

## Chaotic 1241

### Chapter 1241: Blood Servant of the Death Nest

“This Blood-refining Formation can refine the blood, flesh, and essence of people into Soul-devouring Force, but only those who practice the Emyrean Demon Arts can absorb Soul-devouring Force. Even if Saint Emperors come in contact with the Soul-devouring Force among the fighters of the Tian Yuan Continent, their souls would be corroded away, yet there’s actually a complete version of it in the Death Nest. Just who cast down this formation? Was it a Saint Emperor who was in possession of the Emyrean Demon Orb in the past?” Houston diligently thought while filled with doubts.

“No. There’s rumors from the ancient times that the strongest human, Mo Tianyun, had collected the corpses of a large number of experts who had fallen in battle and created the Death Nest. Was the Blood-refining Formation cast down by Mo Tianyun before? Did he also know the cultivation method in the Emyrean Demon Orb and practiced the Emyrean Demon Arts, which was why he also knew the Blood-refining Formation recorded in the Emyrean Demon Orb? Was he using the blood, flesh, and essence to refine Soul-devouring Force for his own cultivation?” Houston sank into his thoughts, but he shook his head soon after, “That can’t be possible. According to what I know, the energy used by Mo Tianyun was not Soul-devouring Force. He would not have practiced the Emyrean Demon Arts. Soul-devouring Force is more detrimental to him than beneficial.”

Suddenly, Houston became surprised once more. He cried out, “There seems to be another formation hidden within the Blood-refining Formation.” Houston began to carefully observe the hidden formation. All his knowledge regarding formations originated from the Emyrean Demon Orb. If he did not have this item, he would not have discovered the formations hidden there even as a Saint Emperor.

A while later, Houston gasped. He recognized the other formation hidden within the Blood-refining Formation. It was one of the many formations recorded in the Emyrean Demon Orb. It was called the Emyrean Demon Mirage, an extremely great illusory formation.

Houston struggled to remain calm after he had discovered two formations recorded within the Emyrean Demon Orb within the Death Nest.

At this moment, the Death nest began to violently shake once more. A large swathe of sticky, red mist churned out from up ahead. Houston’s expression immediately changed when he saw the mist because it was Soul-devouring Force that could be refined through the Emyrean Demon Arts. The Soul-devouring Force was several times more powerful than the Soul-devouring Force he could cultivate himself.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Muffled sounds reverberate through the blood mist. With every sound, the land shook. A hundred-meter-tall, blood-red skeleton was obscured within the mist. It was radiating powerful Soul-devouring Force from every single bone. The blood-red skeleton even gave off a powerful presence that was enough to cause the world to tremble.

“This is a Blood Servant, one that has surpassed Saint Emperor!” Houston exclaimed as he stared fixedly at the skeleton. Disbelief was written across his face. At the moment, he suddenly thought of the information he had learned from the Emyrean Demon Orb regarding Blood Servants.

Blood Servants were created with countless remains through the Emyrean Demon Orb before being nurtured with vile blood and essence. Its strength was equivalent to how long it had existed as well as the bones, vile blood, and essence that had been used to create it.

A Blood Servant was the servant of practitioners of the Emyrean Demon Arts. There was a secret technique within the Emyrean Demon Orb to enslave them. They would not betray their masters, and they would follow every single command. They could be used to assist their masters in battle, and the Soul-devouring Force of the Blood Servants could be absorbed for cultivation as well.

The skeleton did not attack Houston and, instead, stood there blankly. It stared in Houston's direction with its empty eye sockets. It had already sensed an intruder, but the intruder was actually in possession of energy that originated from the same source as it, which was why it did not attack Houston.

Houston became extremely stern. Blood Servants could not form by themselves. He did not even need to think to know that such a powerful Blood Servant had appeared here due to some other person and that that person also knew the various secret techniques of the Emyrean Demon Orb.

But fortunately, Blood Servants would not attack other practitioners of the Emyrean Demon Arts before they had received orders from their master. Otherwise, even a Saint Emperor would only be able to flee before such a powerful Blood Servant, and they wouldn't necessarily be able to escape successfully.

Houston observed the Blood Servant and he became stunned, which was soon replaced by ravishing joy. He excitedly said, "I- it's actually a Blood Servant that hasn't taken on a master." Houston's eyes burned with desire. Without any hesitation. He immediately began to create the Blood Servant's Imprint. The Blood Servant's Imprint was one of the many secret techniques he had learned from the Emyrean Demon Orb. It was used specifically to enslave Blood Servants.

Within just a few seconds, Houston completed the imprint and sent it out with a wave of his hand. It shot out with lighting-like speed and landed accurately between the eyebrows of the skeleton. However, nothing happened even after quite a while. None of the signs of enslavement recorded in the Emyrean Demon Orb appeared.

Houston became disappointed with this. He gently sighed and said, "I'm far too weak, so I can't subdue a Blood Servant that's surpassed Saint Emperor. Looks like I can only do this in the future. I wonder who has left behind such a powerful Blood Servant."

Houston no longer paid anymore attention to the Blood Servant. It was not like the Blood Servant would attack practitioners of the Emyrean Demon Arts by itself, so it would not affect him at all if he remained there.

Houston shifted his focus back onto the illusory formation hidden within the Blood-refining Formation. The illusions were extremely powerful. With Houston's current strength, he could not create them, nor could he destroy them. However, he knew the way in.

Houston still ended up entering the formation after hesitating slightly. He followed the method he had learned from the Emyrean Demon Orbs and made his way through the formation.

Houston was extremely cautious. He checked every single step several times and would only take a step after confirming that it was completely correct. He knew that he would end up trapped in the formation if he took a single wrong step, and it would be very difficult for him to escape.

After taking several hundred steps, Houston finally passed through the formation. At that moment, he felt his surroundings ripple as the landscape around him suddenly changed. He had already unknowingly arrived in an underground cavern.

The cavern was round, around thirty meters across. The entire place was filled with dense Soul-devouring Force and a two-meter-long, square pool sat in the middle of the room. The pool was filled with blood-red liquid, which seemed just like blood.

When Houston's gaze fell on the pool of liquid, he immediately became extremely excited. His head began to violently beat in an uncontrollable manner. He could recognize what the liquid was with a single glance. It was Soul-devouring Force that had condensed into liquid because of the high density of Soul-devouring Force in the cavern.

"I understand now. All of the Soul-devouring Force produced by the Blood-refining Formation above was actually all stored here. This Death Nest is basically a holy land made for practitioners of the Emyrean Demon Arts. Although I'm still uncertain as to who made this place, the Soul-devouring Force here has already become so dense, and the Blood Servant up above has not taken on a master either. The expert who created this place must have died if he did not leave.

"If I cultivate here and absorb the Soul-devouring Force in the pool, my strength will definitely skyrocket. Whatever. I may have reached Saint Emperor already, but that's only the beginning of the path of cultivation. I'll devote myself to cultivating here over the next few days," Houston murmured before sitting down beside the small pool. He began to practice the Emyrean Demon Arts.

However, what he did not know was that when he had passed through the Emyrean Demon Mirage and was sent into the cavern by a strand of Spatial Force, the illusory formation had exploded apart with a boom.

In the surroundings, there were even more powerful and even more profound formations that Houston had not discovered. These formations were connected to the Emyrean Demon Mirage. The explosion of the illusory formation led to the self-destruction of the other formations at the same time.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

The formations were very powerful. With a string of violent rumbles, the powerful ripples of energy released from the self-destruction of the formations made the entire Death Nest violently shake.

The formations that had exploded were extremely powerful trapping formations, which actually trapped the origin energy that had disappeared from the Tian Yuan Continent for countless years. Now that the origin energy was freed, it immediately dispersed into the surroundings, but the entire place was still enveloped by a formation and a barrier, so the energy was unable to break free no matter what.

An extremely powerful pulse appeared in the void. Another extremely vast formation appeared out of nowhere. If Jian Chen was present, he would definitely have been able to recognize the formation to be similar to the ancient teleportation formation he had seen in the divine hall of the Underworld Sect.

The only difference was that the formation in the Death Nest was even larger and even more profound than the one in the Underworld Sect.

At this moment, a violent gust of wind suddenly rose through the Death Nest. It sucked in all the origin energy from everywhere, causing it all to enter the huge formation in the end.

The formation immediately began to shine with bright white light as it slowly revolved in the empty air, creating an extremely powerful pulse of energy. However, it was obscured by the barrier and formation outside the Death Nest, such that outsiders could not sense it at all.

Everything was connected to the moment Houston passed through the illusory formation into the cavern and to the consecutive explosions and the appearance of the huge formation.

As soon as someone passed through the Empyrean Demon Mirage and was sent into the underground cavern by the Spatial Force, the other formations would be activated. The illusory formation's self-destruction would activate the trapping formations containing the origin energy, and the origin energy would activate the huge teleportation formation in the air. This had all been planned by someone long ago.

Chapter 1242: Ning Shuang

The teleportation formation glowed with a brighter and brighter and more and more dazzling light, before finally turning into a ball of blinding white light. It shone like the sun, completely illuminating all of the Death Nest.

If it had been outside, the light from the formation would have been enough to turn night into day. The light was enough to engulf the entire continent, but it could only illuminate the entire Death Nest since it was obstructed by a formation and a barrier. Even if it constantly grew brighter, it was still unable to make it outside the Death Nest.

The space within the huge formation pulsed in an extremely unstable manner. It distorted violently as a blurry figure gradually appeared. At the very start, it was only a faint shadow, but it consolidated at a visible rate before turning into the real thing in just a few seconds in the end.

The white light from the formation gradually weakened before completely disappearing after a few seconds. The huge teleportation formation disappeared as well, having disappeared into the void again. The Death Nest also regained its gloominess as vile energies permeated the area and black mist churned, having returned to the way it was before. The only difference was that a person was now present in the air of the Death Nest.

The person hovered there silently. Not only did he give off no presence at all, he did not give off any signs of life. The dense yin Qi and grudges of the dead were unable to affect this person. Looking closely, the vile energies and black mist remained a constant meter away from this person. They were unable to approach the person, or dared not to approach in fact.

He was a middle-aged man in white robes. His eyes were profound and his appearance was striking. He seemed to be forty years of age from his appearance. Although he did not give off any presence, he unwittingly seemed to overlook everything when he glanced around. This was an indifference toward everything.

If a person who had visited Mercenary City before saw this man, they would definitely discover that he was exactly the same as the sculpture of Mo Tianyun that stood in the center of the city. The only difference was that the sculpture of Mo Tianyun would give people the feeling that he was a drawn sword, revealing its edge to the world and that the world was beneath him. Meanwhile, the man in the Death Nest seemed much simpler.

