

## Chaotic 1301

### Chapter 1301: Gathering of the Four Races

Yadriam's gaze stopped on the foreign Saint King for a while. She asked, "Have you obtained any information from this person? What about the strength of the World of Forsaken Saints? How great is the disparity between ours and theirs?"

The grand elder of Mercenary City said, "Esteemed hall master, the foreign expert almost dispersed his own soul. Shangguan Mu'er managed to stop him in time, but we only have one chance to ask him questions. We will need Shangguan Mu'er to explain the exact situation."

Yadriam immediately looked at Shangguan Mu'er. Among so many human experts, she was the only person that Yadriam treated seriously. Even with the path lord of carnal desires hiding in the surroundings, she did not spend too much time paying attention to him.

Shangguan Mu'er glanced past the foreign Saint King and said with a cold voice, "This person has already used a secret technique to destroy his soul. Although I've controlled it with my zither and made him unconscious, his soul will continue to collapse once he awakens and no one will be able to stop it. Even I can only slow it down with my zither. As a result, we only have this one chance to ask questions. Time is very short, and we might not even be able to extract all the information we need. We can interrogate him after the experts of the four races have gathered, just in case someone says that we're exaggerating the strength of the World of Forsaken Saints."

"Then let's wait for the magical beast and the experts of the Hundred Races," Yadriam gently replied and ended the conversation there. She stepped aside with the Sea race experts quietly.

The sky fell silent. After the arrival of the hall master, all the human experts had become quiet. They stopped conversing with one another.

The Saints Kings from protector clans and a few stronger ancient clans all glanced at the experts of the Sea race. The Sea race was extremely powerful, so they all wanted to get on good terms with them to improve their clan's status through the connection. However, they dismissed that thought when they saw how cold the Sea race experts behaved.

"Esteemed hall master, may I ask why the Heaven's Spirit Hall and Serpent God Hall haven't sent reinforcements?" The grand elder asked after a long while. He knew that the Sea race possessed three Saint Emperors. They were an extremely powerful force, and if all three Saint Emperors had come, they would feel more confident repelling the World of Forsaken Saints.

"I have already alerted the Heaven's Spirit Hall and Serpent God Hall. However, whether they come or not is up to them," answered Yadriam.

At this moment, the space far away began to violently ripple. Immediately, all the humans turned their heads to look in that direction.

The rippling space captured the attention of many people. Just a single ripple in space was enough to alert them since it represented more reinforcements.

As the Space Gate formed, a white-robed, ruddy old man stepped out. He was one of the three Saint Emperors of the Beast God Continent, Cangqiong.

Behind him were around a dozen tall, bulky men. They were all Class 8 Magical Beasts in human form, but there were only two Saint Kings at Great Perfection among all of them. Even the other people were much weaker than the party of Sea race experts.

“So the peng emperor has come personally. I am the grand elder of Mercenary City, and I have failed to welcome you from afar. Please forgive me...” The grand elder immediately went up to welcome them with smiles. Mercenary City had basically become the leader of the continent, so he obviously needed to welcome them as the grand elder.

Although some conflicts had occurred between the Tian Yuan Continent and the Beast God Continent back then, the threat of the foreign world was far more significant, so they needed to set aside their disagreements.

Right when Cangqiong had arrived, another Space Gate rapidly formed nearby. The Space Gate was much larger than gates the Sea race and magical beasts had created. This one was ten meters wide and twenty meters tall. A vast presence immediately surged out of it, similar to a flood. It was so tremendous that the air and clouds in the surroundings began to churn.

Figures emerged from the Space Gate one after another. They were of all sorts of shapes and sizes. There were handsome and pretty-winged elves, short and bulky dwarves, and stalwart, dark-skinned berserkers. There were also rockmen, completely composed from stone, and so on.

Many human experts began to smile from the bottom of their hearts when they saw the arrival of these people. At that moment, all four races had gathered together. The pressure the Tian Yuan Continent would be facing would decrease a lot now.

“I never thought that so many members of the Hundred Races would come,” a human expert sighed in surprise. There were over two hundred Saint Kings from the Hundred Races with quite a few at Great Perfection. They basically made up a third or even half of the total force assembled here.

“Looks like the Hundred Races want to put their lives on the line against the World of Forsaken Saints. They’ve even brought their trump cards,” a great elder sighed. Many of them could sense the energy ripples of forbidden artifacts. There was more than one present.

“The Hundred Races want go all out against the World of Forsaken Saints? Or are they trying to invade our continent by using this as an opportunity? They’ve brought so many forbidden treasures, the treasures of their clans,” a human expert softly murmured. They all felt like the Hundred Races were putting a little too much effort into it. They were nowhere near as shrewd as the Sea race or the magical beasts, who had only sent around a dozen people to scout out the situation and only planned to send further reinforcements after personally witnessing the strength of the foreign world.

The grand elder hurried over to warmly welcome them, completely forgetting about that fact that the Hundred Races had attacked Mercenary City recently.

The hall elders of the Hundred Races greeted the grand elder as well, but many of them looked at the magical beasts with flames of anger.

The true enemies of the Hundred Races was not the Tian Yuan Continent, but the Beast God Continent because the Beast God Continent had originally been occupied by them. In the end, the Winged Tiger God lead the magical beasts in an invasion, chasing away the Hundred Races from their land. This was what lead to the invasion of the Tian Yuan Continent.

As a result, the Hundred Races' hatred for the Tian Yuan Continent was not as deep as what was imagined even though a shocking war had occurred in ancient times, resulting in heavy casualties on both sides. They were the invaders after all.

The experts of the Hundred Races clearly understood that the matter at hand was to deal with the World of Forsaken Saints, and this was not the time to resolve their disagreements. As a result, they just stared at the magical beasts angrily, but they did not end up fighting.

Cangqiong stood calmly as he rested with his eyes closed, ignoring the people from the Hundred Races. However, the magical beasts behind him were unable to remain as calm as Cangqiong. All of them felt extremely angry, but when they saw that the Hundred Races had brought so many experts along with so many forbidden artifacts, they dared not to act recklessly.

#### Chapter 1302: Shock

The atmosphere became rather stern because of the arrival of the Hundred Races and magical beasts. Even the various human experts could sense the changes. They all fell silent as they looked at the magical beasts and Hundred Races.

"Since all four races have gathered, let's awaken this person from the World of Forsaken Saints. Let's learn about the World of Forsaken Saints' strength from him," the sea goddess said at this moment, disrupting the heavy atmosphere.

"The esteemed hall master is correct. The matter of the World of Forsaken Saints is most important, so please do it, Heavenly Enchantress," said the pavilion master of the Pure Heart Pavilion.

"Shangguan Mu'er, we'll be troubling you with this matter because only you have the ability out of all of us," said the grand elder. Although he knew that the Heavenly Enchantress' strength had far exceeded his own, he still referred to her by her name, because the elders had become acquainted with her long ago. They were all her seniors.

Everyone looked at the foreign Saint King when the World of Forsaken Saints was mentioned, including the magical beasts and the experts of the Hundred Races. There were also magical beasts and Hundred Races who stared at the Heavenly Enchantress for a while. They could not help but reveal shocked gazes.

The Heavenly Enchantress was veiled, which obscured her face, but that veil was unable to hide her beautiful body. However, none of them could see through her strength.

The experts of the Hundred Races remained quiet. They had captured a foreign Saint King themselves on the Wasteland Continent and had learned some shocking news from him, but they did not plan to announce the news right now. They wanted to see if this captured Saint King would give the same information they had received as well.

The Heavenly Enchantress nodded at the grand elder before holding her zither with a single hand. She used her slender right hand to gently strum the strings, immediately producing a soft, pleasant sound.

