

Chaotic 1171

Chapter 1171: Internal Strife of the Changyang Clan (One)

The great elders all sat in order on the stone seats within the pavilion. Many of them faintly smiled with joy they could not hide. Only Jian Chen was in a very bad mood because he knew what they were going to talk about next would definitely be related to the Saints' Fruit.

Changyang Qing Yun looked around and gently cleared his throat. He said, "Since everyone is here, let's cut to the chase. I believe everyone already knows what we are going to discuss, so let's get straight to it. How do you feel that we should split the Saints' Fruit?"

"Basically all the experts on the continent know that we, the Changyang clan, have obtained the Saints' Fruit. In order to prevent a few experts from attacking our clan, since the temptation is too great, we need to use the fruit as soon as possible. Otherwise, won't our losses be severe if it was taken away by someone else?" Changyang Qing Yunfeng righteously spoke.

"That's right, and the appearance of the fruit this time has even lead to the collaboration of the path lord of carnal desires and the three Saint Emperors of the Beast God Continent. If the four of them attack our clan, regardless of the consequences they would face, in an attempt to obtain the fruit, we would end up in deep trouble," said Changyang Yuan Wuji. He was grim.

"But there's seven of us and only one fruit. How should we split it?" Changyang Yuan Zhenghua asked while deep in thought as the light in his eyes flickered.

"Who else can we give it to? Is there another Saint King at Great Perfection in our clan other than Qing Yun? In my opinion, the Saint's Fruit should obviously go to Qing Yun. Only by giving it to him can we use the fruit to its greatest capacity," Changyang Qing Yunfeng clearly stated.

"Qing Yun has reached Great Perfection many years ago, and he only lacks a final step before he can reach Saint Emperor. Using the fruit on him is a waste," Changyang Yuan Zhenghua nonchalantly replied.

Changyang Qing Yun's face changed slightly. Before he could say anything, Changyang Qing Yunfeng suddenly stood up and slammed the stone table before him. Although it was extremely tough, the sculpted table was reduced to dust. He angrily said, "Zhenghua, what are you trying to say? Are you saying that Qing Yun is incompetent?"

Changyang Yuan Zhenghua smiled slightly, "Please don't get mad, brother Yunfeng. Qing Yun is the only Saint King at Great Perfection out of all of us as well as the most powerful member of our clan. I just feel that if we use the fruit on him, we won't be able to use the fruit to its greatest potential."

"Do you have an even better idea?" Changyang Qing Yunfeng asked with a sunken face.

"Of course!" Changyang Yuan Zhenghua smiled confidently and said, "Brother Qing Yun only lacks a fortuitous encounter before he can reach Saint Emperor. If we give the fruit to someone else and the worldly phenomena invoked by that individual when they become Saint Emperor is comprehended by brother Qing Yun, then reaching Saint Emperor obviously won't be a question. That way, wouldn't there be two Saint Emperors from a single fruit?"

“You say that easily. If reaching Saint Emperor really was that easy, the ten protector clans would not have run out of Saint Emperors. Zhenghua, I feel like you just want the fruit for yourself,” Changyang Qing Jueri coldly said as he rebuked Changyang Yuan Zhenghua.

The great elders argued intensely such that they all became flushed. All that was missing was for them to fight. None of them noticed Jian Chen’s pale-white face.

“Everyone!” Changyang Zu Yunxiao finally yelled. He calmly said, “All you think about is how the Saints’ Fruit will be distributed. You haven’t considered just who obtained the fruit at all. The fruit isn’t any of ours. It belongs to Xiangtian.”

“Correct, Xiangtian’s contributions in obtaining the fruit were crucial. That’s an irrefutable truth. However, if we hadn’t intervened in the end, how would he have broken free from the encirclement? And with Xiangtian’s unprecedented talent, having attained such accomplishments in less than a hundred years, his future is unlimited. If he uses a heavenly resource to become a Saint Emperor with his talent, it’s not necessarily a good matter either. It’s extremely possible that Xiangtian won’t be able to advance any further after becoming a Saint Emperor through these means,” said Changyang Qing Jueri.

“Out of all of us, the person who has the most authority in distributing the fruit is Xiangtian. Xiangtian, why don’t you say what you plan on doing?” Changyang Zu Xiao suggested. He too drooled over the Saints’ Fruit inside. After all, it was something that could give birth to Saint Emperors.

Jian Chen glanced over the seven of them and said, “Great elders, the arguments today have been so intense. Let’s talk about the Saints’ Fruit some other day just in case we fall out with one another.”

“No, we can’t leave the Saints’ Fruit hanging around. We need to deal with it as soon as possible. I worry about intruders,” a great elder firmly responded.

Jian Chen’s heart sank. He knew that it was no longer possible to drag things out, so he made up his mind, “I’ll be honest. When I obtained the fruit, I already had an owner in mind, and it’s not me, nor any of you here.”

“Is it the three magical beasts? No, the Saints’ Fruit is sacred to the humans. It cannot be consumed by magical beasts,” Changyang Qing Yun reacted violently. He suddenly stood up and glared at Jian Chen.

“No, it’s not them, but the grand elder of Mercenary City, senior Tian Jian. I’ve specifically fought for the fruit for senior Tian Jian,” Jian Chen replied. He no longer had any room for regret now.

The garden fell silent. Everyone had become stunned by what Jian Chen had said. No one had ever thought that Jian Chen would actually leave the fruit to the grand elder of Mercenary City.

“No, definitely not.” A while later, someone abruptly yelled. Changyang Qing Yun stared at Jian Chen. He was furious as he said, “The Saints’ Fruit only appears once every forty thousand years. How can you give something as valuable as that to an outsider? Jian Chen, you must consider the clan first as a member of the clan. The fruit is just far too important to the clan.”

“When I fought against the countless vengeful spirits, what did you do? What else did you do when Rui Jin, Hong Lian, Hei Yu, and I fought through the encirclement of so many people? I’ve exchanged the fruit through bloodshed and risking my life, so it would belong to me. Who I decide to give the fruit to

has nothing to do with you.” Jian Chen also became very straightforward and forceful. He would definitely not hand over the Saints’ Fruit.

The faces of the great elders all darkened very much. Even Changyang Zu Xiao and Changyang Zu Yunxiao slightly frowned. They could accept it if the Saints’ Fruit was used by any member of the clan, but if Jian Chen actually gave it to an outsider, that would be going too far.

Jian Chen turned to Changyang Zu Yunxiao and said, “Great-grandfather, please send me off. It looks like it is no longer suitable for me to stay in the protector clan.”

Changyang Zu Yunxiao hesitated before nodding, “Xiangtian, you are a member of the Zu branch, and you are our branch’s pride. No matter what happens, we will always stand by your side as long as you don’t break the morals and harm the clansmen.” With that, Changyang Zu Yunxiao began casting a secret technique, wanting to open the World Gate for Jian Chen to leave.

“Wait!” Changyang Qing Yun struck out with his palm, causing the surrounding space to violently shake. He disrupted what Changyang Zu Yunxiao was trying to do while he coldly stared at Jian Chen. He heavily said, “You can go, but you have to leave behind the Saints’ Fruit. I don’t care how much you put into obtaining the fruit, but as a member of the protector clan, you need to consider the clan with the utmost importance.”

“I will not be leaving behind the Saints’ Fruit,” Jian Chen’s voice became icy as well. Fury began to burn inside of him.

“Since you’re not going to hand over the fruit, I’ll come and get it myself.” A sharp gleam of light flashed through Changyang Qing Yun’s eyes, and he arrived in front of Jian Chen in a flash. He grabbed at the Space Ring on Jian Chen’s finger, wanting to take it.

Jian Chen had been prepared long ago. The moment Changyang Qing Yun moved, the Emperor Armament appeared in his right hand. Devastating Chaotic Force surged from the weapon as he swung it toward Changyang Qing Yun’s hand with lightning-like speed.

The strike was swift, precise, and vicious. It possessed all the power that Jian Chen had been secretly charging up.

Changyang Qing Yun was surprised inside. He did not expect Jian Chen to react so quickly, but he was an experienced fighter himself as well. Tremendous amounts of Saint Force immediately gushed from his hand, and he shifted his movement, striking the face of the sword.

Bang! With a muffled sound, the Emperor Armament gently resonated. Jian Chen’s attack had been nullified by Changyang Qing Yun.

However, Jian Chen’s attacks did not just stop there. With a twist of his wrist, the Emperor Armament danced like a fan to redirect the remaining force before turning into a dark streak of light. It stabbed toward Changyang Qing Yun with unbelievable speed.

Changyang Qing Yun remained calm. Extending a finger, a vast amount of World Force shot out, colliding with the tip of the sword.

