

Chaotic 1021

Chapter 1021: Tracks of the Murderers

Houston silently lay on the floor with his eyes closed. He seemed to be at peace. No one knew just what would happen to him in the process of the Empyrean Demon Orb taking him as a master.

The process went for far longer than Jian Chen had anticipated. He stood by Houston's side for seven whole days and nights, until Houston finally woke up.

Jian Chen could immediately sense that Houston's gaze had become much sharper than before, as he slowly opened his eyes.

"Uncle Xiu, how is it? Is everything successful?" Jian Chen asked out of concern.

Houston rose up from the ground and firmly stood. Unconcealable delight filled his eyes, which also possessed some mixed emotions.

"Never did I think, never did I think. Never did I possibly think that the cultivation method of my Bloodsword sect was actually from this Empyrean Demon Orb..." Houston produced a long sigh of wonder.

"Only now do I know that the unique cultivation manual of my Bloodsword sect is adapted from the Empyrean Demon Arts. Not only is it incomplete, but it's far weaker than the Empyrean Demon Arts," Houston sighed emotionally after he learned the truth. Who had ever thought that the Bloodsword sect of the three great assassination organizations hid such a startling secret.

"Uncle Xiu, the Empyrean Demon Arts is a cultivation manual that surpassed the Saint Tier. If you cultivate it, I believe you'll be able to break through to Saint Emperor successfully without much time," Jian Chen smiled. If Houston could become a Saint Emperor, it would be greatly beneficial for both himself and the Tian Yuan Continent.

A sliver of emotion appeared in Houston's eyes, but it disappeared very quickly. After some thought, he said, "I only have a little more than a hundred years of life left. It's not very long, so it'll completely depend on the wonders of the Empyrean Demon Arts if I can break through to Saint Emperor in that time or not."

Jian Chen's heart tightened. He had never thought that uncle Xiu would have so little life remaining. Although over a century was a very long time, it would only be equal to going into seclusion once for people at uncle Xiu's level.

"I hope uncle Xiu can break through to Saint Emperor as soon as possible using the Empyrean Demon Arts," Jian Chen prayed secretly.

"The only pity is that my soul seems to be under some type of restriction from the Empyrean Demon Orb, such that I can't transcribe the contents of the cultivation manual. Otherwise, I could complete the cultivation manual of the Bloodsword sect." Houston found this to be unfortunate.

At that moment, Houston seemed to think of something. After hesitating slightly, he pulled out a blood-red arrow banner and said to Jian Chen, "Jian Chen, there are still two people alive out of those who murdered your parents. If you want to take revenge, take this arrow banner and go find the four

protectors of the Bloodsword sect. They know where the two of them are,” said Houston, as he passed the arrow banner over.

Dense killing intent immediately began to shine in Jian Chen’s eyes. He could still remember clearly that there were a total of five people who had murdered his parents. He had killed three of them with the four protectors of the Bloodsword sect in the City of God several years ago, while the two more powerful people remained alive. They had fled using a secret technique.

Jian Chen originally thought that the four protectors had felled the two other murderers. He did not expect them to be still alive.

Jian Chen slowly extended a hand and accepted the arrow banner from Houston. He clenched it tightly in his hand, as he said icily, “I will find the two of them with the greatest speed possible and make them pay a heavy price for what they did all those years ago.”

Houston glanced at the banner arrow in Jian Chen’s hand, and he smiled profoundly. However, the expression disappeared very quickly, and he said, “Jian Chen, I’ll immediately return to Longevity Valley for secluded cultivation as soon as I leave the saint artifact. I’ll try to break through to Saint Emperor before I pass away. Jian Chen, you’ve killed quite a lot of people in your journeys in these few years. Moreover, your strength has increased just too quickly as well. Once you deal with all your matters, bring Little Fatty with you to Longevity Valley. I hope you can stay there for ten years.”

“Uncle Xiu, I will definitely listen to you and stay there for ten years after I deal with my matters at hand,” said Jian Chen seriously. He respected uncle Xiu, and it was not only respect. He knew that uncle Xiu was thinking for him for all this time.

Houston happily nodded. The fact that Jian Chen could remain neither arrogant or rash despite his increased strength satisfied Houston.

Jian Chen left the saint artifact with You Yue, Rum Guinness, Xiao Bai, and Houston. Houston bid farewell to everyone as soon as he left the city and returned to Longevity Valley alone.

Jian Chen was impatient to find the other two murderers, so he did not stay for much longer in Mercenary City either. He directly moved off after he bid Tian Jian farewell.

“Big brother, big brother, are you leaving again?” Just as Jian Chen made his way through the giant barrier around the city, he heard Xiao Ling’s voice. She was unwilling to part with him, and she seemed like she was on the verge of tears.

Jian Chen looked around but he did not see Xiao Ling. As a result, he spoke to the thin air, “Xiao Ling, big brother still has some important matters to deal with, so big brother cannot stay behind with you. Big brother will come and see you the as soon as he has time, okay?”

Rui Jin, Hei Yu, and Hong Lian did not show any odd expressions this time Jian Chen seemingly spoke to himself. They looked around with a rather courteous gaze. They knew that the barrier spirit who had surpassed Saint Emperor was currently talking with Jian Chen. Additionally, she had concealed herself in this region of space. They could not find her location no matter what with their current strength.

“Big brother, Xiao Ling feels that the people of the World of Forsaken Saints will break through the seal without much time. Big brother is still too weak. Xiao Ling wants to help big brother increase his

strength. Xiao Ling can invoke the mysteries of the world for big brother to comprehend.” Xiao Ling’s soft voice rang out. Her voice was no longer as energetic as Jian Chen had once heard. Instead, unhappiness, misery, and alarm filled her voice.

Jian Chen could imagine how pitiful Xiao Ling was right now, even though he could not see her. Right now, Xiao Ling was like a fragile little girl that a group of despicable bad people had frightened. Without anyone to rely on like her parents, she was filled with helplessness and fear.

“Xiao Ling, big brother really has important things to deal with, so big brother can’t comprehend the mysteries of the world that you can invoke. However, big brother has some friends. Why don’t you invoke the mysteries for them to comprehend, so that they can grow stronger faster?” Jian Chen said. However, he was internally delighted. With that, he could bring over all the Sixth Cycle Heaven Saint Masters and Saint Rulers from the Changyang clan of Lore City and get Xiao Ling to invoke the mysteries of the world for them to comprehend.

“As long as it’s big brother’s friends, Xiao Ling can invoke it all of them. Big brother, are your friends them? But they’re at the Great Perfection of Saint King. The mysteries of the world for breaking through to Saint Emperor are just too complicated. It’s very hard for Xiao Ling to invoke it completely, so Xiao Ling might not be able to help them.” Xiao Ling became slightly dejected as if the fact that she could not help Jian Chen left her very unhappy.

“No, of course, it’s not them...” Jian Chen quickly comforted Xiao Ling. At the same time, he introduced her to Ming Dong, who was currently trying to break through in Mercenary City. This way, Xiao Ling could help him out.

After some consideration, Jian Chen also left behind Rum Guinness, so that Xiao Ling could invoke the mysteries of the world for Rum Guinness to comprehend. That way, Rum Guinness’ strength would increase.

As for Xiao Bai, he was a Winged Tiger God so he did not need to comprehend the mysteries of the world like ordinary people thanks to his natural talent. Enough energy was the only requirement, so Jian Chen did not leave behind the white tiger.

On the other hand, Tie Ta was the war god of the Hundred Races. His path of cultivation was different from ordinary people. He did not need to comprehend the mysteries of the world. As a result, Xiao Ling did not need to invoke the mysteries for him.

Jian Chen originally wanted to leave behind You Yue as well, but she was just too weak right now. She was nowhere near the level where she needed to comprehend the mysteries of the world, so he could only drop the idea.

Xiao Ling moved very quickly. As soon as Jian Chen told her the people to invoke the mysteries to, she immediately took Rum Guinness deep underground. Ming Dong, who was currently cultivating in an independent space of Mercenary City, also disappeared. Xiao Ling had secretly him taken away. Even Tian Jian failed to notice his absence.

Jian Chen carried You Yue, as he left Mercenary City with Rui Jin, Hei Yui, and Hong Lian. They traveled toward the location of the four protectors of the Bloodsword sect under the guidance of arrow banner from Houston.

“Once I eliminate the murders of my parents from all those years ago, I’ll immediately return to the Changyang clan and bring over my great grandfathers as well as Jiede Tai. That way, Xiao Ling can invoke the mysteries of the world for them. I’ll visit the Felicity Empire of the three great empires after that. Bi Jian, you’ve devastated my Flame Mercenaries, so I will definitely not forgive you,” thought Jian Chen, as he soared in the air. These were his plans for the future.

The blood-red arrow banner flowed with a faint red light in Jian Chen’s hand, as it led the way. Since Jian Chen did not know the precise location of the four protectors, he could not get Rui Jin and the others to rip open a Space Gate and arrive there immediately.

Chapter 1022: Luo Duo

The Longqi Kingdom was one of the eight great kingdoms of the Tian Yuan Continent. It stood as an equal to the Qinhuang Kingdom and possessed a history that was several tens of thousands of years long. One could not underestimate its power, while Saint Ruler stayed and protected the imperial palace.

The Longqi Kingdom was just as peaceful as it was every other day. Its majestic and dominating halls filled the imperial palace; a vast and tremendous presence filled the surroundings.

Groups of soldiers clad in armor patrolled the palace, as they moved around with their chests up high as they marched at a unison pace. They silently protected the peace of the palace.

At this moment, two figures that were so blurry that they were almost invisible entered the palace extremely quickly. They silently shot toward the depths. Then, they disappeared into a hall that had been empty for a very long time.

They had completely erased their presence, so they alerted no one with their arrival. Even the Saint Rulers protecting the palace failed to notice the arrival of these two unwelcome guests.

Two disheveled old men in tattered clothing carefully leaned against the door, as they observed the activity outside with great caution. They had completely erased their presence and had even held their breaths. They seemed extremely nervous.

The two old men finally became relieved after they discovered nothing from their observations. At the same time, they collapsed onto the icy-cold ground, as they panted heavily.

“It’s fortunate that we didn’t alert the Saint Rulers in the palace. Situ, your presence-erasing technique really is impressive. We should be able to hide here safely for the next few days,” an old man said through a communication technique. He was weary.

“It doesn’t matter how profound this presence-erasing technique is. The four protectors of the Bloodsword sect will still be able to find us. We can’t shake them off no matter what,” replied the other old man with a similar communication technique. They both behaved extremely cautiously, unwilling to even make the slightest noise just in case it would alert the Saint Rulers in the palace.

The two beggar-like Saint Rulers were old man Situ and Mateng. They had suffered from the pursuit of the four protectors of the Bloodsword sect in the past few years, as they ran for their lives.

