

## Chaotic 1411

### Chapter 1411: Nubis' Scheme

"Xiao Bao's soul is different than mine, but I feel like his soul is much more powerful than an ordinary person. Even mine cannot compare to his," Jian Chen thought. Jian Chen wondered if it was one of the differences between the Innate Chaotic Body and the normal Chaotic Body.

The normal Chaotic Body cultivated Chaotic Force as well, but there were many aspects that could not compare to the Innate Chaotic Body. The normal Chaotic Body's only advantage was that there were quite a few people who could practice it. There had always been practitioners of the normal Chaotic Body in the Immortal's World.

The normal Chaotic Body only required Chaotic Force to modify and morph it. The Innate Chaotic Body rarely ever appeared at all.

Although the creation of a normal Chaotic Body seemed easy, there were not many people who could succeed. There were countless prodigies who wasted themselves on this path of cultivation because not everyone could use Chaotic Force to modify themselves.

Jian Chen had learned all this from the sword spirits.

"The medicine keeps the flame blazing. Daddy, I've done it. Have I properly stepped onto the path of cultivation?" Xiao Bao roused from his cultivation and his eyes immediately lit up. His face was filled with excitement.

Jian Chen finally smiled when he saw how excited Xiao Bao was. His face was filled with relief. Xiao Bao had truly embarked on cultivating the Chaotic Body. His strength was equivalent the first layer of Jian Chen's Chaotic Body, allowing him to fight Saint Rulers.

At the same time, he had condensed his soul. A condensed soul was the representation of a Saint Ruler. Even though he walked a different path of cultivation and did not comprehend the mysteries of the world, his true strength was even slightly stronger than when Jian Chen was at the first layer.

This was all because of his Innate Chaotic Body!

Xiao Bao had not even reached ten years old yet. If the the news that he possessed the strength of a Saint Ruler was broadcasted, it would definitely shake the entire world.

This was because many people had only just begun cultivating at this age. They were working hard on condensing their Saint Weapons to become a Saint.

The Heavenly Enchantress entered the cave. She did not even glance at Jian Chen, placing all her attention on Xiao Bao. A sliver of joy flashed through her eyes when she sensed how Xiao Bao's presence had become countless times more powerful than before, but the joy was hidden very soon.

Jian Chen knew that the Heavenly Enchantress had always been secretly watching over Xiao Bao, because she could not stop worrying about him. She showed her love for Xiao Bao very rarely, but it came from the bottom of her heart.

Jian Chen removed a large amount of heavenly resources, the ones he had obtained from the Xuanhuang Microcosm, and Class 8 and 9 Xuanhuang Beast energy crystals. He gave them all to Xiao Bao so that he could continue cultivating.

Jian Chen was dissatisfied with Xiao Bao's strength at the level of Saint Ruler. He did not know when the World of Forsaken Saints would attack again, but there was one thing he was certain about. The next time they attacked, the combatants from the foreign world would definitely be even more terrifying. The battlefield might even engulf the entire planet, and Saint Emperors may not be able to protect themselves. As a result, Jian Chen needed to do everything his could to increase Xiao Bao's strength in the time he had in an effort to make him even stronger.

Jian Chen then took out some divine water of the world, a fifth grade Violet Cloud Peach, and some Comprehension Tea Leaves and gave them to the Heavenly Enchantress. He then explained their usages to her.

The Heavenly Enchantress walked another path of cultivation. She didn't need to comprehend the mysteries of the world on the Tian Yuan Continent, but her Way of the Zither was also a type of law, one of the myriad of ways, so these items would obviously benefit her.

The Heavenly Enchantress hesitated to accept Jian Chen's items. She did not take them immediately. If Jian Chen was giving them to her to keep for Xiao Bao, she would not hesitate to take them. She believed that he was only supposed to give Xiao Bao things. However, it was a whole different matter if he was giving them to her to use.

"The spatial tunnel was not stable last time the foreign world attacked, so no Origin realm experts came. Only a clone of their leader, the Spiritking, had come. However, the tunnel will become extremely stable the next time they attack. There will be Origin realm experts. If you are not powerful enough, how will you protect Xiao Bao? Do you want to see Xiao Bao fall before you without being able to do anything?" Jian Chen explained.

A struggle unfolded within the Heavenly Enchantress' eyes when she heard his words, but she silently agreed with him in the end. She accepted Jian Chen's items because she understood the power of the foreign world very well. She understood that the next time they attacked, it would definitely be like a storm and the entire world become the battlefield. Nowhere would be safe, so the only way to survive was to be powerful enough.

The Beast God Continent was a land no smaller than the Tian Yuan Continent. Ninety percent of its surface was covered in lush forests while enormous ancient mountain ranges stood in large clusters, almost occupying the entire continent. There was rarely any flat land.

The Beast God Continent was an extremely suitable habitat for the magical beasts. It was a like heaven to them. Not only did the continent have far more mountain ranges than on the Tian Yuan Continent, but the energy of the world there was denser as well. They would be able to cultivate at greater speeds.

The Beast God Continent also had cities and tribes that represented the rulers of certain regions. Class 7 Magical Beasts in human form would shoot through the sky from time to time.

Within an ancient mountain range, a young man in golden clothes lay lazily on a three-meter-long branch. He was in a daze as he stared at the sky in exhaustion.

“Sigh, the Beast God Continent is just far too vast. Even after becoming a Saint Emperor, it’s not easy to find a specific person. I’ve already been here for several days, yet I haven’t heard any news of that old snake. Where the hell is he hiding?” The young man murmured. To no surprise, this young man was Nubis, and he had just broken through.

“Was there only that snake that had been slain by the grand elder of Mercenary City on the Beast God Continent?” Nubis furrowed his brows in thought before shaking his head again, “Impossible, the sources of my information are reliable. There should be another, even more powerful snake on the Beast God Continent, but I’ve found nothing regarding him even after several days of searching. Has that old snake been keeping a low profile, meaning he’s not well-known? Or is it that no one knows where that old snake is?”

Nubis suddenly slapped his knee after a moment of silence. He immediately sat up and said, “Since I can’t find that old snake, I can only draw him out. Hmph, I refuse to believe that I can’t find you.”

Nubis was immediately encased by a dazzling golden light. His presence rapidly weakened as he bathed in the light, dropping from Saint Emperor to Saint King very quickly. It did not just stop there, dropping to even lower levels, before stopping at the level of a Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler in the end.

Afterward, Nubis transformed into a golden, several-thousand-meter-long snake that was only the thickness of a tree in a single movement. He took to the sky, and from afar, he seemed like a golden ribbon.

#### Chapter 1412: Cloud-scattering City

Nubis flew through the sky as a several-thousand-meter-long snake. As a Class 9 Magical Beast, he had obviously comprehended the mysteries of the world at a high level. His body became blurry as he completely fused with the surrounding space, hurrying along with the use of Spatial Force. He moved extremely quickly, shooting across the sky and disappearing into the horizon.

“As a Golden-Striped Silver Snake, there will be a duel of life-and-death as soon as I meet another clansmen. Although there have been a few Golden-Striped Silver Snakes across history, all of them have experienced a death match whenever they come across a clansmen, as seen in my inherited memories. The victor will dominate and devour the essence of the loser, allowing the victor to evolve and become even stronger. There are extremely few Golden-Striped Silver Snakes in the world, so I refuse to believe that the old snake won’t be interested once I broadcast my identity. He’ll definitely come looking for me, and as soon as he appears, I’ll be able to devour him and strengthen my essence,” thought Nubis. He felt proud of himself for being able to think of this. He did not take the old snake’s strength to heart at all.

Ten thousand kilometers away from Nubis, a city stood silently within a mountain range. It seemed to have been built on a mountain. Its top had been sliced off, and it was surrounded by countless other mountains.

The city possessed a simple design. It only had a ring of low city walls, which were pitch-black and built from a rare type of earth found on the Beast God Continent. The rare type of earth was even tougher than rock. A powerful ripple of energy emanated from within the city walls, clearly channeled into the walls by a powerful magical beast, reinforcing the walls to become several times tougher than steel.

