

Chaotic 1181

Chapter 1181: Xiao Bao the Cripple (Three)

The Heavenly Enchantress could not help but smile scornfully beneath her veil after hearing how confident elder Jia was. She said, "Elder Jia, why don't you try it then and see whether my melodies truly do pose a threat to Saint Kings or not?" The Heavenly Enchantress was only grateful to the president within the entire union. Even with elder Jia's great status, he did not receive any respect from her.

Elder Jia flew up. His entire presence suddenly underwent an overwhelming change. In that moment, he had suddenly straightened up and great confidence filled his body. The robes he wore fluttered despite the lack of wind, making him seem awe-inspiring.

Elder Jia stood in the sky with his arms crossed. His eyes shone brightly with interest. He seemed like a completely different person from the simple old man from before.

"Shangguan Mu'er, do it. Show me just how powerful your melodies are," elder Jia easily said. He could not see through the Heavenly Enchantress' strength, but he had heard the legends about her. He still believed that she was a Saint Ruler. At the same time, the presence from the Heavenly Enchantress was only at the level of Saint Rulers despite its strength, so it did not catch the Fourth Heavenly Layer Saint King's eyes at all.

"Elder Jia, forgive me!" The Heavenly Enchantress replied rather coldly. She gently placed her white, gentle hand on the zither strings and used a single, elegant finger to gently strum a string.

Ding!

The crisp sound did not make it very far. It only reached a hundred meters before vanishing.

The president, grand elder and the Saint Rulers behind them all focused their attention. They prepared themselves against the enchanting melodies that the Heavenly Enchantress could play. Abilities that could influence the soul were the hardest to guard against, and the only way to resist was to possess a powerful soul. As a result, they could not take the attack lightly even though the Heavenly Enchantress did not target them.

However, there were no other disturbances after the Heavenly Enchantress' first note. Unlike everyone had imagined, there was no enchanting melody that could affect the souls of Saint Rulers, just a clear note that had not caused them any discomfort at all.

However, no one realized that elder Jia's eyes had grown blank from their original brilliance. They had become dull and lifeless. Any light they were supposed to reflect had completely vanished. Afterward, his body gently swayed, and to everyone's surprise, he fell out of the sky. His dull eyes also slowly closed.

"Elder Jia!"

"Elder Jia!"

With a number of cries, a few Saint Rulers immediately rushed to elder Jia's side. They caught his body just before it was about to strike the hard ground.

“Elder Jia, elder Jia, are you alright!?” The Saint Rulers urgently asked the old man.

The president and grand elder became stern as well. They immediately descended to elder Jia’s side, and after examining him, they found that everything was normal. He did not suffer any injuries at all.

“Mu’er, what did you do to elder Jia?” The president looked at the Heavenly Enchantress and asked with a rather trembling voice. He struggled to believe what had just happened.

“President, the elder is fine. He will wake up very soon,” answered the Heavenly Enchantress.

The president was finally relieved with that. Still badly shaken, he looked at the Heavenly Enchantress in the sky and his heart surged. Elder Jia was a mighty Saint King, and one that had reached the Fourth Heavenly Layer after all, yet he was so puny before the Heavenly Enchantress, being knocked out by a single note. This was rather hard to believe, and he still struggled to accept it all as true even though it had unfolded right before his eyes.

At this moment, everyone’s opinion of the Heavenly Enchantress underwent a huge change, whether it was the president, the grand elder, or the Saint Rulers.

All of them had witness how terrifying the Heavenly Enchantress was when a Fourth Heavenly Layer Saint King appeared so puny in front of her.

Elder Jia slowly opened his eyes. They were filled with confusion, which cleared up instantly. He then sensed that he was laying on the ground, so he immediately became surprise. He climbed to his feet and raised his head to look at the Heavenly Enchantress in disbelief. His heart began to beat heavily in an uncontrollable fashion after so many years of peace.

“Elder Jia, are you fine?” The president asked in concern. He was the only Saint King of the union, so his existence was extremely important.

Elder Jia completely ignored what the president said, as if he hadn’t even heard it at all. He only stared at the Heavenly Enchantress blankly. He could not help but think over what had just happened inside.

He did not feel any discomfort after hearing the clear note, but he felt like he had been hit by a very powerful charm, making his soul become sleepy and making him fall unconscious very quickly. Even with his powerful soul, he could not resist.

“Elder Jia, you’ve lost,” the Heavenly Enchantress coldly stared at the old man with her captivating eyes and nonchalantly commented, as if just using a single note to knock out a Fourth Heavenly Layer Saint King was no special matter for her.

“Sigh,” elder Jia exhaled. His upright figure became hunch-backed again, returning to his previous posture. He said rather dejectedly, “I have lost. The power of your melodies really are terrifying. I admit that I am weaker.”

The president, grand elder, and the other Radiant Saint Masters and Heaven Saint Masters all fell silent. A Fourth Heavenly Layer Saint King had just suffered defeat like this and in such a miserable, horrible fashion. He did not even have the opportunity to fight back.

“Esteemed president, I hope you can agree to my request and let me take a Class 7 Radiant Saint Master back to Three Saint Island. I will definitely send him back safely very soon,” the Heavenly Enchantress’ tone changed as she courteously made her request to the president again.

“Sigh,” the president exhaled deeply as well. He stared at the Heavenly Enchantress with mixed emotions and said, “Mu’er, after so many years, I never thought that you’d actually become so powerful, far more powerful than anything I ever expected. With the strength you’ve displayed, my union indeed does not have the power to stop you. Whatever, I’ll go with you to Three Saint Island.”

“President, you can’t. The union needs you to remain safe. Let me go instead,” said the grand elder.

“No. President, grand elder, you two are extremely important to the union. You definitely can’t leave the union at this point in time. Let me go instead,” the only other Class 7 Radiant Saint Master present spoke extremely firmly.

The president pondered silently for a while before agreeing, “Alright then. The sixth elder can go with Mu’er to Three Saint Island.” The president then looked at the Heavenly Enchantress and said, “Mu’er, you must protect the sixth elder during the journey there.”

The Heavenly Enchantress nodded slightly before gently swinging her elegant hand. She ripped open a Space Gate before leaving the city with the sixth elder.

On the Three Saint Island, the Heavenly Enchantress, Xiao Qian, Xiao Yue, Qin Qin, and the white-robed sixth elder all gathered in a cave filled with luminous pearls. All of them stared unblinkingly at the chubby white boy between them.

The boy was very young, only around two or three years of age. He was extremely cute. His tiny mouth was stuffed full, chewing on the thumb-sized pill laboriously. A streak of saliva ran from the corner of his mouth.

The pill was obviously nothing to adults, but it was clearly a little too big for a child who had not grown up completely. The pill filled his entire mouth.

Chapter 1182: Xiao Bao the Cripple (Four)

The pill created from a ten-thousand-year heavenly resource finally dissolved in Xiao Bao’s mouth, which he then consumed. Immediately, a gentle and vast energy erupted within him, flowing into his limbs and bones and filling up his body.

The Heavenly Enchantress, the sixth elder, Xiao Qian, Xiao Yue, and Qin Qin all stared at Xiao Bao, very focused. As the vast energy filled up Xiao Bao, Xiao Qian immediately said, “Xiao Bao, quick, use the method that I taught you. Use your mind to circulate the energy within you.”

Xiao Bao obediently agreed and immediately sat down. He placed his arms on his knees and closed his eyes with a serious expression. He quietly circulated the energy using the method that Xiao Qian had taught him before.

Very soon, thin beads of sweat appeared on Xiao Bao’s forehead. His complexion also became rather unnatural. He could clearly feel the tremendous amount of energy surging within him, but he could not

control it as he wished since he had not begun cultivating. In fact, he was still rather unsure of how to control the energy. He was nowhere near a level of mastery.

The sixth elder paid close attention to Xiao Bao. He understood why he had come to the Three Saint Island. The Heavenly Enchantress had personally visited the union to bring a skillful Class 7 Radiant Saint Master back with her in order to prevent any accidents from occurring when the boy ingested the pill.

More importantly, the medicinal effects of the heavenly resource had already become extremely gentle after being refined into a pill. Even ordinary people would be able to ingest it without accidents, but the Heavenly Enchantress was still worried, so she had invited a Class 7 Radiant Saint Master. This was more than enough to see just how important the boy was to the Heavenly Enchantress.

Energy appeared continuously within Xiao Bao's body. It was not controlled by him, and instead, it expanded to every corner of his body by itself before slowly fusing with his flesh and organs, or more accurately, it was absorbed by Xiao Bao's flesh and organs.

In the blink of an eye, two days passed and Xiao Bao had completely absorbed the pill. However, there was still no energy within him.

The Heavenly Enchantress, Xiao Qing, and Xiao Yue, who had been with him through the entire process, immediately extended an arm to sense the situation inside of him.

A while later, their expressions abruptly changed. Their faces were filled with disbelief.

"How is that possible? There's still no Saint Force in Xiao Bao. There's not even a drop," Xiao Qian uncontrollably exclaimed.

"A ten-thousand-year-old heavenly resource is enough for a person who cannot cultivate to undergo a complete rebirth and increase their strength by quite a lot at the same time, but Xiao Bao... no, it's impossible..." Xiao Yue shook her head as she appeared to be rather pained. She seemed to refuse to accept what had just happened.

There was no room for doubt as to the amount of energy hidden within a ten-thousand-year-old heavenly resource, yet it was just like nothing to Xiao Bao.

Qin Qin was stunned by the outcome as well. She murmured, "Even a ten-thousand-year-old heavenly resource isn't enough to change Xiao Bao's constitution. Does that mean that Xiao Bao really is that crippled? I- is he even more crippled than a cripple?"

The Heavenly Enchantress stared blankly at Xiao Bao's chubby face with her enchanting eyes. She remained silent for quite some time and had become rather dejected. She dared not believe the outcome; she refused to accept it. It had affected her much more heavily than anyone present.

