

## Chaotic 1161

### Chapter 1161: An Existence Beyond Saint Emperor

The clouds of Baleful Yin Force quickly rolled toward everyone. They reached where they were standing very soon.

Rui Jin had just broken free, so he had not started to run. The Baleful Yin Force was extremely close to him already, less than a hundred meters away and the distance was rapidly decreasing.

Rui Jin's face abruptly changed. The Baleful Yin Force had yet to enter his soul, but his soul was already feeling a violent, stabbing pain. He also felt extremely dizzy. The Baleful Yin Force was so powerful that even Rui Jin struggled to endure it.

Rui Jin became extremely stern. He was filled with shock. As a Golden Divine Dragon, he was the king of dragons. He possessed a natural advantage of an extremely powerful body and soul. The Baleful Yin Force had not even reached him, yet it was already affecting his soul this much. He found this difficult to accept.

The origin energy bead appeared above his head and shined with a hazy light, coating his body. It protected his soul, and with its assistance, the discomfort of his soul was immediately purged.

The bead was a treasure that could block all attacks targeting the soul. The Baleful Yin Force, was powerful but clearly it was not enough to break through the treasure's defenses.

Rui Jin's eyes flickered with a golden light. He stared at the huge skeleton hidden within the Baleful Yin Force before quickly arriving in front of Jian Chen. He stood with Hong Lian and Hei Yu.

"What's up with this skeleton?" Rui Jin gruffly asked. He had been trapped in Mo Tianyun's hand earlier, isolating him from the outside world. As a result, he had no idea what had just happened.

"It appeared suddenly. No one knows why, but it's an enemy," Hong Lian explained in a heavy voice.

"The Baleful Yin Force is very terrifying. No one among the humans can withstand it. If they get caught in it, they'll die for sure. We better leave here quickly before anyone notices. I suddenly feel like the Death Nest is much more complicated than it seems," Hei Yu said with a frown. He was stern.

All the human Saint Kings were rapidly retreating. They avoided the Baleful Yin Force. The horror of the Baleful Yin Force had scared many people witless, and only a few of them were still thinking about the Saints' Fruit.

"Xiang'er, we can't stay here. Let's leave quickly." Changyang Qing Yun suddenly appeared by Jian Chen's side and warmly spoke in concern.

Jian Chen frowned slightly as a sliver of undetectable coldness flashed through his eyes. He did not pay any attention to Changyang Qing Yun, directly ignoring him.

Changyang Qing Yun had used the time when he was removing Huang Luan's ancient secret technique to plant another one of his own. His actions made Jian Chen extremely furious inside, and he had already begun to treat Changyang Qing Yun as an enemy.

“Let’s go!” Rui Jin growled before grabbing Jian Chen’s arm and retreating to the outskirts.

The Baleful Yin Force spread very quickly, but it was still slower than the speed at which the Saint Kings could fly. With their retreat, they immediately pulled far away from the Baleful Yin Force. They were just about to leave the third zone of the Death Nest.

At this moment, the blood-red skeleton roared at the sky. There was no sound, but a visible ripple expanded into the surroundings. Every single bone on its body churned with endless amounts of Baleful Yin Force, actually causing the mist to clump together. It seemed to have become a sea of blood.

Copious amounts of Baleful Yin Force surged into the ground, causing the blood-red soil to become even brighter. At the same time, the ground began to shine with a faint, red glow.

The third layer of formations in the Death Nest was originally only used to separate the vile energies between the two zones. It could not obstruct the entry and exit of people, but it was suddenly activated at that moment. It formed a layer of red mist that surrounded the third zone, preventing any human experts from leaving.

“How is this possible? The skeleton can actually control the formations here. Weren’t they cast down by Mo Tianyun all those years ago? How can it control them at will?”

“Looks like this skeleton has already developed a basic form of intelligence. It is much more complex than it seems. It’s using Baleful Yun Force to activate these formations, or maybe using the formations to allow the Baleful Yin Force to gain another wondrous effect.”

“We can’t leave. Everyone work together to smash the formation together.”

Many Saint Kings immediately launched powerful attacks at the formation. However, it had been cast down by Mo Tianyun all those years ago. Even after countless years, it remained as powerful as before. It was not something a group of Saint Kings could smash through, so the formation did not even budge no matter how hard they struck it.

Rui Jin, Hong Lian, and Hei Yu struck out as well. They used their origin energy treasures to attack the formation in unison, but their attacks only made it shake. It was not enough to break through.

The ground shook constantly as the skeleton approached them all, step by step. Its feet were like mountains, and every time a foot fell, the ground would violently shake. The dense Baleful Yin Force would roll over from in front, getting nearer and nearer to all of them.

All the humans fell into a panic. The Baleful Yin Force was basically the grim reaper’s scythe to them. It could ignore any Saint Force defenses and injure the souls of people. Even though many of them knew ancient secret techniques, they possessed no methods of dealing with the Baleful Yin Force.

“Are we all really going to die today?” Someone wailed. He could already taste regret.

“God dammit, how did this skeleton appear here? Why has it never appeared in countless years, and why does it have to suddenly appear in this age when there is a lack of Saint Emperors?” Some experts of the protector clans were confused and filled with questions. The appearance of the skeleton had become a mystery to all of them.

Jian Chen also became unprecedentedly grim. He stared at the blood-red mist up ahead and said, "These people can't all die here. The Tian Yuan Continent cannot sustain a loss like this. Seniors, are you able to destroy this skeleton?"

"The Baleful Yin Force does not affect us, so we can try," said Rui Jin. Afterward, he went up with Hong Lian and Hei Yu to fight the skeleton together.

But the power of the skeleton was far beyond anyone's expectations. The three of them attacked the skeleton using their origin energy weapons, but all that was left behind was a shallow mark. The attacks that were powerful enough to harm Saint Emperors could not even break one of the skeleton's bones.

At this moment, a red light flashed by. A huge, bone club had appeared in the skeleton's hands at some point, sweeping toward Rui Jin and the others.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

With three muffled sounds, the three of them were blown away by the skeleton's swing. Their origin energy armor had dulled as well.

All the experts present became utterly stunned by what had just happened. All of their mouths hung agape as disbelief flooded their faces.

They understood the three magical beasts' strength extremely well. They possessed the power to rival Saint Emperors, yet they could not even withstand a single blow from the skeleton.

"It's beyond a Saint Emperor. The skeleton already possesses strength at the level of the four champions from ancient times," a great elder of a protector clan cried out. His voice trembled as horror filled him.

With that, everyone paled. Despair filled all of their eyes.

#### Chapter 1162: A Mysterious Expert (One)

Rui Jin, Hong Lian, and Hei Yu returned to Jian Chen's side with sunken faces. Their expressions were rather pale. Although they had been protected by their origin energy armor, the blood-red skeleton was just far too powerful, so they had still suffered some light injuries.

"This skeleton possesses a strength beyond Saint Emperor. Even the three of us cannot stop it. If we end up in a long battle with it, we'll end up heavily injured," Rui Jin said in a heavy tone of voice.

All the Saint Kings heard what Rui Jin had said, and they all became extremely grim. They all knew that the trio were Saint Kings at Great Perfection, but their real strength belonged to the level of a Saint Emperor. They were the most powerful present, so if they could not deal with the skeleton, no one could.

"Beyond Saint Emperor. Beyond Saint Emperor. Legend has it that the strength beyond Saint Emperor belongs to a whole different level. The difference that exists between it and Saint Emperor is as wide as a chasm. It's completely impossible to make up for, because it's power that belongs to a different level," a great elder of a protector clan said with a trembling voice. Death and despair filled his eyes. Saint Emperors were like ants before those who had surpassed Saint Emperor, let alone them who were nowhere near Saint Emperor.

“The way out has already been sealed up by this skeleton. We’re all going to die here today...”

“My clans still needs my protection. Without us, my enemy clans definitely won’t let them off. Looks like my clan will be in for a disaster...”

“It doesn’t matter if I die. What does matter is that the Tian Yuan Continent still requires our protection, or we won’t have enough power to fend off the invasions of the Beast God Continent and Hundred Races...”

Everyone sighed in despair. Many of them were filled with an unwillingness to just die here like this.

During this period of time, Jian Chen had also let out the white tiger, but to his dismay, the tiger’s ability to ignore formations and barriers were completely useful here. It could no longer pass through them like before.

At this moment, Jian Chen thought of what Tie Ta had said in the past. His Mysteries of War could break through the limitations of space, so he hesitated to try out Tie Ta’s method or not, to see if his Mysteries of War could take them all out.

