

Chaotic 1421

Chapter 1421: Visiting the Beast God Hall

“Since he’s humiliated me, he needs to pay the price. I won’t harm his life, but I definitely can’t let him off so easily,” the Heavenly Enchantress coldly replied. Her white hand struck her zither, and the zither immediately shot toward Jian Chen with a powerful pulse of energy.

As the zither shot out, it smashed through space, forming a pitch-black crack along its trajectory, which hung there like a black line. The strike had actually reached the level of Saint Emperors and was far more powerful than an attack from a regular Saint Emperor.

Even though the Heavenly Enchantress was best at using the music of the zither to fend off her opponents, her strength did not lie solely with the musical instrument. Even without her zither, she still possessed an extremely terrifying level of strength.

Jian Chen was stern. He dared not receive the Heavenly Enchantress’ attack carelessly. Even though he now possessed the strength to fight Reival experts, he needed to use the Azulet swords to do that. Without the swords, his strength would suffer. However, Jian Chen clearly did no need to use his swords against the zither that flew toward him.

A gleam of light flickered through Jian Chen’s eyes and Chaotic Force circulated within him. At the same time, a layer of dazzling white light condensed from the surroundings, enveloping him completely. Jian Chen was going to use the protection of the light from the Way of the Sword to handle an attack from the Heavenly Enchantress to avoid using the two swords.

When Jian Chen had completed his preparations, the zither arrived with tremendous energy. Jian Chen struck out with his right palm, which collided with the zither.

Bang!

The two collided and immediately erupted with a heavy sound. The two of them possessed great control over their power, so they prevented energy from shooting out and destroying the mountain, but the ground still cracked as the entire mountain shook gently.

The toughness of the Heavenly Enchantress’ zither was just shocking. Jian Chen felt like his hand had struck extremely tough steel. The great force numbed his entire right hand and also made him retreat uncontrollably.

The zither came to a halt, having been stopped by Jian Chen. However, it did not return to the Heavenly Enchantress and instead remained in the air.

At this moment, Jian Chen caught the smell of a certain fragrance. The Heavenly Enchantress had appeared before Nubis with a purple flash, striking his chest with a gentle palm.

Her true intentions were only to teach Nubis a lesson. She had attacked Jian Chen with her zither only to keep him busy.

Nubis’s soul had still yet to recover from the zither music. He stood there in a daze. His mind was still in a mess. As a result, he did not put up any defenses to protect himself from the Heavenly Enchantress’ palm strike.

Being struck, his entire body was thrown far away, only falling out of the air several hundred meters away. He then rolled off a cliff, suffering a horrible outcome.

Jian Chen gently sighed as he watched Nubis roll down the mountain. He was filled with a sense of helplessness. Nubis could offend anyone he wanted except her, yet he just had to choose the Heavenly Enchantress, whose strength Jian Chen did not know, to offend. Nubis was just making trouble for himself.

Jian Chen did not go and help Nubis. He allowed him to roll down the mountain, crashing into rocks and rolling through bushes. With his body as a Class 9 Magical Beast, the collisions would not be able to harm him at all. It would just reduce him to a complete mess and hurt his pride as a Saint Emperor.

However, Jian Chen became shocked by the strength that the Heavenly Enchantress had displayed. He believed that this was not all she had.

The Heavenly Enchantress left, carrying her zither with a sunken face and leaving Jian Chen standing where he was.

Nubis returned to his senses at the bottom of the mountain. He only suffered scratches, but his confidence had been shattered. He stood there in dejection as fear flooded the depths of his eyes.

He had even made up his mind about death as he gazed at the line of flat bushes where he rolled down the mountain.

“She’s a demoness, a demoness I say! A terrifying demoness!” Nubis no longer stayed any longer on the island. As soon as he had returned to his senses, he immediately fled. At the same time, he said to Jian Chen through a communication technique, “Brother, I’ll be leaving first. I’ll be waiting for you ten thousand kilometers away.”

Jian Chen shook his head with a helpless smile as he watched Nubis desperately flee. He returned to the cave to watch over Xiao Bao.

Jian Chen stayed a few more days on the island. After Xiao Bao had learned everything Jian Chen could pass on to him, Jian Chen understood it was time for him to leave.

The next day, Jian Chen bid farewell to Xiao Bao and the Heavenly Enchantress. He left behind another great pile of heavenly resources, for Xiao Bao’s cultivation needs, before leaving the island. He flew toward the vast sea.

Jian Chen had left ten fifth grade Violet Cloud Peaches for the two of them and the same number of Comprehension Tea Leaves. The amount was enough to last them five hundred years.

“Daddy, you have to come visit me soon. I’ll be waiting for you here,” Xiao Bao demanded as he waved at Jian Chen from the mountain.

He did not receive a response from his father. Jian Chen had already vanished into the horizon.

The Heavenly Enchantress gazed in the direction Jian Chen had disappeared in in a daze. Her emotions were mixed as she thought about something.

Ten thousand kilometers away, Jian Chen reunited with Nubis. Although it had been several days already, Nubis still seemed rather dispirited, clearly still hung up on the shock he had received a few days ago.

“Jian Chen, I, the great Nubis, swear that I am never returning to Three Saint Island again. I never want to see that demoness ever again.” Nubis fumed and made a promise as soon as he saw Jian Chen. Nubis would never forget everything that had happened a few days ago, now forever etched in his head. When he had returned from the Beast God Continent earlier, he had been teeming with pride and confidence, yet he had suffered horribly.

Jian Chen became stunned by what he heard before breaking into laughter, “I want to pay a visit to the Beast God Continent. Do you want to come along?”

Nubis was surprised. His interest was immediately piqued as he responded, “The Beast God Continent? For the Beast God Hall? You want the young Winged Tiger God to enter the Beast God Hall for the legacy?”

“Yes,” Jian Chen replied firmly as if it was nothing.

“Hehe, I’ve never seen the Beast God Hall before, so I might as well go with you this time. Even if we get surrounded by the three Class 9 Magical Beasts when the time comes, there’s no need for me to fear,” Nubis chuckled.

It would obviously be better the sooner Jian Chen went to the Beast God Hall, so he clearly did not fly there leisurely while enjoying the scenery like what Nubis had done before. He got Nubis to create a Space Gate that connected to the center of the Beast God Continent. Then the two of them vanished through it.

Chapter 1422: Legacy of the Beast God (One)

The Beast God Hall stood in the very center of the Beast God Continent. A majestic hall hung ten thousand meters in the air, radiating with a brilliant glow. The structure was extremely large, stretching ten thousand meters in length, width, and height. It seemed like a small city.

The divine hall was named the Beast God Hall. It possessed an irreplaceable position on the Beast God Continent because it had been created in the ancient times by the Winged Tiger God using the essence of the earth. It had become a holy land for all the magical beasts on the Beast God Continent as well as the place where the experts of the continent cultivated.

The divine hall possessed ninety-nine floors. Each floor was a hundred meters tall with a huge area. Aside from the ninety-ninth floor, where no one has ever set foot in, the other floors were occupied by the ninety-eight strongest people of the continent. The top three floors were where the three Class 9 experts of the continent cultivated.

However, after the battle against the World of Forsaken Saints, the Beast God Continent had suffered heavy losses. Many of the ninety-nine floors had become empty, over two-thirds of all the floors.

A person sat on the ninety-sixth, ninety-seventh, and ninety-eighth floors of the structure. They were the three Saint Emperors of the Beast God Continent, the tiger emperor, peng emperor, and Kaiser.

However, the three of them were all sickly pale. Their faces were haggard, bearing weakness. The three of them had been severely injured in the battle against the World of Forsaken Saints. Without the help of a Radiant Saint Master, it was impossible for them to recover in such a short amount of time even as Class 9 Magical Beasts.

But, at this very moment, the three experts suddenly opened their eyes simultaneously. They stared in the same direction. Their gazes seemed to be able to pierce through the obstructions of the divine hall and clearly see the world outside.

