

Chaotic 1401

Chapter 1401: Another Saint Emperor

Jian Chen left by himself after bidding farewell to Yang Lie and Guihai Yidao. He shot through the sky as a stream of light on the Zi Ying Sword.

Jian Chen could not help but think through the information he had learned from Yang Lie and Guihai Yidao on the way back. He had never thought that there would have been an ancient era even before the ancient times, an era erased from history, an era where many Saint Emperors and Origin realm experts were slain mercilessly. Jian Chen found it rather chilling.

And that seal in outer space, which prevented all Saint Emperors from reaching the Origin realm, was surrounded in mysteries as well. He did not know who the mysterious expert was. Could it be like what he had guessed, that the mysteries expert was protector Shui of the arctic Ice Goddess Hall? If that was the case, why did she place the seal there?

Was it because she was seeking refuge? Or was she guarding some great treasure? Or were there any other intentions?

And why were the Winged Tiger God from the ancient times and the sea goddess able to ignore the seal and reach the Origin realm? Were they really natural spirits like Yang Lie and Guihai Yidao had guessed?

If that really was the case, then no one could have reached the Origin realm from their own efforts since ancient times, aside from the war god Aergyns.

"I agreed with my sister before that I'd visit her a year later in the Ice Goddess Hall. It's already been a year, but I still haven't followed up on my end of the promise. I'll go pay a visit as soon as I deal with the urgent matters at hand. Let's see if I can discover anything, and senior Rui Jin, Hong Lian, and Hei Yu are still trapped in the north. I must find some way to free them this time I go," Jian Chen thought to himself. The three of them had been trapped in the Ice Goddess Hall because of him. If he did not free them, he would end up riddled with guilt, unable to forgive himself.

Jian Chen did not return to Flame City and, instead, went to the Changyang clan in Lore City.

Jian Chen's name had spread across the continent ever since the battle against the World of Forsaken Saints. All the experts claimed him to be the reincarnation of Mo Tianyun. He had taken up the position as the greatest human expert in some sense. His return immediately threw Lore City into a mess. Virtually all the people in the city surged in the direction of the Changyang clan. Countless people wanted to catch a glimpse of the greatest human expert's glory.

Just how great was the status as the greatest human expert? Even Saint Kings did not have the right to see him on ordinary days, so to the people of Lore City who dwelled on the lowest levels of the Tian Yuan Continent, he was like a god. Many people were willing to die an early death just to catch a glimpse of him.

The city lord of Lore City immediately reacted. He mobilized all the guards and troops in the city to ensure peace, labeling the area ten kilometers around the Changyang clan as a forbidden zone. At the same time, all the guards of the clan were mobilized, forming a second wall around the clan.

At the same time, this matter reached the ears of the king very soon. The king immediately put down all the matters at hand and quickly flew out of the imperial palace with the assistance of a Heaven Saint Master.

Besides him, all the monarchs in the neighboring kingdoms had given up their luxurious carriages and directly requested their Heaven Saint Masters to carry them through the air with rich gifts. They made their way to Lore City as quickly as they could.

Not only had Jian Chen's arrival at the Changyang clan alert everyone in the surroundings, but it had also thrown the Changyang clan into a mess as well. All the Zu branch Saint Rulers who stayed in the back courtyards of the clan lowered their statuses and came to welcome him. Their leaders, to no surprise, were Changyang Zu Xiao, Changyang Zu Yunxiao, and Changyang Zu Yeyun.

The patriarch of the clan, Changyang Ba, immediately ordered people to prepare a large banquet. He invited his good friends as the whole clan began to celebrate. At the same time, he designated the day as a yearly celebration for the clan.

After that, when the king of the Gesun Kingdom arrived, he immediately passed on orders to designate the day as a national holiday as well.

This day was the first time the young master of the Changyang clan had returned home after becoming the greatest human expert. This day held significant importance for both the kingdom and the clan.

Jian Chen did not appear a lot during the celebrations. He left his parents and uncle Chang to handle everything. He secretly passed on messages to search for Huang Tianba, Yang Ling, and so on, requesting them to return to the Changyang clan immediately. At the same time, he got others to contact Jiede Tai, who had already returned to his own clan, and the Imperial Protectors of the Qinhuang Kingdom.

The celebrations of the clan lasted for seven whole days. Within that period of time, the people who had come to visit included quite a few Saint Rulers, Saint Kings, and even the grand elder of Mercenary City had come. The entire kingdom had celebrated.

This was the first time in history that the Gesun Kingdom had ever had such a lively and grand celebration.

Seven days later, all the guests left one by one. Huang Tianba, Yang Ling, and Jiede Tai had all arrived in the Changyang clan while the four Imperial Protectors of the Qinhuang Kingdom had hurried over from Flame City as soon as they received the news. They had been waiting in the Changyang clan for quite some time now.

The next day, Jian Chen, Changyang Ba, uncle Chang, the king, Huang Tianba, Yang Ling, Jiede Tai, the four Imperial Protectors from the Qinhuang Kingdom, and every single person of the Zu branch left the city and arrived in a nearby forest.

The disaster of the continent was still not over yet. The threat of the World of Forsaken Saints still lingered, and next time, they would certainly send far more than just five hundred Saint Emperors once the tunnel stabilized. There would definitely be Origin realm experts present as well.

As a result, Jian Chen needed to use the resources he had during this upcoming period of time to raise the overall power of the Tian Yuan Continent. He needed to prepare for the next time the foreign world invaded.

He had obtained a large amount of heavenly resources from the Xuanhuang Microcosm, but there was not enough to be considered an endless amount. He needed to raise the strength of the people around him first, even if he had to waste a little before considering other people.

Although the people around him would not all take part in the battle against the foreign world, the next battle would definitely be even more intense. Without enough strength, just the shockwaves from the fight would be enough to claim their lives.

As a result, Jian Chen was not expecting them to make any major contributions to the upcoming battle by raising their strength right now. He only hoped for them to survive.

Everyone sat on the floor within the forest. Jian Chen used the highest grade Comprehension Tea and Violet Cloud Peaches he had on him to raise their strength. The people present were either his family, friends, or someone who had helped him in the past. As a result, he did not hold back at all, sharing the best he had with them.

Among them, the king of the Gesun Kingdom was the weakest. He was only an Earth Saint Master, but the Violet Cloud Peaches did not have any restrictions. Even ordinary people could consume them.

Two days later, the rainbow clouds descended. Huang Tianba and Yang Ling broke through first. One was a peak Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler and the other was a peak Sixth Cycle Heaven Saint Master, so they were extremely close to the next realm of cultivation. As a result, they both broke through to Saint King and Saint Ruler after consuming the immortal peaches and the tea.

On the third day, an extremely tremendous pressure suddenly appeared. It caused the surrounding space to tremble and almost collapse while the energy of the world began to churn. In the sky, a layer of nine-colored clouds quickly appeared. They glowed with an extremely bright light as they enveloped the entire continent.

Changyang Zu Xiao had broken through the barrier of Saint King and had become a Saint Emperor.

Although the origin energy in the current world had vanished and the laws of the world were a mess due to the Yinyang Saint Rock, it did not mean that reaching Saint Emperor was impossible, just extremely difficult. Changyang Zu Xiao was already a Saint King at Great Perfection and only required a single step to reach Saint Emperor. The fifth grade peaches and tea just happened to provide him with enough to overcome these two problems, allowing him to breakthrough successfully in just three short days.

Chapter 1402: Founding Ancestor of the Pure Heart Pavilion (One)

Someone else had become a Saint Emperor on the Tian Yuan Continent after Tian Jian and Houston, which immediately caused a great disturbance. Many Saint Kings were attracted over once again, despite the long distance.

Soon, several dozen human Saint Kings had gathered. All of them hovered high in the sky as they watched from afar. Eventually even some Saint Kings from the Sea race, the magical beasts, and the Hundred Races had come.

“What a dense gathering of energy. This pure energy of the world is extremely similar to the phenomenon that occurred near Flame City a few days ago. If I’ve guessed correctly, sovereign Jian Chen should be here,” a human expert sighed in surprise.

“This place may be obscured by the mist-like energy of the world, but what’s happening inside still can’t escape my senses. I can clearly feel that there’s more than one person cultivating in there. Other than the one who has just become a Saint Emperor, there’s many other presences,” said a blue-robed old man. He was a member of the Sea race. He was enveloped by a faint layer of blue light, blocking out the sunlight.