“The Longqi Kingdom is a subsidiary of the Felicity Empire of the three great empires. Probably even the four protectors do not dare to create a disturbance here. We should be very safe here,” old man Mateng communicated.

Old man Situ nodded in agreement and replied, “You’re right. The four protectors will catch up very quickly. They know we’re hiding here. Despite this, as soon as they approach the imperial palace, the Saint Rulers from the palace will definitely stop them. A great battle might even occur. As they fight, we can keep watch and strike out suddenly to defeat a protector together. That way, we can kill one of them.”

Old man Mateng’s eyes lit up. “That’s not a bad idea. The four of them have basically chased us through the entire continent, so it’s about time for them to pay a price.”

Two days later, four cold-faced, middle-aged men in blood-red robes arrived in the air. They directly traveled toward the imperial palace.

The four of them radiated with an invisible Baleful Yin Force. The temperature would plummet wherever the four of them passed, and it would become as cold as an ice cavern.

“The two of them are hiding in this city. The previous sect master has contacted us with a secret technique. He instructed that once we find the two of them, we must not act rashly. We need to wait for the new sect master to arrive and wait for his orders. Let’s find an inn and rest for now,” a protector said expressionlessly, before entering the city with the three others.

“Who do you think the new sect master is? I can be sure that he definitely has some hatred for the two people we’re chasing, but our Bloodsword sect has already stepped away from the continent for a thousand years. I haven’t heard about any elders in the sect that have some resentment toward them,” a protector said with a deep voice. He was filled with doubt.

“Xue San, shut up. The matter of the sect master is not something we can discuss.” A protector’s face sank, and he immediately glared toward the speaker.

The protector referred to as Xue San immediately shut up.

As the four protectors walked through the streets, their similar appearances and their traces of Baleful Yin Force immediately became the center of attention. All the pedestrians and mercenaries gave way to them. They could already tell that it would be unwise to provoke the four of them, as they had sinister appearances.

The four protectors traveled side by side. They had recovered their usual coldness, which made them seem unapproachable.

At this moment, four pepper-haired old men in white robes appeared on the street. They also stood side by side, just happening to block the paths of the four protectors. They seemed like they had waited there for quite some time already.

The four old men all seemed extremely ordinary. None of them possessed any presences, and they seemed like ordinary people. They attracted no attention even though they stood on the street in such a fashion.

The four protectors immediately stopped, as they were blocked. They stared coldly at the four old men, but none of them said anything.

At this moment, one of the old men clasped his hands toward them and said, "We are the four Imperial Protectors of the Longqi Kingdom. May I ask why the four experts of the Bloodsword sect has come to our Longqi Kingdom?" said the old man nonchalantly. His tone carried a sliver of coldness and an unwillingness to yield.

The Bloodsword sect had already disappeared from the Tian Yuan Continent for a thousand years, but it was still one of the three great assassination organizations. There were no experts within the kingdom that could ignore them when the four of them arrived at the same time, which was why four Saint Rulers of the Longqi Kingdom had immediately arrived to stop them.

"We are the four protectors of the Bloodsword sect. We have come in pursuit of traitors of the human race," a protector said emotionlessly.

"This is the imperial city of our Longqi Kingdom. There are no so-called traitors. Please leave quickly," said an Imperial Protector unyieldingly. He did not fear the infamous Bloodsword sect.

"The way the Bloodsword sect does things has never been decided by others." All four protectors stood emotionlessly as coldness filled their eyes. Slivers of killing intent had already appeared. The traces of Baleful Yin Force on them also became denser. They were clearly in a battle-ready state.

The four Imperial Protectors were indeed very unwilling to give in, but the four protectors were even more so.

The four Imperial Protectors immediately thought of giving in when they saw how inflexible the four protectors were. They knew that if they did not do that, a battle with the four protectors would definitely occur.

"This is our Longqi Kingdom, not your Bloodsword sect. If you forcefully want it that way, you'll see what happens," The four Imperial Protectors immediately left after throwing down that threatening sentence. The unique Baleful Yin Force of the Bloodsword sect was renowned throughout the entire continent. Everyone feared it, so the four Imperial Protectors did not want to fall out with them at all.

As he watched the four Imperial Protectors leave, a protector mumbled, "They seem to have very deep hatred for us."

"In an assassination over a thousand years ago, the king and two Imperial Protectors died at the hands of our Bloodsword sect. Of course they would have resentment for us," a protector explained emotionlessly.

The four Imperial Protectors gathered together in the imperial palace. All of them were stern.

"I never thought that the people of the Bloodsword sect would appear in our Longqi Kingdom once again. Over a thousand years ago, the Bloodsword sect claimed the lives of two of our Imperial Protectors. We have to avenge them."

"Over three hundred years ago, Imperial Protector Luo Duo successfully broke through to Saint King. He's currently an Imperial Protector of the Felicity Empire, while one of the Imperial Protectors the

Bloodsword sect killed was Luo Duo's younger brother. We should contact him immediately and get him to assist us."

The four Imperial Protectors immediately sent someone through a Space Gate to the Felicity Kingdom to pass on the news of what was happening here to Luo Duo.

On the other hand, the four protectors of the Bloodsword sect settled down in an inn within the Longqi Kingdom. They stayed in there meditating all day long without taking a single step out. They tried to sense the two old men's precise location, as they waited for the new sect master to arrive.

A middle-aged man in white robes sat on a huge bed within a beautifully-adorned hall in the Felicity Empire. His appearance was ordinary but firm, and he gave off an unwavering feeling. However, he did not have a head full of hair that matched his age. It was completely gray and formed a rather peculiar combination with his face.

The man was Luo Duo. He was a Saint King and currently an Imperial Protector of the Felicity Empire.

A ruddy old man stood courteously before him. He was an Imperial Protector who had hurried over from the Longqi Kingdom. Currently, he was informing Luo Duo about everything regarding the appearance of the four protectors of the Bloodsword sect.

"The Bloodsword sect!" Luo Duo slowly opened his eyes. A sharp light immediately began to flicker in his eyes, together with a surging hatred.

"Imperial Protector Luo Duo, people of the Bloodsword sect have come to our Longqi Kingdom once again. I wonder what should we do. Please instruct us, Imperial Protector Luo Duo," said the Imperial Protector of the Longqi Kingdom. He clasped his hands, as he bowed courteously.

"What to do? Of course to kill them, to take revenge for my younger brother," Luo Duo said without any extra thought.

"But the sect master of the Bloodsword sect..." The Imperial Protector hesitated. Very deep fear filled his eyes.

Luo Duo got off his bed and said coldly, "I've looked through the information regarding the sect master especially in the Felicity Empire. According to what I know, Houston does not have much more time left, so there's no need to consider him. There is no one else within the Bloodsword sect that is worthy of the Felicity Empire's attention other than Houston. And if Houston decides to interfere, there will naturally be someone from the Felicity Empire who will block him."

"Houston brought the glory of the past thousand years of the Bloodsword sect. Once he disappears, the glory of the Bloodsword sect will become history."

Chapter 1023: The Sect Master Arrives

The Imperial Protector from the Longqi Kingdom immediately became overjoyed after they heard Luo Duo's words. He hurried to clasp his hands and said, "Since we don't need to fear the Bloodsword sect anymore, why stop there, Imperial Protector Luo Duo? We can directly uproot the Bloodsword sect and take revenge for what happened over a thousand years ago."

A cold light flickered immediately began to flicker in Luo Duo's eyes. He lowered his head in thought and said, "The sect master Houston is still not dead, so we can't finish them off. Otherwise, Houston will probably resist with all he has, even if it results in his death. If a Saint King at Great Perfection throws away his life to take revenge against us, it will be a disaster that can completely destroy our Felicity Kingdom. However, if we just kill the Saint Rulers who're in the Longqi Kingdom, it should be alright."

Luo Duo's entire presence suddenly changed. His eyes glowed, and he abruptly stared at the Imperial Protector, who stood to one side politely. Then, Luo Duo said seriously, "Immediately return to the Longqi Kingdom and surveil the activities of the experts from the Bloodsword sect. Just in case, I must see the other Imperial Protectors of the empire before I move against them."

"Yes sir!"

The Imperial Protector immediately returned through the Space Gate in the imperial palace of the Felicity Empire, while Luo Duo did not hesitate at all. He immediately proceeded toward the forbidden grounds deep within the palace as dense killing intent flickered in his eyes from time to time. "Brother, it's been over a thousand years since you died in the hands of the Bloodsword sect. Brother wasn't able to avenge you then, but now that the opportunity has come, brother will swear that I will use the Felicity Empire to immediately wipe out the Bloodsword sect after Houston passes away. I will avenge you."

Back then, Luo Duo had the choice of staying at the Longqi Kingdom after he had broken through to Saint King. He could have allowed the kingdom's status to soar. However, he chose to come to the Felicity Empire as an Imperial Protector without any hesitation, with the most important reason being the Bloodsword sect. He had always wanted to use the Felicity Empire to eliminate the Bloodsword sect.

In the Longqi Kingdom, the Imperial Protector brought back Luo Duo's orders after returning from the Felicity Kingdom. As a result, the four Imperial Protectors did not continue to create trouble for the four protectors. Instead, they stayed in the imperial palace, as they sensed the protectors' presences. They observed their activity at all times.

However, the four of them fail to notice the two unwelcomed guests had appeared in the imperial palace and were currently hiding silently in a desolate place.

In the blink of an eye, two days passed. It was extremely peaceful during this time, and the imperial city of the Longqi Kingdom functioned as normal. People moved about daily in its bustling, noisy streets. It was very lively.

At this moment, several whooshes rang out. Several figures rapidly approached the imperial city from afar. They traveled extremely quickly and arrived in the air of the city, despite the fact that they were near the horizon a second earlier.

"They're in this city," said an extremely handsome young man in black robes. He seemed to be in his twenties. He held a blood-red arrow banner, while his gaze was as sharp as a drawn sword. He slowly swept past the city with his gaze.

They were Jian Chen, Rui Jin, Hei Yu, and Hong Lian. After several days of travel, the four of them had basically crossed a large portion of the continent and had arrived here according to the directions of the blood-red arrow banner.

Although they all flew, only Jian Chen was not at the Great Perfection of Saint King. Their comprehension of the mysteries of space was at an extremely great level. They traveled with Spatial Force. Although it was not as exaggerated as traversing millions of kilometers in a single step with a Space Gate, they were still unbelievably fast.

As a result, Jian Chen used an extremely short amount of time to travel over ten million kilometers from Mercenary City whilst Rui Jin carried him.

As soon as the four of them arrived in the air of the city, the four protectors opened their eyes at the same time and roused from their meditations. One of them said, "I can sense the presence of the Bloodsword Token. The new sect master has come. Let's go welcome them quickly."

With four red blurs, the four protectors all flew out of the window. They appeared in the air like phantoms and faced Jian Chen.

