

## Chaotic 1101

### Chapter 1101: Invasion of the Hundred Races (One)

The elven elder completely disappeared from the world since his soul had already dissipated. Originally he could have left behind a complete body, but he turned into a pile of ash because he cast the secret technique.

“Great-grandfather...”

“Old majesty...”

The elves in the hall all mourned as sorrow overwhelmed them.

Elder Yenson stood silently in tribute to the elf a little longer before quickly dismissing his emotions. He coldly said, “The protector clans have a total of six beast furs, and they are in the hands of the Shenxiao sect, the Potian sect, the Yangji sect, the Tyrant’s Blade School, the Heavenly Incense School, and the Moyuan clan. We will split into eight parties. Two will go take the two beast furs that have not been claimed while the remaining six will attack the six protector clans. Remember to bring the forbidden artifacts to counter the Emperor Armaments of the protector clans.

“Mercenary City has the protection of a barrier spirit, so it’s extremely tough. Once we obtain the six beast furs from the protector clans, we will work together to use the forbidden artifacts and break through the barrier spirit’s defences.”

...

In a medium-sized kingdom on the Tian Yuan Continent, a middle-aged man dressed as a mercenary sat all by himself at a table while he drank. His appearance was ordinary, the type where he would not raise any attention if he was thrown into a crowd. However, he radiated with a ferocious presence, deterring the other drinking mercenaries from approaching him.

Although the man was only an Earth Saint Master, he was considered one of the rare experts in a medium-sized city. No one was willing to provoke him easily.

Suddenly, the Space Ring on the man’s finger began to glow with a blinding white light. A palm-sized piece of fur flew out and shot high into the sky, radiating with a vast energy. It fluttered in the wind, having enlarged to be ten meters across. The profound presence of the truths of the world radiated from the beast fur. They seemed like the mysteries of the world, but they were even more complicated and difficult to comprehend.

The white beast furs hid a huge secret. Jian Chen had only triggered some of the simple mysteries of the world hiding within them, allowing him to reach Saint Ruler. Currently, the beast fur had been fully activated, awakening all the secrets hidden inside.

Not only did the surrounding space violently tremble as the profound truths of the world radiated from the beast fur, but a strange ripple also expanded across the entire continent, and all the supreme experts of the continent could sense it.

An ancient clan stood in some ancient mountains. There was a similar, ten-meter-long beast fur floating in the air. It too radiated with the truths of the world, which were far more profound than the mysteries of the world, and coupled with it was a strange ripple that expanded across the continent.

Beside the beast fur was a Saint King floating in the air. He radiated with a blanketing presence. He wanted to put the beast fur away, but to his surprise, an invisible energy poured out of the beast fur and formed an independent domain that kept him away. He could not approach it even with his strength.

“Just what are the origins of this odd beast fur? What are the secrets hidden within it?” The Saint King growled as he felt panic-stricken inside. The beast fur had caused too great of a disturbance, and he worried that it would attract other great experts.

In the Pure Heart Pavilion of the protector clans—

The sect master Wu Chenzi stared into the distance with her steady eyes as she murmured, “The Hundred Races have actually cast the secret technique again in search of the fur from the Winged Tiger God. Sigh, it’s very difficult for them to assemble all eighteen pieces, so why bother?”

The great elders that were currently cultivating in the Changyang clan snapped open their eyes at the same time. With a movement, they disappeared from their rooms, reappearing in the conference hall within the divine hall.

“Some heaven-defying treasure must have appeared on the Tian Yuan Continent. That’s why there’s such a great disturbance. I can actually feel the truths of the world that far exceed the mysteries of the world I have comprehended. Jueri, Zhenghua, the two of you might as well go out and have a look. It doesn’t matter what the treasure is, you have to bring it back,” Changyang Qing Yun sternly gave out orders.

Changyang Qing Jueri and Changyang Yuan Zhenghua nodded and left the protector clan together.

All the great elders within the Yangji sect had already gathered together. Yi Yangzi sat high up at the front as he sternly said, “You must have already sensed it as well. A strange ripple has actually expanded through the Tian Yuan Continent, and I can vaguely sense the profound truths of the world within it. It’s difficult to comprehend even for me.”

“The question is just what is this item that can cause such a great disturbance?” A great elder asked out of curiosity.

“It doesn’t matter what it is, we need to go have a look. If its some peerless treasure, we need to use everything we can to take it for ourselves.”

“Then let Tian Xuzi and me go have a look...” Two great elders immediately left the Yangji sect.

At the same time, Guihai Yidao who sat on top of the Emperor Armament in the forbidden grounds of the Tyrant’s Blade School slowly opened his eyes. His eyes seemed to contain a whole different world, giving off an unfathomable feeling.

“This is a pulse of origin energy, though it’s a pity that it’s just the presence and not the actual thing. Otherwise, I could’ve used it to increase my strength.” Reaching that point Guihai Yidao suddenly

paused. A gleam of light flickered through his eyes, and he said with a deep voice, "No, there seems to be much more in there."

Guihai Yidao sensed it carefully. After a while, he became rather stern. He murmured, "My strength may be nowhere as great as before, but to trick me is still not easy. There's something hidden within the beast fur that even I cannot detect. Looks like his strength already exceeds me when I was at my peak. He has probably attained Godhood already. Only someone that powerful can kill a member of the warring gods.

"The fur of the Winged Tiger God is thorny object. Once dragged into it, you might even end up offending the people of the warring gods. The warring gods are people who reside at the top and have the potential to become Grand Primes. They're not people who a mere adventurer like me can afford to offend," Guihai Yidao mumbled to himself as deep fear filled his eyes.

The disturbance from the two beast furs attracted the ten protector clans. Other than the Pure Heart Pavilion and the Tyrant's Blade School, experts from the eight other clans were all mobilized in attempt to obtain this peerless treasure.

Quite a few large clans and organizations along with some ancient clans and experts who hid in desolate regions took part as well. They all traveled toward the two beast furs from various parts of the continent.

The middle-aged man with the beast fur could no longer bother with drinking anymore in the medium-sized city. He immediately leaped out from the tavern and stared at the ten-meter-long beast fur in shock. His expression was filled with excitement as he murmured, "Treasure, treasure, it really was a treasure. I'm rich now."

The beast fur fluttered several hundred meters in the wind as its terrifying ripples of energy alarmed everyone within the city. Immediately, a large number of mercenaries and merchants stepped out of their inns and stared at the sky in shock.

"Argh!" A long roar rang out from afar as an Earth Saint Master shot into the sky, flickering with bright Saint Force. He wanted to take the beast fur.

The mercenary originally in possession of the beast fur immediately fell into a rage when he saw this. He roared out furiously, "This is mine! Don't steal it from me!" With that, he drew his Saint Weapon. Saint Force surged out of his body as he charged toward the other Earth Saint Master. He wanted to obstruct him from taking the beast fur.

The two of them began to fight very quickly. Although there were no Heaven Saint Masters in the medium-sized city, there were quite a few Earth Saint Masters, far more than just the two of them. As the two of them fought on equal ground, another four Earth Saint Masters leaped high up into the air. They shot toward the sky and flickered with powerful energy.

However, the beast fur levitated at an altitude too high. It was several hundred meters up, and there was nothing in the surroundings that they could borrow to jump higher. It was impossible for them to achieve such an altitude with their strength as Earth Saint Masters, so the four of them fell down powerlessly once they broke an altitude of a hundred meters.

The Earth Saint Masters were all filled with an unwillingness to give in. No one wanted to give up on this treasure that they could tell was valuable with a single glance. They all roared out and used everything they had to jump once more. However, the highest they could reach was two hundred meters, still quite far from the beast fur.

“God dammit, why is it floating so high!?” An Earth Saint Master swore furiously. He was filled with a strong feeling of regret.

At this moment, the space in the sky began to wildly distort. A Space Gate suddenly appeared and two white-robed old men with raised eyebrows stepped out.

“They can rip through space to create Space Gates! They’re Saint Kings!” A knowledgeable Earth Saint Master cried out. The appearance of the two old men immediately attracted everyone’s attention.

All the people in the city immediately fell silent when they heard the words Saint King. A dead silence filled the entire city as everyone glanced at the two old men together. Their eyes were filled with deep admiration and curiosity.

Saint Kings were existences that stood at the apex of the Tian Yuan Continent. Not only were their numbers extremely few on the Tian Yuan Continent, it was difficult for an ordinary people to come across one even within a span of a thousand years. These experts, without a doubt, were like gods to the mercenaries and merchants of the lowest level. They stood at the very top and were dignified and divine.

#### Chapter 1102: Invasion of the Hundred Races (Two)

The two old men who had emerged from the crack in space stared at the huge white beast fur floating before them as a sliver of amazement appeared in their eyes. One of them said, “I never thought that the great disturbance would actually come from this odd piece of beast fur. I wonder what mysteries hide within it.”

The other old man stared closely at the beast fur as he pondered. He said, “Weird. Why do I feel like this piece of beast fur is the same as the beast fur at the top layer of the treasury from our Shenxiao sect? Just the size is different.”

The two old men were great elders of the Shenxiao sect.

“Hmm? Now that you mention it, it really does seem rather similar, but that doesn’t matter. We need to obtain it,” said the other old man. He took a step forward and traversed close to a hundred meters to reach the beast fur.

At this moment, another Space Gate ripped open. Two bearded middle-aged men walked out in tight blue robes. A gleam of light immediately flashed through their eyes when they saw one of the Shenxiao sect great elders reach toward it. One of them immediately punched out from afar. The fist broke through the air and a vast energy shot towards the great elder like a dragon.

The second great elder of the Shenxiao sect roared out. Just as he was about to do something, he was locked on by the vast presence from the other middle-aged man.

The great elder who tried to take the beast fur understood the strength of the punch. He became stern and gave up on the beast fur, striking out with his palm with lightning speed to deal with the punch.

Without an expected boom, the two energies collided mid-air and actually nullified each other. They both vanished.

They were only several hundred meters above ground, and there was a medium-sized city that reached into the millions right below them. If they struck out with all they had as Saint Kings, the residual energy would definitely wreak havoc upon the city below. It would lead to hundreds of thousands, or even millions, of deaths. Then the both of them would suffer the punishment of Celestial Decay.

They needed to control their attacks when they were so close to a densely-packed city.

“People of the Moyuan clan, this beast fur was first discovered by our Shenxiao sect, so it is ours. Do you want to steal it from us?” A great elder from the Shenxiao sect called out.

“You can cut the bullsh\*t. I’m no kid that you can just trick. Do you really think that it’s your Shenxiao sect’s just because you said so? I can say its the Moyuan clan’s if that’s the case,” sneered the middle-aged man who had punched out.

“People of the Shenxiao sect, this beast fur already belongs to the Moyuan clan. Please leave immediately. I don’t wish to see our two organizations fall out with one another over something like this,” the other middle-aged man from the Moyuan clan spoke as well.

The two great elders of the Shenxiao sect became pale-white when they heard those words. They furiously yelled out, “Moyuan clan, aren’t you acting a little too haughty? Do you really think that our Shenxiao sect fears you?”

On the surface, the ten protector clans were the most powerful organizations on the continent and were responsible with guarding the continent, but they would often get into conflicts with one another below the surface. They would even fall out with one another sometimes.

A middle-aged man sneered. The two of them were slightly stronger than the two great elders of the Shenxiao sect, so they obviously did not fear them. Immediately, one of them extended his hand to take the beast fur.

