

Chaotic 1121

Chapter 1121: A Divine Beast

Jian Chen charged in front of everyone and immediately drew his Emperor Armament from his Space Ring. He said with a deep voice, "You need to be careful and protect yourselves. I'll pave a path by killing." Jian Chen dared not to act careless while facing so many Soaring Ants. Chaotic Force flowed violently within him, filling every inch of his body. He pushed the defenses of the Chaotic Body to the limit.

"I wonder if these Soaring Ants can devour my Chaotic Force or withstand my attacks imbued with Chaotic Force," Jian Chen thought inside. He had already approached the wall of Soaring Ants in an instant. With a flash of black light, he had stabbed out with lightning-like speed. A huge sword Qi shot forward.

The huge sword Qi flew through the swarm of ants like a dragon, creating several consecutive booms. The sword Qi chopped through the swarm like a hot knife through butter, colliding against countless Soaring Ants. It passed through the boulder behind the swarm in the end, disappearing with a deafening boom.

Immediately, a large group of densely-packed Soaring Ants dropped out of the sky. A passage, empty of enemies, had actually appeared where the sword Qi had passed through while the ground lay covered in a layer of ants.

Jian Chen rejoiced inside when he saw this. His Chaotic Force was different from ordinary energy. Although these ants were immune to all energy attacks, they were not immune to Chaotic Force.

Zhou Chuyun and Liu Jun immediately became excited when they saw Jian Chen kill so many ants with a single sword Qi. They had guessed that the energy Jian Chen used was different long ago, but they had never thought it was so powerful and that it could harm the ants.

However, their expressions froze very soon. The ants that had fallen on the ground began beating their wings and started flying again. Only a very small portion had died to Jian Chen's attack.

Jian Chen's complexion changed as well. His attack was as powerful as a blow from a Seventh Heavenly Layer Saint King, yet it had actually failed to kill off all the Soaring Ants at Earth Saint Master. This scene shocked him.

"These Soaring Ants really are amazing. They may not be immune to my Chaotic Force, but the effectiveness of Chaotic Force is greatly reduced against them," Jian Chen sighed in amazement inside. The universe truly was vast for such an organism to exist.

The clean path carved out by Jian Chen's sword Qi was quickly filled again by the many Soaring Ants. The ants seemed to have formed an air-tight wall against Jian Chen and the others, wanting to trap them there.

At the same time, the ants in the surroundings rapidly approached Jian Chen and the others. They surrounded them, gradually decreasing the amount of space the group could move.

Jian Chen clenched the Emperor Armament with his right hand. A devastatingly dark light shot out, and he sent three more sword Qi into the swarm of ants ahead to temporarily carve out a path.

“Let’s go!” Jian Chen yelled at the people behind before charging through the path first. When his feet landed on the ground full of the ants, he could clearly feel twitches from beneath.

All the people of the Blue Sky Adventurers became panic-stricken. They followed Jian Chen closely. If it were not for the fact that Jian Chen had attracted all of the ants’ attention, they definitely would not still be alive.

Jian Chen had already charged into the swarm and was now surrounded by dense layers of ants. He continuously stabbed out, forming a net of blurs around him. He chopped the fist-sized ants in front of him into two.

The flying ants’ immunity to energy attacks was just too powerful, so sharp sword Qi was affected as well. The power of Chaotic Force against the ants were greatly reduced. As a result, Jian Chen completely relied on the sharpness of the Emperor Armament and his own body’s strength to kill the ants. He could kill several with every stroke. The screeching of metal would ring out as his Emperor Armament struck the steel-like bodies of the ants.

Jian Chen used his swordsmanship effectively at that moment, but there were just too many ants. They came at him endlessly, so he was unable to deal with all the attacks from every direction even with his quick sword techniques. Quite a few fist-sized Soaring Ants lunged toward his back, biting it viciously with their mandibles.

But what happened next was unbelievable. The sharp jaws of the ants could not even puncture Jian Chen’s skin.

The ants’ most terrifying ability was their resistance toward any forms of energy, which was why they could threaten Saint Kings. However, Jian Chen’s Chaotic Body could withstand attacks from Third Heavenly Layer Saint Kings and come out unscathed. This was not a defense created through energy but just the toughness of flesh. This was why the flying ants could not scathe him.

Suddenly, the ants on Jian Chen’s back spat out some white liquid. Jian Chen felt a burning sensation on his back and strands of smoke actually appeared where the white liquid landed.

This was an extremely corrosive poison. It was so powerful that he felt a wave of pain even with his Chaotic Body. However, the ants were just far too weak. They were only at the level of Earth Saint Masters, so even if they used everything they had, they could not get through his Chaotic Body.

If it were any other Saint King, these ants would mean almost certain death. They did not have bodies as tough as Jian Chen’s, and with their Saint King abilities rendered ineffective, any barrier of energy would be useless before the flying ants. They would not be able to avoid the attacks at all.

Suddenly, the people behind Jian Chen painfully wailed. Including Zhou Chuyun and Liu Jun, all of them were covered by the ants. The Soaring Ants attacks had passed through the their protective layer of energy with their natural ability and had stabbed their mandibles deep into their bodies and were rapidly absorbing their energy. Their blood and their vitality was being drained away by the ants.

Jian Chen's face slightly changed when he saw this. He originally did not want to rely on any external help, but he was without choice now that Zhou Chuyun and the others were in danger. He immediately pulled out the saint artifact and sucked them in along with the ants on them.

Without Zhou Chuyun and the others dragging him down, it became much easier for Jian Chen to deal with the ants. He used the Emperor Armament to continuously cull the ants in front of him, quickly charging away.

Suddenly, a swarm of head-sized ants flew over. They were completely azure, different from regular flying ants. However, they were only at the level of Heaven Saint Masters.

The ants still posed no threat to Jian Chen, who mercilessly killed them off with a single stroke of the sword.

Very soon, over twenty flying ants, half the size of a regular human, flew over. They were also azure but much deeper in color, and they had reached Saint Ruler.

The Saint Ruler Soaring Ants were far stronger than the Earth Saint Master ants. When they bit Jian Chen with their sharp jaws, he felt like he had been stabbed by needles. The acid from them caused Jian Chen's body to hiss and turn bright red, as if it had been burned. He felt a burning pain.

Jian Chen's heart sank. If this continued, he had no idea if Saint King flying ants would appear. It would be troublesome if he really did come across such powerful Soaring Ants.

Clang! Clang!

Jian Chen struck out as hard as he could, sending the two Saint Ruler ants in front of him flying. After that, he charged away as fast as he could, finally breaking free from the swarm of ants. He did not stop at all, continuing to travel further away.

A constant buzzing vibrated the air behind him. The dense swarm of ants followed Jian Chen with the Saint Ruler ants flying at the very front.

Suddenly, with an odd cry from behind, the wall of ants immediately stopped pursuing Jian Chen. Even the huge Saint Ruler ants stopped as well.

Jian Chen glanced back and his eyes immediately froze. A six-winged, fist-sized ant hovered in the air as a scarlet and orange light revolved around it. It seemed like a lord descending upon its citizens.

"A Saint King Soaring Ant, a king!" Jian Chen's heart sank. He had never thought that there would be such a powerful existence among the ants. Although it was nowhere near as powerful as the violet serpent dragon, it was much harder to deal with.

Jian Chen began to wonder whether Saint Kings could even harm the Soaring Ant king.

"I should have left the territory of the Soaring Ants by now. Fortunately that Soaring Ant king didn't pursue, or I would be forced to run," Jian Chen secretly rejoiced. The effectiveness of his Chaotic Force against the Earth Saint Master ants was insignificant, so it would almost have no effect against the Soaring Ant king.

“It’s a Seven-colored Heaven-devouring Beast. I never thought that such a heaven-defying divine beast would exist here.” Suddenly, the sword spirits’ voices rang through Jian Chen’s head. They were filled with shock, surprising Jian Chen to the point where he stared blankly.

“Zi Ying, do you recognize that Soaring Ant king?” Jian Chen was astounded. He knew that items or organisms that could be named by the sword spirits were definitely not simple.

“Master, the flying ant surrounded by the two lights is a young divine beast. It still hasn’t completely evolved. Once the lights around it turn to seven, it will become a true divine beast. It can devour anything in the world. It will become extremely powerful and very difficult to deal with,” explained Zi Ying.

Chapter 1122: One Stalking Another

“Zi Ying, doesn’t that mean all these Soaring Ants can evolve into Seven-colored Heaven-devouring Beasts?” Jian Chen asked in surprise. If it were true, then the number of divine beasts would have been just too terrifying.

“Master, that can be the case on paper, but it’s impossible to get them all to evolve into Seven-colored Heaven-devouring Beast, because even in our vast and powerful world, there are extremely few of them. They’re basically miraculous existences, so it’s impossible for there to be too many Seven-colored Heaven-Devouring Beasts,” said Zi Ying.

“It’s a pity that this one only has two lights so far, so it’s not a true Seven-colored Heaven-devouring Beast. Only after it evolves to seven lights does it become a true divine beast. However, the evolutions require vast quantities of energy. It’s already extremely difficult for it to evolve to two colors in a place like this that lacks so many resources. It’s absolutely impossible to evolve to seven colors.” Qing Suo’s voice rang through Jian Chen’s head as well. It was filled with some pity.

“All you can say is that the divine beast was born in the wrong place. If it was in our world, it would probably evolve to seven colors in less than ten thousand years,” said Zi Ying. His voice was also filled with regret, feeling pity for the divine beast.

“Zi Ying, Qing Suo, if the divine beast fully evolves, what level of strength will it possess?” Jian Chen asked. He was curious to know more about the Seven-colored Heaven-devouring Beast since the sword spirits paid so much attention to it.

This was because he knew the sword spirits possessed a very great background. Ordinary things would never pique their interest.

“To the Seven-colored Heaven-devouring Beast, the seven lights are a type of bloodline. It’s the indication of abilities and not a representation of strength. Only by fully evolving will it become a true divine beast. A few beasts with decent talent can reach seven colors in a thousand years, but their strength probably isn’t even at the level of Saint Emperor in this world. Meanwhile, there are some Seven-colored Heaven-devouring Beasts with only one or two colors that can reach the utmost peak through arduous cultivation. Their only weakness is that their natural abilities are nowhere near as powerful as true divine beasts,” explained Zi Ying.

Jian Chen gained an understanding with that explanation. If the Seven-colored Heaven-devouring Beast could evolve into a true divine beast with seven colors, it would be like the white tiger, possessing strength that exceeded its cultivation level and various unbelievable abilities. However, if it wanted to truly become powerful, it still needed to cultivate continuously.

“The Seven-colored Heaven-devouring Beast is evolved from insects. It is not a species by itself. When it is young, it will follow various species of insects through different forms, but as it rapidly evolves and becomes a true divine beast, its final form is all the same.”

“Back in our world, there was a vast number of insect species. Many of the magical beasts in this world are even part of these insect species. Our world is vastly different from the world you used to live in master. The insect species in master’s previous world probably did not even amount to a thousandth of all the species in our world,” said Zi Ying.

