

Chaotic 1041

Chapter 1041: Saint King Killing Formation (One)

More and more people gathered around the Bright Moon Divine Hall. Not only did quite a few Saint Kings come, a lot of Saint Rulers arrived as well. There was also some Heaven Saint Masters and Class 6 Radiant Saint Masters, who stood on a milky-white light.

A capital city of the continent was a place where experts gathered. Fragrance River was just outside the City of God, which was why many experts were drawn over immediately when the divine hall broke its seal. A few people with certain backgrounds even used secret techniques to communicate with the experts of their family and their powerful friends, informing them of the current events here.

“So this object is called a divine hall, something a Saint Emperor crafted. No wonder it’s so wondrous and can fly to such a high place,” Quan Youcai and Yang Ling arrived behind Jian Chen, as they marveled at the divine hall that shone with hazy light.

“The material of this divine hall really is extremely special. It can actually absorb moonlight and transform it into its own power.” Hei Yu stared at the divine hall in wonder.

Jian Chen’s eyes froze when he heard that and only after a period of close observation did he notice that the divine hall had indeed absorbed a sliver of moonlight from the night sky. The moonlight was so faint. If he did not look closely, he would not be able to sense it at all.

A sliver of reminiscence appeared in Hong Lian’s eyes as inherited memories flashed through her head, “They’re right. This Bright Moon Divine Hall is indeed created from special materials from the moon. There are records regarding this material in my inherited memories.” Hong Lian paused and raised her head up toward the moon in the sky. “This is because in the ancient times, a Saint Emperor of my Divine Phoenix clan flew off to the moon. However, she took much more time than fairy Hao Yue, taking up four thousand years for a round trip.”

Jian Chen immediately became astounded when he heard these words. He subconsciously looked toward the moon in the sky and sighed emotionally. “I never thought that we would be so far away from the moon, that it would take a thousand, or even several thousand years for Saint Emperors to reach there. This is unbelievable.”

“The moon is indeed a place that people rarely set foot upon. Even in the ancient times when there were the most Saint Emperors, very few people were willing to spend that much time to fly to the moon, because Space Gates cannot be created in outer space. The only way to the moon is by flying over slowly,” said Hong Lian.

“The divine hall must possess the cultivation method of fairy Hao Yue. Although only females can use it, if you give it to those talented female clansmen once we take it back, their future accomplishments will be unlimited.” The eyes of the experts from the protector clans and a few Saint Kings of other organizations shone, as they stared at the divine hall with obvious greed.

Even if you ignored the value of the material used to build the divine hall, just the cultivation method was enough to cause the people from the protector clans to drool.

This was a cultivation method that surpassed Saint Tier. Even the protector clans that had existed since the ancient times did not have such a great cultivation method.

At this moment, the people of the protector clans began to move before everyone else. They either flew toward the divine hall themselves or with a few Saint Ruler juniors. Only the middle-aged man from the Pure Heart Pavilion remained still, as he was the only person who the divine hall did not tempt out of everyone present.

The people of the protector clans were like flares. As soon as they began to move, the Saint Kings from ancient families or other large organizations began to move as well. They quickly approached the divine hall.

The Saint Rulers in the surroundings all hesitated, as they levitated in the air. Before the Saint Kings, they had nothing to contend against them as mere Saint Rulers. Even if they came across treasures, they would not be able to beat the Saint Kings to take it for themselves. Instead, they might even face life-threatening danger.

However, not all the Saint Rulers feared death. After a while of hesitation, someone finally gave into their expanding desires, as he flew toward the divine hall even with the dangers ahead. However, his actions deeply influenced other people, which immediately led to more and more Saint Rulers flying toward the divine hall. Even a few Class 6 Radiant Saint Masters and Heaven Saint Masters followed behind them all.

“Quan Youcai, Yang Ling, it’ll be dangerous inside. You two should stay outside and not take part,” Jian Chen said to the two of them, before flying toward the divine hall with You Yue in his arms. Hei Yu and Hong Lian followed closely behind him.

“Sigh, looks like a fierce struggle is bound to happen. However, the new master of the divine hall seems to have already been secretly determined,” said the Saint King of the Pure Heart Pavilion. He glanced at the nearby Jian Chen. When he saw Hei Yu behind him, an obvious sliver of fear appeared in his eyes. Afterward, he ripped open a Space Gate and left. He had no plans in interfering with the matter of this divine hall.

The ancestors of the eight clans all hung in the air with their pale faces. They stared deeply at the people who flew toward the divine hall as regret filled their faces.

“We’re already heavily injured. We don’t have the ability to take part in the struggle for the divine hall at all, so let’s return,” said a Saint Ruler of the eight clans, before leaving first with a face full of regret.

The other Saint Rulers all sighed inside. Then, they left dejectedly as well. They all returned to the City of God.

Jian Chen arrived at the main entrance of the divine hall with the crowd. You Yue was still in his arms. He hid within the mass of people.

Bang! Bang! Bang...

A few muffled sounds rang out from ahead. The people from the protector clans at the very front had already opened the closed door of the divine hall. The heavy, stone door slowly opened with a series of rumbles. Immediately, a cold stream of air surged wildly from within. It was almost bone-chilling and gave off a bleak feeling, which shocked everyone present.

“This is Moonlight Force!” called out a Saint King from among the people of the protector clans.

“Moonlight Force is not Saint Force, so it indeed possesses odd characteristics. No wonder fairy Hao Yue became the most powerful Saint Emperor back then. It probably has a close connection to this unique Moonlight Force other than her own strength,” someone suggested.

All the people stepped on the floor made from the crystals of the moon, as they slowly made their way inside. After they passed through the main entrance, an extremely vast space appeared before them. In the center of the space stood a hundred-meter-tall stone tablet. There were words clearly carved into it.

“Saint Emperors and Saint Kings are forbidden from entering the divine hall, or you will be responsible for the consequences!”

All the Saint Kings revealed rather horrible expressions when they saw this simple message. Although the warning of the tablet seemed to be filled with confidence and arrogance, where it dared to even look down on Saint Emperor, none of the Saint King present dared to not keep the warning in mind. The owner of the divine hall was the fairy Hao Yue. She had reached the peak of Saint Emperor after all, someone who was only inches away from surpassing Saint Emperor.

On the other hand, the Saint Rulers and Heaven Saint Masters all became excited. They were all ecstatic, as they internally praised the heavens for being fair.

“I never thought that the divine hall would only allow people below Saint King to enter, barring the entry of Saint Kings and Saint Emperors. Fairy Hao Yue must’ve set up a formation to deal with Saint Kings and Saint Emperors inside,” a Saint King of an ancient clan said with an ugly expression.

“Hmph, it has been several tens of thousand years since fairy Hao Yue’s era. The formation must be far weaker than it was before. Do we really need to fear with so many people?” shouted a blue-robed old man loudly and courageously.

“Fairy Hao Yue may be the strongest Saint Emperor back then and possessed terrifying strength, but wouldn’t it become a joke if we were scared off just by some words on a tablet?” Another middle-aged man added. He showed no intentions of backing off.

Chapter 1042: Saint King Killing Formation (Two)

“You’re right. If so many people are frightened to the point where we would shy away just because of a tablet, would we still have any dignity to move around on the continent? I, Ji Yuanba, will be entering the Bright Moon Divine Hall no matter what today. I’d like to see the abilities of the former strongest Saint Emperor, fairy Hao Yue and how great they are. Can she use a mere divine hall to kill a Saint King?” said a burly, scar-faced, middle-aged man.

All the Saint Kings reacted to these words. The fear in their eyes disappeared, and they became determined. They were not mindless. Since they were able to become Saint Kings, life and death situations had tempered each and every one of them. They had stepped over countless corpses and climbed out from mountains of bodies. How would they fear death? Also, Saint Kings were people who stood on the very apex of the continent, so they naturally had their pride. How could they bear with the fact that just some words scared them away?

“Looks like it’s going to be quite entertaining here.” At this moment, clear laughter rang out from behind. Another striking Saint King had entered the divine hall. He looked roughly thirty years old, and was extremely handsome. He possessed a scholarly elegance, where all his movements carried great grace. Beside him was a white-dressed, devastating beauty.

“Kara Liwei!” Jian Chen became slightly stunned when he saw her. He had not thought that Kara Liwei had actually returned and would come back to the divine hall.

Afterward, Jian Chen glanced toward the middle-aged man who stood beside her. His gaze immediately froze. He recognized this man as well. It was the ancestor of the Kara clan that he had met in the imperial palace of the Qinhuang Kingdom back then.

“Kara Lot, I thought you wouldn’t come. I didn’t think you’d actually bring the treasure of your clan as well,” a heavy voice boomed from the crowd. An ordinary-looking, middle-aged man in tight robes spoke to the ancestor of the Kara clan.