The four of them first gathered their attention on the blood-red banner arrow in Jian Chen's hand, before they slowly looked toward him. They became stunned when they recognized Jian Chen properly, where even their gazes became blank. They were filled with disbelief.

None of them had ever thought that the new sect master was not a member of the upper echelon in the sect, but the young Jian Chen.

Jian Chen remained as usual. He glanced past the four of them before he clasped his hands at the them. "I am Jian Chen. Thank you, protectors!"

Jian Chen was still grateful toward the four protectors. He would never forget that it was the four of them who arrived in time when the Changyang clan faced a disaster. They had prevented the clan from suffering too great of a loss. Otherwise, old man Situ and his cronies would have probably flattened the entire clan. The people they harmed would not just be Changyang Ba and Bi Yuntian.

The four protectors returned to their senses very quickly. Jian Chen's polite treatment surprised the four of them. Without any hesitation, they all dropped to one knee in a single motion and called out, "The four protectors of the Bloodsword sect greets the sect master!"

"What? Sect master?" Jian Chen also became stunned with how the four of them referred to him, but he came to an understanding very quickly. There was probably a rule in the Bloodsword sect, that the owner of the banner arrow was equivalent to the sect master. As he was currently in possession of it, the four protectors naturally took him to be the sect master.

"Please do not misunderstand, protectors. I am not your sect master. Uncle Xiu has only lent me this banner arrow. He intended to let me use it to find the four of you," Jian Chen hurried to explain as he thought, "I guess Houston was Uncle Xiu's original name. He was known as the sect master of the Bloodsword sect. He probably changed his surname after stepping back from the continent a thousand years ago. After all, the matter that happened a thousand years ago has affected uncle Xiu just too greatly."

The four protectors did not rise. One of them said with their head down, "The old sect master has already contacted us using a secret technique to inform us that he is stepping down, and that the person

in possession of the banner arrow is the new sect master of the Bloodsword sect. All people must absolutely obey the sect master's decisions and commands."

"What did you say? Uncle Xiu passed over the position as sect master?" This time, the surprised person was Jian Chen. The four protectors had described it extremely clearly, so no matter how confused Jian Chen was, he could understand that uncle Xiu had passed on the position of sect master to him.

It was just that the news had come too suddenly, which made it hard for Jian Chen to accept for some time. He had never thought that his status would undergo a huge change the moment he accepted the banner arrow from uncle Xiu. He did not know that he would unknowingly become the sect master of the Bloodsword sect.

The Bloodsword sect was one of the three great assassination organizations, which could shake up the Tian Yuan Continent. It could not be undermined. Although it could not be compared to the protector clans, it was no weaker than an ancient clan.

"The four protectors have been waiting here under the old sect master's orders for the new sect master, as well as surveilling the two traitors carefully. Please command our next actions," the four protectors spoke in unison, as if they were mentally connected.

Jian Chen thought in silence. The murderers of his parents were here right now, so he was not in the mood to deal with the entangling matter of sect master. As a result, he placed it aside for the time being and said, "Do you know where the two traitors are right now? Have you still yet to kill the two of them after these years of pursuit?"

"Sect master, the two of them are hiding in the imperial palace right now. The old sect master ordered a few years ago for us to chase but not kill; injure but not capture. As a result, the two of them are still alive," said a protector.

"Is that so," Jian Chen came to an understanding. Afterward, he looked towards the majestic imperial palace and said, "Let's go, head to the imperial palace with me," as he said that, Jian Chen took the lead and flew off first, while Rui Jin and the other two followed closely behind him. After them were the four protectors, who traveled side by side.

Jian Chen's group arrived outside the imperial palace very quickly. Then, they directly flew into the space above it bravely. They directly stopped above the center of the palace, levitating several hundred meters in the air, as they looked at the many well-adorned palaces.

"Bloodsword sect, you've gone overboard to trespass in the skies of the imperial palace. Do you really think that my Longqi Kingdom is nothing?" A furious voice boomed from below. Although it sounded ancient, it was filled with vigor and resounded through the surroundings. It even dispersed the clouds.

Four ruddy old men flew out from the imperial palace with that. They shot into the air with lightning speed and tremendous presences, facing Jian Chen's group from a hundred meters away.

The Imperial Protectors' voice broke the peace of the palace, and it all became messy in that instant. A large number of guards surged out from various places of the palace, but when they discovered that the enemies were in the air, they immediately became dumbfounded. All they could do was watch anxiously.

Chapter 1024: The New Sect Master's Strength

The four Imperial Protectors of the Longqi Kingdom faced Jian Chen's group from a thousand meters away. Their expressions were all ugly. The people of the Bloodsword sect had already come, yet the Imperial Protector Luo Duo they relied on the most for this matter still had not arrived. This made them feel that the situation was extremely bad.

"Although four of the eight people are hiding their presences and we can't sense their strength, they're floating in the air without the use of the energy of the world. They must be all Saint Rulers. That's eight Saint Rulers. The four of us aren't their opponent," the four Imperial Protectors calculated themselves. They could not act rashly as their opponents outnumbered them.

"People of the Bloodsword sect, this is an important part of the imperial palace. You are not welcome here, so please leave immediately," an Imperial Protector said nonchalantly.

Jian Chen furrowed his brows toward the cold attitude of the Imperial Protector. He glanced past the four of them and did not say anything. He immediately enveloped the imperial palace with his presence and found the two old cronies. They were hiding with their presences and had concealed themselves very quickly.

Jian Chen clasped his fist toward the Imperial Protectors and said, "Sirs, I am in pursuit of enemies. The enemy is currently hiding in the imperial palace, so please make an exception for me."

"Hmph, the enemies you speak of as members of the Bloodsword sect are probably people that others have placed a rich remuneration on. You all act too arrogantly. Our Longqi Kingdom may not be as great as you all, but we're not something that can be trampled on. Don't you dare kill anyone within the imperial palace," said an Imperial Protector in an unyielding tone. They thought Jian Chen had come to kill some important figure within the palace.

Jian Chen's face sank slightly when he heard this, and he said, "If the four of you insists on stopping us, I can only run the risk of offense."

The four Imperial Protectors shivered inside. They knew that conflict was unavoidable, so they immediately began to radiate with tremendous presences. At the same time, Saint Weapons appeared in their hands, and they were now ready for battle.

Jian Chen's lips curled into a sneer. Just as he was about to take action, four blood-red blurs flashed before him. The four protectors of the Bloodsword sect had arrived before Jian Chen at the same time and blocked the four Imperial Protectors of the Longqi Kingdom. A long, blood-red spike had already appeared in each of their hands, while a thick layer of Baleful Yin Force radiated from them.

A battle was about to occur.

"Hahahaha, I never thought that after holing up for a thousand years, the Bloodsword sect would still possess their previous spirit. Still so arrogant." At this moment, laughter boomed in the sky. Afterward, the space nearby began to distort violently. Someone ripped the space open soon afterward and formed a Space Gate.

A middle-aged man who seemed to be roughly forty years of age emerged from inside. He possessed an ordinary appearance, except for the fact that his hair was already gray. He instantly arrived before the

Imperial Protectors of the Longqi Kingdom and at the same time, a tremendous presence began to radiate from him. It almost caused the surrounding air to freeze.

The four Imperial Protectors immediately relaxed greatly when they saw the middle-aged man. They became excited, "Imperial Protector Luo Duo, you've finally come. If you have come one step later, the Bloodsword sect would have probably slain the four of us."

Luo Duo's face sank with that. Killing intent poured from his eyes without any restraint, as he looked at the four protectors and said coldly, "You people of the Bloodsword sect are getting more and more fearless, coming again and again to my Longqi Kingdom to create trouble. But it's a pity that the current Longqi Kingdom is no longer the Longqi Kingdom of a thousand years ago. Since you've come today, don't leave. Stay put forever," Luo Duo spoke extremely arrogantly. He had anticipated long ago that the sect master of the Bloodsword sect, Houston, was reaching the end of his life. Even if he killed a few of the sect's experts, Houston would not run such a huge risk to come and offend the Felicity Empire. If he did so, he would cause the destruction of the Bloodsword sect.

The four protectors all became stern. They could already tell from Luo Duo's presence that he was a Saint King and not something they could deal with as Fifth Heavenly Layer Saint Rulers. It would be difficult for them to survive even with their Baleful Yin Force, as the disparity in strength was just too great after all.

Jian Chen, who stood beside the four protectors, began to laugh from anger after he heard the arrogant words of Luo Duo. He growled, "To speak so arrogantly, do you think that there's no one present who is stronger than you? Before you speak, why don't you worry about yourself first? Let's see if you have the capacity to speak like that."

Luo Duo immediately focused his glare onto Jian Chen, before he quickly scanned past Rui Jin, Hei Yu, and Hong Lian behind Jian Chen. He could not tell their strength, but he felt no fear, as he had the support of the Felicity Empire.

"Brat, who are you? Name yourself," Luo Duo growled at Jian Chen.

"How dare you! He is the new sect master of the Bloodsword sect. You cannot be so impolite," a protector of the Bloodsword sect called out before Jian Chen could respond.

A sliver of surprise immediately flashed across Luo Duo's eyes when he learned that Jian Chen was actually the sect master. He could not help but observe him closely. He smiled gently and said, "I never thought that you'd be the new sect master of the Bloodsword sect. It has really surprised me. May I ask if senior Houston is well?"

"Who do you think senior Houston is? Do you think he's someone who you can ask about? However, since you said that you wanted to keep the people of the Bloodsword sect here forever, let's see the great skills that you possess and see if you have that capacity or not," Jian Chen said emotionlessly. Then, he passed the four protectors and arrived at the very front. He stared closely at Luo Duo.

Luo Duo's lips curled into a sneer. A strand of killing intent flickered in the depths of his eyes, and he said with his deep voice, "Alright. Since the new sect master wants to see, I'll follow your wishes," as he said that, Luo Duo grabbed at the thin air. Invisible World Force immediately began to gather in Luo Duo's hand, which he struck toward Jian Chen.

Luo Duo did not hold back with the palm strike. As soon as he struck out, it surged forth with an overwhelming might. The terrifying ripples of energy caused the surroundings to tremble violently.

Jian Chen remained perfectly composed. He had no need to use his sword against a mere Second Heavenly Layer Saint King like Luo Duo. Chaotic Force surged from his chaotic neidan and instantly condensed around his right hand. Then, he struck out directly.

Jian Chen's attack was simple, but the force hidden within could not be underestimated. As the punch traveled through the air, the space became littered with tiny cracks.

Boom! Jian Chen's fist loudly collided head-on with Luo Duo's invisible palm strike condensed from World Force. Powerful ripples of residual energy splayed out and shook up the surroundings, which caused the space within a radius of a thousand meters to twist wildly. It became a blur.

"How is this possible? He actually broke through my palm so easily." Luo Duo was internally shocked. The strength of the new sect master had greatly exceeded his expectations.

