

Chaotic 1291

Chapter 1291: Battling a Class 10 Xuanhuang Beast

Jian Chen hesitated over whether he should just charge up regardless of the consequences and take the Yin Hellstone or not. The stone was just far too important to him. It was one of the crucial materials he needed to forge the Azulet swords, so its value had already exceeded the Amethyst Spiritual Bamboo and Mortal Energy Fruit.

As he was hesitating, the ground began to shake rhythmically. Soon followed the appearance of a powerful presence. Just the presence was enough to make Jian Chen almost suffocate.

Shocked inside, Jian Chen carefully erased his presence and silently retreated, only stopping after he had reached a distance he believed to be safe. He was covered by foliage, so he could not see the Xuanhuang beast's appearance, but he knew that it was definitely the beast that guarded the Mortal Energy Fruit and Amethyst Spiritual Bamboo.

Jian Chen did not retreat too far away. He was only around twenty kilometers from the Yin Hellstone. At such a distance, it would have been impossible to hide from an Origin realm expert, but it was a Xuanhuang beast who lacked any special abilities or intelligence. This was why Jian Chen was bold enough to hide at such a close distance.

Jian Chen silently climbed up a large tree like a snake and cast his gaze out. He saw an elephant-like Xuanhuang beast walking over from afar, traveling toward the Mortal Energy Fruit and Amethyst Spiritual Bamboo. It was extremely large, over thirty meters tall. It possessed two horns but no tusks or a trunk. Its mouth was triangular, revealing three sets of sharp teeth while its eyes glinted with a cold light.

"This should be the Class 10 Xuanhuang beast that guards this place. Its strength has already reached late or even peak Heavenly Immortal, which is far more powerful than the python I came across a few days ago," Jian Chen silently observed the Xuanhuang beast from the tree. Although it was very far away, he stood at a higher altitude, so he could see past many obstructions and observe everything going on around the Xuanhuang beast.

Jian Chen discovered that Xuanhuang beast was crouching beside the Human Energy Fruit and was sucking in. A visible strand of surging energy was siphoned away from the tree and into its mouth. Meanwhile, the beast was covered with countless wounds of different sizes. Every single one of them was terrifying and extremely deep. There were even quite a few large wounds on its head.

"This Xuanhuang beast has just recently experienced a battle and is heavily injured!" Jian Chen's eyes immediately lit up when he saw this. If the Xuanhuang beast was heavily injured, it was impossible for its strength to be at its peak condition. The Xuanhuang beast was a late or even peak Heavenly Immortal, but it was not in tip-top shape. Coupled with the many vicious wounds on its body, he could use them as entry point to damage its insides.

Other than the fact that its strength was on par with Origin realm experts, Class 10 Xuanhuang beasts also possessed the advantage of a tough body. Under ordinary circumstances, only experts at the same level as them could get through their defenses and, hence, inflict damage. However, once this advantage was gone, even existences weaker than it could deal damage.

The flames of hope were ignited within Jian Chen after seeing how injured the Xuanhuang beast was. At that moment, an extremely bold idea filled his head: he would slay the Xuanhuang beast.

“With my current strength, killing this Xuanhuang beast will possess a certain amount of difficulty,” Jian Chen estimated his strength against the Xuanhuang beast. He frowned again. He had already reached a conclusion that even if it was heavily injured, killing the Xuanhuang beast with his current strength would be extremely difficult or even impossible.

At this moment, Jian Chen’s face jerked before his expression was replaced by serendipity. He immediately got off the tree and retreated another several dozen kilometers, only stopping after he had arrived at the foot of the elemental mountains. With a thought, the saint artifact flew out from the center of his eyebrows and radiated a dazzling light. With a flash, Tie Ta appeared beside him as a three-meter-tall giant.

Not only was Tie Ta’s presence even more powerful than before, even his skin had become resplendent. He shone with endless amounts of golden light and seemed extremely similar to a golden giant.

“Jian Chen, I should be able to deal with Class 9 Xuanhuang beasts now, which is why I’ve come out. I’ll kill Class 9 Xuanhuang beasts with you, so we can obtain even more Class 9 Monster Cores,” Tie Ta said with his deep voice, directly referring the energy crystals within Xuanhuang beasts as monster cores.

Jian Chen celebrated inside as well when he sensed how confident Tie Ta was. He was about to lay his hands on an injured Class 10 Xuanhuang beast and was worried that he was not strong enough. He did not think that Tie Ta would emerge from seclusion right now and make up for his lack of power.

Although Tie Ta still had not become a Saint Emperor, he had increased his strength to the Eighth Heavenly Layer of Saint King after this period of cultivation. Coupled with his Mysteries of War, he could easily kill Class 9 Xuanhuang beasts, and he would even be able to battle a heavily-injured Class 10 Xuanhuang beast.

“Tie Ta, there’s an extremely heavily-injured Class 10 Xuanhuang beast up ahead, and it’s guarding two extremely valuable heavenly resources as well as a material extremely important to me. I need to obtain it no matter what. Do you think you can slay it with me?” Jian Chen said to Tie Ta as battle intent burned within his eyes.

Tie Ta’s eyes lit up as he stared at Jian Chen in interest. He said with a burning desire, “A Class 10 Xuanhuang beast? Isn’t that an existence that has surpassed Saint Emperor? If we kill it, doesn’t that mean a Class 10 Monster Core?” Although Tie Ta’s strength was rather extraordinary now, his knowledge was still very limited. Let alone a Class 10 Monster Core, even Class 9 Monster Cores were something that only appeared in legends to him. Only when he came to the Xuanhuang Microcosm did he actually see a Class 9 Monster Core, and it was not even a true monster core but the energy crystal formed within a Class 9 Xuanhuang beast.

“Correct,” Jian Chen firmly nodded.

“Jian Chen, I’ll listen to you. If you think we can defeat it together, then let’s fight this Class 10 Xuanhuang beast. If we can kill it, then let’s kill it,” Tie Ta replied immediately. He knew that he was not as good at coming up with plans as Jian Chen, so he gave all the authority to Jian Chen. Afterward, he

excitedly rubbed his hands together and murmured, "A Class 10 Monster Core. I've never heard of one on the Tian Yuan Continent. I wonder how much it's worth."

Jian Chen shook his head inside and bitterly smiled when he heard what Tie Ta had mumbled. Only an extremely limited number of Class 7 Monster Cores would appear in some large auctions. Class 8 and 9 Monster Cores would never surface on the market, let alone a Class 10 one.

"Tie Ta, this Xuanhuang beast is already heavily injured. It's strength has been greatly reduced, so we need to move as soon as possible. Otherwise, it'll recover a little if we give it some time, and it'll become even more difficult to deal with. Let's discuss the plan to deal with it," Jian Chen quickly explained a method to kill the Xuanhuang beast to Tie Ta. Facing a Class 10 Xuanhuang beast head-on would not work.

The elephant-like Xuanhuang beast weakly lay on the ground beside the Mortal Energy Fruit Tree and constantly absorbed the energy from the tree. It was dispirited and seemed sick, clearly its injuries were very bad.

Suddenly, it snapped its eyes open. Even though its gaze was filled with exhaustion, it was still extremely sharp. It glared around before producing a deafening roar. It struggled to stand, finding enough strength was difficult.

With a flash of dazzling, golden light, Tie Ta used his Celestial Movement to appear before the Class 10 Xuanhuang beast as if he had teleported. He shone brightly as supreme battle intent radiated from him. Most of it had condensed within the giant axe above his head.

"Mysteries of War, Destruction!" Tie Ta bellowed as the axe above him began to shine with a dazzling glow. He swung it at the deepest wound on the Xuanhuang beast's head with lightning-like speed.

Spurt! Blood was thrown into the air. Tie Ta's blow had caused the vicious wound on the Xuanhuang beast's head to become even larger. It was so painful that the Xuanhuang beast wailed out loud.

At this moment, the Xuanhuang beast had finally managed to stand up. It immediately raised one of its thick legs to stomp Tie Ta. The bottom of its foot flickered with an earthen-yellow light. It encased a region that was three meters wide, which Tie Ta just happened to be in.

Tie Ta immediately felt his body grow heavy as his feet sank into the ground. He felt like the weight of his body had suddenly increased countless times. Just lifting an arm would require over a dozen times more energy than usual, making his movements extraordinarily slow.

"Mysteries of War, Celestial Movement!" Tie Ta yelled as he used his technique to break free from the encased region. His body immediately lightened up once he made it away because the pressure that the Xuanhuang beast had created vanished.

Boom! At the same time, the Xuanhuang beast's leg landed heavily on the ground. The leg that seemed to weigh several tons failed to create a deep pit and even failed to leave a single mark on the ground. However, the entire mountain violently shook violently with a loud noise.

