

Chaotic 1151

Chapter 1151: A Struggle Between the Strong (One)

“Every time the Saints’ Fruit appears, a Saint King will be able to reach Saint Emperor. Now that the Saints’ Fruit has appeared, it looks like another Saint Emperor will appear on the Tian Yuan Continent. That’s a blessing for the continent,” Wu Chenzi murmured to herself before turning to Changyang Hu. She said, “Have some time to yourself for the next few days. I really do hope you can sever all mortal affairs and break free from the chains.” With that, the pavilion master walked outside.

A struggle filled Changyang Hu’s eyes, but it would be replaced by confusion from time to time. He seemed to have no idea what he should do, becoming lost. He could not find the path he needed to walk.

Suddenly, Changyang Hu looked toward Wu Chenzi, who was just about to leave through the door. He said, “Pavilion master, I want to visit home.”

“Changyang Hu, are you still worrying about the matters at your home?” The pavilion master stopped and said without turning back.

“It’s already been many years since I’ve last returned. I have no idea what the situation there is like right now as well as my younger brother and sister’s situation.” A rare sliver of reminiscence filled Changyang Hu’s eyes.

“Your worries are unnecessary. The Changyang clan is currently as brilliant as the noon sun, and your younger brother has already become an expert that can shake the continent,” the pavilion master gently sighed.

“But I still want to go back. I want to see my mother,” said Changyang Hu.

After a momentary pause, the pavilion master said, “Go back. Return back to the mortal world and comprehend it. It might help you.”

Changyang Hu immediately set off from the Pure Heart Pavilion. The pavilion master did not directly send Changyang Hu to the Changyang clan through a Space Gate. She instead got him to travel by himself. She made him travel the huge distance to return back to the Gesun Kingdom by himself.

Just as Changyang Hu left, an ordinary-looking middle-aged man arrived before the pavilion master. He clasped his hands, “Pavilion master!”

“The Gesun Kingdom is very far away from here. Changyang Hu will definitely come across some difficulties along the way. Wu Xin, protect him in secret. Only interfere when his life is threatened,” commanded the pavilion master.

“Yes, pavilion master.” Wu Xin suddenly disappeared with a sway of his body. He shot off in the direction that Changyang Hu had set off in with extremely great speed.

The pavilion master returned to an extremely simple discussion hall. It had been filled with people long ago. They were all important figures of the pavilion.

“Pavilion master, the Saints’ Fruit that only appears once every forty thousand years has ripened. How should we respond? Do we take part in the fight for it?” A gray-haired old man stood up and asked the pavilion master.

Wu Chenzi sat on an extremely old cushion. She calmly said, “We practice the Pure Heart Sutra of the Pure Heart Pavilion. We have to purify our heart from passions and desires so that we do not become entranced by foreign objects. We have never participated in the fight for the Saints’ Fruit every single time it has appeared. At most, a few seniors went with some experts to study the mysteries of the Death Nest, so we will not be participating either this time.”

...

At the same time, a huge blade floated three meters above the ground in the forbidden grounds of the Tyrant’s Blade School. It shined with a layer of brilliant light.

A burly, middle-aged man in robes sat on the hilt of the blade. Strands of extremely pure energy leaked out of the blade, which were then absorbed by the middle-aged man like a whale taking in water.

He was the founding ancestor of the Tyrant’s Blade School, Guihai Yidao. He was currently cultivating by absorbing the energy within the Emperor Armament.

Over a hundred Emperor Armaments had fused with the blade already. The energy gathered in there had reached an extremely terrifying level where even Saint Kings at Great Perfection found it difficult to control. They would suffer extremely severe backlashes as well.

However, as the original owner of the Emperor Armament, Guihai Yidao could use the weapon like a third arm even though he was not at Great Perfection. He would not suffer any backlashes.

Suddenly, Guihai Yidao’s eyes snapped opened. Two streaks of terrifying light shot from his eyes, piercing through empty space, shattering it. The light reduced it into chaos, and soon after, images of the Death Nest appeared clearly. The space distorted constantly, making it very difficult to make out the feature there. However, a bright, nine-colored light appeared.

“What is this?” Guihai Yidao’s face changed. He struggled to keep his composure, and only after quite a while did he sigh in amazement, “What a powerful formation and what heaven-defying methods. Who was the one responsible for this?”

Several figures flew over with lightning speed from the distance. Guihai Yidao returned to how he was before, and the space in front of him had recovered as well.

The people were the great elders of the Tyrant’s Blade School. They knelt down politely outside the forbidden grounds and one of them courteously reported, “Ancestor, the Saints’ Fruit that appears once every forty thousand years has ripened. May we have permission to proceed to the Death Cavern and retrieve the Saints’ Fruit so the ancestor can return to Saint Emperor?”

“The Saints’ Fruit? What’s that?” Guihai Yidao became rather interested. He did not originate from the same age as Mo Tianyun, and he had only just returned to the protector clan. He was obviously uncertain about what had happened in the past with Mo Tianyun.

The great elders explained all the information regarding the Saints' Fruit in detail. However, when Guihai Yidao heard that the fruit could allow people to reach Saint Emperor, he did not show any hint of joy at all. He remained extremely calm and said, "I have no need for the Saints' Fruit, but it might be rather useful for you. You can go."

The great elders beamed with joy. With what was said, they could tell that their ancestor did not need the Saints' Fruit to reach Saint Emperor, which obviously made them extremely excited and joyous.

The great elders all left the Tyrant's Blade School. With their departure, Guihai Yidao left the forbidden grounds as well. He entered the library there, diligently reading through the records regarding Mo Tianyun and the Death Nest.

At the same time, experts left the Changyang clan, the Moyuan clan, the Yangji sect, the Shenxiao sect, the Potian sect, the Yiyuan sect, the Heaven's Incense School and the Heartless School. They directly ripped open Space Gates to travel to the Death Nest.

Other than them, the supreme experts of Mercenary City were mobilized as well. There was not just Tian Jian who was at the Great Perfection of Saint King. There were also the elderly people who had remained in seclusion and had only appeared during the invasion of the Hundred Races. They were approaching the end of their lives and wanted to use their final moments to obtain the Saints' Fruit and break through to Saint Emperor.

A few ancient clans with lengthy legacies and a deep heritage possessed records of the Saints' Fruit as well. All the Saint Kings in their clans were mobilized as well.

At that moment, the Death Nest became the center of attention for all the Saint Kings on the Tian Yuan Continent. This was because the powerful rippling of the mysteries of the world could undoubtedly allow people to reach Saint Emperor. Even a few Saint Kings who had no idea of the fruit's existence ripped open Space Gates and hurried over, wanting to understand just what was going on.

Chapter 1152: A Struggle Between the Strong (Two)

The only remaining Saint King of the Zaar family stood in a large courtyard as he stared into the distance within the City of God. Zaar Veimos' face was filled with both doubt and surprise.

"Has someone on the Tian Yuan Continent broken through to Saint Emperor? No, that doesn't seem right. These mysteries of the world seem to be due to the birth of a Saint Emperor, but they are completely different from the records," Zaar Veimos softly muttered. He seemed to think of something and his face changed abruptly. He cried out, "I remember now! It's the Saints' Fruit. This is the Saints' Fruit that is recorded to only appear once every forty thousand years. It's said that the fruit can allow a Saint King to reach Saint Emperor." Zaar Veimos' breathing suddenly became ragged. At this current date, it was very difficult to reach Saint Emperor. Many people were stuck at Great Perfection for their whole lives, unable to advance, which was why becoming a Saint Emperor was extremely tempting to all Saint Kings. It was enough for all the supreme experts who stood at the apex of the continent to fight with one another until they were all bloodied and battered.

But, the next moment, Zaar Veimos' face darkened. He became filled with sorrow and helplessness. He deeply sighed, "It's a pity that Caiyun... Otherwise, my Zaar family might have been able to try get the Saints' Fruit. Sigh, I sure do regret the past. I was wrong back then..."

At the same time, the Saint King ancestors of the Kara clan and Kazda clan all came out of seclusion in the other two capital cities of the Holy Empire. They looked in the direction of the Death Nest with glowing eyes and left hurriedly after handing over some matters.