Kara Lot laughed and said, “A divine hall has appeared. This is quite a matter on the continent, enough to make all the Saint Kings fight to the point of death for it. If I have enough luck, I can take the divine hall for myself, which will also benefit the clan greatly. Kazda Jianxiong, why would you think I wouldn’t come when there’s such a good opportunity?”

The middle-aged man was the ancestor of the Kazda clan, which was one of the three great clans of the Holy Empire.

Then, Kara Lot looked toward Jian Chen and smiled. “I never thought that brother Jian Chen would be here as well. Fantastic. If brother Jian Chen does not mind, I’m willing to travel with brother Jian Chen, as well as let Liwei broaden her knowledge in the meantime. Does brother Jian Chen mind?”

Kara Liwei had also discovered Jian Chen in the crowd. She could not help but think of what had happened earlier on the ferry, which caused her face to blush slightly. When she had left the ferry before, she had already left the City of God with the ancestor of the clan, but she never imagined that the Bright Moon Divine Hall would break out as soon as they arrived home. The great activity alarmed Kara Lot, who forced her to come back with him.

The Qinhuang Kingdom was a subsidiary of the Kara clan, while Jian Chen was an Imperial Protector of the Qinhuang Kingdom. As a result, he stood with the Kara clan. In other words, Jian Chen had no reason to turn down Kara Lot's request. He agreed straightforwardly before beginning to talk to Kara Lot.

Kara Liwei also recovered her previous state. She arrived at Jian Chen's side with a beaming smile. Then, she chattered with You Yue, as she held her hand. They got along well very quickly and giggled from time to time.

"Xiangtian, I never thought that you're here as well. This is fantastic. We can travel together as great grandson and great grandfather, and I can use that time to introduce you to some matters of the protector clan, so that you can have some understanding." The great elder of the Changyang clan also arrived beside Jian Chen. Although he was amiable, he stressed 'great grandson and great grandfather' when he mentioned it.

Jian Chen did not become particularly joyful when he saw this 'great grandfather' whose name he did not even know. All he did was agree indifferently, before devoting his attention elsewhere. Jian Chen did not have any great impressions of the people within the protector Changyang clan besides Changyang Zu Yunxiao and his wife. Deep within, he did not even accept the fact that he was a member of the protector clan.

The great elder from the protector clan slightly furrowed his brows when he saw Jian Chen's indifferent attitude. He revealed a sliver of displeasure, but he did not say anything more.

The people gathered within the divine hall slowly made their ways into the depths. However, some people seemed to have broadcasted the warning on the table, which caused the Saint Rulers and Heaven Saint Masters who had initially decided not to take part to surge into the divine hall as well. The people within constantly increase.

At the same time, the news of the divine hall and the warning of the tablet spread through the continent like wildfire. It made many experts green with greed as even more Saint Rulers and Heaven Saint Master used various methods to make their way to the City of God from all directions.

A great group of people was currently making their way into the depths of the divine hall in a bold fashion. A large number of Heaven Saint Masters and a few Saint Rulers would enter every room and hall they passed.

The group of people gradually dispersed. A few Heaven Saint Masters and Saint Rulers ran off to find their own fortunes, while only the Saint Kings remained gathered together. They steadily advanced into the depth with a cautious and vigilant fashion. They ignored the surrounding rooms.

“Brother Jian Chen, the most valuable thing here is the cultivation method fairy Hao Yue left behind, but treasures like that can only be obtained from the very depths of the hall. It definitely won’t be outside,” the ancestor of the Kara clan explained to Jian Chen. He passed on the experience and knowledge he had accumulated over several thousand years to Jian Chen, while Kazda Jianxiong would add in a few things from time to time as well. Their intentions for friendship were self-explanatory.

The group of them arrived in a huge square where the ceiling was a hundred meters above. A huge sculpture stood in the center of the place; it depicted a lady who seemed to be around twenty years of age. Her white clothes made her seem sacred, while her hair was draped on her shoulders. She was extremely pretty, like a goddess from beyond the heavens. She did not seem like an existence that would be present in a mortal realm.

“This sculpture is undoubtedly fairy Hao Yue...”

“Fairy Hao Yue sure is a lady worthy of being known as a fairy. She really does look like an otherworldly fairy.”

“Fairy Hao Yue’s talent is unprecedented, reaching the peak of Saint Emperor at such a young age. She became the strongest among the Saint Emperors, though it’s a pity that she couldn’t overcome the final obstacle and break through. She passed away like that. What a pity, what a pity...”

Many of the Saint Kings stared at the sculpture with mixed emotions, as they discussed. Various emotional sighs and sounds of regret mingled together to form a hubbub.

“Fairy Hao Yue sure is an unparalleled beauty.” Jian Chen stared at the sculpture in a daze as well, as he murmured. Fairy Hao Yue’s beauty had completely exceeded the level where it could be praised as devastating. Only the Heavenly Enchantress could be compared to her out of all the people he had met.

At this moment, something suddenly happened. An extremely dense killing intent suddenly appeared, which filled the entire divine hall. It was bone-chillingly cold and as soon as it appeared, it invaded the bodies of Saint Kings, worming its way into their bone marrow. It seemed to have frozen the center of their bones, and even Jian Chen was unable to avoid it.

All the Saint Kings present revealed extremely horrible expressions. Afterward, surging Saint Force gushed out from within their bodies in an attempt to resist the invasion of the chilling killing intent.

Chapter 1043: Saint King Killing Formation (Three)

In a grand fashion, terrifying, surging energy erupted in the square within the divine hall. The energies from all the Saint Kings coiled together and immediately transformed into an extremely great force that flooded the surroundings. It knocked all the Saint Rulers and people below Saint Rulers far away. The Heaven Saint Masters and Class 6 Radiant Saint Masters were affected especially heavily. They all vomited blood, as they flew backward. They were all heavily injured, while the fragile Class 6 Radiant Saint Masters had suffered even worse injuries.

Jian Chen, Hei Yu, Hong Lian, Kara Lot, Kazda Jianxiong, and the great elder of the protector Changyang clan gathered together. They all knew You Yue and Jian Chen’s relationship, so they all worked together without explicit communication to create an energy barrier around You Yue and Kara Liwei, which prevented the two of them from being harmed in any way.

“This should be a method fairy Hao Yue left behind to deal with Saint Kings in particular. Get the two of them far away from us first, so that we can move without worry. Otherwise, it’ll be very hard for us to take care of them once we come across true danger,” growled the great elder of the Changyang clan.

“Brother Jian Chen, what do you think?” Kara Lot looked toward Jian Chen.

“Sure.” Jian Chen hesitated slightly, before directly striking the protective barrier around You Yue and Kara Liwei. He knocked the two of them far away.

“The killing intent here is rapidly becoming stronger. If it continues like this, probably even Saint Kings at Great Perfection will struggle to resist it...”

“This killing intent is odd. It’s not purely killing intent. There seems to be something else within it. Once it invades our bodies, it’ll wreak havoc like maggots in the bone.”

“Let’s advance faster and pass through this region...”

Everyone called out. Afterward, they all used their surrounding Saint Force to resist the invasion of the killing intent. They continued toward the depths of the divine hall step by step. However, the deeper they traveled, the denser the killing intent became. Some First Heavenly Layer Saint Kings even began to struggle with resisting the killing intent.

Jian Chen did not emit energy like the everyone else. He created a protective barrier on the surface on his body to resist the killing intent and expanded the Chaotic Force within him to fill every inch. He completely utilized the advantages of the Chaotic Body, which made resistance even easier. The weird killing intent permeating the divine hall could not break through his body’s defenses at all.

Jian Chen looked around at the others, and a sliver of suspicion appeared on his face. Even Saint Kings found it rather difficult to resist this killing intent, let alone Saint Rulers. If Saint Rulers had entered this region, they would definitely fail to resist the invasion of the killing intent and die. They would not be able to pass through the place, so why did fairy Hao Yue leave such a warning on the tablet?

“Perhaps fairy Hao Yue just didn’t want the divine hall she spent so much effort into crafting to fall into the hands of others, which was why she cast down this killing formation here to prevent the entry of Saint Kings and Saint Emperors? And that it’s not that those below Saint King can enter the divine hall safely, but their strength is just too weak, so they do not catch the fairy’s attention? Maybe that was why she did not explain it on the tablet?” Jian Chen analyzed inside. He already began to doubt whether everyone had misinterpreted the tablet. If the killing formation did not affect those below Saint King, why would he be faced with the attacks of such a powerful killing intent? After all, his comprehension remained at the Seventh Heavenly Layer of Saint Ruler. Only his prowess in battle reached the level of Saint Kings.

