

## Chaotic 1361

### Chapter 1361: Movements of the Two Halls

“Then what should we do?” The hall master of the Heaven’s Spirit Hall asked in a heavy voice. His complexion was very ugly and the light in his eyes flickered.

“What else can we do? Of course we have to go and stop them. We can’t let the sea goddess be successfully resurrected, or we will be in a lot of trouble. Remember all the things we’ve done in the past? The sea goddess already knows about all that. She also knows about the wild ambitions of the past hall master. If she is successfully revived, the first people she’ll be eliminating will be us two hall masters. We might even die,” the hall master of the Serpent God Hall heavily replied.

The hall master of the Heaven’s Spirit Hall fell silent. However, killing intent had already flashed through his eyes. The former hall masters of the two halls had always been searching for the Abyssal Crystal so that they could find the sea goddess’ divine hall in the Sea of Despair and devour her soul to replace her.

However, the Abyssal Crystal only appeared in the depths of the Sea of Despair. Even emperors would struggle to complete the task and even suffered the risk of dying. The past hall masters never had the opportunity to obtain it, preventing them from finding the divine hall.

The Abyssal Crystal finally appeared in the sea realm now. Meanwhile, the wild ambitions of the former hall masters had all been inherited by them, which was why the two hall masters had both participated in the fight for the crystal before. They had both sent experts to pursue Jian Chen in an attempt to obtain the Abyssal Crystal and find the sea goddess’ divine hall.

“There’s Jian Chen and Yadriam guarding the sea goddess as she’s being revived. Yadriam that little b\*tch may not have cultivated for as long as me, but her strength is unfathomable. Any one of us is probably not her opponent if we fight her alone. Coupled with Jian Chen who’s not weak either, dealing with them will not be easy,” said the hall master of the Serpent God Hall.

The hall master of the Heaven’s Spirit Hall fell silent and said, “Jian Chen is very impressive. He managed to wipe out a strand of my soul before, injuring me, and I still haven’t fully recovered even now. My battle prowess will be affected. Coupled with your unhealed wounds, we won’t have any advantages by facing them in an open battle.”

The hall master of the Serpent God Hall glanced over in surprise. After some thought, he said, “The resurrection of the sea goddess will take quite some time before it’s completed, which gives us some time. If we prepare adequately and bring some powerful killing formations with us, it should be able to keep them busy for some time. We only need a split second to disrupt the process. We might even be able to obtain what we dream of through this. The hall master’s eyes immediately began to burn with desire when he finished speaking.

The hall master of the Heaven’s Spirit Hall’s eyes lit up as well. He became rather excited, “There’s no need for us to face against the two of them in a head-on battle. We just need to use formations to keep them busy. Let’s go prepare immediately. This is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity for us.”

The two hall masters both returned to their divine halls and started making preparations.

The pure energy from the ninety-nine spiritual springs poured into the central hole. At that moment, the energy of the world in the mountain range had become extremely dense, creating thick layers of mist. All the energy in the sea realm gathered there.

“I never thought that the resurrection of the sea goddess would create such a great commotion and that she requires the energy of the entire sea realm. Once she succeeds, the energy across the sea realm will be much thinner than the past. It probably won’t be able to recover for several dozen years,” Jian Chen thought to himself from on top of his sword.

Several days later, Yadrin recovered her peak condition. She stood guard a thousand kilometers away in the direction of the Heaven’s Spirit Hall.

Currently, the surrounding mountain range was filled with people. There were people below Saint Ruler, at Saint Ruler, and at Saint King. All the people had followed the direction the energy of the world headed. There were over a hundred thousand people now.

The number constantly increased as well.

At this moment, the elders of the Sea Goddess Hall came into great use. They all guarded a region, stopping the people ten thousand kilometers away and preventing them from getting any closer.

As they all represented the Sea Goddess Hall and were all Saint Kings, they obviously possessed an extraordinarily great amount of deterrence. Even the Saint Kings that had hurried over from everywhere were not bold enough to start conflict with the Sea Goddess Hall. They wanted to avoid bringing trouble to their clans.

Half a month later, almost ten thousand people had gathered. Many of them had come from the lands of the Serpent God Hall and Sea Goddess Hall, having been drawn over in search of the source of the abnormal activity that was pulling away the energy of the world.

Countless rumors sprang into existence during that time. There were various kinds, but the most popular was a topic in regards to some great treasure. This was because all the energy in the sea realm had gathered in this mountain range, coupled with some odd phenomena in the sky. They were the best evidence for the rumor and made it even more convincing.

There would always be people who could not hold back their greed before treasures. Some experts began to use various secret techniques to sneak their way in, but they were all ‘invited’ to leave by the elders of the Sea Goddess Hall or killed off mercilessly by a strand of sword Qi that appeared out of nowhere.

A famed 16th Star expert had even snuck into the region under the watch of the elders, but he was killed off mercilessly after just traveling several dozen kilometers. He had been cleaved in half at the waist by a powerful strand of sword Qi. Blood sprayed into the air while his organs were obliterated. He ended up dead, shocking countless people in the surroundings.

After that, there were far fewer people who attempted to sneak in. They could all sense that an even more terrifying expert was guarding the place inside.

Suddenly, a vast pulse of energy appeared in the distance. A group of people aggressively hurried over from afar, and the ones leading them were all Saint Kings at Great Perfection. Behind them were several hundred people, and at least half of them were Saint Kings. The group was extremely powerful.

“It’s the people of the Heaven’s Spirit Hall. They’ve finally come...”

“The people of the Sea Goddess Hall have broken the agreement and trespassed through the territory of the Heaven’s Spirit Hall in such an open manner. The Heaven’s Spirit Hall should have moved long ago...”

“If I’ve guessed correctly, the hall master of the Sea Goddess Hall is present as well, or who else would have been able to order over twenty elders to guard this place? Even the emperor of the Turtle clan and his friend should be present...”

“In that case, doesn’t it mean that the Sea Goddess Hall possesses three emperors? The Heaven’s Spirit Hall is going to be returning with more than they bargained for...”

Everyone discussed the events that were occurring. Although many of them were unhappy with the actions of the Sea Goddess Hall, they were not optimistic about the Heaven’s Spirit Hall’s strength.

“Warriors of the Sea Goddess Hall, you’ve crossed the boundary without permission. Please leave our territory immediately, and we will forget that this ever happened in the first place,” a hall elder of the Heaven’s Spirit Hall said with a deep voice. It was very loud, reverberating around the surroundings and reaching over ten thousand kilometers away.

“We are currently using this place. Elders of the Heaven’s Spirit Hall, please make an exception. Once our esteemed hall master finishes with what she needs to do, we will leave immediately,” a hall elder of the Sea Goddess Hall hurried over and clasped his hands at the group of people.

“This is the territory of our Heaven’s Spirit Hall, not your Sea Goddess Hall. Without the permission of our hall master, you have no right to use this land. Warriors of the Sea Goddess Hall, please leave immediately, or we will no longer show any politeness,” a hall elder of the Heaven’s Spirit Hall said with a sunken face. A tremendous presence began to radiate from him, pressing toward the elders of the Sea Goddess Hall. Battle was about to erupt.

The hall elder of the Sea Goddess Hall became rather stern. There were several hundred people against him, and half of them were Saint Kings. On the other hand, he only possessed around twenty people. The difference in strength was just far too great. They would not even be able to last for a moment if they really did start fighting.

The Saint Kings of the Sea Goddess Hall were stuck in a hard position, but the surrounding temperature suddenly plummeted, as if they had been thrown into the arctic. Even the hall elders could not help but shiver.

Yadriam had silently appeared. She was enveloped by a bright blue light, which illuminated the surroundings and obscured her appearance. However, she radiated a terrifying presence that was enough to shake the surroundings. Just by herself, she had swept away the several hundred people of the Heaven’s Spirit Hall.

Yadriam’s appearance did not make the group of people flustered at all. All of them remained composed. A hall elder bowed to Yadriam and said, “Esteemed hall master of the Sea Goddess Hall, have

you forgotten about the agreement? Without our hall master's permission, you are not allowed to trespass in our territory. Please abide to the agreement."

"We're only temporarily using the surrounding region of ten thousand kilometers. No one may enter, and those who do will be killed without mercy," Yadriam simply replied. She spoke coldly and firmly, stunning the experts of the Heaven's Spirit Hall.

Meanwhile, Jian Chen sat on the Zi Ying Sword above where the sea goddess was being resurrected. Suddenly, something happened. The space around him violently distorted and was reduced to a blur. When it cleared up, he discovered that he had arrived in a world that was a sea of blood. The entire place was blood-red and endless amounts of vile energies permeated the surroundings. There were corpses there, and they all formed mountainous piles. It seemed like hell, which was hair-raising.