Only Class 7 Magical Beasts and above possessed this ability.

Two words were carved on a slant on the city walls, 'Cloud-scattering.' They represented the name of the city, which was Cloud-scattering City.

The city was quite well-known in a radius of a million kilometers because the city possessed two powerful Class 7 Magical Beasts. One of them had reached the peak of Class 7, equivalent to the Ninth Heavenly Layer of a Saint Ruler.

The Beast God Continent was no less brutal than the Tian Yuan Continent. Slaughter between the members of the same race were present everywhere, because it was a process for fast growth. They could either devour the monster cores of others to strengthen themselves or eat their flesh, hoping for the rare chance that a mutation would occur within their body.

Once a mutation occurred, they would immediately undergo a rebirth, mutating from their very source. It was similar process to when a human with average talent became a prodigy at cultivation.

And these mutations did not only mean one would undergo a metamorphosis. It meant that their battle prowess could become even greater.

This was why it was very difficult to find a safe place on the Beast God Continent. If one was not strong enough, one would be hunted down even when cultivating and would die due to the slightest carelessness. Those who were strong could take up territory and claim to be its ruler, but even when that happened, they needed to be aware of even more powerful magical beasts who would come and fight them.

The cities and tribes on the continent were the safehouses of many magical beasts. Every city or tribe possessed powerful magical beasts. They would create rules and order, banding together into organizations. As long as people became a member of these organizations or paid valuable heavenly resources to gain the right to stay there, they would be able to cultivate in peace without worrying about being attacked by others.

Cloud-scattering City was as prosperous as any other day. A large amount of magical beasts moved in and out. All of them remained in beast form, ranging between Class 3 and Class 6 in strength. Large beasts stood over ten meters tall while smaller ones were only a meter or two. There were many various species.

Magical Beasts developed intelligence far quicker on the Beast God Continent than on the Tian Yuan Continent. As long as they had reached Class 2, they would have gained a lot of intelligence already, so regardless of strength, all the magical beasts behaved in an orderly fashion once they entered the city. They completely erased the viciousness they normally bore.

At this moment, a golden streak of light hurried over from the distance before stopping above the city in the end. It was a very long but thin snake.

The snake was Nubis. He hovered above the city as he coldly gazed down. His gaze was filled with a cold-blooded ruthlessness.

He opened his mouth and immediately sprayed out a dense, venomous substance. It rapidly engulfed the city below as a rolling cloud.

The venom was extremely potent. It wafted through the air, and in a short moment, all the vegetation in the surrounding ten kilometers withered at an unbelievable speed before turning to dust, dispersing in the incoming wind.

The venomous gas descended on the city. Regardless how powerful the magical beasts were, the ones who came in contact with it collapsed on the ground, powerless as black blood oozed from their mouths. They did not even have the power to flee.

All the magical beasts in the city became stunned with the sudden occurrence. They all turned their heads to where the gas had wafted over from as disbelief filled their faces.

The city was watched over by two Class 7 Magical Beasts, and one of them had even reached the peak, only a single step away from Class 8. The city had become a famed organization in the surrounding region of a million kilometers because of the two of them. There had never been someone who dared to provoke them throughout history. They had no idea just which ignorant person had come to cause trouble.

However, when the magical beasts saw the groups that had collapsed onto the ground, powerless, as the venomous gas drifted over, they immediately fled for their lives. They left as quickly as they could.

They did not care about whether the city could stop the invader. They needed to protect their lives first.

In a single moment, the orderly city fell into a mess. All the magical beasts fled for their lives. Many of them showed fear when they witnessed how terrifying the gas was.

At the same time, two tremendous presences radiated from beneath the city. The two most powerful experts in the city had emerged. Two burly old men had silently appeared in the air. They both gave off a powerful presence. The two of them were both Saint Rulers.

They were the two experts who watched over the city!

#### Chapter 1413: The Fall of a City

The two human-form Class 7 Magical Beasts of Cloud-scattering City had been cultivating in seclusion deep underground. They immediately roused from their cultivation when they sensed something had happened to the city. They left their underground location in a single moment and silently appeared in the sky.

Class 7 Magical Beasts were equivalent to Saint Rulers on the Tian Yuan Continent. Even on the Beast God Continent, they were experts who could dominate an entire region, so the two Class 7 Magical Beasts were like the protector gods of the city. Many frightened magical beasts calmed down when they saw the two of them appear.

The strongest magical beasts in the city were only Class 6, so they admired and trusted the Class 7 Magical Beasts from the bottom of their hearts. Even though they could sense that the golden snake who had produced the venomous gas was not weak, the snake had not assumed a human form, so many of them believed that the snake was not Class 7. They assumed that its venom was just potent.

As a result, a few magical beasts stopped fleeing when the two Class 7 Magical Beasts appeared. They stopped in the distance to watch, believing that the two Class 7 experts would be able to easily slay their opponent.

“A beast of antiquity, a Golden-Striped Silver Snake!” The two Class 7 Magical Beasts’ eyes became fixated on the huge golden snake. Their eyes narrowed by an undetectable amount while they softly exclaimed at the same time.

Beasts of antiquity possessed extraordinary statuses on the continent. They often represented great potential and incomparable strength. No one was their opponent while on the same level of cultivation, and they even possessed the power to challenge those stronger than themselves.

There were countless magical beasts on the Beast God Continent, but beasts of antiquity were almost mythical existences. Without any exception, every appearance of a beast of antiquity would shake the continent. This was because these magical beasts would definitely be able to reach Class 8 if they matured successfully, having even a tiny chance at reaching Class 9. They were invincible among their own level of cultivation and only other beasts of antiquity could pose a threat to them.

However, the eyes of the two old men became filled with greed. The gazes they used on the huge snake underwent consequent changes, looking at the snake as though it was not a venomous Golden-Striped Silver Snake but a huge treasure.

“If I slay this Golden-Striped Silver Snake and consume its flesh, drink its blood, and devour its monster core, there’ll be an extremely great chance at mutating, so I can become even more powerful. It will lead to an even greater future for me.” At this moment, similar thoughts crossed the heads of both magical beasts. Their breathing became much more rugged as soon as they considered that before them was a good chance at mutating.

Without saying much, the two magical beasts struck out together. Their eyes burned with desire, wanting to kill the Golden-Striped Silver Snake in the shortest amount of time possible.

The two old men silently appeared before the snake, and with a thought, they used Spatial Force to freeze the space there in a single moment to immobilize the snake. Afterward, their hands turned into claws, which swept across the snake’s head in a single flash. They tried to kill the snake in the simplest most efficient way possible.

The snake was obviously Nubis. Nubis did not let out any of his presence and had appeared in his original form, which was why the two Class 7 Magical Beasts had failed to see his strength that had been suppressed to the Ninth Heavenly Layer. They treated him as a Class 6 Magical Beast.

Nubis sneered at them. With a slight tremor of his long body, the frozen space immediately shattered, unable to stop him at all. Afterward, his long body suddenly moved. He traveled extremely quickly, tightly wrapping around the weaker Class 7 Magical Beast in a single golden flash before he could react. Afterward, he opened his mouth and bit the other magical beast. With a crack, the magical beast’s arm was bitten off by Nubis.

The peak Class 7 Magical Beast produced a grunt of pain. His face immediately paled as he retreated with lightning-like speed while in disbelief. His gaze toward Nubis was filled with shock.

The blood where his missing limb rapidly blackened. Not only had Nubis bitten off his arm, he had injected his body with venom. The venom caused the magical beast to helplessly tremble.

“Y- you’re not Class 6, but Class 7 and at the peak of Class 7!” The magical beast cried out. Only now did he suddenly understand that the snake before him was not as weak as he had imagined. His strength was something he could not handle.

Nubis smiled. He did not assume a human form, but he spoke human tongue, “You’re right. I, the great Nubis, have stopped being Class 6 Magical Beast long ago, but you learned that too late unfortunately.”

