

Chaotic 1031

Chapter 1031: Fighting Zaar Caiyun (One)

As soon as Zaar Caiyun heard what Jian Chen said, her faced immediately changed. She said, "Jian Chen, I don't care what disagreements you have with Bi Jian, but I hope you can resolve your differences in the future. I cannot hand Bi Jian to you right now."

"Since you can't hand over Bi Jian, I can only go and get him myself." Jian Chen's gaze became rather cold as great battle and killing intent surged from his body. It quickly skyrocketed while the Emperor Armament had appeared in his right hand. Destructive Chaotic Force slowly poured out, revolving around the weapon.

"Wait!" At this moment, an old voice hurriedly rang out. An old man who seemed to be in his seventies shot up from below, carrying a person in his hand. It was Bi Jian.

The Zaar family had a total of two Saint Kings. One was Zaar Caiyun while the other was the old man before them.

"Jian Chen, greetings," the old man first greeted Jian Chen before continuing, "Jian Chen, I am Zaar Veimor. My Zaar family is willing to hand Bi Jian over to you. I hope we can dismiss any previous disagreements and enmity, and we are willing to apologize to you for what we did before. I hope the slate between us can be wiped clean and we can start anew." The old man spoke with sincerity. He did not want Jian Chen as an opponent at all.

Bi Jian could not move since he was in Zaar Veimor's hands. When he heard the old man's words, he paled in fright. He knew exactly what would happen if he ended up in Jian Chen's hands.

"Save me, senior Caiyun, save me. If I die, senior Caiyun will never be forgiven by senior Hao Wu," Bi Jian loudly pleaded. He placed all his hopes on Zaar Caiyun.

Zaar Caiyun's eyes darkened as a sliver of determination appeared. With a slight movement, she silently appeared beside Zaar Veimos and struck at him with a handful of powerful energy. At the same time, she reached for Bi Jian with her left hand.

"Caiyun, are you crazy? What are you doing?" Zaar Veimos' expression drastically changed. He had never thought that Zaar Caiyun would suddenly attack him. He was her great-grandfather after all.

Although Zaar Caiyun had moved suddenly, Zaar Veimos was still an experienced Saint King. He reacted in the shortest amount of time. He gathered a thick layer of World Force in his hand in an instant and struck out with lightning speed.

Bam! The two palms collided, and a muffled sound immediately rang through the air. A terrifying ripple of energy radiated in all directions, knocking away all the Saint Rulers who had gathered in the surroundings to watch.

Although Zaar Veimos was Zaar Caiyun's senior and far older than her, his strength was much weaker than hers. He was knocked far away by Zaar Caiyun's casual strike, flying several thousand kilometers before stabilizing himself.

On the other hand, Zaar Caiyun stood firmly where she was, like a mountain. Her body did not even tremble, as if her attack before was a careless strike. She had also taken Bi Jian back from Zaar Veimos, trapping him before her left hand in invisible energy.

“Get down and stay there,” Zaar Caiyun coldly said before throwing Bi Jian down into the huge estate of the Zaar family.

Zaar Veimos was only shaken up by Zaar Caiyun’s attack, so he was not injured. He immediately began to panic inside when he saw that Zaar Caiyun wanted to protect Bi Jian, so he flew over from afar. He pleaded, “Caiyun, do you know exactly what you are doing? Have you ever thought about what kind of disaster you would bring upon the clan with what you are doing? Have you ever thought about the clan? Caiyun, stop being silly. Bi Jian has nothing to do with our Zaar family, so just listen to your great-grandfather. Hand over Bi Jian for the clan. It’s not worth it to put the entire family into jeopardy over an outsider.”

Zaar Caiyun did nothing. She only coldly stared at him as a sliver of obvious resentment appeared in the depths of her eyes. She coldly said, “Do you still remember that matter all those years ago? It was because you forcefully interfered all those years ago that I separated with Hao Wu, agonizing me for my entire life. I only resent that I wasn’t strong enough back then, that I could not resist the orders of you seniors, so I could only abide, but now, I am no longer the past Zaar Caiyun. You no longer have the right or power to control what I want to do today.”

Zaar Veimos felt like his heart was being pierced by a needle as he listened to the cold words of Zaar Caiyun. He painfully said, “Caiyun, I know I was wrong about the matter all those years ago. It’s me who cannot make it up to you. It was your great-grandfather who destroyed the happiness in your life, but you’re still a member of the Zaar family. The blood of the Zaar family runs in your veins. Are you really willing to see the Zaar family fall into depravity?”

“Zaar family, Zaar family. Don’t come talking to me about the Zaar family. In your eyes, there’s only the Zaar family.” Zaar Caiyun suddenly became agitated. She stared at Zaar Veimos with a shocking glare as pain and resentment boiled inside. She gnashed her teeth, “Since you’re so afraid of me bringing trouble to the Zaar family, I, Zaar Caiyun, will be cutting all ties with your Zaar family. From today on, anything I do will have nothing to do with the Zaar family.”

The experts from the Zaar family and the Saint Rulers of the eight clans all had their expressions drastically change with that statement.

“No, ancestor, you are a pillar of support for the Zaar family. You can’t abandon us.” The experts of the Zaar family all fell to their knees in the air and became torn with sorrow.

“No, Caiyun, you can’t do that. You can’t do that. Even with all the mistakes great-grandfather has made, you can’t treat the clan like that. The clan cannot go on without you.” Zaar Veimos’ heart ached as tears streaked down his face. He was filled with regret.

The president and grand elder of the Radiant Saint Master Union looked at each other after witnessing this. This had far exceeded anything they had imagined. Before they left, they had never thought that such a great disaster would befall the Zaar family. As the most powerful ancestor, Zaar Caiyun had declared that she was leaving the clan. This was a devastating piece of news.

Zaar Caiyun closed her eyes in some pain. She had stayed in the Zaar family for a long time, so she had formed some attachments to it. However, she found that love was more important than the clan.

“In all these years, a certain estrangement has always been present between Hao Wu and me. Since Bi Jian said he can eliminate this estrangement, I am even willing to die here for to eliminate it,” thought Zaar Caiyun. She then snapped open her eyes, and in that moment, her presence underwent an overwhelming change. It was no weaker than the supreme battle intent from Jian Chen as it surged into the sky.

In that moment, sorrow had disappeared from her eyes. She became extremely determined.

“Looks like you insist on protecting Bi Jian,” snorted Jian Chen. His presence also began to skyrocket, vaguely surpassing Zaar Caiyun’s.

Zaar Caiyun coldly glared as a light-azure sword appeared in her hand. She said, “Jian Chen, if you want to kill Bi Jian, do it over my dead body.” With that, she attacked first, stabbing out with a gentle stroke as her sword danced in her hand.

The strike seemed simple, but it possessed an overwhelming level of mysteriousness. The sword seemed to be slow, but it fused with space. It had traversed the distance between them in an instant, silently arriving before Jian Chen.

Chapter 1032: Fighting Zaar Caiyun (Two)

Jian Chen’s gaze suddenly turned into a glare. Although Zaar Caiyun’s strike did not come with an earth-shaking disturbance, it caused Jian Chen’s cautiousness to greatly increase. He felt deeply threatened. Her strength had far exceeded his own.

“Let me deal with her!” Jian Chen called out to stop Rui Jin and the others. The battle intent from him became even more powerful, and accompanying it was a surging sword Qi. Zaar Caiyun was very strong, but she was not invincible.

Strands of Chaotic Force poured from Jian Chen’s dantian. They filled up every corner of his body in an instant, pushing his Chaotic Body to its limits.

Every strand of Chaotic Force was condensed from vast quantities of energy, especially since Jian Chen’s Chaotic Body was at the third heavenly layer. A strand of it was equivalent to all the energy someone who had just stepped into Saint King could condense, which was why Jian Chen’s Chaotic Force was used up extremely slowly when he fought. If he used it to boost his body’s defense, the consumption speed would be almost negligible.

The Emperor Armament in Jian Chen’s hand began to gently tremble, and with a gentle sword resonance, it struck out with an aura of destruction. He sent it up to receive Zaar Caiyun’s sword without any fear.

“Jian Chen, your opponent is at the peak of the Eighth Heavenly Layer and is about to enter the ninth. Be extra careful.” Rui Jin’s voice suddenly rang in Jian Chen’s head. He had seen through Zaar Caiyun’s strength with a single glance, which was why he warned Jian Chen.

Jian Chen became even sterner. With the Emperor Armament, he could only display the strength of a peak Seventh Heavenly Layer Saint King, which was a whole level of cultivation weaker than Zaar Caiyun.

The two of them clashed several times with lightning speed. Their collisions were extremely intense, and the activity they created was impressive. Every time their swords came into contact, it was like the collision of worlds, producing great booms and annihilating the space of the surroundings. Violent energy and fragmented sword Qi would scatter in all directions, forcing all the Saint Rulers to continuously retreat to avoid being caught up in the battle.

The City of God was one of the seven capitals of the continent. It had existed for countless years and had experienced battles in the ancient times. However, it still existed, naturally due to its defense. At this moment, a tremendous barrier appeared in the sky above the city, blocking the sword Qi and residual energy that splayed out from the battle. Its defense was nowhere on par to the one at Mercenary City, but Jian Chen and Zaar Caiyun's attacks were unable to shake it.

At this moment, all the streets and alleys regardless of size were swarming with people. Crowds of people had even gathered on top of various structures, almost causing some roofs to cave in. All the people in the City of God stood with their heads raised to the sky as they unblinkingly observed the rare battle between shocking experts. Coupled with that was the ceaseless sound of discussions.

Jian Chen quickly retreated, slightly falling into a disadvantage. Even though Zaar Caiyun possessed the slender physique of a female, each strike from her possessed a great might, enough to destroy the surroundings.