The middle-aged man looked around as he slowly gazed over every single part of the world. The familiar landscape had deeply touched his heart with his deep memories, causing his eyes, which were like unfathomable wells, to tremble ever-so-slightly in an uncontrollable fashion despite showing no emotion after so many years. Even slivers of excitement had appeared in his deep eyes.

Suddenly, the man disappeared without any prior signs before silently reappearing in the cavern of Soul-devouring Force in the next moment. Houston did not sense his appearance at all as he cultivated beside the pool.

The middle-aged man arrived in front of Houston and examined him. He frowned slightly. At that moment, a blood-red light suddenly flew out from between Houston's eyebrows. It was a thumb-sized orb, the Emyrean Demon Orb that Jian Chen had given to Houston.

The orbs slowly floated to the middle-aged man. Its red light flickered between light and dark as it passed on strands of thought to the middle-aged man. It seemed to be extremely happy.

The middle-aged man stared at the Emyrean Demon Orb and said, "Emyrean Demon Orb, this person's talent is indeed decent, but it is nowhere near the level of a rare prodigy. Why have you chosen him as Ning Shuang's successor?"

The Emyrean Demon Orb seemed to be able to understand what the man was saying. It trembled slightly and quickly flickered with a red light. It passed on strands of thought and was filled with a feeling of being wronged. It seemed like a little girl who had been bullied.

The man became stunned before breaking into laughter, "So you met the Azulet sword spirits of the Sword Sect of Violet Heavens, the leading sect of the nine great sects of the Immortals' World, and you were personally handed over by their master. Although his talent is lacking, you feared the sword spirits and combined with his close connection to the master of the sword spirits, you chose him as Ning Shuang successor. That sure has surprised me. I never thought that you'd actually come across Jian Chen while hiding in the sea realm and be brought to the Tian Yuan Continent. The time we agreed on back then just happened to arrive as well, so you brought him here right after becoming a Saint Emperor."

The Emyrean Demon Orb gave off another thought. It already possessed intelligence, but it could not speak. This was the only way it could communicate with others.

The middle-aged man slightly furrowed his eyebrows. After a moment of thought, he said, "Your thoughts aren't too bad. Jian Chen's already become the master of the Azulet sword spirits, and he practices the Chaotic Body, so he'll definitely control the Sword Sect of Violet Heavens in the future and become a great expert. Meanwhile, the Sword Sect of Violet Heavens is one of the nine great sects of the Immortals' World. They're extremely powerful, so if you gain a foothold with Jian Chen through Ning Shuang's successor, it'll be a good thing for both Ning Shuang and her sect.

“However, Jian Chen practices the Chaotic Body. The resources he needs for cultivation are difficult to provide even for peak-level organizations. It’ll be extremely difficult for him to fully mature, and he’s in a lower world of the Saints’ World. Once he becomes strong enough, he can only go up to the Saints’ World and won’t be able to return to the Immortals’ World. Without the support of large organizations, Jian Chen can only search for his cultivation resources by himself, but Jian Chen’s identity in the Saints’ World is just far too sensitive. In the battle that year, the Immortal Exalt of the Sword Sect of Violet Heavens slayed two Grand Primes with the Azulet swords and heavily injured the Grand Prime of the Ice Goddess Hall. There were countless others below Grand Prime who were felled by the Azulet swords, and the hatred of the Saints’ World for him has already reached a bone-deep level. As a result, if Jian Chen’s identity becomes publicly known in the Saints’ World, it might even draw out a few Grand Primes who have remained hidden. Jian Chen will not be able to escape no matter what when he gets hunted down by Grand Primes. There will only be death for him.

“But what has surprised me is that Jian Chen is actually on good terms with a person of the warring gods. The people of the warring gods are born from the world, and they are born for battle. If they become Grand Primes in the future, they are invincible. Even the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt who had reached the limits of Immortal Exalt and was slightly more powerful than the Immortal Exalt of the Sword Sect of Violet Heavens was slain by the Grand Prime of the warring gods. In the end, the Grand Prime of the warring gods was killed by the Grand Exalt of the Sword Sect of Violet Heavens when he was heavily injured, yet Jian Chen is actually on good terms with a warring god despite being the successor of the Sword Sect of Violet Heavens right now. This really is unbelievable.”

The middle-aged man paused after saying that. He then continued, “Empyrean Demon Orb, release Ning Shuang’s soul.”

A speck of light, the size of a rice grain, flew out of the Empyrean Demon Orb. It glowed with faint light. This was someone’s soul, but it was extremely heavily injured and weak, weak to the point where the person was permanently unconscious. The soul was also near the stage of dispersing at any moment.

The middle-aged man’s gaze immediately became gentle when he saw the tiny soul. He slowly extended his right hand to carefully wrap the weak soul with a gentle energy. He softly said, “Ning Shuang, after several hundred thousand years of searching, I’ve successfully gathered the souls of nine hundred and ninety-nine Radiant Godkings. I’ll use their souls to create a Soul-nurturing Formation to nurture your soul.”

A large number of specks of light suddenly surged from the man. There was exactly nine hundred ninety-nine of them. Every single speck represented the soul of a Radiant Godking. These souls had all been refined through a special method and were the size of a speck of dust. If it were not for the fact that they all flickered with a faint, white light, it would probably have been impossible to notice them with the naked eye.

The souls of the Radiant Godkings all flew toward Ning Shuang’s soul under the man’s control. He created a Soul-nurturing Formation and stuck them close to her soul. Under the effect of the formation, all the energy within the souls began to leak out as strands before being absorbed by Ning Shuang’s soul.

After completing the Soul-nurturing Formation, the middle-aged man stared at Ning Shuan's soul with deep emotions. He said, "Ning Shuang, I've already arranged everything in the Saints' World. You will awaken soon." The man stared at Ning Shuang's soul for quite a while before allowing the Empyrean Demon Orb to take back her soul. Afterward, he silently disappeared while the Empyrean Demon Orb returned to Houston's sea of consciousness.

The middle-aged man returned to where the Death Nest was. He looked around at the gloomy place in mixed emotions as he gently sighed, "Your purpose has been fulfilled, so there's no more need for you to exist. It's time for you to end!" With that, the man extended his finger at the empty air a few times. Immediately, a huge formation hidden within the void appeared and quickly began to revolve. The vile energy and churning mist in the Death Nest was all sucked into the formation before being converted into strands of pure Soul-devouring Force, which were then deposited into the pool underground.

All the Saint Ruler, Saint King, and Saint Emperor vengeful spirits collapsed one after another, turning into black mist as they were sucked away by the formation. They were also refined into pure strands of Soul-devouring Force.

The middle-aged man left the Death Nest and silently arrived in Mercenary City, as if he had teleported. He hovered in the air as he looked at the city below. He did not hide himself, but no one discovered his existence.

"Sigh, Xiao Ling is far too lazy. It's been so long and she's only reached Returnance. One of the two seals I had set down back then has been broken through as well. Looks like the remaining seal won't be able to last much longer either." With that, the middle-aged man's presence expanded. Without alarming Xiao Ling, it easily passed through the tunnel deep below Mercenary City and entered the Saints' World.

#### Chapter 1243: Mo Tianyun

A while later, a sliver of surprise appeared in the middle-aged man's eyes. He sighed in astonishment, "An unprecedented genius has appeared in the World of Forsaken Saints as well. He possesses such strength at his young age. He probably hasn't even cultivated for a thousand years. However, they are a group of pitiful people, and I can't interfere with this matter right now either. I hope they don't make too great of a mess for the Tian Yuan Continent in the future."

The middle-aged man withdrew his presence and glanced at Mercenary City again before vanishing without any signs. When he appeared again, he had arrived among the mountains of the tungsten alloy mine near Flame City. He hovered several hundred meters in the air as he gazed down with an odd expression. He murmured, "I never thought that this place would give birth to the origin energy of a metallic spirit and that its innate talent and room for growth is greater than Xiao Ling. However, at this rate, the spirit still needs quite some time. Oh well, I'll give him a fortune."

With that, the middle-aged man left. The next moment, he had traversed an extremely great distance, appearing in the Turtle clan of the sea realm. He appeared silently in front of Jian Chen, who was cultivating with two monster cores in his hand. He had completely bypassed the barrier of the Sea race.

The middle-aged man gently extended a finger toward Jian Chen and a droplet of essence blood immediately flew out of Jian Chen's chest. It hovered above the tip of his finger while Jian Chen felt nothing.

Just when he was about to leave, he suddenly produced an interjection of surprise. He looked at the area between Jian Chen's eyebrows in interest and said, "The soul I had left at the Yinyang Saint Rock was just far too weak last time, so I was unable to probe deeply. I never thought that Jian Chen had obtained this item as well. Does that mean he can control Radiant Saint Force? Radiant Saint Force is an extremely powerful and wondrous energy, but it's been heavily weakened on the Tian Yuan Continent such that its strength cannot be displayed at all. If Jian Chen can use Radiant Saint Force, then he'll have one extra thing to protect himself with."

The middle-aged man transformed into a strand of mist and drifted into Jian Chen's sea of consciousness. He entered the artifact space effortlessly and reformed inside. However, even the artifact spirit who possessed absolute control in the space failed to sense his arrival.

The middle-aged man arrived at the only place within the space that was not controlled by the artifact spirit. A powerful formation sealed away the origin energy of Radiant Saint Force there and would only be unsealed once every fifty years, releasing the origin energy of Radiant Saint Force to give Radiant Saint Masters the chance at progressing to Class 7.

He examined the formation and mumbled to himself, "I wonder who put this formation here. He actually put a powerful formation that only those at Godhood can break through in a treasure that isn't even at the level of saint artifacts. However, this formation cannot be forcefully destroyed, or it'll destroy this treasure as well." The middle-aged man flicked his finger and an extremely pure strand of energy shot out, striking the formation with lightning-like speed and disappearing into it. From within, it began to break down the formation part by part. He then silently left the artifact space before returning to the air above the tungsten alloy mine near Flame City.

"I shall bequeath you with a strand of origin energy to speed up your growth," the man said softly before pointing out. He sent another strand of extremely pure energy which shot through the tough tungsten alloy like a hot knife through butter, reaching the deep underground. Before the strand of energy, the tough tungsten alloy was as fragile as rice paper and was easily punched through.

Finally, the energy passed through the various obstructions and fused with the origin energy of the metallic spirit hiding deep underground. Immediately, the ball of golden liquid wriggled slightly before solidifying at a visible rate.

Up above, the middle-aged man flicked out the droplet of blood he had obtained from Jian Chen. It followed the passage carved out by the strand of energy and fused with the metallic spirit.

