

Chaotic 1141

Chapter 1141: Saint Emperor

The dangers in the second zone were much greater than the first. All the roaming vengeful spirits possessed the strength of Saint Kings. The weakest were at the First Heavenly Layer while the more powerful ones were at Great Perfection.

The vengeful spirits at the level of Saint Kings basically all cultivated instinctively. They absorbed the grudges of the dead and the essence from the soul. Although they lacked self-awareness, their strength was indisputable.

The three of them boldly walked through the second zone, traveling straight to the depths of the Death Nest. All the vengeful spirits they came across were handled by Jian Chen. His Chaotic Force was much more effective at dealing with the vengeful spirits than Saint Force. It could make the vengeful spirits disperse faster, so he was even faster at killing them than Hei Yu.

This was not because Hei Yu was weaker than Jian Chen. He was a Saint King at Great Perfection, but the energy within him was on the same level as Saint Force. It lacked the special effects of Chaotic Force.

In the messy forest, Jian Chen slowly pulled back his Emperor Armament after dealing with a vengeful spirit. This was the sixteenth vengeful spirit at the level of a Saint King he had killed in the second zone.

But, at this very moment, an icy wind blew over and six figures slowly appeared in the dense mist several thousand meters ahead. They fused with the mist as they gently drifted over, controlling the mist to head toward the three of them.

“There’s actually another six!” Jian Chen’s eyes narrowed. He suddenly tightened his grasp on his Emperor Armament. Just when he wanted to charge up and fight the six of them, a golden light flashed past his side. Tie Ta, completely shrouded by golden light, had already begun charging toward the six vengeful spirits. At the same time, he said with his deep, muffled voice, “Jian Chen, take a rest. Let me deal with them. I can do it.”

With that, Jian Chen nodded slightly and did not charge up. He remained where he was, watching the battle between the vengeful spirits and Tie Ta.

Tie Ta was no longer the weakling from before. After absorbing the droplet of Aergyns’ essence blood, he now possessed the strength to rival Saint Kings and was ranked near the top among Saint Kings.

A golden ax appeared in Tie Ta’s hand. Wielding it with both hands, he called out, “Mysteries of War, Destruction!” With that, the golden light around him grew brighter, enveloping him in a blinding light. At the same time, a supreme battle intent filled the surroundings, actually blowing away the endless amounts of Yin Qi and grudges of the dead that filled the area.

Tie Ta’s presence was elevated to the limit. He seemed to become a god of war in that moment, an invincible god that lived for war.

Suddenly, the ax in Tie Ta’s hands turned into a devastating golden light, sweeping toward the six vengeful spirits. The ax fused with Tie Ta’s presence, resonating with battle intent throughout his surroundings. It seemed to contain some supreme mysteries of the world.

The blinding ax did not land on the six vengeful spirits. Instead, it fell five meters away from the vengeful spirits and the space there immediately began to violently shake. An extremely powerful energy flashed past that region of space. The next moment, the vengeful spirits actually began to collapse, turning into dense black mist.

A sliver of shock flashed through Jian Chen's eyes when he witnessed this. Although he knew that Tie Ta had become extremely powerful, he had never thought that he had actually become so strong. The vengeful spirits were all around the Fourth and Fifth Heavenly Layers. Although they were not as powerful as when they were still alive, they were still not easy to be dealt with, yet a single swing from Tie Ta's ax had collapsed all six of them, greatly exceeding his expectations.

The six vengeful spirits condensed again and continued to charge at Tie Ta without fear.

"Mysteries of War, Destruction!" Tie Ta wielded the ax with two hands and used the same attack. The vengeful spirits had seemed to become extremely fragile, collapsing once again.

With every death, a portion of the vengeful spirits' strength would disperse. After collapsing around a dozen times from Tie Ta's attacks, the six vengeful spirits finally ran out of energy to reform and turned into dense black mist that wrapped around Tie Ta. They attempted to use their iciness and devastating grudges to invade Tie Ta's body and soul, but they were all obstructed by the faint golden light.

At this moment, extremely powerful Yin Qi and grudges suddenly appeared. They easily broke through the defenses of the three of them. The Yin Qi and grudges were several times stronger than the ones from Saint Kings, possibly even a dozen times stronger. The three of them immediately felt a wave of coldness. The iciness that had invaded their bodies seemed to freeze their vitality while the grudges that invaded their heads made their souls ache with a stabbing pain.

All three of their expressions changed. They began to circulate the energy within them as hard as they could before finally purging the invading iciness and grudges. They immediately turned around.

A huge demonic figure had silently appeared behind them. He was over ten meters tall, and although he was condensed from the grudges of the dead, he seemed extremely realistic, as if he was tangible. His facial features were well-defined. He was actually a middle-aged man who seemed to be in his forties. His face was steadfast and his facial features were sharp, but his eyes were pitch-black.

He wore robes completely condensed from the pervading grudges and wore a cape. He seemed rather extraordinary. Although he stood there silently, an invisible pressure radiated from him, pressuring Jian Chen and Tie Ta inside.

"Saint Emperor!" Jian Chen involuntarily exclaimed. His heart violently trembled. He felt like the existence before him was undefeatable.

Tie Ta arrived in front of Jian Chen and sternly stared at the figure. However, his eyes lit up very soon, and he cried out, "It's Gustys! He's Gustys!"

"What Gustys?" Jian Chen gruffly asked. He was filled with doubt.

Tie Ta immediately became rather emotional. He said, "I've obtained a portion of senior Aergyns' memories. Gustys was the ruler of the Berserkers among the Hundred Races. He was extremely powerful and had reached the peak of Saint Emperor. He was known as the most powerful Saint

Emperor in his age, and only those beyond Saint Emperor could keep him at bay. During those years, he followed senior Aergyns to war everywhere, but he died to the hands of multiple Class 9 Magical Beasts in the end.”

Chapter 1142: Hei Yu Fights Gustys

After learning about the identity of the vengeful spirit before death, Jian Chen and Hei Yu immediately became extremely stern. The burly and tangible vengeful spirit actually possessed such a great background. He was known as the strongest Saint Emperor, so his strength was indisputable. Even though he had been reduced to a vengeful spirit now, he was probably a very powerful vengeful spirit.

Tie Ta clearly had not realized that danger was close. He stared at Gustys and out of slight excitement said, “Senior Gustys, do you still remember the past?”

“Tie Ta, he is no longer the strongest Saint Emperor of the past. He’s only a vengeful spirit condensed from the grudges of the dead,” Jian Chen heavily explained.

Tie Ta quickly calmed down. He stared blankly at Gustys. He knew extremely well that he had come from the Death Nest and that the Gustys right in front of him was no longer the strongest Saint Emperor in Aergyns’ memories. He was now a vengeful spirit.

Gustys stood there silently. His face was expressionless and cool. He did not respond at all to what Tie Ta had said, as if he could not hear Tie Ta at all.

Suddenly, Gustys moved. He used a very brutal attack, hurling a punch at Hei Yu. The fist seemed extremely simple and straightforward, but the single fist could make mountains collapse, the ground crack, and the world darken.

The surrounding black mist filled was affected by Gustys’ punch. It began to violently tremble, as if dragons were dancing within them.

His attack was different from normal vengeful spirits. He seemed to possess some of his abilities from his former life, so the simple punch possessed a terrifying might.

“Back off!” Hei Yu yelled. He became extremely stern. He felt that his battle against the vengeful spirit would be much more difficult than with the human and magical beast Saint Emperors he had faced before. After all, Gustys was just far too strong when he was alive. In ancient times, a place that teemed with Saint Emperors, he had the power to surpass all and be crowned as the strongest.

At the same time, Hei Yu instantly punched out as well. Hei Yu dared not to hold anything back against such a powerful vengeful spirit. He used everything he had of his Great Perfection Saint Kings strength.

Hei Yu’s original form was a mutated Divine Alligator. He was comparable to beasts of antiquity, and beasts of antiquity were far stronger than regular magical beasts. Regular magical beasts were also tougher than other experts of the same level of cultivation, so Hei Yu’s punch was much more powerful than a punch from regular Saint Kings at Great Perfection.

Bang!

The two fists collided and produced a muffled sound. A violent ripple of energy expanded in all directions with their fists as the epicenter, kicking soil into the air and causing the ground to crack. All the mist in the surrounding area was blown clean away by the energy, revealing unconcealed land.

Jian Chen and Tie Ta trembled violently. They struggled to stand firm even with their strength as the violent ripple of energy swept by.

