

Chaotic 1321

Chapter 1321: Yang Lie (One)

“Since ancient times, we three branches have always been one big family. We’ve gone through countless eras like that, but your Zu branch wants to leave and create their own clan. The descendant of the branch clan, Changyang Zu Xiangtian, has even worked with foreigners against the clan, sealing us within our miniature world. This is treachery. If we give you some more time, you’ll become even bolder, and you’ll probably do things that are even more outrageous. You may even try replace us as a protector clan,” Changyang Qing Yun coldly replied. He had not only come to the Changyang clan to deal with the conflict that had erupted between the three branches, but he had also come to vent his suppressed anger as well.

When the five great elders and the various clansmen had been trapped in the miniature world, they had accumulated an incredible amount of anger and hatred. Basically all five great elders pondered over how they would take revenge on the people of the Zu branch while they were trapped in there. It was just that they had quickly been invited to Mercenary City due to the World of Forsaken Saints when the new grand elder of Mercenary City had come with over twenty other Saint Kings to smash through the seal, so they had to delay the day they would take revenge.

Now that the conflict between the branches had occurred, the great elders obviously obtained the opportunity to take revenge as well as gained a reason to do so this time.

“Changyang Qing Yun, so much for being a great elder of a protector clan. You actually have no conscience. You clearly wanted to take the Saints’ Fruit from Xiangtian to become a Saint Emperor, yet you keep making up excuses to make it more confusing. Wasn’t the reason why our protector clan became like this all because of your greed?” Changyang Zu Yunxiao responded with a heavy voice. His voice was filled with anger.

Changyang Qing Yun did not become flushed from embarrassment. Instead, he rebuked righteously, “Have you forgotten about the rules of the protector clans? The rules clearly state that all descendents of the clan must treat the clan as top priority. As a member of the clan, Changyang Zu Xiangtian obviously has to abide to the rules. It’s an extremely big deal that he obtained the Saints’ Fruit, so he obviously has to hand it over.”

Changyang Zu Xiao, Changyang Zu Yunxiao, and Changyang Zu Yeyun became extremely furious. They had never thought that Changyang Qing Yun would have already turned into a person like this. He seemed like a completely new person compared to before.

Changyang Qing Yun had never been like this before. However, the temptation of becoming a Saint Emperor was just far too much. When Jian Chen brought the Saints’ Fruit back to the clan, Changyang Qing Yun technically had the right to consume it as the most powerful person in the clan, but to everyone’s surprise, Jian Chen refused to hand it over no matter what. In the end, Changyang Qing Yun missed this close opportunity of becoming a Saint Emperor and was trapped in the clan for a period of time as well. The two matters had a massive impact, which was why he had changed.

After all, the Saints’ Fruit had become the only chance at becoming a Saint Emperor in this age. There were no Saint Kings who could resist such a great urge. Even Changyang Zu Yunxiao and Changyang Zu

Xiao felt themselves waver in front of it in the past, but they did not lose themselves like Changyang Qing Yun and act crazy.

“The Saints’ Fruit was obtained by Xiangtian with the assistance of the three magical beasts, and they even stopped the scheme of the Saint Emperors from the Beast God Continent in the end. If it weren’t for the three of them, the Saints’ Fruit probably would have been taken by the Saint Emperors even if it ended up in your hands. As a result, the Saints’ Fruit does not completely belong to Xiangtian, and the clan obviously has no right to take it away,” Changyang Zu Xiao calmly berated.

“Hmph, Changyang Zu Xiao, cut the bullsh*t. If you hadn’t stopped me before, I would have become a Saint Emperor already. I will make you pay for what you did back then!” Changyang Qing Yun bellowed out as madness filled his eyes. He began to control the Emperor Armament with the four other great elders.

Immediately, a terrifying ripple of energy radiated from the Emperor Armament, enough to make the surroundings tremble. It caused the space around it to burst with a single moment, causing cracks to form around the Emperor Armament, before finally collapsing entirely.

The Emperor Armament was just far too powerful, and the space of the world was not as tough as the space within the miniature world of the protector clans. It lacked the stabilization of the eighteen divine halls as well, so the space shattered as soon as the Emperor Armament was activated.

“From today on, the Changyang clan will cease to exist here,” Changyang Qing Yun laughed aloud as the Emperor Armament was swung at the residences below in attempt to obliterate them.

The Changyang clan was only a cluster of extremely ordinary buildings. Changyang Zu Xiao had cast down a protective barrier, but the barrier was insignificant before the Emperor Armament. It was completely useless.

Within the clan, all the people paled. Even Changyang Ba, Bi Yuntian, and the Saint Rulers of the Zu branch became very nervous. The terrifying presence of the Emperor Armament had locked onto everyone below, crushing them like it was mountain. They could not avoid it at all.

The weaker guards and servants of the clan all fell unconscious while blood leaked from the corner of their mouths. Their organs had been injured by the pressure of the Emperor Armament.

Changyang Ba, Bi Yuntian, and a few other important figures of the clan were protected by the Saint Rulers, so the pressure they felt was not as great.

In the sky, Changyang Zu Xiao, Changyang Zu Yunxiao, and Changyang Zu Yeyun abruptly revealed different expressions. If they let the Emperor Armament fall, it would probably not just be the Changyang clan that would be annihilated. Even this large city with a population of a few million people would vanish.

Reaching Saint Ruler would activate the limit of celestial decay, preventing someone so powerful from committing monstrous sins. If over a million people were slain in a single moment, celestial decay would immediately descend, reducing the attacker into a pile of bones no matter how powerful they were.

The three Saint Kings immediately began to use a secret technique to interfere with the great elders’ control over the Emperor Armament. The Emperor Armament could only be controlled with a

corresponding secret technique and only those who had reached Saint King could learn it. They were Saint Kings, so they knew it.

Control over the Emperor Armament was greatly disturbed as terrifying energy began to violently pulse out. The sword surged with light, alternating between being dim and being bright. Even its motion came to a halt.

“Changyang Zu Xiao, don’t you dare take control of the Emperor Armament!” Changyang Qing Yun bellowed and began to use all he had. Even the four other Saint Kings were the same.

The Emperor Armament violently trembled in the air as energy surged within them an extremely unstable manner. The three Saint Kings of the Zu branch were currently locked in a fight with the five Saint Kings from the Yuan and Qing branches, a fight of secret techniques, trying to wrestle away the control of the Emperor Armament.

Spurt!

Changyang Zu Xiao and the other two vomited a mouthful of blood as their faces paled in a single moment. Soon after, the five other Saint Kings vomited a mouthful of blood as well while their faces became sheet-white, without a shred of blood.

Both sides suffered the backlash from the Emperor Armament, becoming heavily injured. However, they still did not give up, continuing to fight for control. They all knew that the side that gained control would gain the upper hand.

Chapter 1322: Yang Lie (Two)

At this moment, the Emperor Armament suddenly resonated at a clear pitch. The sound lasted for an extremely long time, and it filled the surroundings. However, the facial expressions of the great elders of the Changyang clan hardened when they heard the noise because the Emperor Armament had never produced a sound like that before. It was clearly extremely unusual.

But before they could think about anything more, a powerful force suddenly erupted from the Emperor Armament like a tsunami. It shattered the space in the surrounding several dozen meters, reducing it to darkness.

Changyang Zu Xiao, Changyang Zu Yunxiao, Changyang Zu Yeyun, and even the five Saint Kings from the other two branches vomited blood at the same time. They became extremely heavily injured from the force that had suddenly erupted and were all sent flying back. Every single one of them became haggard as shock filled their eyes. They stared at the Emperor Armament in disbelief.

They had suffered from the backlash of the Emperor Armament, but it was much more severe than any time in the past.

After stabilizing themselves, all of them used the secret technique as quickly as possible to control the Emperor Armament. This was where victory lay.

But their faces all displayed their surprise because none of them could regain control over the Emperor Armament through the secret techniques. The weapon had completely broken free from their control.

All eight Saint Kings revealed ugly expressions. It was an extremely terrifying matter for the Emperor Armament to have broken free.

The huge Emperor Armament hung in the sky and constantly trembled. It erupted with pulses of terrifying energy as it continued to resonate. The resonating pitch was clear and ear-piercing, like the cry of the Emperor Armament.

Suddenly, the Emperor Armament shot off as a streak of light. It was lightning-fast and vanished beyond the horizon in the blink of an eye. Wherever it passed, the space cracked into fragments while its terrifying pressure caused the entire earth to shake.

“Oh no, the Emperor Armament’s flown away. We can’t afford to lose it. It’s our ancestral weapon. Chase it!” Changyang Qing Yun was surprised. He no longer paid any attention to the wounds on his body and immediately chased after it as quickly as he could.

The other Saint Kings from the Qing and Yuan branches did not hesitate either. They tailed behind Changyang Qing Yun. They fused with the surrounding space. Using Spatial Force to travel, they moved at a lightning-fast speed.

The Emperor Armament would affect the stability of the space it passed through, making it impossible for them to create Space Gates. At the same time, they had no idea where the Emperor Armament was flying off to, so Space Gates were unsuitable as well. They could only fly.

“Yeyun, you stay here. Yunxiao, let’s go check it out,” Changyang Zu Xiao looked back and gave an order to the couple before hurrying off with Changyang Zu Yunxiao.

The Emperor Armament crossed many mountains and rivers, traversing several hundred thousand kilometers at an unbelievable speed. In the end, it entered a desolate mountain range. The Saint Kings behind it were nowhere to be seen even with their speed.

