

Chaotic 931

Chapter 931: The Octoterra Emperor (One)

Mo Ji's group looked at Jian Chen behind them and their eyes bulged immediately. They were overwhelmed with disbelief.

"Jian Chen, you've escaped! How is that possible..."

"You charged out from the formation?! Did you break through it..."

"Impossible, the gap from the Emperor Armament had completely closed up! How could you have come out..."

All three of them exclaimed in surprise as their complexions became extremely ugly.

Jian Chen sat awe-inspiringly on the white tiger's back with his King Armament in hand. He stared coldly at the trio as intense killing intent poured from him without restraint.

"Although I knew you would do this sooner or later, I never expected you to be assassins sent by the Serpent God Hall," Jian Chen said coldly. He missed none of the words the three of them had said earlier.

Before in the Sea Goddess Hall, the trio had purposefully wanted to enter the Octoterra Divine Hall with Jian Chen because they had planned this long ago. Their intentions were to approach Jian Chen and then complete the mission given by Serpent God Hall. They were going to eliminate Jian Chen, Nubis, and Xie Wang when the perfect opportunity arose.

For the three of them to eliminate Jian Chen's group, the experts of the Serpent God Hall were even willing to pay a great price to fill them up with Saint King's power. They had hidden the 16th Star Saint King's power very well, only revealing it in the moment before.

As for the fourth person who had joined Jian Chen's group, he had joined purely out of chance. However, he had already died.

Although Jian Chen surprised the trio greatly by breaking out of the formation, they calmed down very quickly as they were still Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint Kings after all. Their faces were immediately filled with killing intent as one of them sneered, "Jian Chen, you sure are lucky to survive even after falling into such a powerful formation. Since the formation hasn't killed you, let the three of us do the deed instead. You must die today."

Tremendous Saint King's power rushed from the three of them and immediately condensed into the shapes of sea beasts. They charged at Jian Chen as they roared furiously.

This time, they had clearly used more Saint King's power than before. A stupendous pressure immediately descended on Jian Chen as the three beasts shot through the air. Even Jian Chen found it suffocating.

Jian Chen was grim. This was not the first time he faced up against the attacks from a Fifth Heavenly Layer Saint King, so he was extremely familiar with the power they used. Additionally, he could tell from

the attacks that the person who had given them the power had definitely surpassed the Fifth Heavenly Layer. Although they were not on the level of hall elders, they were not far off.

Jian Chen did not dare to face such powerful attacks head-on. Patting the tiger's back gently with his left hand, it actually leaped into the blood-red cover to its side as if it had received some instructions. They had entered the formation once again.

The Saint King's power passed through the location where Jian Chen previously stood, colliding heavily with the wall behind.

Boom!

The entire hall trembled slightly. Their attacks could shake the hall, so it could be inferred that these attacks were roughly just as powerful as the ownerless Emperor Armament.

A white figure appeared behind the trio. Jian Chen had left the formation once again with the help of the white tiger, arriving soundlessly behind the three of them.

Jian Chen leaped off the white tiger's back without any hesitation and rushed at Mo Ji's group. He stabbed out three times with his King Armament that shone with a dark light from the Chaotic Force.

Ding! Ding! Ding!

Before they could react, the three stabs struck the back of their heads accurately. However, they were covered in a layer of condensed armor and their heads were not an exception to its protection. Jian Chen's strike had failed to harm them.

The force from the weapon caused them to stumble a few steps forward, while a tiny crack had already appeared on the back of their condensed helmets.

Jian Chen failed to break through the protection with a single strike but he managed to damage it quite heavily.

Jian Chen did not stop. His arm jolted violently and he continued to stab out. The King Armament became a flurry of blurs, enveloping the three of them.

With a series of closely-packed sounds, Jian Chen struck the three of them over a dozen times in an instant with his rain-like attacks. Web-like cracks appeared on their armors and quickly spread.

The expressions of the trio changed. Saint King's power surged from within them immediately. They wanted to use it to face up against Jian Chen again.

Jian Chen knew just how terrifying this power was, so he did not fight back at all. With a gesture of his hand, the ten-meter-tall saint artifact immediately flew up from behind to block the three attacks.

Their strikes that could even shake the palace slammed into the artifact but it did not even tremble. It resisted the attacks without the slightest effort.

"I'd like to see just how much power you have left," Jian Chen said coldly. Afterward, he continued his wild flurry of attacks with the saint artifact occasionally shielding him.

The power within the three of them quickly disappeared under their rapid consumption. They had lost their ability to contend against Jian Chen without the Saint King's power, so they were felled very quickly. All of their souls were wiped out by Jian Chen.

With their deaths, the blood within them was quickly sucked away by the hall. They soon became shriveled corpses.

Jian Chen removed their Space Rings, while the saint artifact also shrank and flew into his hand. Jian Chen arrived before the white tiger and gently petted its snow-white fur. He said, "Xiao Bai, it's too dangerous here. You should return to the artifact space and work hard on powering up."

In this recent period of time, the white tiger had always been consuming heavenly resources, so its strength had increased extremely quickly. It was already a Class 6 Magical Beast, as strong as a Fifth Cycle Heaven Saint Master. It grew at a startling speed.

After all, only a few years had passed since it was born.

The white tiger did not resist, returning to the artifact space after a deep growl.

Jian Chen arrived before Nubis and asked with concern as he stared at his rather-pale face, "You fine?"

Nubis stared darkly at the corpses and gnashed his teeth. "I never thought they'd be assassins sent by the Serpent God Hall. Jian Chen, it's fortunate that you made it on time. Otherwise, I, the great Nubis, would have been skinned alive."

Jian Chen chuckled when he heard that. He looked around, before locking onto a door nearby. A meter-wide hole was present in it.

"The Emperor Armament should have left through there. That should be the way to the Octoterra Emperor's legacy as well. Let's go," said Jian Chen, before making his way there with Nubis.

Jian Chen did not let Xie Wang out. With his current strength, he was only useful when they had first entered the divine hall. Now that they had reached the end, the dangers were far greater than before. Not only would Xie Wang be of absolutely no help, he could even drag them down or even end up dying.

Jian Chen and Nubis made their way through the broken door and arrived in a long passageway.

The passageway was dark, curvy, and narrow. Jian Chen and Nubis walked through it cautiously and silently. The passageway then opened up after they were several kilometers in.

Before them was a beautifully-decorated hall. It was extremely spacious, several hundred meters in both length and width. It was a total mess and fragments of various ornaments were littered carelessly in the surroundings. They all showed the marks of time. A huge battle seemed to have erupted there very long ago.

Jian Chen looked around, before coming to a stop very quickly. Five figures stood a hundred meters in front of the pair.

"How did they get here so fast?" Nubis also discovered them. He was astounded.

These five were from the two other groups. To no surprise, Thysnich was one of them. He had actually arrived before Jian Chen.

The five of them had also discovered Jian Chen, all glancing over and staring fixedly at the two of them.

“Ruler of the Turtle clan, you’ve come a little slow,” Thysnich said emotionlessly to Jian Chen.

Jian Chen and Nubis made their way over the countless fragments to the others and said, “I thought we had come here first but it looks like we’re actually the last ones now.” They stopped twenty meters away as they constantly glanced and observed the each other.

“Ruler of the Turtle clan, I originally thought that only the two of us would be able to reach here. But I have miscalculated. There’s not just the two of us. There are some friends who had always concealed their strength,” Thysnich said coldly as he stared at the four other people.

There were two old men, one old woman, and a middle-aged man. They all seemed extremely ordinary, unable to catch anyone’s attention.

Chapter 932: The Octoterra Emperor (Two)

The middle-aged man belonged to the same group as Thysnich. He had always kept his strength well-concealed and had maintained an extremely low profile. As a result, he had not been discovered by Thysnich, even after spending so much time beside him.

Thysnich glared past the other people, before staring toward the depths of the hall. His eyes burned with interest.

A huge sculpture stood in the depths. It was a sculpture of a middle-aged man and it seemed extremely life-like, like a real person. He was filled with charm. Standing there, he seemed completely like a part of the surroundings, without any difference.

Staring at the sculpture, all of them unconsciously felt as if a tremendous pressure had entered their souls. It was like they were prostrating themselves to it.

“Is this the Octoterra Emperor?” Jian Chen struggled to remain calm as he stared at the sculpture.

However, Jian Chen soon remembered the advice from hall elder Hong of the Sea Goddess Hall. He then looked around as he thought, “Elder Hong said that other than the legacy, this divine hall is the most valuable item present. As long as I can find the control center, I can control this divine hall. So where is it?”

“Jian Chen, why isn’t the Emperor Armament here? Where’d it go?” Suddenly, Jian Chen heard Nubis’ mental message.

Jian Chen became slightly stunned. A sliver of light flashed across his eyes and he looked around carefully. He actually found no traces of the Emperor Armament.

“How is it like this? We clearly went through the door broken by the Emperor Armament to get here, so why are there no traces of it?” Jian Chen thought. He felt uneasy.

At this moment, Thysnich spoke, "If I've guessed correctly, the Octoterra Emperor's legacy must be in that sculpture, because that's the only thing that's completely intact. But there are seven people here, while only one person can obtain the legacy. Does anyone have any good idea to deal with this problem?"

Everyone's eyes immediately began to flicker in thought as they heard this. They looked around cautiously to prevent anyone from catching them off guard.

No one was not enticed by the Octoterra Emperor's legacy. They had all exhausted such great efforts to get here. How could they just give up so easily now?

The hall immediately fell into a deathly silence. The seven of them stood there silently as the atmosphere became suffocating. A slight killing intent gradually permeated the entire hall.

"Allow me to check whether the legacy is in the sculpture at all." The suffocating atmosphere was finally broken. The old woman pointed out and some Saint King's power immediately shot out and struck the sculpture forcefully.

No one stopped her. Instead, they all stared intently at the sculpture. They were unsure if the sculpture was left behind by the Octoterra Emperor all those years ago or if it contained the legacy at all. They all wanted to borrow the old woman to test the truth of the sculpture.

Boom!

The sculpture was more fragile than they had imagined. The power easily shattered the sculpture, causing stones to fly everywhere.

Everyone became disappointed when they saw that. They no longer believed that the sculpture would contain the Octoterra Emperor's legacy seeing how easily it had been destroyed.

However, an azure light was revealed in that very moment. Where the head of the shattered sculpture was, a hazy azure ball of light floated silently.

Everyone immediately focused their attention on the ball of light. Thysnich even cried out involuntarily, "Is that the legacy?"

Everyone's faces twitched when they heard Thysnich. Temptation burned in their eyes. Even Jian Chen and Nubis were not exceptions.

This was the legacy of a Saint Emperor. It contained everything the Saint Emperor had learned, including his comprehension of the laws of the world. Reaching Saint Emperor would only be a matter of time for whoever obtained it.

