

## Chaotic 1311

### Chapter 1311: Assassination (Two)

The two of them moved extremely fast. They seemed to have fused with the surrounding space, appearing before You Yue and Bi Lian in a short moment through the use of Spatial Force. The dagger in their hands stabbed toward the center of You Yue and Bi Lian's eyebrows, wanting to wipe out their souls in a way that even Class 7 Radiant Saint Masters could not revive them.

This time, the strongest guard they had brought was only a Saint Ruler. They did not possess any Saint Kings secretly watching over them, so the impressive-looking group of guards were completely useless against the assassination attempt from two Saint Kings. They had just been reduced to a deterrence.

Even the Saint Ruler protecting them secretly suffered the same fate. He was immobilized by the frozen space.

However, not everyone within the hundred meter radius had been frozen. The boy who sat on the Class 5 Magical Beast with You Yue was completely unaffected. He stared at the two Saint King assassins as they rapidly approached him with his large, naive eyes. He only seemed to be three or four years old, but he could easily follow the movements of the two Saint Kings.

At the same time, a ball of gentle, white light rose out from You Yue. The Moon God Scepter flew out of her Space Ring. It was small and exquisite, and its simple patterning was clearly visible. The fist-sized white gem embedded at the top shone with gentle moonlight.

The Moon God Scepter hovered before You Yue, and suddenly, an extremely powerful ripple of energy swept out of the gem. It formed a thin-looking but tough barrier around You Yue and Bi Lian.

This was the energy fairy Hao Yue had left behind. It was her power when she was a peak Saint Emperor, which had been activated during this crucial moment.

The two Saint Kings were less than a meter away from You Yue and Bi Lian right now. Seeing how they had become protected by a barrier of energy, a sharp light immediately flashed through their eyes. They used all they had. The vast energy within them surged into their daggers, slicing through the surrounding space. They wanted to kill them in a single blow.

The boy's gaze finally underwent some changes at that moment. His eyes were no longer filled with confusion or curiosity. Instead, they glowed bright like stars and contained some anger.

The boy could sense the killing intent from the two Saint Kings. The boy would not have reacted if the Saint Kings attacked other people, including the guards around You Yue and Bi Lian, but they just had to attack the two people that he felt most close with and who gave him a warm feeling.

At this crucial moment, the boy struck out. He extended his two soft, white, small hands. They shone with dazzling golden light, even more resplendent than gold and more blinding than the sun. The light directly engulfed the two assassins.

The next moment, the two assassins came to a sudden halt before their daggers could land on the barrier of Moonlight Force. They had already become trapped in the air by a mysterious and powerful force.

The two assassins were shocked. They had been Saint Kings for a very long time. Although they had not reached Great Perfection, even those at Great Perfection would not be able to completely trap them. They would only be able to make them pause for a moment. Yet, they were trapped right now. Not only were they immobilized, even the energy within them had broken away from their control. They had been reduced to ordinary people, shocking them greatly.

Now that the two Saint Kings were trapped, the frozen space in the surroundings returned to how it had been before, and the several dozen guards all noticed what had happened.

“There are assassins! Protect the vice city lord and princess You Yue!” The hidden Saint Ruler loudly called out as he aggressively charged at the two Saint Kings first. However, his face was pale. This paleness did not come from being frightened by the two Saint Kings, but by what was about to happen to You Yue and Bi Lian.

He understood just far too well how important the two of them were to Jian Chen. If the two of them had been assassinated under his watch, it would be him who would have been held responsible. Probably only his death would suffice at that time.

A flare shot into the sky and loudly exploded. It was visible across the entire city. A guard had sent out a signal for help as quickly as he could.

The Saint Ruler had already arrived beside one of the Saint Kings and swung his machete toward Luo Qi's neck without any hesitation.

Even though Luo Qi was a Saint King, he was currently trapped by the boy. Not only did he lose his mobility, he even lost control over the energy inside him. He could not use any Saint Kings abilities either. He could not dodge the strike at all, only helplessly watch as the flaming machete flew toward his neck.

Spurt! Luo Qi was easily beheaded. His head parted from his body. The blood spurted a meter into the sky, but he was still alive. As long as the souls of Saint Kings remained, they would not be able to die.

The Saint Ruler became stunned when he saw how he had beheaded the Saint King so easily. However, he returned to his senses very quickly, and without any hesitation, he immediately swung at Luo Qi's head again, in attempt to wipe out his soul.

Luo Qi's head was sliced into two by the swing. His fragile soul disintegrated away.

Meanwhile, the ten Heaven Saint Masters around You Yue and Bi Lian boldly charged at Gu Zhen as well. They all struck out as hard as they could, covering Gu Zhen with wounds in a short moment even though he was just about to become a peak of Saint King.

Chapter 1312: Xiao Jin

Gu Zhen became wide-eyed and became filled with regret and humiliation. He was a mighty Saint King only an inch away from the peak of Saint King. Even with the whole continent in perspective, he was able to rampage wherever he went, yet he was now covered in wounds from ant-like Heaven Saint Masters and even Earth Saint Masters. He was in horrible condition and this would become a permanent stain to his name.

However, he was just unable to do anything. A mysterious and powerful force trapped him, where he could not resist at all. He just became a sitting duck as ant-like existences heavily injured him.

Spurt! Spurt! Spurt! Spurt...

The several dozen Earth Saint Masters and Heaven Saint Masters rapidly swung their Saint Weapons at every inch of Gu Zhen's body. In the blink of an eye, he was covered in blood and the wounds on him had become countless. A large portion of his neck was gone, and only a third of the flesh kept his head connected to his body. His head had almost fallen off and was covered in wounds as well. He had become blind in one eye.

Gu Zhen was an extremely powerful Saint King, but he was a human after all. He did not possess a naturally tough body like magical beasts. If a Class 8 Magical Beast was in the same situation, its body would be able to remain unscathed even from attacks of Saint Rulers.

"Am I really going to die to the hands of ants today? God dammit, I never thought that there would actually be a Saint Emperor hidden within Flame City. Is it fairy Hao Yue? No, that's impossible. She's just a soul now. She doesn't possess her former strength," Gu Zhen growled inside. He was more willing to be slain by an expert as strong as him than be hacked away by a group of ants. He struggled with all he had, but the mysterious force was far greater than he had ever imagined. It was useless no matter how hard he tried.

"This person's a Saint Ruler at the very least. Experts at those levels will not die as long as their souls remain. Let's attack his head together," a Heaven Saint Master called out. He was unable to tell whether Gu Zhen was a Saint Ruler or Saint King with his strength. He only knew that Saint Rulers possessed the ability to freeze space.

The other guards chopped at Gu Zhen's head with that. In just a short while, Gu Zhen's head was obliterated by the flurry of attacks, but his soul remained. An illusionary figure condensed in the air, but it seemed as thin as a wisp of smoke.

The strongest were only Sixth Cycle Heaven Saint Masters. Clearly, they were unable to wipe out his soul with a single attack, but their attacks were enough to deal extremely heavy damage. The soul had become extremely illusionary.

The guards immediately felt surprised when they saw that Gu Zhen was still alive. Suddenly, Gu Zhen's soul beamed with joy since he had sensed that the mysterious force around him had vanished. Without any hesitation, he immediately attempted to flee.

But a streak of fire-red light flashed over at this moment. The Saint Ruler who secretly guarded Bi Lian charged over with his machete surrounded by flames. He swung it at Gu Zhen's soul with an unstoppable force.

A Saint Ruler's strength was incomparable to a group of Heaven Saint Masters. Gu Zhen's weakened soul collapsed from the strike. He had been killed off.

The Saint Ruler slowly put away his weapon after Gu Zhen's soul dispersed. His face was flushed while his body gently trembled due to extreme excitement. Only he understood that the two assassins were not Saint Rulers, but Saint Kings. He had actually killed two Saint Kings with his strength today. If such an

unprecedented feat was broadcast, it would definitely shake the entire continent. He felt extremely prideful about this feat.