At the same time, the calm space a hundred kilometers from the divine hall suddenly began to ripple. A Space Gate rapidly formed and Nubis and Jian Chen emerged together, by each other's sides.

The two of them hovered ten thousand meters in the air, allowing them to see far. Even though the continent was riddled with mountains, they could still see the grand divine hall in the distance a hundred kilometers away.

"Is this the Beast God Hall? Although I'm a magical beast, this is the first time I've seen the divine hall that holds a supreme status in the hearts of all magical beasts," Nubis mumbled as he stared at the divine hall in the distance. He had come to the continent before, but since he feared the three Saint Emperors, he had chosen to not set foot here.

Jian Chen also examined the divine hall with his eyes. Each side of the Beast God Hall was the same length, like a cube. It was clearly different from all the other divine halls he had come across before.

However, Jian Chen could clearly sense the pulse of an extremely terrifying energy within the divine hall despite the special exterior. He felt shocked by how powerful it was.

"This Beast God Hall is definitely much more powerful than the sea goddess' divine hall," Jian Chen thought. At that moment, he could not help but compare the divine hall to the supreme divine hall in Mercenary City.

The Beast God Hall had been constructed by one of the four ancient champions, the Winged Tiger God, while the supreme divine hall in Mercenary City had been left behind by the greatest human expert, Mo Tianyun. The two divine halls both held an extraordinary significance to their respective continents. They were the greatest creations of the magical beasts and humans.

"I may have gone to the divine hall left behind by senior Mo Tianyun in the past, but I was too weak back then. Although I could sense how extraordinary the divine hall was, I was unable to see the exact details of the divine hall clearly," Jian Chen thought. He could not help but imagine the floating divine hall he had met Tian Jian in.

Jian Chen and Nubis flew toward the Beast God Hall together, but before they could approach the structure, three figures simultaneously flew out of it. They glanced over the two of them.

The three of them were the greatest experts on the Beast God Continent. Aside from the Saint Emperor of the Peng clan, Cangqiong, who faintly smiled, Kaiser and Lankyros both revealed extremely sunken faces. They were quite a horrifying sight.

If Jian Chen had been the same as before, he would have been smashed to a pulp just because he was a human, regardless of his disagreements with the two Saint Emperors. However, strength had given Jian

Chen the power to look down on the world. Even though they had once fallen out with Jian Chen, Kaiser and Lankyros could say nothing and only fume as they watched Jian Chen swagger toward the divine hall. They could not afford to take him on as an opponent.

“So it’s sovereign Jian Chen. I represent the Beast God Continent when I welcome sovereign Jian Chen. If there is anything we can assist you with, please tell us,” Cangqiong clasped his hands at Jian Chen with a smile. He was neither arrogant nor humble. He then glanced at Kaiser and Lankyros and seemed to take pleasure in their suffering.

Jian Chen possessed quite a good impression of the peng emperor and even felt some admiration for him, because he was the only Saint Emperor who had not become involved with Xiao Bai’s matters. He had not taken part in making things difficult for Jian Chen during the fight for the Saints’ Fruit in the Death Nest and was the only one who had put his life on the line and battled to the end when they had fended off the foreign world.

Jian Chen and Cangqiong greeted each other amicably. Afterward, Jian Chen turned his eyes to Kaiser and Lankyros and faintly smiled, “Looking at your reaction, the two of you don’t seem to welcome me very much.”

The two of them clenched their jaws as they stood there with dark faces. Even though they were utterly furious because of Jian Chen’s arrival and did not welcome him at all, they dared not to say anything. It was even more impossible for them to yield to Jian Chen because they were the supreme experts of their races. They possessed their pride.

Nubis immediately sneered when he saw them. He took a step forward and said, “Sirs, do you really not welcome the two of us? According to the rules of the Beast God Continent, do you want to chase us away?” As he said that, a tremendous presence radiated from Nubis. He had exposed his 9th Class strength.

The three magical beasts all revealed different expressions and finally turned their gazes away from Jian Chen to Nubis. They had placed all their attention on Jian Chen before and unintentionally ignored Nubis’ existence. Only now did they discover in shock that Nubis was also a Class 9 Magical Beast.

Kaiser and Lankyros looked at each other. They could see the helplessness and the grievances within each other’s eyes. They had both trampled over others in the past, but this had never happened to them before. Their greatest enemy had come to their lair, yet they dared not to say a single word, afraid of creating a disaster.

“There naturally is nothing that can obstruct your way, but you cannot enter the Beast God Hall,” Lankyros said reluctantly. His complexion was extremely unnatural.

Chapter 1423: Legacy of the Beast God (Two)

“The Beast God Hall was left behind by the Winged Tiger God in ancient times. There are a total of ninety-nine floors, and the ninety-ninth floor can only be entered by a Winged Tiger God. It’s said that the legacy of the ancient Winged Tiger God is there, but after all these years, no one has ever set foot there, which is why the ninety-ninth floor has always been sealed off. The only way there is through the ninety-eighth floor.” Cangqiong explained from one side.

Kaiser's face darkened even more. The gaze he shot toward the peng emperor hid deep killing intent. He obviously knew why Jian Chen had come to the Beast God Hall. He had killed the young Winged Tiger God's father in the past, so he had already become a permanent enemy of the Winged Tiger God. If he ended up receiving the legacy, Kaiser would end up dead for sure.

This was because the Winged Tiger God would definitely take revenge on him for killing his father.

"I thank senior for the explanation," Jian Chen clasped his hands at Cangqiong before making his way to the divine hall.

"Stop! As a human, you cannot set foot in the supreme Beast God Hall. Otherwise, you would be committing blasphemy against the entire continent. You would be treading over the dignity of the entire continent," Lankyros said with a horrible complexion.

"Come at me if you want to stop me," Jian Chen coldly replied. He walked toward the Beast God Hall with firm strides. He had no intention of stopping. Nubis followed beside him excitedly.

Kaiser and Lankyros watched Jian Chen rapidly move further away as they gritted their teeth. In the end, they could only helplessly watch as Jian Chen entered the ninety-eighth floor of the Beast God Continent. They no longer possessed enough strength to stop Jian Chen now.

Cangqiong gazed at Kaiser and Lankyros before gently sighing inside. He then followed Jian Chen and Nubis into the ninety-eighth floor of the Beast God Hall.

Kaiser and Lankyros were left standing where they were with dark expressions. Their eyes flickered uneasily, and they did not follow Jian Chen into the divine hall.

"The two of us are nowhere near Jian Chen's opponent even if we work together. Jian Chen has not claimed our life, but there's still the young Winged Tiger God. As long as Jian Chen is present, we can't do anything to it, and once it reaches the 9th Class through the legacy of the Beast God, we won't be its opponent even if we work together," Lankyros said through a communication technique. He felt very heavy-hearted.

Kaiser silently pondered for a while before responding, "We've had some disagreements with Jian Chen in the past, but they haven't reached the point where we can't reconcile with Jian Chen. At the same time, we've contributed in the battle against the World of Forsaken Saints, which is why Jian Chen has not killed us. However, the Winged Tiger God is different. After all, its father was technically killed by us, so the Winged Tiger God's enmity for us has already reached a point of no return. It's just a pity that we still can't control the Beast God Hall, or dealing with Jian Chen would have been easy. We can only leave the Beast God Continent now."

"The world is only so big. An Origin realm expert will not find it difficult to find us, so where can we run to?" Lankyros asked.

"We can conceal our tracks, where even Jian Chen would need some time to find us. And I believe, soon, the next wave of attacks from the World of Forsaken Saints will arrive. Jian Chen may be very powerful, but he's definitely not the opponent of the sovereigns from the World of Forsaken Saints. Who knows if he and the Winged Tiger God can survive the next battle. As long as they die, there's no need for us to remain in fear. However, we need to find a place to hide ourselves until then. The best place right now

would be to hide in the most dangerous place of the Tian Yuan Continent, the Death Nest!” Kaiser gnashed his teeth as grievances filled his eyes. He had never ever thought that a day like this would come in the past, where he would be forced to leave the Beast God Continent and the region he ruled over.