"No." Suddenly, Jian Chen's eyes narrowed. He stared fixedly at the light and revealed an uneasy expression. His presence was extremely powerful, far greater than Thysnich or the others'. He could actually feel the rippling of a soul within the azure light. It was very weak but extremely energetic.

"The soul is conscious. The azure light is just a seal, preventing the soul's ripples from spreading outward and being detected." A sudden thought appeared in Jian Chen's head, which caused him to pale slightly.

He had suddenly reached an unbelievably conclusion after thinking back to all the weird matters that had occurred in the Octoterra Divine Hall: the Octoterra Emperor was still alive!

With the whistling of wind, Thysnich and the four others shot toward the azure ball of light. They were lightning fast.

Nubis did not hesitate either but just as he wanted to join in, Jian Chen suddenly extended his hand and gripped Nubis' shoulder. Through a communication technique, he said, "Don't go. It's not as simple as it seems."

Nubis almost had a blind faith in Jian Chen after knowing him for so many years. He immediately suppressed his rashness after what Jian Chen warned him.

Thysnich and the four others arrived before the light in a flash, reaching toward it in unison.

Suddenly, something happened. The azure light disappeared, replaced by a dazzling red light. Before they could react, it shot toward them with unbelievable speed, immediately disappearing into their heads.

"Hahahahaha, I've long awaited this day. It won't be long till I return. Sea Goddess Hall, Serpent God Hall, Heaven's Spirit Hall, I'll be wiping you all out soon after I take these bodies." A wild, savage laughter rang out in the air.

Both Jian Chen and Nubis became grim when they saw the sudden change in the situation. Their hearts sank in particular because of the wild laughter.

"I- i- is this the voice of the Octoterra Emperor? The Octoterra Emperor is not dead?" Nubis' voice trembled slightly. In that moment, both of them understood. The Octoterra Divine Hall was actually all a scheme, a scheme for the emperor's revival.

Jian Chen's face darkened completely as he said, "I finally understand why the divine hall would suck away the blood from the vicious beasts. It's all a scheme of the Octoterra Emperor. He only exists as a soul right now and it must have become extremely weak after so many years of slumber. It needs to absorb the vital essence present in the blood of the experts and beasts to heal."

Nubis' complexion became extremely ugly as he said hurriedly, "Jian Chen, we can't stay here anymore. We need to leave."

Jian Chen shook his head powerlessly. "The Octoterra Divine Hall is actually a trap. That whatever legacy is fake. No wonder we couldn't find any way out earlier. There's probably only a way into this divine hall and no way out at all. We can't leave now."

The five people all howled out, tossing and turning on the floor as they clutched their heads in agony.

"Hahaha, there's actually a ruler's body. I'll be taking your body," the savage voice rang out in the hall once again. With a few explosions, the heads of the four others blew open. Their souls had been wiped out, while the red light in their heads all gathered in Thysnich's head.

The red light was the soul of someone.

“Octoterra Emperor. You’re the Octoterra Emperor. You’re actually not dead!” Thysnich cried out as he resisted the agonizing pain. He had already become completely pale, feeling his soul being devoured part by part by the more powerful soul.

“Octoterra Emperor, don’t you dare devour my soul!” A killing intent shone in Thysnich’s eyes. A terrifying energy rippled within him, filling the entire hall with a devastating aura.

The hall began to tremble violently. In that moment, the entire hall seemed to be shaking gently. The tremendous power from Thysnich seemed to be able to destroy the entire place.

“God dammit. This is an emperor’s power. You actually have an emperor’s power in you,” the soul cried out in terror. He was once an emperor but he had now been reduced to a fragile soul after all. He could deal with Saint Rulers like Thysnich easily but he had no power to fight back against an emperor’s power. Even just a strand was enough to wipe out his soul.

Immediately, the Octoterra Emperor refused to stay in Thysnich’s body for even a moment longer. The soul immediately flew out, shooting toward Jian Chen and Nubis.

The soul was extremely fast, arriving before Jian Chen in the blink of an eye. Before Jian Chen could even react, it had disappeared into his head.

Jian Chen’s expression changed and he instantly paled. His muscles constantly jerked, clearly in great pain.

However, Jian Chen’s soul was much more powerful than Thysnich’s and other people at the same level. Although the Octoterra Emperor’s entry into his head brought on agonizing pain, it was within the range he could endure.

“Jian Chen, Jian Chen, are you alright?” Nubis cried out from beside him. However, Jian Chen could not hear him at all. His consciousness was now within his sea of consciousness with the soul of the Octoterra Emperor.

Jian Chen currently floated mid-air in his sea of consciousness, while a young man who seemed to be in his twenties stood opposite of him. The young man wore blood-red robes while his face was filled with malevolence. Even his pupils and hair were red as if he was dyed in blood.

“You’re not the Octoterra Emperor.” Jian Chen stared intently at the young man. He was extremely stern.

Chapter 933: A Battle of Souls

The red-robed young man who stood before Jian Chen in his sea of consciousness could not help but laugh wildly when he heard Jian Chen’s words. His blood-red pupils were cold, filled with viciousness and bloodlust.

“I’m not that weak little Octoterra. Octoterra’s soul has been devoured by me long ago. Other than him, I’ve devoured the soul of that Psalmic as well. Today, you will be the third person I devour and I’ll be taking your body afterward. Do you know how great of an honor this will be to you? Brat, don’t resist. Any resistance before me is useless. Just put your mind at ease and become one with me,” sneered the young man.

“Never would I have thought that the Blood Demon Emperor who fell tens of thousands of years would still be alive, Moreover, he’s even devoured the souls of two other emperors.” Jian Chen’s complexion was dark. He had completely grasped the young man’s identity now.

He was the Blood Demon Emperor, the Saint Emperor that had heavily injured the hall masters of the Sea Goddess Hall and the Serpent God Hall. In that exchange, he had taken the life of the Heaven’s Spirit Hall’s hall master several tens of thousands of years ago.

“Blood Demon Emperor, you were indeed very strong but now you’re just a soul. You probably can’t even handle 16th Star experts in your current form, so all you can do is attempt to take the bodies of people like me. But do you really think you will succeed?” Jian Chen replied coldly. At the same time, his sea of consciousness began to churn. A soul far greater than a Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler appeared. This was Jian Chen’s soul.

“Your soul is indeed very strong but it cannot pose a threat to me. Come, don’t resist. Fuse with me, the great Blood Demon Emperor. You will become me after its done. Soon, your name will rock through the entire sea realm. You will become the strongest among the Sea race and you will be the recipient of the respect and dread of countless people. Think about just how glorious that is. As long as you fuse with me, you will be able to enjoy this supreme glory.”

A thin layer of Baleful Yin Force filled the entire sea of consciousness as he spoke in an attempt to affect Jian Chen’s mind and thoughts in order to reach his objective.

The Blood Demon Emperor had realized Jian Chen’s extraordinary areas long ago. Not only was his soul much greater than Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint Rulers, the emperor could feel two extremely powerful energies in the sea of consciousness. He felt threatened by them, which was why he said so much to Jian Chen.

Jian Chen’s sea of consciousness began to tremble gently. Jian Chen was unable to defend against the Baleful Yin Force; all he could do was resist it. The Baleful Yin Force had already begun to affect his soul.

“Do you really think I’m easy to trick like a kid? You’re dreaming if you want to devour my soul and take my body. I definitely will not let you do as you wish,” Jian Chen rebuked mercilessly.

The Blood Demon Emperor became furious as killing intent filled his eyes. He no longer had the patience to try and persuade Jian Chen. “I’ll give you one more chance. Are you going to let me devour your soul or do you want to fuse with me?”

“What’s the difference? It’ll all end in my death. But do you really think you have the power to devour my soul?” A scornful sneer formed on Jian Chen’s lips. He had fused with the sword spirits long ago. This meant that if the Blood Demon Emperor wanted to devour his soul, it was equivalent to devouring the sword spirits. The Azulet sword spirits were still weak but they were still the sword spirits of divine swords in the past. Even when the Azulet swords broke, they did not die, so how could they be devoured by a mere Blood Demon Emperor?

Jian Chen had also realized that the Blood Demon Emperor’s soul was still very weak, it was not as strong as he had imagined. The only people it could probably deal with easily was other Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint Rulers like Thysnich.

“Even if I have to suffer the outcome of greatly damaging my soul, I’ll take your body since you’re not cooperating. I’d like to see how you defend against by Qi of slaughter.” He suddenly disappeared completely, turning into a bloody mist as he constantly expanded in Jian Chen’s sea of consciousness.

Jian Chen immediately revealed an expression of agony. His sea of consciousness began to shake violently as if there was a great earthquake.

The Blood Demon Emperor’s Qi of slaughter was an evolution of the Baleful Yin Force. Not only did it possess the same abilities, it was much more powerful. His Qi of slaughter was devouring Jian Chen’s soul bit by bit.

A golden light suddenly appeared at that moment and filled Jian Chen’s sea of consciousness. A completely-golden tower was currently enlarging in the depths of his sea of consciousness, reaching several thousand meters tall in the blink of an eye.

The tower was like an anchor, immediately stabilizing Jian Chen’s sea of conscious with its appearance. The Blood Demon Emperor’s Qi of slaughter was no longer able to harm Jian Chen.

“What is this thing? It can block my Qi of slaughter.” The Blood Demon Emperor’s surprised voice rang out in Jian Chen’s sea of consciousness. It was filled with disbelief.

The golden light enveloped the entire place, resisting the damage of the Qi of slaughter for Jian Chen. It then began to gather rapidly, actually forcing the Qi of slaughter into one region of the sea of consciousness, before it was forced into the form of a young man again.

This was Jian Chen’s sea of consciousness. As the saint artifact had taken Jian Chen as its master, it was able to function with much more power here than outside. The Blood Demon Emperor could do nothing against the saint artifact’s powers.

“What is this thing? It can block my Qi of slaughter. And how has it appeared in your sea of consciousness!?” The Blood Demon Emperor cried out. Even though he was once an experienced and knowledgeable Saint Emperor, he had never even heard of a weird matter like the event unfolding before his eyes.

Using his thoughts, a sword immediately materialized before Jian Chen. It shot toward the Blood Demon Emperor’s soul with lightning speed.

The sword was condensed from Jian Chen’s soul. In his sea of consciousness, he was unable to use Chaotic Force. As a consequence, any advantages of the Chaotic Body was nullified as well. All he could do was battle the Blood Demon Emperor with his soul.

“Your soul is not weak but it can’t harm me,” sneered the Blood Demon Emperor. In that moment, he had finally realized that the saint artifact could only protect Jian Chen and did not possess any combat abilities. This allowed him to relax quite a lot.

The sword passed through the Blood Demon Emperor’s body, unable to cause any harm at all.

“Haha, I already said you can’t harm me. My soul may not be at its peak but it’s not something a mere 14th Star Seasoul Warrior like you can injure,” sneered the Blood Demon Emperor.