Rui Jin, Hei Yu, and Hong Lian stared unblinkingly at Jian Chen. They were ready to interfere at any moment. Jian Chen was their only hope for them to reunite with their clansmen, so they viewed his life with more importance than anything else.

Meanwhile, there was a quaint little wooden hut that stood on a mountain peak in an ancient mountain range several tens of thousand kilometers away from the city. Its wooden boards creaked as they were buffeted by the violent wind, as if the structure would collapse at any moment.

A valiant-looking, white-robe, middle-aged man sat in the hut with his eyes closed as he cultivated. He was like an old monk, able to sit there without moving for long periods of time.

Suddenly, the man's eyes snapped open. A visible light, shot out from his eyes, causing the space that he stared at before him to gently tremble.

The man's eyes were extremely bright as he stared in the direction of the City of God in interest. He furrowed his eyebrows slightly and softly murmured, "There's actually a fight in City of God. One of them is Caiyun's presence. Just what is going on?"

The middle-aged man was the same person who had ventured to the continent of the Hundred Races to fight a Class 8 Magical Beast as well as the one who had obtained the magical beast's blood to cure the grand elder of the Radiant Saint Master Union. He was Hao Wu.

Hao Wu sat on his wooden bed with a frown as the light in his eyes flickered. He was hesitating, struggling to come to a decision. He mumbled, "Do I go there and see or not?"

After hesitating some more, he finally made up his mind, "Whatever, I just need to look while hiding from afar to see just what is happening." With that, Hao Wu disappeared. He made his way to the City of God silently at an unbelievable speed.

Jian Chen and Zaar Caiyun's battle constantly moved away from the City of God, leaving it very soon. They arrived in a desolate mountain range a hundred kilometers away and continued to fight intensely there.

"Jian Chen, you're not my opponent. If you agree to spare Bi Jian, we can stop right now. How about that?" Zaar Caiyun coldly said.

"I am naturally not your opponent in terms of strength, but that's not necessarily the case with swordsmanship. I will be claiming Bi Jian's life. There is no room for negotiating that," Jian Chen refused without any hesitation. It was impossible for him to spare Bi Jian.

Jian Chen's arm shook violently with that. The Emperor Armament became countless blurs that packed the space before him, quickly enveloping Zaar Caiyun. It was impossible to distinguish between illusion and reality with the blurs, so each blur seemed to be real. They all seemed to possess great power. This was all due to Jian Chen reaching the limits of speed.

At the same time, Jian Chen used the Illusory Flash. He moved around Zaar Caiyun like a ghost, striking out faster and faster. Each attack possessed his full strength, equivalent to the full-powered attack from a Seventh Heavenly Layer Saint King.

Zaar Caiyun fused with the surrounding space as she calmly dodged Jian Chen's attacks. She did not use her eyes to keep track of the sword blurs, and instead she completely relied on her senses to strike out. She just happened to block the sword blurs with every strike. She coldly said, "If that's the case, do not blame me for not showing mercy."

A vast energy surged from Zaar Caiyun, causing the surrounding space to twist. Zaar Caiyun raised her sword to the sky, and it immediately exploded with a dense azure light. Terrifying energy collapsed the surrounding space.

"Scattered Flowers of a Heavenly Maiden!" Zaar Caiyun cried out. The terrifying energy around her sword immediately exploded, turning into extremely dense sword Qi that scattered in all directions. Each sword Qi was no weaker than a casual strike from an Eighth Heavenly Layer Saint King.

Jian Chen's expression slightly changed. He retreated quickly with the Illusory Flash, using his Emperor Armament to block the storm-like attacks of sword Qi. The powerful force from each block would shake his arm to the point where it became numb.

"Freeze, space!" A glimmer of light flickered through Zaar Caiyun's eyes. She pointed at Jian Chen with her left hand and the space there immediately froze, trapping and immobilizing Jian Chen.

Spurt! Spurt! Spurt...

With his body restrained, more than ten powerful sword Qis immediately passed through Jian Chen's body, forming the same amount of finger-sized holes. Blood immediately began to run out of the wounds.

Jian Chen roared at the sky. Chaotic Force immediately erupted from his body, and the Emperor Armament began to shine brighter with dark light. A supreme force broke through the space, allowing him to recover his freedom.

However, at this moment, Zaar Caiyun had soundlessly arrived before him. Her sword radiated a dazzling azure light as it mercilessly stabbed towards Jian Chen's throat.

A sword intent countless times more pure than before began to radiate from Jian Chen at this moment. The wind and clouds immediately began to surge with its appearance, changing the weather. The surrounding air lost its usual peace under the influence of this sword intent, becoming extremely sharp, like it was filled with invisible swords.

Chapter 1033: Fighting Zaar Caiyun (Three)

The sudden change in Jian Chen's presence immediately led to a change in Zaar Caiyun's expression. She could not help but slightly slow down her strike heading at Jian Chen.

This was all because in that moment, Zaar Caiyun seemed to feel that Jian Chen was no longer made of flesh and blood and was instead a sharp sword that stood in the world, radiating with a shocking sword Qi. Zaar Caiyun felt like she was looking at a sword when she faced against Jian Chen, which shocked her greatly.

Rui Jin, Hei Yu, and Hong Lian all tensed up as well. They stared at Jian Chen in surprise. Thoughts similar to what Zaar Caiyun was experiencing appeared in their heads as well. The current Jian Chen did not seem like a person to them, rather a sword, a divine sword.

"Is this a battle skill?" Hei Yu stared unblinkingly at Jian Chen as he murmured.

The Saint Rulers of the eight clans and the people from the Radiant Saint Master Union all stared at Jian Chen in shock from afar as well. Disbelief flooded their faces; in that moment, all of them held their breaths, unwilling to inhale any of the air in the surroundings since it seemed to be filled with sharp sword Qi. Just a breath of it would cause piercing pain to their organs.

A sliver of haziness appeared in Jian Chen's eyes, but it quickly cleared up. He seemed to have understood something right now, having obtained a grasp on something unclear. With the Emperor Armament in his hand, he slowly stabbed out according to a feeling that had sprung up from nowhere in his head.

Jian Chen's stroke seemed slow, but it was extremely fast. It was disillusioning. An extremely pure sword Qi erupted as the sword traveled, causing the surrounding space to collapse.

This was true sword Qi. It was extremely sharp and acute, much, much mightier than sword Qi condensed from power. It made people feel like it was unstoppable.

As the Emperor Armament struck the sword in Zaar Caiyun's hands, the sword Qi actually knocked her sword away while the Emperor Armament continued on with no reduction in force. It stabbed at Zaar Caiyun's chest with unstoppable momentum.

Spurt! The Emperor Armament stabbed into Zaar Caiyun's chest, impaling her. In that moment, the sharp sword Qi and destructive Chaotic Force wreaked havoc on Zaar Caiyun's organs, turning them to mush.

Zaar Caiyun groaned as she stared at the Emperor Armament in her body in disbelief. He refused to believe that she could be injured by Jian Chen with her current strength.

But the next moment, her left hand struck Jian Chen's chest with lightning speed. Terrifying Saint Force surged from her palm, breaking through the defense of Jian Chen's body with supreme power and knocking him away as he vomited blood. Meanwhile, the sword in her chest was withdrawn as Jian Chen catapulted away.

"Jian Chen, I never thought that you'd have a Saint Tier Battle Skill as well. Since I've seen your Saint Tier Battle Skill, it's time for you to taste mine." Zaar Caiyun's power did not decrease. Despite the sliver of paleness on her face, she remained extraordinarily mighty, as if her injuries were nothing to her.

A terrifying presence began to radiate from her body, filling up the surroundings as it made the sky shake. At that moment, Zaar Caiyun seemed to have become a war god as she radiated with a tremendous presence, able to destroy her surroundings.

The surrounding air became thick as even space began to solidify bit by bit. A terrifying pressure descended. It seemed to originate from the surroundings, immediately causing mountains to collapse and the ground to sink.

Casting a Saint Tier Battle Skill with her strength at the Eighth Heavenly Layer of Saint King, possessed the power to destroy the surroundings.

Jian Chen was knocked a thousand meters away before coming to a halt. Blood ran down from the corner of his lips as a temporary sense of confusion and doubt clouded his eyes. He was still thinking about the moment when he had attacked before.

Jian Chen seemed to have entered a wondrous mental state earlier, as if he had become a sword and was no longer a human. The attack before was also performed casually as he followed the feeling, yet the power within it far surpassed what he should have been in possession of, strong enough to injure Zaar Caiyun who was at the peak of the Eighth Heavenly Layer.

However, he had lost that wondrous feeling now. He could not use a similar attack again.

"Way of the Tyrant's Sword, Galaxy-devouring Sword!" At that moment, a cry rang through the sky. Zaar Caiyun had already reached an altitude of ten kilometers as she glowed with a deep azure light. Terrifying ripples of energy radiated from her body as a huge, hundred-meter-long sword condensed above her. It shot towards Jian Chen with incomparable force.

As the sword shot through the sky, the originally-bright sky began to darken. Even the energy of the world and invisible World Force that filled space itself vanished. The sword of energy seemed to have devoured all the energy and light.

Jian Chen became unprecedentedly stern. Zaar Caiyun, even without casting the Saint Tier Battle Skill, was not someone he could defeat, and with the Saint Tier Battle Skill, it made it even more impossible for victory. Just resisting would become extremely difficult.

With a thought, a golden streak of light immediately shot out from the center of his eyebrows. It quickly transformed into a hundred-meter-tall golden tower that shined with a blinding light.

The Octoterra Divine Hall had already been devastated by Kaiser, so it was unable to be used so soon. Only the saint artifact could block Zaar Caiyun's Saint Tier Battle Skill now.