"Luo Duo, it's time that I make you pay for your arrogance earlier," Jian Chen said coldly. He took a step in the empty air and immediately arrived before Luo Duo. He threw another similar punch toward Luo Duo's chest.

Luo Duo suddenly became grim. After witnessing Jian Chen's strength, he no longer dared to be so arrogant as before. An extremely powerful Saint Force surged wildly from within him and condensed into a huge flame-red sword of palm width in his right hand. Afterward, he stabbed toward Jian Chen's fist with lightning speed.

Jian Chen's lips curled up into a sneer. His fist did not change in its trajectory and he directly struck the tip of Luo Duo's huge sword. He actually wanted to use his body to resist the attack of a Saint Weapon from a Second Heavenly Layer Saint King.

"He's a madman. This sect master must be a madman. Does he really think that he can use his fist to defeat my Saint Weapon? Hmph, if he's so confident, I'll cripple his right arm," Luo Duo sneered inside, and he put some more force into the strike.

Bang! Jian Chen's fist collided with Luo Duo's sword and produced a muffled sound. A terrifying force knocked the fist and sword apart, before splaying out in all directions. It shook up the four Imperial Protectors and the four protectors of the Bloodsword sect who watched in the surroundings were helplessly knocked backward.

Luo Duo's fist had not pierced Jian Chen's fist as the former had imagined. Instead, it was unscathed, with no damage at all. Luo Duo's full-powered attack had actually failed to even pierce Jian Chen's skin.

Not only did Jian Chen's third layer of the Chaotic Body elevate his strength to the Third Heavenly Layer of Saint King, but it also elevated his defense to such a level as well. Currently, he could take attacks from Third Heavenly Layer Saint Kings and come out unscathed. Only those beyond that posed a threat to him. Luo Duo could not even harm Jian Chen with his strength of the Second Heavenly Layer unless he used a Saint Tier Battle Skill.

"How is this possible? Just how is this possible? How is your fist so hard?" Luo Duo stared at Jian Chen's unscathed hand, as he was dumbstruck. Disbelief flooded his face.

Jian Chen said nothing and charged up again. He threw another similar punch at Luo Duo as dark Chaotic Force flickered gently on its surface. An aura filled with destruction flooded the space, which shocked all those present.

The punch this time was much more powerful than the two before.

A gleam of light flickered through Hong Lian's eyes, as she watched from afar. She said with a deep voice, "Just what is this power Jian Chen is using? Why have I never even heard or seen about it? There are no records regarding it in my inherited memories either."

Rui Jin and Hei Yu shook their heads at the same time. Rui Jin stared at Jian Chen unblinkingly and said, "I don't know either, but I can feel that the power he uses is very strong. It feels like it is not completely mature yet with a lot of space for improvement."

Luo Duo's face changed abruptly, as he faced up against Jian Chen's punch. He immediately lifted his sword horizontally to block.

Clang! Jian Chen's heavy fist stuck the Saint Weapon and created an earth-shaking sound. The terrifying energy immediately caused Luo Duo's sword to deform slightly, while a great force was transmitted through it. It shook Luo Duo's right arm until it numbed. Then, that hand became powerless. The huge sword struck his chest heavily from the great collision and shattered several of his ribs.

Luo Duo spurted a mouthful of blood, as he was immediately knocked backward. He became pale, no heavily injured, but a pure-white piece of jade had already appeared in his hand as he flew backwards. He crushed it without any hesitation.

Chapter 1025: Fighting the Imperial Protectors of the Felicity Empire

Luo Duo revealed a relaxed smile after the piece of jade had been shattered. Even though he was heavily injured, he had no need to worry about his life.

Before Luo Duo had come to the Longqi Kingdom, he had thought about everything that could happen, so he made plenty of preparations. He found the other Imperial Protectors of the Felicity Empire and got them to help out when he was in a crucial moment. The crushing of the jade earlier was the method to contact them.

Although the Longqi Kingdom was very distant from the Felicity Empire, the distance was a piece of cake to a Saint King. They could arrive with any Space Gate they ripped open.

Luo Duo stabilized after flying for several thousand meters. He vomited another mouthful of blood since he could not hold it in. Jian Chen's punch was equivalent to the full-powered strike of a Third Heavenly Layer Saint King. Although he had only withstood a small portion of it, it was still enough to become heavily injured.

The Imperial Protectors of the Longqi Kingdom could not help but reveal different expressions when they saw how Luo Duo had been heavily injured by Jian Chen from just a few clashes. They all revealed extremely ugly expressions.

Luo Duo was what their kingdom relied on the most. He was the pride of the kingdom, so if even he was not their opponent, the kingdom no longer possessed any more power to contend with the people of the Bloodsword sect.

Jian Chen hovered high up in the air as he stared coldly at Luo Duo. He coldly said as well, "Sir, if you only have that much strength, you might not be able to make the people of the Bloodsword sect stay behind forever today."

Luo Duo was shocked with Jian Chen's strength, but he maintained a sneer, "Sect master of the Bloodsword sect, you are indeed very powerful. I am nowhere near your enemy, but the interesting parts will occur near the end."

The space before Luo Duo began to twist violently as soon as he finished speaking, quickly forming a Space Gate. Immediately, two presences even more powerful than Luo Duo began to radiate from within. They surged out like two angered dragons, twisting and turning recklessly in the surroundings. They flooded the entire region.

Before the two powerful presences, the air stopped moving and so did the energy of the world. Even the invisible World Force calmed down.

Two white-robed, ruddy old men emerged from the Space Gate. Their eyes glowed like torches as they sharply glanced over Jian Chen before stopping on Luo Duo.

Their expressions changed at the same time when they saw the horrible shape that Luo Duo was in. They took a step and silently appeared before him. One of them asked with a deep voice, "Luo Duo, are you fine? Who injured you like this?"

"Imperial Protector Fang Yan, Imperial Protector Ta Ji, the one who injured me is the new sect master of the Bloodsword sect. I am not his opponent, so please redeem my honor for me, Imperial Protectors." Luo Duo's voice was extremely hoarse.

Fang Yan patted Luo Duo's shoulder and said, "We're all one family, so why be so polite? Don't worry, I'll help you." He then looked at Jian Chen's group and said, "May I ask who the new sect master of the Bloodsword sect is?" Although that was what he had said, his gaze focused on Jian Chen. He had already determined that Luo Duo was injured by Jian Chen with where he was standing.

Jian Chen's expression remained the same. He clasped his hands indifferently and said, "I am the new sect master of the Bloodsword sect. Is there any areas you have a problem with and you'd like to criticize?" Jian Chen could already tell that the two Saint Kings that had come to support Luo Duo were of the Fifth and Sixth Heavenly Layer. They did not pose a threat to him.

Fang Yan's expression sank slightly. He said, "I am not worthy of giving criticism, but not only has the sect leader trespassed in the territory of the Felicity Empire, you've even injured an Imperial Protector of our empire. If you don't give us an explanation for this matter, do we, the Felicity Empire, still have any dignity?"

Jian Chen's eyes immediately lit up when he heard that they were actually from the Felicity Kingdom. He said, "You're actually from the Felicity Kingdom, perfect. Is Bi Jian a part of your empire?"

“He is indeed. Our empire just happens to have this person. May I ask about your relationship with him?” Fang Yan stared fixedly at Jian Chen.

“He’s an enemy; someone who must be killed!” Jian Chen growled. As he spoke, a powerful killing intent radiated from his body.

The two imperial protectors changed in expression when they heard what Jian Chen had said. Ta Ji took a step and advanced until he was only a hundred meters away with an extremely sharp presence. He growled, “Sect master of the Bloodsword sect, looks like you’re purposefully trying to become enemies with our Felicity Empire. If that’s the case, allow me, Ta Ji, to witness your strength and to see if you’re on Houston’s level or not, to speak in such an arrogant fashion.” Ta Ji extended a finger and the energy of the world in the surroundings immediately became abnormally energetic after it had just calmed down with their arrival. It gathered at the tip of his finger with unbelievable speed, condensing into an extremely powerful attack that shot towards Jian Chen.

Ta Ji’s strength was at the Sixth Heavenly Layer of Saint King. He was stronger than Fang Yan. Jian Chen could no longer deal with such a powerful attack as easily as he had dealt with Luo Duo. He immediately removed his Emperor Armament from his Space Ring, directly stabbing out with lightning speed.

A gray light shot from the tip of Jian Chen’s Emperor Armament. It ripped the surrounding space with an aura of destruction as it shot towards Ta Ji with great speed.

The gray sword Qi advanced with no hindrance, traveling through Ta Ji’s finger attack of World Force before continuing on towards Ta Ji with no reduction in force.

Ta Ji’s complexion changed. He had never thought that the new sect master would be so powerful. He immediately became much more cautious. At the same time, extremely powerful Saint Force surged wildly out of his body, quickly condensing into a long sword that was three fingers wide in his right hand. Afterwards, he chopped out with lightning speed, shooting out a powerful and sharp sword Qi which collided with Jian Chen’s attack.

Boom! A great sound rocked the area as the two sword Qis collided. The powerful residual energy caused the surrounding space to tremble non-stop.

Ta Ji’s sword Qi disappeared mid-air, dispersing in the form of basic energy. The sword Qi condensed from Chaotic Force remained fine, continuing towards Ta Ji and arriving before him in the blink of an eye.

Ta Ji’s expression abruptly changed. It was already too late for him to dodge, so all he could do was hold his sword horizontal before him.

A great boom exploded as soon as the Chaotic Force sword Qi collided with Ta Ji’s Saint Weapon.

Ta Ji was knocked back uncontrollably. He flew for over ten kilometers before stabilizing himself. He was in shock, completely shocked by the strength of the new sect master of the Bloodsword sect. Even with his strength as a Saint King at the Sixth Heavenly Layer, he struggled against a single sword Qi from him, which filled him with disbelief. The new sect master was just too strong.

“Imperial Protector Ta Ji’s actually been knocked back by a single sword Qi from the new sect master. T- this is impossible. Have I seen wrong? Imperial Protector Ta Ji is a Sixth Heavenly Layer Saint King.” Luo Duo stared at Ta Ji in disbelief as his eyes bulged. His heart began to churn.

“Emperor Armament. It’s actually an Emperor Armament!” Fang Yan cried out. He stared unblinkingly at the weapon in Jian Chen’s hand as deep envy and shock leaked through his eyes.

Ta Ji wielded his sword with his right hand and fused with the surroundings space. He arrived beside Fang Yan over ten kilometers away with a single step and stared at Jian Chen’s Emperor Armament in interest. Only after a while did he sigh in surprise, “It really is an Emperor Armament. The power of Emperor Armaments really are just too powerful. The reason the sect master can knock me back with a single attack is all because of the Emperor Armament. If you didn’t have it, you definitely would not be my opponent.”