“We should not tarry. Let’s leave right now!”

Kaiser and Lankyros concealed their presences and carefully left. They were afraid Jian Chen would detect their departure.

However, what they did not know was that as soon as they had begun to move, Jian Chen suddenly turned his head in their direction while the Beast God Hall. He had already discovered their intentions.

“Jian Chen, those Class 9 Magical Beasts owe a blood debt to that little tiger of yours. Are you just going to let them leave?” Nubis asked Jian Chen, clearing sensing their departure as well.

“Xiao Bai’s the Winged Tiger God after all. There’s no need for us to interfere with avenging his father. Once Xiao Bai truly matures, he’ll need to take revenge personally and kill his enemies,” Jian Chen said in a deep voice. He was not afraid of Kaiser and Lankyros disappearing. This world was not particularly vast to Origin realm experts.

“Since they’ve already left, that would be equivalent to abandoning their positions in the Beast God Hall. The ninety-sixth and ninety-eighth floors are now without owners. Jian Chen, there’s still some wealth that they’ve left behind. It all belongs to you now,” Cangqiong said. He was amazed. Back then, Kaiser and Lankyros had lead the experts of the continent to attack the Tian Yuan Continent. Jian Chen was forced to leave his home and seek refuge in the sea realm in the end.

Yet now, Jian Chen had forced Kaiser and Lankyros into abandoning their positions on the Beast God Continent to flee. This really was karma.

“There’s no hurry. Let’s get Xiao Bai to enter the ninety-ninth floor for the legacy first. We can search through the items they’ve left behind afterward,” Jian Chen said as he leisurely made his way through the ninety-eighth floor. He was amazed because the energy of the world on that floor was extremely dense. It seemed to be a hundred times denser than the energy outside, even denser than the miniature worlds of the protector clans.

“No wonder the Beast God Continent had three Saint Emperors while the humans only had one, who had only managed to break through by coming up with a cultivation path himself. Looks like all the mysteries are explained here. If you cultivate for long periods of time in the Beast God Hall, the rate at which you can cultivate is incomparable to the outside world,” Jian Chen thought.

Cangqiong lead the way for Jian Chen as they made their way to the entrance of the ninety-ninth floor. Although Cangqiong had always stayed on the ninety-seventh floor, he had a rough understanding of the layout of every floor, which was why he was familiar with the ninety-eighth floor.

Jian Chen passed through many corridors under Cangqiong’s lead before finally arriving at the entrance to the top floor.

The entrance was not a flight of stairs, but an extremely complicated teleportation formation.

Chapter 1424: Legacy of the Beast God (Three)

The teleportation formation was extremely large. It was fifty meters wide and had been carved into the ground. It seemed extremely mysterious. Even though it had not been activated, it seemed like it was constantly spinning. If someone placed their attention on it, they would feel a sudden force from the formation tug at their soul, as if they were about to be sucked into the formation.

Jian Chen examined the formation for some time and gradually became stern. He had seen teleportation formations before and had even obtained one from the divine hall of the Underworld sect. However, all the teleportation formations he had seen in the past were not as mysterious as the one in the Beast God Hall.

Even Jian Chen felt dizzy if he stared at the formation for too long. He felt extremely shocked by this fact.

After all, his soul was far more powerful than it had ever been in the past, yet it was not strong enough to discover the mysteries of the teleportation formation. This could only mean that the quality of the teleportation formation was unbelievable.

“Looks like this is the teleportation formation leading to the ninety-ninth floor. I’ve only learned about the existence of this formation from some ancient records. This is my first time seeing it as well,” Cangqiong stared at the formation before him in interest, before sighing emotionally.

“The records say that there is a supreme killing formation hidden within the teleportation formation, which will kill any person who tries to touch or destroy it, no matter how powerful they are. Even if they’ve reached the apex in this world, they won’t be able to withstand a single attack from the formation, dying in an instant. The killing formation will activate as soon as the teleportation formation is activated. Only the Winged Tiger God can survive the killing formation,” Cangqiong continued. The gaze he used to look at the formation with contained some surprise and doubt.

“What if an Origin realm expert steps into it?” Jian Chen asked.

Cangqiong frowned slightly with that. After a moment of thought, he said, “The records say that even those who have attained the very apex of the world will be killed in a single strike. I wonder if it’s referring to Saint Emperor or the Origin realm. If it includes the Origin realm, it probably has the terrifying power to kill Origin realm experts.”

Nubis laughed in uncertainty when he heard that. He said, “Who passed down this information in the ancient records? He’s actually described this formation as being so powerful that it can even kill Origin realm sovereigns.”

“Of course it’s the ancient Winged Tiger God,” responded Cangqiong.

Nubis was stunned by the answer and immediately became much sterner.

“This teleportation formation can only be activated by the bloodline of the Winged Tiger God. Jian Chen, please let out the Winged Tiger God. It can only rely on itself for what will happen next. No one can help it,” said Cangqiong. He was the only Saint Emperor who had protected Xiao Bai among the three from the continent.

The white tiger had awakened from cultivation several days ago and had learned from Jian Chen that he was taking him to the Beast God Hall for the legacy of the beast god. As a result, the tiger had spent the past few days waiting for Jian Chen to bring him news in the artifact space.

Jian Chen immediately contacted the artifact spirit in order to let out Xiao Bai. Jian Chen had gotten him to stay within the artifact space because he wanted to prevent any schemes that Kaiser may have planned in the Beast God Hall from occurring.

With a flash of golden light, the white tiger appeared within the Beast God Hall. It could control its size as it wished, so it was only a meter-long tiger right now. It was covered with snow-white fur that let out a hazy, white glow. Powerful pulses of energy could be clearly sensed from every strand of its fur, as if any single hair on its body could easily be used as a weapon.

Its two wings were tightly furled on its back. They were covered with a simple patterning, appearing extremely ordinary yet also seemingly hiding deep mysteries of the world within them.

This time, Rum Guinness, who had remained in seclusion for many years in the artifact space, emerged as well. Over the past few years, her strength had undergone an overwhelming change as well. She had only been a Class 7 Magical Beast in the past, but she had reached the 8th Class now and was at the Seventh Heavenly Layer.

Rum Guinness' strength could increase so much in such short time obviously because of the Comprehension Tea and a Violet Cloud Peach.

Cangqiong obviously recognized the mother of the Winged Tiger God. He nodded his head at her amicably before turning his attention away from her. His gaze became fixated on the Winged Tiger God.

"We magical beasts can assume a human form as soon as we reach the 7th Class. Some unique species don't even need to reach the 7th Class to assume a human form. I never thought that the Winged Tiger God would still be in a beast form despite reaching the 8th Class now. The records say that the ancient Winged Tiger God always appeared before its people in its beast form. Does that mean that the Winged Tiger God can never assume a human form?" Cangqiong murmured to himself. A sliver of doubt and confusion appeared in his eyes.

The white tiger gazed at the teleportation formation ahead before looking at Jian Chen and Rum Guinness. Its gaze was filled with reliance and closeness. It did not enter the teleportation formation immediately.

Jian Chen rubbed the white tiger's furry head out of habit and his gaze became gentle. He said softly, "Xiao Bai, this is a fortuitous encounter that belongs to you. It will all be up to you, so get through the upcoming journey. We cannot give you any support at all. Go, go and accept the legacy that belongs to you. You will have to take revenge for the death of your father yourself."

"Child, your father is looking over you from heaven. You must not disappoint your father. You have to obtain the legacy of the great beast god." Rum Guinness' eyes were brimming with tears as she emotionally added encouragement.

The white tiger's gaze immediately became determined when it saw the tears pool in its mother's eyes. It let out a deep growl, turned around, and walked toward the teleportation formation.

The formation had been activated by a drop of the white tiger's blood. It immediately began to shine with a dazzling white light, enveloping the white tiger.