Just as Jian Chen wanted to release Tie Ta, the entire Death Nest shook violently. With a great boom, the formation around the third zone shook violently, vaguely showing signs of shattering.

Afterward, a second and third boom rang out close after each other. They caused the formation to shake more and more violently. Then it actually cracked open to everyone’s disbelief. A ten-meter-wide crack appeared.

At this moment, the Baleful Yin Force was already less than a thousand meters away from them. Once they were caught by the blood-red mist, even they, Saint Kings, would not be able to survive, as it was countless times more terrifying than what Houston could control.

“Run!”

Someone roared from the crowd and the mighty Saint Kings all fled outside as fast as they could. At this moment, the only thing they all thought about was fleeing. They never bothered to consider how the crack had appeared.

The blood-red skeleton became utterly enraged and roared angrily. It quickly charged after all the people as it swung its bone club. The moment the club fell, it became several thousand meters long, smashing the Saint King at the very back to pieces. Even his soul failed to escape, shaken to parts by the terrifying force.

The skeleton swung its club again. The scarlet bone became enveloped by a dense layer of Baleful Yin Force and fell with lightning speed. It loomed over around a dozen Saint Kings.

Suddenly, a resplendent streak of light appeared. It illuminated the space and purged the endless amounts of Yin Qi and grudges of the dead in the Death Nest. It shot over with unbelievable speed.

It was an extremely terrifying blade of light, shaped like a crescent moon. It shined with blinding light, and it seemed to break through the limitations of space. It was still very far away, but the next moment, it had already swept over the heads of all the Saint Kings with sharp blade Qi. It struck the bone club with an unstoppable, domineering force.

Boom!

As soon as the blade of light clashed with the bone club, a deafening boom erupted. Powerful ripples of energy wreaked havoc within the Death Nest as terrifying storms caused all the Saint Kings to stumble and lose their balance.

The club had been blocked by the blade of light, saving the lives of over ten Saint Kings. The skeleton also stumbled a few steps back as its body shook. A terrifying crack had appeared on the huge bone club in its hands.

All the Saint Kings had left the third zone by now. They arrived in the second zone, but none of them continued on. Instead, they could not help but stop and stare in the direction of the skeleton and blade of light in shock.

“Who was it who secretly attacked? He can actually deal such a powerful attack to deal with the frightening skeleton...”

“If I’ve seen correctly that flash of white light before was a huge blade of light. Who was the one responsible for that...”

“This is a power that surpasses Saint Emperor. The senior who delivered that blade of light before must have stepped into that supreme domain...”

“Impossible! Does that mean that there are still experts like that among us humans? That’s definitely impossible. There were the four champions during the ancient times, but a fifth one has never appeared on our continent...”

“W- was it a sovereign-like figure of the arctic Ice Goddess Hall who secretly interfered...”

“Yes, it must be someone from the mysterious Ice Goddess Hall. They may have never interfered with the matters of the continent, but they must’ve been unwilling to see so many experts of the Tian Yuan Continent die here...”

“I don’t believe it’s the Ice Goddess Hall. They don’t have a sovereign-like existence. It must be the sea goddess who’s done it, as she’s the only one still alive out of the four ancient champions...”

...

A hubbub broke out among the people. Someone who had surpassed Saint Emperor had actually helped them out in secret when they were utterly doomed. This was an inspiring piece of information, filling everyone with emotion. It offered a path of escape to all of them, giving them new hope.

The blood-red skeleton became even more angered. Baleful Yin Force churned violently and was endlessly poured into the ground. Immediately, streaks of blinding, red light radiated from the ground. They criss-crossed and wove together. It was actually a formation hidden beneath the ground which had been activated by the skeleton’s Baleful Yin Force, allowing it to appear.

The formation was activated and the endless amounts of vile energies in the third zone seemed to be affected. They all began to bubble violently in the air and, under everyone’s disbelief, the Yin Qi fused with the grudges formed a cloud of blood-red Baleful Yin Force.

"I finally understand. The Baleful Yin Force must have been created from the fusion between the two vile energies..."

"Everything's due to the formation under the ground. The two energies only fuse when the formation is activated..."

"The Death Nest was created by Mo Tianyun all those years ago. Does that mean he left behind the formation in the ground as well? Why did he do something like that?"

Many people reached a conclusion, but they soon became even more confused. They all felt curious as to why Mo Tianyun had created a place like this.

The Saints' Fruit definitely was not the main reason. Perhaps, it was only a pretense.

The two energies fused together and formed even more Baleful Yin Force. The fusion had virtually drained all the vile energies in the third zone with only a cloud of blood-red mist churning about. Soon afterward, the Baleful Yin Force formed a huge, terrifying, and ferocious ghost's face that charged toward all of the Saint Kings with brandished claws and teeth.

With a flash of blinding light, the resplendent blade of light appeared once again. Filled with a domineering force, it flew over from the first zone and struck the dense cloud of Baleful Yin Force.

The collision of the two actually knocked back the mist that all the Saint Kings feared. The blade of light continued on without weakening at all, slicing through the mist and landing on the skeleton.

Boom!

With a deafening sound, a slash that was several dozen meters in length appeared on the skeleton. Some of its tough bones had been cleaved in half by the attack as it stumbled backward with its huge body. It only managed to stabilize itself after taking around a dozen steps back.

The Saint Kings in the second zone all became stunned. Just a long-ranged blade of light was enough to force back the skeleton that had surpassed Saint Emperor. Just how powerful was that person?

An existence like that had exceeded everyone's imagination. Some of them even refused to believe that there was such a terrifying expert hiding in the world.

Rui Jin, Hong Lian, and Hei Yu all became shocked as well. They could obviously feel how terrifying the blade of light was. Even with their origin energy weapons, they could not deal attacks on that level.

"He's truly surpassed Saint Emperor. I wonder who he is," Rui Jin gruffly said.

Chapter 1163: A Mystery Expert (Two)

The blood-red skeleton that had frightened countless Saint Kings in the Death Nest was blocked by a mysterious expert. Although this expert never revealed himself, everyone knew just how terrifying he was. He was able to stop the skeleton that possessed strength beyond Saint Emperor from afar without even appearing.

The skeleton was extremely angry. The dense Baleful Yin Force around it violently churned, surging out time and time again. However, it was forced back by a blade of light that even the skeleton itself could not block. More and more cracks appeared on its body and a few bones were even broken.

A few resplendent blades of light swept past and forced the surrounding Yin Qi and grudges of the dead to the sides. Slivers of domineering and terrifying blade Qi remained there, actually causing the path paved between the vile energies to remain temporarily.

Many people moved at this moment. Many Saint Kings had already begun traveling in the direction the blades of light originated from, wanting to see just who the mysterious expert was.

Their movement immediately spurred on everyone else present. They immediately shot off in the same direction with lightning speed. The identity of this mysterious expert weighed on many people's minds.

Jian Chen and the others were not exceptions either. They all followed the group in the direction of the blades of light.

They passed through the second zone with lightning-like speed and arrived in the first. As soon as they made it there, everyone immediately jumped. A suffocatingly powerful blade Qi filled the entire space. The blade Qi seemed to have infected the air, making the air there feel sharp.

A blinding white light stood over ten kilometers in front of them. It was as dazzling as the sun, illuminating the entire first zone of the Death Nest.

It was endless amounts of blade Qi. The white light was completely formed from mighty blade Qi and looking closely, it was not difficult to discover that the light seemed like a huge blade. It was a hundred meters tall.

"It's a blade..." Someone murmured in amazement. In that moment, everyone focused their attention on the blade. It was just a pity that the blade was covered by blade Qi, so it was blurry and unclear.

The great elders of the Tyrant's Blade School stared at the blade's figure without blinking at all. A gleam of light flashed through their eyes as doubt and surprise crossed their faces.

At this moment, the blade Qi that filled the entire first zone quickly weakened. The white light also quickly darkened, and in just a few seconds, the figure of the giant blade suddenly disappeared. It returned peace to the Death Nest.

"What's up with this blade? Was it secretly controlled by a sovereign-like figure? Or was it all because of formations?"

"In my opinion, it's extremely likely that this was from formations. It's definitely what Mo Tianyun left behind all those years ago."

A few Saint Kings immediately began making guesses. Some people believed that there was a great person secretly behind the blade while others were certain it came from a formation, something Mo Tianyun had set up all those years ago.

The ground began to shake. The blood-red skeleton had passed through the formation and was pursuing them. The blood-red mist around it surged into the sky and the Baleful Yin Force it radiated was even denser than before.

The Saint Kings no longer dared to stay any longer now that the blade had disappeared. They left as quickly as they could.