Tie Ta became extremely stern. He knew that the stomp from the Xuanhuang beast was not as simple as it had seemed. It possessed its own secrets. If he had been hit by the foot, he would have been smashed to a pulp even his war god body.

Hiss! Hiss! Suddenly, the Xuanhuang beast's horns produced a streak of electric-blue light. The two streams of light criss-crossed and suddenly shot toward Tie Ta, moving extremely quick.

Chapter 1292: A Difficult Victory

The streams of light moved just far too fast, no one could react in time. All Tie Ta saw was a flash of lightning. Then he was struck by the streams of light.

Tie Ta immediately froze as a ball of indigo lightning crackled and wrapped around him. Tie Ta's skin quickly blackened, no longer a golden luster, while the air filled with a burnt smell.

Boom! Tie Ta collapsed on the ground straight-backed. Sparks flickered around his body. The lightning from the horns of the Xuanhuang beast possessed unbelievable might. The electricity had completely numbed Tie Ta. Even the vast energy within him was slowed.

The Xuanhuang beast produced a shaking roar as it quickly arrived beside Tie Ta. It raised a foot to stomp on Tie Ta. Again, a ball of earthen-yellow light flickered on the bottom of its foot and the weight of anything within the region enclosed by the light rapidly increased.

At this moment, two resplendent, white sword Qis shot out of the bushes. They moved as streaks of light, landing accurately in the eyes of the Xuanhuang beast.

Spurt! Spurt!

Blood was immediately thrown into the air when the Xuanhuang beast's eyes exploded because of the two sword Qis that had appeared out of nowhere. Its eyes were reduced to two bloody and empty sockets.

The Xuanhuang beast painfully roared while the foot above Tie Ta slowed down. Taking advantage of the moment, Jian Chen leaped from the bush and arrived beside Tie Ta as quickly as he could with the Illusory Flash. He grabbed Tie Ta by the shoulder before throwing him far away.

During the short moment of contact between his hand and Tie Ta's shoulder, Jian Chen gained an idea of Tie Ta's condition. He immediately became relieved. Tie Ta was heavily injured, but his life was not threatened. His body had only been stunned by the powerful electricity, causing him to temporarily lose his mobility.

The Xuanhuang beast, which had been blinded and was in excruciating pain from losing its eyes, immediately stabbed a cluster of nerves, decreasing its senses to the lowest point possible. It was a perfect opportunity to deal a heavy blow to it, so after throwing Tie Ta aside, Jian Chen leaped onto the Xuanhuang beast's head. He used Chaotic Force and his attainments in the sword to condense an extremely powerful sword Qi in his hand. He stabbed it toward the deepest wound on the Xuanhuang beast's head.

Although Jian Chen managed to stab the sword Qi into the beast's head, he soon felt a powerful obstruction and only managed to stab it two inches deep before not being able to continue any further.

Jian Chen was secretly shocked. The toughness of this Xuanhuang beast was even greater than the giant red python he had come across before. His attack had clearly already entered its body, yet it still encountered such a powerful obstruction. If the Xuanhuang beast had not been heavily injured and was

not covered in countless deep wounds, the two of them would probably not have even been able to get through its hide.

Blue light began to flicker from its horns again, causing Jian Chen to narrow his eyes. He had witnessed the terror of the blue lightning when it hit Tie Ta, so without any hesitation, he leaped off the Xuanhuang beast's head with a flip in an attempt to dodge the attack.

A spark of electricity shot from between the Xuanhuang beast's horns, striking the ground ahead. However, the electricity exploded two meters above the ground and expanded into a web-like net that encased a radius of a hundred meters.

Jian Chen had never thought that the Xuanhuang beast would know such a clever trick, so he was immediately struck by a few sparks. His clothes were immediately reduced to ashes while his body blackened where the powerful streams of electricity hit. His body flickered with sparks.

Just like Tie Ta, Jian Chen collapsed on his face. The electricity had numbed his entire body to the point that his limbs froze. Even moving a finger was extremely difficult. The circulation of Chaotic Force within him became extremely slow as well.

Although the Xuanhuang beast had been blinded, it could still sense where Jian Chen was. It raised its huge feet to stomp on him. The earthen-yellow light from before had already surrounded him, making him feel like a mountain had descended upon him. He felt extremely heavy.

At this moment, Jian Chen was completely incapacitated. All he could do was watch as the foot descended upon him.

Bang! With a heavy sound, the foot landed on him with unimaginably terrifying force. Jian Chen had not been stomped into the ground, but his body still sank.

Spurt! Jian Chen vomited a mouthful of blood as his face became sheet-white. He had almost been flattened by the stomp. All of his organs had been reduced to paste and most of his bones had been shattered. His chest had been reduced to a bloody mess, and he became red all over from the blood.

Even with Jian Chen's fourth layer Chaotic Body, he could not endure the stomp from this Xuanhuang beast. If it was any other expert, even if they were a Saint Emperor, they probably would have been reduced to meat paste by the stomp.

Jian Chen lay on the ground immobilized. He was so heavily injured that even with his Chaotic Body, he was unable to recover in a short amount of time. However, the numbness he felt rapidly receded, allowing him to slowly recover control of his body and Chaotic Force.

However, the Xuanhuang beast did not give Jian Chen the chance to even catch a breath. It opened its gaping mouth, revealing three rows of extremely sharp teeth. With a single motion, it picked Jian Chen up with its mouth and viciously bit his chest, almost severing him into two. Only two-fifths of his chest held him together.

"Jian Chen, I've come!" A furious bellow rang out when Tie Ta had recovered. He quickly ran over at the speed of lightning and radiated a golden light. Battle intent surged into the sky from him.

“Mysteries of War, Form-shatterer!” Tie Ta wielded his axe with his two hands and lifted it high above his head. Immediately, a dazzling golden light shone from it, striking the Xuanhuang beast’s head as a golden afterimage.

The force of the axe was completely hidden within, making it impossible to sense any of the pressure it gave off. However, it seemed to be very heavy when he swung it. The energy within seemed to be unending, pulsing out like waves striking a shoreline. At the same time, it felt extremely unstable, as if it was gunpowder and could explode at any moment.

The golden axe landed on the deepest wound on the Xuanhuang beast’s head and, suddenly, the terrifying energy erupted like a bomb. The golden axe transformed into golden streams of energy that wildly wreaked havoc within the Xuanhuang beast’s head.

The energy within the axe seemed to be unlimited. The golden energy poured out without any signs of stopping as it constantly smashed the Xuanhuang beast’s wound with powerful attacks, causing it to deepen more and more and become more severe. In the end, it broke through the final layer of defenses within the Xuanhuang beast’s head, allowing streams of energy to invade the depths of the beast’s head, completely obliterating its central nervous system.

With that destroyed, the Xuanhuang beast powerlessly collapsed on the ground with a boom. Its heavy body caused the earth to tremble.

Tie Ta exhaled in relief when he saw that the Xuanhuang beast had finally collapsed. Exhaustion appeared on his face as he murmured, “I never thought that using the Form-shatterer would be so terrifying. I can use Mortality-breaker, Void-smasher, and Destruction several times on end without losing my breath, but just a single Form-shatterer drained half of my energy. Looks like this technique created by uncle Aergyns is powerful, but it can’t be used so easily.” Tie Ta put away his axe and arrived before the huge mouth of the beast. He saw that a large portion of Jian Chen’s body was stuck in the sharp teeth, or in other words, the teeth were deeply embedded in his body. Only lower half of his body, from his chest below, was visible. The other part was within the mouth.

Tie Ta crouched down and opened the Xuanhuang beast’s mouth and carefully pulled Jian Chen out. He asked in concern, “Jian Chen, are you alright?”

Jian Chen bitterly smiled. He said with a rather pale face, “I’ve been heavily injured this time, so I’ve temporarily become incapacitated. I need to enter the artifact space to heal.” He then pointed at the Amethyst Spiritual Bamboo in the distance and said, “Tie Ta, there’s an amethyst rock within that region of bamboo. That rock’s extremely important to me, so please collect it for me.”

Tie Ta doubtfully glanced at the Yin Hellstone. He could not understand what was valuable about that rock. It could not be eaten, nor could it be used for cultivation. He did not believe that Jian Chen needed money either. However, he did not hesitate even though he was utterly confused. He immediately walked to the rock after hearing what Jian Chen said.

When Tie Ta returned to Jian Chen’s side with the rock, the Yin Hellstone was no longer the size of a fist like when he had first seen it. Instead, it was even larger than he had imagined and was actually around half a person tall. Most of it had been hidden beneath the ground and only a fist-sized portion had been visible on the surface.

Jian Chen only smiled in victory after obtaining the Yin Hellstone. At the same time, he struggled to suppress the excitement he felt within. He had finally collected all the materials to forge the Azulet swords.