Simultaneously, Saint Kings departed from the Karl Empire and Felicity Empire as well, all heading toward the Death Nest.

The Death Nest was located in an extremely desolate region where people would rarely appear, yet it had become lively today, something that rarely occurred. As Space Gates ripped open, Saint Kings hurried over from all directions.

At that moment, over two-thirds of all the Saint Kings on the Tian Yuan Continent had gathered outside the Death Nest. Only an extremely low number of people did not participate.

Right now, the entire Death Nest was enveloped by a magnificent, nine-colored light. It dyed the surroundings with many colors as thunder boomed in the sky. The tribulation lightning fell bolt after bolt. The commotion was huge. The vast pressure caused many Saint Kings to change their expressions.

“What’s happening? Why has this happened in the Death Nest...”

“Has someone been cultivating in the death nest and reached Saint Emperor...”

Many Saint Kings discussed the matter with one another. All of them were curious. Only a few clans that possessed an ancient heritage and knew about the Saints’ Fruit remained silent. They did not want to leak the secret of the fruit.

Half a day later, the tribulation lightning in the sky dispersed. The Saints’ Fruit had successfully made it through the tribulation with the help of the formation in the Death Nest, and it had absorbed a large quantity of pure energy from the lightning. It completed its final evolution and became the real thing.

The Saints’ Fruit had become simple now. Its multicolored light had completely disappeared, and all of its energy and vast amounts of essence had completely withdrawn. None of it leaked out, and it had returned to its simple form. Even the nine leaves around it were the same.

At the same time, some of the Saint Kings outside the Death Nest began to move. The first people were the ten protector clans and a few ancient clans. They had charged into the Death Nest at almost the same time.

They knew the secret in the depths of the Death Nest. Their ancestors had already probed into the matter regarding the Saints Fruit many times, around a dozen. Their records described it very clearly, so everyone knew that right now was the perfect time to collect the fruit.

Immediately, over a hundred Saint Kings entered the Death Nest. With the people of the ten protector clans leading them, they flew to the depths with an unstoppable force. They did not bother with the vengeful spirits that they came across along the way.

Any powerful vengeful spirit that blocked their way would be struck with several, or even a dozen combined attacks from Saint Kings. They would collapse into mist in a single instance.

“There must be some heaven-defying treasure in the Death Nest. Let’s all go in and take a look.”

“That’s right. Otherwise, how could it attract the people of the ten protector clans? The Death Nest may be terrifying, but if so many Saint Kings like us work together, we can easily trample through this place.”

Many people revealed their thoughts outside the Death Nest. They had all realized something from the movements of the protector and ancient clans, so they all charged in as well.

The Death Nest was terrifying with its extremely powerful Saint Emperor vengeful spirits, but basically two-thirds of the Tian Yuan Continent’s supreme power had gathered here. Even if they came across Saint Emperor vengeful spirits, they could disperse them easily, which was why every single person was filled with confidence.

The Saint Kings had entered the Death Nest in two waves. The people of the first wave moved very quickly. They could almost be described as swift as the wind, using only two hours to reach the second zone of the Death Nest. They continued on without slowing down at all, proceeding to the third zone.

All the wonders of the Saints’ Fruit had already disappeared. It no longer radiated with any fragrances, but the Saint Emperor vengeful spirits did not disperse. They remained there like before, meditating.

The vengeful spirits had benefited a ton after absorbing the fragrance of the Saints’ Fruit. Their bodies were now even more consolidated.

In the golden miniature world, Jian Chen, Tie Ta, Rui Jin, Hong Lian, and Hei Yu sat on the ground as they stared unblinkingly through the mirror. They were all waiting, waiting for the moment the vengeful spirits would leave.

At this moment, the group of Saint Kings that had entered the second zone were obstructed by over ten vengeful spirits. Although they had wiped out the vengeful spirits in the blink of an eye, the powerful ripples of energy reached the third zone.

A gleam of light flashed through Rui Jin’s eyes in the miniature world. He seemed to sense something and immediately cut open his finger. With a drop of his blood, he cast a secret technique to create another mirror in the air.

The blurriness of the mirror cleared up very quickly. A group of human experts who glowed with various colors appeared in the mirror, quickly flying toward the third zone.

“Sh*t, it’s the people of the protector clans. They’ve come to the Death Nest as well.” Jian Chen had seen the people of the protector clans before, so he recognized them with a single glance. His face immediately became ugly.

Chapter 1153: A Struggle Between the Strong (Three)

“The protector clans have arrived sooner than I expected. The ripening of the Saints’ Fruit caused too large of a disturbance. I just never thought they’d actually come so quickly,” said Rui Jin.

“What do we do now? Do we get the people of the protector clans to fight with those vengeful spirits and get them to attract their attention? And once they obtain the Saints’ Fruit, we steal it over in a crucial moment?” Hong Lian inquired.

All of them contemplated the situation. Stealing the Saints’ Fruit from a group of vengeful spirits or a great party of Saint Kings would both be difficult.

In terms of battle prowess, the Saint Kings that had charged in from outside were nowhere near as strong as the Saint Emperor vengeful spirits. However, they could work together, and there were many of them who knew Saint Tier Battle Skills and various ancient secret techniques. They were not easy to deal with either.

Rui Jin glanced at Jian Chen. He said, "Let's not steal the Saints' Fruit from the hands of the ten protector clans. That might lead to a lot of people panicking and doing some impulsive things. After all, the Saints' Fruit is no ordinary item. It's the only shortcut to Saint Emperor, so is there anybody willing to let it be stolen from them?"

Jian Chen nodded slightly with that. Rui Jin was looking out for Jian Chen with what he suggested. Jian Chen was not just a single person. He needed to consider the people around him. The Changyang clan in Lore City, the Gesun Kingdom, and the Flame Mercenaries could not endure abuse from the protector clans and the ancient clans.

Although these large organizations were usually disinclined to do things like that, the Saints' Fruit that could let people reach Saint Emperor was involved this time. The great temptation could easily drive people mad.

Time was tight right now. They began to move as soon as they came up with a plan. A gate opened in the golden world and Jian Chen, Rui Jin, Hei Yu, and Hong Lian all flew out. They flew over the heads of many vengeful spirits, quickly charging toward the Saints' Fruit.

Tie Ta did not come out. In order to protect his identity, he was persuaded into the artifact space by Jian Chen within the miniature world.

Their appearance immediately garnered the attention of all the vengeful spirits present. At that moment, all of them stopped meditating and stood up in unison. Without saying anything, they all charged at the four of them.

Jian Chen, Rui Jin, Hong Lian, and Hei Yu had made preparations long ago. Chaotic Force filled every corner of Jian Chen's body, pushing the defenses of his Chaotic Body to the limit. As for the three others, they had drawn their origin energy treasures, ready to attack and defend.

A devastating streak of light flickered by. Rui Jin's sword and Hei Yu's machete were swung out simultaneously, sending out a strand of powerful sword Qi and blade Qi toward the many vengeful spirits up ahead.

A layer of white flames had coated Hong Lian's Scorching Godfire Hairpin as she coordinated with Rui Jin and Hei Yu to wipe out the enemies at the front.

As the three origin energy treasures struck out at the same time, the power was unimaginable. It could destroy space and annihilate everything. It collapsed the vengeful spirits that rushed forward at the front without any difficulty at all, reducing them into black mist. Under the power of the origin energy, the vengeful spirits quickly weakened.

However, it was not enough to deal with them completely. Their bodies were quickly reconstructed, but the attacks had paved a path. They immediately used it to quickly approach the fruit.

However, there were just far too many vengeful spirits that charged over from all directions. Over five hundred vengeful spirits formed a wall to encircle them. They all struck out the same time as various attacks rained down on the small group, almost drowning them like a flood.

Swinging her hand, nine fire-red phoenix feathers flew out of Hong Lian's hand. The feathers expanded in the wind, rapidly growing larger before becoming nine flying phoenixes over a hundred meters long. Flames burned around them, causing the temperature to quickly skyrocket.