As soon as Jian Chen's group flew out of the Death Nest, Rui Jin began constructing a Space Gate.

However, as soon as it formed, several terrifying attacks flew in from all directions, shattering the gate.

"Hand over the Saints' Fruit, or you won't be leaving here," a great elder from a protector clan called out. His presence quickly skyrocketed. He seemed like a whole different person when he fled earlier.

Without the threat of the blood-red skeleton, everyone focused their attention of the Saints' Fruit again. Over two hundred Saint Kings surrounded Jian Chen and the others. The atmosphere became utterly nerve-wracking.

The great elders of the Changyang clan stood to one side with ugly expressions. They were extremely worried, but they did not stand up and help Jian Chen.

"World of Feathers!" Suddenly, Hong Lian cried out. The armor on her began to disassemble once more, turning into countless phoenix feathers to form a huge cage around them. Every single feather burned with intense white flames, preventing the Saint Kings from approaching them.

"If you want the Saints' Fruit, then use everything you have!" A Saint King cried out. Many Saint Kings stepped forward and used various Saint Tier Battle Skills and powerful ancient secret techniques to barrage the World of Feathers.

The temperature within the feathers was extremely hot as well, even the space distorted slightly. Hong Lian did everything she could to maintain the defense as she said, "Rui Jin, quickly create a Space Gate. The battle skills and secret techniques these people know are too powerful. They're not much weaker than the Saint Emperor vengeful spirits, so I can't last too long."

"The space in here is affected by the flames. It's become very unstable, so creating a Space Gate will be rather difficult. I'll try my best," said Rui Jin before swinging his hand. The space in front of him immediately split open, but the Space Gate did not form as quickly this time.

Rui Jin's arm was extended in the crack. The profound truths of the world were present on his hand. He was using a Saint King's ability to create Space Gates.

Outside the feathers, a hundred-meter-long hand suddenly fell from the sky. With a deafening boom, the hand viciously struck the feathers, causing them all to tremble violently.

#### Chapter 1164: The Human Saint Emperor Appears

The sudden hand stunned all the Saint Kings who were attacking the feathers. They all raised their heads in doubt and surprise.

The palm strike was extremely powerful. It was on-par to an attack from Gustys, but more importantly, many Saint Kings felt an extremely powerful ripple of the mysteries of the world within it. It was at a level Saint Kings could not achieve.



“It’s a Saint Emperor. There’s a Saint Emperor who’s joined us,” an ancestor of an ancient clan growled. His complexion was rather horrible. He still had a sliver of a chance at obtaining the Saints’ Fruit when he contended against the protector clans, but he had no chance at all once a Saint Emperor interfered.

“It’s him, the path lord of the carnal desires. He’s interested in the Saints’ Fruit as well,” a Saint King cried out. He stared at the sky with much interest. In the empty sky, a white-robed, middle-aged man had already appeared at some certain time. He levitated in the air like a normal person and looked down on everything. An ill paleness was present on his evil-looking face.

He was indeed the path lord of the carnal desires. Although he had appeared under an extremely low profile, he made people feel like he controlled the world as he hovered in the sky.

Hong Lian’s face changed within the feathers. She heavily said, “The human Saint Emperor’s come. If he works with the human Saint Kings, the feathers will be broken through in an even shorter amount of time.”

Rui Jin said nothing. He was very stern, putting everything he had into creating a Space Gate, but the space within the feathers had become very unstable due to the terrifying heat.

The path lord stared sharply at the huge ball of fire constructed from countless phoenix feathers. Afterward, he slowly raised his hand and the surrounding energy of the world immediately began to move violently. Endless amounts of World Force condensed in his hand at an unbelievable rate.

“Fusion of the seven emotions, Palm of Severance!” The path lord said with an extremely ordinary voice. He shot it down with that.

Immediately, the vast amounts of World Force condensed in his hand surged forward. It formed an invisible palm, flying toward the World of Feathers with tremendous force. The surrounding energy was quickly absorbed as it flew, merging into the invisible palm and making it even more powerful.

Not only was the palm a full-powered attack from a Saint Emperor, it contained the path of carnal desires from the path lord.

The strike collided against the feathers, but it did not manage to destroy the defense. The surging energy and World Force dissipated, but an invisible ripple passed through the feathers and entered the space inside.

This was the path of desires created by the path lord. It was not just a simple energy attack, but a special method to injure the souls.

Rui Jin, Hei Yu, and Hong Lian were all protected by their beads, so they did not fear the path lord’s method of attacks. Hei Yu hovered above Jian Chen, using the hazy light to block the attack for Jian Chen.

However, the space within the feathers was impacted by the attack, causing the space itself to violently shook. In other times, the shaking space would not have affected them at all, but Rui Jin was currently constructing a Space Gate. What they feared most was unstable space. Just as the Space Gate was about to be completed, it suddenly collapsed and reduced Rui Jin’s efforts to nothing.

“God dammit, that bastard’s actually come to make trouble right now. Once I break through to Class 9, he’ll be the first one I kill,” Rui Jin became enraged. Killing intent bubbled around him as he became ready to kill.

The path lord of carnal desires’ palm strike had locked them out of the thought of leaving easily.

A gleam of light immediately flashed through the eyes of the path lord when he saw that his palm strike actually failed to achieve the intended results. He murmured, “They sure are worthy of being origin energy treasures. They’re actually so powerful, but maintaining the defenses must drain you heavily. I’d like to see just how long you can last. The Saints’ Fruit will be mine today. Probably only it can cure me of my wounds.” With that, the path lord continued to attack the barrier of feathers. Every single strike of his possessed extremely great might and would cause an earth-shaking commotion. Just by himself, he basically controlled all the World Force in the radius of several tens of kilometers. He could use it all to deal devastating attacks with just a raise of his hand.

The space within the feathers was reduced to utter chaos from the path lord’s continuous attacks. Even with Rui Jin’s strength, he could not construct a Space Gate.

“This can’t continue. I’ve expanded too much energy. Rui Jin, Hei Yu, you two pave a path of blood. We’ll make them pay with blood this time,” Hong Lian ground her teeth with a pale-white face. Cold killing intent had appeared in her eyes.

Although the three of them had heavily injured a few human experts in the Death Nest before, they had held back and did not slaughter them. However, the bitter resistance had already ignited her killing intent.

“Hong Lian, work with Hei Yu to take Jian Chen away. I’ll go test out the human Saint Emperor,” Rui Jin heavily said. His irritation for the path lord had reached a point of resentment as well.

Hong Lian nodded before looking toward Hei Yu. She asked in concern, “Hei Yu, can you endure it?”

Hei Yu’s situation had clearly worsened. Not only did his face turn pale, even his arms had blackened. Blood flowed constantly from the corner of his lips.

“This poison sure is powerful. It’s probably much more terrifying than the poison that’s ranked first in the world, but I’m still a Saint King at Great Perfection. Poisoning me to death isn’t that easy,” Hei Yu said in an extremely gruff voice.

“Senior Hei Yu, once we get to safety, I’ll immediately use my Radiant Saint Force origin energy to purge your poison,” Jian Chen said.

Suddenly, the feathers collapsed and countless, huge feathers shrank back to finger length, shooting through the air as red streaks of light toward Hong Lian. Hong Lian’s armor reassembled.

“I was right. You indeed cannot last for very long. You’ve finally been forced out by me. Now hand over the Saints’ Fruit. I won’t make it difficult for you,” the path lord’s voice rang out from the sky. He seemed extremely nonchalant. He knew that Rui Jin and the others were protected by origin energy armors, but he continued to act like victory was in his grasp.

A resplendent golden sword Qi was what he received as a response. Clad in the Sacred Dragon's Armor with the treasured bead hovering above his head, Rui Jin aggressively charged over with his Sacred Dragon's Sword.

The path lord showed nothing, but an undetectable sliver of fear still appeared in the depths of his eyes. He dared not to take the sword Qi condensed from origin energy head-on, so he used World Force to disperse it.

Although Rui Jin possessed the origin energy treasures, he was not an expert of the Origin realm. All he could do was make Saint Emperors fear him. He was unable to suppress three Saint Emperors with supreme force like Xiao Ling.

Rui Jin kept the path lord busy as Hong Lian and Hei Yu conducted a slaughter beneath. This time, they did not hold back at all and fought as hard as they could. Very soon, a few weaker Saint Kings died to their hands. They died immediately since their souls failed to escape, and around a dozen other Saint Kings were also heavily injured. However, they were either saved by companions at a crucial moment or fled using secret techniques.

