

Chaotic 1211

Chapter 1211: Nubis Emerges

Jian Chen had come to Three Saint Island this time to visit Xiao Bao as well as deliver some cultivation resources to him. Xiao Bao was in possession of the Innate Chaotic Body, so the resources he required were just as extravagant as what Jian Chen needed.

When Jian Chen first began cultivating the Chaotic Body, he had the assistance of the sword spirits. They could refine Ruler Armaments into pure strands of Chaotic Force for him to absorb and pave the path of cultivation for him, allowing him to advance quickly.

However, Xiao Bao was just too young even though he had the Innate Chaotic Body. At the same time, he did not have sword spirits that could refine Ruler Armaments for him into Chaotic Force, so he could only use various resources like heavenly resources.

Jian Chen never considered cultivation through absorbing the energy of the world. Chaotic Force was different from ordinary energies. Refining a single strand would require tremendous amounts of energy. If he wanted to continue by absorbing energy of the world, he would advance extremely slowly even if it was a hundred times more abundant in this world.

Back then, Jian Chen had broken through to the first layer of the Chaotic Body by absorbing the energy that Xiao Ling had gathered after a hundred thousand years. Although all the energy was casually collected by Xiao Ling and not due to a certain method, it was still enough to give an idea of just how much energy Jian Chen had consumed to reach the first layer.

In order for Xiao Bao to properly begin cultivating, Jian Chen pulled out two Class 9 Monster Cores, ten Class 8 Monster Cores, and the other Class 7, 6, and 5 Monster Cores he had obtained from the Heaven's Incense School from his Space Ring. He also took out all the heavenly resources in his Space Ring.

Jian Chen's Space Ring had suddenly become half-empty after removing all those items, but he did not feel pained at all.

"Class 9 Monster Cores! You actually have Class 9 Monster Cores!" Even the Heavenly Enchantress involuntarily made an outburst when she saw the monster cores. Class 9 Monster Cores could only appear within the bodies of Class 9 Magical Beasts that had reached the level of Saint Emperors. Even the remains of Saint Emperors could not match their value. They were basically items of legends on the Tian Yuan Continent. Even with the Heavenly Enchantress' mental fortitude, she could not help but have a different expression when he pulled out two Class 9 Monster Cores in one stroke.

What made the Heavenly Enchantress even more astounded was other than the two Class 9 Monster Cores, he had ten Class 8 Monster Cores as well. Class 8 Monster Cores were basically non-existent on the continent just like Class 9 Monster Cores where it was basically impossible to come across any.

The Heavenly Enchantress began to suspect whether Jian Chen had robbed a protector clan when he pulled out so many monster cores in one stroke. This was because no organization could pull out so many high class monster cores other than the ten protector clans and Mercenary City.

“Xiao Bao will consume extremely vast amounts of energy when he cultivates. These items should be enough to support him for a period of time. I’ll pass them all to you, and I’ll have to trouble you with looking after him.” Jian Chen stored all the items into another Space Ring and passed it to the Heavenly Enchantress. He obviously would not give all these valuable items to Xiao Bao. He was still a child after all, and it would be a huge loss if he lost them.

The Heavenly Enchantress did not turn down the Space Ring. She accepted it without saying anything more. Ever since Xiao Bao had obtained a cultivation method of the Chaotic Body from the sword spirits, she had witnessed the rate at which he consumed the heavenly resources. A ten-thousand-year-old heavenly resource would only take him an hour to fully absorb. The speed was terrifyingly fast.

And after consuming so many ten-thousand-year-old heavenly resources, Xiao Bao did not undergo any significant changes. His dantian was still devoid of energy, which was more than enough to demonstrate just how vast the energy needed for the Chaotic Body was.

“The toughness of the Chaotic Body is nowhere near ordinary. Xiao Bao is in possession of the Innate Chaotic Body, so he has some natural advantages. He will not suffer from any backlashes when consuming heavenly resources or refining monster cores, so you have no need to worry about Xiao Bao consuming heavenly resources and monster cores too quickly,” Jian Chen explained more about the Chaotic Body to the Heavenly Enchantress, allowing her to have a rough understanding of Xiao Bao’s constitution.

“Then when can Xiao Bao cultivate the Chaotic Force that you’ve mentioned?” The Heavenly Enchantress asked. Although she was extremely unwilling to talk to Jian Chen, she still cared very much for her child. She needed to understand the Chaotic Force for her son.

“You need to forge and refine the Chaotic Body before cultivating Chaotic Force. Xiao Bao is still at the stage of forging, so all the energy will be absorbed by his body. After he completes this process, he will finally be able to cultivate Chaotic Force. You don’t understand the Chaotic Body very much, so don’t interfere with Xiao Bao’s cultivation. He already has the cultivation method, so as long as he follows it, everything will obviously flow naturally,” said Jian Chen.

Jian Chen stayed on the island for most of the day before leaving. During that time, he basically explained everything regarding the constitution to Xiao Bao and also told him about his experiences and all his knowledge regarding cultivation he had gained over the years.

Once Jian Chen left the island and stood above the sea did he realize that he did not bring a Saint King with him. Without a Saint King, there would be no Space Gate, and he was over ten million kilometers away from the Gesun Kingdom right now. If he flew, it would take him at least ten days or half a month to get back.

“Do I have to go back and ask the Heavenly Enchantress to construct a Space Gate for me?” Jian Chen frowned. He was troubled. There were some slight discrepancies in his relationship with the Heavenly Enchantress, so he really could not bring himself to return to ask her to send him back home.

Jian Chen helplessly sighed as he stared at the boundless ocean. Just when he had no idea what he should do, the artifact spirit’s voice rang through his head. His face immediately lit up in joy, and without any hesitation, he disappeared into the artifact space.

Boom!

Before Jian Chen could even make out his surroundings, he heard a deafening rumble. At the same time, a vast pressure that originated from the surroundings filled the space.

“A Saint Tier Battle Skill!” Jian Chen shivered inside. He immediately understood that someone was using a Saint Tier Battle Skill from the vast pressure and that the user was powerful as well, at least a Saint King.

“Master, your friend who has always been studying the Saint Tier Battle Skill has emerged from seclusion,” the artifact spirit appeared silently beside Jian Chen and politely informed him.

As expected, a person shining with a golden, blinding light could be seen a thousand meters away in the air. Above him, a serpent-like dragon swam about. Although the dragon was condensed from energy, it too shone with golden light and possessed a vast pressure.

At this moment, the dragon roared at the sky before turning into a golden blur. It charged toward the ground at an unbelievable speed.

Boom! With another rumble, the ground shook violently. Huge cracks littered the surroundings in a hundred kilometers radius while a hundred-meter-wide, bottomless hole appeared there.

The golden dragon did not dissipate after producing such a shocking strike. It flew back as a golden streak of light, returning above the person’s head.

“Hahahaha, I, the great Nubis, have finally succeeded!” A crazy laugh rang through the surroundings and spread out in all directions. Even from a thousand kilometers away, Jian Chen could clearly hear the arrogant and joyful voice.

Chapter 1212: Visiting the Bloodsword Sect

Jian Chen could not help but smile. He was filled with joy inside as well. He had never thought that Nubis, who had been locked up for several years and had been devoting all his time to studying a Saint Tier Battle Skill, would finally come out at this moment and that he would have modified the Saint Tier Battle Skill into one that he could use himself. Jian Chen was happy for Nubis’ success.

The pressure that permeated the surroundings shocked him in particular. Although he had not personally experienced a strike from the modified Saint Tier Battle Skill, he could tell from the presence alone that the battle skill was not weaker than an attack from a Seventh Heavenly Layer Saint King.

The huge golden dragon above Nubis began to revolve quickly again. Pulses of energy rippled out as the pressure in the surroundings began to gradually increase.

Jian Chen knew that Nubis had not finished casting the skill when he felt this. Nubis was about to direct it toward the ground again. If Jian Chen was outside, he obviously would not do anything about it, but the artifact space was his territory. He did not wish for it to become a mess because of Nubis, so he hurriedly yelled, “Nubis, stop! If you want to try the Saint Tier Battle Skill, go outside. Don’t do it here!”

“Hahahaha, Jian Chen. I, the great Nubis, have finally succeeded in modifying that Saint Tier Battle Skill for the sea race into one that’s specific to me. This Saint Tier Battle Skill has been modified according to myself, so no other human or magical beast can use it other than Silver Striped Golden Snakes. Jian

Chen, taste the power of the Saint Tier Battle Skill!” Nubis laughed aloud. He was extremely excited and proud. With that, the dragon above his head roared and shot toward Jian Chen like a golden streak of lightning.

Jian Chen became stern. Nubis was a Third Heavenly Layer Saint King, so Jian Chen actually felt pressured facing a battle skill from him. Not only had the golden dragon locked onto Jian Chen’s presence, preventing him from dodging, even the space around him became thick. Not only did he feel like he was standing in treacle, a heavy pressure was also pressing against him from all directions as if a huge mountain lay above him. His mobility was greatly limited.

Jian Chen’s indifferent gaze became sharp in that moment. A great battle intent began to radiate from him. Although Jian Chen did not fear Nubis’ Saint Tier Battle Skill, he was still cautious. Strands of Chaotic Force surged within him, quickly fusing into every inch of his flesh. Jian Chen used everything that his Chaotic Force could provide, forcefully pushing back the space around him by three inches.

The Emperor Armament had already appeared silently in his right hand. Violent and destructive Chaotic Force swirled around the sword. All that was left where Jian Chen had been standing was an afterimage now; he advanced instead of retreating, charging toward the golden dragon with an unstoppable force.

Bang! With a great sound, Jian Chen collided with the golden dragon. A terrifying ripple of energy erupted in the form of a golden storm into the surroundings, dyeing the entire place a golden, dazzling light.

The space at the center of the golden world violently trembled. It had turned into a blurry mess there. Even though the artifact space was much tougher than the outside world, it still ended up ripping open from their attacks.

The golden energy slowly receded after a long while. Jian Chen stood upright where the golden dragon was before. His clothes had become rather messy and even slightly tattered, but his complexion remained the same, just as composed as before. The soul beneath him had already disappeared, now replaced by a hundred-meter-wide ditch. He levitated in the air.

Meanwhile, Nubis’ golden dragon had vanished.