“How is it sovereign Jian Chen again? Just how does sovereign Jian Chen get them to break through so easily. Does he have some heaven-defying treasure?” A magical beast said with some obvious envy. His cultivation to Saint King could be described as arduous, yet now, any person who had ties with Jian Chen could skip several thousand years worth of cultivation in just a few days. A few people felt envious because of this.

However, even if he had guessed that Jian Chen really did possess some great treasure, he would never fancy any ill thoughts. Jian Chen was now a supreme expert. He was an existence that could look down on all of them. He was no longer the Saint King from before.

“The people who follow Jian Chen sure are blessed,” a lot of people thought. Jian Chen had allowed people to become Saint Kings and Saint Emperors time and time again. It left them green with envy and made them wish that they were in the mist instead.

Several days later, the forest calmed down. Not only had Changyang Zu Xiao become a Saint Emperor, but Changyang Zu Yunxiao had successfully broken through as well. Among the three Saint Kings of the Zu branch, only Changyang Zu Yeyun remained a Saint King, but she had gone from the First Heavenly Layer to Great Perfection. She was close to becoming a Saint Emperor as well.

Besides her, Huang Tianba also reached the Great Perfection of Saint King, attaining a similar level to Changyang Zu Yeyun. Huang Tianba was ravished with joy. His excitement had already peaked.

Yang Ling, the guard with ordinary talent who had once protected Jian Chen in the City of God, had benefited greatly as well. Not only had his aptitude for cultivation increased, but he had finally smashed through the bottleneck he had been stuck at for many years, reaching his dream level of cultivation, Saint Ruler. He did not stop there either. His strength skyrocketed with the help of the peach and tea, making another major breakthrough in the end. He reached Saint King and stopped at the Second Heavenly Layer.

The four Imperial Protectors of the Qinhuang Kingdom had all become Saint Kings as well, ranging from the Fifth Heavenly Layer to the Eighth Heavenly Layer.

“I thank sovereign Jian Chen for your gift. Our wish of many years has finally become true, and we’ve all reached an unimaginable level of cultivation,” the four Imperial Protectors gratefully bowed to Jian Chen.

Their breakthroughs were significant to the Qinghuang Kingdom. After the battle against the World of Forsaken Saints, the strength of the three great empires had fallen. They had lost their strongest experts. The Qinhuang Kingdom had originally belonged to the Holy Empire as subsidiaries, but with

their breakthroughs, the Qinhuang Kingdom had suddenly become the strongest kingdom on the continent.

Although the kingdom's heritage and overall power was nowhere close to the three empires that had existed for countless years, they were unable to match up to the Qinhuang Kingdom in terms of Saint Kings.

Changyang Ba, uncle Chang, and the Saint Rulers from the Zu branch all became Saint Kings as well. Only the king of the Gesun Kingdom fell behind. He had reached the Ninth Heavenly Layer of Saint Ruler in the end. All the Saint Rulers of the Zu branch broke into tears. They thanked Jian Chen with runny noses. They were tempted to kneel down in gratitude.

The disturbance from this group breakthrough was not as great as the one in Flame City, but it still gave birth to two Saint Emperors and almost twenty Saint Kings. It made all the Saint Kings who had come to watch green with envy.

A portion of the people had even become hot-headed inside. They wanted to kneel down before Jian Chen and plead, begging him for a chance to become greater.

They were all Saint Kings and had been stuck like that for many years now. Becoming a Saint Emperor possessed a fatal attraction to them.

There were plenty of them who had reached the later stages of their lives. They did not have much time left. The only way for them to continue living was to become a Saint Emperor.

Suddenly, Jian Chen's eyes narrowed. He turned his head to one direction. The space there distorted and a golden giant appeared out of nowhere.

To no surprise, that giant was Tie Ta. Tie Ta did not use a Space Gate and had instead arrived using one of his innate secret techniques. He had suddenly appeared before Jian Chen by crossing a vast distance, like he had teleported.

"The war god of the Hundred Races!"

Tie Ta's arrival immediately caused the experts in the surroundings to cry out. Their eyes were filled with fear and dread, with the magical beasts affected the most. They responded even more violently.

Jian Chen discovered quite a difference in Tie Ta this time. It was a change in presence. If Tie Ta had been a country bumpkin before, the current Tie Ta was like a ruler. He possessed a certain prestige.

"Jian Chen, can you give me some? I want to help out the Hundred Races as well," Tie Ta asked rather awkwardly.

Jian Chen obviously knew what Tie Ta wanted. He chuckled, "Tie Ta, I had planned on delivering some to you a few days later; I didn't think you'd come personally." Jian Chen took out a Space Ring and tossed it to Tie Ta without any hesitation. The Space Ring was filled with over a hundred Violet Cloud Peaches, ten pieces of fifth grade Comprehension Tea Leaves, and several dozen pieces of first grade Comprehension Tea Leaves. There was even a lot of divine water of the world and water from the Springs of Life for making tea. It possessed everything he needed.

Of course, not all the Violet Cloud Peaches in there were of the fifth grade. Jian Chen had only found three fifth grade Violet Immortal Peach trees in the Xuanhuang Microcosm in total. The others were all of lower grades.

He had used up over a hundred fifth grade Violet Cloud Peaches within the past few days, almost half of everything he had. As a result, only a tenth of all the peaches he had given Tie Ta were of the fifth grade. The rest were either of the third or fourth grades.

Jian Chen had obtained even fewer pieces of Comprehension Tea Leaves. When he had made tea to increase the strength of this group, he had only used four or five pieces together.

Tie Ta took the Space Ring. He knew how to prepare the items inside, so he did not ask any questions.

Before he left, Tie Ta said to Jian Chen, "I've gone to the War God Hall. It's a very special place and will be extremely beneficial for me. I cultivate several times faster than usual in there and it can help me comprehend the Mysteries of War. Jian Chen, the magical beasts have a Beast God Hall as well. I wonder if it has the same effects as the War God Hall, but according to what I know, it's not a simple divine hall. You should take Xiao Bai there when you have the time."

"I will," Jian Chen responded. He had heard that the ninety-ninth floor of the Beast God Hall possessed the legacy of the previous Winged Tiger God and only those with the same bloodline could enter it. All he could do back then was sigh in wonder since he had lacked the ability to go there.

In the miniature world of the Pure Heart Pavilion, a tall altar stood in the forbidden grounds. A snow-white duster silently lay on the altar. It gave off a tremendous presence.

This was the ancestral weapon of the Pure Heart Pavilion. It had always been stored there, yet today, the duster suddenly began to emit a hazy white light despite not making any abnormal movements over the past million years. The next moment, the light suddenly became extremely intense, illuminating the surroundings. A terrifying ripple of energy shot from it, causing the surrounding space and the miniature world to tremble.

Swish! Afterward, the jade-white duster shot off, disappearing into the miniature world.

The pavilion master, who was currently tending to her wounds, suddenly changed in expression within a secret room. She immediately charged out and chased after the duster with lightning-like speed. Behind her, two more Saint Kings surged over from different directions, pursuing the duster with the pavilion master.

Changyang Hu was wearing simple robes when he emerged from the divine hall of the Pure Heart Pavilion. He stared in the direction the duster had disappeared off to. The sun, moon and stars seemed to rotate in his eyes.

"I think I see glory. I think I see celebration, an prosperous era!" Changyang Hu mumbled a while later.

Chapter 1403: Founding Ancestor of the Pure Heart Pavilion (Two)

Seven-colored rainbow clouds loomed over an ancient forest on the Tian Yuan Continent. They illuminated the surroundings with seven colors, spanning a million kilometers.

The clouds represented someone breaking through from Saint Ruler to Saint King and were sensed by many people. It definitely would have been an extremely great matter for someone to become a Saint King in the past and would have attracted many experts on the continent to watch. However, after nine-colored rainbow clouds had appeared time and time again and had enveloped the entire continent, various experts and even some ordinary people had grown used to the clouds. They had become a common occurrence. As a result, the appearance of the clouds did not attract too much attention.

This was because this single layer of rainbow clouds seemed just far too insignificant compared to the several dozen layers of rainbow clouds or even the nine-colored rainbow clouds that had appeared.

A person currently sat within a cave deep within a forest. Energy pulsed around him, causing the cave to tremble and quite a few rocks to come loose.

He was the person undergoing the breakthrough. He had just overcome the bottleneck at the Ninth Heavenly Layer of Saint Ruler and successfully became a Saint King.

