

Chaotic 1271

Chapter 1271: Scarlet Gold Ore (Two)

A pinky-sized ball of pure energy hovered in Jian Chen's hand. It was the strand of emperor's power he had obtained from Thysnich back in the Octoterra Divine Hall. It had personally been left in Thysnich's body by the hall master of the Serpent God Hall.

Jian Chen had stored the power in the artifact space since he had obtained it. The artifact spirit had personally watched over it. Jian Chen had only taken it out to use it once against Kaiser. After so much time, he had almost forgotten about it, and only now did he remember it.

All energies besides Jian Chen's Chaotic Force and Tie Ta's powers suffered restrictions in the Xuanhuang Microcosm. As soon as it appeared, the strand of emperor's power quickly began to dissipate.

Jian Chen knew that he could not leave the emperor's power out for too long. He looked at the region of dust caused by the writhing alligator and charged in without any hesitation. Using the senses of his soul to observe the surroundings, he immediately headed toward the alligator's head.

The alligator seemed to sense that Jian Chen now possessed a power great enough to threaten it. It temporarily forgot about the excruciating pain of its eye and began to slowly retreat. At the same time, a clear crack rang through the air as its thick and agile tail quickly whipped toward Jian Chen.

Jian Chen's senses had locked onto the tail's trajectory, allowing him to agilely dodge it. With a flash, he arrived in front of the alligator's head and struck it with the strand of emperor's power as quickly as he could. In order to prevent the power from being wasted, Jian Chen attached a sliver of his soul to the power, so that he could control it in crucial moments.

The emperor power shot out extremely quick, targeting the blinded eye of the alligator. The beast wanted to flee, but it was unable to dodge the incoming power due to it being too slow. In the end, the valuable strand of energy struck the eye of the beast with utmost precision.

Boom!

With a heavy sound, the emperor's power exploded in the beast's head. The great force caused its head to jolt as bright red and white substances sprayed out from its ears, mouth, nostrils, and eyes.

If the emperor's power had struck the body of the beast, it probably would only have left behind some shallow wounds, just like what had happened to Kaiser. However, since it hit the alligator's weakest point, its head exploded, and it suffered fatal damage. Even with its tough body, it could not endure it.

The beast's body froze. One of its eyes had been destroyed by the explosion of energy and its huge body seemed to have become powerless, collapsing on the ground, dead.

Jian Chen exhaled as he stood beside the alligator's corpse. He had finally slain a Class 9 Xuanhuang beast, but Jian Chen understood extremely well that if it were not for the emperor's power, it would have been extremely difficult to kill it even if he ended up blinding both its eyes.

At this moment, a great roar sounded out from afar. Seeing how its companion had died, the alligator fighting Tie Ta immediately charged at Jian Chen with reddened eyes. It did not even pay any attention to Tie Ta on its back.

At this moment, Tie Ta managed to get through its hide as well. He immediately hacked his axe at the flesh of the beast. Although its body was very tough, it was nowhere near as strong as its hide. Blood sprayed all over Tie Ta as soon as the axe struck the wound.

However, Tie Ta's attack on the wound was no different than scratching an itch to the beast with its thousand-meter-long body.

Tie Ta did not become dejected at all. He had finally broken through the Xuanhuang beast's hide after much difficulty. He immediately used the wound to his advantage as his axe shone with a golden glow. He hacked at the wound time and time again, without showing any exhaustion.

Jian Chen was the only person present in the beast's eyes right now. It completely ignored Tie Ta, who was constantly hacking away at it on its back, as his attacks were no different from a mosquito's sting.

The Xuanhuang beast quickly ran toward Jian Chen as a vast presence radiated from it unknowingly. It locked onto Jian Chen, making him face a mountainous pressure.

Jian Chen stood where he was, unmoving. He stared at the alligator sternly as he pondered how exactly he should deal with it. He was without the emperor's power now, so the method he had used to deal with the first one would not work. Even if he stabbed its eye and injected Chaotic Force, it would not achieve the expected outcome.

This was because Chaotic Force became very weak against Xuanhuang beasts. Xuanhuang beasts possessed Xuanhuang Qi inside. Even if it was not particularly pure and extremely thin, it was still an energy that stood on equal level with Chaotic Force.

The Xuanhuang beast quickly arrived before Jian Chen and opened its gaping mouth to bite him. The two rows of sharp teeth shone with an icy-cold light. Just looking at them was enough to cause people to shiver.

Seeing how the Xuanhuang beast wanted to eat him, a gleam of light flashed through Jian Chen's eyes. This time, he did not dodge. Instead, he shot into the alligator's mouth, like an arrow, before it could bite him, carefully avoiding its sharp teeth. Before the tongue could get to him, he slid down the Xuanhuang beast's gullet and entered its stomach.

It was pitch-black in the stomach. Jian Chen used his soul to sense the surroundings, understanding the environment he was in. He was covered in stomach acid, which made him feel a burning pain even with his body. However, his third layer Chaotic Body was enough to resist the corrosion.

Jian Chen did not hesitate as soon as he made it into the stomach. He wielded the Emperor Armament and swung it at the surroundings, using all he had to destroy the Xuanhuang beast from inside out.

This time, the Class 9 Xuanhuang beast could not just endure the attacks. It was in excruciating pain from the great wounds, which caused it to constantly wailed out. Its body writhed violently as well, almost rolling over Tie Ta who was on its back.

Jian Chen's Emperor Armament shone brightly. With a single stroke, he could destroy all the organs within a range of four meters. He advanced through the Xuanhuang beast's body, approaching its head. He would chop through all the walls of flesh that blocked his path.

But at this moment, Jian Chen felt an invisible force wrap around him. Just when he was about to react, he was bound by the power. It was extremely powerful, such that Jian Chen could not even struggle for the time being. He felt his vision brighten as he was vomited out by the alligator.

After learning from what had happened earlier, the Xuanhuang beast clearly was not bold enough to open its mouth again. After spitting out Jian Chen, it kept its mouth tightly.

Jian Chen quickly stabilized himself and used the same trick as before. With a sword Qi thrown at the ground, large swathes of dust were kicked into the air, which blocked the Xuanhuang beast's vision. He erased his presence as he silently made his way in front of the Xuanhuang beast, stabbing one of its eyes with lightning-like speed.

The Xuanhuang beast could not help but wail from the pain. It opened its mouth, and Jian Chen used the opportunity to enter the beast's body again. Without stopping at all, he continued to use the Emperor Armament to carve out a path by removing all the obstacles in his way, quickly approaching the beast's brain.

At this moment, Jian Chen could feel the invisible force wrap around him once again. He had already arrived in the head of the beast, so he shot a sword Qi ahead of him without any second thought, targeting central nervous system.

Immediately, a small portion of the beast's central nervous system was destroyed by Jian Chen's sword Qi. Although it did not die, it suffered fatal damage. Painfully tearing at the sky, it swayed and almost collapsed on the ground. It had lost control over the force it had condensed in its head to deal with Jian Chen, causing it to disperse.

Jian Chen knew this was a rare opportunity, so he abruptly increased his speed. He arrived before the central nervous system as fast as he could and quickly swung out with his Emperor Armament. He created a densely-packed net of attacks from this stroke, completely and utterly destroying the beast's central nervous system.

Boom! With its destruction, the Xuanhuang beast could not resist death no matter how vigorous its life force was. It finally collapsed on the ground heavily.

Sensing the life drain away from the Xuanhuang beast, Tie Ta stopped his pointless hacking. He stared at the huge corpse on the ground and was clearly stunned. He then leaped off its body. He chuckled, "Jian Chen's still the powerful one. Just when I got through its hide, you already killed it."

Spurt! The Xuanhuang beast's eye suddenly exploded, and Jian Chen charged out of the socket, covered in various liquids and appearing to be in a horrible shape. He threw the bloody energy crystal in his hand at Tie Ta and said, "Tie Ta, that's yours. It's equivalent to a Class 9 Monster Core, so it should be able to increase your strength by quite a bit."

Tie Ta caught the thumb-sized crystal and seriously replied, "Jian Chen, you killed both of these Xuanhuang beasts, so this should belong to you. I don't want it." With that, he was about to throw the crystal back at Jian Chen.

Jian Chen raised his hand to stop Tie Ta. He said, "The Xuanhuang beasts we'll be coming across will become stronger and stronger. There will definitely be even more Class 9 Xuanhuang beasts waiting for us later on, and possibly even those that have surpassed Class 9, ones that have surpassed Saint Emperor. We won't be able to get very far with just our current strength, so we need to become stronger as fast as possible. Only when we are stronger can we slay more Class 9 Xuanhuang beasts."

Jian Chen made up his mind then and there. After he collected the fifth grade Comprehension Tea Leaves and the Flamecloud Fruit, he would immediately enter seclusion to break through to the fourth layer. He did not mind even if it did take up some of the precious remaining time.

He understood that there would be even more valuable heavenly resources of higher grades later on and that probably all of the beasts that guarded them would be Class 9 or peak existences among Class 9. With just his current strength, he could not make it far at all. Only by increasing his strength could he travel further and collect even more things.

Tie Ta found what Jian Chen had said to be reasonable. He did not continue to insist after realizing that, accepting the Class 9 energy crystal.

Afterward, Jian Chen removed an energy crystal of similar size from the other Xuanhuang beast and stored it in his Space Ring. He also moved the two corpses into the artifact before using some first grade spring water to wash his body. He changed into a new set of clothes before returning to the region where the two Class 9 Xuanhuang beasts had lived.

"Scarlet Gold Ore, that's Scarlet Gold Ore. Master, we've found another material for forging the Azulet swords." Before Jian Chen could collect the tea leaves, the Azulet sword spirits called out in joy right when he made it to the top of the mountain.

Jian Chen glanced over. In the pit where the two alligators had dwelled stood a golden piece of rock half a man tall, glistening like gold.

Jian Chen beamed in joy. He immediately ignored the Comprehension Tea Tree and ran toward the rock. Although the tea leaves were valuable, they were not more valuable than a material to forge the Azulet swords in Jian Chen's eyes.

This was because he yearned for a sword that truly suited him from the bottom of his heart. At the same time, he needed to have a fated sword to comprehend the five realms of the Way of the Sword, when he would truly begin his cultivation of the sword.

Chapter 1272: Secluded Cultivation

Jian Chen stored the Scarlet Gold Ore away in his Space Ring like it was a supreme treasure before sucking in a deep breath, slowly calming himself down. He was getting closer and closer to the day he could forge the swords. All he lacked now was the Yin Hellstone, which was among the most valuable materials to forge the swords.

Afterward, Jian Chen made his way to the Comprehension Tea Tree. The tree was the same size as the ones he had come across before, but each leaf possessed an even heavier presence of ways. This fifth grade of the Immortal Tier Comprehension Tea Tree was more valuable than the three first grade trees he had come across before.

Jian Chen pulled out a crude wooden box from the artifact space before carefully snapping off two twigs from the tree. He used them as chopsticks as began to collect every single leaf.

