

"Thirty thousand years. A whole thirty thousand years. A ruler has finally appeared for my Turtle clan," the old man muttered constantly. He was extremely excited.

"Senior, you've mistaken. I'm not a ruler of your Turtle clan," Jian Chen constantly explained in an attempt to break free from the old man's grasp. However, the old man's hand clamped tightly onto his arm like a great claw. He was unable to break free no matter how he struggled. All he could do was let the old man tug him off to some unknown place.

"It's not wrong, there's nothing wrong. People of the same clans will feel a similar response. I can feel the Ruler's Qi of the Turtle clan from you. There's no doubt in you being our ruler," the old man said confidently.

As Jian Chen was forcefully taken away from the hall by the old man, the white clothed Qing Yixuan also appeared silently before the entrance of the palace. She stared coldly at Jian Chen's back and said hatefully, "I didn't think you'd leave the palace so quickly. God is really smiling at me. Once I swap the map fragment for that item, I can return to the Tian Yuan Continent." Qing Yixuan directly leaped off the floating palace. Afterward, she erased her presence and carefully headed off in Jian Chen's direction.

At the same time, the matter where the four divine generals of the Serpent God Hall and the three deacon elders of the Heaven's Spirit Hall fought Qing Yixuan and the other three spread like wildfire through the territory of the Heaven's Spirit Hall. In that battle, a total of eleven 16th Star experts had fought as they retreated, covering a distance of over a hundred thousand kilometers. Wherever they passed by, the ground below would be obliterated and turned into a mess by the powerful residual

energy, alarming many experts. It caused a great commotion within the Heaven's Spirit Hall's territory as various rumors proliferated.

At the same time, a similarly-shocking piece of news spread in the territory of the Sea Goddess Hall. A deacon elder of the Heaven's Spirit Hall and two divine generals of the Serpent God Hall had actually been captured by Atlantis, the hall elder of the Sea Goddess Hall. They were led away toward the hall with a rope like homeless curs by Atlantis, disgracing themselves.

These two pieces of news spread throughout the entire sea realm extremely quickly. It caused great shock to countless members of the Sea race, while various rumors burgeoned. Many people believed that the peace of the sea realm was about to be broken and war between the three halls was about to erupt once again.

"The Sea Goddess Hall was founded by the great sea goddess herself. She's undoubtedly the greatest ruler in our sea realm. I swear to protect the Sea Goddess Hall." Many supporters of the Sea Goddess Hall swore in their hearts at the same time. Although they lived in the territories of different halls, many people still venerated the Sea Goddess Hall as the greatest.

The sea goddess might have disappeared for countless years but the awe she had left behind still affected many of the Sea race citizens.

Five hall elders knelt uneasily on the floor in the palace of the Heaven's Spirit Hall. Their faces were all filled with unconcealable fear while a burly, middle-aged man stood in front of all of them.

The man's appearance was extremely ordinary without any special features. However, he radiated with a frightening pressure.

"You pieces of trash, you couldn't even do something so simple. You actually just watched the Abyssal Crystal get taken away right before your eyes and a deacon elder has even been taken by the Sea Goddess Hall. Just what use do I have for you all? The Abyssal Crystal was so important, yet you sent other people to go deal with it instead of yourselves. Just how did you miss such a good opportunity?" The middle-aged man was furious.

"Please calm your anger hall master, please calm your anger. The five of us managed the matter poorly. Please punish us, hall master," a hall elder said with a low voice.

Chapter 898: Lurking Danger

"What use is there in punishing you? Will punishing you recover the Abyssal Crystal?" The hall master of the Heaven's Spirit Hall said heavily. His eyes shone with an outrageous light, while an invisible pressure permeated the entire palace vaguely. The entire world seemed to be in his control.

