

Chaotic 1001

Chapter 1001: Eliminating the Tiger King (One)

"I greet the great beast god," a Class 7 Magical Beast knelt down first in human form as he cried out emotionally.

Jian Chen glanced passed the magical beast, and his nonchalant gaze suddenly froze. He recognized this magical beast. It was the ape king of the spirit apes he had met many years ago at the border of the Cross Mountains. The ape king had obtained a large quantity of heavenly resources and the very precious Hundred Grass Wine.

A few other Class 7 Magical Beasts that viewed the Winged Tiger God as their god did not hesitate either. Like the ape king, they all dropped to their knees and called out loudly, "We greet the beast god."

The faces of the magical beasts with rather ugly expressions changed once more after they saw so many people kneel down. In the end, they could only kneel obediently as well, and they called out loudly like the others. However, their voices lacked emotion, and were extremely calm.

In the blink of an eye, all the magical beasts that had hurried over threateningly from the depths of Cross Mountains were on their knees. They only seemed to look at the Winged Tiger God and directly ignored Rum Guinness, Jian Chen, You Yue, and Hei Yu beside the white tiger.

Jian Chen suddenly looked into a distance. Immediately, a gleam of light flashed across his eyes when he spotted a white-robed, scholarly middle-aged man flying over unhurriedly. He seemed ordinary with no presence at all, just like Hei Yu. He had erased his presence as well.

However, Jian Chen's presence was more powerful. Under his senses, he could see through the man's strength completely despite the other party's erased presence.

"Second Heavenly Layer of Saint King," thought Jian Chen. However, he did not care too much, as experts at such a level could no longer threaten him thanks to his current strength.

The man directly arrived before all the Class 7 Magical Beasts and looked at the Winged Tiger God with mixed emotions. He did not kneel down like the others and bowed instead. He said calmly, "I greet the beast god."

The man was much more composed than the other Class 7 Magical Beasts. After he bowed to the Winged Tiger God, he glanced to Jian Chen's group. He could tell that Jian Chen and You Yue were humans, but he remained calm. He did not show any hostility.

Rum Guinness's face also became mixed when she saw this man. After a slight hesitation, she bowed to the man and said, "Rum Guinness greets the peng king."

A thought flashed through Jian Chen's head when he heard how Rum Guinness referred to the man, "Peng king? The Gilligan clan has two kings. One of them is the tiger king, so does that mean the man before us is the second king of the clan?"

The peng king looked toward Rum Guinness and a warm smile immediately formed on his face, "Rum Guinness, welcome back. It has been difficult for you in the past years." He knew all about the hidden truth when Rum Guinness and her husband were pursued by the tiger king, except he was unable to

prevent it or stop it. After all, Kaiser of the Beast God Continent was the instigator behind the scenes. All he could do was watch the events unfold, as the two of them suffered from the tiger king.

“The peng king is too kind. I have stopped being a member of the clan long ago.” Rum Guinness’ voice was rather cold. Although the peng king did not take part in the hunt for her and her husband, she did not know where the peng king stood. As a result, she was extremely cautious of him and even possessed some hostility.

The peng king could naturally feel how Rum Guinness treated him. If an elder was so impolite to him before, he would definitely teach her a lesson. But it was different now. Rum Guinness was the mother of the Winged Tiger God, so her status was drastically different from before. Even as a king of the Gilligan clan, he needed to treat her politely and would fear offending her. This was why the peng king could only smile indifferently toward how Rum Guinness reacted, and he said nothing more.

Suddenly, a tremendous presence appeared. A burly, bare-chested middle-aged man flew over quickly in a threatening manner. His face was extremely dark while his eyes were cold as dense killing intent flickered inside.

Jian Chen’s gaze also began to sharpen, becoming like drawn swords. He stared closely in the direction of the presence and heavy killing intent appeared in his eyes as well. He made no effort to conceal it. Despite the distance, he could tell from first glance that it was the tiger king. This individual had come out of Cross Mountains all those years ago to hunt down Xiao Bai and had almost claimed his life.

In the blink of an eye, the tiger king arrived before everyone and stood beside the peng king. He maintained a fifty meter distance from Jian Chen’s group.

Hatred surged in Rum Guinness’ eyes as soon as she saw the tiger king. She gnashed her teeth and said, “Tiger king, you’ve probably never thought that I’d still be alive. Today, my son and I will personally kill you and tear you to shreds to take revenge for my husband.” Her voice was riddled with emotion.

The tiger king paid no attention to Rum Guinness and stared darkly at the white tiger. A gleam of light flickered through his eyes, and he thought, “The growth of the Winged Tiger God really is terrifying. I never thought that it could reach Class 7 in such a short amount of time after being born. If it gets some more time, reaching Class 8 would be no problem for it, but he’s no threat to me before he actually reaches Class 8.”

Afterwards, the tiger king glanced past Jian Chen’s group. He directly ignored You Yue, but when he saw Jian Chen and Hei Yu, his eyes narrowed by an undetectable amount. He could not see through their strength.

Jian Chen’s presence was covered up by the saint artifact, which was impossible to see through with the tiger king’s current abilities. As for Hei Yu, he was a Saint King at Great Perfection. He was even greater than Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint Kings, so if he erased his presence, the tiger king could not see through it at all.

“Jian Chen was only at the Third Heavenly Layer of Saint Ruler the last time I saw him. No matter how outstanding his talent is, it’s impossible for him to reach a level where I can’t see through his strength in these short few years. The two of them are standing toward the back, so they clearly aren’t anyone important. Looks like they’ve hidden their presence using a special method, but they aren’t very strong.

Hmph, they're just faking it," thought the tiger king. He immediately relaxed, before looking toward Rum Guinness and the white tiger once again. The light in his eyes flickered.

Jian Chen sneered, "Tiger king, you've probably never thought that we'd meet again so soon. Last time, you left the Cross Mountains to come find me on the Tian Yuan Continent, yet this time, I've come to find you in the depths of the Cross Mountains. You heavily wounded me last time, almost making me pass away. This is an irreconcilable matter. I will be taking my revenge today."

The elders of the Gilligan clan all looked up at the tiger king after they heard these words. They were all surprised. The Gilligan clan had an agreement with the humans, which stated that any magical beast beyond Class 7 could not step outside the Cross Mountains. Otherwise, the human experts would mercilessly slaughter them.

Although the Gilligan clan was the greatest force within the Cross Mountains, their true strength was only equivalent to the ancient clans among humans. They were not the opponents of the entire human race at all. The only reason they had this territory was because the Beast God Continent was supporting them from behind, so the world beyond the boundaries of the Cross Mountains were a forbidden zone that the elders of the clan could not trespass. However, never did they think that the tiger king had crossed it and trespassed into the Tian Yuan Continent despite the consequences. They found this unbelievable.

The tiger king became enraged when he heard these words. If it were not for Jian Chen who put his life on the line to protect the Winged Tiger God, the white tiger would have ended up in his hands long ago. The supreme human experts would not have been alerted, and he would not have been forced to use a secret technique to flee, cannibalizing his cultivation, which dropped from the Second Heavenly Layer to the First. He had yet to recover even today.

"Hmph, you dare to say such with even with your limited abilities? Such impudence. You interfered with what I was doing last time. You're lucky for being able to live a little longer, but since you've trespassed my Cross Mountains today, don't think you can leave alive," the tiger king said with gnashed teeth. He blamed Jian Chen for everything, so he felt an intense hatred for him.

"Tiger king, why don't you try me if you're so confident? I'd like to see how you prevent me from ever leaving the Cross Mountains again," sneered Jian Chen. Killing intent bloomed in his eyes.