After collecting all eighty one tea leaves, Jian Chen arrived by the cliff. He carefully made his way down along the slippery cliff face before finally arriving beside the Flamecloud Fruit Tree. He pulled out another wooden box from the artifact space, slightly bigger than the one before, and began collecting the fruit.

The each Flamecloud Fruit was completely red and the size of a thumb. They were the smallest heavenly resources Jian Chen had come across so far. Although they were extremely small, the amount of energy hidden inside could not be underestimated. As soon as he touched one of them, he could clearly feel the energetic fire-attributed energy within. It was extremely pure and vast. Even a hundred-thousand-year heavenly resource would not be able to match up to a single one of them.

There was a total of ninety-nine Flamecloud Fruits and Jian Chen picked every single one of them. He then made his way to the Spring of Life which supported the entire region.

The Spring of Life was also the largest one he had come across since he had arrived in the Xuanhuang Microcosm. He saw was a thirty-meter-wide lake, filled with green springwater. It radiated with a vast presence of life.

"This is a fifth grade Spring of Life," Zi Ying recognized the quality of the spring water with a single glance and immediately informed Jian Chen.

Jian Chen beamed inside with that. The highest grade of spring water in his artifact space was only of the third. Not only was the water right before him of the fifth grade, there was so much of it as well. He ravished in joy.

Jian Chen did not hesitate at all, immediately pulling out a container to collect the water. In the end, he collected half of all the water just like before and found a head-sized ball of essence in the center. It was also of the fifth grade.

Afterward, Jian Chen looked around the top of the mountain before leaving after not finding anything else. He then looked around the area around the mountain, searching the entire place. He found over ten heavenly resources that were also of the Immortal Tier with the sword spirits' help.

"It's time for me to increase my strength. I can finally reach the fourth layer of the Chaotic Body," Jian Chen brought his hands together as he mumbled to himself. Afterward, he let out the saint artifact, and after calling to Tie Ta, they entered the artifact space together. The saint artifact did not stay revealed outside either. It turned into a golden streak of light as it burrowed into the soil and hide itself dewp underground to prevent any sudden encounters with Class 9 Xuanhuang beasts. After all, the saint artifact could only resist attacks from Saint Kings with its defense. Class 9 Xuanhuang beasts possessed enough strength to smash it into pieces.

Jian Chen threw some Immortal Tier heavenly resources to the white tiger for it to devour in the artifact space, causing it to enter another slumber, which had not occurred for quite some time. After that, he and Tie Ta chose places to enter seclusion.

Jian Chen tidied his cultivation resources in a cold and gloomy room. The resources he had to reach the fourth layer were the Violet Cloud Peaches that were equivalent to two Class 9 Monster Cores, one energy crystal from a Class 9 Xuanhuang Beast, three of the five Class 9 Monster Cores he had obtained from the Heaven's Incense School, and many more Class 7 and 8 Monster Cores.

"I require a third grade Violet Cloud Peach to reach the fourth layer of the Chaotic Body. I don't have it, but I do have a few at the first grade. It's just enough combined with the four Class 9 Monster Cores I have on me. However, the Violet Cloud Peach can only be consumed once every century, so if I eat it now, I have to wait a hundred years before I can eat a second one. I might end up coming across Violet Cloud Peaches of higher grades within the next few days, so I can't just waste this opportunity that arises once every hundred years. Whatever, I won't eat the Violet Cloud Peach this time. I'll use the Class 7 and 8 Monster Cores to replace it," Jian Chen thought before pulling out all his high class monster cores and the Class 7 and 8 energy crystals he had obtained from killing Xuanhuang beasts. He placed them all on the ground and began to cultivate.

Jian Chen first began to absorb the energy crystals he had obtained from the Xuanhuang beasts. He discovered that they were far greater than monster cores of the same class. Not only was the energy inside them much purer, they also lacked the violent factor that was in the energy of monster cores, which made absorption even easier.

On the Tian Yuan Continent, no one dared to easily absorb the energy of monster cores to cultivate, mainly because of the violent factor hidden within both low and high class monster cores. Not only would it wreak havoc on the body if it managed to hide itself, it would also bring great problems to one's cultivation in the future, which might even result in death by implosion if they were severe.

As a result, all the people of the Tian Yuan Continent needed to consolidate their strength after absorbing a certain amount of energy from the monster cores as well as purge the violent factors within them. This process would take quite some time.

The reason why Jian Chen could ignore this violent factor in monster cores was all because of the Azulet sword spirits. They allowed Jian Chen to absorb the energy without any worry whatsoever.

Yet, the energy crystals from the Xuanhuang beasts lacked this violence that monster cores had, so even if the people of the Tian Yuan Continent continuously absorbed the energy, it would not leave any future problems.

Jian Chen immediately rejoiced after understanding this. He thought of his friends and family. All he needed was to bring back plenty of these energy crystals, and they could rapidly strengthen themselves.

"Once I break through to the fourth layer, I'll definitely hunt more Xuanhuang beasts and collect even more energy crystals," Jian Chen secretly made up his mind. When he had entered the Xuanhuang Microcosm before, he had originally planned to leave immediately after he had collected the materials for the sea goddess. But now that he discovered the benefits of the Xuanhuang Microcosm, he was tempted to stay in there for a few years or possibly never leave.

Other than this, Jian Chen could sense extremely thin traces of Xuanhuang Qi within the energy crystals. However, he could not absorb the energy at all. All he could do was let it dissipate in the air, as even the sword spirits could do nothing about it.

“Master, there’s no point in trying to absorb the Xuanhuang Qi. Qing Suo and I have existed for countless years and we’ve never heard of someone who can absorb it. Although it’s on the same level as the Chaotic Force, no one can control it in all of history. There are a few practitioners of the Chaotic Body in the Immortals’ World, but they are all the same as master, where they cultivate their Chaotic Body after birth. Innate Chaotic Bodies are even rarer. Several hundreds of thousands or even millions of years can pass without the birth of a single Innate Chaotic Body,” said Zi Ying.

Chapter 1273: Hao Yue’s Might (One)

Jian Chen could only give up on the thought of absorbing Xuanhuang Qi with the sword spirit’s explanation and, thus, began to focus on cultivation.

A hundred thousand kilometers away from the Gesun Kingdom stood a city completely constructed out of a valuable tungsten alloy. The city was not one of the seven capital cities, but it was great enough to stand on equal ground with them on the Tian Yuan Continent. From certain aspects, the city was countless times more valuable than any single capital of the continent.

This was because the city walls were completely created from tungsten alloy. Tungsten alloy was an extremely valuable metal on the continent. It was extremely tough and was equivalent to ten times its weight in purple coins. Probably no one could calculate just how much of the metal went into building the city, so just the city walls had reached an astonishing price.

When it was first being built, many large organizations on the continent had indeed cast their greedy eyes upon such a valuable city and even interested a few ancient clans. However, since the owner of the city was just far too reputed, all of them gave up on the thought of taking the city for themselves in the end.

The city was Flame City which belonged to the Flame Mercenaries. As the people who possessed the most authority and were responsible for every single matter in the mercenaries, Bi Lian and You Yue currently conversed casually in the luxurious city lord’s estate standing in the center of the city like an imperial palace. They would laugh pleasantly from time to time.

In order to prevent the escaped Saint Kings of the Underworld sect from taking revenge on the Flame Mercenaries, You Yue watched over the city with the Bright Moon Divine Hall. The silver-white divine hall had shrunk to the size of a regular palace and stood silently in the city lord’s estate. Contained inside it was fairy Hao Yue’s soul. She would discover any Saint King who entered the estate as soon as they set foot in it.

Originally, fairy Hao Yue would have never watched over a mercenary group that had nothing to do with her because of her status and her pride, but she only ended up agreeing after considering the fact that the request originated from Jian Chen and that she would need his help in the future. Hence, she would temporarily watch over the city.

The divine hall was very eye-catching in between the estate’s dark bricks and red tiles. Even during the day, the clear moonlight from the divine hall could still be seen. A thousand meters around the divine

hall had also become a forbidden zone, where both the patrolling guards and the upper echelon of the mercenaries could not set foot.

At this moment, the space above Flame City violently began to distort. A while later, a Space Gate quickly formed and many Saint Kings emerged from it. They stared at the city beneath them.

They were the nine Saint Kings that had hurried over from Mercenary City. They were lead by four Saint Kings from the Yiyuan sect and Yangji sect while the five independent Saint Kings followed along to borrow the divine hall.

As soon as the nine Saint Kings arrived above the city, their vast presences surged out of them, engulfing the entire city. A few weaker mercenaries immediately vomited blood from the presences and instantly paled.

At that moment, the orderly city turned into a huge mess from the presences of the nine Saint Kings. The streets became strewn with people. Although they were not dead, all of them had become heavily injured from the vast presences. Their organs had all ruptured while a few structures in the city had collapsed.

Bi Hai hurriedly flew from the city lord's estate with the other Saint Rulers of the Flame Mercenaries. They became extremely stern when they saw the nine Saint Kings hovering in the air.

Bi Lian stood as well while talking to You Yue. She looked outside and asked in a heavy voice, "What's happening?"

You Yue grabbed her arm and comforted her, "Sister Bi Lian, don't worry. I'll support you with everything."

"Yep. You Yue, have a look. People who can give off such great presences are probably Saint Kings. I'm afraid that great-grandfather Bi Hai and the others will be in danger," Bi Lian said in a rather flustered manner. She worried for Bi Hai's safety very much.

You Yue nodded and walked outside as she pulled Bi Lian with her. She had the Bright Moon Divine Hall as a safety measure, so she did not show any fear even when she faced Saint Kings.

Fairy Hao Yue sensed the nine Saint Kings the moment they had reached the city, but she did not do anything. She remained in the divine hall and secretly observed the situation outside.

Bi Hai flew into the air with the other Saint Rulers and stopped at the same altitude as the nine Saint Kings. He clasped his hands at them and asked in an extremely hostile manner, "May I ask who you are and why you have come to my Flame Mercenaries to make trouble? Do you think that there are no Saint Kings in the city?"

The gazes of the nine Saint Kings grew cold with what Bi Hai had said, but the four Saint Kings from the protector clans said nothing. They understood the Flame Mercenaries extremely well. Although it was not powerful overall, they possessed a captain who even protector clans did not dare to offend.

They could put the Saint Rulers in their place, but they dared not to harm them easily. Not to mention, the person right before them was Jian Chen's great-grandfather. They could not guarantee that Jian

Chen would not go to their protector clans and cause trouble with the three magical beasts in his wrath if they touched him.

However, just because the Saint Kings from the Yiyuan and Yangji sects dared not to touch Bi Hai did not mean that the five other independent Saint Kings would not do the same. They did not understand the Flame Mercenaries, so with their prideful nature, they were very displeased by how a mere Saint Ruler had not only failed to greet them politely and had even questioned them in hostility.