"I- impossible. This is impossible..." Only after quite a while later did the Heavenly Enchantress hoarsely speak. She could not help but think back to what had happened before.

Until now, only the Heavenly Enchantress knew the true identity and origins of Xiao Bao. Xiao Bao was not a child she had found elsewhere, but her own child. He was her own flesh and blood. She had been pregnant with him for ten whole years, and during the pregnancy, her strength skyrocketed at an unbelievable rate. She knew it was all because of the child in her womb. Other than the Dragon's Saliva

that Jian Chen had left behind, the main reason her strength could reach such an unbelievable level in such a short amount of time was Xiao Bao.

During her pregnancy, the Heavenly Enchantress knew that the child in her womb was extraordinary. When she had given birth to him, she had even concluded without a second thought that Xiao Bao was an unprecedented genius, someone that could even surpass Saint Emperor in the future. However, never did she think that the outcome could actually be like this. Xiao Bao was no unprecedented prodigy, just a cripple. Even a ten-thousand-year-old heavenly resource was not enough to change his constitution. He was even more crippled than cripples actually.

“Sigh, Xiao Bao is so pitiful,” Xiao Yue helplessly sighed. She became rather dejected.

Xiao Qian said after thinking a little, “We don’t need to be too sad. Xiao Bao may be an ordinary person, but ordinary people can obtain happiness and joy as well. They can live everyday without worries, unlike the cultivators of the continent who would erupt into a battle of life and death with just the slightest provocation. Their outcome in the end is miserable.”

The Heavenly Enchantress closed her eyes rather painfully. She did not wish to see Xiao Bao be a normal person as they only had a lifespan of two hundred years. Two hundred years were just far too short. She could not imagine the scene of her son slowly aging before her eyes until he passed away.

The sixth elder stared at Xiao Bao weirdly. He furrowed his brows tightly and murmured, “Odd, so odd. It really is very odd. Even a Heaven Saint Master needs quite a lot of time to digest and absorb the energy within a ten-thousand-year-old heavenly resource, yet this child right before us used just two days. This is illogical.”

“That’s just how Xiao Bao’s constitution is. We’ve fed him many thousand-year-old and several-thousand-year-old heavenly resources in the past, but all the energy would disappear in less than a day. Other than having a body more powerful than normal people, there’s been no other changes,” Xiao Yue sat on the floor gloomily as she placed her chin on her knees. She was very sad that Xiao Bao was a cripple.

Qin Qin arrived before the sixth elder and hopefully asked, “Esteemed Radiant Saint Master, you are knowledgeable, so may I ask if you have any ideas to deal with Xiao Bao’s problem?”

“I really don’t have any,” the sixth elder shook his head with a wry smile. This was the first time he had seen a ten-thousand-year-old heavenly resource fail to change someone’s constitution.

On the Tian Yuan Continent, ten-thousand-year-old heavenly resources were more than enough to allow a cripple undergo a rebirth. However, these heavenly resources were just too rare and too valuable. They were not items ordinary people could afford.

Suddenly, the sixth elder seemed to think of something and his eyes suddenly began to shine. He said, “Perhaps only such a sacred item will have an effect.”

“What is it?” The Heavenly Enchantress suddenly snapped open her eyes and stared at the sixth elder in interest.

“The Saints’ Fruit!” The sixth elder stressed every single word. He was extremely stern. The Radiant Saint Master Union possessed a very lengthy history, so they had clear records regarding the fruit. They just did not have the power to compete for it, which was why they never participated in obtaining it.

Chapter 1183: Threat

“The Saints’ Fruit? What’s that?” The Heavenly Enchantress uncertainly asked.

“The Saints’ Fruit is a sacred item of the continent. It is a treasure that belongs to us humans...” The sixth elder possessed an extremely detailed understanding of the fruit. What he knew was no less than the great elders of the protector clans. He explained everything he knew regarding the fruit to the Heavenly Enchantress.

“Woah, it’s that powerful. A heavenly resource that can actually let a Saint King become a Saint Emperor.”

Xiao Qian and Xiao Yue immediately cried out when they heard about the heaven-defying nature of the fruit. They were amazed and Qin Qin was not an exception either. She too was stunned.

The Heavenly Enchantress thought as she shifted her gaze, “No wonder I felt a presence that seemed like a Saint Emperor appear in a direction far away. It covered the entire continent. I had originally thought that a new Saint Emperor had appeared on the Tian Yuan Continent, but I never thought that it was actually just the commotion of the Saints’ Fruit.”

“It’s a pity that I was in the Ancient Medicine Village back then and it just happened to be a vital moment in the refinement of the Heaven’s Heart Lotus. I could only watch over the refinement in order to guarantee that no accidents occurred, or I definitely would have went to have a look.”

The Heavenly Enchantress looked at the sixth elder and continued, “Sixth elder, are you saying that the Saints’ Fruit can truly make Xiao Bao undergo a rebirth, allowing him to overcome his current situation?”

“The Saints’ Fruit is a unique item of the world. Its wonders and powerful effects are beyond doubt. I think only the Saints’ Fruit will be able to help the boy if even a ten-thousand-year-old heavenly resource is useless to him. It’s just... sigh.” The sixth elder stopped talking and shook his head rather helplessly.

“Sixth elder, it’s just what?” The Heavenly Enchantress stared at the sixth elder as she became rather anxious.

“It’s just that it already has an owner now, and the owner is no ordinary person. Even the ten protector clans can’t do anything to him, so obtaining the fruit is impossible,” the sixth elder sighed. He could not help but think of the rumors regarding the person in question.

“I must say that he really is an unprecedented genius. Not only is he a Class 6 Radiant Saint Master, he’s climbed to an extremely great level as a fighter as well,” the sixth elder sighed emotionally inside and his emotions became rather mixed.

The Heavenly Enchantress’ expression remained the same. An expert that even the ten protector clans could do nothing to was not enough to waver her mental state. She inquired, “Sixth elder, just who is this person? Is it the human Saint Emperor, or is it a Saint Emperor of the Beast God Continent?”

“None of them.” The sixth elder shook his head, “This person is young. He’s only become famous in recent years. Shangguan Mu’er, you spend most of your time on the island and rarely set foot on the continent. You definitely wouldn’t know this person. His name is Jian Chen.”

A gleam of light flashed through the Heavenly Enchantress’ eyes and she immediately responded with a different expression.

“What? This person is called Jian Chen? Surely he isn’t the master Jian Chen we know!” Xiao Qian and Xiao Yue immediately stood up in shock.

Qin Qin became shocked as well. She immediately pulled out a scroll from her Space Ring and unrolled it. She asked, slightly emotional, “Esteemed Radiant Saint Master, please see whether it’s this person or not.”

To no surprise, on the scroll was an image of Jian Chen. The image was extremely well drawn. It seemed realistic, as if he was present with them.

Qin Qin had drawn the image when she was in the Tianqin clan, and she had kept it ever since.

“Yes, it’s him. D- do you know Jian Chen?” This time, the person shocked was the sixth elder. His opinion of Qin Qin underwent a change. He had never thought that the lady who was not in possession of much strength would be carrying around an image of Jian Chen, and from how realistic the drawing was, he was certain that the artist had met Jian Chen before and had spent quite a lot of time together.

“Ah! It really is master Jian Chen! Since when did master Jian Chen become so powerful, where even the ten protector clans can’t even touch him?” Xiao Qian and Xiao Yue’s mouths hung agape as disbelief flooded their faces.

The Heavenly Enchantress stared blankly at the person in the image while her emotions became extremely mixed. She struggled to remain calm inside.

Very soon, the Heavenly Enchantress shifted her gaze from the drawing and her eyes became cold again. After thinking a little, she said, “I’ll visit the Tian Yuan Continent immediately. Sixth elder, thank you for your assistance. Would you like to stay on the island for a little longer, or would you like to return to the continent with me?”

“It’s better if I return to the continent. Many experts have become heavily injured from the fight over the fruit before, so many Class 7 Radiant Saint Masters have been whisked away by various large clans. Right now, the union is in need of manpower, so I should return,” replied the sixth elder.

In Lore City, the Bright Moon Divine Hall had shrunken to roughly a hundred meters long and wide, but it continued to hang in the air. The atmosphere of the Changyang clan had clearly become rather grim. There were many more guards on patrol, and the experts hidden on the estate had increased by several fold compared to any other day.

Changyang Zu Yunxiao had made a full recovery with the origin energy of a Radiant Saint Master, but he lived in deep sorrow right now. His mind was somewhere else everyday, and he was extremely gloomy.

Everything that had happened in the protector clan before played through his head like a brand-new memory, severely affecting him. It left behind an irremovable scar in his heart. The protector clan was

his home. It was the place he had grown up, so he had many attachments to it. However, he knew that it would probably be impossible for him to return again now.

Changyang Zu Yeyun stayed beside Changyang Zu Yunxiao, but she did not comfort him. All she did was sit quietly beside him. She no longer longed for her son ever since Changyang Zu Yunkong's return, filling in the gap within her mind. Her soul was strengthening everyday, and she was about to break through to Saint King.

Jian Chen did not tell anyone else about what had happened in the protector clan. He did not even reveal the matter to his parents. He even made up a lie to them. After all, the matter had really been blown out of proportion by this time. It was not as simple as offending a protector clan. It was offending a group of ancestors with shocking seniority over Changyang Ba and the others. He did not want his parents worrying over this.

Jian Chen, You Yue, and Tie Ta gathered in the most majestic hall within the Changyang clan.

Jian Chen had now made a complete recovery from his wounds. He wore luxurious robes with gold lining, like the young master of a large clan.

"Jian Chen, the Changyang clan has gone too far to treat you like that. It's fortunate that my master contacted me when you were in danger, or..." You Yue was furious. She felt lingering fear when she thought of Jian Chen's situation and secretly rejoiced that she had made it in time.