"We've disgraced ourselves this time. Not only were two elders killed by three 14th Star brats, even a deacon elder of ours has been taken by the Sea Goddess Hall. Hmph, we need to recover our dignity. We can't let go of those three brats no matter what or where would our dignity lie otherwise? Send orders to get the brothers Zhou Tianzi and Zhou Yunzi to infiltrate the territory of the Sea Goddess Hall and kill off the three," the hall master growled.

Zhou Tianzi and Zhou Yunzi were a pair of twins and also two of the eight great human experts. They were Fifth Heavenly Layer Saint Kings or 16th Star Seasoul Warriors.

"As the hall master wishes," the hall elders all answered courteously.

In the largest, most central hall in the territory of the Serpent God Hall, hall elders Bai Yan and Charlie sat sunken-faced. Before them stood two gloomy men. They were the two divine generals who had managed to flee the land of the Heaven's Spirit Hall.

The hot-tempered Charlie crushed the valuable teacup in his hand after he heard their reports. He said furiously, "The Heaven's Spirit Hall actually blocked us from doing what we needed to do and they ruined it in the end. I'll remember this and I'll be paying it back several folds in the future."

Bai Yan also sat there sunken-faced without making a sound. They had lost the Abyssal Crystal and they were completely responsible for it, since the two of them were tasked with it initially.

"Sigh, if I had known that my good-for-nothing disciple would mess this up, I wouldn't have sent him to complete this mission." Bai Yan sighed regretfully.

Charlie was absolutely furious after he heard this. He roared angrily at Bai Yan, "Bai Yan, it's all your fault. Wasn't it you who wanted to act smart at the beginning, sending a few emissaries to pick it up in order to avoid attracting attention? Now, look at what has happened. If you went with what I said and directly sent a few elders or me personally to retrieve it, the crystal would be in our hands long ago. There wouldn't be so many problems like right now. Are you satisfied with the outcome now? The crystal has been taken into the territory of the Sea Goddess Hall by some brats and the Sea Goddess Hall definitely has the power to learn of its existence. They definitely will not let the item exist, destroying it in the first instance they get it. I'd like to see how you explain this to the hall master after he comes out of seclusion."

Bai Yan sighed gently as he sat there silently. He knew that there was no more room for redemption regarding this matter.

"Guards, bring me Yensen, that motherf\*cker. I want to rip out his spine, skin him alive, drink his blood and eat his flesh!" Charlie yelled madly.

Very soon, Yensen was forcefully dragged over like a dog by two guards. He seemed to know what was about to happen, becoming pale white from fright as all the blood drained from his face.

"Spare me, hall elder, spare me. Yensen knows he's wrong, Yensen knows he's wrong. Yensen doesn't dare to make such a big mistake ever again. Save me, master, please save me." Yensen constantly banged his head on the floor as he groveled for his life. He no longer possessed the arrogant, condescending attitude that was present outside.

Currently, Yensen was filled with regret. If he had known that the situation would end up like this, would he still have offended Jian Chen at the very start? He currently wished for time to flow backward, to return to that moment from before so that he could make a different choice.

"You've made such a huge mistake and yet you want to beg for your life? You're dreaming." Killing intent erupted in Charlie's eyes. He directly stabbed his hand into the back of Yensen's neck, before pulling it out abruptly. A bloody spinal cord was ripped out of Yensen's body by Charlie.

Yensen produced an agonizing cry. His entire body convulsed violently. Having his spinal cord ripped out made him suffer unendurable pain.

Shortly afterward, Yensen's body began to change at a visible rate. He began to expand quickly, becoming a five-meter long, deep blue sea creature. He seemed like a snake, yet not like a snake; like a serpent, yet not like a serpent. This was Yensen's original body.

Yensen was no longer able to remain in his human form after his spinal cord was ripped out. He did not die immediately but he was on the brink of death.

Bai Yan sighed gently as he watched Yensen end up like this. Yensen's mistake was just too severe. Even if he was talented, even if Yensen was his disciple, it was difficult for Yensen to escape with his life intact.

"Drag this piece of trash out of here. I'll properly deal with him after I handle the matters here," Charlie said angrily as he held the bloody spinal cord.