“A few king beasts will definitely appear in every species, and the Seven-colored Heaven-devouring beast is one of the kings of the insects,” Qing Suo explained.

Obviously, the Soaring Ants had their own territory. Now that Jian Chen had left their land, the flood-like ants had all dispersed.

Jian Chen gazed at the fist-sized, Seven-colored Heaven-devouring beast from afar. A gleam of light flashed through his eyes.

“Zi Ying, Qing Suo, how likely am I to tame the beast?” Jian Chen asked.

Zi Ying and Qing Suo did not reply immediately. They remained silent for a while before saying, “This Seven-colored Heaven-devouring Beast has already lived for a very long time. I can already sense pulses from a conscience. It already possesses intelligence. Coupled with the fact that it’s no weaker than master right now as well as its natural pridefulness, taming it is almost impossible.”

Jian Chen secretly sighed. The Seven-colored Heaven-devouring Beast was different from the white tiger. The white tiger began following him soon after it was born. They had gone through many hardships together, so a good relationship had been established long ago. It would indeed be very difficult if he wanted to get the divine beast to follow him as easily as the white tiger. It was practically impossible.

“But it’s not completely impossible,” Qing Suo suddenly added. After a moment of silence, she said, “The resources here are far too lacking, so it can’t evolve to seven colors. We may be able to use this fact, but now is not the time. We need to wait until master has the ability to completely suppress it, and only then will there be a sliver of success.”

“The only weakness of Seven-colored Heaven-devouring Beasts are their souls. If you get the Heavenly Enchantress who is good with soul attacks to come along as well, your chances will greatly increase,” said Zi Ying.

Jian Chen knew that it was not time for him to try to tame the Seven-colored Heaven-devouring beast. He traveled far away and detoured around the Soaring Ants’ territory. Afterward, he found a safe place to release Zhou Chuyun and the others from the saint artifact.

Appearing again, all of their wounds had been completely healed. Jian Chen had already secretly ordered the artifact spirit long ago to heal their wounds, so all of them were brimming with vitality. Zhou Ling and the other Heaven Saint Masters were still rather shaken, having not returned to their senses from the fright before.

Zhou Chuyun and Liu Jun both thanked Jian Chen. They knew that if it were not for Jian Chen's help, they would have been reduced to freezing corpses.

"Senior Yang Yutian, where was that place before? Why did I feel like it was another world? That world was actually filled with extremely-pure Radiant Saint Force that healed me in just a few seconds. It was miraculous," Zhou Lin asked Jian Chen as she hugged his arm. Her face was filled with curiosity.

"That was a treasure." Jian Chen gave a simple reply and did not go into detail. Afterward, he continued to follow Zhou Chuyun who was searching for the divine water of the world.

Everyone became much more cautious after the experience with the Soaring Ants. They remained alert at all times, unwilling to be careless.

In the blink of an eye, Jian Chen's group had stayed in the depths of the divine realm for seven days. They had come across various dangers during that time. Not only were there feral beasts, there were also forces of nature.

Not only did the forces of nature include the corrosive rain and soul-injuring lightning, even huge whirlwinds would also form from time to time. Once sucked into the wind, everything, no matter how tough, would be ripped to pieces. However, what was puzzling was that the whirlwinds would only impact foreign objects and could not destroy anything from the divine realm.

During those seven days, Jian Chen did not find the divine water of the world, but he did obtain quite a few thunderstones. Jian Chen only kept the thunderstones of the 15th or 16th Star, handing the rest to Zhou Chuyun and the others. They became so happy that they struggled to keep their mouths closed.

There were extremely few people in the depths of the divine realm, rarely did anyone set foot there. Jian Chen's group had only run into less than ten people while they had been there.

During that time, Jian Chen had asked Zhou Chuyun and the others about the spirit sea, but he learned nothing at all. The spirit sea was where the divine water of the world appeared. Finding the spirit sea would equate to finding the origins of the divine water.

Jian Chen's group had already approached the only tunnel into the depths. The adventurers in the surroundings gradually increased, ranging from Heaven Saint Masters to Saint Rulers. There would even be one or two Saint Kings from time to time.

However, almost all of them maintained a radius of a hundred kilometers. They wanted to try their luck. Other than Saint Kings, very few people dared to venture any further.

"Sigh, I've once entered the depths of the divine realm many times despite the hardships in search of the divine water, but I've always returned empty-handed. I heard that signs of it have now appeared in the depths, so I wish I can find it and completely heal the injuries of my soul." A disheveled old man murmured to himself as he walked around nearby.

Jian Chen's eyes narrowed when he saw the old man. He was a rather powerful Saint King at the Fifth Heavenly Layer, someone who had just reached the 16th Star.

Jian Chen followed Zhou Chuyun quickly as they traveled to the tunnel that connected the two regions. They came across more and more people and could even hear some of them discussing the matter about a supreme expert venturing into the Mountains of the Sleeping Dragon a few days ago.

"I've found it, I've finally found it." Suddenly, Zhou Chuyun at the very front excitedly called out. He shot to a hundred-meter-wide hole in the ground nearby.

The hole seemed to have been formed by the residue of a battle between experts, but the surrounding ground was extremely level, as if a battle had never occurred there. A huge tree was planted in the center of the hole.

"This was one of the signs I left behind, and I had even planted a tree native to the divine realm so it would be easier to recognize. In order to prevent people from destroying the signs I had left, I planted quite a few of them, and they all point to the location of the divine water. The other signs should be nearby. Let's look for them quickly. We still can't find the location with this sign alone." Zhou Chuyun explained before immediately heading off to search for the other signs.

Very soon, Zhou Chuyun found the other signs and verified where the divine water of the world was. He immediately hurried off with Jian Chen and the others.

At the same time, Lan Mo had passed through the tunnel with the experts of the Hundred-footed clan. He had used a secret technique to confirm the location of the Blue Sky Adventurers before pursuing.

Right after the people of the Hundred-footed clan had left, the experts of the Huangdao clan appeared nearby. They had discovered the tracks of the Hundred-footed clan long ago, tailing them secretly by completely erasing their presences.

"Looks like we only need to follow the people from the Hundred-footed clan to find where the divine water is. This really does not take any effort at all! Everyone, hide well and don't get too close," sneered an old man. They continued to silently tail the people of the Hundred-footed clan from behind.

Chapter 1123: Brains Over Brawn

Jian Chen followed Zhou Chuyun with the Blue Sky Adventurers as they searched for the signs that had been left behind. Zhou Chuyun was very smart; he had left more than twenty signs that pointed to the location of the divine water, but all of the locations varied. It was impossible for other people to learn anything from them, leaving only Zhou Chuyun to read them.

Jian Chen and the others followed the signs by changing directions from time to time. They killed the few feral beasts that had come to bother them, traveling close to a hundred kilometers before stopping. They carefully hid before a large rock.

Five kilometers ahead, more than ten feral beasts stood in a circle. They did not move at all, as if they were petrified. A brutal presence radiated from them, and many weaker beasts dared not to get close to them.

All the beasts were like monsters. They ranged from ten meters tall and twenty to thirty meters long while the smallest ones were the size of tigers, only two meters long. Although their sizes varied dramatically, they all possessed extremely great strength. They were all at the 15th Star, and one of them was even at the 16th Star.

An azure, walnut-sized liquid hovered two meters above the ground in the center of them. It had been locked there by a powerful energy.

“Fantastic. The divine water really is here, and it hasn’t been devoured by those beasts. The Heavens must be smiling on me.” Zhou Chuyun became excited.

“The divine water is actually only the size of a walnut. That’s already quite a lot. Almost all of the divine water that has appeared before is thumb-sized.” Liu Jun sighed in surprise as his breathing became ragged.

“One, two, three, four, five... my god, there’s actually eighteen beasts. I remember there were only thirteen when we came here before. There’s five more now,” Zhou Lin counted the beasts quietly from afar.

Jian Chen stared fixedly at the unmoving beasts as his heart surged. This was because he could actually see some glimmers of intelligence in the eyes of the beasts, which really shocked him. All the beasts had actually gained weak intelligence. It was not much, but it was enough to flood Jian Chen with disbelief.

These beasts were far weaker than the violet serpent dragon at the top of the mountains. The serpent dragon did not possess any intelligence while they did despite their strength. It was clearly illogical.

“These beasts seem to be locked in a stalemate. They all want to devour the divine water, but they dare not to move recklessly,” Jian Chen said with a soft voice.

“That’s right. They’ve maintained this situation for quite some time already. They were already like this when I came here last time. I never thought the situation would remain the same other than the fact that five extra beasts came,” Zhou Chuyun softly replied.

“Why do I feel that these feral beasts have intelligence? Are the rumors true? The beasts of the divine realm will gain a little bit of intelligence after consuming the divine water. Have these beasts all consumed some of the water in the past?” Liu Jun wondered while full of doubt.

“That’s just far too wasteful. Such precious water has actually been devoured by a bunch of beasts,” a member of the Blue Sky Adventurers added.

Jian Chen was already prepared to move. He drew the Emperor Armament from his space ring and said to Zhou Chuyun, “I’ll go get the divine water. You all back off a little.”

“Esteemed warrior, you have to be careful. You will be fighting eighteen powerful beasts that have gained some intelligence after all,” Zhou Chuyun said in concern.

Roar! Roar!

Just as Jian Chen wanted to move, two great roars suddenly rang in the distance. The sound was extremely loud where sound waves rolled out thunderously. They caused the entire divine realm to tremble slightly.

Heavy footsteps rang out and a huge, hundred-meter-tall ape walked over carrying a forty-meter-long axe. With every step, the earth shook like there was an earthquake.

A smaller, two-meter-tall ape sat on its other shoulder. It was clearly its child, and behind the huge ape was a twenty-meter-tall one. The two of them made their way to the divine water as one followed the other.

Jian Chen's expression immediately changed. The huge ape at the very front was actually at the Great Perfection of Saint King while the one behind it was at the Ninth Heavenly Layer. Such a powerful combination was virtually invincible in the divine realm.

Jian Chen suddenly glanced at the giant axe on the ape's shoulder, and he was shocked yet again. It was actually an Emperor Armament.

"A huge ape at Great Perfection of Saint King with intelligence and an Emperor Armament. This..." Jian Chen's mouth felt dry. The ape clearly was not something he could deal with. Even though he believed the ape could not use all the power of the Emperor Armament, it was already shocking enough.

The eighteen beasts around the water became restless. They could feel the strength of the ape and fear appeared in all their eyes. Some of them had even slowly backed off, wanting to give up on the water.

Roar! The huge ape at the front strode toward the eighteen beasts. It roared at the sky and firmly wielded the huge axe, chopping at the closest beast.

The beast produced a furious roar. It opened its mouth and spat out a ball of extremely powerful energy.

With a massive boom, the ball of energy crumpled before the axe. The axe then continued toward the beast without slowing, splitting its entire body and head in two.

A 15th Star feral beast had just been killed off by the huge ape with a single strike and without even being able to cry out.