A thousand meters away in the air, Nubis blinked a few times and looked at Jian Chen in disbelief. He cried out, “How could that happen! My Saint Tier Battle Skill was already at the level of Seventh Heavenly Layer Saint Kings, and even a Saint King at that level would need to exert quite the effort to defend against it. How did break through it so easily? Jian Chen, what’s your strength right now? Have you reached the Eighth Heavenly Layer already?”

Jian Chen put the Emperor Armament away. He did not care about his clothes at all. He took a step and arriving by Nubis’ side instantly, He chuckled, “My strength is the same as yours, at the Third Heavenly Layer, but if I borrow the Emperor Armament and use all I have, I should be able to display strength at the peak of the Seventh Heavenly Layer.”

“I understand the Saint Tier Battle Skill I’ve modified extremely well. It needs a sliver of my essence to cast it, so its strength is incomparable to ordinary Saint Tier Battle Skills. Even if your battle prowess is at the peak of the Seventh Heavenly Layer, it’s impossible for you to block my Saint Tier Battle Skill so

easily," Nubis pursued the matter. He still refused to believe that Jian Chen's strength was at what he had said.

Jian Chen thought about it and added, "Maybe it's because of my Chaotic Force."

Nubis gave a deep nod with that. He said, "The energy you use is weird. Looks like that's really the cause."

"Alright, let's not talk about this for now. Let's go out first. I just happen to have some problems I need your help with," said Jian Chen.

Nubis' eyes lit up with that, "I never thought that I'd have to fight right after I get out. Let's hurry. I just happen to be in need of someone to try my Saint Tier Battle Skill on."

Jian Chen shook his head speechlessly. Nubis sure was a battle freak to have thought that his problem was a powerful enemy. However, he did not give an explanation. He just left the artifact space with Nubis.

Nubis looked around after he got out. Other than a small island in the distance, there was just the boundless ocean.

"Jian Chen, didn't you say you encountered some problems? Why don't I see any enemies?" Nubis asked in confusion. He constantly looked around in search of something.

Jian Chen rolled his eyes at Nubis, "I think you've become confused after so many years of seclusion. My problem is something else, not a powerful enemy."

"What's your problem then?" Nubis asked reflexively. He then looked toward the island far away and immediately understood something, "I get it, Jian Chen. Let me guess. Does your problem have to do with the Heavenly Enchantress?"

Before Jian Chen could reply, Nubis continued as if that really was the case, "You don't need to reply anymore. I already know that that's the case. Hmph, to think that I was so afraid of that woman when I was still a Saint Ruler. That's the greatest embarrassment in my entire life. But who made her specialize in soul attacks? And who made magical beasts have a weak soul? Too bad that my strength has skyrocketed, my soul had been refined as well when I modified the Saint Tier Battle Skill. Both my strength and the power of my soul are no longer comparable to before, so I have no need to fear even if I have to face up against the Heavenly Enchantress who's skilled in soul attacks."

Nubis could not help but feel bold when he reached he spoke to that point. He said, "Let's go Jian Chen. Let's go to Three Saint Island. Allow me, the great Nubis, to witness the soul attacks of the Heavenly Enchantress and regain the honor that I had lost back then." Nubis was about to fly toward Three Saint Island when he said that.

Jian Chen's heart jumped. He knew extremely well that it would be no different than seeking death if Nubis went to the island right now. He was not the Heavenly Enchantress' opponent back then and was even less of an opponent now.

Jian Chen grabbed Nubis' arm hurriedly and forcefully stopped him. He sternly said, "Nubis, don't blame me for not warning you. The Heavenly Enchantress' strength right now is incomparable to the past. I

think she's already reached the Ninth Heavenly Layer of Saint King, and her zither attacks are even more terrifying." Jian Chen could not help but think back to when the Heavenly Enchantress had knocked out countless experts of the protector Changyang clan with a single note. He was also certain that the Heavenly Enchantress had only played the zither casually. If she had used all she had, even Saint Kings would not have been able to resist the terrifying charm hidden within the notes.

"What! She's already reached the Ninth Heavenly Layer!?" Nubis jumped in fright. He stared at Jian Chen in disbelief.

"A few days ago, she played a note casually and it led to the collapse of a powerful protector clan. Are you still certain you want to do that?" Jian Chen said.

Nubis could not help but retract his head in fright as he looked at the island in fear. He was no longer bold enough to proceed with what he was going to do. Magical Beasts possessed an innate advantage of a powerful body, such that their battle prowess exceeded humans at the same level. However, they were not without weaknesses either, and one of these weaknesses was the soul. As a result, Nubis was more willing to fight against powerful humans than those who could use soul attacks.

"Nubis, I may have the battle prowess of a Saint King, but my comprehension of the mysteries of the world remains at the Ninth Heavenly Layer of Saint Ruler, so I can't rip open a Space Gate. I want to return to the Gesun Kingdom immediately, so just make a Space Gate for me."

Only now did Nubis understand. Jian Chen's problem was not something he had thought of. Instead, it was the fact that he did not have the ability to construct a Space Gate to return home.

Nubis was no longer willing to stay a moment later after learning how terrifying the Heavenly Enchantress was. He immediately created a Space Gate as quickly as he could, leaving with Jian Chen.

Jian Chen and Nubis returned to the Gesun Kingdom together before summoning the four protectors of the Bloodsword sect. They directly proceeded to the Bloodsword sect under the lead of the four protectors.

Rui Jin, Hei Yu, and Hong Lian stayed in the clan. They did not go with him, but they had already left a method of communication with Jian Chen. As soon as Jian Chen encountered an opponent he could not defeat, the three of them would hurry over as soon as they could.

You Yue did not go along either. Instead, she stayed in the Bright Moon Divine Hall to cultivate, working hard on increasing her own strength. She knew that she could only help Jian Chen with even more things once she was strong.

Chapter 1213: Return of the Bloodsword Sect

Jian Chen was only accompanied by the Third Heavenly Layer Saint King Nubis on his journey to the Bloodsword sect this time. Originally, they could have opened a Space Gate and arrived at the Bloodsword sect through it, but unfortunately, neither Jian Chen nor Nubis knew the exact location of the sect, nor did they ever visit the place, so they did not know the exact location. As a result, they could only use the description from the four protectors to create a space gate several hundred thousand kilometers away and fly the rest of the journey.

Jian Chen and Nubis flew for an entire day and night under the lead of the four protectors before finally arriving where the Bloodsword sect was located. To their surprise, the Bloodsword sect was hidden in a small and extremely obscure valley within a huge, desolate mountain range.

From the looks of it, the valley seemed rather similar to Longevity Valley where uncle Xiao stayed. A village was present in the valley as well, except it was even more obscure than Longevity Valley. It was large as well, possessing over two thousand wooden huts in a neat fashion. All of the huts were ordered in a pattern, but they varied in sizes. The huts at the edge were the smallest, and the closer to the center, the larger they became. A hall constructed from ten-thousand-year-old ironwood stood at the center. It contained seven floors and took up several tens of thousand square meters.

A dead silence loomed over the entire village when Jian Chen and Nubis saw it. There was not a single person there, nor was there any farmland in the surroundings. It could have been easily misunderstood as a ghost town.

However, that was not what Jian Chen and Nubis believed. They had already sensed several powerful presences in the silent village, and the most powerful one had already reached Saint Emperor.

“Is this where the Bloodsword sect is located?” Jian Chen asked as he looked at the village.

“Sect master, this is indeed where we are located. The disciples of the sect basically all stay in the huts to cultivate, and they don’t usually come out unless there’s something happening. It’s very common for not a single person to emerge in half a month,” explained a protector.

“I, the great Nubis, can tell that there are only two thousand people in total with just a single glance. The Bloodsword sect is one of the three great assassination organisations on the continent after all. They may have declined, but isn’t there just too few people?” Nubis curled his lips scornfully. His impression of the Bloodsword sect immediately plummeted.

“Our sect has not declined. We’ve only gone into seclusion under the sect master’s orders and never appear on the Tian Yuan Continent. We may have suffered heavy casualties from the battle a thousand years ago, but we’ve recovered already after a thousand years of recuperation. All the people here are the core disciples of our sect. All of them are elites. We have several tens of thousand other disciples outside, scattered and hidden across the entire continent,” a protector explained emotionlessly.

At this moment, a few people in red clothes flew over from the village, arriving before Jian Chen in just a few seconds.

There were a total of six people. The leading person was an ordinary old man who seemed to be in his seventies. His vast presence allowed Jian Chen and Nubis to tell that he was a Saint King with a single glance and that he was the same as Nubis, at the Third Heavenly Layer. Two people behind him were middle-aged men, while the other three were all old people. They were all at the Seventh Heavenly Layer Saint Rulers at a minimum and two of them were at the Ninth Heavenly Layer.

“The vice sect master Jiang Wang and the five elders have come to greet the sect master!” The old man at the very front gave a clear greeting and bowed toward Jian Chen. He had learned that Jian Chen had become the sect master long ago and was extremely familiar with Jian Chen.

Jian Chen could tell that the vice sect master and the five elders were completely content with him taking up the position as sect master from their expressions. Jian Chen stepped up to help Jiang Wang rise and said, "There's no need to be so polite. I was fortunate enough to be favored by uncle Xiu, which was why he passed the position as sect master to me, allowing me to take up the important matter of developing the Bloodsword sect. If there's anything that I do incorrectly in the future, please show me how it's done, vice sect master."

"The sect master is too modest. Within the sect, the sect master possesses supreme authority. How could I correct you?"

Jian Chen and Jiang Wang conversed politely out of courtesy before being invited into the village by Jiang Wang. The five elders and four protectors followed silently behind them.

"Sect master, all the people here are the core disciples of the sect. There are around two thousand three hundred total, and the weakest are Earth Saint Masters. There are around two hundred and twenty Heaven Saint Masters and nine Saint Rulers in total, which would be the four protectors and the five elders. As for the Saint Kings, there is only me."

"Where we stay contains a powerful killing formation as well, formed from over two thousand wooden huts. The control center for the formation would be the Blood God Hall in the very center, which is also the residence of the sect master. Other than the vice sect master, everyone else can only enter the place after receiving the approval of the sect master."