The music was extremely beautiful, as if it was divine. It was filled with an endless charm, enough to enchant people. All the experts in the surroundings were heavily affected, unknowingly being carried away by the music. They had sunken into it involuntarily, falling into a daze.

They all roused the next moment. When they thought about what had just happened, all of them broke out into a cold sweat from the shock they felt. The human experts were relatively calmer since they had already witnessed just how powerful the Heavenly Enchantress was. However, the experts of the Sea race, the Hundred Races, and the Beast God Continent were utterly astounded. They all looked at the Heavenly Enchantress in shock, and some of them even felt fear well up inside them

Among them were hall elders at the Great Perfection of Saint King. The music was terrifying enough to even affect them. They also knew that the music was not intentionally targeting them, or none of them would have been able to withstand it.

Cangqiong snapped open his eyes as he looked at the Heavenly Enchantress in disbelief. A sliver of shock appeared in his eyes.

Even Yadriam looked at the Heavenly Enchantress again, gazing deeply at her back.

This was because even the two of them felt a slip in their consciousness from the music.

“Who is this person? How does she have such great accomplishments with soul attacks? Why have I never heard of her?” Cangqiong thought. An extremely rare sliver of fear actually appeared in his gaze. Magical beasts like him possessed greater battle prowess than humans, but they possessed weaker souls at the same time. Magical beasts feared experts who were skilled in soul attacks the most.

Under the influence of the music, the foreign Saint King finally began to slowly awaken. However, his eyes were no longer clear, but glassy. His soul was completely controlled by the terrifying music.

The person’s soul began to rapidly collapse as soon as he woke up. He had already used a secret technique to annihilate his own soul, but the process had been stopped after falling unconscious. As soon as he woke up, no one could control his collapsing soul anymore. Even the Heavenly Enchantress was only able to reduce the rate at which it collapsed, and it she could not reduce the rate very much.

The Heavenly Enchantress asked many questions regarding the World of Forsaken Saints. The Saint King responded in a straightforward manner and answered every single questions. All the experts in the surroundings heard his answers.

Around half a minute later, his soul collapsed, and he was reduced to a cold corpse. However, the Heavenly Enchantress managed to obtain a lot of information in that short time, gaining an even more detailed understanding of the other world’s power.

The Saint Rulers and Saint Kings there were as plentiful as ants and even Saint Emperors were numerous. Other than that, there were over forty Origin realm experts. Thirty-three were Receiving, eight were Returnance along with an even more terrifying Spiritking.

Everyone fell silent in the air as the corpse hit the ground. They had all become speechless from the shock. They were all extremely solemn, and some of them had even become sheet-white, without a single shred of blood at all.

The strength of the World of Forsaken Saints had greatly exceeded anything they had imagined. They were basically unstoppable. Even in ancient times, the four races would not have been their opponent if they worked together.

In ancient times, there were the four champions along with many Saint Emperors, but even with the four races combined, the amount of Saint Emperors could not be described as innumerable.

The foreign world's strength had already reached an extremely terrifying level to all of them.

"We cannot let them come over. We have to stop them no matter how great the price is," said the grand elder with a heavy voice. With their strength, it would be an absolute disaster if they managed to set foot on the Tian Yuan Continent.

Xiao Ling also appeared in the air. Her face was filled with worry as she said, "How can they be so powerful? It'll be bad now. If only master was still here."

#### Chapter 1303: Shocking Lightning (One)

All four races treated this news like this would be end of the world after learning the strength of the foreign world in detail. They were just too powerful. Once they made it to the continent, even if the four races did not get wiped out, they would be reduced to slaves.

The authoritative hall elders of the War God Hall immediately returned to the Wasteland Continent to gather all their power. Cangqiong left without the magical beasts, personally hurrying back to the Beast God Hall to tell the two other Saint Emperors about what he had learned.

Yadriam sent out several messages one after another as well and began to gather all the power of the Sea Goddess Force. At the same time, she contacted the two other hall masters.

Soon afterward, around two hundred more Hundred Races Saint Kings arrived on the Tian Yuan Continent through Space Gates. They had sent two-thirds of their total force in order to repel the invasion.

A large group of experts had hurried over from the Beast God Continent as well. They were all Class 8 Magical Beasts, amounting to over six hundred. Even Lankyros and Kaiser had come. Their total number was much more than the experts of the Hundred Races.

The Beast God Continent was more powerful than both the Hundred Races and the Tian Yuan Continent. Not only did they possess Saint Emperors, the number of Saint Kings and Saint Rulers exceeded the two other continents by quite a lot. The Class 8 Magical Beasts that had hurried over was probably just a relatively larger portion with the whole continent in perspective.

Other than that, over four hundred Saint Kings had hurried over from the sea realm. All of them were experts within the territory of the Sea Goddess Hall. Not a single person from the Heaven's Spirit Hall or Serpent God Hall came.

The power gathered on the Tian Yuan Continent rapidly surged with the reinforcements from the Hundred Races, the magical beasts, and the Sea race. The numbers of Saint Kings in Mercenary City had exceeded two thousand, and there were even five Saint Emperors. Only Houston and the hall masters of the Heaven's Spirit Hall and the Serpent God Hall were absent.

The Bloodsword sect poured all their efforts into searching for Houston, but they could not find a single sign of him no matter what they tried, as if Houston had suddenly disappeared from the continent.

The vice sect master of the Bloodsword sect, Jiang Wang, secretly panicked. Now that such a significant matter had occurred on the Tian Yuan Continent, the two most important figures of the Bloodsword sect were actually not present at all. Not only had Houston vanished from the map, they could not even contact Jian Chen.

Kaiser and Lankyros stood there with rather pale faces. Everyone present could feel that their presences were rather unstable, clearly injured.

Kaiser glanced at Xiao Ling in some fear. His lips trembled as if he wanted to say something, but he held back in the end.

Lankyros was the same. After a moment of hesitation, he said to the grand elder, "The battle prowess of Saint Emperors is extremely important to repel the foreign invasion. Before they arrive, we need to recover our peak condition, or we might not be of any use at all. It's just that there's a strand of origin energy rampaging about within us, and we need to use half of our energy to suppress it. We probably can't even use half of our strength."

The grand elder glanced at Kaiser and the tiger emperor as he smiled deeply. He knew that the two Saint Emperors had been wounded by the barrier spirit and were still injured. They wanted to ask Xiao Ling to remove the origin energy within them, except they found it rather unwilling to ask in such a straightforward manner.

The grand elder hovered in the air as he bowed courteously to Xiao Ling. He said, "Esteemed barrier spirit, can you remove the origin energy within the two seniors, so they can recover their peak strength and increase our overall defensive force?"

Xiao Ling frowned and looked at the two Saint Emperors rather unhappily. She said in an angry manner, "Hmph, so much for bullying big brother. If it weren't for the fact that the bad people from the other world want to come over, I would have never bothered with you." Xiao Ling waved her hand as the strand of origin energy immediately flew out of their bodies, having been taken back by Xiao Ling.

The two of them immediately felt their bodies lighten. The strand of energy that they had been utterly helpless against had finally left their bodies, so they immediately rejoiced. Without any hesitation, they sat down to heal.

They returned to their peak condition with their bodies of magical beasts very quickly now that they were free from the origin energy's torture.

At this moment, a figure appeared far away as he flew over hurriedly. It was a white-robed, middle-aged man with a graceful and striking appearance. However, his face bore an evil feeling.

“Human Saint Emperor, you’re finally willing to come out. I was wondering how long you had planned on staying hidden,” Yadriam said with a heavy tone. Her voice was extremely cold with a sliver of killing intent present.

The middle-aged man was the path lord of carnal desires. He had arrived long ago, except he had kept himself hidden.

He had hidden himself and peeped on Yadriam many times already. His eyes were filled with lust, so he established a very bad impression of himself in Yadriam’s eyes.