“Don’t you dare take something that belongs to the Shenxiao sect!” How could the two great elders let the people of the Moyuan clan take something that belonged to them? They immediately worked together and became embroiled in a great battle with the people of the Moyuan clan.

After clashing several times, the surrounding space began to violently pulse. Space Gates suddenly appeared again and Saint Kings emerged from them. They either radiated with vast presences or seemed like ordinary people.

Other than people from the ten protector clans, many ancestors of ancient clans as well as a few people who belonged to no organizations appeared.

The situation immediately became messy with their arrival. The people of the Shenxiao sect and Moyuan clan stopped fighting as well and stood about indifferently.

“Hahaha, it sure is lively here. I never thought that so many renowned people would come. However, there’s only one treasure, but so many of us. It’ll be hard to distribute it,” a Saint King from a protector clan laughed.

“Hmph, those who wish not to take part leave immediately. Some people have no need to take part in this,” a bald old man coldly commanded. He glared at the weaker ancestors of ancient clans and those who were not part of any organizations. He acted extremely harsh.

The weaker Saint Kings who did not belong to the protector clans immediately revealed horrible expressions when they heard his orders. However, they dared not to speak against the great elders of the protector clans even though they were furious, so a few of them immediately ripped open a Space Gate and left.

With their departure, there were only twenty-odd people left. Besides the people who belonged to the protector clans, there were a few experts who were relatively stronger and did not fear the protector clans.

The bald old man raised an eyebrow complacently when he saw that he had scared away quite a few Saint Kings with a single sentence. He said, “Now, let’s properly discuss how we will split this treasure.”

As soon as the bald man stopped talking, the space nearby began to violently tremble. A huge Space Gate suddenly formed and a tremendous presence leaked out from inside. It stunned all the experts of the ten protector clans, and they failed to return to their senses for some time.

Twenty or thirty experts charged out of the Space Gate extremely quickly with surging presences. Every single one of them was a Saint King, and there was no lack of Saint Kings at Great Perfection. The group was extremely powerful.

As soon as the people emerged from the Space Gate, vast amounts of energy flickered in the surroundings. They drew their weapons and began attacking all the human Saint Kings present while one of the Saint Kings at Great Perfection charged for the beast fur. He grabbed it before quickly throwing it into his Space Ring.

“Sh\*t, they’re people of the Hundred Races!” A great elder from a protector clan recognized who the people were. His facial expression drastically changed as he cried out. Without any hesitation, he immediately drew his Saint Weapon to face off against them.

The remaining human Saint Kings all returned to their senses as well. Faced against such great foes, no one bothered with the beast fur anymore. All of them drew their Saint Weapons to face the enemy. They knew extremely well that against the experts of the Hundred Races, it would be fight of life or death. They would not show mercy just because they were members of the protector clans.

There were a little more Saint Kings of the Hundred Races than the humans. Coupled with that fact that they had Saint Kings at Great Perfection leading them, the humans fell to a disadvantage as soon as they began fighting.

No one dared to use everything they had. If the ripples of battle killed off several hundred thousand or even millions of people, none of them could leave unscathed. As a result, there was no earth-shaking

disturbances while the several dozen Saint Kings fought in the air. Only the space cracked and healed continuously.

“How dare you? Do you think that your lives are too easy? In all these years, we’ve never attacked you out of our own accord, yet you’ve begun invading our Tian Yuan Continent.”

“People of the Hundred Races, are you declaring war on the Tian Yuan Continent?”

The Saint Kings from the protector clans angrily swore as they fended off the Hundred Races. All of them used secret techniques to secretly communicate with their clans.

“The item has been obtained. Don’t waste time here, let’s go,” The Saint King at Great Perfection who had taken the beast fur coldly gave a command before swiftly retreating. He created a Space Gate in a region of stable space and left through it.

The other experts of the Hundred Races did not get drawn into the battles either. They all knocked back their opponents with powerful strikes before quickly disappearing into the Space Gate.

In the blink of an eye, all the Saint Kings of the Hundred Races that had appeared suddenly disappeared. It had been less than twenty second since they had arrived. The whole occurrence was extremely sudden.

The human Saint Kings all floated there with sunken faces. Some of them even had residual blood at the corner of their mouths. The battle was very short, but a few of them had been injured.

“Hundred Races, how dare you invade our Tian Yuan Continent. We will not let this matter go so easily,” the bald old man from a protector clan roared at the sky. A powerful killing intent radiated from him, tempting to destroy his surroundings.

In ancient times, the humans of the Tian Yuan Continent really were not the opponents of the Hundred Races, but the era was different now. They inhabited the Tian Yuan Continent that was rich with resources while the Hundred Races lived on the rural Wasteland Continent. They were nowhere near overall strength of the Tian Yuan Continent. They were no longer as great as before.

Another few Space Gates were suddenly ripped open. A few Saint Kings from protector clans had received the request for help, so they urgently hurried over.

“What’s happened?” A Saint King that had just arrived asked with a deep voice.

“It’s the Hundred Races. A great group of them suddenly invaded our continent and stole the treasure.”

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A similar occurrence happened in the sky above the ancient clan. One of the two beast furs on the continent was in the medium-sized city while the other one was kept by an ancient clan. The two beast furs had drawn the attention of many experts on the continent, but they were all taken in the end by the experts of the Hundred Races who had appeared suddenly.

For some time, the invasion of the Hundred Races and their action of taking the beast furs caused much irritation to the protector clans and peak-level experts. They swore that they would seek an explanation over this matter.

However, as the members of the protector clans discussed the matter of the Hundred Races, the other six parties had already gathered outside the Shenxiao sect, the Potian sect, the Yangji sect, the Tyrant's Blade School, the Heaven's Incense School, and the Moyuan clan of the ten protector clans.

Although the places where the ten protector clans resided were extremely well-hidden, the clans residences were not secret to the experts of the Hundred Races.

Chapter 1103: Invasion of the Hundred Races (Three)

"Use the forbidden artifact. We need to break into the space of the protector clans as soon as possible and then use the forbidden artifact to charge through the obstacles so we can get the beast fur," all the leaders of the six parties gave out orders, giving the order to attack at the same time.

A simple great sabre stood outside the independent space of the Yangji sect. It radiated an extremely forceful presence. The sabre was a hundred meters long and brightly lit up the surrounding hundreds of meters. The weapon stood dead straight with its hilt pointed at the sky while the tip pointed down into the earth. A destructive energy rippled in the surroundings, causing the surroundings to violently tremble. Space distorted and became a mess as countless rocks nearby were reduced to dust.

The Saint Kings at Great Perfection from the Hundred Races stood before the sabre as they controlled it. They were very stern. The might of the forbidden artifact was just too great. Even when the two of them worked together, they found it rather difficult to control.

"Hah!" The two Saint Kings roared at the sky in an earth-shaking manner and a five-meter-thick ray of light shot from the sabre. It struck the space before them with lightning-like speed.

The space there began to violently tremble. A huge crack in space appeared—what was revealed was not the pitch-black depths of the universe, but a beautiful, smaller world.

The independent space inhabited by the Yangji sect was punctured by the forbidden artifact, causing the entire place to violently jolt.

However, before the people of the Yangji sect could understand what was going on, the group of experts from the Hundred Races charged in from outside. They used the forbidden artifact to pave a path, killing whoever got in the way. They killed their way into the Yangji sect.

Dong!

The heavy sound of a bell rang from a divine hall within the sect. It was extremely loud and hurried and vaguely possessed the intention of going to war. It had been countless years since this bell had last rang. It was not controlled by people; it was automatic, and it would only ring when the Yangji sect faced the invasion of enemies.

In the most central divine hall of the sect, a few white-robed great elders walked out in surprise. They called out, "There, enemies invading! All disciples face the enemies immediately." As soon as they said that, the great elders saw thirty Saint Kings rushing over with a forbidden artifact.

"It's the members of the Hundred Races! The Hundred Races has invaded our Yangji sect, and they've actually brought a forbidden artifact from the ancient times," the great elders' expressions drastically, no longer able to remain as composed as before.



“Use the Emperor Armament in the forbidden grounds quickly and activate the Encirclement of the Eighteen Halls,” a great elder called out. Without any hesitation, he shot off toward the forbidden grounds as fast as he could while the other great elders followed behind him.

“He wants to go activate the Emperor Armament. Stop him!” A cry rang out among the people of the Hundred Races. Immediately, a few of them broke from the group and pursued with lightning speed.

However, this was still the lair of the protector clan. There were many hidden dangers. The experts were suddenly stopped by a powerful sword Qi that shot into the air, allowing the great elders to enter the forbidden ground successfully.

“We’ll stop them from controlling the Emperor Armament and keep them busy for as long as we can,” a pursuing Saint King of the Hundred Races called out and charged into the forbidden grounds. He wanted to stop the Yangji sect great elders from activating the Emperor Armament.

Very soon, violent ripples of battle erupted in the forbidden grounds near the back of the independent space. The experts of the Hundred Races began fighting against the great elders in the forbidden grounds.

On the other side, two Saint Kings at Great Perfection paved a path with the forbidden artifact. They lead a group of people as they hurried toward the divine hall in the center of the sect.

During that time, Saint Rulers of the Yangji sect continuously flew up without any regard for themselves. They wanted to stop the advance of the Hundred Races, but they were all heavily injured without any exceptions. Most of their lives ended up dangling on a fine thread while some of them were even killed off.

After all, the people who attacked the protector clans this time were all the experts of the Wasteland Continent. No matter how powerful the protector clans were, it was difficult to fend off all the Saint Kings of the Hundred Races.

Now was especially the case. Three Saint Kings of the Yangji sect had yet to return because of the beast furs, so there was only four experts who remained in the clan. Faced against enemies that outnumbered them several times over, they were not their opponents. Even in their own lair, as a protector clan, it was difficult for them to repel the attack.

Boom! The entire space violently shook as violent energy shot into the sky, almost destroying the independent space.

The group of Saint Kings had already begun attacking the divine hall with their powerful forbidden artifact. They had found out that the beast fur was stored in the divine hall long ago.

The power of a forbidden artifact was enough to take on an Emperor Armament from a protector clan. The strike was like a Saint Emperor’s attack, creating a huge, thick crack along the divine hall of the Yangji sect.

At this moment, a great pressure forcefully pressed down from the sky. Eighteen mountainous divine halls appeared in empty space and began to fall with extremely vast ripples of energy and terrifying pressures.

Each and every single divine hall was made by a Saint Emperor. They were left behind by the Saint Emperor ancestors of the Yangji sect, creating an extremely powerful defensive formation to protect the Yangji sect.

The eighteen divine halls shined with a blinding light as the divine hall's energy circulated within them. The light formed an extremely obscure connection between all the divine hall, joining all eighteen as one and strengthening their defense.

"It's the Yangji sect's Encirclement of the Eighteen Halls. This is their strongest defense, so don't get caught in it. Use the forbidden artifact to quickly smash through the encirclement," an old man who was controlling the forbidden artifact growled. Afterward, he assisted the other experts to send the forbidden artifact straight at the eighteen divine halls in the sky. They struck out as hard as they could.

The hundred-meter-long sabre fell as it emanated a dazzling light. It struck the eighteen divine halls with an unstoppable force, but when they collided, no sound was produced at all. The might of the sabre turned out to be like a rock thrown into the sea, absorbed by the eighteen divine halls.

