

Chaotic 1391

Chapter 1391: Tie Ta's Departure

All the people present had already begun wondering whether Jian Chen and Tie Ta were going to end up fighting or not. Tie Ta had already arrived before Jian Chen and the golden axe in his hand slowly vanished. At that moment, he seemed to have turned into an ordinary man from the raging war god state he had been in before. He seemed no different from any person aside from his golden skin.

After breaking through, Tie Ta could erupt with the power to destroy worlds, but he was able to return to how he was before whenever he wanted to.

"Jian Chen, I want to go to the Wasteland Continent of the Hundred Races," Tie Ta said with his soft but heavy voice. His eyes shone with interest. When he had obtained a portion of Aergyns' memory from the golden drop of blood on Dragon Island, he had been filled with a burning desire to visit the Wasteland Continent one day, because he felt like only that place belonged to him from the bottom of his heart.

Before, he had been too weak. If he had been exposed, the Hundred Races would not have been able to save him even if they mobilized all their forces, because not only would the magical beasts come to kill him, but so would the experts of the Tian Yuan Continent.

The situation now was different. His strength had already reached a level where he could look down on the entire world. No one could defeat him as long as another Origin realm expert did not appear.

"Go. I'll come look for you once I deal with the matters on the Tian Yuan Continent," Jian Chen replied calmly, but he felt slightly worried inside. He could already tell that a large portion of the magical beasts and the Hundred Races still clung onto their former enmities. Tie Ta now represented the Hundred Races and the white tiger would end up as the representative of the magical beasts in the future. What he hated to see the most was the white tiger standing up to Tie Ta as an enemy one day.

Tie Ta left after calling all the experts of the Hundred Races with him. He returned to the Wasteland Continent. Although there was less than a third of the people initially present, all the people of the Hundred Races were filled with joy.

The Heaven's Guard that had been passed down from ancient times among the dwarves had shattered. The dwarven experts took the shards back to the continent with them, and the Elven Godtree had vanished as well, having been taken away by the elves.

However, the Elven Godtree did not change much after absorbing the life force of over a dozen foreign Saint Emperors. When the figure of the tree vanished, the branch of the godtree returned to how it had looked before. The life force from the Saint Emperors had completely vanished.

The Wave-breaking Blade and the Righteous Yang Sword shot off into the distance when the battle had ended. Throughout the entire battle, no one saw who was controlling them, but many of them recognized the two extraordinary weapons as the ancestral weapons of the Tyrant's Blade School and the Changyang clan. The power they displayed shocked many of them.

The two weapons had displayed power that completely exceeded anything that had been mentioned in past records. Even during the glorious ancient times, Saint Emperors were unable to display such power when controlling them.

Afterward, the people gathered there all dispersed. Cangqiong returned to the Beast God Continent with the magical beasts as well, leaving none behind. They were all heavily injured and needed to return and heal as soon as possible.

The sea goddess left by herself as well. She departed silently, only leaving behind around a dozen Saint Kings, who were not so heavily injured, to watch over the tunnel.

In the blink of an eye, only a few dozen humans and a few exhausted Class 7 Radiant Saint Masters were left. They were the people who had managed to survive until the end. They had probably become the only Saint Kings left on the continent, aside from the few people who had remained in seclusion and did not take part in the battle.

Even the Radiant Saint Master Union suffered greatly. Some of the few Class 7 Radiant Saint Masters had died as well, leaving behind only seven people, which included the president and the grand elder.

The Changyang clan still possessed the greatest amount of power among the ten protector clans. Aside from the people from the Qing and Yuan branches who never took part in the battle, Changyang Zu Xiao, Changyang Zu Yunxiao, and Changyang Zu Yeyun were fine. All they suffered were a few insignificant scratches.

If it were not for Xiao Jin's protection, they probably would have died as well.

All the Saint Kings of the Shanxiao sect, the Yangji sect, Yiyuan sect, and Moyuan clan had died while the Emperor Armaments of the four protector clans had fallen into the magma below. The other protector clans had lost over half of their Saint Kings. Only one remained for the Heaven's Incense School. He was barely alive as well.

The ancestral emperor of the Felicity Empire had fallen and, just like the Karl Empire, they were left with a single Saint King. Zaar Veimos of the Zaar Family from the Holy Empire had died in the battle as well, but Saint Kings still remained for the other two clans of the Holy Empire. This would result in a decline for the Zaar family, who originally reigned supreme above the other two clans.

Mercenary City was left with only three Saint Kings as well, even though they were much more powerful than the protector clans before. Fortunately, very few Saint Rulers had taken part in the battle, so the future of the continent still existed. New Saint Kings would appear again soon.

"Jian Chen, I want to thank you, my friend, for helping us out so many times, or I would have been done for long ago," the ancestor of the Kara clan thanked Jian Chen gratefully. He would glance at Xiao Jin who stood beside Jian Chen from time to time as an odd light appeared in his eyes.

Jian Chen clasped his hands at him and conversed a little with him. Not only was Kara Lot the great-grandfather of Kara Liwei, the Qinhuang Kingdom was also a subsidiary of his clan. As a result, Jian Chen needed to watch over Kara Lot.

After their conversation, Jian Chen looked at the Heavenly Enchantress. As soon as he attempted to approach her, she left in a blur with a single movement, something he would never have expected.

Jian Chen silently stared at the Heavenly Enchantress' figure and only sighed gently after quite some time. He did not chase after her.

"Sigh. Our Mercenary City was founded in ancient times and has existed for over a million years. It became a symbol of the Tian Yuan Continent long ago. I never thought that it would be destroyed like this, where not even ruins remain," the grand elder of Mercenary City was filled with sorrow as he stared at the bottomless pit beneath him.

"Although the Mercenary City of the past has been destroyed, that's only its shell. Its soul still lives on. We need to rebuild Mercenary City."

"Yes. We can rebuild a destroyed city. We can't forget about the lord barrier spirit, the esteemed great elder, and our heritage of countless years."

The two other Saint Kings of Mercenary City both agreed. They were brimming with vigor. Mercenary City was destroyed, but the miniature world could still be opened up. The battle had not shaken the organization much at all other than destroying their city and taking the lives of a few of their Saint Kings.

Chapter 1392: The Greatest City in the World (One)

"Elders, I am willing to assist you in rebuilding Mercenary City so that you can recover your peak strength in the shortest amount of time," Jian Chen expressed his thoughts. He had accumulated a heavy debt with Mercenary City throughout his growth. Mercenary City possessed a special place in his heart as well. Now that the renowned Mercenary City had disappeared from the continent, he felt horrible.

Xiao Ling became very upset beside Jian Chen. She became extremely depressed and unhappy. If they had to nominate someone who was most attached to the city, it would definitely be Xiao Ling. She had grown up in the city and guarded it for countless years. Mercenary City was not as simple as a home to her because it was the marks her master had left behind.

The three Saint Kings of Mercenary City expressed their gratitude toward Jian Chen. They all respected him, the respect given to someone who is strong.

The battle had cemented Jian Chen's status into place.

"Great-grandfathers, great-grandmother, how are your injuries? I'll heal you with the origin energy of Radiant Saint Force." Jian Chen turned his attention to Changyang Zu Xiao, Changyang Zu Yunxiao, and Changyang Zu Yeyun. His eyes were filled with concern. Regardless of how powerful he had become, they were still his seniors after all.

"Hehe, my dear great-grandson, our injuries are nothing. We can recover with just some medicine, so there's no need for you to do something like that," Changyang Zu Xiao chuckled aloud as Changyang Zu Yunxiao and Changyang Zu Yeyun smiled joyously. It was extremely pleasant to their ears when Jian Chen referred to them as great-grandfather or great-grandfather. They felt extremely prideful.

After all, Jian Chen's status was now extraordinary. In the eyes of many, he was an Origin realm expert. He had even slain peak Saint Emperors just earlier.

“Great-grandson, who would this be?” Changyang Zu Yunxiao asked curiously as he looked at Xiao Jin. He was filled with gratitude toward Xiao Jin, because he knew that if it were not for the boy’s assistance several times, he probably would have died in battle already.

Jian Chen told them the truth about Xiao Jin. When they learned that the shocking lightning near the tungsten alloy mine had been caused by him and when they learned about his true identity, the three of them along with the three elders of Mercenary City became absolutely stunned. Disbelief flooded their faces.