The path lord of carnal desires clasped his hands at Yadriam before glancing at the Heavenly Enchantress. He then said to the barrier spirit, “The matters before were my mistake. Please purge the origin energy within me, lord barrier spirit.”

Xiao Ling softly snorted and removed the origin energy within him rather reluctantly. She found the three of them to be extremely annoying when they had abused Jian Chen before. It was just that they needed all the power they had now that they faced against the threat of the invading world.

The path lord also became excited when he sensed that the power that tortured him for many years had vanished. He immediately ingested a high class Radiant Spirit Pill and began to heal.

The Heavenly Enchantress stared at him coldly and said icily, “Path lord, if it happens a second time, I will not forgive you.”

Everyone present looked at the Heavenly Enchantress when she spoke. They all looked at her in shock. No one had thought that she was bold enough to threaten a Saint Emperor.

The path lord’s face hardened before immediately darkening. He looked at her coldly and sneered, “Your way of the zither indeed possesses unfathomable power, enough to even affect Saint Emperors slightly. However, I practice the path of desires and specialize in refining my soul. My soul is incomparable to any other Saint Emperor’s in strength, so do you really think your little tricks can threaten me?”

#### Chapter 1304: Shocking Lightning (Two)

The Heavenly Enchantress was fearless. She coldly stared at the path lord of carnal desires and emotionlessly replied, “It’s not up to you to say whether my way of the zither can affect you or not. Let’s try it.” The Heavenly Enchantress had already placed her zither in front of her as her slender right hand lay on the strings. Clearly, she had made preparations for battle.

The path lord suddenly began to glare. His eyes shone with an almost-visible light as he stared at the Heavenly Enchantress in shock. His evilness grew heavier, and he sneered, “You want to take me on? Let me put this straight first. If you lose, you’ll become by ninety-first wife. Are you willing?”

The Heavenly Enchantress’ face sank as her eyes instantly became filled with killing intent. However, before she could respond, Yadriam flew from the crowd and coldly said to him, “What a shameless human Saint Emperor. You’re a disgrace to the humans. Since you’re so confident, I’ll take you on. If I lose, you can do whatever you want to me, but if you lose, your life is mine.” With that, Yadriam began to shine brightly with blue light as an extremely terrifying amount of water-attributed energy poured

out of her. It caused the surrounding space to violently shake and the energy of the world began to rampage.

The vast presence from her also made the surroundings shake, boldly enveloping the path lord.

The path lord's body immediately sank. The tremendous pressure pressed his clothes against his body as his face darkened in that moment. He had never thought that the hall master would begin fighting right now, nor did he expect her to be so powerful. She had caught him by surprise.

The three Saint Emperors from the Beast God Continent became rather stern. All of them grimly stared at the hall master. Although they had not fought Yadriam before, just her presence allowed them to sense her strength. Even Kaiser was not confident he could defeat her.

"Three of the four champions from the ancient times have fallen. Only the sea goddess is still alive. The hall master of the Sea Goddess Hall has definitely obtained the legacy of the sea goddess, which is why she's so strong. She's even grasped the shocking secret techniques of the sea goddess, so her strength cannot be underestimated. I cannot fight her as an opponent," similar thoughts crossed Kaiser and Lankyros' mind. The fear they felt for Yadriam had surpassed their fear for the Heavenly Enchantress.

This was because they had both thought of the great possibility that she was guided by an Origin realm expert. Her strength could not be compared to any regular Saint Emperor.

The path lord's face darkened very much. He yearned to take the Heavenly Enchantress under him, to have her serve him everyday. He would never let such a beautiful woman go. Although her soul attacks were very powerful, he was confident he could deal with them, but that was not the case with Yadriam. At that moment, the path lord was caught in a conundrum. If he were to proceed, it would be extremely likely that he would end up fighting Yadriam, but if he were to hold back, he would feel very embarrassed as a mighty Saint Emperor.

"If I sever all my emotions and desires and complete my divine method, why would I still fear the hall master of the Sea Goddess Hall," the path lord harbored anger inside. He had a very strong feeling that if he completely severed his emotions and desires, he would definitely undergo a rebirth and transformation and become an Origin realm expert. It was just he could not make it past the last few stages.

"Hmph, you evil person. If you bully brother's friends again, I will never let you go. I will beat you until your soul disperses," Xiao Ling viciously waved her fist at the path lord. She was extremely angry. She could feel a very dense feeling of familiarity from the Heavenly Enchantress. The feeling came from Jian Chen, so Xiao Ling knew that the Heavenly Enchantress' relationship with Jian Chen was something else. This was why she was so protective of the Heavenly Enchantress.

The path lord immediately revealed a different expression because of what Xiao Ling had said. He only felt some fear for the hall master, but he felt terror from the bottom of his heart for Xiao Ling. He had personally experienced Xiao Ling's power. Although she seemed like a naive little girl, the power she possessed was so terrifying that it was enough to slay Saint Emperors with a wave of her hand.

He also knew that even if he severed all his desires and emotions, he would still not be Xiao Ling's opponent since he would reach Reival at most. Xiao Ling was at Returnance.

All the experts here watched on. Yadriam, the path lord of carnal desires, and the Heavenly Enchantress had all become the center of attention. There were quite a few people among the experts of the Hundred Races and Sea race who paid attention to Xiao Ling. Many of them felt extremely surprised and shocked that the barrier spirit of Mercenary City was actually an Origin realm expert.

A terrifying pulse of energy suddenly appeared from afar while the path lord was caught in this dilemma. Even though it was several hundred thousand kilometers away, all the Saint Kings gathered there could clearly sense it. The terrifying pressure shocked all of them.

They no longer paid attention to Yadriam and the others. They shifted their gazes away and sternly stared in the direction the energy had come from.

“What’s happening over there? Why has such a shock pulse of energy appeared, where even the mysteries of the world have been affected and have become disordered?”

“Have the people of the other world found another entrance and are coming to our continent through that tunnel?”

“That’s extremely likely. This matter is extremely important. Let’s go over and check the situation out immediately.”

The Saint Kings all discussed with one another before rapidly creating Space Gates and leaving. Very soon, half of the people there had left, only leaving behind around a thousand Saint Kings to keep guard and carefully observe the movements of the tunnel.

The path lord used this opportunity to break free from the situation. He was the first one to hurry over. He was soon followed by the three Saint Emperors of the Beast God Continent and the hall master. They all traveled in the direction of the terrifying energy pulse.

It had already become gloomy over Flame City. The moment before, the sun had been shining strong, but now, a thick layer of dark clouds had drifted over from somewhere. They enveloped the entire sky, blotting out the sun and causing the entire world to darken.

Lightning flickered within the dark clouds as heavy sounds of thunder rang out from time to time, echoing through the entire region. The terrifying sound made the ground shake, and at the center of the clouds was a rapidly-spinning whirl. Directly below the whirl was the tungsten alloy mine several dozen kilometers away from the city.

#### Chapter 1305: Shocking Lightning (Three)

Not only was everyone in Flame City alerted to the changes, but even the people within the expanse of the dark clouds were alarmed by the sudden change in the sky. The dark clouds had arrived just far too quickly, and they were filled with extremely tremendous pulses of energy that formed a terrifying pressure that made everyone feel like they were suffocating. The situation was just too abnormal.

Within the city lord’s estate, You Yue, Bi Lian, Bi Hai, and the Saint Rulers all stood outside the building, staring at the sky. They were shocked. They did not understand just what was going on in the weird dark clouds.

Fairy You Yue sat in her room within the silver-white divine hall, but her eyes suddenly snapped open. She stared out in interest. Although she was within the divine hall, her gaze seemed to be able to pierce through all obstructions.