Along the way, Jiang Wang constantly explained the situation of the Bloodsword sect to Jian Chen. He began from where they stayed before moving onto the outer disciples that were scattered outside, allowing Jian Chen to gain a clear understanding of the structure of the sect in the end.

The structure was not complicated at all. In fact, it was extremely simple. The entire organization was controlled by the five elders. They all managed their own squadron of people. The vice sect master on the other hand possessed complete authority over the five elders while the sect master was an absolute existence in the sect. They could decide everything and anything for the sect.

The next day, Jian Chen underwent the formal ceremony of taking up the position as sect master. The ceremony was very simple. It was hosted by the vice sect master, elders, and protectors, allowing all the core members to pay respects to the sect master.

The first thing that Jian Chen did was hold a meeting after the ceremony.

Currently, Jian Chen, Nubis, Jiang Wang, the five elders, and the four protectors gathered in a room enveloped by a barrier in the Blood God Hall. They all were stern.

Jian Chen had changed into the special attire of the sect master. He wore blood-red, luxurious robes, which added a sense of maliciousness to his appearance.

"Today, I have two important matters to announce in this meeting. The first thing is that the Bloodsword sect will return to the continent again," Jian Chen sternly informed them. He rarely issued orders, but his words were filled with absolute authority.

Jiang Wang, the elders, and the protectors all lit up in joy, but no one said anything in response.

Jian Chen continued, "The next matter will be wiping out the Underworld sect!"

If the first matter had delighted the upper echelon of the Bloodsword sect, the second made them all ecstatic. In all these years, the three great assassination organizations had always been in conflict with one another. Countless smaller clashes had occurred in the past and their enmity had already reached an irreconcilable stage, especially when the Bloodsword sect waged a war that was unheard of against the Underworld sect and the Yama Hall. Back then, Houston's strength was absolute, and neither one of the two organizations were the opponent of the Bloodsword sect. In the end, the two organizations worked together, allowing them to face the Bloodsword sect in a life-or-death battle.

The battle was extremely intense. Although the two organizations worked together, Houston's strength was still supreme and the Bloodsword sect was unstoppable. Under his lead, the Bloodsword sect still managed to suppress the two other organizations, pushing them toward the brink of destruction. In the end, the battle only stopped after Houston's wife was assassinated, and from then on, the Bloodsword sect vanished from the Tian Yuan Continent.

During the thousand years, the entire sect had wanted to take revenge against the two assassination organizations several times, but they could do nothing due to the sect master's orders, much less appear on the continent, which was why they withheld their enmity for a whole millenia. Now that the new sect master had finally released them from that order, they were all ravished with joy.

"Sect master, when will we be moving out?" An elder stood up and excitedly asked.

"Since the order has been issued, the sooner we move, the better. I hope we can finish off uncle Xiu's revenge as soon as possible. Do you know where the Underworld sect is located?" Jian Chen asked.

"Sect master, the Underworld sect is well-hidden, but it is not hidden well enough to hide from the Intelligence Hall of the Bloodsword sect. We've looked into this before. All we need is an order from the sect master and then we can set off immediately," replied Jiang Wang. He had yearned for this day for a very long time already.

"If that's the case, let's set out tomorrow morning. Go make preparations today. We will be in an intense battle tomorrow," Jian Chen heavily informed them.

"Sect master, how many people will we be bringing?" An elder asked.

"Vice sect master, elders, and protectors, you will be coming with me. There is no need to bring the people below Saint Ruler."

"But sect master, the Underworld sect has a divine hall. They've always been hiding in it in the recent years, so we might not be able to break through the divine hall with our sect's strength," said an elder.

"You don't need to worry about this. Divine halls are tough, but they are not indestructible." Jian Chen's voice was filled with confidence, but he sighed inside. By the looks of things, he needed to trouble Rui Jin and the others when he moved against the Underworld sect.

Chapter 1214: The President Sighs

As one of the seven capital cities on the continent, the City of God was bustling. Most of the people who strolled through the streets were rich merchants and the descendants of exceptional clans. Only once in a while would a few rough-looking mercenaries appear in the crowd.

Not only was the City of God the territory of one of the three great clans that controlled the entire empire, the Zaar family, it was also the sanctuary of Radiant Saint Masters. Not only did most of the Radiant Saint Masters on the continent gather here, it was where all Class 7 Radiant Saint Masters lived. There were over twenty known Class 7 Radiant Saint Masters on the continent, and all of them had been bestowed a position as an elder of the Radiant Saint Master Union.

A majestic castle stood quietly in the center of the city like a sleeping beast. It possessed a feeling like it had stood through many changes. The castle was snow-white, but it was aged, so it was not particularly bright in color. Traces of time were present on it.

This castle was the headquarters of the Radiant Saint Master Union. On the seventh floor, the president, Adami, currently sat quietly on a throne in a beautifully-adorned hall. His face was no longer as bright as before, now possessing traces of haggardness. Even his wrinkles had deepened, making him seem even older.

“Esteemed president, Ye Lan wishes to see you.” At this moment, a polite voice came from outside.

“Sir, please come in,” Adami gently replied. With a gentle wave of his right hand, a ball of milky-white light flashed from it and the door opened silently.

A man in tight-fitting robes walked in from outside. He only seemed to be in his early thirties since his dark eyes shone with vigor, like two pieces of obsidian. His handsome face possessed the weathering of wind and rain.

“Esteemed president, I’ve lead a group of people outside under your orders to find master Yun Tian, but there hasn’t been any news of him even now,” the young man clasped his hands at the president.

Adami frowned and thought, “Yun Tian’s already vanished for so many years. I really do wonder where he’s gone. I’ve used a secret technique many times, but I still haven’t been able to communicate with him. Has Yun Tian suffered an accident...” The president darkened when he thought of that possibility. Yun Tian was his senior disciple. He had basically watched him grow up, so although they were just master and disciple, Adami had treated him as his own son. As a result, Adami felt rather sorrowful when he thought about how Yun Tian may have suffered an accident.

“Ye Lan, it’s been tiring for you over the past few days. Go rest first. You don’t need to search for Yun Tian anymore.” Adami waved his hand gently. He was rather dispirited.

“President, you must look after yourself. I shall bid farewell,” Ye Lan said in concern before backing out quietly.

“Sigh.” With Ye Lan’s departure, Adami sat back and leaned against the wide and comfortable throne.

At this moment, Adami could not help but think about some matters of the past. In his life, he had taken on three disciples in total. The first one had departed long ago due to old age while the second one was Yun Tian, who he had watched grow up. As for his third disciple, it was something that he felt most proudful about.

Both his first and second disciples were exceptional. They possessed an extremely great talent among Radiant Saint Masters, but compared to his third disciple, the difference was just unsurmountable, because not only was his third disciple a Class 7 Radiant Saint Master, he was also a supreme expert that could shake up the continent. His achievements as a fighter had already surpassed his abilities as a Radiant Saint Master, already a famous Saint King who even the ten protector clans feared.

Unfortunately, accidents occurred. The third disciple that Adami felt most pride for ended up taking away the saint artifact of the union, almost causing the union to collapse. Not only did it result in an irreversible loss, it also cut Adami off from the possibility of becoming a Class 8 Radiant Saint Master.

Adami was nearing the end of his life. He originally had a total of three thousand years, and he gained another two hundred years through a ten-thousand-year-old heavenly resource, so he had three thousand two hundred years in total. Over three thousand one hundred years had already passed, so he only had a few decades left.

Adami had never married in his life, and he was without children. He only had a few wishes as he neared his death. One was to see the union become even more powerful and even more glorious if he could not become a Class 8 Radiant Saint Master while the other was being sent off by his closest disciples.

However, his final wishes had all become dreams now. Let alone becoming even more powerful and even more glorious, it was extremely fortunate that the union had not collapsed. Being sent off by his closest disciples was even more impossible. His second disciple had been missing for many years, and no one knew whether he was still alive or not right now while his third disciple's status was far from what it had been in the past. Even as the president of the union, he could not form proper ties with him let alone be sent off by him.

"I've worked hard my entire life for the glory of the union. I never thought that I would fail to see glory after over two thousand years of work and that the union would collapse in my hands. I am the offender of the union," the president sighed at the sky. His voice trembled slightly and was filled with dreariness. Tears even pooled in his eyes.

A tiny wooden hut stood all by itself on the peak of a mountain ten thousand kilometers from the city. Zaar Caiyun remained on the bed, eyes closed within the hut. She had been unconscious for many years already and had still not woken up.

"Caiyun, do you still remember when we first met each other in the City of God? Back then, I was only an Earth Saint Master, and I had been chased into the city by a villain. I was very heavily injured and my Space Ring had been stolen as well. I had nothing. I was hungry and thirsty. With no other choice, I stole a set of clean clothes from a small household before dragging my exhausted body to an inn where I had a hearty meal. In the end, when I received the bill, I was completely ready to be beaten black and blue, but you suddenly appeared in that crucial moment. Back then, you were so pretty, as pretty as a fairy from heaven. I was deeply drawn in at first glance.

"Back then, I still didn't know who you were. Not only did you help me pay off my bill, you even noticed that I was very heavily injured with a single glance. You gave me an invaluable Class 6 Radiant Spirit Pill and spoke with me for a long time. From that time on, I had become your friend.

"I still remember when you found out that I had been hunted down by a villain. You fell into an utter rage, which we then went together to find him. We killed him by working together..."

Hao Wu held Zaar Caiyun's hand as he gently recalled their first meeting. Reminiscence filled his eyes. In all the years Zaar Caiyun had been unconscious, he had stayed there, having not left for even a single moment.

"Caiyun, do you still remember our promise back then? You said that once we're strong enough, we'll live a life as wanderers and travel across the continent. Caiyun, wake up. Let's go fulfill that promise..."

On a lone island several million kilometers away from the Tian Yuan Continent in the vast sea, a disheveled man in tattered clothes currently crouched down as he wolfed down a fish in his hands.

"I'll eat you. I'll eat you. Yes, yes... I'll eat you, Yang Yutian. I'll be eating you, eating your flesh, and drinking your blood. Hahahaha, isn't it very painful? Cry out, cry out! Keep crying out, keep struggling! No matter how you struggle before I, master Yun Tian, you will still become my prey in the end," the beggar-like person mumbled mindlessly as he gnawed the fish in his hands, laughing idiotically from time to time.