At the same time, the killing formation hidden within it appeared. It separated the space of the formation from the outside world and a terrifying glow of death descended. The glow enveloped the entire space of the formation.

Jian Chen's face abruptly changed when the glow of death appeared. The light made him feel like the world was ending. At that moment, he even felt that if the light made it outside, it was enough to annihilate the entire world or cleave the entire universe into two. It seemed like the entire world and universe could not withstand a single attack from the light.

Chapter 1425: Legacy of the Beast God (Four)

At that moment, Jian Chen could not help but recall the Spiritking. If he compared the Spiritking to the glow of death, the outcome would have shocked Jian Chen because the Spiritking would not have been able to endure it at all. He would have been completely annihilated by the light in the end.

"The war god Aergyns once said that the Winged Tiger God had surpassed the limitations of a lifespan and is able to live as long as the world exists. That's a representation of Godhood. Is he at Godhood?" Jian Chen asked himself. He was greatly astounded by the terrifying light.

He finally believed that the ancient records did not exaggerate anything at all. As soon as something that was not another Winged Tiger God had activated the formation, they would have been annihilated, even if they had reached the apex of the world in this world.

This apex was not referring to peak Saint Emperor but the Origin realm.

Cangqiong and Nubis also revealed drastically different expressions as well. They could obviously sense how terrifying the killing formation was. Just tiniest bit of presence that had managed to leak out made them shiver inside. If they had to take the full brunt of the formation...

They could no longer imagine the final outcome.

Rum Guinness suffered even more than them. She stumbled back several dozen steps and became utterly pale. Shock and fear filled her face.

"The Way of Slaughter. This Winged Tiger God has actually comprehended the Way of Slaughter to such a profound level. He's not of this world. Just who is he? Does he come from..." At the same time, the sword spirits softly murmured to themselves as well. They were very stern.

The terrifying glow of death descended from the sky and only swept through the area enclosed by the formation. It seemed like it was destroying everything in the formation, but when it landed on the white tiger, its body harness passed through. In the end, the glow of death completely vanished after it reached the edge of the formation.

At the same time, the teleportation formation had completely charged up. It sent the white tiger away. A few cracks followed as the huge teleportation formation on the ground shattered.

The white tiger discovered that it had actually arrived in a sea of stars after leaving the ninety-eighth floor of the Beast God Hall. The stars covered the area as far as it could see, countless galaxies shined

down. Huge meteors would swoop by from time to time at unbelievable speeds in the vast space, either disappearing into the distance or colliding into huge planets in the end.

“Slaughter rules over life. It reigns supreme above all life forms and moves through the fates of all life...”

At this moment, a tremendous voice rang through the void, reverberating in the white tiger’s ears like a huge bell.

“To comprehend the great Way of Slaughter, you must first comprehend the source of life, which is known by the extreme Yin that gives birth to Yang and the extreme Yang that gives birth to Yin. The opposite is obtained when approaching the extremities. The Way of Slaughter is death while the origins of life is birth. If death and life become one, there will definitely be conflict. Only by balancing the two can you attain the true way.”

Suddenly, the landscape before the white tiger changed. A huge planet had appeared. It was covered with wastelands but lingered in a deathly silence. There were no signs of life at all.

There, the white tiger seemed to experience the endless flow of time, but it felt like the blink of an eye at the same time. After a period of time that even the white tiger did not know how long had passed, a few interesting phenomena gradually appeared on the huge planet after alternating between Yin and Yang. These phenomena all originated from the rocks or natural climate of the planet, all forming odd lifeforms in the end. Some were formed from rock, others were formed from rain, and there were even some formed from the wind.

From then on, the dead planet had gained its first forms of life.

After another length of time that the white tiger could not fathom, vegetation gradually appeared on the planet. After countless revolutions around the sun, the vegetation attained self-awareness, becoming another odd form of life. After countless years, the lifeforms of rock, vegetation, rain, and wind all evolved differently. They formed various powerful races, and the planet brimmed with life.

Among these races, the white tiger had discovered the beasts that it was extremely familiar with. During that period of time, the life of the planet had reached utmost prosperity.

However, a cataclysm descended at this very moment. A terrifying rain of fire descended from the sky, punching countless holes into the planet. The entire planet was devastated. Mountains and earth cracked, huge tidal waves were kicked up, and lava shot into the air, leading to the extinction of all life.

In the blink of an eye, the planet teeming with life had fallen back into silence. There were no signs of life.

The planet began to settle down, and after countless more years, it gave birth to another wave of life. Gradually, vegetation reappeared, and the planet slowly made its way back to its former glory.

When the planet had become prosperous once more, a huge meteorite fell from the sky, smashing into the earth. It immediately caused the planet to fall apart. The powerful force had wiped out all life.

The huge planet had been reduced to several smaller planets now, which floated silently in the vastness of space.

But, after even more time, new waves of life appeared on the smaller planets, but they were all met with extinction in the end. Some of the extinction events were caused by objects from outer space while others were caused by the lifeforms themselves. It seemed like an endless cycle, a story.

The white tiger watched this silently as confusion filled its eyes. However, time seemed to move extremely quickly in outer space. In the blink of an eye, countless more years had passed, and this occurred time and time again. Life and death replaced each other. The initial confusion in the white tiger's eyes finally vanished after countless years, and they began to brighten up. Through the light, it seemed to have understood and comprehended something.

"The end of life is death, while death is the birth of life. Once life reaches its peak, approaching its extremity, the opposite will occur. At the same time, once death reaches its extremity, there are chances that life will appear as well. Life and death are like Yin and Yang. They must coexist harmoniously and cannot turn on one another." The white tiger had understood that truth. At that moment, it sensed its soul rapidly grow as it underwent a qualitative change.

"To understand life and death is to comprehend the true essence of life and death and to obtain its source." The great voice boomed once more, causing the entire universe to tremble.

The white tiger felt the world spin, and when it woke up once again, it discovered itself on a planet teeming with life. It had become a stalk of medicinal herbs growing in a forest.

He was eventually harvested by a herbalist and was used to make a bowl of medicinal soup to save someone from death's door. His life had ended to save another.

After that, the white tiger became a human, a bird, a beast, and all the various plants in the forests and mountains. He experienced life and death time and time again as he comprehended the true essence of life and death in order to obtain its source.

With every life and every death, it felt like a cycle. Every life and death he experienced seemed like a cumulative deposit of knowledge. Gradually, he understood more and more and his understanding of life and death deepened.

Finally, after countless lives and deaths, after countless cycles, he understood the true essence of life and death and obtained its source.

Chapter 1426: Sacredfeathered Tiger Emperors

His soul rapidly grew once more, undergoing a drastic metamorphosis. Two specks of light had appeared in his soul as it strengthened. These were seeds, the sources of life and death he had obtained after comprehending their true essence. One represented death, the other represented life.

The illusion ended. The planet beneath the white tiger vanished and the cosmos shattered. When he saw the landscape around him, he discovered that he had returned to the Beast God Hall.

This floor was extremely different from the ninety-eighth floor. A statue of a white tiger with two wings stood in the center of the room. Its wings were completely unfurled. They seemed to be able to blot out the sky and rip through worlds.

A hundred-meter-tall platform stood at the end of the floor. The platform only possessed a single throne. There was nothing else on the floor aside from the statue, platform, and throne.

“The second Sacredfeathered Tiger Emperor, you have finally come. I have waited for this day for a very long time.” At this moment, a voice filled with vigor rang out. Beside the white tiger, a man in white clothes hovered a meter from the ground. He shone with a gentle, white light, obscuring his appearance.

The white tiger let out a deep growl as he observed the man in interest. However, he sensed an extremely close presence radiating from the man.

“Correct, I am that Winged Tiger God that appeared in ancient times. However, the Winged Tiger God is only a name given to us by others. Our true identities are Sacredfeathered Tiger Emperors, also known as White Tiger Emperors.”