In the Ice Goddess Hall, the silver-armored protector Shui and the snow-white Changyang Mingyue stood in front of a pool that radiated with an icy presence. The water in the pool was transparent, but even while faced with a great coldness that could even freeze Saint Kings, the water remained liquid and did not freeze.

Three fist-sized crystals floated on the surface of the pool at the very center and gave off an icy feeling.

"Your majesty, each Icesoul takes a million years to form. In the three million years I have spent here, I have finally waited until three Icesouls have matured. All that it needs is a few months and the coldness within the Icesouls will completely drain away and turn into extremely pure energy. At that time, as soon as your majesty's Profound Ice Body fully matures, your majesty can directly absorb these three



Icesouls to recover your majesty's strength. Although the Icesouls have only managed to gather enough energy to be on par to ten-thousand-year-old Icesouls in a million years due to the energy in this world, they should still be able to recover some of your majesty's power. Afterward, I will be able to take your majesty back and use Icesouls of higher grades to fully recover your majesty's former strength," said protector Shui.

"Protector Shui, can anyone absorb the energy within the Icesouls once the coldness has completely transformed into pure energy?" Changyang Mingyue asked. Her voice contained a sliver of eagerness and anticipation.

"Yes, that's true," replied protector Shui.

Changyang Mingyue immediately beamed in happiness. She said, "That's fantastic. I was worried that the coldness within the Icesouls was too extreme and that my brother couldn't absorb the energy inside, but now I don't have to worry at all."

Protector Shui was surprised inside with what Changyang Mingyue had said. She turned toward Changyang Mingyue in disbelief and hurriedly asked, "Your majesty, do you intend on giving an Icesoul to your brother?"

Changyang Mingyue seriously nodded, "There's three anyway. I'll use two for myself, so what's wrong with giving my brother one? An Icesoul should increase my brother's strength by a lot."

"No, that cannot happen. Your majesty, I've prepared these three Icesouls for you specifically. Every single one is created through great difficulty. Your majesty can only use them on yourself and not on anyone else." Protector Shui said in a heavy voice.

A sliver of cunning light appeared in Changyang Mingyue's eyes. She then sternly looked at protector Shui. She asked, "Protector Shui, do these three Icesouls belong to me?"

"These Icesouls were prepared specifically for your majesty, for when your majesty recovers her strength, so they obviously belong to your majesty. Everything in the Ice Goddess Hall belongs to your majesty, in fact," protector Shui politely responded.

"Since they belong to me, I obviously have the right to distribute them. My brother's provoked so many people right now, so how can I endure him being trampled over by so many experts as an older sister? Protector Shui, I know you're thinking about me, but you don't need to say anything else about this. I've already made up my mind to gift my brother one of these Icesouls so he can increase his strength as soon as possible. Once he becomes a Saint Emperor, the experts from the Tian Yuan Continent and the Beast God Continent won't be able to bully him," replied Changyang Mingyue sternly. Her voice was firm, clearly having made up her mind already.

"Sigh," protector Shui gently exhaled. She knew that her majesty had already made up her mind, and nothing she did could change it. She just cared far too much for her brother.

"Protector Shui, I'll go cultivate first and make my Profound Ice Body mature faster. If my brother or mother comes, you must contact me as soon as possible." With that, Changyang Mingyue left the room with the pool.

Protector Shui remained by the pool as she stared at the three Icesouls floating in it. She murmured, "Her majesty's closeness to Jian Chen has greatly exceeded what I've expected, and her majesty even wants to give him an Icesoul now. These three Icesouls are far too important to her majesty, so I can't let that happen no matter what. I need to stop it."

"If I prevent Jian Chen from seeing her majesty, her majesty will definitely go looking for him on the Tian Yuan Continent after her body matures with how much she cares for him, so she'll still end up giving away the Icesoul. Jian Chen is the successor of the Sword Sect of Violent Heavens, and before she recovers her memory, she will not know what happened back then. Her majesty will become enemies with Jian Chen sooner or later. If she gives him an Icesoul, that would be digging her own grave and strengthening her opponents."

A gleam of light flickered through protector Shui's eyes and heavy killing intent flashed through soon after. She heavily said, "Looks like I can only lay my hands on Jian Chen earlier to prevent this."

At this moment, protector Shui violently jerked. She suddenly stared outside the divine hall as her gaze became extremely sharp at that moment. Some shock was also present in her eyes. She suddenly vanished from beside the pool and immediately appeared outside the divine hall. She stood on the roof as she gazed up ahead with sharp eyes.

A white-robed, middle-aged man currently hovered a hundred meters in front of her. He did not give off any presence, nor did he give off any signs of life. He stood there with his arms crossed as he stared at the protector at ease.

"Just who are you?" Protector Shui growled as her heart churned inside.

The man nonchalantly smiled and indifferently said, "You may have never left this place, but you've secretly spied on me more than once in the past. You basically watched everything I did, so have you forgotten who I am so quickly?"

"Mo Tianyun, of course this king remembers you. I am asking about what your true identity is. Didn't you disappear with that sacred beast back then? Why have you suddenly appeared in this world again after so many years?" Protector Shui kept her eyes trained on Mo Tianyun. She already knew that she had been mistaken in the past. She had been tricked by Mo Tianyun without noticing at all.

#### Chapter 1244: Disaster of the Ice Goddess Hall

"My true identity is not important, and I obviously have methods to return here," Mo Tianyun faintly smiled. He was very much at ease. He caught a glance of the three destroyed saint artifacts below and with a gentle wave of his hand, the destroyed pieces immediately flew over, still covered in a thin layer of frost. They hovered by his side.

Protector Shui's gaze was very sharp as she stared unblinkingly at Mo Tianyun. She did not stop what he was doing, however.

Mo Tianyun indifferently glanced over the three ruined saint artifacts. The thin layer of frost melted at a visible rate before dripping from the weapons. However, when the water droplets struck the freezing surface of ice below, they did not refreeze. Instead, they melted deep holes through the tough ice, as if they contained a terrifying amount of heat.

In the blink of an eye, the thin layer of frost had disappeared and the suppressed glow of the treasures began to flicker. However, the glows were extremely dull.

Mo Tianyun slowly extended his hand to gently rub the broken places on the saint artifacts. His hand did not contain any presence of energy and seemed completely normal, but under his hand, the saint artifacts slowly closed up. In just a short while, Rui Jin's Sacred Dragon's Sword, Hong Lian's Scorching Godfire Hairpin, and Hei Yu's machete had returned to how they had looked before. The two pieces had fused back together.

At the same time, the origin energy that radiated from the three saint artifacts was actually even more abundant than before.

Protector Shui's eyes narrowed suddenly when she saw this. Her face became filled with disbelief. Destroying low-level saint artifacts was obviously a piece of cake for experts at her level, but repairing one was not simple at all. Mo Tianyun had used a few short seconds to completely repair the three broken saint artifacts. There was no way she could have done something like that.

With the saint artifacts repaired, Mo Tianyun then pointed once at each of the three frozen magical beasts. With a crisp explosion, the thin layer of frost that had trapped Rui Jin, Hong Lian, and Hei Yu burst apart, scattering in the air as ice.

However, Rui Jin, Hong Lian and Hei Yu did not recover immediately. Not only had the coldness frozen them into statues, it had frozen their energy and the signs of life within them, even their souls. However, with the layer of frost gone, the coldness within them lost its source so it began to rapidly weaken.

The three of them slowly recovered their frozen energies and signs of life. Their souls had always been protected by their pearls, so even though they had lost their connection to the outside world, they could still feel the coldness rapidly weaken very clearly.

Without any hesitation, the three of them immediately used all they had to circulate their energy and purge the coldness. The residual energy dispersed very quickly with their full power, allowing the three of them to finally regain their freedom.

Rui Jin, Hong Lian, and Hei Yu immediately opened their eyes. They saw a white-robed man standing with his back to them at first glance, separating them from protector Shui. Their origin energy weapons hovered in front of him.

Rui Jin, Hong Lian, and Hei Yu looked at each other. Their eyes were filled with shock. They were not stupid, so they immediately realized that this person was definitely responsible for their escape. However, what filled them with disbelief was that in an age where even Saint Emperors were rare, there was another expert that had surpassed Saint Emperor alive. They were greatly affected by this piece of news.

The three saint artifacts in front of Mo Tianyun flew to them as streaks of light. At the same time, Mo Tianyun's voice rang out, "Take these items and leave here. Immediately find a place to enter seclusion. Do not emerge until you become Saint Emperors. The Tian Yuan Continent will be in for war soon, and the outcome is difficult to predict!"

“Yes, senior!” Rui Jin, Hong Lian, and Hei Yu courteously bowed to Mo Tianyun before leaving with their saint artifacts. Even after leaving, they wondered just who that man was, but before sovereign-like people who had surpassed Saint Emperor, they dared not ask. This was because they understood that even Saint Emperors would be as weak as ants before experts like him, let alone them, Saint Kings at Great Perfection.

Protector Shui did not even glance at the three of them. Her gaze was fixed on Mo Tianyun for the entire process. Finally, she said in a cold voice, “Mo Tianyun, have you come just to save them?”

Mo Tianyun shook his head, “I’ve used so much effort to come down not because I want to save them. I do however have some news regarding the Ice Goddess Hall, which I think will interest you.”

Protector Shui narrowed her eyes and her breathing became slightly hurried. She had already left the Saints’ World for over three million years. She had not heard any news of it the entire time.

“What news? Speak!” Protector Shui’s ice-cold voice became rather eager. She knew that Mo Tianyun had probably come down from the Saints’ World and that he knew the most recent news. However, she could sense something bad from the way Mo Tianyun spoke.

Mo Tianyun said, “This might not be good news to you. Among the four protectors of the Ice Goddess Hall, all of them have advanced from Godking into the Primordial realm except for you, Shui Yunlan, who has to endure the fact that you cannot make any progress in cultivation by coming to a lower world to wait painfully for the reincarnated Snow Goddess.”

“So what? Wu Han, Bing Qin, and Cai Xia’s talent isn’t any worse than mine. In such a long amount of time, it’s logical for them to reach the Primordial realm,” Protector Shui coldly replied. If that was the bad news Mo Tianyun was referring to, she had no need to become so nervous.

“It indeed would be nothing if that was all of it. However, you probably would never have thought that Wu Han would become a traitor and would trap Bing Qin and Cai Xia. Two of the three elders have fallen while the remaining one has fled with heavy injuries. Their whereabouts are unknown. The Ice Goddess Hall is basically under Wu Han’s control now, and Wu Han has already entered the forbidden grounds to go to where the Ice Goddess is healing. She wants to lay her hands on the Ice Goddess while she is heavily injured,” said Mo Tianyun.

Protector Shui was greatly astounded. Mo Tianyun’s news was just far too shocking, to the point where she struggled to believe it.