Very quickly, Yensen was dragged away by the two guards. All that was left was a great pool of blood in the hall.

Bai Yan thought silently for a while, before standing up from his seat. "It may be Yensen's fault for this matter but we can't forgive those people who stole the item. Send Li Fengxin personally to pay a visit to the Sea Goddess Hall's territory. We can't let those people off."

"We need to make them die a graveless death." Charlie clenched his fists. His gaze shone with outrage.

Soon afterward, a white-robed, middle-aged man left the Serpent God Hall. He shot toward the territory of the Sea Goddess Hall as a streak of white light with lightning speed. He was Li Fengxing, the greatest of the five great magical beast experts of the sea realm. His true form was a mutated savage beast and he possessed an extremely powerful strength.

Jian Chen had no idea that both the Heaven's Spirit Hall and the Serpent God Hall had sent experts that currently headed to his location. He was still being tugged along by the old man from the Turtle clan, now very far from the hall. They finally stopped before a huge tribe after traversing over three hundred thousand kilometers.

It was a large tribe. All the huts of the tribe were made from mud through a certain ability, making it extremely tough like steel. Before the main entrance of the tribe stood a great archway, labeled with the words 'Turtle Clan' which was written with vigor. These words were simple and they had already existed for who knows how long. They possessed traces of wear from time.

"Our Turtle clan is a large tribe within the sea realm. There are so many members that it has almost spread across the entirety of the sea realm, with countless branch tribes. Although it's not a tribe that stands at the very top, it has some renown within the sea realm. The tribe before you is the main headquarters of the clan," explained the old man to Jian Chen, before he continued onward as he tugged Jian Chen along. He did not even give Jian Chen the chance to resist.

"We greet the grand elder." Several Earth Saint Master guards outside recognized the old man and all bowed courteously to him. Afterward, they looked toward Jian Chen, revealing uneasy glances.

The Ruler's Qi in Jian Chen could only be sensed by outsiders after practicing a secret technique. However, if they met other clansmen, there would be a natural response from their bloodline. The

guards were all members of the Turtle clan, so they felt a pressure from the very depths of their souls when they saw Jian Chen. They felt a slightly odd dread toward him.

"I greet the grand elder."

"I greet the grand elder."

There were many people around and about in the tribe. The old man pulled Jian Chen along, directly making way for a grand hall up ahead. All the people he passed by would bow toward him respectfully and courteously, before observing Jian Chen curiously. They all ended up revealing uneasy expressions without any exceptions. As members of the Turtle clan, they could all feel a slight pressure from the very depths of their bloodline. Weirdly enough, they felt a sliver of respect and dread when they saw Jian Chen, which confused all of them. They had no idea why they would feel such feelings toward someone they did not know.

"Ring the central bell and gather all elders," the old man commanded. Afterward, he tugged Jian Chen straight into the grand hall, forcefully pressing Jian Chen down onto the throne in the hall. He did not give Jian Chen any chances to resist.

"Senior, you've mistaken. I'm not actually your ruler..." Jian Chen was bitter. He had already said this countless times but the old man firmly believed him to be the ruler of the Turtle clan.

"Ruler, you don't need to say anymore. You're undoubtedly the ruler of our Turtle clan. That's the irrefutable truth. I've brought you back to the Turtle clan for you to inherit the position as the ruler and make up for the ruler-less gap of thirty thousand years," the old man spoke with absolute determination. He was certain about Jian Chen's identity.

The deep sound of a bell rung through the entire tribe. Very quickly, people hurried over from all directions one after another, all gathering in the hall. There was a dozen or so of them in total, all of different ages. However, they were all Saint Rulers.

As soon as they entered the hall, they discovered Jian Chen who sat on the throne. They all became stunned, revealing expressions of shock and doubt.

"I- is- is this the Ruler's Qi?" A middle-aged man stared fixedly at Jian Chen as he spoke with a shocked voice. He seemed rather uncertain; after all, it had already been too long since a ruler of the Turtle clan had appeared.