Chapter 1293: Domain

Jian Chen had the artifact spirit find a place to hide before entering the artifact space with Tie Ta to heal. If he only relied on the recovery of the Chaotic Body, he would take a long time to return to his peak condition, so he needed the artifact spirit's help to recover as soon as possible.

Tie Ta was injured as well, and after using Form-shatterer, he had basically drained away half of his energy. He needed some time to recover as well.

In less than four hours, Jian Chen made a full recovery with the artifact spirit's abilities as a Class 8 Radiant Saint Master. He returned to his peak condition while Tie Ta recovered as well. However, as he had over-extended himself, he held a Class 8 Xuanhuang beast crystal to recover his lost energy.

Jian Chen did not disturb Tie Ta and silently left the artifact space by himself. The Class 10 Xuanhuang beast that the two of them had slain was still there with its blood across the ground.

Jian Chen removed the Class 10 energy crystal from the Xuanhuang beast after a tremendous amount of effort. He found the crystal to be the size of a chicken egg, and the energy hidden within was so vast that it cause even him to make a different expression. It was incomparable to Class 9 Monster Cores.

What Jian Chen did not know was that the energy within the energy crystal had far exceeded what a Class 10 Monster Core possessed. However, since this was the first time he had ever seen a Class 10 Monster Core, he didn't notice the difference due to the lack of something to compare to.

Jian Chen put the energy crystal away. He obviously did not miss the corpse either. He put it in the artifact space and ordered the artifact spirit to store it away. He had already made up his mind. He would give the energy crystal to Tie Ta and take the corpse of the Xuanhuang beast for himself.

Jian Chen then arrived beside the Mortal Energy Fruit Tree and removed three hundred sixty crude, wooden boxes. He collected all three hundred sixty fruits before taking away all the Amethyst Spiritual Bamboo as well.

The sap of the bamboo was a wondrous resource for healing the soul. At the same time, it could refine and strengthen the soul as well, so it was worth far more than the Mortal Energy Fruit. The only pity was that there was not a lot of bamboo, only around a hundred stalks. A single drop of sap could only be extracted from each stalk while healing wounds of the soul would require at least a couple drops if not more. Although Jian Chen had obtained around a hundred drops of sap, that amount would not be enough to sustain many usages.

Jian Chen discovered some other heavenly resources nearby that were of lower grades, but they were all of the Immortal Tier.

Jian Chen continued on. He followed the tracks of the Class 10 Xuanhuang beast that they had just killed and discovered another Xuanhuang beast corpse several dozen kilometers away. It was littered with vicious wounds and covered in dried blood. Its skin had been burned to a visible blackness by lightning and the air was filled with a burnt smell.

Jian Chen immediately rejoiced, because the Xuanhuang beast was also Class 10, and its energy crystal still seemed to be present.

Jian Chen observed the surroundings before quickly striding over to the corpse after confirming that there were no dangers. Again, he used a tremendous amount of effort to remove the energy crystal that was slightly smaller than a chicken egg.

Jian Chen smiled happily as he stared at the bloodied energy crystal in his hands. Although the energy within was not as plentiful as the previous crystal, it was still a Class 10 energy crystal after all. The energy inside was vast enough to shock Jian Chen.

More importantly, he had basically come across this Class 10 energy crystal out of pure luck.

Jian Chen happily put the energy crystal and corpse away. He glanced around his surroundings but found no heavenly resources.

“This must not be the territory of this Class 10 Xuanhuang beast. I wonder where it came from since it attempted to take over the territory with the Mortal Energy Fruit and Amethyst Spiritual Bamboo. Too bad it was weaker and was slain by an even more powerful Xuanhuang beast in the end,” Jian Chen thought. He looked around and quickly found another set of tracks.

“This should be the tracks of this dead Xuanhuang beast. I should be able to return to its territory if I follow these tracks. I wonder if there’s any treasures there,” Jian Chen thought. After hesitating for a moment, he immediately hurried along the tracks.

Jian Chen moved through the forest carefully with his presence hidden. He had traveled over a thousand kilometers, and after dealing with several Class 9 Xuanhuang beasts along the way, he finally arrived in the original territory of the Xuanhuang beast.

Jian Chen, however, stopped very far away and did not get any closer before retreating carefully. He could already sense a very powerful presence in the distance. The territory had already been taken over by another Class 10 Xuanhuang beast.

Although he didn’t know the Xuanhuang beast’s exact strength, Jian Chen had no interest in provoking it even if it was the weakest among the tenth class. He had almost lost his life to a heavily-injured Class 10 Xuanhuang beast earlier, so even if it was not as powerful as the elephant from before, he and Tie Ta were not strong enough to deal with it if it was in peak condition.

At the same time, it was very possible that the current Xuanhuang beast had come first and had driven away the original owner, which led to the battle between the original owner and the elephant.

Over the next few days, Jian Chen and Tie Ta wandered through the forest and found many heavenly resources. Not only were there various fruits of all five attributes, they even came across a few Comprehension Tea Trees and Violet Cloud Peach Trees, allowing them to benefit even more. Jian Chen had even come across quite a few materials for forging weapons. He did not recognize any of them, so they were all found by the sword spirits. Although they were not needed for forging the Azulet swords, they were important materials for other immortal artifacts.

However, the highest grade he found for the peaches and trees was the fifth grade. It was not that he did not come across any higher grades. The higher grades just happened to be guarded by powerful Class 10 Xuanhuang beasts, which limited Jian Chen to only looking from afar.

Jian Chen had already stayed for two whole months within the Xuanhuang Microcosm. He only had a month left before he needed to leave. He would calculate the time every day just to ensure that he would not miss the deadline.

“I can only stay here for another half a month. I’ll need to begin my journey back after that. Half a month should be enough for me to head back,” Jian Chen calculated before carefully continuing on.

Not only were there Class 9 Xuanhuang beasts in the forest of unknown size, there were quite a few Class 10 Xuanhuang beasts as well, so Jian Chen always had to remain vigilant. He would slay Class 9 Xuanhuang beasts when he came across them and avoid Class 10 Xuanhuang beasts from far away if he saw them.

Although he was unable to detect any Class 10 Xuanhuang beasts who hid their presences with his strength, he had the assistance of the sword spirits, so he was not worried about Class 10 Xuanhuang beasts suddenly appearing before him.

Jian Chen and Tie Ta continued on for over ten thousand kilometers before being stopped by a barrier completely condensed from Xuanhuang Qi. The barrier reached into the sky and deep underground, as if it was a natural wall which separated the place into two different lands.

Xuanhuang Qi revolved within the barrier, which seemed like mist. It was dense at times and thin at others. It was still possible to see things inside, but they were all blurry and hazy, as if they were obscured by mist.

Jian Chen’s eyes immediately lit up with a single glance. He could not help but have his heart thump heavily. A hazy Violet Cloud Peach had appeared before him, and with his understanding of the fruit, he could tell that it was of a much higher grade than anything he had obtained before.

“Zi Ying, Qing Suo, that’s a high grade Violet Cloud Peach,” Jian Chen’s breathing became rather ragged. He could recognize heavenly resources of the sixth grade now but nothing beyond that. Since he was unable to distinguish the grade of the immortal peach within the barrier, it could only mean that it had exceeded the sixth grade.

The sword spirits appeared above Jian Chen. They also saw the barrier that was blocking their path, and they became both surprised and joyful. They then looked at the Violet Cloud Peach Tree within the barrier. Their eyes lit up but dulled soon after. They said, “Master, that’s a ninth grade Violet Cloud Peach. A single one of them can increase your cultivation by four thousand five hundred years. Just one of them is enough for a mortal to become an immortal, but we can’t obtain it,” said Zi Ying regretfully.

Jian Chen immediately ravished with joy when he heard that it was of the ninth grade, but he became stunned by what Zi Ying had said at the end, “We can’t get it? Why not?”

“Master, you can see the barrier before you condensed from Xuanhuang Qi. This barrier is known as the domain. Most Xuanhuang Microcosms that have appeared in the past do not possess a domain, and there are extremely few that do, but without any exceptions, all Xuanhuang Microcosms with domains

are of the highest grade. In our Immortals' World, there's another description of the Xuanhuang Microcosms. The region outside the domain is the realm of mortals while inside is the realm of immortals, because the interior is a high-level space on the same level as the Immortals' World. The Xuanhuang beasts inside are so powerful that almost all of them are immortals, incomparable to the ones outside. Some Xuanhuang beast kings have even reached Immortal Monarch or Immortal Emperor," Zi Ying sternly explained.

Jian Chen gasped with that and felt shocked inside. He could not even deal with Class 10 Xuanhuang beasts, let alone Immortal Monarch or Emperor Xuanhuang beast kings. Probably just a breath from these beast kings would be enough to reduce him to nothingness.