However, before the surroundings could stabilize right after he had broken through, a streak of light shot over from the distance at an unbelievable speed. It stopped above the cave in the end and let out a dazzling but gentle white light. Terrifying pulses of energy emanated from it, filling the entire forest and causing the space there to tremble.

At that moment, the forest, which was constantly filled with the roars of beasts, fell silent. Everything descended into a deathly silence.

Only now was the item that had been obscured by white light visible. It was actually a jade-white duster.

The duster was not actually made from white jade. It only seemed like it was.

The jade-white duster hung in the air while its gentle white light filled the surroundings. The world seemed to have become much brighter. After arriving, a powerful energy surged out of the duster and headed down toward the ground.

The young man, who only seemed to be in his thirties, remained seated beneath the duster before slowly floating into the air. He was the person who had just broken through.

What was unbelievable was that the young man's cave was clearly constructed from rock. A thick stone slab isolated him from the sun, yet he seemed like he had fused with the surrounding rock right now. Not only had he left no mark on the rocks, but he seemed to have fused with them, moving freely through them.

The young man floated beneath the jade-white duster. Suddenly, the duster erupted with an extremely powerful energy, which surrounded the young man, though it brought him no harm.

From afar, the young man seemed to be encased in a huge cocoon.

Soon, a Space Gate ripped open several dozen kilometers away. The pavilion master of the Pure Heart Pavilion emerged there along with the other Saint Kings. They had reached that location after tailing the Emperor Armament.

However, when they all saw their ancestral weapon, they all became stunned.

“Pavilion master, what is happening?” One of the Saint Kings asked in shock.

The pavilion master shook her head. Her eyes were fixated on the jade-white duster. None of them could answer that question. Their ancient archives didn't possess any record of the Emperor Armament breaking free from their control.

The three of them did not act recklessly. Instead, they waited silently in the distance, because an invisible force from the jade-white duster was currently preventing them from advancing any further.

The jade-white duster used its own energy to lock up an entire region of space and even Saint Emperors would find it difficult to break.

The wait lasted several days, and only after those several days did the energy from the duster slowly disperse. The young man guarded by the jade-white duster slowly opened his eyes as well. At that moment, the world seemed to darken slightly.

The pavilion master and two other Saint Kings felt dumbfounded. Shock filled their faces. They felt like they had seen a vast universe in the eyes of the young man. They could not help but be absorbed by it, almost losing themselves.

The three of them immediately felt astounded. The person before them had just reached Saint King. He was not as powerful as them, but his eyes made them feel like he was much stronger than them. This filled them with disbelief.

At the same time up north, on the same mountain as before, Guihai Yidao and Yang Lie were staring deep into the sea. However, at that moment, their faces changed, and they suddenly turned in the direction of the duster. An odd light filled their eyes, and in a single movement, the two of them vanished.

The pavilion master appeared otherworldly and divine as always. She clasped her hands gracefully and smiled, “From today on, the Tian Yuan Continent has gained another Saint King. This is a joyous occasion. May I ask what your name is?”

The young man said nothing. He did not even glance at the three people from the Pure Heart Pavilion and instead grabbed the jade-white duster in the air in a single motion. He rubbed it gently in his hands as reminiscence filled his eyes.

The jade-white duster was extremely gentle. Despite the unbelievably powerful energy hidden within it, it seemed just like a little lamb right now.

The eyes of the three Saint Kings almost popped out of their heads. The jade-white duster had always been enshrined in the forbidden grounds of the Pure Heart Pavilion. People visited it frequently. It was basically a consecrated object of the sect. It was extremely powerful, yet it was currently being wielded by him. The three of them found this difficult to accept.

At the same time, the jade-white duster possessed endless might. On any random day, even if they just wanted to use it a little, they needed supreme strength combined with secret techniques to wield it. Yet, the weapon was easily wielded by someone who was not even part of the Pure Heart Pavilion in such an easier manner. Moreover, he wasn't suffering from a backlash either. This shocked them greatly.

“The Wolf King of Greed, Feng Yixiao, was once my name, but from now on, he does not exist on the Tian Yuan Continent. There is only Feng Xiaotian!” The young man suddenly replied. He spoke very gently, but his voice seemed to be filled with an endless charm.

“Sir Feng Xiaotian, please return the ancestral weapon of our Pure Heart Pavilion,” the pavilion master calmly requested. She could not stand how the consecrated item of her sect was being tarnished by an outsider’s hands. After all, it was their ancestral weapon that they had kept enshrined for many years.

Feng Xiaotian straightened his back while his entire presence suddenly changed. It had become divine. At that moment, he became dignified and awe-inspiring, as if he had transcended the world and stood above all life.

“I am your founding ancestor.” Feng Xiaotian sternly responded. His voice was filled with an undeniable prestige.

“Sir, that’s not a joke you can make,” a Saint King replied with a heavy voice. He seemed slightly angered that someone would claim that.

At this moment, a Space Gate suddenly ripped open. Guihai Yidao and Yang Lie arrived together. When they saw Feng Xiaotian, they both broke into laughter, “Feng Xiaotian, I never thought that you’d awaken after the two of us. So much for being a disciple of a large sect!”

A strange light appeared in Feng Xiaotian’s eyes. He said, “The two of you have really surpassed my expectations for the two of you t awaken before me.”

Chapter 1404: Meeting Qing Xiao Again

Yang Lie and Guihai Yidao did not purposefully conceal their presences, so the three Saint Kings from the Pure Heart Pavilion could sense them clearly, which immediately took them by surprise. To their senses, Yang Lie and Guihai Yidao’s presences were as vast as the sea. They were boundless, making them impossible to fathom. The path lord of carnal desires and the three Saint Emperors of the Beast God Continent could not make them feel this way.

“Saint Emperors!”

Similar thoughts crossed the heads of the three Saint Kings from the Pure Heart Pavilion. Not only had they determined that Yang Lie and Guihai Yidao were Saint Emperors, but they had also noticed that they were even more powerful than the three Saint Emperors of the Beast God Continent and the path lord of carnal desires. However, the Saint Kings soon became filled with suspicion, because the birth of a Saint Emperor on the Tian Yuan Continent was accompanied by nine-colored rainbow clouds. Even experts far from the continent would still be able to sense them.

However, they knew all of the Saint Emperors that had recently appeared on the Tian Yuan Continent. They knew every expert that had broken through. The three of them were completely clueless as to when Yang Lie and Guihai Yidao had become Saint Emperors. They were just far too abnormal.

The pavilion master looked at Yang Lie. She had seen Changyang Zu Yunkong in the past before and actually discovered that this person and Changyang Zu Yunkong looked exactly the same. The only difference was the presence they radiated, which made them seem like two different people.

“Feng Xiaotian, the seal still exists. You come from a large clan, so the abilities you know are far greater than anything we can fathom. Do you have any ideas on how to deal with it?” Guihai Yidao asked.

Feng Xiaotian immediately became stern. He looked into the depths of outer space and helplessly shook his head.

“Even you are helpless against it. Looks like we can only place our hopes on my great-grandson,” Yang Lie gently sighed.

“Great-grandson?” Feng Xiaotian was surprised. He looked at Yang Lie, confused.

Yang Lie’s face became filled with obvious pride as soon as he mentioned his great-grandson. He said, “Feng Xiaotian, you probably don’t know that I have a descendent with extremely impressive talent. Even in the Saints’ World, his talent would rank at the very top. In less than a hundred years, he has cultivated to a level of strength no weaker than the Origin realm.”

“I have to say that Jian Chen’s talent really is extremely terrifying. He walks a path that is different than the hard-beaten trail, yet he still demonstrates such speeds and he doesn’t seem to need origin energy to reach the Origin realm, so he won’t be restricted by this formation. Jian Chen might really be our only hope right now,” Guihai Yidao praised as well. He felt admiration from the bottom of his heart toward Jian Chen.

An odd expression appeared on Feng Xiaotian’s face, “Jian Chen? The captain of the Flame Mercenaries?”

“Correct. My great-grandson is indeed the captain of the Flame Mercenaries. Feng Xiaotian, I never thought that my great-grandson would be so well-known that even you would have heard of him,” chuckled Yang Lie.

Feng Xiaotian’s expression immediately became odd. He bitterly smiled, “Heard of? I’ve even seen him in person.”

“What! What’s this all about?” Yang Lie and Guihai Yidao were overcome with surprise.