With a boom, the pavilion in the garden was split into pieces. Violent ripples of energy shot out in all directions, turning the lovely garden into a mess.

Jian Chen uncontrollably took three steps back, leaving behind three deep footprints. Changyang Qing Yun remained where he was, standing as firmly as a mountain.

“Your strength is indeed rather spectacular outside, but it’s quite not enough to fight with me,” Changyang Qing Yun coldly said

Jian Chen tightly gripped the Emperor Armament in his right hand. His presence became greater and greater. Although the disparity between their strength was very great, he was not scared.

“Leave behind the Saints’ Fruit and I’ll let you leave,” Changyang Qing Yun coldly commanded. He needed to obtain the Saints’ Fruit.

At this moment, many people flew over from afar. The commotion was just far too great, having alarmed them.

Chapter 1172: Internal Strife of the Changyang Clan (Two)

The great elders of the Yuan and Qing branches backed away in unison. They expressed their response and did not take part in the fight. At the same time, they used communication techniques to stop the clansmen hurrying over.

“Qing Yun, you’re an elder. Isn’t it going a little too far by threatening a junior like this?” Changyang Zu Xiao questioned in a heavy voice. He and Changyang Zu Yunxiao remained where they were and had not moved away.

“You’re all senior members of the clan, so you know the rules. He was looking for it himself.” Changyang Qing Yun’s face sank and his tone became icy as well. He had been at the Great Perfection of Saint King for many years now. Although he was only an inch away from Saint Emperor, he had not made any contact with the other realm of cultivation. He knew that it would be impossible for him to become a Saint Emperor in this life, so he needed to obtain the Saints’ Fruit.

“Of course we remember the rules of the clan well, but he’s different than the other clansmen. He never grew up in the protector clan, and he’s only joined recently from a side branch outside. His status now is a great elder as well, so you can’t treat him like any old clansmen. With his outstanding talent, I believe we can make some exceptions,” Changyang Zu Xiao.

Changyang Zu Yunxiao walked over as well. He stood in front of Jian Chen and blocked Changyang Qing Yun. He said, “Most importantly, Xiangtian only obtained this Saints’ Fruit with the assistance of his three powerful friends. We, the Changyang clan, did not contribute much at all on the other hand, so I believe we have no right to take it away from him.”

“No. The rulers of the clan have never been broken in countless years. It doesn’t matter how shocking Xiangtian’s talent is, he’s still a member of the Changyang clan. He needs to follow the rules.” Changyang Qing Yun did not give in at all as he spoke in a firm voice.

Jian Chen also became angered with that. He deeply said, “If that’s the case, I’ll leave the clan from now on. In the future, the protector Changyang clan has nothing to do with me.”

Changyang Qing Yun suddenly glared at Jian Chen. He heavily said, "The Changyang clan is one of the ten protector clans of the continent. You can't just leave because you say you're leaving. Just with that, you've already broken the rules of the clan. I will capture you now and take you to the ancestral hall where the disciplinary elders will sentence you." With a flash, Changyang Qing Yun made his way around Changyang Zu Yunxiao. Energy surged from his right hand, materializing into a web-like net that shot toward Jian Chen.

A sliver of anger also flashed through Changyang Zu Yunxiao's eyes. At that crucial moment, he threw a punch at Changyang Qing Yun. Saint Force surged within the fist, causing cracks to appear in the space that was much tougher than the outside world.

Changyang Qing Yun remained calm and composed. He gently struck out with his left hand and easily nullified the powerful Saint Force in Changyang Zu Yunxiao's hand. The net continued to toward Jian Chen.

Jian Chen's presence became extremely powerful and battle intent surged from him. His glare became as sharp as a sword. He did not show any fear against a Saint King at Great Perfection, quickly stabbing at Changyang Qing Yun as a layer of Chaotic Force revolved around the Emperor Armament.

"Such overconfidence," Changyang Qing Yun's lips curled in disdain. The net of energy split into two. A portion wrapped around the Emperor Armament while the other continued along the same trajectory toward Jian Chen.

Jian Chen's Emperor Armament seemed like it had been tightly wrapped up now. Even the luster of the Chaotic Force was suppressed.

Jian Chen did not become flustered. With a violent tremble of his hand, the Emperor Armament shook. Streaks of dark light broke free from Changyang Qing Yun's suppression and became brighter and brighter. The Chaotic Force on the Emperor Armament was rapidly breaking free from Changyang Qing Yun's restraints.

At this moment, the other portion of the net had arrived over Jian Chen's head. Just as he was about to become entangled, a streak of golden light shot out from the center of his eyebrows. It became a three-meter-tall golden tower, which hovered above his head and glimmered with the color of gold. The tip of the tower held back the net.

The tower was tightly trapped by the net, but the Emperor Armament had finally broken free during this period of time. It glowed with a dark light as an aura of destruction radiated from it far and wide. It alerted many experts who were in seclusion, causing them to open their eyes and emerge.

Swish!

The sword cut through the air, and with its powerful and devastating might, it actually created a thin black crack in the reinforced space. It stabbed toward Changyang Qing Yun with almost unstoppable force.

The speed of the sword was so great that it became invisible to the naked eye. All that could be seen was a flicker of darkness. The sword had arrived at Changyang Qing Yun's forehead with unbelievable speed.

The forehead was the fatal weakness of any expert. It was where their meridian of life was located, so it was the place where their soul resided. Even Saint Kings at Great Perfection could suffer life-threatening injuries from the soul, and they could even die from it.

Jian Chen's strike was aimed at Changyang Qing Yun's forehead. He had attacked to kill without showing any mercy at all.

Changyang Qing Yun's face darkened. Chilling killing intent appeared in his eyes, and when the Emperor Armament was only three inches away from his forehead, the space around Jian Chen suddenly froze. He was locked in place in his posture of stabbing out with the sword. Even the Emperor Armament had come to a halt, forcefully stopped three inches away.

However, this only lasted for a second. The frozen space was shattered by Jian Chen's Chaotic Force, but as soon as he regained his mobility, Changyang Qing Yun had already arrived by his side. He bellowed out, "You have committed an unforgivable crime, punishable by death, for trying to kill a great elder. As the highest-ranking elder, I, Changyang Qing Yun, shall be representing the Changyang clan to punish you!" Changyang Qing Yun immediately sent a palm strike in Jian Chen's way. Energy surged from his palm and his attack seemed to have engulfed an entire region, causing the space around Jian Chen to become.

Jian Chen was grim. His eyes were cold and with a thought, the saint artifact immediately shrunk to the size of a fist and slipped out of the net. It flew over as a golden streak of light and stood in front of Jian Chen like a shield.

A rumble immediately erupted when Changyang Qing Yun's attack landed on the saint artifact. The power hidden within was far beyond imagination; he blew the saint artifact away with the attack, and the golden tower smashed into Jian Chen, even forcing him to rapidly retreat. Powerful ripples of energy surged in all directions, reducing the garden to nothing. Almost all the exotic flowers and herbs had been reduced to dust.

Chapter 1173: Internal Strife of the Changyang Clan (Three)

Jian Chen uncontrollably took over ten steps back before finally nullifying the powerful force. Just as he stabilized himself, Changyang Qing Yun aggressively attacked with his second palm strike. He continued to use his full strength without showing any mercy. With the attack, the space around Jian Chen froze, trapping him once again.

Saint Kings at Great Perfection had already reached the very peak of Saint King. They were only an inch away from becoming a Saint Emperor, and they were the closest existences to Saint Emperor. Changyang Qing Yun possessed an absolute advantage over Jian Chen, who was just a Seventh Heavenly Layer Saint King.

This time, Jian Chen could not break through the frozen space in time. All he could do was watch helplessly as Changyang Qing Yun's powerful attack rapidly drew closer. Chaotic Force wildly surged within him, having pushed the Chaotic Body to the limit already. He planned on taking the attack head-on.

At this moment, an old but straight figure suddenly appeared in front of Jian Chen. He was Changyang Zu Xiao and energy pulsed from him as tremendous amounts of World Force coiled around him.

Although his vast presence was not as great as Changyang Qing Yun's aura, he was not much weaker either. He then struck out with his palm, using invisible World Force to fend off Changyang Qing Yun's attack.

Boom!

With a great rumble, terrifying energy ripples played out in a terrifying storm, which caused the entire piece of floating land to violently shake. The energy of the world convulsed.

Changyang Qing Yun stood as still as a mountain, remaining where he was, but Changyang Zu Xiao trembled gently. The ground where he stood had sunk a little.

"Changyang Zu Xiao, what're you doing!?" Changyang Qing Yun sharply glared at Changyang Zu Xiao.

Changyang Zu Xiao emotionlessly looked at Changyang Qing Yun. He said without any emotions whatsoever as well, "Qing Yun, are you going so far as to lay your hands so heavily on a junior? Xiangtian's a great elder of our clan, moreover."