Fang Yan’s eyes grew cold and he said, “Ta Ji, since we’re not the sect master’s opponents on our own, let’s work together. We cannot let the prestige of the Felicity Empire fall here no matter what.”

“Sure!” Ta Ji agreed without any extra thought. A surging presence began to radiate from him as he charged at Jian Chen with Fang Yan at the same time.

Jian Chen’s gaze grew cold as well. He said, “I’ve held back with the previous attack, but since you have no idea what you should and shouldn’t do, it’s no longer my fault.” Jian Chen’s presence suddenly changed as soon as he finished speaking. In that moment, he seemed to have become a peerless divine sword. Extremely sharp sword Qi radiated from him all over and his arm holding the Emperor Armament suddenly shook. He chopped out mercilessly, producing a sword Qi that ripped through space as it shot at Fang Yan.

The strike was equivalent to the full-powered attack from a Saint King of the Seventh Heavenly Layer. Wherever it passed, space would rip, and from afar, it seemed like a streak of black light shooting through the sky.

After that, Jian Chen charged up with his sword. He continued towards the more powerful Ta Ji as his Emperor Armament glowed with a blinding dark light. He stabbed out three times with a devastating aura.

The three strike were extremely fast. Each and every one of them left behind a blur, and it seemed like he had struck out three times all at the same time.

Fang Yan was only a Saint King at the Fifth Heavenly Layer, so how could he resist a sword Qi from Jian Chen who was equal to a Seventh Heavenly Layer Saint King? He was heavily injured by the attack. The sword Qi passed through his chest, leaving behind a clear hole.

Ta Ji became extremely stern-faced as he dealt with the three strikes from Jian Chen. He used everything he had as a Sixth Heavenly Layer Saint King, pouring everything into resisting Jian Chen’s three attacks. However, due to their difference in strength, Ta Ji only managed to block two of the attacks. The third strike pierced his heart, causing his entire body to be impaled by the sword.

Bam! Jian Chen kicked Ta Ji’s chest along the way and knocked him far away as he vomited blood.

In the blink of an eye, all the supporting Imperial Protectors of the Felicity Kingdom had been heavily injured by Jian Chen.

“No, impossible!” Luo Duo and the four Imperial Protectors of the Longqi Kingdom all paled when they saw what had happened. Fear began to quickly rise in their hearts.

Chapter 1026: The Great Divination Technique

Ta Ji and Fang Yan hovered in the air with pale faces. Residual blood remained on the corner of their lips while their snow-white robes had been dyed red with blood. They seemed to be extremely miserable.

Jian Chen did not kill Ta Ji and Fang Yan. The Tian Yuan Continent would be facing a disaster in the near future. Ta Ji and Fang Yan were Fifth and Sixth Heavenly Layer Saint Kings, so they would be apart of the major force that would repel the invasion from the World of Forsaken Saints.

“The two of you are nowhere near my opponent. Go. You are not to interfere with any matters of the Bloodsword sect today. Otherwise, you will be taking the Bloodsword sect on as an enemy,” Jian Chen said as he put the Emperor Armament away.

Ta Ji and Fang Yan looked at each other. They were both troubled, and they glanced at Luo Duo who was also heavily injured. They produced a soft sigh and said nothing else, directly ripping open a Space Gate and leaving through it.

The both of the knew that Jian Chen possessed the ability to kill them from the battle before, but he showed mercy in the end. This was why they did not throw down any threats before leaving.

Ta Ji and Fang Yan left together, returning to the Felicity Empire. Luo Duo lost his greatest insurance with their departure, so his face also became bleak. However, a gleam of light flickered through his eyes very quickly and without any hesitation, he ripped open the surrounding space to create a Space Gate.

However, before it had completely formed, Jian Chen suddenly appeared beside him and he punched at the gate. He caused space to shake violently, forcefully preventing the Space Gate’s formation.

“You have extremely strong killing intent for the Bloodsword sect. If I let you go today, you will definitely cause great harm to the Bloodsword sect once you become powerful, so you better stay behind today.” Jian Chen’s presence surged as he coldly stared at Luo Duo. Afterwards, he punched Luo Duo’s chest, causing it to cave in completely. His ribs and organs turned to mush.

Mouthfuls of blood spurted from Luo Duo. He endured his injuries and icily stared at Jian Chen. He called out, “I am an Imperial Protector of the Felicity Empire! If you kill me, the Felicity Empire will definitely flatten your Bloodsword sect! Houston will be passing away soon! He cannot protect the Bloodsword sect!”

Jian Chen’s face immediately sank with that. Killing intent surged in his eyes as he growled, “You’re looking to die for disrespecting uncle Xiu!” Jian Chen radiated with a terrifying killing intent as he pursued Luo Duo. A faint layer of Chaotic Force covered the surface of his fist as he struck Luo Duo’s head.

Luo Duo’s head exploded with Jian Chen’s angry punch. His soul was wiped out before it could even flee.

Luo Duo had never thought that he had sped up his own death instead of saving his life with what he had just said even as he died.

“Imperial Protector Luo Duo!” The four Imperial Protectors of the Longqi Kingdom all witnessed Luo Duo’s death. They all stared wide-eyed, torn between grief.

Jian Chen glanced at the Imperial Protectors torn between sadness and anger. Perhaps due to the fact that his increase in strength affected his mind, he did not bother to deal with the four Saint Rulers of the Longqi Kingdom. That was, of course, given that there was no irresolvable disagreements between them.

Jian Chen did not look at the Saint Rulers again as flew towards the imperial palace. He had already locked onto old man Situ’s and Mateng’s presence.

The four protectors of the Bloodsword sect did not bother with the Imperial Protectors when they saw how Jian Chen did not try make things difficult for them. One of them removed Luo Duo’s Space Ring from his finger, before following Jian Chen toward a desolate area within the imperial palace.

Currently, old man Situ and Mateng leaned against the door in fear, peeping through a tiny slit to see the situation outside. They gently trembled as their lips jittered. They were filled with deep fear.

The two of them had witnessed the battle in the sky as they hid. They were naturally familiar with Jian Chen’s appearance since they had chased him down in the City of God before. They had just witnessed Jian Chen heavily injure two Saint Kings consecutively, as well as kill one without any difficulties. They were deeply astounded by his strength, struggling to accept it all as true.

“S- S- Situ, d- d- do you think th- th- that he’s actually Jian Chen?” Old man Mateng said through a communication technique. His teeth loudly chattered, producing an audible sound.

“We’re done, we’re done. We’re done this time. How did Jian Chen’s strength suddenly become so great? I clearly remember that he was not as strong as the two of us when we first met him in the City of God.” Old man Situ’s face had completely drained of blood. In that moment, deep fear had replaced all his other emotions.

Suddenly, old man Mateng’s expression change. He cried out, “Sh*t, they’re heading in our direction. How did I forget? The experts of the Bloodsword sect have methods to find us. Run!” The two old men no longer bothered to conceal their presences. They shot through the roof, fleeing into the distance with their greatest speed.

Jian Chen’s killing intent immediately began to explode through his attempts to suppress it when he saw the murderers of his parents. His killing intent began to permeate the surroundings, causing the temperature to plummet. He yelled out, “Do you really think you can flee before me?” Jian Chen’s voice was extremely loud and clear. It suddenly shook the sky like a clap of thunder. It was deafening.

Old man Situ and Mateng froze. They immediately began to tremble from Jian Chen’s voice and unconsciously stopped. They were filled with fear. Before Saint Kings, they could not even flee with their current strength.

Jian Chen ran over from afar with a dark face. A tremendous presence had already locked onto the two old men, making them feel like a mountain currently sat on them. They even struggled to breath.

Suddenly, the two old men fell to their knees at the same time. They constantly bowed to Jian Chen as they begged, "Senior Jian Chen, please let us go. This matter really has nothing to do with us. It was all secretly organized by the tiger king of the Gilligan clan. If we didn't listen to him, he would have killed us. Senior Jian Chen, the prime culprit is not us but the tiger king. We're just a chess piece in the tiger king's hands."

"Yeah, senior Jian Chen. We're just a chess piece in the tiger king's hands. We didn't have a choice either. It's useless even if you kill us, so please forgive us as the bigger person. If you want revenge, go find the tiger king. He's your true enemy," old man Mateng copied old man Situ by loudly pleading. He acted like he was wronged. He sounded as pitiful as he needed to be.

Jian Chen coldly stared at the two old men. His killing intent increased instead of reducing, and he slowly drew the Emperor Armament from his Space Ring.

Jian Chen could not let the two murderers of his parents all those years ago die so easily.

The two old men became even more frightened when Jian Chen drew his Emperor Armament. With a flurry of hands, they pulled thing after thing out of their Space Rings.

"Senior Jian Chen, if you let us go, we will give you everything in our possession. These Class 7 Monster Cores, these vast quantities of purple coins, and this wondrous Great Divination Technique will all belong to you."

"Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah. Senior Jian Chen, the Great Divination Technique is an ancient, divine book. The two of us obtained it by risking our lives in an extremely dangerous place. The value of this book far exceeds the lives of us two old men. We will use it to exchange for our lives. Senior Jian Chen won't be losing anything in this deal."

The two old men both held part of a booklet in their hands. They raised their respective parts high above their heads in a courteous manner. The two booklets seemed to belong together but had been separated.

"Nothing you say will work. I must kill you today," Jian Chen emphasized each syllable as he spoke. His tone was icy-cold, and as soon as he finished speaking, he immediately stabbed out. His arm shook, and the Emperor Armament turned into a wall of blurs that enveloped the two old men. He stabbed out countless times in a short instance. Each stroke moved at an unbelievable speed. The blurs stacked upon each other, filling up the space in a dense fashion. It was impossible to tell whether a blur was actually the sword or just a fake.

"Argh!!"

The two old men miserably shrieked. Blood and flesh scattered into the space filled with the blurs, turning the air into a bloody mist which drifted through the sky. The air around them was dyed red.

The two old men constantly shrieked, growing more and more miserable as the pain became more and more agonizing. It was chilling.

A while later, Jian Chen finally stopped. Other than their heads, the two old men had reduced to red skeletons from the neck below. They had been carved alive with no flesh left. Even their organs had completely disappeared.

The Saint Weapons within their dantians had been destroyed by Jian Chen. Currently, the two of them floated in the air completely dependent on Jian Chen's ability to freeze space, or they would have fallen.

"Jian Chen, if you want to kill, then kill. Why torture us like this," old man Situ angrily roared with his hoarse voice. He could not endure the torture. It was not something humans could endure.

"It won't be that easy if you want me to kill you in a single stroke. I will repay the debt of blood with interest from all those years ago. I will carve you into pieces and tear you into shreds," Jian Chen gnashed his teeth. Afterwards, his Emperor Armament began to move once more, slowly carving away their bones.