The huge ape's eyes were dyed a brutal red. It already possessed a certain amount of intelligence, but it was still a blood-thirsty feral beast. It did not plan on letting the other seventeen beasts go after killing one. It continued to swing its axe at the remaining beasts.

The other beasts seemed to sense the ape's killing intent as well. They all growled furiously and several of them immediately lunged at the ape in unison. They all used their greatest abilities.

The huge ape did not show any fear against the beasts and instead excitedly let out a roar. It handed its child to the ape behind it before rushing into the beasts with its huge axe. It was extremely courageous.

The other ape was at the Ninth Heavenly Layer of Saint King, but it did not help out. Instead, it backed off and watched from afar.

Many of the beasts had now shifted their attention from the divine water of the world to the huge ape. One of them opened its mouth and lunged at the divine water, wanting to devour it during the messy situation.

But, at this moment, a huge axe descended from the sky like a bolt of lightning. It beheaded the feral beast and blood sprayed into the air.

The battle was extremely intense. The furious roars and deafening booms echoed very far away, alerting all the experts of the divine realm. Immediately, many of them hurried over from all directions. Of course, there were a few cowardly experts who instead fled in the opposite direction.

The giant ape fought against more than ten feral beasts all on its own with the Emperor Armament. Not only did it fight quickly and skillfully, it had gained the upper hand. It swung the Emperor Armament widely, becoming more and more drawn into the battle as it fought.

The huge ape could not use the power hidden within the Emperor Armament, but even with that being the case, the huge ape was still able to display its terrifying might by using its supreme strength and the toughness of the Emperor Armament. To the Ape, the Emperor Armament was like an indestructible metal pole. It could withstand its own power.

Jian Chen, Zhou Chuyun, and the others watched from afar. All of them were shocked, stunned by the supreme power of the giant ape.

“The giant ape’s clearly come for the divine water of the world. It probably wants to feed it to its child. It’ll be troublesome now. Looks like we can only watch the water go to waste now.” Zhou Chuyun’s face was filled with pity.

“Why don’t we retreat? Once the ape deals with all those beasts, it’ll probably charge at us. We don’t even have the ability to flee before this giant ape.” Deep worry shrouded Liu Jun’s face.

“Senior Yang Yutian, what are your plans?” Zhou Chuyun glanced at Jian Chen. He clearly wanted to go with Jian Chen’s decision.

Jian Chen stared fixedly at the two apes. He was extremely stern and said with a deep voice, “I have to obtain this divine water.” Jian Chen had already made up his mind regarding the water. Although he could not deal with such a powerful ape, there was still Rui Jin and the other two in the saint artifact. However, he did not want to rely on them unless he was truly without any other choice.

“Senior, that ape’s far too powerful, and there’s another one with similar strength behind. Can you deal with the two all by yourself?” Zhou Chuyun asked.

Pondering a little, Jian Chen said, “I’ll come up with a plan to lead the two apes away. Once I lead them far away, immediately retrieve the water as fast as you can, and then leave.”

Jian Chen pulled out the saint artifact after discussing the plan with Zhou Chuyun and the others. He then hid in the artifact and burrowed underground to approach the battlefield.

The battle lasted for a while, but in the end, all the beasts were killed by the giant ape. Blood dyed the ground red. The giant ape rested the Emperor Armament on its shoulder as it crouched down, staring at the walnut-sized liquid below. It slowly extended a thick finger toward the divine water.

The female ape behind it also stared unblinkingly at the water. Happiness crossed its face while the little ape on its shoulder was emotionless. It had still yet to develop intelligence.

At this moment, a golden light appeared. Jian Chen appeared silently behind the female ape. He grabbed the child with lightning speed before kicking off the ape's shoulder and shooting off. He ran off into the distance without looking back as he left behind a chain of afterimages. He pushed the Illusory Flash to the utmost limit.

At the same time, a golden streak of light shot out of the ground. It quickly caught up to Jian Chen and disappeared into his forehead.

Roar! Roar!

The two apes immediately became utterly enraged now that their child had been taken. They no longer bothered with the divine water, immediately pursuing Jian Chen.

Chapter 1124: Who Dares Challenge Me? (One)

Jian Chen ran off as fast as he could. Although the depths of the divine realm were littered with danger that could threaten 16th Star experts, Jian Chen was without fear right now. He did not worry about any of the danger he would face at all.

Jian Chen held the baby ape against his shoulder. It had only recently reached the 11th Star, so it was not enough to threaten Jian Chen. Even with it putting up a desperate struggle, it was unable to break free from Jian Chen's vice-grip.

The two huge apes furiously ran behind Jian Chen. They angrily roared as their eyes glowed red. The gazes they used to look at Jian Chen were filled with rage, and with every step, a heavy thud would ring out. The earth violently shook.

Even though they were at the Ninth Heavenly Layer and Great Perfection of Saint King, they did not possess any grasp of the mysteries of the world and were unable to use Spatial Force. As a result, they were much slower than Jian Chen even though they were far more powerful than him, so they were unable to catch up.

Jian Chen maintained a constant distance between him and the two apes, planning to draw them far away.

Suddenly, a beast loudly roared out. A twenty-meter-long, winged, scorpion-like feral beast shot toward Jian Chen. Its eyes were full and filled with a blood-thirsty light, clearly having not awakened with intelligence.

The feral beast was already at the 15th Star. Although it possessed a pair of wings, it could not fly, but it did move very fast, much faster than the two stronger apes. It was even vaguely faster than Jian Chen.

With a flash, the beast's venomous stinger shot with lightning-like speed toward Jian Chen. It flickered with blue light.

Jian Chen dodged the attack masterfully before grabbing the stinger with one hand and swinging as hard as he could. Immediately, the scorpion was flung toward the two apes.

The scorpion's huge body smashed into the ground and created a crater. It immediately climbed back to its feet as it stared at Jian Chen with its bloodthirsty eyes. It continued to chase Jian Chen by flapping its wings.

But, at this very moment, a huge axe fell from the sky. With a violent boom, it landed heavily on the scorpion's back, passing through to its chest.

The scorpion was nailed down by the axe, which the giant ape then raised. It carried its axe on its shoulder with the scorpion pinned on it, chasing after Jian Chen with huge strides. It did not even look at the struggling scorpion on its axe.

Jian Chen felt secretly shocked inside when he saw this. The ape was just far too brutal and far too powerful. A 15th Star feral beast had been dealt with so easily. It did not know any Saint King abilities, but Jian Chen believed that the ape would be difficult to deal with even if a Saint King at Great Perfection were to fight it.

Jian Chen fled as the two apes chased him, having run a thousand kilometers. He came across a few adventurers from time to time, and they all became stunned from what they saw. There were also some predatorial feral beasts that had yet to awaken their intelligence who wanted to eat Jian Chen, but they were ripped to shreds by the angered apes without Jian Chen needing to do anything.

After drawing the two apes away, Zhou Chuyun and the others did not leave their hiding places immediately. Instead, they observed carefully and secretly. Only after confirming that the situation was calm and that the two apes could not return in a short amount of time, Zhou Chuyun and Liu Jun carefully made their way past the beast corpses. They arrived before the walnut-sized droplet of divine water with faces filled with excitement and emotion.

"Those two terrifying beasts should be returning very soon. Zhou Chuyun, retrieve the divine water quickly. I'll go check over the corpses of the beasts to see if there's any thunderstones," Liu Jun said with a deep voice. Although the apes were now far away, they dared not to stay for too long.

Zhou Chuyun nodded and immediately pulled out a jade bottle from his Space Ring. Liu Jun went to check through the corpses of the other beasts.

"F*cking hell, there's a powerful energy around the divine water protecting it. It must have been left by those beasts who were locked in a stalemate. I can't retrieve the water with this layer of energy," Zhou Chuyun suddenly cursed. His face became filled with worry and panic.

"What! How can that happen!?" Liu Jun's face also abruptly changed as he was checking the corpses. He arrived before the divine water in a flash to examine it carefully. With a great groan, he said, "This layer of energy is very powerful. It's been left behind by a 15th Star feral beast to prevent the divine water from drifting away. We will need quite a lot of time to remove it. What do we do?"

"We don't have much time, so we need to think of an idea quick." Zhou Chuyun became overwhelmed by anxiety.

At this moment, a figure quickly shot toward where Zhou Chuyun was standing. He moved extremely quickly and kept his presence hidden without any part leaking out. He was on high alert.

The figure first observed the situation carefully by hiding in the distance. Although he was surprised by the corpses of the powerful beasts littered on the ground, he could tell with a single glance that they had all died in a brutal fight with one another and were not killed by another person. At the same time, he saw that Zhou Chuyun and Liu Jun were only Saint Rulers, so he did not attach any importance to

them. He immediately became fearless and swaggered over from the distance. He laughed aloud, "There's actually divine water here. Hahaha, this is fantastic. I've spent three whole years in the depths of the divine realm, but I've failed to find any. I came here out of curiosity after hearing the intense beast roars before, but I never thought I'd come across some of the water. The heavens are smiling upon me."

The person was a skinny, middle-aged man. He possessed an ordinary appearance and his skin was deep blue. He was a member of the Sea race. He seemed rather at ease, but caution filled him inside. He constantly glanced around to prevent other experts from suddenly attacking him in surprise. At the same time, a vast presence radiated from him, as a form of warning towards any people hidden around him.

He could tell with a single glance that the beasts had died in a struggle with each other with his experience. It was impossible for other adventurers to cause similar wounds.

"Sh*t, it's a 15th Star expert," Zhou Chuyun growled. Both his face and Liu Jun's became extremely ugly. Jian Chen was no longer present and it was impossible for them to fend off a 15th Star expert just by themselves.

The middle-aged man walked towards the two of them as the tremendous pressure pressed towards Zhou Chuyun and Liu Jun like a mountain. He sneered, "You luck adventurers, I never thought you'd get here before me. But it's extremely unfortunate that I also need this divine water, so if you don't want to die, leave it behind and piss off. Don't blame me for not giving you a chance to run later."

Zhou Chuyun and Liu Jun both became rather pale. They were now stuck in a dilemma where they could do nothing.

"Esteemed warrior, this divine water already has an owner. It's owner is a 16th Star expert, someone who can rival hall elders. Are you certain you want to steal from him?" Zhou Chuyun clasped his hands. Right now, he could only hope to deter the middle-aged man by mentioning Jian Chen.

The man's face froze by a undetectable amount when he heard that, but he recovered instantly. He stared at Zhou Chuyun sharply and jeered, "A supreme expert who can rival 16th Star experts? Hahaha, do you think I'm that easy to trick? Cut the bullshit in front of me, or I'll finish you right here."

"Esteemed warrior, everything I've said is true. The beasts here were killed by two huge apes. That expert's left to draw the apes away, and he ordered us to retrieve the water for him before he had left. If you plan on taking the divine water of the world, please be prepared to deal with him," said Zhou Chuyun

The middle-aged man's face changed slightly. He asked, "What're the characteristics of the apes? Tell me."

Zhou Chuyun immediately described everything he had seen. The middle-aged man immediately became uneasy when he heard all that, glancing past all the wounds on the feral beasts.

