

Chaotic 1431

Chapter 1431: Ten-thousand-year Icesouls (Three)

“Sister!” Jian Chen beamed with delight when he saw Changyang Mingyue. He temporarily put the matter of Rui Jin, Hong Lian, and Hei Yu aside and immediately walked over.

“Brother, you’ve finally come. I’ve waited for you for so many years already. It’s been way more than the single year we agreed on before,” Changyang Mingyue brightly smiled at Jian Chen as she stood at the entrance of the divine hall. She had spoken like she chastising Jian Chen, but she had no intentions of angering him at all.

Jian Chen smiled apologetically. He had always been busy with the revival of the sea goddess during that time. He had gone into the Sea of Despair with Yadriam in search of the sea goddess’ supreme divine hall and just that had taken a very long time. When the two of them had returned with the divine hall, the agreed time had passed long ago. Afterward, he had to handle the sea goddess’ resurrection ceremony and stop the two other hall elders.

Returning to the Tian Yuan Continent after that, he needed to handle the invasion of the foreign world, so he was just busy, forcing him to temporarily put off the promise, all the way until today.

Jian Chen gave Changyang Mingyue a simple explanation and Changyang Mingyue immediately smiled, “Brother, you don’t need to explain things to me. I’m not blaming you.” Changyang Mingyue gently sighed as she reached there, “It’s just a pity that I haven’t been able to leave the Ice Goddess Hall in all these years, making you suffer so much all by yourself. Otherwise, I would have helped you no matter what and taught all those enemies that have made things difficult for you a lesson.”

Jian Chen smiled from the bottom of his heart when he heard her words. He said, “Sister, I now possess that strength. All my past enemies are no longer my opponent, even if they are Saint Emperors.”

“Yeah, you’ve become so impressive now. You conducted a slaughter against the Saint Emperors of the foreign world, none of them were your opponent. You killed at least two hundred of them. I learned all this from protector Shui. Sigh, and I had thought that I was very powerful now, but I’ve only just discovered that I’m still not as great as you,” Changyang Mingyue smiled. She did not become depressed at all and became happy for Jian Chen instead. She felt proud of her brother’s strength.

“Brother, why don’t you quickly tell me about the interesting things you’ve come across over the past few years. I’m extremely curious as to how your strength has increased so quickly,” Changyang Mingyue asked out of interest.

Jian Chen gently smiled and soon gave a brief overview of everything that had happened to him over the past few years. However, he described many events in a single sentence and did not go into detail, including the matter regarding the Xuanhuang Microcosm. It was not because he did not trust Changyang Mingyue, but he was worried about revealing something to protector Shui, who had an unfathomable strength.

Jian Chen did not know how strong protector Shui was even now, whether she was of the Origin realm or at Godhood. He believed that even his communication techniques would not be able to hide what he said from her ears.

“Sister, seniors Rui Jin, Hong Lian, and Hei Yu who came with me a few years ago were sealed up here by protector Shui. I am completely in debt to the three of them. It’s even possible to say that I would not still be alive if it wasn’t for the three of them. Please help me persuade protector Shui to release the three seniors,” said Jian Chen. He knew that he could only rely on his sister to save the three of them with his current strength.

“What! Something like that happened? This protector Shui is going more and more overboard, even laying her hands on your saviors. Let’s go. I’ll take you to see protector Shui right now,” Changyang Mingyue was furious. She really cared about her brother. To her, his saviors were her saviors as well. Protector Shui’s treatment of the three of them had angered her once again.

Changyang Mingyue immediately brought Jian Chen into the Ice Goddess Hall. As soon as he stepped into the divine hall, a bone-piercing chill appeared and caused Jian Chen to shiver uncontrollably. He immediately began to circulate the energy within him to resist it.

This was the first time Jian Chen had entered the extremely mysterious Ice Goddess Hall, so he could not help but look around. He discovered that the interior of the divine hall was snow-white, completely constructed from ice crystals. It seemed just like a world of ice.

Besides that, the mysterious divine hall was not really eye-catching. However, Jian Chen understood that behind the divine hall’s ordinary appearance was something terrifying that he could not sense.

He knew that it was not because the divine hall was ordinary, but it was because he was not strong enough and unable to see through it.

Along the way, Jian Chen discovered a few other people cultivating within the divine hall. There were many Saint Rulers and Saint Kings and even quite a few Heaven Saint Masters. They all worked as servants.

All the people that Changyang Mingyue came across bowed politely toward her. They were extremely courteous.

“These people should all be from the Tian Yuan Continent.” Jian Chen glanced at them casually and discovered that they were all human.

Very soon, Jian Chen was brought before protector Shui with Changyang Mingyue’s guidance. Protector Shui remained seated on her bed in her silver-white armor the same as before, and she only stood up to bow to Changyang Mingyue the moment she saw her. However, before Changyang Mingyue could ask about anything, she said to Jian Chen, “The three of them were saved soon after you left. They are no longer on this tundra.”

Jian Chen became stunned and was overwhelmed by disbelief. Was there still anyone who could save the three of them with protector Shui’s strength?