"Great elder. Hmph, has there been any great elder who does not consider the clan's development first. He may be a great elder, but he's always been acting selfishly without considering for the clan at all. Is there any use for a great elder like that. From now on, I declare, in the name of the highest-ranking elder, that Changyang Zu Xiangtian will be removed of his position as great elder," Changyang Qing Yun coldly announced.

"You need the agreement of the seven of us to remove a great elder from his position. Qing Yun, you don't have the authority just by yourself," Changyang Zu Xiao replied.

"It doesn't matter if you remove me from the position or not. I'm no longer a member of the protector Changyang clan, and from now on, I have no connection to it either," Jian Chen yelled as he struggled in the frozen space.

By now, a large number of people had gathered in the distance. The fight in the garden had alerted the entire inner clan. Many people hurried over from all directions, hovering high in the sky as they watch from very far away. They had all been forbidden to get anywhere near the battle by a few great elders through communication techniques, so no one dared to head over.

Killing intent filled Changyang Qing Yun's face. He made his way around Changyang Zu Xiao and charged at Jian Chen.

"Qing Yun, Xiangtian's a member of my Zu branch. He cannot be trampled over like this by your Qing branch," Changyang Zu Xiao blocked Changyang Qing Yun and clashed several dozen times with him at the speed of lightning.

Changyang Qing Yun fell into utter rage after being blocked time and time again. He taunted, "Changyang Zu Xiao, if you insist of shielding him from his mistakes, don't blame me for not showing you any respect. Show me just how much you've improved in the past few years."

The two of them began to fight ferociously. As they fought, they moved from the land to the sky, and then from the sky to a cluster of mountains in the distance. Various creatures were alarmed as the

powerful ripples of energy rocked the entire space. Many cracks constantly expanded and constantly healed together. Several mountains had collapsed under their battle.

"I never thought that Zu Xiao's strength had already reached the Ninth Heavenly Layer and is about to reach Great Perfection. It won't be easy if Qing Yun wants to defeat Zu Xiao," Changyang Qing Jueri mumbled.

The clansmen all stared at Changyang Qing Yun and Changyang Zu Xiao as they fought in panic from afar. None of them knew what was happening. A lot of them felt uneasy when they saw the authoritative great elders fight in such an intense fashion. They all began to whisper in discussion.

"Jueri, Yunfeng, come take down this wrongdoer for me," Changyang Qing Yun called out from afar.

The confused clansmen all heard what Changyang Qing Yun had said, which immediately led to a great commotion. Various discussions rang out in all directions, but there were even more sounds of satisfaction made in the direction of Jian Chen.

Jian Chen was young, where his actual age was not even a fraction of many of the people present, yet he had actually climbed his way up to a position of a great elder, looming above them all. This had led to the disagreement of many older people long ago, but it had all been suppressed by the great elders to the point that they could not mention it.

Yet now, many people unhappy with Jian Chen no longer felt any fear because his 'wrongdoings' had led to a fight between the two great elders. Various complaints constantly rang out.

Changyang Qing Jueri and Changyang Qing Yunfeng were all people of the same branch. They did not hesitate at all when they heard what Changyang Qing Yun said and immediately charged toward Jian Chen.

Changyang Zu Yunxiao sneered and went up to face them. He stopped Changyang Qing Yunfeng.

"Yunxiao, looks like you want to fight with me. Your strength may have increased, having broken through to the Fifth Heavenly Layer, but you're still not my opponent. It's best if you don't interfere with this matter, just in case we end up falling out," Changyang Qing Yunfeng said.

"What a joke! You've decided to mistreat the people of my branch so roughly and in such a brazen fashion, yet you want to persuade me to not interfere?" Changyang Zu Yunfeng stood firm with his decision and was not swayed at all.

"I have nothing else to say if that's the case," Changyang Qing Yunfeng coldly replied and began fighting with Changyang Zu Yunxiao.

On another side, Changyang Qing Jueri began to fight Jian Chen as well. However, he was only a Saint King of the Fifth Heavenly Layer, so he was nowhere near Jian Chen's opponent. After just clashing a few times, he lost an arm to Jian Chen and wailed out uncontrollably from the pain.

"How dare you! The crime for injuring a great elder cannot be forgiven. Wuji, Zhenghua, you two quickly come and capture the traitor of the clan," Changyang Qing Yun noticed the situation over there and furiously called out as he fought Changyang Zu Xiao. He was boiling with rage.

Changyang Yuan Wuji and Changyang Yuan Zhenghua hesitated slightly before heading toward Jian Chen in the end. Changyang Yuan Wuji was the stronger of the two, having reached the Eighth Heavenly Layer of Saint King while Changyang Qing Zhenghua was the weaker one, at the Fourth Heavenly Layer.

Jian Chen's pressure immediately increased when the two of them took part in the battle. He quickly fell to a disadvantage. It was rather difficult for Jian Chen to handle them, especially Changyang Yuan Wuji, who was at the Eighth Heavenly Layer of Saint King.

"You have gone too far, Yuan and Qing branches," Changyang Zu Xiao roared out as he fought Changyang Qing Yun. A violent presence radiated from him as his hair and clothes fluttered despite the absence of wind. Invisible World Force in the surroundings rapidly gathered around him.

Changyang Zu Yunxiao looked at the sky, and he held his right hand as a fist over his head. His body was filled with a wildly domineering presence, as if he was about to challenge the world. A ball of faint white light suddenly appeared where his fist was, before turning white-hot in the blink of an eye. It seemed like a miniature sun, illuminating the surroundings.

"Founding God's Fist. It's the Founding God's Fist. Changyang Zu Yunxiao, y- y- you're actually going to use the Founding God's Fist to deal with me!" Changyang Qing Yunfeng paled in fright. He immediately shot back as he hurriedly circled his hands in the air. He created layers of defenses using a secret technique in front of him while Saint Force surged from his body at the same time. It condensed into a layer of armor on him.

Changyang Qing Yun and the two great elders of the Yuan branch's expressions changed slightly as well. They felt great fear for the Founding God's Fist. It was an extremely powerful and violent punching technique created by a talented ancestor of the Zu branch. It was an extremely powerful Saint Tier Battle Skill, having reached the limits of Saint Tier Battle Skills and touching the edge of another domain.

It was just a pity that the battle skill had always been controlled by the Zu branch, so the people from the other two branches could not comprehend it.

Chapter 1174: The Founding God's Fist

"Yunxiao, you're actually using the Founding God's Fist against your own clansmen. Do you know what you're going right now!?" Changyang Qing Yun furiously roared as he fought against Changyang Zu Xiao. However, what he said was not enough to stop Changyang Zu Yunxiao.

The Founding God's First was a powerful battle skill that bordered a whole different domain, so even with Changyang Zu Yunxiao's strength, he needed some time to charge it up.

The weather in the surrounding area suddenly began to change. As he charged up the battle skill, the rich energy and World Force in the independent world began to move violently, creating storms of energy and kicking dust into the air. The entire floating land gently trembled.

The space around Changyang Zu Yunxiao began to violently shake. It wildly twisted, obscuring him and making his figure appear bent from time to time. Extremely powerful energy had condensed where his fist was.

"Transcendence—Supreme Shielding!"

As Changyang Zu Yunxiao's opponent, Changyang Qing Yunfeng shouted out as well. He used an ancient secret technique, using Spatial Force to create a spatial obstruction between him and Changyang Zu Yunxiao, as if they had been separated by two different world.

Suddenly, a tremendous pressure appeared. It was so powerful that all the Saint Rulers who were watching from afar shuddered unknowingly, and many people below Saint Ruler had even collapsed to the ground. Some of the weaker people had even vomited blood. Just the pressure had ruptured their organs and made them heavily injured.

The pressure was exceptionally great, far more powerful than other Saint Tier Battle Skills. Such a skill was extremely rare on the Tian Yuan Continent, and only Saint Kings could resist it.

Changyang Zu Yunxiao bathed in a dazzling light. He seemed like a god, possessing an absolute will. His fist slightly moved toward Changyang Qing Yunfeng from afar.

His fist did not move fast at all; in fact, it could be described as extremely slow. However, as he punched, he seemed to have invoked some mysteries and powerful energies of the world, causing the muffled rumble of thunder to ring through the space.

With a single punch, the weather changed and everything fell silent. The punch seemed to have replaced the world, becoming the only existence that moved. It was the most eye-catching thing in the world.

The punch seemed to have used all the power in the surroundings. It shot forward with an unstoppable force in the form of an angered dragon.

The Founding God's Fist had already reached the peak of Saint Tier Battle Skills and had already reached the border of a whole different domain. It was close to transcending the Saint Tier!