"T- this is a heavenly tribulation. Heavenly tribulations usually only occur on the Saints' World and rarely happen in lower worlds. Has this world given birth to something impressive?" She murmured as her eyes flickered in thought.

Bi Hai stared at the revolving whirl of clouds for a while before saying to You Yue and Bi Lian, "It's very abnormal there. I'll go investigate first. Take care of yourselves." With that, he flew away.

"Be careful, great-grandfather!" Bi Lian called out from behind. Her voice was filled with concern. She has been staring at the huge whirl of clouds for a while and was starting to get the sense that something might be wrong. She said to You Yue, "Sister You Yue, these dark clouds are just far too odd. I'm afraid that something will happen to great-grandfather, so please take me over as well. I still have the Flaming Jadeites brother left on me, enough to deal the strike of a Saint King at Great Perfection. They can be very useful at crucial times."

You Yue nodded before tailing Bi Hai with Bi Lian in her arms. Bi Lian was still not a Heaven Saint Master, so he could not fly, which was why she needed You Yue's assistance.

At this moment, a silver streak of light flashed by. The Bright Moon Divine Hall flew from the city lord's estate and stopped the two of them.

"My dear disciple, you cannot go. Just stay here. Those are no ordinary clouds. It's a heavenly tribulation. Once you get caught up in the tribulational lightning, even Saint Emperors will be doomed," fairy Hao Yue's voice rang out from the divine hall.

You Yue and Bi Lian did not understand what a heavenly tribulation was, but from what fairy Hao Yue said, the two of them immediately paled in fright. You Yue said with worry, "Master, great-grandfather Bi Hai has already flown over. Quickly call him back. He has to come back unscathed."

A streak of light, completely condensed from moonlight, flew out of the divine hall. It traveled at an unbelievable speed, catching up with Bi Hai in a single moment and grabbing him by the waist.

Bi Hai knew that this light had come from fairy Hao Yue, so he did not resist. He allowed the streak of light to pull him back. Just when he wanted to ask out of doubt, fairy Hao Yue's voice rang out again, "

If someone else had said that, none of them would have believed it. They would have never thought that a swathe of weird clouds would be enough to kill Saint Kings. But the person who had said this was fairy Hao Yue, so no matter how exaggerated it sounded, they believed what she said. Bi Hai's complexion immediately changed, and he looked at the clouds with a mixture of fear and surprise.

At this moment, the space several dozen kilometers away began to violently ripple and Space Gates rapidly appeared one after another. Great groups of Saint Kings emerged with a few Saint Emperors in between.

The group of experts had hurried over from Mercenary City and had arrived in the region at the same time. However, as soon as they emerged from their Space Gates, they quickly flew toward the tungsten

alloy mine and finally stopped ten kilometers away from the central whirl of clouds. All of them stared at it sternly. None of them were bold enough to act recklessly before they understood the situation.

“Weird, what’s happened here? Why has such a large expanse of dark clouds suddenly appeared? These clouds are teeming with weirdness...”

“This doesn’t seem to be a tunnel to the World of Forsaken Saints...”

“The energy hidden within these clouds is just far too powerful. Even with my strength as a Seventh Heavenly Layer Saint King, I actually can feel my skin crawl...”

All the Saint Kings gathered together to discuss the weather. They talked about the weird clouds, and a few braver Saint Kings even advanced toward the whirl of clouds.

The Bright Moon Divine Hall flew over from afar and radiated clear moonlight. Fairy Hao Yue’s cold voice loudly rang from the divine hall, “This is a heavenly tribulation. It’s something that occurs extremely rarely here. The area below the whirl of clouds is the place affected by the heavenly tribulation. Once you set foot there, you will be locked onto by the Heavenly Tribulation, and you will die even as a Saint Emperor. That’s all I wanted to say. Do what you want.” After warning everyone, she moved the divine hall to another region, stopping twenty kilometers away from the center of the whirl of clouds.

“A heavenly tribulation? What’s that?” All the Saint Kings were confused. They had lived for thousands of years and had heard about the various stories of the world. Some of them even possessed a clear understanding of a few matters that had happened in ancient times, but none of them had heard of the heavenly tribulation fairy Hao Yue mentioned.

Even the protector clans were the same. They found the term extremely unfamiliar because their records never mentioned anything to do with heavenly tribulations.

“Fairy Hao Yue, may I ask what a heavenly tribulation is? Why does it happen? Is it a signal? And how do you know about heavenly tribulations?” A great elder of a protector clan asked. He spoke calmly and treated her as someone who stood on equal ground as him. She was just a soul now, after all, so her prestige to them was not as great as a living Saint Emperor.

Yadriam, the three Class 9 Magical Beasts, and the path lord of carnal desires stared at the Bright Moon Divine Hall. It had been created from materials collected from the distant moon, so it was extremely rare and valuable. Not even Saint Emperors would possess a hall built of moon rocks because the moon was just too far away. They could not create Space Gates in outer space, so the only way to reach the moon was by flying.

Fairy Hao Yue remained silent. Nothing was worth her attention, even the thousand or so Saint Kings present and the five Saint Emperors. She had come with her divine hall just to see what had invoked the heavenly tribulation.

“Oh my god, what am I seeing? Is that actually a city completely forged from tungsten alloy? It’s tungsten alloy. Oh my god. Its value is measured by the weight of purple coins, and it’s such a huge city. Just how much tungsten alloy went into it?” A human Saint King that had hurried back to the continent discovered Flame City in the distance and immediately sighed in surprise. His eyes lit up.

A few other human Saint Kings who had only just returned to the continent immediately looked over with that. Their eyes widened because of what they saw.

“This is unbelievable. It really is a city completely forged from tungsten alloy. As long as you possess this city, you will become the wealthiest and most respected person on the continent. Have I seen wrong? This city’s not actually protected by a formation, nor does it have a barrier. It doesn’t even seem to have a Saint King. It seems to be in the possession of a mercenary group,” another Saint King sighed in surprise while his eyes began to burn with desire.

Although wealth was basically nothing to Saint Kings, it was still enough to interest many of them when it reached such an unfathomable level, tempting them to take it for themselves.

The surrounding humans who belonged to the continent looked at the two Saint Kings like idiots after hearing what they had said. A good-hearted Saint King arrived beside the two of them and softly informed them, “My fellow brothers, I’d advise you to not lay your hands on Flame City or even look at it. I can guarantee that you will regret it otherwise, because that city is something that the protector clans fare not to touch.”

The two Saint Kings immediately shrank back with that. They quickly looked away and dismissed the thoughts. The other Saint Kings behaved the same. Something that even the ten protector clans dared not to touch was not something they could covet.

At this moment, the pressure in the surroundings began to abruptly increase. With a deafening boom, a huge bolt of lightning, half a meter thick, fell from the whirl. It illuminated the surroundings with its light, turning them snow-white in a single moment, and struck the mountain range below at unbelievable speed.

#### Chapter 1306: Shocking Lightning (Four)

Crack!

A thunderous boom shook the surroundings as the bolt of lightning struck the tungsten alloy mine.

A large portion of the tungsten alloy within the mine had been extracted already, only leaving behind the purest tungsten alloy ore deep below. Since the alloy left behind was just far too pure, it was extremely tough and even a full-powered strike from a Heavenly Saint Master would only leave behind a shallow mark. It was extremely difficult to extract, such that probably only Saint Rulers possessed the ability.

However, why would Saint Rulers lower themselves to do something like that? As a result, the more pure ore had been left there untouched.

But at this moment, an almost-bottomless hole had been carved into the ore by the bolt of lightning. The ore that had been struck had vaporized without a single trace. The alloy seemed to have been reduced to nothingness by the lightning.

The entire mine violently shook as if a great earthquake was happening. Countless mountains in the surroundings collapsed, and in the blink of an eye, huge cracks littered the boulders. The mountain range had been reduced to rubble in the blink of an eye.