Chapter 1294: Transformation of the Primordial Godsilk

"And in the history of our Immortals' World, there's even been a few times where Xuanhuang Microcosms have given birth to Immortal Exalt Xuanhuang beast emperors. They are extremely powerful, and even a few Immortal Emperors of our world fell to them. Since this is a Xuanhuang Microcosm of the highest grade, it will definitely have a few Immortal Monarch and Emperor Xuanhuang beast kings even if there are no Immortal Exalt beast emperors. With your current strength, you cannot set foot in there, master. Only death awaits you there. This is because the domain can only be entered and not exited. The only way to leave would be to smash through the barrier, and you would need the strength of an Immortal Monarch to do that," Zi Ying followed up.

Jian Chen completely dropped the thought of obtaining the ninth grade Violet Cloud Peach with that. All he could do was stare helplessly at the barrier. Although he knew that once he become powerful enough in the future, he might be able to enter and collect the heavenly resource, but at that time, the resources would no longer be as valuable as right now to him.

"But the domain doesn't seem to be as vast as the elemental mountains. How can such powerful Xuanhuang beasts thrive in such a small region?" Jian Chen thought of something that confused him, so he asked the sword spirits a question.

Qing Suo could not help but chuckle at what he asked, "Master, you don't understand. This is being bigger on the inside. From the outside, the region really is nowhere near as vast as the elemental mountains, but there is an even vaster world inside."

"Is that so?" Jian Chen was enlightened. It was the same logic with Space Gates. They seemed exquisite on the surface, but an extremely large space was hidden within.

At this moment, the Space Ring on Jian Chen's finger began to radiate a golden light. A golden mail completely woven from golden threads suddenly flew out, hovering in the air with dazzling golden light.

"It's the Primordial Godsilk. Why has it come out of the Space Ring by itself? What's happening?" Jian Chen stared at the golden silkmail blankly as it floated in the air. He called out in surprise since he was rather confused.

It had already been quite some time since he had obtained the Primordial Godsilk, but it had always been an inanimate object. It just lay in his Space Ring silently, without exhibiting any movements outside the norm. Yet, it had flown out of his Space Ring by itself, clearly behaving different from normal.

At this moment, even the sword spirits' attention was drawn to the abnormal movements of the Primordial Godsilk. Their gazes became fixed on it. None of them could figure out why it was moving on its own.

With the appearance of the Primordial Godsilk, the Xuanhuang Qi in the barrier of the domain began to pulse in an unstable fashion. Shortly after that, a strand of pure Xuanhuang Qi broke away and floated through the barrier. As soon as it approached the silk, it was absorbed.

The Primordial Godsilk immediately began to give off an extraordinary presence after absorbing the strand of Xuanhuang Qi. It shone with a golden radiance as it illuminated the surroundings, turning the entire area a golden color.

"The Primordial Godsilk is actually absorbing Xuanhuang Qi. This has never happened in the Immortals' World. Is this connected to the disaster of the world?" Zi Ying and Qing Suo stared at the process in shock. Everything happening before them had surpassed their understanding.

Jian Chen watched everything unfold in utter shock, but his heart was soon filled with much joy. The Primordial Godsilk was extraordinarily tough. Even with his current battle prowess as a Saint Emperor, he was unable to damage it at all. However, the defences of the silk were extremely limited as well. It could only block the attacks from Saint Rulers. Attacks from Saint Kings would be able to penetrate the silkmail and injure the wearer or even shake the wearer to death from the great force. As a result, Jian Chen hadn't used the Primordial Godsilk after reaching the third layer of the Chaotic Body.

Now that the Primordial Godsilk had absorbed a strand of Xuanhuang Qi, he could clearly feel it rapidly strengthen and could tell that its presence was growing as well.

Soon, a second and third strand of Xuanhuang Qi was siphoned away from the domain before being absorbed by the Primordial Godsilk, making it glow even brighter.

The Primordial Godsilk absorbed a total of nine strands before stopping. Its golden radiance gradually dulled as well, and completely disappearing a few seconds later. It returned to how it had looked before and dropped out of the air.

Jian Chen did not let the Primordial Godsilk hit the ground. He stuck his hand out. to catch it with lightning-like speed. Immediately, an odd feeling appeared. It was unclear and indescribable.

Jian Chen focused all his attention on the Primordial Godsilk in his hand. He knew that the Primordial Godsilk was different from before after absorbing the Xuanhuang Qi, but he could not tell exactly what was different. However, without a doubt, the Primordial Godsilk's defense was just far, far more powerful than before.

The sword spirits also stared at the Primordial Godsilk fixedly. After a moment of silence, Qing Suo said, "I never thought that the Primordial Godsilk would absorb Xuanhuang Qi. The world gives birth to the silk, and since it's absorbed Xuanhuang Qi by itself, does that mean that Xuanhuang Qi is connected to the calamity of the world? Is this calamity so bad that it requires Xuanhuang Qi to counter it along with the Primordial Godsilk?"

Zi Ying pondered a little and said, "That might not be the case. Xuanhuang Qi is an energy of the highest level, just like Chaotic Force, but it's vastly different at the same time. It might be that the Xuanhuang Qi

benefits the Primordial Godsilk, which was why it had absorbed it. After all, the Primordial Godsilk in master's hands is still in the form before the calamity, so it possesses a certain level of self-awareness. If it is the Primordial Godsilk after the calamity, its self-awareness will disappear, and it would truly become inanimate, obviously unable to absorb Xuanhuang Qi. If I have guessed correctly, we can explain why the god artifacts forged from the Primordial Godsilk that have been brought into the Xuanhuang Microcosms and have appeared in the Immortals' World have never absorbed any Xuanhuang Qi.

Jian Chen immediately gave up on the thought of asking the sword spirits after hearing their conversation. Even they could not give definite answer. They were guessing. Clearly, even they could not draw a firm conclusion.

Jian Chen did not want to waste any time at all. He put the Primordial Godsilk away and reluctantly glanced at the ninth grade Violet Cloud Peach one more time before turning around and leaving, full of regret.

He definitely could not enter the domain. Without the strength of an Immortal Monarch, he would not even be able to leave if he did. All he could do was stare at the ninth grade Violet Cloud Peach if he remained.

Afterward, Jian Chen and Tie Ta continued to wander through the forest. They searched for Class 9 Xuanhuang beasts and heavenly resources. Although Jian Chen was now in possession of the much stronger Primordial Godsilk, he was still not bold enough to provoke the Class 10 Xuanhuang beasts. The Primordial Godsilk could only block attacks from Class 9 Xuanhuang beasts after absorbing the Xuanhuang Qi. It was useless against Class 10 Xuanhuang beasts.

Several dozen Saint Kings hovered above the ruins of Mercenary City. They were unmoving, like monks in meditation. Although their eyes were closed, they paid close attention to the ground below. As soon as there was any movements, they would inform the grand elder as soon as possible.

There were several dozen Saint Kings scattered within the ruins as well. All of them were formation masters who possessed great achievements in formations. They had worked together to create a killing array. Although they knew that it would be completely useless against Origin realm experts, they were not discouraged at all. They created formations to the best of their abilities.

All the Saint Kings of the Tian Yuan Continent had already gathered within the miniature world owned by Mercenary City. Not only did Hao Wu come, even the president of the Radiant Saint Master Union and all the Class 7 Radiant Saint Masters were present. Even most of the human Saint Kings in the sea realm had gathered here. The total number neared a thousand.

All of them were building up energy and preparing for a battle against the experts of the World of Forsaken Saints as well as waiting for news from the Sea race, the magical beasts, and the Hundred Races.

"I wonder if the Sea race, magical beasts, or the Hundred Races will send reinforcements," the grand elder said, worried. The World of Forsaken Saints was just far too powerful. Just by themselves, it would be very difficult for them to repel the invaders.

"May I ask if you've found senior Houston of the Bloodsword sect?" A Saint King looked at an old man in blood-red robes.

The old man was the vice sect master Jiang Wang. He shook his head and said, "We've already used a secret technique to contact the former sect master, but we've haven't received a reply. I don't know either where the former sect master has gone."

"Of the three human Saint Emperors, great elder Tian Jian is currently refining the divine hall. The path lord has expressed that he will participate when the time comes. It's just that the former sect master Houston's whereabouts are unknown. I hope he can hurry back in time when the battle erupts," a great elder of a protector clan gently sighed.

At this moment, the grand elder's expression suddenly changed. He said, "There's news from outside. There has been abnormal movements at the entrance. Let's go!"

Chapter 1295: Initial Scouting

The several dozen formation masters within the ruins of Mercenary City stopped what they were doing and took to the air. All of them stared down with extremely stern expressions.

Soon afterward, a Space Gate ripped open high that was over ten meters wide opened up in the air. It was the World Gate of the miniature world.

All the Saint Kings who had been readying themselves in the miniature world owned by Mercenary City surged out. They moved extremely quickly and silently, only flashes were visible. All of them were extremely skilled with manipulating space.