At this moment, a barrier silently appeared. It was extremely large and not a normal white. Instead, it was a silvery moonlight condensed from Moonlight Force. It filled the entire hall and enveloped Jian Chen’s group as well as the Saint Rulers and Heaven Saint Masters behind.

Moonlight Force immediately began to surge within the barrier. It condensed into countless sword Qi that fell like rain that traveled toward all the people within the area with unbelievable speed. This included the Saint Rulers, Heaven Saint Masters, and Class 6 Radiant Saint Masters.

With this, You Yue, Kara Liwei, and the other experts all changed drastically in expression. Despair filled the eyes of many people. This was an ability from a formation a Saint Emperor cast down, so its strength was self-evident. How could they resist it?

“Crap!” Jian Chen’s expression changed drastically. He used the Illusory Flash and shot toward You Yue at his greatest speed. At the same time, the saint artifact shot out from the center of his eyebrows and transformed into a huge golden tower in the blink of an eye. It shot toward You Yue and wanted to approach her. Then, it could suck her into the artifact space.

If the saint artifact wanted to suck away someone, it needed to be within a suitable proximity. However, the Moonlight Force sword Qi were just too fast, much faster than Jian Chen and the saint artifact. Before they could even approach You Yue, the sword Qi had struck.

“Yue’er!” Jian Chen cried out. He was utterly enraged and filled with regret. If he had known earlier, he would have sucked You Yue into the artifact space long ago.

At the same time, Jian Chen shook violently. Over ten sword Qi had struck him at the same time, but they were only as strong as attacks from Saint Kings of the First Heavenly Layer. It could not break through the defense of his Chaotic Body, so they splattered apart like eggs as soon as they struck him. They recondensed into Moonlight Force and did not disperse.

Jian Chen also arrived beside You Yue. However, just when he wanted to send her into the artifact space, he suddenly became stunned. He stared blankly at You Yue as disbelief flooded her face.

You Yue stood there with panic in her eyes, yet she was completely fine. She was unharmed.

“You Yue, you are fine?” Jian Chen asked in surprise. He had personally experienced the power of the sword Qi and every single one of them was as powerful as a strike from a First Heavenly Layer Saint King. An attack like that was extremely fatal to someone with You Yue’s level of strength.

Kara Liwei also stood there, still badly shaken. She could not help but break into laughter when she saw just how much concern Jian Chen had for You Yue. She patted her chest and said, "Yang Yutian, I never thought that you'd care for your fiancée so much. Don't worry, we're fine."

You Yue warmed up inside when she saw Jian Chen's expression. She smiled sweetly and said, "Jian Chen, don't worry. I'm fine. The sword Qi from before doesn't seem to be able to harm us. Remember the warning on the tablet? These attacks won't affect anyone below Saint King."

Jian Chen looked around and realized that everyone weaker than Saint King remained unharmed. Other than a few people injured from the eruption of energy from the Saint Kings, no one else suffered any injuries.

Jian Chen came to a realization when he saw this. The warning on the tablet was indeed true. The formations within the Bright Moon Divine Hall indeed could not injure people below Saint King. Although he was still technically a Saint Ruler, he could display the strength of Saint Kings, which was why the formations recognized him as a Saint King.

"Jian Chen, be careful. The sword Qi has condensed again," You Yue warned.

Jian Chen paid no attention to the sword Qi. The thirty-meter-tall saint artifact floated above him. Then, he said to the two of them, "Do you two want to enter the saint artifact?"

"Jian Chen, it's not like we'll be harmed if we stay here, so why don't we stay outside? I've never witnessed such a major matter before." You Yue turned down Jian Chen's suggestion.

Jian Chen hesitated slightly on that, but he still agreed with You Yue in the end. He did not force You Yue into the artifact space, but he did hand the saint artifact over to You Yue. He secretly ordered the artifact spirit to immediately suck the two of them away once they faced danger.

The sword Qi condensed from Moonlight Force once again and shot toward everyone like a blanket. All the Saint Kings used various abilities to resist the sword Qi attacks.

As Jian Chen had the Chaotic Body, he was able to resist against attacks from Third Heavenly Layer Saint Kings. Unless they reached the Fourth Heavenly Layer, they would not be able to break through his body at all, which was why he had it the easiest out of everyone present.

However, Jian Chen could clearly feel that the attack this time was much more powerful than before after the densely-packed sword Qi struck him.

“Argh!” Suddenly, a miserable cry rang out. Sword Qi had struck a First Heavenly Layer Saint King, and tremendous energy began to float unceasingly from within his body. All of it dispersed in the divine hall in the end.

“Sh*t, this bloody Moonlight Force is devouring my energy,” the person cried out in horror. He began to panic.

The complexions of all the Saint Kings present changed, becoming extremely horrible.

Chapter 1044: Saint King Killing Formation (Four)

The Saint Force within that First Heavenly Layer Saint King leaked out rapidly and floated out into the moonlight barrier. It was refined into Moonlight Force very quickly, which strengthened the barrier.

“This can’t continue. The more Saint Force you radiate, the stronger the barrier becomes. You need to leave here as soon as possible,” called out a great elder of a protector clan.

“If all of your Saint Force gets devoured, you won’t be able to leave even if you are a Saint King. You better leave quickly while you still have some remaining energy,” someone within the crowd tried to persuade him. If the Saint Force continued to be refined into Moonlight Force, it would be extremely detrimental to everyone.

The Saint King’s complexion had already become the color of moonlight—extremely pale. Under everyone’s insistence, he hesitated slightly before he stood up in a trembling fashion. He made his way toward the barrier with a face filled with unwillingness and regret, as he poured all his energy into suppressing the Moonlight Force within him, in an attempt to reduce the speed at that his Saint Force got devoured.

He made his way to the barrier very quickly, but just when he wanted to leave, the barrier obstructed him.

“Dah!” The Saint King immediately roared out, as he struck the barrier as hard as he could with the curved blade in his hand. However, the barrier did not even end up trembling.

The Moonlight Force in the sky began to condense once more into densely-packed sword Qi. It radiated with a great pressure that flooded the divine hall. At the same time, the odd killing intent that invaded their bodies appeared again, and it actually merged into the sword Qi strand by strand. It powered up the sword Qi.

“The Second Heavenly Layer. The attacks this time are as powerful as a Second Heavenly Layer Saint King,” a Saint King warned the crowd.

As soon as he finished his words, the sword Qi began to fall and blanketed down on everyone.

Jian Chen stood straight where he was, unmoving like a mountain. He allowed the sword Qi to strike his body, which had turned his clothes to shreds long ago. His body became littered with white marks that were all due to the sword Qi.

Another few miserable shrieks rang out. The sword Qi was just too tightly-packed, so it injured a few more weaker Saint Kings. Weird Moonlight Force was deposited into their bodies, as it began to devour their Saint Force.

From afar, a group of Saint Rulers and Heaven Saint Masters stared at this in surprise. In their eyes, Saint Kings were supreme existences, people who stood at the apex. They held illustrious statuses and received the admiration of everyone. Many of them found it quite difficult to believe now that so many Saint Kings had fallen into such horrible shapes.

After all, it was the first time for many of the Heaven Saint Masters and a few of the Saint Rulers who had entered the divine hall to see a Saint King.

“The sword Qi is constantly becoming stronger. If this continues, it’ll become strong to the point where we can’t resist it very soon. We can’t just sit and wait for that to happen. We need to break through the barrier as soon as possible,” called out a Saint King.

Immediately, around a dozen Saint Kings drew their Saint Weapons. Tremendous Saint Force surged wildly within the barrier, before striking the barrier at the same time.

Boom! Terrifying energy ripples pushed the Heaven Saint Masters and Saint Rulers backward, while the fragile Class 6 Radiant Saint Masters suffered quite some heavy damage. However, You Yue and Kara Liwei did not sustain any damage, as they had the protection of the saint artifact.

After taking on the combined attack from more than ten Saint Kings, the barrier immediately began to shake violently. However, it did not shatter.

“What a powerful barrier,” a Saint King could not help but exclaim. He became much sterner.

The Saint Rulers and people below Saint Ruler backed off some more, as they almost stuck to the barrier. All the injured Heaven Saint Masters sat with their legs crossed, as they healed their wounds. Meanwhile, a milky-white light surrounded the Class 6 Radiant Saint Masters. They were using Radiant Saint Force to heal their wounds.

The Moonlight Force within the barrier immediately began to churn after the barrier resisted the combined attack from the Saint Kings. It condensed into densely-packed sword Qi in the sky once more, though there were much fewer than before. However, its power had drastically increased.

Swish! Swish! Swish...

With a series of ear-piercing sounds, the sword Qi rained upon them with unbelievable speed. Although the number had lessened, it was still like a blanket. No one could dodge it, so they were only able to forcefully resist it.