The surrounding Saint Kings, who were watching the spectacle, all became rather pale. They stared at the thick layer of clouds in the sky in both shock and dread. All of them slowly backed off subconsciously.

They had all sensed the extremely powerful energy within the lightning the moment it fell. It was enough to instill despair in them all. They had never seen such powerful lightning before. Even Saint Kings at Great Perfection felt as insignificant as ants before it.

It was not just the Saint Kings. Even the five Saint Emperors gathered there became extremely stern. The lightning was far more powerful than they had imagined. None of them believed they could block the lightning, and even if they managed to, they would be half-dead.

The power of the heavenly tribulation overwhelmed all of them, and they all retreated. They reached twenty kilometers away before stopping, afraid that they would be affected by the ripples.

Only fairy Hao Yue remained where she was. She had a very deep understanding of heavenly tribulations and understood just how powerful they were as well as how to avoid them. As long she remained outside the affected region, the heavenly tribulation would not be able to reach her.

Bi Hai, Bi Lian, You Yue, had arrived with the Saint Rulers of the Flame Mercenaries behind them. They all gathered beside the Bright Moon Divine Hall. There were just too many Saint Kings present. If something suddenly happened, they would hide in the divine hall immediately.

Crack!

With another deafening sound, the second bolt of lightning fell a few seconds after the first. It glowed with an extremely bright light as it landed in the exact same place.

The second bolt of lightning was clearly much more powerful than the first. It had reached a width of a meter and wherever it passed by, black cracks would appear in space. It completely obliterated the tungsten alloy below, reducing it into nothingness. All it left behind was a meter-wide hole of an unknown depth.

Suddenly, a faint, golden light began to glow at the bottom of the hole. The light was extremely dim, but it grew brighter and brighter at a visible rate. In just a few seconds, the light became extremely dazzling, resplendent like gold. A tremendous ripple of terrifying energy emerged from within the hole, enough to cause the Saint Emperors to reveal a different expression. The Saint Kings leaped in fright.

“What a terrifying energy ripple. It’s no weaker than a Saint Emperor. Just what is this?”

“Has some treasure of the world appeared? Specifically for us to deal with the threat of the World of Forsaken Saints?”

“What’s hidden within this mine? It’s actually enough to invoke the wrath of the heavens and be struck by lightning. Is this a blessing or a curse for our continent?”

“Oh no. The ripple of energy deep in the mine is rapidly strengthening. The lightning is so powerful, but it’s unable to kill this unknown thing?”

The Saint Kings discussed the events occurring before them. None of them were able to keep calm. The five Saint Emperors were all stern as they stared fixedly at the bottomless hole formed from the lightning.

Many people had already raised many ideas of investigating just what was below the mine, but the place was enveloped by a powerful ball of energy. No matter what they tried, they could not pass through it. Even Saint Emperors were no exceptions.

At the bottom of the hole was a thirty-meter-wide space. A golden liquid currently floated there enveloped in a resplendent golden light. The liquid seemed to be completely condensed from energy, and the energy was so powerful that it was stunning. Even Saint Emperors would not be able to keep their calm before it.

The golden liquid slowly moved, forming a vaguely human shape. It seemed like an unborn fetus within the womb, where its limbs and head had not become fully distinguishable yet.

#### Chapter 1307: The Gold-clothed Boy

The third bolt of lightning that fell was even stronger than the others. It was much more violent than the second, having reached one and a half meters wide.

The lightning struck the ball of golden liquid with great speed, causing it to violently quiver. However, it forcefully resisted the lightning that could kill even Saint Emperors. The ball did not dissipate, only shrinking a little.

However, a closer look revealed that the energy within the golden liquid was rapidly strengthening even though it had shrunken after being struck. It was undergoing a growth in quality, and the features of a human infant became much more evident and clear.

Thunder boomed in the sky, shaking the surroundings. The lightning fell consecutively, with a fourth, fifth, sixth, seventh, and eighth bolt...

Very soon, eight bolts of lightning had rained down. Every single one of them struck the same place. Each one was more powerful and thicker than the last, and when the eighth bolt fell, the tremendous disturbance was enough to devastate the surroundings, turning them into darkness. The energy of the world in a surrounding ten thousand kilometers was vaporized and the laws there fell into disorder. The Saint Rulers and Saint Kings almost fell out of the sky.

The five Saint Emperors all paled. They all could feel the threat of death on that eighth bolt of lightning. It was so powerful that it could slay a Saint Emperor in a single moment. They would be helpless before it.

"Just what terrifying thing is hidden there? It can take on such terrifying lightning and still survive." The five Saint Emperors all felt extremely curious as well as some unease. No one was able to investigate just what was hidden beneath the mine, but all of them knew just how powerful and terrifying it was. Quite a few of them felt dread.

"This is transcendence. An Origin realm expert has been born on the Tian Yuan Continent, but it's unfortunate that this world does not have origin energy. It is unsuitable for Origin realm experts to cultivate here, and the passage to the Saints' World has been sealed by Shui Yunlan. If nothing happens,

the Origin realm spirit will find it very difficult to leave here and will remain at the Origin realm for the rest of his life," fairy Hao Yue murmured inside her divine hall. She was also unable to check just what had invoked the heavenly tribulation, but with her knowledge and experience, she had guessed what it was long ago.

Rumble! The sound of thunder roared across the sky, producing a string of heavy booms like the roar of a furious dragon. The clouds began to vigorously churn as tremendous energy gathered from all directions, condensing at its center.

All the people present were shocked by that. They could already see that the clouds were charging up to deliver the strongest bolt of lightning they had seen yet.

At the same time, the pulses of energy from beneath the mine became more and more powerful. The metallic essence within the mine began to rapidly gather from every direction. The tungsten alloy immediately lost its original luster with the loss of the metal essence, becoming extremely ordinary and fragile rock.

In just a few seconds, the largest tungsten alloy mine on the Tian Yuan Continent lost all the tungsten alloy it had. It was reduced to an ordinary mountain range.

The lightning in the sky had finished charging up. With a great boom that shook through the whole region, the ninth bolt of lightning fell resplendently. It was four to five meters thick and the commotion it created was just astonishing. Wherever the lightning passed, the space would shatter like mirrors and reveal the eternal darkness behind.

At the same time, a tremendous ripple of energy appeared. A dazzling, golden light rose up from below, quickly taking to the sky as if it wanted to rival the darkness of the void.

It was a pillar of golden light. Like a dragon, it was vicious and violent as it climbed higher and higher into the air in an unstoppable manner. It collided with the lightning mid-air.

Boom!

A terrifying sound immediately erupted when two collided. Wild energy streams wreaked havoc in the surroundings while the mountain range immediately cracked apart. Countless mountains and cliffaces were flattened.

The boom finally disappeared, and the cracks in the space began to heal after a long while. The surroundings recovered their initial brightness while the lightning in the sky completely vanished. The sun shone just as resplendently as before, illuminating the surroundings.

The eighth bolt of lightning could easily slay Saint Emperors, but the ninth bolt was countless times greater. However, the golden pillar of light from the depths of the mine could actually rival it, causing both to vanish into the surroundings.

The Saint Kings hovered in the distance as they watched the scene unfold. What had happened earlier felt like a dream, completely overthrowing what they understood. They had never seen such terrifying lightning, nor did they ever imagine that such a terrifying but unknown thing would be hiding in the depths of the mine, which had greatly surpassed any abilities that Saint Emperors could possess.

The five Saint Emperors quietly hovered there with pale faces. They stared at the changed mountain range in a daze. All of them were speechless.

"It's ended. Let's go," fairy Hao Yue's face rang in You Yue's ears. Soon after speaking, the divine hall silently departed with Bi Lian and You Yue, returning to the city lord's estate in Flame City.