The peak Class 7 Magical Beast’s face changed drastically. Without any hesitation, he suppressed the venom within him, abandoned the city he had invested several years in and began to flee.

Nubis did not pursue him. He stared coldly and ruthlessly at the other magical beast that he had wrapped around and his body tightened suddenly. Twisting like a meat-grinder, the Class 7 Magical Beast was forcefully squashed to death, his bones obliterated.

Bang! Suddenly, the magical beast’s head exploded and his soul emerged. He fearfully flew off into the distance in a flash.

However, a golden light flashed before he could escape far. Nubis’ tail cut through the air from afar, catching up to the fleeing soul in a single moment. Being struck, the soul immediately dispersed, killing the expert completely.

The venomous gas had already engulfed a small portion of the city. It expanded even further under the slight breeze, and in the distance, all the magical beasts stood there stunned as they gazed at the sky. Shock filled all their eyes. The two powerful Class 7 Magical Beasts had actually been beaten into retreat so quickly. One of them fled while the other one had died, astounding all the magical beasts in the city.

Suddenly, a roar filled with fear rang out. A three-meter-long, cat-like magical beast covered in scales had cried out and fled into the distance as quickly as it could.

All the other magical beasts in the city returned to their senses. All of them fled for their lives, pushing their speed to their limits. A series of heavy footsteps rang out from below.

“From today on, this city no longer exists. This place will become a part of my vast territory. Remember my name! I am the beast of antiquity, the Golden-Striped Silver Snake, the great Nubis!” Nubis did not hunt all of them down and instead laughed aloud in the sky. He remained in his snake form and did not turn into a human.

“A beast of antiquity, it’s actually a beast of antiquity...”

Chapter 1414: Luring the Snake out of its Hole

“He is the great Nubis. The great Nubis has destroyed Cloud-scattering City. This is now his territory...”

At that moment, all the fleeing magical beasts memorized Nubis’ name.

In the blink of an eye, the city fell into a dead silence. The entire city was engulfed by the poisonous gas, leaving a large number of magical beasts collapsed on the ground.

Nubis looked at the fleeing magical beasts and secretly hesitated. He murmured to himself, "It doesn't seem to be enough. Wiping out a city doesn't seem to be enough to broadcast my great name across the entire continent. Looks like I need to keep going at it." With that, Nubis suddenly opened his mouth and sucked. The gas across the entire city immediately surged violently, having all been sucked back into Nubis' mouth. In just a few seconds, no traces of the gas were left at all. Only the vegetation that had been reduced to dust and a few shriveled trees remained, as if they were silently narrating what had just happened.

Nubis left. Soon after he had left the area, a few magical beasts on the ground gently trembled before standing up with great difficulty. Without any exception, they were all Class 6 Magical Beasts.

More and more magical beasts gradually stood up. Although they had all stood up with great difficulty, they were not dead.

Nubis had become a Saint Emperor, so he had mastered control over his own venom. He was able to use it as he pleased. The venom from before seemed potent, turning the vegetation to dust in a single moment and even withering ancient trees, yet the venom did not kill any magical beasts in the city. It had just knocked them unconscious.

The magical beasts did not stay in the city after waking up. They glanced at the sky in lingering fear. Although they could not see Nubis anymore, their fear for him had already overwhelmed them. They all left the city one by one.

The city became a true ghost town, without any presence of life at all.

Very soon, the magical beasts that had fled spread the news of what had happened, throwing the surrounding region of several tens of thousand kilometers in great shock. The news gradually spread further as well. The fall of a city guarded by Class 7 Magical Beasts was quite a significant matter within the surrounding radius of a million kilometers.

Nubis' infamy gradually spread as well.

Nubis did not pay too much attention to the shock he had caused in Cloud-scattering City, because he believed that destroying a city guarded by just Class 7 Magical Beasts would not be enough to shake the continent. It would not be enough to draw out the snake that was hiding in an unknown location, so he turned his eyes to a powerful organization protected by a Class 8 Magical Beast.

There were no longer a lot of Class 8 Magical Beasts left on the continent. Most of them had died in the battle against the World of Forsaken Saints. Only a small number had survived.

The Firefinch tribe was a great organization even with the entire continent in perspective. The Firefinch clan owned a lot of territory.

The Firefinch clan was originally a nameless clan on the continent and had only begun to rise in the past millennia. They began to stand out on the continent because of three mutated firefinches had appeared together in a single generation. Two of them had reached Class 8 over a thousand years ago, immediately making the clan a peak-level organization on the continent. The remaining mutated firefinch had reached the peak of Class 7 and was close to Class 8 as well.



More recently, the tribe had been engulfed by heavy sorrow because one of their protectors had fallen in the battle against the foreign world on the Tian Yuan Continent. They had even failed to retrieve his corpse, which was an extremely heavy hit to the tribe.

As the clansmen still dwelled in great grief, a golden ribbon suddenly shot over from far away. It moved extremely quickly, arriving above the tribe in the blink of an eye.

Up close, the golden ribbon was a huge snake several thousand meters long, but it was only as thick as a tree. It was Nubis in his beast form.

“I’ve finally found a Class 8 Magical Beast after so much searching!” Nubis exhaled high up in the air. In order to find a Class 8 Magical Beast, he had crossed countless mountains and forests, traveling a great distance along the way. He had finally found one here after great difficulty.

Of course, the several organizations with Class 7 Magical Beasts he came across along the way all suffered disasters. However, Nubis held back. He only killed Class 7 Magical Beasts when the organization possessed two or more. He would always let one flee and would broadcast his identity as a Golden-Striped Silver Snake, as if he worried that the magical beasts that fled did not know what he was.

Nubis erased his presence, which prevented the Class 7 Magical Beasts in the tribe to discover his existence. However, the Class 8 Magical Beast had discovered Nubis the first moment he had arrived.

The space before Nubis gently rippled and a burly, middle-aged man with long, red hair silently appeared. His skin was crimson and even his eyes were red.

“A beast of antiquity, a Golden-Striped Silver Snake!” The middle-aged man was the only Class 8 Magical Beast left in the Firefinch clan. He recognized Nubis with a single glance and a gleam of surprise flashed through his eyes, along with a smear of joy.

Nubis glanced over the man with his cold, merciless eyes before turning around and fleeing without any hesitation at all. He flew into the distance extremely quickly, as if he had taken off in desperate flight.

The middle-aged man sneered and mumbled, “Beasts of antiquity are extremely rare. There aren’t many even across the entire continent, while the one before me just happens to be a Golden-Striped Silver Snake. They’re a unique species. They have intense hatred for their own clansmen and will never give up fighting unless one of them dies if they ever meet. There’s no need to worry about any experts supporting him. This beast of antiquity just happens to be weak. I can kill him with a flip of my hand. Even though I’ve already reached Class 8, devouring a beast of antiquity still has great benefits, and even if I have no use for the essence that can only be devoured by their other clansmen, I can offer it up to that lord!”

The middle-aged man immediately pursued the snake. With his strength as a Class 8 Magical Beast, catching up to Nubis was naturally a piece of cake. The distance between the two of them shrank very soon.

Nubis did not panic at all when he saw the middle-aged man grow closer and closer to him. Instead, he sneered and thought, “You can catch up to me, the great Nubis, only because I want to complete my scheme. So what if I have to be pursued by you for a while to draw out that old snake? I can’t reveal the

strength of the 8th Class and scare that old snake. Only with strength of the 7th Class will that old snake come kill me without any hesitation at all.”

#### Chapter 1415: The Old Snake Appears

The Class 8 expert of the firefinches pursued Nubis as he fled. The two of them both used Spatial Force, so they moved extremely quickly. Their figures flashed through space as faint blurs, disappearing in the horizon in the blink of an eye.

The Class 8 firefinch had already reached the level of Saint Kings on the Tian Yuan Continent. He possessed a great mastery over space through his comprehension of the mysteries of the world. Both his control over Spatial Force and the energy within him was incomparable to a peak Class 7 Magical Beast, but today, he found it extremely difficult to catch up to the peak Class 7 Silver Striped Rainbow Snake in front of him.