“Sacredfeathered Tiger Emperors are given birth to by the world. Our lives are bestowed to us by the world, but unlike natural spirits, we are born from the various organisms in the world. Sacredfeathered Tiger Emperors are true rulers. We possess the greatest bloodlines in the world, and it’s rare for even a single one to appear in ten million years. We possess potential that has been bestowed on us by the world, directly comparable to the ancestral dragons. We are existences that can become Grand Exalts.

“I was the first Sacredfeathered Tiger Emperor to be born in the past eight million years. My home is not here but an extremely distant place. I love my home very much, but I had to leave my beloved home in the end...

“Back when I had come to this world for the first time, my soul fused with the world and resonated with it during one of my comprehensions. I witnessed the source of the world for the first time, which forecasted that a second Sacredfeathered Tiger Emperor would be born here within a million years. I left my legacy here to provide assistance to the future clansmen.

“The Sacredfeathered Tiger Emperor is unquestionably the emperor of white tigers. It’s rare for them to appear within even ten million years, yet a second one was going to appear in another million year. It has disproven the past, representing the descent of an unprecedented age of prosperity.”

The man in white clothes slowly made his way to the white tiger before gently rubbing his head. He continued, “This is a clone that I left behind with a fragment of my soul. It has existed since ancient times, so it cannot last much longer and will disperse soon. You will properly comprehend the Way of Slaughter here, second Sacredfeathered Tiger Emperor. Only when you have truly mastered the basics can you leave. We will meet again.”

The white tiger looked at the man and produced a deep roar. Determination filled its eyes.

“This world has already been sealed, preventing anyone from reaching the Origin realm. However, it cannot seal natural spirits of the world, nor can it seal the powerful bloodline of Sacredfeathered Tiger Emperors, so nothing can obstruct you from reaching the Origin realm. Once you become powerful enough, go to the higher world with your companions. You can learn about that place from your friend...

“Grow well, second Sacredfeathered Tiger Emperor. We may possess a powerful bloodline that directly rivals the ancestral dragons, giving us the possibility to become Great Exalts, but we have been born in a

prosperous age. Powerful experts will definitely stand in great numbers in the future, so we must stand hand-in-hand and kill our way back to our home together...

“I am about to disperse. Proceed to the throne and accept the legacy...”

As he uttered the final sentence, the man turned into countless specks of light and dispersed. In the blink of an eye, the ninety-ninth floor of the Beast God Hall fell silent.

The white tiger stared in the direction the man had stood in a daze. Only after quite a while did he finally turn his eyes to the throne up ahead. He then began to slowly make his way over.

As soon as he leaped onto the throne, the entire Beast God Hall violently trembled. At that moment, the terrifying energy hidden within the divine hall began to move about violently. It gathered from all directions, surging toward the mysterious ninety-ninth floor.

The white tiger’s body violently jerked before he closed his eyes and collapsed on the throne. He entered a deep state of cultivation. All the energy that had gathered on the floor poured into the throne. The brutal, terrifying energy, filled with the presence of death, became gentle after it was funneled through the throne. It allowed the white tiger’s strength to grow at an unbelievable rate.

At the same time, the white tiger’s consciousness had drifted off into another world. There, he began to comprehend the Way of Slaughter left behind by the other Winged Tiger God. In his soul, the two specks of light, which represented the sources of life and death, flickered. They gradually swelled as the white tiger comprehended the Way of Slaughter.

The movements of the divine hall alerted all the magical beasts cultivating there. The energy within the divine hall wildly churned, forming a terrifying pressure. Even the Class 8 Magical Beasts found it difficult to endure and some of the ones still injured from the battle against the World of Forsaken Saints vomited blood. Their wounds deepened.

“What’s happening? Why is there such a terrifying pressure in the Beast God Hall...”

“The energy in the divine hall is unstable. Something’s happened. Something abnormal has happened to the divine hall...”

“Oh no, the pressure is rapidly strengthening. At this rate, we’ll be injured by the pressure sooner or later. We need to leave immediately...”

At that moment, all the powerful magical beasts cultivating in the Beast God Hall revealed drastically different expressions. They flew out of the hall, shocked and confused. They hovered in the sky outside as they stared at the huge divine hall.

“Everyone, please do not panic. The great beast god has returned and has entered the mysterious ninety-ninth floor for its legacy. The abnormality of the divine hall is due to his return.”

An ancient but energetic voice boomed from the sky. Cangqiong, Jian Chen, Rum Guinness, and Nubis had all left the ninety-eighth floor as well. They currently hovered outside and looked down on everyone.

Chapter 1427: Done For

The Class 8 Magical Beasts that had emerged from the divine hall all looked up when they heard a voice. When they gazed at Cangqiong, their eyes were filled with respect. This was the respect directed at a Class 9 expert.

However, when they heard that the great Winged Tiger God had entered the ninety-ninth floor of the Beast God Hall to accept his legacy, their emotions leaked onto their faces.

The Winged Tiger God was the god of the magical beasts. He had left behind a permanent influence in ancient times. However, this influence had weakened with the passage of time, which was why very few magical beasts still treated the Winged Tiger God as a god. Two of their rulers had even become interested in replacing the Winged Tiger God.

However, the world currently faced the threat of the World of Forsaken Saints. They had all personally witnessed the power of the foreign world. The foreign world was impossible to stop without Origin realm experts. The war god of the Hundred Races had already returned, the humans had Jian Chen, and the sea realm had the sea goddess. Three of the four great races in this world possessed Origin realm experts. Only the magical beasts were lacking an expert. The magical beasts, which were originally stronger than the Hundred Races and humans, became the weakest race in a single stroke.

As a result, all the magical beasts were extraordinarily moved by the return of the Winged Tiger God in their time of need.

A part of them did not become emotional because the Winged Tiger God was the ancient beast god but because its existence allowed them to maintain their former position among the four races. Very few people still worshipped the Winged Tiger God as a god.

Cangqiong's voice rang out once more, "Today, I will be announcing a significant matter. Two of the three rulers of our Beast God Continent, Kaiser and the tiger emperor, have attempted to harm the great beast god in the past and have now fled because of their crimes. They have left the Beast God Hall. From today on, they are no longer a part of us. I declare that the tiger emperor Lankyros and Kaiser are now wanted people. Once their tracks have been found, you must report them."

What Cangqiong said immediately caused quite a large commotion. The Beast God Continent had been split into three territories. Kaiser, the tiger emperor, and Cangqiong all governed one of the territories, as they were the most powerful existences on the continent. Yet now, Cangqiong had actually issued a warrant for the arrest of the two other rulers, which immediately shocked everyone.

However, no one dared to voice any objections. Right now, the disappearance of the two rulers had already explained some matters. At the same time, the Winged Tiger God had already begun to accept its legacy. They all understood that their loyalty no longer lay with the three rulers from before but with the great beast god.

As a result, even the Class 8 Magical Beasts that had belonged to the tiger emperor and Kaiser remained silent due to this special situation.

Cangqiong looked at Jian Chen and the seriousness on his face disappeared. He said to Jian Chen with a smile, "Sovereign Jian Chen, I am unsure when the Winged Tiger God will finish accepting its legacy. Why don't you stay at the Beast God Hall over the next few days? I'll be able to perform my duties as a host that way."

Jian Chen silently pondered the offer before rejecting Cangqiong's urgings to stay. He too had no idea when the white tiger would finish accepting its legacy. It was fine if it was only a few days, but he could not afford to wait if it took several years or even longer. He had a lot of matters to attend to. The white tiger was safe on the ninety-ninth floor.

Jian Chen returned to the Beast God Hall under Cangqiong's lead. He went through the floors where Kaiser and Lankyros stayed and found their treasuries. He took away everything that caught his eye.

Jian Chen found a large number of high class monster cores in the two treasuries as well as a few Ruler Armaments and King Armaments that they had collected. Jian Chen even found a complete Saint Tier Battle Skill tablet and three Emperor Armaments.

The Saint Tier Battle Skill and Emperors Armaments all possessed a heavy, ancient presence. They were items from several tens of thousand years ago. The items were great treasures to humans, but they were of no great use to the magical beasts aside from keeping them in a collection.