The nine phoenixes did not attack, and instead, they quickly flew about in a circle. They moved faster and faster before transforming into a fire-red barrier that surrounded the four of them. The barrier blocked the attacks from all the vengeful spirits.

"There were a few lacking materials for the Phoenix's Guard, so the full strength of the formation cannot be used. It can't last for very long, so let's move a little faster. We need to obtain the fruit as soon as possible," Hong Lian gruffly informed them. She then took control of the formation, quickly moving forward with it.

Muffled sounds constantly rang out. They originated from all the attacks that rained down on the formation, causing the light screen created by the phoenixes to constantly tremble.

The vengeful spirits blocked their way like a black mass, but Hong Lian slowly advanced by controlling the formation, traveling less than a thousand meters in five whole minutes. Every single step for them could be described as arduous.

Finally, the formation shattered with a loud sound. The vengeful spirits in the surroundings immediately appeared before Jian Chen and the others, charging toward them in a blanketing fashion.

Rui Jin moved just in time. He threw out eighteen dragon scales. Each scale had undergone a special refinement, so they were covered with inscriptions. The eighteen scales levitated in the air, shining with a streak of light which intertwined with one another to protect their small group.

Coming out this time, Rui Jin and Hong Lian had both made sufficient preparations. They had created many defensive formations and many killing formations, so even though they faced an extremely terrifying amount of vengeful spirits, they felt no fear.

Tiny cracks appeared on the eighteen scales after lasting for five minutes. They clearly could not last much longer anymore, yet the four of them had only advanced by a thousand meters.

"We've only prepared a limited number of formations. We can't use them all, so we need to advance quicker. Jian Chen, you enter the artifact space first. We'll kill our way over together," Rui Jin spoke gruffly.

Without any deliberation, Jian Chen pulled out the saint artifact and disappeared into it. The saint artifact was then placed in Rui Jin's bosom. The moment the eighteen scales shattered, the three of them erupted with their peak strength. They stabbed through the obstructing spirits like a blade, charging forward with an unstoppable force.

Along the way, the three of them resisted the many powerful attacks from the vengeful spirits. They would have become heavily injured long ago if it were not for the origin energy treasures on them.

At the same time, all the Saint Kings lead by the protector clans had entered the third zone. Saint Force of various attributes flickered around them, which made them seem like tiny lanterns from afar. They used their full strength to resist the vile energies present.

As soon as they entered the third zone, their faces immediately changed. All their attention gathered in a single direction.

The disturbance created by Rui Jin, Hong Lian, Hei Yu, and the vengeful spirits was just far too great. Even with such a great distance between them, they could still sense the violent ripples of energy.

“Sh*t, someone’s gotten here before us. They’ve already started fighting with the vengeful spirits,” a red-robed old man growled. He was a great elder from the Heaven’s Incense School.

“The Saints’ Fruit has only just ripened, and we arrived here in the shortest amount of time possible. How could they have made it here before us?” A ruddy but sagely old man from the Shenxiao sect wondered out loud. He frowned heavily.

“The people over there are extremely powerful, and they’re no weaker than a few of us. They can actually fight so ferociously against the encirclement of vengeful spirits. This isn’t something people at Great Perfection can do,” Yi Yangzi of the Yiyuan sect said. The light in his eyes flickered.

“Perhaps it’s a Saint Emperor? Surely it isn’t the path lord of carnal desires, right?” A Saint King from another protector clan suggested.

Chapter 1154: A Struggle Between the Strong (Four)

The Saint Kings from the protector and ancient clans immediately charged in the direction the battle had erupted.

Almost all the vengeful spirits in the third zone of the Death Nest had gathered around the Saints’ Fruit, so there were very few vengeful spirits elsewhere. This allowed the party of Saint Kings to travel without problems. There was not a single vengeful spirit that blocked their way until they reached the edge of the battle.

However, all of them became dumbfounded when they arrived. They all stared in front in astoundment as they experienced a great shock.

In front of them, over five hundred Saint Emperor vengeful spirits formed a black mass. They surged toward a location in a blanketing fashion, and all of them used various, powerful attacks. The attacks drowned the area, causing the ground to rumble.

Dazzling, golden sword Qi would shoot out from the encirclement of countless vengeful spirits from time to time. There would also be white flames between the spirits, radiating with a terrifying temperature. However, it was impossible to see the people trapped in the encirclement.

“Only a Saint Emperor can block the attacks from so many Saint Emperor vengeful spirits, but we only have a single human Saint Emperor, and it’s clearly not him, so who are they? Are they the Saint Emperors from the Beast God Continent?”

“No, they’re not Saint Emperors from the Beast God Continent. Their presences are completely off.”

“Does that mean that there’s more than a single Saint Emperor on our continent?”

...

The people from the protector clans and the ancient clans were all greatly shocked. In the current age, there were extremely few Saint Emperors. Even with the entire world in perspective, there was a countable amount of them, yet two Saint Emperors had just suddenly appeared here. This was an extremely astounding piece of news.

Suddenly, an extremely terrifying ripple of energy erupted. All that could be seen was a huge, glimmering sword Qi, a dazzling blade of light, and a burning, three-meter-long hairpin break from the encirclement together. Wherever they passed, the vengeful spirits would collapse into dark mist. They had dispersed over twenty vengeful spirits instantly.

A gap appeared in the encirclement of the vengeful spirits, and Rui Jin, Hong Lian, and Hei Yu immediately charged out. They continued to approach the Saints’ Fruit, growing closer and closer.

“It’s them! It’s actually the dragon and the other magical beast that fought against the path lord of carnal desires and the Saint Emperors from the Beast God Continent.” Many people immediately recognized them, and they all spoke at once.

“They possess origin energy weapons that can injure Saint Emperors and origin energy armors that make it difficult for Saint Emperors to harm them! They also own a wondrous bead that protects their soul. They’re relying on these three treasures, which is why they can survive the encirclement of so many vengeful spirits,” a Saint King from an ancient clan said in envy.

“If I had those three treasures, I could kill a path through the vengeful spirits as well,” some people thought inside. They struggled to hide their envy.

“The Saints’ Fruit! That’s the Saints’ Fruit!” Suddenly, someone cried out from the crowd and everyone glanced over immediately. They discovered an ordinary, little tree standing all by itself on the scarlet ground. It had nine leaves, and between the leaves hung a fist-sized fruit. It no longer glowed since it had returned to how it was before. It was simple, just like an ordinary piece of fruit.

All the people gathered here originated from ancient organizations. The Saints’ Fruit was recorded in great detail in the books at their clans, so they recognized it as soon as they saw it.

All of their gazes began to burn with an urge. An extremely powerful desire to own it was ignited at the bottom of their hearts. The current world made it very difficult to reach Saint Emperor while the fruit was the only shortcut to become a Saint Emperor. No one could resist such a great temptation.

At this moment, no one paid any more attention to Rui Jin and the two others. The Saints’ Fruit had drawn all of their attention, and the next moment, all the Saint Kings, regardless whether or not they were from the protector clans or the ancient clans, all charged toward the fruit as fast as they could with their eyes green with envy.

Their movements immediately alerted a portion of the vengeful spirits around Rui Jin and the others. Close to two hundred vengeful spirits immediately broke from the group, blocking the Saint Kings as black streaks of light. The two sides immediately began to fight, erupting into an intense battle.

Over a hundred human Saint Kings ferociously clashed with over two hundred Saint Emperor vengeful spirits. All the Saint Kings wanted to break free from the vengeful spirits as soon as possible to retrieve the Saints' Fruit, so they used everything they had. Various powerful Saint Tier Battle Skills and ancient secret techniques were used unceasingly.

Tremendous energy ripples shook up the surroundings, almost destroying everything. Storms of energy whistled around, causing the mist in the Death Nest to churn. The two sides were actually locked in a stalemate.

The vengeful spirits were extremely powerful when they were still alive, but their strength had decreased now. At the same time, the human experts knew powerful Saint Tier Battle Skills and ancient secret techniques. In a one-on-one situation, the Saint Kings could rival the vengeful spirits, unless a powerful existence like Gustys appeared.