The fist collided with the spatial barrier from Changyang Qing Yunfeng first, yet it was unable to stop it at all. The fist easily made its way through, causing the space there to violently shake. A region of it had already shattered, disintegrating into darkness, but it recovered very quickly.

The battle skill was not weakened after making it through the barrier. It continued to surge toward Changyang Qing Yunfeng with great might.

Changyang Qing Yunfeng became extremely stern. He had already been locked onto by the battle skill, so it could not be dodged easily, especially since it had virtually surpassed the Saint Tier. He could only take it head on, unable to flee.

The punch came in contact with the layers of defenses cast down through secret techniques with an earth-shaking commotion. It broke through all obstructions and landed on Changyang Qing Yunfeng's body mercilessly.

Spurt!

Blood immediately sprayed from Changyang Qing Yunfeng's mouth as mist. He was completely blown away, passing through several mountains along the way before finally becoming lodged in another mountain. There were no signs of movement from him for quite a long time.

“Changyang Zu Yunxiao, I definitely won’t let you off easily for being so heavy-handed against a great elder,” Changyang Qing Yun furiously yelled again. His presence quickly skyrocketed, and he began to use his full strength regardless of the consequences. He blew Changyang Zu Xiao away with a single palm strike before flying toward Changyang Zu Yunxiao as a furious streak of light.

The light around Changyang Zu Yunxiao was extraordinarily blinding. After the attack, the might of the battle skill had not dispersed yet. He only stared at Changyang Qing Yun in interest with no fear at all. Afterward, he punched toward Changyang Qing Yun in the exact same manner.

With the punch, everything fell silent. It seemed to have become the only existence in the world, possessing an unbelievable amount of force.

Changyang Qing Yun showed no emotion in his icy-cold eyes. Although Changyang Zu Yunxiao’s battle skill had surpassed Saint Tier, it was still limited by his strength after all. It was not enough to threaten Changyang Qing Yun.

“Soul-obliterating Palm Strike!” Changyang Qing Yun sneered. He struck his hand against the Founding God’s Fist, and a pressure descended from the surroundings. It was also a Saint Tier Battle Skill, except it was nowhere as great as the Founding God’s Fist, but with his strength at Great Perfection, Changyang Qing Yun could use it instantaneously.

The two Saint Tier Battle Skills collided in the air and a great boom erupted. Terrifying ripples of energy dissipated into the surroundings, almost causing the space there to shatter. The eighteen divine halls high up in the sky had become even more consolidated now, holding the whole space in place.

The two battle skills were equally matched and dispersed at the same time. Although the two battle skills varied in base power, the disparity in their casters’ cultivation level was just far too great, which was why this difference in power could be made up.

Before Changyang Zu Yunxiao could recover from casting the battle skill, Changyang Qing Yun arrived in front of him with a flash. He hit Changyang Zu Yunxiao with a palm strike, which passed through the brilliance of the Founding God’s Fist to land on his chest.

Spurt! A cloud of blood shot from Changyang Zu Yunxiao’s mouth and blood immediately drained from his face. He was blown far away by Changyang Qing Yun’s attack, now heavily injured.

“I will never forgive you, Changyang Qing Yun!” Changyang Zu Yunxiao was utterly enraged. He charged over from afar as his eyes boiled with killing intent. Changyang Zu Yunxiao was his great-grandson and more importantly, the pride of the Zu branch. Changyang Zu Xiao’s anger had reached an irrevocable level after watching Changyang Qing Yun injure Changyang Zu Yunxiao.

Changyang Zu Xiao’s presence rapidly skyrocketed, reaching his peak very soon. It seemed like he was about to use the Founding God’s Fist.

Changyang Qing Yun glared at Changyang Zu Xiao and called out, “Changyang Zu Xiao, your Zu branch has the Founding God’s Fist, but my Qing branch has the Nurture of Spring. If we really do clash, the people who’ll get hurt will only be the clansmen. Do you want to become labeled as an eternal traitor!?” Changyang Qing Yun’s eyes were filled with fear. He was able to dismiss Changyang Zu Yunxiao’s Founding God’s Fist, but he needed to face the same battle skill cast by Changyang Zu Xiao carefully.

A gleam of light flickered through Changyang Zu Xiao's eyes. After a moment of deliberation, he gave up on the thought of using the battle skill.

Jian Chen's battle against the two great elders of the Yuan branch was intense. He was littered with wounds and very heavily injured. Changyang Yuan Zhenghua was also covered in many slashes from a sword. He was also heavily injured.

Chapter 1175: Descent of the Bright Moon Divine Hall

Of the two great elders from the Yuan branch, Changyang Yuan Zhenghua was weaker than Jian Chen, but Changyang Yuan Wuji was an Eighth Heavenly Layer Saint King. He was the third strongest person of the clan and his strength completely surpassed Jian Chen's. Every single strike of his possessed mountain-shattering force, and he would use ancient secret techniques from time to time. It was very difficult for Jian Chen cope with, so he fell to a disadvantage.

All the heavy injuries on Jian Chen had basically come from Changyang Yuan Wuji, but the Chaotic Body gifted him with great vitality and battle prowess at the same time. His strength did not decrease at all despite his injuries, but he could not last for too long either.

Bang!

With a muffled sound, Changyang Yuan Wuji's palm landed on Jian Chen's chest, launching him far away. The attack was very powerful. Jian Chen only stopped after flying several thousand meters and after colliding into a mountain. His entire chest had caved in and most of his ribs were broken.

Jian Chen clenched his teeth and Chaotic Force quickly circulated within him. He recovered just as quickly, but even with that, his speed of recovery was far slower than the rate he was sustaining injuries.

Jian Chen glanced around and saw that Changyang Zu Xiao and Changyang Qing Yun were still fighting far away. Tremendous ripples of energy wreaked havoc in the surroundings, causing whole clusters of mountains to tremble. On the other hand, there were no signs of movement from Changyang Zu Yunxiao after he had been blown away by Changyang Qing Yun.

Jian Chen's face was extremely ashen. He was completely at a disadvantage right now. He could rival Seventh Heavenly Layer Saint Kings if he fought by himself, but he was helpless against Changyang Yuan Wuji no matter how hard he tried. As a great elder, Changyang Yuan Wuji knew many powerful ancient secret techniques, so no ordinary Saint King could compare to him.

The independent space was sealed as well, and it could not be opened without the corresponding technique. He was now trapped here and unable to leave.

Energy pulsed up ahead as Changyang Yuan Wuji aggressively flew over. He glared fixedly at Jian Chen, as if he was afraid that Jian Chen would run away. Greed was evidently plastered across his face.

"Now that Qing Yun's busy with Zu Xiao, it's a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity for me. I'll eat the fruit as soon as I get it, and he can't do anything to me. All he can do is watch from the side. I'll be able to reach the supreme realm of Saint Emperors very soon and become the strongest of the protector clans!" Changyang Yuan Wuji laughed maniacally inside. He could basically taste the moment he would become a Saint Emperor, but he needed to suppress his wild excitement, or he would have begun laughing aloud.

“But this brat’s talent is very great. He’ll probably reach Saint Emperor himself without much time, so he’s a huge threat to me. He’s going to suffer a death sentence today anyway, so I might as well go all in and finish him off right now.” Thinking up to there, heavy killing intent immediately flashed through Changyang Yuan Wuji’s eyes. He had made up his mind about killing Jian Chen since he had decided he would take the fruit.

A silver lance completely condensed from energy appeared in Changyang Yuan Wuji’s hand. With its materialization, a powerful pressure appeared in the surroundings, crushing Jian Chen like a mountain. It caused his body to sink and stopped all his actions.

This was the pressure of a Saint Tier Battle Skill that originated from Changyang Yuan Wuji. The silver lance turned into a white streak of light, shooting toward Jian Chen with lightning-like speed.

Jian Chen was stern. With a thought, the saint artifact immediately transformed into a ten-meter-tall golden tower in front of him, helping him withstand Changyang Yuan Wuji’s Saint Tier Battle Skill.

At the same time, a three-meter-tall figure appeared beside Jian Chen with a flash of golden light. He was an extremely burly man who seemed like a small giant. His skin was goldish-brown, and a golden brilliance radiated from him.

This figure was Tie Ta, who had remained within the saint artifact.

Jian Chen had secretly informed Tie Ta long ago that the situation outside was very dangerous. As soon as he appeared, a dense layer of golden light surrounded him, and he called out, “Mysteries of War, World’s Fist!” The golden light around him condensed on his hand, and at that moment, a wondrous power actually revolved around his fist. He then smashed the space in front of him viciously.

Thrum!

Tie Ta’s punch actually produced an extremely unique sound. It seemed like the creaking and painful wailing of space. It began to violently shake with Tie Ta’s attack, showing signs of ripping apart.