"You arrogant brat. I'll deal with you after I deal with my family," the tiger king said with a darkened face. Then, he looked toward Rum Guinness and said coldly, "Rum Guinness, you're actually working with humans as an elder of the Gilligan clan. Your crimes cannot be forgiven, and you shall be put to death on the spot." The tiger king suddenly appeared next to Rum Guinness as soon as he finished speaking. Surging energy condensed in his palm and he struck out.

This palm strike did not target Rum Guinness, but the Winged Tiger God beside her.

The peng king's eyes narrowed, and he sighed gently inside. He did not plan on interfering. He did not dare to interfere, as the connected matters were just too important. It was no longer a battle between him and the tiger king. It would directly tie into the matters of the Beast God Continent if he interfered.

Chapter 1002: Eliminating the Tiger King (Two)

The tiger king held nothing back with his palm strike toward the Winged Tiger God. It shot out with a great might that almost caused the surrounding space to shatter. However, the space suddenly froze in the next moment; the tiger king had used his Spatial Force to freeze it. This firmly immobilized the white tiger and prevented it from fleeing.

Although the white tiger was a Winged Tiger God, it was still a Class 7 Magical Beast after all. A huge gap existed between it and Class 8 Magical Beasts, so it was unable to go up against the Saint King tiger king with its current strength.

However, the reactions of the white tiger were in no way slow. It growled deeply and shot backward in the form of a white blur. It moved with lightning speed in this crucial moment. It retreated to twenty meters away. The frozen space of the tiger king was unable to trap it.

The tiger king's attack missed. The terrifying energy explosion actually surpassed the endurance of the space there and immediately caused space to cave in. It formed a hole the size of a pot as the space around it distorted randomly.

A gleam of light immediately flashed across the tiger king's eyes when he saw the Winged Tiger God break free from his frozen space. However, he did not stop at all. He pushed away the empty space and arrived before the white tiger with a single step. He swung his hand and the energy of the world began to condense quickly. Then, it formed a ten-meter-wide hand that grabbed at the white tiger.

The huge hand enveloped a region of space and locked the white tiger out of all possibilities and directions of escape.

The tiger king had moved extremely suddenly. Coupled with his great speed, Rum Guinness and the other Class 7 Magical Beasts in the surroundings had just noticed him. Their faces changed instantly when they saw that the tiger king wanted to kill the Winged Tiger God.

"How dare you, tiger king! The Winged Tiger God is the publicly acknowledged god of magical beasts. You are disrespecting the beast god. Have you betrayed us magical beasts?" Rum Guinness called out in panic. She spoke extremely sharply, before she lunged toward the tiger king regardless of the danger. She tried to stop him.

The peng king floated in place as he watched everything unfold. The light in his eyes constantly flickered. He was hesitating.

Many people among the elders of the Gilligan clan were confused. They did not know why the tiger king had suddenly attacked the Winged Tiger God, so they all became stunned there. They had never considered the possibility of the tiger king trying to kill the Winged Tiger God.

Only a small portion of them knew the truth to what had happened all those years ago, and the ape king was one of them.

"The tiger king is trying to kill our god. Elders, stop him with me," the ape king called out, as he charged towards the tiger king first.

A few elders who did not know about the truth were astounded by the ape king's words. Many of them immediately charged toward the tiger king despite the danger, as they wanted to stop the tiger king from laying his hands on the Winged Tiger.

The tiger king was a king of the Gilligan clan and possessed great prestige among the elders, but the Winged Tiger God was the god of magical beasts. It stood as a great god in the eyes of those elders, worthy of the respect and support of all magical beasts. As such, these elders had chosen to stand on the side of the Winged Tiger God given the situation without any second thought.

However, it was too late. The tiger king's attacks were just too fast, and it was nowhere near something that the Class 7 Magical Beasts could block. The huge hand condensed by the tiger king had encased the white tiger completely and it quickly tightened its grasp. It tried to crush the white tiger to death forcefully.

At this moment, a devastating energy suddenly appeared. It flooded the sky, and its terrifying might and chilling presence surprised all the high class magical beasts in the mountain range.

Jian Chen suddenly appeared in this crucial moment. His left hand was around You Yue's waist, while a layer of dark, beautiful Chaotic Force covered his right. He hurled the energy toward the tiger king's condensed hand with lightning speed.

Boom!

A deafening sound immediately erupted when the two supreme energies collided in mid-air. Terrifying residual energy rocked the surroundings and swept out in all directions in the form of a ripple.

The clash between Saint Kings was undoubtedly devastating. The surrounding space would immediately distort to its limit wherever the ripple of energy passed, as if it would cave in and shatter. Clouds of dust were kicked up into the air as the ground cracked. Ten whole mountains collapsed from the residual energy. Rock slides were triggered everywhere, which caused the ground to constantly shake as they produced rumbles.

Jian Chen easily dispersed the tiger king's hand. The residual energy knocked the tiger king back, which caused him to backpedal a few steps. He became filled with shock.

All the Class 7 Magical Beasts that had charged up in an attempt to stop the tiger king all came to a stop from the energy, before they retreated helplessly. Even Rum Guinness was affected.

Jian Chen punched out a second time to stop the incoming energy ripples and to prevent You Yue from being harmed.

The peng king stood several dozen meters away unmovingly. He stared at Jian Chen in interest and his heart finally settled. He could not help but smile as he thought, "Looks like I've been worrying too much. The Winged Tiger God really does have something to count on for coming to the depths of the Cross Mountains despite knowing that the tiger king wants to harm him."

"How is this possible?! How can this be possible!? How did you become so strong in such a short amount of time!?" the tiger king cried out.

Jian Chen sneered, "Nothing is impossible. Tiger king, today will be the day you die." With that, Jian Chen arrived before the tiger king. He slapped toward the tiger king's chest with a palm full of destructive Chaotic Force. Jian Chen did not need to resort to the Emperor Armament when he fought an injured First Heavenly Layer Saint King.

The tiger king roared angrily and darkness-attributed energy surged wildly from him. His hands turned into huge tiger paws and clawed at Jian Chen's hand.

Only when the claws came into contact with Jian Chen's hand did the tiger king discover in shock that his full-powered attack could not harm Jian Chen at all.

Crack! In the next moment, the sound of bones breaking rang out clearly. The tiger king's paws had already become bent. Jian Chen's hand broke his paws when they collided.

The tiger king groaned deeply. The agony made him pale slightly. He glanced at Jian Chen in shock. Then, he immediately shot backward. He reappeared a hundred meters away.

"Impossible, impossible. This is impossible. When I saw you last time, you were only a mere Saint Ruler and could not even resist before me. Only ten years have passed, so how has your strength reached such a level?" The tiger king glanced past his broken arms and looked at Jian Chen. He became stunned as he murmured with a deep voice. He struggled to accept everything unfolding before his eyes.

Chapter 1003: Eliminating the Tiger King (Three)

Jian Chen stared at the shocked tiger king coldly and sneered, "Tiger king, I'd like to see how you escape from me today. Pay for what you did all those years ago!" With that, Jian Chen moved slightly and appeared before the tiger king, crossing the several dozen meters in an instant. He struck toward the tiger king once more with a hand that radiated with a destructive aura.

The tiger king roared at the sky and a dazzling golden light immediately coated his body. It illuminated the surroundings and was extremely blinding.

The tiger king immediately turned into a golden-furred tiger within the light. His true form was a Gold Fur Tiger King. Although the species was nowhere near the level of a beast of antiquity, it was still a so-called 'king' within tiger magical beasts.

(TL: The same species that killed Kendall #neverforget)

The tiger king opened its huge mouth and produced an earth-shaking roar at Jian Chen. A ball of compressed, fist-sized darkness-attributed energy shot out from the tiger king's mouth. It headed toward Jian Chen with lightning speed.

The surroundings darkened slightly with the appearance of this ball of energy. Even the surrounding temperature seemed to plummet.