With a plop, the water near the shore splashed and a 60 centimeter fish accidentally leaped ashore. It struggled furiously in an attempt to return to the water.

The man's eyes immediately lit up. He tossed away the half-eaten fish and cried out at the same time, "Yang Yutian, don't run away!" As he said that, he lunged forward, pressing the fish that was just about to return to the water into the ground. The lower half of his face smashed into the rock underneath, causing him to bleed from his nose and mouth.

However, he did not seem to be in pain. He spat out a mouthful of blood and two broken teeth as he laughed in a deranged fashion, "I caught you, I caught you, Yang Yutian. Let's see how you run now. In front of me, you can't escape no matter how great you are. I want to eat your flesh and drink your blood."

He used his hands to grab the fish under him. The fish immediately began to struggle desperately, rapidly opening and closing its mouth.

Yun Tian became even more excited when he saw this. He laughed aloud, "Yang Yutian, never did you think that you would end up like this. Struggle, struggle desperately. Call out miserably! Go on, do it! Plead for your life. Plead me to spare your life. I might just spare your life. Yang Yutian, why aren't you saying anything? Why aren't you pleading? Talk, go on, talk.

"Okay, Yang Yutian. You're not going to talk. Since you're not going to talk, don't blame me. I'll bite you to death." As he said that, Yun Tian opened his bloodied mouth to viciously bite the fish. His two broken teeth could clearly be seen.

Chapter 1215: Wiping Out the Underworld Sect (One)

When the Beast God Continent had launched a large-scale invasion of the Tian Yuan Continent because of the Winged Tiger God, they were obstructed by the experts of the Tian Yuan Continent before an agreement was reached. Thus, the experts all temporarily settled down on an island. Afterward, Yun Tian left the union and the continent with news regarding the Winged Tiger God, wanting to find the

experts to tell them that the Winged Tiger God was with Jian Chen and, hence, cause problems for him. However, Yun Tian fainted from exhaustion after flying for a few days. Just as he was about to drown, a magical beast happened to pass by. The magical beast scooped him from the water and brought him to the island.

After learning about the Winged Tiger God from Yun Tian, the experts of the Beast God Continent set off for the Tian Yuan Continent again while Yun Tian was left on the island. Yun Tian was unable to make the journey because the island was extremely far away from the continent, he had no idea in which direction to travel, and he was not strong enough for the journey, so he ended up trapped there.

At the very beginning, Yun Tian was still able to keep his sanity, but after quite some time, he could no longer bear it and was eventually reduced to his current shape.

...

Jian Chen lead the vice sect master, the five elders, and the four protectors the morning of the next day. They headed to where the Underworld sect was located. Nubis obviously followed along as well.

Jiang Wang had searched for the exact hiding location of the Underworld sect himself, so he had left down marks from back then. They arrived where the Underworld sect was located through a Space Gate created by the vice sect master.

It was located in a yellow world, sand as far as the eye could see. The burning sun hung high in the air and radiated with an intense heat, baking the earth until it was scorching-hot.

Jian Chen, Nubis, Jiang Wang, the five elders, and the four protectors all levitated in the sky at ease. They gazed at the ground from above. The severe conditions of the desert did not affect them at all.

“Sect master, in order to prevent the experts of the Underworld sect from sensing us, I’ve chosen to construct the Space Gate a thousand kilometers away. There’s a region of loose sand up ahead. The divine hall of the Underworld sect is hidden beneath the loose sand,” Jiang Wang explained to Jian Chen.

Jian Chen immediately looked ahead and nodded slightly. He said, “Let’s go!” With that, the group set off.

The weakest among them were the four protectors, who were Saint Rulers at the Fifth Heavenly Layer, so all of them possessed a rather deep comprehension of space. As a result, they moved extremely quickly, crossing a thousand kilometers in less than five minutes.

Jian Chen immediately extended his presence into the ground when he arrived above the region of loose sand. Indeed, he discovered a huge divine hall standing silently underneath the sand.

Jian Chen’s eyes grew cold. Of the two organizations that had murdered uncle Xiu’s wife all those years ago, the Yama Hall had already been devastated by him. All that was left was the Underworld sect.

Jian Chen did not hesitate. A powerful killing intent surged out of him into the surroundings while the Emperor Armament silently appeared in his hand. A dark mist coiled around the weapon, giving off the violent presence of destruction.

Jiang Wang and the five elders shivered inside. Jian Chen’s killing intent was enough to make them tremble in fear, allowing them to finally witness Jian Chen’s strength. All of them sighed, the rumors

were true. Although they had heard about Jian Chen's strength, they learned about it from the rumors of the Tian Yuan Continent. None of them had any idea just how many of the rumors were fake.

Jian Chen swung his sword and a black sword Qi an arm thick shot through the air like a bolt of lightning. It disappeared into the loose sand below in a single instant.

The sword Qi possessed the might of a Seven Heavenly Layer Saint King, so it shot toward the divine hall a hundred meters below. Although it was nowhere near enough to break through the divine hall, it was enough to shake it.

The divine hall shook violently, alarming all the people within it. The next moment, a black figure shot out of it with lightning-like speed, emerging with a powerful presence. It faced against Jian Chen's group.

It was a person completely shrouded by black robes. The figure's appearance was completely obscured, making it impossible to distinguish whether the figure was a man or a woman. The figure bore the presence of a Fifth Heavenly Layer Saint King.

"Who're you? Why are you provoking my Underworld sect!" The shrouded person questioned in a heavy, hoarse voice, again, making it impossible to distinguish their gender.

"Hahaha, Luo Qi, isn't your memory a little too horrible? It's only been a thousand years, yet you've forgotten your old friends," sneered Jiang Wang.

"It's you, Jiang Wang. You're all people from the Bloodsword sect!" The shrouded person's voice was filled with shock. It continued, "Hasn't the Bloodsword sect stepped back from the continent and no longer bothers with any matters that have to do with the continent? I wonder why you've come with such a great party then?"

"Luo Qi, this is the new sect master of our Bloodsword sect. By the orders of the sect master, we have returned, and you, the Underworld sect, will be an offering for our return," laughed Jiang Wang.

"Hmph, you still don't have the right to wipe out my Underworld sect," sneered the shrouded figure. Its voice was filled with disdain.

"It's still not up to you to decide whether we have the right or not," Jian Chen coldly replied. He took a step and arrived by the side of the shrouded figure, stabbing his Emperor Armament at the person's head.

The shrouded figure was secretly shocked when it sensed the strength of Jian Chen's attack. However, it did not move slowly at all. Vast amounts of darkness-attributed Saint Force surged from a palm, immediately condensing into a small, black dagger. Without retreating at all, they dodged Jian Chen's sword while the dagger lashed out like a calm viper, soundlessly stabbing toward the center of Jian Chen's forehead as a black streak of light.

The corner of Jian Chen's lips curled up in disdain. Rotating his wrist, he redirected the sword toward the figure's head. If Jian Chen's first strike possessed speed that was nothing spectacular, the second attack was unbelievably fast. A pitch-black crack formed wherever the sword swept past.

The shrouded figure was surprised inside. Jian Chen's attack was just too fast, so fast that as a Fifth Heavenly Layer Saint King, the figure had almost failed to react. It was already too late to dodge, so without any other choices, the figure could only redirect the dagger to parry the Emperor Armament.

A boom immediately erupted when the two weapons clashed. A powerful ripple of energy spread out with the two of them as the epicenter, wreaking havoc in all directions as a wave. Jian Chen's strike possessed the strength of a Seventh Heavenly Layer Saint King, so how could the shrouded figure block it? The figure was immediately sent into a rapid retreat.

"The strength of the new sect master is so powerful, actually at the Seventh Heavenly Layer. There's no one in the sect that his opponent other than the former sect master, who's in seclusion," the shrouded person was secretly astounded. It immediately abandoned the battle, quickly charging underground. As long as the figure made it back to the divine hall, it would be invincible.

However, a bone-chilling event hit the person just as they moved. Jian Chen arrived by their side like a ghost while the black light on the Emperor Armament surged, stabbing out again with lightning-like speed. The tip of the sword was less than three inches away from the person's forehead. They could even feel a stabbing pain from the figure's soul at such a close range, as if his or her soul was about to be ripped into pieces.

The shrouded figure paled in fright. Other than Houston a thousand years ago, this was the first time it had ever felt so close to death.

At this crucial moment, the person spat out a mouthful of thick, black mist and yelled, "Darkness Art, Afterimage Clone!"

Jian Chen's Emperor Armament stabbed into the person's head as soon as the figure yelled. However, Jian Chen did not rejoice and instead frowned. His sword failed to land.

Bang!

As soon as that thought crossed Jian Chen's mind, the black figure exploded loudly. It turned into dense black mist, quickly expanding and engulfing Jian Chen.

The mist was no ordinary mist, but formed from darkness-attributed Saint Force. Even Jian Chen's visibility was severely limited within the mist.

Suddenly, a small, black dagger appeared silently behind him. The dagger had completely fused with the mist, so it was extremely difficult to sense no matter how sharp Jian Chen's senses were.

However, Jian Chen suddenly turned around just as the dagger was about to stab him. He swung his Emperor Armament without any hesitation and the Chaotic Force on the weapon cleaved through the space. The stroke was extremely powerful, enough to affect the space in the region of a hundred meters, causing it to violently pulse.

"Argh!"

With a painful cry, a bloodied hand fell out of the sky with the dagger before it could deal a fatal strike to Jian Chen. Not only did the shrouded person fail to assassinate Jian Chen in the mist, that figure even lost an arm.

The mist slowly dispersed and Jian Chen gradually appeared before everyone. However, the shrouded figure had already disappeared.

The vice sect master and the five elders could not help but feel relieved when they saw Jian Chen perfectly fine. Although they knew that he was very powerful, the opponent this time was an expert of the Underworld sect who was skilled in assassination techniques. There was the threat of dying with the slightest carelessness.

“Sect master, are you alright? Where’s Luo Qi?” Jiang Wang arrived beside Jian Chen and asked about his well being.

Jian Chen was calm and composed. He gently shook his head, “He’s still not enough to pose a threat to me, but he sure ran pretty quickly. After severing his arm, he immediately fled into the sand and into the divine hall.”