“I have once met your great-grandson outside of Flame City. If it were not for the fact that someone begged for mercy, this life would have been taken by your great-grandson,” Feng Xiaotian forced a smile.

Yang Lie and Guihai Yidao were surprised by his words. They looked at one another and shock filled their eyes. They never would have thought that Feng Xiaotian had actually come into conflict with Jian Chen in the past.

However, Feng Xiaotian’s eyes suddenly narrowed before the two of them could say anything else. He said, “Speaking of which, that Changyang Hu seems to have entered the realm of Great Liberation.” Feng Xiaotian arrived before the three Saint Kings of the Pure Heart Pavilion and urgently asked, “You should know about the realm of Great Liberation. Have you accepted Changyang Hu as a disciple of the Pure Heart Pavilion?” Feng Xiaotian’s voice was filled with a sense of urgency. He cared about this matter very much.

Yang Lie and Guihai Yidao both became stunned when they saw how desperate Feng Xiaotian behaved. They had already spent quite some time with Feng Xiaotian in the past. Their impression of him was that he was always at ease and incorruptible. He had severed his desires and emotions, having transcended mortal affairs. He had never behaved so desperately and urgently before.

“Changyang Hu has already been accepted into the sect. He’s currently cultivating there,” replied the pavilion master. The three Saint Kings had already become rather uncertain of Feng Xiaotian’s identity. It was just far too shocking for him to be their founding ancestor, but there was no possible way to explain how Feng Xiaotian was able to wield their Emperor Armament so easily.

More importantly, the three of them could sense a unique presence that would only appear on a disciple of the Pure Heart Pavilion radiating from him.

“Hahahahaha. Good! Very good! Fantastic!” Feng Xiaotian laughed aloud. He said to Yang Lie and Guihai Yidao, “I must immediately return to the Pure Heart Pavilion, so let’s catch up some other time!” With that, Feng Xiaotian ripped open space with his duster and left.

Feng Xiaotian silently appeared in the miniature world of the Pure Heart Pavilion. He did not catch anyone’s attention with his arrival. He was the one who had originally carved out this miniature world, so no one was more familiar with it than him.

Currently, Changyang Hu sat on a gray rock with his eyes closed. He seemed to have fused with the world and seemed to be resonating with the universe. A mysterious energy seemed to call to him from afar.

Feng Xiaotian appeared silently before Changyang Hu, but as soon as he had arrived, Changyang Hu slowly opened his eyes and stared calmly at Feng Xiaotian, as if he had sensed his arrival.

“As I expected. My strength far exceeds yours, but I still can’t hide from your senses if I come in close contact with you.” Feng Xiaotian stared at Changyang Hu with shining eyes, as if he was examining some rare treasure.

Before he had awakened his memories, he did not understand the path of cultivation Changyang Hu had embarked on. He had even tried to persuade Changyang Hu to turn back out of good intentions. However, it was different now. He had awakened his memories and knew a lot more. He understood extremely well what comprehending the realm of Great Liberation meant.

“So it’s senior Feng Yixiao. I may have vaguely sensed, within the past few days, that someone I once knew would come looking for me. I didn’t think it would be you,” Changyang Hu recognized Feng Yixiao in a single glance and became a little surprised.

“What! You sensed that I would come looking for you beforehand?” Feng Xiaotian felt like he had been struck by a bolt from the blue when he heard what Changyang Hu had said. Just how powerful was Changyang Hu? Just how powerful was he? Changyang Hu could actually sense that he would come looking for him. This was just unbelievable.

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The Zhuya Kingdom was originally a kingdom only slightly more powerful than the Gesun Kingdom. They were over a hundred thousand kilometers away, but in the recent years, their status had skyrocketed. They had become a medium-sized kingdom only second to the eight great kingdoms.

This was all because one of their Imperial Protectors had broken through to Saint Ruler.

The Zhuya Kingdom had five powerful clans besides that. All these clans possessed Heaven Saint Masters while the strongest was the Tianqin clan. A fifth Heaven Saint Master had even appeared in their clan, making them the most powerful organization aside from the royal family.

The overall power of the Zhuya Kingdom was elevated to a whole new level with the support of so many Heaven Saint Masters and a Saint Ruler.

Not only was Walaurent City one of the largest cities within the Zhuya Kingdom, it was also the origins of the most powerful clan in the kingdom, the Tianqin clan.

Chapter 1405: Returning to the Qinhuang Kingdom

The Tianqin clan reigned supreme within Walaurent City. Without any exaggeration, the entire city was under their control and countless people were honored to become servants of the clan.

On any other day, the Tianqin clan would appear like a slumbering primordial beast, quiet but filled with dignity. However, the Tianqin clan was filled with joy today. Even several kilometers away, the cheers and noise from the clan was still audible.

The reason was because the clan had received an extremely impressive guest. The arrival of the guest had even made many of the senior members of the clan weak in the knees, causing them to tremble. The clan used everything they had to receive him, treating him courteously and in reverence.

To no surprise, the guest was Jian Chen. He had come to the Tianqin clan to meet Qin Xiao.

All the senior members of the clan were startled by Jian Chen's personal arrival. Although Jian Chen had come to their clans more than once in the past, his status now was incomparable to his past status, so his arrival was just like a dream to all the people in the clan. They were all ravished with joy.

When Jian Chen met Qin Xiao again, Qin Xiao had become a much more steady-minded person and more mature. He had already been married and was a father. His wife was a princess of the Zhuya Kingdom and had given birth to a son half a year ago.

Jian Chen could not help but sigh and become filled with mixed emotions when he saw the couple carrying their infant son, because he thought of his own child, Shangguan Aojian.

Jian Chen and Qin Xiao conversed in a pavilion within a garden. Although it had only been a few short years since they had last seen each other, a lot had happened since then. The two of them behaved like brothers who had just been reunited after being separated for several years, so they had an endless amount of things to discuss. They kept talking even after several hours.

"Jian Chen, back when I first met you, our strength was similar, yet now, you've already become a sovereign of the continent. I've even heard the rumor that you are Mo Tianyun from the ancient times. I really feel joy for you and I feel honored to have a friend like you..."

“Jian Chen, I know you’ve suffered greatly in the past. Many enemies hunted you down, and while I really did want to help you, I could not. I was useless. My strength was not even a ten-thousandth of yours. The other reason was that your enemies only became stronger and stronger. My father worried that I would end up causing a disaster that would end the clan, so he even put me under house arrest in the past. I could not even leave even if I wanted to...”

Qin Xiao’s voice was filled with self-blame and guilt. Back then, he had entered the gathering of mercenaries with Jian Chen at Mercenary City. Jian Chen had saved him from danger time and time again, constantly pulling him back from the jaws of death. However, he was unable to do anything when Jian Chen experienced danger himself. He had been locked at home waiting for any news of Jian Chen.

Jian Chen patted Qin Xiao’s shoulder to comfort him. He had never taken these matters to heart. The enemies he had offended were either hermit clans, ancient clans, or the ten protector clans of the continent. Any single one of them could annihilate the Tianqin clan with a flick of their finger. What Qin Xiao’s father, the patriarch of the clan, had done was correct, stopping Qin Xiao from taking part in these matters. Otherwise, once his enemies came looking from the Tianqin clan, the clan’s name would probably no longer be present in this city.

After all, even Flame City had changed owners in the past, having been taken over by the Extinguishing Alliance for some time. If it were not for the fact that the Saint Kings of the protector Changyang clan had appeared in the end and taken away the people most important to Jian Chen, the outcome would have been unfathomable.

Jian Chen took the infant from Qin Xiao’s wife. The infant was white and chubby, making him seem extremely adorable. He lay in Jian Chen’s hands and stared at Jian Chen with his large, bright eyes.

Jian Chen touched the child’s face before pulling out a fist-sized amount of divine water of the world from his Space Ring. He fed it to the child to purify his body.

The effects of the divine water were extremely powerful. Not only could the water alter the physique of people and allow cripples to become cultivation geniuses, but it was also extremely beneficial to the soul as well.

As Qin Xiao’s child was being fed the divine water, his physique was being purified. His talent would be extremely impressive once he grew up, and he would become a dazzling star on the continent.

After returning the child back to Qin Xiao’s wife, he flew out of the clan with Qin Xiao.