Boom!

Jian Chen's fist struck the ball of energy and a loud sound immediately ran out. Terrifying residual energy swept through the surroundings, which caused the sky to shake and the space to crack.

The space of the Tian Yuan Continent was nowhere as tough as the space in the sea realm. Just Saint Rulers were enough to break through the space on the Tian Yuan Continent, so every time Saint Kings clashed, they would show signs of utterly destroying the surroundings.

This time, the collisions of Jian Chen and the tiger king's attacks caused the entire Cross Mountains to shake. All the mountains had cracked in the depths of the mountain range, with countless collapsed together. The terrified cries of countless magical beasts filled the air.

Jian Chen resisted the dark energy with his body and suffered no injuries. On the other hand, the tiger king became slightly weaker after he spat out the energy ball. Even at his peak condition, he was nowhere near Jian Chen's opponent, let alone now where he was still injured, and his strength was reduced.

"A human expert has trespassed our Cross Mountains. Get him, elders of the Gilligan clan. Chase out the human. Peng king, why aren't you helping out?" said the tiger king in human tongue after he turned to the peng king and the elders. His voice was hoarse, and he tried to get the entire Gilligan clan to fight Jian Chen.

The peng king stood with his arms crossed as he watched on from afar. He observed Jian Chen in interest, but he did not step forward to help anyone. He did not show any intentions of interfering either. He had directly ignored the tiger king's words.

The elders of the Gilligan clan were knocked afar by the terrifying residual energy. They were all scattered quite a distance from the location of Jian Chen and the tiger king's battle. They all stared at Jian Chen in shock. Right now, all of them could tell that Jian Chen was a human Saint King and one that the tiger king could not beat.

The elders all looked at each other as they floated in the distance. They appeared hesitant. The trespassing of a human expert in the Cross Mountains was indeed something that they could not bear with, but the person this time was just a little too terrifying. They did not dare to charge up recklessly, as that would just be charging to their deaths.

Afterward, all the elders looked toward the peng king. They decided not to interfere either as they saw the peng king's actions. As such, they behaved as if they did not hear what the tiger king had said.

"Tiger king, you even dare to plot against the god of your continent. This is heresy. I'd like to see who'll help you now," Jian Chen said coldly. He punched out again and struck the tiger king's back. It broke and completely caved in, while the violent force knocked him down. He struck the ground heavily; the ground became covered with cracks and formed a huge crater.

Jian Chen did not stop and descended. Just when the tiger king climbed to his feet, Jian Chen kicked the tiger king's head heavily, which knocked him into the air once more.

Jian Chen could kill the tiger king with no difficulty, but that was not what he wanted as it would let the tiger king off too easily. As a result, he wanted to crush the tiger king's pride as a Class 8 Magical Beast.

The tiger king landed heavily fifty meters away. He shook his head as he had become rather dizzy after Jian Chen kicked him. Then, he looked toward Jian Chen viciously. He said in human tongue, "It's not that easy if you want to kill me. Jian Chen, I will make you regret the idiotic things you have done today sooner or later." Bright, blood-red light suddenly encased the tiger king. It was extremely dazzling and by the time it had dimmed, the tiger king had disappeared. He had used a secret technique to flee in magical beast form.

Jian Chen's expression changed slightly when he saw the tiger king suddenly vanish. He immediately closed his eyes and expanded his presence to its limits in an attempt to locate the tiger king.

"He has actually vanished." Jian Chen opened his eyes again very quickly. He became pale-white, because he could not find the tiger king within the expanse of his presence.

At this moment, Hei Yu's suddenly began to smile sarcastically. He had always been standing at the very back silently, but he broke that silence now. "I know where he ran off to."

Jian Chen's face lit up when he heard this. He immediately turned to Hei Yu and asked, "Senior, please tell me where the tiger king is. He can't escape."

A gleam of light flickered through the peng king's eyes. He immediately looked toward Hei Yu doubtfully.

Hei Yu nodded slightly and said, "There's no need to panic, brother Jian Chen. I'll bring him over here right now." Hei Yu casually swung his hand and ripped opened space. A Space Gate formed quickly.

In a region of wilderness a hundred thousand kilometers outside the Cross Mountains, a huge tiger crawled extremely weakly on the ground with matted, bloody fur. It seemed to even lack the strength to stand up.

It was the tiger king who had just fled.

"Jian Chen, you won't be able to live much longer. As soon as I recover some strength, I'll immediately report everything that has happened here to the ruler of the Beast God Continent," the tiger king muttered hoarsely with a vicious look.

Suddenly, his expression changed. He stared fixedly at the space up ahead as it began to distort wildly. A Space Gate quickly began to form as he stared helplessly.

"Crap." The tiger king became terrified. Just as he struggled to climb to his feet, a huge hand condensed from energy reached out from the Space Gate, grabbing him and dragging him in.

Only when the tiger king passed through the Space Gate did he discover that he had returned to the depths of the Cross Mountains.

"You don't have the power to flee before me, so quite wasting your energy," an old voice boomed.

The tiger king turned toward the sound. The black-clothed Hei Yu stood beside him.

The tiger king's heart immediately turned cold. Despair permeated his heart. He knew that his conjectures were wrong. The old man behind him was a terrifyingly powerful expert.

Chapter 1004: Gathering of Three Saint Emperors

"Tiger king, why don't you keep running? Why aren't you running anymore?" Jian Chen jeered at the tiger king as he flew over from afar.

The tiger king showed no fear even though he knew that it was almost impossible for him to avoid this disaster. He looked at Jian Chen with hatred, while his vicious gaze seemed like he had a blood feud with Jian Chen.

"If I knew that this would happen today, I should've killed you immediately when I met you the first time. How else would you have been able to survive today?" The tiger king gnashed his teeth. Regret flooded his heart.

A cold light flashed across Jian Chen's eyes when he heard these words. He kicked the tiger king's chest and blood sprayed from the latter's mouth.

"It's a pity that time can't run backward. You are now my captive, and your life is in my hands. You have no right or power to kill me," Jian Chen said coldly.

"Hmph, kill or torture if you want, but if you kill me, a great disaster will fall your way as well. The Beast God Continent definitely will not just standby with human experts trespassing and acting brazenly in the territory of my Beast God Continent," the tiger king said coldly. He still did not know that Jian Chen now possessed the power to resist the experts of the Beast God Continent.

"Savior, can you let the two of us deal with the tiger king? The tiger king killed my husband and even wanted to harm us all those years ago. We have an irreconcilable hatred for him. I am a magical beast as well, so if I deal with the tiger king, even the Beast God Continent can't say anything," said Rum Guinness in consideration of Jian Chen.

Jian Chen nodded and said, "Alright then. I'll leave the tiger king to you." Although Jian Chen did not fear the Beast God Continent, Rum Guinness and the white tiger's had an intenser hatred for the tiger king. It was more suitable for the two of them to take the tiger king's life.

"Rum Guinness, you're a traitor of the magical beasts, and you want to overthrow the hierarchy?" The tiger king glared at Rum Guinness as he called out feebly. He tried very hard to maintain a dignified appearance, but it was an utter failure with his currently dejected look.

"Tiger king, my child is the Winged Tiger God. Even the rulers of the Beast Continent needs to treat him politely when they meet him. Not only have you failed to respect the Winged Tiger God, but you even tried to harm him time after time. What do you think you're trying to do? The one who's trying to overthrow the hierarchy is you." Rum Guinness said sharply, before she slowly arrived before the tiger king. Hatred surged in her eyes and she gnashed her teeth. She asked, "Tiger king, did you ever think you would end up like today when you harmed my husband and I?"