Xiao Jin was actually a natural spirit given birth to by the world, and he possessed the power of an Origin realm expert as soon as he came into existence. This had completely overwhelmed their understanding of the world.

After all, there were extremely few Origin realm experts even in ancient times, only totaling to four.

Jian Chen and Changyang Zu Xiao spoke some more. Jian Chen then took Xiao Jin with him back to Flame City. The three of them did not stay for much longer either, returning to the Changyang clan in Lore City soon after Jian Chen had left.

Xiao Ling did not leave with Jian Chen and instead stayed behind, full of sorrow. She stared at the place where Mercenary City used to stand in a daze. Not only did the disappearance of the city mean that she had lost her home, the marks her master had once left behind had vanished as well. This filled her with sorrow and anguish. Even Jian Chen’s comforting was not enough to calm her down.

News of the shocking battle that had occurred at Mercenary City spread across the continent like wildfire. The news caused a huge commotion. Not only did it raise a huge commotion on the continent, even the three other races behaved similarly.

Although the four races suffered extremely heavy casualties this time, they were still victorious in the end. They had slain all the invaders, so the invasion did not cause much panic. Some places were even filled with celebrations.

At the same time, Jian Chen, Xiao Jin, Xiao Jin, the sea goddess, and Tie Ta had become known to everyone from their performances in the battle, shocking all four races.

Soon after the battle had ended, the Saint Rulers of the Shenxiao sect, Yangji sect, Yiyuan sect, and Moyuan clan all arrived at the battlefield. They cast secret techniques in search of their Emperor Armaments that had fallen into the magma. Afterward, they managed to retrieve them successfully with the assistance of the three Saint Kings of Mercenary City. They then returned to their clans with them.

The seal over Flame City was released when Jian Chen returned. You Yue, Bi Lian, and the rest ran to Jian Chen’s side and flooded him with questions. They were all concerned about what happened at Mercenary City.

Their faces all lit up when they learned that their world managed to fend off the invasion. They could finally relax.

Afterward, Jian Chen decided to complete his unprecedented deed. He took Little Fatty, Wang Yifeng, Yun Zheng, Senior An, and the others, the several dozen elites of the Flame Mercenaries, to the depths

of the tungsten alloy mine again. He used the various heavenly resources he had obtained from the Xuanhuang Microcosm to increase their strength.

He understood that he had only fended off the first wave of attacks from the World of Forsaken Saints. The tunnel was still unstable right now, so only Saint Emperors could pass through. Those beyond Saint Emperor could easily cause the tunnel to collapse. It would not completely destroy the tunnel, but they would be sucked into the endless cosmos by the chaotic space. Even Origin realm experts would not necessarily survive that.

Right now, the tunnel was gradually stabilizing. This was an unstoppable process, where even wreaking havoc upon it would only delay the inevitable. Once the tunnel completely stabilized, the World of Forsaken Saints would definitely send even more Saint Emperors or even Origin realm experts.

As a result, Jian Chen needed to increase the strength they possessed. Not only did it include his personal strength, but that strength also included the overall strength of the Tian Yuan Continent and even the the Sea race, magical beasts, and Hundred Races as well.

Making the Flame Mercenaries powerful was only the first step.

Jian Chen had harvested a total of three fifth grade Violet Cloud Peach trees in total in the Xuanhuang Microcosm. Each tree bore a hundred and eight peaches, so he did not worry about wasting them at all when he increased the strength of the several dozen people before him. He gave them all fifth grade Violet Cloud Peaches without a second thought.

Because most of them were Heaven Saint Masters and not a single one of them had stepped into Sainthood, only fifth grade Violet Cloud Peaches would be the best insurance that they would all become Saint Kings. After all, they would end up wasting a lot of the vast energy during the absorption process.

A day later, the first rainbow clouds appeared in the sky. They were not seven-colored but five-colored, a Saint Ruler's breakthrough. Little Fatty was the one who had broken through since he possessed the most talent out of all of them.

Soon after Little Fatty, Wang Yifeng, Yun Zheng, Senior An, and the group of elites all broke through. At that moment, the sky became filled with rainbow light, which lit up the world. There were nine colors present among all the clouds, reaching over a million kilometers away.

These were not nine-colored clouds, but several layers of rainbow clouds caused by the simultaneous breakthrough of several dozen people. Every single person's rainbow clouds possessed different colors, which was why there were nine colors when the several dozen layers of clouds appeared. The clouds enveloped an area far greater than a single person's breakthrough.

This had caused quite a large disturbance on the continent again. Many Saint Rulers had even thought that a new Saint Emperor had appeared.

The mountain range was currently shrouded by fog while the dense energy of the world drifted in the surroundings, pouring out as dense mist. All of this was due to the energy of the Violet Cloud Peaches leaking out of their bodies.

They had probably absorbed less than half of the true energy within the peach they had consumed.

Several days later, Little Fatty broke through again, stepping into Saint King first. Seven-colored clouds descended in the sky, enveloping an area of a million kilometers. After him, the others broke through one by one as well. In just a short day, they had all reached Saint King.

Several dozen layers of seven-colored clouds flooded the sky. They radiated dazzling lights as nine different colors enveloped the entire continent.

The disturbance this time was even greater than when they had become Saint Rulers. The stacked layer of clouds spread in all directions at an unbelievable rate, enveloping the entire continent very soon and causing a huge commotion.

However, the clouds did not stop there. The rainbow clouds continued to expand into the sea, stopping at the borders of the Sea race, the magical beasts, and the Hundred Races in the end, shocking all the experts of the three races.

“These aren’t nine-colored rainbow clouds, but seven-colored ones caused by people breaking through to Saint King. My god, I can sense over fifty seven-colored rainbow clouds stacked atop one another. There’s actually several dozen Saint Rulers breaking through into Saint Kings together...”

“It’s from the direction of the Tian Yuan Continent. How is this possible? How can there be so many Saint Rulers breaking through together...”

The Saint Kings of all races stared at the sky while dumbfounded. They were extremely shocked. The simultaneous breakthrough of several dozen Saint Rulers had not happened even during the glorious ancient times.

Let alone several dozen, just a dozen Saint Rulers breaking through together had not ever happened in the past.

Chapter 1393: The Greatest City in the World (Two)

This time, Jian Chen caused several dozen people to reach Saint King, leading to just too great of a disturbance. Several dozen seven-colored rainbow clouds layered upon one another, forming something akin to nine-colored rainbow clouds that only appeared when Saint Kings broke through to Saint Emperors, except that was a far more majestic sight.

The nine-colored rainbow clouds of Saint Emperors would only span across the entire continent, while the several dozen layers of clouds right now had actually surpassed the boundaries of the continent in the form of a mixed nine-colored cloud and had reached the edges of the three other races.

At that moment, the entire world was in shock. Whether it was the humans on the Tian Yuan Continent, the Hundred Races, or the magical beasts, all of them felt extremely perturbed. Even the Sea race hidden deep beneath the ocean could sense the clouds, leading a few Saint Kings to emerge from the ocean. They stared into the distance in shock as the ocean churned.

If they had only been Saint Rulers, they would definitely have suspected that the nine-colored clouds came from a Saint King’s breakthrough, but the mysteries within the clouds were not enough to fool the Saint Kings. All of them could sense that even though the clouds looked like they had nine colors, they were really several dozen seven-colored rainbow clouds stacked on top of each other.

“What’s happening on the Tian Yuan Continent? Why are there so many 14th Star warriors breaking through to the 15th Star?” Some experts of the Sea race asked out of curiosity.

“The strongest human of the Tian Yuan Continent, Jian Chen, has close ties with our Sea Goddess Hall. This means that the humans are the good friends of us as well. Let’s go to the Tian Yuan Continent and have a look. Let’s see what’s going on,” said a Saint King from the Sea Goddess Hall. The simultaneous breakthrough of several dozen people had piqued their curiosity.

“Alright, let’s go,” agreed an old man. His face was rather pale, clearly still injured, but his injuries were not enough to stop him from checking things out.

“This bloody sun sure is uncomfortable. It makes me feel like I’m being burnt alive,” an extremely burly middle-aged cursed unhappily as he glanced at the sun in the sky.

The Sea race spent most of their time in the sea realm and were used to the underwater environment there. They were not accustomed to the sun even though it could not harm them.