You Yue had already grasped the Moon God Sceptre, except its gem had become much dimmer now. Although You Yue and Bi Lian had just experienced something frightening, the two of them maintained their usual demeanor, because You Yue always carried the sceptre with her. It contained a fragment of power from fairy Hao Yue all those years ago, so let alone attacks from Saint Kings, it could even easily block attacks from Saint Emperors. There was enough to last until the divine hall arrived.

“Little brother, I really have to thank you for before. If it weren’t for you, I’d probably be in danger now.” You Yue put the scepter away and gently rubbed the boy’s head. Her face was filled with affection.

The boy immediately felt a warm feeling expand inside, as if he was being embraced by his family. It was comforting, calming, and lovely, while the closeness and familiarity he felt for You Yue deepened as well.

The boy suddenly looked at You Yue with his large, round eyes. They were so pure, yet filled with curiosity. He finally stuttered after a long while, “S- s- s- sister...” The boy did not seem to have spoken before, so the word seemed extremely difficult and foreign when he uttered the single word.

You Yue immediately beamed with joy. She happily said, “Oh, you’ve finally spoken. And I had thought that you didn’t know how to speak.” You Yue was extremely excited inside. She knew the boy quite well. It was quite an honor to be called ‘sister’ by an Origin realm expert.

“Good boy. Say sister as well,” Bi Lian stuck her head over as well and looked at the boy affectionately. She paid no attention to the two bloody corpses up ahead.

“Sister!” The boy blinked as he looked at Bi Lian, calling her ‘sister.’ However, he spoke much smoother this time.

“You probably still don’t have a name, right? Why don’t I give you one? Seeing how you’re wearing gold clothes, you might as well be called Xiao Jin,” Bi Lian giggled happily.

TL note: Jin means gold/golden.

The boy tilted his head and seriously thought about the name. Afterward, he stuttered as he repeated the name, “Xiao- Xiao- Jin... Xiao Jin... Xiao Jin...”

At this moment, most of the other guards and Saint Rulers had all hurried over from the city lord’s estate. The person leading them was Bi Hai. He was in a complete panic, but when he saw that You Yue and Bi Lian were fine, he let out a sigh of relief.

“Fortunately you’re fine, or I would have been riddled with regret. Oh right, have you investigated who the assassins are? Once we find the main instigator, we cannot forgive them at all,” Bi Hai said with some lingering fear, and when he reached the end of his speech, he immediately became stern.

“Bi Hai, the people who have tried to assassinate the vice city lord and princess You Yue were two Saint Kings,” the Saint Ruler who secretly stood guard sternly replied.

Bi Hai’s face changed as soon as he heard that. After a moment of silence, he said, “Take the corpses of these two people back. Looks like we can only deal with this after my grandson gets back.” Saint Kings

had already surpassed the limits of what Bi Hai could deal with. The city possessed nothing else that could deal with Saint Kings other than the Bright Moon Divine Hall.

You Yue and Bi Lian returned to the estate in a formidable fashion under the protection of the guards. However, a boy in gold clothes had appeared within the estate from that day on. He basically followed You Yue and Bi Lian around everywhere, sticking close at all times. He spoke very less and was extremely obedient, making him everyone's favorite. He would purposefully get close to Bi Hai at times as well, revolving around him such that even Bi Hai began to take a liking to the child.

You Yue secretly told Bi Lian and Bi Hai about Xiao Jin's secret identity. Bi Lian wavered between belief and disbelief while Bi Hai broke into laughter. He completely thought that You Yue was joking, so he did not believe her at all.

It was far too shocking that a boy, who seemed to be three or four years of age and could not even talk, was an Origin realm expert. Nobody would have believed this revelation.

### Chapter 1313: Movements of the Tao Family

In the World of Forsaken Saints, the scorching sun shone like blood as its demonic light illuminated the world. It was extremely hot, such that it felt like one's skin was being burned when it landed on people.

The cultivation resources in the World of Forsaken Saints far outclassed the Tian Yuan Continent. To the people of the continent, the World of Forsaken Saints was like the heaven of legends, a holy land for cultivation.

However, Tian Yuan Continent seemed like the realm of immortals in terms of scenery. There was nowhere in the World of Forsaken Saints that could rival the beauty of just a few places on the Tian Yuan Continent.

A vast mountain range only smaller than the World Mountains stood on the eastern side of the world. All the steep mountains possessed flat peaks, as if they had been forcefully chopped off by someone, allowing majestic, ancient halls to stand on them. The hall in the very center was over ten kilometers long and wide. It stood several thousand meters tall. It was the most eye-catching since it was completely made from white jade. The snow-white structure gave off a different kind of ambient light as the blood-red sun shone from above. It was enchanting.

This was the most sacred and most glorious place of the World of Forsaken Saints, the Sacred Spirit Hall.

The Sacred Spirit Hall was supreme within the World of Forsaken Saints because they were the rulers. If the World of Forsaken Saints was an extremely vast empire, the Sacred Spirit Hall would be the imperial palace while the Spiritking would be the current emperor. He possessed supreme authority and controlled the world.

The Spiritking currently sat on a grand throne in simple clothes with a metal sword on his back within the hall. Below him sat over forty Origin realm experts quietly, and below them were the illusionary souls of several dozen Saint Kings at Great Perfection.

"Spiritking, the other world is pitifully weak. Not even a single Saint Emperor has appeared..."

“Spiritking, the other world does not have origin energy and the energy of the world is thin. The strongest people among them are equivalent to Saint Kings at Great Perfection, and there’s only a few thousand of them.”

“Spiritking, the other world lacks origin energy, but the scenery there is extremely beautiful. It’s like a realm of immortals. I swear that I’ve never seen such a beautiful world before...”

The Saint Kings all reported everything they had learned from the other world to the Spiritking without hiding anything at all.

The Spiritking and the other Origin realm experts all frowned. The strength of the other world was nowhere near what they had imagined.

“Spiritking, there’s an extremely frightening plain of ice in the other world. As soon as I was transported away, I was frozen by extremely heavy frost. I lost consciousness without even being able to exist,” another Saint King at Great Perfection reported courteously.

However, this only raised the slight attention of the Spiritking and the Origin realm experts. There were quite a few danger zones in the World of Forsaken Saints that could kill Saint Kings at Great Perfection instantly, so it did not attract their attention.

“Spiritking, since the other world does not have origin energy, it’s impossible for them to give birth to Origin realm experts. As a result, the Origin realm expert who guards the seal is likely to be a natural spirit, because only natural spirits can continue cultivating in such horrendous conditions,” said an old man at Returnance. He had lived for several tens of thousand years, so he was knowledgeable. He knew many secrets and rumors, something that the Spiritking could not rival since he was only eight hundred years old.

“Elder Mu Tu has raised a fair point. The Origin realm expert is definitely a natural spirit. There can’t be many of them, so what should we do next, Spiritking?” Another Returnance elder asked.

The Spiritking paused for a while before coldly replying, “The plan will remain the same. Once the spatial tunnel stabilizes enough, send five hundred personal guards through. Since the other world does not welcome us, we can only conquer it by force.”

“But your personal guards are only Saint Emperors. They won’t be able to contend with that Origin realm expert,” a Returnance elder said with some worry.

The Spiritking did not waver at all. The metal sword on his back produced a clear resonance as it flew into his hand as a dark streak. He gently rubbed it and said, “Just let my Sword of Passing Clouds deal with that Origin realm expert. I’ll leave a portion of my power in the sword. I may not be able to use my full strength, but it’ll be more than enough to keep that expert busy.”

A huge divine hall stood in the territory of the Sea Goddess Hall within the sea realm. It was the main base of the Tao family. Many newly-built buildings stood around it, housing a few ordinary clansmen within the alliance.

After experiencing the intense battle with the Turtle clan, the alliance always kept the divine hall outside. All the important members of the alliance, including the several Saint Kings, stayed in the divine hall to prevent a sudden sneak attack from the Turtle clan.