Immediately, a short, Fourth Heavenly Layer old man took a step and immediately used his presence to press onto Bi Hai. He sneered, "So what if you have Saint Kings? You're just a mere Saint Ruler and you dare to speak so rudely to the nine of us? I can kill you and even if you have a Saint King present, they'll need to apologize to the nine of us." With that, the short old man hurled his palm at Bi Hai. He had used his abilities as a Saint King with his palm strike. With a surge of energy, the space in front froze and forcibly immobilized Bi Hai.

However, what he failed to notice was that Bi Hai was clenching a rock in his right hand when he had arrived. The rock was one of the three Flaming Jadeites the president of the Radiant Saint Master Union had gifted Jian Chen, and it had already been fully charged with energy by Rui Jin. It could deal an attack from a Saint King at Great Perfection.

Bi Hai knew that the people had not come with good intentions and that there were nine Saint Kings in total, so he had secretly prepared a Flaming Jadeite in his hand just in case.

The moment the short old man attacked Bi Hai, Bi Hai used a sliver of Saint Force within him to activate the rock. Immediately, an extremely violent ripple of energy emerged from the Flaming Jadeite, instantaneously breaking through the frozen space. Bi Hai regained his freedom, so with a wave of his hand, he threw the Flaming Jadeite.

Chapter 1274: Hao Yue's Might (Two)

The Flaming Jadeite shone with a piercing light as it shot toward the short old man with an extremely great energy. Wherever it passed, the surrounding space shook violently, forming pitch-black cracks from the terrifying amount of energy spewing from the rock.

The short old man paled in fright. He shivered because of how powerful the energy from the stone was. It was equivalent to a strike from a Saint King at Great Perfection, so how could it be possible for him to resist it with his strength as a Fourth Heavenly Layer Saint King? Even if he did manage to resist it, he would end up heavily injured.

"What is this? Has a Saint King at Great Perfection deposited a sliver of his power in this Saint Ruler? Impossible, a Saint King's power stored in another person's body would never produce such a terrifying disturbance." The short old man was no longer able to remain as composed as before. He abruptly shot back and pleaded for help from the eight other Saint Kings in worry, "Everyone, let's block this attack together, or all of us will be in for more than what we bargained for."

The other eight Saint Kings became stern as well. None of them had thought that Bi Hai would possess such a great item, where it could erupt suddenly and produce such a great strike. Any single one of them would become heavily injured if they took on the strike all by themselves.

Before the short old man had even asked for help, the eight Saint Kings already planned on working together and blocking the strike of the Flaming Jadeite because the short old man stood right in front of them. The rock shot toward the short old man as well as them, so trying to remain uninvolved in this matter was impossible.

Vast amounts of energy surged from the eight Saint Kings. The nine of them all produced a palm strike that was sent at the Flaming Jadeite at the same time. The energies collided with the rock as it shook up the surrounding space.

Boom! With a deafening explosion, it seemed like brilliant fireworks had been set off above the city from how dazzling it was. Violent energy ripples rocked the surroundings and surged out. A portion of the energy traveled toward Flame City.

Bi Hai and the Saint Rulers's expressions all drastically changed. The ripples of energy erupted from a clash between Saint Kings, so they were extremely powerful. All they could do before the ripples was protect themselves. They could not prevent them from reaching the city. If it hit the city below, all the weaker people would become heavily injured or end up dead.

You Yue clearly understood this as well while witnessing everything unfold. Her eyes shone with an icy-cold gaze as the Moon God Scepter appeared silently in her hand. The fist-sized jewel embedded in the sceptre shone with hazy moonlight. You Yue swung the sceptre and an extremely pure strand of Moonlight Force immediately began to radiate from the crystal, forming a weak-looking barrier over the city.

The barrier immediately began to violently shake when the energy ripples struck it, but fortunately, the barrier only received some energy ripples and not the direct attacks of the Saint Kings. The barrier successfully blocked the energy.

When the rampaging energy in the sky finally settling down, the barrier of Moonlight Force silently disappeared as well. You Yue looked at the exquisite sceptre with a pained look. She could clearly feel that there was not much energy left in the sceptre.

"The energy deposited in the sceptre by master is becoming less and less," You Yue sighed inside, but flames of fury quickly ignited. She stared at the nine Saint Kings in a very hostile manner. If she did not make it in time just then, Flame City would have suffered heavy casualties because of the nine of them

The nine Saint Kings hovered in the air with sunken faces. Every single one of the had emerged unscathed. Half of them were beyond the Fifth Heavenly Layer and two of the were of the Seventh Heavenly Layer, so the attack from the Flaming Jadeite had failed to harm them with their teamwork.

Heavy killing intent filled the eyes of the short old man that Bi Hai had targeted. He was a mighty Saint King, yet he had almost been injured by a mere Saint Ruler. Even though he had no idea what the Saint Ruler had used to deal such a shocking and terrifying attack, he still found it to be a permanent disgrace to his name.

"Very good. I never thought that after spending over a thousand years as a hermit, there would actually be a few more people who aren't afraid of dying on the Tian Yuan Continent. You're a mere Saint Ruler, yet you dare to look down on Saint Kings? Just this will result in irreconcilable consequences. Kid, I don't care who's behind you. I'm killing you for sure today," said the short old man with a heavy tone. He had

thought that Bi Hai would definitely have quite a powerful Saint King supporting him since he could produce something as terrifying as the Flaming Jadeite, but he had come this time in the glorious name of saving the continent. The protector clans and Mercenary City were not the only ones who stood on his side, all the Saint Kings of the Tian Yuan Continent did. He obviously felt no fear at all.

“Don’t you dare! If you even touch great-grandfather Bi Hai, none of the nine of you will be leaving Flame City today.” A cold voice rang out from below as soon as the short old man finished speaking. You Yue was enveloped by a layer of clear Moonlight Force as she quickly flew over from the city lord’s estate. At the same time, the Bright Moon Divine Hall rose up and hovered above her.

You Yue’s threat immediately caused the nine Saint Kings’ gazes to grow cold. They all became utterly furious. The nine of them had come with such a powerful party to borrow the Bright Moon Divine Hall, yet before they could even speak of the request, their dignity had been trampled over by a Saint Ruler, almost reducing them to a mess. Now, a woman who was not even a Saint Ruler threatened them, which completely shamed all of them.

A red-robed independent Saint King coldly snorted. Just as he was about to step forward, he was stopped by a great elder of the Yangji sect. He said through a communication technique, “Brother Ha Lu, we’ve come to borrow the Bright Moon Divine Hall this time, not to cause trouble. Let’s not waste too much time. Leave the matter to me.” The great elder was initially extremely willing for the five independent Saint Kings to teach the Flame Mercenaries a lesson, but he worried that he would be dragged into it, so he could only give up on that thought. Meanwhile, the matter of borrowing the Bright Moon Divine Hall was for guarding the seal beneath Mercenary City. It was something done in thought for the entire world, so it was irrefutable. As a result, the great elder could take it without any worry. Even if Jian Chen came looking for him later on, he would have the support of all the experts across the entire continent. He was obviously not afraid.

“Hmph. Jian Chen, our Yangji sect indeed does not have the power to deal with you, but we can destroy the Bright Moon Divine Hall when the World of Forsaken Saints invades the Tian Yuan Continent. As long as we can weaken you slightly, it’s nothing even if we have to endure some pressure. If you really dare to use this to make trouble for us, we won’t even need to act personally. The entire continent will become your enemy,” he sneered inside.

He was tempted to take the Bright Moon Divine Hall and leave immediately when he thought up to there. He no longer hesitated. Suppressing his anger for You Yue, he coldly and emotionlessly said, “You must be You Yue. Our Tian Yuan Continent is currently facing a danger that directly affects its fate. There is a tunnel to another world sealed beneath Mercenary City, and the seal has been destroyed now. The experts of the other world can invade us at any moment. The nine of us have come to borrow your divine hall in order to save the world by blocking the tunnel beneath the city. Time is tight right now, so please hand over the divine hall immediately so we can take it back to Mercenary City with us.”

You Yue sneered, “The Bright Moon Divine Hall isn’t mine. It’s my masters. If you want to borrow it, you should ask my master instead.”

The great elder from the Yangji sect immediately became speechless. In reality, he had considered that You Yue would decline and, thus, had thought up of many reasons and excuses to combat this. He had

even made up his mind to use force, but he had never thought that You Yue would respond like that, to have him directly ask fairy Hao Yue for the divine hall.

The four Saint Kings from the protector clans knew that fairy Hao Yue was not dead, that her soul had always existed, and that it remained within the divine hall. Other than the great prestige she had left behind in the past, she was just a paper tiger to them, relying on the toughness of the Bright Moon Divine Hall to guard her soul.

However, the five independent Saint Kings did not know anything about fairy You Yue's soul. The short old man snickered, "Fairy Hao Yue has already been dead for several tens of thousand years. You actually want us to go find the dead fairy Hao Yue to borrow the divine hall? This is a huge joke. Everyone, guarding the tunnel is an extremely pressing matter. We cannot waste anymore time. Let's directly take the divine hall and leave."

As soon as the old man finished talking, the divine hall above You Yue suddenly began to shine with an intense, silver-white moonlight. It rapidly expanded, becoming a huge, majestic palace in a single moment, looming over their heads like a dark cloud.

"Hmph. Who said I was dead?" An icy-cold voice rang from the divine hall as a huge, illusionary projection of a person appeared above it. Her clothes fluttered in the breeze with her otherworldly disposition. It was fairy Hao Yue, but her face was blurry and indistinct.

The old man who had said that she was dead just before revealed a different expression. He could clearly feel the extremely powerful soul of fairy Hao Yue, such that his soul was suppressed to the point where he could not move it.

"A- a- are you fairy Hao Yue..." The short old man was utterly astounded as disbelief flooded his face.

"This fairy You Yue's soul is so powerful. No wonder she can survive until now without her soul dissipating." The Saint Kings from the two protector clans were all shocked inside, but they felt no fear. With just her powerful soul, fairy Hao Yue was not enough to pose any threat to them. They had even guessed that she probably could not let her soul leave the divine hall.

Fairy Hao Yue coldly stared at the nine of them and heavily said, "I've already sensed the shocking changes in Mercenary City. The earthen spirit of Mercenary City has already reached Returnance in strength, so even if she can't repel them, it won't change anything even if you take my divine hall away."

A great elder from the Yiyuan sect said, "The Bright Moon Divine Hall is the only divine hall that can resist attacks from Saint Emperors other than the one in Mercenary City. It doesn't matter if the divine hall can actually block the seal. We need to give it a try. Fairy Hao Yue, please allow us to borrow it." With that, a powerful presence radiated from his body. It surged toward the Bright Moon Divine Hall.

Chapter 1275: Hao Yue's Might (Three)

Fairy Hao Yue's face grew colder. The actions of the great elder from the Yiyuan sect had infuriated her. She coldly said, "You sure are bold to disrespect me as a mere Saint King. Are you trying to take my divine hall forcefully? Even if Saint Emperors come personally, they'd have to return with nothing, let alone you Saint Kings. I will give you one last opportunity. Leave immediately, or don't blame me for not treating you courteously."