The eighteen divine halls in the sky consolidated even more than before. Every single one of them radiated with an energy that fused with the independent space, reinforcing it so that it became even more powerful than the outside world. The space became indestructible, like a metal cage.

The shaking space stabilized very quickly. Tie Ta’s expression immediately changed when he saw this, and he said, “Jian Chen, I can’t break through the space here!”

“What!?” Jian Chen was shocked. He asked, “Tie Ta, didn’t you say that your Mysteries of War can break through all limitations of space and travel through the void and that you can go anywhere you want to?”

Tie Ta scratched his head in a panic. He nervously replied, “That’s what the information I received said. My World’s Fist can indeed break through the limitations of any region of space, but I never thought it would be so tough here. It’s become useless. Looks like my strength is too weak and my level of understanding regarding the technique isn’t enough.”

“God dammit,” Jian Chen swore inside. The plan could not adapt to the changing situation. He had never imagined it would end up like this.

It was already night outside right now. A full moon hung high in the sky, casting down beautiful moonlight.

A silver-white divine hall silently descended from outer space before stopping above the entrance to the Changyang clan's independent space. The beautiful You Yue, dressed in white, stood on top of the roof as she held the Moon God Scepter that fairy Hao Yue had given her.

Suddenly, You Yue raised the sceptre and the gem embedded within it began to shine with dense moonlight.

At the same time, the full moon in the sky suddenly grew brighter. It actually began to shine with unprecedented brightness, as if it was resonating with You Yue's sceptre. The two of them seemed to be calling out to each other from far away.

"I never thought that you'd have a helper, but inside the protector clan, it's useless even if you bring a Saint King at Great Perfection," Changyang Yuan Wuji sneered back inside the independent space. The energy around him surged and rushed toward Jian Chen.

Tie Ta's eyes slide over. A golden axe appeared in his hand, and he yelled, "Mysteries of War, Destruction!" A supreme battle intent suddenly appeared. It was enough to affect everyone's mind. At that moment, all the clansmen who were watching from afar lost any bravery to fight as their morale collapsed. All of them shivered under the battle intent as they looked at Tie Ta in dread.

At that moment, Tie Ta seemed to have become an undefeatable war god in the eyes of many of them. Even Saint Rulers had lost their courage to fight in front of Tie Ta.

An extremely dazzling streak of light shot through the air, heading toward Changyang Yuan Wuji like a bolt of lightning along with the battle intent.

Changyang Yuan Wuji blanked out. The sudden battle intent had affected him slightly as well, but he could suppress the effects with his strength, so he recovered very quickly. Seeing the golden axe flying over, he wanted to dodge, but discovered that it had already locked onto his presence. He hurried and used an ancient secret technique and managed to block Tie Ta's attack, but the powerful force launched him far away.

"What is this presence?" Changyang Qing Yun and Changyang Zu Xiao stopped fighting in the distance. They glanced at Tie Ta as doubt and surprise flooded their faces.

"The Mysteries of War, Destruction—i- isn't this a powerful battle skill used by the war god of the Hundred Races, Aergyns, in ancient times, the one mentioned in the records? The records say that Aergyns had used it to destroy a small portion of the entire continent with a single swing, and over ten Saint Emperors died to it." Changyang Qing Yun stared blankly as disbelief flooded his face.

Changyang Zu Xiao stared at Tie Ta as Tie Ta bathed in golden light from afar. He murmured, "Surrounded in golden light and able to give off such a unique battle intent. I- is he..."

"That's the war god of the Hundred Races. No wonder the Hundred Races had launched a large-scale invasion of our continent. That had never happened before after all, so it turns out to be all connected to the war god," Changyang Qing Yun suddenly called out. He immediately guessed Tie Ta's identity and became both fearful and surprised. Even with his mental fortitude, he struggled to remain calm.

The war god of the Hundred Races was just far too famous. His prestige was so great that even Saint Emperors would pale upon hearing about him. After all, he was a sovereign-like figure that had surpassed Saint Emperor. In ancient times, just the amount of Saint Emperors that fell by his hand was innumerable; only other experts at the same level of cultivation could match up against him.

However, Changyang Qing Yun realized Tie Ta's strength very soon. He immediately calmed down very much and killing intent began to flow from his eyes in an undisguised manner. He said, "Zu Xiao, the war god of the Hundred Races has reappeared. We may not have been part of the matters during the ancient times, but you understand very well from the records. You know what you should be doing at this moment."

Changyang Zu Xiao frowned heavily. He stared at Tie Ta fixedly as the light within his eyes flickered.

"Before the war god has fully matured, kill him immediately and remove the future danger. Otherwise, the Tian Yuan Continent will become doomed. The tragedy of the ancient times will be repeated, but this time, we don't have an expert like Mo Tianyun to stop him. Zu Xiao, let's forget our disagreements for now and kill the war god together," Changyang Qing Yun coldly said. He charged toward Tie Ta first after he finished speaking.

Rumble!

At this moment, a deafening boom rang out from the sky, causing the entire clan to violently shake.

Chapter 1176: Descent on Lore City (One)

Changyang Qing Yun suddenly came to a stop after the huge boom rang across the as he was charging at Tie Ta. He stared at the sky as some surprise and shock flooded his face.

The sound had alarmed everyone in the clan, whether they were part of the inner clan or outer clan. At that moment, all of them raised their heads to the sky. Many people had no idea what was happening.

The space in the sky shook and violently distorted. Strands of bright and gentle white light seemed to be worming through the cracked space.

The eighteen halls holding the space together had all completely appeared at that moment. They had become eighteen real divine halls, maintaining the region of space. Every divine hall surged with tremendous energy along with profound truths of space.

"T- this is an invasion. Eighteen elders, quickly use the eighteen halls to stabilize the space. We can't let the outsiders in," Changyang Qing Yun gave a stern order. He was extremely grim. Before the internal strife of the clan had even reached a conclusion, people had already begun invading. If they did not stop the invasion in time, the Changyang clan would definitely end up paying a heavy price.

Eighteen old men immediately took to the sky from the ground. They each flew toward a divine hall, wanting to enter the halls to harness their full power.

However, just as they charged into the sky, the space of the Changyang clan jerked violently again. The space in the sky had been split open, and a large swathe of moonlight emerged, illuminating the entire clan and turning it into a silver-white world.

“Enter the divine halls!” Someone exclaimed from the air. The eighteen old men immediately stopped hesitating, ignoring what was happening in the sky. They entered the eighteen divine halls as fast as they could.

Immediately, each divine hall began to shine with extremely blinding light. The eighteen divine halls created a huge formation, giving off even more powerful energy and mysteries of space to stabilize the realm. The crack in the sky also rapidly closed up.

At this moment, a huge silver-white divine hall descended from the sky. It just happened to lodge itself within the healing cracks, preventing them from closing it up completely.

“Isn't this fairy Hao Yue's Bright Moon Divine Hall?” Changyang Qing Yun called out as shock flooded his face.

“It really is the Bright Moon Divine Hall!” Changyang Zu Xiao also stared at the divine hall in the sky in shock.

Changyang Yuan Wuji temporarily forgot about Jian Chen and Tie Ta. He stared at the divine hall in the sky blankly so much that he could not return to his senses even after quite a while.

At this moment, the door of the divine hall suddenly swung open. You Yue emerged at the main entrance with the Moon God Sceptre in her hand as hazy moonlight fell from the arch of the entrance. It formed a light screen to protect You Yue.

You Yue's beautiful face was currently filled with worry and undisguised anxiety. She stood there and constantly looked around, finding Jian Chen very quickly. However, her heart fell into agony when she saw Jian Chen all bloodied and covered in wounds. Tears began to uncontrollably roll from her cheeks.

“Jian Chen!” You Yue called out in grief. She wanted to fly down and help Jian Chen regardless of the dangers, but she was stopped by the light screen. She could not take a single step out of the divine hall.

Jian Chen also discovered You Yue. He immediately became stunned. Never did he think that You Yue would actually come looking for him here.

“Jian Chen, get on here quick,” You Yue called out anxiously between her tears.

Jian Chen glanced at You Yue with extremely mixed emotions and wiped away the blood at the corner of his lips. With a thought, the saint artifact immediately flew back to his hand, and he flew toward a distant mountain.

Very soon, Jian Chen flew over while carrying the heavily-injured Changyang Zu Yunxiao. He called Tie Ta over, and they flew toward the divine hall in the air together.

“Leaving won't be that easy!” Changyang Qing Yun roared out. He could not let Jian Chen go with the Saints' Fruit, nor could he let Tie Ta go as the war god.

