

Chaotic 1381

Chapter 1381: A Battle of Two Worlds (One)

The Saint Emperor trapped by the Elven Godtree began a desperate struggle. Terrifying pulses of energy surged out of his body as he attempted to break free from the restrictions of the tree.

However, the Elven Godtree was an ancient existence. Its toughness was incomparable to ordinary tree branches. All its branches coiled around the foreign Saint Emperor, wrapping him up like a cocoon. No matter how much the Saint Emperor struggled, he was unable to break free.

The tremendous life force within him was drained away by the Elven Godtree. His presence rapidly weakened during the process and he struggled less and less. He was weakening.

On the other hand, the Elven Godtree began to shine even brighter with its green light. Its huge expanse of vegetation rapidly consolidated.

From a closer inspection, it was evident that the tree was not tangible but illusionary.

Behind, the lycanthropes entered their battle mode. They became half-human and half-wolf. Their heads remained human while their bodies became wolf-like. They were covered with thick, dense fur and worked together to fend off a Saint Emperor.

Though, they were still not the Saint Emperor's opponent. Soon, the lycanthrope Saint Kings all became heavily injured by the Saint Emperor and were dyed red with blood.

The berserkers, flame daemons, lamias were the same as the lycanthropes. They all attacked a single Saint Emperor with several Saint Kings or even a dozen Saint Kings, but the disparity between the two cultivation levels was extremely vast. They were still not their opponents even with their advantage in numbers. They all became covered in wounds while the Saint Emperors were barely injured at all.

Toward the very back of the Hundred Races was a group of people completely covered by gray cloaks. There were not many of them, only a few hundred, and not all of them were Saint Kings. There were many Saint Rulers, Heaven Saint Masters, Earth Saint Masters, and even Great Saint Masters among them.

They currently all sat on the ground. They formed an odd formation while their hands were forming seals, and they were also chanting.

They were the shamans of the Hundred Races. They were not powerful, and there were less than a thousand of them in total. They were known for their curses.

"Heavenly Awakening!" Suddenly, all the shamans called out together. Their voices were hoarse, but they were filled with an irresistible charm. Their voices actually drowned out the sounds of battle.

An odd pulse radiated from all the shamans, before fusing together into a single ripple that shot toward a Saint Emperor.

The ripple seemed to be able to pass through space and time, striking the Saint Emperor who was fighting against the berserkers in a single moment.

The Saint Emperor suddenly froze and vomited blood as if he had been heavily injured. His body cracked like a vase and was dyed with blood in the blink of an eye.

At the same time, the ferocious attacks from several berserkers struck the Saint Emperor, causing his body to fall apart and disintegrate on the spot. Only his soul remained, filling him with fear.

However, before his soul could escape, it was cleaved into two by a berserker, killing him off completely.

There were two figures hidden in the empty space among the battlefield of the Hundred Races. They did not give off any presences or any traces of existence, where even Saint Emperors struggled to discover them. Even when space violently shook, it was not enough to force them out. They both wore long, silver robes. They possessed an elegant stature and were able to move about secretly. They could always attack from behind and catch their opponents off-guard, dealing a fatal blow.

They were the shadows of the Hundred Races. They possessed a glorious past in the ancient times, but they had declined now. There were only ten people in total who were apart of their race, and the two present here were the two strongest rulers. They were Saint Kings of the Fifth and Seventh Heavenly Layers.

The ground violently shook as several giant, hundred-meter-tall rockmen fought against the foreign Saint Emperors. Their bodies were extremely tough, but they were still unable to endure the attacks from the Saint Emperors. A large boulder would shatter when they were hit by an attack, or the attack would even pierce them.

The rockmen were extraordinary. They did not possess flesh or blood, and their vitality was just overwhelming. Their bodies rearranged themselves time after time. Even though it seemed like they had been beaten to a horrendous shape, their battle prowess did not decrease at all.

The Sea race was the most miserable. Only a portion of the Sea Goddess Hall had come, and they did not have a Saint Emperor leading them. They had to resist the attacks from the foreign Saint Emperors by themselves, so just after a few short moments, five Saint Kings had fallen. Only two of them managed to flee with their souls.

The three Saint Emperors of the Beast God Continent fought at the very front. They were extremely powerful and, coupled with their bodies as magical beasts, they were extraordinarily tough. There was rarely anyone from the World of Forsaken Saint who could take them on in a one-on-one situation.

This did not mean that the Saint Emperors of the foreign world were weak but that the three Saint Emperors had already reached a higher level in cultivation as Saint Emperors. They were already stronger than quite a few of the invaders, which was why they could keep them at bay.

However, Kaiser, Lankyros, and Cangqiong all bathed in blood right now. They were rather injured as they had to stop several Saint Emperors each.

The battle was absolutely devastating. All the ground below had virtually been destroyed, forming countless, bottomless ditches. Gentle waves of heat radiated from below. They were already approaching the mantle of the land.

The entire Tian Yuan Continent violently shook. The ground in the center of the battlefield was close to disappearing completely. The pitch-black cracks in space constantly spanned out and did not close even after a very long time.

The Hundred Races, Sea race, and magical beasts were faced with extremely great pressure. Many of their experts had fallen. Only the humans had it easier.

Jian Chen and Xiao Ling lead the humans into the depths of the enemies. Xiao Jin had been sent to Changyang Zu Xiao and the others' side, by Jian Chen, to ensure their safety.

Xiao Ling's mind was not fully mature, but she struck out extremely decisively and without any hesitation or mercy. She was an Origin realm expert, so the Saint Emperors were no different from ants in her eyes. With a wave of her hand, she shot a wave of white light toward the foreign Saint Emperors. The white light possessed unfathomable power, and as soon as the Saint Emperors came in contact with it, they would vomit blood and become heavily injured. A few weaker people even died after touching it.

At that moment, the concept of ant-like Saint Emperors was truly displayed through the use of Xiao Ling's hands.

Jian Chen fought as hard as he could as well. He charged into the groups of enemies while wielding the Zi Ying Sword, using all the power he had to fight. He used his Chaotic Force to supplement his Way of the Sword, pushing his battle prowess to the limits. In just a short moment, he managed to kill over a dozen Saint Emperors while even more were injured by him.

The Qing Suo Sword did not sit on his back idly either. He controlled it with his soul. He had split his attention, using the Zi Ying Sword to kill his opponents while the Qing Suo Sword swept the skies.

There were many humans behind them who used Saint Tier Battle Skills. They drew in the pressure of the world as several of them would attack a single foreign Saint Emperor together.

The Heavenly Enchantress sat high in the air near the back of the human side. She placed the Zither of the Demonic Cry on her knees as she played it with all her focus. Each note seemed soft, but they were as loud as great big bells. They drowned out all the sounds of fighting, allowing everyone to clearly hear them.

The sound of the zither targeted specific opponents. Whenever the foreign Saint Emperors heard the sound, they would immediately feel their souls quiver. They would alternate between muddle-headedness and drowsiness from time to time. Illusions would also be conjured before them.

A huge zither seemed to have condensed behind the Heavenly Enchantress. The thirty-six strings were clearly visible, and they were gently trembling. They resonated with the sounds from the Zither of the Demonic Cry.

Chapter 1382: A Battle of Two Worlds (Two)

Suddenly, surging battle intent flared up in the eyes of several Saint Emperors as they struck their companions beside them in the swiftest fashion possible.

Spurt! Being caught off-guard, their companions became heavily injured from the unexpected attacks and shot backwards while vomiting blood.

Similar scenes happened across the entire battlefield. More than thirty Saint Emperors suddenly turned on their companions with their weapons. None of them had thought that their companions would turn on them, so they all became heavily injured due to being caught off-guard. An unlucky Saint Emperor had even been encircled by several of his companions. Lasting only for a few seconds, his body was obliterated, forcing him to flee with his soul.

However, the bell-like sound of a zither rang out right as the Saint Emperor's soul had made it away from the battlefield. It was thunderous to the soul's ears. The powerful sound wave caused the space there to fluctuate, reducing the Saint Emperors soul to just a few fragments.

The invaders began to panic due to that. In just a short moment, a few Saint Emperors had died to their companion's hands. They had all been attacked by several other people, dying bitterly.