Afterward, the Sea race experts all ripped open Space Gates and made their way to the Tian Yuan Continent.

At the same time, many magical beasts moved out as well. The simultaneous breakthroughs of several Saint Rulers was an occurrence worth investigating. All of them wanted to go to the Tian Yuan Continent to see what was going on. They wanted to find out if a shortcut from Saint Ruler to Saint King existed.

Even the three rulers of the continent who were currently recuperating in the Beast God Hall were alerted. They all hovered outside the divine hall as they stared in the direction of the Tian Yuan Continent.

The Wasteland Continent inhabited by the Hundred Races was a desolate, dreary place. Yellow sand and dry earth spanned as far as the eye could see and even the ancient mountains were bare. There was rarely any greenery visible anywhere.

In the center of the continent stood a mountain that reached into the clouds. It was extremely well-known on the continent because all the authority of the Hundred Races was centered around the mountain.

The mountain was known as War God Mountain. It was a holy place among the Hundred Races because it was where their supreme War God Hall stood.

The golden divine hall glowed with an unprecedented luster right now. It was as dazzling as the sun. It stood there silently like a slumbering primordial beast, radiating with prestige and a certain holiness.

The three-meter-tall Tie Ta sat on the central golden throne that signified the greatest authority inside. His golden skin seemed to fuse with the throne, shining with a faint, golden luster that resonated with the entire hall.

All the experts of the Hundred Races gathered beneath Tie Ta. All of them knelt on the floor emotionally. A few older people had even teared up while their bodies trembled uncontrollably.

Basically all the people present possessed wounds that came from the battle against the World of Forsaken Saints. However, none of them bothered with their injuries. No matter how heavily wounded

they were, as long as they could stand and remain conscious, they had all gathered here to welcome their war god.

“Great king of war, you have finally returned. We have waited painfully...”

“Great war god, we’ve finally found you. Our Hundred Races can strive toward glory as long as we are lead by you...”

“Great war god, the entire race shares the same sentiment. We are all willing to abide by your commands. You stand supreme. You are the faith of the Hundred Races, the soul of everyone...”

The experts of the Hundred Races below emotionally cried out. Every single one of their cries was filled with joy. Their sorrow from the deaths of so many experts had already been overshadowed by the return of their war god.

The news of the war god’s return spread through the entire continent like wildfire. This threw all the clansmen into utter joy and excitement. On a continent with horrible living conditions, there was cheering wherever people were present. Some people had even begun to decorate their households with lanterns and streamers, filling the land with joy.

At this moment, Tie Ta sensed something. He suddenly looked in the direction of the Tian Yuan Continent and sank deep into thought. His strength was extraordinary. Clearly, he had sensed the disturbance that was occurring in the direction of the Tian Yuan Continent as well.

However, the War God Hall was situated in the center of the continent. It was extremely distant from the borders, so no one else in the divine hall had sensed the pulse of energy from the Tian Yuan Continent aside from Tie Ta, including Saint Kings at Great Perfection.

Little Fatty and the others continued to break through in the mountain range near Flame City. After becoming Saint Kings, the vast energy from the Violet Cloud Peaches still remained. They all advanced toward the First Heavenly Layer, the Second Heavenly Layer, the Third Heavenly Layer, and so on.

The Comprehension Tea came into effect as their strength increased. It allowed all of them to enter a wondrous mental state, assisting them in the comprehension of the mysteries of the world. With the assistance of the tea, the mysteries of the world were presented before in them in the clearest fashion possible.

Many experts gathered in the surroundings of the mountain range. Not only had Saint Rulers come, even quite a few Saint Kings were present.

A dazzling violet light flickered in the sky above the mountain range. The Zi Ying Sword had become thirty meters in length as it hovered there. Jian Chen was sitting on top of it, carefully observing everything below. He had expanded the senses of his soul to ten thousand kilometers away, watching over the people below him and protecting them as they broke through.

“The several dozen Saint Kings have broken through here. I remember that there was a storm of lightning here recently. Looks like this place really is rather special. Maybe overcoming bottlenecks will become much easier if I cultivate here.”

“The energy of the world here is just far too dense. I’ve cultivated for thousands of years, and I’ve even visited the miniature worlds of the ten protector clans, but they’re all like streams compared to this sea of energy.”

The Saint Kings present all sighed emotionally. They felt like they had arrived in heaven. Not only was the energy of the world extremely dense, but it was also extremely pure as well.

Not only were there humans, members of the Sea race, the Hundred Races and the magical beasts were present as well. Although the Saint Kings in the War God Hall had failed to sense the disturbance, the experts on the edge of the continent could clearly see the rainbow light that came from the clouds.

If it was any other day, the people would definitely have been obstructed by all the experts of the Tian Yuan Continent as soon as they had appeared, but now, they required the reinforcements of the three other races to fend off the threat of the foreign world. This was why many people gave up their xenophobic thoughts and did not step forward to stop the arrival of the foreigners.

“Let’s go in and have a look to see just what the secret is,” a magical beast suggested. He won the support of quite a few people very soon. He immediately set off with over twenty Saint Kings, carefully making his way toward the mountain range.

However, before they had even traveled a thousand meters, an azure sword shot through the air as a flash of azure light. It hung in the air as it obstructed them in the form of a sword several dozen meters long.

“Isn’t this one of Saint Emperor Jian Chen’s divine swords!?” Someone immediately recognized the Qing Suo Sword and asked aloud.

“Sovereign Jian Chen’s strength has already surpassed Saint Emperor and reached the legendary Origin realm. If you speak sovereign Jian Chen’s name carelessly, you won’t be returning today if you anger him,” a human rebuked quietly. He felt extremely unpleasant. Jian Chen was now the pride and glory of the humans as well as a crucial figure in matching up against the three other races. He obviously needed to be extremely protective over their glorious leader as a human before foreigners.

The foreign expert’s face immediately changed slightly when he heard that. He showed deep fear. He too had taken part in the battle and had personally witnessed Jian Chen killing Saint Emperors like ants.

Chapter 1394: The Greatest City in the World (Three)

The Qing Suo Sword hovered in the air and blocked everyone’s path, immediately forcing them all to a stop. They all stood where they were, unwilling to take a step further.

All of them recognized the origins of the sword. Even though they were all Saint Kings, standing at the very top among their own races and clans both in power and status, they all lowered themselves before the Qing Suo Sword and behaved politely.

“Everyone, the people of my Flame Mercenaries are undergoing breakthroughs here. I hope you do not disturb them, in case you affect their cultivation,” Jian Chen’s voice rang through everyone’s head. In order to prevent any disturbances, he had communicated to all the people present through a technique.

“It’s the voice of sovereign Jian Chen!” A human expert exclaimed. His voice bore some excitement. Even though Jian Chen was only a junior in all their eyes and his age was nothing to them, in this world, where strength dominated, age was not important. At most, it could be used to measure someone’s talent.

“I never thought that the sovereign of the humans would be here. Let’s all back off,” muttered a foreign expert.

“No wonder there’s been such a great disturbance here. We had even thought that there was a shortcut to Saint King hidden here. Looks like it’s just the human sovereign using his great abilities and helping his subordinates break through.”

“The human sovereign is powerful enough to actually create several dozen Saint Kings. Just how has he achieved this? Can you learn some heaven-defying techniques once you surpass Saint Emperor and reach the legendary Origin realm?”

Many people discussed the information they had just obtained, but they all kept their voices to a bare minimum. After that, they all slowly backed off, no longer wanting to investigate what was going on inside.

In the end, all the Saint Kings backed off to the outskirts of the mountain range, but none of them left. They all remained there as they quietly stared into the depths. Some people had even found a place to sit down and began to cultivate.

The energy of the world here had reached an unbelievable density. They had never felt a place with such a dense and pure energy. It would be extremely beneficial to them if they cultivated in these conditions. Improving by leaps and bounds would be quite an appropriate description if they cultivated here.

Several days later, Little Fatty and the others all roused from their cultivation. The moment they opened their eyes, their gazes became filled with obvious excitement and joy.

A Saint King was a supreme realm of cultivation, unreachable to many of them. Some of them had even made the wish that they wanted to reach Saint King. After all, reaching that level of cultivation required both talent and time.