Jian Chen was shocked inside. He had seen quite a few Saint Kings at Great Perfection. The great elder of the Yiyuan sect, Yi Yangzi, who had once attacked him was a Saint King at Great Perfection. However, a large difference existed between him and Hei Yu.

Yet, Hei Yu was actually blown away by Gustys' punch. A rock several hundred meters away shattered while Gustys stood firm like a mountain. He remained where he was.

Jian Chen was astounded. Gustys' strength was so great that he could be described as a deviant. He found it rather difficult to believe that Hei Yu had actually been blown away so easily.

Jian Chen knew that Gustys was extremely powerful when he was still alive, but he was only a vengeful spirit now. He was no longer as great as before, so it was shocking for him to still possess such terrifying strength.

"Saint Kings are definitely not his opponent. Even Great Perfection is not enough. Only other Saint Emperors can rival Gustys," Jian Chen quickly concluded inside.

Hei Yu roared at the sky and shot over as a black streak of light. He was in a horrible condition, but his presence was strong and his battle intent was even greater. There was no fear on his face, only elated spirits and a will to fight.

An extremely vast energy rippled out. It was extremely terrifying, and with its appearance, all the Yin Qi and grudges within the Death Nest became rather calm. The dense black mist around Hei Yu was quickly forced away.

A shiny machete appeared in Hei Yu's hand. He wielded it with one hand as he began fighting with Gustys. Swinging it heavily, each stroke possessed the force to conquer mountains.

This was a weapon with origin energy. Hei Yu seemed to have become a true Saint Emperor now that he was wielding the machete. He fought Gustys in a head-on battle. When he swung his machete, it would knock away Gustys' earth-shaking punches before continuing toward Gustys without weakening in form, cleaving Gustys in half.

Gustys was no longer as powerful as before while facing an origin energy weapon. Origin energy was a powerful energy that belonged to a whole different domain. It could not be compared to any energy of this world, so even true Saint Emperors dared not to accept attacks that were laced with this energy, let alone Gustys who was condensed from the grudges of the dead.

Gustys' body healed instantly. He seemed like he had never been injured in the first place, and he hurled another punch.

The punch broke through the surroundings, causing space to shatter and fall into darkness as it moved.

With the machete in his hand, Hei Yu firmly swung it. There were no tricks. It was a simple and straightforward attack, striking Gustys' fist.

Gustys had become very weak before the origin energy weapon.

Boom! Suddenly, Gustys' huge figure erupted and turned into a ball of extremely dense mist. The dense mist surged toward Hei Yu before completely enveloping him.

At the same time, Yin Qi and grudges that were powerful enough to make Hei Yu's expression change invaded his body. The Yin Qi was so dense that the layer of energy outside him could not obstruct it, so it quickly entered his body. It began to devour all the vitality within him. At the same time, the pure grudges attacked his soul, causing a stabbing pain to appear in Hei Yu's soul.

Hei Yu bellowed out and his origin energy armor immediately appeared. It completely isolated him from the invading Yin Qi, and a thumb-sized pearl also appeared above his head. It radiated with a light that enveloped Hei Yu, protecting his soul.

Hei Yu was no longer in an inferior position now that the three treasures had finally appeared. He was completely unaffected. Without any consideration for the consequences, Hei Yu began to attack as hard as he could. He swung the machete in his hand at the dense black mist as it glowed with a white light, and every blade of light that flickered past would cause the mist to disperse slightly.

The black mist around Hei Yu began to churn violently once it realized how it was no longer affecting him. It recondensed into Gustys' form in the distance.

Hei Yu angrily roared out. He charged threateningly toward Gustys with his three origin energy treasures.

This time, Gustys did not bother with Hei Yu anymore. With a slight tremble, he turned into a black figure that disappeared off into the distance. He had left.

Hei Yu did not pursue. He stared deeply in the direction Gustys had vanished while a seriousness leaked from his gaze. A while later, his three treasures all vanished, having been put away.

"Senior Hei Yu, are you fine?" Jian Chen and Tie Ta immediately walked over from afar. They asked in concern.

Hei Yu gently shook his head and said, "It's fortunate that I had my three origin energy treasures. Otherwise, I definitely wouldn't have been his opponent. Probably only Rui Jin with the secret techniques of the Dragon clan could rival him. That vengeful spirit is just too strong. No wonder he was named as the strongest Saint Emperor in the past."

The three of them all fell silent. Even using his three origin energy treasures, Hei Yu could not collapse Gustys' vengeful spirit, and it had still managed to flee in the end. The vengeful spirit's strength had reached an unbelievable level. It was enough to threaten Saint Kings at Great Perfection. Just how many people were its opponent in the current world?

Jian Chen said after some silence, "Senior, there shouldn't be many vengeful spirits that are as powerful as Gustys. I don't think the other Saint Emperor vengeful spirits are that powerful."

Chapter 1143: An Unexpected Gain

"I hope that's the case. If there are many vengeful spirits as powerful as Gustys, we'd probably only be able to protect ourselves after Rui Jin, Hong Lian, and I work together," Hei Yu gruffly said. He felt slightly pressured by Gustys' appearance.

The three of them continued, directly making their way to the third zone of the Death Nest. They were attacked by many vengeful spirits as they moved, and all of them were Saint Kings. Saint Emperor vengeful spirits were extremely rare. They did not come across a second one.

The three of them would come across a few bones that originated from ancient times, but the bones had been invaded by the Yin Qi and grudges of the dead long ago, explaining why they remained in perfect condition.

After traveling over a thousand kilometers through the second zone, the three of them finally reached the border. They saw that the Yin Qi, a few thousand meters ahead of them, was thick and dense like a black mist as it rolled about violently. Ghost faces seemed to be conjured from time to time and seemed to be brandishing their teeth and claws at Jian Chen. They would produce dreadful wails as well.

This was the depths of the Death Nest, the third zone, the most dangerous zone. It was known as the homeland of Saint Emperor vengeful spirits since this was where they gathered.

The three of them stopped at the border between the two zones. They stared at the third zone sternly, but they did not step over the boundary. They became rather conflicted inside. Just the Yin Qi and grudges that filled the third zone were enough to pressure them.

The power of the Yin Qi and grudges here had reached a frightening level. Jian Chen and Tie Ta were both frowning.

"The third zone is a little too terrifying. If Saint Rulers step into it, they'll probably pass away in just a few seconds from the energies present," Jian Chen gruffly said. The third zone could be described as a killing ground for Saint Rulers. Even without vengeful spirits, Saint Rulers would not be able to survive for very long.

"Only Saint Kings can enter the third zone, and they need to circulate their energy as hard as they can to repel the Yin Qi and grudges. This will lead to an extremely rapid exhaustion of energy, so we can't waste too much time in there," said Hei Yu.

"We need to enter even if that's the case. We'll back out once we find the precise location of the Saints' Fruit. Once it ripens, we'll go in and take it," said Jian Chen. Determination flowed from his eyes. He needed to go in no matter how great the dangers were.

The Saints' Fruit only appeared once every forty thousand years. It was the only shortcut to Saint Emperor, so he needed to obtain the Saints' Fruit this time.

The three of them entered the third zone side by side. As soon as they set foot over the boundary, a bone-chilling iciness immediately invaded their bodies. At the same time, the grudges of the dead that were at least a dozen times more powerful than before wormed toward their souls.

The energies were so powerful that they were comparable to the Yin Qi and grudges present within Gustys earlier.

The three of them were prepared. They immediately began to circulate their energy, creating a barrier outside their bodies to obstruct the invasion.

Strands of Chaotic Force surged from Jian Chen's chaotic neidan. It filled every corner of his body, using all the advantages that the Chaotic Body offered. At the same time, a layer of dark light moved about the surface of Jian Chen's body. This was Chaotic Force circulating around his skin.

Tie Ta became enveloped by a blinding golden light. He seemed to have become a golden cocoon, where only a blurry figure of him could be seen from outside. He seemed like he was a god in descent, possessing a mighty appearance.

A layer of extremely terrifying energy also pulsed on the surface of Hei Yu's body. All three of them pushed their energies to the maximum to protect themselves upon stepping foot into the third zone.

"Jian Chen, let out Rui Jin and Hong Lian. There should be quite a few Saint Emperor vengeful spirits here. We should increase the strength we possess," Hei Yu said to Jian Chen.

Jian Chen nodded and immediately pulled out the saint artifact. He let Rui Jin and Hong Lian out from the artifact space.