The vile energies began to condense, forming barely-visible rings that bounded Jian Chen.

This was a powerful trapping formation, enough to trap Saint Emperors for a while. At the same time, the rings of vile energies had a suppressing effect, preventing the trapped person from using his full strength. Jian Chen had been caught in the formation at that moment.

Jian Chen did not become flustered at all as he remained seated on the Zi Ying Sword. He slowly opened his eyes and gently smiled, "Hall masters, you've finally decided to move after biding your time for so long."

"Hmph. Looks like you won't be able to remain as the emperor of the Turtle clan for much longer, Jian Chen. Today will be your death," the hall master of the Serpent God Hall's voice reverberated through the surroundings. Before he had come, he had planned it all out with the hall master of the Heaven's Spirit Hall. If the opportunity presented itself, they would first work together to kill the ruler of the Turtle clan, as he had risen up just far too quickly. The threat he brought was far greater than the hall master of the Sea Goddess Hall.

They were completely confident that they would be able to stop the revival of the sea goddess before Yadriam could hurry back.

#### Chapter 1362: Battling the Two Hall Masters

Jian Chen looked up to observe the formation. He said, "This is only a trapping formation. Just this is not enough to kill me. Hall masters, if you want to kill me, please use the killing formations you've brought."

"Hmph. Since you want to die so much Jian Chen, we'll let you," the hall master of the Serpent God Hall powerfully replied. With that, a killing intent immediately permeated the surroundings. The landscape around Jian Chen changed once more. The bloody hell disappeared and was replaced by a hazy gray space.

The trapping formation was still present. Jian Chen could still feel the mysterious force restricting him, suppressing his strength. The killing formation had only been added onto the trapping formation, having been placed inside by the hall master of the Serpent God Hall. The two formations actually seemed to have melded together.

Suddenly, a beast's roar, almost draconic, rang out. Nine serpent dragons ten thousand meters long appeared in the surroundings. They radiated with terrifyingly powerful presences. None of them were weaker than Saint Emperors.

"This is a formation forged from the essence blood of the former hall masters of the Serpent God Hall. Every single formation is created from essence blood," Jian Chen thought to himself. His soul was so powerful that his senses had passed through the formation already, clearly seeing what had happened outside.

The nine dragons furiously roared as their teeth and claws flew over in a flurry, heading toward Jian Chen in an unstoppable manner. Every single serpent dragon was like a Saint Emperor. The tremendous presence stacked on one another as it pressed against Jian Chen, almost collapsing the space there.

The two halls were great organizations that had existed for countless years. They had produced countless Saint Emperors during that time, totalling more than the Tian Yuan Continent's Saint Emperors. Although no more Origin realm experts appeared after the sea goddess, there were plenty of former hall masters with impressive talents who created earth-shaking Tian Level Saint Techniques and various killing formations.

In the battle against the hall master of the Serpent God Hall, it was not that the hall master was weak but that he had been careless. He had not made sufficient preparations.

However, it was completely different now. Both hall masters had made sufficient preparations to use this opportunity to take Jian Chen's life. Even though they were injured, they were still extremely powerful.

"Jian Chen, I'd like to see how you get through this formation. This is the Nine Dragons' Formation of Destruction. It's a powerful formation created by a former hall master of my Serpent God Hall near the end of his life when he was a peak emperor. Even emperors will face life-threatening danger when trapped, let alone you," the hall master of the Serpent God Hall sneered. If he used the formation on Yadrin, it may not have been sufficient, but it was more than enough to make the ruler of the Turtle clan suffer since he had only become an emperor recently. It might even be enough to kill him then and there.

This was because the nine dragons, which were condensed from the essence blood of emperors, could temporarily erupt with the power of emperors due to the formation. If they worked together, killing a newly broken through emperor would be far too easy.

Jian Chen did not move at all as he sat on the Zi Ying Sword. He used a sword technique as the Qing Suo Sword on his back immediately shone with dazzling azure light. With a resonance, the sword flew from his back as a streak of light, shooting toward one of the dragons with lightning-like speed.

Silently, the shockingly powerful serpent dragon dispersed, having been reduced to nothingness.

"H- how is this possible..." The hall master of the Serpent God Hall noticed the changes in the killing formation the moment it occurred. Disbelief immediately filled his face.

After dispersing the first dragon, the Qing Suo Sword then flew toward the other eight serpent dragons at an extremely great speed. It was like a bolt of lightning, making it difficult to distinguish through the naked eye. It seemed like a flash of azure light.

In less than a second, the nine serpent dragons had been destroyed by the Qing Suo Sword. They did not even have the opportunity to approach Jian Chen, having been wiped out from several thousand meters away.

“This is impossible... this is impossible,” the hall master of the Serpent God Hall became dumbfounded outside the formation. He had witnessed everything in shock. Disbelief was written across his face. The Nine Dragons’ Formation of Destruction was something that his Serpent God Hall took pride in, yet it had actually collapsed helplessly before Jian Chen. He was unable to accept this.

Boom!

With a violent sound and a flash of dazzling azure light, the Qing Suo Sword cleaved through the space and emitted a powerful force. It smashed through the formations of the hall master.

Jian Chen reappeared. He remained seated on the Zi Ying Sword just like before with only an azure sword hovering above his head.

The hall master of the Heaven’s Spirit Hall had become utterly stunned as well. He stared at Jian Chen in shock and actually completely forgot to cast down a new formation.

“Formations are useless against him. He has a treasure for breaking through formations. Use the quaking thunders!” The hall master of the Serpent God Hall cried out. With a flip of his hand, two quaking thunders that pulsed with powerful energy appeared.

Jian Chen’s eyes narrowed. He became surprised, because the quaking thunders in the hands of the hall master gave off energy pulses no weaker than Saint Emperors.

Jian Chen had obtained quite a few quaking thunders back in the divine realm, but the most powerful one he obtained was only at the 16th Star. He had not obtained anything higher than that, but the two quaking thunders in the hall master’s hand was clearly greater than that. They were at the 17th or even 18th Star.

The hall master of the Serpent God Hall felt rather pained when he pulled out the two quaking thunders. Such powerful quaking thunders had already vanished for several tens of thousands of years. His quaking thunders had been passed down by a hall master several tens of thousand years ago. Every single one possessed destructive might able to blow Saint Emperors to pieces. He did not have much stored away anymore, and they would vanish after each use.

However, Jian Chen grew at a rate that was just far too shocking. Now that they had completely fallen out, Jian Chen would cause the demise of the Serpent God Hall sooner or later if he was not eliminated. This was why the hall master had made up his mind to use everything he had to eliminate Jian Chen.

With the whistling of wind from afar, Yadrin rushed over from ten thousand kilometers away as quickly as she could to reinforce Jian Chen as killing intent surged from her. The presence she gave off right now was so terrifying that it had become destructive, causing the surrounding space to violently tremble.

“Hall masters, if you make her majesty’s revival result in failure, I swear I will make you regret it for the rest of your lives,” Yadriam called out. Her voice was thunderous, enough to cause the space there to shake. The loud voice echoed several tens of thousand kilometers away, shocking countless people.

#### Chapter 1363: Ant-like Emperors (One)

“That’s the voice of the hall master from the Sea Goddess Hall. Who is the hall master referring to by ‘her majesty’?”

“The hall master of the Sea Goddess Hall is one of the three great leaders of the sea realm. She’s an emperor who possesses the greatest status. Just who can still be referred to as ‘her majesty’ by her?”

Yadriam’s shout had caused a huge commotion among the group of people there. Everyone began forming guesses as to who the ‘her majesty’ was. They wanted to know who deserved to be called that way by an emperor.

Was there an existence that was even more venerable than a hall master of the Sea Goddess Hall?

“Is it the former hall master of the Sea Goddess Hall? Is one still alive,” someone guessed.

“No. Even if the former hall master is still alive, they’s only be referred to as old hall master, not her majesty.” An expert dismissed the guess immediately. He was a 15th Star expert and possessed a lot of knowledge. He possessed a certain level of understanding in regard to the inner workings of the three halls.

Suddenly, the ancestor of a powerful clan suddenly seemed to think of something. His face changed drastically and he uncontrollably shouted, “Since ancient times, only our goddess has the right to be referred to as her majesty. Is the great goddess still alive?”

“What? The great sea goddess is still alive? That’s impossible. It’s been a million years since the ancient times...”

What the ancestor said stunned countless people in the surroundings. All of them became taken aback by disbelief.

“That should be the case. What the hall master meant before was that the sea goddess was currently being revived while the hall masters of the Heaven’s Spirit Hall and Serpent God Hall are trying their hardest to stop her revival,” another 16th Star expert added. He was also the ancestor of a large clan. He was shocked, having been stunned by the great piece of news.