Boom! A deafening sound erupted when the Saint Tier Battle Skill collided with the saint artifact. Casting a Saint Tier Battle Skill with her strength as an Eighth Heavenly Layer Saint King was already on par with the casual strike of a Saint Emperor. It was extremely terrifying, knocking the saint artifact far away.

"Way of the Tyrant's Sword, Void-annihilating Sword!" Zaar Caiyun's cold voice rang out in the sky once again. She did not stop with her attacks. Another hundred-meter-long sword condensed above her head, shooting towards Jian Chen at the speed of lightning.

The sword was filled with destructive energy, reducing the space of wherever it passed into darkness.

"Way of the Tyrant's Sword, World-obliterating Storm of Swords!"

The Way of the Tyrant's Sword was a Saint Tier Battle Skill with three attacks. As soon as the second attack was launched, Zaar Caiyun followed up with the third attack.

Immediately, a hundred, or even a thousand, swords appeared around her. All of the swords were condensed from energy, and every single one of them was ten meters long and radiated with a terrifying aura. None of them were any weaker than the first two attacks.

Chapter 1034: The Heavenly Enchantress? Mu'er?

Zaar Caiyun consecutively struck out with all three attacks of the Way of the Tyrant's Sword. Each attack belonged to the upper levels of Saint Tier Battle Skills, equal to a casual strike from Saint Emperors. Even Saint Kings at Great Perfection would become heavily injured if the three attacks landed on them. Only a similar Saint Tier Battle Skill could repel it.

There were also differences in power among Saint Tier Battle Skill. The Way of the Tyrant's Blade possessed a total of three attacks, and each attack was more powerful than the previous one. These factors allowed it to be ranked close to the top among all Saint Tier Battle Skills. With Zaar Caiyun's great talent, she had comprehended the mysteries of the battle skill to the limit, and she had also reached great proficiency with its use. Her strength at the peak of the Eighth Heavenly Layer combined perfectly with the Saint Tier Battle Skill allowed her to use the skill to its full potential.

Jian Chen became extremely stern. The battle skill's vast pressure tightly locked onto his entire body, which caused him to feel like he was submerged in mud. Every action felt difficult. The saint artifact had been knocked away. Although it quickly flew toward him through his mental connection, it would not be able to make it.

"Looks like I can only use the Octoterra Divine Hall," Jian Chen thought. The Octoterra Divine Hall was in ruins, but Zaar Caiyun's Saint Tier Battle Skill was only a casual strike from a Saint Emperor. Its strength was nowhere Kaiser's punch, so the divine hall could easily block the strike despite its state.

Suddenly, figure flashed before him just as Jian Chen wanted to bring out the divine hall. Rui Jin had appeared silently before Jian Chen, while the Sacred Dragon's Sword in his hand radiated with a terrifying presence. Slivers of origin energy slowly pulsed and radiated with a profound aura.

Rui Jin stood like a steel wall before Jian Chen. As he swung out with his sword, an extremely powerful sword Qi immediately shot out toward Zaar Caiyun with a devastating might.

The second sword Qi from Zaar Caiyun collided with the sword Qi from the Sacred Dragon's Sword and immediately produced a deafening boom. The giant sword Qi seemed as fragile as tofu and dispersed without much difficulty at all.

Rui Jin's Sacred Dragon's Sword contained origin energy, so when he used it to send out a sword Qi, it would possess a sliver of origin energy as well. This was a power that surpassed Saint Emperors, something that belonged to a completely different level. Its strength was beyond suspicion, something incomparable to the powers of this world.

The attack from the Sacred Dragon's Sword tore through the other attack like a hot knife through butter. Then, it continued toward Zaar Caiyun's third attack with no reduction in force.

Zaar Caiyun's expression suddenly changed when she sensed the power of Rui Jin's attack. She extended a finger and immediately, the countless sword Qi created from the third move changed in trajectory and formed a straight line. They all charged toward Rui Jin's sword Qi with origin energy.

With consecutive booms, Rui Jin's sword Qi charged through all the sword Qi like a wild beast with stoppable momentum. It caused the smaller sword Qi to explode as soon as they made contact. They turned it into surging energy of the world that dispersed in the surroundings.

Rui Jin's single sword Qi from the Radiant Dragon's Sword broke through two attacks from Zaar Caiyun's Saint Tier Battle Skill. In the end, it passed through her chest and disappeared into the horizon.

Zaar Caiyun's body trembled violently as agony filled her face. Her presence quickly began to decrease, and she began to fall out of the sky like a broken kite.

"Caiyun!" A cry rang out from afar. Hao Wu had shot over as a blur with lightning speed as he fused with the surrounding space. He firmly caught Zaar Caiyun. Then, he wanted to flee into the distance.

"Leave this person behind!" Jian Chen did not know Hao Wu. He immediately cried out when he saw that someone wanted to save Zaar Caiyun. As such, he used the Illusory Flash and arrived before the unknown individual in an instant. His Emperor Armament transformed into a streak of black light as it stabbed mercilessly toward Zaar Caiyun.

A three fingers wide sword immediately appeared in Hao Wu's hands. It shone with an earthen-yellow light, as it stabbed out like a lightning bolt.

"Eighth Heavenly Layer Saint King!" Jian Chen could sense Hao Wu's strength once he lashed out. It was actually at the same cultivation level as Zaar Caiyun, just slightly weaker than her as it was not at the peak.

Just as Hao Wu's sword was about to collide with the Emperor Armament, the space a thousand meters away began to twist violently. Vaguely, the rippling space seemed to form a huge zither a thousand meters long, with thirty-six clearly visible strings.

Ding! The strings began to tremble slowly and produced a gentle note of the zither. A transparent musical note that seemed to be formed from the surrounding space flew out. Then, it simultaneously collided with Jian Chen's Emperor Armament and Hao Wu's Saint Weapon with unbelievable speed.

Clang! An extremely powerful sound wave erupted when the musical note collided with the Emperor Armament and Saint Weapon. It seemed to be able to shake up one's soul, shocking people's eardrums into temporary deafness. The terrifying sound wave caused the minds of the Saint Rulers who watched from afar to blank out as if their souls were gone.

Jian Chen and Hao Wu's arms shook, and the force knocked their swords aside. The powerful force actually almost knocked the Emperor Armament out of Jian Chen's hand. At the same time, the terrifying sound wave turned into an invisible pushing force, so powerful that none of them could resist. It separated Jian Chen and Hao Wu, stopping them from fighting.

Just a zither condensed from space could nullify the attacks of two great Saint Kings with a single note. Its power far exceeded anyone's imaginations.

Jian Chen and Hao Wu did not continue their fight. They turned around to look at the zither, as it slowly dispersed. Disbelief flooded their eyes.

"It's the Heavenly Enchantress!" Jian Chen murmured, as his heart began to churn. He recognized the zither condensed from space. It was the Heavenly Enchantress' Zither of the Demonic Cry. The appearance was the same. It had the same amount of strings and made the same sound. There was no one else in the world who could play the zither like that other than the Heavenly Enchantress. However, he had not imagined that the Heavenly Enchantress' strength would rise to such an unbelievable level after just a few years, which shocked Jian Chen greatly.

Hao Wu carried Zaar Caiyun, as he levitated in the sky. He stared blankly at the zither, and his emotions became extremely mixed. Pain was present in his gaze.

"Mu'er, Mu'er, is it you?" Hao Wu called out gently, but it resounded through a radius of several dozen kilometers. His voice trembled as it was filled with emotions.

"Mu'er?" Jian Chen immediately became shocked when he heard Hao Wu's words, "Does he know the Heavenly Enchantress? Mu'er? Is that the Heavenly Enchantress' name?"

The zither in the sky finally dispersed completely, but the Heavenly Enchantress never showed up. No one knew where she was. Was she still hiding or had she left long ago?"

Tears pooled up in Hao Wu's eyes. He stared painfully at the spot that the zither had vanished from and sorrowfully said, "Mu'er, since you've come, why don't you want to come out and see your dad? It has been so long. Are you still unwilling to forgive dad?"

"Dad!" Jian Chen was shocking inside when he heard that. He turned to Hao Wu suddenly and stared at him fixedly. Surprise filled his face, as he doubted what he had just heard in that moment.

“Is that middle-aged man the father of the Heavenly Enchantress?” Jian Chen was filled with disbelief, and he was unable to return to his senses. However, if that were the case, it would give an even better explanation to why the Heavenly Enchantress would secretly interfere.

Rui Jin, Hong Lian, and Hei Yu also stared sternly at the space where the zither had disappeared. They remained silent.

“That little girl has become so powerful. She is actually able to move around tracelessly. Even I can’t sense her presence.” A while later, Hei Yu sighed emotionally.

“When we met her several years ago on Dragon Island, she was still a Saint Ruler. How did she become so powerful? Was she always hiding her strength before? If that’s really the case, then her ability to conceal her abilities is just too great,” Rui Jin murmured. He was still confused after much thought.

“That person is very powerful. Just a single note is enough for my soul to tremble. Do you recognize her?” Hong Lian stared fixedly on the space where the zither had vanished. She was extremely stern.

Rui Jin nodded and replied, “I’ve met her before. She was with Jian Chen at that time. She uses the zither as a weapon and uses sound to fight people. She walks an extremely rare path of cultivation, but I just never thought that she will become so powerful.”

“Hao Wu!” Zaar Caiyun stared at Hao Wu emotionally, as he carried her. She called out gently. Her purple dress had already become dyed red with blood, which made her seem extremely miserable.

Hao Wu lowered his head to look at her. His expression became mixed, “Caiyun, Caiyun, how are you? Are you heavily injured?” Hao Wu’s voice was filled with concern.