Although the Golden-Striped Silver Snake moved at speeds much slower than him, whenever he pulled up to the snake, the snake would shine with golden light and his speed would immediately skyrocket, reaching an believable level. It would pull far ahead in just the blink of an eye, preventing the Class 8 expert from catching up no matter how much he tried.

He had tried to freeze the space around the snake numerous times in an attempt to immobilize Nubis, but to his surprise, the snake was like a slippery worm, where even frozen space could not trap it. With a squirming motion, the snake would easily break free of the frozen space and continue on without slowing down at all.

He had considered using Space Gates, but Space Gates were only a convenience for traveling and not for pursuing a specific target. The target could change direction beforehand when it sensed the ripples in space and run off. By the time he had emerged from the Space Gate, the target might have already disappeared into the horizon, so Space Gates were ineffective for chasing people down.

When Nubis glowed with golden light again and exploded with speed, pulling far away from the firefinch, the Class 8 expert finally became angry. His face became extremely dark. He felt ashamed that it was so difficult to catch up to a peak Class 7 Magical Beast. He was an expert at Class 8 and felt that his dignity as a Class 8 Magical Beast had been severely trampled over.

“Hmph, you sure are worthy of being a Golden-Striped Silver Snake. Your fleeing secret technique really is very powerful, where I am unable to catch up to you in a short amount of time. However, you must consume a lot of energy when you use this type of secret technique. It’s impossible for you to last very long, so I’d like to see just how much further you can flee,” the Class 8 firefinch grumbled inside with gritted teeth.

Nubis seemed like he was in a desperate flight, but through his eyes, he was completely relaxed. He did not view the Class 8 expert behind him with any importance. Instead, he was even in the mood to admire the scenery around him as he fled.

He suppressed his strength to the peak of Class 7, but he was still a Class 9 Magical Beast after all. How could a mere Class 8 Magical Beast catch up to him?

An hour later, Nubis passed by a large tribe and came to a halt. He gazed down and his eyes immediately lit up. He opened his mouth and spat out a dense cloud of venomous gas before continuing on without even looking back.

Behind him, the Class 8 firefinch whistled through the air with his tremendous presence. He did not stop at all, charging after Nubis.

At the same time, a furious, ground-shaking roar rang out from the large tribe below. The ground cracked open and a huge bear over thirty meters in height climbed out. It was covered with spotless, snow-white fur, standing there like a small mountain.

The bear stood in Nubis' venomous gas and looked at the groups of clansmen who had collapsed. His eyes immediately reddened, and he roared at the sky. He turned into a white stream of light and pursued Nubis. His body underwent a transformation as well, changing from a huge, white bear into a four-meter-tall, burly man in just a few seconds. He radiated with a tremendous presence since he was also a Class 8 Magical Beast.

In just the blink of an eye, Nubis had fled for two days and the Class 8 Magical Beasts pursuing him had increased from two to five. He had only come across these magical beasts after running across quite a fraction of the continent and he managed to offend all of them. However, without any exception, they were unable to catch up to Nubis no matter what they did.

Nubis did not fight against the magical beasts and instead lead them all over the continent. Wherever he passed by, he would shock all the magical beasts and cause a great disturbance. The news of five Class 8 Magical Beasts pursuing a single Golden-Striped Silver Snake spread rapidly as well, crossing the entire continent very soon.

If Nubis only assumed his original form and exposed himself on the continent, it would lead to a commotion as well, but it would not be as great as five Class 8 Magical Beasts pursuing a single Class 7 Magical Beast,

This was because Class 8 Magical Beasts themselves were moving centers of attention. They would catch the eyes of people no matter where they went, let alone five of them trying to hunt down a Class 7 Magical Beast that was not as powerful as them.

Let alone now, this had never happened in the history of the continent. It would still be reasonable if there were several peak Class 7 Magical Beasts pursuing a heavily-injured Class 8, but the other way around was just far too unbelievable.

In a swamp covered with poisonous gas over ten million kilometers away from Nubis, a gold-robed old man currently sat in a dank, dark cave as he cultivated. The old man's skin shone with a faint, golden color. Although his appearance was not particularly eye-catching, he had a dignified bearing, clearly groomed from being of high status.

Suddenly, the old man slowly opened his eyes. He stared outside with his deep eyes. His gaze seemed to be able to pierce the obstruction of the rocks, allowing him to see the distant Beast God Hall. His eyebrows furrowed with some worry.

“I wonder if the battle between the Beast God Continent and the World of Forsaken Saints has ended and how the battle ended. I may have vaguely sensed the return of many Class 8 Magical Beasts over the past few days, but there are just far too few compared to the number that had left.”

“Back when the peng emperor called on all the Class 8 Magical Beasts in his territory to defend the Tian Yuan Continent from the invasion of the World of Forsaken Saints, he swore to put his life on the line to protect our world, but according to what I know, the World of Forsaken Saints is just far too powerful. They might not achieve victory even if the four races work together. I may be at the peak of Class 8, but even I am not completely confident I could survive this battle. As a result, I chose to leave my nest and hide in this obscure place by myself, escaping from the peng emperor’s summoning. I wonder if the peng emperor has returned or not and if he has discovered that I deserted the battle against the foreign world. If he finds out and looks into it...”

The old man thought inside. He felt very uneasy, because he was one of the people specifically named by the peng emperor for the battle against the foreign world. However, he worried that he would die, so he had not participated.

At this moment, a small, skinny old man appeared silently outside the cave like a ghost. He said with a hunched back, “Ancestor, it’s rumored that a peak Class 7 Golden-Striped Silver Snake has appeared on the Beast God Continent and is currently being pursued by five Class 8 experts!”

The old man in the cave immediately flickered with golden light when he heard that. He suddenly stood up and arrived outside the cave excitedly. He stared at the small old man fixedly with a venomous gaze and hurriedly asked, “Are you sure? A peak Class 7 Golden-Striped Silver Snake has appeared outside?”

“Ancestor, that was what I heard, but I did not confirm the rumor. However, I’ve already sent people to investigate the truth of this matter and believe that they will report back very soon,” the skinny old man politely replied. However, as soon as he finished speaking, his face suddenly changed. He removed an ancient piece of jade from his Space Ring, and with a flash, a piece of information was delivered through the jade.

“Ancestor, the people I’ve sent have already investigated this rumor completely. The matter is completely true,” the skinny old man immediately confirmed. His voice bore a sliver of joy.

The golden-robed old man was overjoyed. He chuckled aloud, “Good! Good! Good! Heaven must be on my side. I never thought that a Golden-Striped Silver Snake would appear at a time like this and that it would be at the peak of Class 7. I’ve been stuck at the peak of Class 8 for many years now, only requiring a single step to reach Class 9. If I devour the essence of that little snake, I might end up breaking through to Class 9. At that time, would there still be any need for me to fear the peng emperor and hide here?”

Chapter 1416: You’re Actually Class 9!

The gold-robed old man was extremely ecstatic. His eyes burned with desire as an urgent eagerness welled up within him. This was the attraction of the 9th Class.

Once he reached Class 9, he would be like the Saint Emperors on the Tian Yuan Continent. He would stand above countless people. Even across the entire Beast God Continent, there were only three Class 9 Magical Beasts. Every single one of them ruled an entire region of the continent and reigned supreme there.

More importantly, the gold-robed old man was almost at the end of his six-thousand-year lifespan. If he did not make a breakthrough, he would not have much time left, so the 9th Class possessed a fatal attraction to him. Not only would it allow him to become the fourth esteemed champion of the continent, but it also represented four thousand years of life as well.

After that, the gold-robed old man learned the exact location of the peak Class 7 Golden-Striped Silver Snake from the skinny old man before leaving through a Space Gate.

Over ten million kilometers away, Nubis continued to flee 'desperately' in his original form. Every time the powerful experts behind him were about to catch up, he would always flash with a golden light and explode with speed, shooting off into the distance at an unbelievable rate and immediately pulling far away from the people behind him. His jump in speed would make all the Class 8 experts clench their fists in anger, but they were without any other choices.