The pressure Rui Jin, Hong Lian, and Hei Yu were under immediately decreased. They let out a breath of relief inside and secretly thanked the ten protector clans. They thanked them for reducing the pressure they were under.

At this moment, another group flew over from behind. They were the Saint Kings of the second wave. They did not possess ancient legacies, so they had no idea about the Saints' Fruit.

However, since they could become Saint Kings, they were all intelligent people. They all knew that there was something inside that even the ten protector clans would drool over.

"There's a small tree over there and there's a fruit on it. It's definitely an extremely valuable heavenly resource," the second group of people exclaimed when they saw the Saints' Fruit.

The hearts of the people from the first wave sank. Shortly after the second group arrived, all of them in the first group quickly retreated, drawing the vengeful spirits back with them as they retreated to the second group. They pulled them into the battle as well.

The vengeful spirits were no longer their opponent with the addition of the second group. They were suppressed by the joint attacks of the Saint Kings and many of the spirits collapsed.

Over two hundred more vengeful spirits broke away from the encirclement around Rui Jin and the others. They aggressively surged toward the group of Saint Kings.

With this, the vengeful spirits around the three of them immediately dropped to under two hundred. This allowed the three of them to rejoice. With their strength, they paved a path and quickly approached the fruit.

"The Saints' Fruit is a treasure of us humans. Don't you dare take it, you outsiders!" Yi Yangzi discovered what Rui Jin and the others were doing, and he immediately fell into a rage. He roared out and immediately abandoned the vengeful spirits he was fighting. He charged toward the three of them with a few other experts of the protector clans in an attempt to stop them.

"You overestimate yourselves if you want to stop me," Hong Lian coldly said in disdain. A great stream of burning white flames immediately shot from her hairpin, enveloping Yi Yangzi and the others.

Yi Yangzi's face changed, and he immediately dodged. However, a Saint King at the Eighth Heavenly Layer was a little too slow. The flames swept past his lower half and his legs began to burn. His flesh was burned to ash, but the terrifying white flames did not stop just there. Instead, it quickly spread to his upper half through his legs.

"Argh!" The person shrieked out miserably. His lower half was disappearing bit by bit. The white flames contained unbelievable power. They could not be put out at all.

This was the fire that came from the origin energy weapon. It was countless times stronger than what Hong Lian could control herself.

Swish!

With a flash, a Saint King firmly struck out. He split his companion in half along the waist, which prevented the terrifying outcome of the flames spreading to his upper body.

"What terrifying flames!" This stunned many Saint Kings. Many of them became fearful of the flames.

"How can you foreigners lay your hands on a sacred item of the humans!" At this very moment, an ancient voice boomed out from the battle between the Saint Kings and vengeful spirits. Four ruddy old men sat in the middle of the air as wisps of mist enshrouded them. They seemed like immortals. More than ten Saint Kings covered them, blocking the attacks from the vengeful spirits.

"It's the people of the Shenxiao sect. Looks like they're about to cast God's Heavenly Thunder..."

"It's rumored that God's Heavenly Thunder is the supreme technique of the Shenxiao sect. It can draw in the heavenly thunder that resides above the nine heavens. A Saint Emperor was struck by it once, and he died on the spot. He was burnt to a crisp."

A few Saint Kings from ancient clans could not help but cry out.

Chapter 1155: A Struggle Between the Strong (Five)

At this moment, the four great elders from the Shenxiao sect became the center of attention. Many human experts watched them from the corner of their eyes as they fought with the vengeful spirits. The legendary God's Heavenly Thunder from the Shenxiao sect was a powerful secret technique that had already approached the limits of the Saint Tier and even exceeded other Saint Tier Battle Skills. It had reached a whole different domain that was even more profound.

The secret technique had rarely been used through history since using it was exhausting and would bring about a powerful backlash. It was almost a forbidden technique, but once it was used, the power could be described as devastating.

The four great elders sat together in the air. They all formed seals with their hands as the wisps of mist around them surged into the sky. They used the mist to resonate with the world and summon a mysterious and powerful energy from beyond the heavens.

Crack!

Suddenly, a deafening boom exploded. A huge bolt of lightning descended from the sky, falling toward Hong Lian with unbelievable speed.

There were no dark clouds. It was a bolt from the blue. The sound of thunder filled the air and reverberated across the sky. The bolt of lightning glowed with extremely bright light, illuminating the surroundings.

At that moment, the bolt of lightning seemed to have become the only thing in the world. Its blinding light made the sun darken.

Hong Lian raised her head toward the sky. A stern light flashed through her eyes as she murmured, "Quite some trick, but it's still not enough to injure me." She had already been locked on by the lightning, so she could not dodge. All she could do was receive it head-on.

White flames roared around the Scorching Godfire Hairpin before it was thrown into the air by Hong Lian. Immediately, it morphed into a ten-meter-long hairpin from its original size, turning into a white streak of light as it shot toward the God's Heavenly Thunder with an unstoppable force.

Boom!

The hairpin collided with the bolt of lightning and an extremely clear boom erupted. Terrifying waves of sound caused the ground to gently tremble. Many Saint Kings were deafened.

The bolt of lightning had actually been shattered. The huge bolt of lightning had been smashed into countless, smaller sparks that shot in all directions by the hairpin, so it seemed like the blooming of a beautiful flower in the sky. It actually created a rather special scene.

"What a powerful origin energy weapon. It actually destroyed the Shenxiao sect's absolute technique without any difficulty..."

The Saint Kings that saw this broke into a hubbub. Many of them even revealed greed in their gazes. They had become interested in such a powerful origin energy artifact. If they obtained it, they would be invincible below Saint Emperors, and they would have the abilities to contend against Saint Emperors as well.

The four great elders of the Shenxiao sect all became rather ugly. Some paleness appeared on their faces. They remained silent, clenching their teeth to summon more bolts of lightning.

Hong Lian did not give them the chance to continue. Roaring flames enveloped her as she shot toward the four of them with lightning-like speed, like the descent of a fire goddess.

The Saint Kings that covered the four great elders all stepped forward. They sternly stared at Hong Lian and immediately struck out with a palm. Immediately, surging energy erupted toward Hong Lian with a great force.

The Scorching Godfire Hairpin immediately spat out a stream of terrifying white flames. The fire seemed to be able to melt everything in the world, and the energy sent out from over ten Saint Kings was actually burned to a crip by the fire.

The flames had even spread along a sliver of their presence, tainting their arms. Their limbs immediately began to burn as their flesh slowly turned to ash.

The Saint Kings all grunted. They could not put out the flames, so they all made a ruthless decision. They all severed their arms, which stopped the fire from spreading.

Their severed arms were instantly burned to a crisp.

There was no one obstructing Hong Lian now. They all feared the white flames since once it got to them, they would lose a layer of skin even if they didn't die.

Hong Lian aggressively continued toward the four great elders. Their expressions drastically changed. Without bothering with anything else, they used their final secret techniques to escape.

With a wave of her hand, the Scorching Godfire Hairpin immediately trembled. Four finger-sized sparks flew out, shooting toward the four great elders with lightning-like speed. Afterward, she collapsed two vengeful spirits that floated over in the surroundings using the hairpin again.

Among the four great elders, one of them used a vengeful spirit beside him to block the spark. Another one was struck in the leg while the two others were struck in the chest. The white flames immediately began to flair up, burning from their chests and quickly spreading in all directions.

The three great elders all wailed out painfully. One of them severed his leg without any hesitation while the heads of the other two exploded. They abandoned their bodies and their souls flew out. They quickly traveled toward the uninjured great elder before being sucked away into a gourd.

Vast pressures descended from the sky. They brutally tried to crush Hong Lian, almost as if an invisible mountain was descending. Around a dozen Saint Kings in the surroundings had all begun to use Saint Tier Battle Skills, targeting Hong Lian. Some were from protector clans while the others were ancestors of ancient clans.

Hong Lian produced a clear phoenix's cry that was sent to the sky. The flames around her surged ten meters high as several flame pillars as thick as an arm shot in all directions like scattered flowers. To no surprise, they targeted the Saint Kings who were using Saint Tier Battle Skills.

If one observed carefully, it was not difficult to see that every single pillar of fire contained a long, fire-red feather. The flames all originated from the feathers.