The great elder could not help but laugh aloud at fairy Hao Yue's threat. He said, "Fairy Hao Yue, I would obviously be as weak as an ant in your eyes if you had your former strength, but it's a pity that you're just a soul now. Can I ask what you can do as just a soul? Your soul might be very strong, but I think you can't leave the divine hall, or it'll quickly disperse into the surroundings."

Fairy Hao Yue's cold eyes shone with heavy killing intent. To think that someone with her prideful nature would be looked down upon by a Saint King who was not even equal to an ant in her eyes, the flames of fury began to rage inside her. Her killing intent rapidly increased.

Seeing how fairy Hao Yue had reacted, the great elder confirmed his suspicions. He could not help but laugh freely even more, "I know you've cast down quite a few formations in the divine hall, which can even trap Saint Emperors, but as long as we don't enter the divine hall, these formations won't be able to pose any threat to us. We've come this time in consideration for all the lives on the continent. I hope you can understand." After saying that, he looked at the eight people behind him and said, "Everyone, time is tight right now. We can't waste too much time in regards to the matter of the seal, so for the sake of all the lives on the continent, we cannot think of so many matters. Let's immediately work together to trap the divine hall and forcefully take it to Mercenary City.

Without any hesitation, the eight Saint Kings behind him all flew toward the divine hall. At the same time, they froze the space around Bi Hai and the other Saint Rulers once more, trapping them there.

Below, Bi Lian watched as the nine Saint Kings flew toward the divine hall with an ugly expression. The light in her eyes flickered as she hesitated. She also possessed a Flaming Jadeite that could deal an attack from a Saint King at Great Perfection in her Space Ring as well as quite a few quaking thunders that Jian Chen had left with her. The quaking thunders were not of the same quality as the Flaming Jadeite, but they could also deal a Saint King's attack. She was currently hesitating over whether to use them or not.

When Jian Chen had first handed the items to Bi Lian, he had said to not use them so easily unless they faced complete danger. However, Bi Lian also understood that in the current situation, even if she used her Flaming Jadeite and all her quaking thunders, it would not necessarily be enough to deal with the nine Saint Kings. The Flaming Jadeite was no longer enough to pose a threat to them if they worked together.

The nine Saint Kings had already arrived in front of the Bright Moon Divine Hall. Every single one of them pulsed with energy since they were planning to trap the divine hall and forcefully take it away with them.

But at this moment, the sky began to change. A huge, round moon slowly rose up from the divine hall and glowed with gentle and clear moonlight.

This was not the real moon but a projection created through Moonlight Force and a technique.

"Since you all want to die, allow me to assist you. I might just be a soul now, but I'm still not someone that a few ants can trample over," fairy Hao Yue's voice rang out from the divine hall. Her figure vanished, having completely disappeared into the divine hall.

The nine Saint Kings revealed different expressions. They discovered that they had been trapped by an invisible force when the moon rose from the divine hall. It was not through the abilities of a Saint King

nor through the abilities of a Saint Emperor. It used a method that they did not understand. They had even lost control over the vast energy within them.

“What’s this? God dammit, she’s clearly just a soul now, so how can she trap us? Even if she was once a peak Saint Emperor, it’s impossible for her to do something like this,” the four great elders were greatly shocked inside. Only now did they realize that fairy Hao Yue was not as simple as they had thought.

Peak Saint Emperors had appeared in the protector clans before, but according to ancient records, they would not be able to use such powerful abilities after they lost their bodies and has been reduced to a soul.

“Fairy Hao Yue, w- what did you do to us!?” An independent Saint King bellowed at the Bright Moon Divine Hall. His voice was forceful, but it clearly lacked confidence. He was unable to determine what the force was even with his knowledge and experience.

“Don’t get flustered everyone. She’s probably used some ancient secret technique, but using this must be extremely exhaustive for her. She definitely can’t last for long,” said a great elder of the Yangji sect. He tried to control all his energy within him to break free from the mysterious force that trapped him, but he was unable to utilize anything no matter how hard he tried.

At this moment, their expressions took a drastic turn for the worse. They paled in that instant as shock filled their eyes. They could actually feel their energy uncontrollably drift out of their bodies before being absorbed by the divine hall.

“Oh no, fairy Hao Yue’s currently absorbing our energy,” an independent Saint King cried out while strewn between shock and anger.

The eight other Saint Kings were completely shocked as well. They had discovered that they could only watch helplessly as their energy was siphoned away by the divine hall. Let alone stopping the process, they did not even have the ability to flee.

This was an extremely terrifying matter to them, because once all their energy was drained away, their strength would become severely limited.

“Fairy Hao Yue, stop! Stop...”

“Fairy Hao Yue, stop! You’re becoming an enemy of the continent by doing this...”

“Fairy Hao Yue, please show mercy! The Tian Yuan Continent is about to face a huge disaster, so we should all work together and use everything we have to fend off the World of Forsaken Saints. We shouldn’t be going at each other’s lives here...”

At that moment, all nine of them had become absolutely frantic. They no longer possessed their haughtiness as they all pleaded. Their voices became much gentler.

“Hmph, didn’t you just say before that I can’t do anything to you as a soul? Do you really think that you can act as you wish on the Tian Yuan Continent with your strength as Saint Kings and that no one will stop you? I’ll show you that I can kill you easily even if I’m just a soul now,” fairy Hao Yue’s icy-cold voice rang from the divine hall. It was filled with killing intent.

“Fairy Hao Yue, please stay your hand. Our protector Yiyuan sect with show immense gratitude,” a great elder from the Yiyun sect pleaded, but he failed to sense that the wrinkles on his face were rapidly increasing. He was currently aging at an unbelievable rate.

“You want to deter me just by using the name of a protector clan? Hmph, what a joke! What do you think the protector clans are on the Tian Yuan Continent are? If I had my body, I could wipe you out with a flick of my finger. I already gave you a chance before, but you were seeking death yourselves. It’s no longer my fault. The nine of you will be the first group of people who die from the formations of the divine hall after it’s been created. This formation is called Lunar Years!” Fairy Hao Yue coldly replied.

“Lunar Years.” The Saint Kings became a little confused after learning the name. They understood what a lunar year was extremely well. From certain aspects, it was time, a label for time. However, they did not understand why she had named the formation Lunar Years.

“Argh! No... no! Impossible- impossible...” Suddenly, an independent Saint King cried out. He stared at the eight other Saint Kings in disbelief as shock filled his eyes. He had just witnessed something too unrealistic to be true.

The eight Saint Kings all looked at him and all of their eyes narrowed. They became filled with disbelief as well, because they had all discovered that the other Saint Kings had become extraordinarily old in just such a short amount of time, and their age was increasing at a visible rate.

“Our life force is rapidly being drained away. Impossible, this is impossible. This isn’t an ability that a Saint Emperor can possess. Even Origin realm experts can’t do something so great,” a Saint King cried out in shock. His face became sheet-white and completely drained of blood.

“Lunar Years. Lunar Years. This is the passage of lunar years, the passage of time. No wonder this formation has this name,” a Saint King mumbled in dejection. He was ashen and understood that he probably could not escape from this disaster today. None of them possessed the power to stop the formation from leeching away their life force.

At this moment, a Seventh Heavenly Layer independent Saint King’s eyes became glassy. His entire body shriveled up, having been reduced to a bag of bones. His soul had already been extinguished. He was the oldest member in the ground and did not have much time left anyway. It had all been drained away in that short moment, becoming the first Saint King to die to fairy Hao Yue’s formation.

The hair of the eight other people grayed as their wrinkles bundled up. Their bodies shriveled at a visible rate. Just earlier, some of them were young men who seemed to be in their prime, yet they had become old now, having been eroded away by time.

All the people in Flame City watched from below, as if the most wondrous thing had happened in the world. The glorious Saint Kings just before had actually all become crippled by age. The disparity between before and now was so great that many of them had failed to return to their senses. Even You Yue, Bi Hai, and the other Saint Rulers were the same.

Bang! Suddenly, a muffled sound rang through the air as one of the Saint Kings from the Yangji sect exploded into a mist of blood. He paid a self-cannibalizing price to use a secret technique in order to flee, turning into a red streak of light that rapidly ran away.

Virtually at the same time, the three other Saint Kings from protector clans had used the same secret techniques as well. They paid an extremely heavy price, leaving behind the four independent Saint Kings in the end.

It was not because the independent Saint Kings did not have any abilities to flee, but the abilities they possessed could not compare to what the protector clans possessed. What they knew was not enough to break free from the formation.

“Hmm? I never thought you would know this secret technique. It’s one of the more commonly-seen escape techniques in the Saints’ World. I didn’t think that you’d actually flee while I was slightly negligent. However, you underestimate the formation far too much. Do you really think that you can escape death just by fleeing like that?” Fairy Hao Yue mumbled to herself in the Bright Moon Divine Hall as scorn flickered through her eyes.

Chapter 1276: The Borrowing of Emperor Armaments

Other than the four great elders from the protector clans who knew fleeing secret techniques, the other five independent Saint Kings died in Flame City after their life force had been drained away.

Hao Yue was not a merciful person. Even after the Saint Kings plead time and time again, she still killed them.

Everyone in the city had become shocked by what had happened above. The Flame Mercenaries had demonstrated great strength once again, causing all the members of the mercenaries to become extremely excited after witnessing such a scene. Their blood started to boil.

Originally, they had thought that their captain was extraordinary enough, but now, fairy Hao Yue seemed to become even more extraordinary than him. She had managed to kill off these glorious Saint Kings in just a short moment.

After ending the lives of the independent Saint Kings, the Bright Moon Divine Hall returned to how it had been before. The huge moon hovering above slowly disappeared, and even the structure itself shrank back to the size of an ordinary palace. It descended into the city lord’s estate once again, standing silently like a novel princess.

You Yue worried about fairy Hao Yue’s current condition, so she entered the divine hall as soon as possible. Bi Lian became busy as well as she passed down various orders. The vast presences from the nine Saint Kings had reduced the city into a mess, resulting in countless injured people. There were many things she needed to do to cope with the aftermath.

Meanwhile, the Space Rings of the five independent Saint Kings ended up with Bi Lian.

“Vice city lord, we might as well hang the corpses of the five Saint Kings on the city walls to demonstrate the might of our Flame Mercenaries. At the same time, we can send out a warning to all the various forces on the Tian Yuan Continent to tell them that even when our captain is not present, we’re still not to be trifled with,” a middle-aged man said to Bi Lian. He spoke extremely politely. He was also one of the people who managed the mercenaries.

Bi Lian shook her head, “They’re still Saint Kings. We should get people to bury them instead to help them retain some dignity.”

“Yes, vice city lord,” the middle-aged man replied politely before immediately ordering a group of people to carry the five corpses out of the city to find a suitable place to be buried.

Fairy Hao Yue’s illusionary figure sat on a piece of jade in the divine hall. The piece of jade gave off pure and clear Moonlight Force. It was no simple piece of jade since it had originated from the moon.