The two of them had been warned by Jian Chen when they were still in the artifact space, so they knew about the current situation. As a result, they had made preparations before they emerged, using their various abilities to ward off the invading energies.

Rui Jin was enveloped by a golden light as well, appearing like a second Tie Ta. The only difference was that the light from him seemed to be a little duller than Tie Ta's.

A layer of scarlet flames coated Hong Lian, causing the surrounding temperature to quickly skyrocket. Her flames were an existence of supreme yang, so they just happened to suppress the Yin Qi and grudges of the dead. As soon as the flames appeared, the surrounding energies immediately moved away from her and dared not to get anywhere near her.

Jian Chen, Tie Ta, Hei Yu, and Rui Jin immediately moved away from Hong Lian. Although the flames posed no harm to them, it was extremely uncomfortable to remain near such a terrifying temperature for long periods of time.

"Get a little closer to me. The energies around me are relatively thinner, so it'll decrease your energy consumption," Hong Lian said to them.

With that, the four of them looked at each other and they could not help but smile wryly. Tie Ta said with his muffled voice, "Senior Hong Lian, I can't get too close to you. Your flames bake me uncomfortably. They're too hot."

The four of them remained where they were. Although Hong Lian's flames had already been reduced in strength under her control, the terrifying temperature was still not something they wanted to endure. It could not harm them, but it felt like torture.

Hong Lian smiled. For her flames to be so powerful, her strength had obviously completely recovered. She was at the Great Perfection of Saint King once again. This was all because of the divine water of the world. It could completely cure the backlash from using the Rebirth of Flames.

Rui Jin and Hong Lian appearance undoubtedly increased the strength of Jian Chen's party. Even if they became encircled by Saint Emperor vengeful spirits in the third zone, they would be able to deal with them calmly.

Jian Chen had no idea where the Saints' Fruit grew. The sea goddess did not tell him the precise location, so he could only search for it in the third zone.

The third zone was the homeland of vengeful spirits. There were many Saint Emperor vengeful spirits. Jian Chen's party came across over ten of them as they moved around. Although they were not as powerful as Gustys, they could not be underestimated. Hong Lian dealt with them all.

Her flames of supreme yang were the bane of existences that skewed toward yin. If Hong Lian dealt with the vengeful spirits, she would be even more effective than Rui Jin. In a vague sense, Hong Lian had become the main force of the party.

Dangers and fortuitous encounters existed together in the Death Nest. There were even more bones and shrapnel of weaponry here. They had all been left behind by Saint Emperors in that age. They even found a few broken pieces of armor and Space Rings. It was a pity that many of the Space Rings had been completely destroyed already, so they could not be opened.

"Hm? Jian Chen, this Space Ring doesn't seem to have been completely destroyed." Tie Ta ran over from nearby and happily passed an old Space Ring to Jian Chen.

Jian Chen accepted the Space Ring and discovered that it was indeed still intact. He opened it in the end after much difficulty.

It was a Space Ring worn by a Saint Emperor, so the wealth inside was extremely great. However, the energies present in the Death Nest had already invaded the interior, destroying many of the items in there by turning them to dust. Only a few items made from special materials remained.

Suddenly, Jian Chen's face changed and he pulled out a ten-meter-long square tablet. Examining it carefully, he became delighted.

"This is a Saint Tier Battle Skill!" Jian Chen called out. He was extremely excited, as if he had found some supreme treasure.

With that, Hei Yu, Rui Jin, and Hong Lian all gathered over. They sighed emotionally, "It really is a Saint Tier Battle Skill. You've already gained much with just this."

There was an image of a human on the stone tablet. Only the back of a big man could be seen. He stood in the sky, above the clouds. He looked down on the world, like a lord.

The stone tablet possessed nothing else other than this image. Its name was not known.

The figure in the tablet seemed to be standing there casually, but he gave people a feeling that he had fused with the world. It possessed an odd presence, both vast and majestic.

The figure was only a key to unlocking the Saint Tier Battle Skill. The true Saint Tier Battle Skill could be said to be hiding within the figure. It could also be said to be hiding within the stone tablet. Only after a person's mind had resonated with the tablet would they be brought to another world to comprehend the Saint Tier Battle Skill.

Saint Tier Battle Skills were different from ordinary battle skills. Many Saint Tier Battle Skills were not recorded in books. Rather, they would be carved into a stone tablet as a legacy. An energy that originated from the world would be hidden inside, allowing the tablet to exist for eternity and become almost indestructible.

Jian Chen was extremely excited since he had obtained a Saint Tier Battle Skill. The Flame Mercenaries had already reached a certain scale in size now. They possessed many Heaven Tier cultivation methods and Battle Skills, and the only thing they lacked were Saint Tier Battle Skills. The Saint Tier Battle Skill right before him could make up for this aspect.

Also, Jian Chen found a Saint Tier cultivation method within the Space Ring. It was recorded on the fur of a Class 9 Magical Beast. It had been reduced to a sorry state, but all the words recorded were still present.

Unfortunately, there was nothing else in the Space Ring other than those two items. However, Jian Chen was extremely happy with his harvest even though that was the case.

In the blink of an eye, Jian Chen and the others had already stayed in the depths for a whole day. They found a few more Space Rings during that time, but all of them were unfortunately useless. They had all broken.

Hong Lian had already put out the flames around her. She now wore the clan treasure of the Phoenix clan. She used the origin energy armor to repel the invasion of the energies.

Hei Yu and Rui Jin equipped similar armors as well. They no longer used their own energies to repel the invading Yin Qi and grudges. The three of them were all saving energy. There was no energy of the world within the Death Nest, only endless amounts of Yin Qi and the grudges of the dead. They could not replenish their used energy at all.

Jian Chen and Tie Ta had also been persuaded by Rui Jin to enter the artifact space, but they both declined the offer. The energies they used were extraordinary, and consumptions like this were nothing to them.

Chapter 1144: The Saints' Fruit Appears

Jian Chen and the others had stayed in the very depths of the Death Cavern for three whole days. During that period of time, they always moved around and maintained an extremely low profile. They would avoid any vengeful spirits they could to save up strength for a final fight.

Jian Chen and the others came across Gustys again during the three days. He ended up fighting with Hong Lian, but he was firmly suppressed by her flames. In the end, he was chased away by Hong Lian's Phoenix clan's treasure.

Even though that was what happened, Rui Jin and the others all felt shocked by Gustys' strength. If they did not use their origin energy treasures, they would not be able to do anything to him. They would not even be his opponent.

During those three days, they had traveled through half of the third zone. Unfortunately, they did not come across any signs of the Saints' Fruit. They did, however, find a few Space Rings, but they had all been destroyed so they obtained nothing.

After making it past a hill, everyone in Jian Chen's party narrowed their eyes. They virtually gazed in the same direction at the same time.

Within the churning black mist was the faint flickering of a multicolored light. It was extremely weak, but it was still eye-catching within the mist.

All of their eyes shined with interest. They stared unblinkingly at the flickering light. This was the first time they had seen the existence of another light source ever since they had entered the Death Nest.

Without any verbal signals or agreements, all of them walked toward the light. They were all filled with caution.

As they approached the place, the flickering light become brighter and brighter and more and more blinding. In the end, they finally discovered what the multicolored light was.

It was a small, man-sized tree that stood there all alone. It glowed with a blinding five-colored light that enveloped a radius of a thousand meters. The Yin Qi and grudges of the dead could not approach this region. It almost seemed like this region was an independent space.

The small tree had a total of nine leaves. Each leaf radiated with a hazy light, and it was very beautiful. They all seemed like flowers, protecting a fist-sized fruit inside. The fruit was red in color, but it shined with a rainbow light. A profound presence hidden within the fruit could be vaguely senses. It contained the truths of the world.

"The Saints' Fruit! This should be the Saints' Fruit!" Jian Chen exclaimed. He was extremely excited. After so many twists and turns, he finally found the legendary Saints' Fruit in the Death Nest.

"What a wondrous fruit. It can actually grow in the Death Nest even though it is filled with vile energies," Hei Yu said in amazement. He found it rather unbelievable.

The Saints' Fruit seemed to be filled with holiness. Logically, a fruit like that should have only appeared in a blessed land filled with spiritual energy, yet it grew in the gloomy Death Nest. This was indeed unbelievable, almost illogical.

"Mo Tianyun used the corpses of countless fallen experts from ancient times to build the Death Nest. He used his abilities to draw out the essence within these experts to create such a heaven-defying fruit. What a great approach," Rui Jin softly murmured. He felt complete admiration for Mo Tianyun.