Zaar Caiyun shook her head gently, as tears ran down her cheek. Her voice was filled with tenderness and injustice. “Hao Wu, three thousand years. After three whole thousand years, you’re finally willing to come see me. Do you know how painful it has been in those years as I waited for you?”

Hao Wu painfully closed his eyes. His heart ached, and he said, “Caiyun, you’re so silly. I’m not worth it for you to be like that. It’s me who did not have the right to see you. It’s me who can’t make it up to you. I was the one who failed to live up to you...”

Zaar Caiyun shook her head gently, as she said weakly, “Hao Wu, did you know that although you’ve once made me suffer so much pain that I would be better off dead, I’ve never hated you. I knew the clan secretly organized it all. You only fell to the schemes of the seniors of my clan, suffering because of them. I only resented the seniors and only blamed them. I never blamed you.”

“Hao Wu, did you know that I’ve always been waiting for you these years, waiting for you to apologize to me and beg for my forgiveness? It’s a pity that my wish never came true. I waited painfully for you for three thousand years, yet you didn’t even want to come see me.”

Heartbreak filled Zaar Caiyun’s voice.

Chapter 1035: Zaar Caiyun’s Feelings

After Zaar Caiyun buried her feelings in her heart for so long, they finally exploded without restraint. Her bone-piercing tenderness, and her unchangeable stubbornness deeply moved Hao Wu’s heart and caused it to tremble.

“Caiyun, it was me who has no right to see you. I have no right to see you. I’m the one who can’t make it up to you. It’s me.” Hao Wu sobbed painfully with his eyes closed, as sorrow filled his face as well.

Bright blood constantly flowed from the corner of Zaar Caiyun’s mouth. She slowly raised her jade-white hand and gently touched Hao Wu’s weathered face. Her eyes were no longer as cold and emotionless as before. Instead, tenderness filled her eyes. She said softly, “Hao Wu, I don’t blame you. I’ve never blamed you, nor have I been mad at you. Because back then, before my family, you had no power to resist. Even I could not avoid the arrangements of my family.”

“But it’s different now. We both possess great strength now. We both have the authority to speak and make decisions before the clan. Hao Wu, did you know that I longed for you in every moment of those years, longing to be with you, to spend our days freely like before and living by the sword. Are you willing to be with me now?” Zaar Caiyun stared stubbornly at Hao Wu, as anticipation filled her.

At that moment, the sky became abnormally silent. Other than the wild wind, there was only Hao Wu and Zaar Caiyun’s voice.

All the Saint Rulers from the eight clans flew over. They stood silently in the distance, as they watched everything unfold. All of their expressions were extremely mixed, while quite a few of them stared fixedly at Zaar Caiyun.

Very few of the people among them knew about Zaar Caiyun’s past. They all found it extremely unbelievable that their most powerful ancestor’s love for Hao Wu was so deep, and that it did not change even after several thousand years.

Zaar Veimos stood with the many Saint Rulers of the Zaar family, as they stared at the two of them with mixed emotions. Deep regret was present.

Back then, they had ignored the painful pleas of Zaar Caiyun and forcefully separated the two of them. This was because Hao Wu was just a slightly talented mercenary. He drifted through the continent without a definite residency, and did not possess any background. How could someone like that catch the eyes of the Zaar family that controlled one of the seven capitals of the city?

Meanwhile, Zaar Caiyun was the most outstanding person of the family. She was talented, clever and a devastating beauty, the previous ancestor of the clan viewed her as a treasure of the clan. They loved her dearly, but how could they let such an impressive clan member marry a mercenary that did not even have a home? As a result, a series of matters followed.

However, the Zaar family had never thought that the mercenary who could only be considered as slightly talented would actually have such great potential. He became one of the few supreme experts of the continent after several thousand years and became an existence that the Zaar family needed to treat with importance.

However, the Zaar family had just committed too many things that could not be made up to Hao Wu. With the mistakes already committed, it was extremely difficult for them to avoid the consequences, which was why Hao Wu had always stayed in the Holy Empire. However, his relationship with the Zaar family was ambiguous, it was uncertain whether it was hostile or not.

Also, Zaar Veimos knew that with Hao Wu's connections, he possessed the power to take revenge against the Zaar family many years ago. However, he never did it, all because of Zaar Caiyun.

Jian Chen put away his Emperor Armament and hovered in the sky without any presence like an ordinary person. He stared quietly at the two of them as mixed emotions filled his eyes. The light in his eyes flickered, as he was thinking of something.

Rui Jin, Hong Lian, Hei Yu, and the four protectors of the Bloodsword sect silently stood with Jian Chen.

Hao Wu closed his eyes painfully once more, as he listened to Zaar Caiyun. He did not reply even after a very long time.

Zaar Caiyun stared at him for a very long time, before she became dejected. Tears rolled uncontrollably down her cheeks, "Hao Wu, I know you still love me. You've always loved me, right?"

Hao Wu nodded his head gently without saying anything.

"The main reason why you're unwilling to be with me is because of your daughter, right? You're afraid that your daughter will never forgive you, right?" asked Zaar Caiyun's in a pained voice.

"I'm sorry, Cai Yun!" Hao Wu rubbed Cai Yun's cheeks gently as pain filled his heart. Clearly, he had always been deeply in love with Zaar Caiyun, but he could not be with his lover due to certain reasons. He had not even met her in three whole thousand years.

Zaar Caiyun's lips curled into a smile, as she slowly closed her eyes in a satisfied manner. She said gently, "Hao Wu, I may not be able to be with you, but I am already very satisfied to be able to feel your embrace once more." With that, her body suddenly jolted. Immediately, blood sprayed from her mouth. She also began to pale, and her expression became horrible. She was close to death.

Hao Wu's expression greatly changed. His eyes snapped open in that instant, as he stared at Zaar Caiyun in disbelief. He cried out, "Caiyun, Caiyun, what are you doing?! You've severed your meridians to your heart! Why are you so muddleheaded!?"

"Since living means pain, I might as well just die. It'll be better than suffering every day. Hao Wu, I hope we can meet again in our future lives." Zaar Caiyun's face was ashen. She wanted to die now and did not desire to continue living.

Afterward, a faint ball of flames emerged from Zaar Caiyun's head. She was currently using a secret technique to burn her soul.

"Caiyun, don't, don't do this..." Hao Wu paled in fright. He became stunned as everything had occurred just too suddenly.

"Caiyun, stop!" Zaar Veimos also paled, as he cried out in a panic.

"Ancestor..." The Saint Rulers all became shocked as well, as they called out sorrowfully.

Jian Chen's expression also changed slightly, as he stood from afar. He turned to Rui Jin and said, "Senior Rui Jin, please stop her."

Rui Jin nodded and silently arrived before Zaar Caiyun. He directly struck toward her head with his palm.

“Don’t harm Caiyun!” Hao Wu thought that Rui Jin wanted to kill Zaar Caiyun. He immediately tried to block the attack, as he cried out.

“If you don’t want her soul wiped out, don’t interfere,” Rui Jin growled. His left hand changed between seals, and he immediately cast a secret technique of the Dragon clan to immobilize Hao Wu. His right palm continued mercilessly toward Zaar Caiyun’s head.

Rui Jin immediately extinguished the flames on her head, and her soul stopped burning. Rui Jin had forcefully obstructed her suicide attempt, but her soul was greatly injured. She became unconscious.

Hao Wu recovered his freedom very quickly. He retreated hastily with Zaar Caiyun in his arms, and he pulled far away from Rui Jin. He stared at Zaar Caiyun in panic, as he constantly shook her.” Caiyun, Caiyun, what has happened to you? What has happened to you?”

Zaar Veimos also arrived before Hao Wu. His expression was filled with sorrow, as he stared painfully at the unconscious Zaar Caiyun. He was filled with regret over the decision he had made all those years ago.

“Her soul is currently extremely heavily injured, and she has fallen conscious. Coupled with the fact that she only wants to die, it’ll be impossible for her to wake up in a short amount of time,” Rui Jin said nonchalantly, as he stared deeply at Zaar Caiyun.

Chapter 1036: Meeting Yang Ling Again (One)

“Caiyun, you’re so muddleheaded. You really are so muddleheaded. Why did you do something like this? Why?” Hao Wu was torn with grief. He touched Zaar Caiyun’s pale face with his coarse hand. His heart ached.

Zaar Veimos’ face was streaked with tears. He too was in great sorrow when he saw the pained state of his great-granddaughter since she was like this due to him. It was because of the matter all those years ago that led to the horrible relationship between him and Zaar Caiyun.

“Sigh, I regret, I regret,” Zaar Veimos said painfully. Zaar Caiyun’s state would severely affect the power of the clan.

“Caiyun, wake up. Quickly wake up. I’ll take you back home, to the home that belongs to us. We’ll live the life we once had,” Hao Wu murmured quietly since he wanted to wake her up. However, Zaar Caiyun’s eyes did not even twitch, as if she had not heard him at all.

“Hao Wu, give Caiyun to me. The Zaar family will use everything we have to save her,” Zaar Veimos said to Hao Wu.

A sharp light immediately flickered through Hao Wu’s sorrowful gaze when he heard that. He stared at Zaar Veimos in resentment and coldly said, “Zaar Veimos, think about what you did all those years ago. What dignity do you have left to take Caiyun from me? You don’t even have that right. Zaar Veimos, if it weren’t for Caiyun, did you really think that your Zaar family would have been able to be as carefree as it is now?”

Hao Wu’s words were like drenching Zaar Veimos in cold water. His entire body became cold as he stood there blankly. His soul seemed to have left his body.

