

## Chaotic 1351

### Chapter 1351: Shocking Sword Qi

The second stage of forging and refining the swords was the most important process. Not only would this stage impact the success and failure of the forging process, but it would also control the quality of the swords. The swords power would completely depend on this step and determine whether or not he could successfully forge them.

Jian Chen and the sword spirits got to work when they arrived at this step. The sword spirits took the lead by rapidly inscribing inscriptions on the swords.

When the inscriptions covering the immortal swords were about to be completed, the dull blades began to shine with a weak glow and a sharp presence. The glow rapidly strengthened as more inscriptions were added.

The second step was an extremely lengthy process. Jian Chen used his left hand to pour in Chaotic Force so that he could forge the swords and so that the Chaotic Force would be able to perfectly fuse with the swords. His right hand burned with Chaotic Flames, nurturing the swords as they went through the inscription process so that the inscriptions could fuse perfectly with the swords.

Chaotic Flames consumed Chaotic Force extremely rapidly. Jian Chen's chaotic neidan had clearly shrunk after several days of constant use.

Above the ruins of Mercenary city were several dozen divine halls that seemed to surround the city. There was a large, empty region directly above the seal in Mercenary City. No one stayed there so that they could avoid being struck by the streams of energy created by the spatial tunnel.

The four races all took up one side, making them divided. The humans had the most people. Virtually all the Saint Kings of the continent had gathered. After them were the experts of the Wasteland Continent, who had sent three-quarters of their entire force with forbidden artifacts.

There were fewer magical beasts than the Hundred Races, but all three Saint Emperors had gathered together. They all remained within their own divine halls, giving off presences that were obviously meant to deter the other parties but caused the atmosphere to feel heavy.

The Sea race possessed the fewest people, only a few dozen. However, no one dared to underestimate them.

Several Emperor Armaments had been stabbed into the ground below and gave off terrifying pulses of energy, causing the surrounding space to shake. They were extremely powerful.

The experts of Mercenary City had all gathered within one of the divine halls in the human region. The person who lead them was the grand elder of Mercenary City.

The grand elder sat on the highest point in the room. His face had darkened and he was extremely stern. There was also some worry present on his face. He mumbled, "The great elder still has not refined the supreme divine hall. I wonder when he will succeed. If we have the divine hall, our confidence will be greater when dealing with the invasion of the World of Forsaken Saints. I just hope that they don't attack too soon, or we might not be able to repel them with our strength here."

“Changyang Qing Yun’s taken away the ancestral weapon of his clan. Back then, Changyang Zu Xiao and Changyang Qing Yun left together. Changyang Zu Xiao has already returned while Changyang Qing Yun and the other great leaders are nowhere to be seen. I wonder where they’ve gone with the ancestral weapon. Have they changed their minds now?” The sixth elder of Mercenary City asked.

The grand elder fell silent before standing up, “I’ll go see Changyang Zu Xiao right now and ask him about the situation. The ancestral weapons of the ten protector clans are crucial for repelling the invasion. If great elder Tian Jian uses them to cast the supreme killing formation left behind by the city lord, we’ll be able to temporarily stop the World of Forsaken Saints even if they send an army of Saint Emperors.

The grand elder left the divine hall of Mercenary City and went to Changyang Zu Xiao’s divine hall to inquire about the situation. He wanted to borrow the Emperor Armament of the Changyang clan.

“Something has happened to our Changyang clan. Our founding ancestor, Yang Lie, has returned. The ancestor has taken away the Emperor Armament and the great elders of the Yuan and Qing branches were heavily injured. They are currently in seclusion and healing, so they are unable to come,” Changyang Zu Xiao told the truth after hesitating for a while. Although the return of their founding ancestor was unbelievable, the Tyrant’s Blade School had already mentioned a similar occurrence before.

“What! The founding ancestor of your Changyang clan is still alive!?” The grand elder of Mercenary City was astounded. After all, it had already been more than a million years since the Changyang clan had been founded. The clan was even more ancient than Mercenary City.

Changyang Zu Xiao gently sighed while his feelings became mixed. The return of their founding ancestor was supposed to be something to celebrate, but he was unable to lighten up no matter what since the founding ancestor’s past identity was actually his own great-grandson. The hierarchy had been reduced to a mess.

Because of this matter, Changyang Zu Yunxiao and Changyang Zu Yeyun remained silent and depressed.

The grand elder fell silent for a while, finally accepting this shocking piece of news. Afterward, he asked, “Changyang Zu Xiao, do you know where the senior is?”

“He’s left with the founding ancestor of the Tyrant’s Blade School, Guihai Yidao. I don’t know where he is, but he will recover his strength very soon. When the World of Forsaken Saints invades, the ancestor should appear,” said Changyang Zu Xiao.

“Fantastic, fantastic. This is just fantastic,” the grand elder was overjoyed. The strength of the Tian Yuan Continent would drastically increase that way.

“When the great elders of the Tyrant’s Blade School had said that their ancestor had returned, I thought they were joking. Never would I have expected what they had said to be true,” the grand elder sighed emotionally to himself.

At this moment, a Saint Ruler of Mercenary City hurried into the divine hall. He said with clasped hands, “Grand elder, there are three Saint Rulers who want to see you outside. They say that they have something important to report, where it might even be connected to the World of Forsaken Saints.”

The grand elder's face changed slightly with that. He clasped his hands at Changyang Zu Xiao before leaving in a hurry.

The grand elder met the three Saint Rulers, who had come from the western volcano range, outside. The three Saint Rulers told the grand elder what they had seen as well as what they believed was happening, catching the grand elder's attention.

Very soon, there were many experts of the four races who came after receiving the news. It was a sensitive period of time. Anything that could be connected to the World of Forsaken Saints was enough to peak their interest.

"Is it caused by that Scorching Divine Phoenix's secluded cultivation?" A Class 8 Magical Beast in human form asked.

"But we didn't sense the presence of any magical beasts at all," the three Saint Rulers politely replied. Every single breath they took was filled with hesitation before the Saint Kings.

"No matter what it is, we should go and have a look. If it really is that Divine Scorching Phoenix, we can invite her to join us and protect this world. However, if it's another tunnel to the World of Forsaken Saints, we can prepare for the invaders beforehand," the grand elder said heavily.

Afterward, the four races all sent some experts to the volcanoes to check on the situation.

The volcanoes in the west were currently undergoing an overwhelming change. All the volcanoes in the region were erupting and flames and lava were thrown into the sky, turning it a scarlet color. The endless sea of lava below violently churned. From just a single breath, one would feel like they were breathing in a bundle of roaring flames. The temperature was just frightening.

"This definitely isn't caused by the phoenix. It's impossible for her to make all the volcanoes in the region undergo such shocking changes, and her presence isn't here either," said a magical beast. His face immediately became ugly. He had already sensed that the changes here were likely connected to the World of Forsaken Saints.

"Let's enter and immediately have a look around," the grand elder suggested. He used Saint Force and World Force to protect himself before charging into the depths.

When they had advanced ten thousand kilometers, a terrifying sword Qi suddenly appeared, causing all of them to shiver. The sword Qi was just far too powerful. It possessed a seemingly-destructive presence, ripping through space before boldly spreading in all directions.

"Look! What is that?" Suddenly, a Saint King called out as he pointed ahead.

Everyone looked over. Before them were two pillars of light, one violet and one azure, plunging into the sky. They obliterated the thick layer of red clouds in the sky. It was a shocking display.

"What is that? Is this the birth of some treasure?"

"I can sense that the unbelievably powerful sword Qi originates from that place."

"Odd. Why do the two pillars of light look like two swords?"

The Saint Kings became fixated on the two pillars of light as they began to discuss the changes. Surprise filled their faces.

“The two pillars of light look extremely similar to two supremely powerful swords. Why was this happening in this cluster of volcanoes? Was some treasure of the world coming into existence?”

A few Saint Kings could no longer resist the temptation when they heard about the treasures of the world. They broke away from the main group and flew forward as their eyes burned with desire.

Some other people were unwilling to fall behind now that some people had broken away from the group. Like a snowball, more and more people left, flying toward the two pillars of light in a hurry. Only an extremely low number of people maintained their composure.

#### Chapter 1352: Fight for Treasure

The surrounding volcanoes rapidly erupted, spewing out a lot of white flames, which gave off a terrifying heat.

The humans, magical beasts, Hundred Races, and Sea race all hurriedly flew toward the ‘treasure.’ All of them wanted to take it for themselves and, thus, drastically increase their own strength.

Along the way, they constantly dodged the lava that rained down. Although the lava was extremely densely-packed, almost forming a blanket, all of them were Saint Kings. Their understanding of the mysteries of space were incomparable to Saint Rulers, so they could easily avoid the lava.

Clearly, they knew that the terrifyingly-hot, white lava was very powerful. Even Saint Kings at Ninth Heavenly Layer would not want to get any of it on themselves. Even when they were faced with the situation where they could no longer dodge, they would disperse it with an attack. They did not want to come in contact with the lava.

“The treasure is mine. Don’t fight with me over it. I only want the treasure. I am not afraid to take on Saint Emperors for it. I might even be able to become a Saint Emperor with this treasure,” a Ninth Heavenly Layer human Saint King thought to himself. His eyes were filled with greed and eagerness. He used wind-attributed Saint Force, and coupled with his high level understanding of the mysteries of space, he moved ahead of everyone else.