"They've been affected by the zither and controlled by it. Find the person playing it and kill them," a Saint Emperor thunderously cried out from the side of the invaders. His cry was so loud that the surroundings shook.

He was an extremely powerful Saint Emperor, almost having reached the peak of Saint Emperor. His shout immediately caused a few people, who had almost been swept away by the zither sounds, to sober up.

At this moment, a powerful sword Qi flew over from behind him. A terrifying killing intent immediately engulfed him, forcing him to shiver despite being such a powerful Saint Emperor. Without any thoughts, he immediately dodged to one side.

A sword engulfed by a layer of violet light passed through where he was standing before. The glow of the sword came in contact with his clothes and silently reduced them to dust.

A sliver of surprise immediately flashed through Jian Chen's eyes when he saw that he Saint Emperor had actually avoided his attack. However, he did not show any hesitation at all. With twist of the wrist, the Zi Ying Sword stabbed out as a violet stream of light with a certain white glow. This was the sword Qi Jian Chen could use after comprehending the Way of the Sword.

This sword Qi was a condensation of laws. It had surpassed the boundaries of ordinary sword Qi and had combined with the Azulet swords, allowing it to become even more powerful.

The Saint Emperor showed no fear. With a deep grunt, the energy within him surged out like a tsunami, forming a barrier around him. He swung the huge blade in his hand toward Jian Chen.

The blade shot out a gray beam of light. It was filled with a deathly presence, trapping Jian Chen in a cage.

Jian Chen immediately felt that he was being suppressed by a mysterious power as endless amounts of gray light infiltrated his body, rapidly gnawing away at his life force.

Jian Chen's eyes narrowed as the Chaotic Force within him surged. He quickly wiped out the deathly presence within him. Ignoring the hazy prison he was in, he stabbed out with the Zi Ying Sword in an unstoppable manner.

Ding! With a metallic clash, the Zi Ying Sword surged out of the gray prison and struck the huge blade of the Saint Emperor. The blade had been cleaved in half while the remaining part attached to the hilt quivered. It resonated as if it was crying.

The Saint Emperor stared at his broken blade in a daze as shock filled his face. The blade had been with him for several millennia. He had participated in countless battles where the blade had grown with him. Even if he faced against experts at the same level as him, his weapon would not even suffer a scratch. Yet, it was unable to stop Jian Chen's attack, having been cleaved into two like fragile tofu.

"Y- you're an Origin realm expert?!" The Saint Emperor was shocked. Probably only Origin realm experts could do something like this, but he did not sense the pressure of an Origin realm expert from Jian Chen at all.

Jian Chen remained emotionless with cold eyes. After cleaving through the blade, the Zi Ying Sword did not slow down at all, piercing the Saint Emperor's chest in the end. The powerful sword Qi hidden within immediately erupted. Not only did it instantly devastate his organs, a pure strand of sword Qi surged up into his head and wiped out his soul.

An azure sword quickly weaved about near Jian Chen as it attacked several dozen Saint Emperors. It was the Qing Suo Sword controlled by Jian Chen's soul.

The sword was not in Jian Chen's hands, so the power it could display was nowhere near as great as the Zi Ying Sword. However, it was still a sword with a spirit. The sword Qi that erupted from it could not be resisted by anyway, slaying several Saint Emperors in just a short moment and heavily injuring several dozen more. Many Saint Emperors had already begun to work together as they tried to deal with the Qing Suo Sword.

Xiao Jin played a part as well. He also possessed strength of the Origin realm, but he did not commit massacres like Jian Chen and Xiao Ling. He only waved his hand and trapped several Saint Emperors with a golden barrier before standing there in a daze. He stared at the panicking Saint Emperors in interest. He would often only help out and repel the opponents when Changyang Zu Xiao and the others were in danger.

Xiao Jin rarely delivered attacks, but whenever he did, they would be shocking. He obliterated a Saint Emperor's body and soul with a single punch. The force and power of his punch had alerted all the human Saint Kings around him.

Most of the Saint Emperors from the World of Forsaken Saints were kept busy by Jian Chen and Xiao Ling. Only a small portion of them were able to attack the four races. The number of enemies that had fallen to Jian Chen and Xiao Ling's hands had reached a hundred now, but several hundred people of the four races had died as well. There were countless more who had been heavily injured.

During this time, the Elven Godtree continued to shine bright. The power it had displayed was shocking to the elves themselves. Although its accomplishments in battle were incomparable to Jian Chen or Xiao Ling, it had already killed almost ten foreign Saint Emperors. Without any exceptions, all of them had been wrapped up by the tree's branches before having their life sucked away. All that would be left was a bag of bones.

The tree's green light, which was filled with the presence of life, became even more blinding after absorbing the lives of the Saint Emperors. Its tremendous life force enveloped the entire battlefield and assisted the injured people.

The behavior of the Elven Godtree piqued the interest of the elves very much, despite their good understanding of it. The tree had existed for an extremely long time, having survived through the ages between now and the ancient times without withering at all. It had always remained very healthy. Except the abilities it display now were vastly different from the records contained in the ancient times.

This was because the main trunk of the tree was unable to leave the territory of the elves. They had not brought the main trunk this time, only a branch of the tree.

Chapter 1383: Tie Ta Becomes a Saint Emperor

A divine hall stood like an ice sculpture on the arctic tundra in the north. The divine hall was snow-white throughout and seemed to have fused with the surroundings. It gave off a magnificent sense of prestige.

Protector Shui currently stood at the very top of the divine hall in her silver-white armor without moving at all. Her face was covered by a helmet, only revealing a pair of icy-cold eyes that were currently fixated in the direction of the Tian Yuan Continent.

Her gaze seemed to be able to pierce space and observe everything happening in Mercenary City despite the tremendous distance.

"Jian Chen's already achieved some accomplishments now. I never thought that he would comprehend the Way of the Sword so soon. There's no Saint Emperor now that is his opponent. Only Origin realm experts can keep him at bay.

"However, that person in the World of Forsaken Saints is even more powerful. He's comprehended the Way of the Sword as well, and his comprehension is even greater than Jian Chen. Jian Chen may be growing faster than him, but he will soon come to the Tian Yuan Continent. With his strength, which is equivalent to Godhood, Jian Chen will not be his opponent. He will be doomed.

"Her majesty still really cares about her brother, but Jian Chen is the successor of the Sword Sect of Violet Heavens. The two of them will end up on opposing sides sooner or later. I have agreed with Mo Tianyun to not interfere with her majesty and Jian Chen's matters, but it's got nothing to do with me if Jian Chen ends up slain by that person from the World of Forsaken Saints...

"However, Jian Chen's growth is extremely impressive. If he does not die, he will be able to catch up to him quickly, and with his connection to her majesty, Jian Chen might be of help once we return to the Saints' World..."

Protector Shui mumbled to herself as the light in her eyes flickered uneasily.

Within the artifact space, Tie Ta and Nubis continued to cultivate like before. Jian Chen had basically stored all the heavenly resources he had obtained from the Xuanhuang Microcosm in there, so the two of them could utilize them as they wished.

Not only had Nubis ingested a large quantity of divine water of the world to change his constitution, he did not miss any heavenly resource Jian Chen had left in the artifact space. He had consumed a few,

allowing his strength to constantly increase. He had even made a kettle of Comprehension Tea using the best spring water available and consumed a fifth grade Violet Cloud Peach, elevating his strength to the Great Perfection of Saint King. He had yet to fully absorb the vast energy in the immortal peach, so he was currently inching toward Saint Emperor.

Tie Ta's strength had undergone a great increase as well. He currently let out a golden light as he sat there like a giant. He channeled the essence of the world, which shone with various colors. The presence he gave off was as great as a mountain, enough to even make Saint Kings feel like they were suffocating.

Tie Ta walked a different path of cultivation that could not be measured using the standards of the Tian Yuan Continent. It was a system of its own, where he would undergo a metamorphosis each time he reached a corresponding realm and receive an inheritance from the world.

Suddenly, a heavy, dull sound rang out from Tie Ta's body. Immediately, an extremely powerful energy erupted, causing the surrounding space to violently tremble and almost collapse. The hall that Tie Ta had chosen to cultivate in turned to dust from the waves of energy.