"Hmph," snorted the tiger king. Then, he closed his eyes and stopped talking, acting as if he was waiting for his death. Jian Chen first heavily injured him, and then he used a secret technique to flee. These actions made him suffer a great backlash and had deepened his wounds. He could not even stand up right now, much less run away.

The tiger king did not beg for his life, because he knew it would be useless.

Rum Guinness looked at the tiger king hatefully as crystal-clear tears ran down her face. She mumbled, "Husband, you were killed mercilessly by your own brother back then. Today, I will be taking revenge for you. I hope you don't blame me for killing your brother. He's unworthy of being your brother." Rum Guinness slowly raised her hand. Immediately, a powerful energy surged out and she struck the tiger king's head with lightning speed.

No one stopped Rum Guinness from killing the tiger king. The peng king floated in the distance calmly, though his eyes were filled with some mixed feelings. They were both kings of the Gilligan clan and had quite a few years of friendship. He found it a little hard to bear watching the tiger king die so helplessly before him.

The elders in the surroundings all stared with wide eyes. The light in quite a few people's eyes constantly flickered as they hesitated. They wanted to save the tiger king, but no one dared to do anything in the end.

Bang!

The tiger king's head immediately exploded as Rum Guinness' attack landed. Bloody white matter flew in all directions.

At the same time, a white ball of light emerged from the destroyed head and shot toward the distance with lightning speed. It was the soul of the tiger king.

Jian Chen sneered. With a thought, the space before him froze in an instant. It trapped and immobilized the tiger king's soul.

"You should understand that any attempts to flee before me is futile, tiger king," Jian Chen said coldly.

Roar! The white tiger roared at the sky from beside Jian Chen, before it turned into a white blur and entered Jian Chen's frozen space. It bit the tiger king's soul viciously, tearing it to shreds and making it disperse.

The tiger king's soul slowly vanished in the surroundings, and a roar filled with regret seemed to ring out vaguely.

The depths of the Cross Mountains fell into silence. A Class 8 Magical Beast, equivalent to a human Saint King, had just disappeared from the world forever. Moreover, it was one of the kings of the Gilligan clan. This matter left all the elders dumbstruck.

The peng king stared at the tiger king's dispersing soul blankly and sighed inside. This was how the tiger king, someone equal to him, had died and disappeared permanently.

Rum Guinness hung in the air as tears gushed down her cheeks like a fountain. Her buried desire for revenge was finally fulfilled after so many years.

"Husband, do you see this? Your cold-hearted brother has finally died in the hands of your wife and child. We've avenged you," Rum Guinness murmured gently, as she looked at the sky.

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At the same time, two burly middle-aged men stood with their hands behind their backs in an ancient mountain range far, far away from the Cross Mountains. They stood nonchalantly on the tallest, sword-shaped mountain, as they allowed the wind to blow wildly around them.

They stood unmoving like statues. If someone else were present, they would get an illusion from time to time that these two were a part of the world. They seemed inseparable from the surroundings.

At this moment, the space above a mountain two thousand meters from them began to twist violently. It quickly formed a Space Gate and an evil-looking, middle-aged man in white robes emerged.

The man floated in the air and looked toward the two people from afar. Only after a while did he speak slowly, "Kaiser, tiger emperor, I never thought it was the two of you."

"Path lord of the carnal desires, how have you been?" Lankyros asked nonchalantly.

"Have the two of you forgotten the agreement between my Tian Yuan Continent and your Beast God Continent? You've trespassed the territory of the Tian Yuan Continent once again, so please leave immediately." The path lord's voice was extremely calm and possessed no emotions whatsoever.

Kaiser said, "Human Saint Emperor, we'll get straight to the point. We have personally come from the Beast God Continent because we want to work with you for something."

A light flickered through the path lord's eyes when he heard this. He asked after a while of silence, "What is it?"

Chapter 1005: Hong Lian

"It regards the Winged Tiger God," Kaiser said slowly. He gazed mercilessly toward the path lord of carnal desires.

The path lord's expression remained the same. He had already guessed that it would be related to the Winged Tiger God when Kaiser stated he wanted to work together.

After some more silence and pondering, the path lord asked, "What are the details of working together?"

The tiger emperor said, "Human Saint Emperor, you're a smart person as well, so you should know why we want the Winged Tiger God. The Winged Tiger God is the god of the magical beasts, so how can we allow a human youngster to raise it as a pet? However, that youngster has two experts protecting him, and they possess origin energy treasures that protect them, which makes even Saint Emperor unable to do anything to them. As a result, I want you to help us out and keep one of them busy."

"Once the Winged Tiger God matures, it'll surpass Saint Emperor. No one can contend with it other than the greatest human expert Mo Tianyun in the ancient times. Do you really think that I'll help you and bring a calamity to my Tian Yuan Continent?" the path lord said coldly.

Kaiser and Lankyros had expected the path lord to say this long ago. Their expressions remained calm and, Kaiser said, "Human Saint Emperor, you are over-worrying. The Winged Tiger God will not invade your Tian Yuan Continent even if it fully matures, because your continent has nothing that tempts us. Only the Beast God Continent is truly suitable for us magical beasts, so you don't need to worry about that."

Kaiser continued, "There must be something on the Winged Tiger God that tempts you as well. If you agree to work with us, we'll give you ten drops of the Winged Tiger God's essence blood as remuneration. You should know exactly how precious its essence blood is, so I don't need to explain any further."

The path lord's eyes immediately lit up when he heard them mention the essence blood. A sliver of greed appeared in the very depths of his eyes.

Kaiser and Lankyros did not continue to speak. Instead, they stared at the path lord in interest as they waited silently for his reply.

"Alright, I'll work with you. I'll keep one of them busy," the path lord of carnal desires agreed in the end after quite some hesitation. He really did need the essence blood very much, and the only way to obtain it was to work with Kaiser and the tiger emperor. This was the only way to keep the two experts besides the Winged Tiger God busy.

"Hahaha, I hope we can work together happily," said Kaiser as he laughed aloud. He was filled with confidence now that the path lord had promised to aid them.

Lankyros also smiled as an indiscernible sliver of excitement appeared in the depths of his eyes. He thought, "Looks like it'll not be long until the day I enter the ninety-ninth floor of the Beast God Hall and receive the Winged Tiger God's legacy. Kaiser, you really are a good helper of mine."

At this moment, Kaiser and Lankyros' faces changed drastically. They revealed horrible expression in that moment and an unsuppressible rage began to radiate from them. It caused the surrounding air to freeze.

Their sudden change mildly surprised the path lord. He immediately became cautious and asked, "What happened?"

"Someone killed the person we planted in the Cross Mountains," Lankyros growled. His face darkened to the point that it became terrifying.

Kaiser gently closed his eyes and said coldly, "That brat must have done it. How dare he breaks the rules of the humans and trespass the depths of the Cross Mountains? Does he really think that we magical beasts are easy to oppress?"

A dense killing intent flickered in Lankyros' eyes. He said, "We just happened to want to find him, but I never thought he would come provoking us instead. Hmph, we can't let him go this time. Let's go to the Cross Mountains right away."

...

Rui Jin stood with his arms crossed and at leisure in a scorching region covered with volcanoes. He stared silently at the volcano that constantly-churned magma.

At this moment, the magma began to surge more and more violently. A layer of white flames shot out from the opening. They were terrifyingly hot and turned the surrounding rock into red lava and widened the volcano opening.

Bang!

The lava suddenly exploded and a clarion phoenix cry pierced the sky. A huge phoenix had shot out from the lava. She was coated in terrifying flames, as she circled around in the sky. Immediately, the surrounding temperature began to skyrocket and even the surroundings turned red.

“Hong Lian, congratulations on successfully reaching Great Perfection, though you were a little slower than Hei Yu,” Rui Jin smiled at the phoenix as he stood near the volcano. The flames that gushed out from the volcano failed to get any closer to him.