Jian Chen put it lightly, but Jiang Wang and the five elders were all secretly stunned. A Fifth Heavenly Layer Saint King of the Underworld sect, skilled in assassination, was actually not enough to pose a threat to him, which convinced them of his strength again.

At this moment, Jiang Wang and the five elders all agreed inside that Jian Chen was even more powerful than the rumors.

Chapter 1216: Wiping Out the Underworld Sect (Two)

Suddenly, the sand underneath began to violently churn. A divine hall shot out, slowly emerging with a vast presence.

“That’s the Darkness Divine Hall of the Underworld Sect,” Jiang Wang immediately cried as he watched the giant divine hall slowly emerge from the sand. He became stern. Although he knew that Jian Chen had a method to break through it, its tough defenses still pressured him on a psychological level. This was because if they could not smash through it, they would not be able to touch the assassins hiding inside, and a Saint Emperor’s power was required to smash through it.

Every single divine hall on the Tian Yuan Continent was created by Saint Emperors, so they possessed the power of Saint Emperors. Although this power could not be used to harm those outside the divine hall, it was the structure’s strongest defense. It was not something that Saint Kings could break through even if they were at Great Perfection.

“My Underworld Sect has existed for over a hundred thousand years on the Tian Yuan Continent, so how can we be wiped out by you, the mere Bloodsword sect? Even with Houston’s supreme strength a thousand years ago, you still didn’t have the power to wipe us out, so I’d like to see just how you will finish us off today,” Luo Qi’s furious voice rang from the divine hall. Under Luo Qi’s control, the divine hall rapidly expanded before arriving above Jian Chen and the others. It shot down with its great presence.

Jian Chen coldly smiled. A piece of jade had silently appeared in his hand, and by tightening his grip slightly, the jade piece was crushed into pieces.

“Sect master, let’s retreat,” Jiang Wang suggested from beside Jian Chen before quickly retreating with the five elders and four protectors in attempt to escape the area covered by the divine hall. Although

the structure did not possess any offensive capabilities, none of them wanted to be pressed into the sand.

However, just when they had retreated by a few dozen meters and had yet to make it out, Spatial Force suddenly appeared near Jian Chen. Ten meters away from him, the space violently rippled and it ripped open, forming a multi-colored Space Gate.

A vast pressure flooded out of the Space Gate the moment it formed, filling up the surroundings. The air around seemed to have stopped moving because of the vast pressure and became thick. The group of experts from the Bloodsword sect all froze as well. Other than Jiang Wang, who was at the Third Heavenly Layer of Saint King, the elders and protectors felt like they were suffocating before the pressure. They felt like they had lost the ability to breath.

Jiang Wang and the elders were shocked while the four protectors maintained their composure. The pressure had greatly exceeded their former sect master's aura, making them believe that they were facing a Saint Emperor.

The structure continued to rapidly descend as it grew closer from above, blotting out the sun like a dark cloud.

As that happened, Rui Jin, Hong Lian, and Hei Yu emerged side-by-side from the Space Gate. They noticed the divine hall in the sky as soon as they arrived, and a sliver of scorn immediately appeared in their eyes.

Rui Jin slowly raised his hand and held up the divine hall with his right hand. With a creak, Rui Jin's hand actually forced the divine hall to suddenly halt from its descent, as if the huge divine hall was being held up by Rui Jin with a single hand.

The eyes of Jiang Wang, the elders, and the protectors all narrowed at this sight. Stopping a divine hall with a single hand was not something a Saint King at Great Perfection could accomplish. The six of them had all become stunned by the supreme strength Rui Jin had displayed. Although they had heard rumors that Jian Chen possessed three experts who were no weaker than Saint Emperors by his side, they were still rumors after all. They thought the rumors had all been exaggerated, but what they were witnessing today validated the rumors. One of them could stop the descent of a divine hall with a single hand and appear as though they were at ease. With their understanding, only Saint Emperors could do something like that.

Other than the four protectors who had already seen the trio's strength, all the other people's opinions of Rui Jin, Hong Lian, and Hei Yu underwent a drastic change. They all looked at them with unhideable respect.

At this moment, Rui Jin's hand suddenly jerked and a thunderous creak immediately appeared. The divine hall was actually thrown high up into the air with just a jerk of his hand.

"Saint Emperors? You're Saint Emperors? Impossible, this is impossible. Other than the path lord of the carnal desires, there is no second Saint Emperor on the Tian Yuan Continent," Luo Qi's terrifying voice rang out of the divine hall, but something seemed to cross his mind very soon. Luo Qi cried out uncontrollably, "I know. You're the three magical beast experts that follow the captain of the Flame Mercenaries..."

No one paid any attention to Luo Qi even though he was a Fifth Heavenly Layer Saint King. At the same time, a dazzling streak of golden light suddenly appeared. Rui Jin had already drawn the Sacred Dragon's Sword. Holding it above his head, his presence rapidly skyrocketed. He then chopped at the structure.

With that attack, a hundred-meter golden sword Qi directly appeared. It possessed origin energy, an energy that could only be controlled by sovereign-like existences that had surpassed Saint Emperor and stepped into the Origin realm. Even Saint Emperors needed to avoid it.

The huge sword Qi landed on the divine hall, and it immediately rumbled loudly. The entire structure violently shook before splitting in half while Jian Chen and the others were filled with disbelief.

The divine hall had actually been chopped in half with a single stroke from Rui Jin!

"I- impossible. This is impossible..." Luo Qi cried out in disbelief. The divine hall had been what the Underworld sect relied on the most. It was also their greatest trump card in regards to protecting themselves, but someone had actually split the structure in half, such that their terrifying might utterly frightened Luo Qi.

Hong Lian and Hei Yu stared at the falling ruined divine hall in secret shock. Although the two of them could smash through the divine hall with their origin energy weapons, they could not have done it as easily as Rui Jin, who had split the whole thing in half with a single attack.

"Rui Jin, you must be close to breaking through." Hong Lian suddenly turned her head to Rui Jin. A red light danced in her eyes like flames.

Rui Jin put away the weapon and indifferently replied, "I've already touch that barrier. I believe I can become a Saint Emperor within fifty years."

Jian Chen was surprised by that. His face immediately became filled with joy. He emotionally asked, "Senior Rui Jin, you're about to become a Saint Emperor?"

Rui Jin smiled at how excited Jian Chen had become. He said, "The reason why the current world lacks Saint Emperors is all because of the lack of origin energy. My Sacred Dragon's Sword and Sacred Dragon's Armor possess it, so breaking through obviously won't be a problem. It's the same for Hong Lian and Hei Yu. It's just a matter of time."

Jian Chen sucked in a deep breath and slowly calmed himself down, but he found it difficult to suppress the joy inside. It was as if he had already witnessed the moment when all three of them became Saint Emperors, a moment that would happen in a few decades.

Boom! Boom!

At this moment, two rumbles rang out nearby. The divine hall no longer possessed the power to remain levitating after being split in half by Rui Jin, so it landed in the sand. Countless black-robed assassins quickly charged out from the ruined divine hall, fleeing into the distance as quickly as they could.

"None of them are allowed to escape. Kill!" Jian Chen's eyes grew cold, and he immediately ordered the experts of the Bloodsword sect to attack before using the Illusory Flash to arrive atop the ruined structure. His Emperor Armament turned into a cascade of afterimages as he stabbed at the assassins that slipped out of the structure, killing over ten people in the blink of an eye.

Jiang Wang, the elders, and the protectors hunted down the assassins that fled in all directions. Although they were Saint Rulers or even Saint Kings who could not commit enormous massacres, they still hunted down the assassins in order to wipe out the Underworld sect.

And even if Celestial Decay would occur after killing far too many people, that would only happen if hundreds of thousands or even more people were slaughtered. The Underworld sect was only a few thousand people and every single one of them had hands dyed with blood. They had even less need to worry about Celestial Decay with that.

Now that the item that the Underworld sect relied on the most was gone, all the assassins were greatly affected at a psychological level. Every single one of them became dejected and lost the courage to battle. As soon as they made it out of the divine hall, they would immediately charge off into the distance.

Jiang Wang, the elders, and the protectors used everything they had to kill the fleeing assassins. Since all those below Saint Ruler were ants, even the Heaven Saint Masters had no power to fight back against Saint Ruler abilities. With a single thought, a Saint Ruler could freeze a region of space and trap several assassins of the Underworld sect there before easily killing them off.

At this moment, over ten assassins from the Underworld sect, dressed in the same attire, charged out of the divine hall by concealing themselves in groups of people. As soon as they made it outside, they fused with the surrounding space, fleeing at an unbelievable space as a blur.

"It's the Saint Rulers of the Underworld sect. Don't let any of them escape!" Jiang Wang exclaimed. He gave up on the Heaven Saint Masters he had immobilized with his frozen space and chased after a Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler.

The elders and protectors gave up on their small fry as well, all chasing after the fleeing Saint Rulers.

Rui Jin suddenly formed a seal with his hands and called out, "Secret technique of the Dragon clan, Dragon's Domain!" With that, a halo of golden light rapidly expanded from Rui Jin, covering the surroundings with unbelievable speed. It covered over a thousand kilometers in the blink of an eye.

The region within a radius of over a thousand kilometers became slightly golden. This was Rui Jin's Dragon's Domain, which turned a certain region of the surrounding space into his own domain. Other than Hong Lian, Rui Jin, Jian Chen, Nubis, and the people of the Bloodsword sect, all the people in the space felt like they had suddenly been trapped by an invisible force, making them move much slower. They felt like they were in treacle. Only the Saint Rulers could resist this slowing effect with their full strength. All those below Saint Ruler were completely immobilized.

Chapter 1217: Ancient Teleportation Formation

Rui Jin's Dragon's Domain had already engulfed a radius of a thousand kilometers, but it had only been a few seconds since the divine hall of the Underworld sect had been destroyed. In such a short amount of time, even Saint Rulers could not traverse a thousand kilometers, so all the assassins were trapped in the domain as soon as it formed. No one managed to flee successfully.

Jiang Wang and the five protectors had all caught up with the Saint Rulers now and began a great fight with everything they had. All the Saint Rulers of the Underworld sect used darkness-attributed Saint

Force, so they all used secret techniques to morph into dense, black mist as soon as the battle began. They engulfed a certain range, silently moving through the mist in search of an opportunity to deal a sneak attack on their enemies.