"I beg to differ," said Jian Chen. His figure quickly faded away, disappearing into the sea of consciousness.

"Blood Demon Emperor, I wonder if I can harm you if I use my full strength." Jian Chen's voice rang out from everywhere. The entire region soon began to churn violently, while an even more terrifying soul formed a sword, quickly shooting toward the Blood Demon Emperor.

The Blood Demon Emperor bellowed and a strand of Qi of slaughter immediately detached itself from him to receive Jian Chen's sword.

However, before it could leave him, it was forced back by the saint artifact. Right now, he was ensnared by the artifact, losing virtually all power to retaliate. All he could do was watch helplessly as Jian Chen's sword approached him.

The sword directly passed through the Blood Demon Emperor but it was not like before. He was no longer able to remain unscathed, immediately dulling slightly in color.

"You can't kill me!" The Blood Demon Emperor howled upward. His body constantly shrunk, turning into an eight-centimeter-tall dwarf. It allowed his soul be concentrated, he then rammed wildly against the saint artifact's power in an attempt to break free.

He knew that he would not be able to cause Jian Chen any harm, let alone devour his soul. If he did not break free, he would not be able to expand his soul, let alone devour Jian Chen.

But no matter how hard he tried, he failed. He could not even make the golden light tremble.

Another sword quickly condensed in this moment, shooting toward the shrunken soul of the Blood Demon Emperor in a flash.

However, the attack failed to harm him now that his soul was extremely concentrated.

"Unless you're a 15th Star expert, you won't be able to harm me. Brat, I've changed my mind. I'm not going to devour you anymore, so why don't you let me out? Neither of us can defeat the other, even if we continue like this," the Blood Demon Emperor finally gave in. He did indeed possess the strength that allowed him to behave arrogantly in the past but he was no longer as great as before. Any 15th Star expert would be enough to wipe him out in his current state.

"Blood Demon Emperor, if I've guessed correctly, your soul has only become so powerful after absorbing the vital essence in the blood from those people. If you didn't have their blood, you should still be sleeping and would dissipate without much more time. I'd like to see just how long you can last with the power you've recovered from the vital essence right now." Jian Chen's voice was extremely cold as he constantly pummeled the Blood Demon Emperor with attacks.

The Blood Demon Emperor's face immediately sank as if Jian Chen was spot on.

"So that's the case. Blood Demon Emperor, I definitely won't be letting you off since you had ill intentions toward me. I'll waste your power right now and make you dissipate completely," said Jian Chen.

A sliver of determination appeared in the Blood Demon Emperor's eyes. "Hmph, who do you think I am? I'll make you pay a price as well for wanting to wipe me out."

Chapter 934: Founder of the Bloodsword Sect

A sliver of determination appeared in the Blood Demon Emperor's eyes. "Hmph, who do you think I am? I'll make you pay a price as well for wanting to wipe me out."

"Why don't you break free first if you want me to pay a price as well? Because right now, you can't harm me at all," Jian Chen's cold voice rang out. His soul was currently protected by the saint artifact and this protection could not be destroyed by anything below Saint Emperor. He did not believe the Blood Demon Emperor in his current state had that power.

"Hmph, I'll break through your defense right now." The Blood Demon Emperor's soul began to condense rapidly again, turning into a thumb-sized orb from his dwarf form. The orb was completely blood-red and radiated with a demonic crimson light. It showed vague signs of suppressing the golden light from the saint artifact.

"With half my soul as tribute, I condense the Emyrean Demon Orb and request the Emyrean Demon Orb to break through this tower," the Blood Demon Emperor's voice resounded from the orb. Abruptly, his soul weakened at a rapid rate while the orb's light increased. It actually broke free from the golden light's binding and enveloped Jian Chen's sea of consciousness.

"Emyrean Demon Orb, it's actually the Emyrean Demon Orb. Why would the Emyrean Demon Monarch's Emyrean Demon Orb be here?" Suddenly, the sword spirits' voices rang out in the sea of consciousness. They were filled with surprise. Soon after, two dazzling lights, one azure and one purple, rose from the depths of the sea of consciousness and quickly expanded completely.

The expansion of the blood-red light from the Emyrean Demon Orb came to a halt with the appearance of the two different-colored light.

The lights from the sword spirits quickly filled up Jian Chen's entire sea of consciousness, even surrounding the blood-red light from the Emyrean Demon Orb. Afterward, it quickly faded, causing Jian Chen's sea of consciousness to become blurry. It turned into a chaotic mess with nothing to be seen. The only thing visible was a hazy gray.

"Emyrean Demon Orb, you're trying to harm our master. Even the Emyrean Demon Monarch didn't have that courage, let alone you. If you're smart, you better piss off quickly. Don't make us attack you." Zi Ying's voice resounded from everywhere. An image of the stars suddenly appeared in the chaotic space. Within this image, countless people battled fiercely in outer space. It was so intense that worlds fell and the void shattered with countless planets destroyed to their battle. Corpses that radiated with powerful auras floated in outer space, while golden blood filled the entire area. Every single drop contained an unimaginably powerful energy, able to kill off Saint Emperors without any difficulties at all.

Two giant swords stood among the crowded battleground. They were both thousands of meter long and shone with purple and azure lights. Wherever they passed by, the surroundings would become littered with body pieces. Countless people had died to the two swords.

The power of the swords was enough to shake the heavens and devastate whole worlds.

Everything presented in the image was real. It was a battle the sword spirits had experienced in the past, which had been projected through their abilities.

The Emyrean Demon Orb began to shake violently, as if it was quaking in fear. Its red light was quickly retracted, completely hidden within it in the blink of an eye. It could not help but descend slightly in the air as if it was submitting itself. It did not dare to challenge the sword spirits at all.

“No... no... no... This can’t be real. This can’t be real, it’s fake, it’s fake. This is all fake!” the Blood Demon Emperor shrieked in fright from within the Emyrean Demon Orb. His voice was filled with terror. The sword spirits had just projected matters that had happened in their past, involuntarily sucking the Blood Demon Emperor into it. Everything seemed to have unfolded right before him. Not only could he feel just how terrifying these people were, he could sense just how horrifyingly powerful each casual strike was.

Every single person in the image had reached far beyond the realms of Saint Emperor. Even when he was at his peak, he would not have been able to block even a casual attack from anyone. Just a droplet of their blood would be enough to wipe out his soul.

The strength of these people had completely exceeded the Blood Demon Emperor’s understandings and reckoning. Terror immediately began to overwhelm his mind.

“I don’t believe it. I refuse to believe that it’s real. It’s all fake!” Shrieks from the Blood Demon Emperor constantly rang out from the Emyrean Demon Orb.

He had expended thousands of years, cultivating painstakingly to reach Saint Emperor. He was one of the few great experts in the sea realm and even the three halls feared him. He was glorious.

Yet right now, he had discovered just how puny all the power he had obtained in those thousands of years was. It overwhelmed him greatly when he found out just how insignificant it was. He refused to accept it.

“Half his soul is already consumed. Master, why don’t you quickly wipe it out?” Zi Ying’s voice rang out.

Jian Chen immediately condensed a sword without any hesitation and shot it mercilessly toward the Emyrean Demon Orb.

Jian Chen’s sword struck the Emyrean Demon Orb accurately, causing to the tremble gently. Immediately, a chilling shriek rang out. It was from the Blood Demon Emperor.

The Blood Demon Emperor’s soul was now only half as powerful as it was before, so it was unable to resist Jian Chen’s attack at all.

“Emyrean Demon Orb, take me out of here quickly!” The Blood Demon Emperor’s voice was filled with panic. He could feel that he was rapidly approaching death.

However, the Emyrean Demon Orb remained in the air, completely ignoring his orders.

Jian Chen condensed a second sword, striking the Emyrean Demon Orb viciously.

The Blood Demon Emperor howled out once again. The Emyrean Demon Orb was not protecting him at all, so his soul had become extremely weak.

“Blood Demon Emperor, I’ll send you on your way now. Let me experience the feeling of killing a Saint Emperor.” Jian Chen’s voice was icy and remorseless. The third sword condensed quickly, before striking the Emyrean Demon Orb as it whistled through the air.

Bang!

The Blood Demon Emperor’s soul completely collapsed with a soft sound, directly dissipating in Jian Chen’s sea of consciousness. Fragments of his memories floated out, allowing Jian Chen to view parts of his past very clearly as it was in his sea of consciousness.

Once upon a time, the Blood Demon Emperor was a slightly-talented cultivator in the sea realm. Through his fortunes, he was chosen by the Emyrean Demon Orb, which fused with his soul and bestowed him with a cultivation method. From then onward, his life had experienced a drastic change.

The Blood Demon Emperor poured his efforts into the cultivation method, reaching Saint Ruler in less than three hundred years, Saint King in eight hundred, and Saint Emperor in two thousand three hundred. He became a legendary figure in the sea realm.

Jian Chen even learned from these memory fragments that the Blood Demon Emperor had once gone traveling after he had reached Saint Emperor, founding the Bloodsword sect on the Tian Yuan Continent and passing on a modified version of his cultivation method.

Afterward, he became the enemy of the three halls, battling with the three emperors of the halls in outer space before dying in the end. However, his soul managed to escape under the protection of the Emyrean Demon Orb, allowing him to nurse himself after hiding in the divine hall.

The Octoterra Divine Hall was created by a technique of the Blood Demon Emperor, it was originally named the Blood Demon Divine Hall. The Blood Demon Emperor had fallen into a slumber after he had fled due to his weakness. When he woke up, he discovered that his soul was no longer able to leave the divine hall. All he could do was wait inside for the end of his life, for his soul is dissipate naturally.

He slept for ten thousand years, surviving thanks to the protection of the Emyrean Demon Orb. His divine hall was then discovered by a 16th Star expert ten thousand years ago and the expert took it for himself. To prevent discovery, the Blood Demon Emperor hid his soul in the depths of the divine hall.

Many years later, the 16th Star expert who had discovered the Blood Demon Divine Hall successfully became an emperor. He renamed the divine hall as the Psalmic Divine Hall, becoming the famed Psalmic Emperor.

Ten thousand years later, the Psalmic Emperor faced the end of his life. As he meditated while he neared his death, the Blood Demon Emperor that had hidden in the Emyrean Demon Orb suddenly emerged in a crucial moment, catching him off guard and devouring his soul when he was weak. This extended the Blood Demon Emperor’s time.

Another ten thousand years passed and the Octoterra Emperor discovered the Psalmic Divine Hall. He too took it for himself, renaming it as the Octoterra Divine Hall.

In the thousands of years he remained in possession of the hall, the Octoterra Emperor never discovered the Blood Demon Emperor. As he too faced the end of his life, he was not willing to see his legacy just

end there. As a result, he spent the last few years arranging and modifying the divine hall, wanting to leave behind his legacy.