The entire space was affected. The world there trembled gently as huge, deep cracks spread out with Tie Ta at the epicenter.

The energy that had erupted from Tie Ta did not disperse and instead spread out as a pulse, causing mountains to collapse, the ground to crack, and space to become unstable wherever it passed by. The energy was just about to reach the two halls where Nubis and the white tiger stayed.

At this moment, the artifact spirit silently appeared. With a wave of his hand, he moved the halls around before immediately channeling the power of the artifact space to stop the expansion of the energy.

In the end, the artifact spirit managed to stop the ripples after a lot of work, preventing them from traveling any further.

However, another heavy, dull sound rang from Tie Ta's body like a drum. With the sound, another storm of great energy exploded out of Tie Ta, quickly spreading out with him as the center.

This time, the artifact spirit was prepared. It immediately used the power of the artifact to stop the ripples in their tracks.

A third and fourth sound rang from Tie Ta's body close after the second. The outcome was exactly the same each time. With every sound, a powerful wave of energy would form.

Tie Ta's strength had arrived at a bottleneck and he was currently making a breakthrough into a higher realm. However, since his cultivation method was extremely extraordinary and originated from the world, the breakthrough caused a very great disturbance that was much different than an ordinary person's breakthrough.

As the powerful energy surged out of Tie Ta in a seemingly unceasing manner, the artifact spirit finally became stern as well. If this continued, the saint artifact would not be able to withstand it.

This was because Tie Ta's strength had already reached the level of Saint Emperors, which was enough to destroy the space of the artifact.

Without any hesitation, the artifact spirit swung its hands and condensed all the power within the space around Tie Ta. In the end, it formed a huge barrier of energy around him.

This was a barrier completely condensed from Radiant Saint Force. It was extremely powerful, and Tie Ta seemed to have been wrapped up in a huge cocoon from afar.

Bang! Bang!

The barrier cast down by the artifact spirit began to violently tremble as it resisted powerful surge of energy. Thin cracks began to cover the barrier. It then shattered loudly when the ninth sound came from Tie Ta.

Immediately, a terrifyingly powerful presence radiated from Tie Ta, enough to cause the surroundings to tremble from his presence alone. His presence caused the entire artifact space to shake violently while the surrounding space twisted, as if it was about to collapse from the pressure. The entire artifact space faced the danger of shattering.

The artifact spirit panicked. Tie Ta's presence was far more powerful than any regular Saint Emperor. He had only just broken through, but the artifact spirit felt like he was facing a peak Saint Emperor.

Tie Ta had become a Saint Emperor, but his strength after breaking through could not be measured according to the standards of the Tian Yuan Continent. His strength was far greater than a regular Saint Emperor.

The world gave birth to warring gods, who could be traced throughout history. They were blessed by the world and were known to be the strongest in the world. Every time they broke through, they would undergo a qualitative leap in strength, leaving others in the dust.

"Stop, this space is going to collapse soon!" The artifact spirit called out in a panic. He was clearly flustered right now. Tie Ta was just too powerful. Even without sending out an attack, just his presence alone was enough to destroy the space.

This was because the presence possessed an extremely powerful battle intent, which possessed very destructive properties.

Tie Ta seemed to hear the artifact spirit's pleading calls and slowly dispersed his presence, allowing the artifact space to gradually calm down.

"Friend, I can already sense the intense battles outside. There are many Saint Emperors. The people of the foreign world should be here. Let me out. I want to fight along Jian Chen's side," Tie Ta stood up and spoke to the artifact spirit with his deep, gentle voice. His eyes burned with battle intent.

The artifact spirit was shocked. The artifact space was a closed world that resided in Jian Chen's sea of consciousness, but Tie Ta was still able to sense the battle outside, which was unbelievable.

Chapter 1384: Tie Ta Enters the Battle

Outside, Jian Chen rampaged among the army of Saint Emperors from the foreign world with one of his swords. No one could stop him. Even though there were quite a few peak Saint Emperors, they were unable to last longer than three attacks against Jian Chen.

The Zi Ying Sword was just too powerful. Whether it was the weapons in their hands or the armor on them, they all became as fragile as tofu before the Zi Ying Sword.

Jian Chen and Xiao Ling had already slaughtered to the point where the Saint Emperors shivered inside. The Saint Emperors all viewed them as demons as they fled, so Jian Chen and Xiao Ling had to charge off in certain directions. All the Saint Emperors that the two of them approached would flee in any direction they could out of fear.

The battle was extremely intense, with people passing away at all times. The sky had become filled with bloody rain while the ground beneath had sunken, revealing bottomless chasms that emitted waves of heat from the magma below.

Not only had Mercenary City been completely destroyed, even the area within a hundred thousand kilometers had been ruined. All the mountains and rivers nearby had become history, but the affected area was even vaster. The entire continent shook violently.

The three hall masters of the sea realm finally arrived at the battle with various Saint Kings behind them. The sea realm was stronger than the Tian Yuan Continent and the Beast God Continent as a whole, and they had basically sent everyone. The number of Saint Kings from them outnumbered the Saint Kings on the Tian Yuan Continent by two or three. They became engaged in battles against Saint Emperors as soon as they arrived.

The hall masters of the Serpent God Hall and Heaven's Spirit Hall had not made full recoveries, so they dragged their injured bodies into battle.

The presence Yadrin gave off was as vast as the ocean, striking fear in the hearts of a few foreign Saint Emperors. This was because she had reached the peak of Saint Emperor and had arrived at the border of the Origin realm.

Another Saint Emperor had appeared among the experts of the sea realm beside them. She was the strongest hall elder of the sea realm, Yadrin, having successfully become a Saint Emperor with the heavenly resources Jian Chen had left behind.

However, the arrival of the four Saint Emperors was still not enough to change the situation at hand. Other than a few humans protected by Jian Chen, Xiao Ling, and Xiao Jin, the other people were suffering heavy casualties. More than half of the humans had passed away already.

The invaders suffered heavy casualties as well, having lost over two hundred Saint Emperors. Most of them fell to Jian Chen and Xiao Ling's hands.

At this moment, Jian Chen narrowed his eyes. He had received a message from the artifact spirit, and with a thought, the saint artifact shot out from his forehead. As soon as it arrived outside, a storm of powerful energy blew over and barraged the saint artifact.

With a flash of golden light, Tie Ta suddenly appeared, having emerged from the artifact space. The saint artifact did not linger for a moment longer after releasing Tie Ta. It immediately returned to Jian Chen's sea of consciousness.

The battle outside was just far too intense. There was a huge group of Saint Emperors, so just the pulses of energy were enough to rip through space and damage the saint artifact.

“Tie Ta, kill to your heart’s content! Drive back the invaders of our home!” Jian Chen coldly shouted to Tie Ta before continuing toward a region dense with Saint Emperors.

Tie Ta nodded firmly. His blood burned with the battles around him, almost causing it to boil.

Blinding golden light exploded from Tie Ta, enveloping him. The golden light illuminated the surroundings, outshining the resplendent green light from the Elven Godtree. He seemed to have become the only existence in the world.

At the same time, supreme battle intent flooded the surroundings. The battle intent was like an attack on the soul. All the people who sensed the battle intent could not help but fear Tie Ta. Their courage to battle plummeted.

“Mysteries of War, Mortality-breaker!” Tie Ta bellowed as his voice surged into the sky and echoed in the surroundings. He raised his high axe high up. It shone with dazzling golden light, fusing with his battle intent. It created a hundred-meter-long projection as it fell ahead.

The space cracked as the axe fell, creating a huge chasm. It loomed over four Saint Emperors with an unstoppable might.

The projection of the axe smoothly passed through the four Saint Emperors, and the four of them suddenly froze before being cleaved in half. Their souls were unable to escape, dying on the spot as well.

Back in the sea realm, Tie Ta was able to fight with the hall master of the Serpent God Hall without having broken through. Now that he had stepped into a new realm, his strength had drastically increased. Killing Saint Emperors was a piece of cake to him now.

“The war god! It’s the war god! The war god has appeared...”

“Good god! I’ve finally seen the war god...”