Along the way, Nubis would always stop temporarily and cause mayhem for any organization with a Class 8 expert he came across, as if he was afraid that there was not enough Class 8 Magical Beasts behind him. This led to an increase from the initial five that tailed him to eight.

"Why is this Golden-Striped Silver Snake so hard to deal with? He's used his secret technique countless times along the way, but he doesn't seem to show any signs of exhaustion at all. He's still brimming with vigor. Does the secret technique he uses not cause him any harm or exhaustion?" Similar thoughts crossed the minds of the eight Class 8 experts multiple times. The eight of them had used everything they had, every method that could immobilize people, along the way, but these abilities that could even temporarily freeze experts of the same class did not have any effect on the peak Class 7 snake at all.

The Class 7 Golden-Striped Silver Snake was just far too difficult to catch. Some of the Class 8 Magical Beasts even wanted to stop chasing him. However, whenever they thought about how the damned Nubis had used his venom to attack their clansmen without any reason, they would immediately clench their teeth again and their eyes would redden with anger. They continued their endless pursuit of Nubis.

"Once I catch him, I'll peel his skin, eat his flesh, and drink his blood..."

"So what if he's a beast of antiquity? If I catch him, I'll definitely make him wish he was better off dead..."

"God dammit. This Golden-Striped Silver Snake is clearly only at the peak of Class 7, but it's provoked all of us without any fear. This is abnormal. Does this snake have some kind of scheme? And regarding his strength, maybe he's not the peak of Class 7 like he seems on the surface. Maybe he reached Class 8 long ago." None of the Class 8 Magical Beasts were dim-witted. They discovered something off very soon, but they still did not give up the pursuit.

"Hahaha, now I've surely created a large enough disturbance. Eight Class 8 experts pursuing a peak Class 7 beast of antiquity will definitely cause quite the commotion on the Beast God Continent. It'll spread as quickly as it can. I just wonder if that old snake has received the news," Nubis thought. He appeared desperate, but he did not even glance at the Class 8 Magical Beasts behind him. He moved forward without any specific direction, running wherever there was a city or a tribe, as long as there were a lot of magical beasts."

“God dammit, if that old snake just happens to be in seclusion and hasn’t received the new, do I, the Great Nubis, have to just continue like this?” Nubis thought of a terrible possibility soon afterward. His head immediately began to ache.

But, at that moment, the space several dozen kilometers away from him began to violently distort. A Space Gate rapidly formed. Before a figure was even visible, a powerful presence leaked out, actually causing the space several hundred kilometers away to ripple. The energy of the world there seemed to stop moving.

The range of the extremely powerful presence included Nubis and the eight Class 8 Magical Beasts behind him. It immediately caused the eight of them to slow down.

A gleam of interest flashed through Nubis’ eyes. He suddenly turned his head toward the Space Gate several dozen kilometers away and purposefully slowed down.

The Class 8 Magical Beasts behind all became shocked and stopped pursuing one by one. They all stared in the direction of the Space Gate. The presence was just far too powerful. They immediately felt like they were carrying a huge mountain on their back when the presence engulfed them, causing their bodies to grow heavier. Even the space around them seemed to be pressured by the presence, causing it to feel like mud and making movements extraordinarily difficult.

“The peak of Class 8. This is an expert at the peak of Class 8!” A four-meter-tall man cried out. He became very stern. He was the huge white bear that Nubis had provoked.

As soon as he finished speaking, an old man in gold robes and golden hair slowly stepped out of the Space Gate. In his cold, ruthless gaze, there was a condescending presence, as if he was a lord that stood in heaven and reigned above life.

However, the old man truly did possess that status on the Beast God Continent. He was a beast of antiquity and had reached the Great Perfection of Saint King. Aside from the three Class 9 experts, there was no one who could defeat him.

The moment Nubis saw the old man, he immediately became overjoyed. His eyes burned with desire, as if the old man was not a peak Class 8 expert but a glistening treasure.

At the same time, the old man caught sight of Nubis several dozen kilometers away. His eyes became filled with the same light that was filling Nubis’ eyes, also becoming overjoyed with a burning desire.

The old man took a single step, and with the slight rippling of space around him, he immediately vanished. When he reappeared, he was already several dozen kilometers away, right in Nubis’ way. He looked at Nubis greedily as he said in excitement, “He’s right, he’s right. It really is a peak Class 7 Golden-Striped Silver Snake. Thank the heavens for siding with me!”

The eight Class 8 Magical Beasts stopped quite far away. They looked at the gold-robed old man in fear and respect. Even though they were filled with hatred for Nubis and were tempted to immediately kill Nubis off since he had stopped running away, they dared not to step forward.

The Golden-Striped Silver Snake that was several thousand meters long had vanished from the sky, replaced by Nubis in human form. He had returned to being a handsome young man with golden robes

and hair. He stared at the old man as his eyes burned with desire. His lips curled into an odd malevolent smile.

“Old bastard, I, the great Nubis, have finally lured you out. I never thought that your strength would be so great, having already reached the peak of Class 8 and only a step away from Class 9,” Nubis sneered.

With that, the eight Class 8 experts in the distance all showed different expressions. They stared at Nubis in surprise. None of them had considered that Nubis had provoked them to create a disturbance and lure out this peak Class 8 expert.

The gold-robed old man sneered, “Little guy, you’ve made a miscalculation. You may have hidden your strength, posing as Class 7 despite being Class 8, but I’ve reached Class 8 long ago and now stand at the peak of the 8th Class. Before me, you don’t even have the ability to flee.”

Nubis laughed aloud and stared at the old man as if he was looking at a joke. He said, “Old bastard, who said that I, the great Nubis, need to flee? You’re the one who should be running.” A presence great enough to make the surroundings tremble radiated from Nubis as soon as he finished speaking. The presence was just far, far greater than the golden-robed old man. As soon as the presence had appeared, the region of earth below them was pressed down and cracked. Under his presence, all the vegetation and trees in the surroundings were crushed to dust.

The eight Class 8 experts revealed a much worse expression at that moment. Their gazes became filled with shock as they all paled. They all stared at Nubis, trembling, having become absolutely terrifying.

“Class 9, he’s actually Class 9. We’ve actually been hunting down a Class 9 expert this entire time,” the eight Class 8 experts lamented inside. Their hearts quivered and they seemed to feel their blood flow in the opposite direction. They had even made up their minds about death.

The old man had lost his calmness and composure from before as well. He stared at Nubis in disbelief as he cried out, “You’re actually Class 9!”

#### Chapter 1417: Devastation

The old man paled. Not even a shred of blood was left on his face. He was scared witless now that Nubis had displayed his presence as a Class 9 Magical Beast, because he was also a Golden-Striped Silver Snake. He knew too well what the outcome of two snakes meeting each other would be.

Without any hesitation, the old man immediately turned around and fled into the distance as quickly as he could. At the same time, he used a secret technique. He vomited a mouthful of blood and immediately became much more haggard. He paid the price of heavily injuring himself in exchange for supreme speed to flee the area. He wanted to disappear before Nubis could even react.

He did not use a Space Gate because creating one would take some time. He would be looking to die if he tried using a Space Gate to flee from a Class 9 Magical Beast.

Nubis sneered, “I, the great Nubis, have endured such a great embarrassment. I endured the pursuit of these Class 8 Magical Beasts across half of the continent only to draw you out of your nest after quite some difficulty. If you flee, wouldn’t that mean I did all that for nothing?”

Nubis did not pursue the gold-robed old man. He just sneered. Extending a finger, he immediately shot out a golden stream of light, which traveled toward the old man who had vanished into the horizon at unbelievable speed.

The golden light was only as thick as a finger. Up close, through the hazy golden light, a golden thread was visible inside. It was only as thick as a chopstick, but it hid shocking amounts of energy.

The golden thread pierced through space and disappeared. It seemed to be able to break the limitations of space and move through time, catching up with the old man in a single moment. Afterward, it expanded into a huge net, enveloping the old man.