You Yue asked about her in concern from right in front, “Master, are you fine?”

Fairy Hao Yue faintly smiled and said, “My dear disciple, you don’t need to worry about your master. I may just be a soul now, but I’m not as weak as you’ve imagined. I’ve cast down many formations both inside and outside the divine hall. These formations are far more powerful than what the people of the Tian Yuan Continent can even imagine. Their strength may be restricted by the limited materials, but they can easily block attacks from Saint Emperors. The Lunar Years is one of them.

“It’s just that using these formations takes up quite a lot of energy. Although this can be replenished by absorbing the energies of others, it still can’t make up for when whole formations get used up. As a result, you can’t rely on your master for everything in the future. Working hard to increase your own strength is the most important.”

“Yes, master. I will definitely work even harder on cultivating.” You Yue firmly answered.

All the Saint Kings from various parts of the continent were gathered in a majestic hall within the miniature world of Mercenary City. They all sat in a circle as they discussed how to stop the World of Forsaken Saints.

The number of people gathered there had already reached into the four hundreds. They were all the Saint Kings of the continent.

“Although the divine hall of Mercenary City is extremely tough, we still don’t know whether it can stop the Reciprocity experts from the World of Forsaken Saints, and on the continent, the Emperor Armaments of the ten protector clans are extremely powerful. They are difficult to control even when several Saint Kings work together, so I suggest that the protector clans bring all their Emperor Armaments here and pass them on to elder Tian Jian, who’s a Saint Emperor, to control. The great elder must be able to display even greater strength. May I ask what you think of this?” The grand elder of Mercenary City slowly inquired as he looked at the people of the ten protector clans.

“We, the Heaven’s Incense School, do not mind. We are willing to temporarily hand over our Emperor Armament to the great elder...” The school master of the Heaven’s Incense School was the first one to agree to the grand elder’s suggestion.

The pavilion master of the Pure Heart Pavilion pondered slightly before saying, “Great elder Tian Jian has already reached Saint Emperor and his strength is now incomparable to any one of us. We obviously do not mind handing over the Emperor Armament of the Pure Heart Pavilion, except our Emperor Armament is rather special. It’s slightly different than the nine other clans

It can only be controlled by those who practice the cultivation method of the Pure Heart Pavilion. As a result, we may have to disappoint the grand elder.”

A great elder from the Moyuan clan said, “Grand elder, the power of the Emperor Armaments have reached an extremely terrifying level. Even if several Saint Kings control it together, they will suffer a

backlash, so probably only Saint Emperors can use them at will. However, can great elder Tian Jian use so many Emperor Armament all by himself? Even if the great elder has become a Saint Emperor, he shouldn't be able to control so many Emperor Armaments simultaneously."

The great elder had spoken the doubts of many people present, in particular the people from the protector clans. They all wondered whether or not Tian Jian could control so many Emperor Armaments all by himself. After all, they were no ordinary objects.

The grand elder chuckled, "The power of the Emperor Armaments from the protector clans have already reached a level that's enough to terrify all of us. Although the great elder has become a Saint Emperor, controlling so many Emperor Armaments simultaneously is indeed extremely difficult. However, I am asking to use them for another reason."

"May I ask what this reason is? Do the Emperor Armaments have other uses?" A great elder from the Heartless School asked.

The grand elder thought a little before speaking, "We have quite a few abilities and secret techniques left behind by the city lord. These abilities and techniques all possess unpredictable power, and some of them can only be practiced by Saint Emperors. Now that great elder Tian Jian has become a Saint Emperor, he's already grasped some of the techniques and abilities that only Saint Emperors can learn, and one of them just happens to allow him to use the Emperor Armaments of the protector clans to cast down an extremely powerful ancient killing formation. The formation can activate the potential power within the Emperor Armaments to deal terrifying attacks. Everyone, think about it. If we can cast down this killing formation at the entrance of the tunnel, it will have a shocking effect."

With that, the eyes of many people present lit up. At the same time, they were secretly shocked. The heritage of Mercenary City was actually no weaker than the ten protector clans. They actually possessed such great abilities and techniques that only Saint Emperors could learn them.

"Protecting the Tian Yuan Continent was the original responsibility of us protector clans. Since the World of Forsaken Saints is so powerful, that is more than enough of a reason for us all to work together. We can't forsake the continent for our personal needs. Our Shenxiao sect is willing to lend our Emperor Armament..."

"Our Potian sect is also willing to lend our Emperor Armament..."

"Our Moyuan clan is also willing to lend our Emperor Armament..."

"Our Yangji sect is willing to lend our Emperor Armament..."

"The Yiyuan sect is willing to lend out their Emperor Armament..."

The various clans all expressed their thoughts. In the blink of an eye, eight clans agreed to lend out their Emperor Armaments, with only the Tyrant's Blade School and Changyang clan left.

The grand elder immediately looked at the Saint Kings of the Tyrant's Blade School and Changyang Zu Xiao.

The Saint Kings from the Tyrant's Blade School hesitated before one of them reluctantly said, "Our founding ancestor, Guihai Yidao, has already returned. The Emperor Armament is currently in his

control, so we have to decline lending it out. However, we believe that the Emperor Armament will be able to demonstrate even greater power in our founding ancestor's hands."

The Tyrant's Blade School originally wanted to hide the return of their founding ancestor, but now that such a great matter had happened on the continent, there was no point in keeping it hidden anymore. At the same time, they had personally witnessed their founding ancestor's strength when the Hundred Races had invaded. They were confident that even if their ancestor's identity was revealed, no one on the continent could threaten him. This included Saint Emperors.

However, the piece of news was like a bolt from the blue to everyone else. They all became stunned and stared at the Saint Kings in disbelief. None of them believed what they said to be real.

"What did you say? Your founding ancestor has returned? Xing Feng, what're you blabbering about," a Saint King who was on good terms with the Tyrant's Blade School replied in shock. He looked at Xing Feng weirdly.

Xing Feng also knew that it was very difficult for everyone to believe what he had said. However, he did not explain any further. He nonchalantly answered with, "It doesn't matter if you believe me or not, but we're not going to be lending out our Emperor Armament."

Many people became confused as soon as they heard what he said. None of them believed that Xing Feng was telling the truth and that this was just an excuse to avoid lending out the Emperor Armament. Even though the excuse was extremely exaggerated, exaggerated to such a level that it was unbelievable, no one delved on the matter.

After all, the Emperor Armament belonged to the Tyrant's Blade School. If they were unwilling, the rest of them could not force them.

The grand elder then looked at Changyang Zu Xiao. Among the ten protector clans, there was only the Changyang clan left to express their thoughts.

Chapter 1277: The Changyang Clan Breaks Free

Changyang Zu Xiao raised an eyebrow and nonchalantly said, "Our Zu branch has broken away from the protector clan. We no longer have anything to do with the protector clan. Yunxiao and I obviously haven't come as representatives of the Changyang protector clan. There's no need for the grand elder to ask us members of the Zu branch about borrowing the Emperor Armament."

Everyone present was greatly surprised by what Changyang Zu Xiao had said. Many of them showed disbelief.

Many of the Saint Kings had a certain understanding of the Changyang clan of the ten protector clans. It was divided into the Zu, Yuan, and Qing branches, and in the countless years it had existed, the three branches had always been on good terms. Even if a few disagreements arose every now and then, it would not threaten the stability of the clan.

Yet now, Changyang Zu Xiao had actually said that the Zu branch had left the protector clan and that they no longer had anything to do with the protector clan. Many found this difficult to believe.

“Changyang Zu Xiao, is that true? Has your Zu branch really left the protector clan?” The grand elder asked sternly. This was something significant.

“Changyang Zu Xiao, you can’t be joking right? The three branches have been on good terms for over a million years. Since ancient times, all three branches have acted in unison, so why have you completely fallen out now all of a sudden?” A ruddy old man sitting beside Changyang Zu Xiao asked. He was a great elder from the Moyuan clan and was on rather good terms with Changyang Zu Xiao.

At this moment, everyone present turned their gazes to Changyang Zu Xiao and Changyang Zu Yunxiao. The Saint Kings from the Yiyuan sect and Yangji sect were particularly eager to hear the hole story as they rejoiced inside. They were extremely willing to see the Changyang clan be ripped apart, resulting in a great decrease in strength.

Changyang Zu Xiao remained expressionless. This matter had hurt him very much, so he heavily replied, “How can I be joking about something so significant? I am obviously telling the truth. Our Zu branch no longer has any connection with the Changyang protector clan.”

The room immediately fell silent, but all the people had already begun to accept the reality of the Zu branch’s departure. Although this was a shocking piece of news on the Tian Yuan Continent, it was not enough to affect them. However, many people realized that the Changyang clan’s strength had greatly decreased with the changes. They would definitely fall off the throne as the strongest protector clan and might even end up as the weakest protector clan out of all of them. Many people from the other clans celebrated inside.

“Since the Zu branch had broken away from the Changyang clan, may I ask why there is no one from the Qing and Yuan branch present representing the Changyang clan?” A Saint Kings from a protector clan asked out of curiosity.

The grand elder looked around, and indeed, he failed to find the people of the protector Changyang clan. As a result, he said to a Saint King beside him, “Sixth elder, I will trouble you to visit the Changyang clan. Please invite them to our city so we can discuss the countermeasures against the World of Forsaken Saints.”

The sixth elder of Mercenary City immediately stood up and clasped his fist at everyone. He clearly said, “Everyone, I shall be dismissing myself temporarily.” Afterward, he directly left the miniature world.

Although the protector Changyang clan was extremely far away from Mercenary City, it would only take a Saint King a few seconds to traverse the distance. The sixth elder returned in less than five minutes and sternly informed everyone, “Grand elder, I’ve visited the Changyang clan and discovered that it’s been sealed. Not only is it impossible to enter, the people inside cannot come out either. All methods of communication are useless as well.”

“What!” The grand elder’s expression changed as he immediately stood up. Even all the Saint Kings there were greatly shocked. A mighty protector clan had been sealed, locked up in their miniature world. This was just far too astounding to everyone present.

“Sixth elder, is that true? The Changyang clan has actually been sealed up in their miniature world? They’re a protector clan for goodness sake. Just who on the current continent has such abilities? Even the path lord of carnal desires can’t do something like this,” said an independent Saint King.

The grand elder did not probe into the matter further. He stared deeply at Changyang Zu Xiao and Changyang Zu Yunxiao, "Changyang Zu Xiao, our Tian Yuan Continent is currently facing a great danger. Although I don't know just what's happened to your Changyang clan, we just happen to be in need of people. We want to break through the seal. Do the two of you have any objections?"

At this moment, a minute change occurred in the gazes toward Changyang Zu Xiao and Changyang Zu Yunxiao. There was admiration and disdain. Many of them had connected the matter to the Zu branch since they had broken away.