Bi Hai stared at the unfamiliar mountain range, still rather taken aback with fright. He slowly calmed himself down before leaving with the Saint Rulers of the Flame Mercenaries. He no longer bothered with the matters that would follow. He knew very well that even if some treasure had truly appeared there, it would not be something that they could lay their hands on.

The mine had been reduced to an ordinary mountain range, and even the terrifying energy below had completely vanished. However, there were still many Saint Kings who dared not to approach it, staring at the huge hole caused by the lightning in fright.

A long while later, a bolder Saint King carefully made his way over to see what had happened. He even entered the hole, but he discovered nothing in the end. He did not find any treasure. There was only ordinary stone and nothing else.

Afterward, more and more Saint Kings approached the area to investigate. Even the five Saint Emperors did the same, but the outcome was the same. They failed to discover anything. Not to mention treasures, they did not even find the residue of any treasures.

"The lightning was so powerful, so the treasure was probably smashed into oblivion," an older Saint King shook his head and regretfully sighed.

Many people agreed with what he said very quickly. They really could not think of any other explanation other than this. They immediately became regretful as well.

"Fortunately it's not a new tunnel discovered by the Saints' World. Everyone, since that's all to it, let's hurry back to Mercenary City and continue to keep guard," said the grand elder of Mercenary City.

Very soon, the Saint Kings from Mercenary City left and the mountain range became empty again. What was different from before was that it could no longer be called a mountain range. All the mountains had collapsed while a few of them had been flattened entirely.

Mercenary City was still as bustling as before, but interesting discussions about the lightning could be heard on the streets. The matter became more and more exaggerated and more and more mystical, producing many versions of the story.

A boy in gold clothes stood on a street of the city in a daze. He was less than a meter tall and possessed a pair of large, bright eyes. He passed through the crowd rather timidly, looking around as he walked as if everything was interesting.

The boy was white and chubby. He was extremely cute and only seemed to be three or four years of age. His golden clothes brightly reflected light and were as resplendent as gold. They seemed to have been made from pure gold.

The boy's attire drew the attention of many people in the surroundings very quickly, but even more people became fixated on his gold clothes. The gazes were mixed with greed, curiosity, envy, and so on.

## Chapter 1308: Reverberating Through Flame City

“Who’s this kid? How can he wear such luxurious clothes at such a young age? They seem to be made from gold. I wonder which large clan he comes from...”

“Gold is extremely heavy, but the boy’s clothes look soft, just like cloth. However, it shines even brighter than gold. You can tell that it’s made from something extremely valuable with just a glance...”

“This body is really cute. He’s white and chubby and his large eyes are filled with brightness. He really does make people want to spoil him. I want to have a child as cute as him in the future...”

The people on the street became fixated on him and their discussions shifted to him as the topic. The boy in golden clothes was as attention-catching as fireworks. That was how unique and dazzling he seemed.

There were even quite a few people who went up to the boy to ask him about things. They asked for his name while some people directly asked him about his background. There were even some people had started fawning over him, asking about his well-being. They all believed that the boy belonged to an important clan, so once they got on good terms with him, they could even gain success and rise through the ranks.

There were various people among them. Not only were there members of the Flame Mercenaries, there were mercenaries from other groups as well. There were also those who had come to join the Flame Mercenaries, those looking for work, as well as merchants, and so on.

Very soon, a great group of people had gathered around the boy and endlessly spoke to him. There were quite a few people who had come to watch as well.

The boy was like a child who had never seen the world before. He became stunned when he was surrounded by such a large crowd, staring at them blankly. His eyes were filled with curiosity as well as some timidity.

“Kid, what’s your name...”

“Are you lost? Tell me where your home is. I’ll take you back...”

However, the boy said nothing no matter what the surrounding people asked. He just stood there in a daze as he blankly stared back at everyone. His face was filled with confusion.

A few sharper people immediately caught an inkling from the boy’s behaviour. They immediately guessed that the boy’s background was nowhere near as complicated as they had imagined, because all descendents of large clans would undergo extremely strict education from a young age or be spoiled by their seniors’ parents. They would possess a natural type of pride or supremacy and not behave in such a confused manner.

“Is there something wrong with this child? Has he been abandoned by his parents?” A person inquired. At that moment, the people around him became much quieter. Many people’s opinions of the boy underwent some minute changes.

At this moment, a fat, wealthy-looking, middle-aged man dressed as a merchant approached the boy with small, white clothes. He crouched down and said with a wide smile, “Child, I’ve been a merchant

for several dozen years and my foresight is extremely great. I can tell with a single glance that the clothes on you are just far too ugly. They don't suit you. Look, I just happen to have these beautiful clothes on me. I'll give them to you. Come, let me take off your clothes and then you can wear this."

The fat man quickly moved as he said that, taking the boy's golden clothing off as quickly as he could. He then changed the boy into the white clothes that were also rather valuable.

The boy acted like he understood nothing. He did not resist, allowing the man to take off his clothes and change him into the white clothes that seemed even better. This was because he could sense that the fat man would not harm him, nor did he hold any hostile intent.

"You filthy merchant. You're tricking a kid for his stuff..." Many people in the surroundings began to curse when they saw this. There were also a few people who sighed inside. They felt regretful over the fact that they did not act earlier. The boy's clothes were clearly something extraordinary, but unfortunately, the merchant had taken them away first.

After getting the gold clothes, the fat man twisted them forcefully. As expected, they were as soft as embroidered cloth. They could not fade since they obviously had not been dyed. They were made from a material he had never seen before, and with his knowledge, he could immediately tell how extraordinary the material was. He immediately smiled complacently, disappearing into the crowd with the clothes.

A few burly men in the crowd looked at each other before leaving the crowd as well, tailing the fat man.

The most valuable item on the boy was his clothes, so now that it was gone, the crowd immediately lost interest and dispersed very quickly.

The boy continued on without the crowd. He looked around as he moved, curious about everything. He would sink into his thoughts from time to time, but no one paid anymore attention to him.

The fat man who had taken the clothes had already made it outside the city now. He had discovered that a few people were tailing him, but he paid no heed to them at all. Instead, he hurriedly pulled the golden clothes from his bosom in excitement.

He had already determined that the value of the clothes was far greater than anything he could imagine with his many years of experience, because he was unable to determine what they were made out of, even with all his knowledge. He had never seen nor heard about anything like this.

However, his face immediately hardened when he stuck his hand into his bosom. The shining clothes were no longer present. He had grabbed a handful of soil. The soil had already been reduced to fine sand, slowly slipping through his fingers.

"W- what's happened?" The fat man stared blankly for a while before crying out. He immediately became flustered and continued to dig into his bosom. Unfortunately, the clothes were nowhere to be seen. He could not find them no matter where he looked, only grabbing handfuls of soil.

"How is this possible? How is this possible? How is it soil? Where did the clothes from before go? Where did they go? I clearly put them here," the man said in sorrow. He thought through everything he had done since then, but he could not understand what had happened.

“F\*cking fatty, hand over the clothes if you want to live.” Over ten burly men charged up from behind and surrounded him. They were all malicious, and the leader was an Earth Saint Master.

The fat man had just lost the clothes, so he was furious. His face immediately sank when he saw the surrounding people and angrily bellowed, “Piss off! I’m not in a good mood!” He arrived before the Earth Saint Master in a single stroke, directly hurling a punch. The fist shone with fire-red light as it erupted with a suffocating wave of heat.

The punch moved very quickly. The Earth Saint Master could not dodge it, so he placed the huge sword in his hand vertically across his chest.

A heavy sound immediately rang out when the fist collided with the sword. The First Cycle Earth Saint Master was blown away along with his sword.