Soon after Jian Chen left, the news that the greatest expert of the continent had visited the Tianqin clan spread across the entire kingdom. The news continued further on, beyond the boundaries of the kingdom, without slowing down at all, shocking countless people and catching the attention of many more.

Unknowingly, Jian Chen’s visit to the Tianqin clan had greatly increased their status. Even the imperial family of the Zhuya Kingdom began to curry favor from the clan.

Several days later, seven-colored rainbow clouds suddenly descended, enveloping a surrounding radius of a million kilometers, making many Saint Rulers envious. However, these rainbow clouds had appeared just far too frequently recently, so it was now a common sight. As a result, very few people went to

check out who had become a Saint King, but most people were not as curious as they had been in the past.

Deep within a mountain range several tens of thousand kilometers away, Qin Xiao stood on a cliff as a tremendous presence permeated his surroundings. He seemed rather dazed but also excited.

He really found it difficult to believe that Jian Chen had actually helped him become a Saint King in just a few short days, allowing him to stand at the very apex of the continent.

Qin Xiao knew what it meant to the Tianqin clan now that he had become a Saint King.

The Tianqin clan had already become the leading clan of the five most powerful clans in the Zhuya Kingdom, but they only had five Heaven Saint Masters in total. They did not even have a Saint Ruler, but now, they had gained a Saint King.

After successfully helping Qin Xiao become Saint King, Jian Chen did not return to the Tianqin clan. He said a few things to Qin Xiao before leaving the mountains.

His next stop was the Qinhuang Kingdom, one of the eight great kingdoms on the continent. Jian Chen always grateful for the help the kingdom had provided. If he had not become an Imperial Protector of the kingdom, which allowed him to lead the elite troops through a Space Gate to save the Gesun Kingdom, the Gesun Kingdom probably would have been wiped out by the alliance of the four kingdoms long ago. He would not have known if the Changyang clan would have still existed.

Although the four Imperial Protectors of the kingdom had made an exception for Jian Chen and had allowed him to become the fifth Imperial Protector because of his talent in attempt to pull him to their side, Jian Chen was still unable to forget the assistance the kingdom had provided. He had already helped all the Imperial Protectors of the kingdom become Saint Kings and had returned his debt, but Jian Chen still had another important friend in the kingdom, the third prince, Qin Ji.

Aside from Qin Ji, there was also the leaders of the Eastern Deity Swords, Qin Wujian and his two sons, along with Dongyi Junbai, Qing Shaofan, and the other Imperial Advisors that had followed him to the Gesun Kingdom.

Chapter 1406: The Fourth Class 9 Magical Beast

Jian Chen's arrival naturally shocked the imperial palace of the Qinhuang Kingdom. The four Imperial Protectors, who had just returned from the Gesun Kingdom, along with the king and a large number of lords and subjects, came out to welcome him. The welcoming ceremony was extremely grand. Aside from the four Imperial Protectors, everyone else revered him.

Jian Chen, the king, and the four Imperial Protectors greeted each other and asked about each other's well-being. Then Jian Chen approached the main topic, "Your majesty, may I ask if the third prince, Qin Ji, is in the palace?"

Even though Jian Chen was only a junior around the same age as his son, the king responded extremely politely, "Imperial Protector, my third son is currently out hunting. I'll send people to call him back right now."

“There’s no need for your majesty to be so polite. We’ve known each other for quite some time. Back then, didn’t I trouble you several times? If it were not for your majesty’s assistance, it would not have been possible for me to bring five hundred thousand soldiers from the Qinhuang Kingdom to the Gesun Kingdom through a Space Gate so successfully. Speaking of which, I am indebted to you majesty, and I have never forget my debts.” Jian Chen gently smiled.

The king finally relaxed. He knew that the worry he felt earlier was unnecessary. Jian Chen’s status was very different than before, but he was still the same person. He was not like those other experts who possessed ridiculous pride and viewed their dignity with the utmost importance.

The king smiled freely. He immediately stopped restraining himself and began conversing with Jian Chen like a good friend.

There were five Qin Heaven Palaces within the imperial palace of the Qinhuang Kingdom. They were the most consecrated places in the kingdom, because they were the residences prepared for their five esteemed Imperial Protectors. It was also where they cultivated in peace.

Jian Chen immediately settled down in his own palace as he waited for Qin Ji to return.

When he had increased the strength of the four Imperial Protectors, he could have told them to bring Qin Ji with them, but that was not what he chose to do because Qin Ji was one of his best friends. He planned to visit the Qinhuang Kingdom personally to see him as well as the Imperial Advisors who had assisted him and the father and sons at the head of the Eastern Deity Swords.

In the afternoon of the same day, Qin Ji received the news of Jian Chen’s arrival and hurried back. When he saw Jian Chen, he was filled with wonder. No one could have imagined that this brother, who had fought beside him in the gathering of mercenaries, would reach the very apex of the continent, far exceeding himself.

Qin Ji did not change much despite the many years that had passed since they last met. Other than becoming even more mature and steady-minded, he now possessed a sense of prestige that was cultivated from being a member of the royal family. However, he was in a similar to Qin Xiao now. He had become a father as well, having married the treasured daughter of a powerful clan within the kingdom. His child was already three years old.

After Qin Xiao’s return, Xiao Tian, Tian Luo, Qing Shaofan, Dongyi Junbai, and Cao Keqin, the five Imperial Protectors who had gone with Jian Chen to the Gesun Kingdom, all gathered in the Qin Heaven Palace to see Jian Chen. The three generals of the Eastern Deity Swords, Qin Wuming, Qin Wujian, and Qin Wujian had all received Jian Chen’s invitation as well and gathered in the palace.

Jian Chen hosted a banquet in his Qin Heaven Palace, receiving these guests with wonderful liquor. They all toasted to each other before downing a glass. Jian Chen discussed everything that had happened in the past with them, without appearing like the strongest human expert at all.

After a period of time at the table with Jian Chen, they all understood Jian Chen’s temperament one by one. They had all started off the evening being cautious before gradually letting loose.

“Imperial Protector, I knew even back then that you would become a great person on the continent. In the end, after only these few years, you’ve become the strongest person on the continent. You have my praise and admiration.

“This Imperial Protector has supreme talent, an unprecedented prodigy. On the Tian Yuan Continent, you’re known as the reincarnation of Mo Tianyun. I may not know whether that’s true or not, but I do believe that you will surpass Mo Tianyun sooner or later and become the greatest sovereign throughout history.”

...

After becoming slightly tipsy, there was nothing this group would not talk about. Jian Chen’s guests had forgotten that they were in a Qin Heaven Palace, one of the most dignified and consecrated places in the kingdom. On any other day, they would not even gain the privilege of entering a Qin Heaven Palace as Imperial Advisors.

Unknowingly, the sun had set in the west and night descended, filling the entire world with darkness. Deep into the night, Jian Chen took the group of them out of the imperial palace and found a quiet place to increase their strength.

Several days later, including Qin Ji, they all become Saint Kings. Every single one of them was ravished with joy. Before he left, Jian Chen gave some divine water of the world to Qin Ji as a little gift for his son.

“This is just unbelievable. Imperial Protector Jian Chen has actually allowed all of us to break through to Saint King in just a few short days...”

“The Imperial Protector really is extraordinary. We’re only subordinates to him, yet he has never forgotten the things we did for him in the past. He gave us such precious heavenly resources without holding back at all...”

The Imperial Advisors, Qin Wuming and so on, all sighed emotionally after Jian Chen left. They stood silently as they gazed in the direction that Jian Chen had left in. They did not leave even after quite a while.

Jian Chen flew toward the ocean on the Zi Ying Sword as a stream of light after his trip to the Qinhuang Kingdom. He had met with Qin Xiao and Qin Ji, and they had both become fathers, which touched Jian Chen’s heart. He thought of Shangguan Aojian who was on the distant Three Saint Island. It had been several years since he had last seen Shangguan Aojian. He was not a good father, nor did he have any idea how Shangguan Aojian was doing.

At this moment, Jian Chen’s face changed. He immediately stopped the Zi Ying Sword and a golden light shot from the center of his forehead. It was a tiny golden tower.

With a golden flash, the gold-robed, golden-haired Nubis emerged. He remained in a seated position with his eyes closed as he glowed with a golden light. Terrifying pulses of energy surged from him, causing the surrounding space to tremble.

“Nubis has actually broken through!” Jian Chen was overjoyed. A fourth Class 9 Magical Beast was about to appear.