"The expert took us directly through the Mountains of the Sleeping Dragon. At the very top, he killed an extremely powerful violet serpent dragon," added Liu Jun. He mentioned what Jian Chen had done in the past to scare off the man.

The man's face changed once more. Recently, he had indeed heard the continuous roars of beasts from the mountains. There had been a terrifyingly powerful expert who crossed through there, so he basically believed everything Zhou Chuyun had said after connecting what the two of them had said.

The light in the man's eyes flickered uneasily. After a while of hesitation, a powerful killing intent flashed through his eyes. He said severely, "So what if it's true? That supreme expert's not present. No matter how great that person's abilities are, he will not know that it was me if I killed the two of you and ran off with the water." The man's steps sped up. He was ready to kill.

Zhou Chuyun and Liu Jun's faces changed drastically. Just as they wanted to run, figures flicked in the distance again. Over ten people shot over with extremely great speed. All of them erased their presences and moved silently, unwilling to alert the beasts up ahead.

The people clearly did not belong to a single group. They stood in different locations and were all on-guard, filled with caution. There were actually three Saint Kings among them.

The middle-aged man gave up on killing Zhou Chuyun and Liu Jun. He stared at the people behind with a sunken face. Their arrival had ruined what he wanted to do.

"Divine water, there's actually divine water of the world!"

"There's actually divine water of the world here. Fantastic, I've finally found it!"

A few people cried out involuntarily when they saw the water. All of them rejoiced.

With a gentle breeze, another four people appeared. They were four old men.

Zhou Chuyun and Liu Jun shivered inside. They were familiar with the old men; they were the same four people who were in the cave before and had almost begun fighting with Jian Chen.

"It's actually divine water of the world. What an unexpected harvest," one of the four old men said huskily.

Chapter 1125: Who Dares Challenge Me? (Two)

The battle between the huge ape and the other beasts was just far too intense. It could be described as earth-shaking and devastating, disturbing the entire central area of the divine realm. Thus, it attracted the attention of many experts.

More and more people arrived. There were several 15th Star experts, which was a horrible situation for Zhou Chuyun and Liu Jun. They were only at the 13th Star, not even Saint Rulers at the Fifth Heavenly Layer. They did not even have the right to speak to the 15th Star experts.

"The two of you get away from the divine water immediately. A treasure like that isn't something you can possess. Otherwise, you'll be paying for the consequences," a person said to Zhou Chuyun and Liu Jun. He was a hunch-backed old man. He seemed ancient and his voice was husky, giving people a powerless feeling. However, he was one of the most powerful people present.

Zhou Chuyun and Liu Jun looked at each other. They were troubled. They were now stuck between a rock and a hard place.

The four old men who had met Jian Chen in the cave all gathered their attention on Zhou Chuyun and Liu Jun. Light flickered in their eyes as they remained silent. They would peek around with the corner of their eyes from time to time, and they seemed to be filled with caution and fear.

“Warriors, the truth is that this portion of divine water already has an owner...” Zhou Chuyun was without choice. All he could do was bring up Jian Chen again in hopes of deterring these experts. He had nothing else he could do.

“Brats, cut the bullshit in front of me. The beasts here clearly killed each other over the divine water of the world, and the two of you just got lucky, having made it just in time. There’s no supreme expert who can rival a hall elder here. That’s all just a lie you two ignorant brats have spun. Don’t you think so too, everyone?” The old man sneered.

“Yeah, there’s no supreme expert here at all. The beasts clearly killed each other if you look at the wounds. They weren’t killed by some supreme expert. In my opinion, these mere 13th Star brats have told a lie to us because they want to take the divine water for themselves. They just want us to back off, so they can benefit.” The middle-aged man who had arrived first added. He was not bold enough to offend the expert Zhou Chuyun was talking about, but instead cleverly dismissed what Zhou Chuyun had said as a lie.

“Four seniors, you’ve seen that supreme expert before, right? He was the one who killed his way through the mountains as he led us. He killed one of the most powerful existences on the peak and crossed through the mountains,” Zhou Chuyun said to the four old men. He wanted to show that he was not lying by using the four old men as witnesses.

The four old men said nothing. All they did was stand silently as they stared at the water. Gleams of light flickered through their eyes as they hesitated.

Their silent behaviour, where they did not openly admit anything, basically confirmed that Zhou Chuyun was telling the truth.

As time went on, more and more experts gathered. Very soon, the number of experts reached into the hundred, but most of them were only Saint Rulers. There were only a small number of Saint Kings.

“Hahaha, Zhou Chuyun, I never thought you’d be here as well. This must be the divine water you discovered last time. You were unwilling to work with me before, but haven’t I still found you in the end.” Laughter rang from the crowd. Lan Mo had arrived, and the group of experts from the Hundred-footed clan followed him from behind.

Lan Mo had become very confident now that the people of the Hundred-footed clan were with him. Although there were quite a few 15th Star experts present, he still had the power to speak.

“Young master Lan Mo, it’s actually you! I never thought you’d arrive so quickly.” Zhou Chuyun’s face changed. He glanced past the people by Lan Mo’s side and actually discovered all of them to be at the 14th Star. There were even two of them where he could not see their strength, which immediately made him heavy-hearted.

“The divine water. It really is the divine of the world. Lan Mo, you’ve done well this time. Once we return, our Hundred-footed clan will definitely treat you well.” An old man from the Hundred-footed clan became extremely excited, as if the divine water was already his.

“The Hundred-footed clan? Is it that Hundred-footed clan of Deorc City?” Zhou Chuyun involuntarily asked. He knew the Hundred-footed clan’s strength extremely well.

The Lanshan clan possessed a 15th Star ancestor, but they could only claim a third of Divine City. On the other hand, Deorc City was a powerful and prosperous city, much greater than Divine City, yet the Hundred-footed clan possessed supreme power there. They were the greatest clan in the city, so it was possible to imagine just how powerful they were.

The old man said to Zhou Chuyun, “Because you’ve found the divine water of the world, my Hundred-footed clan will not make things hard for you, and we’ll even reward you. Give the divine water to us immediately.” The old man of the Hundred-footed clan was extremely arrogant. He paid no attention to the other Saint Kings present.

As expected, many Saint Kings’ expressions immediately changed after they heard what the old man had said. A sliver of coldness flashed through their eyes. Only the four old men who had seen Jian Chen before remained standing their nonchalantly. They said nothing and acted as complete bystanders.

“Haven’t you, the Hundred-footed clan, gone too far? You don’t even view these 15th Star experts with respect at all,” a 14th Star expert said coldly.

He obviously had a powerful backing to be courageous enough to go against 15th Star experts.

With that, the old man of the Hundred-footed clan sneered. He pulled out a fist-sized quaking thunder from his Space Ring and an extremely violent, vast energy immediately filled the surroundings. Everyone’s expressions changed.

“A 16th Star quaking thunder!” A Saint King cried out involuntarily as he began to feel fear.

“Correct, this is a 16th Star quaking thunder, and I have more than just one of them. If you all want to try out the quaking thunder’s power, feel free to come at me,” sneered the old man. The 16th Star quaking thunder was enough to deter everyone in the divine realm because 16th Star experts rarely appeared there.

“The divine water of the world already has an owner. He’s a 16th Star expert.” Zhou Chuyun reluctantly explained

“You must be talking about that young man in the tavern. He’s a 15th Star expert at most. Zhou Chuyun, you can stop trying to scare me,” sneered Lan Mo. His eyes were filled with killing intent.

The old man who held the quaking thunder looked at Zhou Chuyun. He coldly said, “Bring the divine water over immediately. Before 16th Star quaking thunders, that 15th Star expert you speak of is nothing. Just a single one is enough to heavily injure him.”

Many 15th Star experts in the surroundings stopped talking. A 16th Star quaking thunder was enough to overwhelm them with fear. No one wanted to test out its power.

Zhou Chuyun and Liu Jun hesitated, but they did nothing even after quite a long time.

The old man became displeased. He snorted, "Ingrates. Danir, go get the divine water."

"Yes, grand elder," replied a 14th Star expert of the Hundred-footed clan. He immediately walked to the divine water. Extending a finger, a strand of energy shot out from the tip of his finger and ate away the layer of energy left behind by the beasts.

Zhou Chuyun and Liu Jun watched helplessly. They could do nothing.

All of the people from the Hundred-footed clan focused their attention on the divine water. They were at their wit's end since the water was just far too important for their clan.

The middle-aged man who had approached the water was at the Ninth Heavenly Layer of Saint Ruler. He was far more powerful than Zhou Chuyun and Liu Jun, so he removed the energy very soon. Afterward, he pulled out a jade bottle from his Space Ring to store the water in.

At this moment, over ten people shot over from afar. The leader shot a powerful sword Qi at the grand elder of the Hundred-footed clan with a swing of his hand.

"It's the people of the Huangdao clan!" The grand elder cried out. He immediately passed the quaking thunder to his left hand and a silver lance appeared in his right. With a streak of silver light, the lance destroyed the sword Qi.

The party from the Huangdao clan was no smaller than the Hundred-footed clan. They both possessed two 15th Star Saint Kings and a great battle erupted between them very soon. Two Saint Rulers from the Huangdao clan quickly charged at the middle-aged man who was retrieving the water. One of them kept the man busy while the other one quickly pulled out a bottle to store the water away.

The surrounding space suddenly froze at that moment. All the space within a radius of ten meters from the water was frozen, and the three Saint Rulers were all immobilized. Even with their strength at the Ninth Heavenly Layer, they could not break free.

The skinny old man had suddenly rushed up to the divine water of the world and stored it in his own jade bottle with lightning-like speed.

As the people of the Hundred-footed clan and Huangdao clan fought, the Saint Kings, who originally watched the scene unfold, finally obtained a chance.

"You're courting death for stealing an item of our Hundred-footed clan." The grand elder of the Hundred-footed clan fell into utter rage. At that moment, the Saint King of the Huangdao clan stopped fighting with him as well. They charged toward the skinny old man in unison. The quaking thunder in the grand elder's hand began to flicker. This was the sign that it was about to be used.

Seeing the quaking thunder, the skinny old man's heart immediately skipped a beat. He tossed the jade bottle toward the Saint King from the Huangdao clan and said with a husky voice, "I don't want it anymore. You can have it."

The Saint King caught the jade bottle, but before he could celebrate, the quaking thunder from the grand elder landed on him.

Chapter 1126: Who Dares Challenge Me? (Three)

Boom!

The quaking thunder exploded thunderously the moment it struck the Saint King from the Huangdao clan. It was so loud that it temporarily deafened everyone present and a terrifying energy immediately erupted, striking the Saint King like a heavy hammer.

A 16th Star quaking thunder contained the full-powered strike of a 16th Star expert, and its power would vaguely exceed the strength of the person who had charged it up since it had been suppressed. Only experts at the same level of cultivation could withstand a quaking thunder.

Blood shot out of the Saint King's mouth. He immediately paled and was blown back by the violent energy. He landed several kilometers away in a horrible condition.

"I'll cut down a pillar of the Huangdao clan today. Gus, you shouldn't have come here," the grand elder sternly said. Killing intent flickered in his eyes as he rushed over with his lance. He wanted to finish off the 15th Star expert.