Yet now, they had actually all broken through to Saint King in just a few short days even though they had been Heaven Saint Masters before, which was dream-like to them. It did not seem realistic at all.

Yun Zheng, Senior An, and the several dozen elites were especially emotional.

“Everyone gather!” Suddenly, a loud voice rang through the entire mountain ranges. One of the leader of the elite mercenaries, Charles, had given the order, and immediately, the several dozen people, who were scattered around, all hurried over. In less than ten seconds, they had all gathered in an orderly fashion.

They were still unable to control their powers since they had just broken through. They could not help but let their powers leak out, so a storm of energy immediately formed where they stood. The storm of energy caused the wind and clouds to churn while their surroundings became flooded with a suffocating pressure.

The joy from breaking through had already vanished after they had gathered together. They all suppressed their feelings, recovering their usual cool. They all stood there emotionlessly as their eyes burned brightly. They seemed like trained soldiers.

Little Fatty, Wang Yifeng, Yun Zheng, and Senior An did not stand with them. They all arrived behind Jian Chen. Similarly, great energy would surge from their bodies from time to time. Although their abrupt increase in strength did not come with any after effects, they clearly still needed some time to become familiar with the powers that they had suddenly obtained.

“Our Flame Mercenaries have gained several dozen Saint Kings now. This is just wonderful,” Bi Lian, You Yue, Ming Dong, and the others all hurried over from the city. They looked at the group of Saint Kings who stood like soldiers and all expressed their inner joy.

The various Saint Kings on the outskirts of the mountain range all saw this clearly as well and gasped. Not only had the Flame Mercenaries gained several dozen Saint Kings in a single stroke, the Saint Kings even behaved like soldiers. This had never happened before, not even in ancient times.

“The Saint Kings actually all belong to the same organization. Flame City is just far too powerful...”

“The Tian Yuan Continent has just survived a calamity. The four races have lost many Saint Kings, and there are not many left now. At such a time, Flame City has suddenly gained several dozen Saint Kings. This- this...”

“The Flame City has truly become the greatest city in the world. The Flame Mercenaries have become the greatest mercenary group and organization on the Tian Yuan Continent. Not only do they have many Saint Kings; they even have a sovereign...”

Many people emotionally sighed while standing on the outskirts of the mountains. The Flame Mercenaries were once renowned on the continent, but they did not possess much overall power at all. They had extremely few Saint Kings—none in fact. They had been supported by just Jian Chen and the three magical beasts.

But it was all different now. Ming Dong, Dugu Feng, You Yue, and Bi Hai had all become Saint Kings. The Flame Mercenaries had also gained another group of Saint Kings now. Without any exaggeration, the Flame Mercenaries possessed extremely great power overall. They could still stand supreme on the continent without Jian Chen.

Jian Chen walked through the air and arrived before the group of people who had followed him the earliest. His face was filled with pride. When the group of people before him had joined him at the very beginning, they had all been Saint Masters or Great Saint Masters, without a single Earth Saint Master. Yet now, under his lead, they had grown and changed step by step. They had finally attained their current achievements after exhausting a large amount of resources and great heavenly resources. This filled Jian Chen with great pride and satisfaction.

This was because he had personally raised this group of people. He had cultivated them from ordinary mercenaries to supreme experts.

Chapter 1395: Divine Guards of the Flame

“Several decades of life-and-death training, several decades of tough cultivation have allowed you to grow from nameless mercenaries into superpowers that reign supreme across the continent. From today on, you can emerge into the light from your dark corner. From today on, the Tian Yuan Continent will change because of your existence. In the future, you will become the glory of the Flame Mercenaries, the honor of the Flame Mercenaries, and the protectors of the Flame Mercenaries. We will become even more powerful because you are present. As the second captain of the Flame Mercenaries, I shall bestow a new name upon you. You shall be known as the Divine Guards of the Flame!” Jian Chen said emotionally and loudly. His voice rang out like a bell, reverberating across the entire mountain range with supreme authority.

“We thank the captain for the name he has bestowed. We will forget our former name and exist in this world as the Divine Guards of the Flame. We will guard the glory of the Flame Mercenaries wholeheartedly and lay down our lives to protect the name of the Flame Mercenaries. We will never let down the captain,” Mo Tian replied loudly and forcefully. His voice was emotional and his determined eyes had even begun to tear up.

Mo Tian had only been a puny Saint Master back in Wake City of the Blue Wing Kingdom. One of a countless number of mercenaries who had lived at the very bottom of society. He had often fought with brutal magical beasts, coming close to death time and time again just to make some money and live. At that time, his greatest wish was to become an Earth Saint Master while becoming a Heaven Saint Master was his dream.

This was because Heaven Saint Masters were extremely impressive experts in the Blue Wind Kingdom. Once he became a Heaven Saint Master, he would be able to enjoy infinite wealth and glory.

Not only had he achieved his wish of the past, but he had even become a glorious Saint King. Even with the entire continent in perspective, he was now a great existence. He had never even wished about attaining something like this in the past.

At this moment, he felt overjoyed over the smart decision he had made before. If he had not sworn his life to Jian Chen, it would have been impossible for him to have today’s glory.

The Saint Kings who had gathered on the outskirts of the mountain range all sighed in surprise. These several dozen Saint Kings would only take up the position of guards in Flame City. This had completely overturned everything they knew.

Throughout the entire continent, there was no Saint King who was not worshipped like a god. Even in the protector clans, anyone who broke through to Saint King would immediately be promoted to great elder and would possess absolute authority.

Even among the Sea race, which had many more Saint Kings than the Tian Yuan Continent, they would never use Saint Kings as protectors or guards. Even the three great halls needed to provide Saint Kings the premium life.

Flame City had done something no one had ever done before. They were the only ones to use Saint Kings as guards throughout history.

Jian Chen returned to Flame City with the guards. You Yue and everyone else and was welcomed by the most enthusiastic cheers of the entire city. The news of Flame City’s sudden increase in Saint Kings

swiftly spread across the entire continent. The news even reached the ears of the three other races. It threw them all into a huge commotion. The world was taken by shock. Everyone discussed this matter as they sighed in surprise.

The next day, countless Saint Kings visited Flame City. This included people from all four races. They had come to congratulate the Flame City on their ascension.

Even the hall master of the Sea Goddess Hall, Yadriam, personally came.

Jian Chen let Bi Lian and You Yue receive most visitors. He only personally received a few guests he was familiar with, such as Yadriam, Changyang Zu Xiao, and so on.

In short, it was basically impossible for the Saint Kings who did not have any ties with Jian Chen to see him. It was not because of Jian Chen's pride, but there were just far too many people who had come. He did not want to waste his energy on greeting them all.

The four Imperial Protectors of the Qinhuang Kingdom had come as well, but the treatment they received in Flame City was far greater than other Saint Kings. As mere Saint Rulers, they were invited to the back to meet Jian Chen without any obstructions at all.

Kara Liwei visited Flame City with her ancestor, Kara Lot, as well. They were invited to the back as well.

Other than them, Tianmu Ling had also come, meeting Jian Chen while accompanied by Jun Mohao and Wang Yinhong.

"Brother Jian Chen, can I still call you that now?" Tianmu Ling asked carefully as soon as she saw Jian Chen. She acted pitiful and showed some fear on her face.

Jian Chen was extremely happy to see old friends. He chuckled aloud, "Why not? Miss Tianmu Ling has helped me a lot in the past, so how could I forget about you? My status greatly differs from the past, but it cannot change my morals as a person."

Tianmu Ling was unsettled by how she had referred to Jian Chen before. She felt extremely uneasy, afraid of offending Jian Chen, but she finally relaxed after hearing what Jian Chen said. She understood that even though Jian Chen had become an existence akin to a sovereign, he had not forgotten about his former friendships. This immediately filled her with joy.

Jun Moyan and Wang Yinhong could not help but look at each other and smile knowingly when they saw how Jian Chen treated Tianmu Ling, as they followed behind her.

"Back in the gathering of mercenaries, brother Jian Chen, Ming Dong, Dugu Feng, and I were all Earth Saint Masters. It's only been a few short decades since then, yet brother Jian Chen has already surpassed Saint Emperor. Even Ming Dong and Dugu Feng have become Saint Kings. Only I have been left behind, the same as before. I haven't even become a Heaven Saint Master," Tianmu Ling sighed dejectedly. The gazes she directed at Jian Chen, Ming Dong, and Dugu Feng were filled with obvious admiration.