Nubis caused a great disturbance as he broke through to Saint Emperor. His dazzling golden light illuminated the night sky, dyeing the surroundings golden. Above him, a wave of essence surged high into the sky, condensing into a golden snake as it broke through the clouds. The phenomenon caused the clouds to violently surge while flickering lights appeared between the clouds.

Chapter 1407: Shangguan Aojian's Transformation (One)

The space trembled violently as terrifying waves of energy, visible to the eye, rolled away. They expanded in all directions with Nubis at the center, shattering the space around him and causing it to alternate between darkness and a golden color.

A terrifying, tremendous pressure filled every inch of the surroundings. The space seemed to be crushed under the pressure, as if it had become even tougher now.

In the sky, the golden snake that had taken form from Nubis' essence moved through the clouds. It absorbed the energy in the surroundings, causing the energy in the region above the ocean to surge toward him.

The snake seemed like a bottomless hole. It devoured the energy of the world endlessly, but at the same time, it became even more dazzling and resplendent, illuminating the surroundings even more.

Jian Chen watched Nubis break through from afar. The disturbance from Nubis' breakthrough was far greater than any other expert's. He understood that his breakthrough this time would be a very important metamorphosis.

Nubis was a beast of antiquity. He could evolve unlike humans. If he devoured the essence of his clansmen, of other Golden-Striped Silver Snakes, his own essence would become even more powerful and pure, even leading to unknown changes in the future. Nubis had only consumed the heavenly resources collected in the Xuanhuang Microcosm for his breakthrough this time. Ignoring their value and scarcity, just the heavenly resources themselves possessed Xuanhuang Qi, something that was filled with wondrous uses.

The Xuanhuang Qi could not be absorbed by anyone, but the heavenly resources that had been soaked in it would become even more powerful and reach an even higher grade. After consuming the heavenly resources, Nubis had clearly benefited, allowing his essence to undergo a metamorphosis.

The glistening essence absorbed a large amount of energy and was finally satisfied. After that, it shot through the sky as a golden streak of light, disappearing into the top of Nubis' head with another flash of light.

Nubis' vital energies immediately underwent an overwhelming change after the return of his essence. His bearing became dignified while he gave off a tremendous pressure unknowingly. Compared to before, he now possessed the faint bearing of a ruler.

Nubis' breakthrough caused a huge disturbance, but it finished much faster than breakthroughs of humans. He had completed the process in a very short amount of time.

The golden light on Nubis gradually vanished and so did the light that illuminated the surroundings. Only a blanket of nine-colored rainbow clouds filled the sky.

Jian Chen arrived before Nubis and said, "Nubis, congratulations on becoming a Saint Emperor, the fourth Class 9 Magical Beast."

Nubis' face was filled with obvious excitement and joy. He felt the seemingly-endless amount of energy within him and could not help but laugh at the sky. He said, "I never thought that there would be a day when I, the great Nubis, would become a Class 9 Magical Beast. It's been over a hundred thousand years since a Class 9 Magical Beast has appeared for the Golden-Striped Silver Snakes. In this period of time, I am the only one who has reached Class 9."

Nubis wildly yelled as he let himself go. Back when he was still a Saint Ruler, his greatest dream had been to become a Class 9 Magical Beast. He had not even considered the 9th Class since the ancient times were long gone. It was extremely rare for Class 9 Magical Beasts to appear. As a result, Nubis only treated the 8th Class as his target, devoting his life to achieving it. Now, not only had he become a Saint King in an extremely short amount of time with Jian Chen's help, but he had even stepped into the realm of Saint Emperors at an unbelievable speed. He felt like he was in a dream.

"Jian Chen, following you was the greatest decision I have ever made in my life. I believe that if I continue to follow you, I will be able to surpass my seniors without much time passing and reach Class 10," Nubis chuckled aloud. He was overjoyed.

Jian Chen smiled slightly, "Nubis, don't worry. I believe your wish will become true soon enough. You might even go far beyond that."

"Hahaha!" Nubis laughed from the bottom of his heart. An odd light flickered through his eyes because he had just remembered about the Beast God Continent. There were also Golden-Striped Silver Snakes there.

The Golden-Striped Silver Snakes were beasts of antiquities and a powerful species but also an extremely brutal one. They did not have many clansmen at all, and using the description of mythical would be apt. As soon as they came across another clansmen, there would definitely be a slaughter. They would try to devour each others hidden essence in order to transform or evolve.

This was the same thought that Nubis currently had.

"Jian Chen, I'll be visiting the Beast God Continent first. I'll be back very soon," Nubis was rather eager. Back then, he was not strong enough, so the Beast God Continent had always been a forbidden place to him. With his understanding, the old snake on the continent had reached Class 8 long ago, so he was nowhere close to being that old snake's opponent when he was just a Saint Ruler. He always hid in the outskirts of the Cross Mountains on the Tian Yuan Continent and cultivated in peace, rarely appearing outside at all so he could avoid being found.

However, he had become a Saint Emperor now. That old snake would no longer pose any threat to him. Once he devoured the hidden essence of that old snake, his own essence would become even more powerful.

"I'll be going to Three Saint Island. Come look for me there once you return," said Jian Chen.

"Three Saint Island," an odd gleam of light flashed through his eyes before he agreed straightforwardly. He said, "Alright, I'll immediately come look for you on Three Saint Island after I deal with that old snake

on the Beast God Continent. Hmph, back then, that goddamn island mistress or something like that had scared me into hiding every time I saw her with her soul attacks. Now that I've become a Saint Emperor, my soul has become greater. Her zither won't harm me at all. When the time comes, I'll show her what's good and get back my dignity."

An odd expression immediately filled Jian Chen's face when he heard that. He chuckled aloud, "I just happen to be planning on spending some days on the island. I'll be waiting for you there."

Jian Chen and Nubis separated. One made his way for Three Saint Island while the other headed to the Beast God Continent.

Chapter 1408: Shangguan Aojian's Transformation (Two)

The endless blue ocean was calm at daybreak. The surface of the ocean seemed just like a neat blue blanket where it connected with the sky.

A huge red disc began to slowly rise from the horizon. It radiated with a warm, golden sunlight, dyeing the blue sea a golden hue. The light was resplendent and dazzling.

A small island stood all by itself in the vast, endless sea, far from the Tian Yuan Continent. A few simple fishermen entered and exited the harbor on the island on their fishing boats, which were created from wood and metal. They were making preparations for a day out at sea.

Close to the island stood a three-hundred-meter-tall stone tablet. The tablet seemed to have formed naturally, not even constructed from individual pieces of rock. On the tablet were three majestic words, 'Three Saint Island.'

This was the Three Saint Island where the Heavenly Enchantress stayed. There was a small city on the island, which was completely occupied by the native fishermen of the island. They made a living from fishing when they were not cultivating. Overall, they were not powerful at all. Aside from the saintesses of the mountain, there were no Saint Rulers.

The saintesses that stayed on the mountain possessed an extremely reversed status on the island. They were like gods to the fishermen, consecrated and divine. The people of the island would often bow toward the mountain out of sincerity.

At this moment, a figure silently appeared on the edge of the island. He seemed to have fused with the surrounding space, making it difficult for someone to discover his assistance. The weaker people would not notice him even if they glanced at him.

The person was not very old. He wore white robes and only seemed to be in his twenties. He was handsome, elegant, and possessed an extraordinary bearing. His face was resolute and stern from having gone through thick and thin. However, the most eye-catching thing about him were the two swords on his back. One of them glowed with a faint violet light while the other glowed with a faint azure light.

The two swords were not in scabbards, nor were they tied to him by any rope or string. They seemed to be stuck to the young man's back, preventing them from falling off.

To no surprise, this person was Jian Chen. He floated high up in the air as he gazed down. He stared at the huge stone tablet for a while. The island had a tablet the first time he had come here, but the one right now was larger than before. Clearly, it had been replaced.

“In just the blink of an eye, I’ve been away from Xiao Bao for several years already. I wonder how he has cultivated the Chaotic Body,” Jian Chen thought. His longing for his son became even more intense after arriving above the island. He concealed his presence as he flew toward the mountain in the distance.

Jian Chen did not use the senses of his soul. He was both excited and in high spirits. He wanted to use his eyes to see his son first.

A ten-meter-tall gray boulder stood silently on the edge of a cliff on the mountain. A boy who seemed only around ten sat on the rock with his eyes closed. He circulated the energy of the world. Beneath the boulder was a cliff face several thousands of meters tall. The boy was more courageous than any ordinary person. He was young, but he sat there steadily, without any fear.