“My god! The great sea goddess is actually still alive. This is just unbelievable.”

Many people sighed in surprise. Only the sea goddess among the four champions of the ancient times remained, having stayed alive since ancient times until this current day. This piece of information was like a bolt from the blue to the entire sea realm. It caused a shocking ripple to flow through the entire sea realm.

Ten thousand kilometers away, the hall master of the Serpent God Hall was just about to throw the two quaking thunders in his hand when he suddenly heard Yadriam’s angry shout from afar. If Yadriam made it over here, killing the ruler of the Turtle clan and disrupting the sea goddess’ revival would not be so easy anymore.

Yadriam was young, but she was not weak. The two hall masters had even begun to feel that her strength was unfathomable. Even in their peak condition, they were not confident that they could win against her, let alone now when they were both injured.

“Keep that little b\*tch busy. Leave this to me,” the hall master of the Serpent God Hall said heavily as his eyes emanated with cold with killing intent.

The hall master of the Heaven’s Spirit Hall did not hesitate at all. He immediately rushed toward Yadriam. Various formation banners had appeared in his hands. He tossed them out and they immediately merged with the surrounding space.

The next moment, the space around Yadriam trembled and she vanished, having been trapped by the formation.

The hall master knew that a single formation would not be enough to trap Yadriam, so he did not stop. He threw out formation banners one after another, casting down eight layers of them in the shortest amount of time possible. Every single formation possessed shocking power. They could be used to deal with emperors, and there were even terrifying formations no weaker than the Nine Dragons’ Formation of Destruction among them.

The hall master of the Heaven’s Spirit Hall immediately let out a breath of relief when he saw that he had successfully trapped Yadriam. He thought, “These formations are useless against Jian Chen, but I don’t think that’s the case with you.” He had originally prepared most of these formations for Jian Chen, but seeing how they would be useless against him, he used them on Yadriam instead.

On the other side, the hall master of the Serpent God Hall viciously smiled at Jian Chen. He was just about to throw his two quaking thunders.

However, Jian Chen moved faster than him. The Zi Ying Sword beneath him immediately returned to its original size and reappeared in his hands. It then shot toward the hall master as a violet streak of light.

The streak of light was far too fast, and with the distance between the two of them, the hall master could not even react. The violet light arrived before him and severed his hands.

Jian Chen successfully removed the two quaking thunders from the severed hands before calmly returning back to where he had been before.

The hall master produced a grunt when his hands were cut off. He immediately became rather pale. Violent light flickered where his wounds were as the residual sword Qi ravaged his wounds, bringing him great pain. The pain caused his face to spasm.

Blood fell from high up in the sky as his severed wrist spurted out large quantities of blood. The blood fell down like rain.

This was the blood of a Saint Emperor. Every single droplet possessed the pulses of powerful energy. This was a rare treasure to ordinary people.

Jian Chen did not let it go to waste this time. He pulled out a large gourd from his Space Ring and stored all of it away.



The hall master stared at his bloody wrists in shock. His eyes widened to the point where they almost popped out. His face was filled with disbelief as well as an unexplainable fear.

"This is impossible. This is not real," the hall master cried out uncontrollably. His gaze toward Jian Chen became filled with dread as he rapidly retreated.

Jian Chen returned to a standing posture above the Zi Ying Sword as he examined the two quaking thunders in his hands. He faintly smiled soon after that and said, "What a surprise! To have actually obtained two quaking thunders of such high levels, the Serpent God Hall really is an ancient organization that has existed for several hundreds of thousands of years."

Fear was written across the hall master's face. He stared at the Zi Ying Sword beneath Jian Chen's feet with wide eyes and yelled in fright, "This is definitely not your own strength. Jian Chen, what are you using?"

Jian Chen happily put the two quaking thunders into his Space Ring. He stared at the hall master and said, "These are the swords I've only just forged. With these two swords, I can kill Saint Emperors like crushing ants. Hall master, use whatever you have."

The hall master of the Serpent God Hall became sheet-white. He stared at the two swords and a sliver of greed flashed through his eyes, but it disappeared very quickly. He then turned around to flee, no longer willing to stay for even a moment longer.

#### Chapter 1364: Ant-like Emperors (Two)

A gleam of light flashed across Jian Chen's eyes. He sat down on the Zi Ying Sword without moving at all. He formed a hand seal as the Qing Suo Sword immediately shot off as an azure streak of light.

It was a sword technique similar to the Soul Sword, except it was much more powerful. He could control the sword against enemies wherever his soul could envelope.

After being strengthened by the sap of the Amethyst Spiritual Bamboo, his soul had grown a lot. The radius he could envelope had exceeded two hundred thousand kilometers, so as long as the hall master of the Serpent God Hall was still in that range, he could not escape the attacks of the Qing Suo Sword.

Under the control of Jian Chen's mind, the sword seemed to have exceeded the speed of lightning. It crossed a great distance in a single moment, and even when the hall master fled as hard as he could, he was not faster than the Qing Suo Sword. The sword pursued him as an azure streak of light.

The hall master had discovered the sword behind him as well. Seeing how he could not avoid it, a sliver of determination immediately flashed through his eyes. He thought, "That sword can display unimaginable power in Jian Chen's hands. It can cleave through emperor-level formations easily, but it's so far away from Jian Chen, and there's no one controlling it anymore. I refuse to believe that I can't even subdue a sword that has no user with my strength. I must take this sword for myself this time. If I possess it, even Yadrin will fear me while Jian Chen will not be stronger than me if he loses one of his swords."

The blood had already stopped flowing from the hall master's two severed stumps. He slowly swept his severed arms through the air, and immediately, a surging energy leaked out. It rapidly condensed into a

two-meter-wide shield on his left arm and his body was covered with dense scales. Every single one of them flickered with light as energy pulsed from them.

A hand condensed from energy had appeared on his right arm. It almost seemed to be tangible. He placed the shield before him and used the condensed hand to grab the Qing Suo Sword.

However, the hall master had underestimated the power of the Qing Suo Sword. When it had just been forged, it was able to injure Saint Emperors without anyone controlling it. That was incomparable to right now since Jian Chen was secretly controlling it with his mind. The power would definitely be greater than before.

The hall master's hand was like a piece of paper when it came in contact with the sword. The Qing Suo Sword punched a hole through it in an unstoppable manner before continuing toward the hall master without slowing down at all.

Spurt!

The hall master's shield shattered as the Qing Suo Sword passed through his body as a streak of azure light. His defenses as a serpent dragon were unable to stop it at all.

The hall master suddenly froze and his face paled in a single moment. A large amount of blood sprayed from his mouth in the form of mist along with many pieces of his organs.

When the Qing Suo Sword passed through his body, an extremely powerful sword Qi had erupted, turning his organs to mush in a single moment and dealing devastating damage to his body.

A large amount of blood poured from every pore of the hall master, dyeing him red with his blood. He stumbled about in the air, having been heavily injured and struggled to stay upright.

The hall master was completely stunned. He found it difficult to believe how heavily injured he had become. Most of his body was destroyed and his organs were gone. Even most of the flesh and blood within him had been reduced to a mess. Only his soul remained intact, fortunately for him.

Jian Chen flew over from afar on the Zi Ying Sword. He grabbed the hall master with a single hand before flying back. He said, "Hall master, no one can stop the resurrection of the sea goddess. You better come back with me to be judged by the sea goddess. You still might have a chance of surviving that way. Of course, if you attempt to flee by abandoning your body, it won't be my fault if I obliterate your soul."

The hall master became ashen with that as despair filled his eyes.

On the other side, the hall master of the Heaven's Spirit Hall devoted all his attention to controlling the formations against Yadrin. The space before him violently distorted as terrifying ripples of energy radiated out, causing the space there to tremble.

At this moment, a streak of azure light appeared with a flash. It flew over as a long streak of light, piercing through the hall master's chest with lightning-like speed and directly collided with the formations.

Boom!

With a deafening sound, three of the eight formations cast down by the hall master were obliterated in a single instance, and the five other formations suffered from the heavy ripples of energy as well, becoming rather damaged.

Spurt! The hall master vomited a mouthful of blood as he stared at the Qing Suo Sword in disbelief. He tottered a few times in the air before directly plunging down.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

The formations were damaged and no longer as powerful as before. Under Yadriam's full-powered attacks, they all erupted with powerful ripples of energy and sounds. Yadriam broke out of the five remaining formations.

She shone with blinding blue light as the terrifying pulses of energy caused the surrounding space to ripple and give off horrifying presences. A fishman-like avatar stood behind her, as if it had fused with her.