"Gus, we can't hold back anymore." The other old man of the Huangdao clan called out as he fought against a Saint King of the Hundred-footed clan.

With that, a sliver of determination appeared in the eyes of Gus, who had been injured by the quaking thunder. As the grand elder charged over, he pulled out a fist-sized quaking thunder from his Space Ring and immediately triggered it. The quaking thunder began to flash with light as a terrifying energy unsteadily pulsed out.

"What! You actually have a 16th Star quaking thunder as well!?" The grand elder's expression changed, and he came to a screeching stop. He immediately retreated.

At the same time, Gus threw the quaking thunder. It shot towards the grand elder as a streak of light with lightning-like speed.

The grand elder dodged as hard as he could, but the sliver of presence from Gus within the quaking thunder had already locked onto him. It tailed him, and he could not shake it off. There was the unstable pulsing of powerful energy in the quaking thunder as well, so even freezing space could not stop it. The unstable pulsing was more than enough to break through any frozen space.

In the end, the grand elder clenched his teeth and the lance in his hand exploded with a blinding light. He stabbed at the quaking thunder as hard as he could.

Boom!

Another deafening sound rang out. Although the quaking thunder had failed to land on the grand elder, it was still not pleasant to fend off a full-powered strike from a 16th Star expert. He became quite injured as residual blood clung to the side of his lips.

"Imperial Sword Qi!" With a furious roar, the Saint King of the Huangdao clan stood up. The giant sword in his hand shined with a blinding light, illuminating the surroundings. It was as dazzling as the sun. At the same time, a pressure from the surroundings descended from the sky, falling onto the grand elder like a mountain.

“The Tian Level Saint Technique of the Huangdao clan!” The grand elder’s face changed, and he became extremely stern. The Tian Level Saint Techniques of the sea realm were equivalent to Saint Tier Battle Skills on the Tian Yuan Continent. This one was being cast by a Saint King, so the power was enough to completely annihilate the surroundings.

Gus pointed with his sword and a golden sword Qi immediately shot through the air with a terrifying force. It radiated with destructive energy as it flew toward the grand elder.

The sword Qi glistened with a golden light, dyeing the entire world a cold color. It possessed vast power and was almost unstoppable since it was filled with supreme force.

The grand elder roared at the sky as his hair danced about despite the absence of wind. He immediately turned into a centipede-like sea beast that had several hundred feet. He was coated by a layer of pitch-black scales as nine sharp spikes extended from his back.

Suddenly, one of the spikes broke off and quickly shot at the golden sword Qi.

This was his greatest trump card. He had basically used a powerful attack by mutilating himself. Each spike was forged by his essence blood and was extremely powerful. They were much stronger than his own strength and could easily injure a Saint King that was one cultivation level higher.

Although the grand elder of the Hundred-footed clan was a Saint King, he did not possess any Tian Level Saint Techniques. All he could do was use something like this to face the attack head-on.

Tian Level Saint Techniques could not be comprehended with strength alone. They relied on the comprehension level of the person and that person’s compatibility with the saint technique. A few clever and talented people could grasp Tian Level Saint Techniques at Saint Ruler while there were others who could not comprehend a single one even after spending most of their lives as Saint Kings.

Creating Tian Level Saint Techniques was even more difficult than comprehending one. Since ancient times, countless Saint Kings have appeared, but an extremely low number of them ever created a Tian Level Saint Technique. They could be described as virtually non-existent.

The Imperial Sword Qi was a Tian Level Saint Technique near the stronger end, so its power was not something that the grand elder’s trump card could rival. When the golden sword Qi and spike collided, the two of them became locked in a stalemate. After some time, the spike turned to dust, and the golden sword Qi continued toward the grand elder.

The grand elder bellowed and another two spikes shot toward the golden sword Qi. The sword Qi finally disappeared, in the end, after the three spikes.

“I’d like to see how many times you can block it. Imperial Sword Qi!” Gus sneered and cast the Tian Level Saint Technique a second time. A golden sword Qi shot out again.

“Casting Tian Level Saint Techniques will exhaust you. I’d like to see how many times you can cast it.” The grand elder did not give in and gave a cold response. Without any hesitation, he shot out another two spikes at the sword Qi. After cutting down most of the sword Qi’s power, he dispersed the weakened sword Qi with a full-powered attack in the end.

He had now used five of his spikes, only four remained.

The grand elder and Gus had already become fully drawn into the battle. They began to fight in an attempt to take each other's lives without holding anything back. Their battle was the most intense out of all the ones present.

The other two Saint Kings from both clans had always been fighting while the Saint Rulers clashed with one another.

Originally, the enmity between the Huangdao clan and Hundred-footed clan was already irresolvable. Their two ancestors were currently in seclusion since they were heavily injured. Since the two parties had met, they naturally began to blaze with hatred and began to try to take each other's lives.

Gus had already cast the Tian Level Saint Technique four times in a row. His heavy wounds deepened and rapidly worsened. He could not help but vomit a mouthful of blood. He was running out of power.

The hundred-meter-long grand elder had already used up all of his nine spikes. He returned to human form and sneered with a pale face, "You've finally run out of power to cast your Tian Level Saint Techniques. You will die now." With that, the grand elder pulled out three quaking thunders from his Space Ring and threw them at Gus.

These were 15th Star quaking thunders. They were not as powerful as a 16th Star quaking thunder, but they still could deal an attack from a 15th Star expert. The heavily-injured grand elder could no longer display his peak strength, so he could only make it up by using the quaking thunders.

"Gus!" The other Saint King of the Huangdao clan called out. He wanted to help Gus, but he was obstructed by his opponent. He was unable to break free from the battle.

With a massive explosion, Gus was reduced to a bloody mess. One of his arms had broken, and the jade bottle which contained the divine water shattered. All of the water inside splashed out, but it did not fall to the ground. Instead, it floated in the air, having broken into countless droplets, like rain, by the violent ripples of energy.

The grand elder of the Hundred-footed clan took advantage of this moment to attack again. His lance turned into a streak of silver light as he stabbed toward Gus' forehead. He wanted to wipe out Gus' soul.

The other Saint King of the Huangdao clan roared out in sorrow, but he was in no situation to consider for others. All he could do was watch helplessly as Gus was killed.

Killing off Gus, the grand elder immediately began to collect the scattered divine water, returning it all into a single jade bottle.

Something suddenly happened. A middle-aged man silently appeared before the grand elder. He chopped off the grand elder's arm with the jade bottle and grabbed it before quickly retreating into the distance.

Chapter 1127: Who Dares Challenge Me? (Four)

Something suddenly happened. A middle-aged man silently appeared before the grand elder. He chopped off the grand elder's arm with the jade bottle and grabbed it before quickly retreating into the distance.

At a crucial moment, one of the Saint Kings, who had been spectating from afar, finally ran out of patience and decided to interfere.

With his arm severed, the grand elder of the Hundred-footed clan cried out miserably. He yelled furiously, "You must be sick of living for stealing something of our Hundred-footed clan. We'll wipe out your entire clan." As he said that, he used his remaining arm to pull out two quaking thunders, and he threw them at the middle-aged man who had stolen the divine water of the world.

They were all 15th Star quaking thunders. Although the Hundred-footed clan had brought many quaking thunders with them this time, they only possessed one at the 16th Star. The rest were all at the 15th Star, so they were bluffing earlier.

The Saint King who had stolen the divine water was at the Fourth Heavenly Layer. He stood at the 15th Star and was only a step away from the 16th. Unless he was caught off-guard, it would be very difficult to injure him with 15th Star quaking thunders. After setting off the quaking thunders from afar, he continued to flee into the distance without even looking back.

"My soul is injured and I need this divine water of the world to recover. Sir, you should give it to me." At this moment, a disheveled old man silently appeared. He just happened to block the middle-aged man. His shriveled hand gently shot out with a layer of energy.

The palm strike did not seem to possess any power, but all Saint Kings could feel an extremely forceful and tough energy present inside.

The middle-aged man's face grew cold. He hurled a punch with vast energy, striking the palm of the old man. However, he felt like he had hit cotton when his fist made contact. The supreme energy in his fist had nowhere to go. It had mostly been absorbed by the old man's palm strike, and after that, a brutal energy leaked out of the palm. It struck the middle-aged man and knocked him away, where his entire hand had almost been shattered.

"The Heaven-ending Palm! You're the tyrant of the west sea, Nicholas." The middle-aged man's face slightly changed. Although they were at the same level of cultivation, the middle-aged man became extremely afraid.

Nicholas was a famed expert. Not only was his cultivation method special, reaching the level where firmness existed within softness, he could display supreme battle prowess. He himself was an extremely powerful sea beast of antiquity as well, possessing extraordinary talent and great strength.

There was even a rumor in the past that he had killed a Fifth Heavenly Layer Saint King when he was only at the Third Heavenly Layer, causing countless people in the sea realm to fall into an uproar. His strength in the sea realm was basically unparalleled among people of similar cultivation levels.

"Since you know my name, why don't you leave behind the divine water?" Nicholas asked with a husky voice.

"You're renowned in the west sea. I'm obviously not your opponent when you were at your peak, but your soul's injured now, so your strength had been greatly affected. Why should I fear you?" The middle-aged man responded with a deep voice.

“Hehe, my soul may be injured, but my strength is unaffected. You’re unwilling to hand up the divine water, so it looks like I can only retrieve it from you myself,” Nicholas coldly chuckled before quickly charging toward the middle-aged man.

On another side, the experts of the Hundred-footed clan and Huangdao clan remained locked in battle. They hadn’t stopped fighting because of the divine water. Their resentment for each other had slowly overcome their reasoning.

The divine water had already changed hands, so the surrounding Saint Kings obviously stopped paying any attention to them. They all turned to Nicholas and the other person as their eyes flickered with a gleam of light.

Zhou Chuyun and Liu Jun had retreated to several kilometers away long ago. Blood dripped from the corner of their mouths, having been injured by the ripples of battle. The current situation had already developed to a point where they could not change it.

Although Nicholas possessed an injured soul, he was still extremely powerful. He clashed with the Fourth Heavenly Layer Saint King a hundred times already, beating the middle-aged man to the point where he was heavily-injured and bloodied. A visible hole had even appeared in his chest, created by a palm strike from Nicholas.

Killing intent had already grown densely in Nicholas’ eyes. He immediately appeared before the middle-aged man, and he struck his head mercilessly as a dense layer of soft energy coated his hand.

“Nicholas, I’ll give you the divine water since you want it.” The middle-aged man finally gave in and threw the divine water near the crowd of people.

With that, Nicholas immediately gave up on his fight with the middle-aged man. He shot after the divine water with lightning-like speed, crossing a hundred meters instantly and grabbing the jade battle.

Three Saint Kings began to move. Vast energy wrapped around them as they attacked Nicholas in unison, beginning an intense battle with him.

Nicholas was extremely powerful. The power of his Heaven-ending Palm was unparalleled. Even while fighting equally with three Saint Kings, he vaguely appeared to have gained the upper hand.