Jian Chen could not help but think back to when he had taken part in the gathering of mercenaries with Ming Dong, because of what Tianmu Ling had said. His eyes immediately became filled with memories

and he said, "Tianmu Ling, you've helped me quite a lot in the past. Don't worry, I'll help you out after this and let you become a Saint King!"

"Really?" Tianmu Ling's eyes immediately lit up, and she became extremely excited.

Jun Mohao and Wang Yinhong both became stunned before becoming ravished with joy. Jian Chen's status was now extraordinary, so they did not doubt his words at all. He had allowed several dozen people to become Saint Kings, so they did not doubt his ability to make an Earth Saint Master become a Saint King in a short amount of time.

"Jian Chen, don't forget that you made a promise to me as well. Whether I can become a Class 7 Radiant Saint Master or not will all depend on you," Kara Liwei squeezed over and stared at Jian Chen with her beautiful eyes.

After understanding Jian Chen's temperament, Kara Liwei became bolder. She did not hold back at all.

Chapter 1396: A Sealed World (One)

Jian Chen had a very good impression of Kara Liwei as well. He treated her as half a friend and chuckled, "Miss Kara Liwei, don't worry. I will definitely keep my promises. I will never go back on them. Once the seal within the artifact space is released and is filled with the origin energy of Radiant Saint Force, I will definitely give you a few strands so that you can become a Class 7 Radiant Saint Master."

"Then I'll be waiting at the Kara clan, waiting for sovereign Jian Chen's good news. I hope I can use this chance to reach Class 7 successfully and complete my greatest dream," Kara Liwei smiled sweetly. She was extremely happy after Jian Chen reaffirmed his promise.

Jian Chen had gathered a lot of Radiant Saint Force origin energy the last time the seal within the artifact space had been released. He had then given it to the president of the Radiant Saint Master Union. He had specifically told him that Kara Liwei and Quan Youcai had first priority, but Kara Liwei and Quan Youcai had both failed to break through unfortunately. They had lost a great chance at reaching the 7th Class.

Although the only requirement for reaching Class 7 was to fuse a single strand of Radiant Saint Force origin energy into a Class 6 Radiant Saint Master's soul, to allow the soul to undergo a metamorphosis, this step could not be achieved so easily. Many Class 6 Radiant Saint Masters could not achieve this. Only an extremely limited number of people ever managed to break through.

At this moment, Jian Chen's face changed. He shot off into the sky like an arrow, arriving at an altitude of several thousand meters in a single moment. He stared into the distance as he hovered there. His eyes seemed to be able to pierce space and see the ends of the earth. He saw a sword fly over from several tens of thousand kilometers away. It gave off an extremely obscure pulse of energy. The energy pulse was abnormal, where even Saint Emperors would fail to sense it.

The sword turned around several tens of thousand kilometers away before shooting off again. It disappeared in a single moment.

Jian Chen expanded the senses of his soul, which expanded with great speed. It enveloped a radius of over two hundred thousand kilometers, catching up to the sword in the blink of an eye.

“That’s the Emperor Armament of the Changyang clan!” Jian Chen could clearly sense every nook and cranny present on the sword with his soul. He could tell with a single glance that it was the ancestral weapon of the Changyang clan, but the presence it currently gave off was just far, far more powerful than before.

The Righteous Yang Sword seemed to sense Jian Chen’s spying, so it suddenly exploded with speed. It shot off into the distance as a stream of light, immediately vanishing as it pierced through space. It escaped from Jian Chen’s range of senses.

“That’s not an Emperor Armament but a weapon used by Origin realm experts. It’s a saint artifact!” Jian Chen thought inside. He was greatly surprised and immediately leaped onto the Zi Ying Sword in pursuit.

As his understanding of sword-riding deepened, Jian Chen could move at greater and greater speeds. He had surpassed the speed he had displayed in the sea realm before as he shot off after the Righteous Yang Sword.

Although he had lost track of the sword, Jian Chen could still tell which direction the sword had flown in because of the insignificant marks it left behind in the space.

The extreme north was the northern boundary of the Tian Yuan Continent. It was extremely close to the northern sea, and a little beyond the edge of the border, one would no longer be on the Tian Yuan Continent anymore. It would just be the ocean.

A great mountain stood in the lands close to the northern sea. The mountain was abnormally grand. It was extremely steep, making it almost unscalable. The highest point was over ten thousand meters above the sea realm with its peak poking into the clouds.

Two people stood silently beside one another on the highest point of the mountain. They did not move at all. They stood like statues as they fixedly stared at the depths of the northern sea.

One of them was a middle-aged, burly man around the age of forty. He was bare-chested and only wore a pair of shorts, revealing his powerful bronze muscles.

The other was an old man in his seventies. He had a ruddy appearance and seemed rather sagely. His eyes were extremely deep.

At this moment, a sword flew over from afar, headed toward the old man. It moved extremely quickly.

However, the old man did not react at all, as if he did not sense the arrival of the sword at all. However, when the sword was three hundred meters away from the old man, it drastically slowed down before falling into the old man’s hand as a red streak of light and disappearing.

“He’s come, much faster than I had expected. Yang Lie, your great-grandson sure is impressive,” commented the burly man.

The two of them were the founding ancestors of the Changyang clan and the Tyrant’s Blade School, Yang Lie and Guihai Yidao.

A violet streak of light appeared on the horizon as soon as Guihai Yidao finished speaking. The violet streak of light was even faster than the sword that had returned earlier. The light was still on the horizon in one moment, yet it had landed on the mountain with unbelievable speed in the next. It

possessed an extremely sharp sword Qi, turning all the vegetation in a radius of a thousand meters to dust.

The light vanished and revealed Jian Chen. He stood a thousand meters away from Yang Lie and Guihai Yidao as he stared at them. He did not feel calm at all.

This was because the two people were hazy, like mist to the senses of his soul. They did not seem like they existed at all, which shocked him greatly. Only those who had reached the Origin realm could avoid being sensed by his soul. No matter what secret techniques Saint Emperors used, they would not be able to avoid being detected.

Jian Chen felt very shocked. When had two Origin realm experts appeared on the Tian Yuan Continent without explanation? This was because in the history of the continent, there had never been rumors of a fifth Origin realm expert other than the barrier spirit of Mercenary City.

“Great-grandfather!” Jian Chen subconsciously cried out when he saw Yang Lie. He became stunned and disbelief flooded his face.

At that moment, he began to doubt his eyes, as if he had seen the wrong person. One of the two mysterious Origin realm experts was actually his great-grandfather, Changyang Zu Yunkong, someone he was extremely familiar with.

However, the feeling Changyang Zu Yunkong gave off was vastly different from before. He seemed like he was someone else.

Jian Chen subconsciously rubbed his eyes as he examined the people before him carefully. He found this rather difficult to accept. From what he understood, Changyang Zu Yunkong was only a Saint King at most. Even with his great talent, it would not be possible for him to undergo two major breakthroughs in such a short amount of time and reach the Origin realm.

Yang Lie turned his head to Jian Chen and his eyes became filled with a gentleness. He smiled benevolently, “I never thought that I, Yang Lie, would have such an impressive great-grandson. This has taken me by surprise. Even in the higher world, there are only a few people with talent like you.”

Jian Chen narrowed his eyes when he heard the man mention a higher world. He stared at Yang Lie fixedly and inquired, “Just who are you?”

“I am Yang Lie, as well as Changyang Zu Yunkong. I am your great-grandfather. I founded the protector Changyang clan, except this current life is a reincarnation. I’ve awakened my memories now and returned to who I was before,” Yang Lie explained.

Jian Chen was stunned. He thought over what Yang Lie had just said several times. What he had said was just far too shocking. Even with Jian Chen’s mental fortitude, he was completely dumbfounded.

Chapter 1397: A Sealed World (Two)

Suddenly, a gleam of light flashed through his eyes. He closely observed Yang Lie and Guihai Yidao. Under the senses of his soul, the two of them were hazy like mist, as if they did not exist at all. This was a representation of the Origin realm, but he suddenly discovered that the two of them were not actually of the Origin realm in terms of strength. They were still peak Saint Emperors.