The Octoterra Emperor meditated on the ninth floor of the hall as he faced the end of his life. His life was severed and his soul rapidly dissipated, growing extremely weak. However, he never thought he would be faced with the sudden attack of the Blood Demon Emperor's soul in the final moments. The Blood Demon Emperor wanted to devour his soul.

He was much stronger than the Psalmic Emperor, so he used everything he had to fight the Blood Demon Emperor in a battle of souls in the end. They turned the ninth floor into a mess but his soul was still devoured in the end.

The Blood Demon Emperor's soul was injured in the battle but he managed to recover by devouring the Octoterra Emperor's soul. He then used the Octoterra Emperor's handiwork, modifying his set-up of the divine hall.

As a result, the Octoterra Divine Hall that was originally for choosing the Octoterra Emperor's successor was turned into the Blood Demon Emperor's scheme for revival in the end.

"So that's what happened. I never thought there would be so much history to the Octoterra Divine Hall. This divine hall was originally created by the Blood Demon Emperor but it changed hands twice afterward, which was why its name changed. The souls of the Psalmic and Octoterra Emperor had all been devoured by the Blood Demon Emperor."

"I never thought that the Bloodsword sect of the Tian Yuan Continent was founded by the Blood Demon Emperor several tens of thousands of years ago."

Jian Chen was unable to remain composed after he learned all this. His heart churned wildly.

In particular, the matters regarding the Bloodsword sect overwhelmed him with disbelief. The Blood Demon Emperor was actually the founder of the Bloodsword sect.

Chapter 935: The Empyrean Demon Monarch

"The Blood Demon Emperor's soul sure is powerful. His soul's dissipated in my sea of consciousness, so I should be able to absorb it and strength my own soul," thought Jian Chen. Without any hesitation, he collected his thoughts and began absorbing the soul.

On the ninth floor of the hall, Jian Chen currently sat on the ground with his legs crossed. His eyes were closed; no one knew exactly what had happened.

Nubis paced about worriedly beside him. He knew that the Blood Demon Emperor's soul had entered Jian Chen's sea of consciousness, but he could do nothing about the current situation. All he could do was wait on one side.

"Jian Chen, I really can't help you this time. You have to survive. Nothing must happen to you," Nubis prayed inside. Although he had only agreed to follow Jian Chen for ten years after being lured out of the Cross Mountains by a corpse of a clansmen, the relationship between the two of them had unknowingly undergone great changes after so many years. They were no longer bound by profit and had become close friends.

As a result, Nubis felt extremely worried when Jian Chen faced up against such dangers.

Thysnich slowly stood up from the ground at this moment. When the Blood Demon Emperor had entered his mind earlier, he had devoured a small portion of his soul, causing great injury to Thysnich. He had only recovered just now.

Thysnich stared coldly at Jian Chen as killing intent poured from his eyes without restraint. He said coldly, "Octoterra Emperor, I never thought that you'd still be alive, much less think that this entire divine hall was just a scheme of yours. You wanted to draw us in from the outside so you could choose a talented body to possess." Thysnich had no idea that it was the Blood Demon Emperor. Even now, he still believed that person who tried to devour his soul was the Octoterra Emperor.

"Octoterra Emperor, the ruler of the Turtle clan's soul must have been devoured by you already. It'll still take you some time for you gain full control over the body, so that'll be the perfect time to kill you." Thysnich's face was sunken and his two blades were already in hand.

Nubis immediately blocked him as soon as he saw that Thysnich wanted to attack Jian Chen. He said coldly, "Don't you dare harm Jian Chen when the great Nubis is here."

"Piss off, you're not my opponent. If I wanted to kill you, it would be as simple as squashing an ant." Thysnich's eyes were filled with disdain. He did not view Nubis as someone worthy.

How could the prideful Nubis endure such provocation from Thysnich? A tremendous presence immediately began to radiate from him and his gaze turned into a glare at that very moment. Killing intent began to surge without the slightest intention of restraint.

"Thysnich, there has never been a good outcome for those who dare to speak to the great Nubis like that. To me, killing you is a piece of cake. If it weren't for the fact that someone had deposited that power in you, I really would be looking down on you," Nubis growled.

"If it were some other time in some other place, I would definitely have a real battle with you and see just what you can do. Too bad it's not right now. I need to eliminate the ruler of the Turtle clan or I probably won't be able to leave this place after the Octoterra Emperor achieves full control. Nubis, I originally saved the emperor's power for fighting over the legacy's inheritance but now, I have to use it. I'll completely end the lives of you two with a strand now." A terrifying and pure power radiated from Thysnich; it floated out slowly, before gathering at his fingertip.

This was an emperor's power, the power a Saint Emperor deposited within him. At the same time, it was his greatest trump card.

Just a strand of it was enough to heavily wound Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint Kings.

Nubis' complexion became extremely ugly. He could feel its power; it was certain death if he faced up against it.

Thysnich stared at the power at his fingertip and said, "It should be some type of great honor for you to die from a strand of emperor's power. Nubis, Octoterra Emperor, I'll end your lives completely right now." Killing intent flickered wildly in Thysnich's eyes and he was about to shoot the power at them.

However, a huge stone slab fell from the ceiling at this very moment, creating a boom as it struck the ground.

Thysnich could not help but slow down due to the sudden occurrence. He looked up subconsciously.

A huge hole was revealed in the ceiling of the hall that had been covered up by the stone. A gentle azure light glowed from within but nothing inside could be seen clearly.

“T- this is the center of the Octoterra Divine Hall. It’s where the control center is!” Thysnich could not help but call out. His face was filled with joy; without any hesitation, he dispersed the power at his fingertip and shot into the hole.

The azure light quickly disappeared after Thysnich had entered, and in a moment it had completely vanished with the hole disappearing as well. The ceiling also perfectly returned to how it was before. All that was left was a large stone slab lying on the ground now.

“I never thought that was actually the center of the divine hall.” Nubis stared at the ceiling in dejection, while envy burned and flickered in his eyes. Unfortunately, Thysnich had the emperor’s power, which was strong enough to even destroy the divine hall. He did not dare to fight over it with him at all.

The ninth floor of the hall became peaceful once again with Thysnich’s disappearance. Only Jian Chen and Nubis were still there.

Currently, Jian Chen devoted all his efforts into absorbing the Blood Demon Emperor’s remaining soul fragments. He placed all his attention on his sea of consciousness, completely unaware of the outside world. He was also unaware of the fact that Thysnich had entered the center of the divine hall. He would gain control over the hall without much time, allowing him to use the power of the divine hall as he wished.

Jian Chen had no impression of time inside his sea of consciousness. All he could feel was that his soul was rapidly becoming stronger, while the residual soul fragments were rapidly growing weaker.

Devouring one’s soul was virtually unheard of. It unheard of on the Tian Yuan Continent, as it basically would not happen in this world. The reason why the Blood Demon Emperor could devour both the Psalmic Emperor and the Octoterra Emperor’s souls was because he had the Empyrean Demon Orb.

Right now, the reason why Jian Chen could devour the Blood Demon Emperor’s soul was because he had entered Jian Chen’s sea of consciousness by himself. The collapsed soul would disperse into the surroundings with the death of its owner, but as it was in a different environment—Jian Chen’s sea of consciousness, it was able to survive and linger. This was the reason why Jian Chen could absorb the soul.

Jian Chen would not have been able to do this if it had occurred outside.

The soul contained fragments of memories and some comprehensions of the mysteries of the world, so when Jian Chen absorbed the soul, he took these for himself. This allowed his comprehension of the laws of the world to skyrocket.

Even though they were only incomplete fragments, they still came from the Blood Demon Emperor. Jian Chen benefited greatly from this, allowing his comprehension to shoot up to the level of a Seventh

Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler's from the First Heavenly Layer where he had stagnated. He caught up with the second layer of the Chaotic Body.

Time passed silently. Jian Chen finally absorbed all of the Blood Demon Emperor's soul after some time, allowing his own soul to strengthen quickly.

The only pity he felt was that he did not see any memories from the Psalmic Emperor or the Octoterra Emperor from the fragments of souls. It was as if the Blood Demon Emperor did not learn anything about their memories at all when he had devoured them in the first place.

Jian Chen's sea of consciousness had stopped churning long ago. Only the Empyrean Demon Orb floated in there as it shone with a demonic red light.

Jian Chen gathered his attention on the orb. The Empyrean Demon Orb clearly originated from the same era as the Azulet sword spirits. Jian Chen was extremely curious about its exact details.

"Zi Ying, Qing Suo, so what is this Empyrean Demon Orb?" Jian Chen asked the sword spirits. Right now, only the sword spirits could provide him with information regarding it, as even the Blood Emperor Demon had no idea about its true origins. All he knew was its name, and the fact that it was a special, wondrous item.

The sword spirits seemed to hesitate slightly before replying to Jian Chen's question. "Master, the Empyrean Demon Orb was a famed treasure of the Empyrean Demon Monarch in the past. It was forged from her essence blood, and it's quite a powerful demon artifact."

"So who's this Empyrean Demon Monarch? Is she powerful? Why did her treasure end up here?" Jian Chen asked.

"The Empyrean Demon Monarch was a Demon Monarch of the Demon realm. Not only was she the greatest demoness, she was extremely powerful and stood at the peak of Demon Monarch, only an inch away from Demon Emperor. The Empyrean Demon Arts she created was extraordinary in power as well and was considered one of the high-level cultivation methods in the Demon realm at that time. The Soul Devouring Force cultivation method was infamous, able to kill on contact. It was extremely terrifying.

"This Soul Devouring Force is similar to the Qi of slaughter and the Baleful Yin Force master knows. These two powers are all derived from the Soul Devouring Force, and are much, much weaker when compared to it."

"Just that afterward, a great battle occurred where we were. It was extremely intense, leading to the deaths of countless experts in the void. The Empyrean Demon Monarch also perished in that battle. We too find it extremely odd that her Empyrean Demon Orb would appear here."

Chapter 936: Trapped in the Divine Hall

"The Empyrean Demon Orb may be quite a powerful demon artifact but it's extremely special, completely different from other artifacts. Once it takes a master, it will fuse with their soul, just like with the Blood Demon Emperor."

“But he was only able to obtain the cultivation method of the Empyrean Demon Monarch after fusing with the orb and was unable to use it. Otherwise, he definitely would not have ended up like that,” Zi Ying explained to Jian Chen.

“Looks like the Empyrean Demon Orb is much more powerful than the saint artifact,” murmured Jian Chen. Right now, his greatest artifact was the saint artifact, so he could not help but compare it to that.

“Master, the true power of the Empyrean Demon Orb is unimaginable. You can’t compare it to the saint artifact. In the past, just a single strand of Soul Devouring Force from the orb would be enough to turn the saint artifact into nothingness.” Qing Suo’s voice rang out.

Jian Chen’s heart shivered when he heard that, shocked by the power of the orb. The saint artifact was so powerful that even Saint Emperors struggled to break it yet just a single strand of Soul Devouring Force from the Empyrean Demon Orb would be enough to reduce the saint artifact to nothing. Didn’t that mean a single strand was enough to easily kill off a Saint Emperor?