The situation had completely developed into a battle between three parties. One side included Rui Jin, Hei Yu, and Hong Lian; another side included several hundred vengeful spirits; and the final side was the human Saint Kings.

Hong Lian took on the attacks from many Saint Kings and vengeful spirits all by herself. She attracted the attention of all the Saint Kings. Many people from the protector clans and the ancient clans began to fight against Hong Lian. They feared her flames very much, but that did not mean they were afraid.

The great elders from the Changyang clan became uncertain. They knew the connection between Jian Chen and Rui Jin, Hong Lian, and Hei Yu, so they were hesitating about treating them as enemies or not.

They could not allow outsiders to take the Saints' Fruit since it belonged to humans.

At this moment, Rui Jin and Hei Yu finally approached the Saints' Fruit under the encirclement of so many vengeful spirits. The saint artifact hidden in Rui Jin's bosom immediately flew out, and with a golden flash, Jian Chen silently appeared. He used the Illusory Flash and arrived before the Saints' Fruit in a single motion.

Chapter 1156: Aurous Sand

Jian Chen had already arrived in front of the Saints' Fruit. With a flip of his hand, a supreme quality jade box appeared, and without any hesitation, he extended it toward the Saints' Fruit.

"Jian Chen is a person of the Changyang clan. A member of the Changyang clan has already approached the fruit..."

"Everyone be careful. The Changyang clan is colluding with the foreigners..."

Many people discovered Jian Chen, who had already approached the fruit and was about to pick it. They immediately cried out in exasperation before attacking even harder. They did everything they could to finish off the vengeful spirits they were fighting so they could go and take the Saints' Fruit.

The great elders of the Changyang clan had all rejoiced. Jian Chen's appearance had completely surprised them. They knew that Jian Chen was connected to Rui Jin and the others, but they never thought the relationship would be so deep, where the three of them were actually willing to help him obtain the fruit.

"Fantastic, this is fantastic. The Saints' Fruit belongs to our Changyang clan," Changyang Qing Jueri was ecstatic. He seemed to have seen that a Saint Emperor would soon appear in the Changyang clan.

The other great elders were the same. They showed no doubt in Jian Chen's abilities from their excitement.

Jian Chen's actions pushed the battle to a climax. Everyone used a hundred and twenty percent of their power so the fruit would not end up with someone else. They all traveled in the fruit's direction as they became blinded by greed.

However, when the Saints' Fruit was about to fall into Jian Chen's jade box, another formation silently appeared. It formed a light screen around the fruit and protected it.

A gleam of stern light flashed through Jian Chen's eyes. He immediately drew his Emperor Armament and began attacking the formation, but it was extremely powerful. He could not shake it even with his full strength.

Both the humans and vengeful spirits had sustained great casualties. Several dozen Saint Kings had already become heavily injured, and three Saint Kings below the Third Heavenly Layer had already passed away. Their souls had been wiped out by the vengeful spirits and all the vitality within them had been sucked away.

The vengeful spirits also suffered great casualties. Many vengeful spirits collapsed plenty of times, and over ten of them had turned into a dense black mist, no longer able to reform.

On the other side, Tian Jian currently fought against Gustys with the five veterans of Mercenary City, who were at the end of their lives, and two Saint Kings at Great Perfection from the protector clans. As the strongest Saint Emperor in ancient times, Gustys was terrifying even as a vengeful spirit. It took the combined force of eight Saint Kings at Great Perfection to merely stop him, and they had even vaguely fallen to a disadvantage.

The five veterans of Mercenary City and the two Saint Kings at Great Perfection from the protector clans immediately began to panic when they saw that the Saints' Fruit was about to be taken.

“This vengeful spirit is just too powerful. If we keep fighting like this, victory won’t be determined even after three whole days and nights. We can’t continue like this. Quickly use the final trump card to finish off these vengeful spirits and then take the Saints’ Fruit,” a Saint King from a protector clan yelled as he fought against Gustys. With a flip of his hand, a scorching ball of light appeared. A brutal, flaming hot presence of supreme yang permeated the surroundings.

With a wave of his hand, he immediately threw the light in his hands toward Gustys like rain. Only then could the light be seen properly. It came from extremely tiny particles of sand, and each particle radiated with a burning golden light. The sand actually possessed the essence of the sun.

As the sand touched Gustys, it appeared just like sparks landing in a vat of alcohol. Gustys actually caught fire and his rapidly weakened.

“Don’t hold back everyone, or none of us will be getting the Saints’ Fruit. Use the Aurous Sand to deal with the vengeful spirits,” someone called out from a group. He was a great elder from the Tyrant’s Blade School.

A few great elders from different protector clans hesitated when they heard the cry, but they soon made up their minds. With a flip of their hand, a similar ball of burning light immediately appeared as well. The essence of pure, supreme yang appeared.

A burning ball of light appeared in the hands of the ancestors from the ancient clans as well. They then reluctantly let it scatter into the vengeful spirits.

The Aurous Sand was an item invented by past Saint Emperors specifically for dealing with the vengeful spirits. They used meteorites as a material, grinding them into the consistency of sand before placing it in a location extremely close to the sun. They were only created after being refined by the flames of the sun for a thousand years, and every single particle of sand had absorbed a thousand years’ worth of the sun’s flames. They were filled with the essence of the sun and were items of supreme yang. They just happened to be the bane of the vengeful spirits.

Even the protector clans possessed an extremely small amount of the Aurous Sand. They were their final trump cards to deal with the vengeful spirits, and they would never be used so easily unless they absolutely needed to use them.

This was because the sand could not be refined easily. Only Saint Emperors possessed the ability to get close to the sun, and a powerful formation that could resist the impact of the sun’s fire needed to be set up so that the sand could move with the sun. This was not something any old Saint Emperor could achieve.

The ancient clans in possession of this sand were all powerful existences that once had Saint Emperors.

Light scattered through the air and the vengeful spirits immediately began to burn as soon as they came in contact with the light. The flames caused them to rapidly weaken.

The human experts were originally in a disadvantageous position, but the situation changed as soon as the sand appeared. Instead, the vengeful spirits became suppressed.

The vengeful spirits began to retreat in defeat. A few Saint Kings at Great Perfection abandoned their opponents and quickly flew toward the fruit.

Gustys had been greatly weakened by the sand, and had retreated already. The five veterans from Mercenary City were free now, and they all looked at the fruit. Their eyes burned with a desire to own it, and they flew toward it in unison. Following them were the two other Saint Kings at Great Perfection who fought Gustys with them.

“Wait, Jian Chen possesses a very deep connection with our Mercenary City, and his talent is extremely great. What you are doing will only ruin our relationship.” Tian Jian appeared before the five people from Mercenary City and obstructed them.

The five old men did not waver because of this at all. One of them huskily replied, “Grand elder, the five of us don’t care about whatever connection you have with Jian Chen. We only know that once we obtain the Saints’ Fruit, one of us will be able to become a Saint Emperor and let Mercenary City become even more glorious.”

Chapter 1157: A Powerful Existence (One)

The five old men from Mercenary City charged at Jian Chen in unison. Although Tian Jian was the grand elder of Mercenary City, he was unable to stop them. The five of them possessed a special status in Mercenary City and were even older than Tian Jian. They were his seniors, in other words.

The situation of the vengeful spirits was disastrous. The Aurous Sand posed too great of a threat to them. Once they came into contact with the sand, they would catch on fire immediately. They could not put out the flames at all, which caused their strength to rapidly weaken.

Many vengeful spirits had retreated already, and some of them had even been beaten to the point where they could no longer recondense their bodies. They were greatly injured.

Jian Chen was completely panic-stricken in front the Saints’ Fruit right now. It was surrounded by a powerful formation at level he could not break through.

“Zi Ying, Qing Suo, is there anyway to break through this formation?” Jian Chen sought help from the sword spirits.

“Master, this is a closed formation. There is no way in or out, so the only method to get through it is by destroying it with supreme force,” Qing Suo said in Jian Chen’s head.

Beside him, Rui Jin, Hong Lian, and Hei Yu fought as hard as they could. Not only did they block vengeful spirits, even some human Saint Kings had become their enemies.