"A single forbidden artifact isn't enough to break through the defence. Everyone pour their strength and activate the second forbidden artifact!" One of the people in control of the first forbidden artifact called out.

Immediately, a vast, violent energy rippled in the surroundings. The second forbidden artifact was activated by the people of the Hundred Races. It was a pitch-black war hammer, controlled by a dwarven Saint King and assisted by three other people.

The black war hammer was not big; in fact, it could be described as exquisite. It was only thirty centimeters long, but it radiated with a presence that did not match up to its size at all. It turned into a black streak of light as it shot into the sky.

The hammer and sabre worked together, gathering the force of two forbidden artifacts to strike the eighteen divine halls together. Finally, the amount of energy that the divine halls could absorb was reached, and with a rumble, all the divine halls violently shook. Tiny cracks appeared on each divine hall.

However, since the eighteen divine halls shared their power, the cracks healed very quickly. The Encirclement of the Eighteen Halls continued to press down. Its tremendous might caused the space below to twist, as if it were about to shatter.

"Even Saint Emperors will struggle to break free once caught in the Encirclement of the Eighteen Halls. We need to use the forbidden artifacts to keep it at bay and prevent them from descending. Everyone else enter the divine hall of the protector clan and seize the beast fur," ordered an expert among the Hundred Races.

The remaining people immediately left the group. One of them drew the third forbidden artifact, striking the central divine hall under the support of several people. He smashed through the outer walls and made it to the interior.

Almost the moment they stepped in, the various powerful formations were activated within the divine hall. Although they could kill off Saint Kings, they were nothing before the forbidden artifacts of the Hundred Races.

A violent rumble rang out from the back of the independent space as a mountain turned to dust in an instant. The several Saint Kings that had gone over to keep the great elders busy all flew back as they vomited blood. At the same time, an extremely terrifying ripple of energy appeared there.

“Sh\*t, the Emperor Armament has been awoken. Everyone else head over! We need to stop it from fully awakening with everything we have! We don’t have a fourth forbidden artifact,” said an expert of the Hundred Races. He was extremely serious.

At that moment, all the experts of the Hundred Races worked extremely well together. The experts that had entered the divine hall stepped out without saying anything else and rushed over to where the Emperor Armament was. Only the experts controlling the forbidden artifact stayed behind to break through the obstructions of the divine hall and to retrieve the beast fur.

An ancient, thirty-odd-meter-long sword stood in the forbidden grounds of the Yangji sect. Layers of inscriptions flashed in the surroundings, glowing with a blinding light. In the surroundings, the four great elders of the Yangji sect sat with their legs crossed and eyes closed. Two of them wore tattered clothes with blood at the corner of their lips while the other two were also pale. They were all rather injured.

A hazy glow enveloped the four of them from the ancient sword. The light seemed like nothing, but it contained an unimaginable strength. It could repel any foreign attacks while the four of them activated the ancient sword.

“Rise!” Suddenly, the four great elders all called out in unison. They suddenly pressed their hands against the formations on the ground and copious amounts of energy unceasingly poured out, causing the inscriptions to become blinding.

The Emperor Armament began to violently tremble as a frighteningly vast energy pulsed around it. Afterward, the Emperor Armament began to slowly rise out of the earth. The vast pressure became denser and denser and more and more powerful. It was like a primordial beast slowly waking up from its slumber.

#### Chapter 1104: Power of an Emperor Armament

“God dammit. The power of the protector clan’s Emperor Armament seems much more powerful than in the records. We need to suppress the Emperor Armament quickly. We can’t let it be drawn from the ground.” A person cried out from afar and the group that had separated from the central divine hall had arrived. They all arrived above the ancient sword, striking at the sword’s hilt in unison to prevent the sword from being drawn. The sword slowly sank by a little.

With that, the four great elders of the Yangji sect looked at each other before spitting out a mouthful of essence blood at the Emperor Armament, which led to an even more violent eruption of the Emperor Armament’s energy, and it stopped sinking. It began to be pulled out bit by bit once more, but it was much slower than before.

Twenty experts of the Hundred Races called out together as they used everything they had to suppress the Emperor Armament. However, the weapon’s power had far exceeded their imaginations, so even with all of them, they could not prevent the Emperor Armament from being drawn.

“God dammit, put some strength into it,” the Saint Kings of the Hundred Races all yelled out furiously. They all knew that the moment the sword’s true powers erupted would be it was drawn. However, they could not stop it even when they used everything within them. All they could do was delay it by some time.

The space of the protector clan began to tremble more and more violently. Great thick cracks littered the space around, slicing the space into a bunch of shapes. The independent space of the Yangji sect was approaching its limits while the World Gate had been opened long ago. Many people hurriedly fled through it.

Booms constantly rang out as the two forbidden artifacts fended off the Encirclement of the Eighteen Halls. The forbidden artifacts constantly struck out, preventing the eighteen halls from descending while the third forbidden artifact continuously worked its way through all the obstacles in the central divine hall, charging toward the location of the beast fur. The important divine hall that held all the power had already been reduced to a mess after standing for countless years in the Yangji sect.

The four elders did everything they could to draw the Emperor Armament in the forbidden grounds. Twenty Saint Kings levitated above it, suppressing it together, but all they could do was slow it down from being drawn.

As the Emperor Armament was slowly drawn out of the ground, the sword tip grew closer and closer to the surface of the earth. The experts of the Hundred Races could only panic even more with the current situation.

“The Emperor Armament’s too powerful. We can’t last much longer! Hurry up!” One of the people suppressing the Emperor Armament yelled out. It was very loud and was heard by those who controlled the forbidden artifact in the central divine hall.

The experts in the divine hall had already reached the top floor with their third forbidden artifact. They stopped before a heavy stone door, and above the stone door was a simple word, carved deeply: Treasury.

“The beast fur is in there. Let’s use the forbidden artifact to quickly break through this door,” called out a Saint King. Then, all of them pooled their strength together to constantly strike the door with the weapon. However, the door was extremely tough, and only a tiny crack appeared after three attacks from the forbidden artifact.

“Don’t stop! We need to give everything we have and use all the power in the forbidden artifact,” one of them yelled out. Immediately, he poured whatever strength he had left into the forbidden artifact.

Under the desperate push from the great elders, the ancient sword was finally drawn from the ground against the resistance of twenty Saint Kings. Its tip was clearly revealed under the sunlight, and immediately, a boundless presence gushed forth. All the Saint Kings of the Hundred Races felt their hearts tighten.

The four great elders continuously formed hand seals, using a secret technique to control the Emperor Armament. A terrifying ripple of energy immediately erupted from the Emperor Armament, knocking away all the Saint Kings above it. Afterward, the Emperor Armament made half a turn in the air, causing its hilt to face the ground. The four great elders just happened to be standing below the hilt.

“Experts of the Hundred Races, I’ll make you pay a good price for invading our Yangji sect!” A great elder furiously roared out. The four of them controlled the Emperor Armament together as they swung it toward the twenty Saint Kings with a devastating might.

The Emperor Armament was much more powerful than the forbidden artifacts. With a single stroke, space was immediately annihilated, and the whole place began to crumble. The independent space could no longer withstand the attack.

The four great elders dismissed all other thoughts. All they wanted to do was slaughter all the experts of the Hundred Races to wash away the disgrace.

The twenty Saint Kings’ expressions all drastically. They were frightened by the presence of the Emperor Armament as an invisible and mysterious force trapped them. Their movements became sluggish, as if they were stuck in mud.

“Do not disperse, everyone. Gather together and use your strongest attack to repel the Emperor Armament, or we’re all dead,” a member of the Hundred Races yelled out. The surrounding energy began to surge and a hundred-meter-tall giant appeared behind him. The figure was covered with muscles, filled with explosive force.

This was a ruler of the giants. He was renowned and was once an extremely terrifying Saint Emperor, supreme among the giants. He was an avatar conjured by a giant through a secret technique.

At the same time, another hundred-meter-tall avatar appeared. It was a beauty who seemed to be in her twenties, radiating with an otherworldly presence. She seemed to have transcended mortal affairs. She was divine and noble while six clear wings stood behind her.

She was the elder goddess that had always only existed in the legends. She had never appeared throughout history, so no one knew whether she had actually existed or not.

The other experts all began to use abilities and secret techniques to conjure their ancestors shortly after, working together to repel the Emperor Armament.

Several ancestors of various races and figures from various folklore were conjured by energy. They varied in appearance, but they all possessed a vast and tremendous energy to repel the Emperor Armament.

The Emperor Armament swung out in front of them, colliding with the various secret technique and abilities with an unstoppable force.

As the two supreme energies collided, the sky began to shake. The independent space collapsed at a faster and faster rate.

The avatars conjured by the experts were all destroyed, and they all vomited blood as a result. They flew back uncontrollably, all now heavily injured.

The power of a protector clan’s Emperor Armament was just too great. Only Saint Emperors could rival it, so it was not enough even when all of them worked together.

In the center of the sect, several Saint Kings continued to use the forbidden artifacts to deal with the Encirclement of the Eighteen Halls. At that moment, the eighteen divine halls suddenly began to shine

with a blinding light and a powerful but gentle energy poured out from them. This energy fused into the space, temporarily stabilizing its collapse.

The Emperor Armament was levitating again in the forbidden grounds. It radiated with a frightening might as it charged toward the twenty people under the control of the four great elders.

“Let’s not take it head-on. Let’s go!”

Personally experiencing the power of the Emperor Armament, the twenty Saint Kings no longer wanted to face it head-on. They all fled in the direction of the forbidden artifacts.

The Emperor Armament pursued them as it flailed about with a devastating pressure.

“We’ll send a forbidden artifact to fend off the Emperor Armament,” the Saint King at Great Perfection said as he controlled the sabre. He then directed the sabre with his companion to face off against the Emperor Armament.

The forbidden artifact collided with the Emperor Armament with incomparable force. This was a clash between the two strongest weapons of the two races.

With a boom, the two weapons brutally struck each other. The devastating ripple of energy was undoubtedly terrifying, causing the realm around them to collapse even though it had just been stabilized.

The forbidden artifact was knocked back in the clash, and the two Saint Kings at Great Perfection both vomited blood. They stumbled back, now heavily injured.

The Encirclement of the Eighteen Halls gave up on trapping the group of people from the Hundred Races. They flew high up into the air and fell in eighteen different locations. Their powers were connected and enforced one another, so they were one whole unit, forcefully stabilizing the independent space. They stopped the space from collapsing any further.

The second forbidden artifact was freed up since the eighteen divine halls stopped attacking. Now two forbidden artifacts could fend off the Emperor Armament. They were embroiled in a tough struggle where they were equally matched. The surrounding space became extremely tough with the protection of the eighteen divine hall, forcefully receiving the terrifying residual energy from the battle between the three weapons.

At this moment, three loud whistles shot through the air. The three great elders had returned. They shot past the light barrier from the Emperor Armament and fused their strength with the other four, resulting in seven people controlling the Emperor Armament.

Even the great elders had no idea just how powerful their Emperor Armament was since even when they all worked together, they could not utilize its full power. However, the Emperor Armament would be able to display greater power with more people controlling it.

The Emperor Armament’s presence immediately skyrocketed with the additional three great elders. It suppressed the two forbidden artifacts.