“A Sixth Cycle Earth Saint Master!” The man who had been blown away cried out as his expression became extremely ugly.

The surrounding men all revealed different expressions when they heard that. They were only Great Saint Masters, so how could they be an opponent of an Earth Saint Master? They immediately turned and fled.

The fat man did not chase after them. He racked his head in annoyance and cursed, “Some great expert must have realized the extraordinary clothes and secretly messed with me. It’s my bad luck. I’ve lost several hundred gold coins because of this.”

The boy had already crossed a street back in Flame City. However, his white clothes became golden once again. They shone even brighter than gold.

He was surrounded by another crowd of people again. His clothes were taken away by someone else again because of his naivety, causing the clothes on him to be replaced once again.

The boy looked at the new clothes and found the process to be extremely odd. He could not understand why people liked to change him into beautiful clothes and celebrated when they saw the beautiful clothes on him.

Very soon, someone cried out in a building in the city. The man who had taken the boy’s clothes away had discovered that they had been reduced to something ordinary after taking them back to his inn. Not only that, they were reduced to dust once he touched it.

Bi Lian currently handled the daily matters of the mercenaries in the city lord’s estate while You Yue sat beside in leisure, eating delicious cake.

At this moment, a guard ran in from outside and dropped to one knee. He said, “Vice city lord, I’ve just received a report that an extremely weird boy has appeared in our city. The boy wears gold clothes made from unknown material, and it’s made many people go green with greed. Quite a few of them have used various methods to take his clothes, but they become extremely ordinary without long and turn to dust with a single touch. Meanwhile, the boy’s new clothes will become golden once again. I suspect that this boy is far less simple than he seems, so I’ve specifically come to report this matter.”

Chapter 1309: A Desirable Boy

Bi Lian raised her head and looked at the guard in doubt after hearing his report. She asked, "Are you saying that all the clothes the boy wears will turn golden, like how they were before they were taken off, and the clothes that were taken turn to dust as well?"

"Yes, vice city lord. That's exactly what's happening, and I've even sent people to verify the outcome. This matter cannot be wrong. The boy only looks to be three or four years of age, so he hasn't cultivated before, yet he possesses an ability like this. I believe he is definitely something impressive," the guard politely replied. Although he was an Earth Saint Master, a reasonably powerful expert, people like him were just far too plentiful in the Flame Mercenaries. As a result, he dared not to show any arrogance before Bi Lian even though she was weaker than him.

You Yue looked over as she ate her cake and became interested. She said to Bi Lian, "Sister Bi Lian, I'm assuming that this boy possesses some natural ability. These types of people are extremely rare on the Tian Yuan Continent. Why don't we go see just how wondrous he is?"

Bi Lian became interested as well. She put down her work at hand and stood up in excitement. She said, "Okay, sure. I haven't gone out in ages, so we can stroll through the city with this."

You Yue and Bi Lian had hit it off since they were around the same age, so they immediately left the estate on two mighty Class 5 Magical Beasts with a group of guards. A Saint Ruler secretly tailed them to protect them.

The Bright Moon Divine Hall stood within the estate silently as it shone with an everlasting glow. Its presence was vast, and it was beautiful, but it was also filled with a holy presence.

In an empty corner of Flame City, an ordinary house sat. It was pitch-black inside. Visibility was non-existent, and it was filled with the silence of the dead. However, an invisible pressure seemed to permeate the interior, making the house feel suffocating.

At this moment, the door to the building opened, but the sunlight outside failed to enter the room. A skinny man entered the house like a ghost before silently closing the door. He dropped to one knee and growled, "Sect master, vice sect master, the vice city lord, Bi Lian, and You Yue have left the estate together."

"Have they brought the Bright Moon Divine Hall with them?" A deep and husky voice materialized in the dark.

"The Bright Moon Divine Hall remains in the estate. They have not brought it with them," the man politely replied.

"I understand. You can leave," the same voice rang out again. It seemed to come from everywhere, making it impossible to discern the place it originated from within the darkness.

"Yes sect master, vice sect master. I shall leave," the person turned around and left. He did not make a single sound as he walked, even when opening or closing the door.

"Fantastic. They've finally left the city lord's estate without the Bright Moon Divine Hall. Sect master, we can use this opportunity to take revenge." A heavy voice rang out again within the dark room, but it was clearly different than the person who had spoken before.

“We’ve already remained here for a long time just to kill the people most important to Jian Chen. You Yue is his fiancée while Bi Lian is his sister. If we assassinate the two of them, Jian Chen will definitely be left in agony. It’s just been a pity that they’ve been hiding in the city lord’s estate and have never come out. I fear the Bright Moon Divine Hall that resides there, which is why we’ve waited until today. An opportunity has finally presented itself now. I’ll wipe out their souls for sure, so they won’t be able to be revived by a Class 7 Radiant Saint Master.”

“Hmph, Jian Chen, my Underworld sect is not something that can be trifled with. You’ve wiped it out, so just wait for our wild revenge. Killing your fiancée and sister will only be the first step...”

The people hiding there were sect master Gu Zhen and vice sect master Luo Qi of the Underworld sect who had managed to flee.

At this moment, a large group of people gathered in a large street. They discussed events with one another, causing the entire street to be blocked. A boy in gold clothes stood blankly in the center of the crowd as he looked at the people around him in confusion. His cute face was filled with curiosity.

Ever since he had found the city, he had been encircled by large crowds of people numerous times. Many of them hurriedly gifted him beautiful clothes, which made him extremely happy, but he could never understand why the people around him always liked to point at him.

“I’ve heard that no matter what clothes they are, once they are worn by this kid, they’ll turn golden. Its quality is extremely great, such that it becomes invaluable. Just look at the clothes on him. Anyone with some insight can tell that his clothes are worth even more than gold with just a single glance...”

“I’ve heard of that as well, but I also heard that once the clothes are taken off him, they will return to how they were before and that they cannot be touched, or they’ll be reduced to dust...”

“What a wondrous boy. Surely he doesn’t have an ability like the Midas Touch. If that’s true, doesn’t that mean that he can produce endless amounts of wealth...”

Many people conversed around the boy, but when they heard about the Midas Touch, all of their eyes burned with desire.

At this moment, a middle-aged woman squeezed her way to a spot right before the boy. She smiled as warmly as she could and softly inquired, “Precious, you can’t find your family? All the people around here are bad people. Only I’m good. Come with me, I’ll go find your family with you, okay?”

“Kid, come with me. I can guarantee you a hearty life...”

“Brother, come with sister. I like you the most...”

The people around the boy frantically began to fight over him, but since they were not people with great statuses, they could not use force due to the lack of deterrence from people fighting back. As a result, they could only try various methods to trick the boy away.

At this moment, four Heaven Saint Masters descended from the sky while flickering with light colored by specific attributes. They landed in the center of the crowd and surrounded the boy from four different directions. Afterward, one of them clasped his hands at the surrounding people and said, “Everyone, we

are from the Zhou hermit clan of Zhou. This boy belongs to our Zhou family, so we shall be taking him away.”

#### Chapter 1310: Assassination (One)

“What’re you saying? I may not know why this boy’s appeared in the city, nor do I know which clan he belongs do, but I am certain that he does not belong to your Zhou family...”

“Do you still need to mention that? The boy’s special ability has obviously caught the Zhou family’s eye, which is why they want to take him away. After all, it’s extremely likely that this boy has the ability of Midas’ Touch. If such a wondrous ability fully matures, the Zhou family will enjoy an endless supply of wealth. They can buy large quantities of monster cores and cultivation resources for their descendents and make the clan even more powerful...”

“Sigh, too bad they’re strong. They’ve sent four Heaven Saint Masters right off the bat, and they’re a hermit clan as well. They possess a Saint Ruler, so we can’t provoke them. Looks like the boy’s going to be taken away by the Zhou family...”