The Tao family had suffered heavy casualties last time and had lost several Saint Kings. The violent ripples of battle had even affected the foundation of the clan, but this failed to weaken them. They had become even more powerful than before.

This was because Tao Zhengtian used this as an opportunity to gain complete control over the clans in the alliance. He was the only one in possession of a divine hall, so the other Saint Kings could only join the Tao family to protect themselves from the Turtle clan's attempts at revenge.

Tao Zhengtian sat at the center of the divine hall in the back while the Saint Kings from the other clans sat beneath him in an orderly fashion. They were very reluctant to have their relationship with the Tao family devolve from allies to subsidiaries, but they were helpless to stop the transformation.

"The strength of the Turtle clan has surpassed all of our imaginations. We may have a divine hall that the Turtle clan can do nothing to, but they also have one as well, so we can't do anything to them either. Our enmity has already reached a point of no return, where only one of us, the alliance or the Turtle clan, can remain in the end. With my understanding, the ruler of the Turtle clan is an unprecedented genius. His strength has rapidly increased, and in just a few short years, he's grown from the 15th Star expert to the 16th Star, and he's a rather powerful 16th Star expert. If this continues, he'll become an emperor without long," Tao Zhengtian said heavily. He was extremely stern.

The Saint Kings below felt shocked. One of them immediately asked in doubt, "Patriarch Tao, becoming an emperor is not that easy. Aren't you overestimating the ruler of the Turtle clan by saying he will become an emperor?"

"Yeah, patriarch Tao. The ruler of the Turtle clan really does have some skill. I do believe that he will reach the level of hall elders, but I cannot believe that he will become an emperor." The Saint Kings in the hall revealed their doubts.

Tao Zhengtian slowly answered, "Who knows about the future? I've conducted special investigations of the ruler from the Turtle clan, and according to what I can recall, he was not even a 14th Star expert a few years ago. The grand elder of the Turtle clan had been slain by one of the five great magical beasts and two of the great human experts. It's only been so long since then, yet he's already become one of the stronger 16th Star experts. His rate of improvement really is unbelievable. If you're saying it's due to some heavenly resource, I really cannot think of any one that can increase his growth at such a rate. As a result, I've concluded that he possesses shocking talent, and his potential is tremendous. If he successfully matures, he will definitely become an emperor in the future. At that time, there will only be death for us even if we have the divine hall."

The Saint Kings all revealed ugly expressions. They all felt extremely heavy inside.

Tao Zhengtian continued, "As a result, we need to kill him before he fully matures."

"Patriarch Tao, the experts of the Turtle clan outnumber us, and they also possess a divine hall. We cannot kill their ruler," a Saint King bitterly replied.

Tao Zhengtian sinisterly smiled, "I have my plans for this. If it succeeds, the ruler of the Turtle clan will be dead for sure, even if he has a divine hall."

Tao Zhengtian immediately concluded the meeting before silently leaving the divine hall without alerting anyone. He made his way to the territory of the Serpent God Hall as quickly as he could.

At the same time, it had already reached the final few days before the three month deadline in the Xuanhuang Microcosm. Jian Chen and Tie Ta had embarked on their journey back with bountiful harvests. They followed the marks they had left behind, heading to the exit of the world as quickly as they could.

The Xuanhuang Microcosm was extremely large. They had not even covered a tenth of the entire space in the time they had spent there, but they still found many heavenly resources and gathered many energy crystals of Class 9 Xuanhuang beasts.

However, what Jian Chen was most joyous about from this trip was not the large amount of high quality heavenly resources, but that he had found all the materials for the Azulet swords. His dream of many years would finally come true.

A day later, a Saint King elder walked courteously into a vast but extremely quiet hall within the central divine hall of the Serpent God Hall's territory. He said to the empty hall, "Hall master, the ancestor of the Tao family, a peak-level clan in the territory of the Sea Goddess Hall, wishes to see you. He stated that he has some important matters to report."

Chapter 1314: Hall Master of the Serpent God Hall

"The Tao family of the Sea Goddess Hall?" A heavy voice suddenly rang out from the empty hall. It seemed to come from everywhere, making it impossible to determine its origins.

"Esteemed hall master, it is the Tao family of the Sea Goddess Hall. Tao Zhengtian is currently waiting outside the divine hall. He wants to see you," the elder said courteously.

The hall master thought a little in silence and said, "Recently, an intense battle erupted between the Turtle clan and the Tao family. The Tao family suffered heavy casualties. I already know why Tao Zhengtian has come. Let him in."

"Yes, sir!" The elder bowed before leaving.

Soon, Tao Zhengtian was brought to this majestic hall under the lead of the elder. Tao Zhengtian immediately erased all presence of arrogance when he arrived there. He lowered his head slightly and behaved politely. He refrained from breathing heavily and dared not to look around.

"Esteemed hall master, Tao Zhengtian is here," said the elder politely.

"You may go."

"Yes, hall master."

Only Tao Zhengtian stood in the extremely grand hall after the elder was dismissed. He immediately bowed at the empty throne there and politely said, "Tao Zhengtian greets the esteemed hall master."

The hall master did not appear, but his heavy voice rang through the hall, "Tao Zhengtian, I know why you've come. You want me to help you deal with Jian Chen."

The voice seemed to possess a certain amount of pressure. Tao Zhengtian immediately felt like his soul was about to shatter from the voice, which terrified him. Afterward, he became even more courteous toward the hall master.

“The esteemed hall master is too smart for me, to have actually read my intentions. You are correct. I have come this time hoping that the hall master can step in and remove the threat of the Turtle clan, so my Tao family can be saved,” Tao Zhengtian said in a deep voice, without the dignity of the patriarch of the Tao family at all.

“Your Tao family belongs to the territory of the Sea Goddess Hall. It has nothing to do with my Serpent God Hall, so why should I save you?” The hall master queried.

Tao Zhengtian immediately dropped to one knee and politely said, “Esteemed hall master, the enmity between my clan and the Turtle clan has reached the point of no return. Only one of us can remain standing in the end. Meanwhile, the ruler of the Turtle clan has an unknown friendship with the hall master of the Sea Goddess Hall, so it’s impossible for her to protect us. With the entire sea realm in perspective, only you can save my clan. Please protect us.”

Tao Zhengtian paused before continuing, “Not only does the ruler of the Turtle clan, Jian Chen, possess an extremely deep enmity with my clan, he’s never viewed the sacred Serpent God Hall with any importance at all. Back then, he came to challenge the dignity of the Serpent God Hall with just his Octoterra Divine Hall, so he cannot be forgiven. Even cutting him to pieces would not be enough to make up for his crimes.

“Unfortunately, the ruler of the Turtle clan possesses unprecedented talent. He’s growing just far too quickly. He’s reached the 16th Star from the 14th Star in just a few short years, and he’s reached the higher levels of the 16th Star. If he is given some more time, he’ll definitely reach the level of emperors. At that time, not only will he devastate my Tao family, he’ll become even more fearless. He will cause trouble for the Serpent God Hall and cause endless problems for the esteemed hall master.”

The hall master fell silent after listening to Tao Zhengtian’s analysis. Only after a long while did he say, “What you said is rather reasonable. Jian Chen’s talent is very great and his speed of growth has even taken me aback. He really might become an emperor once he is given enough time.”

Tao Zhengtian cheered inside. He knew that the hall master had been tempted, so he took the opportunity to add, “Esteemed hall master, we cannot let the ruler of the Turtle clan to become an emperor, because he belongs to the territory of the Sea Goddess Hall and has an extraordinary relationship with the hall master of the Sea Goddess Hall. If he becomes an emperor, the strength of the Sea Goddess Hall will skyrocket. At that time, probably the balance of the entire sea realm will shift. This is extremely detrimental to you, esteemed hall master, so we need to eliminate the ruler of the Turtle clan as soon as possible.