In just a few short seconds, almost a thousand people appeared in the air. Almost all of them were Saint Kings, and only a fraction of them were Saint Rulers. All of them stared down with extremely stern expressions.

Powerful pulses of energy originated from deep beneath the ruins. The pulses were extremely unstable, and even they could feel them clearly.

"Oh no, they're already coming over," the crisp voice of a child rang from nowhere. Xiao Ling silently appeared in the air as she nervously stared at the ground below. Her body was no longer illusionary but fleshly. She was no different from a real human.

Many people already knew the identity of the barrier spirit. Many Saint Kings calmed down with Xiao Ling's appearance. All of them knew that the barrier spirit was not as simple as they had imagined. The barrier of Mercenary City was gone now, but the barrier spirit did not vanish because of its disappearance. At the same time, her strength belonged to the second level of the Origin realm, Returnance.

The thought that the continent was protected by a Returnance expert undoubtedly calmed everyone. It was exactly because of Xiao Ling that Mercenary City had become the representative of the Tian Yuan Continent, having surpassed the ten protector clans now.

"Dear barrier spirit, the city lord once entered the World of Forsaken Saints and engaged in a great massacre. Now, when the people of that world come to our continent, they will definitely seek for revenge. I wish that you can assist us when they come to our continent and eliminate the intruders. We have to keep them in the tunnel and make time for great elder Tian Jian." A Saint King elder of Mercenary City implored Xiao Ling as he bowed. Xiao Ling was someone who had come from the same

age as Mo Tianyun. She was also an Origin realm expert having protected the city for around a million years. Her status in the city had been propelled to the level of an ancestor as a result.

"I will," Xiao Ling firmly nodded her head, but she still appeared to be nervous.

"It's a pity that the barrier spirit's mind is not mature even though she possesses indomitable battle prowess. It's still at the level of a young girl. She probably lacks experience in battle as well, so if she comes across an opponent of the same level, she will probably fall to a disadvantage," the grand elder of Mercenary City secretly sighed to himself, but what was there he could do?

All the experts that had gathered there were monsters who had existed for far too long. They could tell with a single glance that the barrier spirit still possessed the mind of a little girl and that she was not mature. They could not help but look at one another with worry. They wondered just how much strength of the Returnance realm she could use.

Bang! At this moment, a terrifying ripple of energy appeared from deep underground. It formed a thick pillar of energy as it broke through the ground and soared into the sky. It caused the entire region of earth to sink, forming an extremely deep abyss. The various formations that had been cast were destroyed before they could even be used.

The pillar of energy was extremely powerful, such that even Saint Emperors would pale when they saw it. The Saint Kings in the air dared not to take it head-on, so they all dodged, but there were still two Saint Kings who were a little slow. They were immediately smashed by the pillar and were ripped to shreds before being reduced to ashes. Not even their souls remained.

"Be careful, this is the wild streams of energy within the spatial tunnel. It's surged because of the people from the World of Forsaken Saints," Xiao Ling warned, but it was already a little late.

At the same time, several dozen vast presences appeared from beneath the ground. The Saint Kings at Great Perfection from the World of Forsaken Saints shot into the air like loose arrows. Their vast presences were being sent out. Every single one of them seemed to be in a rather awful connection, but they all gave off a presence that was different from the continent.

As soon as the Saint Kings flew into the air, they discovered all the people in the surroundings. They immediately became slightly stunned. They could tell with a single glance that virtually all the people who had gathered here were Saint Kings and that there were not many Saint Kings at Great Perfection. In the World of Forsaken Saints, they would be insignificant existences that would fail to raise any attention at all.

In reality, they had already prepared to face experts of the Origin realm in the other world. They had even thought that they would be surrounded by countless Saint Kings as soon as they had left the spatial tunnel, but they had never thought that they would see so many Saint Kings weaker than themselves and not even a single Saint Emperor.

Just when one of the leading Saint Kings from the World of Forsaken Saints wanted to say something, someone cried out from the encirclement, "They're all Saint Kings at Great Perfection! They must be the scouts to see our strength! We can't let them escape with their lives! Kill them!"

The shout set off a chain reaction like the butterfly effect. Close to a thousand experts moved at the same time, simultaneously using various powerful attacks and Saint Tier Battle Skills, sending a barrage mercilessly at the several dozen Saint Kings at Great Perfection.

All the Saint Kings dodged, but the attacks were just far too concentrated. From the single wave, half of them became injured and a few had died.

“Leave quickly!” The Saint Kings at Great Perfection called out and pulled out the piece of jade they had obtained from the Spiritking. They wanted to use the Spatial Force within to flee.

However, at this very moment, Xiao Ling moved. She gently swung her little hand and a wall of white lights appeared, quickly sweeping toward the group of people.

Some of the faster Saint Kings had already shattered their pieces of jade and were sent away without any obstruction. However, around twenty remaining Saint Kings moved a little slower and were all struck by Xiao Ling’s attack. Their bodies were immediately ripped to pieces while their blood filled the sky. Their souls were instantly wiped out.

Chapter 1296: Reinforcements (One)

The great battle above Mercenary City began quickly and quickly came to an end. Everything calmed down in just the blink of an eye. Over thirty corpses from the Saint Kings at Great Perfection, who had come from the World of Forsaken Saints, remained while around a dozen people managed to escape. They had almost been wiped out then and there.

Just two Saint Kings on the side of the humans had accidentally been struck by the ripples of energies from the attacks and had passed away.

In the clash, all of the humans had finally witnessed how terrifying the Origin realm experts were. With just a wave of her hand, the barrier spirit of Mercenary City had displayed such a terrifying might, reducing over twenty Saint Kings at Great Perfection to a bloody mess. How terrifying was that?

Immediately, all the people’s opinion of Xiao Ling changed. All of their gazes became filled with deep dread. In the age where Saint Emperors were almost non-existent, Saint Kings at Great Perfection were basically existences who stood at the very apex. There were an extremely few number of them, yet they were even more fragile than tofu before the barrier spirit. This affected everyone present.

At the same time, they all realized that this barrier spirit, who possessed the mind of a little girl, was not soft-hearted at all and was able to kill ruthlessly.

The grand elder of Mercenary City found it difficult to shift his gaze from her. He sucked in a deep breath and slowly calmed himself down. Afterward,, he looked around and said heavily, “You were right with what you had said before. Since the World of Forsaken Saints has Origin realm experts, it’s impossible for this to be all their power. The group of people from the other world were all Saint Kings at Great Perfection. They’re probably just the scouts, probing the strength of our continent. Once they understand how powerful we are, they will launch a large-scale invasion, so we cannot let the dozen or so Saint Kings at Great Perfection leave the continent alive. We need to kill them no matter what.”

“The grand elder is correct. If we let them return, the World of Forsaken Saints will learn of our strength. They will definitely have not fear us once they learn that we’re actually so weak and, hence, will launch

an invasion. This is why we cannot let the scouts from the World of Forsaken Saints survive. Only by killing them can we prevent our strength from being exposed. I believe that the World of Forsaken Saints will not act recklessly before they understand how strong we are," another Saint King added after the grand elder finished speaking. He was a great elder of a protector clan and was also a Saint King at Great Perfection.

"We cannot delay this matter. The ten protector clans should work together to cast a secret technique to scour the entire continent to find the whereabouts of those people. Elder, immediately send people to tell the Hundred Races, magical beasts, and the Sea race that there have been Saint Kings from the World of Forsaken Saints who have managed to escape and that it's extremely likely that they've entered their territory, so they should be aware. I think the three races will believe the reality of this matter once they see these foreign experts," said the grand elder heavily as he gave a command as the one in charge.

Many people of the protector clans were reluctant to do this, but none of them dared to show their reluctance. They all followed the grand elder's command and used an ancient secret technique to search the continent.

Mercenary City was now destroyed, but they had not been weakened because of this. An Origin realm expert had appeared for them, and even when ignoring the barrier spirit, just Tian Jian was enough for them to become speechless.

Under the secret technique of the protector clans, the experts from the World of Forsaken Saints were unable to hide on the continent. They were all found and a group of Saint Kings led by one at Great Perfection was immediately mobilized to hunt them down.

At the same time, the Emperor Armaments of the protector clans had been taken out. Other than the Tyrant's Blade School's Emperor Armament, all of them had been gathered in Mercenary City.

The Emperor Armaments were of different shapes. There were blades, swords, daggers, hammers, and a duster. The duster was the Emperor Armament of the Pure Heart Pavilion. Although it was different in shape, its power was extraordinarily great.

TL note: Yes, a duster. Just think of it as a tool to cleanse your heart, which suits the philosophy of the Pure Heart Pavilion.