“Hahaha, people of Zhou, I never thought you would actually arrive so quickly. Unfortunately, you cannot take away the child.” At this moment, a loud chuckle rang out. Three middle-aged men in white robes quickly flew over from afar and also landed beside the boy. The three of them seemed valiant with straight eyebrows, but they all looked the same. They were triplets.

The four Heaven Saint Masters from the Zhou family revealed different expressions when they saw the three men. One of them growled, “I never thought the Yun brothers of the Heartsword sect would come as well. You sure have quick access to information to hurry over from over ten thousand kilometers away.”

The four Heaven Saint Masters from the Zhou family clearly feared the triplets very much. Although the Heartsword sect was also a hermit clan, it was far more powerful than the Zhou family, as they possessed three Saint Rulers, outnumbering the Zhou family. At the same time, the three brothers had all reached the Sixth Cycle. Coupled with the fact that they were triplets, they understood one another and knew how to use combined attacks. They could work together perfectly, and if the three of them began fighting at the same time, they could defeat the four of them easily.

The eldest among the three brother chuckled and clasped his hands at the four Heaven Saint Masters, “Our Heartsword sect will be taking this child away. You shouldn’t have any problems with that, right?”

The four Heaven Saint Masters hesitated, so a second brother immediately sneered, “Do not say that this kid is a part of your Zhou family. I think you understand why...”

The four Heaven Saint Masters immediately revealed ugly expressions. After a moment of hesitance, the person who seemed to be in charge finally gritted his teeth and said, “Alright, we don’t want the child anymore. If you want to take him away, take him away. I hope your Heartsword sect can protect this child. His ability is unique, so it’s probably already caught the attention of a few ancient clans.

The eldest brother smiled mildly, “That’s our problem, so there’s no need for you to worry.” He then turned around and said to someone beside him, “Third brother, take this child back.” The three brother were secretly worried as well. This was the territory of the Flame Mercenaries, and they did not know if

the upper echelon of the Flame Mercenaries had received the news. They needed to take the child away before someone from the Flame Mercenaries could hurry over.

The third brother nodded once before arriving beside the boy and grabbing his arm, but the next moment, his face slightly sank. He seemed slightly startled by the boy. He could not help but call out, "What a heavy boy. He's at least several tons."

The people in the surroundings broke into a hubbub with that exclamation. Some experts possessed many abilities that could make their bodies as heavy as mountains, connecting themselves with the earth, but the child right in front of them were only three or four years of age. Everyone became surprised once again since he possessed an ability like that.

The third brother immediately used both his hands. He wanted to lift the boy off the ground, but after using all of his strength and after his face had become flushed with blood, the boy did not move at all.

He was shocked, and the gaze he sent the boy reflected exactly that. With his strength, he could lift things that were several dozen tons heavy, yet he was unable to lift the boy who was less than a meter tall. He found it difficult to believe.

The eldest brother frowned slightly. At that moment, he too realized that the boy was probably far more complicated than he had imagined, which made him feel an even greater urgency to take the boy back. He did want the boy to be taken by another organization.

"Second brother, let's do it together," he called out before grabbing the boy with the other man. However, even when all three of them worked together, they failed to lift the boy up, shocking the crowd.

The boy stared at the three brothers in confusion as he blinked his large eyes. The three brothers wanted to vomit blood from his pure gaze. To think that they were mighty Sixth Cycle Heaven Saint Master, yet they could not even lift a kid. Even though the child was unique, it was still embarrassing for the three of them.

"The vice city lord has arrived!"

Suddenly, a loud voice rang out from beyond the crowd, immediately causing the crowd to fall into a commotion. The densely-packed people split apart by themselves to open a wide path.

The three brothers sank inside as soon as they heard the voice. The matter they worried most about still happened in the end.

You Yue and Bi Lian slowly made their way over on large, ferocious Class 5 Magical Beasts. Beside the two of them were several dozen guards. Even the weakest guards were Third Cycle Earth Saint Master. They all wore armor forged from tungsten alloy, and ten Heaven Saint Masters formed the final line.

"We greet the vice city lord!"

All the people gathered in the street clasped their hands and bowed. They cried out thunderously. The position of vice city lord virtually reigned supreme in regard to the Flame Mercenaries and Flame City. It was even greater than the status of a king in the eight great kingdoms.

The three brother sighed inside and helplessly let go of the child. They bowed deeply at Bi Lian with the four Heaven Saint Masters from the Zhou family and called out together, "We greet the vice city lord!"

"There's no need to be so polite," Bi Lian smiled. Her voice was soft and she spoke nonchalantly. She had experienced things like this countless times already, so she had learned how to easily deal with the situation.

"What a cute boy!" You Yue stared at the boy in clothes that seemed to be made of gold, and she immediately took a liking to him.

Bi Lian looked at the boy as well and her eyes immediately lit up. She also took a liking to him. The boy was white and chubby. His large, dark eyes were filled with purity and naivety. He really was extremely cute. Let alone females, even a few men would be tempted to glance at him a few extra times and sigh in praise.

The boy stared at You Yue and Bi Lian without blinking. His eyes were filled with curiosity and confusion. For some reason, he felt that the two of them were particularly close with him at first glance, because he could feel an extremely warm presence from them.

You Yue and Bi Lian dismounted at the same time and hurried to the boy's side. The ten Heaven Saint Masters beside them immediately followed close beside them, protecting the two of them in a loyal manner. Even the Heaven Saint Masters from the Zhou family and Heartsword sect were driven ten meters away.

However, they dared not to show any displeasure and, instead, maintained a smile throughout.

"Little boy, tell sister what your name." You Yue crouched down beside the boy and smiled warmly as she asked softly.

The boy stared at You Yue in confusion and said nothing.

"Little boy, tell sister what your name and where you live," Bi Lian asked as well in concern.

The boy remained the same, confused and silent. It seemed like he did not how to speak at all.

At this moment, You Yue violently quivered. Her expression immediately underwent a drastic change and the gaze she viewed the boy with was filled with extreme shock and disbelief.

Just then, fairy You Yue had spoken to her, so she had learned the true identity of the boy. The boy was actually the metal spirit that had withstood the nine bolts of lightning from the tungsten alloy mine. He was a natural spirit, possessing extremely great potential. You Yue had also learned that the boy was an Origin realm expert from fairy You Yue at the same time.

You Yue felt extremely shocked because of this. She could not believe that the harmless-looking boy was even more terrifying than Saint Emperors, standing at the same level as the four great champions from ancient times.

"You Yue, what's wrong?" Bi Lian sensed You Yue's changes and immediately became suspicious.

You Yue sucked in a deep breath and forcefully calmed herself down. However, her opinion of the boy had already undergone a drastic change.

After a short while of silence, You Yue extended her hands toward the boy in a rather trembling manner. You Yue softly said, "Little brother, I know you have no home. Why don't you come with me and live with me from now on? I'll treat you like my own brother, okay?"

No one knew whether the boy understood what You Yue had said or what she intended, but he did not turn her down. He obediently grabbed onto her hand. The boy found You Yue and Bi Lian to be especially close, like family, because You Yue and Bi Lian gave off a feeling that made him feel extremely warm.

The boy was taken onto the Class 5 Magical Beast mount that You Yue rode, but to everyone's surprise, the beast easily withstood the boy's weight, as if he was no longer as heavy as before.

The Yun brothers bitterly watched everything unfold. They did not even think of the possibility that the boy had been resisting the three of them before, unwilling to go with them, which was why he had become so heavy that he was immovable.

Just as You Yue and Bi Lian were returning to the city lord's estate with the boy, the space within a radius of a hundred meters suddenly froze. All the people within that area became immobilized, and even the Saint Ruler watching over Bi Lian secretly suffered the same fate.