This time, the hall master fell silent for quite a long time. He also seemed to be able to sense the danger that Jian Chen would bring. The forces of the sea realm were locked in a three way stalemate right now, where each territory possessed an emperor. They were in a balance with one another, but if the Sea Goddess Hall gained another Saint Emperor, then the balance would definitely be broken.

The hall master finally said after a very long time, "Tao Zhengtian, there are restrictions between we three emperors. We cannot trespass each other's territory so easily. At the same time, that little girl, Yadriam, has become a Saint Emperor slightly later than me, but her strength is unfathomable. She is not easy to deal with, so I cannot cross the boundary to slay the ruler of the Turtle clan. You are responsible for baiting him into my territory. As soon as he sets foot here, I can kill him without any fear. At that time, even that little girl Yadriam won't be able to say anything.

"Yes. Do not worry, hall master. I will definitely draw the ruler of the Turtle clan here," Tao Zhengtian was overjoyed. He appeared excited but mumbled inside, "I never thought that the hall master of the Serpent God Hall would fear the hall master of the Sea Goddess Hall so much. Looks like she's stronger than him."

#### Chapter 1315: Family Conflict (One)

Virtually all the Saint Kings of the Tian Yuan Continent had gathered in Mercenary City. Only a few Saint Rulers were temporarily able to avoid the affair, people needed to be at least Saint Kings to deal with the threat of the foreign world. The Saint Rulers were no different from cannon fodder before Saint Kings and Saint Emperors.

Although there were far more Saint Rulers than Saint Kings on the Tian Yuan Continent, their numbers were limited. Unless they ran out of options, they would never let Saint Rulers die for nothing because they were the future of the continent.

Over thirty people of different ages had gathered in the ancestral hall of the protector Changyang clan.

They were all Saint Rulers, and a few of them had reached the Ninth Heavenly Layer. They were only an inch away from becoming Saint Kings.

An old, dignified, Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler said to the group, "Everyone, I've summoned you here today to discuss an important matter. Not only does this relate to our dignity, it also connects to the prestige and status we should have as a protector clan."

The old man was Changyang Qing Yu, the most prestigious person among the Qing branch aside from the esteemed great elders. Not only was this because of his level of cultivation, it was also because of his talent. He was one of the few Saint Rulers who had managed to grasp a Saint Tier Battle Skill. At the same time, he already had a foot planted in the realm of Saint Kings and would become the fourth great elder of the Qing branch soon.

None of the Saint Rulers from the Qing and Yuan branch said anything. They all looked at Changyang Qing Yi. He had become the backbone of the clan in some vague sense now that the great elders were not present.

Changyang Qing Yi paused and looked around. He became extremely stern and then said, "I think some of you already know what I am going to say next. Correct, it'll be related to the Zu branch breaking away from the protector clan. Since ancient times, the three branches have all been one family, yet the people of the Zu branch have actually broken away over a single Saints' Fruit and have even worked with magical beasts to seal our miniature world. We're one of the ten protector clans after all, so when have we ever experienced such humiliation without doing anything? As a result, we cannot let this matter

slide. The esteemed great elders have gone to Mercenary City for some important matters, so they are busy for now. This is why we need to act personally to regain the dignity of the clan.”

“Changyang Qing Yi, do you plan on making trouble for the Changyang clan in Lore City? What do we do if we come across the three magical beasts? We can’t deal with them,” another old man, also a Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler, asked.

Changyang Qing Yi smiled mysteriously and said, “That’s not necessarily true. We’re not looking for trouble, but resolving matters within our clan, getting the people of the Zu branch to return to our protector clan. The Zu branch won’t be able to leave so easily just because they want to. You don’t need to worry about the three magical beasts. According to what I know, virtually all the Saint Kings have gathered in Mercenary City, so the three magical beasts are no exceptions either. The Changyang clan in Lore City no longer possesses a Saint King watching over them. They just have a few old friends that we know.”

“Changyang Qing Yi is correct. We’ve been sealed up in the miniature world for such a long time, so how can we let the matter slide without saying or doing anything? Otherwise, people will just look down on us.” A middle-aged man in red robes nonchalantly added. He was a Saint Ruler from the Yuan branch, currently at the peak of the Eighth Heavenly Layer.

The other Saint Rulers obviously had nothing else to say now that the representatives of the two branches had agreed, so the rest of them agreed with Changyang Qing Yi’s suggestion. They had been locked up in the miniature world like prisoners since a few days ago, so they were utterly furious. All they lacked was someone to initiate everything.

The Changyang clan remained as peaceful as before in Lore City. Only the people from a few nearby hermit or ancient clans had come to visit them. Because of the Changyang clan, even the status of the Gesun Kingdom had risen. They had become a kingdom even more well-renowned than the eight great kingdoms.

Although the overall power of the kingdom did not rise quickly, its status was different than before.

Suddenly, the sky above the peaceful clan began to violently twist. A Space Gate quickly formed. Before the people had even emerged, a vast presence surged out like a tidal wave, permeating the entire region and engulfing the entirety of Lore City.

Saint Rulers poured out of the Space Gate one after another soon after. There were over thirty of them in total. They all floated high up in the air with the Changyang clan beneath them.

They were the Saint Rulers from the Yuan and Qing branches. They had come through the Space Gate in the clan without the need of a Saint King.

All the people in the city sensed their arrival, because the presence from over thirty Saint Rulers was far too powerful, having even surpassed the presence of a single Saint King. It caused the surrounding air and clouds to churn as the energy of the world was sent into a rampage. It alerted all the people within the city.

The Saint Rulers in the forbidden grounds of the Changyang clan sensed that the people had come with hostile intent. They took to the sky as quickly as possible. All the Saint Rulers from the Zu branch moved together, meeting the Yuan and Qing branches in the air. They looked at them in anger.

“So it’s you! Why have you come?” A Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler old man from the Zu branch heavily questioned. They had severed their connection with the two branches long ago, so they were no longer related to one another.

Changyang Qing Yi coldly smiled, “The Changyang clan in Lore City was originally a branch family of our protector clan, so we obviously can come and go as we please. Do we need a reason?”

“What a bunch of lies! The Changyang clan of Lore City was founded by my master, Changyang Zu Yunkong, single-handedly. Now that master is no longer a member of the protector clan, the Changyang clan of Lore City is obviously not connected to the protector clan in any way or fashion,” uncle Chang flew up from below in the attire of a caretaker. He spoke forcefully.

He had already learned that Changyang Qing Yun wanted to take the Saints’ Fruit from the fourth young master, so he had caused the two other branches to battle the Zu branch. As a result, he did not have a good opinion of the Changyang protector clan. Coupled with the fact that he was a Saint Ruler now, he stood on equal level with the people there. It was obvious that he possessed the confidence to speak.

#### Chapter 1316: Family Conflict (Two)

“Hmph, since when did you have the right to meddle in the affairs of your masters? Chang Wuji, do you really think that you stand on the same level as us just because you’re a Saint Ruler now?” A Saint Ruler from the Yuan branch coldly said to Chang Wuji.

“Chang Wuji, don’t forget your status. You were only a dog that was adopted by the protector clan. If the dog bites his master, the master can kill it at any time,” another Saint Ruler from the Qing branch called out. He spoke with a cold voice, looking at Chang Wuji like he was looking at a servant. They were descendents of the protector clan, so they possessed a natural sense of supremacy and arrogance. Meanwhile, Chang Wuji was of low birth, so even after becoming a Saint Ruler, he still did not catch the eyes of the Saint Rulers from the protector clan.

The dozen or so Saint Rulers from the Zu branch remained with neutral expressions. None of them said anything. They were not close with Chang Wuji, so they did not speak for him.

Below, Changyang Ba and the elderly members of the clan all became extremely furious when they saw uncle Chang being abused. If they possessed the strength, they would definitely charge up and cut the people cursing at uncle Chang into pieces.

Although uncle Chang was only the caretaker of the Changyang clan, his status in the clan was extremely great, not to mention the fact that he was now a Saint Ruler and no longer a Heaven Saint Master. His status had risen yet again because of that.