A Saint King from the World of Forsaken Saints, fell out of the air in a rural mountain range. He quickly looked around, and when he discovered that there was no one around, he finally became relieved. He said, "I've finally escaped. Weird, why weren't there any Saint Emperors?" He felt extremely doubtful at what he had just seen. He knew that there were Origin realm experts in this world, but he also knew that they could not be discovered even when standing right before him if they did not want to. As a result, he mainly took note of the Saint Emperors.

Suddenly, the Saint King became stunned. He suddenly gazed at the sky and became shocked. Only a while later did he involuntarily cry out, "There's actually no origin energy here and the energy of the world is even thinner than our World of Forsaken Saints. I know now. I finally know why there weren't any Saint Emperors. Becoming a Saint Emperor is extremely difficult under these circumstances." The

person immediately became ecstatic when he thought of this. With just the strength visible here, the people of this world could not even put up a fight against the World of Forsaken Saints.

“Our Sacred Spirit Hall only needs to send a small group composed of Saint Emperors. That’ll be enough to conquer this world. Although this world lacks origin energy and the energy of the world is thin, it’s far prettier than our world,” the Saint King exclaimed in joy.

At this moment, a Space Gate quickly formed a hundred meters away. Three Saint Kings at Great Perfection emerged side by side and coldly glared at him.

The Saint King from the World of Forsaken Saints revealed a different in expression and immediately fled into the distance without saying anything more.

“Chase him down!” The three Saint Kings immediately began to pursue him.

They were all at Great Perfection, and the foreign Saint King’s strength had been greatly reduced since he had left a fragment of his soul in the souljade, so he was nowhere near as powerful as the experts of the Tian Yuan Continent who were in peak condition. He was caught very quickly, and after an intense battle, he was defeated and killed.

This occurred in many places across the Tian Yuan Continent. All the Saint Kings from the World of Forsaken Saints were hunted down and were all eliminated in the end. Only one was left alive to be brought back to Mercenary City.

However, the people of the Tian Yuan Continent could only protect the continent. They were powerless over the experts who had fled beyond the Tian Yuan Continent.

A Saint King had been sent to the arctic plains by the Spatial Force within his piece of jade. He immediately fell out of the sky and began to shiver. It was so cold there that even as a Saint King at Great Perfection, he found it very difficult to endure.

However, just when he planned to observe his surroundings, an icy wind whistled by, and in that moment, he was turned into a life-like sculpture of ice. The light in his eyes rapidly vanished before becoming glassy. In that short moment, he had died.

Chapter 1297: Reinforcements (Two)

It was a continent of sand. The color yellow stretched as far as the eye could see, connecting with the sky. It was a wasteland without any signs of life. The sun hung high in the deep-blue sky and continued to beat down on the sand, turning the world into something akin to an oven.

At this moment, the space above a sand dune began to pulse. A middle-aged man then fell from there. He was in horrible shape and gave off a presence vastly different from the world.

“I’ve finally escaped!” The middle-aged man looked around and immediately sighed. He was one of the Saints Kings at Great Perfection from the World of Forsaken Saints.

“I need to hide carefully over the next few days and not reveal myself. I must collect all the information I can so that I can report it to the Spiritking,” thought the man. His eyes immediately became filled with respect and admiration when he thought of the Spiritking.

At this moment, the sand several kilometers away began to wildly churn. A giant rockman rose up. He seemed to have been hidden in that location long before this Saint King's arrival but had suddenly stood up right now. He rose higher and higher, only stopping after reaching a height of a hundred meters. He shone with an earthen-yellow light as he gave off a vast presence.

The Saint King from the World of Forsaken Saints stared at the rock giant who had risen from the ground. He was utterly shocked because he had completely missed the fact that there was a Saint King at Great Perfection hiding nearby.

The rock giant seemed to be formed from boulders tightly linked together and seemed to be without flesh. However, he gave off the vigorous presence of life and possessed clear facial features. His eyes shone like torches as he stared unblinkingly at the Saint King from the World of Forsaken Saints. He was surprised and full of doubt.

A long while later, the giant rockman began to speak. He said with a heavy voice, "Not a part of our Hundred Races nor a human or magical beast, let alone a member of the Sea race. You don't belong to this world." With that, the rockman's presence erupted. He walked over and the ground shook with every step as he approached the Saint King in a hostile manner.

The Saint King from the World of Forsaken Saints was stern. He did not engage in conflict with the rockman and immediately ripped open a Space Gate in an attempt to flee. He could already feel that the rockman was an expert of the same level as him, a Saint King at Great Perfection. He would have obviously chosen to fight if he was in his peak condition, but after leaving behind a fragment of his soul and the journey through the spatial tunnel, his strength had been reduced. He was not the rockman's opponent.

The rockman attacked the air from afar and the sand beneath the Space Gate immediately rose up. It condensed into pillars of rock in just a single moment as it shot into the sky with powerful ripples of energy.

Boom!

The terrifying ripples of energy within the pillar of rock exploded as soon as it approached the Space Gate. The foreign Saint King had no time to block the attack and the terrifying energy wreaked havoc in the surroundings, causing the space to distort. The Space Gate collapsed before it had even successfully formed.

The Saint King acted very decisively as well. Seeing how he was unable to flee through the Space Gate, he decided to fly. He fused with the surrounding space and used Spatial Force to escape into the distance. He traveled over ten kilometers in a single moment. He knew he could not stick around for long since many more experts would arrive very soon.

The rockman did not pursue him. He crouched with great difficulty with his cumbersome body and stuck his right hand into the sand.

Several dozen kilometers away, the foreign Saint King celebrated after seeing how the rockman did not pursue him, but in the same moment, a hand that was several dozen meters long and completely composed from rock, suddenly emerged from the sand. With a flicker, it shot toward the Saint King with a heavy, powerful force.

Caught off-guard, the foreign Saint King was struck by the hand and vomited blood. He immediately shot back.

However, he stabilized himself very quickly. He did not bother with the rockman, traveling around the hand and heading off in the other direction.

“This entire world is my power. You cannot escape,” the rockman’s heavy voice resonated from several kilometers away. He then stuck his left arm into the sand as well.

The foreign Saint King had traveled a few dozen kilometers after changing direction, but he was soon stopped by the left arm of the rockman that had suddenly erupted from the sand. He was injured again and his wounds deepened.

The rockman’s arms seemed to be able to ignore the distance, able to reach as far as they needed to go.

As if he understood that he could not be obstructed by the rockman if he reached a certain altitude, the Saint King charged into the air. He refused to believe that the rock arms could stop him over ten thousand meters in the air.

But just when he wanted to take to the upper atmosphere, a green streak of light shot over from above with unbelievable speed. It was a three-meter-long green arrow, completely condensed from energy. It locked onto the foreign experts’ presence and was filled with cold killing intent. It could not be dodged.

Spurt! The green arrow passed through the chest of the Saint King, immediately causing him to wail out in agony. His face immediately became rather withered. He seemed ill.

Not only did the green arrow deal a heavy wound to him, it had siphoned away a portion of his vital essence as well.

A woman slowly descended from the sky, encased in green light. She did not seem very old, only in her twenties. She wore a dress while her green hair flowed down her shoulders. She was an alluring beauty, but her eyes were filled with an icy-coldness. She seemed holy and solemn and also possessed a certain level of prestige.

A pair of three-meter-long wings flapped slowly behind her. They shone with an azure luster through the light. The feathers of the wings seemed soft and smooth. They were extremely pretty.

She was an elven expert. She held a simple but beautiful wooden bow, covered with simple patterns. However, there was no arrow.

The foreign Saint King landed on the sand below and vomited blood several times. When he stood up, the space above him had already begun to pulse in an unstable manner as four Space Gates ripped open simultaneously. Four experts emerged from them and encircled the Saint King from different directions.

Vast presence revolved around the four of them. They were all Saint Kings at Great Perfection.

One of them was a three-meter-tall extremely burly man. He carried a mace that was even longer than him. His top half was bare, and he wore shorts. Muscles riddled his body, which was impressive to see.

He was an expert of the berserkers. They possessed extremely great battle prowess that would skyrocket when they went berserk. They were invincible among people of the same level of cultivation,

and some talented individuals could even fight those of a higher cultivation level. It was rumored that the berserkers possessed the blood line closest to the war god.

Opposite him was a short old man. His body was firm and his skin was dark. His arms were extremely thick, possessing explosive power.

The old man was an expert of the dwarves. He carried a meter-wide shield on his back, which was much larger than he himself. The shield seemed simple, but it possessed a great force.

Chapter 1298: Reinforcements (Three)

To the right of the dwarf was a two-meter-tall man in shorts. He was covered with thick, black fur, making him seem like both a wolf and a person. He possessed the characteristics of a wolf with long, powerful claws.

He was a lycanthrope of the Hundred Races, an existence that was human and wolf. He was not a human nor a magical beast but possessed very great battle prowess that was no weaker than a magical beasts. Very few people among the same level of cultivation were a lycanthrope's opponent, making them a powerful race among the Hundred Races.