“Impossible, that’s impossible. Even if Wu Han reaches the Primordial realm, she’ll only be an Infinite Prime at most. How can she become a traitor? And the three elders of the Ice Goddess Hall are all Chaotic Primes. It’s impossible for Wu Han to be the opponents of the three elders. How could she have killed two of them,” protector Shui cried out. She had considered the fact that Mo Tianyun might be tricking her, but she could vaguely feel that Mo Tianyun would not use something so absurd to try to trick her.

“With Wu Han’s strength, it’s indeed impossible, but it’s a whole different story if there’s someone helping her,” said Mo Tianyun.

“Who? Who is helping Wu Han?” Protector Shui’s voice became shrill and heavy killing intent filled her icy-cold eyes.

“Nan Potian!” Mo Tianyun stressed each syllable.

Protector Shui shivered inside, “Nan Potian? The Nan Potian of the Moon God Hall?”

“Correct. The Moon God has disappeared. It’s rumored that the Moon God died after failing to break through to Grand Prime. The Moon God Hall is under Nan Potian’s control now. The elders of the Ice Goddess Hall suffered sneak attacks from him. Two died and one was injured. Other than that, I learned that Wu Han is having an affair with Nan Potian.”

With that, protector Shui suddenly jerked as sorrow filled her eyes. If her face was visible, it would have been sheet-white. All of the members of the Ice Goddess Hall were female and every single member needed to maintain their purity. Having their bodies contaminated by men was an unforgivable crime. This was a particularly harsh rule for the four protectors. If one of them were contaminated by men, all four of them would be punished.

“Then what’s the situation of her majesty?” Protector Shui urgently asked. She had already guess that the person who had actually moved against the Ice Goddess was probably Nan Potian of the Moon God Hall. Although the forbidden grounds of the Ice Goddess were protected by very powerful formations, Nan Potian was a Chaotic Prime. He was daring enough to lay his hands on the Ice Goddess, so he definitely had something he could rely on.

“That I do not know. This is all that I know actually. If you don’t want the Snow Goddess to fall into the hands of Nan Potian, it’s best if you don’t return to the Saints’ World. Even if you do, you can’t go to the Ice Goddess Hall,” Mo Tianyun sternly explained.

Protector Shui calmed down very quickly. Light flickered in her eyes as she paid close attention to Mo Tianyun, “Mo Tianyun, why are you telling me this? Are you connected to the Ice Goddess Hall in a certain way?”

Mo Tianyun’s face suddenly sunk and instantly became filled with fury. He said heavily, “I am not connected to the Ice Goddess Hall, but Nan Potian meddled with my affairs, so I obviously will disrupt his plans.”

Protector Shui came to an understanding with Mo Tianyun’s explanation. No wonder Mo Tianyun had purposefully come over to tell her this. He had an enmity with Nan Potian.

Mo Tianyun continued, “There’s something else. You’re not allowed to touch Jian Chen here or interfere with any of his matters.”

“You probably don’t know who Jian Chen is. His existence is a hidden threat to our Saints’ World,” replied protector Shui coldly. She did not want her change her plans at all in regards to this.

Mo Tianyun looked at her in scorn and said, “Shui Yunlan, I know much more than you. However, I feel like you should consider how you will make it through the disaster of the Ice Goddess Hall and not do things that are rather pointless. At the same time, with Jian Chen’s connection with the Snow Goddess, he might end up as a crucial figure in assisting you overcome this problem.”

“Hmph. Her majesty the Ice Goddess was injured by the Immortal Exalt from the Sword Sect of Violet Heavens, and she still remains injured. Isn’t the problem we currently face caused by that Immortal Exalt? We don’t need the successor of the Sword Sect of Violet Heavens interfering with matters of our Ice Goddess Hall,” snorted protector Shui coldly.

“Then compare it to the survival or death of the Ice Goddess Hall. I have delivered my message, and I wish you all the best.” Mo Tianyun did not say anything more. He threw that out before silently vanishing.

#### Chapter 1245: Hall Master of the Heaven’s Spirit Hall

Protector Shui remained where she was after Mo Tianyun had left. The light in her eyes flickered as she deeply pondered her options. A while later, she gently sighed as she mumbled in a rather depressed manner, “Wu Han, is what Mo Tianyun had said true? Have you really betrayed her majesty? But why would you do that?” Sorrow filled her eyes. She really struggled to accept the things she heard as reality.

“Mo Tianyun said that Nan Potian has already gained control over the Moon God Hall.the Moon God’s daughter, Hao Yue, appeared on the Tian Yuan Continent several tens of thousands of years ago. Did Nan Potian move against the Moon God’s daughter after he failed to breakthrough to Grand Prime and had her fall in order to gain control over the Moon God Hall?” Protector Shui mumbled. She had a vague feeling that the matter was not as simple as it seemed.

“I had never thought that the Ice Goddess Hall would face such a disaster after three million years. I originally planned to take her majesty back to the Saints’ World after her Profound Ice Body matured and after she had absorbed the three Icesouls, but looks like I have to reconsider my plans now. If it was just me, I could die without regret, but her majesty can never be harmed.”

...

Mo Tianyun made his way to Dragon Island after leaving the Ice Goddess Hall. He levitated at an altitude of several hundred meters as he looked down at an extremely large island. The ten-meter-altitude restrictions of the island were as useless as decorations against him.

Living corpses mindlessly wandered across the entire island. They were not alive and they lacked self-awareness, but at the same time, they could exist indefinitely. They had been reduced to living corpses long ago, and some of them had even existed since ancient times.

Mo Tianyun hovered in the air as he silently monitored everything below. He gently sighed before turning into a streak of white light, flying toward the Lunastron Pit at an unbelievable speed. He passed through the formation in the depths of the pits like it was as simple as a stroll and departed from the world.

Mo Tianyun passed through the void with the formation and arrived in a desolate world in the end. The place was boundless, but it was filled with a dead silence. It was desolate as far as the eye could see and without any signs of life. Even the sky was a gray, hazy mess without any sunlight present.

“This space is growing larger and larger,” Mo Tianyun looked around and emotionally sighed. He then took a step and vanished after his foot touched the ground. He had traversed a great distance with that single step, arriving at the bottom of a huge crater.

In front of him hovered two balls of light—one black and one white. It was the Yinyang Saint Rock condensed from Yinyang Qi, but at the center of the rock was a bright-red speck of light. It was extremely attention-catching.

Mo Tianyun stared closely at the speck of light as he deeply frowned. His expression became extremely stern as he heavily said, “I never thought that the evil presence hidden within the Yinyang Saint Rock would actually become more and more powerful where even the Yinyang Qi cannot suppress it. It’s absorbing the energy instead and rapidly strengthening itself. If it manages to successfully grow, the outcome would be unimaginable. It might even cause a calamity.

“And I have no idea how this evil presence came into existence, actually hiding itself in the Yinyang Saint Rock. Unless I explode the energy in the rock, I can’t wipe it out. However, the Azulet sword spirits are here, so they should have a way to deal with the evil presence. I only need to make some time for them.” With that, Mo Tianyun silently pondered things for a while. A sliver of determination flashed through his eyes as he said, “Whatever. I’ll just give up this clone and enter the rock using the energy to suppress it.”

With that, Mo Tianyun’s figure became blurry. He turned into an extremely terrifying energy that split in half and both halves carefully entered the rock to suppress the evil presence hiding inside.

However, only a third of the energy Mo Tianyun had transformed into was left when he made it to the center. Two-thirds of it had been wiped out by the rock’s energy.

In the blink of an eye, three days passed. Jian Chen sat in an air-tight room within the territory of the Turtle clan. Luminous pearls had been lodged in the surrounding walls and roof. They gave off a gentle light, providing the gloomy place with a faint radiance.

Jian Chen held two high-class monster cores that had almost turned to stone. He worked hard to absorb the energy that had almost solidified inside. Meanwhile, a large pile of empty monster cores were stacked in a corner of the room. Most of them had already turned into tough rock.

Over the past few days, Jian Chen had absorbed the energy from a large number of monster cores and refined all of it into Chaotic Force. However, his Chaotic Force had increased by an insignificant amount.

Back when Jian Chen was still on the first layer of the Chaotic Body, just a Ruler Armament or the skeleton of a Saint Ruler was enough to refine a strand of Chaotic Force. However, his Chaotic Body kept increasing, and with every increase, the amount of energy he required jumped up by at least ten times more than what had been required before.

The chaotic neidan in his dantian needed to be the size of a fist everytime he moved up a layer. Just achieving that required countless strands of Chaotic Force, so the energy he needed to reach a new layer was unimaginable.

The two monster cores finally ran out of energy in his hands. They were reduced to stones the size of half a fist. Jian Chen casually tossed them into the corner of the room. Just when he was about to pull out another two cores to continue cultivating, his eyes suddenly froze. He immediately became rather stern as he sharply gazed ahead.

The space Jian Chen was staring at distorted by an almost undetectable amount. A phantom of a blurry person slowly emerged. At first, he was just a faint shadow, but after a few seconds, he had basically solidified completely, but he was still slightly ethereal.

Jian Chen suddenly stood up as he stared at the unwelcome guest who had suddenly appeared. He growled, "Sir, who are you?" Jian Chen knew that the person in front of him was only a projection of a soul, but he still dared not to be careless. He was filled with caution. He could clearly feel that this soul was far stronger than his own. It was definitely a Saint Emperor, and this soul was even greater than regular a Saint Emperor's soul.

"You can refer to me as the hall master of the Heaven's Spirit Hall, but how should I refer to you? Should I call you the ruler of the Turtle clan, Jian Chen? Or should I call you Changyang Xiangtian?" The hall master asked with an extremely indifferent tone.

Jian Chen was surprised. The name Changyang Xiangtian was only known by people of the Tian Yuan Continent. Since the hall master knew this name, he had probably investigated his identity on the continent.

Jian Chen showed none of his surprise. He calmly smiled and clasped his hands at the hall master, "So it's the esteemed hall master of the Heaven's Spirit Hall. It is an honor for me, Jian Chen."

The hall master stared at Jian Chen, examining him a little. He chuckled, "Jian Chen, I never thought that the ruler's Qi that only the Sea race could possess would appear on you, a human. That really has surprised me. However, what has surprised me even more is that you're clearly a Saint King, yet you can pass through the barrier of the sea realm at ease. It really does make me very curious about the relationship you have with her, for her to help you out so selflessly."