"More accurately, the Saints' Fruit grows by absorbing the essence and essence blood of those experts. It's a fruit of supreme vileness, yet it just seems divine. It really does seem like a fruit of the saints."

"I understand now. Mo Tianyun really did possess great abilities. He actually forcefully transformed yin into yang by using a mysterious reversal of the infinite to transform evil into good. He used an absolute technique to transform the nature of the fruit, nullifying the evil energy within the Saints' Fruit, which was why the evil fruit became a true fruit of the saints. It possesses heaven-defying effects and can assist people in breaking through to Saint Emperor," Hong Lian said. She stared at the fruit as her face filled with shock.

Rui Jin's eyes also turned golden. Two streaks of light shot out as he gazed around the area. He was using a secret technique of the Dragon clan.

“Did Mo Tianyun really do so much to create this zone of danger just to grow the Saints’ Fruit?” Rui Jin murmured.

Flames began to dance in Hong Lian’s eyes. She also used a secret technique of the Phoenix clan to observe the surroundings. She gradually frowned, “On the surface, it seems like the Death Nest was indeed created for the Saints’ Fruit, but the Death Nest seems to serve a much greater use than that from my observations.”

Hei Yu and Jian Chen both frowned when they heard Hong Lian and Rui Jin. They had originally thought that the Death Nest existed for the Saints’ Fruit, but only after hearing Rui Jin and Hong Lian speak did they understand that the Death Nest probably did not exist just for the Saints’ Fruit.

“Why did Mo Tianyun create a place like this? What did he want to do, and what is the other use of the Death Nest?” Rui Jin murmured. His eyes had stopped shining, but they now brimmed with interest. He was filled with an intense curiosity.

Hong Lian also stopped using her secret technique. She said, “Mo Tianyun really is worthy of being the most powerful human in the past. The secret techniques of my Phoenix clan are not enough to see through the secrets of this place.”

“Hm? There’s another color on the Saints’ Fruit. There’s six colors now,” Jian Chen suddenly said.

Everyone focused their attention on the Saints’ Fruit again. Indeed, they discovered that the nine leaves now glowed with another color. They were six-colored now while the fruit remained rainbow.

The light from the fruit became more intense with an extra color now on the leaves. The area enveloped by the light expanded to one thousand five hundred kilometers now as a special fragrance began to pervade the surroundings. A single breath of allowed Jian Chen and the others to gather focus while a comfortable feeling filled their souls.

The fragrance of the Saints’ Fruit drifted into the distance and actually drew over all the surrounding Saint Emperor vengeful spirits. Very soon, several demonic figures drifted over from afar, entering the region basking in the light. In the end, they stopped a hundred meters from the fruit and sat down, beginning to meditate and cultivate.

The light from the fruit could not harm the vengeful spirits. Instead, the spirits absorbed the fragrance of the fruit and became even more tangible. They benefited from it a lot.

The fragrance of the fruit drifted very far away and drew over many vengeful spirits. Soon, more and more Saint Emperor spirits drifted over from all directions. The Saint Emperor vengeful spirits that gathered here increased.

The expression of Jian Chen and the others became ugly. Now that so many vengeful spirits had gathered, it would undoubtedly make it much more difficult for them when the time arrived to collect the fruit.

“Let’s retreat quickly to retain our strength. It’s best if we don’t end up fighting these vengeful spirits,” Rui Jin said to the others through a communication technique. They immediately began to silently retreat.

However, three vengeful spirits appeared in front of them just after they had retreated a few dozen meters. They just happened to obstruct their path.

“Sh*t!” Jian Chen’s heart sank. The five of them had already been discovered by the three vengeful spirits, so they could no longer hide.

Without saying anything, the three vengeful spirits attacked them. The disturbance was so great that the mist and energies within the Death Nest began to violently churn.

Rui Jin, Hei Yu, and Hong Lian went up to receive the attacks. They used all their origin energy treasures and attacked abruptly, wanting to deal with the three vengeful spirits quickly.

The three spirits were not their opponents. Their bodies collapsed from the attacks several times very quickly. They could not use their strength to the fullest before the origin energy weapons.

The five of them were not very far from the Saints’ Fruit. Drawn over by the fragrance, almost all the vengeful spirits of the region had gathered there. The sounds of battle alerted the other vengeful spirits very quickly, including those that were meditating around the fruit.

Immediately, all the vengeful spirits stood up and rushed toward Rui Jin and the others.

Chapter 1145: A Bitter Battle

Over twenty Saint Emperor vengeful spirits struck out at the same time, which greatly increased the pressure that Rui Jin, Hei Yu, and Hong Lian were under. After all, they were not just facing a few vengeful spirits anymore. There were some that were extremely powerful, maybe not as strong as Gustys, but they were not far off in terms of strength.

As a result, even with their three origin energy treasures, the three of them fell to a slight disadvantage under the encirclement of over twenty vengeful spirits.

Jian Chen and Tie Ta also used everything they had to keep a vengeful spirit busy each. They wished to reduce Rui Jin, Hong Lian, and Hei Yu’s burden, but they were nowhere near as strong as the three of them. Their strength was quite far from the Great Perfection of Saint King, so all they could do was circle about the vengeful spirit as they fought.

More and more Saint Emperor vengeful spirits gathered because of the effects of the Saints’ Fruit. All of them participated in the encirclement against the five of them, causing the pressure to increase by more and more

The Saint Emperor vengeful spirits handled by Jian Chen and Tie Ta increased from one to two. Even when they used everything they had against a single vengeful spirits, all they could do was circle about with much difficulty. Now that another one had suddenly appeared, their situation immediately became disastrous. They quickly became injured.

The golden light around Tie Ta had almost dispersed. The light darkened slightly and a strand of extremely pure Yin Qi invaded his body. It rapidly devoured his vitality and froze his body.

Jian Chen also became injured. A streak of blood ran from the corner of his body. His chaotic neidan spat out strands of Chaotic Force to contend with the invading Yin Qi. His soul was also attacked by the grudges of the dead, leading to stabbing pain and great dizziness.

These energies originated from the Saint Emperor vengeful spirits. Even though Jian Chen's soul was very strong, he could not resist this powerful energy.

More and more vengeful spirits gathered, reaching fifty in number very quickly. Rui Jin, Hong Lian, and Hei Yu became trapped in an encirclement. They became rather busy with handling the attacks from so many vengeful spirits, so they could no longer bother with Jian Chen and Tie Ta. However, they still tried to attract a few vengeful spirits over to reduce the pressure Jian Chen and Tie Ta were under.

"Enter the artifact space!" Rui Jin's voice boomed in the black mist of the vengeful spirits.

Jian Chen hesitated. The saint artifact was not extremely tough. An attack from Saint Kings at Great Perfection was the most it could withstand. Although the vengeful spirits were not as powerful as when they were alive, the strength they retained was still nothing to underestimate. Thus, he fell into a dilemma, debating on whether or not the saint artifact could withstand the attacks of the vengeful spirits.

Bang! With a muffled sound, a vengeful spirit silently appeared behind Jian Chen. It struck Jian Chen's back with a punch, sending him flying.

This was the third vengeful spirit Jian Chen had to handle. With his current strength, he could only hold off one Saint Emperor vengeful spirit at most. Two was already his limit, and he would not be able to last for very long. He would be utterly doomed if a third one appeared.

Jian Chen vomited a mouthful of blood. He flew uncontrollably for several hundred meters before falling to the ground after striking a few large trees.

At the same time, Tie Ta was knocked flying with his battle ax and flickering golden light. He just happened to land near Jian Chen. The light on his body had dulled and his face was pale. A trail of golden blood ran from the corner of his lips.

"Jian Chen, these vengeful spirits are just too powerful. We can't defeat them, so we better leave here quick," Tie Ta said. He was extremely stern.

Up ahead, four Saint Emperor vengeful spirits quickly approached the two of them. The other two spirits had transformed into dense Yin Qi and grudges, quickly drifting over as well.

"Let's go!" Jian Chen yelled. He grabbed Tie Ta as he quickly fled to the outskirts.

However, before he could even travel a hundred meters, the two of them came across another two vengeful spirits that were hurrying over to the fruit. The two of them began to attack Jian Chen and Tie Ta without any hesitation, blocking their path. Kept busy, the six other vengeful spirits managed to catch up. Eight Saint Emperor vengeful spirits now attacked them at the same time.

Jian Chen and Tie Ta had basically nowhere to run now. They were encircled by the vengeful spirits and could not flee.