"That's the Ruler's Qi of our Turtle clan. Is he the new ruler of our clan?"

"It has been thirty thousand years since a ruler has appeared for us. Never would I have thought a ruler would be born now."

"Just when was the ruler born? How come we had no idea about this at all before?"

All the people in the hall broke into discussions. They had already noticed the Ruler's Qi from Jian Chen.

"Grand elder, why did you come here? Weren't you focusing on your cultivation at the hall? Have you gathered us all just then because you've brought back some important news?" An old voice boomed from outside the hall. Two skinny old men walked in together, while many other Saint Rulers followed behind them.

"More Saint Kings." Jian Chen was surprised when he saw the two old men who walked at the front. The Turtle clan actually had a total of three Saint Kings. That made it quite a powerful force.

The grand elder stood beside Jian Chen and stared deeply at the two old men. He laughed and said, "Second elder, third elder, you've come at the perfect moment. Now that a ruler of our Turtle clan had appeared, it's time for us to regain our former glory."

"What! A ruler of our clan has appeared?" The two elders were shocked, before looking toward Jian Chen who had been pressed down into the throne. Their eyes narrowed abruptly.

Chapter 899: Meeting Qing Yixuan Once Again

"It's the Ruler's Qi of our Turtle clan. He's actually the ruler of our clan." The second and third elder were secretly shocked. Their gaze toward Jian Chen underwent a slight change and became rather mixed.

The grand elder scanned across the people below with lit eyes and said proudly, "I believe everyone can sense the Ruler's Qi of our clan. It's been thirty thousand years since our clan has had a ruler. Only under the lead of a ruler can we achieve glory. Everyone, why don't you bow before the ruler?"

Immediately, a portion of the people fell to their knees, planning to bow to Jian Chen.

"Wait," the second elder called out to stop them. He gazed toward Jian Chen in interest and said with clasped hands, "May I ask of your name? Which tribe were you born in? How come I haven't heard any news of you before? Where did you come from exactly?" The second elder asked these questions boldly. He was not polite at all; from his attitude, he did not view the ruler with respect at all.

Jian Chen sat there calmly and silently. He felt he had no need to answer the second elder's questions because only he knew that he was not their ruler at all. All of this was due to the Water Spirit's Pill that the sea goddess had gifted to him.

The second elder's words caused the grand elder's expression to change abruptly. He followed up gruffly, "Second elder, what are you trying to say? Do you dare to doubt the ruler? Can't you sense the Ruler's Qi from the ruler?"

"Calm down, grand elder. That person indeed possesses the Ruler's Qi of our clan but we have no idea about his identity. Also, we've never heard of any news about a ruler of our clan, so I feel like there's a need for us to know about this person's identity. After all, the position of ruler can control the fate of our entire clan. We can't be careless in this respect," the second elder said calmly.

The grand elder was furious. "Second elder, for the ruler to inherit the position of power in our clan is an undebatable matter. He's undoubtedly the ruler of all citizens of the Turtle clan and as his citizens, we have no right to doubt his identity. As the grand elder, I will now be announcing that we will dismiss the position of patriarch. All members of the clan will listen to the ruler and only the ruler. His words will be absolute."

"Grand elder, there must be an agreement between all three of us to dismiss the position of patriarch. I overrule your decision under the current circumstances as we are uncertain about the ruler's identity," said the second elder.

"Grand elder, he may have the Ruler's Qi of our clan but his origins are just too questionable. Also, anything in regards to it is just too important. I don't feel like we should overly rush it. Why don't we put it aside for now and discuss over it later." The third elder also gave his opinion, standing with the second elder.

"Y- y- you're not treating the ruler of our clan with any respect at all. How dare you!" The grand elder said angrily as he pointed at the two elders. He was absolutely furious. Afterward, he looked toward the other people in the hall and asked sternly, "What do you intend to do? Are you going to reject the ruler of our clan like the second and third elder?"