After the wave of attacks, the sword Qi struck three more Saint Kings. Although their wounds were not life-threatening, the Moonlight Force was extremely weird. The residue in their bodies began to devour

their Saint Force. Regardless of how hard they tried, they could not purge it, which forced them to devote all their power into resisting it and slowing down the dissipation of their Saint Force.

“This wave of sword Qi has already reached the Third Heavenly Layer. If it continues like this, the next wave should be at the Fourth Heavenly Layer, and then the Fifth, the Sixth and so on. It’ll go on forever, until all of us die here.”

“If we let that happen, we will all die. No one will be able to survive. Everyone, do not hold back. Strike the barrier with all your strength.”

The speakers were two ancestors from ancient clans. This time, everyone decided to contribute. They gathered all their power to strike at the same time, and they sent an earth-shaking attack at the barrier.

Jian Chen had also drawn his Emperor Armament and struck the barrier as soon as he could. Resisting this wave of attacks was already the limits of his Chaotic Body. If he did not break through the barrier, the next wave would be able to pierce his body. Although he had no idea if the Moonlight Force could devour his Chaotic Force, it was not something he wanted to risk.

Boom! The combined attacks of all the Saint Kings finally broke through the extremely tough barrier, reducing it into dense strands of Moonlight Force that floated around the divine hall.

Everyone would not help but smile slightly in relief now that they had destroyed the barrier. However, before long, a cold voice boomed out in the empty space.

“Those who have not heeded the warning, take responsibility for your actions!”

With that, streaks of bright and pure moonlight suddenly appeared. It shone blindingly like sunlight as nine balls of light floated above the sculpture of fairy Hao Yue in the center of the area. Each ball of light shone with bright moonlight. From afar, it seemed like nine, small moons.

Rumble...

The divine hall began to shake violently. One of the moons that floated above the sculpture suddenly began to enlarge and shine with dazzling light. Everyone could not help but close their eyes.

When they opened their eyes once more, the scene before them had already completely changed. The familiar divine hall had disappeared and a desolate land now replaced it. There was nothing as far as the eye could see except for dry earth.

All the Saint Kings changed in expression when they saw this. They had all realized that they had fallen into another formation. Everyone had fallen into it, including the First Heavenly Layer Saint King who was injured at the very start.

It could be said that all the Saint Kings that had entered the divine hall had gathered in this formation once more.

“Is this landscape the moon?” The great elder from the Changyang clan looked around in interest, as he said with surprise and suspicion.

“It doesn’t matter if this landscape is the moon or not. We need to break out as soon as possible, as it definitely can’t be safe. And that sudden voice back then—was that fairy Hao Yue’s voice?” A great elder from the Yiyuan sect said with a sunken face. Uneasiness filled his eyes.

Many people could not but change in expression when they heard that, but someone rebuked very quickly, “Fairy Hao Yue passed away in meditation several tens of thousand years ago, so it’s impossible for her to still be alive. She must have left behind that voice back then.”

At this moment, a mysterious suction silently appeared. It gathered around the people and slowly pulled out their Saint Force.

Everyone immediately changed in expression. They all sat down quickly and poured all their strength into resisting the suction. However, they failed to stop the expansion of their Saint Force no matter how hard they tried.

Jian Chen also felt the weird, mysterious force gathering around him, as if it was drawing the Chaotic Force within him outward. His Chaotic Force also began to show signs of movement, as if it had broken

free of his control and was drifting outward. However, Chaotic Force could not be compared to Saint Force in the end. Under Jian Chen's control, the Chaotic Force immediately calmed down and did not expand outward like the Saint Force of the Saint Kings.

"What a weird formation and force. I actually can't prevent the energy within me from expanding. Hmph, if that's the case, let me break through this formation. I'd like to see if it can resist a strike from me." Hei Yu raised his head and his gaze sharpened. A slivery-white machete appeared in his right hand, radiating with a chilling pressure.

It was a weapon with origin energy. Just with that weapon, Hei Yu could deal attacks as strong as Saint Emperors and fight hand-in-hand with them.

At the very top of the divine hall, there was an extremely pretty and illusory woman that currently sat on a pure-white piece of jade within a completely sealed room. Her eyes were closed but suddenly, she became surprised. Her eyes snapped open, and she cried out involuntarily, "Origin energy! This is origin energy! How is this possible? How can origin energy exist in this world? Wasn't all the origin energy sealed up in the distant void of space? How can this energy exist here?"

The illusory woman stood up from the piece of jade, and her emotions began to churn. She was not calm in any way, and even excitement seemed to have appeared on her illusory face.

Chapter 1045: Saint King Killing Formation (Five)

Hei Yu shot into the sky with his origin energy machete, and he chopped at the sky with lightning speed.

A magnificent ray appeared. It shot through the sky as if it could destroy the surroundings and immediately caused the space of the formation to violently tremble. Hei Yu's machete had not even struck the formation, yet it had suffered great disruptions and showed signs of breaking apart.

All the Saint Kings trapped in the formation stared unblinkingly at Hei Yu. Their faces burned with greed and hope. There was no one present that Hei Yu's powerful origin energy weapon did not tempt, but none of them had the courage to try and steal it.

"He has finally personally moved. How can this mere formation stop us since he's someone who can even go up against Saint Emperors?" All the Saint Kings who knew Hei Yu's strength showed expression of relief. None of them believed the formation could withstand Hei Yu's attack, as it was just too mighty. They all shivered inside just by standing to one side.

At the same time, the illusory woman's eyes immediately lit up in the sealed room at the top of the divine hall. She said, "How can you people break through the Illusory Formation of Nine Moons I personally cast down? I may not be able to use the full strength of the formation due to the limitations of my strength, but it's still not something Saint Emperors can break through. Even experts in the Origin realm will need to expend a great effort to break through it. Nine moons as one!" The woman formed a seal with her hands, which constantly changed before her chest. Immediately, the eight other smaller moons that floated above the sculpture fused with the first moon and completely became one.

All the people below Saint King stood blankly afar, as they watched everything unfold. To them, they had completely lost sight of the Saint Kings. An extremely huge moon stood in the previous location of the Saint Kings. It seemed extremely like the moon, illuminating the entire area with moonlight.

The moon originated from the formation, which was extremely profound. The area within the formation was an independent space that trapped all the Saint Kings.

Within the formation space, Hei Yu's machete viciously struck the barrier of the formation. However, now that the nine moons had fused as one, the formation's power had greatly increased. It was nowhere as weak as before, so Hei Yu's attack on the level of Saint Emperors could only cause it to tremble gently after he struck. It stabilized very soon and did not shatter.

"This is impossible!"

All of the hopeful Saint Kings changed in expression when they witness this, as they immediately cried out. Disbelief filled all of them.

This clearly stunned Hei Yu as well. He lowered his head to look at his machete as disbelief clouded his eyes.

"The formation has suddenly become much more powerful. With its current strength, probably even Saint Emperors will struggle to break through it," Hong Lian said from beside Jian Chen. Her eyes had already become red, as if two balls of flames burned inside. She was using a secret technique to observe the formation.

“Crap. The formation has strengthened greatly, and the energy within me is leaking out at a great speed,” someone cried out. All the Saint Kings present bathed in a thick layer of Saint Force, as their energy leaked from their bodies at a rate several dozen times faster than before. Then, their Saint Force dispersed in the surroundings. The mysterious suction force present in the formation space drew it out. Hei Yu and Hong Lian were not spared from it either. No one could stop it.

Jian Chen’s complexion also became rather horrible. Now that the suction force had grown, the Chaotic Force that he had just stabilized began to lose control again. Strands of it flowed outward uncontrollably, except it was nowhere near as fast as the Saint Force in the Saint Kings.

Strands of weak, gray energy appeared around Jian Chen. An aura of destruction filled it, which was extremely different from the energies within the other Saint Kings.

All the Saint Kings naturally detected Jian Chen’s Chaotic Force, but no one paid attention to the unique Chaotic Force, as they were struggling just for themselves.

A sliver of panic appeared in Jian Chen’s eyes. Chaotic Force was extremely difficult to replenish. He could not afford an over-consumption of Chaotic Force.

Suddenly, Jian Chen roared at the sky. His eyes shone, as he poured all his strength into controlling the Chaotic Force. It immediately stopped flowing outward under his control, and the Chaotic Force around him also began to approach him bit by bit. It eventually returned into his body in the end.

“Odd. Just what is this power? I can clearly feel the greatness of this power, but why have I never seen it before?” The illusory woman murmured in the room at the very top of the divine hall. She furrowed her brows in thought.

Suddenly, she seemed to think of something. Her eyes immediately lit up, and disbelief filled her face. She said, “I remember my father once mentioned a powerful energy called Chaotic Force. Why does the characteristics of this energy match up with the Chaotic Force my father mentioned? I- i- is this Chaotic Force...”