A terrifying pressure suddenly appeared. Changyang Qing Yun used a Saint Tier Battle Skill with his strength at Great Perfection in attempt to prevent Jian Chen and Tie Ta from leaving.

You Yue looked at Changyang Qing Yun with all the hatred she felt. She extended the sceptre and a fist-sized strand of moonlight shot from the gem. It traveled toward Changyang Qing Yun at an unbelievable speed.

Changyang Qing Yun had just finished preparing the Saint Tier Battle Skill, but before he could even use it, he sensed the strand of moonlight shooting over from above, so he immediately used the Saint Tier Battle Skill on the moonlight even though he had prepared it for Jian Chen and Tie Ta.

With an enormous boom, Changyang Qing Yun's Saint Tier Battle Skill was destroyed by the inconspicuous strand of light. The moonlight continued on without weakening, headed toward Changyang Qing Yun.

Boom!

The strand of moonlight struck Changyang Qing Yun in the chest, and he vomited a mouthful of blood. He also lost control over his ability to hover, falling out of the sky.

"Saint Emperor—this is a Saint Emperor's power." Changyang Qing Yun hovered back into the air again very soon. He stared at You Yue standing at the main entrance of the divine hall, and his face was filled with shock and disbelief.

Jian Chen had already approached the divine hall with Tie Ta while carrying the heavily injured Changyang Zu Yunxiao. He passed through the light screen without any obstructions and arrived inside the divine hall.

You Yue was relieved seeing how Jian Chen had finally made it to the divine hall. She glared at all the people below before vanishing inside.

Bang! The doors of the divine hall slammed shut and the divine hall gently trembled. Pure strands of Moonlight Force radiated from it, expanding the crack in the sky again in an attempt to leave.

But at this moment, a supreme sword Qi appeared from the forbidden grounds of the clan, causing the whole place to shake.

Chapter 1177: Descent on Lore City (Two)

The formations in the forbidden grounds had already cracked open. A huge sword shone with blinding light as it slowly rose into the air, radiating with earth-shaking sword Qi.

Around a dozen Saint Ruler old men sat beneath the sword. All of them were pale-faced and filled with exhaustion. They had expended a lot to use a secret technique to awaken the Emperor Armament.

"Fantastic, the Emperor Armament has finally awakened. Now let's see how the Bright Moon Divine Hall escapes," Changyang Qing Yun was delighted.

"It's the clan's Emperor Armament. Wonderful, the Emperor Armament has finally appeared..."

"The might of our Emperor Armament is unbelievable. Is there still anyone who can stand up to it once it appears..."

"The invading divine hall won't even be able to take a single attack from the Emperor Armament..."

The clan immediately began to buzz with the appearance of the Emperor Armament. Many core members of the clan knew about the legend of the Emperor Armament, so they obviously held blind belief in it. They believed it to be the most powerful weapon in the world.

Suddenly, the huge sword gently trembled. A sword Qi much more powerful than before immediately emerged. With its jerk, many tiny cracks immediately appeared in the tough space of the Changyang clan, and the Emperor Armament turned into a resplendent streak of light. It stabbed at the Bright Moon Divine Hall with unbelievable speed, arriving nearby in a single instant. It seemed like it had teleported.

Boom!

With a deafening rumble, the Emperor Armament struck the divine hall like a bolt of lightning. The sound from the collision temporarily deafened many people, causing their ears to ring. Terrifying energy ripples transformed into a violent storm as they ripped across the sky. The floating piece of land in the center of the Changyang clan violently shook. Many buildings collapsed and it was reduced to a mess.

However, no one paid attention to the ruined houses. They all stared unblinkingly at the Emperor Armament and divine hall in the sky.

The Bright Moon Divine Hall remained hovering in the sky in a stable fashion. There were no signs of damage on the pure-white and majestic structure, not even a single scratch in fact.

The Bright Moon Divine Hall was actually unscathed after taking a strike from the Emperor Armament.

“I- i- impossible!” Changyang Qing Yun stared at the sky wide-eyed. Disbelief had completely overwhelmed him, and he refused to accept what had just unfolded in front of him.

Changyang Zu Xiao also became stunned. He murmured, “The Emperor Armament has been awakened by a secret technique and is unable to use its full might without anyone’s control, but it can easily break through any divine hall. How can the Bright Moon Divine Hall take a strike from it and emerge completely fine? Even if it’s made from the special materials of the moon, it’s impossible for it to be this tough.”

Changyang Qing Yun and Changyang Zu Xiao were not the only people shocked. Every single person who knew the power of the Emperor Armament became tongue-tied in disbelief at what had just happened.

Thrum!

The Emperor Armament in the air resonated loudly before striking the divine hall again with great force. With another boom, the outcome was the same as before. The Bright Moon Divine Hall had forcefully taken on the Emperor Armament’s attack without sustaining any damage. The Emperor Armament of a protector clan was actually unable to leave a single mark on the pure-white structure.

The divine hall became enshrouded by a layer of bright moonlight. Pure and powerful Moonlight Force slowly forced the crack open, which the divine hall then slowly rose through. It paid no attention to the Emperor Armament.

“The war god of the Hundred Races is within the Bright Moon Divine Hall. We can’t let it leave. Great elders, let’s control the Emperor Armament together. Otherwise, if the war god leaves here, there will

be unthinkable consequences,” Changyang Qing Yun called out. Right now, the Emperor Armament was only attacking automatically after it had been awakened. It was unable to use all its power without being controlled, so it was very weak.

Other than Changyang Zu Xiao, the other great elders all charged at the Emperor Armament in unison. Even Changyang Qing Yunfeng who had been heavily injured by Changyang Zu Yunxiao’s Founding God’s Fist participated as well.

The Bright Moon Divine Hall broke out of the independent space and arrived outside. The crack in the space had finally closed up as well, concealing the Changyang clan once again.

But, the next moment, the World Gate of the Changyang clan opened widely. Five great elders poured their strength together to control the Emperor Armament as they aggressively flew out, making their way over to the Bright Moon Divine Hall.

The Emperor Armament became even more powerful under their control.

The door of the divine hall swung open again and You Yue emerged with the Moon God Sceptre. Her face was filled with anger, and she used the sceptre to receive the incoming Emperor Armament. A strand of pure-white Moonlight Force immediately surged out.

“There’s not much power left. My dear disciple, don’t use it all so casually. The power within the Moon God Sceptre can only be used to save lives,” fairy Hao Yue’s voice suddenly rang in You Yue’s head. Without her control, the power that gathered within the sceptre dispersed by itself.

Chapter 1178: Descent on Lore City (Three)

Fairy Hao Yue stopped You Yue and an invisible force surged from the divine hall. It wrapped around You Yue and pulled her back into the divine hall. The door then slammed shut again.

The control over the divine hall remained in fairy Hao Yue’s possession. You Yue had only obtained partial control after obtaining special permission from fairy Hao Yue, so she did not possess absolute power over the structure.

Up ahead, the Emperor Armament had already threateningly stabbed toward the divine hall with a soaring presence under the control of the five great elders. The space outside was not as tough as inside the clan, so it was ripped apart like paper wherever the Emperor Armament passed, causing a huge, black gash to appear in the air.

At this moment, a golden sword Qi that was over ten meters long shot over from behind. The sword Qi glowed with a glimmering golden light, dying the night sky a golden hue.

A huge phoenix completely condensed of white flames hovered beside the golden sword Qi. Coupled with a clear phoenix’s cry, it flew over with lightning-like speed beside the sword Qi, heading toward the Emperor Armament.

Boom!

The sword Qi and phoenix violently collided with the Emperor Armament and an extremely powerful ripple of energy erupted. It caused the space in a radius of a hundred meters to collapse, reducing it to

utter darkness. Violent energy splayed down, collapsing countless mountains and causing the ground to shake. Huge cracks extended to a thousand kilometers away.

Fortunately, the ancient mountain range where the Changyang clan resided was desolate. Only a few magical beasts lived there and rarely did anyone set foot there. Otherwise, just the ripples of the clash would have wiped out a large-scale city and turned it into a living hell.

Powerful ripples of energy rammed into the Emperor Armament and the five great elders in the form of storms after being blocked. It stopped them from advancing and forcefully pushed them back.

The golden sword Qi and the phoenix dispersed, and what replaced them was a glimmering sword and an exquisite, fire-red hairpin.

“The presence of origin energy. These are origin energy weapons,” the five great elders changed in expression slightly, and they also began to frown.

“It’s the three powerful magical beasts. I never thought that they’d actually hurry over at this crucial moment,” Changyang Qing Yunfeng growled. His complexion was extremely horrible. The five of them feared the magical beast trio very much since they were existences that even Saint Emperors could do nothing to.