“We need to endure it. They will suffer great backlashes from using the Emperor Armament, so they can’t last for very long,” explained a Saint King of the Hundred Races. They knew the weaknesses of the protector clans’ Emperor Armaments extremely well.

“The power of the Emperor Armament far exceeds our expectations. If I had known earlier, I would’ve brought the War God Hall,” a hall elder of the War God Hall regretfully lamented.

“And the Elven God Tree. If we had brought the Elven God Tree, we could have bound the Emperor Armament and prevented it from displaying such great power,” an elven expert gnashed his teeth.

“And the Heaven’s Guard personally forged by our dwarven ancestor. Even Saint Emperors can’t smash through the shield. If it was here, we might have been able to block the Emperor Armament,” said a dwarven expert.

In ancient times, the Hundred Races was far more powerful than the humans. Even after losing a large number of experts from the invasion of the magical beasts, they were still able to beat the humans into constant retreat. If it were not for Mo Tianyun, the Tian Yuan Continent would have switched owners long ago. Their former strength was obvious, so they had quite a few treasures that had been passed down from that age. They had only brought offensive forbidden artifacts this time, not a single defensive one at all.

#### Chapter 1105: Founding Ancestor of the Tyrant’s Blade School

At this moment, the experts in the central divine hall charged out. They yelled out, “The item’s with us!”

“Alright, leave immediately,” a hall elder of the War God Hall immediately ordered a retreat, and they gathered together soon after. They used the three forbidden artifact to cover themselves from the Emperor Armament so everyone could leave.

The Saint Kings of the Hundred Races made it out of the independent space inhabited by the Yangji sect and immediately ripped open a Space Gate to leave. The great elders did not want to let them go so easily, so they pursued them and controlled the Emperor Armament. However, they were unable to stop them.

The burly middle-aged man, Guihai Yidao, sat boldly atop the Wave-breaking Blade within the forbidden grounds of the Tyrant’s Blade School. With his eyes closed, the pure energy hidden within the Emperor Armament flowed unceasingly into him.

Guihai Yidao had been absorbing the energy within the Emperor Armament since he had returned, so he improved extremely quickly. He had already reached the Third Heavenly Layer of Saint King, which was a stunning rate.

Suddenly, Guihai Yidao snapped open his eyes. His gaze seemed to be able to pierce space, to be able to see the world outside. His eyes flickered with visible sparks the moment he had opened them.

Although Guihai Yidao was only at the Third Heavenly Layer, he carried an unfathomable feeling about him.

Suddenly, the world inhabited by the Tyrant's Blade School began to violently tremble. A huge spatial crack appeared as the independent space was ripped open by a supreme force. A group of Hundred Races Saint Kings charged in with a forbidden artifact.

The bell of the protector clan reverberated loudly through the entire clan.

The whole protector clan had become especially alert after Guihai Yidao's return. They were afraid that the news would break out before their founding ancestor had fully recovered his strength and, hence, lead to the attack of enemies. As soon as everyone heard the bell, they gathered their focus and emerged from their dwellings at the same time. Even a few experts in seclusion immediately came out.

The great elders in the central divine hall all walked out sternly. Their faces changed drastically when they noticed the identities of the invaders. They cried out, "Sh\*t, it's the Hundred Races. They must have known that our founding ancestor has come back. They must want to eliminate our ancestor before he has fully recovered."

"I never thought that the Hundred Races would be so well-informed. It must be because of the other protector clans. They don't want our ancestor to recover and thus surpass them. We need to use everything we've been storing up and protect the ancestor no matter what.

"We'd rather die than have our ancestor be threatened."

The great elders revealed their thoughts as Determination flooded their eyes. At that moment, all of them had stopped considering their own lives.

The invading Saint Kings used a forbidden artifact to pave a path toward the central divine hall. The six great elders all took control of a divine hall, flying threateningly toward the invaders.

The great elders could not just charge up in a desperate struggle against so many Saint Kings. All they could do was use the resources of the protector clan.

The six divine halls all became a thousand meters long, standing fearlessly like a mountain in front of the Saint Kings that charged over.

"Use the forbidden artifacts to break through their divine halls!" An expert yelled out. Immediately, another three forbidden artifacts were activated. This party had brought four in total.

Although the forbidden artifacts were not as powerful as the Emperor Armaments of the protector clans, they were still weapons of former Saint Emperors that had been passed down since ancient times. Each forbidden artifact was controlled by two to five Saint Kings, and every time one of them struck out, the attack was no weaker than a Saint Emperor's attack.

Boom!

With a deafening sound, the four forbidden artifacts viciously landed on four divine halls. Rock was thrown into the air and a huge crack appeared on the tough divine halls.

"We don't have much time so we need to move fast. Use the four forbidden artifacts together to attack a single divine hall and destroy one of them," ordered an expert who controlled a forbidden artifact.



The three forbidden artifacts all changed their targets. At that moment, the four weapons all targeted a single divine hall and struck out as hard as they could.

With a boom, the divine hall was shattered into pieces. Fragments were launched into the sky, and the great elder within it shot toward a nearby divine hall.

However, before the great elder could approach the divine hall, a vast presence locked onto him. It caused the space around him to freeze at that moment. A Saint King of the Hundred Races much more powerful than him had begun attacking him, heavily injuring him in just a few strikes.

At the same time, the four forbidden artifacts worked together again. A powerful ripple of energy shot toward the second divine hall. A single forbidden artifact could produce attacks no weaker than a Saint Emperor, so when the four weapons attacked together, their power multiplied. Regular divine halls could not withstand a single attack.

At this moment, an extremely powerful blade Qi appeared in the forbidden grounds of the protector clan. A thirty-meter-long machete flew out with lightning speed, receiving the attacks from the four forbidden artifacts.

The machete and four forbidden artifacts clashed in the air, producing a deafening boom. Terrifying ripples of energy spread from high up, sweeping in all directions in the form of a storm. They ripped through space, creating a huge space crack and causing the entire realm to tremble. It actually began to collapse.

Blocked by the machete, the four forbidden artifacts flew back to the space above their controllers. The machete was stabbed into the ground with its tip down. It radiated with a supreme presence, as if it was the king of the world.

Not only did the machete block the four forbidden artifacts and protect a divine hall, it deterred all the Saint Kings as well.

“That’s the Emperor Armament of the protector clan. No, why is the power so much more powerful than what was mentioned in the records?” A Saint King hoarsely asked as he stared at the machete.

“The records have mentioned that there needs to be several Saint Kings using a secret technique together to utilize the Emperor Armament. They need to go through quite a long process as well, so the way it has appeared is completely different from the records,” said a hall elder. Doubt filled him inside.

The five divine halls controlled by the great elders levitated high in the sky. The great elders appeared at the main entrance of the divine halls as they sternly stared at the Wave-breaking Blade. Worry filled all of them.

They knew that their founding ancestor, who had been cultivating in the forbidden grounds, had struck out. However, he had yet to fully recover his strength, so how could he be an opponent of the Hundred Races? This made the great elders worry for their founding ancestor’s safety.

The space there constantly trembled as pitch-black cracks criss-crossed in the sky. The space was collapsing.

At this moment, a figure emerged from the forbidden grounds. He walked in the air without any presence, just like an ordinary person, but every step of his would cover a thousand meters. He moved steadily.

He was Guihai Yidao. Under the attention of all the invading Saint Kings, he calmly emerged before sitting down on the hilt of the Emperor Armament. He calmly gazed past the invaders at ease, as if they were nothing important. Afterward, he pointed a finger at the sky and eighteen divine halls immediately appeared out of nowhere. Each one radiated with a vast pressure. They connected with one another and shared their powers, as if they were just one. They then fused into the space at eighteen different locations, rapidly stopping the collapse of the space, and the parts that had crumbled slowly healed back together.

All the invaders became stern. Although Guihai Yidao's presence was not very powerful, he possessed a feeling where he was in control of everything. It made them astounded, oddly enough.

This was because even Saint Emperors could not give off this feeling.

"Who are you?" A Saint King asked with a deep voice. He glared at Guihai Yidao while the great elders who controlled the divine halls were ignored by everyone.

"I am Guihai Yidao," he said with an extremely calm voice, but the invaders felt an unfathomable feeling below this calm surface.

Even the Saint Kings at Great Perfection of the protector clans would pale if they had to face four forbidden artifacts and so many Saint Kings. It just did not make sense why Guihai Yidao could remain so calm.

"It doesn't matter who he is. Let's do it together. We need to retrieve the item no matter how severe the consequences are," yelled a Saint King controlling a forbidden artifact. He immediately directed a slash toward Guihai Yidao that radiated with a terrifying energy.

At the same time, the three other forbidden artifacts struck out as well. They all attacked the sitting Guihai Yidao from different directions with devastating power.

Guihai Yidao did not falter. He suddenly levitated while the thirty-meter-long Wave-breaking Blade shrank to 1.5 meters long and rested in his hand.

At that moment, his entire presence changed. A surging blade Qi radiated from him, and he no longer seemed ordinary. Instead, he seemed more like a drawn blade. His great presence caused the sky to shake and the terrifying blade Qi criss-crossed the empty space.

Chapter 1106: Scaring Off the Hundred Races

The Wave-breaking Blade was alight with a dazzling glow as a dense layer of blade Qi engulfed Guihai Yidao. He was protected by the Emperor Armament's power.

Guihai Yidao began to move. He slowly swung the weapon in his hand. Its movement contained the mysteries of space and the truths of the world. It seemed to be weak, but it possessed unimaginable might. It struck the four forbidden artifacts at the same time.

Ding! Ding! Ding! Ding!

With four metallic sounds, just a single swing from Guihai Yidao blocked the attacks of the four forbidden artifacts at the same time. Each forbidden artifact was no weaker than a Saint Emperor, so Guihai Yidao's attack had blocked something equivalent to four Saint Emperors.

Guihai Yidao did not use his own power but the power within the Emperor Armament. The Wave-breaking Blade was his own weapon, so even after fusing with the power of over a hundred Emperor Armaments, he could still control it like one of his limbs. He could also use all of the power hidden inside and would not suffer backlashes like other people.

The four forbidden artifacts were all sent flying. The Saint Kings of the Hundred Races used a lot of force before regaining control once more while the Emperor Armament remained steady in Guihai Yidao's hand.

Over a hundred Emperor Armaments had been fused into a protector clan's Emperor Armament, so they were incomparable to the forbidden artifacts. Just from this aspect of strength, the Emperor Armaments from the protector clans were far, far more powerful than Saint Emperors.

"The Emperor Armament is too powerful. Let's fuse the four forbidden artifacts and use the Blood's Mark to break through with force," suggested a hall elder.

With that, the controllers of the other three forbidden artifacts did not show any hesitation. The forbidden artifacts immediately gathered together before their controllers all spat out a mouthful of essence blood, allowing the weapons to skyrocket in power.

They immediately became weakened after spitting out the mouthful of blood. Not only did it contain their essence, it also contained some of their vitality. It was a self-cannibalizing method to obtain more power.

The terrifying energy pulsed from the four forbidden artifacts like dragons soaring into the sky. The four weapons then charged toward Guihai Yidao in a devastating fashion. The space they passed would shatter like mirrors. Even the eighteen divine halls stabilizing the space could not withstand the attacks that were originally enough to devastate the whole place.