However, Jian Chen failed to find anything that could catch his attention in the treasuries of the two Saint Emperors, to his disappointment.

Jian Chen and Nubis left the Beast God Hall together. However, Rum Guinness stayed behind. She insisted on waiting for her child to return.

Jian Chen rode the Zi Ying Sword as he flew alongside Nubis at a slower speed. A gleam of cold light flickered in his eyes. He would stop and sweep the surroundings with his senses after flying a certain distance every time, as if he was looking for something.

"What're you looking for?" Nubis asked out of interest.

"Back in the sea realm, one of the people who killed the grand elder of the Turtle clan managed to escape. He's called Li Fengxing and he belongs to the Beast God Continent," said Jian Chen. He had come to the Beast God Continent this time with two intentions in mind. One of them was to get the white tiger to enter the Beast God Hall for its legacy, while the other was to look for Li Fengxing, who had managed to flee in the past.

Jian Chen had never forgotten who had contributed to the grand elder of the Turtle clan's death. He had been forbidden from setting foot on the Beast God Continent in the past. Only now did he possess the strength that allowed him to step onto this foreign land without worrying about the three Saint Emperors.

Jian Chen's senses could envelop an area of over two hundred thousand kilometers in a single instance and that was not his limit. Even a single ant a hundred thousand kilometers away from him could not escape his senses. They could even reach deep into the ground, allowing him to find anything hidden deep below.

The Beast God Continent was vast, but it was not difficult for Jian Chen to find a person if he had made up his mind. All he needed was some time and energy.

In the blink of an eye, Jian Chen had searched the Beast God Continent for three days. In that time, he had basically looked over every inch of half the continent. Although he had not found any traces of Li Fengxing, he was not flustered at all.

“In a few more days, I’ll have searched every inch of this continent. As long as Li Fengxing is still here, he won’t be able to escape my search. If he isn’t, then I’ll go to the Tian Yuan Continent and then the land inhabited by the Hundred Races. If I still can’t find him, I’ll search the entire world after my soul reaches the level of the Origin realm,” Jian Chen thought. He would never let Li Fengxing off the hook, unlike what he did with Kaiser and the tiger emperor. In the battle against the World of Forsaken Saints, the two of them had put in the effort even if it did not amount to much at all. As a result, he had settled his enmity with the two of them then and there. Jian Chen was not the only one who had wanted to kill the two of them after all. Even with Jian Chen out of the picture, they were still the white tiger’s enemies.

Jian Chen’s and Nubis’ senses scoured the land. They arrived in a new region and Jian Chen’s powerful senses swept out in an unstoppable fashion, enveloping over two hundred thousand kilometers.

Jian Chen suddenly opened his eyes a few seconds later. A bright gleam of light immediately flashed through his eyes, and he shot off as a stream of light on the Zi Ying Sword. Nubis followed close behind him.

In an ancient forest rich with the energy of the world, a simple, wooden hut stood by itself on a huge, gray rock. It creaked in the gentle breeze, like an old man at death’s door. It seemed to have almost collapsed in the wind.

It was extremely shabby inside. There were no furniture, like in any other house. The hut was empty. There was nothing aside from a middle-aged, burly man who was seated in there.

The man’s eyes were closed as a tremendous presence leaked from his body. He was clearly cultivating. The extremely lively energy around his body began to calm down, and he gradually opened his eyes.

“The Beast God Continent has suffered heavy losses from the battle against the World of Forsaken Saints. Many experts have died and the Beast God Hall has emptied out. It’s said that cultivating is much easier within the Beast God Hall. It might have been difficult for me to take up a position in the Beast God Hall before, but it’s different now...” The middle-aged man murmured to himself. His eyes shone with eagerness and desire.

However, the man seemed to think of something soon after. His face became extremely ugly in the blink of an eye, and he tightly clenched his fists. Deep fear seemed to appear in his eyes as he growled, “I may not have taken part in the battle against the foreign world, but I’ve heard from many people that a sovereign who’s surpassed Saint Emperor has appeared for the humans on the Tian Yuan Continent. I’ve fallen out with him back in the sea realm, so if he finds me, I’m done for...”

“It’s said that the human sovereign has close ties with the Winged Tiger God. If he accompanies the Winged Tiger God to the Beast God Hall, it’ll be impossible for me to avoid him. With that being the case, I still can’t go to the Beast God Hall...”

“Whatever. Cultivating in the Beast God Hall really is attractive, but it’s not as important as my life. I can’t go to the Beast God Hall. It’s better for me to cultivate here in peace. That human sovereign’s busy with the matters of the foreign world, so he definitely won’t have time for me. Plus, here’s distant enough from here if he visits the Beast God Hall...”

Li Fengxing released his fist powerlessly. The eagerness he had displayed earlier had vanished from his eyes as well. As soon as he thought about how he had fallen out with the human sovereign, he felt like the end of the world had come, making him shiver inside.

“Li Fengxing, did you think I wouldn’t find you just by fleeing to the Beast God Continent? You’re done for today.” At this moment, a great voice boomed from outside. It caused mountains to collapse and pulverised trees. Li Fengxing’s rickety old hut collapsed the tremendous sound waves.

Chapter 1428: Visiting the Arctic Again

The tremendous voice exploded in Li Fengxing’s ears like a bolt of lightning. Not only was he deafened, but even his soul shook uncontrollably.

The wooden hut had collapsed, burying Li Fengxing in its ruins. However, Li Fengxing remained seated like nothing had happened. He had become temporarily stunned.

However, his dazed gaze began to shine once again. He immediately became shocked and terrified. He had not heard that voice a lot before, but it was one he would never forget, because he had thought about what the owner of the voice had said back in the sea realm several times over the last couple of days. The owner of the voice had now become the human sovereign.

Li Fengxing shuddered and immediately paled. At that moment, his entire soul was overwhelmed by tremendous fear. Without any hesitation, he immediately burst out of the ruins and took to the sky. He wanted to devote himself to fleeing.

However, as soon as he took to the sky, a stream of violet light suddenly appeared on the horizon, approaching him at an unbelievable rate. This streak of violet light was still near the horizon for one moment, but in the next, it had already arrived before him. Immediately, a pressure so powerful that it was indescribable swept forth, crushing down on Li Fengxing like a mountain. His chest became tight as breathing became difficult.

Jian Chen stood before Li Fengxing on the Zi Ying Sword with his arms crossed. He stared at Li Fengxing coldly as heavy killing intent radiated from him. He didn’t expend any effort to conceal it.

Li Fengxing immediately began to violently tremble the moment he saw Jian Chen. He was utterly frightened and became overwhelmed by fear.

“S- s- sovereign Jian Chen, you’re the great human expert, so why do you still hang onto your past matters with someone insignificant like me?” Li Fengxing inquired with a trembling voice. At the same time, he was filled with resentment. He had originally thought that he would be fine hiding away, thinking Jian Chen would forget someone as insignificant as him long ago with his great status as the sovereign of the humans. Never did he think that Jian Chen still remembered him even after attaining such a great status, and what he found unbelievable was that Jian Chen actually came to the Beast God Continent in search of him.

“The grand elder of the Turtle clan was slain by you. No matter who it is, whoever has taken part in the attack against the grand elder, I will never let them go, even if they flee to the ends of the earth. Li Fengxing, you should have made up your mind about what is going to happen today the moment you killed the grand elder.” Jian Chen coldly informed him.

“N- no- sovereign Jian Chen, you can’t blame me. I was only acting under orders...” Li Fengxing hurriedly replied. He felt like he was facing a death god as he stood before Jian Chen right now.

He had completely given up the thought of fleeing before Jian Chen, because he knew any attempt was useless. It was impossible for him to avoid being hunted down by an Origin realm sovereign.

Jian Chen had already made up his mind. Of the people who had contributed to the grand elder of the Turtle clan’s death, he had killed everyone except for Li Fengxing.