A few other Saint Kings watched the fight from a distance. They all became rather tempted to interfere when they saw this.

Nicholas glanced around and sneered, “You’re looking to die if you want to fight me with just your strength!” Suddenly, Nicholas’ eyes became filled with malevolence. Red light immediately glowed from his eyes, enveloping two of the people he was fighting and temporarily stunning them.

“It’s said that Nicholas’ original form is a Daemonic Dragon. That’s his natural ability. It targets the soul and is impossible to guard against,” a Saint King said with a deep voice as he watched from afar.

With a flash, Nicholas suddenly appeared beside the two stunned Saint Kings. His shriveled hand struck their heads and smashed them in, wiping out their souls.

The remaining Saint King immediately became utterly terrified. He had no interest in the battle anymore and turned around to flee.

Nicholas did not pursue. He gazed at the Saint Kings who watched on rather threateningly before opening the bottle cap to drink the divine water.

Many Saint Kings did nothing, having been stunned by Nicholas' strength. However, there were still some people who did not fear him. At that moment, the four old men stepped forward in unison. Pitch-black metal swords appeared in their hands. These were swords forged from an extremely tough meteorite that possessed odd inscriptions. They then swung out at the same time, sending four sword Qi toward Nicholas. The sword Qi was extremely sharp and possessed a presence that surged into the sky, vastly different from any ordinary sword Qi.

Nicholas' eyes grew cold. He shattered the sword Qi with his palm strikes and sneered, "You four want to fight me? You're overestimating yourselves." Scorn filled Nicholas' eyes. The four old men were only at the Third Heavenly Layer. Their sword Qi was very powerful, but it was nothing noteworthy to him.

The four old men said nothing. They stood in a formation and charged up, embroiling in a great battle with Nicholas. They assisted each other in both attack and defense, retreating and advancing perfectly. They were extremely rhythmic—nowhere near as powerful as Nicholas yet able to fight him to a stalemate. They could even vaguely suppress him.

"I never thought that you four would actually know formations for joint attacks. I sure have underestimated you four," sneered Nicholas. His eyes became evil-looking once more and two streaks of red light shot out.

"Infinite Sword Formation!" The four old men yelled and their metal swords layered upon each other to form a square. Their power actually joined together and a shocking sword Qi shot out from the center of the square, obliterating the red light from Nicholas' eyes. It continued toward Nicholas without weakening at all.

Nicholas dodged the energy that was enough to destroy soul attacks. He stared at the four old men in disbelief and involuntarily cried out, "How is this possible? Your sword Qi can repel my innate ability."

Nicholas' innate ability was an attack that targeted the soul. It could catch people off-guard, and in so many years of life-and-death battles, he would always use his innate ability to turn the tides. He had never suffered defeat. He had fought many battles against people with much greater cultivation than him and had killed so many experts who were stronger than him just with his innate talent. There was no one who could come out unscathed from the ability.

The four old men remained cold and silent. They looked at one another and immediately changed their formation. They encircled Nicholas from four different locations and all launched an attack with their full power at Nicholas. They actually forced him to retreat, and soon many vicious slashes littered his body.

Nicholas also used everything he had. Surging energy leaked out of his body, but whenever he wanted to use his full strength to kill off one of them, the three others would strike out with a fatal attack, forcing him to give up on the offense and take up the defense. It was extremely annoying for him.

"This is a very powerful sword formation." some of the Saint Kings in the distance saw through the attacks and cried out in surprise.

“The sword formation is extremely profound. If they didn’t have the sword formation, it would have been impossible for the four of them to fight Nicholas even-handedly. Nicholas is a sea beast of antiquity who has killed people above him before after all,” said the bloodied, middle-aged man. He was the same person who had stolen the divine water of the world and then had been injured by Nicholas.

“Supreme Sword Formation!” One of the four old men cried out. They worked together very succinctly, pulling back their swords in unison. A powerful sword formation radiated from their bodies before surging into the sky.

At that moment, the four of them seemed to have become swords that stood upright in the world. An eternal glow radiated from them, and in unison, their presences began to skyrocket. They reached the peak of the Fourth Heavenly Layer in the blink of an eye, almost reaching the Fifth.

This was not their strength, but the strength of combining their powers through the sword formation. It allowed their powers to erupt for a short moment.

Suddenly, the four of them moved. They left behind an illusionary afterimage where they had been standing and shot toward Nicholas at the same time with unbelievable speed.

Spurt! Spurt! Spurt! Spurt!

The four metal swords stabbed into Nicholas at the same time as a brutal sword Qi erupted from the swords. It reduced Nicholas’ body to a bloody mess.

Just as Nicholas’ soul wanted to flee, a terrifying suction appeared from the four metal swords. It actually drew his soul toward the metal swords before it was quartered and absorbed by the swords.

“No!” Nicholas’ terrifying howl of despair could vaguely be heard, but there was no more sound afterward.

The old men remained as cold as before, slowly withdrawing their bloody swords. Afterward, they pulled out a towel to carefully wipe off the blood. The divine water of the world with Nicholas obviously entered their hands as well.

Fear filled the eyes of the spectating Saint Kings. Nicholas’ death had affected them greatly at a mental level.

Nicholas’ present strength was at the Fourth Heavenly Layer of Saint King. He was strong enough to rival some new 16th Star experts, yet he had actually been slain so easily by four old men of unknown origins. The four of them had even killed him unscathed, to everyone’s disbelief.

The experts of the Huangdao clan and Hundred-footed clan remained locked in a death battle. They had completely given up on the divine water as their battle became extremely intense. It had reached a point where they would not stop until one side completely died.

“Leave the divine water!” At this moment, a furious roar rang out from the distance. Jian Chen had finally returned. He left behind a blur as he ran, moving extremely quick.

Chapter 1128: Who Dares Challenge Me? (Five)

Jian Chen shot over from the distance as his presence surged into the sky, causing the air to tremble. His eyes were cold and a chilling killing intent flickered in them.

“It’s senior Yang Yutian. Fantastic, senior Yang Yutian’s finally returned,” Zhou Chuyun and Liu Jun both became filled with excitement while they hid in the distance. They seemed to have grasped a ray of hope in their moment of despair.

The battle for the divine water had completely devolved into a fight between Saint Kings. They were in no shape to interfere and even lacked the right to speak. All they could do was watch as many Saint Kings fought over the divine water as if it was theirs already, which caused them to become extremely irritated and feel like they had been wronged. When they saw Yang Yutian return, they immediately became filled with energy.

“Who is this person? What a powerful presence!”

“What an arrogant person. Even Nicholas of the west sea has died. Is he stronger than Nicholas?”

Many people quickly glanced at Jian Chen. A few Saint Kings even sneered. They did not believe Jian Chen could win against the four mysterious old men with the metal swords. They thought he was just running to his death.

The old men stood in a similar posture as before. They seemed to be at ease, but it was a different case in reality. They could use their sword formations at any moment. They all stared at Jian Chen as they frowned slightly and sternly.

“It’s him. He’s actually returned at this moment,” said one of the old men. The four of them knew just how powerful Jian Chen was. He dared to venture into the Mountains of the Sleeping Dragon all by himself and managed to kill one of the most powerful existences on the peak. He was far beyond what they could deal with.

The sword formations used together by the four of them were very powerful, but they were not strong enough to defeat people who were far more powerful than them.

“I can sense a silver of threat from that person. His strength is definitely far beyond what we can deal with. We didn’t come here for the divine water of the world, so we shouldn’t offend an expert like him over something that’s useless to us,” one of the old men communicated through a technique. Fear filled his eyes.

After killing Nicholas, the four of them had subconsciously become the most powerful group present. The divine water of the world was with them now, so they obviously became the center of attention for many people. Many of them watched Jian Chen with a sneer. They seemed to have already witnessed the moment Jian Chen died to the four metal swords.

After all, even Nicholas, who could battle Fifth Heavenly Layer Saint Kings, was dead. They did not doubt the four old men at all, and once they used their powerful sword formations, they could rival experts of the Sixth Heavenly Layer.

Jian Chen quickly approached the area. He glanced around before locking onto the four old men who possessed the divine water of the world. He strode for them. His presence was pressing and with every step, it would constantly increase.

“Senior Yang Yutian, you’ve finally returned. The divine water of the world would’ve been taken away by them if you hadn’t returned.” Zhou Chuyun and Liu Jun ran over obsequiously and followed Jian Chen like servants. They were in high spirits and smiles plastered their faces.

Jian Chen coldly stared at the four old men and said, “I spent so much effort to lead away those two feral beasts at the peak of the 16th Star, so the divine water didn’t end up with them. It sure was easy for you to take advantage of others’ work.”

A spectating Saint King immediately broke into laughter when he heard what Jian Chen had said. He mocked, “Brat, aren’t you going a little too far with your jokes? Do you really have the ability to lead away two peak 16th Star beasts?”

Jian Chen’s presence was powerful, but it was only at the Third Heavenly Layer of Saint King without the Emperor Armament. Many Saint Kings obviously saw his strength since he was not hiding it, so they did not treat him with any importance. Only the four old men were exceptions. They weren’t tricked by the strength Jian Chen currently displayed.

“He’s still a little off from the peak of the 15th Star. He’s not even as great as me. Brat, let me witness your supreme techniques and see just what you used to lead away those two 16th Star beasts,” sneered a man who seemed to be in his twenties. He was very burly, like a huge bear. He was four meters tall and his eyes were filled with scorn. A huge, two-headed axe appeared in his hand, and then he swung it. The axe immediately began to expand, becoming a hundred meters long instantly. It traveled toward Jian Chen’s head with an almost unstoppable force.

“You dare to be arrogant even when you’re just at the Fourth Heavenly Layer! You’re courting death!” Jian Chen coldly said. The Emperor Armament immediately appeared in his hand. Swinging out, he used his sword, which was a little over a meter long, to receive the hundred-meter-long axe.

The two weapons that did not match in size collided in the air. With a boom, the axe was actually sent flying by Jian Chen’s sword, breaking free from the man’s grasp. The supreme force actually shook the man’s hand numb after passing through the axe, and he stumbled a few steps back.

Many people’s mouths were agape once they registered what had happened. It was unbelievable. The burly man was at the peak of the 15th Star, yet he could not even withstand a single blow.

The man had attacked with everything he had, and it would have been very difficult for Saint Kings at the Third Heavenly Layer to receive. As a result, Jian Chen did not plan on letting him go. He coldly stared at the man and took a step forward, reappearing a hundred meters away. He seemed to have arrived before the man instantaneously as he thrust the Emperor Armament toward the man’s head.

The man was surprised. Jian Chen’s attack was just too fast, so fast he could not dodge. He immediately roared and a shield completely condensed from energy appeared in front of him.

The Emperor Armament struck the shield and the shield immediately shattered. The Emperor Armament passed through it like a hot knife through butter, stabbing through the man’s head under his terrified gaze. His soul was wiped out then and there.

A Fourth Heavenly Layer Saint King had actually been killed in a single attack. Without any doubt, the Saint King had become the one who had died the quickest.