"I will be taking revenge for this sooner or later," Jian Chen said emotionally and rather hoarsely. An extremely powerful killing intent was hidden inside him. This time, he really was almost doomed. If You Yue had not arrived in time with the Bright Moon Divine Hall, the outcome would have been unthinkable. He would definitely not have been able to keep the Saints' Fruit he had spent a tremendous effort to obtain.

"Now that Tie Ta's identity has been revealed, I think Changyang Qing Yun and the others will definitely do something about it," Jian Chen gruffly said. The light in his eyes flickered with uncertainty.

"Jian Chen, let's get Tie Ta to hide within the Bright Moon Divine Hall. The toughness of the structure is incomparable to other divine halls. Even the experts of the ten protector clans won't be bold enough to step into it recklessly," suggested You Yue. She had gained some understanding from Jian Chen regarding Tie Ta's identity.

"Young master, there is a secret letter for you!"

At this moment, a guard's voice rang from outside.

"Come in," Jian Chen ordered.

The door was gently opened and a guard entered with his head down. He carried a sealed letter. He directly delivered it to Jian Chen's hand.

Jian Chen's face immediately sank when he read it. Clenching his hand, strands of Chaotic Force actually surged out, and with a bang, the letter was blown apart into dust.

"Jian Chen, what did the letter say that's made you so angry?" You Yue asked in concern. Some worry filled her face as well.

Jian Chen slowly released his grip and gently sipped a mouthful of tea in a composed manner. He slowly answered, "It's from Changyang Qing Yun. He said that if I want to keep Tie Ta's identity a secret, I need to hand over the Saints' Fruit, or he'll call on the experts of the Tian Yuan Continent and Beast God Continent to hunt Tie Ta down together."

Chapter 1184: Poison

"Changyang Qing Yun has just gone too far to threaten you for the Saints' Fruit with such conditions. His actions are no different from a shameless wretch. He's not worthy of being a great elder of a protector clan," You Yue said righteously. Jian Chen had only obtained the Saints' Fruit with the assistance of Rui Jin and the other two after tremendous effort, so it should belong entirely to Jian Chen. Yet, Changyang Qing Yun had posed such a horrible condition on him as the strongest great elder of the Changyang clan as well as Jian Chen's senior, which infuriated You Yue.

Tie Ta's complexion became rather horrible as well. He silently pondered as he sat there before making up his mind in the end. He said through clenched teeth, "Jian Chen, it's best if I leave here. Otherwise, you'll probably get dragged into it when Changyang Qing Yun works with all the people to hunt me down. I know many Mysteries of War now. Even if I'm not their opponent, I can run."

Jian Chen raised his hand to reject Tie Ta's suggestion without any hesitation. He stared at Tie Ta and responsibly said, "Tie Ta, don't ever say things like that again. The protector clans are very powerful, but they're not enough for us to fear. Even if they unite all the experts of the Tian Yuan Continent and the Beast God Continent, can they really kill us?"

"Tie Ta, don't be depressed. You can't forget that I have the Bright Moon Divine Hall as well. Master has said that the divine hall is so tough that even Saint Emperors can't get through its defenses, and she's cast down formations inside. There are absolute killing formations that can even wipe out Saint Emperors. As long as we have the divine hall, they can't do anything to us even if they unite the two continents," You Yue said rather confidently. She felt an unhideable excitement inside since she finally had the power to help Jian Chen now. She could share Jian Chen's burden with him, which was an extremely important matter to her.

At this moment, with a twitch in his expression, Jian Chen suddenly gazed off into the distance. His gaze seemed to be able to penetrate the structure and see outside clearly while the light in his eyes flickered.

Afterward, Tie Ta's face twitched as well. He suddenly stood up and powerful killing intent bubbled from inside him. He said with his deep, muffled voice, "Tie Ta, the people of the Changyang clan have come attacking."

Jian Chen shook his head and a sliver of doubt flickered through his eyes. He said, "Tie Ta, please wait. It may not be like what you've imagined. Let's go have a look first."

A great group of people flew toward the city. They did not seem to be travel very quickly, and there were several hundreds of them.

The people in the city saw the spectacular scene in the air and the entire city was thrown into a great hubbub again. All of them had become stunned by this.

All of them knew that anyone who could fly in the air was at least a Heaven Saint Master without any exception. There were only around a dozen in the entire kingdom, and a few of them had only recently appeared too. Every single one of them possessed a great status within the kingdom, able to stand on equal ground with the king. They rarely ever appeared in public.

Yet now, they were seeing several hundred people flying in the air with a single glance. This pushed their shock to the utmost limit.

The group of people directly flew to the Changyang clan before all stopping at the front entrance in the end.

All the high-ranking members of the clan had gathered at the entrance. They all stood there silently and no one said anything. The gloomy Changyang Zu Yunxiao stood at the very front. Changyang Zu Yeyun accompanied him by the side, and only after them was Jian Chen, You Yue, Tie Ta, Changyang Ba, and the others.

Of the several hundred people, the old man who stood at the very front was the most authoritative great elder of the Zu branch, Changyang Zu Xiao.

Changyang Zu Xiao seemed rather decadent right now. His face was filled with loneliness, helplessness, sorrow, and so on. Unknowingly, he seemed even older now.

There were both the old and young in the group behind Changyang Zu Xiao, varying in strength. They could be as powerful as Saint Rulers or as weak as a few young men and children who were not even Earth Saint Masters. They were carried by the people around them through the air.

However, all of the older people were filled with loneliness. They were gloomy and their eyes were dull.

“Great-grandfather, what’re you...” Changyang Zu Yunxiao suppressed his sorrow and asked in doubt.

“Sigh,” Changyang Zu Xiao deeply exhaled. Tears pooled in his weather old eyes. He said, “Xiao’er, I can no longer stay in the clan after what’s happened. I’ve already left the clan now while the people behind me are all members of the Zu branch who were willing to come with me. Most of the others stayed behind.”

Changyang Zu Yunxiao violently jerked with that. He immediately clenched his fists before slowly letting go. He sighed at the sky and said, “Leaving is good too, leaving is good too...”

On that day, the Changyang clan increased by several hundred new members. However, all of them possessed great statuses. They were all members of the protector Changyang clan. Just the number of Saint Rulers exceeded ten. Even in the protector clan, they possessed a certain level of status.

Most of the Saint Rulers had chosen to leave with Changyang Zu Xiao, and only an extremely few number of people chose to stay behind. However, the group was not even a hundredth of the entire Zu branch.

Fortunately, the Changyang clan was extremely large after it had been modified, so even after increasing by several hundred members, it did not feel cramped. Changyang Ba made arrangements for the people appropriately while Changyang Zu Xiao obviously became the person with the highest status.

Jian Chen was touched by Changyang Zu Xiao's actions, filling him with warmth. He now knew that he was not alone in the protector clan. At least the Zu branch stood by his side.

Changyang Zu Xiao did not mention the Saints' Fruit at all. After greeting him, Jian Chen directly went to where Rui Jin, Hong Lian, and Hei Yu were staying.

Hei Yu currently sat on his bed. His complexion was dark as the poison remained within him. The saint artifact had turned into a fist-sized golden tower as it slowly rotated above him, shining with a hazy light.

Hong Lian and Rui Jin sat nearby in worry. They furrowed their brows while deep in thought.

"Senior Hei Yu, how are you? Has the poison still not been purged?" Jian Chen's chest immediately tightened when he saw Hei Yu's condition.

Hei Yu slowly opened his eyes and gently shook his head. He said, "The poison that got me is extremely rare on the continent. It's far stronger than the venom of the venomous beast ranked at number one, and even the artifact spirit cannot help me. Apparently, this is a poison that belongs to the ninth class. The artifact spirit can only use Radiant Saint Force at Class 8, so it is not enough to purge the poison."

Chapter 1185: Poison of Heaven's End

"What? Even the artifact spirit isn't enough to purge it? How can there be such an unbelievably powerful poison on the continent?" Jian Chen was shocked by what Hei Yu had said. Disbelief flooded his face.

"We've looked through all our inherited memories, and we have no records regarding Hei Yu's poison, which is why we're helpless against the poison as well," growled Rui Jin. He was extremely good friends with Hei Yu, so he felt rather horrible with Hei Yu in so much danger.

The room fell silent for a while. None of them said anything as they all felt very heavy inside. The poison's potency had far exceeded everyone's imagination since Rui Jin and Hong Lian had no idea what it was, and even the Radiant Saint Force origin energy of the artifact spirit was not enough to nullify it.

Hong Lian silently pondered and said, "I can vaguely remember that it was a few Saint Kings who poisoned Hei Yu. They were likely members of a protector clan.

"A protector clan," Jian Chen softly mumbled. A gleam of light flashed through his eyes and he said, "I'll go invite great-grandfather Changyang Zu Xiao. He's also a member of a protector clan, and he's knowledgeable. He may be able to help out."

Jian Chen immediately went to invite Changyang Zu Xiao. Without much longer, Jian Chen returned to where the three of them rested with a haggard Changyang Zu Xiao.

Changyang Zu Xiao stared at Hei Yu for a while before he gradually frowned. He heavily said, "I know this poison. It's the special technique of the Heaven's Incense School, the Poison of Heaven's End!"

"The Poison of Heaven's End? How do we get rid of it?" Rui Jin paced over to Changyang Zu Xiao's side and nervously asked. He was extremely worried.

“It’s rumored that the poison can even claim the lives of Saint Emperors. Other than finding the antidote, there is no other way to purge it,” replied Changyang Zu Xiao.

“If that’s the case, let’s kill our way into the Heaven’s Incense School right now.” Powerful battle intent radiated from Rui Jin. He was willing to venture into the most dangerous place in order to save Hei Yu.

“No, you can’t act recklessly with this. I admire your strength very much and outside the independent realm the protector clans are not your opponent unless they use their Emperor Armaments. However, that’s not outside, but the lair of a protector clan. You definitely won’t be able to get anything from attack them like that because even a Saint Emperor can’t penetrate through the defenses. If it weren’t for the fact that something so big happened between us in the Changyang clan, the Bright Moon Divine Hall would not have been able to get in so easily and then leave without any difficulty,” explained Changyang Zu Xiao.