“But unfortunately, the Empyrean Demon Orb is extremely weak right now. It must have been greatly damaged from the battle last time.” Zi Ying’s voice rang out again, this time filled with pity.

At this moment, the Empyrean Demon Orb began to glow slightly and Jian Chen’s sea of consciousness tremored slightly as well. At the same time, Jian Chen seemed to feel a connection between his spirit and the Empyrean Demon Orb.

“This Empyrean Demon Orb wants to take you as its master. Hmph, you overestimate yourself.” Zi Ying’s voice was filled with anger and deep disdain that he struggled to conceal. With a flash of purple light, he immediately disrupted the process of Jian Chen becoming the orb’s master.

The red light on the Empyrean Demon Orb flickered frantically. It seemed to feel wronged, as if it was a bullied little girl. It was currently crying by itself.

“The Empyrean Demon Orb wants to take me as its master? Doesn’t that mean that I can obtain the Empyrean Demon Arts once cultivated by the Empyrean Demon Monarch?” Jian Chen asked out of curiosity.

“Master, the Empyrean Demon Monarch’s Empyrean Demon Arts is indeed a great cultivation method but it can’t compare to Chaotic Force. This is because the Chaotic Body is a supreme cultivation method that has completely surpassed it. Master has no need to tamper with it, as it will only affect your future accomplishments,” explained Zi Ying. However, he did keep one fact from Jian Chen; no one had ever been able to reach the utmost peak of the Chaotic Body in all of time.

“Master, Zi Ying is right. Even if you cultivate the Empyrean Demon Arts to its highest level, you’ll only be able to reach the Empyrean Demon Monarch’s former level of cultivation, who had even struggled to break through to Demon Emperor. If master cultivates the Chaotic Body to the utmost extreme, master will probably reach the levels of Grand Overlord. You’ll be able to crush experts like the Empyrean Demon Monarch with your fingers.” Qing Suo’s pleasant voice rang out. It was like music played by an immortal.

Jian Chen understood now. The Empyrean Demon Arts created by the Empyrean Demon Monarch was a high-level cultivation method, but it was nowhere near the Chaotic Body in terms of quality. It could not

be compared to the Chaotic Body. If he used this method of cultivation, it was extremely likely that his future accomplishments would end up being limited instead, preventing him from standing at the very apex in the end.

“Then I won’t cultivate the Empyrean Demon Arts if that’s the case and focus on the Chaotic Body.” Jian Chen immediately gave up on the idea of cultivating the Empyrean Demon Arts.

“Empyrean Demon Orb, this is not a place where you can stay. You should leave.” Afterward, Zi Ying invited the Empyrean Demon Orb to leave, before chasing it out of Jian Chen’s sea of consciousness.

The Empyrean Demon Orb seemed to suffer greatly, constantly flickering with red light as it made its way out. It seemed to be crying silently as it was forced out of Jian Chen’s sea of consciousness.

Although the Empyrean Demon Orb was quite a powerful artifact, it was extremely weak just like the sword spirits. Only those who cultivated the Empyrean Demon Arts could use it, so it was of no use to Jian Chen who did not plan to cultivate the arts.

Jian Chen’s consciousness returned to his body. When he slowly opened his eyes, he immediately noticed the orb that shone with a demonic light as it floated before him.

“Are you Jian Chen or the Octoterra Emperor?” A voice sounded from nearby. Nubis stood twenty meters away cautiously, staring at Jian Chen with a glare. His face was filled with anxiety and worry.

Right now, Nubis was unable to tell whether Jian Chen had been possessed by the Octoterra Emperor or not.

Jian Chen could not help but smile when he saw how Nubis acted. He said, “Nubis, I’m still me. Not only did the Blood Demon Emperor fail to take my body, I even ended him.”

“Jian Chen, is it really you?” Nubis immediately became excited. He had already known Jian Chen for quite some time, so he was extremely familiar with him. He was able to confirm that he had not been possessed just from the way that Jian Chen spoke and behaved.

But soon afterward, Nubis became stunned, “What did you say? That soul that wanted to possess you was the Blood Demon Emperor? Not the Octoterra Emperor?”

Jian Chen shook his head gently and narrated everything that had happened between him and the Blood Demon Emperor to Nubis. Nubis could not help but gulp and sigh in disbelief when he heard that the Psalmic Emperor and the Octoterra Emperor had both been devoured by the Blood Demon Emperor.

Suddenly, Jian Chen seemed to think of something. He looked around and said, “Where’s Thysnich? Where’d he go?”

Nubis immediately became stern. “Jian Chen, Thysnich has already entered the control center of the hall. He’s currently taking control, so I believe he’ll become the owner of the hall without much longer. We need to stop him.”

Jian Chen’s expression changed when he heard that, before suddenly looking at the ceiling. His face immediately sunk.

He had learned a little about the divine hall from the memory fragments of the Blood Demon Emperor as well. The most important piece of information was where the control center was located and it just happened to be in the ceiling.

“The control center is sealed up,” Jian Chen said with a deep voice.

“Jian Chen, did you learn how to open the control center from the memories of the Blood Demon Emperor?” Nubis asked hopefully. He had already learned from Jian Chen that there was no path out of the Octoterra Divine Hall. The only way out would be taking control of the divine hall and sending people out using its power.

Jian Chen shook his head. All he knew was where the control center was located. He had no idea how to open it.

“Then we can only break through this entrance.” Battle intent surged in Nubis’ eyes and a terrifying aura began to radiate from him. He had completely unleashed his might as a magical beast that was only an inch from Class 8.

“Let’s try it.” A sliver of determination appeared in Jian Chen’s eyes. He had no other choice now that the situation was like this. Although he had devoured a part of the Blood Demon Emperor’s soul, that did not give him control over the divine hall. He needed to control the center of the hall to control of the divine hall. There was no other way than that.

The center was crucial for the control over the divine hall.

With his King Armament in hand, Jian Chen poured Chaotic Force into it, causing it to shine with a dark light. Its devastating aura was terrifying.

Although the current Chaotic Force was not the true Chaotic Force, it was no different in behavior.

A sharp howl rang out from Jian Chen’s side. Nubis had already disappeared, now replaced by a snake that was thirty meters long. It was awe-inspiring, filled with nobility and pride.

Nubis had already turned back to his true form, currently charging up his most powerful secret technique. Blinding gold and silver lights shone from him and as he opened his mouth, a huge ball of liquid venom was immediately spat out, striking the ceiling of the hall with lightning speed.

The venom of the Silver Striped Gold Snake was supreme. It was the third greatest on the Tian Yuan Continent, while the venom he had just spat out was from one of his secret techniques. Its potency had reached a shocking level.

Nubis’ venom seemed to be able to eat through everything. As soon as it came into contact with the ceiling, signs of corrosion immediately began to appear on the ceiling which even Saint Kings struggled to break, it was eaten away at a visible rate. However, all it managed to do was corrode away the outermost layer, before being stopped by the structure that was filled with the divine hall’s power. It stopped there.

Two arm-thick streams of lights, one silver and one golden, shot out from his mouth and struck the ceiling heavily. It produced a great boom.

This attack was in no way weaker than the full-powered strike of a Third Heavenly Layer Saint King.

At the same time, Jian Chen struck out with all his might. He rose up and his King Armament viciously stabbed at the same area targeted by Nubis.

Boom!

Wild ripples of energy knocked Jian Chen back and forced him back to the ground. However, the entrance to the hall's center remained fine; other than the outer layer eaten away by Nubis' poison, there was not even a mark.

"The entrance is as tough as the divine hall. We can't break through it with our current strength," Jian Chen said with a sunken face. His complexion was extremely ugly. Once Thysnich gained control over the divine hall, they would no longer have any ability to fight him. All they could do then was hide in the saint artifact.

Jian Chen had learned from the Blood Demon Emperor's memories that control over the hall meant control over its power. The hall's power could not be used to injure people outside, but it could be used however the person in control wished inside.

Thysnich completely had the power to use it against them.

The hall's supreme power was equivalent to the emperor's power in Thysnich.

"Only Saint Emperors can break through this divine hall. Does that mean that only a Saint Emperor's power can break through this entrance as well? If that's the case, all we can do is watch helplessly as Thysnich gains control." Nubis' face was filled with regret.

Chapter 937: Battle of Flame City (One)

"Maybe there is one way we can break through this entrance," Jian Chen said with a dark face.

Nubis' face lit up when he heard that. He looked at Jian Chen in interest and asked, "Jian Chen, what other idea do you have?"

"Find the Emperor Armament, and then use its power to break through," said Jian Chen.

Nubis' positivity drained very quickly. He looked at Jian Chen with a troubled expression. "It's not like you don't know about the Emperor Armament's power. We can't control it right now with our current strength. Even if we do have it under control, can it really break through the entrance? You have to remember that even the Emperor Armament is currently stuck in the hall and unable to break out."

"That doesn't matter. We need to try it, because there are no better ideas. All we can do now is hope that the entrance to the center of the hall isn't too tough."

"However, we need to make breakthroughs before we go find the Emperor Armament. When my Chaotic Body reaches the third layer, the Emperor Armament shouldn't be able to injure me anymore. I can control it easily by then," Jian Chen murmured.

"Alright. I've reached the peak of Class 7 ages ago. If it weren't for the restrictions to enter the divine hall, I would've broken through long ago. We might be able to get through that entrance once we break through and use the Emperor Armament," said Nubis.

Afterward, Jian Chen and Nubis immediately entered the saint artifact. They wanted to reach Saint King in a single stroke.

The saint artifact was extremely tough. By hiding in it, Thysnich would struggle to break through it temporarily, even if he controlled the divine hall and used it to attack the artifact. As a result, the saint artifact had now become Jian Chen and Nubis' only line of defense.

Jian Chen sat in the center of an extremely peaceful hall in the saint artifact. Mountainous piles of high class monster cores and grand quality crystal coins were stacked around him, with fist-sized divine quality crystals sandwiched in between.

These were the items Jian Chen needed to rely on the most to break through. They could provide Jian Chen with tremendous quantities of energy. As long as he had enough time, he could break through successfully.

"The first layer of the Chaotic Body gave me the strength of a Third Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler, while the second layer elevated my power to the Seventh Heavenly Layer. With a Ruler Armament, I could display the strength of the Ninth Heavenly Layer, and the Third Heavenly Layer of Saint King when coupled with a King Armament instead. I should be able to skip through the Eighth and Ninth Heavenly Layers and directly arrive at Saint King with the third layer of the Chaotic Body. I just wonder how strong I'll become when I use the King Armament," Jian Chen thought. He was filled with anticipation.

"And there's also the Emperor Armament. It's already terrifying enough when no one's in control. I wonder how strong I'll become if I use it after I break through. Will I be strong enough to go toe to toe with hall elders?"