At this moment, a silver-white spear shot over from afar, traveling toward the back of the leading Saint King. The person who had attacked was an Eighth Heavenly Layer human Saint King. He wanted to stop the person in front of him and take the lead.

The Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint King became furious. Saint Force surged out of his body and enveloped him. An azure sword immediately appeared in his hand as he turned and knocked away the spear.

Boom!

The collision of the two weapons erupted with a loud sound. Battles between Saint Kings were destructive. Just the pulse of energy from the clash tossed boiling lava into the sky when it struck the sea below. White-hot lava surged into the sky like fire dragons, giving off extremely terrifying heat.

Some of the Saint Kings who were unable to dodge the lava attacked it. Powerful strands of energy shot through the sky, colliding with the lava and erupting with heavy sounds. All of them had used ruthless methods to clear the obstructions before them.

The wave-like lava was immediately dispersed by the Saint Kings, causing it to erupt in all directions like meteorites. The drops were densely-packed like rain, which made dodging them even more difficult.

Very soon, several Saint Kings were struck by the lava. The power of the white-hot lava exceeded anything that anyone could have imagined. The protective barrier formed from Saint Force around the Saint Kings was filled with holes because of the rain-like lava, which then burned through their bodies with white flames. The drops of lava left behind finger-sized holes that rapidly expanded to the size of a fist.

The Saint Kings paled and produced heavy grunts. They stopped their advance and rapidly retreated. A violent poison from the fire was deposited within them after the lava passed through their bodies. If they did not cleanse it, it would cause even greater damage.

“What powerful lava!” Many people witnessed the suffering Saint Kings and immediately became shocked. The white-hot lava was more terrifying than any of them had imagined.

However, this was nowhere near enough to stop them from attempting to obtain the treasure. As they came closer and closer to the two pillars of light, more and more people engaged in battles. They all wanted to charge over first and take the treasure for themselves, before anyone else. Whenever someone took the lead, that person would have to withstand the combined attacks of multiple Saint Kings. The number of injured people increased as well.

A Sixth Heavenly Layer Class 8 Magical Beast had even fallen into the sea of lava below. When he emerged again, he was covered with roaring flames. Even with his body as a Class 8 Magical Beast, he was burned until he only had half his life left. His body suffered extremely severe injuries, where most of it had dried up from the heat.

Suddenly, a terrifying ripple of energy appeared in front of them. A Saint King at Great Perfection, who was only a meter tall, had pulled out a shield. The shield expanded as he moved, reaching a width of thirty meters. After placing it behind him, he shot off like a rocket, surpassing everyone in a single moment. He took a wide lead.

Immediately, the Saint Kings behind all attacked the dwarven Saint King, but all their attacks were blocked by the huge shield. More than twenty Saint Kings struck out in unison, but not only did they fail to smash through the shield; they did not even manage to make it shake.

“It’s the forbidden artifact of the dwarves, the Heaven’s Guard,” cried out a knowledgeable Saint King.

“What! This is the Heaven’s Guard? It’s said that even Saint Emperors cannot smash through it. It was a work of pride created by a powerful ancestor of theirs, and it’s been passed down since ancient times. I never would have thought that the dwarves would have brought this forbidden artifact.”

“He has the Heaven’s Guard, so it’s impossible for us to stop him like this. Stop fighting and catch up, or the treasure’s going to end up with the Hundred Races.”

“This is our Tian Yuan Continent. Since a treasure has appeared here, it belongs to us humans. You have no right to take it.”

Many Saint Kings yelled from behind. They were extremely furious. They all stopped fighting and tried to catch up as quickly as possible while dodging the lava.

Very soon, everyone was only a hundred kilometers from the two pillars. However, at this moment, the dwarven expert at the very front with the Heaven’s Guard produced a weird cry, as if he had seen something terrifying. He came to a sudden halt before retreating extremely quickly.

As a retreated, his clothes were reduced to shreds in the incoming wind before turning into dust. His bronze skin also became covered with densely-packed gashes. Every single wound was extremely thin, thin to the point that they were difficult to distinguish by eye. However, they were all bone-deep. Blood gushed out, and in the blink of an eye, the dwarf was covered in blood.

He bellowed out and placed the Heaven’s Guard above him. The edges of the shield immediately fell, forming a shell around the dwarven expert. The shield isolated him from the outside world.

Even though that was what had happened, the shield constantly rang out with sounds, as if it was being hit by a storm of rain.

At the same time, all the Saint Kings rushed up from behind, but without any exceptions, all the people who entered a hundred-kilometer radius was attacked by something unknown. Even with Saint Force around them, they were unable to protect themselves. They suffered the same injuries as the dwarf.

“This is sword Qi. My god, what powerful sword Qi. And it’s invisible. Everyone retreat...”

“Oh no. An extremely powerful sword intent has enveloped this place. The energy and air in the surroundings has been turned into invisible sword Qi by the sword intent, making it exist everywhere. This sword Qi is just too powerful. We cannot stand against it. Everyone retreat.”

A few experts who used swords understood what was going on and cried out in shock. Disbelief filled their faces.

Chapter 1353: Birth of the Immortal Swords

“Just what is this treasure? It’s actually so powerful and terrifying that even we cannot get within a hundred kilometers of it with our strength as Saint Kings...”

“I think the treasure is probably an overwhelmingly powerful sword. Seeing how it can produce such terrifying sword Qi without a person controlling it, it is no weaker than the ancestral weapons of the ten protector clans. It might even surpass them in power...”

“The birth of this treasure in such a crucial moment probably has something to do with the World of Forsaken Saints. It might be crucial to repelling the other world...”

“Fantastic! I am skilled with the sword and have been enchanted by the sword for thousands of years. I may not be able to claim that I have reached absolute mastery, but there are few that can rival me in the world at the very least. The treasure is suitable for me. If I happen to obtain it, I will definitely do all I can to protect the continent,” the ancestral emperor of the Felicity Empire said sternly. He was also

filled with a desire to possess the treasure. Even though he was covered in blood, he still possessed the bearing of a ruler, which he had accumulated over the years.

All the people had retreated to over a hundred kilometers away from the treasure and no one dared to get any closer than that. Even the dwarven expert with the Heaven's Guard did not travel any closer. Even though he would be fine under the protection of the shield, he wouldn't be able to take the treasure for himself when he was encased by the shield.

Of course, that was not the reason why he did not want to venture any further. The true reason was that he had sensed a presence that made his heart beat heavily.

The dwarf calmed down. He continued to carry the Heaven's Guard, which had shrunken back to a meter in diameter, a hundred kilometers away as he stared at the two pillars of light while brimming with interest. He then gazed around the endless volcanoes and lava in the surroundings. After a moment of silent thought, he seemed to understand something and his face immediately changed. He called out with his rough voice, "I'm not going to take part in this anymore. The treasure is not something we can take."

The dwarf immediately signaled the other experts of the Hundred Races, communicating with them through a secret technique. Afterward, he left without any reluctance at all.

The experts of the Hundred Races all revealed slightly different expressions. They stared deeply at the location of the light before all choosing to silently leave.

"All the people of the Hundred Races have retreated. Have they found out what it is?" A human immediately voiced his doubts.

"Hmph, what do they know? Everyone's witnessed the might of the treasure. It's probably even more powerful than the ancestral weapons of the ten protector clans. Even Saint Kings cannot approach it. Probably only Saint Emperors have the power to compete for it. Does the Hundred Races have any Saint Emperors? They know they're weak, which is why they abandoned the fight," a magical beast immediately responded scornfully. He had no good will for the Hundred Races.

The people of the Hundred Races did not retreat too far away. They stopped at the outskirts of the volcanoes to watch.

Without long, several tremendous presences engulfed the entire place. The news there had already reached the ears of the Saint Emperors. The three Class 9 Magical Beasts and the path lord of carnal desires had all arrived.

They were extremely powerful, having reached the apex of the world. With the entire world in perspective, there were only a few people as powerful as them. There was no one who could dominate them other than the barrier spirit that had already reached the Origin realm.

As soon as the four of them entered the volcanic region, they shot toward the pillars of light. They moved extremely fast, to the point where it seemed like they were teleporting.

In the end, they safely arrived above the largest volcano. They stared at the two pillars of light that had erupted from the crater. Energy that was enough to shake the surroundings protected them, keeping the invisible sword Qi away.

Even with that, their barriers slightly trembled.

The path lord looked at the bottom of the crater before glancing over the three other Saint Emperors with him. A sliver of undetectable coldness flashed through his eyes before he plunged into the lava.

The three magical beasts did not hesitate either when they saw him move. They all jumped in as well. They had all witnessed the power of the treasure. Even as Saint Emperors, they were tempted by it.

From afar, the grand elder of Mercenary City helplessly sighed. He mumbled, "It's a pity that the great elder is in seclusion refining the divine hall while the artifact spirit remains hidden away. Otherwise, there would be a chance that the treasure would belong to Mercenary City."

Regret filled the faces of the Saint Kings when they saw the four Saint Emperors plunge into the lava. All of them were interested by such a powerful treasure, but they did not possess the strength of Saint Emperors. They were unable to get closer than a hundred kilometers away.

"I hope the treasure doesn't end up in the hands of foreigners," a few Saint Kings prayed inside. Even if someone else obtained the treasure, they hoped that that person would be a part of the Tian Yuan Continent.

At this moment, two beams of extremely bright lights erupted from the central volcano. At that moment, the scarlet-red volcano had become half-violet and half-azure because of the beams of light.