Jian Chen could not help but think of the Emperor Armament of the Changyang clan. He was unable to tell the quality of the weapon due to his limited strength, so he had always believed that the Righteous Yang Sword was just an Emperor Armament nourished by Saint Emperors. Only now did he finally discover that it was nothing like an Emperor Armament. It was the weapon of an Origin realm expert. It had reached the level of saint artifacts, equivalent to immortal artifacts from the Immortals' World.

However, what he found conflicting was that saint artifacts could only originate from Origin realm experts. His great-grandfather had reached the Origin realm in terms of cultivation, but his strength had stagnated at the level of Saint Emperors. He was unable to make his Emperor Armament reach the level of saint artifacts.

Jian Chen suddenly thought of something. He asked, "Great-grandfather, were you at the Origin realm in the past and not a Saint Emperor as the records say? It's just that you don't have enough time right now, which is why you haven't recovered your strength to the Origin realm."

Yang Lie smiled, "I never thought that you'd be spot on. Great-grandson, you're right. I used to be an Origin realm expert. Except I suffered unimaginable injuries and my cultivation level fell, returning to Saint Emperor."

"On the Tian Yuan Continent, there are only records of four Origin realm experts, which are the strongest human, Mo Tianyun, the Winged Tiger God, the war god Aergyns, and the sea goddess. There has never been a rumor of a fifth Origin realm expert. Since you possessed the strength of an Origin realm expert in ancient times and experienced a huge battle, which you became heavily injured in, why are there no records of your legends on the Tian Yuan Continent? Why do people still think you're just a Saint Emperor after all these years?" Jian Chen asked out of curiosity. He found it all this information extremely confusing.

Yang Lie gently sighed. He stared at the vast sea as a sliver of reminiscence filled his eyes. He only said slowly a while later, "Great-grandson, I did not plan on telling you the reason, but you have the right to know the secret now, so I'll tell you."

Jian Chen's interest was piqued. He gathered all his attention to listen. He had already realized that his great-grandfather was probably hiding a huge secret, something ancient that had been buried by history already.

"My dear great-grandson, I'm not a person from this world. Guihai Yidao and I originated from another world. It was a larger and higher world. All the people who surpass Saint Emperor and reach the Origin realm on the Tian Yuan Continent can proceed to that world. It's called the Saints' World," Yang Lie started to explain.

Jian Chen was shocked. He stared at Yang Lie in disbelief. He had already learned about the Saints' World from the sword spirits, but he had never thought that the founder of the protector Changyang clan had actually originated from there. This was nothing close to what he had been expecting.

"The universe really is filled with endless mysteries. I never thought that there would be an even greater world beyond this one," Jian Chen sighed in surprise and acted like he did not know about the existence of the Saints' World. He then looked at Yang Lie and asked out of curiosity, "Great-grandfather, since

there's another world out there, why are there only the two of you that have come down? Aren't there more people?"

Guihai Yidao glanced at Jian Chen as he stood beside Yang Lie and said, "Do you think that people from the Saints' World can come down as they wish? Powerful people are as common as the clouds in the Saints' World. Let alone the Origin realm, there are countless people who have reached Godhood, the realm above the Origin realm. Any single one of those existences can easily destroy this world if they come down. It's extremely difficult for people of the Saints' World to come down, regardless of strength, including ordinary people. It can even be described as impossible."

"Guihai Yidao's right. Once people of lower worlds have enough strength, they can proceed to a higher one, but if people of higher worlds want to come down, it's extremely difficult. We ended up here purely due to an accident," revealed Yang Lie. He seemed to be in a slight trance as he thought of the past.

Jian Chen remained silent. He stared at Yang Lie and waited for him to continue.

"Great-grandson, I may have been an Origin realm cultivator in the Saints' World, but experts of the Origin realm have no status at all in the Saints' World. It's not as glorious as it is on the Tian Yuan Continent. If you use the Tian Yuan Continent as a comparison, the Origin realm in the Saints' World would be equivalent to the level of Saint Masters or Great Saint Masters here, or maybe even less than that."

Jian Chen already knew the status of Origin realm cultivators in the Saints' World, so he did not find this news surprising. However, he did not reveal this secret of his, purposefully behaving as if he was in extreme shock.

Yang Lie continued, "I belonged to a small group of adventurers in the Saints' World. There were not a lot of people in the group, only around fifty. All of us were at the Origin realm, aside from the captain, who was a Deity. One time, we all entered a newly-opened miniature world in search of treasure, but unfortunately, something important suddenly appeared. It attracted Godhood experts very quickly. As they fought, the place became extremely unstable. Huge cracks in space appeared, almost causing the place to collapse. Many people died from the shockwaves of battle, and my entire group, along with many Origin realm adventurers of other groups, was sucked into the spatial cracks. We fell into the chaotic streams of space-time.

"It was extremely dangerous within the cracks. Even Godkings fell and Infinite Primes had to move carefully. My entire group, along with over a thousand other adventurers, were all sucked away. I personally witnessed many people pass away. Even our Deity captain passed away. The laws of the world within the spatial crack were chaotic and time was an utter mess. Millions of years could pass in a single moment, and then time would rewind by thousands of years in the next. It was utter chaos in there. There were no colors nor any sense of time.

"All I could see were people of our group dying constantly inside the spatial crack. Some people were swept away by chaotic streams of time, either aging, rotting, being reduced to a pile of bones, which then turn to dust in the end, or turning into a newly-born infant in a single moment before vanishing completely," Yang Lie said with a trembling voice. He was fearful of what he had seen in the cracks of space. Even after countless years, those scenes remained an inerasable shadow in his heart.

“All of us were filled with fear. We all thought that we’d die in the end, but fortunately, a tunnel to another world appeared within the cracks of space. The exit was not far away from us, so we used everything we had to approach the exit while we were still alive. In the end, we left that damned crack in space through there,” Guihai Yidao finished the story for Yang Lie. Joy from narrowly avoiding death lingered in his eyes.

Chapter 1398: A Sealed World (Three)

Jian Chen felt extremely shocked after the story. He had never thought that the founders of the Changyang clan and Tyrant’s Blade School would have such a story to them.

However, what left him speechless was the fact that his great-grandfather and Guihai Yidao had actually come down from the Saints’ World after they were sucked into spatial cracks, which were caused by a battle between a few Godkings, and had basically arrived at the Tian Yuan Continent out of pure luck.

If it were not for the tunnel that had appeared at the right moment within the crack, his great-grandfather probably would have died there.

“A total of ten people managed to survive and make it to the Tian Yuan Continent. We managed to escape the crack in space successfully, but we were all heavily injured. Not only were the wounds physical, but they affected our souls as well. Because we were just far too severely injured, coupled with the wounds to our souls caused by laws of the world, our cultivation level fell from the Origin realm to Saint Emperor.

“Not all of the ten people came from my group of adventurers, but we all became best friends. Several decades later, we made a full physical recovery, but the injuries to our souls lingered. Not only was it impossible for us to cultivate any further, but we also had to endure pain from the soul at all times. There was nothing we could do. Fortunately, one of us was a disciple of a large sect. He had been sucked into the disaster when he had left the sect on a journey. He took the risk of being branded as a traitor by his sect and taught us a secret method of reincarnation. Through this technique, the injuries of our souls caused by the laws could slowly be worn away.

“After mastering the secret technique and before entering reincarnation, we all agreed to create a clan of our own where we would leave the saint artifacts that our bodies had nurtured. We also sealed our memories into the weapons, and to prevent them from being eaten away by time, we purposefully left behind a secret technique that enabled our descendents to nurture the saint artifact with each generation. That was how the saint artifacts could still remain even today after losing their masters.

“We underwent thousands of rebirths over these years, being reborn and having to re-cultivate every life, all the way until this life. Only then were the wounds to our souls completely erased. Our saint artifacts sensed us as soon as we became Saint Kings and rushed over from far away, returning our memories to us and allowing us to return back to who we were.”

Jian Chen could not help but think back to when Guihai Yidao had become a Saint King. Back then, he was on a journey to the sea realm with Huang Luan and just happened to come across someone breaking through to Saint King. Seven-colored rainbow clouds had descended and the person who had broken through just happened to be Guihai Yidao.

As he was undergoing his breakthrough, the Emperor Armament of the Tyrant's Blade School shot over without anyone's control but allowed Guihai Yidao to control the weapon as he wished.