“Fantastic, fantastic! The war god of our Hundred Races has returned. Our race will experience glory once more...”

“Oh my god! What did I just see!? The war god has actually slain four Saint Emperors with a single stroke! Am I dreaming...”

“God bless our race! Not only has our war god appeared once more, his strength has grown to such a powerful level! God bless us...”

The Hundred Races fell into a commotion with Tie Ta’s appearance. They all emotionally cried out in joy. Some of the older people had even teared up and became filled with inextricable joy.

Not only was the war god the god that the Hundred Races believed in, but he was also their religion. He was their soul.

Tie Ta slaughtered all the Saint Emperors around him as he made his way toward the Hundred Races. When he had absorbed a droplet of Aergyns’ blood, he had received a fragment of his memories as well. He knew that the Hundred Races were his people since he was the war god. In this current age, the Hundred Races did not possess any astounding experts. They suffered extremely heavy casualties and several of their forbidden artifacts had been shattered as well, including the Heaven’s Guard of the

dwarves. The situation was rather pessimistic for them. He wanted to go over and help them, to become their shield and sword to stop the enemy.

At this moment, the clear resonance of a sword rang out from the depths of the tunnel. The sound was not loud, but it was sharp, enough to drown out all the other sounds of the battlefield. Even the Heavenly Enchantress' music was suppressed.

The Heavenly Enchantress stopped playing as she placed her slender fingers on the strings of the zither. She sternly stared into the depths of the tunnel.

Jian Chen was taken aback as well. He pulled back his sword and hovered in the rippling space as he stared into the depths of the tunnel. He finally became stern as some obvious shock surfaced.

His soul had actually shuddered from the resonance of the sword. At that moment, he understood many things. He learned that an extremely terrifying opponent was about to arrive and also knew that this opponent had comprehended the Way of the Sword. This opponent's progress was even greater than his.

"Minor achievement of Sword Origin, almost major achievement. Master, this person is very powerful. Be careful." The sword spirits very sternly informed Jian Chen.

Jian Chen shivered inside. He knew that among the five major realms of the sword, each realm was divided into the initial basics, minor achievement, major achievement, and great perfection. He had only attained the initial basics of Sword Origin while his opponent had already reached minor achievement and was about to attain major achievement. He would be an extremely powerful opponent.

Chapter 1385: Battle in the Tunnel

At the same time, Xiao Ling stopped her slaughter and arrived before Jian Chen in a flash. She fearfully stared into the depths of the tunnel as she nervously clung to Jian Chen's arm. She said with fear, "Oh no, big brother, that big baddie is coming over as well." Xiao Ling had faced the Spiritking back when the seal had still been intact. His power had greatly shocked Xiao Ling's tender soul, leaving behind a permanent shadow in her heart. It was something that she could not overcome, and now that she was about to face the owner of the shadow, Xiao Ling experienced indescribably terror.

"Xiao Ling, don't be afraid! I'm here," Jian Chen comforted, but he felt no confidence inside. He had never seen the powerful opponent before, but it caused him to feel a great pressure. Even Jian Chen was not confident he would end up victorious.

Xiao Ling gave out a gentle interjection of agreement and firmly nodded. However, her grasp on Jian Chen's arm tightened. Clearly she was extremely nervous inside.

The Saint Emperors from the foreign world heard the thrum of the sword from the depths of the tunnel as well and immediately became excited. They understood the power of the Spiritking extremely well. He was definitely the most powerful Spiritking their world had ever seen.

The legend regarding the current Spiritking had already spread through the World of Forsaken Saints long ago. He had become a tale in the current world because he was able to slay a mid Reciprocity Spiritking within ten attacks despite having just reached Reciprocity. He had forged his own glorious legend.

After that, the two other former Spiritkings fought with him for four whole hours as mid and late Reciprocity experts. In the end, both of them were slain by the current Spiritking, creating a story that he was invincible, which then spread throughout the entire world. He had carved his name into history.

Even though the Spiritking had only sent his sword over this time and the Tian Yuan Continent only had two or three Origin realm experts, the foreign Saint Emperors still believed that they were no match for the Spiritking's sword. After all, the Spiritking's sword was dyed with the blood of three Reciprocity experts.

Xiao Jin stared at the depths of the tunnel as well. He pouted as he curiously observed it.

"Xiao Jin, stay behind and protect them. You must keep them safe," Jian Chen said to Xiao Jin through a communication technique. He worried about Changyang Zu Xiao and the others, so he had always left Xiao Jin by their sides. However, he only got Xiao Jin to protect them, along with Hao Wu, the Heavenly Enchantress, a few elders of Mercenary City, and the few experts he was friends with.

Afterward, Jian Chen glanced in Tie Ta's direction before pulling Xiao Ling with him into the tunnel.

Streams of energy shot out from the tunnel beneath the ground from time to time and into the sky. The energy was so powerful that it was enough to kill Saint Kings instantaneously. Even Saint Emperors could end up heavily injured if they were not careful.

Jian Chen and Xiao Ling headed toward the other side of the tunnel. As soon as streams of energy rushed over, they would be stopped by Xiao Ling with a wave of her hand without requiring Jian Chen to do anything at all. The energy streams were lethal to Saint Kings, but they were no threat to Xiao Ling.

The tunnel was very unstable. The space in there kept warping, distorting the surroundings. It seemed like chaos, making it impossible to see the other side.

However, a black metal sword could vaguely be seen slowly floating through the tunnel. The power of the sword was just far too great. Even though its glow was hidden, suppressed in an attempt to appear ordinary, the space would shatter fragment by fragment wherever it passed. The space would be reduced to nothingness, alternating between chaos and darkness.

Jian Chen stood before the tunnel with the Zi Ying Sword. He glared at the barely visible sword in the tunnel before suddenly erupting with sword Qi. The sword Qi was so powerful that it could temporarily suppress the chaotic streams of energy in the tunnel. Afterward, the sword Qi rushed into the air above in a visible form, lingering there like a sword.

Jian Chen seemed to have become a divine sword. He glowed with blinding a white light as endless sword Qi radiated out into the surroundings. He had pushed his comprehension of the way of the sword to the limits.

With a wave of the Zi Ying Sword, he immediately shot a huge, thirty-meter-long sword Qi into the tunnel. It flickered with a violet light, which was both dazzling and resplendent, shooting toward the metal sword in the tunnel.

The tunnel in space violently trembled as soon as the Zi Ying Sword entered it. The already unstable space was about to shatter.

Jian Chen could tell with a single glance that it was very difficult for the space to endure the energy from Saint Emperors. The black sword's might clearly surpassed the limits of the tunnel, so even though it did all it could to suppress its power, it still endured great hardships as it advanced through the tunnel. As soon as the tunnel collapsed, the outcome would be unthinkable. What he needed to do was force the black sword back before it arrived on the Tian Yuan Continent or destroy the tunnel.

The black sword had discovered the danger ahead. With a slight tremor, it produced a deep thrum. The sound struck Jian Chen's sword Qi as a sound wave. Although it was unable to stop the sword Qi, it was enough to slightly weaken it.

The metal sword then shone with a dim, dark glow before suddenly increasing its speed, shooting forward like a loose arrow.

Boom!

The metal sword continued to keep suppress its presence. It collided with the violet sword Qi, using the toughness of the blade to fend off the sword Qi.

Because the tunnel was very unstable, Jian Chen's sword Qi caused the tunnel to reach the brink of shattering. The black, metal sword was unable to erupt with power since its power would only hasten the collapse.

The terrifying pulses of energy from the collision of the sword and sword Qi caused the tunnel to tremble even more violently. Part of the surroundings had already collapsed, and the tunnel seemed like it was about to fall apart.

The metal sword paused slightly before continuing on. It left the most unstable region before shining with a faint, dark glow. It moved faster and faster as if it wanted to leave the tunnel as soon as possible.

Jian Chen's eyes shone with a resplendent light. He released his grip on the Zi Ying Sword and began to control it with his soul. The Zi Ying Sword immediately shot into the tunnel as a violet stream of light, engaging in a battle with the metal sword.