Guihai Yidao remained as usual and he uncaringly said, "Hundred Races, with me, Guihai Yidao, present, you won't even be able to shake the foundations of the Tyrant's Blade School. You should leave." As he said that, Guihai Yidao suddenly tossed the Wave-breaking Blade into the air. As soon as it left his hand, it immediately expanded to be a hundred meters long, shooting toward the four weapons with a terrifying glow.

There were no violent sounds when the Wave-breaker Blade collided with the four forbidden artifacts. However, they both froze in the air where the edge of the Emperor Armament stopped a meter from the forbidden artifacts. The two supreme forces pushed against one another.

The space between the five weapons had already been reduced to darkness. It did not close up even after a long time while the surrounding several hundred meters of space distorted violently, all turning into a blur.

“People of the Hundred Races, do you still want to keep fighting?” Guihai Yidao floated in the air calmly and completely composed. Although his personal strength was nothing in the eyes of the invading Saint Kings, he could control the Emperor Armament like another arm and stop all of them just by himself.

All the invaders fell silent. They were shocked by the strength of the Emperor Armament. They knew that they had not fallen to the hands of Guihai Yidao this battle but to the Emperor Armament.

The people who did not control forbidden artifacts looked at one another when they saw how the Emperor Armament and forbidden artifacts were locked in a stalemate. They all charged at Guihai Yidao in unison as if they were thinking the same thing.

“Protect the founding ancestor!” The great elders all began to move as well. They returned to the control centers of the divine halls and piloted the divine halls down, smashing toward the invaders.

Guihai Yidao gently sighed, “Looks like you’re stubborn.” Gently extending a finger, a few powerful blades of light shot from the Wave-breaking Blade. They chopped toward the charging Saint Kings with unbelievable speed in the form of white lights.

The blades of light contained the might of a Saint Emperor, and they were sharp enough to cut through space. They were unimaginably powerful, such that the Saint Kings could not block or dodge them.

Spurt!!

Before the divine halls had fallen, the blades of light passed through their bodies. All that was left was an extremely thin crack in their chests. There was not a drop of blood at all.

This was because all the blood in the wound had evaporated the instance the blades of light had passed through them.

The Saint Kings were all drastically shocked. They immediately lowered their heads to inspect their chests, and they paled as a result. They could feel that their organs had silently disappeared, but what terrified them was that they did not feel any pain.

“I don’t want to kill you, or you would have been dead already,” Guihai Yidao leisurely said as he looked at them calmly.

The Saint Kings all stumbled back in fright with that. At that moment, they finally understood just how terrifying the middle-aged man was even though he did not seem much stronger than them.

Guihai Yidao then looked at the Saint Kings in charge of the forbidden artifacts. He helplessly shook his head and gently said, “Wave-breaking Blade, after so many years, so many Emperor Armaments have fused with you. Your power far exceeds regular Emperor Armaments now, so erupt. Show them your power.” A gleam of light flashed through Guihai Yidao’s eyes, and the next moment, an indescribably vast power erupted from within the Wave-breaking Blade. It immediately disrupted the stalemate with the four forbidden artifacts, jolting them far off into the distance. They collided into four mountains in the distance, turning them into dust.

The terrifying energy continued to spread toward the people in control. They were all knocked back as well and were unable to stabilize themselves. A sharp blade Qi was also present in the ripple of energy. It passed through their bodies and heavily wounded them all.

All the experts spat blood at the sky as they became sheet-white. They had never been so shocked in their lives. Thirty Saint Kings with plenty at Great Perfection, coupled with four forbidden artifacts were actually not enough to deal with the Emperor Armament of a protector clan. This was unbelievable.

“Impossible, this is impossible. This is definitely impossible. Emperor Armaments of protector clans cannot be this powerful,” a hall elder cried out. He was badly shaken. Disbelief was spelled out on his face. He had studied the Emperor Armaments of the ten protector clans in the records of the War God Hall, so he had an extremely deep understanding in regards to their strength.

“That’s only because the people who control the Emperor Armament are others and not the owner. They obviously can’t utilize the true power of the Emperor Armament. Even Saint Emperors can’t.” Guihai Yidao said indifferently as he stood with his arms crossed. The Wave-breaking Blade had shrunk once more and had been stabbed into the ground beside him. It radiated with a supreme presence.

The people of the Hundred Races did not understand what Guihai Yidao meant. They refused to believe him to be the founding ancestor of the Tyrant’s Blade School and the true owner of the Emperor Armament.

“Retreat!” A Saint King at Great Perfection waved his hand and decisively retreated.

The other experts of the Hundred Races dared not to stick around. They all glanced at the weapon by Guihai Yidao with lingering fear before all leaving. They knew that their opponent had shown mercy, or he could have easily killed off all of them.

The invaders swiftly retreated, completely vanishing in the blink of an eye. All that was left was a huge mess, evidence of what had happened before.

“Founding ancestor, the Hundred Races have actually tried to invade our protector clan. They’ve gone too far, so why not make them stay?”

“Founding ancestor, why not kill off all of them? If they all die, it’ll be a great loss for the Hundred Races.”

The great elders all arrived beside Guihai Yidao and asked him courteously after the invaders had retreated. They were all confused, and at the same time, they were filled with shock. They have never imagined that their founding ancestor would be so terrifying before he had even recovered his strength.

Guihai Yidao gently shook his head and said, “The Hundred Races aren’t as simple as you think they are. The ones who support them are very powerful, such that we cannot afford to provoke them. Remember to be careful in the future and avoid taking the Hundred Races on as enemies.”

The great elders became even more doubtful with that explanation. One of them said, “Founding ancestor, the ten protector clans along with Mercenary City are the most powerful organizations on the Tian Yuan Continent. The Beast God Continent has their three Saint Emperors and the Beast God Hall, but that doesn’t mean we can’t match up to them. The Sea race only guards their own territory and never fights with us. I am just don’t understand what exactly supports the Hundred Races that we need to fear.”

“It’s better for you to not know some things. If you do want to know, I will tell you if you surpass Saint Emperor and reach the Origin realm.” With that, Guihai Yidao returned to the forbidden grounds with the Wave-breaking Blade, leaving the great elders standing there puzzled.

The Yangji sect and the Tyrant’s Blade School were not the only protector clans to suffer attacks from the Hundred Races. There were also the Shenxiao sect, the Potian sect, the Heaven’s Incense School, and the Moyuan clan. However, the Hundred Races managed to get to all the other central divine halls except for the Tyrant’s Blade School, who managed to repel them. Their beast furs were stolen, and they suffered great losses.

The great elders of the Yangji sect and Potian sect all suffered intense backlashes, which they struggled to recover from due to activating their Emperor Armaments. The great elders of the Shenxiao sect, Heaven’s Incense School, and Moyuan clan were all stopped by the invaders before they could get to their forbidden grounds, so they could only defend using divine halls. In the end, the invading Saint Kings smashed through several divine halls where quite a few great elders dangled in danger. The Saint Kings in danger used secret techniques to flee into the Encirclement of the Eighteen Halls in the end.

#### Chapter 1107: Attacking Mercenary City

The eight parties from the Hundred Races attacked six protector clans and managed to retrieve five beast furs from them as well as the two that had been scattered across the continent. They managed to take back seven pieces in total.

After that, the eight parties still were not satisfied. They gathered once more outside Mercenary City, using the forbidden artifacts to attack the city from above.

Each party possessed two to four forbidden artifacts, so over twenty of them ravaged Mercenary City. The terrifying ripples of energy caused the earth to shake and the space to collapse.

Mercenary City was immediately closed off from the attack of outsiders. Grand elder Tian Jian personally lead a group of elders to the city from their independent space, but when they saw over two hundred Saint Kings outside the barrier, they all became extremely stern.

This was almost all the Saint Kings of the Hundred Races. Mercenary City was indeed very power since it was the only organization that could rival the ten protector clans. However, it would have been a futile attempt if they tried to repel all the Saint Kings of the Hundred Races just by themselves.

Mercenary City was not in possession of a powerful Emperor Armament like the ten protector clans. All they had was a divine hall with offensive capabilities from Mo Tianyun, but it could only be piloted by Saint Emperors.

The attack from the Hundred Races with more than twenty forbidden artifacts shocked all the upper echelon of Mercenary City. All their known elders were mobilized. The second, third, fourth, and fifth elders were all Saint Kings of the Eighth or Ninth Heavenly Layer while the sixth, seventh, and eighth elders were all Saint Kings as well. The weakest one of them was at the Fifth Heavenly Layer.

All known Saint King elders of Mercenary City had appeared at that moment, sternly staring at the sky.

At the same time, six disheveled, beggar-like old men in hemp clothing emerged from a Space Gate from an extremely desolate independent space. Their messy hair covered their faces, so their appearances could not be seen clearly at all. Only a few, deep wrinkles were exposed vaguely.

Many elders of Mercenary City courteously glanced at the six beggar-like old men. They too were elders of Mercenary City, but they rarely ever appeared before people and never interfered with any matters of the city. They always remained secluded in an independent space, which was why almost no one knew about their existence.

“It’s elder Ku Bai and the others. I never thought they’d still be alive...”

“I heard the six elders were people who came from the same era as grand elder Tian Jian and that they’re even older than the grand elder. They’re all at Great Perfection and are only alive now because they’ve extended their lives by two hundred years through the use of ten-thousand-year-old heavenly resources. However, they only have a hundred years left,” explained an elderly Saint King elder.

Nowadays, it was extremely difficult to reach Saint Emperor. The various Saint Emperors were gradually whittled down, with the ten protector clans and Mercenary City experiencing the decline the most. They had always had Saint Emperors since the ancient times where a new Saint Emperor would be born immediately after another had passed away.

However, it had already been over ten thousand years since a Saint Emperor had appeared for the ten protector clans and Mercenary City. The only Saint Emperor was the path lord of carnal desires, an exile of the Pure Heart Pavilion. He had only reached Saint Emperor after creating his path of carnal desires.

As a result, Saint Kings at Great Perfection were almost invincible in the present day that lacked Saint Emperors. Including Tian Jian, seven Saint Kings at Great Perfection had appeared this time. This hidden strength was far greater than any protector clan.

The six beggar-like Saint Kings stood beside each other. They did not radiate any presences, as if they were fused with the surroundings. They seemed to be like a world of their own where they reigned supreme. A heavy pressure would radiate from them unconsciously.

Their eyes shined like torches. Although they all seemed ancient, they were brimming with energy. Their sharp gazes were like swords, causing the space before them to slightly twist.

“Has the Hundred Races gone crazy to attack our Mercenary City?”

“Looks like the Hundred Races find their days too peaceful. We can’t let them do this. Summon all the experts immediately and send them to suppress the Hundred Races.”

...

A few Saint Ruler elders of Mercenary City all righteously discussed the situation. They were utterly furious.

The Saint Kings of Mercenary City all silently stared at the Hundred Races as they attacked the barrier, but a cold light flickered in their eyes. The Hundred Races had sent over two hundred experts this time, and they were all Saint Kings. They had even brought over twenty forbidden artifacts. This was not

something the dozen or so Saint Kings of Mercenary City could repel. All they could do was use what had been passed down from ancient times.

“They can’t break through the barrier. Even Saint Emperors can’t conquer Mercenary City. Immediately contact the ten protector clans, the ancient clans, and the people of the three great empires. The experts of the Hundred Races have boldly invaded, so get them to provide reinforcements immediately. We need to defend our continent’s dignity,” Tian Jian said. He was extremely composed.

“Yes, grand elder!”