All the Saint Rulers looked at each other after that. They all revealed troubled expressions, shutting their mouths without saying anything. They had silently shown their agreement with the two elders.

"Alright, alright. Never did I think that the group of you would not acknowledge me since I spent most of my time cultivating at the hall and rarely interfered with clan business." The grand elder was very furious. He heavily pressed down on his cane as his chest rose and fell with an exaggerated motion.

Jian Chen watched on calmly but he was secretly happy. This was naturally the outcome he liked to see the most because he had no interest in being some ruler of the Turtle clan. He needed to leave the sea realm sooner or later.

Seeing how it was about time, he stood up from the throne and said, "Grand elder, there's no need for you to argue. I will not be the ruler of your Turtle clan. Junior bids you farewell." Jian Chen directly left the hall with that. He did not show any reluctance.

No one in the hall stopped Jian Chen. Although he was not accepted because of the second and third elder, the Ruler's Qi on him was the real thing. It was impossible to fake.

The grand elder stood furiously before the throne. With what had happened, he no longer had the dignity to stop Jian Chen. He could only let him leave.

Just as Jian Chen left through the main entrance, he saw Xie Wang arguing unhappily with the guards that had been stationed there. He had tailed Jian Chen from the hall but he was not as fast as the grand elder so he was thrown far behind. When he had arrived here, the two of them had already gone inside. Naturally, he could not enter the tribe without the grand elder leading the way. As a result, he ended up arguing with the guards at the main entrance.

"Xie Wang," Jian Chen called out, quickly hurrying over to him.

Seeing Jian Chen walked over from inside, Xie Wang immediately stopped talking to the guards. He looked up and down at Jian Chen and said, "You've finally come out. So how was it? Have you finally become the ruler of the Turtle clan?"

These words spoken by Xie Wang shocked the guards and their gazes toward Jian Chen finally underwent a complete change. Only now did they realize why they felt that respect and dread toward him. As it turned out, he was actually the ruler of their clan.

"Let's not talk about it. We're leaving." Jian Chen remained calm as he walked out under the mixed gazes of the guards. Afterward, he directly took to the air.

Xie Wang gazed at Jian Chen's back as he flew away in doubt. An expression of thought appeared on his face but he did not say anything else. He left with Jian Chen.

"Oi, what happened in the Turtle clan? Did they recognize the wrong person and you're not some ruler of the Turtle clan?" Xie Wang caught up quickly and asked curiously.

"Yeah, they did get the wrong person. I'm not some ruler of the Turtle clan," replied Jian Chen. He was extremely calm and did not care at all about what had happened in the Turtle clan.

As soon as Jian Chen finished talking, the surrounding space froze. It bound both of them firmly in the air, immobilizing them.

A white-clothed Qing Yixuan appeared before the two of them. Her face was frigid as she glared at Jian Chen. She said, "I'd like to see how you escape now."

Jian Chen focused his gaze and said, "Senior, perhaps you want to kill me?"

"I may not be able to kill you but there's nothing you can do to stop me from taking the map fragment back," Qing Yixuan said coldly. She directly took Jian Chen's Space Ring, beginning to rifle through it.

A snigger formed on Jian Chen's face. He had known that Qing Yixuan was tailing him long ago, which was why he had already swapped out his Space Ring. He had already placed the Space Ring that contained all the important items into his saint artifact.

Qing Yixuan searched through the entire ring but failed to find even the traces of the map fragment. Her face immediately sank as she stared viciously at Jian Chen. She cried, "Speak! Where did you put the map fragment?!"

"Senior Qing Yixuan, I still have great uses for the map fragment, so I won't be giving it to you," said Jian Chen.