The Saint Rulers of the Underworld sect mainly used their darkness-attributed Saint Force to assassinate their targets while the Bloodsword sect used Baleful Yin Force as their trump card. All the assassination organizations used unique techniques. However, none of them used Baleful Yin Force in their fight against the Saint Rulers of the Underworld sect. Baleful Yin Force was refined through slaughter, so it was just too valuable to Saint Rulers.

Even though that was the case, the experts of the Bloodsword sect gained the upper hand since they were unaffected by the Dragon's Domain and, hence, at a complete advantage. On the other hand, the Saint Rulers of the Underworld sect struggled to use seventy to eighty percent of their power under the restraint of the Dragon's Domain.

Bang! Jiang Wang casually struck the head of a Saint Ruler with his hand, blowing the head up on the spot and wiping out the soul.

At the same time, a Ninth Heavenly Layer elder killed his opponent as well. A blood-red spike passed through the forehead of his enemy before emerging from the other side. It completely passed through the person's head and dissipated his opponent's soul before he could flee.

Jian Chen did not take part in the battle and instead stood with Nubis. He constantly looked around with sharp eyes. He planned on leaving all the Saint Rulers to Jiang Wang and the elders. He would not bother with personally dealing with those who were weaker.

"Odd, Jian Chen. Why don't I see that dude with the arm you took?" Nubis stood beside Jian Chen with his arms crossed as he constantly looked around, searching.

Jian Chen frowned slightly. He too had been waiting for Luo Qi this entire time, but he still had not seen Luo Qi flee from the divine hall. Although the divine hall was now ruined, the power inside had yet to dissipate completely, so his presence could not enter the structure.

"Perhaps Luo Qi is still hiding within the divine hall?" Jian Chen mumbled to himself. Although all the assassins that fled from the divine hall wore the exact same thing, none of them could escape his presence. He did not find Luo Qi at all.

"I'll enter the divine hall and have a look," said Jian Chen before entering the ruins. Nubis followed him in as well.

The divine hall was pitch-black inside. The darkness-attributed Saint Force was extremely dense. For those who used darkness-attributed Saint Force, cultivating inside would have been extremely effective, but the structure was now destroyed, so the Saint Force was slowly dissipating. The power of the divine hall dispersed rapidly as well.

Jian Chen stood with Nubis in the dark structure. He frowned slightly because their visibility was limited to five meters due to the darkness.

"Hmph, do you think darkness-attributed Saint Force is enough to stop me, the great Nubis?" Nubis sneered. He then immediately began to shine with a dazzling, golden glow. He was like a miniature sun

in the divine hall where the Saint Force dispersed as soon as it came in contact with the light. In the blink of an eye, the divine hall cleared up.

They were inside a well-adorned hall. It was empty, only possessing a few valuable decorations. Jian Chen ignored the decor and looked around. He said, "Luo Qi must be hiding in this divine hall. Let's look around first. We can't let him escape, or it'll cause endless future problems. We have the three seniors watching guard outside, so we don't need to worry about Luo Qi fleeing from another exit while we're in here."

Jian Chen and Nubis began to look though the divine hall. There was still some residual power of the divine hall in the surrounding walls, obstructing Jian Chen's presence. As a result, they could only search slowly.

Along the way, Jian Chen came across quite a few tunnels that had been hidden by walls as well as formations that were concealed everywhere. However, they were all smashed through by the two of them. The toughness of the divine hall and the formations inside were supported by the divine hall's power, so as it slowly dissipated, both the walls and formations weakened greatly.

At this moment, in an extremely well-hidden room within the divine hall, a shrouded person, who was missing an arm, stood with a short old man. The old man was rather pale, but his eyes shone with vigor.

"Luo Qi, there's already been two people who've entered the divine hall. It probably won't take them long to arrive here. We need to leave as soon as possible," the old man said softly and indifferently.

"Former sect master, we're not going to bother with the other people of the sect?" Luo Qi asked hoarsely.

"They can destroy the Darkness Divine Hall with a single strike, so they must be at the level of Saint Emperors. Against such opponents, I wouldn't even have the power to fight back even if I was at my peak. Hmph, this Baleful Yin Force sure is powerful. I was injured by Houston's Baleful Yin Force a thousand years ago. My soul still hasn't recovered after a thousand years of resting," the old man coldly stated. He was still filled with much hatred.

"All the people of the Bloodsword sect are outside right now as well as the three terrifyingly-powerful magical beasts. We'll definitely be discovered if we go out, so how should we leave?" Luo Qi asked.

"I already understand the situation outside. An expert has already cast an absolute secret technique to engulf the surrounding radius of a thousand kilometers. We definitely can't go outside, but we still have one thing we've been holding back, or we'll probably end up dead today," the short old man spoke in a heavy voice. Darkness-attributed Saint Force surged from his feet into the ground. Gradually, an extremely complicated formation appeared beneath them.

"This is a Space Gate. Can we leave through a Space Gate in the divine hall? Isn't it impossible to rip open space in the divine hall?" Luo Qi asked doubtfully.

The short old man coldly smiled with that, "This is no Space Gate, but an ancient teleportation formation. It was accidentally obtained by the sect several tens of thousand years ago, and it was cast here to prepare for the day when we suffer devastating attacks from enemies. It can allow us to avoid

this disaster, and once it's used, the formation will shatter by itself. There's no need to worry about people following our tracks."

Luo Qi rejoiced inside. He said, "Let me go get the Saint Tier Battle Skill first and then we can leave."

"There's not enough time. The two of them are already close, so we need to leave immediately. Otherwise, we won't be able to leave if they destroy the formation," replied the old man.

The teleportation formation was activated very quickly. With a violent rippling of space, the two of them disappeared.

Several hundred meters away, Jian Chen and Nubis continued to search, headed in the direction of the room. The divine hall's power was much thinner than before, so Jian Chen's presence could pass through a few obstructions with some difficulty.

When Luo Qi and the old man left through the teleportation formation, Jian Chen's expression changed. He could suddenly feel an extremely minute rippling of space, so he quickly ran in the direction without a second thought.

Boom! Jian Chen cut down the entrance with a single stroke after arriving outside the room. The rippling of space that filled the room became even more intense now that the door was gone, but there was not a single person in it, only a destroyed formation on the ground.

Jian Chen sighed when he saw the formation, "We've come too late. They've already left. I never thought they could leave through a Space Gate in the divine hall."

Nubis' face became rather sunken. He knew exactly what it meant for a Fifth Heavenly Layer Saint King to flee. Their future problems would be unending once they decided to take revenge, and it would become an extremely annoying situation, let alone the fact that the person who escaped was a Saint King assassin.

"Jian Chen, what do we do?" Nubis' complexion became rather ugly. He had already become great friends with Jian Chen since what had happened in the past, so he obviously treated Jian Chen's business as his own.

Jian Chen furrowed his brows in thought before relaxing soon after. His greatest worry was the Changyang clan and his friends in the Flame Mercenaries, but the Changyang clan was now protected by Changyang Zu Yunxiao, who was basically on par with a Saint King at Great Perfection, so the clan were basically impregnable. He planned on asking Rui Jin, Hong Lian, and Hei Yu to look over the Flame Mercenaries. You Yue could help as well, so he would no longer have to worry about Bi Lian and the others' safety once the Bright Moon Divine Hall was present.

Afterward, Jian Chen and Nubis began to search the divine hall. They found a huge stone tablet lodged into a stone wall in a neighboring room. What surprised Jian Chen was that it was actually a complete Saint Tier Battle Skill.

Jian Chen began to remove the stone tablet from the wall without any hesitation. Only after a tremendous amount of effort did he finally succeed in removing the tablet. It was only five meters long, but it was exceptionally heavy, countless times heavier than metal. Even with Jian Chen's current strength, he needed to use quite some power to lift it up.

The Saint Tier Battle Skill recorded in the stone tablet was a fist technique, which was unsuitable for Jian Chen. Jian Chen walked a different path of cultivation from the people of the Tian Yuan Continent, so he could not practice Saint Tier Battle Skills. He threw the tablet into the artifact space, planning to get the elites in there to comprehend the Saint Tier Battle Skill after they became Saint Rulers.

Chapter 1218: Proceeding to the Ice Goddess Hall (One)

Jian Chen and Nubis searched through the Darkness Divine Hall again after removing the Saint Tier Battle Skill, but it was a pity that they did not obtain anything else. Jian Chen was still very satisfied, however, since a complete Saint Tier Battle Skill was the greatest item he could have found.

Jian Chen and Nubis left the Darkness Divine Hall and returned to the other people's side. They saw that the experts of the Bloodsword sect had already been waiting for quite some time, as they had already killed off the several thousand assassins of the Underworld sect.

"Sect master, where's Luo Qi? And the sect master of the Underworld sect, Gu Zhen? I suspect that he's still alive and probably hiding somewhere in the divine hall," Jiang Wang asked courteously. He felt rather surprised when he did not see Luo Qi's corpse.

"They've fled. I never thought that they hid a Space Gate in the divine hall," Jian Chen said with some regret.

Rui Jin furrowed his brows slightly with that. He said, "In my Dragon's Domain, Space Gates can't form at all. How can they flee through a Space Gate? I'll go check out the place where they used the 'Space Gate.'" Rui Jin entered the ruined divine hall with that while Jian Chen and the others followed behind.

In the room Luo Qi and the old man had fled from, Rui Jin, Hong Lian, Hei Yu, Jian Chen, and the others stood around, examining the formation on the floor.

"This isn't a Space Gate." Hong Lian fixedly stared at the formation on the ground and realized that there was something wrong very quickly. Fixed Space Gates were similar to the formation on the ground, but there was an extremely clear difference between the two.

"Correct. This isn't a Space Gate, but an ancient teleportation formation. I never thought that something like this would be here. No wonder they managed to flee my Dragon's Domain," said Rui Jin.

"An ancient teleportation formation?" Jian Chen murmured. He was filled with curiosity, and even Jiang Wang and Nubis became doubtful.

