

Chaotic 1081

Chapter 1081: The Bell of Grand Clarity Chimes Nine Times

Jian Chen and Huang Luan stood together a thousand meters in the air as they observed their surroundings. Changyang Zu Yunxiao, Changyang Zu Yeyun, and Changyang Zu Yunkong stood beside them. They varied in expression; the couple were extremely excited while Changyang Zu Yunkong was extremely dejected. He felt heavy-hearted.

“Jian Chen, this is the main entrance to the Changyang protector clan. It’s located on the eastern part of the continent, and Mercenary City is over five million kilometers away. The protector clans possess the lengthiest histories on the continent, having surpassed a million years in age. They are much more ancient than Mercenary City. We had already become the ten greatest clans before Mercenary City had even been built on the continent,” Changyang Zu Yunxiao explained to Jian Chen.

Although this was not Jian Chen’s first time hearing about the protector clans’ lengthy histories, he still felt astounded by how long they had existed.

“Jian Chen, the ten protector clans of the continent all exist in other independent spaces. This space is described as a world by us, so it is a smaller world, no different than the Tian Yuan Continent, except for the fact that the energy of the world is much more abundant than the Tian Yuan Continent.” As he said that, Changyang Zu Yunxiao gently raised his right arm. A vast amount of energy shot out, before silently disappearing a hundred meters away.

The space there immediately began to ripple and a hundred-meter-tall gate suddenly appeared. A whole different landscape appeared on the other side of the gate. There were beautiful mountains and rivers, as well as various birds soaring through the sky and small beasts scurrying on the ground. It was a world virtually the same as the Tian Yuan Continent.

“Jian Chen, this is the largest gateway into our Changyang clan. It is called the World Gate, and it is rarely ever opened. However, whenever it is opened, it is because of a large-scale mobilization of the experts in the clan or because someone of great status has come.” Changyang Zu Yunxiao stared deeply at Jian Chen, wanting Jian Chen to understand just how the Changyang clan felt in regards to him.

Jian Chen examined the World Gate, but he failed to find anything special about it after looking around. He also lost interest as a result. He said, “Great-grandfather, great-grandmother, let’s go in.”

“Go in with my father and mother, Jian Chen. I’ll be waiting outside,” Changyang Zu Yunkong said with a dark expression.

“Why can’t you come in with us, great-grandfather?” Jian Chen looked at Changyang Zu Yunkong in confusion. His main reason for visiting the clan this time around was to help Changyang Zu Yunkong remove the seal in his head.

Changyang Zu Yunkong gently sighed and said nothing. He was in a horrible mood.

“Jian Chen, it’s true that Yunkong can’t go in. As soon as he enters the clan, the Emperor Armament will lose control and lead to an utter disaster,” sighed Changyang Zu Yunxiao.

Jian Chen stopped talking after hearing that. Holding Huang Luan's hand, he entered the clan with the old couple. The giant World Gate also vanished once they passed through it.

"The independent space of the Changyang clan is divided into the outer clan and inner clan. Jian Chen, I originally planned to take you directly to the inner clan, but since it's your first time coming to the protector clan, I'll take you through the outer clan and help you understand the exact layout of the protector clan.

"We're currently in the outer clan. This is where all the ordinary clansmen live. They are at the bottom of the hierarchy, and there are many of them—at least several million. They all live in this city built by this mountain."

"In the clan's space, there are many mountain ranges and thus countless magical beasts. Many clansmen will move in groups, and once they step out of the city, they can be slain by these magical beasts at any time. A portion of the people who live in the outer clan have been weeded out from the inner clan due to their poor talent, while the other group were born there. They will all grow and cultivate in the outer clan. People of the outer clan are only able to enter the inner clan if they become a Heaven Saint Master or exhibit great talent, where the cultivation environment is much better. As a result, there are very few Heaven Saint Masters present in the outer clan since they have all been gathered by the inner clan."

"The members of the outer clan are no different than mercenaries on the continent. They hunt magical beasts for their monster cores so that they can cultivate and feed off their flesh. They will struggle all year round on the road to Heaven Saint Master, so quite a few outer clan members fall to the mouths of magical beasts every year."

Jian Chen listened to Changyang Zu Yunxiao's explanation as he flew toward the depths of the clan. As he passed over various mountain ranges, he would find a few members of the outer clan in intense battles with magical beasts. He could not help but think back when he was no different, trying to increase his strength. He killed magical beasts for their monster cores and ate them for food, paving a path out of magical beast corpses. He would live in forests filled with danger. Only those who had experienced this themselves could truly understand the difficulties.

Jian Chen also saw the city mentioned by Changyang Zu Yunxiao as he traveled. It was not an extraordinarily big city. It was covered in the marks of time, having stood for countless years. However, it continued to stand strong, and it was encased by a powerful barrier to protect the people living in it.

Jian Chen passed through the outer clan very soon and arrived at the inner clan. The abundance of the energy of the world in the outer clan could only be compared to some blessed lands on the Tian Yuan Continent, while it was several times more abundant in the inner clan.

"The rate of cultivation in the inner clan is equivalent to using monster cores. The energy of the world here is extremely abundant, making it several times easier to cultivate," Jian Chen sighed inside when he sensed the abundance of energy in the inner clan. A vast disparity existed between the inner and outer clan.

At this moment, Jian Chen suddenly narrowed his eyes. Some disbelief filled his face. He saw a piece of land floating in the sky. The land was huge, several dozen kilometers across. It was as large as a king city.

People could be seen moving about everywhere among the structures constructed on the piece of land. Jian Chen could even feel a few vast presences radiating carelessly from some closed buildings, and the number was astounding.

The most eye-catching part was the very center of the piece of land. A palace, several hundred meters tall, stood there quietly like a slumbering primordial beast, radiating with an invisible pressure that would shock anyone. It seemed like the ruler of the piece of land.

“This floating piece of land is the center of our Changyang clan. It is where all our experts gather, and the divine hall in the center is where all the great elders cultivate. Other clansmen with superb talent are also allowed in,” Changyang Zu Yunxiao explained from beside Jian Chen.

Dong!

Suddenly, a great chime rang out. The sound spread everywhere and so did its echo, ringing magnificently through the entire space in which the clan inhabited.

The moment the chime rang out, everyone on the floating piece of land stopped. They all stared at the sky in surprise.

Dong! Dong!

The chimes rang out three times consecutively, and when the third one rang out, many doors of the closed buildings suddenly opened. Various cultivators who lived in them emerged.

“This is the chime of the Bell of Grand Clarity. It was made to welcome valued guests, and it hasn’t rung for a hundred years. I wonder which valued guest has come to visit our clan. It must be a great elder of some other protector clan...”

“The bell has chimed three times. The person must be someone who can raise storms...”

Quite a few discussions broke out among the people who emerged.

The chiming did not stop. More, humongous sound waves swept through the space, reaching every corner of the clan. Very soon, it had chimed six times in total.

A portion of the other buildings suddenly opened after the sixth chime. Saint Rulers emerged as vast amounts of energy coiled around them. They stared at the sky in surprise, and one of them softly murmured, “It’s been a whole century since the Bell of Grand Clarity has rung. I remember last time, it was due to a visit from a great elder of the Tyrant’s Blade School, and it only rang three times, yet the bell has rung six whole times now. Is the guest the grand elder of Mercenary City?”

“Probably only the grand elder of Mercenary City could make the bell ring six times nowadays. Has he really come to visit our clan?” A sagely old man said in surprise and suspicion as his beard gently floated.

Dong!

This time, the bell chimed once more, summing to a total of seven chimes.

The entire clan fell into an uproar immediately after the seventh chime. At that moment, everyone who lived on the floating piece of land emerged from their residences. Even the people who had entered life-or-death seclusion forcefully came out, staring at the sky in shock.

Dong!

The giant divine hall that silently stood at the center of the land originally only had two small doors open on its sides, yet with the eighth chime, its main entrance slowly opened up with a great rumble and a simple but desolate presence began to radiate from the door. It seemed like it had not opened for a very long time.

Afterward, six people of various ages stepped through the door. They all stared into the distance with a smile, before moving together. They took to the sky, going up to personally receive the guest.

The six of them were all great elders of the clan.

Dong!

With the ninth chime, a large number of people had appeared on the floating piece of earth. All of them were in shock. The ninth chime of the Bell of Great Clarity was only present in the records of the clan. It had not appeared for several tens of thousand years already, because it usually would only ring nine times to welcome Saint Emperors.

Chapter 1082: Making Trouble

After the ninth chime, Jian Chen had arrived near the floating piece of earth with Changyang Zu Yunxiao. The six great elders of the Changyang clan stood in a row before them, smiling as they personally welcomed Jian Chen.

In order to welcome Jian Chen, the Changyang clan had shown their sincerity. Not only did they chime the Bell of Grand Clarity nine times, even all the great elders of the clan had been mobilized. Only Saint Emperors could enjoy something like this.

“Hahahaha, our most outstanding genius in all of history has finally returned. Changyang Xiangtian, I, Changyang Qing Yun, welcome you on behalf of all the clansmen.” A merry but sagely old man chuckled at Jian Chen among the six. He was extremely joyful.

Changyang Qing Yun was the most senior member of the Qing faction, as well as the most powerful person in the entire clan. He was the only one who had reached the Great Perfection of Saint King in the clan, having been stuck at the bottleneck of Saint Emperor for many years now.

“Jian Chen, allow me to introduce the other great elders...” Changyang Zu Yunxiao stepped forward and introduced the remaining five people to Jian Chen.

Jian Chen finally gained some understanding regarding the identities of the great elders with each introduction. Of the seven great elders, there were two great elders from Zu faction as well as the Yuan faction, while the Qing faction was the most powerful. They had three great elders. The great elders of the Zu faction were the two people Jian Chen was already familiar with—Changyang Zu Yunxiao and Changyang Zu Xiao. The two great elders from the Yuan faction were called Changyang Yuan Wuji and Changyang Yuan Zhenghua. Other than Changyang Qing Yun, Jian Chen had met the other two great

elders of the Qing faction as well. One of them was Changyang Qing Jueri, who had come to Lore City to obtain the Bright Moon Divine Hall, while the final person was the same great elder who had been trapped in the Bright Moon Divine Hall a few years ago. He was Changyang Qing Yunfeng.

After Changyang Zu Yunxiao's introduction, Changyang Qing Jueri said, "Yunxiao, you should call him Changyang Xiangtian. After all, that's a more suitable name. Let's discard the name Jian Chen. From today onwards, there is only Changyang Xiangtian on the continent and no Jian Chen." Changyang Qing Jueri's gaze towards Jian Chen hid an unperceivable coldness.

"Hahaha, Jueri, you've put it well. Since Changyang Xiangtian has returned to the clan, we obviously should refer to him with his surname. Let's discard the name of Jian Chen today," Changyang Qing Yun agreed with a smile.

Changyang Qing Fengyun and the two great elders of the Yuan faction all nodded in agreement as well, approving of the suggestion very much. Changyang Zu Yunxiao remained silent and did not comment, while Changyang Zu Yunxiao furrowed his brows. A slightly troubled expression filled his face as he turned to Jian Chen, "Great-grandson, how do you feel about that?" It was very rare for Changyang Zu Yunxiao to refer to Jian Chen like that, but he placed some stress on 'great-grandson' this time. He seemed to be showing off to the great elders of the other two factions, that the unprecedented genius who had been received by the nine chimes of the bell was his own great-grandson.