The rainbow clouds in the sky still loomed over the mountain range. Changyang Zu Yunkong sat in the middle of the air as he stabilized his own level of cultivation while Huang Tianba stood on a mountain peak several kilometers away to watch over him.

At this moment, a terrifying ripple of energy appeared far away, causing the space to constantly shake. The space in the distance had even shattered, turning into darkness.

Huang Tianba’s face changed as he gazed at that area in interest. His face became extremely stern. The energy ripples were extremely terrifying and powerful. They made him shiver.

A streak of light shot into the mountain range, heading for Changyang Zu Yunkong. It moved far too quickly. It was on the horizon the moment before, yet it had arrived before Changyang Zu Yunkong by the next. Huang Tianba failed to react to it at all.

It was a sword that was twenty to thirty meters long. Its design was simple, but it gave off a terrifying presence as tremendous energy surged from it, causing the surrounding space to ripple.

Huang Tianba sighed a breath of relief. He could already tell that the sword that had randomly flown over would not harm Changyang Zu Yunkong. Instead, it just hovered above his head, resonating at a lengthy pitch.

Huang Tianba was afraid that the sword would affect Changyang Zu Yunkong's cultivation, so he immediately flew over. However, he was stopped by a mysterious force that was formed by the sword as soon as he reached a kilometer away from Changyang Zu Yunkong. He was unable to move beyond that point with his strength as a Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler.

Suddenly, a terrifying glow erupted from the sword. The light surged into the sky and illuminated the entire place, causing the world to light up. The glow enveloped Changyang Zu Yunkong, but it did not harm him at all. Soon afterward, a wondrous ripple emerged from the sword and entered Changyang Zu Yunkong's forehead. It seemed to be awakening memories that had been sealed long ago.

Huang Tianba stood afar as he watched this unfold in wonder. He had no idea what was happening, but he knew very well that he could do nothing, whether the actions of the sword were beneficial or detrimental to Changyang Zu Yunkong.

Several hours later, Changyang Qing Yun and Changyang Zu Xiao arrived. They became stunned at first glance by the weird scene.

Changyang Qing Yun roared out and flew toward the Emperor Armament first. He used the secret technique at the same time in attempt to regain control over the Emperor Armament.

In the end, he too was stopped a kilometer away by a powerful and mysterious force, just like Huang Tianba. He was unable to get through it no matter what, and even his secret technique to control the Emperor Armament became useless.

"What's happening? Just what is happening? Why is the Emperor Armament behaving like this?" Changyang Qing Yun questioned in a panic. The Emperor Armament had existed within the protector clan for countless years, but it had never exhibited behavior like this. It made Changyang Qing Yun feel uneasy inside.

Changyang Zu Xiao silently hovered in the air far away. He only stared at the Emperor Armament and Changyang Zu Yunkong as his eyes shone with thought. None of them could find an explanation for the weird scene.

Soon afterward, the other Saint Kings arrived as well. They all frowned. No one knew what had happened to the Emperor Armament.

"Why would this happen? The Emperor Armament has actually shot off by itself. Probably even Saint Kings at Great Perfection won't be able to stop it with its force, but why is Changyang Zu Yunkong unaffected even though he's only just become a Saint King?"

"This is just far too odd. Changyang Zu Yunkong can actually remain unscathed by the power of the Emperor Armament. Does this mean that the Emperor Armament's power cannot harm him at all?"

The Saint Kings from the Yuan and Qing branches revealed their doubts. They all found this to be too odd. No one could explain what was going on.

"Let's all wait here for now. Once Changyang Zu Yunkong rouses from his cultivation, we'll ask him what's going on," Changyang Qing Jueri said with a heavy voice. Many people had a rather horrible feeling as to what was going to happen.

A day later, the glow from the Emperor Armament dispersed, and it became simple and ordinary again. However, its presence still remained. Not only had it failed to weaken, it was even stronger than before. Changyang Zu Yunkong slowly opened his eyes. An almost-tangible spark seemed to shoot from his eyes at that moment. The particular charm he gave off shocked all of them even more. It seemed like the charm that only a ruler who lorded over the world could possess.

Huang Tianba and the Saint Kings all stared at Changyang Zu Yunkong. At that moment, all of them felt the same thing. Changyang Zu Yunkong seemed to be vastly different from before.

With a wave of his hand, the Emperor Armament above Changyang Zu Yunkong's head immediately shrank to a 1.3 meter long sword that obediently landed in his hand. It seemed like a docile little lamb.

The eyes of the Saint Kings almost popped out from how wide-eyed they had become. The Emperor Armament had always been described as powerful and violent in the protector clan. It had never behaved in such a docile fashion. This docile behavior made the people from the Yuan and Qing branches feel even more uneasy.

“Changyang Zu Yunkong, hurry up and return the Emperor Armament. Are you scheming to steal it from the protector clan?”

“Changyang Zu Yunkong, hurry up and spit out everything you just experienced as well as why you can control the Emperor Armament so easily. Have you learned some secret technique that we don't know. Spit it out right now.”

The Saint Kings from the Yuan and Qing branches aggressively demanded answers.

Changyang Zu Yunkong smiled. He smiled very resplendently and held the Emperor Armament before his chest. He said, “This belonged to me in the first place, so why should I return it to you? Even if I hand it over, you probably don't have the power to accept it.”

“How dare you, Changyang Zu Yunkong! Are you trying to revolt? You will not be making it past today since you plan to steal the Emperor Armament of our protector clan!” Changyang Qing Yun exclaimed and immediately attacked Changyang Zu Yunkong since he had sensed that the invisible barrier had vanished.

Changyang Qing Yun was a Saint King at Great Perfection. Even after becoming heavily injured, he was still powerful. He first used his abilities to freeze the space around Changyang Zu Yunkong before hurling a palm forward. Tremendous amounts of Saint Force surged into his hand, almost enough to shatter the surrounding space. He clearly did not hold back.

Changyang Zu Xiao and Changyang Zu Yunxiao revealed different expressions. Changyang Zu Yunkong had only reached Saint King, so it was impossible for him to be Changyang Qing Yun's opponent. When they made a move to stop Changyang Qing Yun, they were stopped by the four other Saint Kings from the other two branches.

Changyang Zu Xiao roared out and struck out with lightning-like speed. He knocked away his two opponents before immediately charging after Changyang Qing Yun.

However, Changyang Qing Yun was already extremely close to Changyang Zu Yunkong. It was too late for Changyang Zu Xiao to help out.

“Changyang Qing Yun, if you even dare to touch a single hair on Kong’er, I will never spare you,” Changyang Zu Xiao furiously roared out.

Changyang Qing Yun’s lips curled into a sneer as he ignored what Changyang Zu Xiao had said. He pushed the energy gathered in his hand firmly and viciously toward Changyang Zu Yunkong.

Changyang Zu Yunkong was as calm and steady as a mountain. He did not become flustered at all as mockery flashed through his eyes. Soon afterward, a terrifying energy, enough to make the surroundings tremble, erupted from the Emperor Armament. It immediately smashed through the frozen space. He swung the flat side of the sword at Changyang Qing Yun.

Changyang Qing Yun’s entire arm crumpled when it came in contact with the sword. It exploded with blood as his bones shattered before drooping down powerlessly. The Emperor Armament continued on without slowing down at all and struck Changyang Qing Yun in the chest.

Spurt! Blood sprayed from Changyang Qing Yun’s mouth as the great force hidden inside the attack shattered his organs. He shot off like a loose arrow. He could not resist the power at all.

Everyone became stunned by this and Changyang Zu Xiao came to a halt. Even Changyang Zu Yunxiao and the other two Saint Kings stopped fighting as they looked at Changyang Zu Yunkong in utter shock.

“How is this possible? Just how is this possible? He can actually control the Emperor Armament by himself and not suffer a backlash,” Changyang Yuan Zhenghua said in shock as his heart churned.

“Changyang Zu Yunkong, you actually dare to injure great elder Qing Yun. You are disrespecting his authority. Are you trying to rebel?” Changyang Qing Jueri sternly asked despite feeling the exact opposite inside. He was very fearful of Changyang Zu Yunkong now.

Changyang Zu Yunkong warmly smiled and said, “You shouldn’t call me Changyang Zu Yunkong. From now on, my name is Yang Lie!”

Chapter 1323: Yang Lie (Three)

“Who cares if you’re Changyang Zu Yunkong or Yang Lie? The Emperor Armament in your hands is the ancestral weapon of our protector clan regardless of all that. Although I don’t know what secret technique you’re using to control the Emperor Armament without suffering a backlash, you need to return the ancestral weapon to us no matter what,” Changyang Qing Yunfeng said heavily. His face was extremely sunken. He had not treated Changyang Zu Yunkong’s breakthrough with any importance since he would only be at the First Heavenly Layer, but now that the ancestral weapon was in his hands, his strength was indescribable. Even Changyang Qing Yun, who was at Great Perfection, was not his opponent, having been injured without being able to resist at all. This caused the people of the Yuan and Qing branches to become flustered.

However, Changyang Qing Yunfeng tried to recall where he had heard the name Yang Lie. For some reason, he felt a sense of familiarity, as if he had heard it somewhere before, but he could not recall where at the moment.

Changyang Yuan Zhenghua’s face slightly changed. His gaze toward Changyang Zu Yunkong became extremely sharp as he cried out in a low voice, “Yang Lie is the founding ancestor of our Changyang clan.

How dare you, Changyang Zu Yunkong! How dare you use the name of our ancestor to do such treacherous things!”