The old man's face changed. He roared at the sky and immediately began to shine with a golden light. There was a faint layer of blood-red within it. A terrifying pulse of energy shook the surroundings, causing the space around him to tremble violently, almost shattering. He threw a punch at the sky, shattering the space while a terrifying amount of energy condensed into a huge punch, striking the huge golden net. He wanted to smash through the net.

The old man paled even more after the punch. He knew extremely well what the outcome waiting for him was as soon as he was caught by Nubis, so not only did he explode with all his strength as a Saint King at Great Perfection, he had even used a supreme secret technique by burning his own essence blood. The punch he had just thrown was at the cost of his essence blood as well.

The old man did not care about what the punch did. He continued to burn his essence blood, enduring the consequence of heavy injuries to wildly flee. He knew that it was impossible for him to be faster than a Saint Emperor with his strength at Great Perfection. Only by burning his blood to move at speeds beyond what his strength offered did he have a tiny chance of surviving.

The golden punch shattered space, causing all the space it moved through to crack. It struck the falling net with a devastating presence.

The collision of the net and punch did not result in any great boom. However, the net ended up bulging because of the punch. The old man's shocking attack at the cost of his essence blood had failed to disperse the net.

"You dare to resist the great Nubis, even as a mere Class 8 Magical Beast?" Nubis sneered from afar. A golden thread on his finger was connected to the net, and with a single thought, the net immediately began to shrink, enveloping the fist and quickly wearing away the energy within it.

At the same time, another golden thread separated from the net. With the net as its origins, it stabbed into empty space and disappeared. It moved through the void, completely ignoring the distance between it and the old man and catching up to him in a single moment.

The old man clearly sensed the golden thread pursuing him as well. His face immediately changed, becoming horrendous. However, the golden thread shot over like an arrow and did not give the old man any time to react. It stabbed into his back with a faint golden glow, piercing him and passing through his chest. Afterward, it immediately began to wrap around him again and again, tying him up like a badly-wrapped present.



At this moment, the thin golden thread had already extended several dozen kilometers away. It had crossed an entire region of space, reaching from the eastern horizon into the western. If someone stood at its center, it would have been impossible for them to see what the two ends were connected to.

In such a short moment of time, the gold man had managed to flee several dozen kilometers. While the golden thread did not actually pass through the void of space, it moved just far too quickly.

Nubis tugged his finger and the tightly-wrapped old man was immediately pulled over to him from the horizon. Nubis could not help but laugh aloud as he stared at the ashen old man, "Old bastard, can you still be arrogant now? To think that you wanted to devour the great Nubis' essence and reach Class 9."

"Y- you're a Golden-Striped Silver Snake who has just reached Class 9. Experts who have just reached Class 9 may be much more powerful than me, but I am not completely helpless against them either. I'll be able to fend off a few attacks at the very least. Have you reached Class 9 recently? Impossible. I've never heard of another Class 9 expert aside from the three on the Beast God Continent."

Nubis chuckled aloud, "I may have just reached Class 9, but who would have ever thought that I had a great brother. With my brother's help, I'm no longer any ordinary Class 9 Magical Beast, even if I've just reached it. How can you be my opponent with your mere peak Class 8 strength?"

#### Chapter 1418: The Submission of Class 8 Magical Beasts

"Impossible. This is impossible. Once you reach Class 8, each Heavenly Layer is extremely difficult to attain, and at Class 9, it's even more difficult. Since you have only just become a Saint Emperor, it's impossible for you to break through the First Heavenly Layer and reach a higher level of cultivation." The gold-robed old man was in a daze. Even though he was filled with despair, he also found it very difficult to believe that Nubis' strength had increased so quickly even after reaching Class 9 not too long ago.

Nubis smiled even wider when he saw how dejected the old man had become. He was in great spirits. He had learned long ago that there was an extremely powerful Golden-Striped Silver Snake hiding on the Beast God Continent, which was why he had always remained hidden on the outskirts of the Cross Mountains. He did not join the Gilligan clan within the mountains, primarily to avoid the threat on the Beast God Continent.

This was because he had only been a Class 7 Magical Beast before. He possessed a natural sense of dread and fear for the old snake he had only heard about on the Beast God Continent, extremely worried that the old snake would secretly make his way to the Tian Yuan Continent and deal with him. This was why Nubis had chosen to hide in the outskirts of the Cross Mountains. It was closest to Mercenary City, so he could flee into the city if the old snake really did come.

In a sense, the old snake on the Beast God Continent burdened his heart like an invisible mountain, maintaining a great psychological pressure. He even moved around carefully at all times, afraid that the news of him being a Golden-Striped Silver Snake would be learned by even more people.

Afterward, the old snake on the Beast God Continent snuck his way onto the Tian Yuan Continent when the Beast God Continent attacked and was slain by the grand elder of Mercenary City, who he obtained the corpse from.

After devouring the old snake's hidden essence, he inherited a small portion of the snake's memory. He had learned that there was actually an even more powerful old snake on the Beast God Continent, and the snake that had been killed by Tian Jian had always been controlled by the stronger, older snake.

Nubis' heart sank once he had learned this. He feared the more powerful snake even more. He had also decided that the Beast God Continent was a region he would never set foot on in his life.

Yet now, as he gazed at the snake that had once made him fear and burdened him mentally, who was laying powerlessly in his hands, he was immediately overwhelmed by an indescribably sense of delight.

He was tempted to roar out in joy in that moment.

"It's a pity that the medicine that I had spent great efforts in nurturing died on the Tian Yuan Continent, or I would have become a Saint Emperor," the gold-robed old man murmured as regret filled his face.

At this moment, the eight Class 8 Magical Beasts who had pursued Nubis before all erased their presences and began to silently back off. They wanted to escape. The eight of them were all utterly terrified, where not even a shred of blood remained on their faces. They trembled gently all over as their hearts became filled with an intense fear.

Some of them had even become filled with regret. They all cursed how Nubis was a powerful Class 9 expert, yet he had disguised himself as a Class 7 Magical Beast just to fool them, leading the eight of them to recklessly chase a Class 9 Magical Beast across half the continent. If they had known that Nubis was a Class 9 Magical Beast, they would not have chased him even if they were a hundred times braver.

Nubis narrowed his eyes and his lips curled into a sneer. He slowly turned his head to the eight magical beasts trying to flee and said, "Little brats, you've chased the great Nubis for so long. Why do you plan on running off silently now?"

The eight magical beasts immediately froze when they heard Nubis. All their hearts skipped a beat and they all revealed extremely ugly faces, along with some despair.

Extending a finger, a silver thread shot out from its tip as Nubis tied up the eight of them. He chuckled aloud, "You brats, I'll get to you after I deal with this old snake."

Afterward, Nubis killed the gold-robed old man mercilessly and used a secret technique to devour his essence.

This was the third time Nubis had devoured the essence of another Golden-Striped Silver Snake. The one he had devoured previously possessed the strength of a Fourth Heavenly Layer Saint King. He had only been a Saint Ruler when he had devoured it and the disparity in strength had just been far too great. This was why Nubis expended an extremely lengthy period to devour all the essence but also why his strength had increased by leaps and bounds.

Now that Nubis was a Saint Emperor, devouring the essence of the old snake who was only at the Great Perfection of Saint King would not increase his power, but it would strengthen his own essence by quite a bit, bringing him great benefits.

Nubis flickered with a faint, golden light all over after draining the old snake's essence. His strength remained the same as before, but his presence had vaguely strengthened.

Afterward, Nubis looked at the eight Class 8 Magical Beasts and snickered, "It's your turn now. You've chased the great Nubis for so long, so how should I deal with all of you?"

The hearts of the eight magical beasts tightened. Some of them immediately dropped their knees and bowed their heads.

An odd smile appeared across Nubis' face as he looked around at the eight magical beasts trapped in his silver thread. After a moment of thought, he said, "Whatever. You may have chased me halfway across the continent, but if that did not happen, it would have been impossible to draw out this old snake. Your lives may be spared, but there will still be punishment. From today on, I, the great Nubis, am your lord. Do you have any disagreements?"