There was no one directly controlling the metal sword, but it possessed a fragment of the Spiritking's soul. It was able to use all the accumulated experience and battle techniques of the Spiritking while engaging in an intense battle against the Zi Ying Sword within the tunnel. The ringing sounds of collisions constantly rang out as terrifying energy wreaked havoc upon the tunnel. In just a short moment, the walls of the tunnel cracked before partially collapsing. The damage was even more severe than before.

Chapter 1386: More Origin Realm Experts

The black, metal sword was something extraordinary, equivalent to the Zi Ying Sword. Not only did it avoid falling into a disadvantage against the Zi Ying Sword, but it also fought freely. However, after the tunnel became riddled with server cracks, the metal sword no longer bothered to deal with the Zi Ying Sword. It rapidly approached the exit of the tunnel as it fended off the Zi Ying Sword's attacks.

Jian Chen recalled the Zi Ying Sword after seeing how it was unable to do anything to the black sword. He used a sword technique he had learned from the sword spirits and shot out three powerful sword Qi, condensing a trapping formation to stop the black sword. Afterward, he constantly swung his sword,

sending out strands of powerful sword Qi toward the cracked and collapsing tunnel, causing the cracks to widen. He wanted to destroy the tunnel.

At the same time, Xiao Ling struck out as well. She copied Jian Chen and attacked the tunnel with as many powerful attacks as she could. As long as the tunnel was destroyed, they could temporarily stop the invasion of the foreign world.

The tunnel began to collapse on a large scale after enduring the attacks from the two of them. The space in the tunnel distorted as thick cracks constantly appeared. It had become severely shattered.

However, the tunnel was far tougher than Jian Chen had imagined it to be. It had cracked and shattered, yet it remained intact due to a mysterious force. They were unable to completely destroy it.

At the same time, the black, metal sword finally displayed its might. An extremely powerful energy erupted from within the sword, immediately tearing Jian Chen's formation to shreds. It shot toward the exit of the tunnel in a flash of black light while the space within a dozen meters from it was reduced to darkness. The darkness would linger for quite some time.

The tunnel cracked even more from the extreme power of the black sword. A segment of it had even fallen apart, but an energy continued to hold the two sides together. The black sword understood that the tunnel would not collapse, so it ignored the damage and erupted with its greatest power, charging forward as quickly as it could.

In a single moment, the sword traversed the last portion of its journey and arrived at the entrance. It then stabbed at Jian Chen without slowing down at all.

Jian Chen became stern as he immediately placed the Zi Ying Sword in front of him.

Ding!

The sharp tip of the metal sword clashed with the Zi Ying Sword with an extremely great force, producing an abnormal metallic ring. Powerful pulses of energy erupted from underground, causing magma to be thrown into the air in huge waves.

The tip of the metal sword remained stuck to the Zi Ying Sword. It burst forth with all its might, charging out of the tunnel with Jian Chen. It transformed into a black speck in the blink of an eye and disappeared into the sky.

"Big brother!" Xiao Ling produced a cry of surprise as she tailed them. She disappeared into the sky as well.

The battle beneath continued. Although Jian Chen was now gone, there was Tie Ta, so the Tian Yuan Continent had not weakened at all. However, the rate of casualties among the four races had not decreased. Two-thirds of the Saint Kings had already passed away.

Although Tie Ta had slain many, there was still over a hundred foreign Saint Emperors. Kaiser, Lankyros, and the path lord of carnal desires had fled the battlefield due to the heavy injuries that they had sustained. Cangqiong was the only remaining Saint Emperor of the magical beasts, dealing with the foreign Saint Emperors by utilizing his ability to move the fastest in the world. However, he dared not to face them openly.

The Sea race had suffered extreme casualties as well. Less than half of the people they had brought were left. The hall master of the Sea Goddess Hall was currently engaged in a battle against several Saint Emperors with a trident. She was covered in blood, both hers and her opponents. She was extremely heavily injured.

Atlantis was no longer present on the battlefield. She had suffered very severe injuries and had almost passed away. She had been saved by Yadrin in a final moment and had been sent into a divine hall that she carried along her side.

At this moment, two streams of light shot through the sky from afar. They entered the battlefield with great force, piercing the heads of two Saint Emperors and wiping out their souls as soon as they arrived.

“It’s our clan’s Emperor Armament. The ancestor, the ancestor is our reinforcement!”

The great elders of the Tyrant’s Blade School and Changyang clan were reinvigorated, because the two streams of light were the Wave-breaking Blade of the Tyrant’s Blade School and the Righteous Yang Sword of the Changyang clan. The two weapons had killed their way into the battlefield and gave off a presence that caused the Saint Emperors to shiver inside.

The two weapons were not as powerful as the Azulet sword or the black, metal sword, but they could easily deal with Saint Emperors. The foreign Saint Emperors were not the weapons’ opponents at all when only one of them was fighting at a time. They would end up slain within ten attacks. Even the combined attacks of several Saint Emperors were only enough to reach a stalemate against the two weapons.

“God dammit, these are weapons of Origin realm experts. I never thought that there would be more Origin realm experts here...”

“That’s impossible. There is no origin energy here and the energy of the world is so thin. It’s impossible for so many Origin realm experts to appear. Just the existence of one or two of them is a miracle...”

“No, there’s something wrong with the two weapons. They seemed to have been heavily damaged in the past, falling from the grade of saint artifacts...”

The Saint Emperors of the foreign world all cried out, but soon a person discovered the flaws of the weapons and pointed them out.

This was because the World of Forsaken Saints had always been in possession of Origin realm experts, so many Saint Emperors from the foreign world had an extremely deep understanding of that realm of cultivation. The knowledge they possessed was incomparable to the people of the Tian Yuan Continent. After all, the world only had four Origin realm champions in the past. Even a million years ago, records of Origin realm experts were rare existences.

The temperature in outer space was extremely low. So cold, in fact, that even Earth Saint Masters would not be able to survive. A huge, white planet loomed to one side while the vast cosmos dominated the other.

There was no gravity theorem nor any sense of direction. It was impossible to distinguish which way was left, right, up, or down, and the energy of the world was absent as well. Even Saint Emperors would not be able to replenish the Saint Force they consumed in outer space.

Jian Chen currently wielded the Zi Ying Sword as he hovered in a ball of blinding white light. His presence was as vast as the sea while his battle intent roared within him. He stood there like a drawn sword.

Xiao Ling stood near Jian Chen. She nervously stared at an area right in front of her. Some fear was present on her face, but it was also filled with an awareness and was full of vigilance, as if she was about to face a powerful opponent.

The black, metal sword hovered silently right before them. It churned with light, which pierced into the surrounding space and caused it to warp. A dense, dark light was emitted from the sword, rapidly condensing into a human-sized figure.

The light created a middle-aged man with an ordinary appearance. He stood tall and straight, and the presence he emitted was like a mountain—calm and steady. He stood there with his arms crossed, as if he had fused with the surroundings. He gave off the feeling that the world was beneath him.

Chapter 1387: Battle in Outer Space (One)

The middle-aged man looked at Jian Chen and Xiao Ling. He had appeared with a neutral face and profound eyes, but the moment he saw Jian Chen, a sliver of surprised flashed through the depths of his eyes. He had never thought that there would be another Origin realm expert other than Xiao Ling, let alone imagine that this expert would have entered the Way of the Sword.

Even in the World of Forsaken Saints, there were countless people who used the sword and plenty who had reached the Origin realm, but without any exception, none of them had entered the Way of the Sword.

Not to mention, the person who had comprehended the Way of the Sword originated from a world where there was no origin energy and where there were barely any Origin realm experts.

Afterward, the middle-aged man looked at the huge planet beneath him. He became fixated in the direction of the Tian Yuan Continent and immediately frowned. He said with a low voice, "I've underestimated the strength on your side."

"Who are you?" Jian Chen growled. He could tell that the person before him had not actually come and was only a projection of his soul and power, but the pressure this person let out was still vast. If he had actually personally come, just how terrifying of an opponent would he be?

"You can refer to me as the Spiritking," the man replied indifferently.

Jian Chen shuddered inside. He said, "Spiritking, you really are the ruler of the foreign world. However, this place does not belong to your world. It's not a place that you should set foot upon."