Then, Hao Wu looked at Jian Chen. He quickly glanced past Rui Jin and Hei Yu from the corner of his eyes. A sliver of fear appeared in the depths of his eyes as he said, "Jian Chen, Caiyun is no longer a member of the Zaar family. Now that she has fallen into such a miserable state, I hope you can wipe the slate between you and her. Any matters of the Zaar family have nothing to do with. Does that satisfy you?"

Jian Chen's expression was extremely mixed. He slowly nodded and said, "Senior Hao Wu, allow me to ask you one question. What is your relationship with the Heavenly Enchantress?" Although Jian Chen had already guessed that Hao Wu was her father, he wanted to confirm it.

Hao Wu's face immediately darkened with that. He said dejectedly, "She's my daughter, but she does not recognize me as her father." Hao Wu became filled with pain when Jian Chen mentioned the Heavenly Enchantress. His heart ached.

Although he had known it would be like this beforehand, Jian Chen still gasped inside after he learned this news from Hao Wu personally.

Jian Chen calmed down very quickly. He slowly flew to Hao Wu's side and stared at the unconscious Zaar Caiyun with mixed feelings. After hesitating slightly, Jian Chen slowly closed his eyes.

Immediately, a ball of extremely dense, milky-white light began to radiate from Jian Chen. It encased his entire body and obscured his appearance. Jian Chen seemed to have become a radiant god that was bathing in the light. His stern expression was filled with a divine awe, as if he could not be impinged upon.

"This is the origin energy of Radiant Saint Force. I never thought he had already reached the 7th Class." The president and grand elder of the Radiant Saint Master Union both cried out when they saw this. They were astounded. Although Jian Chen had taken away the saint artifact of the union, it was not easy for a Class 6 Radiant Saint Master to become a Class 7 Radiant Saint Master. It was definitely unprecedented on the continent for someone at Jian Chen's age to reach the 7th Class.

"He really is a prodigy. Though it's a pity..." The president shook his head as he sighed. Pity flooded his face.

Jian Chen had personally used the origin energy of Radiant Saint Force to heal Zaar Caiyun. His decision regarding Zaar Caiyun was displayed through this action.

Although he and the Heavenly Enchantress were not married, matters that only occurred after marriage had happened between them. The Heavenly Enchantress was Hao Wu's daughter while Hao Wu and Zaar Caiyun were deeply in love with each other. Their deep affection had moved Jian Chen. Jian Chen had no idea just what had happened between the three of them to cause such a complicated situation, but just from their relationship on the surface, Jian Chen was certain of his choice.

If he continued his attempts on Zaar Caiyun's life, Hao Wu would definitely fight him to the death. His relationship with Hao Wu would also become one of hostility, which was not something Jian Chen wanted to see.

Also, the Heavenly Enchantress had secretly prevented the battle between the two of them just as they were about to clash. Perhaps, the Heavenly Enchantress did not want to see her father fight with Jian Chen in such a life-or-death fashion.

He had learned from Hao Wu that the Heavenly Enchantress had never recognized him as a father, but they were still father and daughter after all.

The wound from Rui Jin's Sacred Dragon's Sword was rather severe. The powerful origin energy had devoured her flesh and formed a fist-sized hole, but with the regenerative properties of Radiant Saint Force origin energy, Jian Chen only needed a single strand to completely heal Zaar Caiyun. However, she did not awaken.

Jian Chen's actions greatly moved Hao Wu, and he constantly thanked Jian Chen. He knew Jian Chen's background very well. Jian Chen was someone that even the ten protector clans were helpless against. Moreover, he was followed by two extremely powerful experts that even human and magical beast Saint Emperors could do nothing but flee against.

However, Hao Wu had no idea about the connection between Jian Chen and his daughter even now.

"I've healed all her wounds with my Radiant Saint Force. Though I am helpless when it comes to the injuries of her soul." Jian Chen gently sighed.

"I will find ways to cure Caiyun's injuries of the soul. It's me who can't make it up to her as well as me who caused her to become like this. I will use the rest of my life to make it up properly to Caiyun." Hao Wu focused his attention on Zaar Caiyun's face. Then, he left with her in his arms. He disappeared into the horizon very quickly.

"Caiyun!" Zaar Veimos sorrowfully cried out as he stared blankly in the direction she had disappeared in. He was filled with worry and a deep unwillingness to part with her.

At this moment, more and more Saint Rulers hurried over from the surroundings. They watched from afar. They had all been drawn over by the great battle earlier.

Jian Chen casually glanced past the empty space up ahead. His soul was extremely powerful, so he could clearly feel the Saint Kings hiding there. Within them included the ancestor of the Kara clan.

Jian Chen was no longer in the mood to settle his disagreements with the eight clans and the Zaar family after what had happened with Hao Wu. He coldly said to the people of the eight clans, "I will not pursue the matter of you heavily injuring me all those years ago because of senior Hao Wu. You may have escaped death, but you have not escaped punishment."

With that, all the Saint Rulers of the eight clans relaxed. All of them revealed expressions of relief, like they had just escaped a disaster. What they feared the most was Jian Chen taking revenge for what had happened all those years ago since they would be helpless if he actually took action.

"Jian Chen, my Cheng family is filled with deep regret regarding what we did to you all those years ago. To thank you for not killing me, I will heavily injure myself as the price, to give brother Jian Chen an explanation," The Saint Ruler of the Cheng family spoke first. He then punched himself in the chest. Blood sprayed from his mouth into the air as he became heavily injured.

Afterward, the other Saint Rulers of the eight clans all heavily injured themselves as well. They were paying the price for what they did all those years ago as well as giving Jian Chen an explanation and thanking him for not killing them.

This scene caused a great discussion to break out among those who were watching. They all began to whisper to one another.

The enmity between Jian Chen and the eight clans from all those years ago could be considered to have reached a complete conclusion. Although Hao Wu and Zao Caiyun disrupted Jian Chen's plans and made him deviate from them, it still could be considered a perfect conclusion.

Then, Jian Chen arrived before the group of people from the Radiant Saint Master Union after he dealt with the eight clans. He clasped his hands and said with mixed emotions, "Jian Chen greets the president and the grand elder."

Chapter 1037: Meeting Yang Ling Again (Two)

The president and the grand elder of the Radiant Saint Master Union both sighed deeply inside, as they looked at the person who was once the most outstanding prodigy of the union. Their emotions were greatly mixed.

Once upon a time, the two of them had treated Jian Chen as the future of the Radiant Saint Master Union. They even raised him as the successor of the president. The president had even used his own disciple, Yun Tian, to discipline Jian Chen, with the hope that he could grow quickly and become someone great that could take charge. He had hoped that Jian Chen could take up the position of developing the union.

Unfortunately, the heavens played a huge joke on them. The Yang Yutian who had joined the union as a Radiant Saint Master all those years ago was a fighter as well, and one that had become Saint Ruler.

Since ancient times, there had never been a fighter that was also a Radiant Saint Master. As a result, the saying that one could not be both a fighter and Radiant Saint Master at the same time had arisen. No one had ever broken this fact even after the countless years the saying had existed. However, the revelation of Yang Yutian's identity as a fighter broke this fact that had remained for countless years and greatly affected the union. It basically shook it to its core.

Other than that, Jian Chen's other identity also greatly shocked the high ranking members of the union. He was actually a member of a protector clan, the Changyang clan.

The protector clans were the ultimate force of the Tian Yuan Continent. They had existed since ancient times and possessed history even lengthier than Mercenary City. Even the three great empires possessed nothing close to contending with them. They were the undebatable rulers of the continent, and the Radiant Saint Union was as weak as a child compared to them. They would crumble in the first clash if they were to ever fight.

The president and grand elder of the union looked at Jian Chen with extremely mixed emotions. They remained silent for a very long time while affection and resentment mixed within their eyes.

To them, Jian Chen was someone worthy of their affection and resentment. They loved his talent as well as the fact that he could bring a bright future to the union while they hated Jian Chen's second identity. Moreover, he took away the saint artifact all those years ago and threatened the union.

They knew that Yang Yutian, who had become the most outstanding prodigy in all of the union's history and had extremely great potential of reaching Class 8 as a Radiant Saint Master, would probably never return again.

"Sigh." After a very long while, the grand elder exhaled deeply at the sky and said, "Jian Chen, you've finally returned to the Tian Yuan Continent. I never thought that it would take several years before we met again. Your strength has increased once again, which is unbelievable."

"Jian Chen, come visit the headquarters of our union whenever you have the time. There are some matters I want to discuss with you," the president spoke as well.

Jian Chen knew that the president wanted to talk about the saint artifact, so he did not decline. He agreed, "President, I'll go with you to the union after I deal with the matters here."

The president also began to smile from the bottom of his heart as he nodded many times.

Jian Chen used the Illusory Flash to move, and his steps became blurs. With every casual footstep, he would traverse several kilometers. Although Jian Chen did not go ahead and comprehend it purposefully, he had become more and more proficient with it after using the special movement battle skill many times. His grasp of it was currently improving unconsciously.

After around a dozen steps, Jian Chen had traversed over a hundred kilometers. He had returned to the City of God. The barrier around the city had disappeared as well. It had returned to its previous state.

Rui Jin, Hei Yu, Hong Lian, and the four protectors of the Bloodsword sect followed behind Jian Chen. Behind them were Zaar Veimos and the Saint Rulers of the eight clans, as well as the various experts who had come to watch.

Jian Chen hovered over the City of God and directly flew to the mansion of the Zaar family. Bi Jian remained in the huge estate, standing there in the same position as before. Panic flooded his face.

Zaar Veimos had frozen Bi Jian before, which had immobilized him. Although Zaar Caiyun had snatched him away later, she did not remove the force that trapped him place, so all he could do was stand there obediently. He could not even flee even when he wanted to.

"Bi Jian, I'd like to see who will be saving you now." Jian Chen stared icily at Bi Jian. Powerful killing intent radiated from Jian Chen without any restraint. It caused the surrounding temperature to plummet.