Changyang Zu Xiao gently sighed. He knew that there was probably quite a few people who misunderstood the Zu branch, so he needed to explain, "It's all because of the Saints' Fruit. When Jian Chen obtained the Saints' Fruit back then, Changyang Qing Yun wanted to take it for himself, resulting in never-before-seen internal strife. Completely angered, Jian Chen worked with the three magical beasts to seal up the Changyang clan. This matter has always pained me the most. If you want to break the seal and free the people from the two branches, our Zu branch obviously has no objections."

Everyone immediately understood what had happened with Changyang Zu Xiao's explanation, but they were once again shocked by Jian Chen and the three magical beasts' extraordinary methods of doing things. They could actually seal up a protector clan. It would be difficult for even Saint Emperors to achieve something so extraordinary.

This was because every single protector clan possessed methods to deal with Saint Emperors.

"That was exactly what I thought. Changyang Qing Yun is just far too greedy. When the fight over the Saints' Fruit occurred, he did not contribute much at all, so just why does Jian Chen have to hand over the Saints' Fruit? In my opinion, the Yuan and Qing branches completely deserve it. It's all their own fault," said the Saint King from the Moyuan clan righteously.

At this moment, four bloodied and messy Saint Kings staggered into the room. Every single one of them was horrendously old. Their life forces were extremely weak.

"Oh my god!" One of the great elders from the Yangji sect recognized one of the four and immediately paled in fright. He arrived before the four of them with a flash and stared at one of them in disbelief. He cried out, "Ji Tian, how have you become like this?"

"It's fairy Hao Yue. Fairy Hao Yue's used a formation to siphon away our life force..." he weakly replied. Right after he finished speaking, he seemed to have lost all his energy, directly falling to the ground. He shriveled at a visible rate, becoming a dry corpse very soon.

Afterward, the three other Saint Kings all collapsed as well, suffering the same outcome as the great elder from the Yangji sect.

The great elders from the Yangji sect and Yiyuan sect all revealed extremely ugly expressions. They had already recognized the three other people. They were the Saint Kings they had sent to Flame City to retrieve the Bright Moon Divine Hall. They had never thought that they would fail their mission and lose their lives.

Losing two Saint Kings all of a sudden was an extremely heavy loss to both the Yangji sect and Yiyuan sect.

“This fairy Hao Yue has gone too far. It’s fine if she doesn’t want to lend her divine hall, but why did she have to kill our great elders? We cannot let the matter slide,” said a Saint King from the Yiyuan sect painfully.

“We will definitely come back with an explanation for this matter.” All the great elders of the Yangji sect were brimming with killing intent. Losing two Saint Kings weakened their strength by thirty percent.

The grand elder of Mercenary City stood up and said in a heavy voice, “Please stay yourselves. The matter at hand is to find a way to deal with the problem of the World of Forsaken Saints. We can look for fairy Hao Yue for an explanation after we remove the threat of the other world.”

“Correct. We need to get our priorities straight. The World of Forsaken Saints is a huge threat, so please dismiss your enmity with fairy Hao Yue for now. At the same time, fairy Hao Yue won’t be easy to deal with since she can handle nine Saint Kings so easily, and she’s protected by extraordinary formations. We cannot complicate matters at this time,” said the pavilion master of the Pure Heart Pavilion. Right now, she was the one who possessed the most prestige aside from the grand elder of Mercenary City.

The great elders of the two sects silently mulled over the matter before finally choosing to listen to the grand elder and pavilion master’s suggestions.

They now understood fairy Hao Yue’s strength with the outcome of the Saint Kings. Even though she was just a soul, she was not as weak as they had imagined. They needed to group together if they wanted to take revenge.

Afterward, the grand elder and over twenty Saint Kings from various organizations visited the Changyang clan. At the same time, they sent envoys with valuable gifts to the Hundred Races, magical beasts, and Sea race, to inform them of the World of Forsaken Saints.

In the miniature world of the protector Changyang clan, the five great elders hovered in the air with sunken faces. They stared in the direction of the World Gate.

In the several months they had been trapped there, they had used all they had to attack the seal for every single moment that passed. They had even activated the Emperor Armament several times, but they still failed to get through the seal. The seal’s strength had completely exceeded their expectations.

“Even Saint Emperor would struggle to get through this seal. Are we going to be trapped until we pass away?” Changyang Qing Jueri said with a sunken face.

“No, there needs to be an extremely great amount of energy to maintain this seal. For every day the seal exists, a portion of its power will be consumed. Once it runs out completely, we’ll be able to break through, but we still need to attack the seal continuously for the time being, so we can speed up the consumption and get out earlier,” Changyang Qing Yun also said with a sunken face. It was an eternal disgrace for them, a mighty protector clan, to be sealed in their own miniature world.

“Once I break out, I will use everything and anything I have to deal with Jian Chen,” Changyang Qing Yunfeng also said with a darkened expression. Heavily killing intent filled his eyes.

Changyang Qing Yun’s eyes were also filled with hatred. He said through clenched teeth, “Once the seal breaks, we’ll control the Emperor Armament and visit Lore City. We will not let a single member of the Zu branch go.” Changyang Qing Yun thought back to when Changyang Zu Xiao did everything he could to

stop him and killing intent immediately surged from him. If it were not for Changyang Zu Xiao, he probably would have obtained the Saints' Fruit long ago.

Chapter 1278: Friend or Foe?

In a desolate mountain range several tens of thousand kilometers from Mercenary City, Changyang Zu Yunkong and Huang Tianba had both carved out a cave. They currently cultivated in there.

They did not pay much attention to the shocking changes of Mercenary City. At that time, several hundred Saint Kings had gathered, and even the great elder Tian Jian, who had become a Saint Emperor, was present. If the matter could not even be dealt with by all these experts, it was impossible for the two of them, mere Saint Rulers, to be of help.

Their strength increased rapidly with Xiao Ling's assistance beneath Mercenary City. It had improved at a tremendous pace. Although they were still Saint Rulers, they were both at the peak of the Ninth Heavenly Layer, only a single step away from Saint King.

The disparity between Saint Ruler and Saint King was extremely large. They had both secretly made up their minds to get through the tough barrier in a single stroke and become Saint Kings.

Changyang Zu Yunkong's talent was far greater than Huang Tianba's talent. The seal that had been planted in his head before forced him to remain as a Heaven Saint Master, so he could not become a Saint Ruler. Now that the seal was gone, his strength increased at an astonishing rate with Xiao Ling's assistance. He had already caught up to Huang Tianba, and with the talent he had displayed, he might even end up reaching Saint King before Huang Tianba.

Other than the two of them, even the loyal bodyguard Jian Chen had brought over from the Radiant Saint Master Union, Yang Ling, was in the mountain range as well. He was a thousand kilometers from the two of them. Compared to Huang Tianba and Changyang Zu Yunkong, Yang Ling's talent was far more ordinary. When Jian Chen had brought him over, he was a Sixth Cycle Heaven Saint Master, and one who had been like that for many years. However, he was still the same after the period of cultivation in Mercenary City.

The difference between Heaven Saint Master and Saint Ruler was so great that it was comparable to a chasm. It was the difference of two major realms of cultivation. A corresponding amount of talent and ability of comprehension was required to become a Saint Ruler. It was not all about cultivating arduously.

After leaving the underground of Mercenary City, Ming Dong did not go with them. Instead, he returned to Mercenary City all by himself to check on the current situation there. At the same time, he learned that Jian Chen was in the sea realm.

Afterward, Ming Dong remained in the city. He continued to cultivate in seclusion in a chamber deep beneath the city. At the same time, Bi Hai and Bi Lian delivered a large pile of high class monster cores to him. A portion of them came from Jian Chen while the others came from the five independent Saint Kings who had recently passed away.

The five great elders hovered beside one another in the sealed miniature space of the Changyang clan. They silently stared at the World Gate as both resentment and anger burned within them, coupled with some helplessness.

Bang!

Suddenly, a heavy sound rang from the World Gate's direction. A stream of ripples appeared in the space around the World Gate, causing the surrounding energy of the world to surge. It shocked all the Saint Rulers within the Changyang clan.

The sudden changes of the World Gate attracted the attention of the five great elders as soon as it had happened. All of their eyes immediately lit up as they stared in the direction of the World Gate with interest.

Bang!

A second sound rang from the direction of the World Gate. Not only was it much louder than before, even the space rippled more violently. Powerful pulses of energy wrapped around the World Gate and shook it up.

Many Saint Rulers flew over from all directions, gathering behind the five great elders. All of them were dejected and bitter. A Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler old man politely asked, "Great elders, may I ask what is happening?"

The five great elders all remained silent. They stared fixedly in the direction of the World Gate with stern expressions. Only until the third bang did their faces finally change. They became extremely excited.

"There's people outside attacking the seal. Fantastic, there's someone who's finally discovered that we've been sealed, and they're currently assisting us in breaking through the seal," Changyang Qing Jueri immediately beamed in happiness. In the time that they had been stuck in the miniature world, they had attempted countless methods to contact people outside, but all of them had failed in the end. The seal that plugged the world gate was extremely powerful and profound. It could stop all methods of communications, and even ancient secret techniques were not strong enough to penetrate the seal.

Changyang Qing Yun, Changyang Qing Yunfeng, Changyang Yuan Wuji, and Changyang Yuan Zhenghua became extremely delighted as well. They had waited far too long for this day. Although being trapped here did not threaten their lives, none of them wished to be locked up by someone else.

"Let's move immediately and attack the seal from the inside. We'll work with the people outside, so it'll be even easier to get through this seal," Changyang Qing Yun immediately called out.

The four others nodded simultaneously and all began to attack the seal with all they had. Immediately, a vast pressure descended from the sky, permeating the entire miniature world. The air seemed to have froze while all the energy of the world had stopped.

The five Saint Kings were extremely eager to smash through the seal. They used Saint Tier Battle Skills right from the start.

They could use Saint Tier Battle Skills at will as Saint Kings, completely charging them up in a single moment. An extremely powerful sword Qi erupted from the sword in Changyang Qing Yun's hand, striking the seal as sword a hundred meters long.

Changyang Qing Jueri did not use his Saint Weapon. He cleanly struck out with his palm, condensing a palm of several dozen meters in length as it struck the World Gate.

Extremely powerful wind-attributed Saint Force permeated Changyang Qing Yunfeng's surroundings before turning into a whirlwind that wrapped around him. The whirlwind rapidly spun as it reached for the sky, connecting to the very top of the miniature world. It caused the frozen energy of the world to wildly churn. Afterward, he swung out with both arms as the whirlwind immediately surged toward the World Gate, causing the surrounding space to distort violently.

A three-meter-wide fireball hovered above Changyang Yuan Wuji. It shone brightly like the sun as its terrifying heat pervaded the miniature world, causing the temperature to rapidly skyrocket. Afterward, it immediately shot out as a red streak of light when Changyang Yuan Wuji's hand waved his hand toward the World Gate.

Changyang Yuan Zhenghua also produced an extremely powerful sword Qi that he sent at the World Gate. Wherever it passed by, ripples would cascade through space.