The phoenix flew around two more times before her scorching white flames began to disperse. In the end, she transformed into a slender woman who seemed to be in her twenties, as she descended slowly.

She wore a long, red dress, while her crimson hair shone like raging flames. She was extremely pretty and as enchanting as a picturesque drawing.

She was the Scorching Divine Phoenix who had left the artifact space with Rui Jin and the others—Hong Lian.

She was already at the peak of the Eighth Heavenly Layer when she had first left the saint artifact, only an inch away from the Ninth. The energy of the world was much denser outside than within the artifact space, so she immediately found a perfect place to seclude herself as soon as she had come out. After so many years of cultivation, not only did she reach the Ninth Heavenly Layer successfully, she had even surpassed it and reached Great Perfection.

Hong Lian landed slowly next to Rui Jin and said with some surprise, “Rui Jin, what did you say? Hei Yu has reached Great Perfection before me?”

“Yep,” smiled Rui Jin. He was happy to see Hong Lian, as there were not many people who had the right to be his friends in the artifact space. There was only Hei Yu and her.

“How is that possible? When we first broke free, Hei Yu had just reached the Eighth Heavenly Layer, so how did he reach Great Perfection before me?” Hong Lian found this unbelievable.

Hei Yu did not bother to explain. With a flip of his hands, a piece of armor completely forged from blood-red plumage and an exquisite red hairpin appeared. A pearl-like white bead was attached to the red piece of armor.

“Hong Lian, examine these items are,” Rui Jin smiled as he held the armor and hairpin.

Chapter 1006: Legacy Treasures

Hong Lian’s gaze suddenly froze when Rui Jin produced the crimson piece of armor. She stared blankly at it and the exquisite red hairpin.

She could swear that it was the first time she had seen these two items, yet she felt a sense of familiarity toward the piece of armor and the hairpin. To her disbelief, she actually felt a weird bloodline connection to them, as if the feathermail and hairpin were items that solely belonged to her.

Hong Lian stared blankly at the feathermail in Rui Jin’s hands. Her eyes hazed over as she thought long and hard as to where she had seen these items, as well as why they made her feel like she was familiar with them.

Suddenly, a locked memory appeared. Information from her inherited memories surged forth, which immediately allowed her to understand what these items were and why she felt so familiar with them.

"T- t- these are the legacy treasures of my Scorching Divine Phoenix clan, the Ninerefined Godfire Feathermail and the Scorching Godfire Hairpin," Hong Lian cried out involuntarily. Disbelief flooded her face, as the Scorching Divine Phoenix clan and the Dragon clan had already vanished from the world. These two treasures had naturally vanished with the clan, so they should not have been able to reappear in the world. Yet, Rui Jin was actually holding those two exact items, which she found unbelievable.

"Correct. These are indeed legacy treasures of your clan, the Ninerefined Godfire Feathermail and the Scorching Godfire Hairpin. Hong Lian, I will give you these two items right now." Rui Jin extended his hands with the items toward her and directly passed them over.

Hong Lian was still rather stunned. She just refused to believe that the items had actually appeared before her. She had basically extended hands subconsciously. Her hands trembled, as she received the items from Rui Jin. Despite this, she never looked away from them throughout the entire process.

A while later, Hong Lian finally calmed down. She looked away from the items and stared at Rui Jin fixedly. "Rui Jin, where did you get the legacy treasures of my clan? Did my clansmen not take them away when they vanished all those years ago?"

"No, that's not the case." Rui Jin shook his head and continued, "Hong Lian, sense it closely and see if the treasures are the same as the description in your inherited memories."

Hong Lian looked at Rui Jin doubtfully, as she slowly closed her eyes. She sensed the two treasure carefully.

Her eyes snapped open very quickly. They shone so brightly that they actually seemed to be able to illuminate objects, and deep shock and disbelief replaced her previous emotions.

"Origin energy. This is actually origin energy. How is that possible? How can origin energy exist in the legacy treasures of my clan?" Hong Lian became to cry out uncontrollably once again. The shock within her had reached a maximum peak.

She was born and raised within the saint artifact, but her inherited memories possessed a lot of hidden information about the world. She knew what origin energy was very well. It was something that could make Saint Kings salivate over. Only those who had surpassed Saint Emperor could control it.

"Rui Jin, just what is going on? Why does origin energy exist within the legacy treasure of my clan? This is completely different from my inherited memories. And just where did you get these two treasures from?" Hong Lian stared at Rui Jin impatiently. She wanted to know the answers as soon as possible.

Rui Jin did not hurry to answer. Instead, he turned slowly toward the clouds that seemed like they were on fire. He said slowly and calmly, "Hong Lian, I met the Winged Tiger God."

"The Winged Tiger God. That young Winged Tiger God?" Hong Lian asked curiously.

"No." Rui Jin shook his head and said, "The Winged Tiger God that surpassed Saint Emperor in the ancient times."

These words stunned Hong Lian, and she asked, "How is that possible? So much time has passed. Has the Winged Tiger God not died?"

"I don't know whether he's dead or not, but he was old a strand of a soul when I met him all those years ago. It was the Winged Tiger God who handed me the two legacy treasures of your clans. He also got me to pass them onto you," said Rui Jin.

"The clan head of every generation always used the legacy treasures and it never leaves their body. How did it end up in the hands of the Winged Tiger God?" Hong Lian asked in confusion.

Rui Jin turned around and looked at Hong Lian sternly. A bright golden light shone from him and the legacy treasures of the Dragon clan—the Sacred Dragon's Armor and Sacred Dragon's Sword—appeared.

"Even the legacy treasures of my Dragon clan were with the Winged Tiger God, and the two items also now have this extra origin energy, making them stronger. They're far more powerful than their descriptions in the inherited memories."

"Moreover, Hei Yu also acquired a similar suit of armor and weapon. They both possess origin energy and are no weaker than our legacy weapons. They Winged Tiger God gifted both to him."

Hong Lian was clearly stunned by these words, and she said, "Why did the Winged Tiger God give us these two items. He seemed to have disappeared with our two clans. And why does he know that there are still members of the Dragon clan and Phoenix clan left in this world?"

"Not only did the Winged Tiger God know that there are remaining members of the two clans, he knew even more unbelievable matters in even greater detail. I even suspect that the Winged Tiger God is not dead, but hiding somewhere and observing the Tian Yuan Continent silently," said Rui Jin.

"What did you say?" Hong Lian became astonished. This conjecture was just too astounding.

"Hong Lian, I have something else to tell you. Our clansmen have not vanished. They might have gone to another realm. There's still hope for us to find them." Rui Jin's tone was in no way calm. It possessed a sliver of excitement that he struggled to hide.

"A- are you sure?" Hong Lian also became excited.

Rui Jin nodded and said, "When the Winged Tiger God left us these items, he said that we needed a crucial person to find our clansmen, and that person was the human youngster which the saint artifact took as a master, Jian Chen."

"The Winged Tiger God said that we need to protect Jian Chen if we want to find our clansmen. Moreover, he told us that we would never be able to see them ever again if Jian Chen died."

"Jian Chen. It's actually him. He's not very old, so how does the Winged Tiger God know someone like him. Maybe it's true that he's not dead, but secretly hiding somewhere as he observes everything unfold..." Hong Lian murmured. She felt quite uneasy.

Chapter 1007: Death Hunt (One)

"Hong Lian, you should refine the two treasures of your clan as soon as possible. The relationship between the Tian Yuan Continent and the Beast God Continent has been quite unpeaceful recently. The ruler of the Beast God Continent has become Jian Chen's enemy because he wants the Winged Tiger God. Jian Chen can face danger at any moment, so we can't leave his side for too long. Although Hei Yu

is with him, he's just one person in the end. If he comes across two Saint Emperors, he won't be able to save Jian Chen," said Rui Jin.