"Tie Ta, don't resist! Let's enter the artifact space!" Jian Chen yelled. With that, a blinding golden light suddenly appeared. A ten-meter-tall golden tower appeared out of nowhere and the two of them were sucked away as soon as it emerged.

The eight vengeful spirits immediately turned their attention to the tower now that Jian Chen and Tie Ta had disappeared. Two of them rapidly swung their fists at the artifact while four other spirits shot out strands of evil energy as streaks of black light. The final two spirits transformed into dense, dark mist, enveloping the saint artifact and eating away at it with their pure vile energies.

Under the control of the artifact spirit, the tower shrank to the size of a fist. It moved left and right in attempt to break free from the encirclement. However, the artifact was only an auxiliary treasure. It possessed a powerful interior but weak exterior, so its powers outside were extremely limited. Other than being extraordinarily tough, the artifact had no other advantages. It was trapped tightly between the eight vengeful spirits, unable to flee at all. It was knocked around many times.

The artifact space felt the violent attacks too. The entire world inside violently shook, causing the ground to quake. The countless magical beasts that lived there were alarmed.

Great dark clouds had already started to appear in the hazy-white sky of the space. They shrouded the sky and enveloped the entire world. This was the invading vile energies.

Jian Chen and Tie Ta stared at the dark clouds with rather pale faces from the central hall of the artifact space. They were grim and filled with worry. The saint artifact was their final line of defense.

If even the saint artifact was not enough to resist them, it would be completely useless even if he brought out the divine hall of the Bloodsword sect as well. This was because the saint artifact's toughness was greater than many divine halls. Probably only the Bright Moon Divine Hall was tougher than it.

Chapter 1146: In Danger

"Artifact spirit, what's the situation outside? Can you endure the attacks from the vengeful spirits?" Jian Chen asked.

"Master, the vengeful spirits outside are extremely powerful. There is also the invasion of extremely powerful Yin Qi and the grudges of the dead. I can resist it, but not for long." The artifact spirit's figure appeared stern. He had already fused with the artifact, using all the energy that the artifact possessed to resist the vile energies.

"If you can't break free from the encirclement, get as close to Rui Jin and the others as possible. Get them to leave the Death Nest with the artifact," Jian Chen heavily said. His complexion was very bad. The dangers of the Death Nest had far exceeded his expectations. He never thought that he would still be in so much danger even with Rui Jin and the other two.

The saint artifact followed his orders and immediately began to move toward Rui Jin and the others. However, the situation was still horrible. The artifact was sent flying time and time after again by the vengeful spirits, unable to approach Rui Jin and the others.

Also, the two vengeful spirits that had turned into dense mist plagued the saint artifact. The pure energies constantly gnawed away at the saint artifact.

On the other side, Rui Jin, Hei Yu, and Hong Lian were encircled by the many vengeful spirits as well. The battle that occurred could be described as devastating. If it were not for the fact that the Death Nest was surrounded by a large formation, probably the entire region would have collapsed and shattered.

The Saint Emperor vengeful spirits that encircled Rui Jin, Hei Yu, and Hong Lian had now increased to over eighty. The area became filled with vile energies with so many vengeful spirits in one region. It seemed to become a domain of ghosts, and the vengeful spirits were only rapidly increasing.

If it was any other day, it would have been impossible for so many vengeful spirits to gather here, but it just happened to be the moment before the Saints' Fruit fully ripened. The vengeful spirits possessed a fatal attraction to the fragrance of the fruit, so almost all the Saint Emperor vengeful spirits of the third zone had been drawn over.

The three of them all possessed origin energy treasures that protected both their bodies and their souls, allowing them to resist the vile energies. This was why they were still alive even after being trapped in a heavy encirclement. If any other experts fell into a similar situation, all they could do was desperately run. Even true Saint Emperors would not be exceptions.

However, it was difficult for the three of them to escape now that they had been surrounded by so many vengeful spirits.

"Hong Lian, help me create a path. I'll go fetch the saint artifact. The situation there doesn't seem great," Rui Jin called out. Although there were several dozen vengeful spirits he needed to keep at bay, he had always been paying attention to Jian Chen's side. Sadly, he was in no shape to care for them.

Hong Lian wore her armor made from feathers. A layer of white flames burned around her as she used her origin energy treasure to fight off the vengeful spirits. Her flames were the bane of vile existences. They were very effective against the Saint Emperor vengeful spirits, but the vengeful spirits were completely unkillable. They would only disperse after all the vile energies within them had been exhausted, which was why it was very difficult for Hong Lian to break free after being surrounded by several dozen vengeful spirits.

On their own, the vengeful spirits were definitely not as powerful as living Saint Emperors. However, they possessed another aspect that made them even more terrifying than living Saint Emperors, their difficulty to kill.

Hong Lian seemed to have turned into a goddess of fire. Flames rolled around her impressively. Suddenly, she produced a clear cry that was sent to the sky. It was not a human sound, but a phoenix's cry. It rang across the desolate land.

Hong Lian turned into a phoenix bathed in white flames in the blink of an eye. A thumb-sized bead hovered above the phoenix's head, shining with a hazy light which protected Hong Lian's body. The legacy treasure of the Phoenix clan had also changed to match the shape of Hong Lian's body. It still remained a suit of armor made from feathers as tightly clung to Hong Lian's ten-meter-long body.

With a flap of her wings, flames immediately gushed forward endlessly. They burned everything in the surroundings into ash, forcing countless vengeful spirits to retreat temporarily.

The Scorching Godfire Hairpin burned with white flames. Under Hong Lian's control, it shot out as a white streak of light, collapsing many vengeful spirits in its trajectory. However, the vengeful spirits reformed again very quickly.

At the same time, a golden sword Qi shot out from beside her. Before the vengeful spirits could completely recondense their forms, they were dispersed once again by the golden sword Qi. A passageway appeared.

After the passageway formed, Rui Jin charged along this path as he flickered with golden light. As he moved, two palms from the vengeful spirits viciously struck his back, which caused him to shake violently. Fortunately he was protected by the origin energy treasures, so he remained unharmed. Without any hesitation, he transformed into a golden streak of light that shot toward the saint artifact.

The saint artifact was still being knocked around by a few vengeful spirits. Although the spirits did not possess strength equal to when they were still alive, they were still in the realm of Saint Emperors and, thus, extremely powerful. They were enough to threaten the saint artifact. The golden light from the tower had dimmed after resisting the attacks, and the physical shape had even become a little deformed.

The situation within the artifact space was even worse. The white, hazy sky had now turned to darkness. This was the first night the artifact space had experienced in over a million years. All the Class 7 Magical Beasts that lived in there looked at the sky in horror, as if it was the end of the world.

The artifact spirit was already using everything he had. He used the energy within the entire space to resist the invasion of the vile energies. The two were locked in an endurance battle, seeing who could last longer.

“The origin energy of Radiant Saint Force is the bane of these vile energies. It can purify them, but it’s a pity that the vile energies are equivalent to Class 9 in strength. My origin energy is only Class 8,” lamented the artifact spirit. His voice was filled with an unwillingness to give in. He was the natural enemy of these vile energies, yet he was suppressed. It was extremely saddening.

Although the saint artifact was equivalent to a Saint Emperor in the artifact space, that was only a regular Saint Emperor. He was nowhere near Saint Emperors who stood at the apex. Coupled with the fact that the invading energies came from two Saint Emperor vengeful spirits and the brutal attacks from multiple vengeful spirits outside, he was forced into a horrible situation.

Rui Jin made it in time. The Sacred Dragon’s Sword glowed bright. With a shocking might, he swung out several times and collapsed the vengeful spirits who were attacking the saint artifact. Afterward, he quickly charged into the black mist created by the two vengeful spirits and rescued the saint artifact from danger.

As soon as he had gotten ahold of the saint artifact, the vengeful spirits around him condensed again. They all charged at him, and in the distance, the several dozen vengeful spirits that had encircled him earlier rush over as well. They all surrounded him once more.

In the distance, several huge demonic figures appeared. They were all ten meters tall and surrounded by surging vile energies. One of them was Gustys. The other vengeful spirits around him were very powerful. They were not on Gustys’ level but not too far away either.

They were all Berserkers of the Hundred Races like Gustys. They were extremely powerful.

Chapter 1147: Hiding into a Miniature World (One)

Suddenly, Gustys and the towering vengeful spirits beside him moved out. They charged toward Rui Jin as black blurs, raising their fists to strike him. The attacks were swift and sharp. Each fist was heavy, enough to collapse whole mountains and rivers.