At the same time, he thought about how Yang Lie had caused the Emperor Armament of the protector Changyang clan to almost go on a rampage when he had first entered the forbidden grounds of the clan. He had almost caused the miniature world to collapse, and since he almost caused it to collapse, he had committed a heinous crime. Not only was he expelled from the clan, but his talent was also sealed up as well, preventing him from reaching Sainthood for his entire life. By the look of things now, the ancestral weapon of the Changyang clan must have sensed that Changyang Zu Yunkong was the reincarnation of its master and had fully recovered from the wounds his soul had obtained, which was why it had behaved abnormally then. However, Changyang Zu Yunkong was weak back then, still extremely distant from Saint King, which was why the most crucial step did not happen, where the saint artifact would have taken him as a master again and released his memories.

Jian Chen secretly felt fortunate when he thought about those events. Changyang Zu Yunkong had remained a Heaven Saint Master for a thousand years and had nearly reached the end of his life. He had also suffered from the seal, experiencing torturous pain every moment he was awake. Only the Heavenly Enchantress' zither music could slightly ease his pain. If he had not encountered Jian Chen, Changyang Zu Yunkong probably would have passed away from old age long ago.

Jian Chen's hatred for Changyang Qing Yun deepened when he thought about what had happened. They had almost killed their own ancestor.

"My dear great-grandson. Now that you mention it, my life was saved by you. If I had not met you in the final moments, I probably would have passed away and would not have awakened in this life," Yang Lie smiled at Jian Chen. He felt more and more affection for his great-grandson.

"Yang Lie, I cannot be more envious of you because of your impressive descendent," Guihai Yidao smiled. He meant that statement from the bottom of his heart. At that moment, he yearned for the Tyrant's Blade School to produce a descendent as extraordinary as Jian Chen.

Jian Chen smiled, feeling at ease. "Great-grandfather, can I ask how you plan on punishing Changyang Qing Yun and the others for treating you like that in the past? I didn't find any people from the Qing and Yuan branches in the battle against the World of Forsaken Saints either."

Anger immediately flooded Yang Lie's face when he heard that. "Don't mention those unfilial descendents. When I had just recovered my memories and stated my identity, those unfilial people actually tried to lay their hands on me despite being of a lower status. How dare they."

Guihai Yidao patted Yang Lie's shoulder and said, "Yang Lie, the brutality of the Saints' World is far greater than the Tian Yuan Continent. Can't you look past a few matters given that you've experienced the brutality of the Saints' World? It's enough. Let's forget about this unhappy past. Don't forget the main reason why we've called Jian Chen over this time." Guihai Yidao then turned his eyes to Jian Chen with interest, "Jian Chen, we've called you over this time because we have something important to ask you, aside from telling you about us."

“Please go ahead and ask, senior. I will answer you with everything I know,” Jian Chen clasped his hands at them. However, he felt uneasy inside. Yang Lie and Guihai Yidao came from the Saints’ World. He wondered if they knew about the secrets regarding the Azulet swords.

“Jian Chen, are you a Saint Emperor right now or have you reached the Origin realm?” Guihai Yidao asked. He was stern and even Yang Lie looked at Jian Chen seriously, as if they cared about the answer of the question a lot.

Jian Chen was surprised. He had never thought that Guihai Yidao would ask something like that. After a momentary pause, he said, “I should still be a Saint Emperor, but because of the two weapons I use, the strength I can display is greater than what I personally possess. At the same time, I walk a different path of cultivation compared to the people of the Tian Yuan Continent. I cultivate a power even more powerful than Saint Force, which is why I have the strength of someone from the Origin realm.”

“Really? And I had thought that there was someone who could overcome the limits of the seal and reach the Origin realm. Looks like you haven’t been able to do that either,” Guihai Yidao mumbled. He became rather depressed.

“Sigh,” Yang Lie exhaled gently. He said, “And I had thought that hope appeared, but it’s just disappointment.”

Jian Chen stared at the two of them in some confusion. He questioned, “Seniors, what are you referring to by ‘this sealed world?’ And what are you hoping for?”

Guihai Yidao stared at the sky. His eyes were deep, but they were also filled with helplessness. He said, “Jian Chen, you may not know this, but this world is actually sealed. An extremely powerful seal exists in outer space, preventing people from reaching the Origin realm. As long as the seal is in place, this world will never be able to give birth to Origin realm experts.”

Chapter 1399: Erased History

“Back when the ten of us came to this world, the seal had already existed for countless years. It’s been so many years since and the seal still remains. It’s stopping all the people of this world from reaching the Origin realm. I wonder who cast it down and what their intentions were. It’s because of this seal that Guihai Yidao and I remain at the peak of Saint Emperor and are unable to reach the Origin realm,” explained Yang Lie helplessly.

Jian Chen became filled with even more doubt. He said, “Since you say that no one can reach the Origin realm in this world, why did the four champions appear in ancient times, and why has an Origin realm expert appeared recently in the tungsten alloy mine near Flame City?”

“There were no Origin realm experts before we had started our reincarnations. We only learned about the four champions from the ancient times after reincarnating. We don’t know the exact details regarding the four of them either. However, we once visited our clans after regaining our memories to search through their archives and to look into everything that happened in ancient times. Other than the war god Aergyns among the four champions, there were no records regarding the Winged Tiger God, Mo Tianyun, or the sea goddess at all. According to the ancient records, Mo Tianyun, the Winged Tiger God, and the sea goddess seemed to have appeared out of nowhere. There were no records of their growth at all. They just appeared with strength at the Origin realm,” Yang Lie said with heavy emotions.

“Maybe the three of them aren’t from this world either and came from a higher world as well?” Jian Chen wondered in surprise. However, he had already confirmed that Mo Tianyun came from another world. He did not know much about the Winged Tiger God from ancient times.

“That’s not very possible,” Guihai Yidao shook his head. After a moment of silence, he said, “In this sealed world, there are only three ways for an Origin realm expert to appear. The first way would be to be stronger than the person who had initially cast down the seal. Then you would be able to directly ignore its existence. The second way would be to be born as a spirit of the world. These spirits possess the strength of the Origin realm as soon as they are born. Two have already appeared, one from Mercenary City and the other being the golden-clothed boy who follows you around. The third way includes being an existence like the war god of the Hundred Races. The war god is born from the world and is extremely powerful. It is a supreme existence, a being known as the God race in the saints’ world. The sea may be powerful, but it is not enough to restrict it.

“The first possibility can be ignored, and the third possibility is not very likely either because there are just far too few races that are born from the world like the war god. As a result, the second possibility is the most likely one.”

“Why would a person plant a seal to stop people from reaching the Origin realm?” Jian Chen mumbled. He could not understand the reasoning no matter how hard he tried. He already had a vague idea of who the person was. To him, there was no other person powerful enough other than the mysterious protector Shui of the arctic Ice Goddess Hall.

“The real reason why a mysterious expert would have planted the seal would probably have been to stop people from entering the Saints’ World. When we first arrived here, we discovered some traces from an era even more ancient than the one we came from. We are certain that there were a few Origin realm experts in that era, but they all vanished for some reason. When we discovered these traces, we had a person who had come from a big sect use a secret technique to view the origins of the traces. He searched through time and discovered an extremely shocking piece of news in the end. All the Origin realm experts from the even more ancient era had all died due to some reason, but it was not just them. Many Saint Emperors had died as well. Most of these traces had been secretly erased by someone through a great technique, which is why no news has surfaced,” Guihai Yidao became extremely stern. This piece of news was extremely horrible for them because they did not know whether the disaster from the ancient era would happen in this era as well.

Jian Chen was astounded. The news was just far too shocking. He never would have thought that the world had experienced such a cataclysm before the protector clans existed. It made him shiver inside.

“Could it be done by her?” Jian Chen could not help but think of the protector Shui from the arctic Ice Goddess Hall. Her origins were a mystery and she was at least an Origin realm expert, possibly even more than that. At the same time, no one knew just when the Ice Goddess Hall had appeared on the icy tundra to the north.

“Great-grandfather, senior, do you know about the arctic Ice Goddess Hall?” Jian Chen hesitated before making up his mind to ask his seniors. After all, the two of them knew very much already.

Yang Lie and Guihai Yidao both shifted their gazes to the depths of the north sea.