Immediately, everyone present became startled before coming to an understanding. Changyang Qing Yunfeng was not the only one who had sensed a feeling of familiarity from the name, but Changyang Zu Xiao and the others also could not recall where they had heard the name before.

Changyang Qing Jueri laughed out of anger, “Okay! Good! Good! Your Zu branch really wants to revolt now! First you break free from the protector clan. Now you want to blaspheme our founding ancestor, Yang Lie, while holding the ancestral weapon. People of the Zu branch, do you really think that you can replace the protector clan just because you have Jian Chen and a secret technique that can control the Emperor Armament from who knows where?” Hmph, your wild ambitions will never come true.”

“We will definitely call on the world for this matter and get everyone to understand exactly what you, the people of the Zu branch, have done. The Zu branch is fated to be cursed by all the people of the world,” Changyang Yuan Zhenghua yelled. He was extremely furious. The people of the Zu branch were becoming bolder and bolder and more reckless.

Changyang Zu Xiao and Changyang Zu Yunxiao looked at each other and frowned. The development of the matter had completely exceeded anything they could have anticipated. They did not know what had happened to Changyang Zu Yunkong. They felt like he had turned into a completely different person.

Changyang Zu Yunkong warmly smiled as he gently rubbed the Emperor Armament. He said, “The founding ancestor you speak of is me. I was the one who founded the Changyang clan in the past and left my Righteous Yang Sword there. At the same time, I cast down the formation with the eighteen divine halls and the Origin Formation so that the clan would never decline. You really have lived up to my hopes. After so many years, the Changyang clan has not declined at all. It is just as glorious as back then; except this generation is just far too greedy, to have ended up fighting with one another just for a Saints’ Fruit.”

“Changyang Zu Yunkong, y- y- y-” The Saint Kings of the Yuan and Qing branches became utterly speechless from anger as they pointed at Changyang Zu Yunkong. In terms of seniority, they had the right to be Changyang Zu Yunkong’s great-grandfather or even great-great-grandfather. Right now, the youngest descendent in their eyes was actually called himself the founding ancestor. That would mean that they, people who had lived for thousands of years, were his descendents of countless generations.

Changyang Zu Xiao and Changyang Zu Yunkong displayed rather ugly expressions, but they said nothing because they could clearly sense that Changyang Zu Yunkong no longer seemed like the Changyang Zu Yunkong of the past. Although he looked the same, his presence and charm were completely off.

Changyang Zu Yunkong had just reached Saint King, but he happened to give off an unfathomable feeling.

Changyang Qing Yun slowly dragged his injured body over from afar. He said nothing, only staring at Changyang Zu Yunkong in shock. Disbelief was plastered across his face. He understood that he had just been injured by the Emperor Armament and not Changyang Zu Yunkong himself. He struggled to believe that Changyang Zu Yunkong could control the Emperor Armament in such an easy fashion. Not only could he use its power at will, he did not suffer a backlash from it at all.

A Space Gate ripped open and a middle-aged man in tight robes emerged. He carried a shiny silver blade. Strands of powerful energy would pulse from the blade from time to time, surprising the Saint Kings of the Changyang clan.

The Saint Kings all looked at the man who had suddenly appeared. Their eyes all narrowed because they were unable to see through the man at all. The blade he carried in particular even made them violently jerk away. No matter how they looked at it, the blade seemed like the Emperor Armament from the Tyrant's Blade School, except it had shrunk by a lot.

The man was Guihai Yidao. He did not even look at the Saint Kings from the Changyang clan. His eyes were only fixated on Changyang Zu Yunkong. He happily smiled and said, "Yang Lie, you've finally returned!"

Yang Lie stared at Guihai Yidao for a while before a gleam of light flashed through his eyes, and he said, "Guihai Yidao, I never thought that you would have awakened already, and you've even recovered your strength to the level of a Saint Emperor."

The Saint Kings were immediately surprised by what they had just heard. They all stared at Guihai Yidao with wide eyes while shock was plastered across their face. The middle-aged man before them was actually a Saint Emperor? They did not recognize him at all, nor did they know when the middle-aged man had become a Saint Emperor. The nine-colored rainbow clouds did not accompany his breakthrough.

Guihai Yidao laughed aloud. He was overjoyed after seeing an old friend. He said, "Yang Lie, I only came a few years earlier than you. The energy gathered in your Righteous Yang Sword is not lesser than my Wave-breaking blade. If you use the energy in it to cultivate, you'll reach the peak of Saint Emperor very soon. However, returning to our level of cultivation will be rather difficult."

"We're unable to reach the Origin realm? Why not?" Yang Lie asked.

Guihai Yidao stopped smiling and became rather stern. He gently sighed. "Yang Lie, your clan doesn't seem to be very peaceful. Deal with that first. I'll wait for you in the northern sea."

"Sir, may I ask who you are? Why have I never heard of an expert like you on the Tian Yuan Continent?" Changyang Qing Jueri used this opportunity to ask Guihai Yidao a question.

If it was any other day, Guihai Yidao would have never paid any attention to what his juniors asked him. However, an old friend of his had just returned today, so he was in an extremely good mood. He chuckled, "I founded the Tyrant's Blade School. I believe my disciples and grand disciples have told you about it already." With that, Guihai Yidao directly departed through a Space Gate.

The Saint Kings of the Changyang clan became stunned. Back when Mercenary City had asked to borrow the Tyrant's Blade School's Emperor Armament, the great elders of the Tyrant's Blade School had mentioned that their founding ancestor had returned. Although the five great elders had still been trapped in their miniature world back then, they had overheard the news from the conversations of a few other Saint Kings. They all believed that it was just an excuse the Tyrant's Blade School had used to decline lending out their Emperor Armament. None of them had thought that their ancestor had actually returned.

It was unrealistic that someone who had been dead for a million years could return. It was just unbelievable.

“Changyang Qing Yun, Changyang Qing Yunfeng, Changyang Qing Jueri, Changyang Yuan Zhenghua, and Changyang Yuan Wuji. The five of you turned on your own clansmen over a Saints’ Fruit. Do you understand your crimes?” Yang Lie looked at the five great elders as his tone gradually grew cold. A domineering aura appeared. Even Changyang Qing Yun and the others found it difficult to not heed his commands.

“A- are you really the founding ancestor of our Changyang clan, Yang Lie?” Changyang Qing Yun asked in shock. He could already vaguely sense the answer to his question. Their Emperor Armament came from their founding ancestor in the first place, and only the true owner of the weapon would be able to use it so easily.

“How can that be false? The Righteous Yang Sword in my hand is the best evidence there is. Back then, all of you thought I was dead, but the truth is different. Back then, the nine other founders and I were all heavily injured. Our cultivation levels had fallen and our strength had decreased. Our souls had suffered from an unrecoverable injury. In the end, the ten of us made up our minds to leave behind a legacy and seal our memories into the saint artifacts. We used a secret technique to cast our souls into samsara, undergoing countless rebirths as we slowly cured the wounds of our souls. It’s just that I’ve only just recovered and returned; that’s all,” said Yang Lie.

Chapter 1324: Returning to the Sea Realm

What Yang Lie said was like a story to the Saint Kings of the Changyang clan. How could such a method exist, where someone could seal their memories in their ancestral weapon and then cast their soul into samsara?

At the very least with what they knew, there were countless Saint Emperors that had appeared on the Tian Yuan Continent in the past, and there were many who had possessed injured souls as well. However, no one had accomplished what Yang Lie did, undergoing countless reincarnations before awakening and recovering his former memories.

“Do the five of you understand your crimes?” Yang Lie continued to judge the five great elders. Not only did he recover his past memories, he had retained his current memories as well.

“Hmph, Changyang Zu Yunkong, do you really think that you can use this opportunity to pose as the founding ancestor by using some secret technique to control the Emperor Armament? Because if that’s true, it’s wishful thinking. Do you really think that you can trick us with a story you just made up? Do you think we’re children?” Changyang Qing Yun cried out. He decided to not remain in the area any longer. He immediately turned around to flee. He traveled toward Mercenary City as quickly as possible.

They had already started to believe the part about him being Yang Lie, but they refused to admit it because they had committed far too many mistakes already. The most severe one among them was sealing up Yang Lie’s talent, preventing him from reaching Sainthood for the rest of his life. He had almost lost his life because of that.

“I’d like to see how you flee before me,” Yang Lie coldly cried out. He was no longer as warm as before. His face became rather dark. If Changyang Qing Yun had admitted to his mistakes out of his own accord,

he might have ended up letting him go easily, but not only did he refuse to acknowledge them, he was committing even more mistakes. This angered Yang Lie.

Swish! The Righteous Yang Sword shot out of Yang Lie's hands with a resplendent glow as it pursued Changyang Qing Yun at the speed of lightning. It hovered above Changyang Qing Yun's head before suddenly expanding, returning to its thirty-meter-long size. Afterward, it viciously pushed down with a tremendous presence, sending Changyang Qing Yun into the ground.

Changyang Qing Yun roared out. Powerful energy wildly surged from his body as he attempted to stop the Righteous Yang Sword. The sword was only thirty meters long at most, but it was even heavier than a mountain. Even with Changyang Qing Yun's full strength, Saint King at Great Perfection, he was unable to stop it.

Boom! Changyang Qing Yun's hands forcefully dug into the ground and produced a heavy sound. He wanted to blast open the ground, carve out a tunnel, and flee through it.