She rushed over with a trident. Although the trident was not the sea goddess' weapon, it still possessed a might that could cause people to shiver. Thin, black cracks followed its gentle movements. They were cracks in space.

Yadriam had not discovered Jian Chen when she had just broken out. As soon as she broke free, she discovered the hall master who was falling toward the ground. Without questioning why, she pointed with her trident and produced a powerful stream of energy that shot toward the hall master.

"Hall master, please stay your hand!" Jian Chen's voice rang out and at the same time, an azure streak of light flashed. The sword had arrived before the light had disappeared, having dived down from higher above. It blocked the stream of energy.

The stream of energy struck the Qing Suo Sword and loudly erupted. However, the sword did not waver at all and its glow remained just as bright as before. The stream of energy from Yadriam's trident had completely vanished on the other hand.

The hall master of the Heaven's Spirit Hall had managed to avoid disaster. He fell from an altitude of several thousand meters, causing a mountain to collapse. He lay in the rubble as he stared at the sky in a daze. He did not return to his senses for quite some time.

Only then did Yadriam discover that the hall master was heavily injured. Interest immediately flashed across her eyes.

Chapter 1365: Ant-like Emperors (Three)

Yadriam became rather stunned as she stared at the hall master of the Heaven's Spirit Hall as he lay in the rubble. She could already tell that he was extremely heavily injured, basically incapacitated. She felt extremely shocked by this.

She had not touched the hall master at all.

With a flash of azure light, the Qing Suo Sword shot off as a streak of light after blocking Yadriam's attack. It returned to Jian Chen's back as he flew over on the Zi Ying Sword. He said to Yadriam, "The hall

master of the Heaven's Spirit Hall is very heavily injured. He cannot withstand an attack from you, or you might end up wiping out his soul."

Yadriam looked away from the hall master of the Heaven's Spirit Hall and became completely fixated on the Qing Suo Sword on Jian Chen's back. She still could not forget the speed it possessed when it had flown over nor how it stopped a powerful attack from her without much effort at all.

"Jian Chen, are they really the weapons you've forged?" Yadriam asked. She found it very hard to believe that Jian Chen could forge such powerful swords.

Jian Chen faintly smiled, "I can only be counted as partially responsible for forging these swords. There were other great people who assisted me in forging the swords while I only acted as a support. However, my swords should be greater than her majesty's weapon. Hall master, do you believe what I said before now? With these two swords, killing the two hall masters poses no difficulty at all."

Yadriam stared at another mountain nearby and saw the hall master of the Serpent God Hall, who lay there as a bloody mess. Jian Chen had placed him there. He stared at the sky aimlessly as despair filled his eyes.

Yadriam sighed inside and the gaze she used to look at Jian Chen with was mixed with emotions. Thinking to back then, Jian Chen was still a puny Saint Ruler in her eyes. He was no different from an ant to her, yet only so long had passed, and he had grown to a level that even shocked her.

Yadriam knew that she was not Jian Chen's opponent. At the very least, she was unable to heavily injure the two emperors so easily like Jian Chen.

"He's become even more terrifying with such powerful weapons. Probably only those who have surpassed Saint Emperor can keep Jian Chen at bay," Yadriam thought as she became rather gloomy. She could not help but think about how she had to cultivate for several millennia to obtain this strength while Jian Chen had become much more powerful in just a few decades. She found this very disturbing.

"Our world is currently faced with the threat of the World of Forsaken Saints. If we don't have enough strength, it might be the end of the world when the other world attacks us. We just happen to be in need of strength. Hall master, I feel that we shouldn't kill the two of them right now. Saint Emperors are just far too rare after all. Our power grows stronger with every Saint Emperor standing on our side. What do you think, your majesty?" Jian Chen asked. He really did have some enmity with the two hall masters, but during this sensitive period of time, he was willing to eliminate the threat of the foreign world than to settle his disagreements.

Yadriam put away her trident and the powerful presence around her gradually vanished. After a moment of silent thought, she nodded, "You're right. The World of Forsaken Saints is just far too powerful. If we turn on each other right now, we'll be doomed for sure. Let's not take their lives right now, but their final fate still has to be determined by her majesty."

Afterward, Yadriam brought the two hall masters together before sealing up their strength with a secret technique to prevent them from escaping if they recovered.

Jian Chen took away their Space Rings without any mercy at all. He found a large amount of wealth in there, and the greatest things he obtained were eight quaking thunders enough to injure Saint Emperors.

Without long, the news of the two hall masters' defeat by Yadriam and Jian Chen's hand spread amongst the others, throwing them into an uproar again. Many people had realized that the balance of the sea realm, which had remained in balance for countless years, was about to change.

Both the status and fame of the Turtle clan skyrocketed after the battle, enough to make everyone fear them. Although there were still not a lot of people who viewed the Turtle clan's own strength with any importance, they would never fall as long as their emperor was present. The Turtle clan would be able to stand at the peak of the sea realm forever, becoming just as great as the three halls.

All of the experts that belonged to the Heaven's Spirit Hall returned gloomily after their emperor was captured. A few people believed that the Heaven's Spirit Hall had fallen completely, breaking away from the group on the journey back. They left by themselves and broke away from the Heaven's Spirit Hall permanently.

The capture of the two hall masters spread through the sea realm like wildfire and shocked everyone.

The patriarch of a tribe by the name of Kalor had been utterly exhausted from worry recently. His daughter Kai Ya had obtained the cultivation method of the Octoterra Emperor from the ruler of the Turtle clan and had remained in seclusion the entire time. Her strength had increased extremely quickly, which was something the patriarch should have been happy for since he was her father. However, he felt helpless over the fact that Kai Ya required expensive items to cultivate with. She required a large quantity of crystal coins. He had already used various methods to transfer most of the crystal coins that were supposed to go to other clansmen to her, but it was still not enough to fulfill her demand. He felt extremely pained over this.

His tribe was only a medium-sized one. They were not rich. They possessed a low grade crystal mine, but the amount they could collect in a year was extremely limited and only enough to support the cultivation of most clansmen. Kai Ya had basically used up most of it as she cultivated. The crystal coins split between the others had decreased by at least a half. It led to a lot of disagreement around the clan, so the patriarch felt very pressured as well.

"I hope my good friends haven't let me down. I hope they can help me out and let my daughter power up," thought the patriarch. He could only place all his hopes on his good friends now.

At this moment, a guard entered the room. He reported, "Patriarch, the patriarchs of the Tyt tribe, Herman tribe, Goldensword tribe, Dakar clan, and Tingwei clans have come to visit."

The patriarch celebrated inside. He said, "Let them in quick. No actually, I'll go receive them personally. I haven't met them in so many years."

The patriarch of the Kalor tribe conversed joyfully with his old friends in a room. He had once roamed the sea realm with these friends, having sworn blood oaths together and gone through thick and thin. Their friendship was extremely deep, and they had all become leaders of rather large organizations.

“My old friend, I’ve really run out of options which is why I’ve invited you all here today. My daughter recently obtained an impressive cultivation method and has been devoting all her efforts to it. Once she completes it, she will become an emperor and will be able to reign supreme,” said the patriarch.

All the people present were surprised when they heard that. Their interests were immediately piqued and they asked, “Kai Tian, just what powerful cultivation is it? How can it be so powerful? Reaching the level of emperors isn’t something possible with just a high level cultivation method.” They were all Saint Rulers, so they knew that an increase of strength would not depend purely on the cultivation method. It also required a certain level of personal understanding and the comprehension of the mysteries of the world.

Chapter 1366: The Disaster of the Kalor Tribe

“This cultivation method was gifted to my daughter by the great emperor of the Turtle clan. It’s said that once this cultivation method is practiced to completion, the person will become an emperor. Once my daughter becomes an emperor, it will be a joyous occasion to both my Kalor tribe and you all as we rise up,” said Kai Tian. He trusted his old friends very much. After all, they had gone through trials of life and death together.

All the seated people narrowed their eyes when they heard his words. They all became shocked, and after quite a while of silence, one of them asked, “Kai Tian, you must have some connections with the emperor of the Turtle clan since he’s given your daughter such a powerful cultivation method. But why haven’t I ever seen you communicate with the Turtle clan?”

Kai Tian gently sighed, “To be honest, we don’t have much of a connection at all. It’s all because of my daughter. My daughter was fortunate enough to meet the emperor of the Turtle clan one time, which is why she’s been so spoiled by him and obtained this powerful cultivation method.”

“So that’s the case! A few years ago, I had heard that the Kalor tribe was connected to the Turtle clan in some way, but that was only a rumor back then and had not been confirmed. Looks like the rumor was false.”