Hong Lian nodded slightly. She understood just how important Jian Chen was right now. She found it rather hard to accept that she needed to protect a junior, but in order to reunite with her clansmen, she would not hesitate to pay any even greater price.

Hong Lian glanced at the bead on the feathermail silently and asked, "Rui Jin, what is this bead? It doesn't seem to be an item from my clan."

"It was gifted by the Winged Tiger God. It's an extremely wondrous treasure that specializes in protecting the soul. It can make the soul immune to foreign influences. It is extremely simple to refine the bead. All you need to do is drip a droplet of essence blood, and then fuse a portion of your soul into it," Rui Jin explained.

Hong Lian did not say any more. She lifted up the two legacy treasures and the bead gifted by the Winged Tiger God and jumped into the crater of the volcano. She submerged herself in the churning magma.

Rum Guinness chose a beautiful mountain to construct a grave for her dead husband in the depths of the Cross Mountains. The grave was extremely simple, with a three-meter-tall stone gravestone and a dirt mound.

She did not bury her husband in the mound. Instead, she buried a few items that her husband always carried around, as well as some pieces of furniture her husband would use when he lived in the Gilligan clan.

Rum Guinness had no other choice except to bury these items, as her husband had already been dead for many years. She could not find his corpse no matter what.

"Husband, we've already avenged you. You can rest well in the afterlife...." Rum Guinness sobbed painfully before the gravestone as tears ran down her face unceasingly.

Growl! The white tiger produced a growl as well. Moreover, its voice carried some sorrow, as if it was trying to say something in its own language.

Jian Chen, You Yue, and Hei Yu stood silently beside Rum Guinness, as they watched everything unfold. Jian Chen and You Yue both carried a sliver of sorrow and sympathy, while Hei Yu remained indifferent.

Behind them stood the white-robed peng king and a group of elders from the Gilligan clan. They all looked at Rum Guinness and the Winged Tiger God silently with mixed gazes.

The peng king told the elders everything that had happened all those years ago with the tiger king's death, which allowed them to understand the truth behind everything. Rum Guinness had not worked with humans and betrayed the clan. Instead, the tiger king framed her since he intended to kill the Winged Tiger God.

Although all the elders were magical beasts, there were plenty of clever people among them. Many of them immediately connected these events to the Beast God Continent after they learned the truth from the peng king. They guessed that there was definitely someone powerful on the Beast God Continent

who had prompted the tiger king to harm the Winged Tiger God. Otherwise, the peng king would not have been so fearful either.

Rum Guinness dried her tears and rubbed the white tiger's head gently. She said, "Child, let's go. The Cross Mountains are no longer a place where the two of us can stay." She turned to Jian Chen as she spoke and bowed politely toward him. "Savior, thank you for allowing us to complete our revenge. From now onward, I, Rum Guinness, am willing to work like a slave for the savior."

Jian Chen quickly helped Rum Guinness up and said, "Please don't be like that, senior. I am very good friends with Xiao Bai. It's something that I'm supposed to do, helping a friend that is. And I also had some enmity with the tiger king, so I just happened to assist you in your revenge this time. Please don't call me your savior, senior. Just call me Jian Chen."

"Savior, how can I do that? I faced impending death back then, and if the savior had not taken in my child, he probably would not have been able to live until today. Also, saviour saved my life. Your kindness toward the two of us is so great that I cannot even return it with my life," Rum Guinness said from the bottom of her heart.

The way Rum Guinness acted pained Jian Chen. After a slight hesitation, he said, "Senior, let's not talk about this for now and leave this place."

This time, Rum Guinness did not say anything more. She traveled toward the boundary of the Cross Mountains with Jian Chen and the white tiger.

The peng king could no longer remain silent, as he watched them gradually get further away. He said, "Rum Guinness, your child is the beast god, the Winged Tiger God. I hope the great beast god can stay behind and protect the Gilligan clan, as well as lead all the magical beasts in the Cross Mountains. Everyone in the Gilligan clan is willing to follow the great beast god." The peng king dropped to one knee, as he finished his words.

"We're willing to follow the great beast god!"

All of the elders dropped to their knees, and they all repeated what the peng king had said. No one disagreed.

"We will not be staying here. The Gilligan clan no longer has anything to do with us. I've stopped being a member of the clan long ago," Rum Guinness said without looking back. The Gilligan clan was a region of pain in her heart, and a region of despair.

The peng king immediately hesitated with that. He secretly sighed as pity filled his face. He knew that Rum Guinness was still unable to let go of the matters from all those years ago because he, the peng king, did not interfere when the tiger king hunted down the couple. Additionally, he failed to stand up and reveal her innocence when the tiger king framed her.

Suddenly, a gleam of light flashed across Hei Yu's indifferent eyes. They sharpened in that instant as he gazed at the space high up in the air.

The space there began to twist violently, and a Space Gate quickly formed. Three middle-aged men emerged from the Space Gate simultaneously. Two of them were burly, while one of them were evil-looking.

They were the two Class 9 Magical Beasts of the Beast God Continent and the path lord of carnal desires.

Kaiser and Lankyros' faces were both dark as dense killing intent flickered in their eyes. As soon as they had appeared, their cold killing intent caused the surrounding temperatures to plummet and become bone-chilling.

Chapter 1008: Death Hunt (Two)

Hei Yu's expression immediately became extremely horrible. He had never thought that the two Saint Emperors from the Beast God Continent would enter the Tian Yuan Continent once again and directly arrive before them.

Hei Yu knew that they had come with ill intentions, so he did not hesitate and immediately contacted Rui Jin with a secret technique. Otherwise, it was impossible for him to deal with the two Saint Emperors from the Beast God Continent.

Jian Chen's expression also drastically changed when he saw the two Saint Emperors from the Beast God Continent and the path lord of carnal desires. However, he reacted relatively quickly and simultaneously let out the saint artifact into his palm and the Octoterra Divine Hall from his Space Ring. He made the divine hall expand quickly.

"Don't resist, I'll send you all into the artifact space," Jian Chen growled. He sent You Yue, the white tiger, and Rum Guinness into the saint artifact as fast as he could. Then, he disappeared into the divine hall.

A tremendous energy rippled from Hei Yu, and an azure suit of armor appeared on him. A machete that glowed with a silver light had also appeared in his right hand as it radiated with a terrifying pressure. These were the items he relied on the most to fend off Saint Emperors as a Saint King at Great Perfection.

The peng king recognized the tiger emperor and Kaiser at first glance. He immediately became surprised, and he dropped to one knee, "I greet the esteemed Kaiser and your majesty the tiger emperor!"

"We greet the esteemed Kaiser and your majesty the tiger emperor." All the elders dropped to one knee as well.

Kaiser and the tiger emperor did not even look at them and directly ignored them. They glared at Jian Chen, who had fled into the divine hall.

"First, you ignore the rules of the Gilligan clan and trespass the depths of the Cross Mountains. Then, you kill experts of my race. You cannot be forgiven, Jian Chen. I'd like to see where you flee off to this time. Don't think that hiding in that wretched divine hall can keep you safe. I'll break through your divine hall right now," growled Lankyros, before he struck the air with his palm.

The energy of the world immediately began to gather at an unbelievable speed with the tiger king's strike, before it formed a huge palm a hundred meters in length. It whistled out and targeted the Octoterra Divine Hall with a devastating might.

Hei Yu appeared before the divine hall with a flash. The origin energy armor covered his body with a hazy layer of azure light. At the same time, a sharp blade of light that was several dozen meters in length, shot out from his machete. It struck the tiger king's palm strike.

Hei Yu's attack was in no way weaker than a strike from a Saint Emperor, because it had originated from a weapon with origin energy.