"I must come here. No one can stop me," the Spiritking replied very leisurely, but he still possessed a determined will.

Jian Chen's eyes grew colder. Even though his opponent's strength was rather frightening, there was no need for him to fear it since he had not come personally. Jian Chen said coldly, "We can only fight it out if that's the case."

Jian Chen tightly grasped the Zi Ying Sword and condensed shocking a sword Qi around him, enveloping himself in a blinding white light. The region of space around him violently shook, while the Zi Ying Sword

erupted with a glow it had never shown before. It produced terrifying pulses of energy before seemingly fusing with Jian Chen. Together, they stabbed at the Spiritking in a flash a violet light.

Jian Chen did not hold back. This attack contained all his power. He had pushed his fourth layer Chaotic Force and his comprehension of the Way of the Sword to the limits. The Chaotic Force's power had been amplified several times through the Zi Ying Sword and the sword Qi, causing his attack to surpass the level of Saint Emperors and reach the Origin realm.

The violet light tore through the sky and caused the space around it to shatter, carving out a chasm several hundred meters long and over ten meters wide. Jian Chen's attack was just too powerful. It was powerful enough to carve away a section of the continent if it was used on the Tian Yuan Continent.

The Spiritking remained where he was without moving. He was calm and composed, brimming with confidence. His tall stature seemed extremely large, enough to shoulder an entire world by himself.

He grasped the Cloudstream Sword in his right hand. It flickered with a dark light as an extremely powerful energy remained hidden within. Afterward, he used the most basic attack, a simple thrust, to receive the Zi Ying Sword.

This was the most ordinary attack one could perform with a sword, but it possessed an extraordinary force in the hands of the Spiritking. The simple thrust seemed to contain an ultimate ability. It was not as simple as it seemed. It contained a world and universe within.

Boom!

The tips of the two swords collided violently and immediately produced a deafening boom. Powerful ripples of energy swept into the surroundings as storms, causing the space to shudder and the stars to darken.

The Zi Ying Sword came to a halt and revealed Jian Chen. He was bathed in the light from the sword, as if he had fused with it.

The two swords did not separate and remained locked in a stalemate in space. Vast energy leaked out from the two swords as they attempted to surpass each other.

With the clashing of energy, the space around them began to collapse. A black hole started to appear where the two tips touched, rapidly expanding in size. The ripples of energy emitted vanished into the hole as well.

Jian Chen and the Spiritking remained locked like this. The Spiritking had reached the Origin realm, but he was not truly present this time. He had only deposited some power within the Cloudstream Sword, so he was unable to unleash all his power.

At this moment, Xiao Ling moved as well. She suppressed her fear and silently arrived behind the Spiritking. She raised her little fist and viciously threw it toward him. As soon as the punch was thrown, the surrounding space collapsed. Her punch was just too powerful, even overshadowing Jian Chen's attack.

The Spiritking did not become flustered at all. Within a moment, a powerful strand of sword Qi condensed in his left hand. It shone with a dazzling white light, which illuminated the surroundings.

This was sword Qi he had condensed using his understanding of the Way of the Sword. It was not just energy, but a condensation of laws as well. It was even more powerful than Jian Chen's sword Qi.

Without even looking back, the Spiritking swung the sword Qi toward his back, forcing Xiao Ling to pull back her punch and stop the attack.

Bang! The sword Qi vanished with a dull sound. Xiao Ling managed to block the attack, but she was blown several kilometers away.

"So powerful!" Xiao Ling commented. Her eyes were filled with disbelief. She had already reached Returnance and the Spiritking was not personally present, yet just a clone condensed from energy was enough to force her back.

"Break through!" The Spiritking exhaled gently, and with a jolt of his arm, a powerful force immediately erupted from his sword. It broke the balance it had maintained with the Zi Ying Sword and suppressed Jian Chen in a single moment, blowing him far away.

Jian Chen became extremely stern. The power of the Spiritking had greatly exceeded what he had anticipated. He had never thought that a single clone would be so powerful.

Jian Chen regained his footing far away and formed seals with his hands. He quickly formed several complicated seals before crying out, "Sky-severing Strike!" At that moment, the Zi Ying Sword became a hundred meters long. Its violet sword Qi erupted as it cleaved toward the Spiritking.

This was one of the sword techniques Jian Chen had learned from the sword spirits. Although it was a part of the basics in the eyes of the sword spirits, Jian Chen was able to erupt with power he did not possess when he used it. It was akin to Saint Rulers using Saint Tier Battle Skills to heavily injure Saint Kings.

However, the sword technique was far, far more powerful than Saint Tier Battle Skills.

The Spiritking narrowed his eyes. The attack had locked onto his presence, preventing him from dodging. He could only take it on forcefully, but as the Zi Ying Sword approached him, he felt like he was trapped by a mysterious power, as if his body was as heavy as a mountain.

"This is a Sword Domain," the Spiritking murmured. A gleam of light flashed through his eyes, but he did not show any fear at all. Instead, his battle intent surged and he yelled out, "Break, domain!" The Cloudstream Sword did not erupt with much force. With just a dull flash, it was thrust into space, immediately dispersing the mysterious force around him.

"Break, sword!" The Spiritking called out this time and the Cloudstream Sword charged toward the huge Zi Ying Sword. A wondrous energy circulated within the Cloudstream Sword as it came in contact with the Zi Ying Sword.

Ding! With a crisp sound, the power of Jian Chen's Sky-severing Strike vanished like a deflating balloon. It rapidly weakened before the Zi Ying Sword returned to its original form and returned to Jian Chen's hand.

Chapter 1388: Battle in Outer Space (Two)

Jian Chen was shocked inside. The sword technique he had just used originated from the Azulet sword spirits. Even though it was only one of the basics, it still originated from the Immortals' World. The power of the technique was unimaginably great, yet it had fallen apart so easily before the Spiritking. He found it difficult to believe.

It would have been acceptable if the Spiritking was actually present and had easily broken through the sword technique then, but all that was present was a strand of soul and some energy the Spiritking had deposited into his sword.

"The Spiritking's comprehension of the Way of the Sword is greater than mine. Can he easily stop my sword techniques with just his advantage in the Way of the Sword?" Jian Chen thought about it quickly, but his hands never stopped. He swung the Zi Ying Sword and used a second sword technique, sending three sword Qi toward the Spiritking with a flash.

The three sword Qi did not attack the Spiritking directly. They instead shot into his surroundings and created a formation, trapping him in a triangle. Each strand of sword Qi was two meters long and let out a blinding light. The three strands of sword Qi resonated with one another as they fused their power to seal off the region.

Jian Chen's presence skyrocketed. He arrived above the Spiritking in a flash, and at the same time, the Qing Suo Sword arrived beneath the Spiritking in a flash of azure light through the control of his mind. Afterward, both swords stabbed toward the Spiritking from above and below.

Two streams of light—one violet and one azure—shot through space with unbelievable speed. If the Spiritking wasn't in between them, it seemed like the two swords were about to collide.

"Break, formation!" The Spiritking's face remained the same as before. He gave a deep grunt before the Cloudstream Sword stabbed into empty space, immediately striking Jian Chen's formation with a mysterious power. With a boom, the three sword Qi were easily smashed. Afterward, the Spiritking shot up as he moved toward Jian Chen with a terrifying presence.

The Qing Suo Sword erupted with azure light from beneath the Spiritking. It transformed into an azure streak as it shot up, attempting a pincer attack on the Spiritking with the Zi Ying Sword. It vaguely radiated with Supreme Yin Qi while the Zi Ying Sword above vaguely radiated with Supreme Yang Qi as well.

This was the Yin and Yang Qi created from Chaotic Force when the world began. This was the power of the sword spirits. Although the sword spirits sustained great injuries and their Yin Qi and Yang Qi had become extremely weak, they were still able to erupt with unbelievable force if their Supreme Yin and Yang Qi came together.

As soon as the Spiritking came in contact with the Zi Ying Sword, he sensed the sliver of Supreme Yang Qi hidden within. His heart immediately tightened, and without any hesitation, he came to a halt before reappearing a thousand meters away in just a single movement.