“Senior, who saved them?” Jian Chen asked with clasped hands.

“Mo Tianyun,” protector Shui responded coldly.

“What! Senior Mo Tianyun did? Is senior Mo Tianyun still on the continent?” Jian Chen was shocked as his heart churned. This matter was just far too astounding.

“It was only a clone of Mo Tianyun. He probably just sent it down from a higher world. I can’t sense the presence of that clone any longer now. It must have dispersed. After all, it’s not that easy to come to this world,” protector Shui replied.

Jian Chen’s looked at protector Shui in surprise. He felt that she was rather different today. According to his understanding of her, she would never have wasted words on others with her pride, yet she had become patient enough today to explain things to him. Today was quite an abnormality.

“Protector Shui, are you looking down on me? Since the three seniors were my brother’s saviors, they’re my saviors as well. You actually trapped my saviors here. You really are going more and more overboard,” Changyang Mingyue stared at protector Shui coldly. Protector Shui was powerful, but she was not afraid of her.

“This one understands. This one trapped them only because they possessed saint artifacts that did not belong to this world,” protector Shui politely responded.

“Let’s just leave the matter at this since the seniors have already been freed, sister,” Jian Chen quickly added seeing how Changyang Mingyue was still furious. Protector Shui was a powerful expert after all. She possessed her own pride, so he did not wish for his sister to press her too much and end up with some unexpected outcomes.

Changyang Mingyue snorted coldly, “Since my brother’s put it like that, I won’t dwell on this matter anymore. However, I don’t wish to see something like this happen again, protector Shui.”

“This one understands,” protector Shui remained very polite. She did not feel displeased at all even while being scolded by Changyang Mingyue, who had not even reached Origin realm, despite being a Godking. It was as if this was supposed to happen.

This was because Changyang Mingyue was the reincarnation of the snow goddess. Similar to the ice goddess, she was her master.

Changyang Mingyue and Jian Chen left. The two of them strolled through the divine hall casually as they talked about their daily lives.

“There’ still one more year before my Profound Ice Body matures. At that time, I’ll be able to leave this place, so don’t worry, brother. The next time the World of Forsaken Saints invades, I’ll fight alongside you. Don’t underestimate me alright. I may not be as strong as you right now, I’m only a Saint Emperor, but once my Profound Ice Body matures, I’ll immediately reach the Origin realm. Coupled with the ten-thousand-year-old Icesouls, I’ll only become even more powerful. Even you might not end up being my opponent,” Changyang Mingyue giggled. Afterward, she immediately pulled out a fist-sized piece of ice crystal with a flip of her hand.

“Brother, this is a ten-thousand-year-old Icesoul. I have three of these. Protector Shui said that each one of them can only be condensed after a million years, so it’s extremely precious. I’ll give you one as a gift from me.” Changyang Mingyue passed the Icesoul to Jian Chen.

Jian Chen’s eyes narrowed. He stared at the ten-thousand-year-old Icesoul as shock gradually appeared. He could sense that the energy within the Icesoul was even more terrifying than a fifth grade Violet

Cloud Peaches. It possessed several times the energy, possibly even several dozen times the energy in a peach.

At the same time, the energy within the Icesoul was very gentle, just like the peaches. It could easily be absorbed.

“Sister, this is for you to increase your strength. I can’t accept it.” Jian Chen immediately declined the gift. He knew that the ten-thousand-year-old Icesoul was even more precious than the fifth grade Violet Cloud Peaches, which was exactly why he could not accept it. The three ten-thousand-year-old Icesouls were the most precious items on his sister. They were to increase her own strength, and every one that she lost would reduce her strength in the future. On the other hand, he possessed quite a few heavenly resources similar to the Icesoul. They may not be as precious, but he had many more of them.

Changyang Mingyue frowned and her face immediately darkened. She was displeased and said, as if she was scolding a junior, “Brother, this is a gift from your sister. You have to accept it whether you want to or not, or you’ll be looking down on your sister.”

“Sister, this...” Jian Chen was troubled. He wished that she would use all three Icesouls and would become even more powerful.

“Take it. You have to accept my gifts. I’ll stay by your side until you fully absorb it. You’re not allowed to take it out,” Changyang Mingyue said without giving him any room to reject her gift. She did not let him take the Icesoul away because she was afraid that protector Shui would steal it back.

Chapter 1432: The Fifth Layer of the Chaotic Body (One)

Finally, Jian Chen ran out of options. He could only accept the extremely precious ten-thousand-year-old Icesoul.

The extreme coldness within the Icesoul had been removed, but it was unable to change its base properties. As a result, it still felt like ice to Jian Chen when he held it in his hand. However, he did not feel cold at all. Instead, he felt warm inside.

He understood just how important the Icesoul was to Changyang Mingyue. If it was used by her, the increase in strength she would gain would definitely be greater than if it was used on himself. After all, he practiced the Chaotic Body. The energy required to progress through each layer was incalculably large. However, Changyang Mingyue did not think about herself at all. She was willing to progress a little slower just to help him, which touched Jian Chen.