"The golden silkmail is still with a divine general of the Serpent God Hall. I might not know how to strengthen it, but it's a unique treasure that the world has given birth to. It's also related to a calamity. When I get strong enough, I have to personally pay a visit to the Serpent God Hall and get it back." Jian Chen felt rather urgent about it. He knew that it would not be far until that day would come. Once he broke through, he should possess enough power to fight the four divine generals if he used the Emperor Armament.

"Cultivating, cultivating, I need to quickly cultivate. I need to reach the third layer as soon as possible this time. Otherwise, let alone getting the golden silkmail back, I won't even be able to leave this divine hall alive." Jian Chen quickly dismissed his thoughts, devoting all his attention to concentration.

The sword spirit materialized above his head as they assisted him in the refinement of the monster cores, crystal coins, and crystals.

A faint smell of blood lingered from the mountainous piles of monster cores. He had taken them all from the bodies of the vicious beasts from the hall recently, so the energy in each monster core was extremely active. It made refinement even easier.

As time was tight, Jian Chen only used freshly-harvested monster cores, and not the ancient ones that had solidified from the saint artifact.

They were all high class monster cores, but quite a lot of their energy had leaked away and solidified. This was why it would take great effort and time to refine them. It was unsuitable for the current situation.

Nubis did not just sit around as Jian Chen refined the monster cores. He cultivated quietly in another peaceful hall, using a different method of cultivation to Jian Chen. He absorbed the hidden essence in the old snake from the Beast God Continent. The entire process was much easier compared to Jian Chen and it was faster as well.

The center of the divine hall was a very small room. It was empty and without any furniture. The only thing present was a shrunken divine hall that floated in the center one meter in the air.

The divine hall still possessed a tremendous aura, but it was extremely small. It was less than a meter in length and width. If someone familiar with the divine hall had discovered it, they would realize that it was the Octoterra Divine Hall but shrunken down by countless times.

Thysnich currently sat with his legs crossed before this tiny version of the hall. His energy flowed unceasingly into the hall.

“Octoterra Emperor, never did I think you’d still be alive, and that your legacy was all just a trick you set up. We’ve all been tricked by you. But so what? The power of an emperor is present in my body. Not to mention being just a soul, even if you possess the ruler of the Turtle clan successfully, you must be extremely weak. I’d like to see how you resist my attacks with the emperor’s power.”

“I might not be able to get a legacy, but my possession of the hall cannot be prevented by anyone. Once I control this place, there might not even be the need for me to waste my emperor’s power. Just the hall could be enough to completely kill you off.”

Thysnich’s eyes flickered with a sharp light. Although the Octoterra Emperor still being alive brought great shock to him, he felt no fear because he possessed ways to deal with the Octoterra Emperor.

“Octoterra Emperor, the time of your death will come in less than five years. It’s just a pity that the ruler of the Turtle clan will end up so miserably.”

In the blink of an eye, Jian Chen had already stayed in the divine hall for a year. Right now, the Flame Mercenaries had officially completed the construction of Flame City on the distant Tian Yuan Continent.

The city walls were jet-black. From afar, it seemed like a serpent dragon coiled up there. It possessed a tremendous aura and would unconsciously pressure the depths of people’s hearts. They felt like they were walking beside a vicious beast as they passed by the walls.

The walls were a hundred meters tall and several dozen kilometers long. Many Magical crystal Canons were mounted on top, and many soldiers stood next to each one. They were all extremely cold and stern-looking.

Today was the third day the city had been completed as well as the liveliest day since construction had finished. This was because the vice city lord had invited various large clans and organizations within a radius of a hundred thousand kilometers to come and participate in the ribbon-cutting of the city.

This was an extremely special day to Flame City. Not only did the king of the Gesun Kingdom come after traveling a great distance, even the ancestor of the Changyang clan and uncle Chang came.

It could be said that Changyang Zu Yunkong's life had been saved by Jian Chen. If Jian Chen had not gone to the Fantasy Star Ocean for the Dragon's Saliva, he probably would have passed away on Three Saint Island, never to be able to return to the Tian Yuan Continent and reunite with his family.

As a result, Changyang Zu Yunkong cared for his talented grandson very much. The Flame Mercenaries were also founded by Jian Chen personally, so he naturally viewed the group with great importance.

Even Ming Dong, Dugu Feng, Tie Ta, Little Fatty, Wang Yifeng, and the others all came out of seclusion to participate in this ribbon-cutting. As the core members of the Flame Mercenaries, how could they not appear on this important day where Flame City was formally established?

After so many years of seclusion, all of them had made great improvements in their strengths. They did not become Saint Rulers, but everyone besides Wang Yifeng had reached the level of Heaven Saint Master.

Within them, the one who progressed the fastest was not the talented Ming Dong or Little Fatty but the simple and honest Tie Ta. His speed could literally be described as divine, advancing at a startling rate. He had actually caught up and completely overtaken everyone else, reaching the peak of Heaven Saint Master. He was only an inch from Saint Ruler.

Tie Ta underwent great changes that were coupled with his terrifying cultivation speed. Before, he was burly and dark-skinned like burnt charcoal. But now, all the pigment in his skin was completely gone. It had instead been replaced by a golden color and could actually shine with a metallic glint when he stood beneath the sun.

Other than his skin tone, Tie Ta had become even larger and even burlier. He was now four meters tall. Coupled with his body frame, he seemed like a small mountain. Even under his honest appearance, a dignified aura could be found from time to time.

As Flame City was the first city ever to be constructed purely out of tungsten alloy, its renown had spread through the entire continent long ago. This was why the boisterous atmosphere had completely exceeded people's imaginations.

Other than the people invited from the surrounding region, many representatives from large clans and organizations had traveled hundreds of thousand kilometers, or even millions of kilometers to participate in the ribbon-cutting ceremony. This included an Imperial Protector of the Qinhuang Kingdom with their third prince, Qin Ji, and Qin Xiao, with a great elder of the Tianqin clan. They had all hurried over, travel-worn and weary.

There were even some barely-known hermit clans and even ancient clans that had sent people to congratulate Flame City with gifts.

Even the grand elder of the Radiant Saint Union arrived personally under the accompaniment of three Saint Rulers to give the mercenaries good wishes.

This time, almost a third of the entire continent's organizations had gathered in this tiny piece of land that Flame City sat on. It was so busy and lively that it could be considered as unprecedented.

Chapter 938: Battle of Flame City (Two)

The vice city lord of Flame City currently led a group of Flame Mercenaries to personally welcome the guests that had come from everywhere.

The happiest and most excited person among all the guests would without a doubt be the King of Gesum Kingdom. He was filled with excitement that he struggled to suppress as he gazed at the mighty city walls and the various organizations that stood on the apex of the Tian Yuan Continent. He had never even heard about many of these organizations. The smile on his face never disappeared.

The source of his joy was the fact that the first vice city lord of the most valuable city in all of history was his daughter, You Yue.

Everyone had agreed in unison over the matter of You Yue taking up the position, with no one against the suggestion. Flame City only existed because of Jian Chen, while You Yue was Jian Chen's fiancée, the person closest to him. Her management abilities were outstanding as well, impressive in all aspects, so she was most suitable for taking up the position.

It could be said that other than You Yue, there was no one else suitable for the position of vice city lord. The uniqueness and value of the city made it so that it could not end up in the hands of outsiders no matter what.

Although no one knew where Jian Chen was due to the matters regarding the Winged Tiger God, it did not sully the glory of Flame City.

It was the only structure with city walls made completely out of tungsten alloy. It was equivalent to the seven capitals that had existed for countless years on the Tian Yuan Continent.

"The ancient clan of Tianmu has come..."

"The ancient clan of Mogen has come..."

More and more people gathered inside Flame City. These people arrived from various large organizations as the heavy, clear voice rang out.

Changyang Zu Yunkong and Bi Hai currently sat together in the huge imperial palace at the center of the city as they conversed over wine. They both smiled without restraint, observing the beautifully-decorated hall from time to time. They were both at ease.

"Never did I think that my grandson would be so daring, to actually create such a great city out of tungsten alloy. This is unbelievable," Changyang Zu Yunkong sighed. He was extremely happy.

A happy smile also formed on Bi Hai's face when he heard that, "That kid is quite good, especially with his talent in cultivation. It's unprecedented, using less than thirty years to reach Saint Ruler. His future accomplishments will definitely exceed what we can imagine." Bi Hai seemed to think of something as he reached there and sighed gently, "It's a pity that he got sucked into the matters regarding the Winged Tiger God. The entire continent is looking for him now. Although he has hidden himself somewhere beyond the continent, even we don't know if he has come across any dangers. All we can do is hope he returns safely."

Changyang Zu Yunkong's happiness gradually disappeared when he heard that. He said with a frown, "The matter regarding the Winged Tiger God is indeed troublesome. There are just too many things that connect to it. Unless he obtains power that can rival the ten protector clans, he'll only be able to hand over the Winged Tiger God if he wants to return to the continent..."

Bi Hai and Changyang Zu Yunkong had learned of each other's identities long ago. They were both grandfathers of Jian Chen if they looked at their position in the family hierarchy. Thus, they were members of the same family through Jian Chen even though they had different ages.

Ming Dong, Dugu Feng, Little Fatty, and Tie Ta all gathered in a garden within the palace.

"Unknowingly, a few years passed just like that. I wonder where Jian Chen is, and if he's well or not," the white-clothed Ming Dong murmured.

Not only had Ming Dong's strength increase greatly after the few years of secluded cultivation, even his bearing underwent changes unknowingly. He had become less rash and more composed than before, seeming more modest and mature now.

"Don't worry, he'll be fine for sure." A cold voice rang out. It was the prideful Dugu Feng. He was no different from before.

"Today is the important day that Flame City is formally established. As the first one in history to be constructed entirely out of tungsten alloy, news of it has spread through the continent long ago. Jian Chen might not know. Do you think Jian Chen would hurry back?" Little Fatty said. He was filled with anticipation.

All his fatty tissue from before could no longer be seen. His chubby stature from before had disappeared completely as well. He had become even more solidly-built.

Little Fatty's talent was very great. As uncle Xiu refused to let him into the matters of the Tian Yuan Continent and had only wanted him to spend his life peacefully, his talent had been suppressed. However, now that he began to cultivate arduously, his rate of improvement was heavenly. Although it could not be compared with Tie Ta, it was not a speed that ordinary people could even consider.

"When Jian Chen comes back, I want to have a solid fight with him and see whether I'm stronger or he is," Tie Ta sat there like a mountain as he said with a soft voice. Excitement flickered in his eyes.

At this moment, Tie Ta was the most powerful person among all of them. Even Ming Dong was not his opponent. His brute force was particularly great, even more terrifying than that of magical beasts.

"Tie Ta, if you want to fight with Jian Chen, you better devote your efforts to reaching Saint Ruler first. You may be strong, but there's a difficult gap to cross between Saint Ruler and Heaven Saint Masters," Ming Dong joked.