Countless sword Qi criss-crossed in the light. The sword Qi were not invisible but had materialized. Every single one of them was only the length and width of a finger, but they were all extremely resplendent, giving off a bright, white light.

At the same time, a terrifying energy erupted from within the volcano, causing the entire mountain to violently jolt. Many boulders shattered and even the entire mountain had shrunk to half its size. The four Saint Emperors all surged back into the sky as flames burned around them. They were like four fireballs as they hung in the sky.

Very soon, the flames were put out, revealing the four of them. They were all in a rather horrible shape. They had not been injured, but they had been forced out of the lava.

The path lord and three magical beasts were completely shocked. They all stared down sternly and quietly.

A long while later, the path lord broke the silence, "That seems like sword Qi, yet it's a little different." He spoke with a very heavy voice. The treasure was far more powerful than he had imagined. Probably even the Emperor Armaments of the protector clans could not rival it.

"This sword Qi doesn't seem to be condensed from Saint Force or World Force. It's like sword Qi, yet it's different at the same time. However, I have never seen such terrifyingly powerful sword Qi," Lankyros said in a heavy voice.

"The odd sword Qi can harm me, but it's still not enough to bring life-threatening danger. We might as well charge in forcefully," Kaiser coldly said as his eyes shone brightly.

The path lord shook his head and said, "Treasures of the world have appeared throughout history. According to the ancient records, the world gives birth to them and they are naturally nurtured. Once

they have completely formed, they will erupt by themselves, unlike right now. I think this treasure is still being nurtured and still has not formed completely. If we take it forcefully, we might destroy it.”

“You’re right. Let’s wait for now. It might not be the time to collect the treasure right now. If we try to take it at the wrong time, the treasure might even end up destroyed by our hands,” said Cangqiong. His white clothes fluttered in the wind. His face was ruddy and filled with spirit, giving off a righteous feeling. He carried the slight presence of divinity.

Kaiser and Lankyros both agreed with their suggestions. They had read the ancient records on treasures of the world, so they possessed some understanding as well. They knew that the path lord was telling the truth.

Afar, the grand elder of Mercenary City let out a breath in relief before personally returning to Mercenary City. He wanted to find the barrier spirit and request her to take the treasure of the world. He did not wish to give up on something so powerful.

Unfortunately, the barrier spirit basically never appeared. If she did not appear herself, no one could find her. The grand elder was flustered after using all the various methods he could think of in attempt to get a hold of her.

“I understand now. The barrier spirit is tasked with protecting Mercenary City and guarding the seal to the World of Forsaken Saints. She never takes part in the battles on the Tian Yuan Continent. Treasures like these have appeared several times in the history of the Tian Yuan Continent and she’s never appeared for them. It’s probably exactly because of this that the barrier spirit does not care for the treasure this time. Sigh, I have become muddle-headed,” the grand elder understood something. He no longer paid any attention to the treasure and devoted himself to guarding Mercenary City. He poured all his attention into keeping track of the other world’s movements.

In the blink of an eye, the path lord and the Saint Emperors had waited in the volcanic region for two months. In those two months, they did not take a single step away, waiting and guarding the place silently. They were afraid that the treasure would appear once they left and be taken by someone else.

At this moment, the four Saint Emperors’ eyes snapped open simultaneously.

Boom!

In the next moment, the largest volcano exploded. It was reduced to countless pieces of loose rock and lava, which shot out in all directions. Two eye-catching swords flew out of the lava and into the sky.

The two swords were 1.3 meters in length each. They erupted with violet and azure lights, one color for each sword. They also gave off a shocking sword Qi that was extremely powerful.

Wherever the swords passed, the space would shatter and be reduced to darkness. They seemed to become the only existences in the world. The world seemed to lose its color before the swords, where even the scorching sun lost its radiance. The entire world seemed to kneel before the swords.

The wind and clouds in the surroundings churned and the red clouds that hung in the sky all year round actually began to vanish. Thick, dark clouds silently gathered instead, replacing the red clouds.

Chapter 1354: Puny Saint Emperors (One)

The two swords radiated a dazzling light as they revolved around the surroundings. They flew freely through the air. The two swords seemed like a couple of lovers. They moved close to one another, side-by-side. They did not separate, but they always maintained a certain distance away from each other.

The clouds that had gathered in the sky had already become thicker and thicker. They sank lower and lower as well as an invisible pressure from the clouds filled the surroundings. The Saint Kings that still remained found breathing rather difficult, as if a huge boulder pressed against their chests. The atmosphere was extremely heavy.

However, everyone's attention had been drawn away by the two swords. They all followed the movements of the sword and paid no attention to the dark clouds in the sky. Their eyes were filled with desire and greed.

"The treasures nurtured by these volcanoes really are powerful swords as expected, and there's two of them," the ancestral emperor of the Felicity Empire said emotionally. He had been absorbed by the sword for thousands of years already. His insight was tremendous, able to tell the power of the two swords with a single glance.

"The treasures are spiritual, so they cannot be obtained by power. It will depend on the person's fortune. These two swords possess enough power to move the heavens, so probably even Saint Emperors are unable to take them by force. They must receive their recognition. Even an ordinary person can have the chance of obtaining one. If I am recognized, I can immediately become a Saint Emperor. Even though my cultivation level will not be there, my battle prowess will be no lower than a Saint Emperor's..."

"That's right. These treasures are spiritual and they possess extremely great might. Probably even Saint Emperors are unable to take them by force. We all have the same opportunity."

"Come, everyone. Whoever receives the recognition of the treasures will immediately become an expert no weaker than Saint Emperors."

Immediately, the group of people fell into a commotion. All the Saint Kings began to move, shooting into the air toward the two swords. At the same time, a few Saint Kings from ancient clans closed their eyes and formed hand seals. They wanted to use the secret techniques that had been passed down in their clans to communicate with the treasures.

Treasures of the world had appeared several times throughout the history of the Tian Yuan Continent, but this did not mean that they could be taken forcefully. Some treasures possessed a spirit themselves and chose their own masters. As a result, a few ancient clans, who had existed for a particularly long time, possessed unique secret techniques to deal with these treasures.

A game of tag unfolded high in the sky. A group of human and magical beasts tailed the swords desperately, along with a few experts of the Sea race.

However, no matter how hard they tried or what secret technique they used to increase their speed, they were unable to catch up with the swords. Although the two swords flew freely, they possessed unbelievable speed. They traveled through the air as two long streaks of light, far quicker than the Saint Kings.

A few Saint Kings had already tried to freeze space, but the frozen space was not enough to halt the two swords. Around a dozen Saint Kings had even pooled their Saint Force together to create a net and wait for the swords to fly into them, thus capturing the swords. Unfortunately, their net was no different than a spider's web to the swords, rupturing from the slightest contact.

Suddenly, a heavy rumble reverberated through the sky as the very center of the dark clouds began to rapidly spin. An invisible pressure radiated from the clouds and enveloped the swords.

All the people who had personally witnessed the metallic spirit at the tungsten alloy mine undergo its heavily tribulation had different expressions. They immediately yelled out, "Danger! Everyone retreat! These treasures are so powerful that the world rejects them. Devastating lightning will fall to destroy them. Everyone retreat, or you will be utterly doomed."

All the people stopped their pursuit. Their eyes were filled with regret, but none of them dared to put their own lives at risk.

Suddenly, the swords in the sky did something that took everyone by surprise. They actually transformed into two streams of resplendent light and directly plunged into the clouds.

Boom!

Immediately, a deafening sound rang out from high above. A bright white flash illuminated the world as shocking thunder erupted in the clouds. The tremendous sound wave actually caused the entire region to tremble. Countless volcanoes below began to collapse as huge waves were formed in the sea of lava below. A few Saint Kings even began to tremble without noticing. All of their ears rang.

They seemed to have caught a glimpse of the two swords fighting the tribulation lightning through the clouds.

"What powerful treasures!" All the people sighed in surprise. Just that had outclassed the ancestral weapons of the protector clans.

The path lord of carnal desires and the three Class 9 Magical Beasts gazed at the sky as well with shock plastered across their faces. The power of the swords had completely overturned their understanding of any treasure.

The lightning that had exploded in the clouds was no weaker than the tribulation lightning that had struck the tungsten alloy mine. It possessed the power to devastate Saint Emperors, yet the swords were actually able to fend off the lightning by themselves. Just that had surpassed Saint Emperors.

The sound of thunder constantly reverberated across the sky. Every single boom was heavier than the one before. The power was absolutely terrifying. None of the bolts of lightning fell. They all exploded in the clouds instead. The sparks that they produced were like resplendent fireworks.

"My god, I think I saw the two swords collide head-on with the lightning. Even such powerful lightning is not enough to destroy them..."

"Those bolts of lightning have all been smashed into pieces by the two swords, dissolving into countless sparks that expand in all directions. The treasures can actually take on such terrifying lightning..."

People exclaimed constantly. All of them were shocked. Quite a few people caught glimpses of what was going on in the clouds, bringing extreme astoundment to them.

The swords continued to shine bright as they quickly moved through the clouds. Their glows had completely obscured their blades. Only two illuminating balls of azure and purple light could be seen from afar.

In the blink of an eye, eight bolts of lightning had fallen. With a final boom, the ninth bolt fell. This was the most powerful one out of all of them. Even if the previous eight bolts were combined, it was not enough to rival the ninth bolt of lightning.

The two swords remained the same as before, turning into two streaks of light before smashing into the bolt of lightning.