“The ruler of the Turtle clan has already become an emperor that can shake up the entire sea realm. Kai Tian, because of the emperor of the Turtle clan, it’s only a matter of time before your tribe rises up. Once you become glorious, you must never forget about us.”

The old friends laughed with one another. They were all very happy, and Kai Tian was filled with pride.

“Kai Tian, you surely have another reason for calling us all together, not just to show off your precious daughter. Tell me, what have you encountered? With our friendship of so many years, we will help you no matter what problems you come across,” said an old man. He seemed very old, but he was only around Kai Tian’s age.

Kai Tian gently coughed and said, “My daughter’s demand for crystal coins is just far too great. With the wealth of our clan, it’s not enough to support her needs at all. In order to not get in the way of her cultivation, I ran out of choices, which is why I invited you all here. I want to borrow some crystal coins from you. I’ll definitely return them with interest in the future.”

“Isn’t it just lending some crystal coins? Don’t worry, Kai Tian. For Kai Ya to be able to become an emperor as soon as possible, we will support you with all we have even if we have to empty our pockets. Right, everyone?” The speaker was a young man. He was the patriarch of the Herman tribe.

“You’re completely right. I’ll send over the crystal coins immediately once I get back,” the Tyt tribe patriarch added. He was extremely generous.

Kai Tian’s five good friends all expressed that they would support him with all they had, which put Kai Tian in a great mood. His daughter rarely asked him for crystal coins, but he knew that the amount of coins he gave her monthly was nowhere near enough for her cultivation speed. Kai Tian had basically used all the ideas he could think of to collect cultivation resources so that his daughter could become a powerful expert as soon as possible.

Kai Tian’s five friends all left, and a few days later, they all visited the Kalor tribe again with large amounts of crystal coins. They were warmly invited into the same room by Kai Tian again.

Kai Tian gratefully accepted the Space Rings from his five friends. Checking them, he immediately became overjoyed. There were around ten million to thirty million coins in each Space Ring, close to a hundred million in total.

This was a huge sum to the Kalor tribe.

“My friends have probably coughed up several year’s worth of accumulated wealth so that my daughter can become an emperor soon. Once Kai Ya becomes powerful, I’ll definitely get her to treat my friends well.” Kai Tian was utterly overjoyed. His friends had brought close to a hundred million crystal coins, giving him exactly what he required in this moment of need. Kai Tian became filled with gratitude as he swore inside that he would never forget the kindness of his old friends.

At this moment, the door to the room opened and an old man rushed in in a hurry.

Kai Tian frowned. He was currently discussing some secretive matters with his old friends, so he obviously did not wish to be disturbed by others. Just when he was about to lecture the person, he forcefully shut himself up after recognizing the old man. He was one of Kai Tian’s seniors who went by the name Kai Liu. He was not as powerful as him, but Kai Tian respected him deeply.

Kai Liu glanced over the five people present in hatred before frantically informing Kai Tian, “Patriarch, something bad’s happened. The Tyt tribe, Herman tribe, Goldensword tribe, Dakar clan, and Tingwei clan have attacked our tribe together. We have sustained heavy casualties and many are injured. We can’t stop them anymore.”

“What!” Kai Tian was shocked. Disbelief filled his face because the patriarchs of the five tribes mentioned were right here, and they were his good friends.

At this moment, Kai Tian’s five friends struck out at the same time. Taking advantage of Kai Tian while he was dazed, they sent a palm toward Kai Tian and trapped him by freezing space. He could not avoid their attacks.

Spurt! Kai Tian immediately vomited blood and heavily collided with the wall of the room, causing the entire place to violently jolt.

Kai Liu drastically changed his expression. He glanced at Kai Tian, who was heavily injured, and deep sorrow filled his eyes. Afterward, he turned around and fled without saying anything else.

“We can’t let him escape. We can’t let any person of the Kalor tribe escape alive, or we’ll be in trouble. Chase him,” the patriarch of the Goldensword tribe said heavily before pursuing the old man.

However, inscriptions suddenly appeared on the walls of the room at this time. Kai Tian had already activated the formation that had been cast in the room, sealing it off and stopping the patriarch of the Goldensword tribe.

The patriarch of the Dakar clan examined the formation and said, “This formation is strong. It’ll take us some time to get through it, but don’t worry, we’ve already encircled this entire place. No one can escape. The news won’t be able to leak out.”

Kai Tian stood up with difficulty. His face was pale as he stared at his old friends in disbelief. His heart ached as he said with a trembling voice, “Why? Why are you doing this? I have always treated you as my best friends. Back then, we roamed the sea realm together and stepped over countless corpses all together. Have you forgotten about the blood oath we swore before? Just when have I wronged you where the five of you work together to deal with me?”

The patriarch of the Tyt tribe gently sighed, “Kai Tian, have you really treated us as your friends? If you did, why have you never shared such a powerful cultivation method after you obtained it?”

“We will share our joys and pains. Kai Tian, that was our oath from before. We never broke it. You wanted crystal coins, so we gave them to you, but your tribe wanted to indulge on the cultivation method of an emperor just by yourself. You’re the one who’s broken the oath, not us,” the patriarch of the Goldensword tribe coldly chastised.

Kai Tian began to laugh as two streak of blood tears rolled down his cheeks. He mumbled, “So you wanted the cultivation method of the Octoterra Emperor. It’s a joke to think that I treated you as my best friends, yet you turn on me for a cultivation method. The blood oath in the past is a joke, and our past friendship is so fragile. I am filled with regret. I should have never believed you so easily. Not only have I doomed my tribe, I’ve doomed my daughter.”

“Since it’s the cultivation method of the Octoterra Emperor, the emperor of the Turtle clan probably used it to reach his current level of cultivation. Kai Tian, hand it over immediately and we’ll still be friends. Once we all become emperors, the entire seal realm will belong to us.” The eyes of the Dakar clan’s patriarch lit up as he eagerly demanded.

The four other patriarchs’ eyes began to burn with desire as well. Their breathing all became heavy. The cultivation method of the Octoterra Emperor was extremely tempting to them, and when they heard that the emperor of the Turtle clan had used it to become an emperor, their hearts all began to heavily thud.

Kai Tian laughed at the sky. He laughed very crazily as energy pulsed from him. He then suddenly charged at the five of them without any regard for his own life. He wanted to bring the five of them down with him. He activated the attack of the formation as he did all that.



“Kai Tian, since the concept of brotherhood is nothing to you and you want to take the cultivation method for yourself, don’t blame us for being ruthless,” yelled the patriarch of the Goldensword clan.

Kai Tian’s strength was similar to the five of them, and he was heavily injured as well. He was not the opponent of his five ‘friends.’ He very quickly collapsed in his own pool of blood. His soul had been wiped out.

“Let’s get through the formation as soon as possible and go find Kai Ya. The cultivation method of the Octoterra Emperor is definitely with her,” the patriarch of the Tyt tribe said to the four others as he fended off the attacks from the formation.

The Kalor tribe was a medium-sized tribe. They had been around for some time, but they still lacked a heritage. The formation in the room was unable to stop five Saint Rulers. They broke through the formation very soon with their combined attacks.

Outside, shouts of ‘kill’ constantly rang throughout the Kalor tribe. All the clansmen were engaged in an intense battle against the other five tribes. A barrier enveloped the entire area, preventing the people of the Kalor tribe from fleeing.

The disparity in strength between the two sides was just far too great. Corpses were littered across the ground and blood had formed streams. It was almost all from the clansmen of the Kalor tribe.

Kai Liu stood outside another hidden room in the tribe. Given the current situation, he did not worry about disturbing the person inside. He used the most direct method of knocking on the heavy stone door.

Very soon, the door opened and a streak of gentle light flowed out. Kai Ya sat in the center of the room in white clothes. She formed seals with her hands while her face was calm. She seemed otherworldly, giving off an almost divine presence.

She seemed like a seated goddess herself.

Kai Ya had undergone drastic changes by practicing the cultivation method of the Octoterra Emperor.

“Uncle Liu, what has happened? You look so flustered,” Kai Ya calmly asked. However, the presence she gave off changed when she spoke. The divine feeling vanished and she became ordinary once more.

Kai Liu hurried in and said, “Kai Ya, flee. Your father’s five friends have been blinded by ambition. They’ve actually turned on your father together, and your father’s probably already in deep trouble. Even our tribe will face destruction. Kai Ya, go. You can’t stay here any longer.”

Kai Ya was greatly surprised. She suddenly stood up and asked, “Uncle Liu, what is this all about?”

“It must be because your father has leaked the fact that you practice the cultivation method of the Octoterra Emperor. Sigh, I told him before that no one else can know of this. Why didn’t he listen to me?” Kai Liu was filled with deep regret and disappointment over what Kai Yu’s father had done.