Opposite him was a skinny old woman. She was hunch-backed, and all her hair was gray. She seemed extremely old, but balls of green flames flickered in her eyes. They seemed like will-o'-wisps, filled with a certain eeriness.

The woman was an expert of the flame daemons who possessed the natural ability to control fire. However, the fire they used was no regular fire, but green daemonfire. The flames lacked heat and could not burn anything physical. Instead, they burned away vitality.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The ground trembled rhythmically as the rockman strode over from afar. He could cross several kilometers with every step, so he moved extremely quickly.

A violent pressure of wind appeared from above as the elven expert shot a green streak of light from her wooden bow. She hovered ten meters in the air.

The six experts all stared and observed the foreign Saint King in interest. They then began to frown.

"This person really isn't from our world but from another. The presence he gives off is just not present in our world. Has the envoy of the humans been telling the truth," wondered the elf in a stern manner.

"It doesn't matter if it's true or not. I feel like we should bring this person back to the War God Hall immediately," said the old woman of the flame daemons. Her voice was hoarse and extremely unpleasant.

The dwarf chuckled and said, "We received news from the humans recently that there would be people from another world coming, telling us to prepare ourselves. I had thought that the people would be impressive experts, so I even brought the Heaven's Guard. Turns out it's just a Saint King at Great Perfection. If we had known earlier, there would be no need for so many of us to come. Let's go and return to the War God Hall first." With that, the dwarf grabbed the foreign Saint King and lifted him onto

his shoulders. He then passed through a Space Gate with the elf, berserker, flame daemon and lycanthrope. Only the rockman was left behind.

A giant divine hall stood on top of War God Mountain in the center of the Wasteland Continent. It silently stood there like a primordial beast, unconsciously giving off a suffocating pressure.

The divine hall was what guided the spirit of the Hundred Races. It was also the organization that held supreme authority among the Hundred Races. It was their faith War God Hall.

Several dozen experts of various shapes and sizes gathered within the majestic divine hall. All of them were Fifth Heavenly Layer Saint Kings or higher, all possessing a lot of authority within the hall.

They stood in a circle, and at the center lay the foreign Saint King from the World of Forsaken Saints. His face was pallid. Not only had he been extremely injured, his strength had been drained away by a mysterious secret technique, reducing him to just an ordinary person.

Close to him stood the six Saint Kings at Great Perfection who had captured him. This included the elf, the flame daemon, the berserker, the dwarf, the lycanthrope and the rockman.

However, the rockman had shrunk by a lot. Although he was still composed of the same rocks, he had shrunk to the height of three meters.

"This person's presence is extremely odd. It truly is something that does not belong to this world. Has he really come from the World of Forsaken Saints..."

"Has the human envoy been telling the truth? Does the World of Forsaken Saints really exist..."

"Hmph, so what if they really do exist? It's impossible for them to be too powerful. The Tian Yuan Continent has more than enough strength to deal with them, but they just don't want to over-exhaust themselves in the process so they exaggerated the facts, describing the World of Forsaken Saints as super powerful, so that we, the Hundred Races, the magical beasts, and the Sea race will go to assist them with the problem..."

The experts in the War God Hall discussed topics the foreign Saint King. There were various discussions, but they had finally confirmed the existence of the World of Forsaken Saints after personally witnessing the foreign Saint King.

The foreign Saint King looked past everyone. He was originally a Saint King at Great Perfection, so he could obviously see through the strength of everyone present. The strongest were only at Great Perfection while most of them were below that. There was not a single Saint Emperor, so a sliver of mockery appeared in his eyes. He said, "I never thought that you'd actually be so weak without a single Saint Emperor. You probably don't have experts of the Origin realm either, but it's completely logical why you don't have any Saint Emperors. This world lacks origin energy and the energy of the world is so thin. You're so weak that the sacred hall only needs to send a squadron of Saint Emperors to wipe you all out."

"What is he saying?" A Saint King asked in doubt. He could not understand what the foreign Saint King was saying at all.

“That’s the language of the World of Forsaken Saints. Communicate with him using our souls,” the elven Saint King crisply replied, and all the experts present immediately let out their souls to communicate with the foreign Saint King.

Very soon, all the experts revealed dramatically different expressions. The dwarf had almost leapt in fright. He cried out, “What!? A group of Saint Emperors? You can even form a group with Saint Emperors? Just how many Saint Emperors do you have?”

The foreign Saint King’s disdain deepened. He coldly responded, “We have countless Saint Emperors. We’re just waiting for the spatial tunnel to stabilize and all five hundred Saint Emperors gathered in the World Mountains will come over. We only need a single day before we flatten your world.”

“What! Five hundred Saint Emperors!”

“Impossible! How can you have so many Saint Emperors that there is a countless number!? You’re exaggerating!”

The experts were extremely astounded and shock filled their eyes. The strength of the World of Forsaken Saints had frightened them all.

They possessed countless Saint Emperors, and they would be sending over five hundred right from the start. Probably even in ancient times, that would be an almost-unstoppable force.

Not to mention that the four races of this world no longer possessed a strength that could be compared to the strength that had appeared in ancient times.

“I’ve already understood the strength of this world, so I’ve completed by mission. The armies of my world will descend here soon. We will be seeing each other again,” the Saint King sneered before shattering his own soul through a secret technique. He collapsed on the ground and no longer moved. He was dead.

He knew that the Hundred Races would not let him go and would possibly use various methods to torture him. As a result, he acted in a straightforward manner, committing suicide. He would be revived after this death anyway.

Chapter 1299: Reinforcements (Four)

No one could stop the foreign Saint King from committing suicide, nor did any of the Hundred Races experts think of why he committed suicide in such a straightforward manner.

The atmosphere within the divine hall became extremely heavy. Several dozen Saint Kings stood there sternly. The news that they had learned was suffocating. All of them had become deeply stunned by the foreign Saint King.

“The World of Forsaken Saints will launch a large-scale invasion soon. Looks like they want to conquer this world, and the humans probably won’t be the only people affected. The magical beasts, us Hundred Races, and the Sea race probably can’t avoid this either. What should we do right now?” An old man with peppered hair inquired after a long time. He was a hall elder of the War God Hall, a Saint King at Great Perfection.

“If the person is telling the truth, the World of Forsaken Saints is so powerful that none of the races can stop it. They possess many Saint Emperors, where even if we all work together, we’re not their opponent,” replied the old woman from the flame daemons. Her voice was hoarse and her face was sunken. She was also a hall elder.

“In my opinion, we should forget about our enmity with the humans and magical beasts for now and temporarily work with the humans to deal with the threat. Otherwise, the Hundred Races will probably cease to exist,” said a woman who seemed to be in her twenties. She was elegant and possessed alluring beauty. She gave off a natural, divine presence. She was the expert of the elves. Although she seemed to be very young, she was actually several thousand years old.

All the Saint Kings in the divine hall fell silent. Their enmity with the humans and magical beasts was deep, so temporarily suppressing it to work with them really was rather difficult.

However, the threat of the World of Forsaken Saints was suffocating them as well. They all felt extremely uneasy because of that threat.

“Compared to the outcome of becoming extinct, we should endure this temporary alliance. Everyone’s heard what the foreigner said. Once the World of Forsaken Saints makes it to our world, it’s extremely likely that we will be wiped out. I suggest we leave behind the enmity for now and deal with the World of Forsaken Saints first,” said a hunch-backed old man. He seemed ancient and was also a Saint King at Great Perfection. He did not have much time until the end of his live and was also one of the most senior members of the War God Hall. He possessed much prestige.

The War God Hall was where the faith of the Hundred Races lay and was a divine force in the eyes of all inhabitants of the continent. The several dozen Saint Kings gathered there was not even a third of all of the Saint Kings. Quite a few of the Saint Kings present were at Great Perfection. They all came from different races.

“I agree with elder Chi Tian and queen Baisha. Let’s put down our enmity for now...” A long while later, a hall elder finally expressed his agreement.

With someone leading them, the matters following happened much smoother. All the experts gathered there came to an agreement. They all understood that the disagreements of the past were nothing if they could not survive. They were just forgetting about the disagreements temporarily.

...

At the same time, the news that the scouts from the World of Forsaken Saints had fled reached the Beast God Hall in the shortest amount of time possible, raising a large amount of concern from all the experts there. In order to capture the foreign Saint Kings that may have fled there, a large group of Class 8 Magical Beasts were mobilized to searched the entire continent. Even the three Saint Emperors were alerted.

The presence of the foreign Saint Kings differed from the Saint Kings of this world, so even after hiding themselves in crowds of people, they were as eye-catching as a lantern in the dark. It was very easy for them to be recognized.

With the three Saint Emperors participating as well, the few Saint Kings were captured very quickly. Other than a few who had been slain on the spot, a few people were left alive to be brought back to the Beast God Hall to be interrogated.