Rui Jin explained, "I've only found information regarding the teleportation formation from my inherited memories. These formations only appeared in ancient times and were extremely valuable. Not only do they have similar uses as Space Gates, able to teleport a certain number of people or things, they're completely unaffected by the surrounding space, so they can be used even in heavily distorted or even shattered space. The teleportation distance is extremely far away as well and can break through all limitations of space. They are far more powerful than Space Gates.

"But according to my inherited memories, even in ancient times, these formations were extremely rare. No one knows their origins, and there was no one who could make them because the requirements for creating one were just far too great. You would need to reach an utmost mastery with formations and then possess an extremely great comprehension of space. No one could fulfil these two requirements in

ancient times, especially in regard to the comprehension of space. Even the level of Saint Emperors was nowhere near enough. The teleportation formations from ancient times seemed to have appeared out of nowhere and were slowly used up. I never thought I'd actually see one today."

"I never thought that the Underworld sect would actually be in possession of such a valuable teleportation formation. Looks like they were not fated to die today." Jian Chen thought. After learning about the teleportation formation, he knew that it was impossible to stop them from getting away today.

"The former sect master of the Underworld sect, Gu Zhen, is still likely to be alive. Looks like he left with Luo Qi. I just wonder if Gu Zhen has fully healed from his wounds and whether he's made any improvements in his cultivation. A thousand years ago, Gu Zhen was an Eighth Heavenly Layer Saint King, so if he did, that would be troublesome," Jiang Wang worried.

"Vice sect master, don't worry. Uncle Xiu has handed the Blood Divine Hall to me. I'll give you control of the divine hall, so even if the sect master makes a full recovery, he won't be able to do anything to you with the divine hall," said Jian Chen.

They did not stick around for long, leaving the desert very quickly. All the Space Rings from the assassins were handed to Jian Chen as well, but Jian Chen only glanced through them. He passed them all to Jiang Wang after seeing that there was nothing that he needed in them. Although there were quite a decent amount of wealth in all the Space Rings, money no longer held any true value to Jian Chen.

Jian Chen did not return to the base of the Bloodsword sect. After handing over the divine hall he had obtained from uncle Xiu, he went to the Changyang clan with Rui Jin and the others.

Since they had already confirmed that at least two Saint Kings had managed to flee, the Bloodsword sect needed to make preparations to protect themselves. Currently, they only had Jiang Wang as their Saint King, and he was only of the Third Heavenly Layer. He was not an opponent of any of the Saint Kings that managed to flee, so handing the divine hall to Jiang Wang could protect them against Luo Qi and Gu Zhen's revenge.

Pondering over the problem after returning to the Changyang clan, Jian Chen still ended up getting You Yue to watch over the Flame Mercenaries for a while. Although You Yue was still weak, he clearly felt much safer about it when he thought about You Yue's powerful master.

Rui Jin, Hong Lian, and Hei Yu had already helped him enough in recent times, so Jian Chen could not shamelessly request them to watch over the Flame Mercenaries.

Jian Chen had sent out all the scouts of the Bloodsword sect as well, searching for the experts who had fled everywhere on the continent. Although Jian Chen knew that it would probably amount to nothing, he would not give up on the slightest hope. Every single day that the Saint Kings were still alive would be another day he was unable to be at peace.

In recent times, the most popular topic of discussions across the continent was the Bloodsword sect. The Bloodsword sect that had vanished for a thousand years had actually reappeared. Not only did it draw a great deal of attention from various organizations, the sect even did something that shocked countless people. All the hidden bases of the Underworld sect scattered across the continent were found by the Bloodsword sect and washed with blood.

An even more shocking piece of news swept through the continent closely after that. The Underworld sect that had existed for over a hundred thousand years on the continent had actually been wiped out by the Bloodsword sect, stunning countless people. The disturbance created by the news was so great that even Mercenary City and the three great empires were affected.

After all, the Bloodsword sect was an organization equivalent to an ancient clan. Coupled with Houston, who was at the Great Perfection of Saint King, they would be an absolute existence even among ancient clans. It was impossible for such a great organization to not cause a disturbance after it suddenly returned.

Jian Chen did not pay attention to the commotion on the continent while he stayed in the Changyang clan. He was currently with his second aunt, Yu Fengyan, in a pavilion within the garden. Yu Fengyan's eyes were red and swollen; streaks of tears covered her face. She constantly used her silk handkerchief to wipe away more tears.

She had missed her daughter for many years now. Other than returning once when Jian Chen had been forced off the continent, she had not received any news of Changyang Mingyue since, which made Yu Fengyan worry since she only had one daughter. She basically spent all her time thinking about her daughter, and she had become much more haggard after all these years of longing.

Yu Fengyan's yearning for her daughter reached an unprecedented peak with Changyang Hu's return. She finally came and found Jian Chen after no longer able to hold it in.

"Xiangtian, I know you're a famed expert of the continent now, but I miss Mingyue far too much. Can you take me to see Mingyue? I'm begging you. I just want to catch a single glance of her and then I'll be happy," sobbed Yu Fengyan. She was extremely sad.

Chapter 1219: Proceeding to the Ice Goddess Hall (Two)

Jian Chen felt rather pained when he saw just how distressed Yu Fengyan was. His second aunt held an extremely important position in his heart, even greater than his own father.

This was because when he was young, Yu Fengyan cared for him the second most behind his own mother. Even his father's care was nowhere near how much Yu Fengyan cared for him, especially after he had undergone the Saint's Test. Once he had been tested to be unable to use Saint Force and was labeled as a cripple, Changyang Ba visited him even less. Back then, only Bi Yuntian, Yu Fengyan, and Changyang Mingyue out of the entire clan cared for him.

Jian Chen could feel exactly how Yu Fengyan felt when he watched her in so much heart-aching pain. He could also sense her feeling of helplessness.

Ignoring the fact that the arctic Ice Goddess Hall was not on the Tian Yuan Continent and was extremely far away, just the icy climate there was enough to prevent Heaven Saint Masters from getting anywhere close. Even fire-attributed Heaven Saint Masters could be frozen into an ice cube, so only Saint Rulers could survive there.

Although the clan now had around a dozen Saint Rulers and several Saint Kings, every single one of them possessed great statuses. Even the patriarch of the clan, Changyang Ba, needed to greet them politely when he saw them, let alone Yu Fengyan who was only one of Changyang Ba's many wives.

On the surface, Yu Fengyan was the second madam of the clan and possessed great status, but she was nothing in front of the people who had broken away from the protector clan. Without any doubt, requesting one of the Saint Rulers to take her to the arctic was an absurd dream with her current status. She did not even have the right to meet them.

As a result, Yu Fengyan could only find Jian Chen. She had already begun to treat Jian Chen as her only hope to see her daughter again.

Jian Chen pondered the request. Although some people had managed to flee from the Underworld sect, including the former sect master who was even more powerful than Luo Qi, he was not exactly helpless against them. At the same time, it had been such a long time since he had last seen his sister that he missed her as well.

Jian Chen made up his mind with that. He said, "Aunty, don't be so sad. Let me organize some things and then I'll take you to the arctic to go look for sister."

"Really? Xiangtian, are you really going to take me to see Mingyue?" Yu Fengyan was overjoyed. She grabbed Jian Chen's hands excitedly. She knew that if Jian Chen turned her down, she would probably never see her daughter ever again unless Changyang Mingyue returned herself.

Jian Chen nodded, "Of course I'm going to. Aunty, go rest for a while. I'll go organize some things immediately, and then I'll take you with me to the arctic."

Jian Chen left the garden and made his way to the back courtyards of the clan.

The back courtyards had already become the forbidden grounds of the Changyang clan. No guard was allowed to approach them, and even the patriarch and other important figures of the clan were forbidden from entering the place without giving a prior warning because that was where Changyang Zu Xiao stayed.

Other than Changyang Zu Xiao, even Changyang Zu Yunxiao, Changyang Zu Yeyun, and the dozen or so Saint Rulers that had left the protector clan lived there as well. Meanwhile, all the people that guarded the place were replaced by the Heaven Saint Masters that had left the clan with them.

Jian Chen saw four Heaven Saint Masters sitting at the entrance to the back courtyards as soon as he approached the area. The surroundings were in utter silence.

The four Heaven Saint Masters opened their eyes at the same time when Jian Chen arrived. After recognizing Jian Chen, they immediately stood up and politely bowed to him.

Even the patriarch of the clan, Changyang Ba, needed to send a message before he could enter, but Jian Chen did not need to. He could go in and out as he wished and no one would stop him.

Jian Chen amicably nodded to the Heaven Saint Masters before entering the forbidden grounds without any resistance. He had not seen the four Heaven Saint Masters before, but he knew they all belonged to the Zu branch of the protector clan. They had all come with Changyang Zu Xiao.

Jian Chen had heard about how the back courtyards had become the forbidden grounds long ago. He did not mind, and even supported the changes. After all, the people who had settled down here had been

lead over by Changyang Zu Xiao and Changyang Zu Yunxiao. Changyang Zu Xiao was a Saint King who was already approaching Great Perfection.

Most importantly, Changyang Zu Xiao and Changyang Zu Xiao had left the protector clan to help him, so even though Jian Chen's relationship with them was not deep, he still felt respect for them from the bottom of his heart.

Jian Chen met Changyang Zu Xiao in a simply-adorned hall. Changyang Zu Xiao's hair was pale gray. He seemed even older than he had been back in the protector clan, and he seemed rather haggard as well.

Clearly, leaving the protector Changyang clan had affected Changyang Zu Xiao on a psychological level. After all, it had been his home for several thousand years. He had deep feelings for it.

Jian Chen first bowed toward Changyang Zu Xiao, greeting him as a junior, before explaining the reason why he had come. He had come to find Changyang Zu Xiao this time to ask him to prepare against the Saint Kings of the Underworld sect, to make sure they couldn't do anything detrimental to the clan.

"Xiang'er, you don't need to worry about that. Although I can't find Saint Kings hiding in the Gesun Kingdom, no Saint King can escape my senses if they enter this small city. The ancient secret techniques of the protector clans are not as simple as that. However, if the Saint Kings choose to attempt an assassination, I can only protect this city. I am helpless to help the royal family of the kingdom. Considering the fact that your fiancée is a part of the royal family and is the daughter of the king, I'll get Yunxiao to guard the palace. Yunxiao might only be at the Fifth Heavenly Layer, but he knows quite a few secret techniques. Ordinary Saint Kings are not his opponent in a fight," Changyang Zu Xiao said amicably. He treated Jian Chen with great importance, so he completely considered everything related to Jian Chen in this matter.