“Brother, come. I’ll find a room for you and then I will personally watch over you so that you can absorb the entire Icesoul,” Changyang Mingyue pulled Jian Chen toward a room meant for cultivation.

Jian Chen did not resist. He knew just how determined his sister was and that it would be useless no matter how he resisted. All he could do was burn her kindness deeply into his heart and never forget about it.

Jian Chen entered a cavern of ice under Changyang Mingyue’s lead. Coldness filled the room. It was abundant like the energy of the world. A piece of cushion-like, pure-white ice sat in the center of the room and gave off waves of coldness.

“Brother, protector Shui has said that this piece of profound ice is extraordinary. It will bring you benefits if you cultivate on it. You can emerge after you completely absorb the Icesoul,” Changyang Mingyue said as she pointed at the piece of ice. After that, she closed the door to the room with a wave of her hand, leaving Jian Chen in there all by himself. She sat down outside to personally keep guard for Jian Chen.

“Protector Shui, you can’t change matters that I’ve decided on. I know you’re thinking about me and that you want me to become even stronger, but it’s been tough on my brother in the years he’s spent outside. He may no longer be weaker than me now, but I know that he has risked his life to obtain his current powers. When he was suffering outside and being chased around the world by others, I did nothing as a sister. I was unable to help him, but I have the power now. I have to help him this time no matter what. This is my responsibility as a sister,” Changyang Mingyue uttered inside as she sat outside the room with her eyes closed.

“Protector Shui, you won’t be able to take the Icesoul from my brother with me here. Even if the day that my Profound Ice Body has to be delayed indefinitely, I will stay here until my brother emerges...”

The room filled with coldness was hazy. Jian Chen sat on the ice as he held the Icesoul in his hand. He stared at the Icesoul with mixed emotions. He was unable to settle down for the moment.

At this moment, a cool feeling radiated from the ice below. It entered Jian Chen’s body and moved about. The cool feeling clearly was not as simple as a strand of coldness. Its appearance gradually ate away all of Jian Chen’s mixed emotions and allowed him to brush aside his random thoughts.

“Sister...” Jian Chen muttered inside before gathering his concentration. He began to cultivate with all his attention, absorbing the energy within the Icesoul.

Although the tremendous energy within the Icesoul had been condensed from extreme coldness, the formation of each Icesoul took a million years. After such a long time, the energy within the Icesoul had changed long ago. Not only was the coldness removed, making the energy in it gentle, but it was also extremely pure and powerful.

When the first strand of energy was absorbed by Jian Chen’s body, the thin strand immediately began to rapidly expand like a balloon, becoming a hundred times its size and completely filling Jian Chen’s dantian. In the end, his dantian was unable to contain all of the energy, leading to some leaking out into his body, making it swell.

Jian Chen was delighted inside. He had estimated the value of the Icesoul before, but to his surprise, the Icesoul had far exceeded any of his estimations.

“I wonder if I can reach the fifth layer of the Chaotic Body with just this Icesoul.” Jian Chen became hasty as he immediately began to refine the energy in the Icesoul.

As the energy of the Icesoul was endlessly absorbed by Jian Chen, the chaotic neidan in his dantian gradually grew larger. More and more Chaotic Force accumulated within it as he rapidly approached the fifth layer of the Chaotic Body.

Jian Chen would have definitely consumed a lot of time to reach the fifth layer of the Chaotic Body if it was not for the Icesoul. After all, the energy required to reach the fifth layer was just far too tremendous, far more than what he had needed to reach the fourth layer.

Although he had a large amount of Immortal Tier heavenly resources he had obtained from the Xuanhuang Microcosm, he would develop an immunity to their effects if he consumed too many of them in a short time frame. The effects of the heavenly resources would be heavily reduced, so Jian Chen was unable to devour the heavenly resources to reach the fifth layer. After all, he did not have the white tiger's natural advantage, which enabled it to consume heavenly resources endlessly.

The appearance of the Icesoul, without a single doubt, was giving Jian Chen exactly what he needed when he needed it. The time he required to reach the fifth layer would be greatly reduced.

Jian Chen absorbed the Icesoul extremely quickly. The fist-sized Icesoul had vanished in just two months, having all been refined into Chaotic Force.

Unfortunately, Jian Chen still had not reached the fifth layer after absorbing the Icesoul with his Chaotic Body. He was only an inch away from the fifth layer.

The chaotic neidan in his dantian had become the size of a fist. He had reached the peak of the fourth layer, the limit of what he could achieve right now. If he could take one step further, he would immediately reach the fifth layer.

Jian Chen fell silent as he observed his chaotic neidan within him. He then clenched his teeth, and with a flip of his hand, he immediately took out an energy crystal from a Xuanhuang beast.

As soon as the energy crystal had appeared, a terrifying pulse of energy was emitted, filling the entire room.

At the same time, protector Shui who sat on her bed in another area of the divine hall sensed something. She slowly opened her eyes and glanced where Jian Chen was cultivating. Her gaze was deep, as if she could directly see Jian Chen beyond the various walls of ice in the room.

However, protector Shui retracted her gaze as if nothing had happened, slowly closing her eyes again.