However, the woman suddenly shook her head. “Impossible. How can Chaotic Force appear in this world? Isn’t this a great power that only people in that world can cultivate...”

Chapter 1046: Fight for the Divine Hall (One)

“Xiao Bai wants to take the saint artifact in. If that was possible, it could store Jian Chen and the others into the artifact. Then, it can bring them out. It’s a pity that the saint artifact can’t enter,” You Yue murmured softly. She had understood the white tiger’s intentions very quickly.

The saint artifact spun, as it shone with a hazy golden light by the side of the formation, before returning to the air above You Yue. It needed to keep You Yue safe.

In the formation space, the white tiger opened its mouth. It knew that the saint artifact did not enter the formation with it, and it immediately growled at the formation. It seemed to be filled with frustration.

Jian Chen understood the familiar white tiger’s intentions at first thought after he saw its behavior. He said, “Xiao Bai, the formation that traps us is just too powerful. We can’t break it even when we all work together. All we can do now is wait for someone outside to gain control of the divine hall, which will allow them to control the divine hall as well. Immediately take You Yue and Kara Liwei into the depths of the divine hall, to the control center.”

The white tiger looked at Jian Chen, as he worked hard to control his Chaotic Force and worry appeared in its eyes. Afterward, it produced a deep growl, as if it had agreed to Jian Chen’s instructions.

“Xiao Bai, tell the artifact spirit after you get out to not let senior Rui Jin out no matter what. Keep him in the artifact space, until you leave the divine hall. Also, Xie Wang, who followed me in the sea realm, is still cultivating inside the artifact space. Get the artifact spirit to contact him and get him to protect you all as you venture into the depths...” Jian Chen gave a long list of orders to the white tiger. Whether the people trapped in the formation could leave would completely depend on the people outside. If they failed, all the Saint Kings inside would die.

The white tiger left the artifact space with Jian Chen’s words. It arrived outside and recounted everything that Jian Chen had said, word by word, to the artifact spirit.

Although the white tiger could not speak human tongue, the artifact spirit could understand him since he was a spirit. He immediately informed You Yue and Kara Liwei of Jian Chen’s current situation.

You Yue immediately paled when she learned that Jian Chen was currently in danger. Her face was filled with anxiety and deep worry, as she lost her normal composure.

Kara Liwei was also anxious, but she tried as hard as she could to keep her composure. She comforted You Yue, "Sister You Yue, don't worry. Don't we still have ways to save Jian Chen? As long as we find the control center of the divine hall, we'll be able to save Jian Chen without him suffering any harm at all."

You Yue tightly clenched her jade-like hands. Her palms were sweaty. Although there was still a way for them to save Jian Chen, how were they supposed to pass through the many obstacles of the divine hall to reach the control center with these brutal Saint Rulers?

The white tiger had already entered the saint artifact and told Rui Jin about what had happened outside. Rui Jin was still currently filling the three Flaming Jadeites with energy. Immediately, he stopped what he was doing when he learned about what was happening outside, and he furrowed his brows.

"Rui Jin, there's only one way to save master, and that's to get the mistress to gain control over the divine hall and shut down the formation. Master plans to call a Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler from the Sea race to go out and assist mistress in controlling the divine hall, but I just don't trust this person. Once he leaves the artifact space, I can't do anything to him either. I've come to you especially this time to leave a restriction within that person, just in case," the artifact spirit said to Rui Jin.

Rui Jin agreed without any extra thought, "There are many secret techniques of my Dragon clan, and there are quite a few among them for controlling people. Bring that Sea race person over."

Xie Wang was currently in seclusion, as he practiced the Octoterra Emperor's cultivation method. The artifact spirit forcefully roused him and sent him to Rui Jin's side.

"Xie Wang, master has orders for you to immediately leave this space and assist the mistress in taking this divine hall. However, to prevent you from going overboard in some areas, we need to leave a restriction within you. As long as you focus on assisting the mistress, nothing will happen to you..." The artifact summarized. He explained the task as well as the rough situation outside to Xie Wang, so that he could have some understanding.

Xie Wang's eyes immediately lit up when he heard about the Bright Moon Divine Hall. He understood the power of divine halls extremely well, and knew that once someone possessed a divine hall, they could go up against 16th Star experts. No one could threaten the owner of the divine hall in anyway given that they did not come across emperors.

Although the Bright Moon Divine Hall tempted Xie Wang, he dismissed these thoughts very quickly and calmed down. He still remembers his current situation, so he forcefully suppressed his itching desire. He said, "Don't worry. I, Xie Wang, am not a person who returns kindness with animosity. Since Jian Chen gave me the invaluable cultivation method of the Octoterra Emperor without even hesitating, I will never do anything that betrays Jian Chen in this life! If I do, I am willing to suffer the punishment of utter annihilation," Xie Wang said righteously. His tone was extremely resolute.

"Just in case, I will be leaving a restriction within you. If you really do something unaccounted for, I will wipe out your soul in an instant. I will personally remove it after you've accomplished your task." Rui Jin stared at Xie Wang with bright eyes.

Although Xie Wang had never seen Rui Jin before, Rui Jin was definitely someone that belonged on Jian Chen's side since he could appear here. He could even vaguely feel a pressure that made him shiver, which allowed him to know that the middle-aged man before him was definitely a powerful and terrifying expert.

Xie Wang did not show any resistance toward Rui Jin's intentions of planting a restriction within him. He accepted it calmly, as he had no other choice.

Afterward, Rui Jin planted a restriction on Xie Wang's soul through a secret technique of the Dragon clan. Xie Wang's life was basically in Rui Jin's hand with the restriction, as Rui Jin only needed a single thought to wipe out Xie Wang's soul if he did anything unexpected.

Xie Wang and the white tiger left the artifact space together and appeared beside You Yue. You Yue had already learned of Xie Wang's identity in detail from the artifact spirit, so she did not become surprised when she saw him. She only observed him curiously, as this was her first time meeting a member of the Sea race.

"Is this Jian Chen's woman? I never thought that her strength would be this bad." Xie Wang observed You Yue curiously as well, and he immediately felt a sliver of surprise when he saw her strength.

"You Yue greets senior Xie Wang. I shall be in your care." You Yue greeted Xie Wang politely with a bow and did not refer to him in the casual fashion that Jian Chen did.

Xie Wang gained a good impression of You Yue with how she behaved. He laughed aloud and said, "You're Jian Chen's woman, so you're not an outsider any way. There's no need for us to be so polite, so just spare the terms of seniority. Just call me Xie Wang."

Xie Wang and You Yue spoke some more, before focusing on the main problem. Afterward, they left for the depths of the divine hall with the white tiger and Kara Liwei.

Quite a few Saint Rulers and Heaven Saint Masters had already entered the depths before them when You Yue's group had left. There were also some Heaven Saint Masters and Class 6 Radiant Saint Masters who had given up on that idea and directly backed out of the divine hall. They spread the news of all the trapped Saint Kings in the divine hall at the same time.

There were still quite a lot of people floating in the cool night sky outside the divine hall. This included the people from the Radiant Saint Master, such as the president and the grand elder. As Class 7 Radiant Saint Masters, they did not enter the divine hall. Class 7 Radiant Saint Masters enjoyed exalted statuses on the Tian Yuan Continent, which were in no shape or form below Saint Kings. Also, they never took part in any of the killings and battles on the continent, so the Bright Moon Divine Hall did not possess any great use to them. They did not have the need at all to risk their lives and compete for the divine hall.

"What? All the Saint Kings that entered have been trapped?" The people from the union and the other people in the crowd all changed in expressions when they heard this news. They all felt rather perturbed, as the fear in their gazes toward the divine hall deepened.

"The formation of the divine hall only targets Saint Kings and those beyond Saint King. Heaven Saint Masters and Saint Rulers are resistant to the attacks of the divine hall," a Heaven Saint Master who had exited said loudly.

With that, the Saint King who had just hurried over through Space Gates and were about to enter the divine hall immediately halted. They became torn between surprise and suspicion.

Suddenly, his eyes froze and he stared fixedly at the roof of the divine hall.

A middle-aged man in white robes stood proudly at the highest point of the divine hall. No one knew exactly when he had appeared.

The man seemed to have fused with the surrounding space, becoming a part of the surroundings. No one actually discovered him, as he stood in such a brazen fashion on top of the divine hall other than the Saint King. He seemed to be transparent, which made it extremely easy for people to miss him.

“The path lord of carnal desires!” The Saint King recognized the man at first glance, and his eyes narrowed suddenly.