Bi Jian's expression immediately changed when he saw Jian Chen return safe and sound. He became absolutely horrified, and fear flooded his face.

"Don't kill me Jian Chen, don't kill me. I am great friends with the Heavenly Enchantress. If you kill me, the Heavenly Enchantress will never forgive you. She will hate you for the rest of her life," Bi Jian said with a trembling voice. He had already become pale-white since he knew he was facing the moment of his death.

“Bi Jian, if it were not for the experts of the Changyang clan arriving in time for the matter of Flame City, all my good friends probably would’ve died by your hands, and I have even heard that you were interested in my fiancée, You Yue, right?” Jian Chen’s gaze became even colder as killing intent boiled in his heart.

“No, that’s not true Jian Chen. That’s not true. It’s all a misunderstanding...” Bi Jian paled in fright. He frantically denied the accusations and wanted to explain himself.

Jian Chen was not convinced at all. He coldly said, “Don’t worry Bi Jian, I won’t kill you so easily...” With that, Jian Chen threw a vicious kick at Bi Jian’s dantian and a sliver of Chaotic Force immediately entered it. The Chaotic Force destroyed his Saint Weapon while his dantian completely collapsed. The powerful force had even crushed his organs into mush.

Bi Jian produced an extremely miserable shriek. With his Saint Weapon destroyed, he also became extremely heavily injured. Although he would not die as long as his soul was still present as a Saint Ruler, his strength plummeted.

Afterward, Jian Chen extended a finger, and a sliver of Chaotic Force shot into the center of Bi Jian’s eyebrows in the form of a sharp sword Qi. It heavily injured his soul and prevented him from being able to flee in the form of a soul.

Bi Jian immediately became haggard thanks to this soul injury. He arrived at death’s door, and he even lost the power to shriek out in pain. He was in so much agony that tiny droplets of sweat covered his forehead.

“Jian Chen, you won’t be dying an easy death,” Bi Jian cursed through his teeth, but his voice was extremely weak. He knew he was done for now that Jian Chen had destroyed his Saint Weapon, and his soul was injured.

Jian Chen ignored Bi Jian’s cursing. He did not need to get mad at someone who was about to die. Then, he sucked Bi Jian into the artifact space and left the Zaar family estate.

Jian Chen gathered in a beautifully-decorated room with the president and grand elder on the very top floor. After a short talk, Jian Chen gained an even better grasp of the current union.

A great uproar had indeed erupted in the upper echelon of the union with the loss of the saint artifact, almost causing the union to collapse. In the end, they managed to emerge safely all because of the secret assistance from the three great clans of the Holy Empire, which allowed the union to survive the disaster. The Radiant Saint Master Union was not a weak force; as long as they existed within the Holy Empire, they remained a force of the Holy Empire. This was why the three great clans did not wish to see the union collapse since experts of the union would join other organizations or the other two empires. This would strengthen their enemies.

The union and the three great clans silenced the matter regarding the loss of the saint artifact to prevent it from spreading any further. Then, they announced some other reason to cover the truth.

Jian Chen had even learned from the president and the grand elder that all the Radiant Saint Masters that placed in the top ten last time had failed to reach Class 7 other than him. This included Kara Liwei,

the person known to be the greatest Class 6 Radiant Saint Master. None of them fused with the origin energy of Radiant Saint Force successfully.

“Jian Chen, our union may have lost the saint artifact, but as long as the origin energy source in our possession doesn’t run out, our union can continue existing. According to your request many years ago, we have been devoting all our efforts in finding items that can store the origin energy of Radiant Saint Force. We’ve gathered quite a few, and they’re all in this Space Ring. I hope you can help us collect some more origin energy the next time the seal of the artifact loosens,” the president pleaded. He knew that the existence of the current union would all be up to Jian Chen. If the union lost its source of Radiant Saint Force origin energy, it would no longer have the power to gather all the high class Radiant Saint Masters of the continent.

Jian Chen accepted the Space Ring. “President, don’t worry. I will definitely store enough origin energy for you the next time the seal loosens.

“I will be able to relax if that’s the case.” The president and the grand elder both became relieved. Their thumping hearts calmed down, and they became much more at ease.

Jian Chen pondered in silence as he sat in the chair. Reminiscence filled his eyes. Scenes of when he was in the City of God as a Class 6 Radiant Saint Master flashed through his head again. At that moment, he remembered his bodyguard back then, Yang Ling. That fellow was even willing to throw his own life away to protect Jian Chen. There was also that chatterbox, Quan Youcai, who always stuck to him in an attempt to obtain the Radiant Artes.

Yang Ling loyalty had once moved Jian Chen deeply. Although he was just a bodyguard, Jian Chen had never treated him as an outsider during the time he spent with him. He treated him as a friend, even though he was just a Heaven Saint Master.

“President, grand elder, may I meet my bodyguard from back then, Yang Ling?” Jian Chen asked.

It was impossible for the president to not fulfill Jian Chen’s small request. He immediately sent people to contact Yang Ling. Then, he smiled and said, “There were two people of the top ten from last time who succeeded a little in fusing with the origin energy. One of them was the chosen daughter of the Kara clan, Kara Liwei. The other was Quan Youcai who you once knew. Quan Youcai’s talent is pretty impressive as well, possessing the potential to reach Class 7, so I assigned Yang Ling to protect him.”

Chapter 1038: Kara Liwei

Jian Chen had no idea how he should react when he heard this news. They had not seen each other for so many years, yet Quan Youcai was actually with Yang Ling.

“Quan Youcai is shameless and feels unreliable sometimes. He would stick to me all the time and constantly chatter without end. While Yang Ling’s a quiet person. He’s simple and honest, so it sure would be interesting if the two of them are together,” Jian Chen thought inside.

Very soon, the burly Yang Ling was brought over by some people, and following him was the white-robed Quan Youcai who bore a detailed, blue badge on his chest.

“Oh wow, brother Yang Yutian, it really is you. When I heard the elders say that brother Yang Yutian had come back for vengeance with the eight clans, I didn’t believe it at first, but it really is you now that I’ve

seen you again.” Quan Youcai’s eyes immediately lit up when he saw Jian Chen. Joy filled his face, and he shot over to Jian Chen’s side as if he had not even seen the president and grand elder. He walked around Jian Chen as he examined him, asking in disbelief, “Brother Yang Yutian, the elders can’t be right, can they? Have you really come back to find revenge with the eight clans, and that intense battle that just happened in the sky of the city can’t have been you, right?”

The president furrowed his brows when he saw how Quan Youcai behaved. He chastised with a deep voice, “Quan Youcai, do not be impolite to brother Jian Chen.”

“Ah! Teacher, grand elder, the two of you are here as well. Quan Youcai greets teacher and the grand elder.” Quan Youcai only just seemed to have noticed the presence of the president and grand elder. He immediately stopped acting in such a joking manner and greeted the two of them courteously.

After failing to fuse with the origin energy of Radiant Saint Force, he was taken on as a student of the president. However, his identity was nowhere near as great as Jian Chen and Yun Tian from before, who were disciples of the president. His relationship with the president was more akin to teacher and student.

Quan Youcai admired the president and grand elder greatly inside. He immediately became well-behaved before the two of them, standing to one side obediently and quietly. He would always stare at Jian Chen, wanting to say something but holding back while the president and grand elder were present.

Jian Chen also became cheerful when he saw his acquaintances of the past. Although Quan Youcai and Yang Ling could not be considered life-and-death comrades, they were still friends that had once accompanied him.

“Quan Youcai, let’s talk about the old days later,” Jian Chen smiled at Quan Youcai as he stood there obediently.

Quan Youcai nodded firmly. He only gave a small reply and did not say anything else as he glanced at the president and grand elder in an annoyed manner.

Jian Chen looked to Yang Ling. He examined him in detail. After being separated for ten years, Yang Ling was exactly the same as before with no changes whatsoever.

“Yang Ling, it’s been several years since we last met. How have you been in those years?” Jian Chen smiled.

Yang Ling’s gaze toward Jian Chen was slightly mixed. He then clasped his hands at Jian Chen courteously, “Yang Ling greets the esteemed master Yang Yutian. I thank master Yang Yutian for your concern. Yang Ling has been very well in the past few years.”

“Yang Ling, you can just call me Jian Chen. Jian Chen is my real name,” said Jian Chen.

“Yes, master Jian Chen,” Yang Ling clasped his hands as he replied. He was just as polite as before.

Jian Chen sat back on a large, comfy couch as he stared at Yang Ling in interest. He said steadily, “Yang Ling, have you ever hated me?” Jian Chen treated Yang Ling with great importance. Yang Ling’s status in Jian Chen’s heart had far exceeded Quan Youcai’s, or even a few ordinary friends’.

Back then on the ferry on Fragrance River, he faced the assassination attempt of the eight clans. Yang Ling was even willing to sacrifice his own life to protect Jian Chen and let him flee, which deeply touched Jian Chen.

“Yang Ling dares not!” Yang Ling completely treated himself as a servant, possessing no pride as a Heaven Saint Master. He spoke extremely politely.

“Yang Ling, do you still remember my promise back then? I once said to you that I will help you out given the chance. I will be following through with what I said now. Are you willing to follow me and become a Saint Ruler?” Jian Chen swore. He was extremely confident in allowing Yang Ling reach Saint Ruler.

Yang Ling’s eyes immediately lit up when he heard about becoming a Saint Ruler. He ravished with joy, but the light in his eyes soon darkened. He glanced at the president of the union.

The president chuckled, “Yang Ling, to be able to follow brother Jian Chen would be the greatest fortune you will ever come across in your life. Why don’t you hurry to thank brother Jian Chen? I believe you’ll be very successful in the future with brother Jian Chen’s help and become a supreme expert.”