Rui Jin placed the saint artifact under his armor and used the origin energy in his armor to create a barrier around him, warding off the invasion of the vile energies. Afterward, he poured all his power into fighting off the vengeful spirits.

If Rui Jin was fighting them one-on-one, none of the vengeful spirits were his opponent. Even if several of them worked together, they would not be able to fight Rui Jin. However, there were twenty to thirty of them right now. There was just far too many, making it rather difficult for Rui Jin to withstand the blows. Rui Jin's pressure increase abruptly when Gustys and the others' joined in. Without fighting for very long, a few beams of black light condensed from vile energies struck Rui Jin's body. The powerful force sent Rui Jin backward, forming two deep canals in the ground due to his feet.

Before Rui Jin could even stabilize himself, Gustys had silently caught up. He hurled a fist with lightning-like speed at Rui Jin's chest. As his punch traveled through the air, the surrounding space trembled violently. The vile energies that filled the surroundings gathered wildly, making the punch become much stronger.

Bang! With a loud sound, Rui Jin was blown back by Gustys' punch. He flew a thousand meters before finally landing beside Hong Lian.

Hong Lian remained in her phoenix form. She flapped her wings constantly, dousing the region with a sea of fire. The figures of countless vengeful spirits flickered within the pure-white flames. Even though the fire was super effective against them, they didn't fear death, so they continued to charge into the sea of flames. Densely-packed attacks were launched at Hong Lian in a blanketing fashion, but they were all blocked by her feathermail.

Rui Jin stood up. Although he seemed like he was in an extremely horrible condition, he was uninjured. Saint Emperors would struggle to bypass the defense of the origin energy armors. The three of them could fight Saint Emperors without suffering defeat exactly because of this piece of armor.

"More and more vengeful spirits have come here, and they possess a huge advantage here. Once all of our energy is depleted, we won't be able to replenish it. We can't continue to fight with them like this anymore, or it'll be very horrible for us," Rui Jin commented with a heavy voice. His armor shined with a hazy light, protecting him from the flames. However, the terrifying temperature was still very uncomfortable.

"There are over a hundred vengeful spirits here now. It's virtually become an impenetrable prison for us. Even if we use the origin energy treasures, it'll be very hard to break free," the phoenix grimly replied in human tongue.

An idea flashed through Rui Jin's eyes. He said, "Hong Lian, I might have an idea. We need to charge over and reunite with Hei Yu right now. and then, the two of you will block the vengeful spirits together to make time for me. I'll cast a supreme secret technique of the Dragon clan and create a miniature world. We can hide in there and break free from these vengeful spirits."

"Rui Jin, are you certain that it'll work?" Hong Lian asked.

“This is a supreme secret technique of the Dragon clan. Even in ancient times, it belonged to the very peak. There shouldn’t be a problem if I use it to break free from these vengeful spirits. Also, the situation’s already like this. We can try it even if it doesn’t work,” said Rui Jin.

Hong Lian stared at Rui Jin for a while, before working with him to deal with all the vengeful spirits that obstructed their way. They approached where Hei Yu was.

Around a dozen vengeful spirits collapsed from their weapons, but they recondensed very quickly. They continued to charge at the two of them without any fear.

At the same time, Gustys and his Berserkers struck out at the same time, which made it difficult for the two of them to advance. They were attacked from every direction and whenever they advanced a little, the powerful attacks from the vengeful spirits would land on them. It was not enough to injure them, but the powerful force caused them to back up involuntarily.

Rui Jin and Hong Lian finally made it to Hei Yu’s side after a tremendous amount of effort. The three of them had gathered together once again after being separated by all the vengeful spirits.

“I’ll use a supreme secret technique of the Dragon clan. You two cover me,” Rui Jin called out before putting away the Sacred Dragon’s Sword. He began to shine with a dazzling gold light as densely-packed dragon scales appeared all over him. They covered every inch of his body, including his face.

Rui Jin formed seals with his hands and spoke in incomprehensible and unfathomable ancient dragon tongue. It sounded like a chant as it spread through the surroundings with a mysterious energy. Golden lines of inscriptions floated out from Rui Jin’s scales, gathering before him.

“World of Feathers! Transform, Ninerefined Godfire Feathermail!” Hong Lian also cried out. She raised her head to the sky and produced a long phoenix’s cry. The armor on her separated at that moment, turning into red feathers which filled her surroundings. Every single feather was several dozen meters long and burned with scorching white flames. Origin energy circulated within them, allowing them to possess a weird presence.

The countless feathers formed a huge cage, enveloping a radius of a hundred meters. It kept the vengeful spirits outside.

All these feathers were fate feathers. Each member of the Phoenix clan only had a single fate feather, so they had all been left behind by ancestors that had passed away. Every feather belonged to a Class 9 Divine Phoenix, so they possessed unfathomable power. The feathermail was already extremely powerful since it had been created from all the fate feathers of past ancestors. Coupled with its mutation into an origin energy treasure, its quality was raised to another level. Thus, Siant Emperors could not break through. As a result, Hong Lian’s huge cage of feathers could actually keep the attacks of the vengeful spirits at bay temporarily.

Booms constantly rang out as countless vengeful spirits dwelled in the flames, enduring the consequences of being weakened to attack the feathers. They all lacked any self-awareness, so they did not understand pain, let alone death. This was why every single one of them was so bold.

The huge cage began to tremble violently under the attacks from so many vengeful spirits. If it were not a treasure with origin energy, it probably would have shattered long ago.

After all it was resisting attacks from over a hundred Saint Emperors, not just one or two. If it was any other divine hall resisting the attacks instead, it probably would have shattered instantly.

Hong Lian hovered in the sky. She opened her wings and an endless amount of white flames shot out. They shot unceasingly into the cage of feathers. She was using everything she had right now to keep drive the force of the origin energy treasure.

Hei Yu grimly stood beside Hong Lian. He looked around with his sharp gaze, covering Hong Lian with all his attention.

Now that all the vengeful spirits had been blocked outside by Hong Lian and her armor, Hei Yu had lost his opponent. There was nothing he could do right now. Although he was also in possession of origin energy treasure, he was different from Hong Lian, unable to use them in such miraculous ways.

Hong Lian and Rui Jin's origin energy treasures were all legacy items of their clans. They also possessed records of the ways to use the treasures along with secret techniques. Hei Yu lacked this wealth in knowledge.

Rui Jin's secret technique had already approached the end. Lines of golden inscriptions constantly emerged from his scales, gathering before his chest. The space around him began to pulse in an unstable fashion.

The shield from the feathers began to tremble more and more. The area it covered had already shrunk to a radius of fifty meters from the initial one hundred, and it also showed signs of collapsing.

Hong Lian trembled violently. It was extremely strenuous for her to block so many attacks from vengeful spirits just by herself.

"It's a pity I'm only at the peak of Class 8. I can't use all the strength within the Ninerefined Godfire Feathermail. If I was at Class 9 and used the World of Feathers, the vengeful spirits would struggle to break through the shield even if there were twice as many of them outside." Hong Lian endured the difficult task. She was filled with an unwillingness to give in. It was not because her secret technique was too weak, nor was it because the origin energy treasure was not strong enough. Instead, it was because she was not powerful enough.

Chapter 1148: Hiding into a Miniature World (Two)

"Hong Lian, you have to endure it. Rui Jin's secret technique is almost complete," Hei Yu encouraged Hong Lian. He also felt rather worried inside, but there was nothing he could do. He was just a mutated Divine Alligator. He possessed the battle prowess of beasts of antiquity, but he lacked a bloodline legacy, so he obviously did not possess any inherited secret techniques,

Hong Lian began to tremble more and more. She could not last much longer. The vengeful spirits outside attacking the barrier of feathers increased, reaching one hundred and fifty. At the same time, many more vengeful spirits could be seen in the distance, all having been drawn over by the Saints' Fruit.

However, all the vengeful spirits that hurried over discovered the same situation without any exceptions. They all took part in attacking Hong Lian and the others. It was an instinctive impulse.

Boom! With a great rumble, a feather was blown away. A gap immediately appeared in the World of Feathers and Gustys appeared there with the other huge vengeful spirits. They allowed the endless white flames to scorch them.

With a flash, Hei Yu had disappeared from beside Hong Lian. He immediately went to plug the gap, becoming embroiled in a great battle with Gustys and the others. He used everything he had to keep them out.

At this moment, another boom rang out. A second feather was blown away, creating a second gap in the World of Feathers.