“Spatial Gravity!” Suddenly, someone yelled out. A great elder from a protector clan used an ancient secret technique from far away, which caused the gravity around Rui Jin and the others to skyrocket.

The three of them all slightly sank. At that moment, they felt like they had become over a thousand times heavier, which had even caused the ground below them to sink. Even Jian Chen was affected.

A gleam of stern light flashed through Rui Jin’s eyes. With a deep call, the Sacred Dragon’s Sword struck the space while glowing with a dazzling golden light. It caused the space there to violently shake, breaking through the ancient secret technique with supreme strength.

As soon as the ancient secret technique was broken, a vast pressure descended from the sky again. There were Saint Kings casting Saint Tier Battle Skills, and the number of them had reached over thirty.

Rui Jin flung out his hand and eighteen palm-sized banners suddenly appeared. Every single banner shined with a hazy, golden light. Through the light, the banners could be seen covered in inscriptions and strands of powerful energy radiated from within.

The eighteen banners arranged themselves in the empty air and began to shine with a blinding light. The rays of light weaved together, actually forming a faint barrier of energy to protect them.

The Saint Tier Battle Skills were used at the same time. Over thirty tremendous ripples of energy erupted and the extremely powerful attacks landed on the golden barrier almost at the same time, causing the barrier to violently shake.

The barrier was not destroyed, but over twenty vengeful spirits who were attacking it were reduced to dark mist by the Saint Tier Battle Skills.

Swish!

The golden light disappeared with a flash. Rui Jin knew that Jian Chen could not break through the formation protecting the fruit, so he stabbed at the formation with his sword.

The formation around the fruit violently shook, but it stabilized once again. Rui Jin's attack, which was no weaker than a blow from a Saint Emperor, was actually not enough to break through it.

"Let's break through this formation together," Hei Yu growled. The origin energy weapon in his hand began to shine with a blinding white light as a mysterious and powerful origin energy coiled around the surface. Afterward, he struck the formation in unison with Rui Jin.

Rui Jin and Hei Yu were both extremely careful. Although the origin energy weapons possessed tremendous strength, they could control it. As they swung down, they did not target the fruit, but the formation around it. They were afraid that they would destroy the fruit with even the slightest carelessness.

The formation protecting the fruit was far more powerful than they had imagined. It did not shatter after withstanding the joint attack, and instead, it just trembled even more heavily.

"Again!" Hei Yu roared out as a vast presence exploded from him. His clothes and long hair danced about despite the absence of wind while the machete in his hand emitted an even more dazzling light. He struck the formation once again along with Rui Jin's sword.

This time, the formation finally shattered as it gave in. Without any hesitation, Jian Chen used the jade body to carefully collect the Saints' Fruit, before grabbing the nine leaves as well. He stored the box away carefully.

Jian Chen immediately exhaled a deep breath after he did all that. He gently rubbed his Space Ring as joy filled him inside. He had finally obtained the fruit as he had wished after so much effort.

The barren, small tree quickly began to wither now that the fruit and nine leaves had been removed. It shriveled up in the blink of an eye before disappearing into the earth.

Boom!

With a deafening rumble, the eighteen small banners finally shattered from the violent attacks by the human Saint Kings and vengeful spirits. A great group of Saint Kings aggressively charged toward Jian Chen.

“Hand over the Saints’ Fruit...” Many Saint Kings roared. They all seemed to have been peeved by the fact that Jian Chen had taken the Saints’ Fruit, all falling into a rage. They could no longer bother with anything else.

The enticement of the Saints’ Fruit was just far too great. It was so great that even ancient clans dared to offend protector clans to obtain it because this was their only chance to have a clan member become a Saint Emperor. Once they had broken through successfully, there would be no problems even if they had offended the protector clans since they would then possess the ability to contend with the protector clans at that time.

Chapter 1158: A Powerful Existence (Two)

A devastating golden sword Qi suddenly appeared. As a streak of light, it chopped through the air and traveled with an unstoppable force. The hundred-meter-long sword Qi enveloped all the human experts who were charging over, causing them to pale.

At the same time, a huge silver blade of light shot through the air with lightning-like speed, chopping towards the human experts in another area.

The surrounding temperature quickly rose as a terrifying waves of heat shot out. Roaring white flames suddenly leaped into existence, forming a terrifying wall of fire in the air. Countless experts were afraid of getting close to it. They all feared it.

Rui Jin, Hong Lian, and Hei Yu attacked in unison. They faced enemies from all directions. With their origin energy weapons, they formed a tight defense, keeping countless Saint Kings at bay.

Although the Saint Kings were not as powerful as the vengeful spirits, they possessed intelligence. They knew how to work with one another, and they knew many ancient secret techniques and Saint Tier Battle Skills. It was no easier to face them than the vengeful spirits.

Faced up against Rui Jin and Hei Yu’s attacks, all the Saint Kings immediately began to work together with a tacit understanding. They all sent their attacks at the sword Qi and thr blade of light in unison.

There were no Saint Emperors among the human experts, but attacks from several dozen Saint Kings, or even a hundred, were no weaker than one from a Saint Emperor. It even seemed to surpass the attack of a Saint Emperor. Even if Saint Emperors were present, all they could do was dodge.

With two deafening booms, Rui Jin and Hei Yu’s attacks from the origin energy weapons were blocked by all the Saint Kings.

The origin energy weapons were powerful, but Saint Emperors could block them. The Saint Emperors would only become heavily injured if they were wounded by the origin energy.

The human experts confidence grew after blocking Rui Jin and Hei Yu’s attacks. The fear within them was reduced as they all rushed forward. However, no one dared to touch Hong Lian’s wall of fire, all detouring around it.

There were fewer and fewer vengeful spirits now. The Aurous Sand was very effective, bringing a radical change to the situation and killing off many vengeful spirits. It consumed all the of the spirits' energy so that they could no longer recondense, reduced to a dense, dark mist in the Death Nest. Only after countless years would they be able to recondense.

Of course, a small portion of vengeful spirits had run away and avoided the disaster.

The vengeful spirits were invulnerable in the Death Nest.

"Hong Lian, release the killing formation!" Rui Jin called out before immediately pulling out the formation he had prepared earlier. He tossed it out, and it activated in the air. Radiating with powerful ripples of energy, the space in a radius of a thousand meters distorted. All the Saint Kings in the region disappeared, becoming trapped in the formation space.

Hong Lian frowned and lamented, "We prepared these formations specifically for the vengeful spirits. We've changed many aspects and replaced them with methods to deal with the vengeful spirits. If we use it against these humans, the advantages of the killing formations will almost be non-existent. It won't be able to trap them for long." However, Hong Lian did not hesitate even though that was what she said. She threw out a killing formation and trapped over thirty Saint Kings in it. Close to a hundred Saint Kings had been trapped by the two killing formations, greatly reducing the pressure they faced.

Hei Yu possessed no formations. He killed his way into the groups of humans with his machete. As his blade fell, blood splashed everywhere. No one was Hei Yu's opponent except for the Saint Kings at Great Perfection, and even they were unwilling to take Hei Yu's attacks head-on.

The Saint Kings were thrown into an utter mess by Hei Yu. As Hei Yu rampaged among them it was very difficult for them to gather several dozen people to work together and use powerful attacks.

Rui Jin looked back at Jian Chen and said, "These killing formations don't pose a great threat to the human experts. They'll break free very soon. Jian Chen, follow behind us. We'll kill our way out."

Jian Chen sternly nodded. Their plan could only adapt to the changes. Originally, they had planned to get Tie Ta to take them out after they had obtained the fruit, but there were too many human experts here now. Jian Chen could only leave Tie Ta in the saint artifact to protect his identity.

Rui Jin, Hong Lian, and Hei Yu paved a path up ahead. They killed the Saint Kings that charged up while Jian Chen did not stand around either. He wielded the Emperor Armament as he fought against five Saint Kings, two at the Seventh Heavenly Layer and the rest at the sixth. The saint artifact hovered above his head, helping him block powerful attacks from time to time.