Jian Chen's face remained the same, and he replied without an extra thought. "No, Jian Chen is my name. I will not be changing my name. I do not oppose the name of Changyang Xiangtian, but it is only a second name." Jian Chen answered unswervingly, leaving no room for discussion. His name was not something that could be changed just because they had said so. After all, the name came from the memories of his past life.

The amicable smile on the great elder's faces quickly vanished. They furrowed their brows slightly and seemed to be displeased. However, Changyang Zu Xiao stepped forward, "The name is just a way of reference, so there's no need to pay so much heed to it. Plus, the name Jian Chen has been used by my great-grandson for a very long time, and it's already renowned throughout the continent. How can it be changed so easily?"

The great elders of the other two factions no longer dwelled on the matter with Changyang Zu Xiao's mediation. They all showed their consent with their silence. Jian Chen was their junior, but the strength he possessed was something that even protector clans dared not to look down upon. Even when ignoring his strength and shocking talent, just the Winged Tiger God was enough for them to treat him carefully.

Not to mention, Jian Chen had the support of Rui Jin and Hei Yu, two supreme experts who could rival Saint Emperors.

"Great elders, since I have already come to the clan as promised, may I ask if the seal in great-grandfather Yunkong's head can be removed?" Jian Chen said.

"There's no hurry, no hurry at all. Xiangtian, since you've returned to the clan, there needs to be a welcoming ceremony. We'll remove the seal after we hold this ceremony," said Changyang Qing Jueri.

“In my opinion, I think we should first remove the seal in my great-grandfather’s head before holding this ceremony. It’s not like it’ll take a lot of time.” Jian Chen held strong, putting Changyang Zu Yunkong as the priority.

Changyang Zu Yunxiao and Changyang Zu Xiao both gently smiled when they heard that. Meanwhile, the five other great elders all became stunned. They had all become rather unhappy with Jian Chen’s demanding tone time and time again.

Although Jian Chen’s talent was great and his strength could not be underestimated, he was still their junior after all. As great elders of a protector clan, they had never been ordered around by a junior like this.

Changyang Zu Yunxiao gazed past the other great elders and a sliver of anger flickered through his eyes. He clearly said, “The seven of us made an agreement before. If Yunkong brought Xiangtian back to the clan, the seven of us would remove the seal from Yunkong’s head. Now that Xiangtian has returned, it’s about time for us to follow through with what we said. Great elders, let’s go remove the seal in Kong’er first, or wouldn’t we be eating our words?”

The two great elders of the Yuan faction found what Changyang Zu Yunxiao said to be reasonable. As a result, one of them agreed, “Alright, let’s go remove the seal in Yunkong’s head first.”

The three great elders of the Qing faction could only follow along since the Yuan faction had agreed. The seven great elders all left the independent space soon after that, going to the outside world to remove the seal in Changyang Zu Yunkong’s head. Only Changyang Zu Yeyun was left to guide Jian Chen.

“Jian Chen, Huang Luan, come with me. I’ll go introduce you to a few important figures of the clan,” smiled Changyang Zu Yeyun, before descending with the two of them. They landed on the floating piece of earth below.

As soon as Jian Chen touched the ground, he was surrounded by a large group of people from all directions. Soon, they were surrounded by crowds of people as all of them curiously observed the unfamiliar Jian Chen and Huang Luan. They were suspicious.

“I only recognize great-grandmother Yeyun among the three of them. Who are the other two?”

“Are the male and female standing beside Yeyun the people who were welcomed with the nine chimes?”

“Even the reputed grand elder of the Mercenary City has only received six chimes to welcome him, yet these two unfamiliar people are worthy of nine chimes. Are they both Saint Emperors?”

“I haven’t left the clan in a very long time, but I do know a little about the outside. It’s said that the Tian Yuan Continent currently has the path lord of carnal desires as its only Saint Emperor. Is this young man him, the path lord of carnal desires?”

“Impossible, he’s definitely not the path lord of carnal desires. When the Beast God Continent invaded our continent on a large scale before, I personally saw the path lord. That young man definitely isn’t him.”

“If he’s not the path lord, then who is he?”

The surroundings buzzed with discussions as many people guessed at Jian Chen's identity.

"Changyang Xiangtian, it's actually you!" Suddenly, a high-pitched scream rang out from the crowd. An elegant, middle-aged woman threateningly walked over with two ladies who possessed sculptural features and seemed to be in their twenties.

Jian Chen turned to the source of the sound and recognized the three woman with a single glance. They were the people who had gone with Changyang Qing Jueri to Lore City in attempt to obtain the Bright Moon Divine Hall.

The three woman paid no attention to everyone's surprised gazes. They walked up to Jian Chen. She put her hands on her hips as she said in a snobbish manner, "And who did I think it was? So it's the junior, Changyang Xiangtian, who has no regard for his seniors. Changyang Xiangtian, I never thought that you would be so rude and enter our protector clan in such an arrogant fashion. You sure have surprised me."

Changyang Zu Yeyun's face immediately sank when she heard that. She became furious, while even Jian Chen's face sank as well. Huang Luan furrowed her brows and frowned. She also seemed unhappy.

"Lengshuang, do you recognize this brother? Who is he?" From behind, a hunch-backed old man asked with a husky voice.

The middle-aged woman treated the old man with a lot of respect. Her expression immediately changed and she mildly said, "Uncle Fangyu, you've been in seclusion for many years so you definitely won't know about Changyang Xiangtian. Changyang Xiangtian's the offspring of Changyang Zu Yunkong who was exiled from the clan due to his wrongdoings. At such a young age, he completely disregards his elders just because he has some strength. He's arrogant, unlike the descendent of a powerful clan at all. Last time, when I went with great elder Jueri, who personally went to the Tian Yuan Continent to visit him, this arrogant Changyang Xiangtian actually recklessly dismissed great elder Jueri. How dare he!"

"Yeah, Changyang Xiangtian has gone overboard. Doesn't he even think about who he is? Isn't he just a junior from someone that has been exiled from the clan? A mighty great elder of a protector clan would lower himself and travel great distances just to visit him in the tiny Lore City. Sure, Changyang Xiangtian has no idea about what is good for himself, but- but- but he actually behaved so disrespectfully, dismissing great elder Jueri who is admired by everyone. He cannot be forgiven," One of the younger women spoke righteously as she pointed at Jian Chen.

Chapter 1083: Patience Wearing Thin

Everyone in the surroundings immediately gained an understanding of Jian Chen, and their gazes toward him all underwent some changes.

"I never thought that Changyang Xiangtian was actually like that. He doesn't even respect his elders..."

"How dare he disrespect his elders? He even dared to dismiss great elder Jueri! He cannot be forgiven..."

"I really do wonder how such a disrespectful and immoral person can enter our protector clan. He was even personally welcomed by the great elders and received the nine chimes of the Bell of Grand Clarity..."

“In my opinion, Changyang Xiangtian probably has some powerful person supporting him, which is why he’s able to act so unrestrained. The nine chimes earlier were probably not for Changyang Xiangtian, but the person behind him in my opinion...”

Soft discussions appeared in the surroundings. All the clansmen began to point at Jian Chen after hearing the middle-aged woman’s explanation and behaved as if they did not welcome him at all. There were even some people who looked at Jian Chen with hostility.

Changyang Zu Yeyun cracked very soon after listening to the discussion regarding Jian Chen. She called out, “All of you shut up! Not only is Changyang Xiangtian the most outstanding genius of our clan in all of history, he’s a valued guest of the clan at the same time! Someone who is welcomed by nine chimes of the Bell of Grand Clarity isn’t someone you can make judgements on so easily!”

“Yeyun, I know that Changyang Xiangtian’s a descendent of your son Yunkong. This is why you’re protecting him. To be honest, if Changyang Xiangtian, this disrespectful, arrogant person, wants to remain in the protector clan, I’ll be the first one to disagree,” the middle-aged woman coldly replied. She seemed to think of something and gently sighed. “I wonder if the esteemed great elders have become confused today or not, to use nine chimes of the bell to welcome a disrespectful junior who even dares to dismiss a great elder.”

Changyang Zu Yeyun became so furious she began to tremble. Her face was bleak as she glared at Changyang Qing Lengshuang. She coldly said, “Lengshuang, the only thing that is respected on the Tian Yuan Continent is strength. Changyang Xiangtian has the ability to dismiss anyone in the protector clan, and with his current abilities, he should be enjoying a treatment like the nine chimes.”

“Yeyun, don’t bring up the matters of the Tian Yuan Continent. Why don’t you open up your eyes and look at where we are. This is the protector Changyang clan, not some Tian Yuan Continent,” Changyang Qing Lengshuang coldly responded. She thought inside, “Changyang Xiangtian, don’t think that just because you have some abilities, you can overlook us seniors. I’ve already shown you enough respect back in Lore City, yet you didn’t appreciate it at all and are showing no respect to us seniors again. It’s not my fault if that’s the case. Hmph, I know you’re very strong, but the protector clan is not a place where you can act without restraint.”

Jian Chen calmly stood with his arms crossed. He stared nonchalantly at Changyang Qing Lengshuang and said, “You’re Changyang Qing Lengshuang, right?” Jian Chen’s voice was rather icy, and it possessed no emotion whatsoever.

However, what he said was a great provocation and was without a doubt scornful in Changyang Qing Lengshuang’s ears. She immediately became enraged as she screamed, “Changyang Xiangtian, you disrespectful descendant. How dare you refer to me by my name? Are all the seniors of the clan nothing in your eyes?” Changyang Qing Lengshuang looked around at the crowd as anger filled her face. She continued, “Look, everyone, just which rule of the clan has Changyang Xiangtian broken already...”

As soon as Changyang Qing Lengshuang finished talking, she became surprised. In that moment, she felt like the surrounding temperature had plummeted, as if she had been thrown into a cavern of ice. Her feet and hands immediately grew cold. The next moment, a suffocating feeling suddenly appeared. Her neck had already been tightly grasped by Jian Chen’s hands, preventing her from breathing.

Her face immediately became rather pale. The unpleasant sound of choking came from her throat. She had lost her ability of speech now that her neck was being tightly grasped.

She felt astounded inside as she gave Jian Chen a death glare with her wide eyes. She struggled to believe just how bold Jian Chen was, to move against her even in the protector clan.

Jian Chen tightly grasped her neck as the powerful grip of his right hand crushed her neck forcefully. Without showing any mercy just because she was female, he said, "Changyang Qing Lengshuang, do you really think that I won't do anything to you just because we're in the protector clan right now? I can kill you even here."

Everyone fell silent at that moment. They all stared at Jian Chen in shock as disbelief flooded their face. No one had ever thought that Jian Chen would actually be so reckless, conducting such a treacherous action before everyone as a junior.

"Release aunty Lengshuang!" At this moment, the two women who always followed Changyang Qing Lengshuang finally returned to their senses. Without any fear, they drew their Saint Weapons and stabbed at Jian Chen as hard as they could.

A sharp light flickered through Jian Chen's eyes and the surrounding space froze in that instance. He used his abilities as a Saint Ruler to forcefully immobilize the two women.

Bang! The next moment, the frozen space violently shook before suddenly shattering. The two women both flew back after vomiting a mouthful of blood. They were heavily injured and were caught by two old men in the end.

The two old men were both Saint Rulers. After quickly checking over the two women, their expressions changed, and they furiously yelled at Jian Chen, "How dare you Changyang Xiangtian! How dare you act so recklessly and injure people from the protector clan! Everyone, let's capture this arrogant bastard!" The two old men charged at Jian Chen. Powerful presences radiated from every part of them. They had no intentions of holding back.

Several other Saint Rulers in the crowd also became furious and charged at Jian Chen.