The five old men from Mercenary City looked at each other and a sliver of determination appeared in their eyes. One of them said, "Whatever, we won't take the Saints' Fruit then. We're about to return to the earth soon anyway, so why not use our last bit of vitality to cast the absolute secret technique again. We can leave the fruit to someone talented in Mercenary City."

"Yeah, even if we die, we can't die in vain," the four other old men agreed. At that moment, all five of them had made up their minds about their deaths.

#### Chapter 1165: Gathering of Four Saint Emperors

The five special old men from Mercenary City began to cast their absolutely secret technique again. Since they had consumed a lot of vitality when they had cast the technique the first time, they could be described as close to the end of their lives. They did not have much vitality left, and their lives could be extinguished at any moment. They had reached their final moments, so casting it this time was much more difficult than the first. Just the time they spent charging up was much longer than before.

Jian Chen killed through the crowd with Hei Yu and Hong Lian. He pushed his strength at the Seventh Heavenly Layer of Saint King to the maximum, seemingly able to challenge an Eighth Heavenly Layer Saint King. The saint artifact hovered above his head, blocking powerful attacks from the Ninth Heavenly Layer of Great Perfection from time to time.

Even though that was the case, he was covered in blood. There was his own blood, as well as his opponents' blood. He was littered with wounds, but his strength remained the same and his presence was mighty with his tough Chaotic Body.

Rui Jin and the path lord of carnal desires fight was extremely intense. Both of their strengths had reached the apex so every clash was devastating. Their battle high up the sky had gradually risen to the icy and dark outer space.

Hong Lian, Hei Yu, and Jian Chen had already charged out of the Saint King's encirclement. At this moment, Hong Lian's armor disassembled again and turned into hundred-meter-long feathers that

burned with endless white flames. It formed a huge wall of fire in the air, obstructing the human Saint Kings.

"I'll stop them. Hei Yu, leave with Jian Chen first." Hong Lian maintained the wall of fire as she turned and gave an order to Hei Yu.

Hei Yu nodded and did not add anything extra. He immediately grabbed Jian Chen by the arm and flew into the distance. He wanted to find some stable space to create a Space Gate and leave. His condition was even more severe than before. If he did not get it under control in time, he would probably become doomed.

"Leave won't be that easy!" At this moment, a sneer rang through the space nearby. The space several hundred meters ahead rippled slightly and two burly men suddenly emerged.

The appearance of the two people caused Jian Chen and Hei Yu's facial expressions to drastically change. Hei Yu stared at them with an ugly expression and growled, "Rulers of the Beast God Continent, I never thought even you two would come."

The two people were Kaiser and the tiger emperor, but compared to last time, they were both distinctly pale.

Kaiser stared at the saint artifact above Jian Chen for a while and a gleam of light flashed through his eyes. He sneered, "Hand over the Saints' Fruit and we won't make things difficult for you."

Jian Chen put the saint artifact away. The white tiger was currently hiding within it, so he needed to remove all possibilities of Kaiser stealing the saint artifact. Afterward, with a flip of his hand, a ruined divine hall appeared. It was the Octoterra Divine Hall that had been smashed to pieces by Kaiser before.

The divine hall had always been repairing itself, but it was rather slow, so it only seemed to be in a little better shape than before. It could still withstand a few attacks from Saint Emperors, however.

"Looks like the lesson from the barrier spirit of Mercenary City still wasn't enough. Do you still want to suffer the same outcome as well?"

A sliver of fear flashed through the very depths of Kaiser and the tiger emperor's eyes when they heard him mention the barrier spirit. They had already developed a fearful mentality for the barrier spirit since it was an existence that had truly surpassed Saint Emperor.

However, Kaiser's eyes turned icy once again without much time. He coldly said, "We were too close to Mercenary City last time, which was why we disturbed the barrier spirit. It's very far away from Mercenary City here, so it's impossible for the barrier spirit to come here. You better give up on the thought of relying on it."

The terrifying temperature from behind suddenly disappeared. Hong Lian had re-equipped the Ninerefined Godfire Feathermail. She was coated in terrifying white flames as she then charged toward Kaiser as a white streak. She did not pay any attention to the human experts behind. The two Saint Emperors of the Beast God Continent were far more terrifying than them, and she knew it would be very difficult to escape once they got near Jian Chen.

Hei Yu clenched his teeth. Even though he was heavily poisoned, he had no other choice right now. All he could do was reluctantly charged up with his machete and keep the tiger emperor busy.

A dragon's roar rang across the sky. Rui Jin had noticed the situation below as he fought against the path lord and immediately abandoned his opponent to return. He shot through the sky as a dazzling golden streak of light, just like a comet. He quickly made his way to the ground.

"Golden Divine Dragon, our battle is still not over!" The path lord also used his Saint Emperor abilities, moving faster than Rui Jin. He first blocked Rui Jin before striking with a hand full of vast energy. He stopped Rui Jin from providing assistance.

"Path lord, you're actually working with the experts of the Beast God Continent." Rui Jin immediately understood the truth behind the matter with some thought. He face became extremely dark.

The path lord said nothing. He used everything he had as a Saint Emperor to keep Rui Jin busy. They went back to outer space and neither of them could overcome the other.

Jian Chen did not pay attention to the battles of Rui Jin, Hong Lian, and Hei Yu. He immediately used the Illusory Flash, flying off into the distance as fast as he could. He could only depend on himself now.

Kaiser and the tiger emperor sneered at the same time as they watched Jian Chen leave. Kaiser steadily questioned, "Cangqiong, you're still not going to start moving? The sooner you take it, the sooner we can get back."

Another figure appeared in the empty air. It was a white-clothed old man whose silver hair danced in the wind. He possessed an otherworldly charm and seemed to possess the presence of an immortal.

The third Saint Emperor of the Beast God Continent had come to the Tian Yuan Continent as well. With all three of them present, only the greatest powers of the ten protector clans could stop them.

All the human experts' expressions changed, becoming ashen. All three Saint Emperors of the Beast God Continent had gathered here and the human Saint Emperor had switched sides, working with them to steal the Saints' Fruit. What other power did they have to face them?

"Is the Saints' Fruit going to end up with the magical beasts this time?" A feeling of powerlessness engulfed many Saint Kings from the protector clans and the ancient clans, coupled with a deep disgrace. The Saints' Fruit was a sacred item of the humans, and it had always been consumed by humans since ancient times. It had never been taken away by magical beasts. It would become an unredeemable disgrace etched into history if the Saints' Fruit ended up with the magical beasts.

Cangqiong levitated in the sky as he looked at Jian Chen's back. A gleam of light flickered in his eyes as he hesitated, "The Saints' Fruit has actually been obtained by him. He's the person who's looked after the Winged Tiger God for so many years. He's the Winged Tiger God's savior, so do I lay my hands on him or not? Do I let him take the fruit and let him reach Saint Emperor? Or do I take the fruit so that Kaiser and the tiger emperor can heal up?"

At this moment, a vast presence appeared far away. It was as powerful as a Saint Emperor's, and actually momentarily drew the attention of the three Beast God Continent experts.

After charging up for so long, the five old men from Mercenary City finally used the absolutely secret technique again. The five of them poured their strength together and used their remaining vital energies to conjure Mo Tianyun's image.

"The Saints' Fruit is a sacred item of the humans. It can be taken by any human, but it can never end up with outsiders," the five old men said in unison. Afterward, Mo Tianyun extended his hand and expanded to be three thousand meters long. He grabbed at Cangqiong, and as the hand fell, it actually froze the space there, preventing Cangqiong from running away. He ended up being trapped by the giant hand.

Booms constantly rang from the giant hand. Cangqiong was currently attacking with everything he had in attempt to break through the hand.

The five old men trembled violently. They became extremely pale. The secret technique was supported by their vital energies, so it was equivalent to siphoning away their lives. It had already been very difficult for the five of them to cast the secret technique a second time in their current conditions, so they had literally put their lives on the line. They could not last for very long.

"Do it!" At the same time, the great elders of the Changyang clan secretly communicated with each other. They formed seals with their hands at the same time and used an ancient secret technique.

"Borrowing from the forces of the world, Locus Reversal!" They called out at the same time. Suddenly, they disappeared, having moved to another location through the ancient secret technique. They had switched positions with the rock beside Jian Chen, arriving by his side instantaneously.

"Don't resist! Relax!" Changyang Zu Xiao spoke in a stern voice. They formed hand seals again and used the Locus Reversal a second time. This time, they traveled several dozen kilometers, appearing in a region of empty land with Jian Chen.

"The people of the Changyang clan had escaped with the Saints' Fruit!" The other humans all reacted by crying out. They quickly pursued.