Boom!

The glows around the swords immediately dulled when the ninth bolt of lightning fell. However, their blades became even brighter. Not only had the ninth bolt failed to destroy the swords, but it seemed to have assisted them instead, allowing them to undergo a process of forging.

The two swords trembled after dealing with the nine bolts of lightning. They then emerged from the clouds. They produced a series of resonating pitches as the clouds in the sky gradually dispersed.

Only after the clouds disperse did the human and magical beast Saint Emperors begin to move. The four of them appeared before the swords as if they had teleported. They struck out as hard as they could, grabbing at just one of the swords.

The three magical beasts grabbed at the violet sword while the path lord went for the azure one. This was because the three magical beasts all knew that they could probably only take one of the treasures with their combined strength since the treasures were so powerful. They would not have the power to take a second one.

Chapter 1355: Puny Saint Emperors (Two)

The path lord of carnal desires did not celebrate at all when he saw the three magical beasts reach toward the same sword while avoiding the one he went for. Instead, he grumbled inside, cursing how the other two Saint Emperors of the Tian Yuan Continent had not come and missed such a fortuitous encounter.

This was because the path lord knew that the two swords were no weaker than the ancestral weapons of the protector clans. He knew that they were actually even more powerful than them. Even Saint Emperors might not have been able to subdue the swords from how they repelled the tribulations before. There were four Saint Emperors present in total, but three of them were magical beasts, and he was the only human. Even when he knew that it was impossible for him to subdue even just one of the swords, he could only reluctantly try.

The two swords were enveloped by a resplendent glow of their respective color. The glows obscured the blades of the swords, making them blurry.

The path lord and the three magical beasts grabbed toward the sword hilts at the same time. They had all made preparations for any sudden changes. Not only had they coated their hands with powerful Saint Force, but even their bodies flickered with light as powerful energy formed a protective barrier around them.

However, the moment they came in contact with the glow around the swords, blood flew from their hands. The glows did not just possess a decorative purpose; they had offensive abilities as well. The light pierced through the protection of Saint Force around the Saint Emperors and reduced them to a bloody mess in a single moment.

The four Saint Emperors immediately withdrew their hands. They were covered with densely-packed gashes, some of which even revealed the white bone beneath.

The Saint Emperors were shocked. The four of them had already arrived at the apex of the world with their strength, yet they could not even touch the two swords. The power of the swords completely surpassed any of their understanding in regard to treasures of the world.

There had never been such an extraordinary treasure that had appeared in the world, where even Saint Emperors could not touch them. How could they be subdued?

“These treasures really cannot be taken by force. They can only be received through luck,” mumbled the ancestral emperor of the Felicity Empire. His face was filled with joy. Since Saint Emperors were unable to take them by force, the Saint Kings would obviously have a chance at obtaining a sword for themselves as well. The ancestral emperor immediately dismissed his thoughts, closed his eyes, and began to attempt to connect with the ‘treasures’ through some special means.

All the people in the surroundings who used swords copied the ancestral emperor. Some of them sent a strand of their soul, some devoted their minds to it, and others tried to use their understanding of swords to gain the recognition of the treasures and get the treasures to accept them as their masters out of their own accord. There were countless different methods.

Over ten kilometers away, the experts of the Hundred Races had all returned. They all remained in the distance as they attentively watched. They did not get any closer than that, nor did they plan on taking part in taking the treasures for themselves.

“Hank, are you certain that the two powerful swords are not treasures nurtured by the world, but forged by someone?” A thin, old woman asked with a husky voice. Her pupils were jade-green, and at a closer inspection, it seemed like two green flames leaped about her eyes.

She was a flame daemon and a Saint King at Great Perfection.

The flame daemons were naturally blessed with power over fire. They possessed a green flame within them at birth. The flame could not burn any objects, only life, causing it be known as daemonfire.

Beside her, the dwarf with the Heaven’s Guard sternly nodded. He said, “Please do not doubt the judgement of this dwarven king. If we dwarves claim that we are only the second best at forging weapons, then no one in the world can claim that they are first. In my experience, I am extremely certain that the two swords were forged by someone and not nurtured by the world.”

“The two swords possess unfathomable power as soon as they were forged, so just how terrifying is the person who forged the swords? I never thought that there would actually be such a great expert on the Tian Yuan Continent,” a dark-furred lycanthrope sighed in surprise

“The person who has forged the two swords has probably already surpassed Saint Emperors and reached the Origin realm. He’s at the same level as the existence in Mercenary City,” said an extremely pretty woman. She only seemed to be in her twenties and possessed enchanting beauty. However, her lower half was a snake’s body.

She was an expert of the lamias, also a part of the Hundred Races

“If it really is an Origin realm expert, that’s not necessarily good for us,” said an eleven expert. She was also a fairly young woman, possessing an enchanting figure but with a tinge of divinity. Her voice was as pleasant as a lark’s song. However, her true age was nowhere near how old she seemed. She was a Saint King at Great Perfection who had lived for thousands of years.

The three Class 9 Magical Beasts in the air all revealed rather ugly expressions. They could not even touch a sword when they worked together, so it was rather embarrassing for them. Even if it was difficult for them to take away the swords, they could not leave after such an embarrassing situation.

A sliver of maliciousness had even appeared in Kaiser’s eyes. He furiously said, “I refuse to believe that I cannot subdue even a single sword.” One of his hands immediately turned into a dragon’s claw. It was powerful and covered with scales. He then reached toward the violet sword again.

As soon as the claw came in contact with the glow of the sword, the screeching of metal rang out and some sparks flew as well. However, the outcome was the same as before. Before he could even touch the hilt of the sword, he was injured by the glow and forced to retreat. His claw had been reduced to a bloody mess. The scales on his claw had shattered and the white bone underneath had been revealed.

Lankyros gasped before sighing, “This treasure is far too powerful. Even Kaiser can’t touch the hilt. Looks like no one can subdue them in this world.”

At this moment, a figure leaped out of the lava. He shone with a dazzling light, like a miniature sun, illuminating all the volcanoes.

The attention of everyone was drawn to the figure who had suddenly emerged from the lava. However, the only thing that could be seen was a blurry figure. No one could see through the light.

The figure stood on a volcano. As the light around him gradually disappeared, his appearance was revealed.

“It’s Jian Chen. He’s actually always been hiding beneath the lava...”

“It’s said that Jian Chen has already disappeared from the Tian Yuan Continent for a very long time. Has he always been hiding beneath the lava, cultivating...”

Quite a few people recognized him as soon as Jian Chen appeared, and they immediately cried out. He was famous on the continent now. There was rarely an expert who did not know him.

The experts of the Hundred Races became fixated on Jian Chen as well, the dwarven king Hank in particular. His eyes became extremely wide. He did not recognize Jian Chen, but he knew that it was extremely likely that the person who had forged the two swords was in the depths of the lava.

“Isn’t that the ruler of the Turtle clan?” The experts of the Sea race looked at one another. They were all members of the Sea Goddess Hall, so they were familiar with Jian Chen. They recognized him with a single glance.

A gleam of heavy killing intent immediately flashed through the eyes of Kaiser and Lankyros the moment they caught sight of Jian Chen. The path lord glanced over at the two of them and smiled mysteriously.

Jian Chen stood on a volcano. His face was pale and haggard, as if he was sick. Even though that was the case, his straight posture still managed to give off the feeling that he was immovable. His eyes were extremely bright and brimming with spirit.

He slowly raised his head and looked at Kaiser and Lankyros in the sky. His eyes sharpened at that very moment. He sneered, “Kaiser, Lankyros, I never thought that I’d encounter the two of you as soon as I emerge from seclusion. That’s just fantastic. Saves me from looking for you later.”

Kaiser and Lankyros’ faces immediately grew cold. Kaiser stared at Jian Chen scornfully and sneered, “Jian Chen, your three magical beast helpers aren’t here. You’re nothing but an ant before us without their protection. Crushing you is a piece of cake.”

“That would be the case if it was before, but you probably no longer have that ability today. Kaiser, Lankyros, it’s time we settle our differences,” Jian Chen said. Even though he appeared to be very weak right now, he was filled with confidence that he could deal with the two Saint Emperors.

Chapter 1356: Puny Saint Emperors (Three)

“Such arrogance, Jian Chen. I’d like to see who will save you today,” Lankyros coldly said. Heavy killing intent filled his eyes as he immediately moved against Jian Chen. He instantly appeared before Jian Chen by traversing several hundred meters with a single step and swung a palm toward his head. The palm surged with energy as it shook the surrounding space, causing it to crack.

At the same time, the surrounding space froze as well. Lankyros had used his spatial powers to trap Jian Chen, preventing him from escaping.

Lankyros struck out viciously and forcefully in an attempt to finish off Jian Chen in a single stroke and end all future problems. His enmity with Jian Chen had already reached the point of no return. If he let Jian Chen to continue to grow, there would be a day where he would be overpowered, and that day would be the day his life ended.

Lankyros had completely forgotten about the threat of the barrier spirit from Mercenary City at that moment. He had already realized that Rui Jin and the other two were not present, so eliminating Jian Chen right now was more important than anything. He had even temporarily dismissed the powerful weapons,

When Jian Chen wanted to strike back, a white flash suddenly appeared. Cangqiong had already charged into the space frozen by Lankyros and appeared before Jian Chen. With a wave of his sleeve, he responded to the tiger emperor’s attack with a palm strike as well, blocking it for Jian Chen.