Two streaks, one golden and one red, broke through the pitch-black sky. They hurried over from afar extremely quickly; one moment, they were still near the horizon, far away, yet they had already arrived above the Bright Moon Divine Hall in the next. They faced against the five great elders.

They were Rui Jin and Hong Lian.

“The protector clans’ miniature worlds sure are wondrous. They can actually isolate all presences from being sensed. Even my secret techniques of the Dragon clan couldn’t find Jian Chen. If it weren’t for the fact that the battle that had erupted earlier alerted us, we probably wouldn’t have been able to find this place,” Rui Jin stared coldly and emotionlessly at the five people as he held the Sacred Dragon’s Sword.

The Scorching Godfire Hairpin had returned to Hong Lian as well. She played around with the origin energy weapon in her hand and glanced out at the Bright Moon Divine Hall behind. She said, “The temptation of the Saints’ Fruit really is enough to drive people mad. Looks like they’ve chosen to become Jian Chen’s enemies for the fruit.”

“This is an internal matter of our protector clan. I hope you don’t interfere. You may be in possession of origin energy weapons, but we have the Emperor Armament left behind by our founding ancestor. The strength of it is not something you can imagine,” Changyang Qing Yun gave a heavy warning. He did not want to provoke Rui Jin and the others so easily.

Rui Jin began to sneer, “Then I wonder if the Emperor Armament of your protector clan is more powerful or if the treasure of the Dragon clan, the Sacred Dragon’s Sword, is.”

“And what about the legacy treasure of my Phoenix clan, the Scorching Godfire Hairpin,” Hong Lian added as well. The two of them showed no fear at all against the Emperor Armament.

“Do the two of you really want to stick your noses into the business here?” Changyang Qing Yun was pale-white. The Emperor Armament was very powerful, but controlling it was just far too difficult. They

would be fine if it was only temporary, but once they controlled it for a long period of time, they would receive a backlash from the Emperor Armament's power. The price they would end up paying would be far too great.

At this moment, another black figure flew over from the distance. He arrived beside Rui Jin and Hong Lian and stood with them. It was the black-robed Hei Yu.

Hei Yu's condition seemed horrible. Blood constantly flowed from the corner of his lips, dribbling all over his chest. His skin had become black as well. He was even more heavily poisoned than before.

However, Hei Yu remained just as mighty as before. He stood there threateningly with his machete in hand and his gaze sharp. Elevated battle intent radiated from him, as if he was about to charge into battle.

Suddenly, the five great elders gently jerked. They had controlled the Emperor Armament for quite a while now, so they were beginning to slowly suffer a backlash.

Changyang Qing Yun coldly stared at the Bright Moon Divine Hall for a while. He knew that if the great elders continued like this, the only people who would suffer in the end would be them. He finally made his decision and reluctantly ordered to retreat, "Let's return!"

The World Gate was opened once again and the five great elders returned to the clan with the Emperor Armament.

At the same time, the Bright Moon Divine Hall turned into a silver-white streak of light and shot off. It vanished in the blink of an eye and Rui Jin, Hong Lian, and Hei Yu followed it closely.

Night loomed over Lore City in the Gesun Kingdom. A full moon hung in the sky, shining with hazy moonlight. Groups of armored guards could vaguely be made out in the night as they patrolled the dead silent city, quietly upholding peace.

An extremely few number of lights let off their dazzling glow in the Changyang clan. Groups of burly men patrolled every inch of the clan in high spirits. Every single person had extremely sharp eyes, which constantly swept over the gloomy corners. They were not tired in any way at all.

These people were the guards of the Changyang clan. The current Changyang clan was incomparable to its past, so even the guards and the people from before had become much stronger. There were plenty of Earth Saint Masters, and even quite a few Heaven Saint Masters.

During the still night, most people were in deep dreams, but, at this moment, the land became abnormally bright and the darkness of the city instantly vanished. The whole city had become illuminated at that moment.

The sudden occurrence alerted all the patrolling guards of the city and the clan. Many people instinctively raised their heads to look at the sky, only to see a silver-white divine hall slowly descending with bright moonlight. It stopped a hundred meters above the Changyang clan in the end.

"What's that..."

"Quick, contact the city lord..."

The night guards had seen the divine hall from very far away. All of them became stunned before quickly making their way to the city lord's residence.

At the same time, the heavy and hurried sound of war drums rang through the city. They spread far and wide, rousing all the people from their sleep or cultivation.

Chapter 1179: Xiao Bao the Cripple (One)

The quiet Changyang clan was completely illuminated in an instant. Several figures flickered everywhere and all the guards surged out from the rooms as quickly as they could. Many of them had been roused from their sleep, but none of them showed any drowsiness. All of them were in high spirits and possessed sharp gazes.

It had only been ten seconds since the war drums began beating. Several hundred figures suddenly emerged from the Changyang clan.

All the guards gathered in the front courtyard, radiating with powerful presences. Before they could even inquire about what was happening, all of them sensed the extremely bright moonlight in the sky. They immediately looked up and became temporarily stunned when they saw what was in the sky.

A huge divine hall surrounded by a dense layer of moonlight hovered firmly a hundred meters above the clan. It blotted out the entire sky.

"What's happening?" A heavy and authoritative voice rang out. Changyang Ba had emerged from his room in luxurious robes. He seemed even more dignified than before.

Changyang Ba looked up at the sky because of the bright moonlight as soon as he took a step past the door sill. He too became stunned.

Afterward, all the members of the upper echelon were alarmed as well. They all emerged from their rooms and stared at the divine hall in the sky in doubt and surprise.

"T- that seems like the Bright Moon Divine Hall mentioned by Yue'er!" Changyang Ba stared fixedly at the divine hall and softly murmured. He had learned that You Yue had obtained the Bright Moon Divine Hall long ago, but he had never seen the actual structure.

At this moment, the divine hall's entrance flung open. Jian Chen flew out as he carried the heavily-injured Changyang Zu Yunxiao while Tie Ta and You Yue followed close by his side.

"Xiang'er..."

"It's young master..."

Jian Chen was immediately recognized as soon as he touched down. At first, there were a few soft cries filled with serendipity, but all the guards dropped to one knee in unison soon afterward. They all called out loudly, in excitement and admiration, "We greet the young master!"

In the blink of an eye, only Jian Chen's seniors remained standing among the large swathe of people.

Changyang Ba quickly walked over. He became furious and surprised after seeing how Jian Chen was covered in blood. Without even greeting him, he directly asked, "Xiang'er, what's happened? Why are

you so heavily injured? Who injured you?" Changyang Ba's voice was filled with concern as well as some worry.

For Jian Chen to be reduced to such a horrible condition with his current strength, Changyang Ba really had no idea just how powerful the opponents his talented son had come across.

"Xiang'er..." With a sob, Bi Yuntian hurried over. She glanced at the various injuries on Jian Chen, and she could not help but jerk. She was heartbroken to see her precious son in such a chilling condition.

"Great-grandfather Yunxiao, t- this... Xiang'er, how did great-grandfather Yunxiao become injured like this? He's a great elder of a protector clan. Is there anyone bold enough to injure a great elder of a protector clan on the continent? Xiang'er, just what has happened?" Changyang Ba paled in fright and hurriedly asked.

"Mother, father, let's talk about this tomorrow. I'll take great-grandfather Yunxiao with me to heal." Jian Chen was rather gloomy. With that, he carried the unconscious Changyang Zu Yunxiao to his residence.

You Yue and Tie Ta followed beside Jian Chen, leaving behind Changyang Ba and a great group of people standing there sternly. There were no sounds other than Jian Chen and the others' footsteps, which made the atmosphere extremely grim.

Rui Jin, Hei Yu, and Hong Lian arrived at the clan not much later. They said nothing and all returned to their own residences. They possessed extremely great statuses in the clan, so they all possessed their own places to stay.

The Bright Moon Divine Hall was not put away by You Yue. It remained hovering a hundred meters in the air to prevent any accidents from happening. Right now, You Yue had become especially alert as well. She was afraid that the experts of the protector clan would attack, so she left the Bright Moon Divine Hall outside to cover the clan.

The night was dreary to the Changyang clan of Lore City. They all felt heavy-hearted as to what had happened to Jian Chen.

For Lore City, the night was a sleepless one. The descent of the divine hall shook up the entire city, causing it to become bustling from its initial silence. Even the city lord had personally rushed to the clan to visit them, but he was turned away at the doorstep.

The next morning, in a huge mountain range several hundred thousand kilometers away, an expanse of simple, wooden huts stood silently in a beautiful little valley. It was filled with the bleak presence of time.

This was a small village secluded from the world. The scenery there was beautiful and the energy of the world was extremely abundant where it formed a thin mist in the sky. Various herbs and invaluable heavenly resources grew in the surroundings. Heavenly resources of thousands of years of maturity could be seen everywhere, with countless heavenly resources of several hundred years of maturity.