Just as a wrinkly old man wanted to charged up to teach Jian Chen a solid lesson, he was suddenly stopped by a middle-aged man. The old man could not help but call out furiously, "What're you stopping me for? Move, I want to teach that disrespectful junior a solid lesson."

"Old man, it's best if you don't take part. That junior's something else. We can't afford to provoke him," the middle-aged man used a communication technique as he stared at Jian Chen in deep fear.

Similar occurrences happened elsewhere. Throughout various parts of the crowd, a few other people who wanted to teach Jian Chen a lesson were stopped by their good friends. There were still some people who knew things about Jian Chen in the protector clan. There were not many of them, but everyone who did understand Jian Chen's abilities helped out their friends.

Even though a few Saint Rulers were stopped by their companions, five Saint Rulers, who didn't understand the depth of Jian Chen's abilities, angrily charged at him. They reached for Jian Chen with their powerful hands, trying to capture him. Meanwhile, the two old men who had caught the ladies had drawn their Saint Weapons. Energy rippled from the weapons as one of them stabbed at Jian Chen. The

other one chopped at Jian Chen's arm that was mercilessly holding Changyang Qing Lengshuang by the throat. He wanted to sever Jian Chen's entire right arm.

Even though Jian Chen faced the attacks from five Saint Rulers at the same time, he did not panic at all. He remained composed, except his gaze became colder. It turned into a glare.

"You want to harm me, mere Saint Rulers? You overestimate yourselves," Jian Chen growled. His voice was clearly heard by everyone.

A few people who did not know who Jian Chen was felt shocked when they heard his cold and arrogant words. They all thought that Jian Chen was extremely arrogant inside, where he even looked down on Saint Rulers and even provoked them by labeling them as overestimating their own abilities.

Jian Chen's grasp on Changyang Qing Lengshuang's neck remained tight, while his empty hand curled into a fist. Without even looking at the five Saint Rulers, he threw a punch at the Saint Weapon that chopped toward his arm.

Jian Chen's punch possessed unbelievable speed. The instant it began moving, it temporarily disappeared. The punch contained Jian Chen's Ninth Heavenly Layer comprehension of space, so it contained Spatial Force. It struck the Saint Weapon instantly.

Bang! The collision made a muffled sound. Jian Chen's fist was like a tough piece of diamond; his fist remained unscathed after colliding, while the Saint Ruler was blown back along with his Saint Weapon. In the middle of the air, there was the sounds of bones breaking, and his right arm slumped down, powerless. The bones in his arm had been shattered by Jian Chen's punch.

Jian Chen's body was tough enough to endure a full-powered attack from a Saint Ruler's Saint Weapon, and not only did he come out unscathed, he had even knocked the opponent away with a single punch.

Jian Chen did not hesitate after that. He continued with another punch, striking the second old man with his Saint Weapon. He, too, was knocked away with his Saint Weapon, ending up just like the first old man; his arm was shattered as well.

Against mere Saint Rulers, Jian Chen had no need to use his sword since it would be going overboard. Just his bare hands were enough, and he would create a deterrence by just using his hands.

At this moment, three other old men arrived beside Jian Chen. Six powerful hands locked onto Jian Chen's joints on all his limbs, and they pulled at the same time. The old men wanted to dislocate Jian Chen's limbs.

But, the next moment, all three of them became astounded. Shock flashed through their eyes. They suddenly discovered that they did not feel like they had grabbed a joint but a piece of steel instead. No matter how much force they used, they could not move them at all.

With their strength, even if it was a piece of steel, it would immediately change shape just with their grip, yet Jian Chen's bones were actually countless times tougher than steel. Their fingers had even begun to ache slightly from their use of force, yet Jian Chen's bones did not move at all.

"My god, what is this body? Probably even magical beasts don't have a body this tough." The three old men all became extremely shocked.

Chapter 1084: Inauguration

With a deep bellow, Chaotic Force surged within Jian Chen and a powerful force shot out. It shook off the three Saint Rulers that had grabbed him.

Jian Chen exploded with the strength of the third layer of the Chaotic Body. It was equivalent to the Third Heavenly Layer of Saint King, far greater than anything Saint Rulers could withstand. The three Saint Rulers all shot back as they vomited blood, now heavily injured.

A few people immediately flew out of the crowd to catch the injured people. When they checked their injuries, their expressions changed in surprise.

“Do you really think that I won’t do anything to you just because we’re in the protector clan? I’ll spare your lives this time considering we are in the same clan and come from the same ancestor. If something like this happened on the Tian Yuan Continent, your lives would be dancing at my fingertips,” Jian Chen coldly said as he glanced past the five Saint Rulers. He showed them no respect, nor did he bother to ask which faction they were from.

To Jian Chen, he recognized no one else in the protector clan other than Changyang Zu Yunxiao and Changyang Zu Yeyun.

With a wave of his hand, Changyang Qing Lengshuang was thrown toward the crowd like the carcass of a pig. His eyes so cold and sharp they appeared like knives, as Jian Chen said, “Changyang Qing Lengshuang, it’s best if you hold back your pride as a member of a protector clan and not flaunt your seniority. Otherwise, I can kill you even if you have the path lord of carnal desires supporting you.”

No one went to catch Changyang Qing Lengshuang. She hit the ground heavily in the end and became caked in soil. She was reduced to a rather horrible condition.

Although it was packed with people right now, only a deathly silence existed. No one said anything, all stunned by Jian Chen’s strength and arrogance.

Five Saint Rulers had personally moved together, yet they were injured in such an easy fashion. They were even more fragile than tofu. Moreover, the one who did all that did not even fear the path lord of carnal desires, which had shocked all of them deeply.

As one of the protector clans, the Changyang clan was one of ten most powerful clans on the Tian Yuan Continent. They were an existence close to being divine, dignified and supreme. They were admired and looked up to by people. They had welcomed a junior today with nine chimes of the Bell of Grand Clarity, so was that junior really a Saint Emperor?

Changyang Qing Lengshuang was extremely prideful since young. Coupled with her impressive talent, she was greatly favored by Changyang Qing Yun, and along with the fact that the Qing faction was the strongest of the three, she believed that she towered over everyone else. She immediately lost her rationality due to anger. She had been embarrassed before everyone, so she obviously ignored Jian Chen’s threats, screaming out, “Changyang Xiangtian, how dare you lay your hands on a senior! Where are the disciplinary elders? Where are they? Why don’t you quickly tie up this disrespectful person and hand him over to the great elders for punishment!?” Changyang Qing Lengshuang was no longer as

glorious as before. She was currently disheveled while her clothes were soiled, even ripped in some places. She seemed more like a beggar.

A middle-aged Saint Ruler covered her mouth, but his hand was flung away mercilessly. She was like an angered lion right now, except she had yet to charge up to Jian Chen and maul him.

Six well-dressed, dignified, and righteous old men walked out of the crowd together. They stared at Jian Chen with mixed emotions and felt troubled.

The six of them were disciplinary elders of the Changyang clan. They were all Saint Rulers of the Ninth Heavenly Layer, and their status and authority was only second to the great elders.

“Disciplinary elders, why don’t you quickly punish this disrespectful clansman?” Changyang Qing Lengshuang had become irrational from her anger, but she still knew that she was not Jian Chen’s opponent. As a result, she yelled at the six old men.

The disciplinary elders all sighed inside. They understood Jian Chen extremely well. When he had returned from the sea realm a few years ago, they had all personally witnessed the great disturbances that had occurred on the continent. They knew that he was young, but he was someone that even the ten protector clans wished not to offend. They obviously dared not to intentionally offend Jian Chen.

The disciplinary elders arrived before Changyang Qing Lengshuang, and one of them extended a finger to her neck. She was silenced, and the old man then gently sighed, “Lengshuang, how can you offend a valued guest that was welcomed by nine chimes from the Bell of Grand Clarity? Today, it is all your fault. Once the great elders return, we will tell them what has happened.” The six of them did not say the same thing to the five injured Saint Rulers, however. They were not thick-headed; they knew exactly who they could afford to offend and who not to.

Seven vast presences appeared in the distance. The seven great elders of the clan had all returned from outside, arriving on the floating piece of earth very quickly. Looking around, they immediately discovered that something was off. One of them asked with a deep voice, “What has happened?”

The six disciplinary elders immediately reported to them about what had happened. They reported Jian Chen’s deeds as lightly as possible, placing almost all the blame on Changyang Qing Lengshuang.

The six disciplinary elders were normally just and straightforward people, but they knew how to talk at moments like this.

Changyang Qing Lengshuang stamped her feet and became flustered on one side. Her face was filled with an unwillingness for this to occur and a feeling of being wronged. It was just a pity that she could not talk and that she was immobilised by two disciplinary elders beside her. She received no chance to challenge what they had said.

Changyang Qing Yun slightly frowned after the disciplinary elders gave their report. However, before he could speak out, Changyang Zu Xiao growled, “Changyang Qing Lengshuang, you cannot be forgiven for treating a valued guest like this. Disciplinary elders, immediately imprison her in the Thousand-year Ice Cavern for a hundred years.”

“Yes sir!” The disciplinary elders bowed in response.

The three great elders of the Qing faction frowned even more, Changyang Qing Yun in particular. A sliver of anger had even appeared in his eyes. Changyang Qing Lengshuang was one of the most talented members of his Qing faction. Imprisoning her in the Thousand-year Ice Cavern was like robbing her of a hundred years of cultivation.

“The seven others who dared to attack the valued guest will be imprisoned for a hundred years too,” Changyang Zu Xiao continued. He was extremely solemn, to the point where he could not be denied.

In the end, Changyang Qing Lengshuang, the two women who followed her, and the five Saint Rulers, all suffered severe punishments. Those who wanted to punish Jian Chen but were stopped in the end all sighed inside for their luck.

“Great-grandson, are you satisfied with this sentence?” Changyang Zu Xiao’s seriousness vanished as he smiled amicably at Jian Chen.

Jian Chen slightly nodded, “Has the seal in great-grandfather Yunkong’s head been removed?”

“My great-grandson, it’s all because of you that the seal torturing Kong’er for so many years has been successfully removed. From today on, Kong’er can finally continue his cultivation,” Changyang Zu Yunxiao chuckled aloud. He was relieved.

After talking some more, Jian Chen was brought to the divine hall by the great elders. Huang Luan was left outside with Changyang Zu Yeyun.

Soon after, a great voice boomed from within, echoing through the entire independent space.

“From today on, Changyang Zu Xiangtian of the Zu faction will be a great elder of our Changyang clan, the eighth great elder...”

The announcement was made by the seven great elders together. They declared Jian Chen’s identity, but they added the extra character ‘Zu’ in Changyang Xiangtian to indicate he was a member of the Zu faction.

Once the news broke out, the clan was immediately thrown into an uproar. Various discussions broke out everywhere. Though, around half of them were objections. After all, Jian Chen was still an outsider in the eyes of many people.

Immediately, a group of people who didn’t approve of Jian Chen’s inauguration as a great elder gathered together, objecting the matter outside the majestic divine hall.

However, their objections were clearly nothing before the seven great elders. They weren’t able to do anything at all. The seven great elders stepped forward together to quell the crowd.

The seven great elders possessed absolute authority in the Changyang clan. They represented everything—as long as they all agreed, they could decide everything for the clan.

Jian Chen possessed the strength of a Seventh Heavenly Layer Saint King, and by his side stood the Winged Tiger God as well as Rui Jin and Hei Yu, two supremely powerful experts. It was impossible for the protector Changyang clan to not pour everything they had to pull someone like that to their side. Once Jian Chen became a member of the protector clan, the great power in his hands would also fall into the hands of the protector clan.