The news of the Hundred Races’ invasion was sent to the protector clans, ancient clans, and three great empires through secret techniques, which immediately lead to a huge disturbance. The four protector clans that had not been attacked, the Yiyuan sect, the Heartless School, the Changyang clan, and the Pure Heart Pavilion, sent all their experts, directly ripping open Space Gates to provide reinforcements.

The five protector clans that had had their beast furs stolen were even more straightforward. They all dragged their injured bodies over to Mercenary City with their Emperor Armaments, swearing to fight the Hundred Races to the death. After breaking into their central divine halls, not only did the Hundred Races take the beast furs, they even ransacked them, robbing them of a large amount of treasure. They suffered an extremely severe loss.

The ancient clans and three great empires all sent Saint Kings for reinforcement. Only the people from the Tyrant’s Blade School did not appear.

At the same time, the barrier of Mercenary City displayed its might as well. It began to glow brighter than usual. It did not begin to attack the invaders, but instead rebounded all the attacks that landed on it.

The forbidden artifacts were treasures passed down from ancient times. They were the weapons of former Saint Emperors, and they were so powerful that several Saint Kings were needed to control just one. Each weapon could use attacks at the level of Saint Emperors, so a rebound from the barrier was equivalent to the Hundred Races sustaining the attacks from over twenty Saint Emperors.

The Saint Kings of the Hundred Races were shocked and immediately used their forbidden artifacts to block the rebounding attacks. The attacks threw them into confusion where the weaker people sustained rather heavy wounds from the violent ripples of battle.

“We can’t conquer Mercenary City. Retreat,” an expert of the Hundred Races gave a decisive order. All the reinforcements had arrived, so they knew that if they stayed any longer, there would be a vicious battle. The casualties would be innumerable.

All the experts of the Hundred Races did not become too absorbed in battle. Before the reinforcements could completely encircle them, they ripped open Space Gates and left.

The Hundred Races had retreated out of the Tian Yuan Continent, but the disturbance they had caused this time was undoubtedly gigantic. Although it did not affect the medium or low level cultivators, it shocked all the high level experts. The five protector clans that had been ransacked were impacted and fell into a fury. Their anger and killing intent reached an utmost limit, swearing to mobilize the entire continent to wipe out the Hundred Races.



Soon afterward, representatives of all the major organizations on the continent held a meeting that had not occurred in several tens of thousands of years. They sternly discussed the invasion of the Hundred Races and over half of them suggested gathering all of the continent's power to devastate the hundred races and wash away their shame. Only a few people suggested that everyone should consider the big picture should and not mobilize everyone. It led to an extremely intense argument between both sides.

In the end, a great elder from the Tyrant's Blade School came to Mercenary City and expressed that their protector clan would not be taking part in the expedition. He also explained that although the Hundred Races had weakened now, their heritage was extremely rich and no weaker than the Tian Yuan Continent. Once they invaded the Hundred Races, the overall strength of the continent would suffer and provide the Beast God Continent with an opportunity.

A great elder of the Pure Heart Pavilion followed up, "The invasion of the Hundred Races this time was only to take back some items. They did not do anything overly outrageous, so why mobilize so many people? Do you really want a war between the two continents and make blood flow like rivers? Do you really only intend to stop after you see a sea of corpses?"

Afterward, a few representatives expressed their disagreement as well. They all had their reasons, which all considered the big picture.

The Tian Yuan Continent's conquest of the Hundred Races came to an end. They failed to get everyone to agree. There was no chance of victory if just half the continent, or even less than that, went ahead to conquer the Hundred Races.

The Hundred Races had settled down on the Wasteland Continent for so long. They could be described as deeply-rooted and rich in heritage. Each race had their own supreme, forbidden artifacts. They had only brought a portion of them this time.

Soon after, a secret letter arrived in the hands of each representative, shocking them all. After attacking Mercenary City, the experts of the Hundred Races actually attacked the Beast God Hall on the Beast God Continent. All three magical beast Saint Emperors emerged, while the tiger emperor Lankyros faced the attacks from three different forbidden artifacts and was thus heavily injured. The several dozen experts cultivating within the hall all came out to fend off the enemies, and more than ten of them were slain by the forbidden artifacts. There were even more who were injured.

This battle included Saint Emperors. Over two hundred Saint Kings of the Hundred Races fought an extremely intense battle with the various experts of the Beast God Hall, to the point where the earth cracked and the sky dimmed. Half the continent quaked, kicking up tsunamis that reached into the skies. All the experts cultivating outside could sense the heart-trembling might.

However, the Hundred Races still failed to get into the Beast God Hall in the end. The Beast God Hall was no ordinary divine hall; it was left behind by the Winged Tiger God, and it was so tough that even Saint Emperors could not damage it. The invaders failed to even scratch the divine hall after striking it with the combined force of all the forbidden artifacts, and they lost over a dozen experts in the end, so they could only helplessly retreat.

The invasion of the Beast God Continent immediately shocked the upper echelons of the Tian Yuan Continent. No one had ever thought that the Hundred Races would be so reckless. First, they attacked the lairs of the protector clans and Mercenary City, and then they invaded the Beast God Continent. Were they seeking death?

The Beast God Continent was something that the Tian Yuan Continent feared very much. They had a total of three Saint Emperors. Was there any force daring enough to take them on?

#### Chapter 1108: Jian Chen's Worries

Not only did the large-scale invasion of the Hundred Races shake up the Tian Yuan Continent, even the Beast God Continent was thrown astir. The invasions caused a huge disturbance.

In the center of the Beast God Continent, a radius of several hundred kilometers had disappeared into a huge ditch with the Beast God Hall as its center. The lapping of waves could vaguely be heard from the pitch-black ditch as the Beast God Hall levitated at the center.

It used to be an ancient forest filled with great trees, but it had been reduced to a huge ditch during the battle between the Beast God Hall and the experts of the Hundred Races. The ground further away had sunk down.

The burly Kaiser stood in a quiet hall on the ninety-eighth floor with a sunken expression. He gazed sharply into the distance as he burned with fury.

That was the direction of the Wasteland Continent inhabited by the Hundred Races.

"Hundred Races, you're getting bolder and bolder to act so brazenly around my Beast God Hall, If I weren't injured by origin energy and had recovered, just I myself would have been enough to flatten you," Kaiser growled as a heavy killing intent filled his voice.

All the experts of the Hundred Races had returned to the Wasteland Continent. The central War God Hall levitated in the air and radiated with an earth-shaking presence. It had already entered battle mode, ready to defend against the large-scale invasions from the Tian Yuan Continent and the Beast God Continent.

The divine hall was the pillar of support of the Hundred Races as well as their treasure. It was an amalgamation of attack and defense, and its defense was shocking. It was passed down from ancient times and was far more powerful than any forbidden artifact.

At the same time, all the experts returned to their own clans. All of their treasures were ready to be used. The dwarves had drawn their Heaven's Guard while the elves had awakened their Elven God Tree. All the various races were fully prepared to repel the attacks from the Beast God Continent and Tian Yuan Continent.

The experts of the Hundred Races had already made the appropriate preparations before the arrival of the experts from the two continents. Although they were not as strong as any two of them, they still possessed their heritage. They did not fear an invasion from the two continents in this current age where almost all Saint Emperors had vanished.

The Heaven's Guard of the dwarves had been renowned in the ancient times. Back then, a single dwarven Saint King resisted the encirclement of multiple people just as strong as him with the shield. Even Saint Emperors would struggle to break through such an encirclement.

The Elven God Tree was extremely wondrous as well. It had already gained intelligence, having survived since ancient times. Its vast vitality had turned a portion of the wastelands into an oasis. It had always been the symbol of the elves, and its branches were supple enough to trap Saint Emperors even though it had no offensive capabilities. Its vitality was unending as well. It could not be killed off nor cut down. Even when smashed into pieces, it could regrow in an instant. The only thing was that it could not leave where it had been rooted.

The other races also had their corresponding heritages and none of them could be underestimated.

At the same time, the War God Hall used everything it had to scour the entire continent for the new war god. What they did not know was that the new war god had not been born on the Wasteland Continent but the Tian Yuan Continent. Only the first war god had been born on the Wasteland Continent, which led to misunderstandings about where the new war god would be born. They assumed the new war god would be born on the Wasteland Continent.

The Dragon Island was completely cut off from the world, so the matters of the Tian Yuan Continent had not reached there. Jian Chen and Hei Yu remained by Tie Ta's side, watching over him and preventing any living corpses from interfering.

Tie Ta bathed in a dense, golden light. He was like the sun in the sky, shining brightly. He dyed the entire place with a golden light as his vast battle intent filled the entire island. It possessed a supreme weight, as if it could crush the surrounding space. Some of the Saint Ruler living corpses were even pressed down to the ground by the power of the battle intent.

Sounds that sounded like the roars of wild beasts rang out in the surroundings. Tie Ta's breakthroughs had caused too great of a disturbance, alarming all the living corpses on the island. A large group of Saint King corpses rapidly flew over from all directions. They could endure the pressure of Tie Ta's battle intent.

Swish! Swish!

Hei Yu and Jian Chen turned into a blur as they disappeared. They charged toward the Saint King corpses to engage in a slaughter, preventing them from approaching Tie Ta.

Hei Yu was a mutated Divine Alligator. He was far more powerful than ordinary magical beasts and could rival beasts of antiquity. He was also at the Great Perfection of Saint King, so the strength he possessed was terrifying. His palms struck out time and time again, crushing a Saint King corpse wherever they landed.

Jian Chen did not use the Emperor Armament. Chaotic Force rampaged within him as he used the advantage of the Chaotic Body as much as he could. He kicked and punched, launching all the living corpses beyond the ten-meter-threshold. He used the powerful formations in the sky to slaughter the corpses, dealing with them in an effortless fashion. The deviant recovery of the living corpses would be enough to pain Jian Chen otherwise.

Tie Ta seemed to have become a miniature sun as his presence continuously climbed. He had already reached the Third Heavenly Layer of Saint King. He had benefited substantially from the war god's blood, still in the process of absorbing it even now.

On another side, Jian Chen and Hei Yu had already finished dealing with the wave of Saint King living corpses. They returned to where they were. This was already the fourth wave.

Suddenly, Tie Ta's presence underwent another change. It actually strengthened several times over in that moment while his battle intent became even denser.

"The Fourth Heavenly Layer of Saint King. He's actually reached the Fourth Heavenly Layer." Jian Chen stood there and felt turbulent. He had watched Tie Ta make his way from the Fifth Heavenly Layer of Saint Ruler to the Fourth Heavenly Layer of Saint King. This increase was far beyond what his Chaotic Body could offer by moving from one layer to the next.

Hei Yu also became stunned as he stood to one side. He thought about all his cultivation in the past. He had spent countless hours to make each breakthrough, yet Tie Ta had matched over a millennium of his cultivation in such a short amount of time. He found it to be dream-like.

A great roar reverberated from the depths of the island, surprising Jian Chen and Hei Yu. They both turned to look and saw a huge gate levitating high up in the sky, unaffected by the ten-meter-threshold of the island. Several dragon heads that were five or six meters across hurried out of it, looking in the direction of Tie Ta. Their faces were filled with deep worry as well as some fear.

"Class 9 dragon souls!" Jian Chen was shocked. They were existences equal to Saint Emperors. Coupled with the fact that dragons were the kings of magical beasts, their battle prowess was immense, much more powerful than human Saint Emperors of the same level.