Yang Ling behaved like he had just been pardoned from a crime. He became emotional and clasped his hands courteously to Jian Chen, “I thank master Jian Chen’s kindness very much.”

“Brother Jian Chen, we’ll give Yang Ling to you. From now on, he is your person. The union will no longer interfere with anything he does.” The president expressed his position on Jian Chen once again. With Jian Chen’s current status and strength, the union could only obediently abide even if he wanted to take someone away from the union.

At that moment, a purple-badged elder walked into the room carrying an embroidered box. He directly made his way to the president and said, “President, I have brought you the item you want from the treasury.”

The president accepted the box from the elder and then slowly opened it. Three white, fist-sized rocks lay peacefully inside. They were all cubes and were transparent, like some type of high quality jade.

“Brother Jian Chen, these three rocks are known to us as Flaming Jadeite. It’s an extremely rare rock on the continent and cannot be found easily. Each piece is invaluable and extremely hard to find or purchase within the markets. The rock can store energy, and the power of the energy it can store depends on its quality. If a Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler poured his power into it, even an ordinary person would be able to unleash a strike from a Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler with the rock. This would apply to Saint Kings as well. The three Flaming Jadeites in my hand right now are of the highest quality and are completely able to store the power from a Saint King at Great Perfection. Brother Jian Chen is someone with a family, so I’d like to gift these three rocks to brother Jian Chen hoping that it can help out brother Jian Chen a little,” the president brought the box before Jian Chen before passing it to him.

Jian Chen could not help but think back to when he first took part in the competition within the artifact spirit after hearing the president’s explanations. A Class 6 Radiant Saint Master of the Zaar family had brought in a wondrous rock from outside and used it to dish out the strike of a Saint King. By the looks of it, the rock should have been a Flaming Jadeite that the president had just told him about.

“I thank the president for his grand gift.” Jian Chen did not turn it down. He happily accepted the three rocks. The rocks could store the power of Saint Kings at Great Perfection, which meant that even ordinary people could produce a strike equal to Saint Kings at Great Perfection with the rock given that someone had poured energy into it beforehand. This was a valuable treasure to Jian Chen.

Jian Chen stayed at the union for one whole day. He spoke a lot with the president and grand elder and had even mentioned Yun Tian in their conversations. However, Jian Chen learned that Yun Tian had disappeared. Even when they used a secret technique to scour the continent, they failed to find his tracks.

By the time Jian Chen left the union, the sun had already set and darkness had descended, filling the entire world. Everything had been blanketed by the darkness of night.

“Brother Jian Chen, it’s been ten years since we last met, and who knows how long it will be until we meet again. Tonight, everything’ll be on me. I’d like to invite you to the most famous ferry of Fragrance River. Will brother give me that honor?” Quan Youcai laughed. He had returned to his jolly mood like before once he left the union.

Jian Chen did not turn down Quan Youcai’s suggestion. He took a horse carriage to Fragrance River outside the city with Quan Youcai and the silent Yang Ling, as well as Hei Yu and Hong Lian.

Rui Jin, on the other hand, had entered the saint artifact with the Flaming Jadeites Jian Chen had obtained from the president to pour energy into them. Meanwhile, the four protectors of the Bloodsword sect had been dismissed by Jian Chen.

Jian Chen could not help but close his eyes as he sat in the rocky carriage. In that moment, his heart had become tranquil which rarely happened. He felt like he had returned to before, back to when he was an esteemed Class 6 Radiant Saint Master.

That night, Quan Youcai had paid the price. He booked the most famous ferry of Fragrance River, costing him several hundred thousand crystal coins. However, that was nothing to a Class 6 Radiant Saint Master.

The ferry rode through the wind and waves at night as gentle music played. Floating on the river, the two banks danced with lamp light as the sound of activity buzzed. This was the liveliest place every night, the place where aristocrats would gather.

On the deck, Jian Chen, Quan Youcai, and Yang Ling toasted and drank heartily. They talked about everything while even the cat-sized white tiger had been let out of the artifact spirit. It was currently tasting and eating the various delicacies on the table.

You Yue remained in the artifact space, using many low class magical beasts to increase her strength. She possessed the secret protection of the artifact spirit, so Jian Chen did not worry about any dangers that would threaten her life.

Hei Yu and Hong Lian had followed Jian Chen along, but they had no interest in participating in something like this with their age. They sat at the rear of the ship as they rested with their eyes closed.

A white strike of light tore through the dark night sky, traveling to the ferry where Jian Chen was. Afterward, it slowly landed on the deck.

Jian Chen, Quan Youcai, and Yang Ling all looked at the uninvited person. It was an alluring beauty in a white dress who seemed to be in her twenties.

“Yang Yutian, you’ve disappeared for ten years. You’ve finally decided to come back,” the beauty smiled gracefully as she made her way elegantly up to Jian Chen.

“I never thought that it would actually be miss Kara Liwei. Even after so many years, miss Liwei is still as beautiful as before with no change through the years,” Jian Chen smiled back at the lady. She was the young lady of the Kara clan, Kara Liwei.

Chapter 1039: The Divine Hall Hidden at the Bottom of the River

Kara Liwei arrived before Jian Chen with her eyes shining. She smiled, “Ten years have passed in the blink of an eye. Your temperament has undergone a huge change. It is like you’re a completely new person. Yang Yutian, ten years later, I am still the me from before, while you have stopped being your past self long ago.” Reminiscence clouded her beautiful eyes, as she seemed to recollect everything in the past.

Jian Chen smiled silently at Kara Liwei’s words, and he replied, “Miss Liwei really does like to joke. It may be ten years since we last met, but I am still my old self. Even if my status and strength differ from before.”

Quan Youcai and Yang Ling drank together. They understood what was going on, so they excluded Jian Chen and refused to talk to him. However, they would glance at Jian Chen and Kara Liwei at times, purposefully or otherwise.

“Really?” Kara Liwei smiled. She extended her slender, white fingers and poured wine into an empty cup on the table. Then, she glanced at Jian Chen and said, “Since the current Yang Yutian is still the former Yang Yutian, do you still remember that in the artifact space, I saved you once?”

“Of course, I remember. At that time, I was caught in a tight encirclement within the artifact space. It was all because miss Liwei arrived in time. You kept a portion of enemies busy, which allowed me enough time to cast Judgement’s Sword and change the situation,” Jian Chen said with a smile.

“Then, how do you intend on paying me back for assisting you all those years ago?” Her eyes glowed with an alluring light as she stared unblinkingly at Jian Chen’s weathered face. She slightly smiled.

“When the seal of the saint artifact loosens in forty years, I will do everything I can to assist miss Liwei in breaking through. Does this satisfy miss Liwei?”

“I hope the esteemed Yang Yutian does not break his promise and upsets me,” Kara Liwei quietly responded in a delicate and touching fashion. Afterward, she raised her cup to Jian Chen and said, “Come, Yang Yutian. I want to toast you a cup for my successful breakthrough to Class 7 in forty years’ time.” Kara Liwei brought the cup of wine close to Jian Chen’s lips. She stared at him with a slight flush on her beautiful face. Jian Chen had even caught a whiff of her faint fragrance from her fingers; the smell was intoxicating. Kara Liwei was a beauty that outshined the moon. If Jian Chen did not possess a tough mental fortitude, he would have let down his guard long ago.

Jian Chen chuckled as he accepted the cup of wine from Kara Liwei. Then, he downed it completely.

“Yang Yutian, is the wine good?” Kara Liwei suddenly asked, as her eyes continued to shine.

“This wine is valuable, so of course it’s...” Jian Chen replied subconsciously. However, before he could finish his words, Kara Liwei suddenly leaned forward. She kissed Jian Chen with her cherry-red lips.

Jian Chen was caught off-guard. He had never thought that Kara Liwei would do something like this, and he immediately became stunned. However, he returned to his senses very soon. Their lips separated, and Kara Liwei blushed. She slowly backed away with a slight smile.

Spurt! Quan Youcai suddenly spat out a mouthful of wine while he was drinking heartily with Yang Ling. All of it landed on Yang Ling’s face, as he too became stunned.

Yang Ling used his clothes to wipe his face before looking at Quan Youcai in confusion. “Master Quan Youcai, why have you spat all the wine onto my face? It’s such a pity for such good wine.”

“Miss Liwei, you...” Jian Chen was astounded, as he stared blankly at Kara Liwei.

Kara Liwei giggled. Her smile was charming, while her blush deepened. She said, “Yang Yutian, you must always remember that you owe me the most important thing.” With that, dense Radiant Saint Force suddenly began to condense into a cloud beneath Kara Liwei. She did not stick around. Instead, she stepped onto the cloud and left the ferry. She made her way to the riverbank.

“Yang Yutian, I might as well pass on a message from the ancestor of my clan. The Kara clan wishes to be eternal friends with you.” Kara Liwei’s voice rang through the sky. As her voice subsided, she disappeared into the darkness as well.

“Jian Chen, what’re you waiting for? Go chase her! She’s about to run away!” Quan Youcai put down his cup and frantically called out to Jian Chen. He was panicking.

Jian Chen looked in the direction that Kara Liwei had disappeared. He shook his head with a forced smile and gently sighed. “Come, let’s keep drinking.”

“My god. You missed such a good opportunity. If you chased her, nothing would’ve been impossible.” Regret filled Quan Youcai.

Kara Liwei’s appearance was only a small deviation from their plans. They returned to their previous state very quickly, continuing to heartily drink and talk.

At that moment, the tight-robed You Yue stood in a grassy plain within the artifact space. Beside her lay a five-meter-long blue wolf littered with sword slashes. There had been bloodshed, and it had stopped breathing long ago.