Chapter 1367: Destruction

Kai Ya arrived beside Kai Liu in a single step and grabbed him by the arm. She asked in a hurry, “Uncle Liu, what about my father? How is my father?”

Kai Liu shook off Kai Ya in a single stroke and frantically pushed her out. He said, "Kai Ya, don't worry about your father anymore. You can't save him. Leave, or it'll be too late. You're the only hope of our Kalor tribe. You have to survive, so you can take revenge for all the clansmen who have passed away."

"No, I must save my father!" Kai Ya's face was filled with worry and panic as well as some fear. She could already tell the importance of the matter from Kai Liu's words. She was extremely terrified of losing her father.

"Your father's already been hit by a sneak attack from five relatively good friends. They've probably come for your cultivation method. Dumb girl, you can't save your father. Even if you hand over the cultivation method, they won't leave anyone alive. Stop hesitating and go," Kai Liu said in a panic. He looked back from time to time as an uneasiness filled his face.

"Uncle Liu, you go first. I'll go save my father," Kai Ya firmly replied. She gently let go of Kai Liu's hand before rushing away with lightning-like speed. No matter how Kai Liu begged her from behind, he was unable to stop her.

Boom!

Just as Kai Ya emerged from underground, a loud sound rang out. In the distance, the ground cracked and earth was thrown into the air. Terrifying pulses of energy radiated from the cracks, and in the center of the explosion was a ten-meter-wide hole. It plunged straight into the ground.

The five patriarch slowly emerged from the hole, and in their hands was Kai Tian who had already passed away.

"Father!" Kai Ya recognized the flesh and blood in their hands with a single glance. It was her father. She was immediately devastated and let out a sorrowful cry. She charged over without any regard for her own life.

"Kai Ya, you've come just at the right time. Hand over the cultivation method you've been practicing, or you'll end up the same as your father," the patriarch of the Dakar clan greedily demanded. He looked at Kai Ya as if she was a huge treasure. He had been blinded by desire. He appeared beside Kai Ya with a flash and extended a hand in an attempt to capture her.

"You were the ones who killed my father!" Kai Ya sorrowfully yelled at the sky. She was heart-broken. Tears poured down her cheek as she began to shine with blue light. A powerful presence radiated from her, and she firmly struck out with her hand. She began to fight the patriarch.

With a heavy sound, the patriarch of the Dakar clan countered with a similar palm strike. Kai Ya's body jolted before being sent flying. It took her more than ten steps to stabilize herself, and she left a deep imprint in the ground every step she made.

The patriarch's body jolted violently as well. He swayed a few times while his face became filled with shock. He said, "Kai Ya, I never thought that you'd have already become a 13th Star expert."

The 13th Star was equivalent to the First to Fourth Heavenly Layers of a Saint Ruler on the Tian Yuan Continent. This was enough to be regarded as a peak-level force among small- and medium-sized clans.

“It must be due to the cultivation method of the Octoterra Emperor. The cultivation method really is wondrous. The ruler of the Turtle clan has been able to become an emperor in such a short amount of time after practicing it. Kai Ya’s strength had skyrocketed as well after practicing it.” The eyes of the Tyt clan patriarch lit up. He was extremely emotional, as if he had already seen the moment when he would become an emperor.

“We have to get our hands on the cultivation method,” the patriarch of the Herman clan added. He seemed like an extremely young man. He was handsome and only seemed to be in his twenties at most, but he was also very greedy.

The patriarch of the Dakar clan struck out again. This time, he did not hold back. A three-meter-long spear appeared in his hands. It radiated with powerful pulses of energy. He stabbed it toward Kai Ya with lightning-like speed. He had even used his powers as a Saint Ruler to freeze the space around Kai Ya, so he could finish her off sooner.

The energy around Kai Ya swelled and continued to radiate a bright blue light. She stared at the five people in pure hatred as she spread her arms wide. Countless specks of white light gathered from the surroundings, condensing into eight spears. Every single spear was eight meters long. Although they were blurry, a mysterious energy circulated within them.

“Rise of the Octoterra, Single Cut!” Kai Ya cried out. The eight spears immediately let out a dazzling light and smashed through the frozen space in the surroundings. They then shot toward the patriarch of the Dakar clan in a straight line.

Boom! Boom! Boom...

The patriarch had already reached the 14th Star and was at the Sixth Heavenly Layer. He was just far more powerful. He used his single spear to receive the eight spears from Kai Ya, and with eight booms, earth was kicked into the air as the powerful ripples of energy expanded in all directions.

The patriarch of the Dakar clan destroyed the eight spears. Kai Ya had only just become a Saint Ruler, but the eight spears she had condensed were very powerful. The patriarch uncontrollably retreated several dozen meters after handling the spears. He became disheveled while his clothes had been reduced to a mess. He had not been injured, but he was in a rather horrible condition.

He did not become angered at all, and his greed instead became even heavier. He excitedly said, “This must be a secret technique invented by the Octoterra Emperor. It’s so powerful that even when you use it, it’s enough to force me back. This is equivalent to a Tian Level Saint Technique.”

“It can be used at such a speed. This secret technique is even better than a Tian Level Saint Technique,” the patriarch of the Tingwei clan excitedly added. He was rather eager to obtain the cultivation method.

The Tyt tribe patriarch seemed to have reached the limit of his patience, “Quit dragging it out. Finish her off quick. Let’s attack together.”

The five people struck out at the same time and used their full strength. They were all rather eager, so they went as far as to lower themselves to deal with Kai Ya, who had only recently become a Saint Ruler.

It was almost impossible for Kai Ya to deal with just one of them, so she was even more helpless when the five of them attacked together. She condensed eight spears once again to force back one of them, but she could do nothing about the attacks from the other four.

A spear pierced Kai Ya's shoulder, a trident produced a long gash across her chest, and the palms of the other two landed on her chest at the same time.

Spurt! Kai Ya vomited a mouthful of blood as she was sent flying back. She became extremely pale. If it were not for the fact that they wanted the cultivation technique and did not want to kill her before they got it, the wave of attacks would have been enough to wipe out her soul.

"Run, Kai Ya! Remember, you must take revenge for the tribe in the future. You must wipe out the Tyl tribe, Herman tribe, Goldensword tribe, Dakar clan, and Tingwei clan," Kai Liu gloomily shouted as he charged over from afar. He carried a 14th Star quaking thunder in his hand as he charged toward the five patriarchs.

"Be careful, there's a quaking thunder in his hands," called out the patriarch of the Herman clan. He immediately froze space to trap Kai Liu.

However, Kai Liu was already close enough to them and the quaking thunder had already been set off. With a great boom, Kai Liu was devoured by the vast energy released from the quaking thunder.

The five patriarchs all retreated to avoid the ripples of energy from the quaking thunder.

"Uncle Liu!" Kai Ya produced a heart-wrenching sob. She felt utter sorrow. She constantly vomited blood as tears ran down her cheeks.

The pulse of energy from the quaking thunder caused the barrier around the Kalor tribe to tremble and shake. Kai Ya glanced in the direction Kai Liu had vanished while reminiscing before spreading her arms once more. She endured the pain and her shaking body with gritted teeth. She condensed another eight spears that shot toward the barrier.

Boom!

A huge hole ripped open in the barrier with a great boom. Kai Ya grabbed her father's corpse as quickly as she could before rushing toward the barrier. She did not look back at all.

"Chase her down. We can't let her escape," the five patriarchs panicked as they all pursued her as quickly as they could.

The battle in the Kalor tribe only stopped when they left. Only the people of the five clans remained scattered across the land. The Kalor tribe had been destroyed. Blood flowed like rivers while corpses lay everywhere.

Chapter 1368: Revival of the Sea Goddess (One)

Kai Ya ran as fast as she could with her father's corpse. Tears constantly poured down her cheeks as blood dripped from the corner of her lips. Her eyes were filled with hatred and sorrow.

The five patriarch closely pursued her from behind. Every single one of them moved as fast as they could, and they even used secret techniques to increase their speed. They needed to capture Kai Ya. Not

only was capturing her directly connected to whether they would obtain the cultivation method of the Octoterra Emperor, but it was also connected to their future fates as well.

“We can’t let her escape no matter what. It’s said that she has some connections with the emperor of the Turtle clan. This may not have been confirmed, but we need to make sure.”

“Yeah. If Kai Ya finds the emperor of the Turtle clan, we’ll be dead no matter where we flee.”

The five patriarchs spoke with heavy tones. They were all stern. They had underestimated Kai Ya’s strength, never having imagined that she would be powerful enough to smash through the barrier, leading to all this.

Although Kai Ya was nowhere near as powerful as the five of them, she was no slower than them, and even faster in some cases. Eight spears had appeared behind her. They were blurry, but every single one of them gave off a mysterious presence as a mysterious energy flowed inside them.