"The Ice Goddess Hall is in danger right now. There are many things I don't care about and won't care about, but I hope that Jian Chen really will behave how Mo Tianyun has described him in the future, where he will assist the Ice Goddess Hall in getting through this disaster," thought protector Shui.

Chapter 1433: The Fifth Layer of the Chaotic Body (Two)

"I hope this energy crystal can help me reach the fifth layer of the Chaotic Body successfully," Jian Chen murmured to himself as he gazed at the energy crystal in his hand. This was one of the two Class 10 Xuanhuang beast energy crystals he had obtained back in the Xuanhuang Microcosm.

"Back then, I was too weak and lacked an understanding of the Origin realm, so it was difficult for me to distinguish energy crystals beyond the 9th Class. Now that I look at it, this energy crystal is nowhere near the 10th Class. It's at least a Class 11 or even a Class 12 crystal, and this was also the weaker energy crystal out of the two I obtained. The other energy crystal must have reached the 13th Class at the very

least," Jian Chen gently rubbed the energy crystal with his thumb. His eyes grew brighter and brighter as they became filled with his eagerness.

If it were not for the Icesoul, Jian Chen would not have chosen to absorb one of the two most powerful energy crystals he had ever obtained, because he was not confident that one would be enough for him to break through. The energy crystal was of an extremely high quality, but it was akin to monster cores after all. The benefits it could bring were nothing like the Icesoul or the high grade Violet Cloud Peaches, so even if he absorbed it, he would not break through.

However, he had now reached the peak of the fourth layer with the Icesoul. This was the best moment for him to make a breakthrough.

Jian Chen sucked in a deep breath and slowly calmed himself. He immediately gathered his concentration and devoted himself to refining the energy crystal in his hand. He planned to reach the fifth layer in a single stroke.

The fifth layer of the Chaotic Body was extremely significant to Jian Chen. Not only would it drastically increase his strength, but it would give him the ability to refine the Yinyang Saint Rock.

Seven days later, a loud crack finally rang out. Jian Chen was filled with eagerness. A ball of extremely terrifying Chaotic Force filled his body, and at that moment, his body suddenly began to swell. He became a giant, as if he had been blown up like a balloon.

Every breakthrough of the Chaotic Body would be equivalent to the chaotic neidan shattering, and each shattering would bring tremendous pain.

The muscles on Jian Chen's face twitched as his forehead became covered with cold sweat in a single moment. His face had already paled. Even though his chaotic neidan had already shattered several times before, he still found the ripping pain unbearable.

However, Jian Chen was willing to accept a great increase in strength for bearing with the intense pain.

Vast amounts of Chaotic Force rampaged through Jian Chen's body before slowly being compressed. Virtually at every moment, the Chaotic Force within Jian Chen's body shrank, undergoing a process of compression, slowly changing his fourth layer Chaotic Force to the fifth layer.

At the same time, Jian Chen's body endured the battering of the strengthened Chaotic Force. His flesh also toughened at a visible rate, becoming even more powerful.

This process lasted for several days and Jian Chen finally reached the fifth layer of the Chaotic Body. Both the toughness of his body and his Chaotic Force had increased in quality. The chaotic neidan in his dantian had been reduced to the size of a soybean once again.

Jian Chen slowly opened his eyes. He sensed the strengthened Chaotic Force in his chaotic neidan and could not help but smile. He was filled with joy. The energy crystal in his hand had not been fully absorbed. He had only used a third of the energy present.

"My chaotic neidan is too small right now. The Chaotic Force stored inside is limited. Although the Chaotic Force will be consumed very slowly, the next wave of invasions from the World of Forsaken Saints should not be too far off. At that time, the battle will definitely be even more intense and even

more difficult," Jian Chen pondered. He chose to continue his secluded cultivation and continued to refine the energy crystal in his hand.

A few more days passed and the energy crystal in Jian Chen's hands finally disappeared. However, he now needed several times or even more than ten times the amount of energy now that he had reached the fifth layer, so the amount of Chaotic Force he managed to refine from the remaining two-thirds of the energy crystal was extremely limited. It had only increased his chaotic neidan to the size of one and a half soybeans.

"Sigh. The further I progress, the more energy I require. When my Chaotic Body was still at the fourth layer, a single Icesoul was enough to make me reach the peak of the fourth layer. I probably need ten of them to reach the peak of the fifth layer. If I want to reach the sixth layer, probably even a hundred won't be enough..." Jian Chen sighed inside. The Chaotic Body really was very powerful, but there was endless pangs of pain behind its strength.

"However, I have truly become a Saint Emperor now. I have the battle prowess of a Saint Emperor without my comprehension of the Way of the Sword and without the Azulet swords. If I use the Way of the Sword, there should be no Saint Emperors that can hold their ground against me. If I use the Azulet swords as well..." Jian Chen wondered. Only a while later did he think, "I should be able to battle against the clone of the Spiritking. However, his comprehension of the Way of the Sword is greater than mine..."

"The Spiritking..." Jian Chen felt very pressured as soon as he thought about the Spiritking, because he was just too powerful. He had sent just a single clone, yet it required Xiao Ling, the sea goddess, and him to work together to fend off. If he had come personally, even all the power this world possessed would not be enough to stop him.