The village was rather large. Several hundred wooden huts and buildings of various sizes stood around in a certain arrangement, but no one could be seen. The entire village was dead silent.

A great hall completely constructed from ten-thousand-year ironwood stood in the center of the village. Although it was ancient and old-fashioned, it was filled with a grandeur that invoked respect.

A few people sat within the hall. The most eye-catching person was a woman in azure clothes. She carried a zither in her bosom and her face was concealed by a veil. Although her appearance was not visible, her bearing gave away her supreme beauty.

Three old men with long eyebrows sat politely in front of her. Their appearances were rather striking, and the central old man held a perfectly-sealed embroidered box.

“Esteemed Heavenly Enchantress, the Heaven’s Heart Lotus you gave us has already been refined into a pill of mild properties. It’s refined from a ten-thousand-year heavenly resource, but even ordinary people will remain fine if they ingest it. There’s no need to worry about its potency that might lead to people imploding.” The old man passed the box to the Heavenly Enchantress. He spoke rather politely but also with some dread.

The Heavenly Enchantress accepted the box and opened it. A perfectly-round, thumb-sized pill lay in there silently as a layer of mist encircled it lazily. It gave off a heavy fragrance.

The Heavenly Enchantress’ plain eyes finally showed some change when she saw the pill. She said, “The Ancient Medicine Village sure is worthy of its name, to use so little time to refine a ten-thousand-year heavenly resource.”

The Ancient Medicine Village was an ancient organization that had existed for over a hundred thousand years. They were one of the more powerful ancient clans and specialized in refining medicine and using medicine to cultivate. They used an extremely different method of cultivation, so they had already reached great mastery over the refinement of pills. They remained secluded most of the time, so they were not known at all. There were not many people who knew of its existence even in most ancient clans.

“Esteemed Heavenly Enchantress, we have already fulfilled your request. I just wonder about the grand elder’s injury...” An old man carefully inquired. He was extremely fearful of the woman seated in front of him.

The Heavenly Enchantress put the box away and said in ordinary voice, “It’s fortunate that your grand elder’s Qi deviation is not too severe. I’ve already used the Soul-nurturing Melody to heal the wounds of his soul, so he will wake up in three day’s time. He just needs to take good care of himself, and he will make a full recovery.

The three old men rejoiced with that. They all thanked her, “Thank you for helping out. We will never forget your kindness.”

The Heavenly Enchantress left the village with the pill. When she left, the three elders who possessed extremely great status within the village immediately exhaled in relief. They felt lingering fear when they thought back to the moment she had first arrived in the village.

“Just who is this Heavenly Enchantress? She’s so terrifying. Just a flick of the finger and everyone in the village fell asleep. Even the Saint Rulers weren’t able to resist...”

“It’s fortunate that she was not hostile, or destroying our village with her strength would have been a piece of cake...”

“Her skills with the zither are just far too terrifying. She specializes in affecting the soul. Even with our strength as Saint Kings, we struggled to resist three notes she played. Just what level of cultivation has she reached to be this strong...”

“When the grand elder suffered Qi deviation in his cultivation, he had injured his soul and has remained unconscious for several decades. The injuries of the soul are the hardest to heal, yet the Heavenly Enchantress has healed his injuries with just a single tune. Is that really all that she’s done...”

Chapter 1180: Xiao Bao the Cripple (Two)

After leaving the Ancient Medicine Village, the Heavenly Enchantress did not return to Three Saint Island immediately. Instead, she ripped open a space gate and went to the City of God in the Holy Empire.

As one of the seven capitals of the continent, its prosperity was beyond suspicion. People surged through the streets and alleyways as shouts rang out, adding to the commotion. It was bustling and countless experts gathered there.

A giant, majestic castle stood in the center of the city like a sleeping primordial beast. A large number of white-robed Radiant Saint Masters who bore various colored badges on their chests walked in and out.

This was the headquarters of the Radiant Saint Master Union, the most sacred place to Radiant Saint Masters on the continent since almost all the Class 7 Radiant Saint Masters gathered there

At this moment, the Heavenly Enchantress appeared silently with her zither and veil. She hovered a hundred meters in the air as she coldly stared at the castle. Shortly afterward, a powerful presence radiated from her, surging out like a blanket and enveloping the entire headquarters.

All the experts within the union became alarmed. Figures flickered outside the castle as several Saint Rulers made their way outside as quickly as possible. They glared at the Heavenly Enchantress.

Afterward, around a dozen balls of white light flew out of the castle. They were white-robed Radiant Saint Masters with blue and purple badges. The president and grand elders stood at the very front. Behind them followed other Class 6 and 7 Radiant Saint Masters.

The president stared at the Heavenly Enchantress in interest. When he recognized her, surprise immediately flashed through his eyes, and he said, “Mu’er, it’s actually you!”

The Heavenly Enchantress looked at the president and her cold eyes immediately began to warm up slightly, and some respect appeared in her gaze as well.

“I greet the president!” The Heavenly Enchantress nodded her head slightly, greeting the president of the Radiant Saint Master Union on her own accord.

The president gently smiled, as if he was an elder looking at a junior. He said, “Mu’er, it’s been so many years and this is the first time you’ve come to my union. Please come in.”

The Saint Rulers who had hurried over at the very beginning immediately became relieved when they heard what the president had said. The gazes they directed toward the Heavenly Enchantress were no longer filled with hostility. The hostility had been replaced by shock and admiration.

Although her face was covered by a veil, it was not enough to conceal the Heavenly Enchantress' supreme beauty. Just by standing there, everyone could feel an otherworldly bearing from her, as if she was a goddess.

"Esteemed president, I've come visiting this time because I have a matter that I wish the great union to assist me with," said the Heavenly Enchantress.

"Shangguan Mu'er, your father's a very good friend of the union. The union will fulfill any request you have as long as its within our capabilities. May I ask what you need us for?" The grand elder responded.

The Heavenly Enchantress' eyes immediately grew cold when she heard the word 'father.' She said, "I've come looking for help out of my own accord. It has nothing to do with Hao Wu. Your relationship with him has nothing to do with me."

"Sigh," the president gently exhaled. He said, "Mu'er, are you still unwilling to forgive your father even after so many years?"

"Don't mention that person in front of me," the Heavenly Enchantress coldly replied. She radiated an unhideable anger.

The president and grand elder looked at each other and shook their heads helplessly. They sighed inside. From the Heavenly Enchantress' reaction, they knew that her hatred for her own father was still extremely deep.

A while later, the Heavenly Enchantress calmed down. She said, "President, I want to take a Class 7 Radiant Saint Master with me to Three Saint Island."

The president pondered in silence before deeply looking at the Heavenly Enchantress. He said, "Mu'er, a huge matter has happened on the Tian Yuan Continent two days ago. Many Saint Kings were heavily injured, so almost all the Class 7 Radiant Saint Masters of the union have been whisked away by the various ancient clans and protector clans. Right now, there's only three Class 7 Radiant Saint Masters watching over the union, yet you want to take a Class 7 Radiant Saint Master to the distant Three Saint Island in this time of need. It really does make it rather hard for us, but of course, your father's a good friend of the union. If your father comes personally, the union will agree to the request without any hesitation."

"Esteemed president, I am still extremely grateful to you for saving my life all those years ago, but I need to take a Class 7 Radiant Saint Master with me back to the island no matter what. I hope you can agree to this," the Heavenly Enchantress sincerely replied. All of this was for Xiao Bao.

The energy hidden within ten-thousand-year heavenly resources was tremendous. The Heaven's Heart Lotus might have been refined into a pill with mild medicinal effects, but Xiao Bao was still young. She was unwilling to take the risk, so she needed to be prepared to prevent any accidents from happening to him.

A hunch-backed figure flew out of the castle. He was a wrinkly old man who wore simple clothes. He seemed like any old person, but he was the one and only Saint King of the union.

“Shangguan Mu’er, you should go ask your father to come, or it’s impossible for you to take a Class 7 Radiant Saint Master with you to Three Saint Island,” the old man said rather powerlessly.

The Heavenly Enchantress stared unblinkingly at the old man. Her voice became rather icy as well, “Elder Jia, if I really wanted to take a Class 7 Radiant Saint Master with me, no one can stop me, even with the entire union in perspective. I just don’t want to cause that type of trouble since the president once saved my life.”

Elder Jia began to laugh, “It’s rumored that the Heavenly Enchantress can captivate the soul and harm it with a single tune, able to kill people without even letting them notice. However, all your opponents were Saint Rulers. The souls of Saint Kings are incomparable to the souls of Saint Rulers, so your melodies cannot harm me even if they prove to be fatal to Saint Rulers.”