The eight spears formed a three-meter-long fan behind Kai Ya. A mysterious force radiated from the spears, causing them to fuse together. They seemed like a pair of wings from afar.

The wings formed from the eight spears slowly flapped, allowing Kai Ya to move extremely quick. Without the use of any other secret techniques, she had reached speeds that even Seventh Heavenly Layer Saint Rulers could not attain despite only having just broken through.

The five people became more and more worried seeing how Kai Ya grew further and further away from them. The Tyt tribe patriarch coldly said, “We can’t catch up to her anymore. I’ll use a secret technique to mark her so it’s easier for us to track her down.” The patriarch immediately began to use a secret technique. A drop of blood flew from the tip of his tongue, vanishing into Kai Ya at a lightning-quick speed.

This was his innate secret technique. Only his clansmen could practice it. Once someone had been hit by the secret technique, they could be sensed from a very far distance. It was very difficult to erase their presence.

Over a hundred million people had gathered around the desolate mountain range where the sea goddess was being resurrected. They all stood ten thousand kilometers away. No one was bold enough to try to sneak in anymore.

The news about the sea goddess’ revival had spread across the entire sea realm during that time, attracting countless people to come witness the spectacle. Many people were emotional, extremely eager for the moment when the sea goddess would return.

In ancient times, the sea goddess had devoted herself wholeheartedly to her people and committed great services for them. She had even cast down a barrier to protect the sea realm. She was the most revered person in the entire region.

The times were different now and many years had passed since the ancient years, which was why the sea goddess no longer held as much prestige as before. Some experts had even become ill-intended, but there were still people who devoted themselves to the sea goddess. Not everyone had changed.

Three months later, the water-attributed energy from the ninety-nine spiritual springs vanished while the formation stopped absorbing energy of the world as well. After such a long period of intense consumption, the energy in the sea realm plummeted. There was less than sixty percent of what there had been originally, and it would take a very long time to recover to its original level.

The revival of the sea goddess just took up far too much energy.

Yadriam sat on a mountain in the mountain range as she devoted herself to guarding and protecting the sea goddess. She had never let down her guard throughout the entire process, paying attention to the surroundings at all times to prevent any other people from coming to cause trouble after the two hall masters had.

Jian Chen sat on the Zi Ying Sword, which levitated at an altitude of a thousand meters and continued to let out a violet light. He devoted himself to comprehending the sword, studying the basic sword techniques that he had obtained from the Azulet sword spirits. However, he did not forget about guarding the sea goddess during that time. He kept a sliver of his soul on guard to observe the surrounding radius of ten thousand kilometers. That way, he was able to pay more attention to the sword techniques.

Suddenly, Jian Chen's face twitched and he immediately stopped studying the sword techniques. He opened his eyes and began to stare at the center of the huge formation without blinking at all.

Yadriam sensed something as well soon after he did. She stood up as her clothes fluttered despite the absence of wind. She silently flew over from a distance. She was both nervous and excited.

It remained pitch-black at the center of the formation, as if it hid another space or world all together. No one could see what was going on inside.

Boom! Boom! Boom...

At this moment, a series of booms rang out. The formation that Yadriam had cast down actually exploded, producing thunderous sounds and causing the mountains there to shake and crack. Large portions collapsed as dust was thrown into the air. The entire region became engulfed by a thick layer of sand and dust.

A powerful presence suddenly appeared and rapidly grew stronger. In just a few short seconds, her presence had reached a terrifying level. It engulfed the entire sea realm, as if a sleeping primordial beast had begun to awaken.

"I- is this her majesty? Has her majesty been revived successfully?"

"What a powerful presence. This presence actually makes my soul tremble. This is definitely from someone who has surpassed emperors. Is it really her majesty?"

"The sea goddess has revived. After a million years of slumber, the sea goddess of the four ancient champions has finally returned."

The surrounding crowd of people buzzed with activity. Countless people loudly cried out. There was joy and excitement as well as a few people still filled with disbelief. They found it difficult to believe that the sea goddess was really still alive.

As the sea goddess' presence rapidly soared, she slowly began to display her prestige just like a waking god. Very soon, the tremendous presence surged out of the sea realm and condensed under the blue sky outside. It gave off a terrifying pressure.

No one knew just how much more tremendous the pressure was compared to Saint Emperors, but as soon as it radiated out, it was sensed by all the experts in the world.

The four races gathered in Mercenary City all gazed in the direction of the sea realm in shock. The path lord of carnal desires and the three Class 9 Magical Beasts were solemn. They could sense the pressure even more intensely as Saint Emperors. They understood very well just how powerful the pressure was.

Even with their strength, they shivered deep inside before the pressure.

"It's the goddess of the Sea race. It must be her," mumbled the grand elder of Mercenary City. He was extremely excited. It was of extreme significance that they had one extra Origin realm expert.

However, the path lord, Kaiser, and Lankyros all became very ugly. Their eyes flickered with uncertainty. The sea goddess of the past had appeared, and someone who had surpassed Saint Emperors had appeared once again. The first since the ancient times. It would cause their status to greatly fall without any doubt. They were no longer part of the strongest of the world anymore.

Chapter 1369: Revival of the Sea Goddess (Two)

"Her majesty has been revived. This is just fantastic. The sea realm can be completely united now. There's no need for us to remain in a balance between three large organizations," the Saint Kings of the Sea Goddess Hall all excitedly exclaimed. The successful revival of the sea goddess was extraordinarily significant to the sea realm.

In ancient times, the sea realm was under the Sea Goddess Hall's supreme control. There was only a single Sea Goddess Hall for the entire sea realm back then. The Heaven's Spirit Hall or Serpent God Hall didn't exist like they did now.

The experts of the Hundred Races were extremely happy for the revival of the sea goddess as well. In ancient times, only the Sea race had not fallen out with them, so they possessed no prejudice toward the Sea race at all.

The sea goddess, who had just been revived, slowly hovered into the sky. She bathed in a layer of extremely dense blue light. Although her appearance was obscured, she gave off a holy presence that could not be tarnished.

The sea goddess' presence had been erased already, but Jian Chen and Yadriam still sensed a powerful pressure.

The two hall masters, who had had their strength sealed up by Yadriam, looked up with difficulty from a nearby mountain. They stared at the sea goddess in a daze as despair filled their eyes.

"Congratulations on your revival, your majesty!" Jian Chen clasped his hands at the sea goddess as he stood on the Zi Ying Sword. He felt joy from the bottom of his heart for her.

Yadriam knelt in the air. She was extremely emotional as she said with a trembling voice, "The hall master of the Sea Goddess Hall greets your majesty!"

“Jian Chen, if it weren’t for your assistance, I would have never been able to be revived. I cannot express my gratitude with words. If there is anything I can assist you with in the future, I will definitely give it my all,” said the sea goddess. Her voice carried a sliver of joy and excitement. She had waited far too long for this moment.

“I have a great debt of gratitude for your majesty. You’ve helped me far, far too much in the past, so how can I forget your kindness? This was my duty. I am not someone who forgets kindness that has been shown,” Jian Chen replied nonchalantly. He was extremely easygoing.

“Yadriam, it’s been difficult for you during these years while preparing for my resurrection,” the sea goddess said to Yadriam. Her voice was gentle.

Yadriam’s eyes fogged up slightly. She replied courteously, “Your majesty is half a master to me. The only reason I am standing here today is all because of your majesty. I am willing to work until my dying breath for your majesty.”

The sea goddess gently sighed and changed the topic of the conversation. She said, “The Tian Yuan Continent is facing a great threat. This is a disaster directly connected to the lives of countless people. We cannot stand neutral in this. Yadriam, once the great calamity arrives, lead the experts of the Sea race to fend them off.”

“Yes, your majesty. I will definitely do everyone I can,” Yadriam firmly responded.

“Release the two of them. Every single emperor is extremely important to us. We can no longer afford to turn on ourselves and weaken ourselves at this time,” followed the sea goddess.

The eyes of the two hall masters immediately lit up. They recovered some light to their despair-filled faces. They were both filled with hope.

“But your majesty, the two hall master wanted to stop your revival just then. If it weren’t for Jian Chen, they probably would have succeeded already. Do you really want to let them go like this?” Yadriam said.

“They have attempted to harm me and have committed unforgivable crimes, but the threat of the World of Forsaken Saints takes priority. We can deal with their punishments after we eliminate that threat,” the sea goddess leisurely replied. She had always remained in the sea realm, but she knew exactly what was happening on the Tian Yuan Continent.