Jian Chen completely stopped worrying after listening to what Changyang Zu Xiao had to say. Hesitating slightly, he asked again, "Great-grandfather, may I ask how much you know about the arctic Ice Goddess Hall?"

Changyang Zu Xiao frowned slightly when he heard the name arctic Ice Goddess Hall. Only after a moment of silence did he say, "All of my understanding of the Ice Goddess Hall comes from the ancient records of the protector clan, which all originate from the ancient times, personally written by Saint Emperors. I only know that the organization is extremely powerful, such that even the four sovereigns from the ancient times did not venture there. No one knows when the Ice Goddess Hall appeared, but they never interfere with the matters of the continent, nor do they ever appear on the continent. No one else even knows of their existence other than Mercenary City and the ten protector clans. Their descent over a decade ago was the first time in the past million years, and it was all recorded by the protector clans."

Changyang Zu Xiao suddenly stared at Jian Chen's sternly. He asked with a heavy voice, "Xiang'er, do you plan on visiting the Ice Goddess Hall?"

"Correct. My sister is there and I want to visit her," Jian Chen confessed.

Changyang Zu Xiao stayed silent for a while before replying with a heavy voice, "Although I've never been to the Ice Goddess Hall, I do know that it is extremely terrifying, because every single record from the Saint Emperor ancestors have warned the descendents to never offend them or try look for them.

They must possess some terrifying person, but after so many years, that person feared by our Saint Emperor ancestors must have passed away. However, I still hope you can reconsider your choice. It's best if you don't go."

"Since the Ice Goddess Hall is so mysterious and powerful at the same time, why did they make my sister their holy maiden? I don't know if they're scheming something, but you're right. No matter how powerful that person was, even if they had already surpassed Saint Emperor, it's impossible for them to live for so long, so they can't be as terrifying as the past. I need to go," replied Jian Chen.

"Since you've already made up your mind, I won't stop you. But do be careful," Changyang Zu Xiao gave up on stopping Jian Chen seeing how he could not persuade him.

Jian Chen left the back courtyards before going to find Rui Jin, Hong Lian, and Hei Yu again. Jian Chen needed to be cautious with the mysterious and powerful Ice Goddess Hall, so in order to deal with unforeseen events, he ended up deciding on bringing the three of them with him.

Chapter 1220: Frozen Statues

The arctic was to the north of the Tian Yuan Continent. It was not a part of the landmass, but snowy plains that were separated by the vast sea. The climate there was freezing, and the environment was horrible. Blizzards would erupt from time to time that even Heaven Saint Masters could not withstand. There was also a white haze that filled the sky, which would quickly blow away from time to time as well, leaving behind white streaks in the air. This was the terrifying streams of coldness that were extremely active in the arctic. It was said that they could even freeze steel into an icy mess.

The space of the arctic was unstable, so it was impossible to arrive there through a Space Gate. With his second aunt Yu Feng Yan, Jian Chen, Nubis, Rui Jin, Hong Lian, and Hei Yu passed through a Space Gate to arrive above the ocean near the arctic. They then flew toward the plains of ice.

Although they had yet to set foot on the icy land, the weather was already extremely cold. The sky was hazy white while the sea water was freezing with huge blocks of ice floating in it.

Most of them were Saint Kings, so they were unaffected by the chilliness that was enough to freeze ordinary people into ice statues. Only the weak Yu Fengyan paled because of the cold. Although she wore thick clothing made from fox fur, she still trembled. However, Yu Fengyan was filled with excitement even if that was the case. She felt warm inside over the fact that she would be able to see her daughter. She was willing to go through anything to see her.

They arrived on the icy plains very quickly. The temperature was extremely low and the icy wind whistled across the land, cutting at them like sharp blades. Even as Saint Kings, they felt their skin tingle. The wind there could cut Earth Saint Masters into mincemeat easily, so it was impossible for ordinary people to survive there.

Crack! Crack!

With the soft sounds, Jian Chen, Nubis, Rui Jin, and Hei Yu's clothes rapidly began to freeze. In just a few seconds, they became snow-white as a thin layer of frost covered them.

The next moment, the four of them trembled slightly and easily shook off the frost that had covered them. Their faces remained the same as before, as if the coldness here was nothing.

Yu Fengyan had already arrived beside Hong Lian. The streams of coldness were unable to approach Hong Lian due to the waves of heat she gave off. The frigid air turned to nothing before the heat.

“Senior Hong Lian, please look after my aunt,” Jian Chen said to Hong Lian. Hong Lian was a Scorching Divine Phoenix, a sovereign of fire, so even as an ordinary person, Yu Fengyan would not suffer at all by sticking by her side.

Hong Lian nodded slightly. She wrapped her hand around Yu Fengyan and continued on into the snowy plains. The waves of heat from her were warm and gentle. Not only did they pose no harm to Yu Fengyan, they even made her feel like she was basking in the sun.

They flew at a low altitude across the snowy plains, making their way to the depths. As they traveled, the temperature plummeted even more.

The chilly wind there was already enough to threaten Heaven Saint Master. Unless they could control fire-attributed Saint Force, even those at the Sixth Cycle would be cut to pieces by the sharp, cold wind. The streams of coldness that flowed past from time to time could turn one of them into an ice statue in a single moment.

They flew for seven days across the icy plains and arrived at the depths. The cold air forced Jian Chen and Nubis to carefully find a solution to deal with it. A thin layer of energy coated their bodies for protection while three-inch-long ice crystals constantly formed on the surface of Hei Yu and Rui Jin’s bodies, which they would shake to pieces every once in a while. However, the crystals would form again after just a few seconds, and they would have to shake them off again. They had done this for several days already.

Yu Fengyan was coated by a layer of flames, so she was unaffected. Just the waves of heat from Hong Lian were not enough to fend off the cold streams of air in the depths.

At this moment, the icy plains suddenly began to billow, producing ghost-like wails. A large mass of hazy whiteness quickly flew toward them from right ahead.

“Be careful!” Jian Chen called out, immediately using the Illusory Flash to dodge. Nubis, Rui Jin, Hei Yu, and the others did not fall behind either, avoiding the stream of white haze.

Hong Lian called out and the brightness from the flames on her exploded. The roaring flames surrounded her and Yu Fengyan with terrifying heat. The heat was enough to melt steel beams in a single moment, but it could only guard the surrounding radius of a meter from the coldness.

Hong Lian’s mastery over flames had already reached a level of perfection. She could control the heat of the flames as she wished, so even when engulfed by the terrifying flames, Yu Fengyan did not feel hot at all. Instead, she found them to be extremely warm since they were unable to harm her in any way.

The stream of whiteness passed by very quickly. Jian Chen, Hei Yu, and Rui Jin all successfully avoided it, but Nubis was struck by a stream in the end.

The stream of whiteness was only a fist-sized ball of coldness, but it possessed unbelievable power. Nubis turned into an ice statue in a single moment after being struck.

Nubis began to shine with a bright, golden light. He had been immobilized by the ice, so he was currently trying to break free with all he had.

He produced a few soft cracks in the ice. With his strength as a Third Heavenly Layer Saint King, Nubis was actually unable to break free in a short amount of time.

Jian Chen stepped over and instantly arrived before him, hurling a punch at Nubis. With a muffled sound, Jian Chen's full-powered punch failed to shatter the ice. Only a tiny crack appeared.

Jian Chen was not surprised. He had witnessed the power of the icy streams long ago. Without saying anything, he immediately hurled another punch.

Bang! The cracks expanded once again with the sound, enveloping the ice in all directions like a web.

Jian Chen punched a third time. Finally, after working from the inside and outside, Nubis broke free with a rumble.

Nubis radiated with coldness after breaking free. His face had become pale, and he could not help but shiver, "So cold. The great Nubis is going to be frozen to death!"

"Be carefully. Don't get frozen next time. The streams of coldness here are just far too terrifying. If it were any other ordinary Third Heavenly Layer Saint King, they definitely wouldn't have been able to break free without help from another person. They would have been frozen to death on the spot." Jian Chen was very stern. The arctic plains were far more terrifying than he had expected. Where they were right now could already threaten Saint Kings.

Jian Chen's group continued on. Four hours later, they had moved another thousand kilometers. They could no longer endure the coldness with their bodies alone, so all of them now possessed a layer of energy protecting them. They had become much more cautious than before, and even Rui Jin, Hei Yu, and Hong Lian dared not to be careless. Jian Chen had also made up his mind about sending Yu Fengyan into the saint artifact at any moment in time.

This was because the dangers here were already enough to threaten them.

After passing over an icy mountain, all of their expressions hardened. A thousand meters in front of them, several human-shaped statue appeared.

They arrived before the ice statues. They were life-like, and they could clearly see the faces of the sculptures. Every single one of them held different poses, and they could even see a terrifying gaze in the eyes of each statue.

Other than that, every single statue radiated with a vague, chilling pressure.

Rui Jin, Hong Lian, Hei Yu, and Nubis all gradually became solemn. Their faces were completely serious. With their knowledge and experience, they could obviously tell that the statues had not been created from ice but from people that had been frozen alive.

"These people were all Saint Emperors when they were alive," Rui Jin said in a heavy voice. His expression was extremely stern. Saint Emperors were already existences that stood at the very peak of the Tian Yuan Continent. They all felt extremely astounded by the fact that such powerful people had been frozen into statues here.

“These people were even more powerful than the human Saint Emperor when they were still alive,” Hong Lian added in a heavy tone. She was obviously referring to the path lord of carnal desires by ‘human Saint Emperor.’

Jian Chen shivered inside. He had learned that the Ice Goddess Hall was very powerful long ago and was viewed as an extremely terrifying existence. But only now did he discover that the hall was far more terrifying than he had ever thought.

“There’s more up ahead!” Nubis cried out as he pointed ahead in disbelief.

With that, everyone turned to look. Five huge magical beasts appeared ten kilometers away, also frozen into life-like sculptures of ice.

“Those are Class 9 Magical Beasts!” Hei Yu cried out. He was astounded.