Hong Lian produced a phoenix's cry and controlled the Scorching Godfire Hairpin with her mind. It flew over with scorching flames, blocking the gap.

The pressure they faced now was only increasing. Not only did maintaining the secret technique drastically deplete Hong Lian's energy, the vengeful spirits outside were also rapidly increasing.

Not much later, a third boom rang out. Another feather was blown away and a third gap appeared.

Hei Yu and Hong Lian both looked extremely ugly. They were already using everything they had right now. They had nothing to guard the third gap.

But, at this moment, the golden saint artifact flew away from Rui Jin. It glowed with a golden light and Jian Chen and Tie Ta silently appeared. Without stopping at all, they immediately charged to the third gap to fill it together.

Jian Chen pushed his Chaotic Body to the limits, and Tie Ta was surrounded by a dense layer of golden light. They did this to resist the terrifying waves of heat from all directions.

The two of them were completely fine now. Their wounds from before had been healed by the saint artifact, and they had returned to peak condition.

However, it was still extremely difficult for the two of them to block one gap. They became injured again very soon.

In a few seconds, a fourth gap appeared in the wall of feathers. A few vengeful spirits immediately rushed in and charged toward Hong Lian and Rui Jin.

The hairpin which plugged the first gap flew back as a streak of white light. It passed through the vengeful spirits with lightning-like speed, causing them to collapse. However, they condensed once again the next moment.

With the departure of the origin energy artifact, the first gap immediately became wide open. Vengeful spirits began to charge in from outside.

Jian Chen, Tie Ta, Hong Lian, and Hei Yu's expressions all changed, but at this moment, a dazzling light illuminated the surroundings, turning the Death Nest into a golden world. The surrounding space violently shook as Spatial Force rocketed around, impacting the entire region.

“The miniature world is complete. Everyone enter quickly.” At the same time, Rui Jin’s voice rang out. A three-meter-tall gate stood before him, shining with blinding golden light. It was impossible to see what was inside.

Jian Chen, Tie Ta, and Hei Yu all rejoiced, as if they had seen a strand of hope in utter despair. They all abandoned their enemies and charged toward the golden gate as fast as they could.

Hong Lian also reverted to human form. She was pale-white right now and exhaustion filled her face. She entered the golden gate with a flash. The countless feathers that had formed the World of Feathers immediately collapsed with a wave of her hand, turning into red feathers that shot toward her. They reassembled into a complete piece of armor on her body.

All the vengeful spirits immediately gushed in now that the obstruction was gone. They all charged toward the golden gate, but just as they approached it, the gate suddenly vanished.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang...

With several, consecutive sounds, all the vengeful spirits collided with one another. Two of them were even smashed to pieces and reduced to black mist, but they instantly reformed once again.

Now that the golden gate had vanished, the Death Nest had recovered its usual peace. The vengeful spirits all quickly calmed down after losing their targets. They did not continue to fight and, instead, behaved like nothing had happened at all. They slowly made their way to the Saints’ Fruit before all sitting down near the fruit to meditate. They absorbed the fragrance of the fruit to consolidate their form.

Here was a golden world. It was desolate and barren as far as the eye could see, without any signs of life.

Rui Jin, Hong Lian, Hei Yu, Jian Chen, and Tie Ta all sat on the ground there. They seemed rather tired, Hong Lian in particular. Her beautiful face was dyed white while Jian Chen and Tie Ta’s situations were not fantastic either. They were heavily injured again and right after they had recovered.

“We’ve finally broke free from those troublesome things. Rui Jin, won’t those bloody spirits find us if we hide in here?” Hei Yu sighed a deep breath of relief, but he was rather worried at the same time.

Rui Jin shook his head, “This is a miniature world created from a supreme secret technique of my Dragon clan. It’s equivalent to carving open a whole different space, so it’s extremely difficult to sense even for those who possess a great mastery over the mysteries of the world, let alone those vengeful spirits. Don’t worry, we’re completely safe hiding in here. It’s just that casting the secret technique is very exhaustive.”

Hei Yu finally relaxed. He said, “That’s good then. I underestimated these vengeful spirits too much. I never thought that they’d be so hard to deal with once so many gathered together, forcing us into such a horrible position.”

“These vengeful spirits may not be as powerful as when they were still alive, but they are even more terrifying than Saint Emperors in a certain sense. If Saint Emperors were struck by our origin energy weapons, they would definitely be heavily injured and would weaken, but these vengeful spirits are different. They’re basically unkillable,” Hong Lian said as well.

“Alright, let’s not talk about this for now. Let’s quickly make use of this time and properly recover before we talk about what we’re going to do next,” said Rui Jin.

Afterward, Rui Jin, Hei Yu, Hong Lian, and Tie Ta all began focus on recovering from the overconsumption of energy. They needed to raise their strength back to the peak, or it would be impossible for them to recover at all once they were outside again.

Jian Chen also sat on the ground and silently recovered. He had not exhausted a lot of Chaotic Force in the intense battle earlier. Every single strand of Chaotic Force from the third layer of the Chaotic Energy was condensed from a tremendous quantity of energy, so it was consumed incredibly slowly in ordinary battles. At the same time, his Chaotic Force could not be recovered just because he wanted to; he needed to refine it from large amounts energy.

Seven days later, all of them were back in peak condition. Rui Jin cast a secret technique of the Dragon clan, using a droplet of dragon blood to create a mirror. He could clearly see the situation of the Saints’ Fruit and the area around it.

The Saints’ Fruit remained the same as before, but it was surrounded by vengeful spirits. All of them were Saint Emperors, and there was actually no less than five hundred of them. There were humans, magical beasts, and members of the Hundred Races. All of their scalps tingled just from looking at them all.

“I never thought there would actually be so many Saint Emperors from the ancient times. The amount between the three races is actually terrifying,” Jian Chen sighed in amazement. The ancient times were just far too glorious.

Chapter 1149: The Saints’ Fruit Ripens

Rui Jin stared at the vengeful spirits with mixed emotions. He heavily said, “The ancient times were a prosperous era. There were definitely more Saint Emperors in that age than right now, and the vengeful spirits we see right now are only the ones who have fallen in war. I believe there’s a huge portion of corpses that Mo Tianyun did not get his hands on.”

Jian Chen silently nodded. He knew that Rui Jin and Hong Lian’s understanding in regard to the situation of the ancient times was no less than the protector clans since they possessed their inherited memories.

“There’s so many vengeful spirits outside right now. Once the fruit ripens, how should we go retrieve it? And how should we leave after we do retrieve it?” Hong Lian frowned.

All of them fell silent with that. They all began to think of methods to flee, as there were just too many vengeful spirits outside. Once they became surrounded, it would be difficult to break free even for Rui Jin, Hong Lian, and Hei Yu. They could only protect themselves temporarily, and once all of their energy had been consumed, they would fall into great anger as well.

“The Death Nest seems to be a whole different world. Space cannot be ripped open, so we can’t leave using a Space Gate,” said Hei Yu.

Tie Ta glanced past the four of them. Slightly hesitating, he said, “I might have a way out.”

With that, all of them looked to Tie Ta. They dared not to underestimate Tie Ta since he possessed the memories of the war god.

“Tie Ta, what method do you have to break free from the encirclement of the vengeful spirits?” Jian Chen immediately asked.

Tie Ta scratched his head. He said with a muffled voice, “I have the Mysteries of War. I can break through the limitations of space and move through the void. I can go wherever I want to go, so after careful consideration, I should be able to leave here, but when I use the Mysteries of War, I’m the only one who can leave. I can’t bring anyone with me, but if you all enter the saint artifact, I should be able to leave with the saint artifact.”

“The Death Nest is virtually a whole different world. It’s different from outside. Are you sure your Mysteries of War can successfully be used here?”

“This...” Tie Ta scratched his head heavily. Only after some thought did he say with some uncertainty, “My Mysteries of War seem to be very powerful. They can break through the limitations of space anywhere, so there should be no problems.”

“Since you’re uncertain, we definitely can’t rely on it. If we become encircled again, we probably won’t even have time to construct a miniature world. After all, there are more vengeful spirits outside than before,” Hong Lian expressionlessly replied.

“It doesn’t matter if it’ll be successful or not. It’s a chance at least. We can still get Tie Ta to try if we really run out of options. Though, for the sake of safety, we should make some more preparations. Hong Lian, it’ll be up to us to create supreme killing formations now,” Rui Jin said.

Hong Lian slightly frowned. She said, “My Phoenix clan has three great killing formations. They could slay Saint Emperors in ancient times. I have the method of casting them in my inherited memories, but it needs just far too many materials. Where would we find these materials?”