"I'm not scared. Right now, I feel like I can defeat ordinary Saint Rulers. Once Jian Chen gets back, I need to try him and see just how great the difference between the two of us still is. When we were at Kargath Academy, the difference wasn't this big. I hope Jian Chen doesn't pull too far ahead." Tie Ta was confident. He could not help but think back to the time when he was at Kargath Academy with Jian Chen. With that, he could not help but reveal an idiotic smile on his honest-looking face as he reminisced.

...

Half a day later, You Yue finally had some time to rest. She had been busy with receiving the guests.

With a purple dress, she currently sat wearily in a seat as she rubbed her temples. As the vice city lord of Flame City, she needed to personally receive many people who had come from hermit or even ancient clans. This was why she was so tired.

After so many years, You Yue had changed greatly as well. She was now even more mature than before, while her beauty was still as enchanting. It was enough to cause the hearts of countless men to run wild. Vaguely enough, there was even the unique bearing of an upper echelon member present on her.

Her temperament had silently undergone changes after these years of managing and being in charge of the Flame Mercenaries.

“Sister You Yue, Lian’er is so happy. The day which our Flame City can stand on the Tian Yuan Continent has finally arrived. We’ve looked forward to this day for so many years, and it’s finally come true,” a gentle voice sounded. Bi Lian ran over energetically in a luxurious long dress.

You Yue slowly sat up and said, “All the people that came this time has surprised me greatly, but...” You Yue then paused as her eyebrows furrowed slightly.

“Sister You Yue but what?” Bi Lian asked curiously as she blinked her large round eyes.

“But for some reason, I suddenly have an uneasy feeling, as if something bad is about to happen,” said You Yue.

Bi Lian stared blankly as she thought slightly with a frown when she heard that. She then said, “Sister You Yue, you’re worrying too much. Everyone on the Tian Yuan Continent knows that we have a protector clan backing up our mercenaries. I’m pretty sure no one will come looking for trouble.”

“You’re right, but why can’t I let this uneasiness inside me be laid to rest?” You Yue murmured as she thought.

Bi Lian rolled her eyes and giggled, “Sister You Yue, you can’t be missing my brother right?”

You Yue’s face became flushed as she faked her anger, “Stop spilling nonsense you...”

Twenty kilometers away from the city, a large group had suddenly appeared at this moment. They were extremely numerous, extending as far as the eye could see with densely packed people. There were at least several millions of them. They currently traveled quickly in the direction of Flame City in a fan-shape, bearing a threatening and aggressive manner.

Over twenty people of different ages rode at the very front of the group. They were all on large, Class 5 Magical Beasts as they approached Flame City. Every single person seemed extremely ordinary, without a rippling of energy from their bodies. They all seemed like people who could not cultivate.

However, it was not difficult to see their areas of extraordinary when observed in detail. Every single movement of every single person seemed to conceal and abide to the laws of the world indescribably, as if they were using the energy of the world.

All of them were at least Saint Rulers.

At the very center of them was a young man who seemed to be in his twenties. His face was cold, while a sneer hung on his face. Killing intent poured without restraint from him. He was Bi Jian.

“Prince Bi Jian, there are countless experts gathered at Flame City right now. Are you sure they won’t end up helping the Flame Mercenaries if we strike at this moment?” an old man beside Bi Jian asked with a deep voice. He was stern.

“Don’t worry at all. I have a notice written up personally by the protector clans. Unless those hermit or ancient clans no longer want to stay on the continent, they won’t disobey the commands from the protector clans,” Bi Jian sneered. He had never looked away from the mighty city as he spoke. He was filled with hatred.

“Flame City is the first city to be built purely out of tungsten alloy on the continent. Tsk tsk tsk, what extravagance. Jian Chen, I’ll be taking this tungsten alloy city that you spent countless years and manpower to build, with the entire continent as the audience. This is your outcome for taking my love.” The killing intent and hatred in Bi Jian’s heart had already surged to his limits. He was clenching his fists so tightly that his nails had already pierced through his skin.

Chapter 939: Battle of Flame City (Three)

In order to take Flame City in one stroke, Bi Jian had made ample preparations. First, he persuaded the other protector clans through his father’s connection with a grand elder of the Yiyuan sect and gained their support. Afterward, he personally went around on the continent, persuading more than twenty peak-level mercenary groups. Each and every one of them was equivalent to hermit clans, with thousands of years of history. They all had a long history and great power; not only would they have Saint Rulers, they all had at least ten thousand members as well.

This was how the current group had been formed. All the mercenary groups had arrived through Space Gates set up by Bi Jian’s father and the grand elder of the Yiyuan sect. There were several million present and each person was an elite, possessing formidable strength in battle. They outnumbered the Flame Mercenaries by several folds.

As there were numerous experts gathered in Flame City right now, the Flame Mercenaries did not realize their arrival due to the mixing and mingling of auras in the city. Only when they were ten kilometers from the city did the guards stationed on the walls realize their arrival. The guards immediately alerted their superior in charge of the city walls.

The superior was a Heaven Saint Master. He arrived at the walls completely clad in tungsten alloy armor as he focused his attention on the large group of people that slowly drew closer.

“Hmph, so many people have come. Looking at how they’re organized, they are clearly coming with ill intentions. It’s bad news. Do they want to take our Flame City? Don’t they know that we have powerful clans supporting us?” The captain on the city walls sneered as scorn filled his eyes. He then turned to someone to his side. “Andrath, stay here and guard the place. I’ll go contact the vice city lord.”

“Yes sir!”

The captain quickly made his way to the central palace of Flame City and reported to You Yue.

Bi Jian's huge group was already five kilometers from the city when You Yue received the news. All the experts in Flame City finally sensed them since they were at such a close range and many people revealed uneasy expressions.

In this current day, there was no one on the entire continent who did not know that the Flame Mercenaries possessed the support of the Changyang protector clan and Mercenary City. Was there any group or organization that dared to provoke the well-supported Flame Mercenaries anymore? If that was the case, then the Flame Mercenaries would not have been able to control the tungsten alloy mine for so long. It would have been divided up between hermit and ancient clans long ago.

You Yue immediately became grim when she learned that people were attacking. An ill omen had lingered in her heart since long ago. She knew that the official establishment of the city would not be as peaceful as they wanted it to be. At the same time, she knew even better that the people who dared to mess with them right now were definitely remarkable. This was because they came to mess with their city at this moment in time, when plenty of big wigs of the continent had gathered. They definitely would be in possession of a perfect plan.

You Yue treated this with utmost importance; she was unwilling to be careless even in the slightest. She immediately contacted the experts of the mercenaries, before rushing to the city walls with Changyang Zu Yunkong, Bi Hai, and Jiede Tai.

The huge group of invaders stopped quietly five kilometers away from the city. If someone looked down from the city walls, they would see a huge black mass of people that radiated with a towering presence.

Bi Jian and his twenty-odd Saint Rulers from the various mercenary groups currently sat on Class 5 Magical Beasts at the very front. Although the city gates were wide open, they did not hurry to attack.

They needed to deal with all the experts gathered in Flame City first before they could attack, isolating them and preventing them from gaining support.

If the Flame Mercenaries did not have support from the hermit and the ancient clans, they would not be able to repel Bi Jian's group with their own strength.

You Yue stood expressionlessly on the city walls. Her brows were deeply furrowed, while she was extremely grim. She knew that her ill premonition had finally arrived.

Changyang Zu Yunkong, Bi Hai, and Jiede Tai stood beside You Yue; they all glared at the black mass of people below.

"Name yourselves! Why have so many of you gathered outside the city when we are holding the ribbon-cutting ceremony!? Explain yourselves!" Bi Hai bellowed. His loud voice exploded through the sky like a clap of thunder, reverberating through a radius of several dozen kilometers.

"Hahahahaha, you can call us the Extinguishing Alliance! You must know already why so many of us have gathered here today. Without long, the first city made from tungsten alloy on the continent will belong to the Extinguishing Alliance!" Bi Jian laughed aloud as a certain madness appeared in his eyes.

"Hmph, don't you dare try and take our Flame City!" You Yue's enchanting face was now furious. Flame City was a task Jian Chen had handed over to her before he left, so it belonged to Jian Chen. Now that it

had just been constructed after countless years and difficulties, how could she let the city be taken away?

Bi Jian stared coldly at You Yue as he smiled evilly. "You must be that Gelan Princess You Yue of some Gesun Kingdom, Jian Chen's fiancée in-name. Hmph, Jian Chen sure is fortunate to have stolen the heart of such a pretty girl. But it's a pity, from today onward, his fiancée will belong to me. He stole something from me and brought pain and humiliation to me, prince Bi Jian. I will return this pain and shame to him by a thousand folds."

Bi Jian's voice was filled with malice and it echoed through the entire city due to its loudness. Everyone naturally heard his insult to You Yue.

The city immediately fell into an uproar. All the people in the city, whether they had come as guests or were members of the Flame Mercenaries, put down the matters at hand and rushed to the city walls. Some people who were more powerful even flew there instead.

Bang! In the palace, Ming Dong smashed the stone table in the pavilion where he sat. He said furiously, "Which bastard dares to insult my brother's fiancée? I definitely will not be letting this slide."

"Let's go check out who insulted my sister-in-law. I will definitely rip them into pieces." Tie Ta also stood up, angry as well.

"Now that Jian Chen is not here, we can't just watch his fiancée be insulted by other people. Let's go and teach that person a lesson," Wang Yufeng said furiously. He immediately placed his hand in his mouth to whistle, and a five-meter-wide magical beast flew over, stopping right in front of him.

"Xiao Fei, let's fly in the direction of the city walls. There are some people provoking us. We gotta show them what we're made of." Wang Yifeng immediately leaped onto the magical beast's back and it took to the sky, making way directly for the city walls.

Ming Dong and the other also made way to the city walls afterward.

"Grandpa Jun, grandma Wang, the Flame Mercenaries seemed to have encountered some troubles. I really do wonder who's brave enough to come at the Flame Mercenaries at this very moment." A girl spoke with a spirited voice as she rested in the palace. Her voice was very pleasant and possessed a numbing feeling, filled with allure. Those who were mentally-weak would even become absolutely entranced by it.

This lady was Tianmu Ling from the ancient Tianmu clan.

"Everyone knows that the Flame Mercenaries have a solid backing on the Tian Yuan Continent. If that person is not stupid, he definitely would have made plentiful preparations to come at this precise moment. They won't be fearing the Flame Mercenaries' backing at all. Maybe this is more complicated than it seems. Let's go and have a look," said grandpa Jun. The three of them made their way to the city walls.

The crowd within the city surged as everyone rushed in the direction of the city walls. The streets were filled with people, and even the skies possessed many Heaven Saint Masters and Saint Rulers.

Almost all of them were guests that had come to participate in the formal establishment of the city.