“Senior Rui Jin, we have to go to the Heaven’s Incense School, but we need to make all preparations beforehand. After all, it’s different from fighting against the people of the protector clans outside. It’s their territory. They have the advantage,” said Jian Chen.

Although Rui Jin had gotten carried away, he was not a reckless person. He found it rather reasonable after listening to what Jian Chen and Changyang Zu Xiao had said, so he responded, “Alright, let’s make the preparations as quickly as possible in the next few days. We need to set off as soon as possible. Hei Yu can’t last much longer.”

Changyang Zu Xiao nodded, “Only you can go deal with this matter now. Although Yunxiao and I have broken away from the Changyang clan, we still can’t assist you openly.” Changyang Zu Xiao paused there. He stared at Jian Chen weirdly before continuing, “And you better quickly find a way to deal with your friend’s problem. Once the news of the war god makes it out onto the continent, they will never let him go. At that time, it won’t just be the Tian Yuan Continent. Probably even the experts of the Beast God Continent will come to hunt him down. After all, both the Tian Yuan Continent and Beast God Continent have a very deep enmity toward the war god from the ancient times.”

“Changyang Qing Yun has already sent a message to me. He wants me to use the Saints’ Fruit to exchange for keeping Tie Ta’s identity a secret,” said Jian Chen.

Changyang Zu Xiao silently pondered that, and only after pondering did he speak, “Looks like Changyang Qing Yun won’t be leaking the identity of the war god soon. We need to stop him in the meantime. I’ll immediately send someone over to tell him that if he wants the Saints’ Fruit, he better keep it a secret for the time being.”

“That’s enough to stop him temporarily, but it’s not a long-term plan. Actually, I’ve already got a plan to keep Tie Ta safe. All he needs to do is hide in the Bright Moon Divine Hall when the time comes and he’ll be completely fine. Even if Saint Emperors come personally, they won’t be able to threaten him,” replied Jian Chen. Now, there were only two places that were extremely safe for Tie Ta. One was Mercenary City while the other was the Bright Moon Divine Hall.

However, Jian Chen knew even better that Tie Ta could only hide in Mercenary City before his identity had been leaked. Mercenary City would be a forbidden land once it was leaked. Even if the authoritative

elders of the city agreed to shelter him, they would be looked down upon by the entire continent and lose their superior status.

Jian Chen had never considered sending Tie Ta back to the Hundred Races since it would be like sending Tie Ta to his death in his eyes. He had never been to the Wasteland Continent and had no idea about the exact strength of the Hundred Races, but he knew they were not as powerful as the Tian Yuan Continent. They would not even be able to fend off the Tian Yuan Continent, let alone when the Tian Yuan Continent worked together with the Beast God Continent to attack them.

All in all, the people of the two continents would never allow Tie Ta to successfully mature. Once Tie Ta's strength surpassed Saint Emperor, no one would be able to contend against him other than the young Winged Tiger God.

"Fairy Hao Yue, who created the Bright Moon Divine Hall, was the strongest Saint Emperor in her age. The records say that she had already arrived at the border of surpassing Saint Emperor, except she still failed in the end. On the other hand, her divine hall created from the special materials of the moon is very extraordinary where even Saint Emperors cannot destroy it, so sheltering him in the divine hall is indeed a good idea. However, when the time comes, you need to shelter the entire clan in it as well along with all the people you care about. Otherwise, I worry that they'll use these people to come threaten you," Changyang Zu Xiao said rather sternly.

Jian Chen's expression changed slightly. He heavily replied, "The Flame Mercenaries will become rather troublesome. With their current scale, they've probably exceeded a million people in size, and there are many of them dispersed everywhere. Sheltering so many people in the divine hall will be very difficult. At the same time, fairy Hao Yue is still alive. Her soul remains, and she possesses full control over the divine hall. Just in case she doesn't agree, it'll be..."

"You might as well just let me seal up the protector clan," Rui Jin suddenly piped up.

"What!? You can seal up the protector clan?" Changyang Zu Xiao was astounded. He stared at Rui Jin in disbelief.

Rui Jin nodded, "My Dragon clan has many paramount legacy secret techniques. There's one that can seal up a region of space. The protector clan may inhabit an independent space, but its connection to the outside world cannot change. I can use the secret technique to seal up the entrance, and they can't leave like that, nor can they leak any information."

"Fantastic. That way, we don't have to worry about Tie Ta's identity being leaked. Senior Rui Jin, when will we seal up the entrance of the Changyang clan?" Jian Chen said rather impatiently.

"I'll need to visit Dragon's Island and retrieve some million-year Dragon's Saliva from the necropolis. I'll use the essence of the herbs to complete the seal, but the seal can't last for too long. It might be a century, it might be a few decades, or it might even be just a few years before it's broken through by them," said Rui Jin.

"We'll drag it out if we can drag it out. Even if it's just a few years, it'll be enough." Jian Chen immediately became confident. He thought about uncle Xiu who had entered seclusion with the Emyrean Demon Orb and the grand elder of Mercenary City, Tian Jian, again.

Now that uncle Xiu had the Empyrean Demon Orb, reaching Saint Emperor was no problem. If Tian Jian consumed the Saints' Fruit, reaching Saint Emperor would just be a matter of a few years.

At this moment, an extremely pleasant melody rang out. It was very gentle and seemed to originate from everywhere. It made it impossible to find its origins.

The moment the melody appeared, the people in the room all stopped talking. Other than Jian Chen, the four of their souls started to shake. Their souls were actually affected by the melody.

"An attack of the soul. What a great method of attack, to fuse such a powerful attack into the melody," Changyang Zu Xiao heavily commented. Attacks of the soul were the hardest to guard against. The only method would be to forcefully resist it, which was why these attacks were the most terrifying.

"It's that girl. Why do I feel like her strength has increased a lot since we last met her in the City of God?" Hei Yu asked on the bed. His voice was filled with evident surprise.

"Her attacks of the soul are becoming more and more powerful," Rui Jin sternly added. At the same time, he was completely confused after much thought as well. He had no idea how her strength could undergo such great changes.

"Why has she come?" Jian Chen gently murmured before bidding farewell to them. He left the room by himself.

Chapter 1186: An Unexpected Guest

Not only did the people of the Changyang clan hear the zither melody of unknown origins, many people in the city heard it as well. However, they were completely unaffected. It was only a pleasant tune to them. The soul attack hidden within the sound seemed completely useless

Jian Chen flew into the sky where the melody continued to linger. However, he did not find anyone as far as he could see. He could not even find the origins of the melody.

Jian Chen slowly closed his eyes with mixed feelings. He then rapidly expanded his presence in all directions.

Very soon, he opened his eyes again. He looked to the east and gently sighed. With a sway, he vanished, shooting off into the distance with lightning-like speed.

A few seconds later, Jian Chen left the city and arrived on a small hill ten kilometers away. In front of him was a two-meter-tall boulder, and a lady sat there with her legs crossed. A simple zither was placed across her knees as her hands slowly slid down the strings. She played a wonderful melody.

Jian Chen became filled with extremely mixed emotions when he saw the familiar figure. He had not seen the Heavenly Enchantress since he had left Dragon Island, so today was the first time in years, yet Jian Chen felt like he had no idea how to confront her.

Jian Chen stared at her silently before leaping down and landing masterfully on the rock. He stood a step away from the Heavenly Enchantress' back and gently asked, "Why have you come?"

The Heavenly Enchantress was veiled as usual. It was like she did not hear what Jian Chen asked. Her eyes continued to be fixated on the zither. She played with a great amount of focus, as if the zither was all that existed in the world to her.

Jian Chen did not say anything more as he silently stood there. He gazed off into the distance, thinking about something.

After some time, the melody finally came to an end. The Heavenly Enchantress gently placed her hands on the strings and continued to stare at the zither. She said, "I've come this time because I want something." The Heavenly Enchantress spoke very calmly, and her voice carried a hint of coldness, making her seem unapproachable.

The light in Jian Chen's eyes wavered. He gently sighed and said, "I know already. You want the Saints' Fruit."

"Correct, give me the Saints' Fruit," the Heavenly Enchantress said in a straightforward fashion. She did not show any politeness, as if she took asking Jian Chen for the Saints' Fruit as granted.

"No, I can't give you the Saints' Fruit," Jian Chen gently shook his head. He had prepared the fruit for Tian Jian, so he could not give it to anyone else.

"You have to give me the Saints' Fruit. I must leave with it." The Heavenly Enchantress' eyes became rather sharp.

"If you're looking for other things from me, I can give them to you. It's only the Saints' Fruit that I cannot give up." Jian Chen did not give in.

The Heavenly Enchantress suddenly stood up. She stared at Jian Chen in a fixated manner as fury burned inside. She cried out, "With your talent, you don't need the fruit to become a Saint Emperor, so why are you keeping it? Give it to me." Without any reason or explanation, the Heavenly Enchantress boldly asked for the Saints' Fruit. As a father, Jian Chen should have been leaving the best for his child anyway.

"I've specially prepared the Saints' Fruit for senior Tian Jian. It's something I will be giving to him, and I won't be giving it to anyone else other than him," Jian Chen coldly replied. He had no idea why the Heavenly Enchantress wanted the Saints Fruit, nor did he ask why.

"You're going to give the Saints' Fruit to the grand elder of Mercenary City, senior Tian Jian?" The Heavenly Enchantress asked in disbelief.

"Correct!"

With Jian Chen's firm reply, the Heavenly Enchantress shook violently. She became rather dejected as sorrow filled her eyes.

"Why would it be like that?" The Heavenly Enchantress softly murmured. Tian Jian had once displayed great kindness to her, so she really could not find any reason to stop Jian Chen from gifting the fruit to Tian Jian. However, Xiao Bao urgently needed the Saints' Fruit to change his constitution, so the Heavenly Enchantress really was stuck in a tough dilemma at that moment.