As soon as the Spiritking vanished, the resplendent light of the two swords overlapped with one another. However, the two swords remained separate, coming no closer than three inches, while the Supreme Yin and Yang Qi erupted with a destructive ripple of energy.

“Nine Godly Arts, Slayer!” Xiao Ling became stern in the distance. She used the supreme techniques that Mo Tianyun had left behind, the Nine Godly Arts. Her hands turned into claws as terrifying energy condensed around them. She then swept them in front of her.

The region of space around her trembled before collapsing. An extremely powerful Force of Slaughter shot toward the Spiritking as a crescent and caused space to collapse along the way. The killing intent unleashed was enough to annihilate worlds, enough to affect the souls of people. Just the terrifying killing intent from the Force of Slaughter was enough to disperse the souls of weaker people.

Jian Chen’s eyes narrowed. He had seen countless Saint Tier Battle Skills, but the Nine Godly Arts completely surpassed the realm of a battle skill. He had already determined that the Nine Godly Arts were not weaker than the sword techniques he had learned from the Azulet sword spirits from the might this one attack displayed. It could even be more powerful.

Saint Tier Battle Skills were only suitable for Saint Rulers and Saint Emperors. The effects would not be very evident when used by Saint Emperors, yet the Nine Godly Arts were still able to demonstrate such a great impact when cast by a Returnance expert. This could only be explained by the fact that the Nine Godly Arts were of an extremely high grade.

The Spiritking’s indifferent eyes brimmed with interest. He became fixated on the Force of Slaughter that was wreaking havoc. He actually felt like he could not dodge the attack, as if it would catch up to him if he tried to move.

The Spiritking raised his Cloudstream Sword and endless white light condensed from the surrounding space. The sword became a streak of white light before surging out as an afterimage. He struck the Force of Slaughter with the sword.

Boom!

The Force of Slaughter was dispersed by his sword, but the Spiritking was blown far away. His figure had become somewhat blurry.

The Spiritking tossed out his sword as he shot back. The Cloudstream Sword shot toward Xiao Ling while flickering with a dark light. The sword was like a venomous snake hidden within the darkness of space.

With a thought, Jian Chen controlled his two swords with his soul and directed them toward the Cloudstream Sword. His swords managed to stop it while he used the Illusory Flash to shoot toward the Spiritking. He condensed a sword from sword Qi in his right hand and stabbed it toward the Spiritking.

“Nine Godly Arts, Worldlock!”

Just when the Spiritking wanted to deal with his opponent in a similar fashion, Xiao Ling used the Nine Godly Arts again. She froze the entire region in a single moment, catching the Spiritking off-guard and immobilizing him.

The power of the Nine Godly Arts was incomparable to the basic sword techniques Jian Chen knew. They were even more powerful since they were being used by Xiao Ling, a returnance expert. Unless the Spiritking was personally present, his clone would not be able to break free in a single moment.

Jian Chen's sword Qi punctured the Spiritking's body, but no blood appeared. His body became more ethereal since his figure, which was condensed from a strand of soul and some energy, rapidly weakened.

The Spiritking remained composed despite being hit by such a heavy attack. He maintained the same expression as his surroundings became flooded with an endless white light. The light transformed into countless swords that attacked the surroundings, allowing him to break free from Xiao Ling's technique. He extended his right index finger and shot a sword Qi into Jian Chen's chest.

Unlike the Spiritking, Jian Chen's body was composed of flesh. He grunted as he shot back in a flash. The sword Qi from the Spiritking wreaked havoc within him. It was like a snake, turning both his blood and organs to mush wherever it went.

The sword Qi in Jian Chen was a condensation of laws even more powerful than the sword Qi he could use himself. He dared not to deal with it carelessly. He immediately directed his Chaotic Force to surround the sword Qi before using his comprehension of the Way of the Sword to destroy it.

At the same time, the Spiritking experienced what Jian Chen was going through as well. Jian Chen had also managed to deposit a strand of sword Qi in the Spiritking's clone, but the Spiritking possessed a greater understanding of the Way of the Sword, so he dispersed it very quickly.

"Big brother!" Xiao Ling immediately began to panic when she saw that Jian Chen was injured. Her face was filled with worry. However, she knew how to help Jian Chen. She needed to defeat the Spiritking, so she immediately dismissed her thoughts and formed a seal with her hands. She used the Nine Godly Arts again.

"Nine Godly Arts, Descent of the Divine Beast!"

A huge white tiger condensed behind Xiao Ling. It stood there majestically, almost like a divine god had descended. It produced a roar before leaping forward. It seemed to pass through the fabric of space, ignoring the distance between the two of them and arriving before the Spiritking as if it had teleported. It swung one of its paws at the Spiritking with terrifying force. The attack contained the Force of Slaughter as well. It was filled with killing intent.

The Spiritking became rather stern for the first time. His presence skyrocketed as he recalled the Cloudstream Sword. He pushed his minor achievement understanding of Sword Origin to the maximum as he swung the Cloudstream Sword toward the white tiger with a blinding light.

Chapter 1389: Battle in Outer Space (Three)

The white tiger's figure dulled after enduring the Spiritking's attack, but its claw still passed through the Spiritking's body along with a powerful Force of Slaughter. It caused the Spiritking's body to distort, changing from human form to a cluster of dense and powerful energy.

However, the Spiritking's soul was still present. Under his soul's control, he morphed back into human form in basically a single moment. However, he had become more ethereal. His power had been rapidly consumed by the white tiger's claw.

The white tiger did not disperse. Instead it remained with its same majestic presence. Even though its figure had dulled after taking an attack from the Spiritking, it still radiated with a terrifying presence. Its

claw shot toward the Spiritking once again with Force of Slaughter, which obliterated the surrounding space.

The Spiritking was just far too powerful, and he had attained minor achievement in Sword Origin. His strength surpassed others who possessed a similar cultivation level as him, so his clone was no weaker than a Returnance expert. He did not hold back at all in his second clash with the white tiger, pushing his body to the limits.

The white tiger finally dispersed after withstanding two attacks, but the Spiritking was heavily injured as well. His body of energy had become extremely faint, but he still behaved as though he was invincible. His presence had not weakened at all.

The Cloudstream Sword in his hand had dulled as well. Most of the power deposited within the sword had been consumed during the clashes.

It was impossible for the power to be replenished either, as the Spiritking was not actually present.

At this moment, Jian Chen dispersed the sword Qi within him as well. Blood ran down from the corner of his lips and his face was rather pale. He could obviously see the Spiritking's condition as well, so he immediately charged forward again regardless of his wounds. He wanted to waste all the energy of the Spiritking's clone as soon as possible.

Xiao Ling attacked as well, fighting the Spiritking alongside Jian Chen. She used the Nine Godly Arts many times. It would demonstrate wondrous powers each time she used it. There were both offensive and auxiliary abilities, which all possessed Force of Slaughter. Toward the end of her barrage, all the abilities conjured the figure of a white tiger and grew in power.

The battle in outer space was extremely intense. They had fought to the point where the surrounding space shattered and the stars in the distance seemed to darken. The Spiritking's figure became weaker and weaker before entering the Cloudstream Sword all together. He fused with the sword, controlling it in battle.

Jian Chen was extremely heavily injured as well. A few vicious gashes were present on him as well as several holes that went through his body. His clothes were dyed red with blood and every wound he possessed flashed with sword Qi, preventing them from closing up.

Suddenly, a dazzling, blue light shot into outer space with a flash from the planet below. It radiated with an extremely tremendous presence, causing the surrounding space to thicken.

The sea goddess had joined the battle as well. She was surrounded with a dense, water-attributed energy that gave off terrifying pulses of power. Her appearance was obscured.

The sea goddess had immediately entered seclusion for recuperation as soon as her resurrection was complete. She had only recovered her strength now, returning to her peak condition.

The sea goddess hurled a trident at the Cloudstream Sword. It was covered with a ball of powerful blue flames and a terrifying presence, immediately producing a deafening boom when it collided with the sword. The space around the two weapons collapsed completely.

The trident flew back into the sea goddess' hands after the light it gave off had dulled. Afterward, she charged up with the trident, approaching the Cloudstream Sword with a terrifying presence and engaged in a great battle with it.