The terrifying blade of light struck the palm and produced a deafening boom. Terrifying ripples of energy directly wreaked havoc in the surroundings. The surrounding space collapsed and turned it into darkness.

Even the sun darkened slightly from the collision of their attacks.

The entire mountain range shook violently. A large region of the range collapsed, and the terrifying residual energy knocked all the elders of the Gilligan clan flying. They could not resist at all and vomited blood. They were just too close to the energy collision, so even with their strengths as Saint Kings, they were still injured by the residual energy.

The peng king became extremely stern. He transformed into a faint blur and fled far away with unbelievable speed before the residual energy could get to him. He appeared several dozen kilometers away in the blink of an eye.

The energy also knocked the Octoterra Divine Hall far away as it floated in the sky. It constantly trembled and shook as it flew, clearly affected by the energy as well.

Jian Chen sat on the top floor of the divine hall as he poured all his strength into controlling it. He borrowed the knockback force to flee toward the outer boundaries of the Cross Mountains as fast as he could.

The Cross Mountains were very close to Mercenary City. The distance that separated them were less than two hundred thousand kilometers. He needed to hurry there as fast as he could to save his own life, as he could already tell that the path lord of carnal desires was working with the two other experts. Even if Rui Jin was by his side, he would not be able to repel three Saint Emperors.

"I'll keep him busy. You go hunt down Jian Chen," growled Lankyros as he continued his fight with Hei Yu. He kept Hei Yu busy so that he could not protect Jian Chen at all.

Kaiser and the path lord did not respond and just chased the divine hall silently. Kaiser directly hurled a punch at the hall.

Boom! Kaiser's punch knocked the huge divine hall far away, and it shook violently all over. A tiny crack had appeared where Kaiser's punch had landed, and it constantly expanded. It covered a quarter of the entire hall like a spider's web.

Jian Chen's expression took a change for the worse, as he controlled the divine hall on the very top layer. Kaiser's strength had completely exceeded his imaginations. He had never thought that just a single attack could damage the divine hall to such an extent.

Kaiser sneered, "This is a very tough divine hall. I wonder how many punches it can withstand from me," as he spoke, Kaiser heavily punched the divine hall once more.

The cracks constantly expanded and widened; they almost covered half of the hall now.

Jian Chen gritted his teeth, as he controlled the divine hall. He had no power to resist Saint Emperors. All he could do was hurry to Mercenary City as fast as possible.

“Jian Chen, you can’t run away this time. It’ll be pointless even if that dragon returns,” Kaiser icily said, and he punched the divine hall once more. It caused the cracks to become even denser.

As his fourth punch landed, cracks had covered every inch of the divine hall.

Boom! With the fifth punch, the entrance to the divine hall directly shattered. It completely disintegrated and had destroyed a large part of the structure.

The sixth punch destroyed half of the structure. The majestic divine hall had now fallen into ruins.

“This is the last punch, Jian Chen. I’d like to see if your divine hall can withstand my seventh punch,” Kaiser coldly said before he struck out.

This punch was clearly much more powerful than the rest. As it flew out, it directly ripped through whatever it passed. It was strong enough to destroy the surroundings completely.

Chapter 1009: Death Hunt (Three)

Jian Chen’s expression could not help but change, as he felt the might within Kaiser’s punch. He instinctively knew that the divine hall would definitely be reduced to ruins completely if this attack landed. Moreover, it would possibly be irreparable damage.

The divine hall was already heavily damaged, so it was no longer able to resist Kaiser’s punch that was close to his full strength.

Terrifying energy coiled around Kaiser’s fist. Just this simple attack possessed an earth-shaking aura. Space became as fragile as tofu before it, ripping open easily and turning into darkness.

However, just when the punch was about to strike the divine hall, it suddenly disappeared. Kaiser’s punch missed and struck the space before him. It caused the space to tremble violently.

Jian Chen had stored the divine hall away. He did not want it simply destroyed like this after he had obtained it through so much difficulty. Then, a golden streak of light shot out from his forehead and instantly turned into a hundred-meter-tall golden tower. It hovered above his head as he flew toward Mercenary City.

“You sure have quite a few treasures, but it’ll be difficult for you to escape death no matter how many you have,” sneered Kaiser. A cold light shone from his eyes, which displayed his determined killing intent.

Kaiser disappeared as soon as he finished speaking. He reappeared before Jian Chen and hurled out at simple punch at him.

Kaiser’s attacks were extremely simple, without any fancy tricks to it. However, every single one possessed an unbelievably great might, enough to easily annihilate the surroundings.

The saint artifact above him immediately began to fall. It stopped in front of Jian Chen. With a violent boom, Kaiser's fist landed on the saint artifact like a lightning bolt. The powerful force directly knocked it backward, and it slammed heavily into Jian Chen who was behind it.

Spurt! Jian Chen immediately vomited a mouthful of blood and shot backward along with the saint artifact. The sound of his ribs breaking was faintly audible. The collision from the saint artifact was comparable to a strike from a Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint King, so Jian Chen struggled to defend against it even with his Chaotic Body. He became quite injured.

A head-sized dent appeared on the saint artifact after it resisted Kaiser's punch. It was clearly much tougher than the Octoterra Divine Hall.

Jian Chen shot backward like a cannonball. He was directly catapulted out of the depths of the Cross Mountains and arrived in the outer boundary of the mountain range.

Houston suddenly raised his head in a valley over ten thousand kilometers away from Jian Chen, as he plowed the ground. His indifferent eyes lit up in a shocking fashion as he cast his gaze into the distance.

"It's two Class 9 Magical Beasts from the Beast God Continent. They actually entered the continent sneakily. Weird, where are Jian Chen's two experts that possess the origin energy items? Why do I only feel one of them? Is the other one not with him?" Houston mumbled with a deep voice. He immediately became extremely ugly when he thought of this possibility. "If that's the case, Jian Chen's in trouble." With that, Houston tossed aside his hoe and ripped open a Space Gate easily. He directly disappeared through it.

Jian Chen's Chaotic Force had filled his body long ago, as he pushed everything that the Chaotic Body could provide to the maximum. He had drawn his Emperor Armament as well and shot a powerful sword Qi time after time at Kaiser with the saint artifact protecting him. He knew his current attacks could not harm Saint Emperors at all, but it could slow down Kaiser temporarily at the very least.

Kaiser treated the sword Qi from Jian Chen as nothing. He struck out with a great might and shattered it all into pieces and even damaged the saint artifact several times. The dents became denser and denser as the space within it trembled constantly. It seemed like an apocalypse inside.

Although the saint artifact could resist attacks from a Saint Emperor for some time, Jian Chen could not hide in it to escape the dangers, as Kaiser would be able to take it back to the Beast God Continent and open it up slowly. At that time, it would not just be him; even the white tiger hidden in the artifact space would lose its life.

"Hmph, just what is this golden tower? There clearly isn't any origin energy, yet it can resist so many of my attacks." Kaiser could not help but become angered as Jian Chen blocked his attacks time after time. It was just humiliating for him to expend so much effort to deal with a mere Saint King.

Suddenly, Kaiser opened his hand and clenched the space up ahead tightly. He said, "Freeze, space." The space around Jian Chen froze in that instant, which trapped him in place and immobilized him. He even lost control of the saint artifact.

"I'd like to see where you run off to now," Kaiser smiled viciously at Jian Chen. Then, he arrived before Jian Chen in a flash. He directly thrust his hand at Jian Chen's chest in an attempt to dig out his heart.

"I never thought that a great expert of the Beast God Continent would lower himself to fighting a junior. If the word made its way out, you'd probably become a laughing stock." An old voice suddenly boomed in the surroundings. A thousand meters away, a Space Gate suddenly formed and a long, jet-black spike flew out. It shot toward Kaiser at an unbelievable speed, as it pierced through space.