Spared with their lives intact, the eight magical beasts beamed with joy. They all hurriedly exclaimed, "We thank the great Nubis for sparing our lives. From today on, we are willing to obey the great Nubis' commands." They were extremely ecstatic. The punishment Nubis had mentioned did not seem like punishment at all in their eyes. Instead, it was a blessing that many large tribes dreamed of.

The brutality of the Beast God Continent surpassed the Tian Yuan Continent. Conflict would often occur between organizations with Class 8 Magical Beasts and the fall of clans was a common sight. Although they were protected by the three great experts of the continent, they never interfered with the conflict of others, because there were countless organizations of all different shapes and sizes in the territory they controlled. Even the destruction of a large organization would not garner too much attention.

However, Nubis was different. From their understanding, Nubis had just reached Class 9, yet he possessed strength greater than regular Class 9 Magical Beasts. He just happened to not be in control of any organizations, so if the eight of them yielded, they would become his first wave of power. They would naturally be particularly favored, allowing them to possess extraordinary statuses.

Nubis smiled in satisfaction. He waved his hand and said, "You can go. As for the clansmen back in your tribes, their lives have not been threatened. I've only knocked them out, so they should have awakened by now. Oh yeah, once you go back, don't forget to raise a statue of me, the Great Nubis, in your tribes. The statue has to be made out of pure gold. Only that is suitable for my great status."

The eight magical beasts all furiously nodded. They all raised their heads to look at Nubis carefully, burning his appearance into their minds.

After the eight of them had left, Nubis rolled up one of his wide sleeves. It immediately revealed his golden arm, and on his arm, a vague golden layer of light rotated on its surface. A special patterning covered his entire arm.

In detail, the special pattern was actually similar to scales, but they were not very similar to snake scales. They had not consolidated right now, so they were very blurry, as if they had not grown properly yet.

#### Chapter 1419: A Confident Nubis

Looking at the special, scale-like patterning on his arm, Nubis faintly smiled. He was rather excited as he murmured, "The essence of this old snake is even more intense than the Fourth Heavenly Layer Saint King's I absorbed before. I feel like I've consumed some extremely effective medicine that has rejuvenated me, making my body undergo some extremely evident changes. My strength may still

remain the same as before, but I feel like my battle prowess is even greater than before. This old snake must have devoured the essence of a few other clansmen in his life, which is why his essence is so intense.”

Nubis rolled his sleeve back down and his slightly-golden arm was immediately covered up. He looked up at the continent he had once yearned and feared for and murmured, “The Beast God Continent really is a great place. It’s a suitable habitat for magical beasts. There are definitely many more magical beasts in these lands than on the Tian Yuan Continent, but unfortunately, it’s no longer as attractive as it was to me now.

“And regarding that old snake, he must have stayed here for several millennia already. He may not have full control over every inch of land here, but with his strength, expanding his view across the entire continent shouldn’t be too difficult. Once Golden-Striped Silver Snakes appear on the continent, they definitely won’t be able to avoid his senses. Probably all the Golden-Striped Silver Snakes on this continent have already been killed by that old snake, so there’s no need for me to stay any longer either. Whatever, I’ll go look for Jian Chen on Three Saint Island.”

With that, Nubis shot off into the distance as a golden streak of light. He did not use a Space Gate and instead flew. He enjoyed the scenery along the way as he leisurely traveled toward Three Saint Island.

Once the eight Class 8 Magical Beasts returned to their clans, they had discovered that it was indeed as Nubis had described. Their clansmen had not been harmed at all, only having been knocked out by the venomous gas he had sprayed. There was no threat to their lives whatsoever. All the clansmen who had been affected by the gas moved about energetically. Only a few weaker clansmen had not fully recovered, and their faces remained sheet-white.

However, the forests around their tribes had been reduced to dust by Nubis’ venomous gas. Only a few thick, ancient trees stood where they were, having now shriveled and lost all signs of life.

However, the eight magical beasts completely ignored the destroyed vegetation around them. They were all overjoyed to see their clansmen completely fine. They all secretly thanked Nubis for his ‘mercy’ before immediately ordering their people to collect gold. In the end, they constructed a golden statue in the center of their tribes using a large quantity of gold.

The statue obviously depicted Nubis. He stood three hundred meters tall and had been personally carved by the Class 8 Magical Beasts, making him seem life-like.

In the blink of an eye, Jian Chen had already stayed on Three Saint Island for half a month. He spent more than half of that time beside Xiao Bao, guiding him through the cultivation process, passing on knowledge about everything, including battle skills and so on. He basically taught Xiao Bao everything he knew.

Xiao Bao was young, but he was a very sensible boy. He seemed to know that Jian Chen would be leaving soon, so he valued the time he spent with Jian Chen very much. He would take everything that Jian Chen told him to heart, diligently studying. He also worked very hard on his cultivation. Due to the vast amounts of resources available and because he did not need to comprehend the laws of the world for the lower layers of the Chaotic Body, Xiao Bao improved by leaps and bounds with every passing day. He had already reached the strength of a Fifth Heavenly Layer Saint Ruler.

The divisions of the Innate Chaotic Body greatly differed from the divisions of the normal Chaotic Body. The Innate Chaotic Body only had four major realms, which were minor achievement, partial achievement, major achievement, and great perfection. It was unlike the Chaotic Body Jian Chen possessed, which required his chaotic neidan to be shattered a total of eighteen times and his strength would only increase by several cultivation levels only when each shattering occurred. As a result, it was extremely evident whenever Xiao Bao's strength increased slightly.

Jian Chen and the Heavenly Enchantress would have minor conversations from time to time as well. The topic of the conversations would always be about Xiao Bao, but his relationship with her had taken a slightly better turn as a result. Although the Heavenly Enchantress still behaved coldly toward Jian Chen, she no longer appeared unapproachable at the very least.

The Heavenly Enchantress had consumed the fifth grade Violet Cloud Peach and Comprehension Tea Leaves he had given her as well. He could clearly sense that she was even more powerful than before, but due to the fact that she followed a different path of cultivation, Jian Chen was unable to tell just what level she had reached unless they fought.

Other than that, Xiao Qian, Xiao Yue, and Qin Qin were familiar to Jian Chen as well, so they obviously received his assistance too. He gifted fifth grade Violet Cloud Peaches and Comprehension Tea Leaves to them, allowing their strength to greatly increase. Their increases of strength did not cause any seven-colored rainbow clouds, but the three of them, including Qin Qin, had all become Saint Kings. They also gained the ability to rip open Space Gates.

Normally, it would have been impossible for Qin Qin to become a Saint King, but she had absorbed slightly more energy from the immortal peaches than Xiao Qian and Xiao Yue, which was why she had reached Saint King in the end.

Soon after breaking through, Qin Qin bid farewell to Jian Chen and the Heavenly Enchantress. She had been thinking about her family and home, so she left the island. Xiao Qian and Xiao Yue used the excuse of visiting their junior's home to leave with her. In the end, only Jian Chen, the Heavenly Enchantress, and Shangguan Aojian were left on the mountain. The mountain immediately became even more desolate even though many people did not reside on it in the first place.

The sun shone brightly and the seas were calm on this particular day. A golden streak of light shot over from the distant horizon, heading directly for Three Saint Island at an unbelievable speed.

"As a magical beast, I, the great Nubis, naturally have a weaker soul than humans. Even as a beast of antiquity, there's no changing that fact, which is why I was utterly helpless against that demoness' soul attacks, but my strength now is incomparable to the past. I am no longer that puny Class 7 Magical Beast. I'll definitely trample all over this demoness and pay her back for what happened in the past." Nubis flew through the sky as he evilly smiled.

"Back when I was only Class 7, that demoness was only a Saint Ruler as well. Now that I've reached Class 9, equivalent to the Saint Emperors on the Tian Yuan Continent, it's impossible for that demoness to increase her strength as quickly as me. She might even still be at the same level as before. Her zither music won't be able to pose any threat to me at all. I wonder what her face will look like when she witnesses my strength. She'll definitely be very shocked. Hahaha..." Thinking up to there, Nubis could not help but laugh aloud. In his life, there had only been two people he had felt fear for. The first one

was the old snake from the Beast God Continent while the other was obviously the Heavenly Enchantress.