The four of them had basically become public enemies in everyone's eyes. They received attacks from all directions, enduring constant barrages from various ancient secret techniques and Saint Tier Battle Skills. However, the attacks struggled to harm Rui Jin, Hong Lian, or Hei Yu since they were clad in origin energy armor. The saint artifact also helped Jian Chen block two Saint Tier Battle Skills as they moved.

Behind the groups of people, five old men sat together in the air, casting a secret technique. They then pointed at Hei Yu from afar and an extremely obscure ripple of energy expanded. It was very difficult to sense.

Hei Yu's face suddenly changed as he fought. A trail of blood flowed from the corner of his mouth, and he began to tremble a little. His face paled.

"Hei Yu, what's wrong?" Rui Jin immediately asked when he sensed the abnormality of Hei Yu. He was filled with shock.

"It's poison. Supreme experts that are well-versed with poison have secretly poisoned me. They've actually planted it directly into my body. What great skills," Hei Yu explained in a heavy voice. His face had already darkened while the blood at the corner of his lips had turned black.

Surprised, Jian Chen immediately arrived beside Hei Yu. He used the saint artifact to cover himself as he injected a strand of Radiant Saint Force origin energy into Hei Yu.

Hei Yu waved his hand and said, "It's not a problem. The poison's extremely powerful, but my body is no ordinary body. I can suppress it for a few days."

Jian Chen also knew that right now was not the time to cure Hei Yu from his poison. He said, "Senior Hei Yu, when we leave here, I'll use the origin energy of Radiant Saint Force to completely cure you of the poison."

Near the back of all the people, the five old men who had cast the poison stood up at the same time. One of them said to the five veterans from Mercenary City nearby, "We've already used the Poison of Heaven's End to heavily injure one of them. It's about time you five get moving."

The five old men from Mercenary City nodded. Without saying anything, they immediately stood in a pentagram formation. Immediately, five tremendous presences radiated from their bodies. They formed five pillars of energy which surged into the sky.

The five old men had reached the Great Perfection of Saint King long ago. They had already arrived at the peak of their cultivation level. They were existences that were infinitesimally close to Saint Emperor and were extremely powerful.

The five of them used an absolutely secret technique together. The commotion was so great that it alerted many people present, and they immediately glanced over.

The Changyang clan and the grand elder of Mercenary City remained in the distance. They never took part in the fight for the fruit. Seeing what the five old men were doing, Tian Jian gently sighed. He obviously knew what secret technique the five of them were using, but he was filled with helplessness since he could not go and stop them.

At this moment, the presences of the five old men actually fused together. Their presences joined to become an even more terrifying presence where even their energy stacked together. It became a force that could even shake the world, causing many Saint Kings to tremble inside.

"Saint Emperor, this is the overwhelming presence that only Saint Emperors can possess..."

Some people exclaimed. The five old men had used a secret technique to pool their power together, actually reaching the power of a Saint Emperor. They had basically reached the level of a Saint Emperor through an alternate method, shocking many people present.

The five old men were surrounded by a bright layer of white light as a tremendous, terrifying energy rippled in their surroundings.

“The five of them seem to have come with the grand elder of Mercenary City. They seem to be using an extremely powerful ancient secret technique, and they need time to charge it up even with their strength that has reached the utmost peak,” a Saint King from an ancient clan said. He was deeply shocked that Mercenary City actually hid such unknown experts.

At this moment, tremendous amounts of energy quickly condensed above the five old men. In the end, it transformed into a figure completely condensed from energy. Its facial features were clear-cut, and it seemed alive. It seemed just like an immortal.

“Mo Tianyun, that’s Mo Tianyun. It’s the champion of the humans, Mo Tianyun...”

“Just what is this powerful ancient secret technique? It can even condense Mo Tianyun’s figure...”

Countless people cried out in amazement. At this moment, the Saint Kings all struggled to keep their composure even with their mental fortitude. Mo Tianyun was just far too well known. Even after a million years, Mo Tianyun remained a god-like figure in the hearts of a countless number of people.

Not only was this because he was the savior of the human race, having repelled the invasion of the Hundred Races, but he was also a glorious legend among the humans. He was the only sovereign-like figure that had surpassed Saint Emperor as a human.

Chapter 1159: A Powerful Existence (Three)

Standing like an immortal, the might from Mo Tianyun deeply shocked all the experts present. Under Mo Tianyun’s tremendous presence, many Saint Kings had even lost the will to resist.

Rui Jin, Hong Lian, Hei Yu, and Jian Chen were also alerted by the incomparable might, but they tried to break free. They all looked at Mo Tianyun’s projection and became extremely stern.

Mo Tianyun was projected by the five old men of Mercenary City using an absolutely secret technique. This was something that Mo Tianyun had left behind in the past, and it surpassed Saint Tier Battle Skills. However, the conditions for casting the technique were extremely arduous. Only Saint Emperors could use it. The five old men had only barely managed after fusing their strength using another secret technique.

The secret technique was left behind specifically for Saint Emperors. There was no room for doubt over its power.

Suddenly, Mo Tianyun’s figure moved. He took a step forward and the entire place immediately shook. The casual step hid an unbelievable amount of power. At that moment, space seemed to freeze and time seemed to stop. The churning black mist in the Death Nest calmed down. Mo Tianyun seemed to become the only thing in the world.

Then, the space beneath his foot immediately began to ripple in a terrifying fashion. This ripple spread toward Rui Jin and the others like a sword, moving extremely quick.

All the Saint Kings stopped whatever they were doing. Their attention was involuntarily drawn to Mo Tianyun. His simple-looking step contained the truths of the world. It used the energy of the world.

Rui Jin, Hei Yu, Hong Lian, and Jian Chen immediately felt like they were immobilized. They had been firmly trapped there by an invisible energy, only able to watch helplessly as the rippling space quickly approached them like a sharp sword.

Suddenly, a powerful golden light appeared on Rui Jin. His body rapidly expanded and a layer of densely-packed golden scales covered his body. He had assumed a half-dragon, half-human form, using his supreme strength to break free. Coupled with a roar that could shake the heavens, the Sacred Dragon's Sword had shot forward as a golden streak of light. Fusing with his sword, he stabbed at the rippling space as hard as he could.

The two silently collided and did not produce a great explosion. The space only violently shook, becoming blurry and distorted. Everyone's senses were affected.

The rippling from Mo Tianyun's foot vanished. It had been blocked by Rui Jin, but Rui Jin suffered as well. He was launched back, landing a thousand meters away in a horrible condition. The light from the origin energy armor on his body had dulled by noticeable amount.

With a clear phoenix's cry, Hong Lian also forcefully broke free as fire flashed through the air. She turned into a huge Divine Phoenix, radiating with scorching white flames. She used the Scorching Godfire Hairpin to attack Mo Tianyun's figure.

Mo Tianyun remained expressionless. He was not the real Mo Tianyun. He was only the result of a secret technique—one that had surpassed Saint Tier Battle Skills. He extended a finger and endless amounts of World Force immediately gathered from outside the Death Nest. The World Force actually condensed into a five-meter-long finger in a short moment, and that finger then shot toward the hairpin with an unstoppable force.

Boom!

With a violent rumble, the origin energy weapon was knocked away by Mo Tianyun's finger while the finger dispersed at the same time.

Caw!

An elated phoenix's cry rang out while Hong Lian used her clan treasure to protect herself. Endless amounts of white flames surged toward Mo Tianyun, enveloping him along with the five old men that were hiding within the secret technique. She wanted to burn all of them to ashes.

Mo Tianyun's figure gradually dulled. His presence also rapidly weakened. He was not the real thing and only a secret technique. Once the technique ran out of energy, he would disperse.

Saint Force circulated within the five old men's bodies, temporarily protecting them from the flames. However, they had become much paler, and their faces were filled with exhaustion.

"Argh!" The five old men called out at the same time. They poured their three vital energies into Mo Tianyun's figure, allowing him to consolidate once more. Under the control of their mind, Mo Tianyun smashed a palm firmly onto Hong Lian.

Bang! With a muffled sound, Hong Lian's huge body was blown through the air with her white flames. She was launched far away by Mo Tianyun's palm strike.