Fortunately, they did not charge over. They only glanced in Tie Ta's direction before hurriedly pulling their heads back. They closed the gate to the necropolis, all extremely frightened.

Jian Chen let out a breath of relief. He knew that the dragon souls were figures that came from the same age as Aergyns. Since Aergyns' blood was present here, he must have attacked Dragon Island in the past. The Class 9 dragons souls must have suffered by his hands and might have even been slain by Aergyns. As a result, they were extremely sensitive to Tie Ta's presence as the new war god and also felt extremely fearful.

Finally, Tie Ta's presence gradually weakened. The blinding light around him also quickly subsided before completely disappearing.

Tie Ta slowly opened his eyes, but he was not joyful because of his increase in strength. He was filled with sorrow and pain as two streaks of tears ran down his cheeks.

The droplet of blood contained some of Aergyns' memories. He learned about some of Aergyns' past. They were both warring gods, so Aergyns had become a father figure in Tie Ta's eyes. He felt extremely sorrowful and was pained when he learned that Aergyns suffered defeat at Dragon Island all those years ago and was slain by the Winged Tiger God.

Jian Chen and Hei Yu made their way over as they observed Tie Ta in interest. All they found was that Tie Ta was rather similar compared to before, except that the glow of his skin had become even more

metallic. It was glossy, as if it was made from metal, while the imprint between Tie Ta's eyebrows had become clearer as well. However, the indent of the imprint gave people a feeling that it was incomplete, as if it lacked something.

"Tie Ta, how are you? Are you alright?" Jian Chen asked out of concern as he stared at Tie Ta's teary face.

Tie Ta dried his tears and quickly dismissed his feelings. He said, "I'm fine. I just felt that uncle Aergyns' life was just too difficult. He fought for a better world for his citizens, but he died in battle in the end." Tie Ta's voice was filled with deep grief.

Jian Chen gently sighed. He had no idea how to comfort Tie Ta right now. The matter was interconnected far too much. Not only did it involve the enmity between the Hundred Races and the magical beasts, it included the disagreements between the Winged Tiger God and the war god, yet in the present day, both of them had become his friends. He had no idea what to do. He worried the most over the possibility that all this enmity from the previous generation would be resolved by this current generation.

"Uncle Aergyns fought for his clansmen, but his wish did not come true in the end. His final wish was for his citizens to find a good place to live. I will definitely complete uncle's final wish," said Tie Ta. His eyes became determined. This was an oath he would never give up until he had achieved it.

Jian Chen became even more worried with the oath Tie Ta made. His joy for Tie Ta's increase in strength had completely disappeared as well as he asked himself inside, "If the matter really does develop to the point where Tie Ta and Xiao Bai end up fighting, what should I do?"

Tie Ta wanted to find a better place for his citizens, to complete Aergyns' final wish. This meant that he would definitely go to war like Aergyns and capture land. On the other hand, the white tiger was the god of the magical beasts. Although the Saint Emperors of the Beast God Continent had targeted it before, Jian Chen knew that the white tiger would become the new beast god sooner or later. In the future, Tie Ta might end up conflicting with the white tiger, or even pulling the Tian Yuan Continent in as enemies.

"Sigh, I never thought that the droplet of blood would contain a part of Aergyns' memories as well. Was it the right decision to bring Tie Ta here?" Jian Chen asked himself inside. He suddenly felt some regret at that moment.

Hei Yu remained calm and appeared to be indifferent. Although he was a magical beast, he had no attachments to the Beast God Continent. He did not care about what would happen between the Beast God Continent and Hundred Races at all. His greatest wish was to go with Rui Jin to find his vanished clansmen.

#### Chapter 1109: The Saints' Fruit

Jian Chen sucked in a deep breath and no longer bothered with the troublesome problem. He only hoped that he had the power to stop the two of them if a situation like that really developed.

He did not ask Tie Ta about the future. The world was in constant motion, so no one could decide what they would do in the future. Matters promised today might end up suddenly changing the next day.

Jian Chen stood on a low mountain peak as he stared in the direction of the Lunastron Pit for a while. He sighed, "Let's return."

Due to Tie Ta's personality, he failed to notice the sliver of worry present on Jian Chen's face. He talked and laughed excitedly with Jian Chen as they made their way out.

"Jian Chen, my strength has increased a lot this time. Do you think I still need to be locked up in Mercenary City by senior Tian Jian..."

"Jian Chen, how powerful are the ten protector clans? Is my current strength enough to match up against them..."

"Once we get back, I'll visit home first. I haven't returned in many years. I miss my family..."

Tie Ta completely forgot about the sorrow and pain he felt for Aergyns' death. It quickly dulled. He returned to how he usually behaved.

Jian Chen, Tie Ta, and Hei Yu did not stick around Dragon Island. They appeared outside the independent space again.

"Jian Chen!" A cold but feminine voice suddenly rang out. The sea goddess' illusory body suddenly appeared in empty space. Her face was hazy, as if it was covered by mist. It was impossible to see her appearance.

"I greet your majesty," Jian Chen immediately clasped his hands and bowed after being slightly surprised.

"I greet senior!" Hei Yu and Tie Ta dared not tarry behind. They also courteously bowed to the sea goddess.

The sea goddess did not even glance at Hei Yu. Her gaze stopped on Tie Ta for a moment before returning to Jian Chen once more. She said, "The Saints' Fruit of Death's Nest is about to appear once more. This fruit is something that gathers the fortunes of the world and can assist people in reaching Saint Emperor. It grows over the course of ten thousand years, blooms over the course of ten thousand years, bears fruit over the course of ten thousand years, and ripens over the course of another ten thousand years. In total, forty thousand years gives birth to a single fruit, and it only exists for three months once matured. It will disappear after three months are up. This fruit is about to mature, so you can't miss it."

"What!? The Saints' Fruit can allow people to reach Saint Emperor? There's actually such a wondrous piece of fruit in the world!?" All three of them became astounded as disbelief flooded their faces. They would never have believed such a thing existed if it were not for the sea goddess.

The usefulness of the fruit sounded a little too exaggerated since it could allow people to reach Saint Emperor. Even hundred-thousand-year-old heavenly resources did not possess such great effects.

"The existence of the Saints' Fruit is an absolute secret on the Tian Yuan Continent. Only a limited number of ancient clans know about it, but all major organizations will focus on it whenever it appears. There have been Saint Emperors who have once taken part in the fight to obtain it," the sea goddess explained.

Jian Chen immediately became stern, "Your majesty, may I ask where exactly in Death's Nest the fruit grows? Do you know the exact location?"

"It's in the very depths of Death's Nest. It's extremely dangerous there, so be very careful when you go. Even Saint Emperors can die there," replied the sea goddess.

"What? Even Saint Emperors can die?" Both Jian Chen and Hei Yu became stunned. They struggled to believe that.

"Death's Nest is a grave from ancient battlefields. During ancient times, many human, magical beast, and Hundred Races experts died there. The ground had once been dyed red with blood while corpses formed whole mountains. The amount of resentment that's piled up there is just shocking, and there's no lack of Saint Emperors who have fallen in the ancient battlefield. Afterward, Mo Tianyun arrived there and personally cast down an extremely powerful formation to envelope the land. He then moved all the corpses into there through his great abilities. He turned the land into a catacomb.

"During that age, Saint Emperors appeared more often than Saint Kings nowadays. Countless Saint Emperors of all three races had fallen while Saint Kings and Saint Rulers reached to an even higher level. With the burial of so many experts, the region slowly underwent some gradual changes, giving birth to many vengeful spirits and death curses, before becoming the most dangerous region of the Tian Yuan Continent, becoming Death's Nest." The sea goddess' voice was filled with melancholy. All of it had happened just far too long ago.

"In other words, the formation of Death's Nest was all because of senior Mo Tianyun?" Jian Chen felt oddly shocked inside. He felt admiration for Mo Tianyun's abilities once more.

Death's Nest was the most dangerous place on the Tian Yuan Continent. He had never thought that it had personally been constructed by Mo Tianyun.

The sea goddess slowly nodded, "Mo Tianyun's action of constructing the catacomb was rather odd. Although there were mountainous piles of corpses, he had no need to deal with all of them in such a fashion. He had poured quite a lot of effort into the land where Death's Nest sits, and he even used a droplet of his essence blood to irrigate the land. He must have had other intentions. Was it really to plant the Saints' Fruit that can allow people to reach Saint Emperor?" The sea goddess' voice was filled with some confusion as well. She was very puzzled by Mo Tianyun's actions.

Jian Chen and Hei Yu both realized something from what the sea goddess had said. They shuddered and a sliver of surprise appeared in their eyes. Hei Yu cried out, "Does that mean the Saints' Fruit in Death's Nest has to do with the experts who had fallen in ancient times? Have they formed the Saints' Fruit?"

"Correct. It is a special plant formed from the blood and essence of the corpses. The reason why it's known as the Saints' Fruit is because it can allow people to reach Saint Emperor. Otherwise, it would have been called the Demons' Fruit," said the sea goddess.

Jian Chen was shocked. He had never thought that the Saints' Fruit would have origins like this. It was just unbelievable.

"The Saints' Fruit contains the essence of those Saint Emperors from the ancient times as well as the truths of the world from a level of Saint Emperor. Saint Rulers cannot digest it, so only Saint Kings can

ingest the fruit. Over a hundred thousand years ago, a human Saint Emperor obtained the fruit and fed it to his son who had just reached Saint King. In the end, the son reached Saint Emperor within a hundred years. However, most of the fruit has been consumed by those who have reached the Great Perfection of Saint King many years ago and who have struggled to reach Saint Emperor. In the end, all of them reached Saint Emperor except for one failure, and they all managed to break through three to five smaller realms of cultivation, reaching the Third to the Fifth Heavenly Layer of Saint Emperor,” explained the sea goddess. She had witnessed the birth of over twenty Saints’ Fruit as they would appear once every forty thousand years. She had an even better understanding regarding the fruit than the ancient protector clans.

“There are countless vengeful spirits in Death’s Nest. All of them are people of the three races that fell in battle. Fortunately, they’ve been trapped by Mo Tianyun’s great formation, or the entire world would be in danger if they break out, except for Mercenary City and the sea realm I watch over.

“Death’s Nest is divided into three floors. The first floor only has Saint Ruler vengeful spirits while the second floor has Saint Ruler and Saint King vengeful spirits. They shouldn’t be too much of a threat. The true danger lies on the third floor where Saint King and Saint Emperor vengeful spirits exist. There is quite a lot of them, and once trapped, even Saint Emperors face the possibility of dying. There is also a powerful existence in the depths of the third floor. However, it is dormant most of the time and rarely awakens. You have to be careful and never disturb it. The Saints’ Fruit grows on the third floor. I’ve said everything I need to say. Whether you go to Death’s Nest or not is up to you,” the sea goddess’ figure slowly faded away. She came and left with no signs, such that no one could track her.

Jian Chen and Hei Yu did not notice that the sea goddess had already left. They only thought about what the sea goddess had said at the end. An unbelievable existence was hidden in the depths of the third floor.

“Is it a peak Saint Emperor?” Jian Chen pondered with a hoarse voice. He felt rather cold inside. He understood just how powerful peak Saint Emperors were inside. Fairy Hao Yue was a very good example. She could trap a group of Saint Kings with a single formation where even Hei Yu could not break free.