A tremendous and powerful energy leaked out of the Righteous Yang Sword, causing the ground to become as tough as steel. Changyang Qing Yun's strike, which could easily destroy mountains on any other day, actually failed to penetrate the earth at this moment.

Seeing how the Righteous Yang Sword had left Yang Lie's hands, the eyes of the four other Saints Kings from the Qing and Yuan branches immediately lit up. They looked at one another and attacked Yang Lie together.

The four of them did not hold back at all, striking out with their full strength. They all swung their Saint Weapons at the weaponless Yang Lie. The Saint Weapons criss-crossed with one another and formed a huge, invisible net around him, cutting off any path of escape. They then froze the space around him, limiting his movements.

Yang Lie was immobilized by the surrounding space, but he did not become flustered at all. His lips curled like he had just heard a joke, and with a flash of light through his eyes, four powerful sword Qis erupted from the sword that constrained Changyang Qing Yun in the distance. They shot toward the four Saint Kings.

The four sword Qis were shockingly powerful. Every single one of them was two meters long and radiated with a dazzling light. Wherever they passed, space would rip open, leaving behind four, long, black gashes.

Spurt! Spurt! Spurt! Spurt!

The four sword Qi instantly arrived before the four Saint Kings. The four of them were unable to dodge the sword Qis as they pierced through their chests.

The four Saint Kings all spat out a mouthful of blood. They were heavily injured. The four sword Qis had originated from the Righteous Yang Sword, so their power was incomparable to ordinary attacks. Even though they did not deal life-threatening damage to them, they had caused them unimaginable injuries, basically incapacitating them.

“You really are getting bolder and bolder to attack me after learning by identity. If it weren’t for the fact that you are direct descendants of the Changyang clan, I would have taken your lives long ago,” Yang Lie said with a sunken face.

The Saint Kings became afraid. They could already tell that their junior, who claimed to be their founding ancestor and had only just reached Saint King, was at a level they could not resist, even if they were all at Great Perfection.

This was because the Emperor Armament was just far too powerful. They believed that he could use all the energy hidden within the weapon.

With a wave of his hand, Yang Lie summoned the sword back. However, Changyang Qing Yun did not dare to run anymore.

“The five of you return and think about your actions and make up for the mistakes you made in the past. If it weren’t for the fact that the Tian Yuan Continent is currently facing disaster and is in need of people, why would I be letting you off so easily?” Yang Lie coldly said to the five of them. Afterward, he looked at Changyang Zu Xiao and Changyang Zu Yunxiao. He could not help but become filled with mixed emotions. After a moment of silence, he said, “During the period I’m gone, you can deal with the matters in the clan. After I return, I will give you origin energy and will do my best to make you Saint Emperors.” With that, Yang Lie ripped open a Space Gate and left.

Changyang Zu Xiao and Changyang Zu Yunxiao stood there speechless. At that moment, they were strewn between all sorts of feelings and had no idea how to describe them. The return of their founding ancestor was something that they should have been happy about, but they did not feel happy at all.

The five other Saint Kings all left in a disheveled manner. They dragged their bodies toward Mercenary City. They wanted to use the Class 7 Radiant Saint Masters there to heal. However, the five of them were not calm. Their founding ancestor had returned, which had greatly shocked them.

Changyang Zu Xiao and Changyang Zu Yunxiao returned to the Changyang clan in Lore City and explained everything that had happened to Changyang Zu Yeyun. She immediately became stunned after learning that her child was the incarnation of their founding ancestor. She was strewn with emotions while her face reflected her bitter thoughts.

“I never thought that Changyang Zu Yunkong would actually be the incarnation of founding ancestor of the Changyang clan. This is just far too shocking,” Huang Tianba was speechless as he watched everything unfold on a mountain peak. He then returned to seclusion to undergo his final breakthrough.

Back in the sea realm, Jian Chen and Tie Ta successfully emerged from the Xuanhuang Microcosm and returned. They appeared in the huge whirlpool of energy.

The worldly ebb lasted for only half a year and was almost over, so the energy had already thinned. It was nowhere near as abundant as before.

“Fantastic, you’ve finally come out. I had thought an accident had happened.” The sea goddess’ joyful voice rang out as soon as the two of them emerged. They saw the sea goddess’ illusionary figure floating before them. She was extremely excited.

“Esteemed sea goddess, fortunately I’ve succeeded and collected all the materials to reconstruct your body,” Jian Chen clasped his hands at the sea goddess with a smile before pulling out the two materials for the sea goddess to see.

The sea goddess could not help but tremble. She said, “Good! Good! Good! Jian Chen, I really haven’t misjudged you. You’ve really completed the task I gave you. This is fantastic. This just just fantastic.” The sea goddess could not calm down for quite some time now that there was a hope of being revived. This was because she had looked forward for this day for far too long.

Chapter 1325: The Tao Family’s Clamor

“Your majesty, may I ask how I can give you these items?” Jian Chen asked. The sea goddess was only a soul right now, so she could not take things with her.

The sea goddess calmed down after hearing the question. She said, “Jian Chen, first go find the hall master of the Sea Goddess Hall, Yadriam. She has an Abyssal Crystal with her. The crystal only appears in the Sea of Despair, and she is in possession of the only piece that has made it out. You can find my divine hall in the Sea of Despair through the use of the crystal.

The sea goddess vanished after explaining some things to Jian Chen. She had left already.

Jian Chen looked around. He and Tie Ta were currently located in the depths of the whirlpool. If it was as before, it would have been impossible for the two of them to stand there so easily, but now that their strength had skyrocketed in the Xuanhuang Microcosm and with the weakening energy, they obviously were no longer affected as much as before.

Jian Chen stared at the energy that was gradually decreasing in the surroundings. If the Xuanhuang Microcosm had not appeared, he would have stayed here to cultivate some more. However, he had already reached the fourth layer of the Chaotic Body in the Xuanhuang Microcosm, so the amount of energy he needed to reach the fifth layer had increased yet again. The energy of the whirlpool no longer seemed very important to Jian Chen.

Nubis and the white tiger were still cultivating within the artifact space. They had ingested the various heavenly resources Jian Chen had gathered in the Xuanhuang Microcosm, including the tea made from the Comprehension Tea Leaves. As a result, their strength surged at an extremely great rate during this period of time. Their cultivation was smooth sailing, and the white tiger had formally reached Class 8, becoming a Saint King. However, since he broke through in the saint artifact, no rainbow clouds formed.

Although Nubis’ strength didn’t increase as quickly at the Winged Tiger God, he had still reached the Fifth Heavenly Layer, and he was rapidly advancing toward the Sixth. Once he did reach the Sixth, he would even be able to fight against Eighth Heavenly Layer Saint Kings with his modified Saint Tier Battle Skill. Even against the Ninth Heavenly Layer, he would be able to clash a few times using the Saint Tier Battle Skill.

Jian Chen and Tie Ta left the area and made their way to the Sea Goddess Hall to complete the sea goddess’ request.

At the same time, Yadriam, who was hovering in the sky above the ruins of Mercenary City, suddenly said to the people around her, “Everyone, I must return to the sea realm for some matters, so I will

leave behind the elders of the Sea Goddess Hall. If anything happens, I will hurry back as quickly as possible.” With that, Yadriam left in a hurry after handing over a few matters to the experts that had come with her. She returned to the sea realm as quickly as possible.

Two days later, Jian Chen and Tie Ta arrived at the central divine hall of the Sea Goddess Hall. They met the hall master in a room.

Although Yadriam was not enveloped by a layer of blue light right now, making her figure distinct, her face remained blurry. It seemed to be obscured by a layer of mist.

“Very good, Jian Chen. You really haven’t let her majesty down by successfully bringing back what she needs. However, the Sea of Despair is no safe place. Even emperors can die there, so I need to make sufficient preparations before we go there. We will leave in three days,” Yadriam said to Jian Chen. She had learned everything from the sea goddess while she had made her way back.

“Alright, then I will return in three days, hall master,” Jian Chen said before heading to the territory of the Turtle clan. He did not stay.

It had been half a year since he had been to the Turtle clan, so he used the opportunity to go back and have a look. He could gain an understanding of the current situation of the Turtle clan as well as deal with the enmity that had been formed with the Tao family.

Back then, Jian Chen was helpless due to the divine hall in the Tao family’s possession, but now, both Jian Chen and Tie Ta were no weaker than Saint Emperors. The divine hall of the Tao family was basically non-existent to them.

However, there was not a single clansmen of the Turtle clan seen in their territory. Though, a huge divine hall stood in the center. It was still covered with unhealed cracks, but that did not affect its awe at all.

It was the Octoterra Divine Hall that Jian Chen had left behind. It was currently being used, and all the clansmen of the Turtle clan gathered inside. No one came out.

Another huge divine hall stood several kilometers away from the Octoterra Divine Hall. It was the divine hall in the hands of Tao Zhengtian.

Tao Zhengtian and the Saint Kings that had allied themselves with him sat on top of the divine hall. They all sneered at the Octoterra Divine Hall. It had already been several days since they had come. They had fearlessly blocked the main entrance of the Turtle clan.

“Come out, ruler of the Turtle clan. Today, my Tao family will completely finish what we started with you,” Tao Zhengtian taunted the Turtle clan as he sat on the top of the divine hall.

“Ruler of the Turtle clan, what’re you scared? You won’t even come out after we’ve blocked your main entrance. All you know is how to hide in the divine hall. Do you plan on hiding for the rest of your life...”