Roar! A deafening dragon's roar rang through the sky. The tremendous dragon aura had enveloped virtually all of the Death Nest. Rui Jin had completely assumed his original form, turning into a hundred-meter-long Golden Divine Dragon. His scales were lustrous and shined with a golden light.

Mo Tianyun remained where he was without moving. He launched a palm strike at Rui Jin from a thousand meters away. The strike suddenly became several hundred meters wide in the air as it fell toward him. It clenched the dragon tightly to its palm.

Great dragon roars rang out time and time again. Clenched in Mo Tianyun's hand, Rui Jin was currently attacking as hard as he could, causing the palm to constantly shake.

The five old men from Mercenary City all slightly trembled. They had already become pale-white and exhaustion was spelled out on their faces. They needed to use their vital energies to cast the secret technique, and the longer they used it, the more vital energies would be consumed. They were already old men, so they could not last very long at all.

"He sure is worthy of being a king of the dragon. This Golden Divine Dragon has yet to become a Saint Emperor, yet it already possesses such great battle prowess."

"It's not because our secret technique is not powerful enough but because the dragon has origin energy treasures."

The five old men gruffly came to a conclusion. Every single one of them possessed an ugly complexion and one of them called out, "The Golden Divine Dragon has already been trapped by us while one of the other two magical beasts has been hit by the Poison of Heaven's End from the Heaven's Incense School. Only the Divine Phoenix is left! Everyone use your supreme secret techniques to keep her busy. The Saints' Fruit will belong to use without the three of them getting in the way!"

Many people became tempted. Other than the Changyang clan, the one or two experts from the other eight protector clans and a few from the ancient clans all began casting their supreme secret techniques to trap Hong Lian. It was different from before since they were not offensive secret techniques but techniques to entrap.

They all knew that Rui Jin and the others were protected by origin energy armors. No matter how powerful the attacks were, it would be difficult to injure them.

The people from the Changyang clan did not interfere. As soon as they did anything, it would be equivalent to becoming everyone's enemy.

"I'd like to see whether you have the ability to trap me," the phoenix said in human tongue. Her eyes had already become completely red as roaring flames leaped about them.

"Jian Chen, enter the artifact space," Hei Yu commanded Jian Chen. His complexion had already become very dark as black blood flowed continuously from the corner of his mouth. The poison was much more potent than he had imagined.

At this moment, the entire place began to shake. The entire Death Nest seemed to violently tremble, causing everyone to lose their footing.

Closely after the trembling, a swathe of extremely dense red mist appeared from the depths of the Death Nest. It seemed to be completely created from blood as the grudges of the dead and Yin Qi cowered away.

“It’s Baleful Yin Force. It’s actually the Baleful Yin Force of the Bloodsword sect...”

“Impossible. How can there be Baleful Yin Force in the Death Nest...”

Chapter 1160: The Blood-red Skeleton

A series of exclamations rang out. Disbelief flooded the faces of many people. The people from the ten protector clans were affected in particular. They were all shocked inside.

There were descriptive records of everything within the Death Nest in the ten protector clans. All of the information originated from the countless times their ancestors had explored the land, and they had recorded everything about the place. However, the existence of Baleful Yin Force in the Death Nest had never been mentioned. There was only copious amounts of Yin Qi and grudges.

“The Baleful Yin Force is a special, secret technique of the Bloodsword sect. Does that mean there is an expert of the Bloodsword sect cultivating here?”

“That’s impossible. I’ve met experts of the Bloodsword sect before. It’s impossible for their Baleful Yin Force to appear here, and the energy that has just appeared is countless times more powerful.”

“What terrifying Baleful Yin Force. Even so far away, my soul is still affected. It feels like it’s being siphoned away by the Baleful Yin Force.”

All the Saint Kings’ expressions changed. They all stared at the extremely dense, blood-red mist in shock. The Baleful Yin Force did not approach them, but their souls were all affected anyway. This filled them all with deep shock.

Tian Jian also became extremely stern. He stared at the Baleful Yin Force in interest and gruffly said, “What powerful Baleful Yin Force. It’s actually several hundred times more powerful than Houston’s. How was it created? If it originates from a person, then that person’s strength would be too terrifying.”

Jian Chen stared at the cloud of Baleful Yin Force unblinkingly. He thought inside, “Is uncle Xiu cultivating here? Has he already become a Saint Emperor?”

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Suddenly, muffled sounds reverberated from the depths of the Death Nest. The ground constantly trembled as a demonic, hundred-meter-tall figure gradually emerged from the cloud of Baleful Yin Force.

All the Saint Kings became stunned when they saw the demonic figure’s appearance. It was actually a hundred-meter-tall skeleton. It was completely blood-red, as if it had bathed in blood. It stood in the Baleful Yin Force and actually seemed to be a part of it.

“The Baleful Yin Force is from this skeleton!” Someone cried out from the crowd. With that, everyone immediately looked closer. Indeed, they discovered that the extremely dense Baleful Yin Force was radiating from every single bone of the skeleton.

The Baleful Yin Force actually originated from the huge skeleton that had appeared out of nowhere. This made many people extremely surprised.

“The skeleton’s formed from countless bones of Saint Emperors. It’s all from the experts that were buried here,” another knowledgeable person cried out. What he said astounded every single Saint King.

“How is this possible? How have the remains that Mo Tianyun buried all those years ago formed such a huge skeleton...”

“Did someone do something to the Death Nest, which is why a huge skeleton has appeared here?”

“The Saint Emperor ancestors of our ten protector clans have searched the Death Nest many times in the past, but rarely did they ever come across the remains of Saint Emperors. Many of them had vanished, so they thought that Mo Tianyun had refined them through a huge formation. Looks like all the remains were hidden away instead...”

“Who hid these remains? Was it Mo Tianyun...”

“The ancestors of my clan were once confused about why Mo Tianyun created a place like this. It looks like Mo Tianyun did not just make this place for the Saints’ Fruit. There’s other secrets that we don’t know about.”

Various discussions arose in the surroundings. The protector clans as well as some of the ancient clans knew many secret regarding the Death Nest. All of them said whatever they knew. Coupled with a few conjectures from other people, all of them immediately thought of a lot of things.

The appearance of the giant skeleton had temporarily attracted everyone’s attention. They had stopped fighting while many of them focused on the skeleton.

At this moment, the blood-red skeleton moved. It extended one of its bony arms and an endless amount of Baleful Yin Force immediately radiated from its bare bones. As a dense, red mist, it rolled toward everyone.

Before the mist had even approached them, all the Saint Kings felt like their heads were splitting open as a stabbing pain appeared in their souls. At that moment, all of them seemed to lose control of their souls. All their souls wanted to fly out of their heads and fly over to the Baleful Yin Force.

All the Saint Kings were extremely shocked. The Baleful Yin Force was just too terrifying. Even with their powerful souls, they struggled to withstand it.

All the Saint Kings dared not stay any longer. They all retreated quickly as if they had seen a ghost. They all became filled with dread because of the Baleful Yin Force.

Jian Chen’s soul was affected just like the other Saint Kings, but two powerful lights of violet and azure erupted in his sea of consciousness soon afterward. The sword spirits used their own strength to protect Jian Chen’s soul.

A bead appeared above Hong Lian and Hei Yu. It lit up with a hazy glow which protected their souls, allowing them to remain unaffected by the Baleful Yin Force.

The five old men from Mercenary City also stopped casting their secret technique. They quickly retreated like everyone. They were exhausted, so they avoided the advancing Baleful Yin Force.

“It’s a pity that using that secret technique consumes far too much energy. We don’t have anything left to try other things with it, or we could try destroying that skeleton with the technique,” one of them became dejected within. He felt rather helpless and regretful.

Mo Tianyun’s figure vanished after it lost their support, and Rui Jin recovered his freedom. A golden light flickered on him as he loudly roared at the sky. The roar was filled with anger, but just when he wanted to charge at the five old men, his face suddenly hardened. He also discovered the change in the situation.

“Rui Jin, let’s leave here quickly. That skeleton is very troublesome,” Hong Lian’s voice rang in Rui Jin’s head. Hong Lian had assumed a human form already.