The clash between the two Saint Emperors immediately resulted in an explosion of terrifying energy. The surrounding several thousand meters of space shattered and disintegrated into darkness. All the volcanoes in a radius of several kilometers collapsed. Lava shot into the sky like a fountain, dyeing the sky red. It began to rain lava.

All the Saint Kings in the distance had retreated. Just the ripples of energy from a battle between Saint Emperors was enough to injure them. They were unwilling to suffer from something uncalled for like this.

The volcano Jian Chen stood on turned to nothingness as well. He used his glow to protect himself as he retreated in the air. He stared at Cangqiong in surprise. The two of them were not on any positive terms at all, so he did not understand why Cangqiong had stopped the tiger emperor for him.

From afar, Kaiser's eyes narrowed. He stared at Cangqiong fixedly as a sliver of maliciousness appeared on his face.

Cangqiong stood with his silver hair ruffling in the wind and his back toward Jian Chen. His robes fluttered wildly because of the ripples of energy. His face was peaceful, without any sorrow or joy.

The tiger emperor's complexion became utterly horrendous. He coldly said, "Cangqiong, what are you trying to do?"

"Tiger emperor, we four races are facing something that can cause extinction. The matter at hand is to stop the World of Forsaken Saints. We must not fight within and cause inner turmoil. That will only weaken our strength. At the same time, Jian Chen's talent is extraordinary. It can be described as unprecedented, in fact. He will become a Saint Emperor without long, and this will increase the power we have to repel the invasion. That is something positive for us four races, so we should let go of everything that happened in the past," Cangqiong calmly replied.

The tiger emperor did not waver at all. He asked in a heavy tone of voice, "Cangqiong, do you insist on protecting him?" Lankyros had already made up his mind about killing Jian Chen. He also knew that Jian Chen's talent was impressive, which was why he did not wish to see Jian Chen become a Saint Emperor at all. Such a breakthrough would imply that his end had arrived.

"I am considering the greater good," Cangqiong said sternly and righteously.

Jian Chen's impression of Cangqiong was altered drastically. He could still remember that he never took part the many times Lankyros and Kaiser came for him, even in the fight for the Saints' Fruit. Yet now, he ran the risk of offending the two Saint Emperors to speak up for Jian Chen. Jian Chen had an extremely good impression of Cangqiong now.

Suddenly, a tremendous pressure descended from above. Seeing how Lankyros had been stopped by Cangqiong, Kaiser struck out without any hesitation at all. His right hand had been injured by the sword, so he used his left. The hand had transformed into a powerful claw, stabbing toward the center of Jian Chen's forehead with lightning-like speed.

Cangqiong became stern. He was unable to stop two Saint Emperors all by himself. When he wanted to take Jian Chen and flee with his supreme speed, Lankyros attacked him, preventing him from saving Jian Chen.

The three Class 9 Magical Beasts had moved away from the treasure, so a few Saint Kings moved. They ignored the battle between the Saint Emperors and went for the sword, all surrounding it. However, none of them dared to touch the weapon. Instead, they tried various methods to subdue it, and some of them had even tried dripping their blood on the sword.

“Argh!” A miserable cry rang out. A Saint King had tried to fuse a strand of his soul into the sword, but it had been wiped out mercilessly. It injured his soul, causing him to pale.

A dazzling white light condensed in Jian Chen’s right hand. It radiated with shocking sword Qi as he stabbed it at Kaiser’s claw.

Ding!

The claw was very tough. When Jian Chen’s sword Qi collided with it, the screeching of metal rang out. Afterward, a few droplets of bright, red blood flew into the air. Every single droplet of blood pulsed with a powerful energy.

Kaiser violently trembled as disbelief filled his face. His left hand had actually been injured by Jian Chen. There was a bone-deep wound on one of his fingers, which took him by utter shock.

After all, he was a Class 9 Magical Beast and his original form was a mutated earthwurm. Both his battle prowess and defense was more powerful than magical beasts at the same level as him.

“What did you use?” Kaiser asked heavily. He could tell with a single glance that Jian Chen was not a Saint Emperor yet. The reason Jian Chen had been harm him was all because of that bright, white light.

He had never seen such an odd and powerful energy. However, there was something familiar about it. It seemed like sword Qi, yet it was not.

“The Way of the Sword,” Jian Chen said emotionlessly and his face paled even more. Afterward, with a single gesture, the two swords that had just been forged immediately flew down as long streaks of light. They immediately appeared beside Jian Chen, sticking to his back as a cross.

Jian Chen drew the Zi Ying Sword from his back and poured Chaotic Force into it, causing it to immediately erupt with a violet glow. The light had basically encased Jian Chen but did not harm him at all.

Everyone, including the Saint Emperors and the Saint Kings who had attempted to take the swords for themselves, became stunned. Disbelief was written all over their faces.

Kaiser, Lankyros, and the path lord’s eyes had almost popped out. They had a deep understanding of the power of the two swords. It was impossible for Saint Emperors to subdue them, and if Origin realm experts did not appear, no one could do anything to the swords. Yet right now, the two swords allowed Jian Chen to wield them obediently. The powerful glow from the swords that even the Saint Emperors could do nothing about did not harm him either, which took them by disbelief.

They had even begun to doubt whether their eyes were working or not.

“How is this possible? How can you subdue the two swords? How did you do it?” The path lord asked in shock.

“It was me who forged them, so why describe it as subduing?” Jian Chen answered.

However, what he said was like a bolt from the blue to the path lord, tiger emperor, and Kaiser. They all became dazed from the shock they felt.

“It really is him who forged the swords. I never thought that there would be such a great senior on the Tian Yuan Continent. I, the glorious king of the dwarves, must ask him about his method of forging. Once we dwarves learn such an extraordinary method, it will be a new era. A new era of blacksmithing will begin,” Hank said excitedly. His face was flushed.

The other experts of the Hundred Races said nothing. They all just stared at Jian Chen. They did not know Jian Chen’s background, but they knew that there was rarely anyone who could match up to him if he wielded the swords.

“Just the two swords themselves can harm Saint Emperors. Now coupled with that young man’s strength... There is no one who can take him on in this world. Probably only the World of Forsaken Saints possess opponents for him,” the elven expert sighed in surprise. She could sense that the young man had suddenly become rather terrifying now that he wielded the two swords.

The other members of the Hundred Races silently nodded and agreed with the elven expert.

Suddenly, a clear resonance came from the sword and knocked everyone back to their senses. The resonance was long and rang through the surroundings. The Zi Ying Sword surged with sword Qi as it glowed bright with a violet light, enough to rival the glow of the sun and moon. It illuminated the entire place, as if the world had become violet.

Jian Chen struck out. He used the Illusory Flash and shot toward Kaiser as a blur. He stabbed out with the Zi Ying Sword. It shot toward Kaiser’s chest as a streak of violet lightning.

The moment Jian Chen struck out, he seemed to have fused with the sword in his hand. He had become the sword and the sword was him. They became one entity, inseparable.

Kaiser’s face drastically changed. He knew the power of the Zi Ying Sword extremely well. He was extremely fearful of the two swords, so he dared not to take them head-on at all. He tried to dodge.

However, he discovered, to his shock, that it had already locked onto his presence. He could not avoid it no matter how he tried. After Jian Chen had fused with the sword, he had become even faster than the Illusory Flash. He became a streak of violet light, reaching unbelievable speeds.

Kaiser angrily roared and a layer of scales appeared on him. He transformed into a half-human, half-dragon form and placed his claws before him as well.

Magical beasts rarely used weapons or armor, and this was the same for Kaiser. His body was the best armor while his claws were his sharpest weapons.

The violet light stabbed into Kaiser’s claws. They failed to stop the light at all. They were insignificantly fragile before the violet light. The streak of light pierced the two claws like a hot knife through butter before piercing Kaiser’s chest in the end. It left behind an almost undetectable wound.

The violet light did not stop there. Instead, it continued without slowing down at all, rushing toward Lankyros and piercing him as well. Only a shallow gash appeared on his chest.

Kaiser and Lankyros suddenly froze. The scales and clothes on the upper half of Kaiser's body was reduced to dust, revealing his burly chests, and on there, a droplet of blood slowly rolled down.

Chapter 1357: Taking the World by Shock

Kaiser and the tiger emperor became sheet-white as a streak of blood ran from the corner of their lips. They were stunned, only shock and disbelief remained.

Behind the two of them, the violet light around Jian Chen vanished. He carried the azure sword on his back as he looked at the two of them with the violet sword in hand, "I won't kill you today in consideration of the world. The war between the World of Forsaken Saints is about to erupt. If you perform meritorious service, I will let the past go. Otherwise, I will never let the two of you off."

Kaiser and the tiger emperor stood there without moving. They were stupefied, as if their souls had flown away. The moment the violet light passed through them, their organs were instantly turned to mush. They believed that Jian Chen could have turned their souls to mush as well if he had wanted to.

The violet light was just far too terrifying. It did not need to strike their souls. Any part of their body would have been enough to wipe out their souls

This was because they did not possess the strength to stop the rampage of the violet sword Qi within them.

The path lord in the distance stared at Kaiser and Lankryos in a daze before forcefully rubbing his eyes. He carefully observed every inch of their bodies before his eyes narrowed. His face drastically changed. He was no longer willing to stay any longer. He left as quickly as he could.

He could already tell that Jian Chen's strength had increased by countless folds after he had obtained the swords. He was extremely terrifying, not an enemy that the path lord could take on.