Jian Chen tortured the two old men for four whole hours. When only their heads were left, he wiped out their souls, allowing them to disperse permanently.

Jian Chen slowly put the Emperor Armament away and raised his head to look at the blue sky. After that, he deeply exhaled. Only now were all the murderers of his parents dead. He had finally completed this journey of revenge for his parents.

Chapter 1027: A Book of a Way

Although the two old men had died in such a cruel fashion, it was far from enough to make up for the pain they had brought to Jian Chen when they killed his parents. Jian Chen knew that if the four protectors of the Bloodsword sect had not arrived in time, perhaps the entire clan would have been wiped out.

The strong eat the weak. This was the law of survival in this world, with nothing to be discussed or debated. Strength was the greatest decider of authority.

Rui Jin, Hei Yu, and Hong Lian stood silently behind Jian Chen with the four protectors of the Bloodsword sect. Their expressions remained the same. The bloodshed they had once experienced was nowhere near anything Jian Chen could imagine. They had seen everything, so the scene before them could be described as just too common to them.

A long while later, Jian Chen slightly calmed down. He lowered his head to look at the ground before quickly descending to the ground.

The Great Divination Technique lay quietly on the ground since it had fallen from the hands of the two old men. Its old, yellowed pages gently flipped in the breeze, revealing a large face of tiny characters.

With a gesture, the parts of the book were immediately affected by an invisible force as they slowly flew into Jian Chen's hands. Jian Chen examined the two booklets and discovered that they were several pages made out of an unknown material bound together by golden thread. The pages were extremely pliable yet extremely difficult to destroy. They possessed marks left behind by time, so no one knew just how long they had existed.

The two booklets really did form one book, but it had been separated by the two old men by untying the golden thread. They each carried an incomplete portion of it, and only when they were put together did they form the complete book.

“Just what is this book to be described in such a great fashion by two Saint Rulers?” Jian Chen mumbled before putting the two booklets together. He flipped to the first page and began reading.

Jian Chen’s eyes gradually lit up as he flipped through the pages. His calm heart also began to beat heavily. He became slightly excited before involuntary sighing in shock in the end, “This really is a divine book. It’s so wondrous!”

The Great Divination Technique was not some powerful battle skill or cultivation manual, but an extremely wondrous book. The reason why it was so wondrous was because it could forecast the future and penetrate the supreme laws of the world, allowing the user to see the end. It could also help the user find the person the user was looking for, or the answer the user wanted to know.

“It’s too wondrous. It’s just too wondrous. I never thought that there would be such a wonderful book in the world. This is unbelievable,” Jian Chen praised. He was very surprised. The Great Divination Technique was basically heaven-defying. As soon as someone mastered the technique, nothing could trap them since they knew everything. They could pierce through the multiple obstructions and illusions to see the truth. No scheme would work against someone who mastered it. They would even be able to see through a person’s past and future incarnations.

The Great Divination Technique was recorded in words at the front, and towards the end, it became a mixture of simple-looking yet complicated lines and pictures. Jian Chen’s soul suddenly shook when he saw the lines and pictures, and a weird feeling filled his head at that moment. The lines and images seemed to fuse with the surroundings, combining with nature. They seemed simple, yet they hid an infinite number of mysteries. They were profound.

“The Great Divination Technique is mystical, but it’s extremely difficult to learn. To forecast the future would need an extremely deep comprehension of it,” Jian Chen thought. He could already understand how profound it was from the text at the beginning.

“A book of a way. It’s actually a book of a way!” Suddenly, the sword spirits’ voices rang out in Jian Chen’s head. Their voices were filled with amazement, as if something extremely unexpected had happened.

“A book of a way? Zi Ying, Qing Suo, what’s a book of a way?” Jian Chen immediately communicated with the sword spirits due to his curiosity.

“Master, a book of a way is a book that describes a way. It is referred to differently in different places, and it’s called the laws of the world here,” Qing Suo explained.

“Does that mean that the lines and images recorded near the end of the book are laws?” Jian Chen was rather surprised.

“Correct, master. There are many ways out there. Different people can record different ways with different methods, such as the book in your hand. The author’s completely recorded a way using lines and images. It seems simple, but it’s extremely difficult to comprehend. However, the book is a recording of the rarely-seen way of divination.”

“In the world we originally came from, there were extremely few people who comprehended the way of divination. Even describing it as rare as a phoenix’s feather would be too much because the way of

divination is just too hard to comprehend, and it's not offensive in nature, so very few people take that route. The people who do take that route are extremely weak in battle. Even if they comprehend it to the utmost peak, they can't defeat people at a cultivation level lower than them. It's a route nowhere near the beaten path," Zi Ying explained.

Jian Chen's excitement immediately disappeared with that. He sank into his thoughts. All the joy he had from obtaining the technique completely disappeared.

"Zi Ying, Qing Suo, are you saying that I shouldn't comprehend the details of the Great Divination Technique?" Jian Chen asked after some thought.

"Master, the Great Divination Technique is indeed useless to other people since comprehending the way of divination in a world filled with battle would just be seeking death. Once people start fighting, anyone who comprehended this way would definitely be at a disadvantage. They will die very easily to their opponents. However, master does not walk a path of cultivation similar to ordinary people, so master still needs to comprehend the way of divination," said Zi Ying.

"I need to comprehend it? Why?" Jian Chen asked in confusion.

"Master, the eighteen layers of the Chaotic Body are only a way for Zi Ying and me to get you to have a deeper understanding of how the Chaotic Body is divided. Actually, the Chaotic Body is divided into four major levels in our original world: minor achievement, partial achievement, major achievement, and great perfection. The first six layers are part of the minor achievement, the seventh layer to the twelfth layer is part of the partial achievement, the thirteenth layer to the eighteen layer is part of the major achievement. Great perfection is for those who have surpassed the eighteen layers, and it is the highest level of the Chaotic Body. However, no one has reached it before."

"Does that mean that my Chaotic Body is only half way through the minor achievement, and that I'm still quite far from the peak of minor achievement?" Jian Chen thought.

"Master, the minor achievement of the Chaotic Body only requires energy to cultivate, but once you reach partial achievement, you need to comprehend ways, or laws of the world, to continue your increase in strength. As for great perfection of the Chaotic Body, it requires the comprehension of three thousand great ways. Only by making the three thousand great ways a source can someone reach great perfection and refine true Chaotic Force. As a result, master needs to comprehend the way of divination," Zi Ying explained.

Jian Chen finally felt a little better. He mumbled inside, "Looks like I can't benefit from the Great Divination Technique that I just obtained at all right now. The great perfection of the Chaotic Body is just too far away from me right now, so I'll consider it in the future."

Great perfection was a level that surpassed the eighteen layers. With Jian Chen's current level at the third layer, he dared not to hold wild wishes for it.

After communicating with the sword spirit, Jian Chen placed the Great Divination Technique into his Space Ring. Although the fact that the technique contained the method to know everything in the world and it did tempt him, Jian Chen also knew that reaching a high level of comprehension of the technique would be extremely difficult. It would take up an extremely great amount of time, yet he had not even dealt with the matters at hand, so right now was not the time to comprehend.

Chapter 1028: The Ancestral Emperor

Jian Chen calmed down and removed the Space Rings from the two old men before rejoining Rui Jin and the others in the air. He said, "Senior Rui Jin, I want to go to the Felicity Empire next. Please create a Space Gate for me."

Rui Jin did not turn down Jian Chen's request and instead agreed to it without any hesitation, "I just happen to have looked into the territories of the three great empires, so I know their precise locations." With that, Rui Jin extended a finger and swung it casually. The space ripped open, quickly forming a Space Gate.

Jian Chen stared unblinkingly at Rui Jin's ordinary and simple action. His eyes shined with interest as he seemed to be deep in thought. He already knew that he would not be able to undergo breakthroughs as easily as before once he reached partial achievement and that every layer would require the comprehension of the laws of the world. As a result, he paid close attention to how Rui Jin ripped open space.

"Not only does senior Rui Jin's action of ripping open space contain his comprehension of the laws of space, it also possesses the control of power. Space is a law while energy also has its own way. Looks like I've already begun to interact with the laws when I was a Saint Ruler, except that it was just a smattering of it," Jian Chen mumbled inside.

"Once I deal with the matters on hand, I'll immediately go to Mercenary City and get Xiao Ling to invoke the mysteries of the world for me to comprehend. I'll work hard on increasing my strength."

Jian Chen and the others, including the four protectors, immediately stepped through the Space Gate and disappeared from the air above the Longqi Kingdom as soon as it had formed. You Yue had already been sent into the artifact space when Jian Chen fought with the Saint Kings before.

The Felicity Empire was one of the three great empires of the continent. It possessed a lengthy history and had two of the seven capital cities of the continent, the City of the Heavenly Spirits and Thunder City. The City of the Heavenly Spirits was the imperial capital of the empire, where the imperial palace was located.

As the imperial capital of the Felicity Empire, the prosperity of the City of Heavenly Spirits was naturally self-evident. Countless organizations consisting of large and small clans filled every space within the city walls. Experts gathered and were as common as clouds.

However, there was one exception. There was a huge mixture of people within the city walls of the imperial capital, but it was governed very well, so there were extremely few cases of violence.

Jian Chen's group appeared in the air above the city after passing through the Spatial Gate. They looked down at the land below them and with a rough scan, they found where the imperial palace was. They immediately flew in that direction.

Currently, the pale-faced Fang Yan and Ta Ji, who had just come back from the Longqi Kingdom, sat on cushions as they meditated in a majestic hall within the palace. Before them sat a middle-aged man in a set of luxurious, gilded robes. His face was dark as he angrily glared at Fang Yan and Ta Ji.

The man was extremely handsome, and the presence of a ruler radiated from him. He was filled with prestige.

He was an Imperial Protector of the Felicity Empire as well, and he was stronger than Fang Yan and Ta Ji. He was at the peak of the Seventh Heavenly Layer as well as an emperor who had abdicated several years ago. He was a member of the imperial family.

“The Bloodsword sect is just too arrogant for injuring the Imperial Protectors of my Felicity Empire. How dare they! And I can feel that Imperial Protector Luo Duo’s presence has disappeared. He must have suffered a mishap. Hmph, the Bloodsword sect is going too far. Do they really think that they can trample all over the dignity of the empire just because they have Houston supporting them?” The middle-aged man growled unhappily.

The Felicity Empire was one of the three great empires of the continent, and even among ancient clans, there were not many that could rival them. As a result, they treated their dignity with more importance than anything else. The Bloodsword sect had heavily injured two of their Imperial Protectors regardless of the consequences and even killed one. It was not something that the Felicity Empire could bear with.

Saint Kings were the central force of the empire, so Luo Duo’s death was an extremely heavy loss. Even with the entire empire in perspective, they could count the number of Saint Kings with their fingers, so Saint Kings were not something they could obtain just because they wanted to.