Jian Chen watched how she reacted in amazement. His impression of the Heavenly Enchantress was that she was cold and prideful. Ever since he had met her, she had always appeared to be icy. He had never seen her so dejected.

“Looks like the Saints’ Fruit is extremely important to her,” Jian Chen thought. Although he owed her, he could not give up the Saints’ Fruit.

Tears vaguely pooled in the Heavenly Enchantress’ eyes. She had never felt so helpless before. Xiao Bao was just too much of a cripple, and she really had no other methods to help him other than using the Saints’ Fruit. Xiao Bao would remain a normal person for his life if she could not obtain the fruit, and he would only be able to live a short life of two hundred years.

If she had really found Xiao Bao somewhere, she would not care this much at all. However, he was her own flesh and blood. She was unwilling to watch him be reduced to a corpse in two hundred years.

Jian Chen felt very curious when he noticed the tears in the Heavenly Enchantress’ eyes. He asked, “I know you’re not getting the Saints’ Fruit for yourself. Can you tell me just why you need it? I might be able to come up with other ways to help you.”

“I will be looking for you in the future.” The Heavenly Enchantress coldly turned around. With a gentle breeze, she disappeared into the distance as a blur. She vanished in the blink of an eye.

Jian Chen stood on the rock with his arms crossed. He pondered their interaction as he watched the Heavenly Enchantress leave. Afterward, with a slight movement, he turned into a blur and left as well, returning to the Changyang clan in Lore City.

Rui Jin had already left by the time Jian Chen had returned to the clan. He had set off for Dragon Island for Dragon’s Saliva by himself. They had already discussed everything, planning to seal up the Changyang clan and then go to the Heaven’s Incense School.

Hong Lian had vanished as well, having entered the artifact space to prepare the formations needed. Whether it was sealing up the Changyang clan or going to the Heaven’s Incense School, they were all important matters. They needed to prepare for everything since they would be directly confronting them in their lair. It was not going to be a battle outside.

At noon, later that day, a Space Gate suddenly ripped open above the clan. Two old men in high spirits emerged with smiles. They radiated with powerful presences that engulfed the entire clan. They were two Saint Rulers.

However, just as they emerged, their smiles hardened. More than ten Saint Rulers had already appeared around them unknowingly. Every single one of them radiated with a much more powerful presence.

“Kong’er, it’s Kong’er!” A delighted voice rang out. Changyang Zu Yeyun rushed up in serendipity.

The one of them was the ancestor of the Changyang clan, Changyang Zu Yunkong, and the other was the caretaker of the clan, Chang Wuji.

The faces of the Saint Rulers around them immediately became much more gentle when they heard it was Changyang Zu Yeyun. Some of them even began to smile amicably.

“So it’s brother Yunkong...”

“It’s actually nephew Yunkong...”

All the Saint Rulers were members of the Zu branch. Many of them were Changyang Zu Yunkong’s elders, so they all greeted him.

Changyang Zu Yunkong immediately became stunned when he recognized them with a single glance.

Jian Chen came out to welcome them personally as well. However, what delighted him the most was that uncle Chang had finally become a Saint Ruler and his lifespan had been increased by two thousand years. There was far too much that could happen in two thousand years. His constitution could be completely changed using heavenly resources, allowing him to undergo a rebirth. Coupled with excellent conditions, he could reach another level of cultivation. Jian Chen could not say that he would become a Saint Emperor, but he was confident that reaching Saint King would not be a problem.

They all conversed a little before leaving. Changyang Zu Yunkong was obviously pulled away by Changyang Zu Yeyun while Jian Chen was taken by uncle Chang to his room.

“Young master, it’s really all because of these three beast furs that I’ve been able to reach Saint Ruler successfully. My talent is only so-so, and I’ve reached the end of my life. If it weren’t for the beast furs and help from Xiao Ling, I never would have been able to reach Saint Ruler. Young master, I really need to thank you,” uncle Chang gratefully thanked him before handing the three beast furs to Jian Chen. It really was extremely difficult for him to break through to Saint Ruler this time.

Jian Chen accepted the beast furs. He frowned slightly and said rather unhappily, “Uncle Chang, don’t ever say things like that, or I’m going to be unhappy.”

Uncle Chang chuckled and did not delve on the matter. He said, “Going into seclusion this time, master and Huang Tianba have improved very rapidly. With Xiao Ling’s assistance, it’s countless times easier for them to comprehend the mysteries of the world compared to the ordinary rate, and they don’t need to worry about the lack of energy. Huang Tianba’s already reached the Eighth Heavenly Layer of Saint Ruler now. He wants to use the once-in-a-lifetime opportunity to reach Saint King in a single stroke.”

Uncle Chang paused there. He stared deeply outside the building and asked with a deep voice, “Young master, has something happened recently? Why have so many seniors of the Zu branch come to the clan?”

Uncle Chang was a Saint Ruler now as well. He was strong enough to take responsibility and manage things, so Jian Chen did not hide the situation from him. He told him what had happened in the protector clan, which utterly stunned him.

At this moment, a guard reported outside, “Young master, caretaker, the old madam has invited the two of you to the discussion hall.”

The old madam referred to by the guard was obviously Changyang Zu Yeyun.

When Jian Chen and uncle Chang arrived in the hall, they just happened to hear Changyang Zu Yunkong roar out, “It’s too far. They’ve gone to far. They really don’t know shame if they can do things like this. Father, mother, from today on, let’s completely break free from the protector clan. In the future, the protector Changyang clan has nothing to do with our Changyang clan of Lore City.”

Jian Chen knew that Changyang Zu Yunkong had learned of the matter as well. Changyang Qing Yun and the others had indeed gone overboard with what had happened in regards to the Saints' Fruit this time. Otherwise, this many seniors of the Zu branch would not have followed Changyang Zu Xiao away.

Chapter 1187: The Special Inn of Lore City

Jian Chen, Chang Wuji, Changyang Zu Yunxiao, Changyang Zu Yunkong, Changyang Zu Yeyun, Changyang Zu Xiao, and the Saint Rulers from the protector clan all gathered together. They focused on what had happened in the clan and their future development plans.

Changyang Zu Yunkong was the most furious of them all. He spoke with a righteous tone as he suggested to completely break free from the protector clan and make the Changyang clan of Lore City independent, without any connections to the protector clan.

The exodus of Changyang Zu Xiao's clansmen of the Zu branch coming to Lore City was already an explanation for everything. All that they lacked was a formal announcement.

The atmosphere in the hall became heavy. Changyang Zu Xiao and the others all became extremely heavy-hearted as well. None of them said anything.

A while later, Changyang Zu Xiao finally made up his mind. He clenched his teeth, "From now on, I announce that I, Changyang Zu Xiao, will be leaving the protector Changyang clan, and I will no longer have any connection with them."

"I also announce that I, Changyang Zu Yunxiao, will be leaving the protector Changyang clan..."
Changyang Zu Yunxiao was the second person to declare his stance.

"I, Changyang Zu Yeyun, will also be leaving the protector Changyang clan..."

All the people of the Zu branch announced their departure from the Changyang clan. They had already been prepared for this declaration since they had followed Changyang Zu Xiao to Lore City.

The people who had left the Changyang clan were only a small portion of the Zu branch. Many more people chose to stay behind, but the people who came were the most powerful force of the Zu branch.

Jian Chen first visited his parents after the meeting. He spoke a little with them before visiting his three aunts.

His first aunt, Ling Long, and his second aunt, Yu Fengyan, were in rather bad mental states. They had been separated from their children for many years and had not heard a single thing from them, so they missed their children very much.

Yu Fengyan was better. Although she had not seen her daughter in many years, she was slightly relieved that her daughter was at least the holy maiden of a powerful organization.

However, Ling Long was in a permanent state of alarm. What the pavilion master of the Pure Heart Pavilion had said to her before was deeply embedded in her head. Although Changyang Hu had become a disciple of the Pure Heart Pavilion and was heavily favored by the pavilion master, she did not feel happy at all. She feared that Changyang Hu would abandon his family and friends, thus forgetting about her as his mother.

Jian Chen's third aunt Bai Yushuang was extremely happy in recent years. With Jian Chen's help, her son's constitution had been modified, so even though he could not be compared to Jian Chen, his cultivation speed had still increased. He had become an Earth Saint Master just half a month ago.

At the same time, Changyang Ke held his marriage several years ago. His wife was a princess of the kingdom, and the king himself had personally mentioned the engagement.

Afterward, Jian Chen left the Changyang clan with You Yue. They strolled around the city.

"Jian Chen, where are we going now?" You Yue clung onto Jian Chen's arm as she looked at him in affection. Her face was filled with her gentle nature.

"You will find out very soon," Jian Chen smiled.

Very soon, the two of them arrived in the center of the city, which was also the busiest area.

A four-story-tall inn stood right in front of them. It was extremely luxurious and extravagant. To outsiders, it definitely seemed like an inn that only rich people could enter, but it was the exact opposite. Not only were there rich merchants and young masters of influential families in there, there were also noisy mercenaries.

"You Yue, let's go in. It's been so long, so it's about time for me to visit auntie." Jian Chen gently spoke before entering the place with You Yue.

Even though it was not meal time, there were many people in the inn. The first floor was almost full with a great roaring hubbub of thunderous noise. It was deafening.

Clearly, there were divisions regarding the prices of the inn. Most of the first floor was filled with mercenaries who fought and killed outside. They naturally radiated with bold presences. Only a few merchants ate on that floor as well.

The wealthy merchants and scions of great clans had all gone to the second floor. They were not present on the first.

An inn was a place where conflicts occurred the most. Frequently, a few vile-tempered mercenaries would get drunk off of liquor and lose themselves, fighting in the inn and leading to bloodshed in the end.

When Jian Chen and You Yue entered the inn, two groups of mercenaries began arguing.

"F*cking hell, can you keep it down? You're so noisy that it's getting in the way of my drinking," a burly mercenary with fire-red hair furiously slammed the jug of liquor in his hand onto the table. He roared at some mercenaries who were talking loudly.