Although the world had gained two Origin realm experts, Yang Lie and Guihai Yidao, while the eight other founding ancestors of the still not awakened, Jian Chen understood that their strength had fallen from the Origin realm to Saint Emperor after all. Even with the assistance of their saint artifacts, they were Reival experts at most. The disparity against the Spiritking was just far too great, so they would not be much help in an actual battle against him.

This was unless they recovered their peak strength and reached the Origin realm again.

And even if they returned to the Origin realm in terms of strength, there were other Origin realm experts in the World of Forsaken Saints aside from the Spiritking, and they outnumbered Jian Chen's world by quite a lot.

"I can now absorb the Yin and Yang Qi from the Yinyang Saint Rock, but I need the assistance of the Heavenly Enchantress. Sigh..." Jian Chen's head ached. He became filled with helplessness as soon as he recalled the Heavenly Enchantress. He gently shook his head and opened the room's door.

As soon as the door was opened, Jian Chen saw his sister seated there. He evidently became stunned.

Changyang Mingyue sensed his emergence as well and stood up. She looked at him and became surprised. She said, "Brother, you've absorbed the ten-thousand-year-old Icesoul so quickly? Are you sure you haven't hidden it away in your Space Ring?" Changyang Mingyue suddenly became stern. She said seriously, "Brother, you have to listen to me. You have to absorb the entirety of the Icesoul, or I won't let you leave here."

Chapter 1434: The Truth Behind the Seal

“Sister, how is it possible for me to not listen to you? You got me to fully absorb the Icesoul, so why wouldn’t I listen to you? I’ve already fully absorbed the Icesoul you gave me,” Jian Chen smiled helplessly. He possessed the Chaotic Body, so the rate he could refine energy was incomparable to ordinary cultivators. In this period of seclusion, not only had he fully absorbed the Icesoul, he had even refined an Origin realm Xuanhuang beast’s energy crystal.

“Really? Have you really absorbed the Icesoul so quickly? According to protector Shui, even I need at least several years to fully absorb an Icesoul. How did you do it in a few short months?” Changyang Mingyue suspiciously questioned him. However, she seemed to think of something very soon. She appeared enlightened as she said to herself, “I understand now. It must be because of brother’s extraordinary talent, which is why you could absorb the Icesoul in such a short time. This also explains why brother’s strength has been increasing so rapidly.”

Jian Chen smiled but did not give a detailed explanation. He said, “Sister, I’ve stayed here for long enough. I plan on returning today. As time goes on, the next wave of invasions from the foreign world grows near. I must return to the Tian Yuan Continent to make preparations, but I want to see protector Shui before I leave. I have a few questions I want to ask her.”

Changyang Mingyue also understood the precarious situation of the current Tian Yuan Continent, so she did not urge Jian Chen to stay. She said, “Brother, once my Profound Ice Body matures, I’ll come to the Tian Yuan Continent to look for you. We can fend off the invasion of the foreign world together. Let’s go, I’ll take you to see protector Shui. Her strength is unfathomable where even I can’t sense how great it is. If there’s anything you’re unsure about, feel free to ask her.”

Jian Chen obviously met protector Shui without any obstructions under Changyang Mingyue’s personal guidance. Very soon, he saw her again in the same room of ice.

“Speak, what do you have to ask this king? I can answer some things you should know seeing how her majesty is your sister.” After bowing to Changyang Mingyue, protector Shui turned her icy-cold gaze toward Jian Chen.

Jian Chen bowed to protector Shui and got straight to the point, “Senior, our world’s currently sealed, preventing the cultivators of this world from reaching the Origin realm. It’s also led to no Origin realm experts for the four races since ancient times. May I ask if this seal was cast down by senior?”

“The world may be sealed, preventing everyone from reaching the Origin realm aside from species with powerful bloodlines and natural spirits of the world. However, you walk a different path, where you don’t need origin energy to reach the Origin realm. As a result, the seal cannot stop you. Since it’s no problem to you, why are you sticking your nose into matters that you don’t need to care about? You cannot interfere with these matters,” protector Shui coldly responded.

“But this matter is connected to my great-grandfather. He’s currently at the peak of Saint Emperor and is unable to reach the Origin realm because of the existence of this seal. His life span is limited to ten thousand years. This is how it’s connected to me. And, the Tian Yuan Continent is currently facing the threat of the World of Forsaken Saints. If we do not increase the number of Origin realm experts we have, we will not be able to stop them. Senior, please release the seal in consideration of all the life in

this world so that they have a chance of reaching the Origin realm,” Jian Chen sincerely said, almost like he was pleading. In his eyes, protector Shui’s strength was unfathomable. It was extremely likely that she had already reached Godhood, so if she did not remove the seal, Yang Lie and the others would never be able to reach the Origin realm.

Although he believed that he would possess the power to break through the seal in ten thousand years, there were quite a few Origin realm experts in the foreign world. No one knew whether Yang Lie and the others would survive the coming battles.