“Ruler of the Turtle clan, your clan is still a large one in the end. It’s one of the peak powers in the sea realm, yet you’ve become cowards right now. If this makes it out, you’ll take quite the hit to the name of the Turtle clan...”

“Jian Chen, hurry up and come out to die. How long are you going to hide in the divine hall...”

“Hahahaha, I never thought that the ruler of the Turtle clan, famed in the sea realm, was someone who feared death...”

The five Saint Kings of the alliance constantly raised a clamor. They showed no fear, as if victory was in their grasp. They did not dread the Turtle clan at all and would even send powerful attacks at the Octoterra Divine Hall from time to time, causing it to rumble. Although the attacks failed to even mark the divine hall, it annoyed the clansmen hiding inside very much.

Within the divine hall, Qing Yixuan, Tai Dou, Lan Jing, Xin Pian, and Mochas had all paled from anger. They were tempted to immediately charge out to engage in a battle to the death with the Saint Kings of the Tao family.

“We have to endure their mockery and not act recklessly. We have the same amount of 16th Star experts, but Tao Zhengtian is just far too powerful. He can take on two or three of us all by himself while the ancestor of the Moxi clan is stronger than any one of us. If we really end up fighting, we’ll lose for sure. At the same time, they definitely have something they can count on since they are flaunting themselves in such a fearless manner. So we can’t go out no matter what,” Lan Jing growled.

“Hmph, this Tao family is only bold enough to raise a clamor when the ruler isn’t present. If the ruler was present, I’d like to see if Tao Zhengtian would be brave enough to do the same thing,” Tai Dou fumed. He was quite furious.

Qing Yixuan’s face had sunken. She said through gritted teeth, “Where the bloody hell has Jian Chen gone? Isn’t he taking it a little too easy as the ruler of the Turtle clan? Always going missing, he even disappears for several months on end. It’s almost impossible to contact him. He always throws such a huge mess at us to deal with. Look at it now. We have so many people, yet we’ve been frightened into the divine hall by the Tao family, and all we can do is stay here. We have to endure their insults as well. Hmph, this sure is the first time I’ve been forced to go through something like this.”

Chapter 1326: Return

Every single person hiding within the divine hall was fuming. They were furious, yet there was nothing they could do to vent their anger. They were completely helpless due to the current situation. They were not the opponents of the Tao family’s Saint Kings, and if they acted too recklessly, it would be extremely easy for them to die.

“I wonder when the ruler will return. If the ruler returns, he’ll definitely make the Tao family pay,” said an elder of the Turtle clan. He felt admiration from the bottom of his heart for Jian Chen, because he would never forget that the declining clan had only powered up so quickly under Jian Chen’s leadership. The reason why the clan possessed five 16th Star experts right now was all because of Jian Chen. It had nothing to do with the clan itself.

Qing Yixuan raised an eyebrow and disdainfully pouted. She sneered, “Tao Zhengtian has a divine hall. It’s not like you don’t know how tough divine halls are. Those that are not Saint Emperors cannot smash through them. I must admit that Jian Chen’s talent is extremely impressive and that he’s extremely powerful. However, he still can’t do anything to Tao Zhengtian since he has a divine hall. Even if he takes on Tao Zhengtian himself, he’s not his opponent. Under these circumstances, he’ll be useless even if he returns.”

“We believe in the ruler. The ruler is wise. He’s our only hope. As long as the ruler is present, our clan will be able to take on any problem head-on.” A clansman clearly heard Qing Yixuan talk about Jian Chen from nearby and immediately stood up before righteously roaring out. He was extremely protective over the ruler.

“Yeah, that’s right. Our ruler is powerful. He is wise. Right now, our clan has only become like this because the ruler is not present. If the ruler was present, I believe our clan would be able to deal with any problem under his wise leadership.”

“Isn’t everything happening today explaining everything even clearer? We cannot be without the ruler. Only when the ruler is with us can we become extremely powerful. Without the ruler, we are nothing.”

More and more people spoke. They were extremely protective of Jian Chen and rebuked Qing Yixuan. They all possessed blind devotion to the ruler. Even their minds and beliefs were unconsciously affected by Jian Chen.

Seeing the mad devotion within the eyes of the clansmen, Qing Yixuan rubbed her head in pain. She shook her head helplessly and murmured, “You’re helpless. I really don’t understand how Jian Chen’s convinced so many people with how long he’s stayed in the clan.”

Outside, Tao Zhengtian and the other Saint Kings continued spewing provocations. They virtually used everything to try to force out the ruler, but after several days of hard work, they had not caught even a single glimpse of Jian Chen.

Meanwhile, Tao Zhengtian and the others could not help but begin doubting themselves. They had already guessed that it was extremely likely that Jian Chen was not present, or he was in secluded cultivation.

“Let’s remain here. Even if the ruler of the Turtle clan isn’t here, he probably received a message from someone long ago. He’ll probably return soon.” Tao Zhengtian sat on the top of the divine hall at ease. He stared at the Octoterra Divine Hall with half-squinted eyes. He was extremely confident.

At this moment, the whistling of air rang out. Two figures quickly shot over from the distance.

To the Saint Kings, the two figures’ grasp over space was not very profound, but their speed was stunning because it was not slower than Saint Kings. Even some 16th Star experts could not travel as fast as them.

In the blink of an eye, the two of them stopped between the two divine halls. Their faces were finally visible at that moment. One of them was a young man who seemed to be in his twenties. He wore white robes and was handsome, filled with masculinity. His eyes were sharp like swords, and staring into his eyes would make the observer’s own eyeballs hurt.

The other person was an extremely burly man. His skin was golden and glowed with a faint, metallic luster. He seemed to be made of gold, and the most eye-catching part of him was the center of his brows. There was actually the imprint of an axe there.

“It’s the ruler of the Turtle clan. The ruler’s returned,” a Saint King from the alliance saw them and immediately cried out.

The two of them just happened to be Jian Chen and Tie Ta.

Tao Zhengtian's eyes began to glare at them at that moment. He stared at them in interest as he sneered, "Ruler of the Turtle clan, you've finally returned. I've waited for you for several days already."

Jian Chen stared at Tao Zhengtian and the others who were blocking the main entrance of the Turtle clan with a sunken face. He then glanced over at the Turtle clan. He immediately let out a breath of relief. Although the Turtle clan had been reduced to a mess, there were no corpses or bloody marks. All of them had hidden in the Octoterra Divine Hall.

Jian Chen's face became filled with heavy killing intent at that moment. He had never thought that Tao Zhengtian would come and block the main entrance of the clan before he could even find him to settle their debt. If he had not left behind the divine hall, the entire clan would probably have been rinsed in blood.

"Tao Zhengtian, I was just about to go to your Tao family to completely settle our enmity. I never thought that you'd be so smart and obediently come to meet your maker," Jian Chen growled.

Tao Zhengtian chuckled aloud, "Ruler of the Turtle clan, you overestimate yourself. I'm standing right here. I'd like to see how you kill me." He was confident. He was currently at the peak of the Eighth Heavenly Layer as a Saint King and infinitesimally close to the Ninth. He had gained a clear understanding of Jian Chen's strength in the battle before, which was not enough to threaten him at all.

Jian Chen sneered, "Then I'll show you I can kill you right here." Suddenly, a vast presence surged from Jian Chen. It crushed down on Tao Zhengtian with an unstoppable force.

Tao Zhengtian and the four other Saint Kings suddenly displayed different expressions. Jian Chen's presence was just far too powerful. Even Tao Zhengtian, a peak Eighth Heavenly Layer Saint King, shivered inside. At that moment, he even gained the impression that he was standing before a Saint Emperor.

The five of them were no longer as composed as before. They all stood up in shock while disbelief plastered across their faces. Their hearts churned inside.

"Ruler of the Turtle clan, I've treated you with a lot of caution, but I've still underestimated you in the end. I never would have thought that your strength would have reached such a level in such a short amount of time. You're no weaker than me. However, just that much strength is still wishful thinking if you want to kill me. If you don't believe me, we can fight it out somewhere else." Tao Zhengtian no longer remained where he was after throwing that out. He immediately flew off into the distance with the divine hall, traveling extremely fast. He disappeared into the horizon in the blink of an eye.

The four other Saint Kings had entered the divine hall as quickly as they could, so Tao Zhengtian had taken them with him.

"Ruler of the Turtle clan, if you have the guts, then come!" Tao Zhengtian's voice loudly rang out from afar.

Jian Chen moved. He used the Illusory Flash, causing his body to fuse with the surrounding space. He chased after Tao Zhengtian extremely quickly at a speed no slower than him.

Jian Chen's understanding of the Illusory Flash had reached a new level in the Xuanhuang Microcosm. Coupled with his increase in strength, the speed he traveled when using the Illusory Flash had increased as well.

"Mysteries of War, Celestial Movement!" Tie Ta turned into a streak of golden light as he tailed behind Jian Chen.

Chapter 1327: Setting Foot in the Serpent God Hall

Jian Chen and Tie Ta pursued Tao Zhengtian. Meanwhile, the main entrance of the Octoterra Divine Hall in the territory of the Turtle clan opened up. With the Saint Kings leading them, a large number of clansmen poured out.

"It's the ruler. The ruler's returned. Fantastic, this is just fantastic..."

"Did you see? Once the ruler returned, even Tao Zhengtian was scared into fleeing in such a horrendous manner. He dares not face the ruler head-on because he fears death..."

"Long live the ruler! The ruler is invincible..."

The group of clansmen said in high spirits. The respect and admiration they felt for the ruler had already reached an unbelievable level.