"You're looking to die!" Kaiser's face darkened, and his hand that originally headed toward Jian Chen's heart curled up into a fist. He punched toward the spike.

The spike was knocked away by the terrifying energy that had erupted when it reached half a meter from the fist. It shot back toward the Space Gate with unbelievable speed.

Houston emerged from the Space Gate in a coarse garment and without shoes. He looked at the spike indifferently and made a slight gesture with his hand. The sharp force that propelled it immediately disappeared, and it landed obediently in Houston's hand.

Kaiser looked at Houston coldly and said, "A Saint King at Great Perfection. However, you're not my opponent. You can't stop me."

"Kaiser, you're still one of the great experts of the Beast God Continent after all. Isn't it just too far for you to bully a junior. And you've broken our agreement once again, entering the Tian Yuan Continent," growled Houston. His complexion was very ugly.

Chapter 1010: Houston's Baleful Yin Force

"Hmph, you have no right to govern what I do. And your junior of the human race purposely instigated this matter. He trespassed the depths of the Cross Mountains and killed an expert of my Beast God Continent. Do you really think that my Beast God Continent can be trampled on?" Kaiser growled. His hand shot out once again and grabbed toward Jian Chen's heart.

The frozen space left Jian Chen completely immobilized. Kaiser froze it with his abilities as a Saint Emperor, so it was not something that Jian Chen could break free from.

Houston's eyes shone with a light that had never appeared before. In that moment, his eyes were like torches that were sharp and dazzling as the sun. Two beams of light seemed to shoot from his eyes, which caused the space in front of him to twist.

Suddenly, a great presence erupted from his body. It shot into the sky and caused the air and clouds to churn. A black mist began to emerge from Houston's body. It blotted out the sky and suddenly plunged the bright world into darkness. It was so dark that the range of visibility was less than an arm's reach, while even the blazing sun had disappeared.

This was darkness-attributed Saint Force.

The long, black spike in Houston's hand seemed to fuse perfectly with the pitch-black world. It shone with a barely-visible light as it shot soundlessly toward Kaiser. The spike was unbelievably fast, which made it even harder to sense.

A strike like this would definitely be difficult to block for an opponent with a similar strength to Houston. They would be heavily injured even if they avoided death, but it could not threaten Saint Emperors.

A cold light flickered in Kaiser's eyes, as if darkness completely did not affect him. He stared fixedly at Houston as cold killing intent permeated from him without any restraint. He snorted, "You overestimate yourself. Since you want to stop me time and time again, I'll eliminate you first." Kaiser could not help but stop his hand that targeted Jian Chen's chest. Afterward, he clenched it tightly and struck out loudly. A terrifying energy immediately surged wildly from Kaiser's punch. It transformed into a dragon, as it struck the black spike with an unstoppable force.

Houston's spike struck with the dragon condensed from energy. With a violent boom, Kaiser's attack blew the spike far away. Meanwhile, the dragon continued toward Houston with no reduction in force, as it seemed to roar.

With the spike knocked backward, Houston produced a visible tremble. However, his face remained the same. He gently spoke, as he stared at the threatening dragon, "Shadow Escape." He suddenly disappeared with these two words. It was not just his figure, as his presence had vanished as well.

The dragon flew past Houston's previous location and struck a mountain behind him in the end. It produced a violent rumble, which caused the entire mountain to collapse loudly.

"Hmph, do you really think that I can't find you after you've fused with your surroundings? It's just small tricks. Watch how I break through your domain of darkness," Kaiser sneered disdainfully. Then, he struck out with a simple punch at the dark sky. The power that coiled around the punch was enough to shake the sky.

Bang! Kaiser's punch seemed to have landed on a drum. It produced a muffled sound and immediately, the world of darkness began to violently twist. The entire region greatly shook as rays of bright light pierced in from the outside world.

In the blink of an eye, all the darkness disappeared completely from the region. The scorching sun illuminated the world once more. The light of the world had returned.

Houston reappeared now that his secret technique had been broken through. He hovered a thousand meters away with a pale face.

Spurt! Suddenly, Houston vomited a mouthful of blood. His face became even paler, now without any trace of blood.

Kaiser's strength was just too great. He was one of the most powerful people even among Saint Emperors. His attacks were straightforward, but it possessed the might to destroy the surroundings every time he struck out. No one could withstand his attacks unless they were Saint Emperors. Even Saint Kings at Great Perfection were not enough.

Kaiser did not give Houston any time to catch his breath. He took a step and traversed the distance between them silently and arrived before Houston. He eyed Houston coldly, before he extended his hand in the form of a claw toward Houston's chest. He wanted to dig out Houston's heart as well.

"It's not that simple if you want to kill me!" Houston glared at him, as the darkness-attributed Saint Force on him disappeared in that instant. A dense, blood-red mist erupted from him. It was as thick as sticky blood and enveloped Houston's entire body. He said deeply from within the mist, "This is the Baleful Yin Force I have condensed after taking countless lives throughout my entire life. I originally

thought that I would never use it again, but I never thought that I'd still be able to see its might one more time right before I pass away. Kaiser, enjoy."

"T- this is the Baleful Yin Force of the Bloodsword sect. What powerful Baleful Yin Force." Kaiser's expression finally changed when he saw the dense red mist. His hand that reached toward Houston forcefully stopped in mid-air. He was no longer willing to extend his hand any further. He immediately began to retreat rapidly without any hesitation in an attempt to get as far from Houston as possible.

However, it was already too late. All the Baleful Yin Force around Houston condensed into a blood-red spike that shot toward Kaiser as a red streak of light.

Kaiser became extremely stern, as he faced the spike. He had not shown this level of sternness even when he had faced the path lord of carnal desires.

The Baleful Yin Force was a powerful energy that only existed within the Bloodsword sect. It was condensed from the Qi of slaughter and was tangible yet intangible. It specialized in harming the souls of people. It could not be blocked or parried, and there was no way to break through it. The only way out was to forcefully resist it.

Kaiser was a Saint Emperor, but magical beasts were born with weaker souls than humans. They were nowhere as great as human souls. Meanwhile, Houston had condensed his Baleful Yin Force throughout his life. It was so powerful that it could wipe out the souls of anyone at the same level as him, so even human Saint Emperors would suffer quite a lot before it, let alone magical beasts. Also, when Baleful Yin Force injured a soul, it would become extremely difficult to heal. This injury would greatly affect any cultivation done in the future.

Kaiser backpedaled consecutively as he moved extremely fast. He would travel several kilometers with every step, as he feared the Baleful Yin Force very much. However, he was nowhere as fast as the Baleful Yin Force, which allowed it to catch up very quickly and pierce through the center of his eyebrows.

"Argh!" Kaiser cried out painfully. He no longer behaved as mightily as before. He clutched his head with both his hands in agony. The Baleful Yin Force currently devoured his soul without mercy. It was far worse than the time he received the Palm of Severance from the path lord of carnal desires.

Although the path lord of carnal desires had forced Kaiser into a horrible condition with his attacks in the battle outside the atmosphere. The attack would affect his soul, which triggered the desires and emotions hidden within his heart. On the other hand, the Baleful Yin Force directly harmed his soul.

The frozen space around Jian Chen had shattered long ago as Kaiser fought with Houston, so Jian Chen recovered his mobility. A sharp gleam of light immediately flickered through Jian Chen's eyes when he saw Kaiser's behavior. The saint artifact directly landed in his hand with a thought, and he removed the only strand of emperor's power from inside.

A devastating energy flooded the surrounding space with the power's appearance, which caused it to tremble nonstop.

Jian Chen carefully controlled the emperor's power as it floated above his hand. He arrived before Kaiser in a flash and struck Kaiser's head resolutely.