“These people have gone too far by abusing uncle Chang like this. It’s a pity that Xiang’er’s not present, or these people would have gotten more than they bargained for today,” Changyang Ba said through gritted teeth. He had paled from his anger.

Beside him, Bi Yuntian, Yu Fengyan, Ling Long and Bai Yushuang were the same as him. Uncle Chang had been the caretaker of the clan for several centuries now. He cared for every single member of the clan very much. He diligently dealt with all the miscellaneous matters of the clan as the caretaker and never complained, which was why no one could rival his prestige within the clan. Everyone loved him.

And after becoming a Saint Ruler, he maintained his position as caretaker, basically becoming the first Saint Ruler caretaker on the entire continent. He did not change at all with his increase in strength. Thus, the people from the clan held even more respect and loved him even more.

As a result, virtually everyone in the clan had become angered by the Yuan and Qing branches' words. Only the people of the Zu branch remained the same since they did not have close ties with uncle Chang.

"The Saint Ruler ancestors of the Zu branch don't seem to be willing to speak for uncle Chang. We're outnumbered, so I hope nothing happens to uncle Chang," Bi Yuntian said with some worry. She was very worried about uncle Chang's safety. Although he was a Saint Ruler now, he was only at the First Heavenly Layer.

A sliver of determination immediately appeared in Changyang Ba's eyes with that. With a flip of his hand, he pulled out two fist-sized rocks from his Space Ring and said through gritted teeth, "I have the quaking thunders that Xiang'er left behind. Xiang'er said that these quaking thunders have been charged by Saint Kings. Although they might not harm Saint Kings, they are more than enough to deal with Saint Rulers. If they dare to touch uncle Chang, then I'll do it."

In the sky, Chang Wuji kept his cool as if he did not hear the insults at all. He said, "Correct, I was indeed picked off the streets by master, and I was taken to the protector clan. If you want to call me a dog, then I only have one master and that is Changyang Zu Yunkong. This has nothing to do with you people of the Yuan and Qing branches."

The Saint Ruler from the Qing branch became utterly furious with that. He yelled out, "How dare you speak like that to us as a mere dog? I, Changyang Qing Shan, said that if a dog dares to bite his master, the master can make the dog disappear forever." Changyang Qing Shan immediately attacked Chang Wuji. He used his abilities as a Saint Ruler and fused with the surrounding space, appearing before Chang Wuji in a single moment through the use of Spatial Force. Energy surged in his hand as he used a secret technique to condense a small, green mountain, sending it toward Chang Wuji.

The faces of the Saint Rulers from the Zu branch hardened when they saw this green mountain. They recognised that this was Changyang Qing Shan's famed technique, the Seal of the Green Mountain.

The Seal of the Green Mountain was an adaption of an ancient secret technique by Changyang Qing Shan. It was not a Saint Tier Battle Skill, but it was not weaker than one.

TL note: Qing Shan (青山) can mean a lush, green mountain, so the secret technique is named after Changyang Qing Shan.

Changyang Qing Shan used his power as a Seventh Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler to cast the Seal of the Green Mountain. Chang Wuji would end up extremely injured, if not dead, if he was struck by it with his strength at the First Heavenly Layer.

A Saint Ruler from the Zu branch immediately wanted to stop Changyang Qing Shan. Although he was not close to Chang Wuji at all, he could not just watch him lose his life. However, the people from the Qing and Yuan branches seemed to have been prepared. They all moved and stopped the Saint Rulers from the Zu branch, preventing them from interfering.

Chang Wuji's face changed. He had never expected Changyang Qing Shan to attack him in such a brazen fashion. He was also a Saint Ruler now, but he understood just how much weaker he was. He dared not to accept the attack head-on and dodged as fast as he could.

However, the space around him suddenly froze, immobilizing him and causing him to pause.

Chang Wuji sank inside. He immediately bellowed out as powerful energy surged out of him, shattering the frozen space. However, he lost the perfect opportunity to dodge with the delay. All he could do was cast a barrier of energy around him and allow the attack to hit that.

Bang! The seal viciously struck his chest, and with a heavy sound, blood spurted into the air from Chang Wuji's mouth. He was thrown far away.

"Uncle Chang!

The people in the Changyang clan all cried out. Changyang Ba was absolutely furious. At that moment, an extremely powerful killing intent rapidly rose up in Changyang Ba, filling his entire chest. Without any hesitation, he threw his two 15th Star quaking thunders at Changyang Qing Shan.

Changyang Ba dismissed all his thoughts. He did not think about the consequences that the two quaking thunders could cause at all. He only had one thought in mind and that was to avenge uncle Chang.

Quaking thunders originated from the sea realm, but a few of them would make their way to the Tian Yuan Continent, so all the Saint Rulers recognized what they were. They immediately revealed different expressions and dodged in all directions, moving away from the quaking thunders as quickly as possible.

The Saint Rulers from the Zu branch all landed in the clan, and one of them charged into the back courtyard as quickly as possible. Shortly afterward, a transparent barrier silently appeared, engulfing the entire clan.

This was a barrier that Changyang Zu Xiao had secretly cast down. Only the Saint Rulers of the Zu branch knew of its existence. Even Changyang Ba hadn't been told about it.

Chapter 1317: Family Conflict (Three)

Changyang Ba returned to his senses after throwing the quaking thunders. His face immediately changed as he muttered inside, "Oh no." This was because the two quaking thunders he had thrown were of the 15th Star, equivalent to strikes from Fourth Heavenly Layer Saint Kings. Attacks from Saint Kings were terrifying. Even if they exploded several hundred meters in the sky, the ripples could still flatten the entire Changyang clan.

After all, the Changyang clan was not a capital city of the continent, let alone Flame City. It was an extremely ordinary clan, so it was unable to defend itself at all.

However, Changyang Ba finally calmed down a little when he saw the transparent barrier being erected in the air. There were around a dozen Saint Rulers from the Zu branch around as well. If they cast down

a barrier together, it might not have been able to stop the ripples of the quaking thunders entirely, but it could minimize the damage.

The extremely powerful ripples of energy from the two quaking thunders followed after Changyang Qing Yun while all the Saint Rulers of the two branches fled frantically. All of them had become ghastly pale from fright, because they could tell that these two quaking thunders were of the 15th Star from the energy inside. Once they erupted, they would be equivalent to an attack from a First Heavenly Layer Saint King at the very least. They could even be more powerful.

The Saint Rulers of the two branches fled from the quaking thunders as quickly as possible. None of them wanted to come into contact with them, and Changyang Qing Shan was no exception either. He quickly shot back with a pale face. He was both surprised and angered. He was surprised over how such a weak person in the Changyang clan possessed a high quality quaking thunder, and he was angered over the fact that a mere branch clan member dared to throw a quaking thunder at him, an elder of the protector clan. That was an unforgivable offence.

However, Changyang Qing Yun dismissed all his thoughts very quickly. His gaze became horrified and filled with fear. He had discovered that the two quaking thunders had locked onto his presence. They had been tailing behind him the entire time. No matter how he fled, it was useless, and the energy within the quaking thunders was rapidly beginning to activate, so they moved faster and faster.

“No!” Changyang Qing Shan yelled in fright as he became horrendously pale. He could at least survive, albeit half alive, against just a single 15th Star quaking thunder, but it was extremely likely that he would die if he had to take on two quaking thunders at the same time.

Suddenly, Changyang Qing Yun changed directions and flew in the direction with the most people. The two quaking thunders began to shine with bright, white lights as they tailed behind him with terrifying pulses of energy. They moved faster and faster.

“Changyang Qing Yun you bastard! Don’t follow us! Go somewhere else!”

“F\*ck! Changyang Qing Yun, we’ve never offended you, so don’t draw them over here!”

The Saint Rulers from the two branches were exasperated. They all cursed his ancestors as they desperately scattered.