The group of Saint Kings were stunned by this as well. Jian Chen had actually defeated two Saint Emperors of the Beast God Continent instantaneously before scaring away the human Saint Emperor. This all felt like a dream to them. It was difficult for them to believe what had just happened.

Cangqiong became tongue-tired as well. He had even acted by himself to stop the tiger emperor when the tiger emperor had attacked Jian Chen first in an attempt to save him. He had never expected everything to turn out like this.

With Jian Chen's current strength, he had no need for any protection at all. He could kill Saint Emperors as easily as killing ants. He was so powerful that even the powerful Kaiser and Lankyros could not fight back.

At that moment, Cangqiong could not help but feel like what he did before was an utter joke.

"Sigh," Cangqiong secretly exhaled. His gaze toward Jian Chen became filled with mixed emotions. Jian Chen had grown far too quickly. According to the information he possessed, Jian Chen was not even fifty yet.

There were many people who had not even reached Earth Saint Master when they were fifty on the Tian Yuan Continent and Beast God Continent, yet Jian Chen could easily kill Saint Emperors without even reaching fifty years of age. Even in ancient times, no one had cultivated so quickly.

With a flash of violet light, the Zi Ying Sword broke free from Jian Chen's hand and returned to his back as a violet streak of light. Jian Chen looked at Cangqiong and clasped his hands, "I thank senior Cangqiong for helping." Jian Chen's voice carried gratitude from the bottom of his heart. He only viewed Cangqiong in a different light among all the original Saint Emperors of the two continents.

Cangqiong shrugged and said in a self-deprecating fashion, "With your strength, you have no need for my help at all. I have acted wrongly before and made a spectacle of myself."

"Senior's character has piqued my admiration. I still have matters to attend to, so I shall be leaving first. However, I will definitely come visit senior in the future. Farewell." Jian Chen clasped his hands. He spoke extremely sincerely.

"The Beast God Hall of our Beast God Continent is extremely important to the Winged Tiger God. Only the Winged Tiger God can enter the ninety-ninth floor. It's said to possess a great fortune for the Winged Tiger God. You must come to the Beast God Hall with the Winged Tiger God when you have the time and let him go to the ninety-ninth floor," Cangqiong requested. He knew that Jian Chen now possessed the power to take the young Winged Tiger God to the Beast God Hall.

Jian Chen bid farewell with Cangqiong and left the volcanic ranges. He returned to the sea realm.

Soon, the news that Jian Chen had defeated the two Saint Emperors of the Beast God Continent in the volcanic ranges and had scared away the path lord of carnal desires spread throughout the continent. The entire continent was in shock, and even the experts of the four races were thrown into an uproar.

The grand elder of Mercenary City, Changyang Zu Xiao, and the others immediately became stunned when they learned of this news. However, they had not witnessed the battle, so they did not believe it to be true. Only when all the experts returned to Mercenary City and began to discuss the events that unfolded did they reluctantly accept the news as reality.

"In the world, if we want to discuss who is the strongest below Origin realm, it is definitely be Jian Chen. Once he appears, who dares challenge him? Even Saint Emperors as powerful as Kaiser and Lankyros can't even withstand an attack from him..."

"In the current day, the two swords are undeniably the greatest weapons in the world. Once they appear, even the Emperor Armaments of the protector clans will be overshadowed..."

Mercenary City immediately began to bustle with activity. Saint Kings gathered in groups in the air as they enthusiastically discussed the battle between Jian Chen, Kaiser, and Lankyros.

Changyang Zu Xiao, Changyang Zu Yunxiao, and Changyang Zu Yeyun stood before their divine hall as they listened to the surrounding discussions. All of them were extremely excited. As the seniors of Jian Chen, they all felt glorious and extremely proud of their great-grandson since he had reached such a high level of cultivation.

Bi Yuntian and Changyang Ba obviously received the news as well in the Changyang clan of Lore City. Joy and happiness instantly filled their chests. They had received this news from the Saint Rulers of the Zu branch who lived in the forbidden grounds, so it could not have been false.

"Has Xiang'er become a Saint Emperor?" Bi Yuntian asked with a trembling voice. Her eyes pooled with tears of joy.

“This shocking piece of news was brought by the great elders. Congratulations, you have an extremely impressive son,” a Saint Ruler smiled benevolently and amicably answered. In the blink of an eye, the Saint Rulers treated the couple in a completely different fashion.

The entirety of Flame City was ravished with great joy. You Yue and Bi Lian could not be happier while Bi Hai laughed at the sky to release his surging emotions.

Jian Chen had no idea about the uproar he had caused on the Tian Yuan Continent. He had already returned to the sea realm by now and had entered seclusion in a desolate mountain range.

The sword spirits had broken away from his soul after the swords were forged and had moved into the swords. In the past, Jian Chen was at the brink of death, and the sword spirits fused with him to support his shattered soul, allowing him to survive. A long time had passed since then, and his soul had still been bound with the sword spirits.

Now that the sword spirits had broken away from his soul, Jian Chen’s soul suffered a very great loss. His body was fine, but his soul was extremely weak, as if it had been heavily injured.

In a gloomy mountain cave, Jian Chen illuminated the place with a luminous pearl and removed several canes of amethyst bamboo. Every single cane gave off a faint, amethyst haze, along with a light fragrance, which could make people feel at ease.

That was the Amethyst Spiritual Bamboo he had collected in the Xuanhuang Microcosm. The sap of the bamboo was extremely useful for healing the soul as well as refining and strengthening it. It was a priceless treasure even in the Immortals’ World.

Wounds of the soul were not easy to heal. Jian Chen planned to use the bamboo to deal with the injuries of his soul.

#### Chapter 1358: Sword-riding

Jian Chen had collected several dozen canes of bamboo from the Xuanhuang Microcosm. Only a single droplet of sap could be refined from a single cane, so he could only refine several dozen droplets of the sap with the amount of bamboo on him. There wasn’t much.

Jian Chen treated the Amethyst Spiritual Bamboo well since it was valuable. If it were not for the fact that his soul was left in a weakened after the sword spirits broke away and that he needed to be in peak condition right now, he would have never wasted such precious bamboo so easily.

Jian Chen refined a droplet of amethyst sap from a single cane through a method he had learned from the sword spirits. It let out a faint amethyst glow while a mysterious energy pulsed inside it. It was a wondrous energy that could strengthen the soul.

Jian Chen guided the droplet of sap to the center of his eyebrows. As soon as it came in contact with his skin, it immediately melded with the skin it touched, dissolving into a refreshing energy that nourished Jian Chen’s soul.

The droplet of sap possessed extremely great effects. Jian Chen’s fragile soul actually healed at an unbelievable rate. A comfortable feeling filled the depths of his soul. It was extremely pleasant and Jian Chen could not help but deeply exhale.

Jian Chen slowly closed his eyes as he sat on the ground. He became drunk off the pleasant feeling of his soul strengthening. Not only was his soul rapidly recovering, it became even more consolidated and even stronger than before.

Half a day later, the effects of the sap gradually vanished. Jian Chen's soul had been healed by a large portion as well. Although he had not returned to peak condition yet, he could feel that his current soul was far more powerful than before.

If his soul before was described as a hand full of soil, his current soul would be an egg-sized rock. The sizes were different, and it was also much tougher than before.

Jian Chen was overjoyed. He had originally thought that he would need at least several canes of the bamboo to make a full recovery. He had never expected that just a single cane would heal most of it. He was surprised by the powerful effects.

Without any hesitation, Jian Chen immediately began to refine a second droplet of sap.

A day later, Jian Chen's soul finally returned to its peak condition. Just two droplets was enough to allow his soul to become several times more powerful than before. Expanding his senses, he could actually engulf a radius of over two hundred thousand kilometers. This would have been unimaginable in the past.

This was because a massive requirement of strength needed to be met just to increase his soul by ten thousand kilometers.

"My soul has already reached the level of a peak Saint Emperor or possibly beyond Saint Emperors," Jian Chen joyfully mumbled to himself.

He had forged the Azulet swords successfully. Not only could he use the Way of the Sword even more than before, but he could also learn many powerful sword techniques as well. Coupled with his strengthened soul, was there anyone in the world who was still his opponent, excluding Origin realm experts?

"Master, you may have forged the Azulet swords, but they have yet to become your fated weapons. Once they become your fated weapons, not only will you be able to continue comprehending the way of the sword, but the power of the swords will also increase once more. However, this process takes some time. It requires master to fuse your mind with the swords. It's inconvenient right now. Master, we will teach you the most basic sword techniques first..."

After successfully forging the Azulet swords, Jian Chen had formally embarked on the cultivation path of the Way of the Sword. Zi Ying and Qing Suo then began to pass on various sword techniques to him like teachers, pointing Jian Chen in the right direction on the Way of the Sword. This would allow Jian Chen to progress much faster than if he felt his way around. This information would allow him to avoid many unnecessary twists along the path.

Zi Ying and Qing Suo were only sword spirits, but they had existed for far too long. They knew far too much and were like grandmasters on the Way of the Sword. They were extremely experienced. They could deal with anything that was difficult or anything that Jian Chen did not understand.

“The Way of the Sword is extensive and profound. It requires a lot of time to comprehend. I’ve only reached the very basics, having only just reached Sword Origin. There’s still Sword Spirit, Sword Immortal, Sword Sage, and Sword God afterwards. I still have a long way to go,” Jian Chen emotionally sighed. He seemed to have come across a completely new world before him.