After all, they had fallen from the Origin realm to Saint Emperor and were only able to display the strength of the Origin realm through their saint artifacts. However, that was only the strength of the weakest Origin realm experts. Once they came across true Origin realm experts, it would be very difficult for them to stop them.

“Leave. I am unable to remove this seal,” protector Shui said coldly.

Jian Chen became bitter. He had known long ago that the outcome would be like this, but he still felt extremely depressed. Once the seal was removed, Yang Lie and Guihai Yidao would still be able to reach the Origin realm even without origin energy, because they had stored some origin energy in their saint artifacts.

If the seal was not removed, Yang Lie and Guihai Yidao would still not be able to break through even with their origin energy.

“Protector Shui, I order you to remove the seal immediately,” Changyang Mingyue said with an irrefutable tone.

Protector Shui dared not to behave as indifferent as she was with Jian Chen. She gently sighed as a sliver of helplessness appeared in her cold eyes. She said, “Your majesty, I really do not have the ability to remove the seal. I may not have cast the seal, but I know who did. It was cast by her majesty. Otherwise, it would have been very difficult for the matters here to avoid the divination of the experts from the Saints’ World. Otherwise, quite a few people from the Saints’ World would have come looking for your majesty.”

Jian Chen was disappointed when he heard that. He had never thought that the seal was actually cast down by the Ice Goddess. The Ice Goddess was a Grand Prime, a supreme expert who stood at the apex of the higher world. Even after ten thousand years, he might not be able to gain the strength to break through a seal cast down by someone so strong.

At the same time, he worried about his sister.

Jian Chen left the Ice Goddess Hall. Although he had not managed to get the seal removed, he had learned exactly who had cast it down as well as who was responsible for the missing history from the ancient era. It was definitely protector Shui’s handiwork and her intentions were to prevent anyone from entering the Saints’ World and exposing what was happening here, which would have endangered his sister.

Although the method was shocking and extremely brutal, Jian Chen was unable to determine whether protector Shui was right or wrong. If it was himself, what would he have done to protect the people most important to him?

Jian Chen left the icy tundra and returned to the Tian Yuan Continent on his sword. However, Jian Chen suddenly came to a halt at this moment. He gazed into the distance as his eyes shone. He was gazing in the direction of the Wasteland Continent.

Even though the Wasteland Continent was extremely far away, Jian Chen could still sense an extremely tremendous pulse in that direction.

“There’s more than ten members of the Hundred Races that have reached Saint Emperor and several dozen are reaching Saint King at the same time...” Jian Chen murmured. He knew that it must have been Tie Ta using the Violet Cloud Peaches to increase the strength of the strongest experts of the Hundred Races, which was why so many people had broken through.

“Tie Ta’s already begun to move. I can’t fall behind either,” Jian Chen said before speeding up. He disappeared into the horizon as a violet streak of light.

Chapter 1435: Acquaintances of the Past

Jian Chen returned to the Tian Yuan Continent and descended in the Changyang clan of Lore City. The Changyang clan announced something that shook up the entire continent, causing a great commotion everywhere.

All Sixth Cycle Heaven Saint Masters would experience the chance to become a Saint Ruler if they gathered outside Lore City in three day’s time.

All Saint Rulers who had comprehended Saint Tier Battle Skills or were at the Seventh Heavenly Layer or above would have the chance to become a Saint King if they gathered outside Lore City in three day’s time.

All Saint Kings at the Eighth Heavenly Layer or above would have the chance of becoming a Saint Emperor if they gathered outside Lore City in three day’s time.

These three pieces of information spread across the entire continent like wildfire soon after the Changyang clan announced them. All the hermit and ancient clans who had isolated themselves from the world received the news. Even the mysterious experts who remained hidden within the wilderness all year round to cultivate received the news from their friends as well. They were all astounded and could not calm down even after a very long time.

The current world lacked origin energy, making it impossible for Saint Emperors to reach the Origin realm and extremely difficult for Saint Kings to reach Saint Emperor. There were countless experts who had devoted their lives to cultivation only to stop at Saint King. On the continent, Saint Emperors had almost stopped appearing entirely. Only the path lord of carnal desires managed to become a Saint Emperor through the creation of his seven emotions and six desires, becoming the only supreme expert for quite some time.

In the eyes of all the Saint Kings on the Tian Yuan Continent, the path to Saint Emperor had fallen apart long ago. Even those who had reached Great Perfection and were only an inch away from Saint Emperor could not avoid the miserable ending of being reduced to a pile of bones.

Yet now, the Changyang clan of Lore City had claimed that they would give Saint Kings a chance to become Saint Emperors. This matter immediately exploded among the Saint Kings, throwing countless people into an uproar.

No one doubted the abilities of the Changyang clan because they were the clan the human sovereign Jian Chen belonged to. Several months ago, a few new Saint Emperors appeared on the Tian Yuan Continent, and they all possessed close ties to Jian Chen. Everyone knew that the reason why these people could skyrocket in strength and all become Saint Emperors was all because of Jian Chen's assistance.