Not to mention, Jian Chen's fiancée, You Yue, had been accepted by fairy Hao Yue as a disciple. She had obtained the Bright Moon Divine Hall, and her future accomplishments were unfathomable.

On the top floor of the divine hall was a grand and majestic hall. It was well-decorated, where the level of extravagance far exceeded the imperial palaces of the three great empires. This was the ancestral hall of the protector Changyang clan.

The hall was filled with memorial plates, reaching an innumerable amount. All of these people were former great elders of the clan, and there was no lack in Saint Emperors among them. However, all of them had passed away already.

Jian Chen stood with the seven great elders in a row before the vast numbers of memorial plates. They paid respects to the people that the plates represented since they were all ancestors of the clan.

Jian Chen had expected this to happen before he had come to the clan. He did not want to take up the position of great elder in the clan, but a single sentence from Changyang Zu Yunkong changed his mind.

"Great-grandson, you are a member of our Zu faction; you will become the glory of our faction."

Jian Chen changed his mind because of that exact sentence. He did not reject his inauguration as great elder, as all of it was to glorify his great-grandfather Changyang Zu Yunkong.

"Alright, the ceremony has come to completion. Great-grandson, we should take you to the library of the clan next. All the records collected throughout the years by the clan are there, including many matters regarding secrets that happened in the past. There are also various cultivation methods, Saint Tier Battle Skills, and the experience and comprehensions left behind by ancestors. Now that you've become a great elder of the clan, you have the right to view these records," smiled Changyang Zu Xiao. He felt glad inside.

Jian Chen's interest was piqued. He was extremely interested in the records of secrets from the past. He did not really care about the cultivation methods or Saint Tier Battle Skills since they were not suitable for him at all.

Jian Chen did not visit the library immediately. He said, "Great elders, someone has planted an ancient secret technique on Luan'er that ties Luan'er's fate with his own. May I ask if you have a method to remove it?"

Chapter 1085: Treasure of the Protector Clans

"There are countless ancient secret techniques, as well as many that share the same name. Some are extremely simple while others are extraordinarily profound. Xiangtian, let's check and see what ancient secret technique it is first," said Changyang Yuan Wuji.

Jian Chen left the ancestral hall with the seven great elders and invited Huang Luan inside. They gathered in the discussion hall on the first floor.

The seven great elders gathered around Huang Luan as they all pointed a finger at her head. They used a secret technique to sense the technique imbedded in Huang Luan's soul.

A while later, the seven of them opened their eyes simultaneously. They all began to frown slightly.

“This ancient secret technique is quite complicated. It was planted directly onto her soul and has almost fused with it. It’s extremely difficult to remove,” Changyang Yuan Zhenghua gently sighed. He was filled with a sense of helplessness.

“Does that mean even you cannot help me remove this secret technique?” Jian Chen became rather flustered inside.

Everyone fell silent for a while before Changyang Zu Xiao said, “I remember an ancient secret technique called the Void Soul Transcendence that can remove this secret technique. Though, the ancient secret technique is just too profound, so I don’t know it.”

A sliver of despair appeared in Jian Chen’s eyes.

“I just happen to know the Void Soul Transcendence. Xiangtian, why don’t you let me try it?” Changyang Qing Yun suddenly said. He was very calm right now as he gently smiled. He seemed to have completely forgotten about the displeasures from before.

Jian Chen hesitated slightly, before allowing Changyang Qing Yun to try as he had no other choice in the end. However, he mentioned that he wanted to watch over the entire process.

“Jian Chen, breaking ancient secret techniques planted directly on the soul is extremely dangerous. I need to devote all my focus onto it, and I cannot risk any disturbances, or the consequences will be unthinkable. It’s best if you wait outside for the safety of your beloved. Moreover, you’re a great elder of the clan now. We’re all one big family, and I’m your great-grandfather by seniority as well. Don’t you trust your great-grandfather?” Changyang Qing Yun turned down Jian Chen’s request to watch over on one side, before entering a room in the divine hall with Huang Luan.

Jian Chen worried for Huang Luan, so he immediately extended his presence beyond his body to follow Changyang Qing Yun. However, every inch off the divine hall was filled with the divine hall’s power, so Jian Chen’s presence could not extend past the obstructions. It was suppressed.

Helpless inside, Jian Chen could only sit and wait there. The other great elders also stayed there with him. Only Changyang Qing Jueri left due to some matters.

“Xiangtian, don’t worry. Great elder Qing Yun’s abilities are fantastic. He’s reached Great Perfection for many years already, so he can be described as someone with a foot planted in Saint Emperor already. With him acting personally, even if Huang Luan’s seal can’t be broken, she’ll still come out unscathed,” comforted Changyang Yuan Zhenghua. He had no negative opinion of Jian Chen.

Jian Chen waited for three days, but Huang Luan and Changyang Qing Yun did not emerge. He did not even receive a single piece of news, so, in the end, out of boredom, he was taken around the clan again by Changyang Zu Yunxiao.

Changyang Zu Yunxiao lead Jian Chen around on the floating piece of earth, explaining to him a few rules of the clan as well as some interesting events that occurred in the past. The two of them came across many clansmen of the inner clan, who call out and bowed to Changyang Zu Yunxiao. Although Jian Chen was also a great elder, no one showed any respect to him.

Jian Chen did not care at all. He continued beside Changyang Zu Yunxiao and listened to his explanations.

“Mum, is that person beside great elder Yunxiao the outsider, Changyang Xiangtian?” Jian Chen heard a young voice at this moment. Several hundred meters to his left, there was a boy, roughly six or seven years of age, pointing at Jian Chen as he spoke to a middle-aged woman.

“Shhh! Qing Lin, be quiet, or you’ll suffer a similar severe punishment.” The middle-aged woman quickly covered the boy’s mouth before glancing in Jian Chen’s direction in fear.

The boy was young and fearless, so he rejected what his woman said. He righteously said, “Mum, I’m not scared. Great-grandfather Tianying was injured by Changyang Xiangtian, and then locked up. Changyang Xiangtian is a bad guy. He’s a big bad guy! He’s not good... Mmm... Mmm..” The boy got louder as he spoke, but the woman became quite terrified. She quickly covered his mouth and left with him in a hurry.

Jian Chen glanced at the boy before sighing inside.

In front, there were a few young Heaven Saint Masters that walked past as well. They seemed to be roughly Jian Chen’s age.

“I greet the great elder,” the young man all bowed courteously to Changyang Zu Yunxiao, but their gazes toward Jian Chen were not so kind.

The protector clan was separated from the world, so almost all the younger members of the clan had not stepped upon the Tian Yuan Continent. Only a portion of the senior members had gone out, so they had no clue about the brutality and laws of survival outside. As a result, they did not accept that strength reigned supreme. With their understanding, respect was based on seniority and had nothing to do with personal strength.

They all disagreed very much with the fact that Jian Chen had become a great elder at such a young age. At Jian Chen’s age, any single person in the inner clan was his senior.

“Great-grandson, don’t get too mad. The protector clan has been separated from the world for too long, which has caused the members of the younger generation to deteriorate. Looks like choosing to become a hermit clan was not a smart choice. We should let these juniors wander the Tian Yuan Continent more often and witness the brutal world.” Changyang Zu Yunxiao sighed.

Jian Chen paid no mind to them. Although he was someone who would always collect his debts, he was not petty.

“What’s that place?” Suddenly, Jian Chen’s eyes froze, and he focused on something in the distance. Within a mountain range beyond the floating island, the space constantly twisted as a vast, devastating aura radiated.

“That’s the forbidden grounds of our clan, the place where the Emperor Armament is nourished. There are no clansmen that can approach it except for the great elders. Let’s go and have a look.” With that, Changyang Zu Yunxiao lead Jian Chen in that direction.

“The forbidden grounds are surrounded by layer upon layer of formations for protection. They were cast down by previous Saint Emperors, used specifically restraining the Emperor Armament as well as the powerful sword Qi and pressure that radiates from it all year round,” Changyang Zu Yunxiao explained as he moved.

Jian Chen passed through the many formations, and as soon as he arrived inside, a vast pressure swept forward. Coupled with it was surging sword Qi, which made him shudder inside.

At the center of the forbidden grounds was a huge ancient sword stabbed into the ground. The tip of the sword was buried and the hilt pointed to the sky. It possessed a supreme presence, as if it could split the sky and rival the heavens. It was filled with a domineering presence.

Jian Chen became extremely serious as he stood before the Emperor Armament. He said with a deep voice, "What a powerful Emperor Armament. My Emperor Armament is just too, too weak. Before it, I even feel that I have already been defeated. Unbelievable."

Changyang Zu Yunxiao examined the Emperor Armament with mixed emotions and sighed, "This Emperor Armament existed when our clan was first founded. It was left behind by the founder, our first Saint Emperor. It has already existed for more than a million years."

"An extremely ancient technique was left behind with the founder's Emperor Armament. It recorded the method to nourish the Emperor Armament. Once every Saint Emperor of our clan passes away from cultivation, they will leave behind their Emperor Armaments and fuse them with the Emperor Armament through the method left behind by the founder.

"After countless years, we have never been without Saint Emperors except in recent years. At our peak, we even had more than ten of them existing at the same time, so over a hundred Saint Emperors have appeared in our clan's history. That means that over a hundred Emperor Armaments have been fused with the founder's Emperor Armament. Its power is unimaginable now and requires multiple Saint Emperors to control it, but even with that, it's impossible to use all of its power. At the same time, they will sustain extremely severe backlash that's extremely difficult to recover from. If we control it for too long, everyone's life may even fall into danger, and we might even die as a result."

Jian Chen was deeply shocked with that. He felt extremely fearful of the Emperor Armaments of the protector clans. They could only be controlled by multiple Saint Kings, and even with all those Saint Kings, not all of its power could be used. The controllers would even suffer severe backlashes, so Jian Chen struggled to imagine just how powerful the Emperor Armaments really were.

His own Emperor Armament immediately paled in comparison. They were both Emperor Armaments, but the disparity in power was just too vast.

"These Emperor Armaments are the treasure of the protector clans. They are the trump cards of the protector clans, as well as our ability to deal with Saint Emperors. It is also what protects us," Changyang Zu Yunxiao sighed emotionally.

"I wonder if the origin energy armor on Rui Jin and Hei Yu can withstand the Emperor Armaments if the protector clans use it despite the consequences." Jian Chen wondered inside. He had no idea, but he made up his mind at that moment. He would never, ever agitate the Emperor Armaments of the protector clans unless he had no other choice.

Jian Chen felt a lot of fear for the Emperor Armaments of the protector clans. Before them, even divine halls could be cleaved into two. Only Saint Emperors could withstand the power.

Jian Chen left the forbidden grounds with Changyang Zu Yunxiao, returning to the divine hall once more. Huang Luan remained in the room with Changyang Qing Yun. No one knew whether the secret technique in her could be removed.

Jian Chen entered the library all by himself and made his way through the section where the cultivation methods and Saint Tier Battle Skills were stored. He was heading to where the ancient records were kept.

Chapter 1086: Ancient Records

There were many ancient records, all stored neatly on the bookshelves. Each book was made from high-class beast leather as the power of the divine hall circulated within. It provided two layers of protection for the books, so they could last for a very long time.

Even though that was the case, many books still possessed some wear. Even though they were made from high-class beast leather and were protected by the divine hall's power, they had begun to yellow, like an old man approaching his end.

Everything major that had happened since ancient times had been recorded, along with some unprecedented occurrences and extremely famous figures. This included records regarding the greatest human expert, Mo Tianyun, the Winged Tiger God of the Beast God Continent, the war god Aergyns of the Hundred Races, and the sea goddess.