Back when he had visited the island for the first time with Jian Chen, he had been scared away by the Heavenly Enchantress, not daring to set foot on the island again because the Heavenly Enchantress' zither was just too terrifying. It made him feel like his body and soul had almost been taken by the music, leading to him forming an intense fear for the Heavenly Enchantress.

But now, with his increase in strength, this fear had vanished.

Chapter 1420: The Heavenly Enchantress' Strength

Nubis did not use a Space Gate, but he still flew very quickly. He fused with the surrounding space as he tore through the air while radiating a dazzling, golden light. He looked like a comet. He moved extremely quickly and silently toward the island.

When Nubis arrived a hundred kilometers away from the island, Jian Chen and Heavenly Enchantress sensed his arrival. Both of them gazed into the distance.

The Heavenly Enchantress' gaze was cold. She maintained a neutral expression with only some surprise flickering through her eyes.

Jian Chen faintly smiled instead. He glanced at Xiao Bao, who was cultivating in front of him, before standing up and making his way out.

With Nubis' speed, he crossed a hundred kilometers in a single moment. He appeared as a golden streak of light on the horizon very soon, approaching the island at an unbelievable speed. He soon descended to the island.

At this moment, Jian Chen took a step and traversed several hundred meters, appearing before Nubis. He examined him closely and said, "Your presence is quite stronger than before. You must have benefitted quite a lot from your trip to the Beast God Continent."

Nubis sniggered and proudly said, "Of course. When I, the great Nubis, personally set out, there's nothing that's impossible. This trip to the Beast God Continent has been extremely significant to me. I feel that my bloodline has become even purer after devouring that old snake's essence. Although there's no obvious mutation yet, I'm one step closer to the next mutation."

As soon as he finished speaking, Nubis seemed to realize something. He immediately looked at Jian Chen with a strange gaze and asked, "Jian Chen, what's so important about Three Saint Island to cause you to stay so long on this tiny island? Has that demoness really caught your eye? Oh yeah, where is that demoness?" Nubis looked around and failed to find any traces of the Heavenly Enchantress. However, he jerked soon after and became filled with shock. He exclaimed, "What have I discovered!? A kid who's not even ten actually has the strength of a Saint Ruler! I- is this real?" Before he could finish speaking, Nubis quickly flew toward the cave where Shangguan Aojian was cultivating as a blur.

Although Shangguan Aojian's cave was several kilometers away, hidden by a winding path up the mountain, Nubis was still a Saint Emperor. There was nothing on the entire island that could be kept hidden from him. Unless someone was far more powerful than him, he would be able to sense them.

Jian Chen wanted to stop Nubis when he set off to where Shangguan Aojian was, but Jian Chen hesitated. He thought about how Shangguan Aojian's identity could not remain hidden forever. In the end, he did not stop Nubis, only followed behind him.

Nubis moved very quickly, arriving outside Shangguan Aojian's cave in the blink of an eye. Just when he wanted to enter, a purple figure blocked him in a flash, moving far faster than he did before. The Heavenly Enchantress in her purple dress and with her zither had suddenly appeared at the entrance of the cave, blocking Nubis' way.

"Leave here immediately!" The Heavenly Enchantress coldly ordered Nubis away with her back facing him. Her curvy figure seemed very slender, but as she stood there, it seemed like no one could get past her. At that moment, her body seemed to have become a wall that had locked out the entire world, separating the interior of the cave from the exterior.

A gleam of light flashed through Nubis' eyes. Although he could sense that the Heavenly Enchantress' strength was slightly different than before, he could not see her exact strength. However, with his understanding, even if the Heavenly Enchantress had increased in strength, the increase would be very limited, not enough to threaten himself. As a result, he did not worry at all and loudly said, "Demoness, looks like your strength has increased by quite a bit from before. I, the great Nubis, have become slightly careless, which was why you managed to sneak before me. I may have feared you deeply in the past, but you're as weak as an ant to me now. If you're smart, move and don't block the way. I want to see that little guy inside."

The Heavenly Enchantress' gaze immediately grew cold when she heard Nubis refer to her as 'demoness.' A sliver of anger seemed to flicker through her eyes as she coldly responded without even looking back, "Three Saint Island does not welcome you. Leave immediately or..."

Before she could finish what she was saying, Nubis interrupted her. He sniggered, "Or what? You're going to attack me mercilessly? Come, come. I'll take all your attacks. I sure do want to see what you can do."

Jian Chen had also arrived by now. He stood in the distance as he watched. He did not go up to interfere and only looked at Nubis in sympathy. The Heavenly Enchantress had already ingested a fifth grade Violet Cloud Peach. Even Jian Chen was unsure how powerful she had become, but he was certain that she was far more than what Nubis could handle.

"Jian Chen, haven't you held feelings for this demoness for quite some time now? Don't worry, I'll help you with them. I'll capture this demoness right now and get her to accompany you in bed," Nubis loudly informed Jian Chen. He paid no attention to the faint killing intent that had appeared in the Heavenly Enchantress' eyes.

What Nubis said near the end seemed to have crossed the Heavenly Enchantress' bottom line.

Ding!

Almost at the same time Nubis had finished speaking, the Heavenly Enchantress struck a string. There was only a single note, but it seemed like a thunderous explosion when Nubis heard it. His body and soul trembled.

Nubis' face drastically changed. He stared at the Heavenly Enchantress as disbelief flooded his face. He was now a Saint Emperor; even though his soul could not be compared to the souls of human Saint Emperors, it was far more powerful, without any doubt, than his soul when he was still at Class 7. Yet right now, he had discovered that he still found it very difficult to resist the soul attacks of the Heavenly Enchantress even with his strengthened soul.

"Once I get you, I'd like to see how you play the zither!" Nubis made up his mind. Extending a finger, a strand of golden thread shot out with lightning-like speed, weaving into a net that loomed over the Heavenly Enchantress.

The Heavenly Enchantress' face was icy-cold. Her eyes seemed to flicker with darkness, enough to cause people to shiver. With just a single hand, she strummed the strings of her zither. The music she created was extremely pleasant, but it also seemed to be as deep as the sound of war drums. The sound seemed to change. As she struck every note, visible sound waves spread into the surroundings.

As soon as Nubis' net came into contact with the sound waves, it met a great resistance, unable to move any further after spreading out. It was even pushed back by the sound waves.

Nubis was thrown into absolute shock by that. The current situation was nowhere near the outcome he had expected. He had never thought that he would be at a disadvantage against the Heavenly Enchantress.

However, before Nubis could react, the Heavenly Enchantress' playing posture changed. She played seven strings simultaneously, immediately producing seven pleasant but deep sounds. A sound wave formed with every string, kicking up ripples in the surrounding space.

When Nubis heard the seven notes, he violently jerked and immediately paled.

The seven notes seemed to explode in his head like thunder. When the fourth note exploded, he could not help but stagger back uncontrollably.

The fifth note made Nubis grunt. He became injured and had already staggered several dozen meters back.

The sixth note caused a stream of blood to flow from the corner of Nubis' lips and caused him to stagger to several hundred meters away.

The seventh note caused Nubis to throw up blood. His body trembled as his eyesight became blurry. He found it rather difficult to stay standing.

The Heavenly Enchantress' gaze remained icy-cold. Nubis had crossed her bottom line, so she clearly did not plan on letting him go so easily. She had already placed a finger on an eighth string and was about to strum it.

Jian Chen's face changed. He knew that the Heavenly Enchantress was very powerful, but he had never expected her strength to be so great. Nubis suffered a complete defeat with his strength as a Saint Emperor, which took him by complete surprise. Seeing how the Heavenly Enchantress still did not plan on letting Nubis go, he immediately cried out, "Stop, don't harm Nubis anymore!"

Jian Chen arrived before Nubis in a flash and supported him when he almost fell.