The hubbub in the inn immediately disappeared. Everyone focused their attention on the red-haired mercenary.

The table which he had yelled out fell silent as well. There were a total of four people there, and every single one of them were flushed from drinking. However, they all radiated with especially bold presences.

This was something that only people who had experienced a slaughter would possess. Clearly, the four of them had gone through a trial of blood before. They were ferocious people who were frequently engaged in brutal battles.

Bang! One of the four people heavily slammed the table and a powerful force turned it into pieces. He glared at the mercenary and coldly said, "How dare you speak to us Baoxiong brothers like that. Do you find your lifespan too long?"

"We cannot forgive this person for speaking to us like that. Let's take his life as an apology," one of the four people called out. His temperament was unnecessarily volatile as well. He had already condensed his Saint Weapon, which was a huge axe.

The red-haired mercenary snickered, "I really wonder if you know how to spell death for speaking to me like that." As he said that, he clenched his hand and vast amounts of fire-attributed Saint Force immediately gushed out, quickly condensing into a huge, fire-red sword.

"Earth Saint Master!"

"And he can actually control fire-attributed Saint Force, the element with the greatest offensive capabilities of the six!"

A few surprised mutters immediately appeared in the inn. Earth Saint Masters were rather rare in Lore City.

The mercenary and the four brothers brandished their weapons. They were already close to fighting.

At this moment, a middle-aged man who seemed to be a merchant stepped forward. He clasped his hands and gave them a smile, "You must not be people of the Gesun Kingdom, right? I am a Fang Yanhua, and I'd like to advise you that you've chosen the wrong place to fight. You must never cause trouble in this inn, or even Heaven Saint Masters will face disaster."

Both parties' expressions changed when they heard that. Heaven Saint Masters were peak-level experts in their eyes. There were only around ten of these powerful experts even with the entire kingdom in perspective.

Of course, that was ignoring the hidden power of the Changyang clan.

The red-haired mercenary calmed down very quickly after being surprised. He did not believe what the local had said and laughed, "Even Heaven Saint Masters will face disaster? What, is this inn protected by a Saint Ruler?"

The merchant expected the mercenary to respond like that. He smiled, "That may not be the exact truth, but it's basically like that. This inn is a place protected by the Changyang clan. The Changyang clan has Saint Rulers."

"Hmph, do you think I'll believe that a mere inn will receive the protection of the great Changyang clan? Do you think I'm as easy to trick as a kid?" One of the four brothers sneered. They did not believe what the merchant had said.

The merchant glanced at them in pity before sitting down again. He no longer paid any attention to them.

The temperature in the inn rapidly climbed. The huge sword in the red-haired mercenary's hand was coated in a layer of red light, and he stabbed at the four brothers.

The four brothers did not hold back either. They all drew their Saint Weapons, and they were all Earth Saint Masters as well. It was just that each one of them was not as powerful as the red-haired mercenary alone, so they needed to work together.

At this moment, a group of people in black clothes quietly made their way in. There was a total of twelve of them, and all of them possessed neutral expressions. The leading middle-aged man was a Heaven Saint Master.

Many people in the hall immediately began to look at them in envy and admiration. They were a disciplinary squad of the Changyang clan, and even their weakest member was an Earth Saint Master. The simple, black clothing had become a representation of strength, status, and glory in the eyes of the people in the inn.

"Take away all those who dare to make trouble here!" The leading man coldly stared at the four brothers and the red-haired mercenary. Just his gaze was enough to make the five aggressive mercenaries shiver inside. All their intent to battle vanished.

"A Heaven Saint Master!" The thought of death crossed their heads. They had never thought that they would actually provoke such a powerful expert and that it would happen so quickly. Was the inn really protected by the Changyang clan.

They even lost the courage to resist in front of a Heaven Saint Master. All five of them were taken away by the disciplinary squad.

"Everyone please continue to enjoy your meals. I am the captain of this squad, Jiang Cheng. Please forgive me if I have disturbed you." Jiang Cheng did not act haughtily like a Heaven Saint Master. He seemed like any other person. This was not because he had no pride, but he would only show his pride outside. In the inn, he needed to lower himself even with his identity because he knew very well just how close the owner was with the Changyang clan. He was not even willing to offend the guests of the inn.

At this moment, Jiang Cheng's face suddenly hardened. He stared blankly at Jian Chen and You Yue, who were about to go to the second floor. His face became filled with disbelief, which was soon replaced by excitement and joy along with unhideable respect and admiration.

Jiang Cheng quickly walked over and dropped to one knee in front of everyone. He said with a trembling voice, "I greet the young master and your majesty."

Jian Chen smiled as he waved his hand. An invisible force pulled Jiang Cheng from the ground and he said, "A Fifth Cycle Heaven Saint Master, not bad. Jiang Cheng, guard this inn well. You can become a Saint Ruler within a hundred years."

Jiang Cheng became so happy that he was unable to express himself. He emotionally said, "Don't worry, young master. I will use my life to guard this inn. As long as my life is intact, no one will be able to cause trouble here."

Jian Chen nodded before proceeding to the second floor of the inn. Only after a while did a commotion erupt on the first floor.

“Young master? Is that young man the young master of the Changyang clan?”

“He’s an Imperial Protector of our kingdom and a prodigy of the continent. He’s become a Saint Ruler at such a young age...”

“That’s probably not all to it. I heard that the young master has become a Saint King now...”

“I never thought that I’d see the elusive young master of the Changyang clan...”

All the people in the inn were extremely excited. The young master of the Changyang clan was a legend across the Continent. Although most people knew his name, there were very few who had actually seen him in person.

Chapter 1188: A Gift of the Saints’ Fruit

Jian Chen and You Yue made their way to the top floor of the inn. The decor there was extremely different and did not match the extravagant building.

The inn was the one owned by Sans and his mother. Protected by the Changyang clan, it had turned into the most famous inns in the entire city from its initial form. There was no one who did not know where it was in the city, and its name had even rang through the kingdom.

However, Sans and his mother only wanted to live a simple life. They did not possess any wild ambitions, or their inn would be much more than it already was with the influence of the Changyang clan.

The top floor of the inn was where Sans and his mother stayed. Jian Chen only saw the aunty and not Sans. Only after asking did he learn that Sans had joined the Flame Mercenaries.

The aunty was an ordinary person and could not cultivate. She was in her early fifties, but she already seemed much older.

Jian Chen and You Yue talked with her for a while. He then asked, “Aunty, I have methods to change your constitution and let you undergo a rebirth. You will be able to cultivate just like us, and as long as you reach Earth Saint Master, your lifespan will greatly increase.” Kendall had saved Jian Chen’s life before. Since he was no longer around, Jian Chen planned on returning the kindness to her and Sans. As a result, Jian Chen was considerate down to the tiniest detail when dealing with the two of them.

If other people had heard what Jian Chen had said, they would definitely be ravish with joy. On the continent that advocated power, there was no one who did not wish to become powerful, as power represented status, glory, and wealth.

However, she was not moved at all. What Jian Chen said possessed no attraction to her. She shook her head and said, “I thank you for your kindness, but I just want to be an ordinary person and live a stable life. I want to wait for death so I can meet Kendall in the other world. He’s far too lonely there. I want to go and accompany him.” Sorrow filled her eyes and tears seem to pool in them.

Jian Chen fell silent. He knew that she had already learned about what happened to Kendall. Although he had always hid it, the truth could not be hidden. Coupled with the fact that Sans had already joined the Flame Mercenaries, the news of Kendall's death was obviously impossible to hide.

You Yue went up and held her hands. She comforted, "Aunty, don't get be so sad. Uncle may have left already, but you at least have Sans to accompany you in this world. You need to put yourself together and watch Sans mature properly."

Jian Chen and You Yue comforted her. They said a lot to her, staying there for four whole hours before leaving.

Jian Chen was very silent on the way back. He worried very much about her inside while You Yue obediently followed beside him. She affectionately clung to his arm, accompanying him in silence. Her eyes were filled with her gentle nature.

Jian Chen sighed gently upon returning to the clan. He wanted to change her fate, but she chose to live a simple life, which filled him with helplessness.

"Since aunty has made the decision herself, we should support her silently," Jian Chen softly decided. Fighters had their world, and mortals had their happiness. He understood it all now. Thinking back to the times when he had ventured through wind and rain, a simple life would have been quite happy actually.

You Yue arrived beside him and gently hugged him. She stared at Jian Chen affectionately and gently said, "Jian Chen, there are many ordinary people who are much happier than us. If you're willing, I want to live an ordinary person's life with you. The world of fighters is filled with unavoidable fights and battles to the death. It really is very tiring."

Jian Chen gently placed his arm around her thin waist as the fragrance from her hair hit his nose. He said, "Yue'er, once we get through all the struggles of the Tian Yuan Continent, we'll find a beautiful, desolate place to settle down like hermits. We won't ever bother with the matters of the continent after that, okay?"

You Yue raised her head to look at Jian Chen in surprise and delight. Anticipation filled her face and she firmly nodded, "I do hope that that day can come sooner."

Jian Chen's lips perked up as he smiled. He lowered his head to kiss her forehead before he said, "But we need to have enough strength to deal with the situation in front of us in order to live a life like that. Yue'er, I'll visit Mercenary City immediately. I'll leave the safety of the clan to you."

You Yue immediately became gloomy when she heard that Jian Chen would be leaving again. She stared at him, unwilling to part with him, and said, "I hope you come back soon."

Jian Chen nodded in agreement before finding Changyang Zu Yunxiao. He asked him to create a Space Gate to Mercenary City.

Jian Chen was warmly welcomed by Mercenary City, personally received by an elder. He expressed that he had come to see senior Tian Jian, and the elder directly brought him to Tian Jian's floating divine hall without saying a second word and sent up a message.

It was in the same majestic hall where Jian Chen met with the gray-haired Tian Jian. Even though he remained with an appearance of a middle-aged man, his vitality reduced with each coming day. He did not have much time left.