Jian Chen pulled out the Emperor Armament like it was nothing. Blood dripped from the sharp tip of the sword as he coldly looked around. He emotionlessly said, "Is there anyone else who wants to challenge me? Come at me."

All the spectating Saint Kings' expressions changed with that. They all took a few steps back. At that moment, their opinions of Jian Chen finally changed. Shock flooded their faces as their gazes became filled with fear. They dared not meet Jian Chen's eyes.

The battle between the Hundred-footed clan and Huangdao clan stopped as well because of the changing situation. They all stared at Jian Chen in shock as deep fear appeared in their eyes.

Zhou Chuyun wiped away the blood from the corner of his mouth. He pointed at the Saint Kings and complained about them, reporting everything that had happened before.

No no no, that was definitely not the case. Senior, it was all a misunderstanding before, and we didn't touch your people. I hope you can verify that," a skinny old man hurriedly explained. He would definitely not admit what he had said before, and the other Saint Kings all hurried to explain themselves as well. None of them dared to show any arrogance after personally witnessing Jian Chen's strength.

"Where did the wounds on the two of you come from?" Jian Chen turned around and asked.

"F- from the ripples of battle." Zhou Chuyun and Liu Jun became rather red in the face, feeling embarrassed.

Jian Chen did not delve into the matter. Instead, he turned to the four old men and killing intent flickered in his eyes.

"The water was taken by us from Nicholas of the four seas. If we didn't stop him, he probably would've ingested it long ago," said the old man who held the divine water of the world. Afterward, he tossed the jade bottle to Jian Chen without any unwillingness.

Jian Chen caught the bottle before glancing over the metal swords used by the old men. A sliver of light flickered through the depths of his eyes as he committed them to memory. After that, he opened the bottle cap to check and found that the water had indeed remained the same.

Jian Chen put the bottle away before giving an order to Zhou Chuyun, "Call Zhou Lin and the others. We're leaving."

Zhou Chuyun immediately went to find Zhou Lin and the others. The Heaven Saint Masters were very smart; as soon as they noticed something was wrong with the situation, they fled twenty kilometers. They avoided all the ripples of battle and returned with Zhou Chuyun unscathed.

As Zhou Chuyun went off to get them, Liu Jun took advantage of the moment to check through all the corpses of the beasts. He had found a few thunderstones in the end and had removed all the Space Rings of the Saint Kings that had fallen in battle. Afterward, he passed all of them courteously to Jian Chen.

The surrounding Saint Kings could only watch as Liu Jun removed all the Space Rings. Although they were tempted, they did nothing.

Jian Chen left with the people of the Blue Sky Adventurers, leaving behind a large group of people who had failed to obtain the divine water of the world. They still stood there, mouths agape.

The four old men stared deeply at Jian Chen's back as he walked away. Only when Jian Chen had completely disappeared from their vision did they look at each other. As if their minds were connected, they walked in Jian Chen's direction in unison.

Afterward, all the Saint Kings that had gathered there left. All of them were filled with pity since they had just watched divine water of the world get taken away.

"Pay for Gus' life!" Suddenly, the remaining Saint King of the Huangdao clan bellowed out. He quickly charged toward the heavily-injured grand elder of the Hundred-footed clan who was missing an arm, but he was blocked by the other Saint King. The two of them began to fight once again.

Lan Mo did not participate in the battle between the two clans. Instead, he had backed far away long ago. He was currently pale-faced as his legs shook.

"H- h- he's actually a 16th Star expert. I- I've actually provoked a 16th Star expert." Lan Mo was filled with lingering fear and a cold sweat flooded his forehead. Only now did he understand exactly what he had provoked.

A 16th Star expert was an existence that could easily wipe out his entire clan.

"It's fortunate that expert isn't petty." Lan Mo felt lucky as he thought to himself.

"Young master Lan Mo, I seem to have forgotten about you." At this moment, a cold voice rang from afar. Lan Mo immediately gave a violent jolt when he heard the terrifyingly familiar voice. He turned around in fear.

All he saw was Jian Chen, Zhou Chuyun, and the others. They had actually turned around and were making their way to him.

"S- senior..." At this moment, Lan Mo dared not to be prideful anymore. The arrogance he had displayed in Divine City had vanished long ago. He wanted to apologize, but he could not help but tremble under Jian Chen's sharp and cold glare. He did not even have the courage to speak.

"I had spared your life before, but you did not repent or change. You asked for it," Jian Chen coldly said. Afterward, he extended a finger and an Azulet sword Qi shot out. It pierced Lan Mo's forehead and wiped out his soul. He then turned around and walked off. Liu Jun quickly scurried over to his corpse and removed the Space Ring on his finger before immediately chasing after Jian Chen.

Chapter 1129: Information on the Spirit Sea

Jian Chen walked around the divine realm aimlessly with Zhou Chuyun and the others. They had no plans of leaving.

"Esteemed senior, you've already obtained the divine water of the world and more shouldn't appear in such a short amount of time." Zhou Chuyun spoke from behind Jian Chen. He had already ingested the Class 6 Radiant Spirit Pulls from Jian Chen, so he had recovered from almost all of his injuries. He was mostly fine now.

After a moment of silence, Jian Chen passed a small portion of the divine water to Zhou Chuyun and Liu Jun. He also gave them a few 15th Star quaking thunders and said, "I don't want to leave for now. Your lives will be threatened if you follow me around in the depths of the divine realm, so you should return first."

"No, senior Yang Yutian. We've followed you for the entire journey, and we've already benefited greatly. How can we take something that belongs to you?" Shocked by the unexpected action, Zhou Chuyun and Liu Jun dared to not accept the items from Jian Chen.

"Take it. If it weren't for you leading the way, I wouldn't have been able to obtain the divine water of the world. Plus, we already agreed to split things with you before." Jian Chen shoved the divine water of the world and the 15th Star quaking thunders into their hands before bidding farewell to them. He had obtained far too little divine water. It was probably only enough for Hong Lian to recover her strength. The several dozen elites of the Flame Mercenaries also needed divine water of the world to increase the quality of their souls and their talent so they could reach Saint Ruler.

As a result, Jian Chen needed to find more of the water.

Zhou Chuyun, Liu Jun, and the other Heaven Saint Master reluctantly separated with Jian Chen. They embarked on their trip back. During the few days they were with Jian Chen, they had experienced a delight they had never experienced before while crossing through the divine realm, filling them with enthusiasm. The entire experience would become something they would cherish. However, they also knew that this feeling was not permanent because their relationship with Jian Chen was not very deep. They were just cooperating.

"Senior Yang Yutian, I will remember you forever." Before they separated, Zhou Lin stared at Jian Chen in admiration and respect. Her eyes were filled with reluctance.

Jian Chen watched them disappear into the distance. He had silently helped Zhou Chuyun so much only because they were both of the same race.

Jian Chen seemed to have seen his past self in the people who worked so arduously to become more powerful in this foreign land.

Jian Chen dismissed his thoughts. He suddenly said, "The four of you have stalked me for so long. It's about time you appear."

With that, four old men silently emerged from the bushes behind him. They did not make any sound, like ghosts.

Jian Chen turned around and calmly looked at the four of them. He coldly asked, "Why are you following me?"

The four old men did not respond. They calmly stared at him and only after quite a while did someone talk, "Sir, it seems like you've only come to the divine realm in search of the water."

"So what if that's the case?" Jian Chen remained the same.

"Sir, we might be able to cooperate if you want to obtain even more of the water," the old man continued.

“Cooperate? Have you seen traces of more water?” A gleam of light flashed through Jian Chen’s eyes and his interest was immediately piqued.

“We haven’t seen other traces, but we know the source,” said an old man.

“What? The source of the divine water?” Jian Chen was shocked. He could no longer keep his composure, “Tell me what the source is like.”

“Many years ago, we once ventured into the depths of the divine realm and caught sight of a lake bathed in rainbow light from afar. Divine water of the world poured out endlessly from the middle and most of it dropped into the lake. Only a very little amount hovered above the lake, floating about aimlessly through the entire divine realm,” said the old man. He did not give any information as to where the lake was.

“A lake that shines with the colors of the rainbow. I- is that the spirit sea?” Jian Chen was greatly shaken. According to what they had said, it was extremely likely that they had seen the spirit sea. Once he found the spirit sea, the water would no longer be a problem.

“We can work together. What are your conditions?” Jian Chen agreed without an hesitation. The information they had revealed was just too great of a temptation to him.

“We have no conditions. We only wish to travel together because there’s extremely powerful formations that protect the source. It’s very difficult for the four of us to break through, so we need helpers. Once we get through the formations, you can take the divine water, and we’ll take what we need,” said the old man.

Pausing slightly, Jian Chen looked at the four of them as his eyes lit up. He gently smiled, “The item you four need must be very valuable, right?”

“It is indeed valuable to us, but it is useless to you.” A metal sword appeared in the old man’s hands as he continues, “This is the weapon the four of use. It is not condensed from energy. It is instead forged from meteorites over several years. The item we need is a material for the sword, which can make it even more powerful.”

Jian Chen stared fixedly at the metal sword. He had been in this world for so long, yet all the weapons used by the experts he had come across were condensed from energy. Even Emperor Armaments were the same. They were the solidification of energy, yet the four old men actually used metal swords as their weapons, clearly misfits compared to the rest of the world.

“Quite an extraordinary metal sword, I can actually feel the souls of many living beings in it,” Jian Chen praised. The four old men before him were not simple. They took a different path of cultivation, which could be understood just from their weapons.

Jian Chen agreed with the four old men. He was very curious about their cultivation method, but he did not ask about it so boldly. Everyone had their secrets.

The four old men lead the way, bringing Jian Chen in the direction of the source. After a conversation, Jian Chen had learned their names. They were very odd names—A’Da, A’Er, A’San and A’Si. These were their real names.

TL: The reason why their names are regarded as weird (other than the funky combination with the apostrophes) is that the 'A' at the start of names is usually used for a nickname, such as calling a character both you and I know, Changyang Hu, as A'Hu. The other parts of their names, after the apostrophe, compounds the strangeness because it basically means 'one,' 'two,' 'three,' and 'four'.

Jian Chen had even learned that the four of them were actually brothers with the same parents.

The three middle-aged men Jian Chen had killed in the cave a few days before were not connected to the four of them at all. They were only followers they had come across by chance.

Jian Chen and the four of them did not discuss many things in detail. They were silent people and did not have much to say, always maintaining a cold face.

Roar!

Suddenly, an earth-shaking roar rang out. It caused the ground to shake as a hundred-meter-tall ape with an axe on its shoulder furiously charged at Jian Chen.

Jian Chen's face slightly changed. He said, "He's coming for me. I never thought he'd still be able to find me. Let's go." With that, Jian Chen and the four old men quickly ran off. They pushed their speed to the limit, throwing off the ape very soon.

"The ape's one of the most powerful existences in the divine realm. It's reached the 16th Star and possesses extremely terrifying power, but fortunately, speed is his weakness, or we'd be in deep trouble," A'Da said with a deep voice as fear appeared in his eyes. He understood the situation of the divine realm extremely well.

However, the ground far away began to tremble again without much time. The huge ape had actually caught up again.