In that moment, the evil-looking face of the path lord was rather pale. He stood rather haggardly on the top of the divine hall, as he mumbled to himself, “Fairy Hao Yue sure is extravagant to collect material from the moon to build such a powerful divine hall. The Moonlight Force within this divine hall is weird and powerful. Also, the toughness of the divine hall cannot be compared with any ordinary divine hall. Even if I want to break through it, it’ll be extremely difficult.”

“It’s a pity that I the origin energy injured me last time. Origin energy is just too powerful. I can’t recover in such a short amount of time, and my strength is greatly reduced. Otherwise, I’d like to see what fairy Hao Yue had prepared all those years ago in the divine hall,” the path lord said with some regret. Afterward, he vanished.

Chapter 1047: Fight for the Divine Hall (Two)

As the news of how the Bright Moon Divine Hall prohibited the entry of Saint Kings broke out, all the Saint Rulers and some Heaven Saint Masters could no longer resist their teeming desires. They all excitedly charged into the divine hall. Since all the Saint Kings within the divine hall were now trapped, they were the most powerful people as Saint Rulers. This re-ignited the flames of hope within these Saint Rulers, as if the Bright Moon Divine Hall was now just right before them, waiting for them to take it.

As these people entered, the number of people within the divine hall constantly increased. There were people as powerful as the Ninth Heavenly Layer of Saint Ruler, and people as weak as newly-broken through Heaven Saint Masters.

Half of the Saint Rulers from the Radiant Saint Master Union had entered the divine hall as well. However, none of the Class 7 Radiant Saint Masters entered. Instead, they all remained outside and waited. They did not leave though, as they wanted to anticipate the person that the divine hall ended up with in the end.

You Yue and Kara Liwei made their way toward the depths of the divine hall under the protection of Xie Wang and the white tiger. The palm-sized saint artifact followed behind them closely and remained above You Yue's head at all times.

On the highest floor of the divine hall, the illusory woman remained seated on the pure-white piece of jade with her eyes closed. Everything that went on in the divine hall was under her control.

The woman slowly opened her eyes. She appeared to be in thought, as she mumbled, "Originally, I wanted to attract some geniuses in here so I could take their bodies. Then, I can cultivate from the start again, but it seems like there is no need to do that at all with the look of things right now. There's already an even better option."

"That works as well. The origin energy in this world has been sealed up. Even if I take a body for myself, I won't be able to break through Saint Emperor and reach the Origin realm. However, the Chaotic Body is not similarly limited..."

"However, who set down that formation in the distant outer space? Why did they seal up origin energy? It's a pity that the formation is just too powerful. I can't break through it at all, or how would I, Hao Yue, end up in a state like this..."

The layout of the divine hall was extremely complicated. Hallways intersected again and again, which made it extremely easy for people to get lost. It was like a maze.

You Yue and the others became lost very quickly. They traveled recklessly through the intersecting hallways and the tunnels that would appear from time to time. They hoped that they could find the correct way. They had tried leaving down marks in places where they had traveled through, but it was impossible to leave a mark anywhere within the divine hall. It all depended on luck whether they could make it out or not.

They would come across a few Heaven Saint Masters and Saint Rulers from time to time, as they made their way through the maze-like hallways, but no conflict ensued. There would also be some Saint Rulers who wanted to join You Yue's party, but they were all turned down.

They had been trapped within here for three whole days before they finally found the correct way out. They arrived on the second floor, but did not come across any dangers during that time. It seemed like the divine hall did not possess dangers that targeted Saint Rulers and those below.

In these three days, Saint Rulers and Heaven Saint Masters constantly entered the divine hall from outside. The number of people within the divine hall grew to several thousand, though most of them were Heaven Saint Masters.

The news of the trapped Saint Kings had already spread to the ten protector clans and various ancient clans, which immediately shocked them greatly. The protector clans viewed this with great importance. The Saint Kings immediately hurried from the protector clans. They stopped outside, as they discussed the methods to save them with their brows furrowed. Even Saint Kings from Mercenary City had personally come.

Within the formation space of the divine hall, the trapped Saint Kings remained seated on the floor. All of them worked hard to suppress the leakage of their energy. Hei Yu and Hong Lian both equipped their origin energy armors, which could drag it out a little even though it could not completely stop the leakage.

A few weaker Saint Kings had already begun to pale. They trembled slightly, as they sat on the ground. They were clearly suffering quite a lot. The Saint Kings that the sword Qi had struck outside in particular had already powerlessly collapsed on the ground. Their eyes were dull and filled with despair, as their bodies had already lost all their energy.

The loss of energy could not lead to them losing their level of cultivation. Even with all their energy gone, they could just replenish it outside, and they would return to how they were before without much time. However, Saint Kings without any of their energy were extremely weak. Particularly in this odd formation space, their abilities as Saint Kings had been restricted and they could not use Spatial and World Force, so it reduced them to ordinary people.

Among all the people, the only person who did not have energy leaking out was Jian Chen. The power and uniqueness of Chaotic Force were just incomparable to ordinary energy. However, Jian Chen still needed to devote all his strength into suppressing it even though that was the case.

"I hope You Yue can successfully obtain the divine hall, or all of us trapped here will just be waiting for our deaths," Jian Chen prayed inside.

In the blink of an eye, half a month had passed. During that time, countless people entered the divine hall, and people could be seen everywhere within it. However, most of them were Heaven Saint Masters.

During that period of time, You Yue's group had already passed through eight floors of mazes and arrived on the ninth floor of the divine hall.

Undoubtedly, the surface area of the ninth floor was much smaller than the floors below. It seemed more like an extremely large hall when gazing out. There were nine, huge stone pillars with simple carvings that held up the ceiling. Vague Moonlight Force revolved around each pillar and radiated with a tremendous pressure.

The hall was beautifully decorated. All the stone tables, seats, and various ornaments were carved from the same type of jade. Every single item was extremely exquisite. It was impossible to estimate their value.

A mighty but extravagant throne hovered in the air at the end of the hall. On the throne lay a two-meter-long, exquisitely-crafted scepter that shone with a moonlight haze. It was extremely pleasant to the eye.

You Yue's party were not the first people to arrive. Before them, various Saint Rulers and a few Heaven Saint Masters had already arrived. Although the hall was not packed, there were several hundred people that had already gathered at the very least. All of them stared at the staff on the throne with bright eyes, and no one made any noise. The atmosphere was extremely weird.

Although the treasure was right before them, no one went ahead to take it. All the people who could arrive here were very clever. They knew that the first person to go up for the treasure would be the first one to suffer from all the attacks of the people present. Even Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint Rulers would struggle greatly to leave with their lives intact.

"That staff definitely is not so simple. It might be hiding some secret. You never know. And that throne is not your ordinary, everyday object either," Xie Wang stared unblinkingly at the throne, as he said with a soft voice.

Roar! The white tiger narrowed its eyes, as they shone with a threatening light. It immediately took a leap and turned into a blur that shot toward the throne. It viewed the several hundred Saint Rulers and Heaven Saint Master that had gathered as nothing.

Xie Wang did not charge up with him. Instead, he remained close to You Yue and Kara Liwei to protect him. He kept loyal to his task, to protect the two of them.

“That’s the Winged Tiger God...”

“The Winged Tiger God wants to take the scepter. Quick, stop it...”

“The scepter must hide the cultivation method of fairy Hao Yue. It might even be the object that can directly control the divine hall. We can’t let the Winged Tiger God obtain it...”

“Whoever gains the scepter will be the one who controls the divine hall...”

The white tiger’s actions shattered the odd atmosphere in the divine hall. At that moment, no one hesitated anymore, as they all charged toward the scepter at their top speeds. The white tiger at the very front also became the target of everyone’s attacks, where more than twenty Saint Rulers sent powerful sword Qi at it with a wave of their hands at the same time.

Before the great temptation of the divine hall and the cultivation method of fairy Hao Yue, they all lost their minds. The fact that the white tiger was the Winged Tiger God no longer bothered them.

Chapter 1048: Fight for the Divine Hall (Three)

Over twenty sword Qi from Saint Rulers shot toward the white tiger, as they radiated with powerful ripples of energy. In order to stop the white tiger from getting close to the throne, none of the Saint Rulers held back.

The white tiger’s eyes remained fixed on the scepter. It did not even look at the sword Qi behind it. When the sword Qi almost struck, the white tiger abruptly began to enlarge and turned into a ten-meter-long white tiger in an instant. It unfurled its huge, white wings, while a great energy seemed to be secretly charging up.

Whoosh! With the sound of a wild gust, the huge wings of the white tiger suddenly flapped backward. Two huge whirlwinds immediately formed and quickly collided with the sword Qi from behind.

After it enlarged, the speed of the white tiger skyrocketed. It shot toward the scepter like an arrow, several times faster than before.