A visible stream of white air surged with his breathing near his mouth and nose. Extremely pure energy of the world condensed around him, entering and exiting his pores with the rhythm of his breathing.

Every breath the boy took would resonate with the energy of the world in a certain range. All his pores were open as he accepted the purification from the energy, cleansing every impurity within him and leaving behind what he was born with.

A woman in a purple dress stood behind the boy. She carried a zither and her beauty seemed to even overshadow many goddesses. She gave off an otherworldly feeling, making her seem like a fairy from heaven.

She was the Heavenly Enchantress, but her strength had already far exceeded Saint Ruler. She looked at the boy with gentle affection. In reality, she stood near the boy every time he cultivated, fixated on the boy, unless she was not present on the island. She seemed to fear that the boy would come across some danger.

At this moment, the Heavenly Enchantress’ face changed. She suddenly turned in a certain direction and the gentleness in her eyes quickly disappeared. It was replaced with coldness, making her seem like an unapproachable glacier.

At the same time, the cultivating boy suddenly opened his eyes as well. His eyes lit up while he stared into the distance with joy. He exclaimed, “Daddy, daddy, daddy’s here.” The boy was extremely excited, standing up on the rock in a single movement. He stood on the rock as he pointed into the distance, jumping up and down as he cried out. He was overly excited, causing his little face to become flushed.

Jian Chen slowly flew over from afar. He did not move fast at all. He just smiled as he approached the island.

“Daddy, you’ve finally come back. I’ve missed you so much. I think of you everyday.”

Jian Chen landed on the ground and Xiao Bao leaped off the boulder. His small body possessed extraordinary agility, and he glided several dozen meters before hitting the ground. He then clung onto Jian Chen’s waist.

Xiao Bao had grown quite a bit. He was a meter and a half tall, already taller than Jian Chen's waist.

Jian Chen hugged Xiao Bao. He was so excited that he became speechless. The cold-blooded him also had a soft side.

"Why have you come?" The Heavenly Enchantress kept her eyes on Jian Chen as she impolitely inquired. She did not seem to welcome Jian Chen from her gaze.

Jian Chen looked at the Heavenly Enchantress and warmly smiled, "Xiao Bao's my child too. As his father, of course I came to see him."

Pausing a little, Jian Chen continued, "I know I owe Xiao Bao a lot for all the years I have been gone. I haven't taken up the role of a father. I'm not a responsible one, but I will make up for what I have done as much as I can. Xiao Bao is my second chance at life!"

"Master, have guests come to our island?"

"Which island master or sect master has come to visit? There sure are a lot of people who have come to visit you within the past few days."

At this moment, Xiao Qian and Xiao Yue's voices rang out. They currently made their way over with Qin Qin.

Chapter 1409: Shangguan Aojian's Transformation (Three)

"Ah! Master... Jian Chen is here as well." The three ladies discovered Jian Chen as soon as they glanced over. They were surprised. However, the gazes they used to look at Jian Chen became mixed. Even calling him by his name sounded rather awkward.

Jian Chen had exposed his relationship with Xiao Bao the last time he had come to the island, allowing the three of them to learn that Xiao Bao was the son of their master.

This took the three of them by shock and disbelief. Even now, they did not know how to refer to Jian Chen.

Did they have to refer to him as master Jian Chen, like in the past, and treat him as any other guest, or did they have to call him master-in-law?

However, the three of them still did not know that Jian Chen was no longer the same person they had once new. He had not changed in appearance or temperament, but his strength had undergone an overwhelming change. He had become the greatest human expert and was known as the second Mo Tianyun by everyone. Some even even called him an incarnation of Mo Tianyun.

"It's been quite some time. Xiao Qian, Xiao Yue, you look even better than before," Jian Chen greeted the two of them with a smile before turning his eyes to the young lady of the Tianqin clan, Qin Qin. He said, "Miss Qin Qin, you've already left home for close to ten years. Ten years is not a short amount of time to your family. Your family members miss you dearly. If you have the time, you should go back and visit them." Jian Chen had passed this on for Qin Xiao. When he had caught up with Qin Xiao back in the Tianqin clan a few days ago, he had learned that Qin Xiao had thought about his sister for many years now. Unfortunately, his low strength had prevented him from traveling very far, so he could only keep that thought on hold.

Even though Qin Xiao had become a Saint King now and had gained the ability to use Space Gates so that he could visit any place on the continent, Jian Chen had forgotten to tell Qin Xiao the location of the island. It would be extremely difficult for a Saint King to search for a tiny island in the vast ocean without knowing its precise location.

The ocean was could be found in all four cardinal directions as well, and it was far vaster than the continent.

The faze Qin Qin was using to look at Jian Chen with became extremely mixed the moment she saw him. Her thoughts were a complete mess. Only when she heard Jian Chen mention her family did she manage to gather some thoughts together. She said with some reminiscence and sorrow, "Master Jian Chen, is my father and everyone else well?"

"They are very well. The Tianqin clan is like the midday sun right now. They have already become the leading clan of the five great clans in the Zhuya Kingdom, only second to the imperial family. And right now, the Tianqin clan's name has probably already spread across quite a bit of the continent, being ranked as one of the most powerful clans on the continent..." Jian Chen discussed the current situation of the Tianqin clan and told her everything he knew, including how Qin Xiao had become a father. However, he did not mention that Qin Xiao had become a Saint King.

Qin Qin missed her family, but she was clearly preoccupied. She did not pay attention to the news that the Tianqin clan's name had become renowned across the continent. She fell silent after learning that her family was fine. She glanced past Jian Chen and Xiao Bao in a slight daze and remained quiet.

The Heavenly Enchantress glanced at Qin Qin before saying to Jian Chen, "You've seen Xiao Bao, so it's time for you to leave." The Heavenly Enchantress' voice was cold. She directly told Jian Chen to leave, finding his presence unwelcome.

Jian Chen produced a dry cough. Just when he wanted to say something, Xiao Bao clung onto him tightly and said instead, "No, no, I don't want daddy to go. Daddy isn't allowed to go. Mummy, I don't want daddy to go."

"Xiao Bao, listen!" The Heavenly Enchantress sternly demanded in a deep voice. However, the gaze she directed at Xiao Bao still bore the presence of affection.

"No, no, I don't want to. I want daddy. I want daddy to stay with me. Daddy hasn't come to visit me in a long time. I miss daddy. I want daddy to stay here with me and mummy." Xiao Bao, who always listened to the Heavenly Enchantress, had actually turned his back on the Heavenly Enchantress without any hesitation at that moment, as if his father, who he had not seen for many years, was much more important than his mother, who stayed by his side and loved him at all this time.

The Heavenly Enchantress' chest rose and fell slightly, clearly angered. At the same time, she felt helpless inside. Including today, Xiao Bao had only met Jian Chen three times in total ever since he had been born. Each meeting did not last very long either, but Jian Chen seemed to hold an extremely important position in Xiao Bao's heart. Xiao Bao's feelings for Jian Chen had not become diluted with time.

"You leave first!" The Heavenly Enchantress waved her hand and dismissed Xiao Qian, Xiao Yue, and Qin Qin.

Xiao Qian and Xiao Yue looked at each other before backing off with Qin Qin. They all left together.

After they departed, Jian Chen carefully examined Xiao Bao. He focused on Xiao Bao's strength and discovered that his body was extremely tough even though he had not reached the first layer yet. He had built a solid foundation for cultivating Chaotic Force.

"This time, I will spend a few days on Three Saint Island and specifically guide Xiao Bao with his cultivation. Xiao Bao possesses the Innate Chaotic Body. He cultivates Chaotic Force and walks a cultivation path different from the norm. You do not understand this path, but it just happens to be the one that I've taken as well," Jian Chen explained.

This time, the Heavenly Enchantress did not say anything. She stared at Xiao Bao before drifting away after quite some hesitation. She vanished off to the other side of the mountain.

"Oh, yay! Daddy's finally spending time with me!" Xiao Bao cheered when he heard that Jian Chen would be staying for some time.

After that, Jian Chen casually carved out a cave in the mountain to serve as a place where the two of them could stay.

The cave was not very big, but it was very wide. Jian Chen placed a large number of luminous pearls in the dim cave. Every single one of them let out a gentle light, making it seem like daytime in the cave.