The paleness of the five Saint Kings finally eased a bit after holding in their anger for so long. Now that Jian Chen and his powerful friend had returned, they finally possessed the power to deal with the Tao family. They did not need to hide within the divine hall and be verbally abused any longer.

The five of them stared in the direction Jian Chen had traveled off in in interest. They all frowned.

"Odd. Tao Zhengtian has been causing a great disturbance saying he will fight and kill Jian Chen constantly, but now that he has returned, why has he fled without even fighting? Even if they're worried that they're no longer our opponents, they still have a divine hall. As long as they hide within the divine hall, we won't be able to do anything to them. There's no need for them to flee so quickly," Mochas said in doubt.

The others nodded as well. They all felt that Tao Zhengtian's actions were extremely suspicious.

"I know. Tao Zhengtian's objective is probably to draw Jian Chen away. He's probably already set up some trap for Jian Chen," Qing Yixuan said with a heavy voice. Her complexion had become very ugly. She had already severely offended the Tao family by participating in the battle against them with the Turtle clan, so if Jian Chen died, she could no longer stay in the sea realm.

Suddenly, Qing Yixuan turned to the clansmen behind her. She said, "Everyone enter the divine hall. Tao Zhengtian's probably set up a trap for Jian Chen. We need to go save him with the divine hall to prevent any accidents."

The clansmen all revealed different expressions and entered the divine hall as quickly as possible.

Afterward, Qing Yixuan chased after Jian Chen with Lan Jing, Xin Pian, Mochas, and Tao Dou along with the divine hall.

Tao Zhengtian wildly fled as he carried the divine hall. At this moment, his heart violently surged. He was nowhere near calm. He had been frightened by the tremendous presence Jian Chen had released. Just from Jian Chen's presence, he had deduced that Jian Chen was no weaker than him, possibly even much more powerful, because even he shivered before Jian Chen's presence.

Other than that, Tao Zhengtian could sense that Jian Chen's golden-skinned companion was very strong as well, no weaker than himself either.

"God dammit. It's only been so long! How has the ruler of the Turtle clan's strength increased by so much?" Tao Zhengtian bitterly grumbled inside. The rate at which the ruler of the Turtle clan was growing had completely exceeded anything he had anticipated.

Behind, Jian Chen and Tie Ta tailed him. One of them was reduced to a blur and seemed to fuse with the surrounding space to blink across a very great distance, while the other shone with a dazzling, golden light as he shot through the sky like a comet.

The two of them were slightly faster than Tao Zhengtian, so they gradually moved closer.

Very soon, they arrived over a hundred thousand kilometers from the territory of the Turtle clan. They had crossed the territories of many large clans and caused a very large disturbance along the way.

"Tao Zhengtian, this place is far enough away. I'll make this region of desolate mountains your grave," Jian Chen suddenly yelled out when they arrived at a mountain range. He pushed the Illusory Flash to the limits of his understanding and his speed skyrocketed. In just a few seconds, he caught up with Tao Zhengtian and condensed a sword in his hand with his Chaotic Force. He stabbed out

"How can he be so fast?!" Tao Zhengtian was shocked, but he did not respond slowly either. With a boom, a tremendous amount of energy erupted from within him, condensing into a layer of armor in the blink of an eye. A trident appeared in his hand as well as he stabbed out as hard as he could.

Boom! Tao Zhengtian's trident clashed with Jian Chen's sword and immediately produced a terrifying ripple of energy. It caused the mountains below to collapse. They were reduced to a mess.

Tao Zhengtian's face changed. With a grunt, he shot back like a broken kite. The trident in his hand dimmed while the armor on him had almost shattered.

The sword in Jian Chen's hand remained just as powerful as before, without weakening at all. His gaze was cold, and he said, "Tao Zhengtian, your strength remains where it was before. You have not improved at all in the past half a year, so killing me with just that much is wishful thinking."

"Y- you..." Tao Zhengtian was both shocked and enraged. He pointed at Jian Chen in a speechless manner before roaring out, "Just what has happened in the past half a year!? Why has your strength increased by so much!?" From just that single clash, Tao Zhengtian had become filled with fear. He had discovered, out of shock, that after half a year, he was not the ruler of the Turtle clan's opponent at all. This matter was shocking and unbelievable.

Tao Zhengtian did not expect Jian Chen to answer his question at all. He turned around and flew into his divine hall, controlling it as he fled. He pushed its speed to the limits as he attempted to reach the territory of the Serpent God Hall as quickly as possible.

Jian Chen sneered as he chased behind with Tie Ta. It was impossible for him to not see through Tao Zhengtian's scheme since Tao Zhengtian had come in such a bold manner to block the main entrance of the Turtle clan even though Tao Zhengtian knew he could not do anything to them, but he had still purposefully angered them in attempt to draw him out. However, Jian Chen was extremely confident after returning from the Xuanhuang Microcosm. He was not afraid no matter what Tao Zhengtian was counting on.

"So the Serpent God Hall is supporting him," very soon, Jian Chen understood Tao Zhengtian's intentions from the direction he fled. Jian Chen immediately revealed a mysterious smile.

"I'll try you this time, hall master of the Serpent God Hall. I'd like to see just how powerful Saint Emperors are compared to the Class 9 Xuanhuang beasts," Jian Chen thought. Now that he had reached the fourth layer of the Chaotic Body and reached the Sword Origin realm in terms of comprehension, his strength had increased a bunch. Even without forging the Azulet Swords, he was somewhat confident that he could deal with Saint Emperors. Even if he could not defeat them, he was able to flee with his current strength.

Jian Chen was not in a hurry to smash Tao Zhengtian's divine hall. Instead, he concealed his strength and followed along, continuing to travel toward the territory of the Serpent God Hall.

The pursuit lasted for two whole days before Jian Chen finally entered the territory of the Serpent God Hall. The moment Jian Chen stepped over the boundary, Tao Zhengtian almost began to tear up in joy. He was tempted to roar at the sky.

"Hahaha, Jian Chen, your end is here. So what about how great your talent is or how unprecedented you are? You're still going to meet your end today," Tao Zhengtian laughed out loud. His greatest enemy was finally going to fall before him, so he felt indescribable joy.

A supreme energy flowed through the surroundings and behind Jian Chen. An extremely powerful energy sealed up the boundary to the territory of the Sea Goddess Hall, cutting of Jian Chen's path of escape.

Chapter 1328: Fighting a Saint Emperor

Jian Chen smiled sarcastically. He glanced back at the boundary behind him and calmly said, "Tao Zhengtian, aren't you celebrating a little too early? It's still rather difficult to determine today's outcome."

Tao Zhengtian stopped and did not continue running. However, he remained hidden within the divine hall. He believed that Jian Chen could do nothing to him no matter what, causing him to chuckle out loud. "Jian Chen. you're overconfident. Do you really think that you can act as you wish just because your strength has abruptly increased? I admit that I am no longer your opponent, but in this vast sea realm, who knows how many people are more powerful than me? Obviously, there are quite a few experts that can kill you. As of now, you are at the gates of death. No one can save you."

As soon as Tao Zhengtian finished speaking, the energy of the world in the surroundings suddenly became violent as if it had been listening to his speech. A supreme force filled the surroundings. It became more and more powerful and denser and denser, causing the air to shake. Vaguely enough, it seemed to let out the deep, angry growl of a serpent dragon.

But Jian Chen ignored everything, as if he could not sense the changes occurring around him at all. Only Tie Ta, who stood beside him, stared at the sky in interest. He was tempted to take it on. His eyes were brimming with powerful battle intent. The war god's blood within him boiled as his body shone with a dazzling golden light.

"What happens to me is not for you to decide. However, this barrier has already determined that you will die today for sure, Tao Zhengtian," Jian Chen sneered.

Tao Zhengtian chuckled because of his rage and bellowed, "Jian Chen, your arrogance and ignorance has surpassed everything I was expecting from you. I'm right here, so if you have the power, come and take my life. If you can't do that today, I'll fill your Turtle clan with corpses and make them bleed so much that their blood will form rivers."

Heavy killing intent appeared in Jian Chen's eyes. He coldly said, "Tao Zhengtian, you will never get that chance. Even if the hall master of the Serpent God Hall is protecting you, I will kill you. No one can save you."

With that, the powerful force around Jian Chen immediately became even more violent. Endless amounts of energy of the world gathered from the surroundings before condensing into a figure in the blink of an eye. The figure was a wide-chested, burly, middle-aged man. His face was blurry and obscured. As he stood there, he gave off an extremely powerful presence, like a monarch ruling the world.

"Esteemed hall master, please kill Jian Chen and eliminate any future threats." Tao Zhengtian also discovered the figure completely condensed from energy in the sky while he remained in the divine hall, so he immediately made a request in excitement.

It was a clone condensed by the hall master of the Serpent God Hall by controlling the energy of the world using his mind. The hall master did not need to act personally to deal with Jian Chen since he was not even at the Great Perfection of Saint King. To the hall master, just a clone would be enough to deal with any opponents below Saint Emperor because he was a Saint Emperor, and one that had been a Saint Emperor for many years. He had made a corresponding amount of progress in the realm of cultivation as well.

"Ruler of the Turtle clan, I like to see how you kill people before me," said the clone of the hall master. His voice was loud and clear, booming out like rolling thunder, like a serpent dragon's roar. Afterward, he pointed his finger at Jian Chen. It elongated and thickened into a pillar of energy as it shot toward Jian Chen. The energy in the surroundings constantly surged into his finger, making the pillar more and more powerful. The great force of a Saint Emperor was hidden inside the attack.