Jian Chen had always been extremely curious regarding the matters that had occurred between the four of them, so he began to flip through their information first.

He looked up Mo Tianyun first. He wanted to learn about Mo Tianyun's growth. He must have had a glorious record of battles as an unparalleled legend.

However, Jian Chen suddenly discovered that there were no such records after flipping through them. Mo Tianyun's name rocked through the world when the Hundred Races invaded since he had fended them off. However, before the invasion, Jian Chen actually found no information regarding him at all, as if he had truly emerged from a fairytale.

Also, as soon as he had appeared, his strength was unparalleled. No one was his opponent, and he was invincible. He blocked the experts of the Hundred Races that had forced the humans to retreat all by himself, killing many of members of the Hundred Races before going to outer space and guarding the Tian Yuan Continent as a form of deterrence.

Afterward, the war god of the Hundred Races, Aergyns, stepped into outer space with his golden battle-axe. His battle intent flooded the world, causing the sky to shatter. He was embroiled in a grand battle with Mo Tianyun.

During that battle, both the heaven and earth cracked. The entire continent shook and lost a tenth of its area, transforming into the sea. In the end, Aergyns retreated in defeat.

During that age, the world was chaotic. Saint Emperors emerged one after another, while the humans, magical beasts, and members of the Hundred Races warred constantly. There were countless casualties.

The Hundred Races originally inhabited the Beast God Continent, before they were chased out by the Winged Tiger God and the experts of the magical beasts. That was how the ancient war began. The Hundred Races first retaliated against the magical beasts, and after no success, they turned to the humans. They wanted to occupy the Tian Yuan Continent, but they were all stopped by Mo Tianyun.

Aergyns clashed with Mo Tianyun many times, and the last time they fought was at the center of the continent.

It was the most intense battle. Mo Tianyun displayed his vast abilities while Aergyns used his great Mysteries of War. The pressure was so great that even Saint Emperors could not withstand it, forcing them to retreat over ten thousand kilometers away.

However, the battle ended extremely quickly as well. The moment it began, Aergyns tried to retreat in defeat once more. He suffered unprecedented injuries, never daring to step upon the Tian Yuan Continent again. A bottomless pit had formed below their battleground, and Mo Tianyun used his abilities to move the earth, filling it in. He founded Mercenary City there.

Jian Chen gasped inside as he read up to that point. The moment Mo Tianyun injured the war god, he had suffered unprecedented injuries. Just how great was he? Jian Chen even seemed to be able to imagine Mo Tianyun standing in a heroic posture as his white robes ruffled in the wind.

“The bottomless pit definitely is the tunnel to the World of Forsaken Saints,” Jian Chen murmured as he held onto the book. He continued to browse through it.

After retreating from the battle with Mo Tianyun, the Hundred Races did not give up. The war god then lead his clansmen to attack the magical beasts again, leading to great casualties on both sides. After several battles, the war god was slain by the Winged Tiger God in the end. Golden blood splattered across the earth.

From then on, the four supreme experts of the ancient times turned into three.

It was rumored that the war god’s body would not rot even though he had died. It would exist forever, so the experts of the Hundred Races retrieved it along with the war god’s blood. They wanted to use an absolute technique to revive him.

But, in the end, the Winged Tiger God descended and took away the war god’s corpse, interfering with their plan of revival. He used his great abilities to seal the war god’s corpse into a bleak continent, and the war between the three races ended there.

Mo Tianyun became the city lord of Mercenary City and faded from the center of attention over the next few decades. Afterward, he vanished, only leaving behind one message. He had already secretly struck an agreement with the Winged Tiger God: the Tian Yuan Continent and the Beast God Continent would never go to war against each other.

Obviously, the ancient Winged Tiger God became the god among magical beasts, leading the entire race. A hundred years later, a phenomenon occurred on Dragon Island and the Winged Tiger God also disappeared with the Divine Phoenix clan and Dragon clan. No one knew where they vanished to, forming an unsolvable mystery.

Jian Chen did not find any information regarding the Winged Tiger God's life in ancient times. It seemed to have appeared out of nowhere, possessing supreme strength as soon as it had appeared. It was unlike the white tiger, who was known throughout the world before it had even matured.

At that time, the war between the three races had yet to erupt. The magical beasts inhabited the same continent as the humans. The current Cross Mountains was the location where the magical beasts lived. As soon as the Winged Tiger God appeared, it led the magical beasts out of Cross Mountains to the Beast God Continent where they drove the Hundred Races away. This led to the war between the three races.

Afterward, Jian Chen checked on the records regarding the war god Aergyns. They said that he was born into an ordinary farmer's family, and golden blood was discovered as soon as he was born. He also possessed great strength, virtually the same as Tie Ta in his youth.

Soon after, all the hall elders of the Hundred Races gathered. They invited the young Aergyns to the great War God Hall excitedly and courteously. After that, there was no sound of him.

This lasted for five hundred years. Then, Aergyns emerged from the War God Hall. At that time, he had already surpassed Saint Emperor. He grew at a stunning rate where his name rang through the world. As soon as he emerged, he became the leader of the War God Hall.

Afterward, Jian Chen checked up on the sea goddess. Perhaps due to the fact that the Sea race was the only race that did not take part in the war, there was even less information regarding her, just a few lines.

Jian Chen then found a record regarding the Beast God Hall. It mentioned that on the ninety-ninth floor of the hall was the first Winged Tiger God's legacy. Only magical beasts with the bloodline of the Winged Tiger God could enter and obtain it. Though, no one knew whether it was actually true or not.

Very soon, Jian Chen found another ancient record regarding the arctic Ice God Hall. It reported the organization as mysterious and powerful and that it had always remained in the arctic.

The Ice God Hall had existed for an extremely long time. The first Saint Emperor of the clan had once written that in ancient times, before the ten protector clans had existed, before the war between the three races had erupted, the Ice God Hall had quietly stood in the arctic for countless years.

In the eyes of the ancient protector clans, the arctic Ice God Hall was a powerful and mysterious force. They never moved on the Tian Yuan Continent, nor did they interfere with any conflict on the continent. Even when intense battles erupted during the war of the three races, the Ice God Hall continued to act as it wished, remaining in the arctic.

If the Ice God Hall was weak, then so be it. However, Jian Chen had also found the messages from many previous Saint Emperors to never provoke the Ice God Hall.

Jian Chen sat on the ground as he slowly flipped through the ancient record regarding the Ice God Hall. He reached the end very quickly, which suddenly made him narrow his mind. He discovered at the end of all that was a newly-scribed paragraph.

"The arctic Ice God Hall descended on Lore City on the XXX of XXX, year XXX. Snow filled the skies, summer turned to winter and ice sealed up a radius of ten thousand kilometers..." The information near

the end included records of the holy maiden of the Ice God Hall, Changyang Mingyue. It included when she was born, what she went through as she grew up, and so on.

Jian Chen slowly closed the book as he constantly thought about the Ice God Hall. It was just a pity that the records did not contain many details about the origins of the Ice God Hall, shrouding it in mystery.

“Just what kind of an organization are you?” Jian Chen was filled with suspicion inside. He knew from the records that for all the years the Ice God Hall had existed, it had only descended once, and it was for his sister, Changyang Mingyue.

“Since both Mo Tianyun and the Winged Tiger God of the ancient times were born on the Tian Yuan Continent, why is there no record of you two growing up at all. Has it all been forcefully erased?” Jian Chen pondered.

“Out of the four supreme experts of the ancient times, the war god died in battle. The sea goddess passed away due to age and now exists in the form of a soul because of the Winged Tiger God’s kindness, yet the Winged Tiger God who is powerful enough to help the sea goddess has disappeared with the Dragon and Phoenix clans.

“And the Winged Tiger God disappeared at a similar time to senior Mo Tianyun. Did the two of you disappear at the same time? Did you two really die, or did you go to another place as described by Xiao Ling?” Mysteries blossomed in Jian Chen’s head at that moment.

“Dragon Island was occupied by magical beasts. It was the territory of the Winged Tiger God. In ancient times, the Yinyang Saint Rock fell on Dragon Island, and then it was moved through the void to a distant region of space by Mo Tianyun and his powerful formations. Afterward, Dragon Island underwent a great change, while the Winged Tiger God, the Dragon clan, the Phoenix clan, and Mo Tianyun vanished without any news, causing many people to believe that they all died.

“In that world created by the Yinyang Saint Rock, the sliver of consciousness left behind by Mo Tianyun recognized the sword spirits. Therefore, it’s extremely likely that senior Mo Tianyun came from the same world as the sword spirits.” Jian Chen deduced inside. Afterward, his eyes widened and an audacious possibility crossed his mind. Maybe Mo Tianyun did not die, and the Winged Tiger God did not die either. They just had some unknown connection, leaving behind the sea goddess while they disappeared themselves, maybe leaving for another place as companions.

Chapter 1087: Comprehending the Great Divination Technique

“And the ten protector clans of the Tian Yuan Continent all have an Emperor Armament similar to the one in the Changyang clan. They’ve all been passed down since the ancient times, left behind by their ancestors.” Jian Chen learned many secrets from the records.

Afterward, Jian Chen checked on some comprehensions and experiences for cultivation left behind by some seniors. He left after staying there for two days. Although they were invaluable, equivalent to someone’s legacy, they were mostly of no help to him. All they provided him with was some information that he could draw on, broadening his understanding.

In the end, Jian Chen visited the section where the battle skills and cultivation methods were stored. He discovered several dozen Heaven Tier Battle Skills and cultivation methods, as well as a few Saint Tier cultivation methods sealed by a force and a few stone carvings of Saint Tier Battle Skills.

Jian Chen pulled out a brush and ink from his Space Ring and copied down a few Heaven Tier Battle skills and cultivation methods before leaving the library. Although they were useless to him, they were invaluable to the Changyang clan in Lore City and the Flame Mercenaries.

Jian Chen did not bother with the Saint Tier cultivation techniques. They were sealed up by an ancient secret technique and could only be unlocked with a corresponding method. He could not read them at all. On the other hand, the Saint Tier Battle Skills were carved into stone tablets and required comprehension. Unless he could take the tablets away, there was no method of transcribing their content.

The section containing the ancient secret techniques was enveloped by a layer of the divine hall's powerful energy. It had basically become an independent world, so Jian Chen could not enter even though he was interested.

Jian Chen returned to the discussion hall of the divine hall after emerging from the library. He then proceeded to Changyang Zu Yunxiao to hear about Huang Luan.

"My great-grandson, Qing Yun has yet to come out. He probably hasn't removed the ancient secret technique completely. After all, any secret technique that affects the soul is relatively difficult to deal with. Any carelessness can lead to severe consequences. Just wait for a few more days. You cannot hurry this," sighed Changyang Zu Yunxiao.

Helpless, Jian Chen could only remain in the protector clan. During that time, he paced about outside the room, but he could not check on the situation inside at all. His presence still could not pass through the walls of the divine hall.

Jian Chen found an empty room and planned to go into seclusion for a few days due to boredom.

In a room with only a ray of light, Jian Chen sat on the ground. With the flip of his hand, he pulled out the Octoterra Divine Hall from his Space Ring.

Divine halls could only be created by Saint Emperors, and they would fuse in their comprehension of space. This was why divine halls could shrink and expand. It currently stood in Jian Chen's hand as the size of a fist.

"The divine hall's been reduced to ruins by Kaiser of the Beast God Continent. It's power is still circulating inside, currently recovering automatically, but it'll probably take a very long time at this rate," Jian Chen stared at the ruined divine hall as he felt pity inside.