However, the three Saint Emperors never imagined that the Saint Kings would commit suicide before they could even be interrogated after being brought back. They failed to obtain any information from them at all.

Even though that was the case, the three Saint Emperors became extremely stern. The World of Forsaken Saints really did exist and it was extremely possible for them to actually possess the strength described by the humans. They may even have Origin realm experts.

The three Saint Emperors gathered on the ninety-eighth floor of the Beast God Hall. They all stared sternly at the corpses as the Saint Emperor of the Peng clan, Cangqiong, said, "This is a significant matter. I will immediately set off for the Tian Yuan Continent." As soon as he said that, Cangqiong was reduced to a faint image. This was an afterimage he had left behind. He had already traversed several thousand kilometers in a single moment. Even without the use of a Space Gate, he could reach astonishing speeds.

Kaiser and Lankyros remained where they were. They currently possessed an unnatural paleness, still injured from being attacked by Xiao Ling.

The empty space above Mercenary City was filled with people. After the arrival of the foreign Saint Kings, they did not return to the miniature world. They all stood guard outside, carefully observing the situation of the tunnel.

The spatial tunnel would spray out violent flows of energy from time to time, so it was extremely dangerous down there. Even Saint Kings at Great Perfection might end up facing death if they were caught by the energy there, so the Saint Kings did not go beneath the ground. They could only guard above.

"The news has been sent long ago. I wonder how the Sea race, the magical beasts, and the Hundred Races will respond. Will they send reinforcements..."

"Not only does this matter affect the peace of our continent, it threatens the three other races as well. We have to persuade them no matter what. We're just far too weak just by ourselves..."

"It's a pity that there are too few supreme experts in this age. If we possessed the glory of the ancient times, we would have not need to fear the World of Forsaken Saints..."

"Haven't you heard what the barrier spirit said? The strength of the World of Forsaken Saints has greatly exceeded anything we can anticipate. We might not even have been able to fend off their invasion in ancient times..."

"Back then, the city lord Mo Tianyun had actually entered the World of Forsaken Saints all by himself and slew many experts. He even killed quite a few Origin realm experts. That is just unbelievable. He truly is worth being known as the strongest human expert. He's probably already reached the peak of the Origin realm with his strength..."

“If only the city lord was still present... He could probably wipe out the entire World of Forsaken Saints all by himself, and we would not have to guard here while at the end of our wits...”

“I wonder when great elder Tian Yuan will finish refining the divine hall. The divine hall holds all our hopes now...”

Everyone discussed the problems they faced with one another, and between them lay a foreign Saint King with his eyes closed. The Heavenly Enchantress currently sat by his side with her zither while the Saint Kings around them glanced towards her with gazes filled with deep dread.

At this moment, the space several kilometers away began to violently distort. A Space Gate rapidly formed and rich water-attributed energy flowed out.

The interior of the Space Gate flickered with blue light as a person enveloped with water-blue light slowly emerged. Her face was obscured, only revealing a hazy but curvy figure. Behind her followed over ten people of various ages. They were all beyond the Fifth Heavenly Layer as Saint Kings, but all of them hid their presences as they politely stood behind her.

Chapter 1300: Yadriam

“It’s the experts of the Sea race...”

“Fantastic, the reinforcements of the Sea race have come...”

“Just as I had expected, the first group of reinforcements would be the experts of the Sea race. We established a very deep enmity with the Hundred Races in ancient times while the experts of the Beast God Continent trespassed our land several years ago, resulting in an intense clash. Only the Sea race has not fallen out with us...”

“The leading person is actually a Saint Emperor. Fantastic, we now have one more Saint Emperor...”

The humans fell into a hubbub with the arrival of the Sea race experts. All of them stood in the air as they stared at them in joy. They were deeply curious.

To them, the people of the Sea race were relatively mysterious beings since Saint Emperors could not pass through the protective barrier around the sea realm. As a result, many of them had only heard of their existence, but none of them had never seen them in person before.

Even more gazes were fixated on the woman enveloped in blue light who stood at the very front. They revealed respect. Although the woman did not give off any presence at all, many of them could already tell that she was a Saint Emperor.

The grand elder of Mercenary City joyfully flew over with a group of Saint King elders, which was followed by many other Saint Kings. This group included the important figures from the ten protector clans as well as various large organizations of the Tian Yuan Continent.

“I am the grand elder of Mercenary City, and I’d like to welcome the esteemed guests of the Sea race to our world, the Tian Yuan Continent,” the grand elder loudly said from afar.

“I am the hall master of the Sea Goddess Hall from the sea realm, Yadriam. You have been far too kind,” replied the hall master nonchalantly as she bathed in blue light.

“So it’s the esteemed hall master of the Sea Goddess Hall. You have gone far to travel so much and we have failed to welcome you from afar. Please forgive us,” the grand elder conventionally answered in a politeful manner before glancing past the people behind the hall master. He was secretly shocked. All the experts behind her wore the same attire, allowing him to understand that they were all experts of the Sea Goddess Hall with a single glance.

However, what truly shocked the grand elder and the other Saint Kings was that there were actually four Saint Kings at Great Perfection among the Sea race party, and almost all the other people were at the Eighth or Ninth Heavenly Layer. Only a small portion of them were of the Seventh Heavenly Layer, and no one was weaker than that.

Although many of them had never visited the sea realm, they possessed a rough understanding of the Sea race. There were many Saint Kings among the Sea race, but not all of them were a part of the Sea Goddess Hall. Even with that being the case, the Sea Goddess Hall could easily mobilize four Saint Kings at Great Perfection and around a dozen experts beyond the Seventh Heavenly Layer just by themselves. This was equivalent to several protector clans working together.

At the same time, all of them understood that the Saint Kings brought by Yadriam were probably just a tip of the iceberg for the Sea Goddess Hall.

This was because the overall strength of the Sea race far exceeded the Tian Yuan Continent. There were far more Saint Rulers and Saint Kings there than the Tian Yuan Continent.

“There is no need to be so polite, grand elder. May I ask of the situation of the World of Forsaken Saints?” The hall master gently inquired as the blue light around her grew brighter, permeating the surroundings with dense, water-attributed energy. No one could see her true appearance while the other expert behind her stood there silently.

The grand elder quickly told her everything he knew about the World of Forsaken Saints. He stressed that they had a very powerful Origin realm expert that even the barrier spirit could not handle.

Yadriam fell silent. Only after quite a long while did she say, “I’ve already sensed the spatial tunnel deep underground. The violent streams of energy are indeed extremely terrifying, and they flow from the World of Forsaken Saints to the Tian Yuan Continent. It is extremely easy for the people from the other world to come over, but if we want to go over, we’ll have to travel against the current of the energy. Even Saint Emperors will face danger.” Yadriam was rather stern as she walked toward the captured Saint King.

Only now did the Heavenly Enchantress slowly open her eyes and stand up. She calmly observed Yadriam. She was the only person who did not welcome the hall master of the Sea Goddess Hall among the humans.

Yadriam noticed the Heavenly Enchantress as well and carefully observed her. A sliver of surprise appeared in her eyes since she was unable to see through the Heavenly Enchantress’ strength. In her eyes, the Heavenly Enchantress seemed like a cloud of mist. She was hazy and unrealistic.

Yadriam was secretly surprised. This was the first time she had come across something so odd. Even the two other Saint Emperors in the sea realm were unable to make her feel like that.

Yadriam stared at the Heavenly Enchantress deeply before turning her gaze to the unconscious Saint King at Great Perfection.

“Esteemed hall master, this was the expert from the World of Forsaken Saints that we captured. We originally planned to gain an understanding the other world through him, but who would have expected him to use a secret technique to obliterate his own soul? Fortunately Mu’er controlled the situation with her zither within that crucial moment and knocked him unconscious,” the grand elder explained by the side.

A sliver of shock flashed through Yadriam’s eyes. She said, “To control a Saint King at Great Perfection in such an easy manner. You have my admiration. Even Saint Emperors are unable to do something like that.”

Hao Wu hid among the crowd with an ashen face. His feelings were mixed. He was indeed extremely surprised by his daughter’s accomplishments, and even wondered if the cold Heavenly Enchantress was her daughter or not. Her strength had increased at an astonishing rate over the past few years.

Hao Wu had come here several days ago and had discovered his daughter long ago. However, he knew that his daughter still hated him, unwilling to forgive him as a father. Hao Wu had wanted to greet his daughter many times over the past few days, but he chose to do nothing in the end.

He knew that he had already been discovered with his daughter’s current strength, but she continued to ignore him as a father. She even treated him like glass, making his heart ache.

“Shangguan Xiaoyan, I can never make it up to you for what happened in the past,” Hao Wu sighed inside as sorrow and regret appeared in his eyes.