Changyang Qing Yun glanced past the people pursuing them and heavily said, "The space here is unstable, so it's very difficult to create a Space Gate. Let's go!" The other great elders did not hesitate at all, immediately leaving the area as quickly as possible with Jian Chen.

"God dammit, how did it end up like this!?" Kaiser and the tiger emperor could not help but swear. They were extremely irritated. Originally, they had thought everything would be flawless, but never did they think that Cangqiong would end up trapped, allowing Jian Chen to flee with the Saints' Fruit.

"Little phoenix, you're much stronger than before but still not enough to injure me. I have matters to attend to today, so I'll fight with you some other day," Kaiser growled. He wanted to go chase Jian Chen.

However, Hong Lian immediately sent the Scorching Godfire Hairpin at Kaiser with terrifying white flames, forcing him to face it seriously. He had no time to chase Jian Chen.

"Before we decide victory today, you won't be leaving!" Hong Lian coldly said. Her attacks became more intense before pinning Kaiser down. Hei Yu was the same, using everything he had to keep the tiger emperor busy and prevent him from leaving.

Although the path lord and Rui Jin fought an intense battle in outer space, they always paid attention to what was happening below. Seeing how Jian Chen had actually fled with the Saints' Fruit, the path lord immediately panicked. He no longer bothered with Rui Jin, wanting to pursue Jian Chen.

"Human Saint Emperor, our battle is still not over!"

With a golden flash of light, Rui Jin slashed across the top of the path lord's head while he was distracted. He cut through some hair, almost injuring the path lord.

The path lord was flustered and exasperated. His face was pale-white. He had said the same thing to Rui Jin just before. He did not think that the same line would be thrown back to him so quickly.

Chapter 1166: Returning to the Protector Clan (One)

Jian Chen was carried along by the great elders of the Changyang clan, flying into the distance as quickly as they could. The great elders had all reached Saint King many years ago, so their grasp over space was much more powerful than Jian Chen's. At full speed, they were much faster than Jian Chen even when he used the Illusory Flash.

At this moment, all of them were stern. They only bothered to travel toward a far away region of space that was stable. They knew that they had basically become everyone's enemy by taking Jian Chen away like this. They were great elders of a protector clan and possessed exalted statuses, but no one worried about their identities when the Saints' Fruit was on the line.

There were no Saint Kings that could resist the temptation of reaching Saint Emperor. As long as they became Saint Emperors, they had no need to fear the protector clans, so they obviously had no need to be afraid of offending them.

A large group of human experts pursued from close behind. The people who knew the effects of the Saints' Fruit were affected in particular, having become green with greed. Some of them used secret techniques to travel faster, so they rapidly drew closer to Jian Chen and the others.

Hong Lian, Hei Yu, and Rui Jin all kept a Saint Emperor busy each. They prevented the Saint Emperors from interfering with Jian Chen's escape, and they were in no shape to consider anything else.

"Borrowing from the forces of the world, Locus Reversal!" The great elders of the Changyang clan used the secret technique again and traversed over a hundred kilometers. Afterward, they continued to flee with Jian Chen.

It was very taxing to use the secret technique, let alone the fact that they had to bring an additional person along. As a result, they could not use it continuously even with their strength, requiring a time to buffer.

The two parties, where one ran and the other pursued, traveled for a thousand kilometers before finally arriving in a region of space that was relatively more stable. Changyang Qing Yun immediately constructed a Space Gate.

At the same time, over ten balls of surging energy and sword Qi shot over from behind with lightning-like speed. Every single attack possessed devastating power. They were all attacks from Saint Kings at Great Perfection, some from protector clans and others from ancient clans or independent cultivators.

The violent attacks surged toward the Space Gate with unstoppable forces. Wherever they passed, the space would violently shake, as if it were about to shatter. The affected space impacted Changyang Qing Yun while he was creating a Space Gate as well, because the space there became rather unstable.

“Go quick!” Changyang Qing Yun growled. His voice was filled with worry.

All the great elders became extremely stern. Without any hesitation, they entered the Space Gate with Jian Chen as fast as they could.

The Space Gate disappeared instantly after they had all entered it. The space there had also returned to how it was, and soon afterward, all the attacks landed on that region of space. It caused the space there to shatter and the surrounding radius of several thousand meters to violently tremble.

“Dammit, those bastards from the Changyang clan. We actually let them get away...”

“I never thought that the Saints’ Fruit would end up with the Changyang clan in the end...”

“Looks like another Saint Emperor will appear on our Tian Yuan Continent soon. It’s just a pity that he’s not a member of our clan, but the Changyang clan’s...”

“Sigh, it only appears after forty thousand years, something many of our ancestors have missed purely because of luck. I’ve missed it just like this. What a pity, what a pity...”

“It’s all because of those three vagrant magical beasts that don’t belong to the Beast God Continent. If they didn’t do everything they did to protect Jian Chen, how would the fruit have ended up with the Changyang clan? Now they’ve done it. Not only do they have an unprecedented prodigy, they have an exceptional relationship with the Winged Tiger God. Coupled with a Saint Emperor in the future, is there still anyone on the Tian Yuan Continent that can stop them...”

All the experts broke into discussion. Regret and dejection crossed the faces of many while the experts from the protector clans appeared worried as well. The Changyang clan was now far more powerful than what they could imagine. None of them wished for a protector clan to be more powerful than themselves.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Several violent sounds rang out as violent energy splattered in all directions. The space shook heavily after being struck while the supreme presence of Saint Emperors filled the surroundings. It was enough to cause the ground to shake from the presences alone.

Cangqiong stood proudly in the sky as he radiated with a supreme presence. He stood like he was a king looking down on his people. He had broken out of the secret technique from the five old men of Mercenary City with his supreme strength. His tremendous presence had directly crushed and collapsed Mo Tianyun’s figure.

The five old men violently jerked and a mouthful of blood shot out at the same time. The blood scattered into the air as mist, and they instantly became extremely pale. They were all haggard, and the light in the eyes of four of them quickly vanished, becoming dull. They collapsed to the ground. Only one of them managed to stay standing with much difficulty.



The last old man stared fixedly at Cangqiong who had broken free. He powerlessly said, "It's a pity that the five of us have already reached the end of our lives. Otherwise... otherwise..." Before he could finish speaking, the light in his eyes faded rapidly as well. He had departed the world full of unwillingness and regret.

Tian Jian and the elders of Mercenary City stood silently from afar as they looked at the five ice-cold corpses of the old men. All of their faces had darkened in sorrow.

They did not stop the five old men because they knew they did not have much time left. Even if they did not die here today, they would pass away in meditation in Mercenary City.

"The death of the five veterans has allowed the Tian Yuan Continent to keep the Saints' Fruit. They laid down their lives for a noble cause. They died spectacularly in battle and did not pass away silently in Mercenary City," Tian Jian heavily said.

Cangqiong slowly withdrew his supreme presence. He looked around nonchalantly and said, "The Saints' Fruit has already been taken away, and it's whereabouts are unknown. It's about time I returned." Although he had spoken very ordinarily, his voice echoed through the surroundings, allowing everyone to hear it clearly.

"No, Cangqing, we must obtain the Saints' Fruit. You are the fastest in the world. You should be able to catch them," Lankyros refused to give up.

However, before he could finish speaking, Cangqiong had already shot off into the distance as a faint blur. He seemed to have fused with space completely, moving through it silently. His speed was unbelievable, disappearing in an instant. To no surprise, he headed to the Beast God Continent.

"Cangqiong!" The tiger emperor angrily roared. He was extremely unwilling to give up, and even Kaiser's complexion became extremely dark.

"Let's go!" Kaiser ordered a retreat as he ground his teeth. He immediately abandoned his opponent with Lankyros and left.

This time, Hong Lian and Hei Yu did not stick to them desperately. They allowed him to leave, before heading to Rui Jin together.

The path lord raised an eyebrow and said, "Golden Divine Dragon, our battle ends here. Farewell." With that, he was about to leave.

"Leaving won't be that easy!" Rui Jin icily exclaimed. His killing intent was sharp as his sword shone brightly with golden light. He clung onto the path lord tightly.

"Scorching Purgatory!" Hong Lian cried out from afar. She had already arrived and the large swathes of white flames had already surged from the Scorching Godfire Hairpin, filling the region of outer space. It formed a huge fireball, enveloping both Rui Jin and the path lord. The terrifying temperature caused the space there to violently ripple. Even with the path lord's grasp over the mysteries of the world, which were far more profound than any Saint King's understanding, he was unable to use any spatial abilities to flee.

Afterward, the hairpin flew into the fireball and shot toward the path lord.