"Alright. Since you're not going to hand it over yourself, it's not going to be my fault for going rough. I might not be able to kill you but I do have methods to torture you. Come with me," Qing Yixuan arrived before Jian Chen with a flash, grabbing his clothes with her elegant, white fingers. However, she then looked at Xie Wang and said, "You'll need to come with me as well so you don't leak anything." Qing Yixuan used her other hand to grab Xie Wang, about to leave there with the two of them.

"Qing Yixuan, how dare you treat the ruler of my Turtle clan like that." At this moment, a loud voice could be heard from afar. It was the grand elder of the Turtle clan who rushed over threateningly with a vast presence.

"God dammit, that old turtle just had to come at this time, ruining my business." Qing Yixuan frowned but her grip on the two of them did not loosen at all.

"Qing Yixuan, why don't you let go of my ruler? Otherwise, don't blame me for reporting this to the hall master," the grand elder arrived before Qing Yixuan and roared angrily. At that moment, he no longer seemed small at all with his hunchback.

Deep dread appeared in Qing Yixuan's eyes as soon as she heard him mention the hall master. She thought, "The hall master views this person with great importance and even personally bestowed him the status of a guest. If I take him away, that old turtle is going to report it to the hall master. I'll be hit

with quite a lot of trouble then. Sighs, whatever." Qing Yixuan immediately gave up on the idea of taking Jian Chen away. She said coldly, "I'll let you off this time. If you don't hand over the map fragment, I'll keep sticking near you." Qing Yixuan departed after throwing that down. She traveled extremely fast, disappearing in the blink of an eye.

"Ruler, are you fine?" The grand elder arrived before Jian Chen and asked out of concern.

"Fortunately, grand elder made it in time. Otherwise, I might have been in quite the trouble," Jian Chen said gratefully.

Some concern appeared on the grand elder's face as he said, "Qing Yixuan is extremely powerful. Her attacks are swift and fierce, while members of my Turtle clan have a great defense but weak offense. If we really did end up fighting, I would lose without a doubt. Fortunately, she fears the hall master or I really wouldn't have known what to do. Ruler, you're on Qing Yixuan's radar now. You better return to the tribe with me. As long as the ruler stays there, Qing Yixuan will never come and create a disturbance no matter how brave she is. Our clan may not be strong but we were one of the founding members of the Sea Goddess Hall. She won't dare to make any troubles for us as a foreigner."

"I thank grand elder's concern but the tribe is not a place for me. I have other places," Jian Chen rejected him indirectly.

The grand elder sighed and said, "Looks like the ruler is mad over what happened before. It has already been thirty thousand years since the clan has had a ruler, which is why the might of our clan has decreased. But don't worry ruler, I will definitely organize everything in the clan in the shortest time so that ruler can take power successfully."

Chapter 900: King Armament

Jian Chen was filled with a sense of helplessness with what the grand elder of the Turtle clan had said. He knew that he would not listen to him no matter how he put it; the inflexible grand elder had already made up his mind about the Ruler's Qi on him.

"Do I explain my true identity to him at all? That's probably the only way to get him to believe that I'm not some ruler of his clan," Jian Chen thought. He had already begun to hesitate whether to disclose his identity or not.

The grand elder sighed and spoke, "To think that we were once one of the greatest tribes in the sea realm. We were so powerful that even with the entire sea realm in perspective, we were at least ranked in the top ten. At our peak, we had a total of four rulers and every single one of them were hall elders at the peak of the 16th Star. At that time, no one dared to provoke us other than the three halls."

"It's a pity that so much time has passed and our strength has waned with each coming generation. The number of rulers constantly decreased and our overall strength plummeted. We've fallen from our initial status as one of the greatest tribes to this current disappointing state. It has been thirty thousand years since the last person with the Ruler's Qi had appeared. If the situation continues like this, we'll probably become weaker and weaker, before being devoured by the other stronger tribes." A sliver of pain appeared on the grand elder's face. As one of the older members of the clan, he did not wish to see something like that happen at all.

"Ruler, you're the hope of our clan. Only under you can the Turtle clan return to its former glory. I hope the ruler can return to our clan. I will do everything I can to help the ruler take power." The grand elder pleaded Jian Chen. He was filled with hope.