The middle-aged man immediately rose up from his cushion as icy-cold light flickered in his eyes. He growled, “Houston actually dares to offend my Felicity Empire like this right before he’s about to pass away. Looks like he’s trying to do something big before he dies. If that’s the case, we’ll strike first and wipe out his sect.”

“Dealing with the Bloodsword sect with the strength of our empire is naturally not a problem, but how do we deal with Houston? And other than Houston, there’s a new sect leader. He’s extremely powerful when he wields an Emperor Armament and definitely has the capacity to fight you,” Ta Ji said with a deep voice.

“I’ll keep the new sect master busy. We can get the Ancestral Emperor to deal with Houston. Although the Ancestral Emperor’s slightly weaker than Houston, Zaa Caiyun of the Zaa clan and Hao Wu from the Holy Empire still owe me a favor. I’ll go to the Holy Empire this instance to find them, so they can assist the Ancestral Emperor. I think the three of them should be more enough to deal with Houston,” the middle-aged man said. However, his eyes suddenly froze when he finished speaking, and he quickly raised his head.

Very quickly, Ta Ji and Fang Yan sensed it as well. They looked into the distance, and their expressions immediately became ugly, “It’s the new sect master of the Bloodsword sect. He’s actually come to our Felicity Empire.”

With that, a sharp light flashed across the middle-aged man’s eyes and he snorted, “Perfect. New sect master, I’d like to see what you want to do today.” With that, the middle-aged man strode towards the outside.

“You cannot go!” At this moment, an old voice boomed in the hall. It was filled with an absolute prestige that could not be denied.

The middle-aged man came to a stop and turned around. He saw that a sage-like old man had appeared on the highest throne within the hall at some point.

The man's expression slightly changed, becoming filled with respect. He bowed to the old man with Ta Ji and Fang Yan, "I greet the Ancestral Emperor!"

The old man was the Ancestral Emperor of the Felicity Empire. He was already over five thousand years of age and was the oldest member of the imperial family.

The Ancestral Emperor within the royal family of the empire did not refer to the founding emperor, but the oldest and most powerful past emperor. There would always be one, just one.

"You all stay here and go nowhere. Do not interfere with the matter outside," the Ancestral Emperor nonchalantly commanded. However, he was looking outside; his profound gaze seemed to be able to look through the various structures and obstructions to see Jian Chen's group.

Jian Chen and the others flew toward the imperial palace of the empire, landing on a roof of a hall.

"Who has come!? Why do you not come through the main entrance!? Do you not know the rules of the empire!?"

The four protectors of the Bloodsword sect radiated with Baleful Yin Force, so it was extremely hard for them to conceal themselves. As soon as Jian Chen's group landed, a loud call rang from the palace. Several Saint Rulers began to radiate with tremendous presences as they threateningly flew to where Jian Chen and the others were, encircling them.

At the same time, all the guards of the palaces moved, surging out in all directions like a tide. They formed a sea of people very soon, surrounding the area where Jian Chen and the others stood.

A Saint Ruler glanced past the four protectors of the Bloodsword sect and growled, "Are you from the Bloodsword sect?"

The four protectors said nothing, as if they had not heard the question at all. Jian Chen scanned the Saint Rulers coldly with an expressionless face and icily asked, "Where is Bi Jian?! Come up quickly for your death!?" Although Jian Chen spoke very softly, it resounded throughout the entire imperial palace.

Immediately, another twenty-odd Saint Ruler presences began to radiate from various places of the palace. They all quickly approached Jian Chen's group, joining the encirclement. All of them seemed to carry ill intentions.

Without a doubt, what Jian Chen had said had expressed the fact that he had come to the imperial palace of the Felicity Empire to make trouble. They were enemies.

"Who are you to come make trouble for the imperial palace? Do you think that you have lived too long so you want to die earlier?"

"Brat, you're the first one to come make trouble at the imperial palace in recent years. If you're sensible, tie yourself up and go plead for forgiveness from the emperor. He might spare your life."

...

The Saint Rulers around Jian Chen all called out. Although they knew that Jian Chen's group was not easy to be trifled with, they were in the imperial palace of the empire. It was their territory, and they had quite a few Imperial Protectors inside.

Jian Chen's face slightly sank, "I have no intentions of becoming your enemies. I have only come with intention of killing Bi Jian. Will you be handing him over or not?"

"How dare you look down on the dignity of the empire. It doesn't matter who you are. You have committed unforgivable crimes. Let's capture these troublemakers and pass them to the emperor for judgement," a Saint Ruler called out. He was a Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler and seemed to be extremely prestigious among the group of people. The other Saint Rulers all began moving after he spoke.

"Stop!" At this moment, an old voice boomed from the depths of the imperial palace, though the owner of the voice was not present. It was filled with absolute prestige and could not be denied.

The Saint Rulers that had gathered around Jian Chen immediately stopped. They gave a deep, polite bow to the depths of the palace. They did not know who exactly the speaker was, but they were certain that it was at least an Imperial Protector.

"Brother, my Felicity Empire has no ill will with you. May I ask why have you come to make trouble?" The old voice rang out once again. It was the Ancestral Emperor.

"A prince of your empire, Bi Jian, gathered several millions of mercenaries from many mercenary groups to take my city. Say, is this ill will?" Jian Chen replied with a deep voice. He felt no fear at all.

"So brother has come for that matter. From today on, Bi Jian will no longer be a member of the Felicity Empire. His life or death will have nothing to do with the empire. I hope we can clean the slate between us like that. How do you feel about that?" The Ancestral Emperor's tone was extremely amiable and without any hostility, as if he was trying to negotiate.

Chapter 1029: Another Visit to the City of God

All the Saint Rulers around Jian Chen became stupefied when they heard what the Ancestral Emperor had said. At that moment, they struggled to believe what they had heard, actually doubting whether their ears had a problem or not.

The Felicity Empire was a powerful empire that had existed on the continent for countless years. It was extremely powerful. Its dignity was almost holy and could not be impinged upon. Anyone who dared to enter the empire in an attempt to cause trouble would be dealt with mercilessly, teaching that person a severe lesson. They had never been so flexible before, which was why everyone refused to believe what they heard.

The current emperor appeared outside a beautiful palace in dragon robes and a golden-violet crown. He stared at Jian Chen's group as a large group of experts protected him.

"Your majesty, just what is with the Imperial Protector today? Why is he negotiating with a troublemaker and even dismissing prince Bi Jian of his position? He's an extremely talented Saint Ruler. Not only has he comprehended a Saint Tier Battle Skill many Saint Kings have failed to grasp, he will definitely become a Saint King in the future as well. Are we really supposed to just abandon such a

genius?" A valiant golden-armored, middle-aged man asked in confusion beside the emperor. The way the empire was treating its enemy today did not seem like what it would usually do.

The emperor stared into the depths of the palace as respect filled his face. He mumbled, "It's the voice of the Ancestral Emperor. The Ancestral Emperor must have his reasons for doing this."

"What! It's the Ancestral Emperor..." The armored man's face changed and immediately became courteous as well. Even the experts around the emperor reacted in similar fashions. Respect filled their faces and even a sliver of excitement appeared for some.

The Ancestral Emperor possessed a supreme status within the Felicity Emperor. Although he had abdicated several years ago, every single sentence from him was equivalent to an imperial edict. Not only could he make any decision for the entire empire, he could even dismiss the current emperor or any official in the government.

However, the Ancestral Emperor always stayed in the forbidden grounds near the back of the palace in cultivation, almost never interfering with anything. He would rarely appear even over the span of several hundred years, and there were rarely any people who had the right to personally visit him. All the people only heard of the story of his existence, which was why so many people became so shocked when they learned that the old voice from the depths of the palace belonged to the Ancestral Emperor.

Jian Chen smiled with what the Ancestral Emperor had said. He clasped his hands to the depths and loudly said, "Senior truly is a decisive person. Since Bi Jian is no longer a member of the Felicity Empire, I naturally will have no problems with the empire. However, please hand over Bi Jian to me."

"Brother, Bi Jian is not in the imperial palace right now. If you want to find him, you might as well go to the Holy Empire. You can find him there," said the Ancestral Emperor.

"The Holy Empire," Jian Chen mumbled. He had not thought that Bi Jian had actually run off to the Holy Emperor, but he immediately followed up with, "The Holy Empire is so big, finding someone would be almost impossible. May I ask senior of the precise location?"

"The Zaar family in the City of God," replied the Ancestral Emperor.

A gleam of light immediately flashed across Jian Chen's eyes when he heard that. He thought back to the moment when he had faced enemies from everywhere due to the Zaar family, which caused his face to slightly sink.

"Senior, I thank you for tell me. Farewell!" Jian Chen clasped his fists at the depths of the palace before leaving with Rui Jin and the others.

"Brother, our Felicity Empire wishes to be eternal friends with you. If brother has some time in the future, you are welcome to come visit the empire," the Ancestral Emperor's voice rang out once more. The voice traveled very far, landing clearly in Jian Chen's ears.

Jian Chen's group traveled far from the imperial palace before leaving through a Space Gate Rui Jin created. They directly made their way to the Holy Empire.

A middle-aged man looked at the seated Ancestral Emperor in confusion within a beautiful hall after Jian Chen had left. He asked, "Ancestral Emperor, why must we speak in such a humble manner to them? Do

we really fear the mere Bloodsword sect with our strength? As long as we work with Zaar Caiyun and Hao Wu, wiping out the Bloodsword sect would be easy.”

The Ancestral Emperor gently sighed with that, “It’s indeed possible to wipe out the Bloodsword sect with the Felicity Empire’s strength, but I never thought that it would be him who had become the sect master. It really is a surprise.” The Ancestral Emperor suddenly became stern and stared fixedly at the three people before him. He said, “Remember, the three of you, never have any conflicts with the Bloodsword sect in the future. If you come across anyone from there, you must treat them politely and you must not offend them. Do you understand?”

“Ancestral Emperor, just who is the new sect master to make someone as great as you be so cautious?” The middle-aged man was curious.

“He’s someone we can’t offend. In all of recent history, he’s the only one who dared to provoke the ten protector clans while the protector clans could not do anything to him. At the same time, he’s a person who dares to swagger recklessly throughout the entire continent after offending the only human Saint Emperor and two Saint Emperors from the Beast God Continent.” With that, the Ancestral Emperor stared deeply at the three of them, “I think you should know who he is.”

The three Saint Kings in the hall became completely stunned with that. They all paled. Only now did they finally know who the person they had offended was. They had never seen Jian Chen, but his name was like a thunderclap to them.

Virtually no expert of the continent did not know the name Jian Chen. However, only a very few number of people had seen his appearance.

In the City of God, Bi Jian wore luxurious robes with gold linings as he conversed at ease with the grand elder of the Zaar family in a hall. He was smiling and possessed quite a striking demeanour.