Two jade-white, glistening skeletons of Saint Emperors sat in the divine hall. They were left behind by the second and third masters of the Octoterra Divine Hall. Each skeleton hid extremely pure energy, and Jian Chen could even vaguely feel a vast and profound presence in each skeleton. They were the mysteries of the world, having fused perfectly with the pure energy within.

Jian Chen understood that absorbing the energy within the skeletons would also lead to the comprehension of the mysteries of the world that was in the energy. However, the comprehension would depend on luck and ability.

“These two skeletons are treasures that cannot be purchased with money, especially on this continent. If a Saint Emperor’s skeleton appeared, probably even the protector clans wouldn’t be able to sit still. They’ll definitely go and try take it for themselves,” murmured Jian Chen. He knew the value of the skeletons extremely well.

“The energy required for the fourth layer of the Chaotic Body is much more than the third. Even if I absorb both skeletons, it won’t be enough for me to reach the fourth layer. At the same time, I cannot reach Saint King with my comprehension, so the mysteries of the world would be wasted for nothing. If I give it to Ming Dong or great-grandfather Bi Hai, their strength will definitely skyrocket and reach Saint King in the shortest time possible. That’s the best way to use the Saint Emperor skeletons.” Jian Chen put the divine hall away. He did not plan on using the skeletons for himself.

Jian Chen then pulled out an ancient book from his Space Ring. It was the Great Divination Technique he had obtained from old man Situ all those years ago.

The Great Divination Technique was known as a book of a way to the sword spirits. It belonged to the Way of Divination. It was an extremely special and obscure way that was very difficult to comprehend, and incredibly few people would comprehend it. However, its wonder and uniqueness was beyond imagination. It could predict the future, show the truths of the world, perceive the mysteries of the universe, and exhibit the origin of everything.

Jian Chen opened the book and began reading it diligently. He was very interested in this book of a way that could forecast the future.

The method to practice the Great Divination Technique was not recorded in words. Instead, it was constructed from a few simple-looking but profound lines and images.

The lines and images seemed to fuse with the world and the ways. Although they were simple, they gave people a feeling of possessing everything. The shape and trajectory of every line and image seemed to demonstrate the beginning of the universe.

Jian Chen became deeply drawn in very soon, submerged in the mysteries of the Great Divination Technique. At that moment, Jian Chen seemed to see a limitless universe, and he also seemed to see a world of chaos. He seemed to see the birth of the universe as well, and in a daze, he seemed to understand something, yet he understood nothing. It was intangible, where he could not grasp it even when he tried.

The Great Divine Technique was extremely profound. With just a few lines, it drew Jian Chen’s conscience to a different world.

In the blink of an eye, half a month passed. Jian Chen remained in the room, comprehending the Great Divination Technique. He was deeply submerged into it, where he did not stir even once.

During this period of time, Changyang Zu Yunxiao and Changyang Zu Xiao visited him many times. Seeing how he was cultivating, they did not disturb him and silently left.

In another room of the divine hall, the ruddy, sage-like Changyang Qing Yun sat with Huang Luan. Both of them had their eyes closed and were completely serious.

Changyang Qing Yun's finger remained planted between Huang Luan's eyebrows. Powerful pulses of energy were emitted from the tip of the finger as the profound presence of the mysteries of the world and a desolate, mysterious presence surged into Huang Luan's forehead.

Suddenly, Changyang Qing Yun snapped open his eyes. An odd gleam appeared in his eyes as they were widely opened. They seemed fierce.

"Break!" Changyang Qing Yun bellowed and used an ancient secret technique with his strength at the Great Perfection of Saint King. The two presences stabbed into the center of Huang Luan's eyebrows like a sword, forcing out the seal on Huang Luan's soul. Afterward, the mysterious, desolate presence immediately surrounded it. Using the Void Soul Transcendence, it burned the seal planted on Huang Luan's soul into nothingness.

Now that the seal on Huang Luan was removed, Changyang Qing Yun could not help but deeply exhale. He softly sighed, "I finally removed that seal after so much effort." But soon after speaking, a sinister smile appeared on his face. He seemed to be fiendish, conflicting with his sagely appearance.

"I can't just help you remove this ancient secret technique for nothing. There has to be something in it for me as well." Changyang Qing Yun bit the tip of his tongue and drew out a droplet of essence blood. Forming a seal with his hands, he used an ancient secret technique to refine the blood, which then entered between Huang Luan's eyebrows in the form of a wisp. It fused with her soul, becoming a part of her soul.

Huang Luan felt nothing with her eyes closed. She had fallen unconscious long ago, losing all sense of the outside world.

After all that, Changyang Qing Yun smiled when he succeeded. However, he returned to how he acted before very quickly. He gently extended a finger to Huang Luan's forehead again and woke her up.

Huang Luan slowly opened her eyes. She looked at Changyang Qing Yun in confusion first, but a gleam of light flashed through her eyes soon after. She politely asked, "Senior, may I ask if the ancient secret technique has been removed?"

Changyang Qing Yun smiled amicably. His smile was filled with benevolence as he slowly said, "It's been removed successfully. Girl, you don't need to worry about it anymore."

"Thank you senior." Huang Luan rejoiced and immediately thanked Changyang Qing Yun after standing up.

...

Jian Chen quickly learned about how Huang Luan's seal was removed. He immediately stopped his comprehension of the Great Divination Technique to meet up with her.

The Great Divination Technique really was profound. Even though Jian Chen had entered such a wondrous state, he had still failed to comprehend the technique. However, he did seem to vaguely understand some of the laws within the technique.

Huang Luan sweetly smiled to Jian Chen in the hall, "Jian Chen, the ancient secret technique planted on my soul has finally been removed."

Rejoicing, Jian Chen wholeheartedly thanked Changyang Qing Yun. After talking a little more, he bid farewell to everyone. He wanted to leave the protector clan.

"Xiangtian, you're leaving so soon! Why don't you stay for a few more days?" Changyang Qing Yun urged.

"I still have matters to attend to, so I don't have much time on hand," said Jian Chen.

"Go deal with your important matters first since you need to attend to them. Though, do come back and visit the clan whenever you have time," Changyang Zu Yunxiao and Changyang Zu Xiao walked in from outside. They spoke for Jian Chen.

Changyang Qing Yun became hesitant. He said in the end, "Xiangtian, since you have matters at hand, you should go. Though, we do hope you can leave the Winged Tiger God with the clan. We will use everything we have to raise it and provide it with an even greater space to grow in."

Jian Chen's expression changed slightly. He did not think that the Changyang clan would still be thinking of the Winged Tiger God and that they would try to take it right now.

"I thank you on Xiao Bai's behalf, elder Qing Yun. However, Xiao Bai doesn't need any assistance in any aspects right now," Jian Chen declined without any hesitation. The Changyang clan had existed for over a million years. They possessed countless ancient secret techniques, so he worried that they would use one of them to control Xiao Bai if he left the white tiger here or do detrimental things to the white tiger.

Chapter 1088: Guihai Yidao (One)

"Xiangtian, you're now a great elder of our clan. You must consider the clan in anything and everything you do. I hope you can consider the future of the clan. If the Winged Tiger God is raised as the guardian beast of our clan, our strength will instantaneously surpass the nine other clans. Of course, if you let the Winged Tiger God successfully mature under the two great magical beast experts, there's a great possibility that it will bring disaster to the continent. Do you really want to be condemned by the entire continent for all of eternity?" Changyang Qing Yun sternly argued.

"Elder Qing Yun, I am very grateful that you removed the seal within Luan'er, but there is no room for discussion in regards to the Winged Tiger God," Jian Chen flatly replied.

"The clan takes priority over everything, Changyang Xiangtian. If you're unwilling to leave behind the Winged Tiger God, we won't make it difficult for you. However, I do hope your fiancée can move the Bright Moon Divine Hall into our clan from outer space, so many more female descendants of the clan can enter the divine hall to cultivate and thus strengthen our clan." Changyang Qing Jueri and Changyang Qing Yunfeng walked in from outside. The speaker was Changyang Qing Jueri. He still had his sights set on the Bright Moon Divine Hall.

Changyang Zu Yunxiao and Changyang Zu Xiao looked at one another, and they frowned slightly. They became troubled.

Jian Chen's face grew cold, "Yue'er needs to absorb Moonlight Force to cultivate. The divine hall can only gather Moonlight Force at a faster rate in outer space, so if it's moved into this independent space, it'll definitely affect Yue'er cultivation greatly, and if you want to cultivate by absorbing Moonlight Force, you need to have fairy Hao Yue's cultivation method and a special constitution. Even if you send the female clansmen into the divine hall, they can't absorb Moonlight Force."

"All the high-tier battle skills and cultivation methods obtained by ancestors have been stored in the library of the clan so that our heritage deepens. Jian Chen, you're also a great elder of the clan, so can't you think of the future of the clan?" Changyang Qing Jueri spoke to Jian Chen with an ordinary tone. He seemed like he was discussing something simple with Jian Chen.

Jian Chen sneered, and his eyes suddenly narrowed. A pressing coldness constantly flickered in his eyes as he called out, "Changyang Qing Jueri, are you forcing me to do that?" Jian Chen referred to Changyang Qing Jueri by his name. He was furious, so he showed no respect.

Changyang Qing Jueri stared blankly at how Jian Chen behaved, where he wanted to fight as soon as there was a disagreement. A sliver of cold light flickered in the depths of his eyes, and he said with a deep voice, "Changyang Xiangtian, this is the rules of the clan. All predecessors have abided by them. Do you plan on breaking them?"

"Jueri, enough. Xiangtian's only just returned to the clan. He hasn't adapted to the rules, so let's not talk about the Winged Tiger God and Bright Moon Divine Hall for now," Changyang Qing Yun mediated. He knew that forcing Jian Chen to do things he did not want to do with his stubborn personality would probably lead to blunders.

"Changyang Qing Jueri, do you really think that I, Jian Chen, really care about the position of a great elder? If it weren't for my great-grandfather, I definitely would not have taken up the position. I hope none of you mention requests that go overboard in the future, or don't blame me for disrespecting my elders," Jian Chen coldly said. Even though he was in a protector clan right now, he felt no fear.

"Luan'er, let's go!" Throwing that down, Jian Chen strode toward the exit of the clan with Huang Luan. He paid no attention to Changyang Qing Yun and the others who had already paled.

"Everyone, let's not go overboard with Xiangtian. He's no ordinary clansmen. We got him to join the protector clan after much difficulty, so if we end up chasing him away, only we will be in for the loss," Changyang Zu Yunxiao grumbled. He seemed extremely displeased.

"Think about the matters with Flame City. Back then, when the ten protector clans appeared at the same time to stop Jian Chen, everyone still ended up helpless in the end," added Changyang Zu Xiao, before leaving with Changyang Zu Yunxiao.

Jian Chen and Huang Luan left the protector clan accompanied by Changyang Zu Yunxiao and Changyang Zu Xiao. As they traveled to the exit, the two great elders constantly comforted Jian Chen and also put in good words about the protector clan.

"My great-grandson, don't let elder Qing Yun and Jueri get to your mind. The clan's rules are indeed like that, so they're just considering the clan's future," Changyang Zu Yunxiao explained.

Jian Chen did not want to dwell on the matter anymore, so he said to Changyang Zu Yunxiao, "I want to know about the strength and location of the Yama Hall."