Changyang Qing Yun was bitter. He had only punished a rude person. He had never thought that that punishment would end with him being pursued by two 15th Star quaking thunders. If he had known this earlier, he would have never laid his hands on Chang Wuji even if he was a much bolder person.

“The quaking thunders have locked onto my presence, so I can’t shake them off. If you don’t help me block them, I’ll probably die here today,” Changyang Qing Yun explained as he secretly rejoiced inside. It was fortunate that the person who had thrown the quaking thunders was not strong, so their initial velocity was slow, which was why he was able to flee for so long despite being pursued by these quaking thunders. However, as the energy within them was activated, their speed would increase as well. At that time, even Saint Kings would not be able to avoid even one of them, let alone him, a mere Saint Ruler.

Changyang Qing Yi halted and cried out, “Don’t panic, everyone. We have over thirty Saint Rulers with us. Let’s work together to stop the two quaking thunders. Everyone gather near me immediately.”

Everyone's eyes immediately lit up. If a single person were to attempt to stop the quaking thunders, it would indeed be extremely dangerous, but if they all worked together, these two 15th Star quaking thunders were not so terrifying anymore.

All the Saint Rulers began to gather near Changyang Qing Yu at almost the same time. They all created a powerful barrier of energy as Changyang Qing Shan charged over with the two quaking thunders.

The quaking thunders collided with the barrier, and they exploded simultaneously. The explosion produced a deafening boom as violent streams of energy wreaked havoc in the surroundings, causing space to twist and crack. A powerful ripple of energy shot down, but it was stopped by the barrier Changyang Zu Xiao had cast down, allowing the Changyang clan to safely endure.

All the Saint Rulers from the two branches displayed various complexions and became rather pale. The barrier they had created together had collapsed. They had all cast down another barrier around themselves as quickly as possible, before retreating from the surge of energy that the quaking thunders had released.

Changyang Qing Shan was the most miserable. The quaking thunders had locked onto his presence, so he suffered the heaviest attack. Blood sprayed from his mouth as he shot off like a broken kite. He constantly spat out blood. He managed to stay alive, but he was very severely injured.

The two quaking thunder expanded across a very large area, so most of Lore City was affected. Countless structures collapsed, reducing the entire city to a mess. There were a lot of people who became injured, but fortunately, many people in the city knew that things were going to happen in the Changyang clan, so they had all made preparations, and thus, no one died.

A while later, the ripples of energy from the quaking thunders finally settled. The Changyang clan below emerged undamaged while the Saint Rulers from the Qing and Yuan branches gathered together in the air. They were dirty and in horrible conditions. Changyang Qing Shan had lost his ability to levitate due to his injuries, so he was carried by two other Saint Rulers from the Qing branch.

They were all sheet-white. They had set out with such a large party to regain their lost dignity, to vent their unhappiness from being trapped for so long, and to get the people from the Zu branch to return to the clan. They had never thought that they would get more than they bargained for.

Changyang Ba finally let out a breath of relief after seeing that the Changyang clan was fine. He pulled out another two quaking thunders from his Space Ring and furiously roared at the group of people in the sky, "I have quite a few quaking thunders here! Those two before were 15th Star ones. I'm holding 16th Star quaking thunders in my hands right now. If you want to act so brazenly, I won't be holding back."

"Not only did they insult uncle Chang, they've injured him as well. We cannot spare them today," Bi Yuntian furiously added and also pulled out two 16th Star quaking thunders from her Space Ring. They were also of the 16th Star.

Jian Chen had obtained quite a few 15th and 16th Star quaking thunders from the sea realm, several at the peak of the 16th Star. He had basically left all of them with his family.

The people from the Qing and Yuan branches revealed extremely ugly expressions when they saw Changyang Ba and Bi Yuntian pull out four 16th Star quaking thunders. Even the Saint Rulers from the Zu

branch leaped in fright with a shiver. Even in the sea realm, 16th Star quaking thunders were extremely rare, so why were there so many here?

The Saint Rulers from the two branches became rather offended and embarrassed. This was definitely an unprecedented matter. A mighty protector clan was being threatened by a mere branch clan. If this was broadcasted, they would no longer possess the dignity to see anyone in the future.

Changyang Qing Yi's complexion became terrifyingly pale. He stared coldly at the group of people below and icily said, "This matter will never end after injuring an elder of our Qing branch. We can't do anything to you, but there will obviously be someone who can." With that, Changyang Qing Yi formed a seal with his two hands. He used a secret message to communicate what had happened here to Changyang Qing Yun.

The protector clans possessed many secret techniques, and there were plenty that had been made for communication. What Changyang Qing Yi used was Soul Communication. The technique allowed someone to send a message to the soul of another person. The only flaw was that the process was rather complicated.

#### Chapter 1318: Family Conflict (Four)

Many Saint Kings and a few Saint Emperors hovered above the ruins of Mercenary City. They paid close attention to the underground tunnel, waiting for any changes to occur.

Several dozen divine halls hovered nearby and radiated with vast presences. Above Mercenary City, the ten protector clans and a few powerful ancient clans had all mobilized their divine halls. They rested inside to gather strength so that they be in peak condition.

None of them knew when the next attack from the World of Forsaken Saints would come, but all of them believed that the attack would definitely be even more terrifying than before, where even Saint Emperors might appear. They all became extremely heavy-hearted because of this, and they were not in the mood to enter the miniature world of Mercenary City either since they just worried far too much.

Not every Saint King there was selfless, but they all understood one thing, which was that the World of Forsaken Saints was just far too powerful. If they could not stop them from entering this world, the four races would all suffer the threat of completely dying off. At that time, they would not be able to avoid death themselves either.

As a result, many of the Saint Kings from the four races had gathered to guard the tunnel, not for their own race or for their descendents, but for themselves.

In one of the divine halls floating in the sky, Changyang Qing Yun, Changyang Qing Jueri, Changyang Qing Yunfeng, Changyang Yuan Zhenghua, and Changyang Yuan Wuji sat together like statues.

Suddenly, Changyang Qing Yun's face twitched as his eyes snapped open. Immediately, his eyes shone with an almost-visible light, disturbing the space in front of him and causing it to twist slightly.

The four other great elders simultaneously opened their eyes. They had been cultivating, but they paid attention to the outside world at all times. They obviously sensed the change that occurred within Changyang Qing Yun.

Changyang Qing Yun stood up as his face darkened in a terrifying manner. He said, "Changyang Qing Shan has been injured. The Saint Rulers from our Qing and Yuan branches have been humiliated by the branch clan in Lore City. Hmph, they've gone too far. Do they really think they can abuse our protector clan in such a fearless manner just because they have the protection of the three magical beasts?"

Changyang Qing Yun looked around at the four other great elders and growled, "Let's go to Lore City of the Gesun Kingdom immediately."

Changyang Qing put the divine hall away before leaving with the four other Saint Kings. Although their departure had alerted everyone present, no one stepped forward to stop them, because none of the Saint Kings present had the right to meddle with other people's business.

At the same time, Changyang Zu Xiao, Changyang Zu Yunxiao, and Changyang Zu Yeyun sat together in another divine hall in the same manner. Suddenly, Changyang Zu Xiao slowly opened his eyes. His gaze was deep as he looked in the direction that Changyang Qing Yun and the others had set off in. He slowly said, "The people of the clan have sent me a message. The people of the Qing and Yuan branches have created quite a mess in Lore City. Changyang Qing Yun and the others have just departed as well, so they're probably going to Lore City. Let's go back and have a look as well. I've cast a barrier to protect the clan, but it won't be enough to stop Changyang Qing Yun."

Lore City was over a million kilometers away from Mercenary City, but Saint Kings only needed a single instant to traverse this distance. A Space Gate ripped open near the city soon after Changyang Qing Yi had sent the message. A tremendous presence wildly surged out before anyone could emerge from it, causing the space there to freeze. Even the surrounding energy of the world fell silent.