As countless people descended on the city walls, it became filled with people in the blink of an eye. All of them stood on top with various attires.

Ming Dong and the others gathered around You Yue as they all observed the huge army sternly. They asked, "Who are they? What do they want to do?"

You Yue had already become pale-white from anger. "They claim to be the Extinguishing Alliance, and they want to take our Flame City." Her voice was filled with unconcealable anger.

"The Extinguishing alliance, as the name suggests, aren't they just an alliance that wants to wipe us out? Hmph, they sure are brave to openly announce that they are against us." Ming Dong's face darkened greatly.

"The people they brought are so powerful. I can't see through the twenty-odd people at the front at all. Are they Saint Rulers?" Little Fatty growled.

Tie Ta's eyes lit up when he heard that. He immediately began to itch, eager to try them as battle intent burnt in his eyes. He said with a soft, deep voice, "Saint Rulers? I'd like to see just how powerful they are."

"They've clearly come with preparations. We can't be careless." Bi Hai was grim while his eyebrows furrowed.

Changyang Zu Yunkong's eyes were cold as he glared at them. He growled, "Flame City belongs to my grandson. Hmph, objects of the Changyang clan aren't things that any random person can show up and just take."

Seeing how the various representatives of large forces on the continent had gathered on the city walls, Bi Jian could not help but sneer even more. He clasped his hands at them. "Everyone, you are members of large, famed organizations of the Tian Yuan Continent. Today, you shall all be witnesses as I, Bi Jian, show you how the Extinguishing Alliance will take the first city on the continent to be made entirely of tungsten alloy. Now, please sit and watch on one side. After this has all been completed, Flame City will become Extinguished City. At that time, the ribbon-cutting ceremony will progress as planned, establishing Extinguished City as a place equal to the seven capitals of the continent."

Chapter 940: Battle of Flame City (Four)

"Prince Bi Jian—there seems to be a prince from the Felicity Empire called Bi Jian..."

"Is he perhaps one of the nine princes from the Felicity Empire of the three great empires..."

"Even if that's the case, the three great empires are only as great as ancient clans. How can they contend with the Flame Mercenaries that have the support of a protector clan and Mercenary City..."

"Bi Jian will be getting more than he bargained for this time. He's bound to come all gloriously and leave in a wreck. If the Flame Mercenaries really were so easy to take down, they would have been ripped into pieces by those ancient clans long ago..."

"This Bi Jian is one of the nine princes of the Felicity Empire. With his background, it's impossible that he doesn't know who's supporting the Flame Mercenaries. But he just still happens to be daring enough. Just what assures him so much..."

Many people broke into discussions, constantly projecting their guesses and expressing their ideas. However, even more people just stood there, as if they were about to watch something good. They did not plan on taking part in this, only waiting to see the final outcome.

Bi Jian's impudent words immediately made You Yue and the others reveal extremely ugly expressions. Changyang Zu Yunkong rose up in the air and stopped a hundred meters above the walls. He radiated with a vast presence, which caused the wind and clouds to churn.

"Just you is far from enough to take Flame City. I wonder how many Saint Kings you have brought?" Changyang Zu Yunkong roared. His voice boomed through the surroundings, and the aura from him in particular surged.

Although Changyang Zu Yunkong remained at the First Heavenly Layer of Saint King, his current presence had actually made many Saint Rulers that were far beyond his level involuntarily view him with increased respect. Even the few Saint Kings hidden in the group could not help but look toward him in curiosity as they broke into murmuring.

Bi Jian stared at Changyang Zu Yunkong and a cold light flashed through his eyes. He said coldly, "Who is sire? Name yourself."

"I am Changyang Zu Yunkong!" Changyang Zu Yunkong said as he normally would.

"What! He's actually Changyang Zu Yunkong. Is he a member of the protector Changyang clan?"

"It's rumored that the protector Changyang clan is split into three factions of Zu, Yuan, and Qing. Is he perhaps a member of the Zu faction?"

"He's actually a member of the ten protector clans. I never thought that there would be people from the protector clans present in the city."

"With a member of the protector clans present, Bi Jian's gonna be returning in a horrible shape this time."

The revelation of Changyang Zu Yunkong's identity in public immediately led to an uproar. The ten protector clans were existences that always only existed within legends of the Tian Yuan Continent, because they were the most powerful clans on the continent. They had existed since the ancient times and possessed a lengthy history that was hundreds of thousands, or even millions of years long. No one knew exactly how deep their roots were.

Traces of them would rarely be found even over centuries of millenniums, and even if they did appear, they would not just reveal themselves to the world. They would not let the world know that they existed. Only a few hermit clans and ancient clans with several thousands of years of history knew about them. But, without any exceptions, all the clans that knew of their existence possessed a type of admiration for them from the bottom of their hearts.

This was because the protector clans always took up the important role as the guardians of Tian Yuan Continent. They never interfered with any conflict on the continent, but silently protected the continent's peace. Repelling the invasion of the Beast God Continent and other foreign races were an example of this. This was why they were so respected and possessed a supreme status among those clans.

This time, the matters of the Winged Tiger God led to the invasion of the Beast God Continent, forcing the protector clans out into the eyes of the public out of some many years. This was why the news of the protector clans had already spread throughout the continent. Everyone knew about them now.

Changyang Zu Yunkong's statement of identity immediately attracted the attention of everyone. Vast changes in everyone's gazes toward him occurred, some becoming filled with respect, some with envy, and so on.

Bi Jian looked toward Changyang Zu Yunkong and a cold sneer formed on his face, "Since there are members of the protector clans present, it'll be even easier. I shall show you all something, as well as ask the person from the protector clan to explain whether this is true or not." Bi Jian raised a medallion and immediately poured a strand of Saint Force into it.

The medallion immediately shone with a blinding light and an invisible intent began to ripple outward quickly with Bi Jian as the epicenter. It covered a distance of a thousand kilometers, before gradually disappearing.

For that period of time, all the Saint Rulers closed their eyes, including Changyang Zu Yunkong.

The ripple from the medallion was a type of message. It was forged using a special secret technique from the ten protector clans. As long as someone was a Saint Ruler, they would be able to receive it clearly.

The Saint Rulers standing with Bi Jian naturally received the message as well, and they all revealed happy smiles. In that moment, any residual fear for Flame City had completely disappeared from their hearts.

"Impossible. Why would it be like this?" Changyang Zu Yunkong slowly opened his eyes. His face was not very great.

Bi Hai, Jiede Taim and the other Saint Rulers who had come to participate in the ribbon-cutting ceremony of the city all opened their eyes as well. All of their expressions changed, no longer able to maintain their previous manner.

Jiede Tai and Bi Hai both became extremely ugly; their faces darkening greatly. Bi Hai was affected in particular. His old eyes now filled with fury and an unwillingness to give in that he struggled to suppress.

Only Saint Rulers could receive the message from the ripple so Ming Dong, You Yue, and the others had no idea what had happened.

"Grandpa Bi Hai, what has happened?" You Yue asked nervously. The ill omen in her heart became heavier and heavier as she saw everyone's expressions.

"The ten protector clans want to wipe out our Flame City," Bi Hai said gruffly.

"What! The ten protector clans want to wipe out our Flame City? Why?" You Yue's expression changed and immediately began to pale.

"The city lord of Flame City is a member of the ten clans, and there's an agreement between the protector clans that they don't interfere with the matters of the Tian Yuan Continent. Flame City's existence already breaks this agreement, so they want the city to disappear. At the same time, they've

warned and prohibited all other clans and organizations from assisting Flame City in repelling any attacks,” Bi Hai said.

“What! How did it end up like this?” You Yue’s face paled, now without any traces of blood. She just could not accept this.

The ten protector clans were the oldest and most powerful organizations on the continent. If they wanted someone to disappear, it would be unavoidable even if it was an ancient clan that possessed Saint Kings, let alone the Flame Mercenaries who were much weaker than ancient clans.

The only reason why the Flame Mercenaries could maintain their possession of the tungsten alloy mine was purely because they had the deterrence from the protector Changyang clan and Mercenary City. If they lost the support of these two powers, it would have been impossible for the mercenaries to maintain possession of the alloy for so long.

“Sigh, never would I think that something like this would happen. The ten protector clans have spoken out personally. No one dares to help the Flame Mercenaries anymore.” Tianmu Ling’s grandfather Jun sighed deeply. He was filled with helplessness, before slowly leaving as he tugged Tianmu Ling along. He expressed that they would not be participating in this.

Tianmu Ling became torn between emotions, silently standing beside her grandfather Jun. She knew that no one would be able to help the Flame Mercenaries this time around, or they would be challenging the dignity of the ten protector clans. The outcome would be unimaginable.

There had never been a person or organization who was brave enough to challenge the dignity of the ten protector clans in all of history.

Afterward, all the experts who had come to participate in the city’s establishment backed away, deciding to not interfere with this matter. In the blink of an eye, only You Yue’s group remained standing at the front, now isolated from the others. The only other person who did not move was the ancestor of the Huang family. Huang Batian. However, uncertainty flickered through his eyes, clearly torn in a dilemma.

Bi Jian knew that it was time when he saw the situation of the walls. He swung his hand and yelled, “Attack, take down this valuable city!”

“Brothers, let’s go...”

“Everyone attack...”

“Charge, for the city...”

“This city will belong to us in the future. Charge, my brothers...”

“I swear to protect Flame City with my life. I swear on my life to protect our family...”

“I swear to protect my family. I will never let it fall into the hands of others...”

“Flame City is the glory of us Flame Mercenaries. It cannot be taken by others. Kill...”

The skies were filled with war cries as the millions of people charged at Flame City like a tide. None of them were weak, so the tall walls could not obstruct them at all. Several Earth Saint Masters leaped up the walls as a great battle erupted with the Flame Mercenaries.

Although there were over a hundred Magical Crystal Canons installed on the walls, no one had thought they would be attacked when they were holding a ribbon-cutting ceremony. As a result, no monster cores had been prepared for them so they were now all just useless pieces of decoration.

Ming Dong, Dugu Feng, Little Fatty, Wang Yifeng, Tie Ta, and the other experts of the Flame Mercenaries all took part in the battle as well. They all swung their Saint Weapons, constantly killing off opponents from the alliance. In the blink of an eye, they all become dyed in blood.

You Yue and Bi Lian stood together as they stared at the surroundings with pale faces. They never thought that such a drastic change would occur on the very day the city would be established.

This was originally a day of celebration for the Flame Mercenaries, something that they could get excited and joyful about. But in the end, it had descended into this scene of war and bloodshed.

The ground, originally red with fireworks, had been replaced by blood, while the sounds of laughter and happiness were replaced with miserable howls. You Yue and Bi Lian struggled to accept it as the tragedy unfolded before them.

Bi Hai, Jiede Tai, and Changyang Zu Yunkong's expressions darkened as they stood beside the two girls, gazing over the twenty Saint Rulers that had yet to move.