A powerful strand of sword Qi flashed with white light and Li Fengxing was beheaded by Jian Chen. The pure sword Qi entered Li Fengxing’s head through the wound and wiped out his soul.

A Class 8 Magical Beast, equivalent to a Saint King, was easily slain.

Only now did Nubis arrive as a golden streak of light. He silently stared at Li Fengxing’s head as it fell from the sky. He seemed to remember the story Jian Chen had told him when the grand elder and him were attacked by Li Fengxing and the others

If it were not for the grand elder laying down his life, Jian Chen probably would have died right there.

“To the sea realm!” Jian Chen said emotionlessly as he lifted up Li Fengxing’s head.

Nubis nodded silently and immediately ripped open a Space Gate leading to the sea realm. The two of them departed through it.

As soon as Jian Chen and Nubis approached the protective barrier around the sea realm, an entrance ripped open. They immediately headed to the Turtle clan.

In the forbidden grounds of the Turtle clan, Jian Chen and Nubis did not alert anyone. They silently arrived with Li Fengxing’s head. Jian Chen offered the magical beast’s head to the grand elder’s spirit in heaven.

Jian Chen remained before the grand elder’s grave for three days. The two of them left silently after that. The great Turtle clan was now filled with experts. They possessed several Saint Kings, but no one had discovered Jian Chen and Nubis’ arrival.

Jian Chen and Nubis hovered a thousand meters above the calm sea as they gazed into the distance. Jian Chen said, “Nubis, I need to go to the Ice Goddess Hall in the arctic. There is an extremely powerful and mysterious expert there. Before her, even I do not have control over my own life, so there’s no need for you to come with me this time.”

Nubis was shocked inside and became stern. He said with a heavy voice, “There’s some rough records regarding the arctic Ice Goddess Hall in my inherited memories. It’s said that they’re an mysteries organization that has already existed for countless years. Even the ten protector clans do not want to offend them. I never thought that there would be an Origin realm expert hidden there.”

Nubis looked at Jian Chen and said, “Jian Chen, I probably won’t be able to help you with this trip. I’ll wait for you on the Tian Yuan Continent.”

Jian Chen and Nubis separated. One of them headed to the Tian Yuan Continent while the other one made his way to the icy tundra in the north.

When Jian Chen's feet landed on the arctic tundra once more, he could not help but sigh emotionally. This was the second time he had set foot on the tundra. He had been with Rui Jin, Hong Lian, and Hei Yu's the first time, but he was all by himself now.

However, the dangers of the tundra had drastically weakened even though he was by himself. It was even possible to say that nothing could threaten him aside from the layer of mist around the Ice Goddess Hall.

"Seniors Rui Jin, Hei Yu, and Hong Lian originally fell victim because of me and were frozen into statues. I will save the three of them no matter what today and let the three of them become Saint Emperors.

"It's also been far longer than a year since I promised my sister. It's just that I have been too busy and couldn't make time, which is why I didn't go when the promised time came. I wonder if she's mad..." Jian Chen did not fly on his sword. He instead made his way into the depths of the arctic region on foot. Although he was moving on foot, he moved extremely quickly. He would leave behind a faint afterimage with every step as he appeared several kilometers away. It seemed like he was teleporting.

Jian Chen encountered waves of iciness several times along the way. The streams of coldness could freeze a Saint King into a statue in a single moment, but now, Jian Chen could disperse them by extending a finger and shooting out a strand of sword Qi.

Very soon, Jian Chen saw the statues of the Saint Emperors and Class 9 Magical Beasts that had been left behind long ago. He could clearly see a few piles of icy slush near the statues. These piles were the result of Jian Chen's attempts to free the statues of the frozen Saint Emperors when he had first come across them.

This time, Jian Chen only glanced over the statues indifferently. He did not stop as he continued on, disappearing in a few flashes. A faint layer of white light flickered around him as he radiated with sword Qi. He protected himself with the Way of the Sword. The icy streams of air would shatter as soon as they came into contact with the layer of light.

The deeper he ventured into the tundra, the colder it became. Even Jian Chen needed to take some measures to protect himself now.

After advancing a few thousand kilometers, Jian Chen finally saw the white mist that seemed to connect the sky with the ground. The white mist was completely formed from the terrifying presence of profound ice. It was extremely powerful. Even Hong Lian could not venture far into it with her full strength back then. She had almost been frozen into a statue.

Chapter 1429: Ten-thousand-year-old Icesouls (One)

Within the snow-white, sculpture-like Ice Goddess Hall, the armored protector Shui sat on her bed of ice like a statue. She gradually opened her eyes before hesitating slightly. With a gentle wave of her hand, the space outside the Ice Goddess Hall immediately began to distort. The Ice Goddess Hall rapidly blurred in the distorted space, vanishing in the blink of an eye.

The icy tundra remained the same as before, except the Ice Goddess Hall that had stood there for countless years had vanished.

“I’ve already moved the Ice Goddess Hall into a separate space, isolating it from the outside world. I hope Jian Chen’s arrival will not disturb her majesty,” protector Shui murmured to herself in the Ice Goddess Hall. A sliver of helplessness was present in her icy-cold and emotionless eyes.

“I may not be able to make things difficult for Jian Chen because of Mo Tianyun, but I can stop her majesty from seeing Jian Chen since her majesty insists on giving a ten-thousand-year-old Icesoul to him and I cannot change her mind.”

At the same time, Changyang Mingyue who was in another room of the divine hall suddenly roused from her cultivation. A sliver of doubt flickered through her eyes as she mumbled, “Weird. Why do I suddenly feel uneasy?”

Changyang Mingyue pondered with a frown for a while and lost interest in cultivation. She stood up and made her way out of her room, headed to protector Shui’s side. She asked, “Protector Shui, it’s been several years already, so why has my brother still not come? Has my brother come across some problems?”

Protector Shui gradually opened her eyes and rather politely said, “Your majesty, your brother is completely fine. He is currently busying himself with the matter of fending off the World of Forsaken Saints, which is why he has not come.” Protector Shui was worried that Changyang Mingyue would think of going to the Tian Yuan Continent to help out Jian Chen again so she added, “Your brother now has the power to face off against Origin realm fighters. The foreign invasion is not enough to threaten him.”

In order to make Changyang Mingyue believe what she said, protector Shui waved her hand and used an ability to condense a mirror of ice before her. It displayed the scene when Jian Chen had massacred the Saint Emperors from the foreign world with the Zi Ying Sword.

Changyang Mingyue could not help but smile happily when she saw how her brother was rampaging through the Saint Emperors in an unstoppable manner. She mumbled, “I never thought my brother was so strong.”

“Your majesty, there’s still one more year before your Profound Ice Body matures. At that time, you can leave the Ice Goddess Hall and go where you want to go,” said protector Shui.

Anticipation appeared in Changyang Mingyue’s eyes. She mumbled, “There’s still one more year. In a year’s time, I can go to the Tian Yuan Continent to look for brother. Father, mother, it’s been so long since I’ve spent time with you. I wonder if you’re still fine.

“Over the next year, I must work hard on cultivation and let the Profound Ice Body reach perfection as soon as possible. I’ll go cultivate right now.”

Protector Shui watched Changyang Mingyue leave. The light in her eyes flickered uneasily as she thought, “There’s still one more year before her majesty’s Profound Ice Body reaches perfection. At that time, I’ll embed all three Icesouls into her majesty. That way, she cannot give them away. Jian Chen, I hope you do not disturb her majesty within the next year.”

“Sigh... it’s just a pity that I agreed to Mo Tianyun that I would not make things difficult for Jian Chen...”

Jian Chen did not recklessly charge into the screen of mist. He had personally witnessed how terrifying it was before. Even with his strength now and the Azulet swords, he was not confident he could get through the mist.

Jian Chen frowned. He had waited before the mist for a while and no changes had happened. He thought, "Last time I visited sister, she said that this entire tundra is under protector Shui's control. As soon as I set foot here, protector Shui will know about my arrival and send me over. Not only have I set foot in this tundra right, but I'm just a single layer of mist away from the Ice Goddess Hall. It's impossible for protector Shui to have not sensed me."