At the same time, Hei Yu rushed in with his origin energy armor as well. He shot a blade of light from his machete toward the path lord.

#### Chapter 1167: Returning to the Protector Clan (Two)

The path lord of carnal desires' expression suddenly changed. He was still injured, having not yet recovered from the wounds caused by the barrier spirits of Mercenary City. He could temporarily protect himself as he fought against Rui Jin in this current state, but he had no confidence in being able to retreat when faced with attacks from all three of them.

What pained him the most was the fact that all three of them were protected by origin energy armor. It was very difficult for him to harm them with his power as a Saint Emperor while his famed techniques were ineffective due to the pearl that protected the soul. Their weapons also contained origin energy, something that only those beyond Saint Emperor could control. It was energy that belonged to a whole different domain, so even Saint Emperors found it difficult to withstand injuries caused by origin energy.

The path lord became extremely grim. He collected the surrounding energy of the world with his abilities as a Saint Emperor and struck at the three of them with three palm strikes. Each strike was filled with extremely violent power, and they even contained a Saint Emperor's mysteries of the world. Even Saint Kings at Great Perfection would become as weak as ants before this great power. It was not something they could withstand at all.

Rui Jin, Hong Lian, and Hei Yu showed no fear as they aggressively attacked the path lord. Before their origin energy weapons, the attacks were nothing. They collapsed the palm strikes using their weapons before continuing without slowing down, striking at the path lord with their origin energy weapons as they emitted a bright light.

The three of them utterly hated the path lord, so they used everything they had. The origin energy weapons were swung as they stood in a triangle, where their vast presences caused space to freeze up. They locked tightly onto the path lord's presence.

The path lord struggled to remain as composed as before. He suddenly roared, "Do you really think that I'm easy to be trifled with!?" A vast and surging storm of energy erupted from his body, forming a whirlwind of energy that wreaked havoc in all directions. It caused space to shake and crack open everywhere.

Extremely pure and powerful energy had condensed in both his hands. He avoided the furious Rui Jin and Hong Lian, charging toward Hei Yu on of his own accord. One of his hands seemed to have fused with the surrounding space, sweeping through the air with a string of illusionary afterimages. It seemed slow, yet it struck Hei Yu's machete extremely swiftly. His hand did not come in contact with the machete, but the energy in his hand slammed into the side of the blade. It knocked the machete out of Hei Yu's hand and caused Hei Yu's arm to become numb.

The path lord's other hand also struck Hei Yu's chest with lightning-like speed after knocking away the blade. The energy in his hand erupted, blowing Hei Yu far away. Hei Yu's armor flickered in color, blocking the force behind the palm strike.

The path lord immediately charged through the opened. He knew that it was very difficult for him to injure the three of them, so there would be no benefits to gain if he continued fighting while heavily injured.

At this moment, a terrifying wave of heat swept over from behind. The Scorching Godfire Hairpin had shot over extremely quickly. It had basically reached the path lord's back already.

The path lord had already run out of time to dodge. He turned around and hurriedly launched an attack with his hand, using the energy in the surroundings to block the attack.

However, the path lord's palm strike was hurried. It lacked power, so the hairpin flew through it like a knife through hot butter, flying for the path lord's face.

The path lord's eyes narrowed, and with a wave of his hand, a divine hall immediately flew out from his Space Ring. It became the size of a house in an instance, standing before him.

The hairpin struck the divine hall and erupted with a deafening boom. The entire divine hall shook violently as cracks quickly expanded across it.

At this moment, a resplendent golden light suddenly flashed behind the path lord's back. Rui Jin had appeared behind him at a certain moment. He gripped the sword with his right hand as he maintained a seal with his left. The sword stabbed toward the path lord as a streak of light.

The path lord was shocked when he sensed what was happening behind him. Rui Jin had appeared too suddenly, and even he had failed to sense his movement. He praised inside, "The various abilities and secret techniques of the Dragon clan really are profound." Even as he thought that, he responded very quickly. He ignored the rippling space and instantly fused with his surroundings with his abilities as a Saint Emperor. He wanted to dodge Rui Jin's attack.

"Secret technique of the Dragon clan, Pinned-down Space!" At that crucial moment, Rui Jin's left hand suddenly pressed against the space there and instantly froze it, becoming as tough as rock. Caught off-guard, the path lord was also affected. He froze up, having been pinned down.

But, the next moment, the path lord broke through the frozen space with his great strength. He had forcefully broken through Rui Jin's secret technique, but it cost him a moment. He had lost the best opportunity to dodge, so Rui Jin's sword impaled him mercilessly and appeared from his back.

The path lord produced a deep grunt. Being impaled by a sword with origin energy in the chest was definitely a horrible feeling. It was much worse than normal injuries.

Bang!

The path lord kicked back and landed a foot on Rui Jin's chest accurately. It knocked him far away, and the sword was drawn out as well.

The path lord's white robes had already become dyed red with blood. His face was even paler now, and his injuries were even worse than before.

"Die, human Saint Emperor!" Hong Lian shouted. Flames surged around her as she made her way around the divine hall. She continued to attack the path lord with her hairpin in her hand as she stared at him with icy-cold killing intent.

The path lord rapidly retreated. He glanced past the three of them coldly and gritted his teeth, "If I had recovered from my injuries that the barrier spirit of Mercenary City gave me, just the three of you would not be enough to injure me. However, you three are still not enough to stop me from leaving." The path lord backpedaled and no longer faced the three of them head-on. His two hands slowly circled around with extremely profound truths of the world. They seemed to have created some connection with the region of space as the two resonated together.

"Void-shatter!" Suddenly, the path lord yelled out. Immediately, extremely powerful World Force shook as the space in front of him shattered. It rapidly collapsed, becoming an eternal darkness. There was only void inside.

Hong Lian's face changed slightly. She knew that the path lord could shatter and collapse space with his Saint Emperor abilities. Entering it would mean almost certain doom, so she immediately stayed far away from it.

#### Chapter 1168: Returning to the Protector Clan (Three)

The shattered space collapsed piece by piece while the affected area expanded. From afar, it looked like a huge black hole, preventing Rui Jin, Hong Lian, and Hei Yu from getting anywhere close. They avoided it from afar.

The path lord of carnal desires vanished behind the collapsed space while their visibility of his was obstructed.

A while later, the space began to recover slowly and finally closed up completely, but the path lord was nowhere to be seen.

"We actually let him escape," Hong Lian said, exasperated.

"Saint Emperors know quite a few abilities. Facing Saint Emperors with our strength is obviously not a question, but killing them will possess a certain difficulty. Though, the human Saint Emperor has suffered a strike from me. My sword impaled his chest, and he won't be able to make a full recovery from that injury in a short amount of time. We failed to kill him, but we made him pay a price," Rui Jin said. His voice was also filled with some regret.

"We better go find Jian Chen now. He's left with the people of the protector clans. He might be a part of them, but any connections of family or friends will become insignificant. I'm worried he'll come in danger. He's our only hope to return to our clansmen, so we can't let any accidents happen to him. Also, Hei Yu's situation is getting worse. He needs to be healed with the origin energy of Radiant Saint Force," Hong Lian sternly explained the situation.

Rui Jin nodded. He immediately left with Hong Lian and Hei Yu, constantly casting secret techniques to search for Jian Chen's whereabouts.

With their departures, the remaining, scattered group of Saint Kings in the air sighed before leaving as well. Many of them were filled with envy, regret, and an unwillingness to give up.

Many of them had anticipated a day the they would become a Saint Emperor for a very long time. A position they where they would stand at the apex and surpass the protector clans. Now that they had

just narrowly missed the Saints' Fruit, they found it difficult to accept the arousal of hope and then utter despair.

This was because there were not one Saint King who was not interested in the realm of Saint Emperors. Once a Saint King reached Saint Emperor, not only would it gift them with supreme power, their lives would be extended by several thousand years.

The region outside the Death Nest became much quieter. Most of the Saint Kings had already left, and only a small number remained. They were unwilling to leave.

When Jian Chen and the great elders emerged from the Space Gate, they were no longer in the original space. They had entered an independent space that had been split open. It was teeming with the energy of the world and the scenery was charming. It was a beautiful miniature world.

Jian Chen glanced around as a gleam of light flashed through his eyes. He had been here before, so he recognized the place with a single glance. It was the space inhabited by the protector Changyang clan. Changyang Qing Yun had brought them back to the protector clan.

The space was independent of the outside world, and the World Gate would be tightly closed under ordinary circumstances, isolating it completely. People could only leave through a special method. Now that he was here, Jian Chen did not feel safe at all. Instead, he felt a great sense of danger, far greater than when he had been encircled by the Saint Emperor vengeful spirits.