"Grand elder, you should stop there. I'm not a member of your Turtle clan. I can't return with you," Jian Chen rejected the grand elder's pleas without any hesitation, before leaving with Xie Wang.

"Ruler, if you don't want to go with me, then I'll always stick by your side." The grand elder was stubborn, immediately following Jian Chen.

Jian Chen was delighted about the grand elder following him around. With a Saint King by his side, he no longer needed to worry about Qing Yixuan looking for him again.

He flew with Xie Wang toward the hall. Meanwhile, the grand elder did not even move an inch away from his side. It had almost been a month since Jian Chen had come to the sea realm. In that time, he had always been tied up by some miscellaneous matters, preventing him from cultivating properly. That was exactly the opposite of his reason for coming to the sea realm.

As a result, he planned to devote himself to cultivation in the upcoming period. He wanted to leave for the Tian Yuan Continent immediately after he had become powerful enough.

The three of them traveled for ten thousand kilometers before a city appeared before them. Jian Chen directly flew over it.

However, just as he reached the center of the city, his gaze suddenly froze. He suddenly looked down before descending abruptly, directly falling into the busy streets.

Before Jian Chen was a castle-like structure. It was extremely extravagant, while many people passed in and out of its main entrance. It was bustling.

"Exotic Treasures!" Jian Chen mumbled as he read the beautiful words on the plaque. He then entered it as his eyes flashed with excitement.

"Esteemed warriors, how may I be of service today?" As soon as he entered the building, a member of staff who was good with people ran over by himself. He smiled as he walked around the three of them, clearly very enthusiastic.

"Take me to the fifth floor," Jian Chen acted authoritatively, directly tossing a grand quality crystal coin at the member of staff. He behaved extravagantly, attracting the curious gazes of people nearby.

"The warrior's tastes obviously far exceed that of ordinary people. The fifth floor of our store contains our most expensive items. Normal people don't even have the right to go there. Only important figures like this warrior can..." The person was ecstatic after receiving a grand quality crystal coin so easily. He immediately began to butter up to Jian Chen with eloquent words.

"Shut up, lead the way," Jian Chen said rather impatiently.

"Yes, yes, yes. This one will lead the way immediately. Please come this way, warrior." The man immediately got to the point when he saw how Jian Chen had become unhappy. He directly led Jian Chen up the stairs.

Jian Chen arrived at the fifth floor under the person's guidance. The space of the fifth floor was the same as the first but there were much fewer items there. There was barely anything but every item was extremely valuable. Over twenty people in luxurious clothes currently examined the treasures on that floor.

Among the people, a slender, white-clothed woman was the most attention-catching. She possessed an enchanting face, while her skin was white and extremely soft. Her eyes were limpid like autumn water, yet they were also remorselessly cold, revealing a frigidness that deterred people. Standing with those people, she seemed just like a flower among a dung patty. That was how much she stood out, how unignorable she was.

The aristocrats who had come for the treasures would glance at her from the corner of their eyes secretly from time to time. Although they stared at the treasures, their minds were elsewhere.

Beside the woman stood a well-dressed, dashing young man. A dazzling smile hung on his face as he constantly talked to the lady. His gaze toward her was also filled with infatuation, as he struggled to hide the affection in his heart.

Beside the young man stood two middle-aged men who were dressed simply. They were emotionless and cold. They were Sixth Cycle Heaven Saint Masters.

It was forbidden to fight in cities in the sea realm. However, the young man had two Sixth Cycle Heaven Saint Master guards following him around despite being in the city, so his status was evident. He was definitely a young master of a great clan.

"Girl, I've introduced myself. May I learn of your name and which family you come from? And where do you cultivate?" The young man beside the lady said with a smile. His voice was soft and he was warm. He seemed extremely friendly.

The man was called Nanyun Lie, the youngest son of the Nanyun clan. His great grandfather was the current patriarch of the clan.