However, no one knew that he was extremely nervous despite his composed exterior.

He had learned that Jian Chen had returned mightily several days ago and had taken back Flame City with lightning speed and claimed his father’s life. He became filled with deep fear because of this. He knew Jian Chen would come looking for him, and he would not be forgiven.

Before, he had visited the Ancestral Emperor of the Felicity Emperor to request for him to deal with Jian Chen. However, he was turned down, which was why he had come to the Zaar family in the Holy Empire. He wanted to find experts to deal with Jian Chen.

“Grand elder, I’ve already stayed here for several days. May I ask if the esteemed senior Zaar Caiyun is willing to meet with junior? Junior has important matters to inform senior of,” Bi Jian could no longer bear with it anymore, asking the grand elder again.

The grand elder was a Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler. He was stronger than Bi Jian and belonged to the Zaar family of the three great clans, but Bi Jian was the most talented prince, acknowledged by the public, of the nine princes in the Felicity Empire. He also knew a Saint Tier Battle Skill, so he treated Bi Jian extremely politely and courteously.

“Please do not worry, prince Bi Jian. I have already passed on your request to the ancestor. If ancestor wishes to see you, she will naturally send out the word, so please wait a few more days,” smiled the grand elder.

Bi Jian’s expression took an ugly turn. He had already waited here for several days, and if it were to continue like this, he would not be able to see the ancestor even after several months.

Suddenly, an idea flashed through Bi Jian’s head. He clasped his hands, “Grand elder, please pass this message onto senior Zaar Caiyun. Bi Jian is close with the Heavenly Enchantress and has learned of some matters of the past from her. This includes the intense love that senior Hao Wu and Zaar Caiyun once had. Junior has come this time to offer up a plan that can eliminate the estrangement between the two seniors and get the two back on good terms.”

The grand elder’s eyes froze when he heard that, and he immediately became stern. He stared fixedly at Bi Jian, “Prince Bi Jian, is that true? If you trick the ancestor, the consequences will be extremely severe.”

“It is completely true!” Bi Jian swore.

“Bring him to me!”

The cold voice of a female rang through the hall as soon as Bi Jian finished speaking. However, it was impossible to discern its origin.

The grand elders hurriedly put down the teacup in his hand and stood up. He politely said, “Yes, ancestor.”

A hall that glimmered with violent light existed in a huge cavern below the estate of the Zaar family.

Bi Jian entered the deep underground through a tunnel under the grand elder’s lead. He directly entered a palace and stopped before a tightly-closed room of seclusion.

“Ancestor, I have brought Bi Jian under your orders,” the grand elder courteously informed her.

“Bi Jian stays. You can go!” A cold woman’s voice rang from the room. It was completely emotionless.

“Yes ancestor!” The grand elder politely replied before immediately leaving.

“Bi Jian greets the esteemed senior Zaar Caiyun!” Bi Jian became polite as he stood outside the room, bowing deeply.

“Bi Jian, you say you have a method to mend my relationship with Hao Wu?”

“Yes. Bi Jian indeed has a method to mend the relationship. Senior Zaar Caiyun is welcome to try it,” Bi Jian cautiously answered. He was at his wits’ end.

“Speak! What is the method?” Zaar Caiyun’s voice rang out of the room again. This time, a sliver of urgency was present.

Just as Bi Jian wanted to speak, a tremendous presence suddenly appeared outside. It enveloped the entire City of God, such that even Bi Jian, who was underground, could clearly feel it.

On the surface, a Space Gate silently opened in the air. Jian Chen and the others emerged from it, levitating high up in the sky.

Chapter 1030: Zaar Caiyun

Floating above the City of God, Jian Chen glanced past the slightly-familiar city. He could not help but think back to all the things that had happened when he was last here, revealing a sliver of reminiscence.

“Eight clans of the City of God, the Zaar family, I, Jian Chen, have returned. Back then, you sent all those experts to attack me, almost claiming my life. Today, I will look down on your city,” Jian Chen said with a deep voice. His eyes became icy as he spoke, and a tremendous presence began to radiate from him. It enveloped the entire city, and within it was his undisguised battle intent.

Many years ago, Jian Chen still needed to move around the City of God cautiously despite his extraordinary strength. There were many experts he could not afford to offend, but today, he could move brazenly about the city, publically challenging the authority of a capital of the continent.

Jian Chen’s presence alarmed all the people in the city. Everyone could feel it clearly, regardless of their strength, and those weaker felt like a huge boulder pressed down on their chests. They struggled to even breathe.

“What a great presence. Who is the owner of this presence? Are they challenging the city...” Various voices rang out around the city, while the empty streets became filled with people very quickly. In a moment, everyone surged out of their houses, and some people even looked at the sky as they stood on their roofs.

All the ancestors of the eight clans opened their eyes at the same time and stared outside in shock from their places of seclusion. Without the slightest hesitation, they stopped their cultivation and rose up, heading over with their greatest speed.

The president of the Radiant Saint Master Union sat on his bed in a luxurious room at the highest, most central part of the castle-like union.

Suddenly, he snapped his eyes open when the great presence surged in from outside. He immediately glanced in the direction of the presence through the window and furrowed his eyebrows. He mumbled with a deep voice, “What powerful presence. The owner must be at least a Saint King, and there’s a great battle intent sandwiched in between. The battle intent’s so great that very few people can be in possession of it even with the whole continent in perspective. Odd, who is this person? He’s clearly challenging the Zaar family by releasing his battle intent so recklessly, but I don’t seem to remember the Zaar family offending such a great expert before.” Doubt filled his mind.

At this moment, the door was pushed open. The grand elder of the union sternly walked in from outside and began speaking as soon as he came in, “The person must have come to find trouble with the Zaar family. They’re not weak. President, we might as well go and have a look. Let’s hope they heavily injure the Zaar family and reduce the pressure the union is facing.”

The president closely sensed the presence and seemed to be in deep thought. A sliver of suspicion gradually appeared on his face, “Weird. Grand elder, why do I feel that this presence is somewhat familiar, as if I have met this person somewhere before, but out of all the impressions of Saint Kings I’ve

come in contact with, there doesn't seem to be someone who matches up to this presence. It really is odd. Just who is this person?"

The grand elder's expression changed with that. A sliver of curiosity appeared on his face as he said, "Since you've mentioned it, I also feel somewhat familiar with this presence, but I can't think of who it is. President, since we can't tell who it is, why don't we go together to see just who this person is?"

Afterwards, the president and grand elder left the union together with multiple Saint Rulers. They shot off in the direction of the presence with lightning-like speed.

An extremely ordinary-looking old man carefully wiped the tables and the single bookshelf in the Radiant Saint Tower of the union. Suddenly, the old man paused and a gleam of light immediately exploded in his eyes. He mumbled, "Looks like the City of God is going to get lively again. I wonder which expert the Zaar family has offended." With that, the old man disappeared. He had turned into a faint blur, leaving the tower with lightning speed as he flew to the presence.

Jian Chen and the others floated silently several thousand meters in the air above the Zaar family. Soon afterwards, several tremendous presences appeared in the surroundings. They traveled extremely quick, arriving around Jian Chen in just a few seconds. They surrounded him a hundred meters away.

The Saint Rulers were the ancestors of the eight clans. They were all stern, staring at Jian Chen in caution. None of them dared to create a disturbance, as they could all tell that the young man before them was a Saint King from his presence alone. They could not afford to provoke him.

"May I inquire of the senior's great name and exactly what has caused a misunderstanding with our City of God for senior to be so angry?" An ancestor clasped his hands at Jian Chen as he asked with an extremely polite tone.

Jian Chen coldly gazed past the ancestors of the eight clans. His gaze became extremely sharp, like a drawn sword. Wherever he gazed past, the people would feel like they were being stabbed, feeling a vague pain. His gaze caused them to shiver despite the warmth.

"Senior? Hahahaha, I never thought that I'd become a senior to you. People of the eight clans, have you really forgotten so quickly? Why don't you open up your eyes and carefully look at who I am?" Jian Chen laughed. His tone was mocking.

With that, all the Saint Rulers began to examine Jian Chen. Very soon, one of them recognized him. His expression suddenly changed, becoming overwhelmed by disbelief. He cried out, "Y- you're Yang Yutian. You're Jian Chen."

The other Saint Rulers' expressions all changed as well when they heard Jian Chen's name. Shock filled all of their eyes. They would have never connected this Saint King with a tremendous presence to that young man who had almost died in the City of God all those years ago.

The ancestors all thought of something else other than this, which was the protector Changyang clan that supported Jian Chen. He was a member of the Changyang protector clan, so his status was incomparable to them.

At this moment, two streaks of white light tore through the air. They quickly flew over. It was the president and grand elder, arriving on clouds completely condensed from Radiant Saint Force with several experts following them.

“Yang Yutian! You’re Yang Yutian!” The president and grand elder both cried out when they recognized Jian Chen with a single glance. In that moment, they could no longer maintain their normal composure, both became shocked.

They would never have believed that the person with such a tremendous presence was the most outstanding genius in the history of the union, Yang Yutian.

Jian Chen also discovered the president and grand elder when they arrived. His gaze immediately became rather mixed with emotions, but he dismissed them very quickly. Right now was not the time for them to catch up.

“Jian Chen, have you come to my City of God to take revenge for what happened all those years ago?” A cold female voice rang out in the sky. As it reached the end, a middle-aged woman in a purple dress silently appeared in the air, standing far opposite of Jian Chen.

“We greet senior!” All the ancestors of the eight clans bowed when they saw this woman. Their faces became filled with respect.

The woman was the ancestor of the Zaar family, Zaar Caiyun. She ignored the greetings of the eight clans and stared fixedly at Jian Chen’s group. When her gaze landed on Rui Jin and Hei Yu who stood behind Jian Chen, she immediately became extremely stern.

“You must be the ancestor of the Zaar clan. You wanted to take the Winged Tiger God from me back then and even wanted to kill me. Do you still remember?” Jian Chen coldly stared at Zaar Caiyun.

Zaar Caiyun could not help but think back to what had happened before. Her gaze towards Jian Chen became rather mixed, and she gently sighed, “Jian Chen, I never thought you’d become so powerful after just a few years. However, I had no choice in the matter before. The Winged Tiger God was on you, and the Beast God Continent wanted to invade the Tian Yuan Continent because of the Winged Tiger God. We could only try to give the Beast God Continent the Winged Tiger God to save the continent, or all life on it would have been wiped out for sure. Are you willing to see something like that happen?”

Jian Chen remained expressionless. He coldly said, “We can deal with our disagreements from years ago later. Ancestor of the Zaar family, I ask you, is the prince of the Felicity Empire, Bi Jian, with you?”

“Bi Jian is indeed with my Zaar family,” Zaar Caiyun gently replied. Her voice possessed no emotion.

“Hand over Bi Jian!” Jian Chen demanded.