Suddenly, Jian Chen formed a seal with his hand. The Zi Ying Sword immediately produced a clear resonance as it flew into the air from his back. It became ten meters long and half a meter wide in a single instant. It radiated a blinding, violet light, which obscured its blade.

Jian Chen leaped up and landed on the expanded sword. He then changed his seal and the Zi Ying Sword immediately shot off as a streak of purple light, leaving the cave extremely quickly. He had vanished into the horizon in just a single moment. This way of traveling was countless times faster than when Jian Chen used the Illusory Flash.

Sword-riding was one of the sword techniques Zi Ying had passed onto Jian Chen. It was one of the most basic skills for practitioners of the sword, so Jian Chen grasped it in an extremely short amount of time.

The Zi Ying Sword seemed to have become a streak of light, but it also seemed to have become a violet lightning bolt as it shot through the sea realm. It was so fast that even Saint Kings could not catch it. Jian Chen stood on the sword as his clothes fluttered in the wind. He gave off an unexplainable feeling. He seemed like a sword immortal descending. He stared at the blurry surroundings in a daze as he sighed in surprise. Sword-riding really was just far too fast. Even with his vision, he was unable to clearly make out the rapidly receding surroundings. He had to use the senses of his soul to see them.

“Now that I’ve grasped Sword-riding, I am no slower than someone who uses Space Gates,” Jian Chen thought. Space Gates could cross space, traversing several tens of thousands, millions, or tens of millions of kilometers in a single step. However, he felt like traversing such a great distance with Sword-riding would not take much time either.

In less than two hours, Jian Chen arrived at the Sea Goddess Hall. He stopped ten kilometers from the structure and flew over with his two swords on his back.

All the people that came across Jian Chen after he had entered the divine hall bowed to him and treated him politely. Even a few Saint King elders greeted him with smiles, in an extremely courteous manner.

The name of the ruler of the Turtle clan had spread throughout the sea realm. Everyone knew him. He had caused ripples to travel through the entire sea realm, so the Saint Kings obviously needed to treat him politely now. Even hall elders needed to lower themselves before him.

This was the benefit of strength. Respect came from the fist!

Jian Chen met Yadriam in a majestic hall. Only the two of them were present in the quiet and cold room. Yadriam was not enveloped by any light today. Her appearance was revealed before Jian Chen. She was alluring like a goddess, her face dignified.

“Are those the weapons you forged?” Yadriam stared at the swords on Jian Chen back in curiosity. Her expression was rather odd.

Jian Chen nodded seriously and said, "Yes, I've already forged my swords and my strength has drastically increased. Even if the two hall masters come together, I can slay both of them easily. Your majesty, the resurrection can be held now."

Yadriam smiled. Her smile was very pretty, like countless flowers were blooming and displaying the prettiest colors in the world. She said, "You can now easily slay the two hall masters together? Jian Chen, are your swords really that powerful? Have you forged some weapons that are as powerful as her majesty's weapon?" Yadriam clearly did not believe Jian Chen. Even she was unable to easily slay two Saint Emperors.

Jian Chen smiled and said, "My two swords might even be more powerful than the weapon her majesty once used."

"I hope that's true. That way, the resurrection of her majesty will be successful," said Yadriam.

Chapter 1359: Tension

Three days later, Jian Chen and Yadriam left with the sea goddess' divine hall. They proceeded to where the sea goddess needed to be resurrected. Over twenty Saint King elders went with them as well as several hall elders.

The sea goddess required vast quantities of energy during her revival, so the energy of the world would move abnormally throughout the sea realm, alerting everyone. The purpose of the elders were mainly to stop the experts that would hurry over to see what was going on. They were not responsible for fighting.

Yadriam flew in the air with the experts while Jian Chen stood on his violet sword beside her. He seemed very graceful, causing Yadriam and the Saint Kings to glance over. They all found it weird.

They had never seen or heard of a method of flying as weird as riding a sword. They obviously found it to be extremely novel.

"The resurrection of the sea goddess requires the support of the ninety-nine spiritual springs. These springs are buried deep and are formed from a vein of energy. It's impossible for people who are not powerful to find them. These springs are scattered throughout the sea realm. Her majesty needs to draw the energy of the springs from a spot between all of them, and unfortunately, that place doesn't lie in our territory but in the territory of the Heaven's Spirit Hall. This is why we're going over there right now," Yadriam explained to Jian Chen along the way through a communication technique, so he would be prepared. The Saint Kings behind them still had no idea where the hall master was taking them or what she was doing.

Yadriam had not announced the sea goddess' resurrection to them. She kept the matter a secret. No one else knew about it other than her and Jian Chen. It would go better the fewer people knew about it.

Jian Chen silently nodded. Although they would be trespassing in someone else's territory, he did not feel pressured at all.

Very soon, they had left the territory of the Sea Goddess Hall and entered the lands of the Heaven's Spirit Hall.

“Hall master, we three halls have an agreement, where we are not to trespass in the land of others without permission. We’re...” An elder immediately spoke his doubts. He was an ordinary elder at the Sixth Heavenly Layer.

“Hall master, are we declaring war against the Heaven’s Spirit Hall? Are we changing the current situation and conquering the entire sea realm?” A hall elder asked in doubt. He felt very disturbed right now. If that was the case, a storm would definitely sweep through the entire sea realm.

“Enough with the questions,” Yadriam coldly and emotionlessly commanded. A layer of bright, blue light concealed her entire body, obscuring her appearance.

The elders immediately stopped talking and quietly followed behind her. However, they were nowhere near as calm as they seemed on the surface. Now that the ruler of the Turtle clan had become an emperor and coupled with his mysterious friend, it could be said that the Sea Goddess Hall currently possessed three Saint Emperors. They had completely surpassed the other two halls. Unifying the sea realm was not impossible.

At the same time, the hall master of the Heaven’s Spirit Hall, who was nurturing his soul in a secret room, snapped open his eyes. They seemed to shine bright, which seemed terrifying. His eyes seemed to be able to pierce through space, passing through the various obstructions to see everything in the distance.

Suddenly, he rose up from the ground and became extremely stern. He heavily said, “Yadriam and Jian Chen have brought a great group of people to my Heaven’s Spirit Hall. What are they trying to do?” The hall master suddenly felt rather uneasy because he had thought of something terrifying. If Yadriam and Jian Chen worked together to attack the Heaven’s Spirit Hall, he would struggle to fend them off with his strength.

The hall master vanished from the room. Soon, an ear-piercing horn rang from the hall. Its sound reached places several hundred thousand kilometers away.

All the experts who heard the horn displayed different expressions.

“That’s the horn of war. It hasn’t been blown in forever. Is the Heaven’s Spirit Hall declaring war on someone...”

“Once the horn is blown, all experts must hurry to the divine hall at once as reinforcements...”

At that moment, countless people emerged from seclusion. They hurried to the central divine hall as quickly as they could. None of them were weak, all Saint Rulers or Saint Kings. Not only did independent cultivators head over, but the representatives and ancestors of large organizations also went.

Of course, there were also some people who fled from the territory of the Heaven’s Spirit Hall into the lands of the other two halls. They wanted to avoid the matter all together.

The hall master of the Heaven’s Spirit Hall felt threatened when Yadriam and the emperor of the Turtle clan had stepped into his territory without any warning, which was why the horn had been blown without any hesitation. He wanted to gather all the forces he had.

In a very short amount of time, the Heaven's Spirit Hall made all the preparations they needed for battle. All the people in the divine hall were ready to fight. The divine hall levitated in the sky as it glowed with a resplendent light. Various arrays had been activated, erupting with terrifying pulses of energy. They now waited for the arrival of Yadrin's party.

However, they stopped only a hundred thousand kilometers from the boundary of the two territories. Afterward, the Saint Kings scattered in the surroundings to watch over the region, leaving behind Jian Chen and Yadrin in the center.

Jian Chen looked around. All he saw was a desolate mountain range. The energy of the world was not dense either. He could not help but ask, "Is this the place?"

Yadrin nodded and said, "Correct, this is the place. The energy of the world here is thin, but it just happens to be the center of the ninety-nine spiritual springs. I will immediately begin casting formations to connect the ninety-nine springs so that we can draw over all the energy in them. I cannot be disturbed during this process."

"Don't worry, leave it to me," said Jian Chen before leaping onto a tall mountain peak nearby. He sat down and expanded the senses of his soul to watch over Yadrin.

Yadrin immediately got to work. With a wave of her hand, she cleared away several mountains and created a flat region of land before beginning to cast down the formation.

The formation originated from the sea goddess. It was extraordinarily profound and complicated and was capable of drawing in all the energy from the ninety-nine spiritual springs scattered across the sea realm. It was rather arduous to cast down even for Yadrin.

The number of experts in the divine hall far away rapidly increased. People constantly poured in from all directions as reinforcements, waiting for the arrival of the enemies.

Yadrin walked between the mountain range as she did all she could to cast the formation. The formation was extremely vast, taking up a radius of a hundred kilometers. It could not be completed in a short amount of time.

Jian Chen sat on a tall mountain peak with the Azulet swords on his back. He observed the surroundings with his senses while he continued to comprehend the other sword techniques the sword spirits had imparted on him.

All of them were very basic. Other than Sword-riding, the rest were offensive in nature, but since they originated from a higher world, all of the basic techniques were far more powerful than Saint Tier Battle Skills.