"The Yama Hall!" Changyang Zu Yunxiao slightly frowned. After a while of thought, he said, "That's an organization that has existed on the continent for over a hundred thousand years. Their strength is quite impressive, much stronger than ordinary ancient clans. The leader of the organization was a Saint King at the Eighth Heavenly Layer a thousand years ago, but he was heavily injured by the sect master of the Bloodsword sect, Houston. He was at death's door, but now that a whole millenium has passed, I wonder if the former Yama has recovered."

"Other than the former Yama, who is the most powerful, there are two other Saint Kings. One of them is the current Yama while the other is the Spectral Elder. Their strengths are unknown, and the organization is set up in a divine hall. It often moves around, so even if you use everything you have to look for them, it's extremely difficult to find where they are in a short amount of time."

Jian Chen learned some information regarding the assassination organization from Changyang Zu Yunxiao before bidding farewell to them. He directly proceeded to the sea realm through a Space Gate constructed by Changyang Zu Yunxiao.

Jian Chen and Huang Luan appeared above a boundless ocean, heading to where the Sea race was after determining their orientation.

Suddenly, the sunny sky darkened in an instant. A thick layer of clouds gathered at a shocking rate, blotting out the sky. The clouds radiated with light of seven colors.

"Someone's reaching Saint King." Both Jian Chen and Huang Luan became stunned. Jian Chen stared at the rainbow clouds in the sky as he murmured.

From today on, there would be one more Saint King.

On a desolate little island several tens of thousand kilometers away from Jian Chen, a bare-chested, middle-aged man in shorts sat on the ground. The profound presence of the mysteries of the world constantly radiated from him as the surrounding space violently shook so much that it was warping. It blurred the man's figure.

In the independent space inhabited by the Tyrant's Blade School, a hundred-meter-tall, glistening machete stood in a valley protected by multiple powerful formations. It possessed a devastating might as it radiated with a bright glow.

Suddenly, the machete began to tremble slightly even though it had stood there without moving for a very long time. Something seemed to have awakened within the blade, causing it to radiate with a vast pressure. It constantly increased, reaching an unbelievable level in the blink of an eye.

An extremely powerful energy fluctuated within the machete. It usually never stirred, yet it began to flow slowly at this moment.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The powerful formations in the surroundings that trapped the machete all exploded. The clear resonance of the blade rang through the entire space, and then the machete turned into a silver blob. It ripped through space and vanished from the independent world.

“Sh*t! The Emperor Armament’s run away!”

A panic-stricken and terrified cry suddenly rang out at almost the same time the machete had disappeared. Six people of varying ages fused with the surrounding space, arriving where the machete was in a single step.

All six of them were great elders of the Tyrant’s Blade School. Fear and disbelief had flooded all of their faces right now.

“What’s happened? It was all fine, so how could the Emperor Armament run off without any reason...”

“This has never appeared in the records, so in other words, this is the first time something like this has happened in all of history...”

“The Emperor Armament is the treasure of our Tyrant’s Blade School. We can’t afford to lose it. We need to get it back...”

“The Emperor Armament ties into the heritage of the Tyrant’s Blade School. No matter how great the price is, we have to get it back...”

The great elders all became extremely stern as they panicked inside. They immediately opened the World Gate to the outside world and used a secret technique to sense where the Emperor Armament was. They chased after it.

In the vast ocean, the seven-colored rainbow clouds flooded the sky. The burly, middle-aged man remained with his eyes closed as he sat on the desolate island.

At this moment, an extremely terrifying energy appeared boldly from the horizon. A streak of dazzling white light cut through the sky, traveling straight for the middle-aged man with unbelievable speed.

Jian Chen sensed the extremely powerful energy ripple immediately from several tens of thousand kilometers away. He immediately became astounded and hoarsely said, “An Emperor Armament, this is the presence of an Emperor Armament. What terrifying pulses of energy. It gives me the feeling that I’m faced up against a Saint Emperor. It’s a mere weapon, yet it possesses such terrifying might. Is it an Emperor Armament of a protector clan?” Jian Chen hesitated for a moment before hurrying over quickly with Huang Luan.

The blinding white light descended onto the island, stopping above the middle-aged man’s head. It transformed into a 1.5-meter-long machete. The blade hovered gently as it enveloped the man with a dazzling glow.

The man seemed to sense nothing as he remained seated there.

The space near the island ripped open and formed a five-colored Space Gate. The great elders of the Tyrant’s Blade School charged out from inside, arriving on the island. As they ran through the air, they surrounded the middle-aged man, who was in the middle of his breakthrough. They were all filled with shock.

Chapter 1089: Guihai Yidao (Two)

“This is the Emperor Armament that has existed in our Tyrant’s Blade School for more than a million years. Can anyone give me an explanation on what is happening?” A great elder said in shock as disbelief filled his face.

“Who is this person? Why is the Emperor Armament of our school so close with him? This has never happened before...”

“Has the Emperor Armament come out just for this person?”

The great elders of the Tyrant’s Blade School were all frightened. The Emperor Armament was just too important to the protector clan. They could not afford to lose it. They all felt very uneasy when they saw how the Emperor Armament was floating so close to an outsider.

“The Emperor Armament was left behind by our founding ancestor. No one has been able to control it in all these years, yet the Emperor Armament’s behaving in such a strange way now. Has it been controlled by an outsider?”

“The Emperor Armament cannot fall into the hands of outsiders. If it really reaches that point, we’ll kill this person,” an older great elder sternly said. His voice was filled with killing intent.

“Let me retrieve the Emperor Armament.” One of the middle-aged men took a step forward. His hand was protected by a thick layer of Saint Force and World Force as he grabbed at the hilt.

However, as soon as his hand approached the glow of the Emperor Armament, blood was thrown into the air. His hand was reduced to a bloody mess. If he had not pulled it back so quickly, his hand would probably have been destroyed.

“I- impossible... impossible. I’ve actually been injured by the Emperor Armament, and this isn’t because of the backlash from the Emperor Armament.” The man stared at his bloody hand. He felt astounded.

The other great elders of the Tyrant’s Blade School were all shocked as well. They struggled to believe what had just happened. When they touched the Emperor Armament before, they would only suffer a backlash from the great power of the Emperor Armament. This was the first time an injury from the Emperor Armament had occurred.

The great elders did not understand what was happening to the Emperor Armament, but they could not approach it. As a result, all they could do was stand there and slowly wait.

Jian Chen and Huang Luan approached the island very quickly. They saw what was happening there clearly. Jian Chen recognized the weapon as an Emperor Armament of a protector clan, so he secretly raised his guard.

“Jian Chen, do you know what they’re doing?” Huang Luan leaned on Jian Chen as she asked a question out of curiosity while pointing her finger at the island.

Jian Chen shook his head as he stared attentively at the Emperor Armament and the man who had suffered earlier. He too felt extremely curious.

The great elders discovered Jian Chen as he approached them and recognized him with a single glance. A sliver of fear appeared in their eyes as they looked around cautiously before relaxing a little.

“Jian Chen, the Tyrant’s Blade School has matters here. I hope you do not approach us just in case it leads to a misunderstanding.” An elderly man clasped his hands at Jian Chen from afar.

Jian Chen and Huang Luan did not get any closer, watching on from afar in amusement.

“So it’s the Emperor Armament of the Tyrant’s Blade School. By the looks of it, the Emperor Armament seems to have lost control and has come here by itself. Though, who is that person, and why has the Emperor Armament suddenly sought him out?” Jian Chen deduced inside.

The great elders all formed a circle around the middle-aged man who was breaking through to prevent him from suddenly fleeing after rousing from the breakthrough.

The Emperor Armament levitated above the burly man as a layer of blinding white light enveloped the man from above. This was an extremely powerful type of light, able to easily injure Saint Kings. Clearly, it was protecting the middle-aged man who was in the middle of his breakthrough.

This lasted for six whole hours before the man completed his breakthrough. He slowly opened his eyes.

In that instant, two bolts of lightning seemed to shoot out of his eyes. His eyes became abnormally bright, like two bright pearls in the dark night.

All the great elders of the Tyrant’s Blade School shuddered inside under the gaze of the man. At that moment, they discovered in shock that they seemed to have been seen through by the middle-aged man, as if nothing was a secret to him.

The great elders all became extremely astounded. They were all people who had stepped into Saint King for many years, yet they had just been seen through by someone who had just reached Saint King. They found this unbelievable.

The heavy gaze of the middle-aged man vanished very quickly and returned back to normal. His pitch-black and profound eyes seemed to contain a whole different world, as if it was a vast and boundless universe.

The man slowly raised his head toward the sky and faintly smiled. He produced a deep sigh, “Tian Yuan Continent, I, Guihai Yidao, have finally returned. I never thought that the energy of the world would have become so thin after being gone for so long.” The man was melancholy. He gently waved an arm and the Emperor Armament floating above him immediately and obediently flew into his hand. The glow of the blade actually failed to harm the man.

“I have already returned successfully. I wonder if you guys have returned.” Reminiscence flooded his eyes as he stared at the sky.

The great elders all witnessed what the Emperor Armament did. They felt utterly dumbfounded. The Emperor Armament had existed for so many years in the Tyrant’s Blade School, yet there was no one in all of history who could wield it in such an easy fashion.

“Sir, who are you? In your hand is the Emperor Armament of the Tyrant’s Blade School. Please return it immediately, just in case it leads to a misunderstanding,” The elderly great elder said.

The man leveled his gaze at the great elders around him. He said, "Are you disciples of the Tyrant's Blade School? I never thought the Tyrant's Blade School would become weaker and weaker."

"What did you say!?"

The great elders' expressions all drastically changed. Their eyes narrowed, and they seemed to be ready to fight over the next disagreement.

As one of the ten protector clans of the continent, the Tyrant's Blade School was an overlord without a doubt. No one had ever dared to speak to them like that.

The man smiled scornfully, "My name is Guihai Yidao. I wonder if there's still anyone who remembers me after so many years." As he said that, he gently swung the Emperor Armament and cut through the space like a hot knife through butter. A Space Gate formed and he directly left through it. However, the landscape beyond the Space Gate seemed the same as the space where the Tyrant's Blade School dwelled.

The great elders all stood there astounded. Disbelief flooded their faces as their hearts churned. They struggled to calm down.

"Guihai Yidao, Guihai Yidao... I- i- is he..."

One of the great elders said with a trembling voice as shock filled his face.

"Impossible, it can't be him..."

The great elders all involuntarily cried out. None of them were able to remain calm.

"He can actually return to our independent space without going through the World Gate. Let's return quickly." The elderly great elder hurriedly said as he watched the man disappear.

Afterward, the great elders all split open the space and left, returning to the protector clan as fast as they could.

From afar, Jian Chen stared deeply in the direction where the great elders had disappeared. A gleam of light flashed through his eyes as he began to ponder. He felt extremely curious about the middle-aged man's identity.

"Guihai Yidao. That person's called Guihai Yidao. Who is he?" Jian Chen gently murmured. However, before he could obtain an answer, he left with Huang Luan, continuing his way to the territory of the Sea race.

Soon, Jian Chen arrived in the air above the sea realm with Huang Luan. The sea goddess' illusionary figure appeared almost the moment he arrived.

"Your majesty, Luan'er possesses the Water Spirit's Body. I want to leave her in the sea realm to cultivation," Jian Chen clasped his hands to the sea goddess in an extremely courteous manner.

The sea goddess slowly nodded. She turned her blurry face to Huang Luan, "Jian Chen, the secret technique that entwines your friend's fate with someone else has been removed, but another secret technique has been planted in her by someone else."

“What? Another person’s planted a new secret technique in Huang Luan’s soul?” Jian Chen paled in fright. He seemed to have been struck by a bolt from the blue.

Huang Luan’s face also began to sink. A sliver of paleness appeared on her face as she tightly clenched her fists. She remained silent.