Some Saint Kings who fulfilled the requirements even ripped open Space Gates to hurry to the Changyang clan the moment they received the news. A few Saint Rulers and Heaven Saint Masters who fulfilled the requirements did not hesitate either. They all ventured to the cities, sects, or clans with Space Gates as soon as they heard the news and paid a large price so that they could make it to Lore City in the shortest amount of time possible.

The moment the news spread from the Changyang clan, two Saint Kings in the clan ripped open Space Gates and left excitedly. They went to the sea realm and the Beast God Continent respectively.

One of the Saint Kings was a magical beast while the other one was a member of the Sea race. They had remained on the Tian Yuan Continent to keep guard and had been summoned by Jian Chen. He got them to take a similar announcement with them.

The two experts reported the news to Yadriam and Cangqiong, greatly shocking the two Saint Emperors. They immediately broadcasted this news across the entire sea realm and Beast God Continent as well.

The sea realm and Beast God Continent were thrown into an uproar as well. The Saint Kings who fulfilled the requirements all surged with emotion. They could not remain where they were for a single moment longer, eagerly heading to the Tian Yuan Continent.

Not only did Jian Chen want to increase the overall strength of the humans on the Tian Yuan Continent, but he had also invited the Sea race and magical beasts to take part in this event as well.

In just the first day since he had let out the news, over ten thousand people had gathered outside Lore City. All of them looked toward the small city in reverence.

All these people had hurried over on the first day. Most of them were Heaven Saint Masters, with Saint Rulers making up an extremely small portion. There were even many Heaven Saint Masters and Saint Rulers who did not match the requirements present. They had come with the mindset to watch or to try their luck, hoping that they would be chosen if Jian Chen decided to make exceptions.

All of them stood on the ground, including the Saint Rulers. No one dared to hover in the sky, and even when they communicated with one another, they purposefully stifled their voices. They did not cause a great disturbance, as if the city before them was holy. Even the Saint Rulers did not step into the city, staying outside in the wilderness.

The Changyang clan was currently filled with the Saint Kings of the three races. However, without any exceptions, all the Saint Kings had lowered their statuses and acted extremely modestly. There was a vague sense of reverence present. They did not even dare to offend a single servant of the clan.

A palace-like hall stood within the Changyang clan. It was grand and the most eye-catching piece of infrastructure in the clan.

This hall was the place where Jian Chen stayed in the clan.

Jian Chen always remained in there as he tidied the heavenly resources on him. He did not visit anyone. There were many Saint Kings who had wanted to see him to pay their respects, but they were all denied entry. His hall became a holy place in the eyes of all the Saint Kings.

There were many Saint Kings who believed that all the people who managed to enter the hall would receive infinite glory.

At this moment, a small group of Saint Kings courteously arrived before the hall where Jian Chen stayed. One of them said to the two female servants at the entrance, "Tai Dou wishes to see ruler Jian Chen." After that, the entire group bowed to the hall. They all bore the respect they felt from the bottom of their hearts on their faces.

A few Saint Kings in the surroundings secretly shook their heads when they saw their actions. They could already guess what would happen.

"Esteemed guests, the young master is not seeing anyone..." The two beautiful servants repeated something they had said countless times with smiles. Whenever they mentioned 'young master,' there was evident admiration and adoration in their voices. It was close to a fanatical level.

"Come in!"

However, Jian Chen's voice rang out from inside as soon as the two servants finished speaking. The Saint Kings in the surroundings immediately froze when they heard his voice, suddenly turning their heads to the group of Saint Kings standing at the entrance. Envy filled their eyes as well as a certain strangeness. There had been countless Saint Kings who had wanted to see Jian Chen, including many Saint Kings at Great Perfection. Without a single exception, they were all turned down at the entrance, yet this group had succeeded.

The two servants at the entrance were stunned. Their opinions of this group of people immediately changed as well.

If it was before, they would have been utterly frightened if Saint Rulers stood before them, let alone Saint Kings. They would even worry about breathing too loudly, but on this day, the two of them had discovered that Saint Kings only amounted to so much.

The group of people entered the hall. As soon as they saw Jian Chen, who was sorting through the Violet Cloud Peaches and Comprehension Tea Leaves, they all dropped to their knees and said, "We greet the ruler!"

They were the Saint Kings from the Turtle clan as well as Tai Dou, who had initially pledged his loyalty to Jian Chen.

Jian Chen glanced over them and gently sighed, "You already know that I'm not the ruler of the Turtle clan, so why must you kneel for me? Please get up."

Chapter 1436: Powering Up Together (One)

"Ruler, it doesn't matter whether you're a part of the Turtle clan. You will always be the most respected and greatest ruler to the entire clan. The only reason why we are so glorious today is all because of ruler," an elder of the clan said emotionally. He felt respect from the bottom of his heart for Jian Chen.

"Ruler, my life belongs to you. It doesn't matter whether you're a human or a part of the Sea race, I, Tai Dou, will always treat you as my master," Tai Dou dropped to his knees and said extremely seriously while he kept his head very low.

Jian Chen's emotions became rather mixed as he looked at these people. With a flip of his hand, a neidan appeared. It slowly drifted before the elders of the clan under Jian Chen's control.