Jian Chen showed no fear. He taunted, "Hall master, just a clone of yours does not possess the ability to stop me. It's better if you come personally." Suddenly, Jian Chen's presence underwent a great change. Like a drawn sword, he glowed brighter. He had already reached Sword Origin, so his entire body seemed to have transformed into a sharp sword. He then collided with the energy the hall master had shot over with an unstoppable force. An extremely bright white light appeared around him, wrapping around him while giving off surging sword Qi.

The sword Qi caught the hall master's clone by surprise. It was just far too powerful and far too abnormal. He had lived for countless years and read many secret records, so he was extremely knowledgeable, but he had never seen such sharp sword Qi.

The sword Qi Jian Chen used after reaching Sword Origin was no longer condensed from energy after comprehending the Way of the Sword. Instead, it was a way, a method to use laws.

The clone's attack failed to harm Jian Chen at all. Jian Chen swiftly broke through the energy attack like a sword, having approached the hall master. Sword Qi condensed in his hand as he stabbed at the clone's head. A sliver of the hall master's soul was there, so once that sliver was wiped out, the energy used to condense the clone would disperse.

The hall master was unable to remain as calm as before. His facial expression greatly changed as a hint of disbelief appeared in his eyes. He had never thought that Jian Chen would have become so powerful already.

The hall master reacted extremely quickly despite his shock. During a crucial moment, he retreated to several hundred meters away as if he had teleported, avoiding Jian Chen's fatal attack. Although he was just a clone, if the soul hidden within the clone was destroyed, he would still suffer an unimaginable injury.

Even to Saint Emperors, injuries of the soul would still be fatal. They were the most difficult to recover from.

Jian Chen seemed to have expected the clone of the hall master to flee long ago, so he immediately used Illusory Flash. He left behind a trail of blurs as he chased after the hall master like he was teleporting as well. With a white flash, the powerful sword Qi in his hand stabbed into the clone's head.

This time, the hall master's clone failed to dodge in time. His head was pierced and most of his soul was immediately obliterated. Only a small fragment was left to flee into the distance.

Jian Chen extended a finger and shot a sword Qi a finger wide at the fragment of the soul, finishing it off as well.

At the same time, a miserable cry rang through the central divine hall within the territory of the Serpent God Hall. Closely following it was a tremendous presence that radiated out of the divine hall, like a slumbering primordial beast had awakened. It shook the entire divine hall.

A figure quickly charged out of the divine hall, storming off into the distance with a supreme presence. It vanished in a single moment, moving extremely fast.

"It's the esteemed hall master. The hall master has never appeared personally over the past few hundred years. He's always been in seclusion..."

"That miserable cry seems to have come from the hall master. What's happened to the great hall master? Has something gone wrong with his cultivation?"

"Just what has happened to the hall master? Why has he left in such a rage with such powerful killing intent? Has someone angered him?"

The various elders and emissaries discussed the situation within the divine hall. They felt utterly confused and puzzled. Even the few esteemed hall elders did not have an answer.

"I- impossible." Tao Zhengtian and the four other Saint Kings of the alliance personally witness this exchange. All of them became stunned. They were filled with disbelief.

A clone of the hall master had actually been slain in such an easy fashion. This was an extremely terrifying matter to them.

After all, the hall master was a Saint Emperor. A being who possessed supreme strength. Not to mention the fact that the hall master of the Serpent God Hall was quite accomplished as a Saint Emperor, just a clone of his was enough to easily slay Saint Kings at Great Perfection.

Chapter 1329: Little Resistance

"This is impossible. The esteemed hall master of the Serpent God Hall is one of the three great experts of the sea realm. He can crush someone at the level of a hall elder to death just by sending out a clone of his. How has the clone been slain by the ruler of the Turtle clan..."

"I personally witnessed the strength of the ruler of the Turtle clan a few months ago. He could only fight even-handedly with me at most. How has he become so powerful in just a few short months..."

"Is the ruler of the Turtle clan also an emperor? Was he hiding his strength during the battle several months ago..."

"Was that not an energy clone of the hall master, but the clone of a hall elder..."

The several Saint Kings in the alliance within the divine hall all spoke aloud. All of their faces became extremely ugly.

Without any hesitation at all, Jian Chen used the Illusory Flash to arrive before Tao Zhengtian's divine hall after slaying the hall master's clone.

The Illusory Flash was an extremely high level and profound movement technique. Even though Jian Chen's Chaotic Body was at the fourth layer, it was still useful to him, and his understanding of it had reached an even higher level back in the Xuanhuang Microcosm. However, Jian Chen still felt like he had not grasped the highest possible level of the movement technique.

It was unlike the Heaven's Stolen Fortune that Jian Chen had obtained back then. Although the battle skill could increase his battle prowess by several folds, the quality of the skill was just too low, making it useless to Saint Rulers.

Boom! Jian Chen struck his palm against the Tao Zhengtian's divine hall. Although his palm and the divine hall's huge structure did not match up, the divine hall rumbled while the whole building violently shook.

Jian Chen kept his palm on the divine hall as a layer of silver-white sword Qi appeared, covering his entire hand. The sword Qi clashed with the divine hall, producing a series of creaking sounds. The tough divine hall quickly became riddled with web-like cracks, extending from Jian Chen's hand.

As the master of the divine hall, Tao Zhengtian possessed full control over the structure, so it was impossible for him to miss any changes occurring to it. He immediately became ghastly pale from fright. He knew exactly how powerful the divine hall was. It could emerge unscathed even after taking on attacks from multiple hall-elder-level experts. Yet, it had actually cracked before the ruler of the Turtle clan, which was just far too shocking.

Tao Zhengtian was utterly shocked. His earlier confidence had completely vanished. He dared not to stay any longer and was even more afraid of leaving the divine hall. He immediately directed the structure to flee toward the central divine hall of the Serpent God Hall.

“Tao Zhengtian, do you still think you can leave now?” Jian Chen sneered as the killing intent in his eyes grew heavier. He used the Illusory Flash and left behind a trail of blurs as he quickly pursued the divine hall. The speed Jian Chen had erupted with was far greater than before. He arrived in front of the divine hall in a single moment and clenched his hand into a fist. Chaotic Force wrapped around his entire arm and surged into his fist, causing it to shine with a dark light. Dazzling, powerful sword Qi was hidden inside the light as well.

Boom! Jian Chen hurled his fist forward with an unstoppable force, causing the surrounding space to violently tremble. The punch was extremely powerful, and just the single attack blasted the majestic doors open and caused the entire divine hall to fly backward.

All the clansmen from the clans that had allied themselves with the Tao family remained hidden in the structure, but the entire divine hall violently shook from Jian Chen’s forceful punch so much that all the people hidden inside stumbled and almost fell. Even the Saint Kings shook a few times.

“Oh no, the door of the divine hall has been smashed through by the ruler of the Turtle clan. He can actually smash through this divine hall,” said a Saint King from the Tao family alliance. His eyes first became filled fear, then slowly despair.

The other Saint Kings felt the same way. They had all thought of the outcome. Since the ruler of the Turtle could destroy the divine hall, it meant that he had already become an emperor. Even if he was not one, he still possessed an emperor’s battle prowess.

Tao Zhengtian was pale-faced as he piloted the divine hall high up in the air before making it quickly fall. He was going to use the base of the divine hall to squash Jian Chen. The divine hall’s toughest parts were the base and its main entrance.

The divine hall had already become several thousand meters long and wide. It filled the sky like a gloomy cloud, creating a huge shadow. Powerful strands of the divine hall’s power circulated around its base, giving off a great pressure. As the pressure increased, the space below the divine hall became filled with ripples.

Jian Chen stood beneath the divine hall and raised his head to the sky. A gleam of light flashed through his eyes before he raised a hand. He used just a hand to stop the rapidly descending divine hall.

Bang! The moment his hand came in contact with the divine hall, a heavy sound rang out and the divine hall came to a halt. Jian Chen stood in the air as he supported the divine hall with a single hand. He seemed as steady as a mountain, without sinking at all.

The true advantage of a divine hall was their tough exterior. They did not possess very many offensive capabilities. As a result, Jian Chen was able to do this with his current strength. After all, he was no ordinary fighter since he was in possession of the Chaotic Body. His body was extremely powerful.

White light flickered on Jian Chen's arm before he suddenly shook it, sending the divine hall into the air. With the tremble of his arm, the tough base of the divine hall became covered with thick cracks, all caused by the sword Qi.

Suddenly, Jian Chen shot into the air like a loose arrow. He was covered by a layer of powerful sword Qi. At that moment, he seemed to have become a sword himself, a sword of endless power. He collided with the base of the divine hall.

With a great boom, a hole immediately cracked open where Jian Chen collided with the structure. He had already charged into the divine hall while coated in sword Qi, directly making his way up. He smashed through various obstacles and emerged from the roof in the end. He had pierced through the entire structure, producing a clear hole through the entire thing.

Tao Zhengtian had been plucked from the divine hall. Jian Chen emerged with his hand around Tao Zhengtian's neck. Tao Zhengtian still seemed to be dazed since his eyes appeared somewhat confused.

However, he soon understood the current situation he was in and immediately became astounded. He examined Jian Chen, who was only inches away, in utter fright.

Jian Chen carried Tao Zhengtian by the neck as if he had grabbed a chicken. His eyes were cold and filled with heavy killing intent. He sneered, "Tao Zhengtian, I said that no one can save you today."