The sword technique that interested Jian Chen the most among them was similar to the Soul Sword Jian Chen had once used. The sword technique allowed the user to control the sword with the soul, but the might the technique displayed was incomparable to what he used to use. It could kill people from long distances. He could control the sword with his mind as long as it was within the region his soul could envelope.

"My soul can reach over two hundred thousand kilometers away. That way, I don't even need to set out to kill enemies two hundred thousand kilometers away," Jian Chen's blood boiled. The power of the

sword technique was so great that it could enchant him and drive him mad. He immediately devoted all his thoughts to it in order grasp it as soon as possible.

#### Chapter 1360: Resurrection of the Sea Goddess

In the blink of an eye, the group from the Sea Goddess Hall had remained there for half a month already. The days passed very peacefully. Jian Chen remained seated where he was as he comprehended the sword techniques while Yadriam continued to cast down the formation. She had not completed it even after half a month.

The Heaven's Spirit Hall had maxed out their defenses after half a month of preparation. All the experts who were supposed to come had come to the Heaven's Spirit Hall. Of course, there were also a few people who completely ignored the war horn of the Heaven's Spirit Hall, continuing with what they were doing.

All the experts gathered in the divine hall began to wonder what they were doing after half a month of tense waiting without seeing their enemies at all.

"The Sea Goddess Hall still hasn't attacked yet. Are they afraid..."

"The hall master of the Sea Goddess Hall and the emperor of the Turtle clan can overthrow the Heaven's Spirit Hall easily if they work together. But why have they never attacked..."

"Have the people of the Sea Goddess Hall learned that our hall master has contacted the hall master of the Serpent God Hall and that he might be hiding in the shadows, waiting for an opportunity to strike? The hall master of the Sea Goddess Hall and the emperor of the Turtle clan aren't confident that they can deal with the two hall masters, which is why they still haven't come..."

A hall elder overheard some discussions and immediately sneered unhappily. "What do you know? Our Heaven's Spirit Hall is an ancient force that has existed for several hundred thousand years. Although we've never had someone who's surpassed emperor, we've had quite a few emperors throughout history. Our heritage is so great that we obviously have our methods to deal with emperors. Even without the Serpent God Hall's assistance, we can fend off the two emperors just by ourselves."

"Of course, of course. We have existed in the sea realm for several hundred thousand years. We are so deeply rooted that we've experienced all sorts of disasters, yet aren't we still firmly rooted? Even if the Sea Goddess Hall sends four emperors this time, they won't be able to defeat us," another hall elder to the side immediately added.

The hall master of the Heaven's Spirit Hall stood on the highest floor of the divine hall as usual. He gazed into the distance and mumbled, "Hmm. Yadriam and the ruler of the Turtle clan have stayed in my territory for so long already. Why have they remained in the same position without moving at all?" The hall master could sense Jian Chen and Yadriam's position from the divine hall, but he was unable to tell what they were doing. He could sense them not due to his ability but by using the divine hall through a secret technique. His senses were unable to reach so far away, unless some earth-shaking battle occurred.

Soon afterward, the hall master sent some people to go scout out the situation and gain an idea of what the hall master of the Sea Goddess Hall and the emperor of the Turtle clan were doing. However, the

report he received was that the people were unable to approach the region at all. They were all stopped by the Saint Kings of the Sea Goddess Hall. Even after sneaking in using secret techniques, they would be forced away by a sword Qi out of nowhere. They were unable to get close at all.

As that all happened, the news that the Sea Goddess Hall had invaded the Heaven's Spirit Hall spread across the entire sea realm, causing a great commotion. Everyone heard about how the hall master and the emperor of the Turtle clan had both settled in a desolate mountain range, drawing over many people to see what was going on. However, they were all stopped ten thousand kilometers away by the Saint Kings of the Sea Goddess Hall.

In the blink of an eye, another half a month passed. After one whole month, Yadriam had finally completed the formation. She said to Jian Chen, "We're all ready now. Get her majesty to start."

Jian Chen opened his eyes as he sat on the mountain peak. He stood up and said, "Hall master, you've expended a lot of energy. Use the time to recover as soon as possible. I'll protect you." With a flip of his hand, the sea goddess' divine hall immediately appeared in his hand before taking to the air. It turned into a three-thousand-meter-tall divine hall in the blink of an eye.

The sea goddess' illusory figure appeared before the divine hall. This was a clone of her created from a strand of her soul. Her hands slowly swept through the air along an odd trajectory, as if she was using some mysterious power in the surroundings.

In a single instant, the mountains all flashed. Within a radius of a hundred kilometers, every single mountain glowed with blue light as a vast formation appeared.

Jian Chen levitated high in the air as he looked at the formation below on the ten-meter-long Zi Ying Sword. The huge formation had taken Yadriam a whole month to cast down, but only the sea goddess could activate it.

As the formation was activated, the surrounding energy of the world became extremely unstable. Vast amounts of energy began to gather from all directions, as if it was all being absorbed by the formation.

It was pitch-black in the center of the formation. The space there distorted, making it completely impossible to see what was going on. However, all the energy that had been absorbed by the formation entered the hole after it had been refined.

"Condense, vast energy of the world!" The sea goddess called out and immediately began to create hand seals. The formation suddenly changed. It let out a bright blue light and quickly began to spin.

At the same time, ninety-nine similar pillars of blue light rose into the sky in various places throughout the sea realm. They weaved into a band of light, which shot across the sky, traveling toward the formation at an extremely fast speed.

Every pillar of light was condensed from pure water-attributed energy. Tremendous energy pulsed within.

Not only did the activation of the formation draw in the energy of the ninety-nine springs, but it also absorbed the energy in the surroundings as well. The energy of the world in the sea realm was affected, gathering together like blood.

The energy required for the resurrection of the sea goddess was extremely great. She had already drawn over all the energy of the world in the sea realm. The phenomenon could be described as unprecedented.

The abnormal movements of the energy had thrown the entire sea realm into shock and horror. Many people had no idea what was going on, and everyone in seclusion immediately stopped and emerged because cultivating with such violent energy of the world would only be detrimental.

“What’s happening? Why is all the energy of the world flowing in one direction...”

“Let’s go check out the place where all the energy is gathering and find the reason...”

More and more people either flew or rode various mounts in the direction the energy was gathering.

At that moment, the sea realm was bustling. People surged about as great swathes of people traveled toward the formation. This included many human and magical beast foreigners.

The vast energy in the desolate mountain range had already transformed into a destructive storm. The formation below grew brighter and brighter as it gathered the energy faster and faster. All the energy of the world ended up gathering in the black hole in the center of the formation.

Jian Chen squinted his eyes at the black hole and thought to himself, “I’ll definitely be able to cultivate very fast in there. I might even be able to reach the fifth layer.” However, Jian Chen only thought about the possibility. All the energy in the sea realm had gathered there. It would take a heavy toll on the land.

With a heavy sound, the door of the sea goddess’ divine hall swung open and a thumb-sized bead of the sea goddess’ soul floated out, slowly falling into the black hole at the center.

Jian Chen’s eyes narrowed. He discovered that the bead was very similar to the protective beads Rui Jin, Hei Yu, and Hong Lian possessed. It seemed exactly the same.

“I never thought that the Winged Tiger God’s treasured beads actually possessed such powerful effects. Not only can it protect the soul and nullify all soul attacks, but it has also allowed the sea goddess’ soul to exist for so long as well,” Jian Chen thought. He knew that the sea goddess had passed away long ago and that it was all because of the Winged Tiger God that her soul still remained without dispersing.

“Jian Chen, the materials,” the sea goddess’ voice rang through Jian Chen’s head. He immediately removed the Reconstruction Gel and essence of the Spring of Life that he had obtained from his Space Ring. He threw them all into the hole in the center.

The resurrection was being held right now. If she was successfully revived, then there would be one more Origin realm expert in the world, one that had existed during the ancient times.

Yadriam silently healed a hundred kilometers away. It had been very taxing to cast down the formation. She needed to recover to her peak condition in the shortest amount of time possible, or she would not be confident that she could stop the two hall masters when they worked together. She did not believe what Jian Chen had said at all.

The Zi Ying Sword silently hovered a thousand meters away. Jian Chen sat on it as he guarded the entire revival process. He enveloped the surroundings with his soul. Even Saint Emperors would not be able to avoid his senses.

The Heaven's Spirit Hall was thrown into an uproar right now as well. Their divine hall was located in one of the places with the densest energy of the world. However, it had actually been sucked away, and they could not stop it no matter what they did.

The hall master of the Heaven's Spirit Hall stood on the highest floor of the divine hall as he gazed out in suspicion. He mumbled, "What is Yadrinam doing?"

At this moment, several pillars of light shot through the air at extremely great speeds. They originated from different directions, but all of them gathered in one place. Every pillar was condensed from tremendous pure, water-attributed energy.

"This is the energy of the spiritual springs!" The hall master exclaimed and arrived outside in a flash. He looked at the sky and gradually became stern.

"Oh no, the resurrection of the sea goddess is underway. I never thought that that little b\*tch and Jian Chen had already gone to the Sea of Despair and brought out the sea goddess' divine hall," a heavy voice rang out from beside the hall master of the Heaven's Spirit Hall. A person appeared there silently. He was the hall master of the Serpent God Hall.

The hall master of the Serpent God Hall had hurried over several days ago. He had remained hidden the entire time, except he was still rather pale, clearly still injured.