"Hall master, the reason why I possess the ruler's Qi of the Turtle clan is probably due to the fact that I accidentally ingested the neidan of a ruler from the Turtle clan in the past. As for how I can enter the sea realm at will, that would be even easier to explain. As it is known, the barrier around the sea realm will only stop foreigners at the level of Saint Kings. Although I can display the strength of the 16th Star when I use everything I have, my comprehension of the mysteries of the world remain at the Ninth Heavenly Layer of Saint Ruler. In a certain sense, I'm not a Saint King, so I'm obviously unaffected by the barrier. However, I am confused with what you mentioned at the end," Jian Chen explained in a composed manner. Although he knew that his explanation was probably useless, the hall master would definitely continue to probe into why the sea goddess would help an outsider for no reason if he admitted that she had indeed secretly helped him in the past.

Although Jian Chen could sense that the sea goddess probably wanted him to enter the worldly ebb in search of certain items to rebuild her body, he could not let the hall masters of the Heaven's Spirit Hall and the Serpent God Hall learn this. Both of them knew that the sea goddess' soul remained and was currently hidden in her divine hall. Jian Chen knew that they both wanted to take her soul from the divine hall and then devour it so their strength could progress, or maybe even reach the sea goddess' former level of cultivation.

It was just that the divine hall had always floated about in the Sea of Despair. It could not be found without the key, and even if it was found, it could not be opened. The Abyssal Crystal was the only key to finding and unlocking the divine hall.



“Jian Chen, I’m one of the three rulers of the sea realm after all. I have an extremely good understanding regarding the barrier, and do you really believe that just the ingestion of a ruler’s neidan will give you the ruler’s Qi?” The hall master sneered. He did not give Jian Chen any time to explain as he continued, “Jian Chen, there’s no need to hide it from me. I know everything you should know, and I also know some things you shouldn’t know. The reason why the sea goddess has found you and helped you time and time again is probably due to the fact that she wants you to assist her in rebuilding her body.”

#### Chapter 1246: Wiping Out a Saint Emperor’s Clone

Jian Chen was secretly shocked. He had never thought that the hall master would get everything correct to such a degree and would even know about the sea goddess’ situation. He had even been spot on with the secret about how the sea goddess helped him only in hopes of having her body reconstructed.

“Hall master, may I ask just what you’ve personally come for?” Jian Chen asked. He refused to believe that the hall master would lower himself and visit the territory of the Sea Goddess Hall with his dignity as a Saint Emperor just to tell him these things.

The hall master thought a little and continued, “Jian Chen, I’ve come to the territory of the Sea Goddess Hall personally because I actually want to talk to you about cooperating.”

“Cooperating?” Jian Chen was slightly stunned. He could already guess how the hall master wanted to cooperate, but he continued to ask in a curious manner, “May I ask why the hall master wants to cooperate with me? My strength is weak, so I may not be able to help the hall master.”

The hall master gently chuckled, “Jian Chen, there’s no need for you to belittle yourself. This deal can be made without anyone else except you, because my plan will probably be impossible for the rest of my life without you.” He paused before continuing, “You must know that the sea goddess has lost her body by now and that she’s been reduced to a soul that is hiding in the divine hall floating through the Sea of Despair. The reason why you’ve received her help time and time again as a human is because she wants you to recover her body. I may not know just what method the sea goddess will be using to do that, but I have already determined that you are definitely a crucial part of her plan and that you will get closer and closer to the sea goddess’ soul in the future, or even enter the divine hall where her soul resides. Our cooperation would be for us to act when the opportunity arises and obtain the sea goddess’ soul together.”

“You want to devour the sea goddess’ soul?” Jian Chen’s heart sank slightly. The hall master had actually said something so reckless in such a flagrant manner. He was completely fearless. It was more than enough to see just how fearless he had become to fulfil his wild ambitions. He did not even worry about this information making its way to the outside world.

The hall master sinisterly smiled, “Not devour, but fuse. I know a supreme secret technique that can fuse souls. With my current strength, I only need to fuse with half of the sea goddess’ soul, and then I’ll probably be able to surpass Saint Emperor. The remaining half will obviously go to you. At that time, I will pass on this secret technique to you, so you can fuse with the other half. Although you might not necessarily surpass Saint Emperor, it’ll allow you to reach the higher levels of Saint Emperor at the very least and make it so that it’s extremely likely that you can break through to even greater levels in the future.”

Jian Chen fell silent. His eyes flickered with light as he became uneasy.

The hall master coldly smiled when he saw how Jian Chen acted. He thought, "The sea goddess may have helped you in the past, but you're not close to her. I refuse to believe that you won't take the lure now that I've shown you such a tempting thing. I obviously don't have a secret technique that can fuse with souls, but even if I did have it, it wouldn't be something you would be able to enjoy."

A while later, Jian Chen slowly raised his head. He stared at the hall master and said, "You mean you want me to find a way into the divine hall to obtain her soul before giving it to you?"

The hall master was overjoyed inside when he heard that response. He could already guess that Jian Chen had probably been hooked by his deal. He immediately suppressed his excitement in a forceful manner and shook his head, "Although the sea goddess is just a soul, she's still someone who surpassed the level of Saint Emperor in the past. It won't be enough to deal with her with just you alone. You'll require my full power to suppress her. Jian Chen, if you're willing to cooperate with me, I'll hide this clone of my soul in your body. Once you make it into the divine hall, I'll use this clone to suppress the sea goddess' soul. Only like that can you remain safe."

"Won't the sea goddess see that you've hidden a clone in me?" Jian Chen asked in doubt.

The hall master was confident, "Although my strength is not as great as the sea goddess when she was in her peak condition, you have to remember that she's no longer that sovereign of the past. At the same time, my mastery over my soul has reached a level of perfection. With the assistance of an ancient secret technique, hiding away from the sea goddess is obviously no problem."

Jian Chen suddenly understood everything. He finally nodded his head after hesitating for while, "I'll cooperate with you."

The hall master chuckled loudly and said, "Alright, alright, alright. Jian Chen, I haven't misjudged you. You really are someone who can do big things. I believe you'll surpass Saint Emperor soon. Now please open up yourself and don't resist at all. I'll hide my clone in you right now."

Jian Chen nodded before sitting down. He closed his eyes and dropped his guard, allowing the clone of the hall master to enter his body without any worries.

Seeing how Jian Chen had indeed dropped his guard, the hall master could not help but sneer with his blurry face. His body faded and turned into a wisp of energy that entered Jian Chen's sea of consciousness between his eyebrows.

The hall master recondensed in Jian Chen's sea of consciousness. He smiled as if his scheme had been successful. He indeed was quite skillful with his soul, which was why it was much more powerful than a regular Saint Emperor's soul. He believed that even as a clone, he could completely take control of Jian Chen as long as he entered Jian Chen's sea of consciousness.

"As long as I control Jian Chen's body, I can use him to continue to interact with the sea goddess and then find an opportunity to enter the divine hall and devour her soul, so my soul can strengthen qualitatively." The hall master became extremely excited as soon as he thought up to there.

But at this very moment, an azure ball of light and violet ball of light began to glow brightly in the depths of his sea of consciousness, engulfing the hall master in an instant.

The hall master only felt the landscape in front of him make a sudden change. He had actually arrived in a vast, starry part of space without any reason. Countless experts clad in various armors fought intensely there as the terrifying ripples of energy destroyed galaxies and caused the entire universe to shake. He could even see a huge sword, three thousand meters long, shining with a dazzling golden light. It produced a terrifyingly large sword Qi that cut through several large stars in a single stroke before disappearing into the depths of the cosmos.

“W- where is this place?” The hall master became as white as a sheet in that moment. Even his clone that had been condensed from his soul trembled gently. He could clearly feel the terror of the people present. He could sense that even the weakest people present were countless times more terrifying than Origin realm experts. As a mighty Saint Emperor in front of these people, he felt even more insignificant than an ant.

“This is impossible, this is definitely impossible. How can there be so many terrifying experts in the world? It’s fake, it’s fake. It’s all fake,” the hall master said with a trembling voice. He felt like he had fallen into an illusion and that his soul was about to be pressed to pieces by the terrifying presences of these people.

At this moment, a violet sword and an azure sword suddenly appeared in the battlefield. They radiated with lights so bright that they could not be ignored as they danced in the void. Wherever the two swords passed, the terrifying experts would immediately be slain without any power to resist like ants. In the blink of an eye, the entire place was filled with golden blood that gave off powerful ripples of energy.

Without any doubt, the hall master felt that a single droplet of blood was enough to kill a Saint Emperor. He felt extremely shocked when he realized that a supreme emperor in the sea realm was not even on par to a droplet of blood.

“What terrifying swords are they? They’re actually even more terrifying than these people. They’re killing them like ants...” The hall master shook more and more intensely. He had already begun to stagger back. He had become utterly frightened by the two swords.

At this moment, something that filled him with terror happened. The two swords actually charged toward him, locking onto his presence.

“No...” The hall master produced a horrified cry. He began to flee without a second thought. However, the swords moved just too fast. He did not even possess the power to escape.

“Argh!” The hall master howled out painfully. He helplessly watched as the two swords impaled his body, causing his soul immediately faded by a lot. At the same time, he suffered from excruciating pain.

However, the landscape before him suddenly disappeared after he became injured. He returned to the first space he had been in with azure and violet lights, which was Jian Chen’s sea of consciousness.

However, before he could become relieved, his eyes suddenly narrowed. Horror filled his face as the two terrifying swords reappeared a thousand meters in front of him. Their tips were pointed toward him.

The hall master became utterly terrified. This time, he did not wait for the swords to shoot over before he immediately fled. He wanted to leave Jian Chen’s sea of consciousness.

At the same time, the two swords shot toward the hall master as streak of lightning, impaling his soul clone once more and making it fade even more.

The hall master clenched his teeth as he fled as fast as he could. He had already begun to regret entering Jian Chen's sea of consciousness. This was no sea of consciousness, rather an extremely terrifying hell. The battle among the stars he had just witnessed was particularly bad. It had utterly frightened him.

A golden tower suddenly appeared just as he was about to escape from Jian Chen's soul, perfectly blocking his path with a dazzling golden light.

"Esteemed hall master, why are you in such a hurry to leave as soon as you've come to my sea of consciousness? Don't you plan on staying a little longer?" Jian Chen's voice rang out from the side. He had already silently appeared by the hall master's side, forming a triangle encirclement around the hall master with the Azulet swords and the saint artifact.

"Nah, I changed my mind. I still have important matters to attend to. Jian Chen, let me leave first," the hall master said in horror. At the same time, he glanced at the Azulet swords behind him as fear permeated the depths of his eyes.

Chapter 1247: Enrichment of the Soul

"Esteemed hall master, what could be more important than devouring the sea goddess' soul? Why do you want to leave? Are you no longer planning on devouring her soul?" Jian Chen asked with a smirk. His voice was filled with sarcasm as he looked at the hall master's soul.