“I’ve just been revived so my strength is nowhere near my peak. I need to immediately enter seclusion and recover as soon as possible so that I can deal with the threat of the foreign world. Jian Chen, this divine hall forged from Abyssal Crystal has been with me for countless years. It’s the most valuable item on me, and I don’t need it anymore, so I’ll gift it to you out of gratitude for your help. You might not be able to use the divine hall, but it’ll be extremely significant to the Flame Mercenaries because its toughness is incomparable to other divine halls.” With a wave of her hand, the divine hall in the air immediately shrunk to the size of a fist and arrived before Jian Chen. It glowed with a blinding blue light.

Jian Chen originally wanted to turn the offer down, but after considering the Flame Mercenaries, he had no choice but to take it. The sea goddess was right. The divine hall would be far too significant to the Flame Mercenaries. It could be one of their greatest treasures that could be passed down.



The sea goddess left after handing over some matters. She found a place to enter seclusion so that she could recover her peak condition as soon as possible.

Jian Chen had no more need to stay any longer now that the sea goddess' revival had been completed. He rode the Qing Suo Sword and left the place as a streak of light.

Jian Chen could not help but think of the four divine general that had once hunted him down from the Serpent God Hall. He had once visited the Serpent God Hall with ill intent and fought the four divine generals all by himself, but he had unfortunately been stopped by the hall elders, allowing the four divine generals to emerge with their lives. He had never completed his revenge.

"I originally planned on taking your lives once I was strong enough, but now that the Tian Yuan Continent is facing a great threat, I'll deal with our enmity after the disaster," mumbled Jian Chen.

The Turtle clan was utterly different from its former self. Although it did not possess several experts at Great Perfection of Saint King guarding the clan, it was even more glorious than the past. They had given birth to an emperor. Just the single existence of their ruler allowed the clan to stand on equal ground with the three halls. They had taken the entire sea realm by shock and no one dared to provoke them. There were endless amounts of visitors from various clans daily.

The clansmen felt like they were living in a dream right now. They had never been so happy or proud before. They had fought until they bled against several large clans in the past and faced destruction, yet today, basically all the important figures from the surrounding clans had gifted them large numbers of crystal coins. They had not imagined a day like this in the past.

However, all of the clansmen knew that the reason why today existed was all because of their ruler. This was why the ruler of the Turtle clan had become the most respected and admired leader among all the clansmen. He received the love of everyone.

The discussion hall of the Turtle clan had been redecorated and was now extremely well adorned. It was majestic and grand. Jian Chen sat on the throne in the hall while the elders of the clan courteously stood on both sides of them.

"I have gathered you all here today to announce two things. The first thing is that I am about to leave the sea realm," Jian Chen nonchalantly informed them.

The elders all changed in expression when they heard what he had said. They all began to panic and urged him to stay because the clan could not go without a ruler.

Jian Chen quietened everyone below and said, "My departure will happen sooner or later, but don't worry. Even if I go, the Turtle clan will remain as one of the most powerful clans in the sea realm. The second thing I want to announce is that I will increase all of your strength before I leave. You will become the pillars of support for the Turtle clan in the future."

#### Chapter 1370: Glory of the Turtle Clan (One)

The elders of the Turtle clan all stopped talking. They clearly were all very heavy-hearted. Even after hearing that the ruler would increase their strength and allow it to skyrocket, no one was able to lighten up.

This was because the current glory of the clan and the reason why they possessed such a great status in the sea realm was because of the ruler himself. The clansmen had not contributed much at all. The ruler had already become the spiritual leader of the clan. His presence possessed extremely great significance to the clan. No one could go without the ruler.

Although their ruler had left the clan from time to time, his absence had only been temporary. However, it was different this time. Jian Chen did not give an explanation, but the elders could already sense that his departure would be the real thing. He might not return ever again.

“Ruler, don’t abandon us. The clan cannot go without you. If the ruler isn’t present, the clan will have lost its soul even if we’re powerful. We’ll just be reduced to the living dead,” an elder knelt down as tears streaked his face as he begged the ruler.

“Don’t abandon our clan, ruler...”

“Ruler, the clan needs you...”

The other elders all knelt down and bitterly pleaded with him. They all wanted Jian Chen to stay.

Jian Chen sighed inside when he saw this. He fell silent for a while before saying, “If the Turtle clan wants to become truly powerful, you need to be able to go without the ruler. A Turtle clan that can maintain its glory even without their ruler is a true, peak-level clan. Only then can you go through thick and thin without waning. Elders, please come to me into the secret room.”

Jian Chen led the sorrowful elders into the largest secret room available before removing various heavenly resources from his Space Ring to increase their strength.

The elders knew that the ruler had already made up his mind and would not change it no matter what. They all gloomily sat down in the room in dejection.

Jian Chen glanced at the depressed elders and said nothing. He pulled out some Heaven-connecting Flowers he had obtained from the Xuanhuang Microcosm.

The faint fragrance of the flowers permeated the entire room. The fragrance possessed the power of gathering concentration and could refine the energy within people and suppress their inner demons, allowing them to cultivate without being affected. Even in the Immortals’ World, the flowers were extremely precious.

And the flowers he had brought out had grown in the Xuanhuang Microcosm, so they were even more extraordinary. Their effects were even stronger than ordinary ones.

The elders immediately gathered their attention when they caught a whiff of the fragrance. Their eyes shone with interest. They were brimming with vigor once again. They were clear-headed once more. Their sorrow from the departure of their ruler had instantly vanished.

Jian Chen secretly praised the effects of the flowers. They really were powerful when he sensed the reaction of the elders. The power of the flowers had not disappointed him.

Jian Chen pulled out a large gourd from his Space Ring and poured out some blood. He split it into over a dozen droplets, which then floated before each elder. Each droplet was thumb-sized and pulsed with powerful energy.

“This is what I obtained from the hall master of the Serpent God Hall. It’s the blood of an emperor and should possess great benefits for you,” said Jian Chen, before using his mind to guide the droplets of blood into the mouths of the elders.

The energy hidden within the blood immediately began to radiate as soon as it reached their stomachs. A violent presence rampaged within the elders’ bodies.

The elders became too busy to talk. They immediately gathered their attention and closed their eyes to refine the droplet of blood. Although it was a Saint Emperor’s blood, there was not a lot of it and it had been stored for a long time already. The violent nature present inside had mostly dissipated, no longer able to pose any threats to the elders.

The elders refined the blood very quickly. Not only did they sense an obvious increase in their strength, but their bodies also became even more powerful as well.

The great effect of the droplets of blood was not an increase in strength but an increase in toughness of the body.

The elders all beamed with joy. The blood of an emperor was something that countless experts lusted over, but no emperor was willing to allow others to consume their blood, as it would take a toll on their vitality without a doubt at all. They all felt extremely proud seeing how they could actually enjoy something like this.

They all looked at Jian Chen again and saw him boiling water, about to make tea. Before them was a small bowl, and each bowl was filled with a faint, green liquid.

“This is divine water of the world!” An elder recognized what it was and could not help but cry out. The divine water of the world was a rare treasure of the sea realm. With just a single gulp of it, it was enough to make a person with mediocre talent become a genius that would only appear once in ten thousand years. It possessed great effects on Saint Rulers as well. Not only could it increase their strength, but it could also refine their souls and set down a foundation when they break through to Saint King.

“The divine water of the world will allow you to reach the 15th Star without any obstructions or worrying about personal talent. Drink it,” Jian Chen calmly ordered. He had collected several hundred liters of it from the depths of the divine realm, so he still had a lot of it in stock.

The elders all excitedly drank the water before them before closing their eyes. They all seemed intoxicated. Not only would the refinement of the soul from the water fail to cause them any pain, but it would also make them feel like they were transcending. It was extremely comfortable.

After a certain period of time, the special feelings brought on by the water slowly vanished. The elders opened their eyes and were all overjoyed. Not only had their souls strengthened after ingesting the water, but even their strength had made great improvements as well. They did not break through, but it was equivalent to several decades or even a century worth of cultivation.

What left them ravished with joy was that after the refinement of the souls, breaking through to Saint King would become a hundred times easier. All they needed to do was work hard and reaching Saint King would basically pose no problem.

At this moment, the light fragrance of tea hit their noses. Jian Chen had poured the tea for them, and on the tables, there were several fist-sized peaches.

These were first grade Violet Cloud Peaches. A single one of them could increase cultivation by five hundred years, and these five hundred years was calculated according to the Immortals' World. It would have far greater effects than that on the elders because their talent was not particularly impressive.

Under Jian Chen's orders, the elders first consumed the peaches before downing the entire cup of Comprehension Tea.

The emperor's blood and divine water of the world from before was only for establishing a foundation for them. The Violet Cloud Peach and Comprehension Tea would be the heavenly resources responsible for making their strength skyrocket.