Afterward, the five great elders emerged from the Space Gate with Changyang Qing Yun at the lead. When they saw the Saint Rulers from the two branches in horrible conditions, their faces immediately sank. Sharp killing intent filled their eyes.

They then saw the bloodied Changyang Qing Yun, who was basically hanging off two other Saint Ruler, and they became even more enraged.

"How dare they! They're just a mere branch clan, yet they dared to injure an elder of my Qing branch," Changyang Qing Yun immediately fell into an utter rage as he roared out, causing the energy around him to churn. He had almost snapped.

Changyang Qing Yun arrived before Changyang Qing Shan with a single flash and carefully examined his wounds. His complexion became even more ugly, and he growled, "Qing Shan's extremely heavily injured. He's basically clinging onto half of his life. He'll need several years to achieve a full recovery even with the wondrous medicines in the clan."

"This branch clan is getting bolder and bolder. Before, that mongrel, Jian Chen, worked with foreigners to seal up the Changyang clan, and we only broke out in the end because the grand elder of Mercenary City stepped in. Now, the people of this branch clan dare to beat Qing Shan into such a shape. They cannot be forgiven. I will be flattening this place today." Changyang Qing Jueri coldly decided. His gaze toward the clan was filled with heavy killing intent. He then pushed his hand toward the structures below.

Changyang Qing Jueri's attack drew in vast amounts of energy from the surroundings. The invisible energy gathered in his hand before forming a palm several hundred meters in length. It fell toward the ground at an extremely fast rate.

The people from the Changyang clan became rather pale. As the palm fell, they all felt an extremely great pressure descend from above, limiting their breathing and causing their chests to feel abnormally tight.

A Saint Ruler from the Zu branch immediately activated the barrier in the forbidden grounds of the clan. A transparent barrier silently appeared, blocking Changyang Qing Jueri's attack. It did not waver at all as it shone with hazy light. Changyang Qing Jueri's attack actually failed to shake it at all.

Changyang Qing Yun coldly sneered and took a step forward. He appeared before the barrier as if he had teleported and coldly said, "I never thought that Changyang Zu Xiao would treat this clan with some importance, seeing how he cast down such a powerful barrier to protect this place. Looks like he's truly reached Great Perfection now, but a mere barrier is not enough to stop me. Let me smash through this barrier."

Changyang Qing Yun's face became filled with heavy killing intent. He hated Changyang Zu Xiao very much. If Changyang Zu Xiao had not stopped him back in the miniature world of the Changyang clan, he would have obtained the Saints' Fruit long ago and would probably have become a Saint Emperor right now. Jian Chen would not have been able to escape either, let alone returning with the magical beasts to seal up the clan.

Right now, Changyang Qing Yun had completely made up his mind to destroy this place, so he could vent his anger. It was a sensitive period of time with the invasion of the other world, so he did not fear the three magical beasts if they personally came since there would be other people who would appear to stop them.

Just when Changyang Qing Yun wanted to start his attack, another Space Gate ripped open nearby. Changyang Zu Xiao, Changyang Zu Yunxiao, and Changyang Zu Yeyun had all hurried back from Mercenary City.

"Changyang Qing Yun, do you still plan to be obstinate and make another foolish mistake?" Changyang Zu Xiao immediately bellowed out when he realized Changyang Qing Yun's intentions. He arrived in front of Changyang Qing Yun with a flash to stop him from destroying the barrier.

#### Chapter 1319: Family Conflict (Five)

Changyang Zu Xiao blocked Changyang Qing Yun, and as a result, Changyang Qing Yun's face immediately darkened. His expression sank as he glared at Changyang Zu Xiao. He had never expected him to arrive so quickly, and now that Changyang Zu Xiao was present to stop him, it would not longer be as easy for him to viciously punish the members of the branch clan.

"Okay! Good! Very well! Changyang Zu Xiao, your clansmen of the Zu branch are getting bolder and bolder and more and more fearless. First you declared you would depart from the protector clan, then you work with foreigners to seal up the clan, and now you've allowed a member of the Zu branch to injure an elder of the Qing branch, heavily wounding Changyang Qing Shan. Do you really think that you can now look down on everyone else just because you have the magical beasts on your side and that

you can provoke the dignity of our protector clan time and time again?” Changyang Qing Yun coldly questioned. A tremendous presence began to radiate from him as he spoke, forming an invisible mountain that crashed down on Changyang Zu Xiao. He showed signs that he was about to engage in a great battle with Changyang Zu Xiao.

Changyang Zu Xiao’s face remained the same. He stood there unmoving, like an ancient tree rooted firmly to the ground. He had truly reached Great Perfection now, having reached the apex of Saint King. He was at the same level as Changyang Qing Yun now.

“Qing Yun, we all know exactly what happened, so quit spouting lies. You asked for everything that happened before. If you didn’t lust over the Saints’ Fruit and attempt something so condemning, would any of those things have happened later on? I’d like to ask you instead why has Changyang Qing Yun become injured. Why have your people of the Qing and Yuan branches appeared here?” Changyang Zu Xiao emotionlessly replied. He was very disappointed by the actions of the two branches.

“Great elders, we have appeared here because we wanted the people of the Zu branch to return to our protector clan. Although our clan is divided into three branches, we were all connected with one another. We were one big family, so if we split just like this, it will enact a heavy loss on the clan. Our generation would become eternally condemned. How would we be able to face our ancestors after we pass away? We never thought that we would be provoked by a mere servant right when we arrived here, which Qing Shan was then heavily injured by a quaking thunder from a member of the branch clan. If we hadn’t interfered, we would have never been able to see Qing Shan again,” Changyang Qing Yi said. He spoke in a righteous manner in the beginning, before immediately becoming sorrowful when he mentioned Changyang Qing Shan. He blamed the people from the branch clan.

“Cut the bullsh\*t, it was you who injured uncle Chang first...” Changyang Ba loudly retorted. He was extremely confident. Although the great elders of the two other factions were present, he felt no fear at all.

At this moment, Chang Wuji flew over from afar in a tottering manner. He was covered with blood and his face was pale. His injuries were just as heavy, almost falling mid-flight several times.

“Uncle Chang!”

The group of people in the clan cried out in both sorrow and joy. They felt sorrow for uncle Chang’s injuries, but they were joyful over the fact that he was still alive.

Changyang Zu Xiao waved his hand and a vast amount of energy in the surroundings immediately gathered, gently wrapping around Chang Wuji and delivering him into the clan. He gently said, “Heal first. With me here, no one will be able to harm a single one of you.” Although Changyang Zu Xiao spoke very softly, his voice was filled with dominance, causing Changyang Qing Yun’s complexion to become extremely horrible.

Chang Wuji politely bowed to Changyang Zu Xiao before immediately sitting down to heal. Bi Yuntian began to use her abilities as a Radiant Saint Master beside him, but since her class was not high, the effects were not as obvious on a Saint Ruler like Chang Wuji. Changyang Ba also shoveled large amounts of Radiant Spirit Pills into his mouth from his Space Ring, immediately causing him to be enveloped by a thick layer of Radiant Saint Force.

They were Class 6 Radiant Spirit Pills. Jian Chen had made a large box of them before and had given them all to his family.

“You’ve already injured Changyang Qing Shan regardless of everything. Changyang Zu Xiao, you have to give me an explanation today, or I swear that I will not step down over this matter,” Changyang Qing Yun coldly responded. He did not give in at all. The protector clan had been humiliated and this could not continue. Otherwise, they would not even be able to show themselves before the other organizations of the continent.

“Changyang Qing Yun, I don’t fear you. You may have more Saint Kings than us, but if we do end up fighting, we’ll both suffer heavy casualties. Leave and never come back,” said Changyang Zu Xiao nonchalantly, but his words became exceptionally unpleasant when Changyang Qing Yun heard them. Not only was it a threat, he was looking down on them.

Changyang Qing Yun became utterly furious and his hair began to wildly dance about, like an angered lion. He laughed aloud, “Heavy casualties? Changyang Zu Xiao, aren’t you overestimating us a little too much? I’ll show you exactly how I will defeat your clansmen of the Zu branch today.” Changyang Qing Yun immediately departed through a space gate after his sarcastic remarks.