Tian Jian looked at Jian Chen in delight. When he had first met him, Jian Chen was only an Earth Saint Master. After a few decades, he had completely transformed. He had grown to his current greatness at an unbelievable rate. On the Tian Yuan Continent, his talent was unprecedented.

Jian Chen and Tian Jian casually conversed. Then, Jian Chen pulled out a perfectly sealed embroidered box from his Space Ring. He said, "Senior Tian Jian, I've caused a disturbance this time to give you this." Under the control of Jian Chen's mind, the box slowly flew toward Tian Jian.

A sliver of curiosity appeared on Tian Jian's face. He opened the box and found a fist-sized fruit sitting quietly in there. It seemed very simple, but through his sharp senses, he could clearly feel an extremely great energy and the extremely profound truths of the world hidden within.

"The Saints' Fruit!" Tian Jian's face immediately and drastically changed. Even with his mental fortitude, he struggle to remain calm after seeing the fruit. He immediately closed the lid after crying out, afraid that the powers would leak away. The fruit had ripened, but it had returned to its original form.

"Jian Chen, the Saints' Fruit is far too valuable, and you've risked your life to obtain it. You better take it back and use it on someone else. This bag of bones does not have much time anymore. If I consume it, it would be wasteful." Tian Jian returned the fruit to Jian Chen without any reluctance.

"Senior, I'll be honest. I ventured into the Death Nest specifically to gift the fruit to you, so it already belongs to you. Please accept it," Jian Chen sincerely replied. He paused before continuing, "Now that Tie Ta's identity has been leaked, I'm afraid that he will become a public enemy of the continent soon. I hope that after you become a Saint Emperor, you can help Tie Ta out."

Tian Jian became stern. He heavily said, "Tie Ta's identity is indeed a great matter. Probably both the Beast God Continent and the Tian Yuan Continent will have experts who want to deal with him. It's just fortunate that there aren't many Saint Emperors now. Jian Chen, as long as Tie Ta guarantees that he will not lead the Hundred Races to invade the Tian Yuan Continent in the future, I will stand with him. Otherwise, I won't be helping him even if you give me the fruit."

"Don't worry, senior. If Tie Ta dares to do something like that in the future, I would be the first one to resent him. At that time, I will stand with the Tian Yuan Continent. I swear to protect the lands of us humans," Jian Chen sternly swore. Actually, he had no idea just how Tie Ta would turn out in the future. However, he was his friend right now at the very least, one of his best friends.

Tian Jian hesitated before finally accepting the fruit. He said, "Once I become a Saint Emperor, I'll step down as grand elder and leave Mercenary City. Otherwise, I'll just cause problems for the city. Although the city is powerful and is unshakable with its deep heritage, I can't let such a holy place become a region that people will end up drooling over."

Jian Chen had fulfilled his intentions for coming to the city after giving away the fruit. He immediately left the floating divine hall.

Tian Jian stood in the divine hall as he watched Jian Chen leave. Only after quite a while did he look away. He stared blankly at the box in his hand as his heart was strewn with many emotions.

A long while later, Tian Jian finally sighed. He shook his head rather helplessly and said, "I never thought that Jian Chen would risk his life and obtain the Saints' Fruit after so many difficulties to just give it to me."

Jian Chen left the miniature world of Mercenary City through a Space Gate and returned to the city.

"Brother, have you finished with your stuff? Can you play with me now?" Xiao Ling's voice rang through Jian Chen's head. Afterward, her illusionary figure appeared, drifting around in front of him.

The street was packed with people, but no one else could see her other than Jian Chen.

Jian Chen's gaze became gentle. He treated Xiao Ling as his own sister, and he laughed, "Xiao Ling, take me to the underground space first. I might as well visit my old friends."

Xiao Ling happily agreed. Jian Chen immediately felt an invisible but irresistibly powerful force surround him. Afterward, the space in front of him blackened. He had already vanished from the street, which did not grab anyone's attention.

Xiao Ling floated around Jian Chen in the underground space. She was extremely happy and she proudly said, "Big brother, with my assistance, your friends' strength has increased very quickly. You can't forget what I've done." Xiao Ling looked around and a cunning light flashed through his eyes. She made her way in front of Jian Chen for mysterious reasons and mischievously said, "Big brother, I want a reward. I've helped you so much, so you have to reward me."

Chapter 1189: The Innate Chaotic Body (One)

Jian Chen chuckled. He looked at how cute and innocent Xiao Ling was and affectionately asked, "Then Xiao Ling, how do you want me to reward you?"

"The reward I want is for big brother to come visit me often in the future," Xiao Ling giggled.

"Alright, no problem. I will come visit you often when I have the time. Is that okay?" Jian Chen laughed.

"Awesome, big brother. Don't go back on your word!" Xiao Ling danced in joy. She was extremely happy.

Under Xiao Ling's lead, Jian Chen was taken to where Ming Dong and Huang Tianba had gone into seclusion. Both of them were captivated by the comprehension of the mysteries of the world and entered a state of selflessness.

Jian Chen only watched from afar. He did not disturb the two of them. In recent years, they had spent all their time here cultivating, comprehending the mysteries of the world invoked by Xiao Ling. They were comprehending them from an extremely clear perspective, allowing them to understand the profound truths of the world better. This was countless times easier compared to when they were alone, searching within the layers of mist, so the rate at which they cultivated was shocking.

"Huang Tianba has already reached the Eighth Heavenly Layer now. He's not far from the Ninth anymore, and if he continues like this, he'll probably become a glorious Saint King in just a year."

Ming Dong's rate of improvement was extremely great as well. His talent was impressive and coupled with Tian Jian and Xiao Ling's assistance, he had already reached the Seventh Heavenly Layer of Saint Ruler.

Jian Chen did not stay for too long. He promised Xiao Ling that he would visit again very soon before leaving through the Space Gate at Mercenary City.

Xiao Ling looked in the direction Jian Chen had vanished off to in reminiscence. She mumbled, "Master's smell on big brother is getting fainter and fainter. Looks like it's been a very long time since big brother saw master, but that doesn't matter anymore. As long as big brother visits me often, I will be very happy."

"Hmm... big brother said that as long as I work hard on the cultivation method left behind by master, I'll be able to see master soon. Big brother will not trick me, so I can't keep snoozing. I need to work hard on cultivation." Xiao Ling clenched her fists tightly as determination filled her face. She seemed to have made a very important decision.

Jian Chen returned to Lore City, and Rui Jin had also returned from Dragon Island with enough Dragon's Saliva. Hong Lian had also refined all the materials into formations and had come out of the artifact space. Their operation to seal up the protector Changyang clan was about to happen.

Jian Chen, You Yue, Hong Lian, and Rui Jin gathered together to discuss the plan. Only the four of them would be participating in the operation as Hei Yu was just too heavily poisoned.

"The sealing of the passage between the protector clan and the outside world won't happen very easily. We will definitely face the resistance of the protector clan or even face the attacks from the Emperor Armament. As the plan is carried out, I need to devote all my strength into casting the secret technique so I will not be able to provide assistance. It'll depend entirely on the three of you to fend off the protector clan."

"During the process of sealing, the space must maintain a certain level of stability. If the ripples are too great, it may even lead to failure, so you three need to enter the miniature world of the Changyang clan to stop them. The battle cannot occur outside," Rui Jin sternly explained. They needed to succeed this time, or Tie Ta's identity would definitely be leaked by the furious great elders.

"Rui Jin, how long do we have to keep them busy?" Hong Lian asked.

"Since we're sealing a protector clan this time, it'll take quite some time. I need four hours," replied Rui Jin.

Hong Lian frowned, "We'll be fighting in the miniature world this time. That's their lair, and with their deep heritage, they'll definitely have various trump cards they've never displayed. They'll definitely resist with everything they have as well, so it will be quite difficult if we want to keep them busy for four hours and prevent them from affecting the space outside."

"The energy within the Moon God Sceptre from my master is running out. The divine hall must be outside to use the moonlight essence, so once it enters the miniature world, it'll only be able to defend. It won't have any offensive capabilities," said You Yue.

“No matter what, we can’t fail this time. If we aren’t completely confident, then we can’t act recklessly,” Jian Chen said heavily. He could not afford failure this time since Tie Ta’s identity would end up being leaked sooner instead.

“If only that girl was with us as well,” Rui Jin gently sighed. He had actually thought of the Heavenly Enchantress at this very moment.

Her beautiful figure flashed through Jian Chen’s mind. It was only a pity that the Heavenly Enchantress failed to obtain the Saints’ Fruit from him and had left in resentment. Jian Chen knew that he would probably be turned down before he could even ask her for help.

At this moment, the gentle tune of the zither vibrated through the air after overcoming many obstructions. It was gentle and seemed to contain an endless amount of charm, able to silently impact the souls of people. Jian Chen, Rui Jin, Hong Lian, and the others all focused their attention when they heard the sound.

“Haha, she sure has come at the right time. Jian Chen, whether or not we can successfully seal up the protector clan will depend on you. Go and have a good talk with her. It’ll be much easier if we have her assistance,” Rui Jin chuckled as he subconsciously glanced over You Yue.

An odd light flashed through You Yue’s eyes. She blinked a few times but remained silent. However, she looked at Jian Chen.

Jian Chen had not expected the Heavenly Enchantress to come at this time. He said to You Yue, “Yue’er, I’ll be right back.” With that, he left.

Jian Chen could not sense the Heavenly Enchantress’ presence nor could he identify where the melody came from. All he could do was expand his presence to find her.

A while later, Jian Chen retracted his presence and shot into the sky. He vanished into a thick layers of clouds in the blink of an eye.

In the sea of clouds, the wind whistled in an ear-piercing fashion. Jian Chen walked through the clouds as his robes and hair were buffeted by the wind.