Five Saint Kings had used Saint Tier Battle Skills in unison. The disturbance was so great that it was enough to destroy the surroundings. Even the space of the miniature world, which was much tougher than outside, found it rather difficult to endure. The figures of eighteen divine halls had already appeared in the sky, stabilizing the space.

Outside the World Gate, over twenty Saint Kings hovered sternly in the sky with the grand elder of Mercenary City at the front. All of them gazed at the invisible seal before them.

"Those three magical beasts sure are skillful. The seal they've cast here is actually so powerful. It hasn't broken after three combined attacks from us," the grand elder could not help but praise them. He felt much admiration for Rui Jin, Hong Lian, and Hei Yu. Afterward, he glanced at the surroundings Saint Kings and loudly said, "Everyone, the seal is far stronger than any one of us have imagined. Everyone use has to use our full strength to smash through the seal together."

"Alright! Let's all prepare before attacking together on the grand elder's signal," a Saint King from a protector clan called out. Great elder Tian Jian of Mercenary City had now become a Saint Emperor, and they also had the protection of the barrier spirit which was a Returnance expert. They were so powerful that all the protector clans were now left in the dust. This also made Mercenary City the leaders of the entire continent in some certain sense, the evident representatives.

Within the miniature world, the Saint Tier Battle Skills collided with the seal almost at the same time, which immediately caused it to violently shake. However, it was still not enough to smash through it.

At this moment, the experts outside the World Gate used their powerful attacks as well. The strike was clearly much more powerful than the five Saint Tier Battle Skills. Rui Jin's seal finally caved in after resisting so many powerful attacks, collapsing instantly. The Changyang clan, which had been sealed up for several months, was finally free.

As soon as the seal was broken, the five great elders eagerly charged out without even waiting for the rampaging energy to settle. As soon as they arrived outside, they discovered all the Saint Kings floating in the air.

They obviously knew that the reason they could have been freed was because of all these Saint Kings. They did not hesitate at all and immediately clasped their hands in gratitude.

The grand elder raised his hand and said, "The protector clans and Mercenary City are just one big family. We all protect the Tian Yuan Continent silently. It's nothing, so there's no need to thank us."

At this moment, Changyang Qing Yun seemed to think of something. His gaze immediately grew cold. He clasped his hands at them all and said, "Since so many authoritative members of various organizations have gathered here today, allow me to announce a significant matter to everyone. This matter is so great that it can affect the safety of the entire continent."

Chapter 1279: The Heavenly Enchantress' Strength (One)

Everyone present wavered when they heard that, including the grand elder of Mercenary City. All of them could not help but think of the World of Forsaken Saints.

"Did Changyang Qing Yun learn about the World of Forsaken Saints before us?" An independent Saint King thought.

Changyang Qing Yun paused slightly. He became extremely stern and said, "I believe everyone still remembers the war god who invaded our continent and slaid many of our experts in ancient times, right? Now, the war god of the Hundred Races has reappeared. If he successfully matures, it will definitely lead to a bloody storm on the Tian Yuan Continent. The war god is currently with Jian Chen. We need to kill the war god before he fully matures, or we'll be in for another disaster."

Everyone became shocked by this information other than the grand elder. The war god of the Hundred Races was one of the four existences that had surpassed Saint Emperor in ancient times. He had once been a terrifying nightmare for the humans, and the ten protector clans could not stop him even after using everything they had. If Mo Tianyun had not appeared out of nowhere in that final moment and repelled him, the Tian Yuan Continent probably would have ended up in the hands of the Hundred Races.

The reappearance of the war god was just far too astounding to everyone.

Only the grand elder remained as usual. He chuckled like it was nothing, "Fantastic, utterly fantastic. The war god of the Hundred Races sure has come at the right time. Now that our continent is facing devastating danger and are in need of power, the war god reappears. That's like giving us exactly what we need."

"The grand elder is extremely correct. Not only has the war god reappeared, even the Winged Tiger God has been born again. If they both mature successfully, they will become Origin realm experts. They'll be the peak powers of our world," said the ancestral emperor of the Felicity Empire.

The great elders became stunned when they processed what the ancestral emperor had said. They were completely at a loss. They glanced past the Saint Kings that had saved them with an odd expression. Not only did they fail to discover any grimness, quite a few of them were even rejoicing.

In ancient times, the war god Aergyns created an irreconcilable hatred between him and the humans and magical beasts. The Tian Yuan Continent had almost fallen into the hands of the Hundred Races. Now that the war god had reappeared, he would soon surpass the level of Saint Emperor. Not only did these Saint Kings do nothing after learning about the war god, they celebrated instead. This immediately made the five great elders wonder whether they were still on the Tian Yuan Continent or not and if the Saint Kings before them were humans or not.

This was because the only people who would celebrate after hearing that the war god had returned would be the Hundred Races to the five of them.

“Changyang Qing Yun, since you’ve been freed, please come to Mercenary City with us. Something significant has happened on the continent. Mercenary City has already invited the other protector clans and Saint Kings scattered across the continent to gather there. Even a few overseas human experts have been invited to come as well,” the grand elder said sternly.

“Something significant has happened? Have you all learned that the war god has reappeared long ago and that we’re gathering all the experts to deal with him?” Changyang Qing Yun asked in doubt. To him, nothing was more important than the reappearance of the war god. However, what he did not understand was why the Saint Kings rejoiced when he mentioned the war god before? He could not understand no matter how hard he thought.

The grand elder’s stern expression immediately melted away because of what Changyang Qing Yun had said. He shook his head with a forced smile, “If it was before, the reappearance of the war god would obviously have been an extremely great matter, but it’s different now. The seal beneath Mercenary City has been destroyed. The experts of the World of Forsaken Saints can invade the Tian Yuan Continent at any moment. We just happen to be in need of power and the war god has suddenly appeared in these times of need. It’s obviously something fantastic to all of us.”

“What? The World of Forsaken Saints? Was grand elder Tian Jian telling the truth all those years ago?” Changyang Yuan Wuji immediately became surprised and asked in disbelief.

The four other great elders revealed different expressions because of this news as well. They looked at each other as shock filled the depths of their eyes.

They had once heard about the seal beneath Mercenary City from Tian Jian, but they thought it was a story that was exaggerated and unrealistic, so none of them believed it.

“Was that matter true?” They all thought inside. They could already sense a vague answer to that question after seeing how the Saint Kings present all beamed when they announced that the war god had returned.

“Everyone, time is tight. Please come to Mercenary City right now, and then we can discuss the important matters,” the grand elder invited them once again. Without saying anything more, he ripped open a Space Gate and left.

The Saint Kings that had come with him all ripped open Space Gates as well and left through them.

Seeing how everyone had left, the five great elders pondered a little before hurriedly passing over some matters to their clansmen. They then closed the World Gate and ripped open Space Gates, hurrying to Mercenary City together.

When they arrived in Mercenary City, they discovered with a glance that the city had been reduced to rubble. Their hearts immediately sank inside. They had never thought that such great changes would have occurred on the Tian Yuan Continent in the few months they had been trapped in the miniature world.

The five great elders were all invited into the miniature world of Mercenary City. The Saint Kings gathered there had increased. Mercenary City had already invited the Saint Kings of the ten protector clans, three great empires, and various ancient clans. Even the overseas human Saint Kings had hurried over.

All the Saint Kings there were rather heavy-hearted, causing the atmosphere of the room to become rather heavy as well. The matter of the World of Forsaken Saints pressed against their chests like a boulder, making breathing difficult.

The five great elders from the protector Changyang clan discovered Changyang Zu Xiao and Changyang Zu Yunxiao on the ground, and they became absolutely furious. However, they understood that the circumstances were not suitable to resolve the conflicts of their clan right now. At the same time, their disagreements with the Zu branch over the Saints' Fruit was not a pretty matter. Changyang Qing Yun obviously did not wish for the matter to be spread beyond the clan, so he just ended up closing his eyes, treating the two of them as if they did not exist.

At this moment, a gentle, pleasant, and almost divine note suddenly rang out from outside. The zither note seemed to possess endless amounts of charm with a mysterious power. All the heavy-hearted Saint Kings relaxed after hearing the music. The note had removed all the worries and negative emotions from the minds of the Saint Kings, allowing them to return to their usual mood.

In the blink of an eye, the heavy atmosphere of the room vanished. It had been replaced by a light, enthusiastic atmosphere.

All the Saint Kings present were greatly shocked when they sensed the changes in their emotions. They turned their eyes to the entrance of the room and saw an elegant, veiled woman in a purple dress walking in gently and carrying a zither.

The woman did not give off any presence, as if she had never cultivated before. However, the presence she gave off was divine, noble, and otherworldly, as if she was a goddess.

Her eyes were bright and bewitching. Although her appearance was obscured, her beauty was rather evident from her limpid eyes.

"What a beauty. Why have I never heard of this woman?" At this moment, many Saint Kings sighed inside. At the same time, they thought of the same thing. There were actually barely any of them who knew about this woman.

"Weird. She obviously didn't touch the strings, but I can feel that the note clearly originated from her. Just where did it come from? How did she produce a note without using her hands or touching the

strings of the zither?" A Saint King was filled with curiosity. He could not think of an explanation no matter what. Even with his experiences and knowledge, he could not explain what had just happened.

"It's actually Hao Wu's daughter, known as the Heavenly Enchantress. I never thought that her way of the zither would have reached such a profound level, where it can actually affect the minds of Saint Kings. This is unbelievable," an old man in luxurious robes thought. However, he then secretly sighed as gloominess filled his face.

The old man was the ancestor of the Zaar family in the City of God as well as Zaar Caiyun's great grandfather, Zaar Veimos.

The Heavenly Enchantress walked into the room steadily as she carried her zither. She did not look at the surrounding Saint Kings at all, only fixing her gaze on the elders of Mercenary City. She lowered her head slightly and gently said, "I've come to participate in the gathering from the invitation. I greet the elders of Mercenary City." It was not difficult to hear that her voice carried some respect for the elders of Mercenary City.

"Haha, I never thought that Shangguan Mu'er would come to Mercenary City so quickly. I had thought that it would take you a few days. What's surprised me even more is that your comprehension of the way of the zither has reached an unfathomable level after a few decades of not seeing you, which has deeply shocked all of us," the grand elder smiled.

"It's you!" As soon as the grand elder finished speaking, a high-pitched voice rang out. With Changyang Qing Yun at the front, all five great elders stood up as they glared at the Heavenly Enchantress. They were furious.

"Yes, it's her. She was the one who secretly used her music to make the clansmen fall into a slumber, preventing us from using the Origin Formation successfully. Otherwise, how could we have been sealed up by those magical beasts?" Changyang Qing Jueri furiously cried out.

"Hmph, although you hid yourself and we never saw your appearance, your zither music has given you away. On the entire continent, there is no one else who has achieved such accomplishments in music other than you," Changyang Yuan Zhenhua said through gritted teeth. When they had been sealed, it was all because of the Heavenly Enchantress. If she had not secretly interfered, Rui Jin and Hong Lian would not have been enough to seal the Changyang clan.