“Correct, and this secret technique has been recently planted. It has completely fused with her soul, so it hides extremely deep. If it weren’t for my powerful soul, probably no one would have realized it,” said the sea goddess.

Jian Chen’s face began to darken. He gnashed his teeth, “Changyang Qing Yun! It must be Changyang Qing Yun that old fox.” Jian Chen’s face was cold as killing intent flooded him inside.

“Jian Chen, I can sense that this secret technique cannot pose any harm to your friend for now. Leave your friend in the Sea Goddess Hall. I’ll get the hall master to think of a method and see if she can remove the seal or not. However, the secret techniques of the protector clans are extremely profound, and those that target the soul are especially complicated. Even I am helpless before them,” said the sea goddess.

Jian Chen clasped his hands in gratitude before leaving Huang Luan there.

“Jian Chen, I will come and find you after I become a Saint King.” Huang Luan cried out as she tearfully stared at Jian Chen’s back. She knew that there she wouldn’t see Jian Chen for a very long time.

In the Tyrant’s Blade School, the Emperor Armament had been returned to the forbidden grounds. It was stabbed into the ground in a hundred-meter-long form as it radiated with powerful blade Qi. The bare-chested Guihai Yidao sat on the giant hilt with his eyes closed.

The great elders returned from outside and excitedly stared at Guihai Yidao with a group of Saint Rulers.

“Are you really the founder of our Tyrant’s Blade Sect?” The elderly great elder asked with a trembling voice. His eyes were filled with hope.

“So many years have passed. I didn’t think you bunch of juniors would still remember me. Looks like I didn’t found this school for nothing,” Guihai Yidao said with his eyes closed. His voice was extremely indifferent, giving off an unfathomable feeling.

The group of experts immediately rejoiced when they confirmed Guihai Yidao’s identity. However, all of them were filled with endless suspicion at the same time.

“Founder, it’s been over a million years since that age. H- how is it possible for you to still be alive?” A great elder asked.

“When I reached the end of my life, I used an absolute secret technique to seal my memories into the Wave-breaking Blade and threw my soul into samsara at the same time. Once the circumstances are right, my memories sealed in the Wave-breaking Blade will sense it and control the weapon to come find me. The weapon will return my memories, allowing me to remember my past life. I have only just recovered my memories right now.” Guihai Yidao explained.

Chapter 1090: Devastating the Yama Hall (One)

All the experts of the Tyrant's Blade School became utterly astounded when they heard this story that was sounded like a fairytale. Their horizons had been broadened.

"The founder really is remarkable to know such a heaven-defying technique." All the experts began to curry up to him. All of them felt extremely emotional. Their founder had actually revived and could masterfully wield the Emperor Armament. This was a blessing for the protector clan.

Many of them could even see a future where the Tyrant's Blade School would surpass the nine other protector clans.

"My nine other good friends chose the same method as me to be revived. Has there been any disturbances with the nine other protector clans lately?" Guihai Yidao questioned.

"Founder, it has all been peaceful with the nine other protector clans. It's just that an unprecedented genius has appeared in the Changyang clan, reaching Saint King in less than a hundred years," the elderly great elder politely replied.

Guihai Yidao snapped open his eyes as he thought inside, "He really is an unprecedented genius to reach Saint King in less than a hundred years. He would be a genius even in the Saints' World. Though, I feel like he can't be that friend of mine."

Guihai Yidao sat in silence for a while before he then said, "I've only just reached Saint King. All of you leave. I need to go into seclusion over the next period of time and recover my strength from before as soon as possible."

"Yes, founder!" All the experts of the protector clan replied together before slowly leaving.

Soon after that, the World Gate of the Tyrant's Blade School closed, completely cutting off all connection from the Tian Yuan Continent. The revival of the founding ancestor was an extremely important matter to the protector clan. To prevent it from being leaked, they sealed the entire realm, just in case there was anyone who wanted to harm the founding ancestor before he recovered his strength.

A small valley that barely anyone knew about existed at the edge of the Cross Mountains. The entire valley was covered by a faint barrier, while simple and honest villagers lived their lives there. They farmed for their own food, passing their days steadily and away from worldly affairs.

Today, a Space Gate suddenly appeared outside the barrier in the quiet little valley. The white-clothed Jian Chen emerged with the black-robed Hei Yu, before entering the valley.

The barrier outside the valley was used to repel attacks from magical beasts, so the two of them easily passed through it.

Longevity Valley seemed the same as before. Jian Chen made his way down the familiar path of the village. A few farmers in the fields saw Jian Chen. They greeted him enthusiastically, while Jian Chen responded with a smile and some light responses.

Jian Chen found uncle Xiu Mi in the village spinning a new wicker basket. Half of Xiu Mi's hair had already turned gray since the last time Jian Chen saw him, even his eyebrows had grayed a little.

“Jian Chen, you’ve finally returned.” Xiu Mi was not surprised at all with Jian Chen’s return. He stopped what he was doing, dusted off his hands, and stood up.

“Uncle Xiu Mi, your hair...” Surprise and doubt filled Jian Chen’s eyes as he stared at Xiu Mi’s white hair.

Xiu Mi freely smiled, “It’s nothing. I’m just approaching the end of my life, that’s all.”

Jian Chen’s heart trembled when he heard that. He said, “Uncle Xiu Mi, what did you say? You’re approaching the end of your life? How much more time do you have?”

“Heaven Saint Masters only have a thousand years of life. I’ve lived for more than a thousand years already. If it weren’t for the ten-thousand-year heavenly resources from father, I would have died long ago. I have roughly thirty or forty years left,” Xiu Mi sighed. His face became filled with indescribable melancholy.

“Uncle Xiu Mi, don’t you worry. Before that time, I will do everything I can so you can reach Saint Ruler,” Jian Chen sternly said. When his Saint Weapon had shattered back then, it was uncle Xiu Mi who had brought him to Longevity Valley, thus saving his life. He definitely could not just watch uncle Xiu Mi approach the end of his life.

Xiu Mi shook his head, “Jian Chen, I thank you for your kindness, but don’t waste your efforts. I can never become a Saint Ruler.”

“Impossible. That can never be the case. I will definitely find a way,” Jian Chen swore.

“Jian Chen, he’s congenitally incomplete. He can never reach Saint Ruler,” Hei Yu spoke from beside Jian Chen.

“What! Congenitally incomplete!” Jian Chen became stunned. He asked, “Uncle Xiu Mi, what is this about?”

Xiu Mi gently sighed, “I need to start the story with my mother. A thousand years ago, my mother died in the battle between the Bloodsword sect, the Yama Hall, and the Underworld sect. At that time, I was still a fetus and not born. Originally, I was supposed to die in my mother’s belly, but I was saved by my father in the end. Although my life was left intact, I was not born normally, so I have always been congenitally incomplete. I don’t have any birth defects, but my talent is horrendous, and it can’t be altered even with heavenly resources. I can’t reach Saint Ruler either. My father had even once said that for me to reach Heaven Saint Master had caught him by surprise.”

“Isn’t there any other way to make up for this incompleteness?” Jian Chen asked urgently.

Xiu Mi shook his head and gently smiled, “Actually, everyone will face death. Even great Saint Emperors only have a lifespan of ten thousand years. I am only leaving first, and everyone will end up like me sooner or later. I have already gotten past death.”

Jian Chen fell silent as he struggled to accept the situation inside.

Xiu Mi pulled out a divine hall from his Space Ring and passed it to Jian Chen. He said, “Jian Chen, my father has already gone into seclusion. Before he left, he specially made me give this divine hall to you. This divine hall is the foothold for the Bloodsword sect on the continent. It’s controlled by the sect

masters of every generation, and now that you've become the sect master, this divine hall should be yours."

Jian Chen accepted the divine hall as he stared at Xiu Mi with mixed emotions. He solemnly said, "Uncle Xiu Mi, it doesn't matter if there's no hope. I will try to find methods to help you."

Xiu Mi shook his head, "Jian Chen, I am destined to not reach Saint Ruler, so don't waste your efforts. Now that my father doesn't have much time left either, if he departs as well, there'll only be Little Fatty and his mother left. If you want to help me, help me look after Little Fatty and Shelly."

"Shelly used to be the young lady of a great clan. After marrying me several decades ago, she has spent her time with me in this valley that completely cuts us off from the rest of the world. It's been too hard on her." Xiu Mi felt ashamed.

For Xiu Mi to not feel any regrets, Jian Chen swore to look after Little Fatty and his mother. He then asked Xiu Mi where the Yama Hall was located.

"Jian Chen, have they offended you since you're looking for them so suddenly?" Xiu Mi immediately brightened up when he heard about the Yama Hall. He stared at Jian Chen in interest.

"Correct," replied Jian Chen.

"The location of the Yama Hall is always extremely well-hidden. It changes often, so they have no fixed location. However, they can't hide it from the investigators of our Bloodsword sect no matter how they try. The matters of the Bloodsword sect used to all be handled by me, so I just happen to know where they're located."

"A thousand years ago, my mother died to the combined attacks of the experts from the Yama Hall and Underworld sect. I've never seen my mother's face. My father still holds extremely deep hatred for the two organizations even though he's stepped away from the continent over the past few years. It's just that he swore to my mother in the past, so my father's been enduring the hatred within him and did not wipe out the two organizations. Jian Chen, if it's possible, I hope you can wipe out the Yama Hall for us and take revenge for me mother." A cold light flickered in Xiu Mi's eyes.

"Don't worry, uncle Xiu Mi. Since you can't take revenge personally, leave it to me," Jian Chen swore.

After learning the location of the Yama Hall, Jian Chen left Longevity Valley with Hei Yu. However, Jian Chen remained heavy-hearted due to uncle Xiu Mi reaching the end of his life.

If he had not brought Jian Chen into Longevity Valley back then, Jian Chen probably would have been reduced to a cold corpse long ago. It would have been impossible for him to still be alive and attain such great accomplishments. Although he did not care about his own death at all, Jian Chen did not want to watch him just die from old age.

"Senior Hei Yu, is there really no method for uncle Xiu Mi to reach Saint Ruler?" Jian Chen asked Hei Yu.

Hei Yu shook his head, "He's congenitally deficient in his soul, so he can't comprehend the mysteries of the world. Naturally, he can't reach Saint Ruler either. Honestly, it's already extremely surprising that he could reach Heaven Saint Master with his current circumstances."

Jian Chen's mood grew even heavier, and he said nothing more.

Jian Chen summoned Rui Jin, Hong Lian, and the white tiger from the artifact space, before passing through a Space Gate to Flame City. He called all the Saint Rulers that had joined the Flame Mercenaries, only leaving behind Jiede Tai to watch over the city.

Jian Chen left with Rui Jin, the five Saint Rulers, and the others through another Space Gate that took them to where the Yama Hall was located.

The assassins of Yama Hall had once made an attempt on Jian Chen's life. They were also the murderers of uncle Xiu Mi's mother, people who owed a blood debt to uncle Xiu's family. As a result, Jian Chen needed to wipe out the Yama Hall whether it was for his own revenge or for uncle Xiu's revenge. However, if he did it under the name of the Flame Mercenaries, it would make them even more famous.

Jian Chen's group of nine along with the Winged Tiger God arrived through a Space Gate. They traveled threateningly toward the Yama Hall, and just as they arrived, the news that the Flame Mercenaries wanted to deal with the Yama Hall of the three great assassination organizations quickly spread through the Flame Mercenaries. The news immediately caused a very large disturbance in Flame City, before spreading like wildfire. Every single person who heard the news became astounded.