Rui Jin looked at Jian Chen. He said, “Jian Chen, you’ve obtained quite a few Space Rings from experts over the past few years. I think there should at least be a few materials that can be used for formations.”

Jian Chen pulled out a Space Ring without any hesitation. He said, “I’ve stored all the Space Rings I’ve recently obtained in there. I hope there are some useful items in it.” With that, Jian Chen passed it to Rui Jin. The Space Ring contained several dozen other Space Rings, and it was everything he had obtained over the past few years. He had checked through all the items in there, passing on a few valuable items to the Flame Mercenaries. The remaining items were just a mixed assortment. There were even many objects that he had no idea what they were used for.

Rui Jin and Hong Lian immediately began to check through the items inside. It took them two whole days before they could sort through everything, and they really found quite a few materials for formations. The various items had been stacked into a small mountain behind them.

“These materials are enough for us to cast killing formations. However, as we lack a few crucial materials, we can only replace them with other ones. This will work, but the formations won’t be in their

most powerful form,” Rui Jin murmured to himself as he stared at the mountainous pile of items behind him.

Afterward, Rui Jin and Hong Lian both went into seclusion. They took the huge pile of materials to create formations. As they possessed inherited memories, they understood every single step of the process extremely well.

Jian Chen, Tie Ta, and Hei Yu had nothing to do. They spent the next period of time paying attention to the situation outside using the mirror Rui Jin had conjured, watching to ensure that they learned of any unexpected changes.

Very soon, a month passed. Rui Jin and Hong Lian had spent the entire time constructing their formations. Afterward, they joined Jian Chen and the others in watching the situation outside, silently waiting for the Saints’ Fruit to ripen.

Unknowingly, the five of them had already spent three months in the miniature world. Rui Jin basically needed to replenish the world’s energy once every month in order to maintain the world.

Now, the Saints’ Fruit had already increased from seven colors to eight. The nine leaves had also increased to seven colors, and the light around it became even more dazzling. The area it enveloped increased once again as well.

All of them knew that the Saints’ Fruit was even closer to ripening when they saw this. It had already entered a crucial stage.

Another two months went by very quickly. The Saints’ Fruit now possessed nine colors, purging the vile energies with its light. A paradise had appeared in the Death Nest, as if it was where immortals dwelled.

Another month passed and the nine leaves gained another color. As soon as they were eight-colored, an extremely bright light suddenly erupted. The nine leaves and the fruit seemed to have become a miniature sun. They emitted a blinding light, illuminating the surroundings and enveloping the entire Death Nest with dream-like colors.

Vast strands of presences rapidly surged into the Saints’ Fruit from the nine leaves. At the same time, vast quantities of essence surged from the scarlet ground of the Death Nest, all gushing into the small tree.

A layer of thick clouds silently formed above the Saints’ Fruit. The clouds were at a very low altitude and radiated with a tremendous presence. An invisible pressure permeated the surroundings, causing the atmosphere to become suffocating.

Chapter 1150: Tribulation of the Saints’ Fruit

The Saints’ Fruit glowed with a magnificent light. The nine colors seemed to represent all the color in the world. Strands of essence constantly surged into the tree of the Saints’ Fruit from the ground that seemed to have been dyed scarlet by blood. They were first absorbed by the nine leaves before gushing into the Saints’ Fruit with an even purer essence. This essence allowed the fruit to glow even brighter, even more dazzling, and even more blinding.

The energy within the Saints' Fruit rapidly increased. Its profound presence also became even stronger. This was due to the profound truths of the world, several times more powerful than what Saint Kings at Great Perfection had grasped.

The dense fragrance radiated from the fruit. It was absorbed by the densely-packed vengeful spirits in the surroundings, allowing them to consolidate their forms. All of them benefitted from it.

Rumble!

Suddenly, muffled thunder reverberated across the sky. Streaks of thick lightning flashed through the dense, dark clouds. They seemed like dragons dancing wildly, and every flash would illuminate the world with bright light.

The clouds sank even lower.

"This is a legendary tribulation. These tribulations had always been a legend in my Dragon clan. No one has seen them even in ancient times. I originally thought that this was just something someone had made up. I didn't think it actually existed," Rui Jin immediately cried out as he watched through the mirror in the miniature world.

"In the legends of my Phoenix clan, the tribulations represent destruction. Anything that can cause them should not exist in this world, which is why the tribulation has occurred to destroy them. Legend has it that tribulations are extremely powerful. I just wonder if the Saints' Fruit can make it through this tribulation or not," Hong Lian added. She was extremely serious.

"No wonder it can let people reach Saint Emperor. It's so heaven-defying that it can cause tribulations. Mo Tianyun's abilities sure are great since he was able to plant such a heaven-defying thing," Hei Yu sighed in amazement. He felt more and more admiration for the human champion of the past.

Boom!

Suddenly, deafening thunder rang out. At that moment, the entire place became snow-white. A huge bolt of lightning, as thick as an elephant's foot, shot down at an extreme speed.

When the lightning approached a thousand meters above the fruit, a formation hidden in the space there suddenly appeared. The powerful bolt of lightning struck the formation and was actually unable to get through to the Saints' Fruit.

While resisting a strike from the lightning, an additional mysterious energy appeared on the formation. It then poured the mysterious energy from the lightning into the fruit.

Immediately, the fruit's glow surged into the sky. The truths of the world became even more intense, filling the entire Death Nest. The entire region was affected, causing an odd presence to flood the area. The Spatial Force and World Force in the Death Nest was affected, beginning to pulse in an unstable fashion.

"This formation must have been cast down by Mo Tianyun. He intends to use it to assist the Saints' Fruit with surviving the tribulation. He made the appropriate arrangements back then," Rui Jin murmured as he stared at the formation in the sky.

Boom!

A second bolt of lightning shot down in a deafening fashion, targeting the Saints' Fruit again. However, it was blocked by the same formation just like before. It left behind a mysterious energy before silently vanishing. This mysterious energy was then poured into the Saints' Fruit.

The mysterious energy originated from the supreme mysteries of the world. After absorbing the energy of the tribulation, the Saints' Fruit began to shine more and more. The energy hidden inside also became more and more powerful. It was rapidly growing and ripening under the assistance of the tribulation.

As bolts of lightning constantly fell, the fruit absorbed more and more mysteries of the world. At that moment, it seemed to have become the sun. It shined with a blinding nine-colored light, turning the Death Nest into a dream-like world.

The nine-colored light was not limited to the Death Nest either. The light broke through the formation around the place, expanding into the outside world. It enveloped the region and even made the sun in the sky lose its glamor.

The supreme mysteries of the world violently pulsed. They spread through the void, almost across the entire continent. At that moment, all the Saint Kings on the Tian Yuan Continent could feel the powerful pulsing of the mysteries of the world, which made all of them lose their composure.

In the independent space that belonged to the Pure Heart Pavilion on the Tian Yuan Continent, the pavilion master, Wu Chenzi, currently sat with a white-clothed, burly, middle-aged man in a room.

"Changyang Hu, so many years have passed. Are you still unable to let go? If you can't sever your attachments with mortal affairs, how will you reach the utmost peak of Great Liberation? Changyang Hu, the mortal world is like a dream. You have only been living in dream before. You should now break free from this dream," the pavilion master sincerely spoke. She was filled with helplessness.

Changyang Hu's gaze became rather lost, but it cleared up soon. He gently shook his head, "No, the mortal world is not a dream. It is reality. I haven't been living in a dream before. I've been living in reality. Pavilion master, it's really difficult for me if you want to sever all attachments of mortal affairs and abandon kinship and friendship."

"Sigh!" The pavilion master deeply exhaled. Just as she wanted to say something, her expression drastically changed. Her ordinary gaze immediately sharpened. She seemed to be able to see through space, to a distant area. She cried out, "What powerful pulsing of the mysteries of the world. This completely exceeds the Great Perfection of Saint King. Has another Saint Emperor appeared on the Tian Yuan Continent? Who is he?"

The birth of a Saint Emperor mattered very much to the Tian Yuan Continent, so even the pavilion master struggled to remain calm with her mental fortitude.

However, Wu Chenzi calmed down again. Surprise filled her eyes as she murmured, "It's actually not the birth of a Saint Emperor. H- h- has the Saints' Fruit that has been recorded to only appear once every forty thousand years in the Death Nest emerged once again? Looks like a giant struggle is going to break out between the ten protector clans again."