The powerful sword Qi collided with the whirlwinds the white tiger produced. With a muffled boom, the sword Qi all shattered into pieces from the spinning wind, and the whirlwinds continued onward without dispersing after blocking the attacks.

The whirlwinds obstructed the Saint Rulers that pursued behind the white tiger, which allowed it to approach the huge, hovering throne successfully. There was nothing protecting the throne, so the white tiger leaped onto it without coming across any obstructions. It gripped the scepter with its mouth, before returning along its previous route. It leaped in You Yue's direction in the form of a faint blur.

"The Winged Tiger God has taken the scepter! Quick, steal it back..."

"Fairy Hao Yue's treasure is right before our eyes. Quickly stop the Winged Tiger God! Whoever who gets the scepter will be the one who obtains a fortuitous encounter..."

With the scepter taken, all the people immediately began to churn. There were a few people who were unwilling to see the scepter taken just like that before them. So, they fanned on everyone, as they stood on the ground.

Everyone had become green with greed. In that moment, all the Saint Rulers within the hall began to move. They encircled the white tiger with extremely great teamwork and surrounded it from all directions. There were more than ten Saint Weapons that shot through the air with powerful ripples of energy, chopping toward the huge body of the tiger with lightning speed. Accompanying them was another wave of over twenty sword Qi.

The attacks formed a shapeless net in the air that sealed out all routes of escape for the white tiger, as the attacks fell down like a blanket.

The white tiger stopped mid-air awe-inspiringly. It looked around with a threatening light in its eyes, before throwing its head up. It tossed the scepter high up into the air, which allowed it to open its mouth and produce an earth-shaking roar. Immediately, visible sound waves quickly began to expand with the white tiger as the epicenter.

The sound wave possessed an unimaginable force. When it collided with the saint weapons of the Saint Kings and the sword Qi, all the sword Qi dissipated, while the Saint Weapons in the hands of the Saint Rulers trembled violently. It seemed like an invisible force was stopping their advance, which not only made it extremely difficult for them to continue onward, but also forced them backward constantly.

The sound wave expanded extremely quickly and covered the entire room very soon. It swept past everyone and immediately reduced all their clothes to shreds, forcing them into a horrible shape.

Miserable cries rang through the entire room. The white tiger's roar possessed the might of a beast god, so it possessed a penetrative characteristic. It could injure the souls of people. The Heaven Saint Masters all shrieked, as they clutched their heads painfully due to their weaker souls. Only Saint Rulers could endure it, but even for them, they showed signs of pain. It still affected their souls greatly.

The white tiger's strength was not at the peak of Class 7, but it was a Winged Tiger God after all. It possessed inherited memories and could learn powerful abilities, while its battle prowess was shocking. Just the might of its roar was enough to shock many Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint Rulers.

The combined attacks from several dozen Saint Rulers collapsed from the roar. The white tiger did not continue to bother with them. It caught the scepter, as it fell down. Then, it bound toward You Yue.

"Leave the scepter, or you won't be leaving today!"

The Saint Rulers recovered extremely quickly and courageously charged toward white tiger. All of them had lost their calm before the temptation. Their only desire was to obtain the scepter.

In that moment, the white tiger had become the enemy of everyone. All the Saint Rulers took part in restricting the white tiger's movements, striking the white tiger without holding back at all. They were attempting to kill it. Afar, a few Saint Rulers even began to charge up their Saint Tier Battle Skills.

The white tiger seemed to be agitated as well. It growled deeply as dense killing intent flickered through its vicious eyes. It charged threateningly toward a few Saint Rulers that blocked its way, as it flapped its wings violently. It shot out powerful wind blades at them.

The Saint Rulers all knew how powerful the Winged Tiger God was. They faced it as a powerful enemy. They swung their Saint Weapons as fast as they could, as they chopped at the wind blades.

Boom! The wind blades and Saint Weapons collided, which immediately produced a powerful ripple of energy. The wind blades dispersed, while the powerful force of the collision and the wave of energy knocked back the Saint Rulers. They all quickly shot backward.

At this moment, around a dozen Saint Rulers that shot over from the sides approached the white tiger as well. All their Saint Weapons shone with a blinding light, as they chopped through the space. They were approaching the white tiger with lightning speed.

The white tiger's fur began to glow with a hazy white light, as it blocked the full-powered attacks from the Saint Rulers with its wings. When the Saint Weapons landed on the wings, all of the Saint Rulers felt like their lightning-fast attack had landed on soft cotton. The surging Saint Force hidden within their Saint Weapons completely disappeared in that moment.

"Crap, its wings have absorbed the energy on our Saint Weapons," a Saint Ruler cried out. He was filled with disbelief.

After absorbing the energies from more than ten Saint Weapons, the wings no longer remained so white. A few extra colors appeared. However, in the next moment, the wings suddenly jolted, and the energy absorbed from the Saint Weapons immediately poured out like a flood. It knocked all of the Saint Rulers that had approached far away.

At this moment, a pressure that seemed to originate from the world suddenly appeared. It locked tightly onto the white tiger, which caused the space around the white tiger to thicken.

"It's a Saint Tier Battle Skill. Move away!" Sensing the frightening pressure, all the Saint Rulers changed in expression and immediately moved far away from the white tiger.

The white tiger slowly turned around. Its eyes locked onto the three Saint Rulers who were casting Saint Tier Battle Skills. Once locked on, it was impossible to dodge or avoid the Saint Tier Battle Skill. The white tiger could only face it head-on.

Chapter 1049: Fight for the Divine Hall (Four)

The three Saint Rulers who were casting the Saint Tier Battle Skills all originated from ancient clans and belonged to the Ninth Heavenly Layer. Their Saint Tier Battle Skills were equivalent to attacks from Saint Kings with their current strengths.

The other Saint Rules had kept the white tiger busy earlier, which provided the three Saint Rulers with enough time to charge up their battle skills. They had completed the charge up now, and the devastating power was about to erupt. A tremendous pressure that originated from the surroundings seemed to flood the entire hall, which caused everyone gathered in there to shiver. They all looked toward the three Saint Rulers with obvious fear and dread.

The white tiger revealed a stern gaze once again. With its body as a beast god, it indeed had the power to look down on all the Saint Rulers, but the battle skills it currently faced was on the level of Saint Kings. That was enough to threaten it.

It was already too late to stop the three Saint Rulers from casting the Saint Tier Battle Skills. The white tiger quickly began to swipe the space before it with its front paws. With every swipe, a tiny ripple would appear.

“Saint Tier Battle Skill! Heaven-cleaving Sword!”

“Saint Tier Battle Skill! Swing Beyond Samsara!”

“Saint Tier Battle Skill! Divine Fist of the Sixth Paths!”

With three bellows, the Saint Rulers simultaneously cast their battle skills after their long charge-up. The first person lifted his sword over his head and swung out in the air. They produced a blinding sword Qi that shot toward the white tiger with an unstoppable force.

The curved blade in the second person's hand followed an extremely profound trajectory. A vague ripple immediately appeared, and it quickly spread toward the white tiger. Wherever it passed, space would shake violently and become blurry. Although it did not really seem like anything, it possessed terrifying might.

A layer of extremely dense energy coated the third person's fist. The fist seemed to move slowly, but it was flung out with exceedingly great speed. His entire right hand disappeared, as he punched out. It was like it had completely fused with the surrounding space and entered another dimension. However, in the next moment, six huge fists, completely condensed from energy, appeared above the white tiger's head. They all spun and revolved in a circle with one another, as each fist radiated with a terrifying aura.

The paws of the white tiger swiped faster and faster. Slowly, it drew an extremely complicated image in the air. It was blurry, but it radiated with a profound aura. Each line and image seemed to contain the laws of the world.

This was a defensive technique that originated from the white tiger's inherited memories. This was its first time it had used it.

As soon as the formation appeared, it expanded before the white tiger.

Boom!

The Heaven-cleaving Sword struck the formation viciously and caused it to violently shake. The formation began to flicker, and terrifying energy ripples rammed into the surrounding walls, producing pattering sounds.

The sword Qi became locked in a stalemate with the formation in mid-air. The energy of both the formation and the sword Qi quickly began to leak away, but it failed to break through the formation before completely dispersing. The defensive formation also darkened after it blocked the battle skill equivalent to a Saint King's attack. Then, its lines and images began to blur. Some lines had even been severed.

When the giant sword Qi vanished, a wave of faint spatial ripples collided viciously against the formation of the white tiger as well. At the same time, one of the six revolving fists fell from above the white tiger, as it directly targeted the white tiger's head.

Roar!

The white tiger shook its head and directly tossed the scepter in its mouth in You Yue's direction. Afterward, it produced an earth-shaking roar at the sky. A visible sound wave emerged from its mouth and spread upward to meet with the six fists.