Without any choice, the five of them began to run once again, shaking off the huge ape.

This time, they stopped after running over a hundred kilometers. A'Si could not help but ask, "Yang Yutian, how did you provoke that ape? Why's it sticking to you and unwilling to let you go?" The four of them looked at Jian Chen. They felt victimized. They had done nothing at all, yet they had to suffer with Jian Chen and face the pursuit of a terrifying ape.

"Before you started fighting over the divine water, I took away their child. Their child must have returned to them already. I just never thought that the ape would harbor resentment and would keep chasing after me," replied Jian Chen.

The four old men looked at each other. They needed to hand it to Jian Chen for recklessly taking away the child of the two apes.

A'San pulled out a bag of powder from his Space Ring. He said, "This is the powdered bones of feral beasts from the divine realm. Sprinkle it over you, and it should cover your scent. It'll prevent the ape from smelling you."

Jian Chen accepted the powder with doubts. After a quick examination, he gently picked up a little of it and sprinkled it over him after confirming there was nothing wrong with it.

He soon realized that A'San's bone dust really was effective. The ape had indeed stopped pursuing after Jian Chen had sprinkled the powder on him.

"The sense of smell of these beasts is very sensitive. The bone powder can only cover our scents temporarily. It won't hide us completely from the feral beasts, so we need to erase our presence as we travel and alert fewer beasts. The road ahead is relatively long. Very few people come to these depths to cull the feral beasts, so many extremely powerful existences have appeared after some time. They're very hard to deal with," explained A'Da as he carefully made his way to the very depths with Jian Chen.

The four of them had clearly entered the depths often. They possessed an extremely great understanding of the place. Not only could they tell what powerful feral beast was active in a certain region from a few small hints, they could even deduce what special and powerful types of feral beasts lived there depending on the environment and geography, allowing them to avoid many problems.

There was even one time when they had entered the territory of the Soaring Ants. The four old men saw a few hints and backed out as soon as possible, avoiding the dangerous ants.

Jian Chen admired the four old men for their rich experience. He had even began to wonder whether or not the four of them had been born in the divine realm because they knew the place too well. They virtually had the power to avoid disaster.

Chapter 1130: A Mystical Space

Relatively fewer battles occurred along the way. They had chosen to avoid almost all the feral beasts they came across, so head-on battles happened very rarely. They spent more time traveling.

Jian Chen and the four old men approached the end of the divine realm. They had traveled for three days and had finally arrived before a big, surging river.

"The pathway to the place is beneath the river. We discovered it accidentally. Follow us and don't get lost," said A'Da. After that, the four of them all jumped into the river and disappeared, quickly sinking to the bottom.

Jian Chen did not hesitate either. He allowed Chaotic Force to surge through his body, pushing his defenses to the extreme before jumping in as well.

The river was very deep. Following the four old men from behind, Jian Chen sank for ten thousand meters before finally approaching the bottom. He endured the pressure from several dozen tons of water. It was enough to pulverize a normal person, but it was nothing to an expert like Jian Chen.

It was not pitch-black at the bottom of the river. A layer of drifting sand glowed with a faint blue light, dyeing the bottom of the lake blue and making it seem like a wonderland. It was extremely pretty.

A type of mutated fish lived down there. They were extremely powerful, and some of the more powerful ones could even threaten Saint Rulers. They attacked Jian Chen and the four old men from time to time.

The four old men had already drawn their metal swords. They slashed the fish in half and a blue liquid flowed from the dead fish. The fish did not possess red blood but blue blood.

Jian Chen would also send Azulet sword Qi toward the fish that attacked him from time to time. The fish were not powerful, so the sword Qi was enough.

Jian Chen and the four old men traveled upriver. After traveling several thousand meters, a five-meter-wide hole appeared in front of them. The hole was completely hidden by the river and could only be discovered at the bottom.

Jian Chen followed A'Da and the others into the hole. There was still a lot of drifting sand that glowed with blue light there. The sand was neither metal nor rock, but the particles were much larger in size, around thumb-sized.

Jian Chen picked up a handful of the particles and examined them. Afterward, he said to the four old men through a communication technique, "You should collect some of this. It's a material for forging weapons. If you add in some of this, it can greatly increase the power of your swords." Jian Chen had already secretly asked the sword spirits and confirmed that the blue sand particles were a type of material. However, their quality was just far too low and would not be helpful when forging the Azulet swords. However, it was a high-quality material to their metal swords.

The four of them became stunned by Jian Chen's message. They looked at him in shock. They never would have thought that Jian Chen would understand more about forging weapons than them, which was the reason why they became shocked. The four of them did not say much. All of them collected some of the pebble-like sand before continuing on.

The deep-blue hole was filled with water, so Jian Chen and the four of them could not speak. All they could do was communicate using techniques.

"We'll reach our destination after we pass through here. It's a brand new world in there, so be careful," A'Da informed Jian Chen. When they reached the end of the hole, there was not a rock face but a region of twisting, blurry space.

It was not the first time the four old men had come here. They passed through the blurry space with much familiarity before vanishing.

Jian Chen hesitated slightly and secretly made some preparations. Afterward, he entered the distorted space as well and vanished from the tunnel.

Stepping out, Jian Chen's vision suddenly returned. He quickly glanced around and discovered that he seemed to have come to another world to his shock. However, before he could observe anything in more detail, he suddenly felt weightless. He actually began to fall.

Jian Chen stabilized himself very quickly. He discovered that he had actually appeared at an altitude of several hundred meters after passing through the tunnel. There was an extremely slippery rock face below him, and he just happened to emerge in the center of it. The tunnel he had emerged from was blurry and unclear.

"This is our destination, where the divine water of the world is sourced." A'Da and the others levitated at the same altitude as Jian Chen. There was no joy on their faces, only seriousness.

Jian Chen looked forward and immediately became overjoyed. A huge lake lay over ten kilometers away from him and water constantly shot out of the center. It created a ten-meter-tall spray. Some slightly-multicolored divine water floated atop the lake before falling back into it.

An extremely small portion of the divine water drifted from the lake and then weirdly disappeared.

“A spirit sea! This is a spirit sea!” Jian Chen rejoiced inside. He had heard about the spirit sea from the sword spirits, so he obviously recognized it at first glance.

“Obtaining the divine water of the world will definitely be difficult. A powerful layer of formations surround the source and a group of extremely powerful beasts cultivate on the outer layers. These beasts have all ingested the water and possess intelligence, so they are much harder to deal with than the ones outside,” A’San said with a deep voice.

Jian Chen glanced over and his joy disappeared very quickly. It was gradually replaced by a sternness. He had discovered that the spirit sea was just as A’San had described, covered by a powerful formation. Over thirty mountainous feral beasts gathered outside the formation and every single one of them radiated with vast presences. Even the weakest one was at the Seventh Heavenly Layer of Saint King while the strongest was at the Great Perfection of Saint King and there were multiple at each layer.

Suddenly, Jian Chen’s heart skipped a beat. He stared at a smaller and unimpressive beast in shock as his heart surged.

“A Class 9 feral beast! There’s actually a Class 9 feral beast here!” Jian Chen exclaimed inside. He was filled with disbelief. There was actually a beast as powerful as a Saint Emperor among them.

Jian Chen became grim. With so many terrifying beasts guarding the area, it was impossible for them to venture into the spirit sea.

“Looks like I need to get Rui Jin and the others to help out,” Jian Chen sighed inside. He had come across powerful foes he could not overcome himself.

“Don’t worry. These beasts may be very terrifying, but they are not without weaknesses. The four of us once stayed here in secret for several centuries, so we know their habits like the back of our hands. Every hundred years, the formations here will become unstable. It will disturb the surroundings and isolate the area, making the region extremely unstable. At that moment, the beasts’ senses and smell will be affected. That will be the perfect time for us to enter.”

“There’s not just one layer of formations here. There’s another two layers hidden inside. The three layers divide the area into three regions. The region where the beasts stay is only within the first layer of formations. They inhabit something like an alternate space, so they can’t discover us unless we enter the first layer of formations.”

“All we need to do now is wait for the formation to become unstable. Then we will take advantage of when the senses of the beasts are at their weakest and quickly pass through the first and second layer of formations. These beasts can’t pass through the second layer, so it’s impossible for them to injure us.

“How much time is there until the formations become unstable again?” Jian Chen asked.

“We’ve calculated it accurately. There should be half a month to a month left. No longer than three months.”

With that, Jian Chen temporarily gave up on the idea of letting out Rui Jin and the other two. If he could, he wanted to use his own efforts to obtain everything he needed. He did not want to rely on others too much.

Afterward, Jian Chen, A'Da, and the other three waited for half a month, finally witnessing the instability that occurred once every century. Wild streams of energy suddenly appeared as the three layers of formations up ahead violently pulsed.

The space up ahead became extremely distorted, such that one's line of sight became completely obscured. One's vision was reduced to a blurry, chaotic world, where all senses were nullified by the distorted space.

"It's now! Let's go!" A'Da yelled out and quickly charged toward the formations with his three brothers. The instability of the formations would not last long, so they did not have much time. They needed to use every single second they had.

Jian Chen used the Illusory Flash to tail them closely. They crossed over ten kilometers in the blink of an eye, quickly approaching the first layer of formations. The four brothers then began to advance using an odd sequence of steps. This was the key to the formation. It had been invented by the four of them after years of intensive study.

Jian Chen had been warned long ago. He did not recklessly charge around as he entered the formation, and instead he followed the four brothers' rhythmic pace. In the end, they passed into the first region of space without any obstructions, entering the same world as the beasts.

The beasts were greatly affected by the instability of the formations. They had lost all sense of the situation around them. They could not see or smell, possessing no idea that other people had already entered the region.

However, the five of them were exactly the same. They held hands with each other as they advanced, afraid that they would be separated.

"We still have roughly ten minutes," A'Da said through a communication technique. Afterward, the five of them formed a straight line as they made their way to the second region purely by instinct.

At this moment, A'Da who was at the very front suddenly stopped, almost causing the people behind him to crash. A thunderous roar rang out from ahead soon after, causing the entire place to shake.

"Sh*t, I've collided with a beast!" A'Da could not help but swear. Everyone was affected by the distortion of space, so they could not see anything at all. They had determined their route outside, so once they deviated even slightly, it would be very easy for them to collide with a beast.

All of their expressions changed before they immediately traveled around the beast they could not see. They continued to run to the second region since they would be safe once they entered it.

Furious roars rang out behind them as the ground constantly trembled, causing the space to distort even more violently. The beast that A'Da had crashed into before had already gained self-consciousness and was fairly intelligent. It immediately reached the conclusion that outsiders were intruding and became angered.

Violent attacks began to permeate the first region. The beast had begun to attack the surrounding area extensively in attempt to find the intruders. Some of its attacks struck the first and second layers of the formation, causing them to violently pulse.

The furious roars of the beast shook the earth. Even though all their senses were affected by the unstable formations, some nearby beasts still managed to hear the loud sounds. Furious roars immediately began to ring out one after another. They were communicating with the beasts around them using a special method.