At the same time, Jian Chen and Xiao Ling moved as well. Jian Chen's Zi Ying Sword let out a violet, gray, and white light as he swung it at the Cloudstream Sword as hard as he could. With the screech of metal, the dull Cloudstream Sword was knocked several dozen kilometers away.

A powerful Force of Slaughter turned the space there to shards through a supreme killing intent. The Zi Ying Sword struck the Cloudstream Sword, causing the sword to quiver slightly.

The Spiritking's power was mostly consumed, and he would not be able to last much longer. Coupled with the sea goddess, there was one more powerful opponent that he had to face, so he fell into a disadvantage immediately. He was forced to retreat against the three of them.

"Today is the first time I have suffered defeat in a battle against opponents of a similar cultivation level. This is an extremely painful lesson. I will never forget this defeat.

"I never thought your world had more than one Origin realm expert. I have underestimated your strength, thus, leading to the wrong decision and the defeat today. However, you will still not be able to stop our advance. That day will come soon." The Spiritking's lively voice rang from his sword. His sword then shot off as a gray streak of light. He shot toward the Tian Yuan Continent, leaving through the tunnel.

Jian Chen, Xiao Ling, and the sea goddess did not try to stop him. The Spiritking was just far too powerful. Even though he had only sent a sword and a clone, the three of them still did not possess the power to stop him from leaving.

"Oof, so powerful, that person is so strong. I've even used the strongest abilities master has left behind, but they're still not enough to kill him. He has managed to escape in the end," Xiao Ling exhaled deeply and patted her own chest. She let out a sigh of relief. Afterward, she arrived by Jian Chen's side in a flash, and after seeing how bloodied he had become, she immediately began to tear up. She choked back her tears as she said, "Big brother, you're injured and you've bled so much."

Jian Chen smiled victoriously and rubbed her head. He said, "I'm fine. They're just some small injuries. They're nothing to me. They'll heal very soon." Jian Chen became coated in a layer of dense and gentle white light as soon as he finished his sentence. His wounds began to close up at a visible rate under the glow of the white light.

Jian Chen was a Class 7 Radiant Saint Master. This time, he was using a strand of Radiant Saint Force origin energy without holding back. Coupled with the great recovery rate of his Chaotic Body, he healed unbelievably quickly.

The Spiritking had left, but the battle on the Tian Yuan Continent had not ended yet. He needed to recover as soon as possible so that he could enter the battlefield again and reduce the casualties on his side.

After fully recovering, Jian Chen discovered that the sea goddess had already left outer space. She had gone to take part in the battle below. Only Xiao Ling remained by his side, staring at him with her large eyes.

“Xiao Ling, let’s go,” Jian Chen said before returning to the Tian Yuan Continent with her.

With the interference of three Origin realm experts, the remaining Saint Emperors from the foreign world were all slain. Even though a few of them decided to flee in a random direction, they still ended up dead after being pursued by an Origin realm expert.

Chapter 1390: Heavy Losses

The battle ended very soon. This unprecedented battle that spanned two worlds did not last for very long, but its effects were without a doubt immense. The battle had shaken the entire world and was destined to go down in history. Even the war between the humans, magical beasts, and Hundred Races had not reached such intensity.

The Tian Yuan Continent was very heavily destroyed as an aftermath of the battle. A bottomless pit spanned several thousand kilometers from Mercenary City, emitting waves of heat in the darkness. The heat caused the temperature in the region to skyrocket.

This was due to the magma below the earth. However, the churning molten rock was not visible since the pit was just too deep.

The ruins of Mercenary City had completely vanished long ago in the battle. Most of the structures of the city had fallen into the depths of the magma.

There was a region of space in the very center of the pit that contained extraordinary energy fluctuations. This was the tunnel leading to the World of Forsaken Saints. It had not been destroyed. The tunnel seemed very fragile, but it was virtually indestructible. Even if a portion of it had cracked and collapsed, it would slowly mend itself.

The people of the four races lingered in the sky after surviving the battle. Many of them were covered in blood, not just from themselves but from their enemies as well. There were a few Saint Kings who had lost limbs and parts of their bodies during the battle, making them a brutal sight. Very few people still maintained a whole body.

“We’re victorious. We’ve slain the several hundred invading Saint Emperors and successfully protected our world,” a few Saint Kings constantly exclaimed. Their voices were filled with the joy of victory and obvious triumph.

All the people who had survived revealed a smile of victory. They all smiled and felt triumphant from the bottom of their hearts. They only had a few Saint Emperors on their sides with the four races combined, yet they had faced several hundred Saint Emperors. The disparity in strength was just unbelievable.

Under such a situation where the odds were against them, they still managed to achieve victory in the end. This had surprised all of them.

However, their joy vanished slowly when they saw the people scattered throughout the sky. Their feelings grew heavy.

Less than a quarter of all the people from the four races were left at the end of the battle. The others had all fallen, departing from the world forever.

Basically all the people there were Saint Kings, barely any Saint Rulers. Experts of such a level were existences that stood on the apex among all the races. It was rather difficult for them to endure such a huge loss in such a short amount of time.

All four races had suffered heavy casualties from the battle. Other than Yadriam and Cangqiong, all the other Saint Emperors had fled before the battle had ended since they had become too heavily injured.

“We’re victorious this time all because of Jian Chen. Over a hundred of those foreign Saint Emperors died to his hands,” the grand elder of Mercenary City said with a sorrowful voice. Mercenary City had suffered severe losses from the battle. There were only three Saint Kings left; the rest were dead. All of their remains had fallen into the pit and had been dissolved by the magma.

All the people concentrated their attention on Jian Chen. The experts of the Tian Yuan Continent and Beast God Continent all revealed rather mixed in expression. The experts of the two continent possessed an extremely clear understanding of Jian Chen. He was not an old monster who had cultivated for thousands of years. He was a junior who was not even a hundred years old, only having cultivated for a few decades. Yet, it was him who had left them in the dust and reached a whole different level of power, slaying Saint Emperors like ants. Mentally, they were greatly affected by this fact.

“Is Jian Chen really an incarnation of Mo Tianyun?” At this moment, similar thoughts crossed the minds of both the humans and magical beasts.

Afterward, a few people looked away from Jian Chen and then at Xiao Jin, Tie Ta, and the sea goddess. Quite a few people had caught a glimpse of Xiao Jin and Tie Ta’s performance during the battle, shocking most of them. The only person they had not seen was the sea goddess. Although she was shrouded by a screen of dense blue light, obscuring her appearance, the tremendous presence and water-attributed energy she gave off explained everything.

“Yadriam greets your majesty,” Yadriam arrived before the sea goddess and dropped to one knee as she gave a courteous greeting.

“You’re very heavily injured. Go back and heal,” the sea goddess nonchalantly commanded.

“Yes, your majesty,” Yadriam rose up and glanced back at the heavily injured experts of the Sea race. Afterward, she took a group of particularly injured people with her and immediately returned to the sea realm, only leaving a few not-so-wounded people to keep guard.

On the side of the Hundred Races, all the people there had already knelt down, greeting the war god in the most courteous manner. All of them were extremely excited. Even though they had suffered heavy losses as well, the return of the war god had dulled their sorrows. The war god was their soul. He was their pillar of support and where all their faith lay.

On the side of the magical beasts, the remaining experts all showed very ugly expressions. The return of the war god was bad news for them.

The golden light around Tie Ta slowly dimmed as he began striding away. He walked toward Jian Chen.

Tie Ta's actions attracted everyone's attention. Everyone's eyes became fixated on him. Even ignoring the fact that he was the war god, just the strength he had displayed had made him the center of attention.

Many people held their breaths, most did not know the relationship between Jian Chen and Tie Ta.

"In ancient times, the war god of the Hundred Races, Aergyns, attacked the Tian Yuan Continent and forced them to retreat. In the end, Mo Tianyun suddenly appeared and stopped him, slaying countless experts of the Hundred Races all by himself. If that had not happened, the Tian Yuan Continent probably would have been dominated by a whole different race right now. Now that the war god has reappeared and Jian Chen has vaguely taken up the mantle as the strongest human, are they going to continue the war from ancient times?" Some person thought inside.