“The sea goddess herself is an expert of the Origin realm. Even she is described as a powerful existence, then this vengeful spirit must be a big deal. It must have been a peak Saint Emperor before it passed away,” Hei Yu said with a deep voice. He was stern. The difference of strength between Saint Emperors was vast, like the difference between the First Heavenly Layer and Great Perfection of Saint King.

“Jian Chen, are you going to Death’s Nest?” Hei Yu turned to Jian Chen after a period of silence.

Jian Chen silently lowered his head as he thought about grand elder Tian Jian. Tian Jian had once helped him several times, showing great kindness to him. Now that he was running out of time, it was extremely difficult for him to reach Saint Emperor just by himself in this age. “I’m going. I have to go,” Jian Chen’s gaze became determined at that moment. He would not exist if it were not for Tian Jian’s assistance.

“I’ve been able to make my way up all because of senior Tian Jian’s secret and selfless help. Yet, I’ve never done a single thing for him. If I can help him this time, is it really such a big deal that I risk my life?” Jian Chen clenched his fist and became determined.



“I’ll come with you. I’d like to see this Death’s Nest filled with vengeful spirits. Hehe, I’ve lived for quite some years, but I’ve never seen something like it before,” laughed Hei Yu.

Afterward, Jian Chen entered the artifact space and found Rui Jin and Hong Lian. He told them everything the sea goddess had said, without hiding any information.

“I never thought that there would actually be such a divine item like the Saints’ Fruit that can take from the fortunes of nature. Mo Tianyun really is skillful,” Rui Jin and Hong Lian became astounded as well once they learned about the Saints’ Fruit. Disbelief flooded their faces.

Chapter 1110: Return to the Turtle Clan

“Do you plan on taking the Saints’ Fruit?” Hong Lian stared at Jian Chen as she asked with her pleasant voice.

“Yes. I have to try to get my hands on the Saints’ Fruit. I have no idea if I will come back alive, so before I do go, I will leave behind the white tiger. I’ll trouble you two to look after the white tiger in the future,” Jian Chen seriously replied. He had always thought that the three of them stuck by his side to protect the young Winged Tiger God.

“We’ll go with you since you want to go to Death’s Nest. We all have origin energy armor and weapons, so even Saint Emperors can’t do anything to us. Your chances of obtaining the fruit will increase by a lot with us by your side,” said Rui Jin.

“The vengeful spirits should be of supreme yin in nature while my flames are supreme yang. They just happen to suppress these vengeful spirits. As long as the powerful existence mentioned by the sea goddess doesn’t appear, I believe these spirits can’t pose much of a threat to us,” Hong Lian also expressed her thoughts.

“I thank the seniors for their assistance.” Jian Chen immediately became overjoyed when he found out that Rui Jin and the other two were willing to go with him to Death’s Nest. Without a single doubt, the whole matter would become much easier with the assistance from three experts who were on-par with Saint Emperors.

Jian Chen left the artifact space. Hong Lian gently sighed after he had disappeared, “Jian Chen’s life is even more important than our own. I’d rather be injured than see him die.”

Rui Jin also gently sighed with that. His face became filled with melancholy as he said, “I have no relatives, friends or anyone I know in this outside world. Even my homeland has become a grave where living corpses roam. All my clansmen have disappeared without a trace. Jian Chen is our only hope to find our clansmen, so before he becomes powerful enough, we can’t let anything happen to him. Otherwise, we’ll never be able to return to our clans.”

“Rui Jin, do you really believe that Jian Chen will bring us to find our lost clansmen? Our people suddenly disappeared with the Winged Tiger God. They might not be in this world anymore. Does Jian Chen really have that ability?” Hong Lian stared deeply at Rui Jin.

“Even if we don’t believe Jian Chen has the capability, we should still believe the Winged Tiger God. Since the Winged Tiger God has said that Jian Chen can lead us back to our clansmen, he must have his reasons. It’s not like we have any other ideas outside of this. This is our only hope,” said Rui Jin.

“Before I go to Death’s Nest, I need to visit the sea realm. Tie Ta, it’s best if you stay in Mercenary City during this next period of time. Your characteristics are just too eye-catching. I’m afraid that a few people knowledgeable in the matters of ancient times will recognize you,” Jian Chen said to Tie Ta. He worried for him from the bottom of his heart.

Tie Ta shook his head and said, “Jian Chen, a lot of powerful Mysteries of War have appeared in my head. I feel like they are even more powerful than Saint Tier Battle Skills, and I have also obtained some powerful Mysteries of War comprehended by uncle Aergyns as well as his experience. I no longer fear the protector clans. Though, I do want to do to Death’s Nest with you. I want to venture the world with you,” Tie Ta was serious His eyes were filled with a yearning. To travel the world with Jian Chen, that was the wish he wanted the most. He was not strong enough and would only drag Jian Chen down before, but now he possessed the strength, so he obviously would not forgo the chance.

Jian Chen thought about it. He knew that Tie Ta’s current prowess in battle was probably no weaker than his own, and he also considered how Tie Ta had experienced too little due to his extreme growth. As a result, he agreed, “Alright then. Once I return from the sea realm, I’ll bring you with me to Death’s Nest.”

Tie Ta became excited. He foolishly smiled, “Then I’ll go home first. Jian Chen, remember to call me when you go to Death’s Nest.”

“We’re very far away from Tian Yuan Continent. I better ask senior Hei Yu to construct a Space Gate for you,” said Jian Chen.

“No need, I can return by myself,” Tie Ta shrugged. He thanked Hei Yu for his help before yelling, “Mysteries of War, Void-shattering Golden Body!” Tie Ta began to shine with a blinding golden light. He turned into a streak of golden light as he charged forward with lightning speed. Several hundred meters later, the space up ahead cracked open and a black hole appeared. Tie Ta charged through the hole and disappeared, still coated in a dense layer of golden light.

“What! He actually smashed through space with his body. He’s moving through another region of space!” Hei Yu became shocked as he uncontrollably spoke his thoughts. Jian Chen also became tongue-tied, unable to return to his senses even after a very long time.

Tie Ta walked a different path of cultivation. He had no need to comprehend the mysteries of the world. He could not rip open Space Gates, but he had other methods that achieved the same results as Space Gates.

“Space Gates need to be constructed in stable space, and they can’t sustain any attacks after forming, or they’ll collapse. Tie Ta’s ability doesn’t seem to have that limitation. He seems to be able to leave at will even when experts fight. T- this is much more powerful than Space Gates,” Hei Yu sighed in amazement.

“The abilities of the warring gods are actually so terrifying. Tie Ta’s only at the Fourth Heavenly Layer, yet he does not fear the protector clans anymore, yet in ancient times, Aergyns had surpassed Saint Emperor, but he was still slain by the Winged Tiger God. The Winged Tiger God really is unimaginably powerful,” Jian Chen emotionally sighed inside.

Afterward, Jian Chen made his way to the sea realm. Although the barrier of the sea realm prevented the entry of foreign Saint Kings, it has personally been cast down by the sea goddess. As a result, Jian

Chen did not suffer this limitation through his connection with the sea goddess. He was able to pass through without any obstructions.

Jian Chen's main purpose of going to the sea realm was for the divine water of the world. He had learned from the sword spirits that the water could cure Hong Lian of her backlash from the Rebirth of Fire.

Hong Lian was slain several times by Kaiser during the battle against the two Saint Emperors of the Beast God Continent and the path lord of carnal desires that had occurred above Cross Mountains. She had revived herself through the Rebirth of Fire, but the consequences were that her strength would drop, and she ended up at the Fifth Heavenly Layer. Hong Lian was the arch-nemesis of the vengeful spirits within Death's Nest, so it was extremely possible that she would be the most useful out of the three. As a result, Jian Chen wanted to retrieve the water so that Hong Lian could recover her strength and, hence, increase their chances of success.

After all, he would not be facing against Saint Kings this time, but a group of Saint Emperor vengeful spirits that had been slain during an ancient war. Even if they no longer possessed their former strength, Jian Chen still felt pressured by their numbers.

A figure descended from the sky in a desolate mountain range within the sea realm. He stood on the highest peak as he observed his surroundings.

With a flip of his hand, Jian Chen pulled out a map of the sea realm from his space ring. He used the surrounding geographical features to determine his location. He was currently in the territory of the Sea Goddess Hall, only several hundred kilometers away from the Turtle clan.

Swish!

Jian Chen left as a blur. He hurried along with the Illusory Flash, swiftly moving to the Turtle clan.

"We greet the ruler!"

As soon as Jian Chen walked through the main entrance of the clan, all the guards at the front knelt down on one knee in unison. They simultaneously greeted him. Their voices were filled with respect that originated from the bottom of their hearts.

Although Jian Chen had disappeared for many years, his prestige within the Turtle clan was still extremely great. Almost everyone within the clan recognized him.

The return of the ruler after so many years immediately caused quite a large disturbance in the Turtle clan. All the elders gathered in the conference hall regardless of how busy they were. Even a few elders in seclusion had come out.

Just as Jian Chen had returned to the Turtle clan, a graying old man stood outside a hall within the central divine hall of the Sea Goddess Hall. He said, "Guest elder, the ruler of the Turtle clan has returned."

A female in azure clothes levitated two meters above the ground in the hall. She was extremely pretty and alluring, where her hair ran down her shoulders naturally, like a waterfall. It covered a portion of her face.

Suddenly, the woman snapped open her eyes. An almost visible light shot from her eyes, disappearing with a flash. Her gaze was extremely bright, as if it contained stars that glimmered inside. Vaguely, it possessed an odd allure, able to enchant people.

"I understand. You can leave," Qing Yixuan commanded him. Her voice was cold and possessed no emotions at all.

"Yes, esteemed guest elder." An old voice rang out from outside and the old man quietly left.

Soon afterward, an azure figure left the central divine hall. It moved extremely quickly, disappearing into the distance in the blink of an eye.

Jian Chen sat casually on the throne in the center of the hall. The various elders of the Turtle clan formed two rows below him and reported on the recent developments of the Turtle clan one by one.

"Ruler, ever since we received elder Lan Jing, Xin Pian, and Mochas' assistance, it has been smooth sailing in our attempts to retrieve our past crystal mines. We've recovered most of them while the remaining ones are large-scale mines of excellent quality. They produce an extremely great amount of grand quality crystal coins, and they are in the possession of a few large clans."

"These clans are extremely powerful. Not only do they have several 15th Star Seasonal Warriors, they even have 16th Star experts. One of the clans' ancestors is even closing in on the peak of the 16th Star. He's an elder of the Sea Goddess Hall, and there's even rumors that he will become a hall elder in the future."

"During the time that you were gone, we discussed with them several times for them to return to the mines that belonged to us. However, we were declined every time, and a few small-scale conflicts even broke out. Elder Lan Jing, Xin Pian, and Mochas were injured.

The elders of the Turtle clan had reported the truth. Lan Jing, Xin Pian, and Mochas were the three disciplinary elders of the Heaven's Spirit Hall that had chased down Jian Chen years ago. They were subdued by Jian Chen, and they now worked for Jian Chen.

"Which clan does that person who is close to becoming a hall elder belong to?" Jian Chen asked. He paid extremely great attention to that expert. Only Saint Kings at Great Perfection could take up the role of hall elders, so it meant that he was approaching Great Perfection soon.

"He's the ancestor of the Tao family." An elder replied.