The defensive formation in front of the white tiger was no longer as powerful as before. After the second Saint Tier Battle Skill struck it, it only lasted for a short while before shattering lowly. The odd ripples surged toward the huge white tiger like a wave of water, passing through the white tiger's body.

The white tiger trembled slightly and a faint, bloody mark had already appeared below its neck. Bright blood immediately began to pour from its body, dyeing its white fur red.

Terrifying energy ripples began to spread from above, as the white tiger's roar destroyed the first fist of the six. However, the second and third fist began to fall closely after one another soon afterward. They separately targeted the white tiger's head and back. Both of them moved extremely quickly.

The wings on the tiger's back rose up high, as they blocked the fist that targeted its back. Its front paws clawed in a flurry, as it forcefully received the punch that targeted its head.

With a boom, the two punches smashed the white tiger to the ground. The attack had injured its wings, as the snow-white feathers became red. Even its front paws became bloody.

Even as the Winged Tiger God with extremely great battle prowess, the white tiger struggled to remain unscathed when it faced three Saint Tier Battle Skills at the same time. After all, it had not reached the peak of Class 7 yet.

Looking at the scepter that flew over, a gleam of light flashed through Xie Wang's eyes. He had always remained by You Yue's side, as he protected her. He immediately leaped up to catch the scepter, before returning to You Yue's side. He first examined it curiously, before extending his hand to give it to You Yue without any hesitation.

Currently, You Yue had focused all her attention on the white tiger. She did not even glance at the scepter that had attracted countless people. She began to worry even more after she saw that the Saint Rulers had injured the white tiger. She called out anxiously, "Xiao Bai is injured. Artifact spirit, quickly go save Xiao Bai."

"Don't worry, mistress. The Winged Tiger God won't be in much danger. It has experienced far too little battles as it grew up as well, so this is a rare opportunity for it." The artifact spirit's voice appeared in You Yue's head.

"Someone has taken the scepter!" A person cried out. Everyone immediately moved their attention from the white tiger to Xie Wang, who now held the scepter. They no longer bothered to watch the fascinating battle going on with the white tiger anymore. Instead, they all charged at Xie Wang.

Xie Wang's expression drastically changed. Although he was a Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler, he was nowhere near as strong as the Winged Tiger God. How could he handle so many opponents, especially when there were quite a few people who were also at the Ninth Heavenly Layer like him?

The last three giant fists also switched their targets. They no longer attacked the white tiger, now smashing threateningly toward Xie Wang's group.

"Grab the scepter and enter the artifact space!" Xie Wang called out in a panic.

You Yue also understood the situation now. She immediately took the scepter from Xie Wang's hands and wanted to hide in the artifact space. However, she waited for quite a long time, but she remained where she was. Kara Liwei, who was beside her, had instead disappeared. She had already entered the artifact space.

"Oh no, mistress. If you're holding that scepter, you can't enter the space. The scepter is resisting," the artifact spirit said sternly in You Yue's head.

But at this moment, the three remaining fists had already approached You Yue and Xie Wang. One of them smashed toward Xie Wang, while the other two completely locked onto You Yue who held the scepter.

Chapter 1050: Fairy Hao Yue's Sudden Appearance (One)

As the fists from the Saint Tier Battle Skills switched targets, the pressure from the surroundings also collapsed viciously on Xie Wang and You Yue's bodies. Xie Wang became extremely stern. It was a Saint Tier Battle Skill after all, and every fist would be at the level of Saint Kings. It would be extremely difficult for him to block them with his strength at the Ninth Heavenly Layer.

"Argh!" Xie Wang roared at the sky. Churning blue light wildly flooded out of his body, before condensing on his finger and shooting toward the fists.

A thumb-sized force shot through space as it radiated with blue light, shooting toward the fists with an aura of destruction.

This was a powerful attack that Xie Wang had comprehended from the cultivation method of the Octoterra Emperor. Although it was not on the level of Saint Tier Battle Skills, it was as powerful as a Pseudo-Saint Tier Battle Skill.

Locked on by two fists, the pressure You Yue experienced was even greater. She could not withstand it at all with her strength that was below Earth Saint Master, so she immediately paled. Traces of blood began to pour from her mouth. Before the attack had even struck her, just the mere pressure was terrifying enough to injure her.

With a loud boom, Xie Wang's attack landed on the fist that flew toward him. The attack was not on the level of Saint Tier Battle Skills, so it dispersed as soon as they came in contact. The fist continued on toward Xie Wang without any reduction in speed; though its force had decreased by quite a bit.

Bang! The weakened fist viciously struck Xie Wang's body. He was thrown back like a sandbag as blood sprayed wildly from his mouth.

A dazzling golden light appeared above You Yue's head. The saint artifact that always floated above her suddenly expanded, becoming a thirty-meter-tall golden tower, which blocked the area in front of her in a short moment. It helped You Yue resist the attacks.

Boom! Boom!

Both of the fists landed on the saint artifact with two violent booms. They did not even shake the saint artifact. Its toughness was not something that could be overcome by Saint Tier Battle Skills.

Even though You Yue was protected by the Saint Tier Battle Skill, it was not enough to put a stop to everyone's desire for the sceptre. Several dozen Saint Rulers had already begun to threateningly charge toward her from all directions. On any other day, they probably would not dare to harm You Yue due to their fear of Jian Chen, but before the great enticement present, many of them had already forgotten about living and dying.

"Mistress, quickly throw the sceptre away and enter the artifact space. That's the only way I can ensure that you stay completely safe," the artifact spirit's voice rang through You Yue's head. Although the artifact spirit was a Saint Emperor in the artifact space, it was innately restricted, so its abilities were greatly limited. The power it could use outside was extremely weak, so protecting her outside from enemies coming in all directions was extremely difficult.

You Yue looked at the sceptre hesitantly as a sliver of unwillingness appeared in her eyes. She did not covet the sceptre; it was just that the way to save Jian Chen might lie with the sceptre.

"Mistress, give up on the sceptre first and enter the artifact space. Don't worry about the divine hall. Rui Jin still has his most powerful card up his sleeve," the artifact spirit called out anxiously.

With that, You Yue finally made up her mind. She grit her teeth and began swinging her hand. She was about to throw away the sceptre.

"If you throw away the Moon God's Sceptre, you will never be able to save the person you want to save. Consider it." At this moment, a woman's pleasant voice rang through You Yue's head.

The sudden appearance of the voice surprised You Yue, which caused her to immediately tighten her grasp on the sceptre. She clutched it tightly and looked around in surprise, as if she wanted to find who the speaker was.

"You have not thrown away the Moon God's Sceptre. You have made a choice. Don't worry, you'll be fine." The same voice rang in You Yue's head. It was extremely obscure, and only You Yue could hear it. However, she could not tell where it came from.

Suddenly, the sceptre in You Yue's hand exploded with bright light. An extremely terrifying energy erupted from the sceptre, sweeping into the surroundings in the form of a storm. It flung all the Saint Rulers that charged toward her afar; even the saint artifact floating above her head was unable to avoid it. It too was knocked far away by the powerful force.

The energy from the sceptre did not distinguish between enemies and friends. Other than You Yue, everyone, including the white tiger, Xie Wang, and the saint artifact, were flung far away.

In the blink of an eye, everyone had disappeared within a radius of several hundred meters from You Yue. She seemed like the only one present as bright moonlight surrounded her.

You Yue watched everything unfold in a dumbstruck fashion. She just struggled to believe that such a powerful energy had erupted from the very peaceful sceptre. It filled her with disbelief.

Before she could return to her senses, she suddenly felt her body tighten up. She had been surrounded by a mysterious force and brought into the air. She quickly flew toward the throne at the very back of the hall.

"Quick, stop her. Once she obtains the divine hall, we will have no more chances left..." A Saint Ruler cried out in a panic after being knocked far away. Afterward, he immediately climbed up, shooting after You Yue as fast as he could. He wanted to stop You Yue from approaching the throne.

All the other Saint Rulers paid no heed to their injured either. All of them wanted to take the divine hall for themselves, so none of them wanted to allow You Yue to take what they drooled over. They all took part in encircling and stopping You Yue.

A terrifying ripple of residual energy spread out and all the Saint Rulers struck out as hard as they could. Various powerful attacks flew in from all directions, all targeting You Yue.

You Yue had been completely coated in dense moonlight by the sceptre. When the Saint Rulers' attacks landed on that layer of light, they all collapsed by themselves, unable to harm You Yue since she was surrounded by moonlight.

Under the protection of the moonlight, You Yue arrived near the throne without any obstruction despite being targeted by so many densely-packed attacks. Afterward, she just landed on top of it with the sceptre in hand.

As soon as she sat down, the space surrounding the throne began to violently twist. Everything blurred, obscuring everyone's vision. When it returned back to normal, You Yue had already disappeared from the throne.