Jian Chen's gaze gradually grew colder as he stared at the mist that blocked his way. He thought, "This can only be explained by the fact that protector Shui does not want me in and does not want me to see my sister. Hmph, I've already arrived here today, so how can I leave so easily?"

Suddenly, Jian Chen's presence changed. He began to radiate a surging sword intent. At that moment, he seemed to have turned into a sword instead of an ordinary human. The terrifying sword intent seemed to shatter space and make the coldness around him collapse. Only the dense layer of mist before him remained unaffected.

Jian Chen was enveloped by a bright white light, completely obscuring his body. When the white light came into contact with the tough sheet of ice beneath him, the ice crisply cracked.

Two dazzling lights, one violet and one azure, appeared in the white light. They surged into the sky as they transformed into the silhouettes of swords.

Jian Chen's eyes shone brighter. He formed a seal with his hands and the Azulet swords on his back immediately shot out in a flash. The two of them began to spin like a whirlpool as they shot into the icy mist in front of him with a dazzling light.

Jian Chen did not hold back at all with that attack. He erupted with the power of the Origin realm. Wherever, the swords passed by, the space violently trembled, showing signs of shattering. Invisible sword Qi filled the surroundings, creating huge cracks in the tough ice on the ground.

The icy tundra was the domain of protector Shui, so the space was countless times tougher than the outside world. Jian Chen's strike was enough to obliterate a world and split the Tian Yuan Continent into two. However, it did not even manage to cleave through the air in the icy tundra.

The Azulet swords shot into the icy mist as streaks of light. The mist immediately began to churn. When the mist came in contact with the sword Qi from the Azulet swords, it immediately emitted a hissing sound.

The Azulet swords shot several dozen meters into the mist in a single moment, leaving behind an open space behind them. However, the mist became more terrifying the deeper they went. After traveling three hundred meters in, the light from the two swords were immediately suppressed and they lost their bright color.

After traveling three hundred and sixty meters in, the light on the swords was completely suppressed, pushing it back into the swords themselves. A thin layer of ice crystals rapidly formed on the swords.

Chapter 1430: Ten-thousand-year Icesouls (Two)

After traveling another fifteen meters, the terrifying coldness from the mist immediately increased by several fold. Even the swords, low quality immortal artifacts, were unable to withstand it. The ice began to rapidly thicken on the swords, instantly turning them into two poles. Their light was completely suppressed and the swords themselves were no longer visible.

This was no ordinary ice. It was terrifyingly tough, able to suppress the Azulet swords, prevent them from gaining an advantage.

Jian Chen stood sternly outside the mist. He could sense that his connection to the two swords was rapidly weakening. Without any hesitation, he immediately changed his hand seal and recalled the swords.

When the two swords emerged from the mist, the ice on them had already reached a thickness of half a meter. The swords had lost the speed they had once possessed, so they slowly flew out.

After leaving the mist, the tunnel carved by the swords slowly began to close up, filled up by the mist in the surroundings.

Jian Chen stared at the thick 'popsicles' and powerful sword Qi began to condense from the surroundings. It condensed around his right hand in a single moment, making it shine with an extremely dazzling light. He then slammed his hand toward the two swords.

The attack only managed to cause a tiny crack to form on the thick ice. The moment his hand came in contact with the ice, a terrifying coldness invaded his body through his palm, rapidly extending up his arm. Jian Chen's arm immediately became covered with a layer of white frost. Not only had his entire arm been frozen, but even his blood had stopped flowing.

A gleam of light flashed through Jian Chen's eyes as a large quantity of Chaotic Force immediately surged to his right arm from his chaotic neidan. Only after he did that did he manage to stop the spread of the coldness. He circulated the Chaotic Force in his right arm and ate away the terrifying coldness that remained within him, gradually regaining use of his arm.

"I never thought that this coldness would be so terrifying," Jian Chen thought. This was just a single strand of coldness from the Azulet swords. If he had entered the layer of mist before him, he would have received the direct attacks of the coldness. He probably would not have been able to last for a few seconds before being frozen into a statue.

Jian Chen did not attempt to smash through the thick ice again as he stared at the two frozen swords. Around half a minute later, the ice on the two swords became covered with dense cracks. After a series of cracking sounds, the cracks spread across the ice like a web as azure and violet light poured out from them.

Bang! Finally, the ice loudly exploded and revealed the two dazzling swords inside. Without the support of the coldness from the mist, the ice was unable to keep the two swords trapped.

"Protector Shui's intentions are very obvious. How do I get in if I can't get through this mist?" Jian Chen deeply frowned. He knew that he could do nothing about the layer of mist before him with his current strength. Not even Reciprocity experts would have been able to make it through the mist.

Changyang Mingyue returned to her room to cultivate in the Ice Goddess Hall, but she was unable to settle down no matter what. She sat on a bone-piercingly cold piece of ice as she rubbed her chin with one hand. Suspicion filled her eyes as she mumbled, "Odd. Why do I suddenly feel so uneasy? I can't settle down no matter what."

Changyang Mingyue silently wondered to herself silently after pondering her thoughts for some time. "Something must've happened, and it's connected to me. I just happen to have learned the Profound Ice Mirror technique from protector Shui a few days ago, which allows me to see anything anywhere. I may be restricted by my strength and my mastery over the technique, preventing me from seeing the entire Tian Yuan Continent like protector Shui, but I should be able to see anything I want within a radius of ten thousand kilometers."

Changyang Mingyue immediately used the secret technique. Like protector Shui, she condensed a mirror from profound ice in the air. The mirror was snow-white before some blurry scenes flashed through it.

This was the first time Changyang Mingyue had used this secret technique, so she was not very good at controlling it yet. It took her several seconds before the mirror finally cleared up. Displayed was a world of snow and ice. It was the tundra in the arctic. She could clearly see a corner of the entire arctic.

It was only a corner, but it was an expanse of almost ten thousand kilometers.

Although the Ice Goddess Hall had been hidden away by protector Shui, having disappeared from the tundra and seemingly entered another space, it was not enough to stop the technique from working.

The Profound Ice Mirror technique was extremely wondrous. Not only could the user of the technique gain a clear view of everything within ten thousand kilometers, but they could clearly sense all the presences in the area as well.

Basically, the moment the technique worked, Changyang Mingyue sensed an extremely familiar presence. She immediately gathered her attention to look at it and became dazed. Surprise and joy filled her face as she uncontrollably exclaimed, "Brother, brother. I see my brother... protector Shui, you've..." The next moment, Changyang Mingyue discovered that Jian Chen had been stopped by the layer of mist. Her snow-white face immediately became furious, and with a single flash, she vanished. She angrily ran to where protector Shui stayed.

At the same time, protector Shui gently sighed on her bed.

The same moment she sighed, the terrifying wall of mist in front of Jian Chen began to violently surge. Under Jian Chen's interested gaze, the mist quickly parted open, and in the blink of an eye, a three-meter-wide tunnel leading inside formed silently.

"Come on in," protector Shui's cold voice rang in Jian Chen's head. He fell silent, before entering with the Azulet swords on his back.

As Jian Chen passed through the mist, protector Shui returned the Ice Goddess Hall to where it was before. The exquisite, crystal-like divine hall stood there as if it had fused with the world. It gave off an ancient and desolate sense of grandeur.

Jian Chen glanced over and his eyes immediately narrowed. He failed to find Rui Jin, Hong Lian, and Hei Yu where they had been frozen before. He looked around and did not find any traces of the three of them at all.

“Have they been moved to some other place by protector Shui?” Jian Chen thought. He had come to visit his sister as well as to save the three of them this time.

“Brother!” At this moment, a joyous voice rang out from the distance. Changyang Mingyue stood at the entrance of the divine hall as she gaze at Jian Chen. Her face was filled with joy and deep concern.