They were currently at the northern most point of the Tian Yuan Continent. Close ahead was the northern sea, and deep within the sea lay the icy tundra where the Ice Goddess Hall stood.

Yang Lie and Guihai Yidao gazed deeply into the furthest reaches of the sea and remained silent.

Only a long while later did Yang Lie slowly say, "We knew about the existence of the mysteries in the icy tundra back then. The ten of us once tried to explore that place, but we were unable to get very far. The place was terrifyingly cold, where even in our peak condition, we would have still ended up as ice statues from the cold. As a result, we left the matter be and never set foot there again. However, the icy tundra had already been labeled as a forbidden zone by us. No one knows the secrets inside. Only when we woke up in this life did we learn the secrets. There is actually an extremely mysterious divine hall hidden there.

"And while we were reincarnating, the mysterious expert had moved once more. This time, he had gone even more overboard, actually sealing up the origin energy into the very depths of the universe, causing the origin energy on the Tian Yuan Continent to become thinner and thinner before disappearing all together. He even disrupted the laws of the world, making breakthroughs even more difficult for people. There's almost no hope of becoming a Saint Emperor either," Guihai Yidao said unhappily. He felt both fear and hatred for this mysterious expert.

Chapter 1400: Mastermind

Jian Chen secretly snickered inside. He did not know who it was who had cast down the seal preventing Saint Emperors from reaching the Origin realm, but he knew what was sealing the origin energy up in the depths of the universe.

It was definitely not a mysterious expert trying to prevent people from reaching Saint Emperor. This lack of Origin Energy was caused by the Yinyang Saint Rock. The rock had fallen from outer space and onto Dragon Island, where it was discovered by Mo Tianyun, who moved it into outer space using his great abilities. He created a powerful seal around the rock to seal and lock it in place. However, the rock originated from the birth of the universe and was condensed from the Yin and Yang Qi from Chaotic Force. Its power was evident, so even after being sealed by Mo Tianyun, it still managed to disturb the laws of the world and absorb the origin energy present.

Jian Chen guessed that it was because Guihai Yidao and Yang Lie were not powerful enough, or maybe Mo Tianyun's seal was just too powerful, which was why they could not see within the seal and understand the truth. This was why they had connected it with the mysterious expert who had ended the ancient era.

However, they still gained Jian Chen's admiration for being able to reach such a conclusion. At the very least, the two of them could sense the location of where the Yinyang Saint Rock had been sealed within the depths of the cosmos. He was unable to look that far even if he used all his strength.

"Looks like I still lack in a lot of areas when compared to true Origin realm experts even though I have the battle prowess of an expert from the Origin realm," Jian Chen sighed inside. He had gained an even clearer understanding of the differences between him and true Origin realm experts like Guihai Yidao and Yang Lie.

Even though Guihai Yidao and Yang Lie had not recovered their strength, they had already exceeded him by far too much in certain aspects.

Suddenly, Yang Lie arrived before Jian Chen in a single step. He stared at him sternly and asked, "Great-grandson, I heard that you visited the arctic Ice Goddess Hall in the past and saw that girl who was taken there. Is that true?"

"That has indeed happened before. Back then, I visited there with senior Rui Jin, Hong Lian, and Hei Yu," Jian Chen replied with the truth.

"Then tell me everything you know. The arctic Ice Goddess Hall can be described as the most mysterious organization in this world. I suspect that the mysterious expert who sealed up this world is connected to them," said Yang Lie. He was extremely stern.

As a result, Jian Chen told him about everything he knew regarding the Ice Goddess Hall without holding back at all. However, he was not sure how strong protector Shui was. She was definitely an Origin realm expert at the very least.

A gleam of light flashed through Yang Lie's eyes. He said with a heavy voice, "As I had suspected. The mysterious Ice Goddess Hall really does have such an expert."

Guihai Yidao joined in on the conversation, "This world has already been sealed for at least a million years, making it impossible to break through to the Origin realm. Origin realm experts only have a lifespan of a hundred thousand years, so it's impossible for this protector Shui to have broken through in the last hundred thousand years. Even if we go one step back and even if protector Shui comes from the ancient era and is still alive now because she is the same as us, undergoing countless reincarnations, it would be impossible for her to reach the Origin realm in this life."

An idea crossed Jian Chen's head when he thought up to that point. He mumbled, "If that's the case, there are only two possibilities regarding protector Shui's identity. The first would be that she's similar to Xiao Jin and Xiao Ling, which would make her a natural spirit."

"The second possibility would be that she is the mysterious expert who sealed up this world as well as the mastermind who erased the past!" Yang Lie finished off Jian Chen's sentence. His complexion was horrible right now.

Jian Chen sucked in a deep breath and said, "If it really is the second possibility, isn't this protector Shui just far too powerful. She's actually been able to survive since ancient times and even killed off many experts in ancient times. She's definitely committed endless slaughter, so why hasn't she suffered the punishment of Celestial Decay?"

"If the second possibility is true, protector Shui's strength would have already surpassed the Origin realm and reached Godhood. Godhood allows people to break free from the restraints of the world and survive along with the world. It is known as eternal life, so obviously Celestial Decay won't impact her. And from the power and complexity of the seal that was set down, protector Shui doesn't just seem to have reached Godhood. She seems to belong to the higher boundaries of that realm of cultivation," said Guihai Yidao. The gaze he sent toward the depths of the northern sea became laced with fear.

Godhood was a dream-like cultivation realm to them. All the hard work and effort they had put in back in the Saints' World was all for reaching Godhood, a supreme level of cultivation. This was because the concept of a lifespan still existed within the Origin realm. Even those at reciprocity could not change their final lifespan, but once they broke through to Godhood, they would have eternal life.

However, an extremely large division existed between the two realms of cultivation. The difference was equivalent to mortals and Saint Emperors on the Tian Yuan Continent. Despite it only requiring a single step to overcome, it was just far too difficult to take this step.

"If the seal is not released, we will remain at our current level of cultivation forever, and we will never be able to reach the Origin realm. In ten thousand years, we will pass away. We do have the reincarnation method, but it requires origin energy to cast. Although we've stored some origin energy in our saint artifacts, there's not much left now," Yang Lie sighed gently. His eyebrows were furrowed with some worry. Regaining their memories only allowed them to regain their former cultivation. They basically knew all the abilities of Origin realm experts, except that their strength would only remain at the peak of Saint Emperor and would not advance any further.

If they had not recovered their memories, they could continue undergoing rebirths, but once they reawakened, the reincarnations would stop as well.

"Great-grandfather, senior, don't worry. As long as I'm here, this seal will be destroyed sooner or later because I walk a different path of cultivation. The seal can stop everyone in the world but me," Jian Chen firmly informed them. His voice was filled with confidence.

He was indeed confident, because he cultivated Chaotic Force. He did not require origin energy to increase his strength nor did he require the mysteries of the world for his breakthroughs. As long as there was enough energy present, he could smoothly pass through the first six layers of the Chaotic Body. He was currently at the fourth layer and possessed the power to fight Origin realm experts. If he reached the fifth or sixth layer, just what level of strength would he possess?

Jian Chen still had a large quantity of Immortal Tier heavenly resources and Violet Cloud Peaches in his Space Ring. As long as he had enough time, reaching the fifth and then the sixth layer would not be a problem. Coupled with his Comprehension Tea, comprehending the Way of the Sword would be a piece of cake for him. He believed that the seal would not be able to stop him if he continued to increase his strength.

"Once I reach the sixth layer of the Chaotic Body and make some breakthroughs on the Way of the Sword, I think I'll be able to fight Godhood experts. There's no need to reach Sword Spirit, just the great perfection of Sword Origin will be enough," Jian Chen thought inside and swelled with confidence. He was tempted to break through and reach the sixth layer sooner.

However, he knew that breaking through was impossible right now. Even with his large quantities of heavenly resources, reaching the fifth and then the sixth layer would require quite a lot of time. He had already consumed a Violet Cloud Peach, so he needed to wait a hundred years before consuming a second one. It was also impossible for him to endlessly consume his heavenly resources. If he ate too many in a short period of time, his body would develop a resistance to their medicinal properties, causing their effects to greatly decrease or become all together useless.

The energy crystals of Class 9 Xuanhuang Beasts did not have any evident effects on him now either. He was better off giving them to the people around him rather than wasting them on himself.