You Yue wiped away the sweat on her forehead as she stood before the wolf’s corpse. She murmured, “Why do I suddenly feel so uneasy?” After a period of silent thought, she called out to the empty space, “Artifact spirit!”

“This one greets the mistress. What does the mistress require?” The artifact spirit appeared beside You Yue out of nowhere. It was extremely polite, as if it was talking to Jian Chen.

“Send me out of here,” You Yue said to the artifact spirit.

“Yes, mistress,” replied the artifact spirit. He immediately contacted Jian Chen. After he gained Jian Chen’s approval, he let You Yue out.

You Yue’s appearance on the ferry naturally piqued Yang Ling and Quan Youcai’s curiosity. As a result, Jian Chen introduced You Yue to them before continuing to drink.

You Yue changed into a white dress in the ship’s hold, regaining her elegance and nobility as a princess. Afterward, she sat quietly next to Jian Chen and helped refill his cup. She did not speak a lot.

At that moment, Hong Lian and Hei Yu’s expressions changed. They sat at the rear of the ship. Both of their eyes suddenly snapped open. Then, they leaped to their feet. A gleam of light flashed in their eyes as they glared at the surface of the river.

“There’s something wrong with the river,” Hong Lian said with a deep voice. Her eyes were dyed red at that moment, as if flames rolled within them. At that moment, her eyes seemed to be able to penetrate the void and see through all illusions.

A while later, she became surprised. She said with a deep voice, “How is that possible? How can a divine hall hide at the bottom of the river?”

“What? A divine hall?” Hei Yu was also surprised as disbelief filled his face.

Hong Lian nodded as she stared fixedly at the bottom of the river. “The divine hall has been sealed at the bottom, which concealed all of its presence. Now that the seal has eroded with time, the divine hall is currently breaking free and floating to the top.”

As soon as Hong Lian finished speaking, the peaceful surface of the river suddenly began to churn. Huge bubbles emerged like boiling water. The entire river began to rise at a visible rate, flowing onto the banks of the river very quickly.

Chapter 1040: The Bright Moon Divine Hall

As the water quickly rose, the deck below Jian Chen no longer remained stable. It began to violently rock.

This sudden occurrence sort of surprised Jian Chen and the others. They immediately stopped drinking. Quan Youcai’s face twitched, and he instantly sobered up.

The ferry started to rock more and more violently, which made it harder and harder to keep upright. The drinking table on the deck also began to violently tremble, as various dishes crashed onto the deck.

“What’s happening? Why is the ferry suddenly rocking so violently? Are we capsizing?” Quan Youcai called out. He looked around with interest. The current situation confused him.

Yang Ling immediately became alert, and his drunkenness vanished as well. His eyes shone as he glared around, prepared for battle at any moment.

You Yue hugged Jian Chen’s arm, but she seemed calm. It was like she would be safe even if the sky collapsed as long as she was by Jian Chen’s side.

Jian Chen slowly put down his wine cup as he nonchalantly stood on the deck. He expanded his presence, which quickly reached into the water.

However, Jian Chen became surprised very quickly. Disbelief flooded his face, as he said to Quan Youcai and Yang Ling, "Leave the ferry and contact the sailors of the ship. Tell them to dock to the side immediately." With that, Jian Chen took to the sky with You Yue and flew a hundred meters into the air.

Although Quan Youcai and Yang Ling were completely clueless about the current situation, they needed to follow Jian Chen's instructions. The two of them immediately ran below deck to contact the sailors. Then, they took to the sky as well and left the ferry.

Hei Yu and Hong Lian also took to the air and reached an altitude of a hundred meters from the rear of the ship. They gathered with Jian Chen, and looked down at the surface of the river.

The water of Fragrance River climbed higher and higher. It had already flowed over the banks and flooded into the distance. At this moment, the water levels alarmed all the people on the two sides. Some stronger people began to use their various abilities and climbed the trees around them.

The ferries in the center of the river also began to slowly tip and sank one by one. The sailors on the boats had all leaped off. They were currently swimming toward the banks in confusion and alarm.

Splash! Suddenly, a huge splash exploded, which created a huge ripple that was over a thousand meters wide. In that instant, a silvery-white divine hall slowly broke through the water. As it flickered with light, it surged into the sky as water surged off of it. Everything unfolded on a grand scale.

"W- what is this thing?" Quan Youcai was struck dumb. He stared at the silvery-white divine hall as it rose into the air. Shock filled his face. Yang Ling, who hovered beside him, also became wide-eyed. They could not recognize the divine hall with their current level of knowledge.

The divine hall shot into the air while emitting a hazy, silver light. A sacredness permeated the hall, as it lit up the dark night sky to the point where it seemed like daytime.

The noisy banks became quiet in that instant. Everyone stared blankly at the divine hall that was growing, as it rose into the sky. No one paid any more attention to the water that had suddenly risen.

The divine hall was a thousand meters long and several hundred meters tall. The craftsmanship was exquisite and perfect. It seemed like a flawless piece of art. The divine hall rose to an altitude of ten kilometers before it stopped. It radiated with a pressure that spread out in all directions in a blanketing manner. All the energy of the world became docile before it.

This alerted all the ancestors of the eight clans, the experts of the Zaar family, and the people of the Radiant Saint Master Union. When they raised their heads and saw the thumb-sized divine hall that hovered in the air, they immediately became interested. Without any hesitation, they all shot into the air as fast as they could and made way to the divine hall.

At the same time, many experts in various places of the continent sensed the divine hall as well. They all came out of seclusion and traveled toward the City of God.

“I never thought that there would be divine hall hidden at the bottom of Fragrance River. This is unbelievable,” Jian Chen murmured to himself as he stared at the divine hall in the air. Afterward, he charged toward it with You Yue in his arms while Hei Yu and Hong Lian followed close behind.

Quan Youcai stared at the divine hall in interest, as he said with marvel, “Looks like it’s really true that there can never be anything too strange. I never thought that a house could fly and even fly so high. This sure has broadened my horizons today. Yang Ling, let’s go up there and have a look,” Quan Youcai and Yang Ling did not fall behind either, and they tailed Jian Chen into the sky.

There were quite a few Heaven Saint Masters on the banks of the river. As such, even more Heaven Saint Masters took to the air as soon as Quan Youcai and Yang Ling followed Jian Chen. They used the energy of the world to levitate and created colorful lights that flickered in the sky. The sight was enchanting.

Jian Chen arrived at the same altitude as the divine hall with You Yue. The two of them stared fixedly at it. The four words ‘Bright Moon Divine Hall’ hung on a great big board above the main entrance.

The appearance of the divine hall had raised quite a large commotion. Figures constantly flickered through the surroundings and Saint Rulers had already arrived at the main entrance. There were a few Saint Rulers from the union and the Zaar family besides the ancestors of the eight clans. The faces of all the Saint Rulers from the eight clans were pale and haggard. Clearly, they still had not fully recovered from their self-mutilation earlier in the day.

“The Bright Moon Divine Hall. I never thought that it would actually be the Bright Moon Divine Hall,” a cry rang out from nearby. An old man in simple robes stared at the bright divine hall as all the people from the Radiant Saint Master Union gathered behind him. To no surprise, the president and grand elder were present as well.

When Jian Chen saw the old man, his eyes froze. He could not help but think back to the old man cleaning furniture. Jian Chen had initially met this man in the Radiant Saint Tower.

At that time, the old man was still a mysterious expert that Jian Chen could not see through, but now, Jian Chen could clearly see the old man’s strength. He was a Third Heavenly Layer Saint King that had just broken through.

The president sighed deeply and said, “It’s recorded that fifty thousand years ago, fairy Hao Yue was possibly the most beautiful person in the world. She also possessed unprecedented, exceptional talent. She used just two thousand years to reach the peak of Saint Emperor and was only a paper-thin margin away from surpassing Saint Emperor, but it is a pity. She failed to overcome this margin and was stuck there for over seven thousand years. In the end, she still failed to escape the limits of life and passed away in meditation helplessly and regretfully.”

TL note: It’s a cultural thing to refer to beautiful and powerful female cultivators as 仙子. It’s really just a female way to say the gender-neutral immortal, except Hao Yue here isn’t really immortal because she passed away. This is why I stuck with fairy, albeit a translation I dislike. Also, ‘Hao Yue’ means bright moon, so the divine hall actually has the same name as the person. I used an english translation for the divine hall since it’s more like a title, while the Hao Yue in ‘fairy Hao Yue’ is likely to be her name.

“It’s said that the cultivation method fairy Hao Yue used was extremely wondrous. It used the essence of moonlight. When cultivating at night, the whole process of absorption is clearly visible. It’s a cultivation method that surpasses the Saint Tier, and anyone who uses it to cultivate will be able to improve at astonishing speeds,” added the grand elder.

“It’s indeed mentioned in the records like that, but it’s a pity that only females can use the cultivation method,” said the president.

With that, Jian Chen’s eyes immediately lit up. He seemed to beam slightly.

At that moment, the surrounding space began to ripple violently. Space Gates appeared one after another as Saint Kings stepped out with tremendous presences. They all stared at the divine hall, gasping uncontrollably.

Jian Chen glances over all the Saint Kings, and he saw the people of the ten protector clans. Included was an expert from the Pure Heart Pavilion and one from the Changyang clan. However, Jian Chen did not know the name of the Changyang clan expert even though he had seen him before.

“I never thought that it would be the Bright Moon Divine Hall of the famed fairy Hao Yue from fifty thousand years ago. It’s said that the divine hall was built from some wondrous crystals from the moon and that the fairy spent a thousand years traversing to and fro collecting them. Not only is the divine hall extremely tough, it possesses Moonlight Force,” said a knowledgeable expert from the ten protector clans as they marveled in wonder.