If the hall master's real body had been present, Jian Chen obviously would not lay his hands on him, but unfortunately for the hall master, only his soul was here. It was evident that Jian Chen could not stop the clone outside, but it was his sea of consciousness here. It was his territory, so the hall master naturally could not cause any trouble. Just the Azulet sword spirits were enough to heavily-injure him.

The hall master no longer spoke to Jian Chen. The horror of the sword spirits behind him had peaked, so he immediately tried to make his way around the saint artifact in front of him and fled as quickly as he could.

However, right when he moved, the saint artifact reappeared in front of him with a flash of golden light, stopping him from retreating.

The hall master did not give up. He tried to make his way around the tower through various routes many times, but the outcome was still the same. He was stopped by the saint artifact every time. No matter how fast he was in Jian Chen's sea of consciousness, he would still not be able to speed past the saint artifact.

The hall master was both flustered and furious. He knew that Jian Chen was secretly behind everything and that Jian Chen did not want him to leave. Jian Chen wanted to wipe out his strand of soul here.

"Jian Chen, how dare you attempt a sneak attack against me!" The hall master bellowed as his face became pale-white. He had never thought that he would fail such an easy task in such a miserable fashion. As it turned out, Jian Chen, who had just been a sitting duck, was more complicated than he had imagined, forcing him into such a horrible situation.

Jian Chen coldly smiled, "Hall master, you never had any good intentions as soon as you arrived in my sea of consciousness. All you can blame is yourself for not being strong enough, so why try to explain it as a sneak attack?" A sword that was two fingers wide appeared in Jian Chen's hand. The sword was condensed from the power of his soul from his sea of consciousness. With a violent tremble, the sword turned into a resplendent streak of light as it shot toward the hall master's soul.

The hall master's soul had already become extremely weak after being terrified by the battle among the stars and then heavily injured by the sword spirits. Coupled with the fact that he was in Jian Chen's sea of consciousness, his movements were restricted. It was impossible for him to block Jian Chen's attack, even dodging was not possible.

Jian Chen's sword passed through the hall master's soul, causing him to wail in pain. His soul became even more faint.

"Jian Chen, I will not let you go for this," the hall master roared. He knew that this strand of soul was done for today.

Jian Chen said nothing. An icy-cold light flickered in his eyes. His sword swung toward the hall master again as a streak of resplendent light.

After sustaining three attacks, the hall master's soul finally dissipated, having been destroyed in Jian Chen's sea of consciousness.

Jian Chen deeply exhaled and the sword in his hand disappeared. He knew that the destruction of a strand of the hall master's soul would definitely affect his strength. The hall master wanted to devour the sea goddess' soul, yet Jian Chen had already made up his mind to assist her. It was very likely that he would come into conflict with the hall master of the Heaven's Spirit Hall in the future, so he did not regret wiping out a clone of his.

Suddenly, Jian Chen's eyes froze. He could clearly sense a strand of power from the soul where the hall master's clone had vanished. The power was extremely pure, but there was only a single strand of it. It did not possess any consciousness within.

Jian Chen rejoiced inside. He understood what had happened very quickly. After being destroyed in his sea of consciousness, the soul did not dissipate. Instead, it was trapped there. Although the strand of power had weakened, it was still an extremely beneficial thing to Jian Chen.

Jian Chen immediately began to absorb the power. Fortunately, the strand of power was rather gentle in nature, so Jian Chen encountered no difficulties absorbing it. Very soon, the strand of power disappeared from his sea of consciousness, having been completely absorbed away.

Immediately, an indescribable feeling of ecstasy filled Jian Chen. He could sense that his soul had been enriched, becoming even more powerful than before. Even the sword spirits benefited after absorbing the power.

Returning his attention back to his body, Jian Chen immediately felt that he could sense his surroundings in an even sharper clarity. Even if he did not use his presence, he could vaguely sense the clansmen a thousand meters away.

Suddenly, Jian Chen expanded his presence as much as he could, and he was in for a big surprise. His presence before could only cover a radius of ten thousand kilometers, yet it could now cover a twenty-thousand-kilometer radius. The radius had increased by an entire fold.

“The strength of my soul should have already surpassed the souls of Saint Kings at Great Perfection, but it’s still a little weaker than a Saint Emperor,” Jian Chen deduced inside. However, he shook his head soon after. He felt like it was inaccurate to use a standard like that. This was because among Saint Emperors, there were those with stronger and weaker souls, such as the Class 9 Magical Beasts from the Beast God Continent. They were also Saint Emperors, but their souls were their weakness and would not necessarily be more powerful than Jian Chen’s current soul. On the other hand, the hall master of the Heaven’s Spirit Hall may not have been as powerful as the Class 9 Magical Beasts of the Beast God Continent, but his soul was definitely several times stronger.

“Though the hall master has given me a great gift this time, allowing my soul to strengthen by so much,” Jian Chen thought. He was currently in the territory of the Sea Goddess Hall, so he did not need to fear the hall master of the Heaven’s Spirit Hall. If the hall master’s true body was bold enough to move against him, the hall master of the Sea Goddess Hall would personally come to stop him without any need for Jian Chen to do anything.

At this moment, a heavy but loud sound suddenly reverberated from the divine hall within the territory of the Heaven’s Spirit Hall, along with a wave of vast energy that rushed out like a tsunami. It caused the entire structure to shake violently. Many experts who cultivated there were alarmed, and all of them emerged from their rooms in surprise. They all began to whisper to each other in discussion.

“Jian Chen, I’ll never forgive you. I’ll make you suffer the most excruciating torture for as long as possible before killing you,” the hall master bellowed angrily from within the divine hall. A figure who radiated with terrifying ripples of energy left the divine hall like a streak of lightning as he made his way to the Sea Goddess Hall.

“Isn’t that the hall master who hasn’t emerged for quite a few years? Why has the hall master suddenly become so furious...”

“Didn’t you hear the hall master curse the ruler of the Turtle clan, Jian Chen. Jian Chen sure is something. The hall master has such a good temperament, yet he’s actually become so furious because of Jian Chen. I really do wonder what Jian Chen has done...”

“Weird. From what I know, the ruler of the Turtle clan has always stayed in the territory of the Sea Goddess Hall and has not ventured elsewhere in recent times. How has he offended the hall master and made him so furious...”

Many guests, elders, and hall elders quietly discussed the matter in the divine hall. A portion of them obviously hated Jian Chen, but there was also a tiny group of people who secretly admired him. He had offended the hall master of the Serpent God Hall before and now he had offended the hall master of the Heaven’s Spirit Hall. His boldness really was admirable, offending the emperors of the two halls one after another.

The hall master flew toward the territory of the Sea Goddess Hall while radiating with a powerful killing intent. His face was extremely sunken as his bone-deep hatred for Jian Chen burned inside. Jian Chen

had killed a clone of his. Not only would it severely affect the strength he could use, it even heavily injured his soul, making it difficult to recover. What was even more unbearable for him was that he had actually suffered a sneak attack from a 16th Star expert as an emperor. That was just utterly embarrassing for him.

“Hmph, Jian Chen, do you really think that the fake image you conjured when I was in your sea of consciousness would be enough to scare me away? I’m not muddle-headed like a child. That image was very realistic, giving the feeling as if I was actually there, but it’s an illusion in the end. It’s impossible to be true. How can such terrifying experts exist in the world, where a single droplet of their blood would be enough to kill a Saint Emperor? And that there’s an innumerable amount of them? It’s a joke that I believed as real back then,” said the hall master through gritted teeth. He was torn between anger and shame. To think that he, a great emperor, had been frightened by a realistic illusion. That only deepened his shame.

However, when he arrived at the boundary between the two territories, he began to hesitate. He did not cross it in a hurry.

“If I enter the territory of the Sea Goddess Hall right now, I would be breaking the agreement. At that time, I’ll be stopped by the hall master before I even see that blasted Jian Chen. My soul’s injured right now, so I’m not that woman’s opponent,” the hall master calmed down and thought inside. He hesitated.

“Hall master of the Heaven’s Spirit Hall, are you intending to trespass the territory of my Sea Goddess Hall?” Just as he hesitated, an icy-cold voice rang out from up ahead. A figure surrounded by blue light silently appeared opposite of him. Her figure was blurred, but she was clearly a woman. She stood exactly ten meters away in the territory of the Sea Goddess Hall, facing the hall master of the Heaven’s Spirit Hall.

Chapter 1248: Arrival of the Worldly Ebb

“Hall master of the Heaven’s Spirit Hall, are you intending to trespass the territory of my Sea Goddess Hall?” Just as he hesitated, an icy-cold voice rang out from up ahead. A figure surrounded by blue light silently appeared opposite of him. Her figure was blurred, but she was clearly a woman. She stood exactly ten meters away in the territory of the Sea Goddess Hall, facing the hall master of the Heaven’s Spirit Hall.

“Hall master of the Sea Goddess Hall, I never thought that you’d arrive so quickly. You’ve appeared as soon as I’ve arrived at the border. Are you really that afraid of me entering your territory?” The hall master of the Heaven’s Spirit Hall heavily questioned. The woman coated in blue light right in front of him was the Saint Emperor of the Sea Goddess Hall. He had not expected her to arrive so quickly.

“She’s probably discovered me long ago and probably set off at the same time as I left the Heaven’s Spirit Hall. It’s fortunate that I didn’t act irrationally in my anger. If I had accidentally entered the Sea Goddess Hall’s territory, it would have been troublesome. I would obviously be fearless if I was in my peak condition, but my soul was just injured and my strength was greatly affected. I’m definitely not this woman’s opponent if we really do start fighting,” the hall master of the Heaven’s Spirit Hall thought in relief.

“There is a clear agreement between the three territories among the sea realm. All those who are part of the halls cannot trespass in the territory of the others, and even emperors must follow this agreement. Hall master, I hope you do not break this agreement,” said the hall master of the Sea Goddess Hall coldly.

The hall master’s face sank, “Of course I know. I may have come to the boundary between the two halls, but I am still in the territory of the Heaven’s Spirit Hall. I have not formally entered your lands, so I have not broken the agreement.” With that, the hall master of the Heaven’s Spirit Hall disappeared with a sway. He had already left with extremely great speed, returning to the Heaven’s Spirit Hall.

“Hmph, I’ll let you live a few more days, Jian Chen. I’ll definitely return your action of wiping out my clone by a thousand fold,” thought the hall master of the Heaven’s Spirit Hall viciously.