Chapter 1280: The Heavenly Enchantress' Strength (Two)

All the Saint Kings were secretly shocked by what the great elders from the Changyang clan had said. Drastic changes occurred to their opinions of the Heavenly Enchantress, and some of them even felt extremely fearful of her.

Although they did not know her exact strength right now, she was actually bold enough to even provoke a protector clan. At the same time, they could tell from what the great elders had said that she was directly connected to the sealing of the Changyang clan. That was not something an ordinary person would or could do.

The few authoritative Saint Kings of Mercenary Cities all became doubtful. Some of them knew the Heavenly Enchantress extremely well, but she never would have been able to do something like that with their prior understanding, to influence a powerful protector clan.

“Changyang Qing Yun, what has exactly happened? Were there some misunderstandings between you and Shangguan Mu’er?” The grand elder asked in doubt. He refused to believe that the Heavenly Enchantress possessed the power to shake an entire protector clan. Perhaps due to the fact that the Heavenly Enchantress walked a unique path of cultivation, none of them could see through her strength. She kept her presence erased as well, which made it even more impossible. This was why the elders still believed that the Heavenly Enchantress was a Saint Ruler.

Changyang Qing Yun stared at her with a darkened expression and said through gritted teeth, “So your name is Shangguan Mu’er.” He then turned to the grand elder and said with a apel face, “The traitor Jian Chen and the two magical beasts attacked our Changyang clan back then and used a secret technique in an attempt to seal our World Gate. They wanted to trap us all in the miniature world, but we’re still a protector clan that has existed for over a million years. Our heritage is so powerful that even when the two of them possessed strength equal to Saint Emperors, sealing our clan was just wishful thinking.”

Many Saint Kings secretly nodded. All these people understood just how powerful the protector clans on the continent were. Although they did not possess any Saint Emperors in this current age, their heritage still existed. Even Saint Emperors could not abuse them. Sealing a protector clan probably could only be achieved when several Saint Emperors worked together, so just two Great Perfection Saint King magical beasts with origin weapons and armor obviously would not have been enough.

Changyang Zu Xiao, Changyang Zu Yunxiao, and the other protector clans that had gathered here listened with all their attention. All of them knew that the heritage of all ten protector clans was basically the same. They all had an extraordinary Emperor Armament, eighteen divine halls, and all had an Origin Formation that could claim the lives of Saint Emperors. With such a great heritage, even if the protector clan could not go on the offensive against two Saint Emperors, they could still defend. Sealing them was virtually impossible because sealing a protector clan was far more difficult than attack one. As a result, they were all extremely curious as to how the magical beasts managed to seal up the Changyang clan.

Changyang Qing Yun continued, “Afterward, our clan used our Origin Formation. It’s powerful, but it needs to be charged up. Just as all the experts of the clan were charging it up, a zither note suddenly appeared that could attack the souls of people. It knocked all the people in the clan unconscious other than us Saint Kings in a short moment. The activation of the formation failed, and coupled with the fact that the five of us were exhausted, the magical beasts used this opportunity to seal us up.”

“What did you say? That zither note knocked everyone unconscious, including Saint Rulers?” A Saint King from another protector clan asked in doubt.

Changyang Qing Yun sternly nodded, “Correct. The zither note possessed an extremely powerful soul attack, such that only Saint Kings could resist it.”

Everyone gasped. This was definitely unmatched, music possessing such wondrous effects.

The grand elder asked the Heavenly Enchantress, “Shangguan Mu’er, is that all true? Did you really interfere secretly?” The Saint Kings of Mercenary City still found it difficult to believe because the Heavenly Enchantress never had such an ability from what they remembered. Her achievements in the zither were indeed extremely great, but they could not believe that she powerful enough that Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint Rulers could not resist.

The Heavenly Enchantress nodded slightly and admitted to what she had done. She looked at the five great elders and said, “Are only protector clans allowed to abuse people on the continent and no one else is allowed to do the same back? If you want revenge, come at me.”

“Hmph, what an ignorant girl. Do you really think that you are invincible on the continent just because you know some soul attacks? Allow me to witness your way of the zither today,” Changyang Qing Yun immediately bellowed in fury.

“Changyang Qing Yun, Shangguan Mu’er, our continent is currently facing an even greater threat. It’s not time for us to fight with each other. It’ll only weaken our own strength,” the grand elder of Mercenary City tried to persuade them. He wanted to stop this battle. Changyang Qing Yun was already a Saint King at Great Perfection. He did not believe that the Heavenly Enchantress was his opponent.

Changyang Qing Yun smiled hideously. He had already made up his mind to teach the Heavenly Enchantress a proper lesson. He opened his mouth, and just as he was about to tell the grand elder that he would not threaten the Heavenly Enchantress’ life, he was cut off by her.

“Don’t worry, grand elder. I know how far to go. I will not threaten his life.” Although the Heavenly Enchantress’ voice was cold, it was filled with confidence.

Changyang Qing Yun’s face hardened as his pale face immediately became filled with fury. That was what he wanted to say originally, but he had never thought that the Heavenly Enchantress would speak such bold words instead. Changyang Qing Yun immediately became utterly furious when he thought about the fact that he, a mighty Saint King at Great Perfection, was being looked down upon by a young girl.

All the Saint Kings present hardened their faces as well. They looked at the Heavenly Enchantress with strange gazes as many of them thought, “Does she think she is a Saint Emperor to take a Saint King at Great Perfection so lightly? Even if her achievements in the way of the zither are so great that she can easily incapacitate Saint Rulers, the souls of Saint Kings at Great Perfection are not comparable.”

The Heavenly Enchantress and Changyang Qing Yun immediately left the miniature world. After what had happened, all the Saint Kings who had gathered to talk about the World of Forsaken Saints paused the meeting and went out to watch. This would be an extremely unique battle since it involved the Heavenly Enchantress, who was skilled with soul attacks and was fighting against a Saint King at Great Perfection. Everyone was interested.

There was rarely anyone on the continent who could use soul attacks. Among the peak experts, there was only the path lord of carnal desires, but what he was skilled in was very different from the Heavenly Enchantress’ way of the zither. As a result, the people of the continent did not know a lot about this avenue of attack, so they wanted to take advantage of the battle to increase their knowledge.

A hundred kilometers from Mercenary City, the Heavenly Enchantress hovered in the air with her zither. None of her energy leaked from her body, so she seemed just like an ordinary person. However, the space around her would ripple in an undetectable fashion.

In front of her hovered Changyang Qing Yun. He held a thin sword, which shone with cold light. Energy surged from him and caused the space around him to distort slightly.

Several hundred Saint Kings gathered around them to watch. All of them hovered ten kilometers away and watched with great attention.

“Today, I’ll make you pay the price for your arrogance,” Changyang Qing Yun coldly said before a tremor passed through his sword. With a crisp resonance, he produced a ten-meter-long sword Qi that shot toward the Heavenly Enchantress.

The sword Qi moved as a streak of light. Wherever it passed, an evident black crack would be left behind.

The Heavenly Enchantress stood unmoving like a mountain. She gently rested her fingers on the zither strings and casually struck a note.

Ding! With a crisp sound, a visible sound wave shot out from the zither, headed toward the powerful sword Qi that Changyang Qing Yun had produced.

With a boom, the simple-looking sound wave struck the ten-meter-wide sword Qi. It actually dispersed the shocking sword Qi before continuing toward Changyang Qing Yun without weakening at all.

Changyang Qing Yun suddenly narrowed his eyes, but the sword wave moved just far too quickly. It arrived before him in the blink of an eye. Changyang Qing Yun stabbed out without thinking. He used eighty percent of his strength in the attack.

The sword struck the sound wave, and with a bang, the violent energy ripped open the surrounding space, reducing it to darkness. The sound wave was dispersed by Changyang Qing Yun’s attack, but Changyang Qing Yun did not lighten up either. A single sound wave had forced him to use eighty percent of his strength. The Heavenly Enchantress’ strength had completely exceeded anything he had imagined.

“Let’s see if you can block my Saint Tier Battle Skill!” Changyang Qing Yun called out and immediately decided to use a Saint Tier Battle Skill. He wanted to finish the battle as soon as possible.

“Unfortunately, you’ve run out of time to cast it,” replied the Heavenly Enchantress coldly before striking a string again, producing a clear note.

The music seemed divine to spectating Saint Kings. Even though it was a single note, it was still enough to enchant them. However, the note seemed like thunder had just exploded in Changyang Qing Yun’s head, causing him to quiver and almost fall out of the sky. The casting time of the Saint Tier Battle Skill was also disrupted.

Changyang Qing Yun felt like the note was a huge hammer that heavily struck his soul. It caused his head to lighten as his consciousness blurred, as if his soul was about to shatter.

The Heavenly Enchantress struck another string and another visible sound wave shot out. Before Changyang Qing Yun could recover, it passed through the left side of his chest and instantly shattered his heart.

Changyang Qing Yun grunted and spat out a mouthful of blood. His blurring consciousness gradually returned to him, and he immediately discovered that his heart had been destroyed. He paled instantly.

“If I wanted to kill you, you’ve be dead already.” The Heavenly Enchantress returned her zither to her hands as she coldly stared at Changyang Qing Yun.

Changyang Qing Yun became stunned and gloomy. He knew that the Heavenly Enchantress was right. If she really wanted to kill him, the sound wave only needed to target his soul instead of his heart and he would definitely be dead.

What made it difficult for him to accept was that he, a mighty Saint King at Great Perfection, had actually been defeated so easily. He did not even have the power to counterattack the Heavenly Enchantress. There was no out time to cast his Saint Tier Battle Skills or any secret techniques.

“Impossible, this is impossible...” Changyang Qing Yun mumbled. He refused to accept this as reality.

The several hundred Saint Kings looked at each other in the distance. Disbelief was plastered across all their faces. The outcome was just far too surprising. A great elder of a protector clan, a Saint King at Great Perfection, was actually this weak before the Heavenly Enchantress.

“What is her strength? Is she a Saint King at Great Perfection? Or is she a Saint Emperor?” Changyang Zu Xiao stared blankly as shock filled his eyes.

Zaar Veimos also became tongue-tied at what had just happened, unable to return to his senses after quite some time. Only after quite a long time did he sigh at the sky. He thought, “Hao Wu’s powerful enough. I never thought that his daughter would be even more terrifying than him, to be able to defeat a Saint King at Great Perfection so easily. Has his daughter already become a Saint Emperor?”

“Is this really Shangguan Mu’er? After a few decades, how has she become so powerful? If it were me instead, I would not be anywhere close to her opponent.” The grand elder was also shocked by this. Even the elders beside him were the same. They all stared blankly at the Heavenly Enchantress, remaining speechless for quite a long while.

If Rui Jin, Hong Lian, and Hei Yu were present at this moment, they would definitely discover that the Heavenly Enchantress had become much more powerful compared to when she had assisted them with sealing the protector Changyang clan.