Tao Zhengtian opened his mouth. He tried to say something, but no voice came out since his neck was in Jian Chen's hands. Afterward, blood began to pour out of his mouth. His face became sheet-white while his body was drenched in his blood.

Jian Chen had injected his Chaotic Force into Tao Zhengtian's body. The Chaotic Force of the fourth layer was so powerful that even Jian Chen's third layer Chaotic Body was unable to withstand it, let alone Tao Zhengtian who was in possession of a body that was not as tough.

Chaotic Force rampaged within Tao Zhengtian's body, turning his organs to a mess. All his bones, flesh, and blood suffered from the destruction. His entire body turned into mince meat.

At this moment, four figures charged out of the divine hall. They fled into the distance in various directions as quickly as they could. The four Saint Kings of the Tao family had sensed that the situation was bad, so they had already decided to flee by themselves.

"Tie Ta, stop them for me," Jian Chen said to Tie Ta.

Tie Ta said nothing, but he immediately transformed into a golden streak of light in pursuit. He had used the Celestial Movement of the Mysteries of War. It was an extremely advanced technique, far more powerful than the Illusory Flash. It was a secret technique that only warring gods could learn. Tie Ta actually moved even faster than Jian Chen right now.

With a golden flash, Tie Ta had already caught up with one of the people. He heavily injured the Saint King with a casual punch before pursuing the next person.

Jian Chen did not take part in rounding them up. The four fleeing Saint Kings were all captured by Tie Ta, and to prevent them from resisting, Tie Ta had heavily injured them.

“Spare me, ruler. We never intended to become enemies with your Turtle clan. We were all forced by Tao Zhengtian,” one of the four people began to plead. He knew that he could flee today, but he did not want to die like this.

Jian Chen was not wavered by his pleas at all. He coldly stared at them and said, “Many of my clansmen have died by your hands. My clan was almost doomed because of you, almost vanishing from the sea realm permanently. Your final fate will be decided by all the clansmen once I return. Thus, the dead clansmen will receive an explanation for their deaths. I will send you all into an alternative space now. If you resist, I’ll wipe out your soul on the spot.” Jian Chen pulled out the saint artifact and sent all five Saint Kings involved in the alliance into the artifact space. He was not afraid of them causing any trouble since the artifact spirit was there to watch over them.

Chapter 1330: Facing Against the Hall Master (One)

Tao Zhengtian’s divine hall had been pierced and was severely damaged. It was nowhere near as powerful as before. Jian Chen condensed a few sword Qi and sent them at the divine hall. Each sword Qi was no weaker than an attack from a Saint Emperor, so they sliced the divine hall into pieces, causing it to fall from the sky.

There were several tens of thousands of direct descendents and experts from the alliance within the divine hall. Even more branch descendents and unimportant members had been dismissed to avoid the trouble. Now that the divine hall was destroyed, all the people hiding in it were exposed, including several dozen Saint Rulers.

Although the people had no idea what had happened outside, they felt that something was off. Seeing how the tough divine hall had actually broken apart, their thoughts were immediately confirmed. Some people with a faster reaction time began to flee into the distance as quickly as they could, but the Saint Rulers fled the fastest out of all of them.

Jian Chen expanded his soul and enveloped a radius of several thousand kilometers. He used his soul to lock onto the Saint Rulers among all the fleeing people, and with a few twitches of his fingers, strands of finger-length sword Qi shot out. He had produced several dozen sword Qi in an extremely short amount of time, slaying all the fleeing Saint Rulers.

The Saint Rulers were unable to resist the sword Qi condensed by Jian Chen after he had reached Sword Origin. They were all slain by the single strand of sword Qi.

In the end, none of the Saint Rulers from the alliance managed to flee. All of their souls were destroyed. Jian Chen did not hunt down the people below Saint Ruler. His status was different. He was not interested in killing them, and if he killed too many people, he would suffer the punishment of Celestial Decay.

However, the alliance was destined to decline now that it had lost all these Saint Rulers and Saint Kings because there were far more experts in the sea realm than the Tian Yuan Continent. Without Saint Rulers or even Saint Kings watching over them, it would be very difficult for an organization to develop.

With a wave of Jian Chen's hand, several dozen Space Rings flew over. These were all rings that the Saint Rulers wore. They contained everything the Saint Rulers had saved up over their lives. It was a very great sum of wealth to the Turtle clan.

After that, Jian Chen used his soul to sweep through the divine hall, checking every corner inside. However, he failed to find anything valuable.

"Jian Chen, the hall master has personally come," Tie Ta said with a muffled voice. He looked into the distance. His eyes were filled with a powerful killing intent.

Jian Chen had sensed the presence as well even without Tie Ta's warning. An extremely powerful presence was rapidly approaching the area.

"In the Xuanhuang Microcosm, I could kill Class 9 Xuanhuang beasts, and we even killed a Class 10 one. I wonder how much more powerful Saint Emperors are compared to Class 9 Xuanhuang beasts," Jian Chen thought to himself. He felt an urge to take on the hall master. He currently wanted to find a Saint Emperor to test out his own strength.

Although he could kill Class 9 Xuanhuang beasts in the Xuanhuang Microcosm, they lacked intelligence and special abilities. The experience he gained when fighting them was nowhere near as rich as when fighting experienced fighters. Being able to slay Xuanhuang beasts only meant that he possessed attacks no weaker than a Saint Emperor. However, he still did not know his overall strength.

This was because Saint Emperors were far more difficult to handle than Class 9 Xuanhuang beasts. A Saint Emperor's method of fighting was flexible, and they had also comprehended the mysteries of the world and knew various secret techniques. Their battle prowess could not be compared to Xuanhuang beasts that only possessed brute strength.

A tremendous pressure surged in front of them, quickly spreading through the empty air. The space it passed by actually thickened like mud.

A figure quickly flew over from the distant horizon. He had already fused with the surrounding space and made no sound at all as he flew. He was extremely fast.

In less than a second, the figure traversed the several dozen kilometers at an unbelievable speed and arrived before Jian Chen. Immediately, a vast pressure filled the surroundings, causing the air to tremble as the ground below sank.

Jian Chen felt his body tighten. His clothes immediately began to stick to his body. At that moment, he felt like he was holding up a huge mountain. It was extremely heavy and breathing became much more difficult.

"Saint Emperors really are more powerful than Class 9 Xuanhuang beasts," Jian Chen shivered inside. This was not the first time he had faced a Saint Emperor, but he had now gained an even better understanding of the strength of Saint Emperors with this.

"Ruler of the Turtle clan, how dare you!" The hall master of the Serpent God Hall was bathed in blue light, only revealing a blurry silhouette. His tone was icy and filled with an unsuppressable rage and killing intent. He had underestimated Jian Chen before and had sent out a clone to deal with Jian Chen. Not only did he fail, but his clone was also slain, causing his soul to become extremely injured. This was a

permanent stain to his name as the hall master who reigned supreme in a region of the sea realm. He was extremely furious over this matter.

Jian Chen's chaotic neidan spewed out strands of Chaotic Force, filling every corner of his body. He activated the supreme defenses of the Chaotic Body to resist the hall master's pressure. He said with composure, "Esteemed hall master of the Serpent God Hall, I never thought you would arrive so quickly. I was just unable to hold back just then, so I accidentally wiped out your clone. Even the fleeing fragment was dispersed by me. I shouldn't have caused any losses for the esteemed hall master, right?"

Sparks immediately seemed to flash around the hall master when he heard such an excuse. It was extremely frightening. He angrily replied, "Ruler of the Turtle clan, you still don't have the right to act boldly before me. Even if your strength has increased, it is still as significant as an ant before me. Since you've set foot in the territory of the Serpent God Hall today, I'll bury you here for all of eternity." With that, the hall master extended an arm toward Jian Chen. The moment he extended his arm, it immediately transformed into an elongated serpent dragon's claw and appeared before Jian Chen.

"Aren't you saying that a little too early? We still don't know whether or not you can make me stay today, but it'll be even more impossible to bury me here," Jian Chen sneered. Even with his rich experience of killing Class 9 Xuanhuang beasts, he still did not dare to be careless while fighting a Saint Emperor. He immediately pushed the Chaotic Body to its limits and clenched his right hand, condensing a strand of dazzling white sword Qi from nothing. He then stabbed at the claw.

Ding! The claw and sword Qi collided and produced a metallic sound. Jian Chen only left behind a shallow mark on the claw with sword Qi. It was not like the damage he had dealt to Tao Zhengtian's divine hall, where he possessed absolute power.

Jian Chen was blown away by the strike. He retreated several kilometers before finally dispersing all the force that remained from the claw. He became very stern. From just the clash, he understood that the hall master's personal strength was many times more powerful than the clone from before.

"What tough claws. My attack barely managed to leave a mark on them," Jian Chen thought. Dealing with the hall master of the Serpent God Hall was going to be much more difficult than he had imagined.

What he did not know was that the hall master was flabbergasted. If his face had been visible, Jian Chen would have discovered it filled with disbelief. The hall master stared at the droplet of blue blood that oozed out of his palm in a rather stunned manner. He did not return to his senses for quite some time.

He was a serpent dragon, so his body was no weaker than magical beasts. His claws were the toughest parts of his body as well as his most powerful weapon. He had fought against people of the same cultivation level as him in the past before he had reached Saint Emperor and no one had managed to damage them. However, the ruler of the Turtle clan had actually managed to leave a mark, which really shocked him.