The hall master of the Sea Goddess Hall watched him leave as her lips slowly curled into a smile. Joy appeared on her face as she celebrated the suffering of the hall master of the Heaven’s Spirit Hall. She murmured, “Jian Chen sure is skillful, to be able to destroy one of his clones. You’ve made me worry for nothing. However, the hall master of the Heaven’s Spirit Hall has suffered greatly this time. It’ll be very difficult for him to recover in a short amount of time with that injury to his soul.

“Hmph, did he really think that he could deceive everyone by secretly coming here with a clone and trying to control Jian Chen without anyone noticing? He doesn’t know that I have half of her majesty the sea goddess’ legacy...”

In the blink of an eye, another few days passed. During that period of time, it was extremely calm in the Turtle clan. Jian Chen had handed over all the miscellaneous matters to the elders to deal with while he remained in the room to cultivate. He did not take a single step out and had only gave a rough direction in regards to the development of the Turtle clan. He handed all the authority to the elders for that after giving his rough idea.

During that period of time, the Tao family maintained an extremely low-profile. The activity of the clan members also became minimal. They were not willing to try their luck just in case they came across the Turtle clan. At the same time, the Turtle clan did not provoke the Tao family purposefully. Both sides knew that their opponents had a divine hall, so they could not be defeated. They were unable to do anything to each other and, hence, were locked in a stalemate. If they went overboard and caused their opponents to go on a wild slaughter, they would only be able to helplessly watch as their opponents hid in their divine hall.

As a result, the Tao family and Turtle clan actually came to a rare ceasefire, but still maintained their weariness of each other.

Jian Chen remained seated in the room of the Turtle clan as he cultivated. Since he cultivated the Chaotic Body, he absorbed monster cores extremely quickly. The speed at which he absorbed them was incomparable to regular people. The number of empty monster cores stacked in the corner of the room had already neared a thousand, basically forming a small hill.

“Jian Chen, the worldly ebb is about to erupt. Make your final preparations immediately...”

At this moment, a hazy voice rang through Jian Chen’s head. Only the voice was present, without an exact source. It was the sea goddess secretly communicating with Jian Chen.



Jian Chen's ears twitched slightly as he ended his cultivation. He used a communication technique to call over Tie Ta and Nubis before making his way to the central hall of the clan.

Very soon, Tie Ta and Nubis walked in. As soon as they saw Jian Chen, Nubis said, "Jian Chen, why have you called the two of us over?"

"The worldly ebb of the sea realm has arrived. I'll be leaving the clan immediately to go to where it occurs. Will you be coming with me or remaining in the Turtle clan?" Jian Chen asked the two of them.

Nubis also knew about the worldly ebb, "Her majesty the sea goddess gifted me with a ruler's neidan as well back then, so I, the great Nubis, owe her a favor. I will obviously go to the worldly ebb to return the sea goddess' favor."

"Jian Chen, I'll go with you. I'll go wherever you go." Tie Ta did not hesitate either. Although he had no clue as to what the worldly ebb was, he had already made up his mind to follow Jian Chen.

Jian Chen nodded and agreed to have the two of them to go with him. Although the dangers there were unknown, he could still use the saint artifact. If they came across any dangers, they could hide in the artifact space.

Afterward, Jian Chen summoned Qing Yixuan. He gave her the Octoterra Divine Hall and said, "Qing Yixuan, I'll be leaving for a period of time for some matters. I'll leave the divine hall with you for now and give you a portion of its control, just in case the Tao family launches a sneak attack."

Qing Yixuan did not become happy or excited because Jian Chen gave her the Octoterra Divine Hall. She glanced at him emotionlessly and coldly said, "You sure are a leisure ruler of the Turtle clan. Probably the first in history."

"Hehe, you obviously have no right to nitpick what I do as the ruler. Just do what you need to do while you remain in the Turtle clan. You need to guarantee the safety of the clan before I wipe out the Tao family," Jian Chen nonchalantly replied.

Qing Yixuan coldly snorted before quietly accepting the divine hall. If it were not for the fact that the Tao family was in possession of something extremely important to her, she would not be helping the Turtle clan stand up to the powerful Tao family.

Soon afterward, Jian Chen, Tie Ta, and Nubis silently left the clan. Other than Qing Yixuan, no one else knew of their departure. Everyone in the clan, including the elders, Tai Dou, Lan Jing, and the others, all thought that Jian Chen was still in seclusion.

Jian Chen did not want his departure to be leaked. If the Tao family learned that he had left and decided to move against the Turtle clan during that time, there would be very heavy losses.

Jian Chen, Tie Ta, and Nubis erased their presences as they hurried through the sea realm with extremely low profiles. They hurried to the location the sea goddess had told them about.

The three of them moved very quickly, leaving the territory of the Sea Goddess Hall in just a day. They arrived in a desolate land that lacked energy of the world.

The region did not belong to any of the three halls' territories because it was extremely barren. There were no crystal mines, and the energy of the world was extremely thin there. Violent storms would

erupt from time to time that could even kill an Earth Saint Masters. It was impossible for weaker people to live there while stronger people would never go there to cultivate. As a result, the region became desolate after some time. No one was willing to go there.

The three of them continued flying for over ten thousand kilometers, headed to the depths of the desolate region. Suddenly, an extremely powerful ripple of energy entered their range of senses.

Jian Chen, Tie Ta, and Nubis's expression hardened as surprise appeared in their eyes. The energy ripple was so powerful that it made their expressions change. The energy was filled with violence and destruction, and the vast disturbance made them wonder if there were two Saint Emperors fighting up ahead.

"That's the place that the sea goddess told us. Has this powerful ripple of energy been caused by the worldly ebb? Just what is the worldly ebb like?" Jian Chen thought as doubt riddled him inside.

The three of them flew for another several thousand kilometers before finally seeing the source of the terrifying ripple. The source was an extremely vast whirlpool of energy, several dozen kilometers wide. It spun at an unbelievable speed, and the terrifying force it created caused the space several kilometers away to visibly distort. Pitch-black space cracks would appear from time to time.

Jian Chen, Tie Ta, and Nubis stopped a hundred kilometers away from the whirlpool. They stared at it in shock. The whirlpool was actually completely formed from extremely pure energy, such that it had almost become a liquid.

The energy within the terrifying whirlpool had completely surpassed the energy within Saint Emperors. Jian Chen even suspected that the energy within those of the Origin realm would probably only be a tenth of the total amount.

Jian could even feel that the energy became purer the closer it was to the center.

"What a terrifying whirlpool of energy. Jian Chen, is this the place of the worldly ebb?" Nubis stared blankly at the whirlpool as he choked out his words.

Jian Chen said nothing because he didn't know either. He had never seen what a worldly ebb looked like.

Chapter 1249: Absorbing the Energy of the World Ebb

"What a terrifying whirlpool of energy. Jian Chen, is this the place of the worldly ebb?" Nubis stared blankly at the whirlpool as he choked out his words.

Jian Chen said nothing because he didn't know either. He had never seen what a worldly ebb looked like.

"Correct, this is the worldly ebb." At this moment, the sea goddess' voice rang through their heads. The sea goddess' illusionary body gradually appeared before the three of them. Her face was a blur, making it impossible to see her appearance. Only her pupils, bright like moonlight, could be seen.

The sea goddess swept her gaze over the three of them before looking at the huge whirlpool of energy. She said, "This place can be labeled as the most wondrous as well as the most well-hidden place in the sea realm. Extremely powerful energy ripples will erupt once every ten thousand years here before forming this huge whirlpool of energy. I call it the worldly ebb.

“In all these years, I’ve tried investigating the reason for the worldly ebb, but I have learned nothing. Even now, I have no idea why it forms, but all I know is that the vast energy that gathers here comes from the entire world. All the various energies in this region silently gather here once every ten thousand years and form this huge whirlpool. No one can sense it, and if I had not purposefully watched over this place, I would not have been able to discover the secret hidden here.

“A tunnel will gradually form at the center of the whirlpool. It is a tunnel to another region of space. I once used my soul to explore that space. It does not have any energy of the world, nor any laws of the world. Even if Saint Emperors enter that space, they’ll lose all their comprehension of the mysteries of the world, and even their physical power will be suppressed. They will be reduced to ordinary people.

“It’s definitely not safe in there either. There are many vicious beasts that live there. Although they lack intelligence, they are not weak. Even Saint Emperors will fall when their abilities are suppressed and they can’t use their full strength.”

The sea goddess gave Jian Chen a deep look when she reached that point. She said, “Jian Chen, the reason why I’ve come to you is because the energy you use is different from others. Although I’ve never seen or heard of this energy, I can sense its power. I suspect that your power may not be suppressed in that independent space, so you’ll be the one who can use most strength in there or maintain it perfectly. Even if I’ve guessed incorrectly and your power is suppressed, you can use your powerful body to not die to the vicious beasts.”

Jian Chen thought silently for a while before asking, “Your majesty, may I ask just what you need me to look for.”

“I need you to find two things for me. One of them is a soft, white substance while the other is a green liquid. The liquid is teeming with the presence of life. Those two items are crucial to reconstruct my body,” said the sea goddess.

Jian Chen nodded, “Your majesty, don’t worry. I’ll definitely bring back these two items.”

“Although I’ve entered that independent space with my soul and obtained some information before, my soul dispersed after only moving around in the outskirts after a short while. As a result, I don’t know if there are even greater dangers in the depths of the space, so don’t go too far in when you enter this time,” the sea goddess warned Jian Chen in concern. He was her only hope for reconstructing her body, so she obviously did not wish for any accidents to befall him.

“Then when can I enter, your majesty?” Jian Chen asked as he stared fixedly at the swirl of energy.

“A tunnel has already formed in the center of the whirlpool. If you’re fully prepared, you can enter now. This tunnel will only exist for half a year, and it’ll disappear after that timeframe. As a result, you have to exit before it closes, or you’ll be trapped in there,” said the sea goddess.

“Only half a year? Isn’t that a little too short?” Jian Chen thought inside. He found it rather regretful. He then said to the sea goddess, “Your majesty, not only is the energy gathered here extremely vast, it’s extremely pure as well. I want to cultivate here for three months and enter the space after that.”

The sea goddess became surprised because what Jian Chen had said. She responded with, “The energy here may not possess offensive capabilities, but it’s also extremely violent and very difficult to absorb.

And once you enter the whirlpool, the pressure will be extremely powerful. Are you certain you want to cultivate here?"

Jian Chen nodded without any hesitation. If he wanted his Chaotic Body to become stronger, he needed to accumulate vast amounts of energy, even if the amount of energy in the whirlpool was so terrifying that it exceeded his imagination. This was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity for him, so how could he miss it so easily? He knew that he would have to endure the pressure if he wanted to absorb the energy there, he believed that it was possible with his tough Chaotic Body, which was at the third layer.