Several Emperor Armaments were stabbed into the ground in Mercenary City. They were of all different shapes and sizes, but all of them radiated with a pressing presence without any exceptions, enough to cause Saint Kings to shiver inside.

The Emperor Armaments were all clan treasures of the protector clans. They had placed them there without any fear of them being stolen since the weapons could only be controlled by a member of the clan.

Changyang Qing Yun returned to Mercenary City in a mighty manner and used a secret technique to draw the Emperor Armament of the Changyang clan. Afterward, he departed through another Space Gate, alerting all the Saint Kings and causing them to glance over.

“What is Changyang Qing Yun doing? Has something happened with how furious he seems?” The grand elder of Mercenary City muttered in doubt. Many people had similar thoughts.

As that all happened, Changyang Zu Yunkong sat within a mountain in a vast mountain range far away. The powerful and pure energy around him pulsed, causing the surrounding space to gently tremble.

Changyang Zu Yunkong’s figure distorted in and out of obscurity within the cave. This was not only because of the distortions in the surroundings space, but he had also truly fused with the space there, becoming one with it. His comprehension over the mysterious of the world and his grasp over Spatial Force had reached a completely new level. It was undergoing a qualitative metamorphosis.

Chapter 1320: Yunkong Becomes a Saint King

Changyang Zu Yunkong’s talent was extremely great, but it had been sealed up by the great elders of the Changyang clan together, preventing him from ever reaching Sainthood, but even with that being the case, the breakthrough occurred uncontrollably several times back on Three Saint Island, conflicting with the seal in his head and torturing him in an excruciating fashion. If it were not for the Heavenly

Enchantress' matchless accomplishments in the way of the zither that allowed her to send him into a slumber, he would have passed away long ago.

Afterward, the seal in his head was removed because of Jian Chen. With his talent, his cultivation immediately surged. Coupled with Xiao Ling's assistance in personally invoking the mysteries of the world, the mysteries were presented in the clearest fashion possible right in front of him, allowing his strength to skyrocket. It increased at an unbelievable rate, allowing him to reach the peak of Saint Ruler after only recently becoming one a few short years ago.

Changyang Zu Yunkong sat in the cave like an old monk in meditation. He was solemn and showed no other emotions. The space around him rippled in an even more unstable manner like water while powerful energy surged from his body from time to time, causing the ground to crack like a web.

Not only was Changyang Zu Yunkong's comprehension of the mysteries of the world deepening with every moment, undergoing a qualitative metamorphosis, even the energy within him was strengthening, becoming more and more powerful and pure.

Suddenly, the distorted space around him stopped and even the energy within him stabilized. At that moment, everything calmed down and his surroundings fell silent, as if the entire world had descended into silence in that single moment. It also seemed like time had stopped while the energy of the world around him stopped flowing as well.

The odd situation lasted for a short while. Suddenly, a tremendous presence began to radiate from Changyang Zu Yunkong, sweeping out like a storm and engulfing the entire mountain range.

At the same time, an even more tremendous presence erupted from Changyang Zu Yunkong. Like a flash flood, it violently surged out in all directions.

Boom! The mountain Changyang Zu Yunkong was residing in erupted, disintegrating into rocks that splayed out in all directions. He remained floating at the same altitude in the same sitting posture as the energy erupted from him uncontrollably, wreaking havoc on the surroundings.

At that moment, the calm sky suddenly began to churn. The energy surged into the sky like a flood, obliterating the layer of clouds above.

Soon afterward, a layer of rainbow clouds silently appeared in the sky. They shone with a colorful and beautiful light, illuminating the entire region.

They were seven-colored rainbow clouds, and they silently expanded in all directions. They engulfed a radius of several hundred thousand kilometers, making all the Saint Rulers in that area envious and eager.

This was because they all knew that this was the sign of a Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler breaking through to Saint King.

Reaching Saint King did not only mean an increase in strength, elevating the person to the apex of the continent, it also meant an increase in longevity.

Saint Rulers only possessed a lifespan of three thousand years, and even with heavenly resources, they could only live for an additional two hundred years at most. However, reaching Saint King would directly increase one's lifespan to six thousand years.

From two other regions within the mountain range, Huang Tianba and Yang Ling emerged from cultivation. They both looked up at the sky.

"Changyang Zu Yunkong's talent really is terrifying. A few years ago, he was nowhere near as strong as me, yet he's reached Saint King before me," Huang Tianba mumbled emotionally. He faintly smiled because of the joy he felt knowing Changyang Zu Yunkong was becoming a Saint King.

"I need to work hard as well. My talent may not be as impressive as Changyang Zu Yunkong, but I can't fall too far behind, or that's just far too embarrassing," Huang Tianba then said. He was also at the Ninth Heavenly Layer right now, only requiring a final step to break through.

On the other side, Yang Ling stared at the rainbow clouds in the sky with mixed emotions. He could still clearly remember that when he was cultivating with Changyang Zu Yunkong back in Mercenary City. Changyang Zu Yunkong was only a Saint Ruler of the First Heavenly Layer, yet he had already become a Saint King after so little time. On the other hand, his strength had not increased at all. He remained a Sixth Cycle Heaven Saint Master.

"My talent is horrible. The young master has given me such a great opportunity, yet I've still failed to reach Saint Ruler. I've really failed to live up to his wishes. There's no chance I will reach Saint King in this life," Yang Ling gently sighed. He became rather dejected. All fighters wished to see themselves become even more powerful.

Changyang Zu Yunkong was only several tens of thousand kilometers from Mercenary City, so the rainbow clouds obviously reached there. However, there were already two thousand Saint Kings from various races that had gathered there, and there were even a few Saint Emperors. The breakthrough obviously did not catch the attention of many people.

Back at the Changyang clan, Changyang Qing Yun's sudden departure made a lot of people sigh in relief. The people who had no idea what was happening thought that Changyang Qing Yun had permanently left and started to secretly praise Changyang Zu Xiao's might since he had driven away an enemy as soon as he arrived.

Only Changyang Zu Xiao, Changyang Zu Yunxiao, and Changyang Zu Yeyun remained with very pale faces. They had already thought of some things that might end up happening after hearing what Changyang Qing Yun had said before he left.

Before they could delve into the matter, a Space Gate ripped open again and Changyang Qing Yun emerged. He had arrived with an Emperor Armament that was over twenty meters in length in his hands.

The Emperor Armament immediately radiated with a powerful might as soon as it appeared. Its presence swept through the surroundings and made everyone shiver.

Just the appearance of the Emperor Armament, without even displaying its powers, had caused the surrounding space to ripple, as if it were going to shatter at any moment.

Changyang Qing Yun stood where the hilt of the sword was and held onto it with both of his hands. His hair and clothes were ruffled despite the windless sky as a tremendous ripple of energy radiated from him. He was currently using his full strength to stabilize the Emperor Armament.

The four other great elders simultaneously charged over, joining with Changyang Qing Yun to control the Emperor Armament together.

The ancestral weapon of a protector clan was just far too powerful. Even Saint Kings at Great Perfection would struggle to control it by themselves. They needed several people to work together.

“Changyang Zu Xiao, I’ve like to see how you will block the Emperor Armament. Do you really think your Zu branch has the ability to achieve mutual defeat?” Changyang Qing Yun laughed at the sky. He was already confident he would achieve victory now that this weapon was in his hands.

The three Saint Kings of the Zu branch became extremely ugly. Even the Saint Rulers beneath looked the same.

“Changyang Qing Yun, I never thought you’d become so mad that you’d use the Emperor Armament against us. Have you forgotten the ancestral teachings? They’ve clearly recorded that the protector clans can only use the Emperor Armaments when the continent faces a severe threat or when the protector clan is facing a life or death situation,” Changyang Zu Xiao cried out in a heavy voice as his expression became extremely horrible.