The Heavenly Enchantress stood in the clouds. A veil covered her face, obscuring her appearance like before, but the Zither of the Demonic Cry was no longer in her hands. Next to her stood a young, white, and chubby boy. She held onto his hand as invisible World Force wrapped around him, obstructing the whistling gale.

Jian Chen instinctively looked at the boy and his body immediately jerked. He was no longer able to shift his focus. The chaotic neidan within his dantian, which had always sat silently, began to violently tremble. Strands of Chaotic Force surged out, rampaging through his body uncontrollably.

Chapter 1190: The Innate Chaotic Body (Two)

The boy stared at Jian Chen in complete curiosity with his naive and innocent eyes. His white, chubby face became flushed very quickly and his body temperature skyrocketed.

The Heavenly Enchantress was holding onto Xiao Bao's hand. She discovered that his hand had become boiling hot, so she immediately began to panic. She asked in concern, "Xiao Bao, why have you become so warm?"

"I- It's so hot," Xiao Bao said uncomfortably. His face had become completely flushed while his body temperature continued to skyrocket, quickly reaching a point that ordinary people could not endure. However, Xiao Bao was not in any pain other than being in discomfort.

The Heavenly Enchantress quickly dropped down and touched Xiao Bao all over in a panic. To her surprise, Xiao Bao was boiling hot all over, as if he had become a flaming-hot searing iron.

"Why would this happen? Why would Xiao Bao suddenly become so warm for no reason?" The Heavenly Enchantress became more and more flustered inside. Xiao Bao's temperature had already reached an unbelievable level. If he was an ordinary person, he probably would have passed away long ago.

Jian Chen's face also became rather red. Not only did the chaotic neidan in his dantian lose control when he caught sight of Xiao Bao, even his blood began to flow faster. If the normal flow rate of his blood was like someone walking, it had turned into an uncontrollable horse right now. It quickly flowed within him in an extremely violent fashion.

Surprise filled Jian Chen's face. He had no idea why this would suddenly happen. He too could not come up with an answer after thinking very much. It was the first time something like this had happened since he had begun cultivating the Chaotic Body. Vaguely, Jian Chen seemed to feel that he resonated with the boy in front of him in a certain sense. The two of them were drawn together; it was not just an attraction of Chaotic Force, but the attraction of a much deeper bloodline.

Suddenly, Jian Chen seemed to think of something. He stared at the bright-red Xiao Bao in shock, and he could not help but begin to gently tremble. Excitement and disbelief filled his eyes.

Jian Chen made his way through the clouds and slowly arrived by Xiao Bao's side. He crouched down and gently rubbed Xiao Bao's head. He asked, "Child, what's your name?"

Xiao Bao suddenly felt much better as Jian Chen slowly rubbed his head. Although he still felt like he was on fire, which was very uncomfortable, he did not continue to get hotter. Xiao Bao stared unblinkingly at Jian Chen's well-defined, handsome face and instinctively answered, "I'm called Xiao Bao."

As soon as he said that, the Heavenly Enchantress pushed Jian Chen away. She stared at him furiously and said, "Don't touch Xiao Bao. Stay away from him."

"Xiao Bao... Xiao Bao..." Jian Chen became rather absent-minded as he mumbled Xiao Bao's name. His heart beat violently and his gaze toward Xiao Bao was now filled with a gentleness that had never appeared before.

"He's my child, right? He's my son," Jian Chen asked with a trembling voice. He did not need the Heavenly Enchantress' reply since he could sense it through his bloodline. This was a characteristic that only unique constitutions possessed.

The Heavenly Enchantress became utterly flustered. She had once weaved countless lies for Xiao Bao's identity, but she never thought that Jian Chen would see through it all with a single glance before she could say anything.

“No, no, he’s not your child. Xiao Bao’s not your child.” The Heavenly Enchantress lost her usual composure and pulled Xiao Bao behind her in a flustered manner. Xiao Bao’s identity had always been her greatest secret, yet it had been revealed today, and it had been revealed to the person that she did not want to know about it the most. It completely unnerved her.

However, Jian Chen already knew the answer from her vehement denial and response. He felt extremely mixed feelings at that moment in time.

Xiao Bao stuck his head out from behind the Heavenly Enchantress and looked at Jian Chen in curiosity. He asked with a clear voice, “Are you my dad?”

“No, Xiao Bao, he’s not your dad,” the Heavenly Enchantress followed up quickly. Her eyes gradually became misty, and she immediately used her hands to cover Xiao Bao’s eyes, preventing him from seeing Jian Chen.

“Mum, you’re lying. I can feel that he’s my dad.” Xiao Bao tried very hard to peel away the Heavenly Enchantress’ hands from his eyes, but how could the Heavenly Enchantress let him? She pressed down harder and harder, but she did it very gently in fear that she would harm him.

“Mum, I want to see dad. I want to see,” Xiao Bao yelled and began to use everything he had. Immediately, a faint layer of gray gas appeared from his hand. With its appearance, the light in the surroundings twisted slightly, as if it had been drawn toward the gas.

Looking closely, it could even cause the wrong impression. The gray gas seemed to contain the various colors of the world, and almost any color of the world could appear within it, but it contained all of them. However, all the colors seemed to disappear again the next moment while the faint grayness now seemed ordinary.

Xiao Bao’s power also increased at an extraordinary rate with the appearance of the gray gas. He pulled off the Heavenly Enchantress’ hands in one stroke, which stunned her.

Jian Chen became rather stunned as well. He stared blankly at the rapidly-vanishing gas around Xiao Bao’s hands as his heart began to churn.

“Chaotic Force. This is Chaotic Force. H- how is this possible?” Jian Chen became extremely shocked. He struggled to believe what he had just seen. Thinking back to when he had first started cultivating the Chaotic Body, he completely relied on the sword spirits and still needed to endure excruciating pain. In no way was it easy, yet Xiao Bao was clearly a child, but he could control Chaotic Force. It was impossible for him to not be shocked.

This was because only Jian Chen knew just how rare the Chaotic Body was. Even in the age that the sword spirits had come from, it was still almost non-existent.

Suddenly, two streaks of light—one azure and one violet—appeared above Jian Chen’s head. They quickly condensed into a boy and girl. The boy was handsome while the girl was pretty. Standing together, they seemed like a match made in heaven.

The sword spirits had appeared after so long, and their forms seemed to be even more solid than before.

The sword spirits looked at Xiao Bao, and their eyes became filled with serendipity.

“The Innate Chaotic Body. An Innate Chaotic Body has actually appeared here,” Zi Ying could not help but cry out. His face was filled with excitement.

Qing Suo also clenched her hands. She stared at Xiao Bao without blinking at all, and she was extremely excited as well. She said, “It really is the Innate Chaotic Body, and it’s master’s child. Fantastic, this is just fantastic.”

Jian Chen could obviously hear what the sword spirits had said, so he became even more excited inside.

The Heavenly Enchantress and Xiao Bao were both drawn to the sword spirits. They looked at the two of them. Xiao Bao became extremely curious while the Heavenly Enchantress’ eyes narrowed. She was skilled in attacks of the soul, so her own soul was extremely powerful. She could feel the sword spirits existed as soul-like entities, but they were different than what she understood.

“Who are you? What Innate Chaotic Body?” The Heavenly Enchantress became filled with caution. She carefully protected Xiao Bao by stepping in front of him. Before the sword spirits, she felt an extremely great threat. She knew that they were extremely terrifying souls and that they were different from all other, regular souls.

Qing Suo smiled when she saw how cautious the Heavenly Enchantress had become. She said softly, “Mistress, there’s no need to get nervous. We are sword spirits and I am called Qing Suo while he’s called Zi Ying. Don’t worry, we won’t harm you. The Chaotic Body is the most powerful constitution in the world while Chaotic Force is the most powerful energy in the world. Your child has been born with the Chaotic Body, so he can control Chaotic Force.”

The Heavenly Enchantress became rather confounded by what Qing Suo had said. Xiao Bao was in possession of the world’s strongest body? And he could control the world’s strongest energy? Did that mean Xiao Bao could cultivate and was not a cripple whose constitution could not even be modified by a ten-thousand-year heavenly resource?

“Dad, are you my dad?” Xiao Bao could not understand what the sword spirits were saying. He looked at Jian Chen again with his bright eyes. Perhaps it was due to the fact that they both were in possession of the Chaotic Body or because of their bloodline, but Xiao Bao found Jian Chen to be especially close to him at first glance. Unknowingly, he had already developed a reliable feeling toward Jian Chen.

Jian Chen arrived in front of him with a single step and lifted him up, rubbing his chubby face. He said with a dumb smile, “My son, you’re my son. I actually have a son...”

The Heavenly Enchantress had become stunned by what the sword spirits had said, so she did not respond for some time. All she could do was watch helplessly as Jian Chen lifted up Xiao Bao. Although she did not want it to happen, she cared more about what Qing Suo had said.

Was there any mother who did not want their son to have an impressive future?

“Dad, mum said that I have no dad. Mum lied. I do have a dad,” Xiao Bao said loudly in Jian Chen’s bosom before turning to the Heavenly Enchantress. He asked in confusion, “Mum, I clearly have a dad, so why have you always told me I don’t? Mum lied, mum lied.”

Xiao Bao was not very old, but he was extremely clever.

At that moment, the Heavenly Enchantress actually felt that facing Xiao Bao's innocent gaze was rather daunting. Her expression became mixed. Everything that occurred here was already beyond her control.

The union of father and son had already become an unchangeable fact. Even if she wanted to deny Xiao Bao's identity, it would not work.

Sucking in a deep breath, the Heavenly Enchantress slowly calmed herself down. Very soon, she recovered her usual coldness and turned around, so her back now faced Jian Chen. Her hair danced in the incoming wind as she said, "Xiao Bao could never cultivate before. It did not even work when I used a ten-thousand-year heavenly resource. Since you know that Xiao Bao is in possession of the Chaotic Body, you should be able to deal with his problem."

Jian Chen turned to Zi Ying and Qing Suo. Only the two of them could give a clear and definite explanation on such a deep topic.