Probably everyone in the radius of several hundreds of thousands of kilometers knew about the Nanyun clan. They were a famed clan within the Sea Goddess Hall's territory and possessed two 15th Star experts. They held supreme power in the region and were undoubtedly a first-rate organization. They controlled many medium-sized tribes and clans below them, which expanded their power even more.

The woman was cold, ignoring the chattering Nanyun Lie beside her. She stared unblinkingly at the 1.2 meter long sword before her with her cold eyes.

The sword was only two fingers wide. Its blade was shiny like a mirror, while it shone with a hazy glow. The presence of a vast and terrifying energy flowed throughout it.

At that moment, the woman's expression changed. She glanced behind her suddenly, immediately locking onto Jian Chen with her cold eyes. Her eyes narrowed very moment she saw him and she now gritted her teeth.

The woman was Qing Yixuan of the eight great human experts.

Xie Wang's expression changed instantly when he saw her. He sent a mental message. "God dammit, why is she here. Jian Chen, why did you come here without any reason? We don't even have the time to hide from her, yet you've approached her yourself. Are you throwing yourself at danger?"

Jian Chen ignored Xie Wang. After glancing at Qing Yixuan and Nanyun Lie, he revealed an odd expression. However, he said nothing. He immediately walked toward Qing Yixuan, before stopping before the sword.

Jian Chen's eyes landed on the sword and they immediately began to light up with burning enthusiasm, as if he had just seen an absolute treasure. He began to slaver over it. He knew that the sword before him was definitely a weapon countless times more powerful than the Dragon Slaying Sword.

Jian Chen touched the hilt of the sword with his trembling hands. The moment he touched it, a sharp sword Qi immediately shot out. It cut through Jian Chen's Chaotic Body, injuring his palm. Blood immediately began to flow from the wound.

Jian Chen was secretly shocked when he felt the pain in his hand. The power of the sword was beyond his imagination. Never did he think that just a single sword Qi would be so powerful that it even broke through the defense of his Chaotic Body. If it was someone else, they would definitely suffer a much more chilling outcome.

With a thought, the Chaotic Force in his dantian immediately began to pump out strands of Chaotic Force. It boosted the toughness of his body to the absolute maximum, before he grabbed at the hilt of the sword once again.

The moment he touched it, a sharp sword Qi shot out. It left a white mark on his hand but it could not cause any damage to Jian Chen now.

A sliver of surprise immediately flashed across Qing Yixuan's eyes as she knew exactly how powerful the sword was. She was shocked by the strength of Jian Chen's body.

"T- this is a weapon left behind by a human expert after they passed away from age. It should be a King Armament, left behind by a human Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint King." The grand elder of the Turtle clan marveled. He stared fixedly at the sword as he observed it.

Jian Chen's heart was filled with unconcealable excitement the moment he heard that. He lifted up the sword to examine it in greater detail, immediately revealing a pleasantly surprised expression. He murmured, "A King Armament. It sure is worthy of being a weapon left behind by a Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint King. It's abnormally powerful. This sword suits me too well."

"Leave the King Armament. You're not worthy of it with your current strength," Qing Yixuan said to Jian Chen as she looked at him coldly. Her hatred for him gnawed at her heart but with the grand elder of the Turtle clan present, she could do nothing against him.

"Who says I'm not worthy of it? I'm taking this King Armament. Shopkeeper, what's the price on this weapon?" Jian Chen pooled his attention onto the King Armament. He was extremely excited. His Dragon Slaying Sword was now already slightly damaged and as his strength increased in the future, its effects on boosting his strength would decrease. If he reached the third layer of the Chaotic Body, the

sword would no longer be able to withstand his Chaotic Force. The King Armament left behind by a Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint King just happened to resolve that pressing problem.

Additionally, King Armaments were much more powerful that Ruler Armaments. Jian Chen believed that he would be able to challenge a Saint King with it, given that the Saint King was not too powerful.