The sea goddess helplessly agreed after seeing how Jian Chen was determined, "Alright then. You can cultivate here for three months. After that, I'll split a strand of my soul to enter with you. Although the strand can only exist for less than two hours away from me, I can use its power to search and provide you with accurate locations. If you come out early, you can continue to cultivate here for some time."

Afterward, Jian Chen asked Nubis and Tie Ta if they were willing to cultivate here for three months. Nubis immediately paled when he caught a glance of the vast and violent energy and requested to be sent into the artifact space. Although he was a beast of antiquity, just the pressure and ripples of the terrifying energy were no weaker than a battle between two Saint Emperors. He was not confident that he could resist the threat of the whirlpool.

"Jian Chen, I'll stay outside and see if I can absorb the energy. As the war god, my body should be able to endure it." Tie Ta hesitated before planning to try it as well.

Afterward, Jian Chen sent Nubis into the artifact space before entering the whirlpool carefully with Tie Ta. He originally planned to let out the white tiger in the artifact space to cultivate as well, but when he remembered that he was not even at the level of Saint Kings, he gave up on that. As a beast god, the white tiger's body could probably rival Tie Ta, but Tie Ta was not fully confident even as a Fourth Heavenly Layer Saint King.

Jian Chen and Tie Ta entered the edge of the whirlpool and their bodies suddenly jerked. The whirlpool spun at an unbelievable speed, and it spun faster near the edges. The terrifying suction force almost caused Jian Chen and Tie Ta to lose their balance as soon as they had stepped into the whirlpool.

Jian Chen and Tie Ta reactions were extremely quick. With a deep grunt, they arduously worked to stabilize themselves. Their feet were planted into the ground like roots, and they did not move no matter how great the force of the whirlpool was.

The pure energy that had almost liquified swept over the two of them like sharp blades. The moment it swept over them, their clothes were reduced to shreds while a layer of thin wounds appeared on Tie Ta's body. Golden blood could vaguely be seen.

However, Tie Ta's recovery rate was very fast. His wounds immediately began to close up right after they had been split open by the energy. He could remain a certain equilibrium between suffering damage and healing.

"Jian Chen, I'll cultivate here. I probably can't absorb the energy inside," Tie Ta said to Jian Chen before immediately sitting down to cultivate.

Jian Chen did not stop at the edge. He continued toward the center of the whirlpool all by himself. The toughness of his Chaotic Body was clearly tougher than Tie Ta's body as the war god at his current level. Although it was extremely painful to be cut by razor-sharp energy blades on almost every inch of his body, no wounds formed.

Jian Chen stopped after traveling thirty kilometers inside. He had almost reached the center of the whirlpool, and the energy there was even more pure than where Tie Ta had stopped. The suction force had weakened as well, but it was several times more dangerous than the outskirts.

The more pure the energy was, the more violent it was. Thus, the energy here was very difficult to absorb, so it was a huge test of the body. At the same time, the pressure from the energy was even more terrifying. A single moment of carelessness would lead to a backlash and heavy injuries or would lead to death on the spot.

Jian Chen had pushed the Chaotic Body to its limits long ago. He then sat there and began to absorb the energy.

As soon as the energy entered him he violently shuddered. The energy he was absorbing felt like gunpowder and exploded as soon as it touched him. If it were not for the toughness of the Chaotic Body, he probably would have been heavily injured already.

#### Chapter 1250: Peak of the Third Layer

Jian Chen quickly recalled the cultivation method of the Chaotic Body recorded in the Azulet Sword Law before entering a state of cultivation. He silently endured the burning pain brought on by the violent whirlpool of energy as the chaotic neidan in his dantian produced strands of Chaotic Force. These strands of Chaotic Force quickly rampaged through his body. They viciously smashed into the energy of the whirlpool like dragons, grinding away the violent factor inside and leaving behind the purest energy possible. Then it could finally be absorbed and slowly be converted into Chaotic Force.

Jian Chen's chaotic neidan became smaller and smaller. He had directed a third of all of his Chaotic Force out of the neidan, basically forming rivers that ran through every corner of his body. The vast amounts of Chaotic Force flowed quickly, forming a protective net. All the energy he absorbed from the whirlpool would have to pass through the net, filtering out the violent factor. All that was left behind was the purest energy for Jian Chen to absorb.

Outside the whirlpool, the sea goddess' figure that had been condensed from her soul hovered there silently. She stared fixedly at Jian Chen as he cultivated several dozen kilometers in the whirlpool. The surprise in her eyes grew heavier and heavier.

"I never thought that Jian Chen's body had actually reached such a level of toughness. Without any protection, he can stay near the center of the whirlpool and remain unscathed just with the toughness of his body. Probably even Saint Emperor magical beasts can't do this. Although Saint Emperors can easily reach where he is, they need to use their powerful energy to resist the rush, or even they will become injured.

"But what has surprised me even more is that not only can Jian Chen stay there and remain perfectly fine with his tough body, he can absorb the energy and cultivate. The violent factor within the energy grows stronger the closer one is to the center. If energy like that enters the body, it would reduce the

interior to a battlefield without any doubt. This is extremely fatal even to a Saint Emperor. They could end up utterly doomed with the slightest careless mistake.

“I really do wonder what cultivation method Jian Chen practices. Not only does he wield a powerful energy that I’ve never seen or heard of, but even his body is terrifyingly tough. He probably can just stand there and Third Heavenly Layer Saint Kings won’t even be able to puncture his skin with his current toughness.”

In roughly a dozen minutes, Jian Chen had already absorbed an extremely vast amount of pure energy from the whirlpool. The energy was so vast that it was enough to shock a Saint King, but to Jian Chen, it was only a strand of Chaotic Force after being filtered.

Jian Chen finally refined his first strand of Chaotic Force from the whirlpool in that short amount of time, which immediately delighted him.

“I still have another three months to cultivate here, and there will be many dozens of minutes in three months. I wonder if I can reach the fourth layer within that time frame.” Jian Chen began to anticipate the end of the cultivation period. His battle prowess would increase by several smaller cultivation realms with every increase in the Chaotic Body. Once he reached the fourth layer, he might reach the level of Saint Emperors, but he was certain he could reach the Ninth Heavenly Layer of Saint King or even Great Perfection.

“It’s a pity that time’s limited. I can only cultivate here for three months. Although there’s an endless supply of energy here, raising my Chaotic Body to the fourth layer in three months will still be rather difficult. If only I could stay here forever. There’d even be a tiny hope of reaching the fifth layer if that were the case, let alone the fourth.” Jian Chen could not help but feel rather regretful. Places like the worldly ebb were just far too difficult to find, and the worldly ebb would only occur once every ten thousand years. He could not rely on waiting for it to appear again, because the energy in the worldly ebb might not mean anything to him after ten thousand years.

In the blink of an eye, Jian Chen had stayed there for a month. In that time, he had refined so many strands of Chaotic Force that he had forgotten the number. However, he could feel his chaotic neidan swell at a slow rate every day as the Chaotic Force in it increased.

Tie Ta spent the entire time cultivating as well. Although he was a warring god with a battle prowess no weaker than Jian Chen, his body was nowhere near as tough as his. As a result, Tie Ta remained in the very outskirts of the whirlpool to absorb the energy and did not progress any deeper.

Although the suction force at the outskirts was even greater than in the depths, the violent factor present in the energy was minute, so it was much easier to absorb.

A month later, the toughness of Jian Chen’s Chaotic Body slowly increased after being forged by the energy of the whirlpool. It no longer posed any risk to him now, so he stopped cultivating and ventured another five kilometers toward the center. He stopped when he had reached his utmost limit before continuing to cultivate.

Although he had only advanced by five kilometers, the purity of the energy had greatly increased. He required around a dozen minutes to refine a single strand of Chaotic Force, but five kilometers later, he

could refine thirteen or even fourteen strands in about two hours. His refinement rate had increased very much.

Unknowingly, Jian Chen had cultivated for three months. However, to his regret, he failed to reach the fourth layer in that time. He remained at the third layer, but his egg-sized chaotic neidan had reached the size of a fist. To no surprise, this was the sign of the peak of the third layer.

Jian Chen ended his three months of cultivation. Although he knew that he only needed another month to reach the fourth layer, the time frame agreed upon by him and the sea goddess had ended. He needed to stop cultivating and enter the independent space to find the materials required to reconstruct the sea goddess' body. Finding the materials were far more important than reaching the fourth layer to him. After all now that he was at the peak of the third layer, he could reach the fourth layer with just a large pile of high class monster cores even if he could not use the energy of the worldly ebb anymore. However, the opportunity to reconstruct the sea goddess' body only came once every ten thousand years, and if he missed it this time, he would need to wait another ten thousand years. And at that time, she might not be able to find someone suitable.

Jian Chen pulled out a set of robes from his Space Ring and put them on. With a thought, he condensed a layer of Chaotic Force around him to resist the violent energy that constantly swept past him. He then made his way to Tie Ta. Although he was several dozen kilometers away, Jian Chen could cross the distance in a few seconds.

Roused by Jian Chen, Tie Ta immediately stopped cultivating and a golden energy surged from him. He obstructed the violent energy of the worldly ebb around him. As he pulled out a set of robes from his Space Ring and put them on, he said with a muffled voice, "Jian Chen, this place sure is a good cultivation location. I've only cultivated here for three months, but I can already feel that my strength has increased a lot."

Jian Chen examined Tie Ta and, indeed, discovered that Tie Ta's strength had increased by quite a lot. Although Tie Ta's cultivation method was special and could not be measured using the standards of the Tian Yuan Continent, Jian Chen made a rough estimate from his strength and presence. In these three months, Tie Ta's strength had increased from the Fourth Heavenly Layer to the Fifth, and he was quite close to the Sixth.

Jian Chen nodded in agreement, "Tie Ta, let's go into the independent space to find the materials for the sea goddess. The sooner we find them, the sooner we can come out, and we might have enough time to continue cultivating here."

"Then let's hurry. Let's save some time to continue cultivating here." Tie Ta immediately became rather impatient.

Afterward, Jian Chen and Tie Ta walked to the center of the swirl, protected by a layer of energy. The sea goddess' soul was beside them as well.

"Jian Chen, there's a black tunnel at the center. You two can enter that place to get to the independent space. The energy of my soul will be consumed even faster within the whirlpool, so I can't stay in here for too long. I'll be going first," said the sea goddess. Afterward, the strand of her soul condensed into a faint shadow that quickly shot into the hole and vanished in a single moment.

Jian Chen and Tie Ta sped up as well. They entered the center of the energy swirl while resisting the great pressure.

As soon as they entered the eye of the swirl, the two of them immediately felt their bodies lighten. All the pressure they had been resisting vanished in a single moment and right before them was a black hole that was three meters wide. Nothing was visible inside.