Jian Chen's heart sank, but he showed none of that on his face. He glanced at the authoritative great elders around him secretly and discovered that they were all feeling joy and excitement from the bottom of their hearts. Jian Chen could even see burning desire and impatience in Changyang Qing Yun's eyes.

At this moment, Changyang Qing Yun looked toward Jian Chen. Just when he wanted to speak, Jian Chen cut him off, "Great elders, I'm very heavily injured, so I need to find a place to heal immediately. Otherwise, it might leave behind injuries." Jian Chen was currently bathed in blood with nothing else to be seen. Vicious gashes littered his body all over. The gashes were bone-deep and ghastly. Without his Chaotic Body's toughness, someone else in a similar condition as him would probably have collapsed long ago.

"Xiangtian, your wounds are just far too heavy. Come with us to the ancestral hall to heal first. There are medicines there that can help you recover quickly," Changyang Zu Yunxiao said in concern.

"I thank you for your concern, but I have medicine on me. I can deal with my wounds myself." With that, Jian Chen's face changed and blood spurted from his mouth. He weakly said, "My condition is rapidly worsening. I can't delay it any longer. I need to find a place immediately so I can go into seclusion and recover." With that, Jian Chen flew to a nearby mountain peak in a teetering fashion. He used the Emperor Armament to carve out a cave and disappeared into it.

Changyang Qing Yun stared deeply at Jian Chen's back as he moved away. A gleam of light flickered through his eyes, and he became uneasy. However, he recovered very quickly and laughed aloud, "I never thought that the Saints' Fruit would be obtained by our clan. This holds far too much importance for the clan. A Saint Emperor will appear in our Changyang clan soon."

“Yeah, once Xiangtian consumes the Saints’ Fruit, he’ll definitely reach Saint Emperor successfully with his talent,” Changyang Zu Yunxiao faintly smiled. An indescribable pride was plastered on his face and he glanced at Changyang Qing Yun, perhaps out of pure coincidence.

With that, Changyang Qing Yun’s face hardened, but it only lasted for a slight moment. He recovered in the blink of an eye and smiled faintly as well, “You’re right. Xiangtian’s talent is unprecedented. He’s achieved such great things in less than a hundred years. I believe Xiangtian will break through to Saint Emperor very quickly and become a supreme expert that can shake the world. Alright, let’s end the conversation here. We’ve all expended a lot of energy on our trip to the Death Nest, so we better go recover quick. We need to maintain our peak conditions to repel any sneak attacks from other experts. After all, the Saints’ Fruit holds far too much temptation. We need to be on guard at all times.”

The great elders all left together and headed to the central divine hall.

Jian Chen stood within the cave with a rather dark expression. Through his presence, he had caught every single detail of the great elders’ conversation and their changes in expression. He knew exactly how they had reacted.

“This place is indeed not safe. Changyang Qing Yun’s greed for the Saints’ Fruit is far too strong. The other great elders may not have shown it before, but who knows what they’re thinking,” Jian Chen thought. He had suddenly found that all the people of the Changyang clan were no longer reliable at that moment, including Changyang Zu Xiao and Changyang Zu Yunxiao.

This was because the Saints’ Fruit was just far too enticing. As the only shortcut to Saint Emperor, any connections, like kinship or friendship, were as fragile as rice paper.

Chapter 1169: Amidst Danger

“Making a full recovery as soon as possible is the most urgent matter. I need to return to my peak condition in the shortest amount of time. Only then can I deal with the dangers that come later.”

“It’s a pity that Rui Jin and the other two aren’t here, or even if the great elders really were scheming to take the Saints’ Fruit, there’s no need for me to fear so much. My strength is far from enough to contending with them sadly.”

Jian Chen thought inside. He set up a barrier at the entrance of the cave and entered the saint artifact to heal.

In the blink of an eye, two days past. Everything had been peaceful in the Changyang clan during that time. The seven great elders all stayed in the central divine hall to recover the Saint Force they used in the Death Nest. Jian Chen stayed in the artifact space for two days as well. He had recovered long ago with the artifact spirit’s healing and was currently adjusting himself to peak condition.

“I can’t go outside right now. If I do, it’s extremely possible that they’ll ask to take the fruit from me. If I don’t hand it over, there’ll be conflict. I still don’t have the ability to hold onto the fruit with my strength. It’s best if I sit here and drag it out. I hope Rui Jin and the others can make it in time. I won’t have to fear the Changyang clan by then,” Jian Chen planned inside. He was currently in the independent space of the Changyang clan, which could be described as the safest place possible as well as the most dangerous place possible. The place had existed for an extremely long time and possessed a

wondrously powerful Emperor Armament. Even his divine hall and saint artifact would be useless once the Emperor Armament was used.

The thirty-meter-tall Wave-breaking Blade stood upright in the forbidden grounds of the Tyrant's Blade School. It hovered a meter above the ground as it glowed with a hazy light. The light consisted of no ordinary glow. They were blades of light that possessed great power. An extremely domineering presence was vaguely coiled around the blade.

Guihai Yidai sat atop the blade's hilt in simple robes. His entire body was surrounded by the terrifying light of the blade, but it did not harm him at all. It looked like he was being protected by the blade.

A powerful and pure energy constantly surged out of the blade before being absorbed by Guihai Yidao like a whale taking in water. His body seemed to be a bottomless pit, where no matter how much energy entered his body, it would be impossible to fill. All the energy disappeared like a rock thrown into the sea.

The Emperor Armament of protector clans had already been established as forbidden weapons. They could not be used in ordinary times since their power were just far too great. Several Saint Kings working together was required just to gain rough control over one, and they would suffer from a backlash afterward, heavily injuring those Saint Kings. This was why the Emperor Armaments were terrifying. There had never been a person throughout history who cultivated by absorbing the energy of the Emperor Armament. Even in the glorious age of Saint Emperors, no one dared to do that. There was only Guihai Yidao.

As the Emperor Armament's energy was rapidly consumed, Guihai Yidao's presence basically increased with every moment of time. The speed was astounding.

His strength increased rapidly. He had no need to comprehend the mysteries of the world since recovering his memories was equivalent to recovering his former cultivation level.

A few figures flew over from afar before kneeling down courteously outside the forbidden grounds. They were the great elders of the Tyrant's Blade Sect, and they were all gloomy and dejected.

"Founding ancestor, we've returned. We were useless and unable to retrieve the Saints' Fruit," an old man said, depressed. He felt extremely regretful.

Guihai Yidao slowly opened his eyes. His gaze was extremely ordinary, but within hid an extremely sharp light, like a blade. It was acute and forceful. He gazed in the direction of the Death Nest, as if he could see the distant place through space.

"That's not a problem. The Saint's Fruit isn't that important. It can let people reach Saint Emperor, but you still can break through without it." Guihai Yidao said in an extremely simple tone.

"But ancestor, reaching Saint Emperor has become extremely difficult. Saint Emperors have stopped appearing in the ten protector clans. We only have one human Saint Emperor now, and he became one by paving his own path of cultivation with his willpower," a great elder bitterly replied.

Guihai Yidao glanced over all of them. All of the great elders shivered inside when their founding ancestor's gaze passed by them. They all felt like that had been locked onto by an extremely sharp blade. They had actually felt dread at the bottom of their hearts.

The great elders were extremely shocked as their hearts churned. They also felt even more admiration for Guihai Yidao as well as more fear. They knew their founding ancestor's true strength was much greater than the realm of Saint King he had recently reached.

"I can let you become Saint Emperors at most in a hundred years and at least a few decades. You can all wait until that day," Guihai Yidao simply replied.

However, the great elders felt like they had been struck by a bolt from the blue when they heard what he said. They became filled with disbelief.

"Founding ancestor..."

"All of you are dismissed. In the next few years, properly consolidate your foundations," Guihai Yidao cut off the great elder.

"Yes, ancestor!" Even though the great elders were doubtful, they dared not disobey Guihai Yidao's orders. They all left courteously.

After they had left, Guihai Yidao focused his attention on the direction of the Death Nest again. He mumbled, "Just what does Mo Tianyun want to do? He's gone to great lengths to create the Death Nest. I must say it's earned my admiration."

"After a million years of reincarnations, my wounds from the laws have finally been erased. I've understood a lot after so many reincarnations and so many lives. I have a lot benefited, so once I fully recover my strength, I'll definitely be able to reach another level. I just wonder when the nine of them are going to awaken."