In the cave, Xiao Bao sat down and began to cultivate under Jian Chen's guidance. The two swords on Jian Chen's back shone with a faint glow. The light from the swords vaguely condensed into a young man and woman. They paid close attention to Xiao Bao as he cultivated.

Beside Xiao Bao were a lot of peeled skins and other useless waste that came from heavenly resources.

Although Xiao Bao possessed the rare Innate Chaotic Body, which possessed endless potential and guaranteed a glorious future, there was a heavy price behind such glory. That price was the tremendous requirement of energy for cultivation, which would greatly exceed any person's imagination. The normal Chaotic Body was like that and the Innate Chaotic Body did not make an exception.

Because Chaotic Force was just too powerful, the amount of energy of the world on the Tian Yuan Continent required to form a single strand of pure Chaotic Force probably could not even be described as tremendous. As a result, a vast requirement of low-level energy like the energy of the world would be needed to create the Chaotic Body.

The Chaotic Force cultivated by Xiao Bao's Innate Chaotic Body would not be true Chaotic Force either. True Chaotic Force could be divided into Yin and Yang and could create an entire world. It could also destroy a universe and throw laws into chaos. It was powerful and terrifying.

Only this was true Chaotic Force. According to the sword spirits, no one had ever cultivated it successfully.

Even though Xiao Bao possessed the Innate Chaotic Body, the Chaotic Force cultivated by him would be much weaker than true Chaotic Force. It would need to be strengthened and transformed step by step.

Chapter 1410: Shangguan Aojian's Transformation (Four)

Even though that was the case, the Innate Chaotic Body still possessed huge advantages over the normal Chaotic Body. First of all, its growth speed was much quicker.

Secondly, the Chaotic Force used by the Innate Chaotic Body was much purer and more powerful than the normal Chaotic Body. Thus, the Innate Chaotic Body would dominate the normal Chaotic Body if they were on the same level. The Innate Chaotic Body reigned supreme when the levels were the same.

Lastly and more importantly, the future achievements of the Innate Chaotic Body were incomparable to the normal Chaotic Body. Cultivators of the normal Chaotic Body had never reached the ultimate realm of cultivation and probably never would, but that was not necessarily the case for someone with the Innate Chaotic Body.

The Innate Chaotic Body was a perfect, natural creation while the other one was sculpted by external forces. The sculpted body was coarse and flawed with a limited future. It would be extremely difficult to reach a supreme realm of cultivation with it.

Jian Chen sat before Xiao Bao and remained fixated on him. Xiao Bao was currently devouring heavenly resources to forge his Chaotic Body. Although he had always devoured the heavenly resources and monster cores that Jian Chen had left for him to forge his body, he had still not reached completion. After all, the energy needed to be refined into Chaotic Force. Then the Chaotic Force would fuse into his organs and his flesh and blood, allowing his body to strengthen altogether.

After absorbing the Chaotic Force he had refined, Xiao Bao's body began to shine with a hazy glow. His body seemed to have become enchanted, becoming abnormally powerful and almost immune to weapons.

The cultivation steps of the Innate Chaotic Body was somewhat different than Jian Chen's normal Chaotic Body, but there was one aspect that was completely the same, which was the first step: forging the body.

Several hours later, Xiao Bao roused from his cultivation. He beamed with joy, "Daddy, I can feel that I'm almost done forging my body. It's like it's almost full."

"Keep cultivating. You may possess the Innate Chaotic Body, but you still haven't properly begun cultivating it. Only after forging your body can you cultivate Chaotic Force, and only when you can use Chaotic Force in battle have you truly begun the cultivation process. The sword spirits just happen to be here today, so you can ask them if you come across any problems or difficulties," said Jian Chen. Although he loved Xiao Bao dearly as well, he was extremely strict in regard to his cultivation.

Jian Chen had understood the importance of strength long ago after having experienced slaughter time and time again on the Tian Yuan Continent. It was very difficult to last very long without great strength.

It was impossible for him to be around Xiao Bao at all times. They would end up separating sooner or later, and at that time, all the dangers Xiao Bao would face would have to be resolved and dealt with by his own strength.

Allowing Xiao Bao to do what he wished right now would be equivalent to cutting off his future, cutting him off from his future glory.

Xiao Bao nodded and pulled out around a dozen thousand-year-old or ten-thousand-year-old heavenly resources from his Space Ring. He began cultivating once again after devouring a few of them.

In the blink of an eye, Xiao Bao had already been cultivating in the cave for several days. During those days, he had consumed a large amount of heavenly resources and high class monster cores. Only a small fraction of what Jian Chen had originally given him remained.

On this day, Xiao Bao's Chaotic Body was completely forged. The Chaotic Force he refined was no longer used to strengthen his body and instead slowly moved through his body like streams. It never stopped moving, as if it had become a second type of blood for Xiao Bao.

"With your body as the furnace and your soul as the flame, use the power of the world to start the furnace, and once it is complete, use it to refine the medicine. The medicine remains in the furnace, nourishing the furnace. The furnace refines the medicine, and the medicine keeps the fire blazing. Father, have I properly gained the Chaotic Body now?" As soon as the medicinal effects were absorbed, Xiao Bao opened his eyes and beamed with excitement.

"Keep going, don't stop. Using the medicine to keep the fire blazing is only an important start!" Jian Chen said nothing. It was Zi Ying's stern voice instead. His eyes were filled with excitement. Today, he was about to personally witness an owner of the Innate Chaotic Body properly step upon the path of cultivation and succeed under his guidance.

Xiao Bao immediately dismissed his thoughts. This time, he devoured all the heavenly resources in a single breath while holding two Class 8 Monster Cores in his hands.

Vast energy leaked out after devouring so many heavenly resources. The energy immediately caused Xiao Bao's body to swell and bulge in size. If it had been any other person, they probably would have exploded long ago and died, but Xiao Bao's Chaotic Body was already extremely powerful. It was equivalent to Jian Chen's Chaotic Body at the first layer. With just his body, he could emerge unscathed from the direct attack of a Third Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler. Although the energy in the heavenly resources was powerful, it was not enough to cause Xiao Bao's body to explode.

Xiao Bao began to refine the energy with all his effort, causing his bulging body to gradually recover its original shape. During this period of refinement, Xiao Bao took a total of two days. After that time, the Chaotic Force within him had changed from small streams into a river, which circulated through every part of his body. It did not gather in his dantian, leaving it empty even now.

At the same time, a faint gas would float out and fuse into his soul with every revolution of the Chaotic Force. His soul was currently undergoing a quantitative increase.

To refine the medicine with the furnace and to have the medicine keeps the fire blazing, Chaotic Force was the medicine while the fire was the soul. As the Chaotic Force circulated within his body, it nourished his soul as well, making it become even more powerful.

While cultivating Chaotic Force, Xiao Bao was cultivating his Chaotic Body and his soul as well. The three of them remained in balance throughout the whole time.

Only the Innate Chaotic Body could achieve this. Jian Chen was only able to cultivate two of them together.

Xiao Bao's soul had not condensed before and still lingered throughout his body, but at this very moment, under the nourishment of the Chaotic Force, his soul was strengthening at an unbelievable pace. It had gradually morphed and condensed.

A free, condensed soul was the symbol of a Saint Ruler on the Tian Yuan Continent. Only those who had reached Saint Ruler could condense their soul. They would never die unless their souls were wiped out.

TL Note: If you remember from quite a while back, when Jian Chen first fought against a Saint Ruler and tried to kill him, I introduced something called an origin soul. That was just a literal translation of a common occurrence of souls in Chinese novels. A normal soul is bound to the body and will die with the body, as seen with Heaven Saint Masters. When they are freed and able to move independent of the body, they are the souls of a Saint Ruler. In other novels, this stage may be called Nascent Soul. The Chinese characters for soul in Heaven Saint Masters and Saint Rulers are different, but they both mean soul from an English point of view, kind of like something you can't really translate. As a result, I will keep both of them as soul, but I will describe one of them as 'condensed' (since you condense it from your body) when there is a need to identify the two 'types' of souls, so 'condensed' will be used instead of origin soul since assigning names makes things more complicated than they need to be.

The moment Xiao Bao condensed his soul, Jian Chen narrowed his eyes. He discovered that Xiao Bao's soul was unique. Everyone else's soul was white, but his, his was extremely odd. It was chaotic. It did not seem to possess any color, but it also seemed to bear all the colors in the world as it shone with dazzling light.