Chapter 1170: Ill Motives

Jian Chen remained in the artifact space. Right now, the Changyang clan was no longer a safe place. It was extremely dangerous, staying in it had suddenly become like a prison. He did not possess the secret technique to open the closed World Gate.

The Changyang clan was exceptionally quiet today. Many clansmen sealed themselves in quiet rooms to devote themselves to cultivation. The dense energy of the world quickly surged toward a few mountain peaks or a few residences. From afar, there were only a few younger people scattered about as they practiced martial arts and a few people hiding in desolate places, casting battle skills against tough rock faces.

An old but upright figure suddenly emerged from the central divine hall. His presence was erased, so he seemed simple, just like any old man.

He was one of the seven great elders, Changyang Qing Yun.

Changyang Qing Yun had appeared silently by the door. His profound eyes twinkled slightly. He first looked around before turning his attention to the mountain peak where Jian Chen had gone into seclusion. After hesitating slightly, a determined light flickered through his eyes and he moved. He flew toward the cave with extremely great speed while remaining silent.

He arrived outside the cave in the blink of an eye. He calmly gazed at the barrier Jian Chen had cast down at the entrance before smiling as if he had just seen a joke. With a rapid movement of his hands,



he used hand seals to cast a secret technique. He managed to pass through the barrier through a technique that looked like teleportation and entered the cave without triggering the barrier.

After all, Jian Chen's comprehension of the mysteries of the world remained at the level of Saint Rulers. The barrier was basically non-existent before Changyang Qing Yun, who was at the Great Perfection of Saint King and knew many secret techniques.

In the slightly dim cave, the fist-sized saint artifact hovered in the air and was alit with a faint, golden light. It illuminated the cave to its dim state.

Changyang Qing Yun arrived before it and stood with his arms behind his back. He stared at it in interest and frowned slightly. He murmured to himself, "I didn't think that little bastard would be so clever, to hide in this small tower to recover. This basically removes any possibility of me getting the Saints' Fruit from him."

Changyang Qing Yun was rather unwilling to stop there. He paced around the saint artifact as his face gradually darkened. He murmured, "This tower's extremely tough. Only Saint Emperors can smash through it. I can't do anything to him if he hides in there, so what should I do?"

Jian Chen currently sat in a hall in the center of the artifact space. His expression was extremely ugly.

The saint artifact had already accepted him as a master, so an extremely obscure connection had already developed between him and the saint artifact. He understood the situation outside extremely well through the help of the artifact spirit even though he was inside. Jian Chen had begun paying attention to Changyang Qing Yun's every movement the moment he had entered the cave.

"Hmph. I never thought that Changyang Qing Yun would be so flustered and that he would come to find me so quickly. I just wonder how many people are preoccupied by the Saints' Fruit," Jian Chen coldly wondered as his gaze became icy. If he had not hid in the artifact space beforehand, he probably would have fallen to Changyang Qing Yun's vicious means.

Changyang Qing Yun paced around outside for a while before finally gritting his teeth. He coldly said, "Since that damn brat's in the tower, I might as well just take the tower away. I can slowly come up with a method to open it in the future."

Just as Changyang Qing Yun wanted to take the saint artifact away, his expression suddenly changed. He glanced outside before arriving near a cave wall in a flash. He silently disappeared into the rock.

Soon afterward, Changyang Qing Jueri arrived as well. He passed through the barrier with a secret technique just like Changyang Qing Yun. He paced around the saint artifact for quite a while before his expression changed in the end. He sensed the arrival of someone, so he immediately used a secret technique to hide in the mountain.

The third person was Changyang Yuan Zhenghua. He knew quite a few secret techniques as well, so Jian Chen's barrier was useless against him.

Seeing the floating saint artifact, he also frowned slightly. However, two powerful presences appeared outside at this moment. Changyang Zu Yunxiao and Changyang Zu Xiao had come at the same time, flying to where Jian Chen was resting. However, they differed from the previous three by not concealing

themselves. They flew over boldly, causing many members of the clan to raise their heads as admiration filled their faces.

Changyang Yuan Zhenghua was surprised. He could not leave the cave in time, so with no further choice, he did the same as Changyang Qing Yun and Changyang Qing Jueri. He used a secret technique to fuse into the surrounding rocks and completely erased his presence.

Changyang Zu Xiao and Changyang Zu Yunxiao arrived outside the cave together. They hovered ten meters away from the entrance and stared into it. However, they did not set foot into it.

“Looks like Xiangtian’s still healing. I wonder when he’ll make a full recovery,” Changyang Zu Xiao said with an ordinary tone.

“Xiangtian’s a Class 7 Radiant Saint Master as well. He can control powerful Radiant Saint Force, so although his wounds are very heavy, I believe he can heal them very quickly. Great-grandfather, why don’t you go rest in the ancestral hall first. I’ll stay here and wait for Xiangtian to come out,” said Changyang Zu Yunxiao.

Changyang Zu Xiao hesitated slightly before nodding, “Alright. Yunxiao, you stay here. I’ll go back to the ancestral hall first.”

Changyang Zu Xiao turned around and left while Changyang Zu Yunxiao stayed behind. He found a flat area to sit down. The barrier that Jian Chen had cast down stood three meters in front of him.

Jian Chen murmured in the artifact space, “Of the seven great elders, three have already tried to do something to me while I was recovering, but it’s fortunate that Changyang Zu Yunxiao and Changyang Zu Xiao arrived in time, or the saint artifact might have been taken away by the three of them.”

“Now that Changyang Zu Yunxiao is personally watching over outside, the people in the cave won’t dare to do anything. Did he do this because he knew the three of them had already entered the cave and had come to prevent them, or is it purely a coincidence?”

“I still can’t trust any of them...”

Jian Chen lowered his head in thought before moving. He had already silently vanished from the artifact space, reappearing in the dim cave. Now that he could no longer stay here, since it would be very easy for him to fall prey to the schemes of others, he might as well appear in front of them in a bold fashion. Perhaps he could stop them from acting out in the open, in hopes that they wouldn’t lay their hands on him so easily.

Jian Chen put the saint artifact away and made his way outside as if nothing had happened at all. He discovered Changyang Zu Yunxiao sitting outside and a sliver of surprise immediately flashed across his face. He asked, “Great-grandfather, why are you here? Have you come looking for me because of some urgent matter?”

Changyang Zu Yunxiao stood up and examined Jian Chen up and down. He smiled, “Xiangtian, looks like you’ve fully recovered from your wounds. Come with me, I just happen to have some matters I want to discuss with you.”

Jian Chen nodded before following Changyang Zu Yunxiao toward the floating piece of land. However, as they approached the divine hall at the center, Jian Chen stopped. He said, "Great-grandfather, the scenery in the garden over there is quite nice. Why don't we go discuss there?" With that, Jian Chen flew to the nearby garden without waiting for Changyang Zu Yunxiao to agree.

Looking at Jian Chen's back, Changyang Zu Yunxiao did not show any displeasure at all. Instead, he smiled slightly and softly murmured, "This kid's rather cautious." Afterward, he flew over as well.

Soon after that, Changyang Zu Xiao, Changyang Yuan Wuji, and Changyang Qing Yunfeng emerged from the central divine hall as well and gathered within the garden's pavilion.

"Haha, Xiangtian's done it wonderfully this time. You've actually succeeded in obtaining the Saints' Fruit in front of so many experts and brought it back to the clan in perfect condition..."

"Exactly. Xiangtian's actions this time were far too outstanding, obtaining the priceless Saints' Fruit for our Changyang clan. Now that we have the fruit, our clan's strength will definitely skyrocket. Without much time, a Saint Emperor will be born in our clan. Xiangtian's committed a tremendous contribution."

"Wrong. It won't be one Saint Emperor, but two. We've all witness Xiangtian's talent. I believe in less than a hundred years, Xiangtian will reach Saint Emperor."

Changyang Yuan Wuji and Changyang Qing Yunfeng showered Jian Chen with praises as soon as they arrived. They constantly commended Jian Chen.

Changyang Zu Yunxiao and Changyang Zu Xiao silently sat on the stone seats. Their faces were expressionless, so it was impossible to tell what they were feeling.

Jian Chen's complexion became rather ugly. The meaning behind Changyang Yuan Wuji and Changyang Qing Yunfeng's words was that the fruit was not Jian Chen's but the clan's.

"Why haven't Qing Yun, Jueri, and Zhenghua come yet? I've just contacted them," Changyang Qing Yunfeng suddenly asked.

Changyang Qing Yun, Changyang Qing Jueri, and Changyang Yuan Zhenghua appeared at the doorstep of the central divine hall as soon as he said that before heading over in unison.

All seven great elders of the Changyang clan had gathered at that moment.