The elders of the Turtle clan immediately became fixated on the small neidan. They could sense an extremely dense Turtle clan ruler's Qi within it.

"I obtained this neidan before, and it was exactly because of this that I possessed the ruler's Qi of the Turtle clan. This belongs to your clan, so I am returning it right now," Jian Chen softly said as he sighed inside. It was because of this neidan that he had become connected to the Turtle clan in the sea realm. At the same time, it was also the reason the grand elder had given up his life to save him.

This neidan had added a lot of ups and downs to his journey in the sea realm.

The elders of the Turtle clan remained on their knees. None of them extended their hands to accept the neidan.

Jian Chen said when he saw this, "My connection with the Turtle clan was all brought on by this neidan. Now that the clan has returned to its former glory, I have completed the grand elder's final wish. I will not be going to the Turtle clan very often from now on, so just treat the neidan as something I have left to the clan. After all, this neidan has accompanied me for quite some time in the past."

The Saint Kings of the Turtle clan all became very depressed. They carefully accepted the neidan with heavy emotions and a slight sense of devotedness, holding it in their hands like a treasure that they feared they would break. At that moment, the neidan had become a treasure that had surpassed all else in their eyes.

This was because this was the item left to them by the greatest ruler in their history. It was something that had accompanied him for quite some time. The neidan was not worth a lot by itself, but it held significant value to the Turtle clan.

"You all have consumed Violet Cloud Peaches to reach Saint King before. The immortal peaches can only be consumed once every hundred years, so you won't be able to take part in this gathering this time," Jian Chen said to them.

"Ruler, we've come this time only to meet you personally. There was nothing else that we wanted," an elder politely replied. He felt no regrets at all. With their original strength, becoming a Saint King would have been an extremely distant dream to them. Some of them would not have been able to reach such a

level of cultivation ever. The ruler had let them all become Saint Kings, so they were already extremely delighted.

After all, Saint Kings were basically the limit of cultivation now that Saint Emperor was difficult to reach.

The elders left. They did not stay in the Changyang clan any longer and instead rushed back to the clan as they carefully carried Jian Chen's neidan. They held an extravagant ceremony involving the entire clan and constructed a sacred tower. The neidan was enshrined on the highest floor of the tower.

Jian Chen met another acquaintance soon after the elders of the Turtle clan had left. Qing Yixuan had arrived in the Changyang clan in azure robes to meet Jian Chen.

Qing Yixuan had already broken through to Saint Emperor when they met again. When she had consumed the Violet Cloud Peach, a very limited amount of energy had leaked out. Even though it was just a first grade immortal peach, it allowed her strength to increase drastically.

Qing Yixuan sat on a seat opposite of Jian Chen. She was in melancholy mood. A sliver of loneliness was present in her eyes, along with some confusion.

"You've avenged yourself?" Jian Chen asked.

Qing Yixuan shook her head and gently sighed. Her expression was indescribably mixed as she softly said, "My former enemy has already died. He did not die by my hands, but was slain by a foreign expert in the battle against the World of Forsaken Saints. Even his corpse can't be found."

Qing Yixuan continued in a rather depressed fashion, "Back when I was still a Saint Ruler, I was forced to flee to the sea realm due to my enemy. I hid there for a thousand years, working hard on my cultivation day and night just so I could return a little sooner to take revenge. The heavenly resource you gave me recently allowed me to get through several minor levels of cultivation and break through to Saint Emperor. When I returned to the Tian Yuan Continent and went to the Yangji sect of the ten protector clans, I found that they did not even have a single Saint King great elder left."

When she reached there, Qing Yixuan suddenly smiled idiotically. She said to herself, "The heavens sure do have their own way of doing things. I never thought that the heavens would pull such a joke on me. I cultivated arduously in the past just so I could personally kill my enemy, yet he's already dead, even though I have the strength to kill him. He did not even die in my hands. If I had known that this would happen, was there still any need for me to cultivate so hard?" Qing Yixuan felt empty inside, as if she had lost all her objectives in life.

"Your enemy's actually a part of the Yangji sect? What happened between you and them?" Jian Chen asked in surprise.

"Yang Yun of the Yangji sect wiped out my clan," Qing Yixuan responded, feeling immense sorrow.

Jian Chen fell silent. He just stared at her quietly.

"This is the Saint Tier Battle Skill I took from the treasury of the Tao family before. I don't need it anymore, so I'm returning it to you," Qing Yixuan left behind a tablet of stone before turning around and leaving. With her back toward him, she seemed rather lonely and pessimistic.

Jian Chen watched Qing Yixuan leave before gently sighing. He put the stone tablet away with a wave of his hand. The Flame Mercenaries just happened to be in need of items like that.

Experts constantly poured into Lore City within the three days. Not only had the city become the most renowned place on the continent, but even the Gesun Kingdom managed to profit from the fame. Even though its overall strength was not as great as the eight great kingdoms, its status had completely superseded the three great empires.

Jian Chen's uncle had returned to the Changyang clan after so many years. He had always remained in an unknown forest, cultivating in seclusion after cutting himself off from the world for all those years. Only now had he finished refining all the shards of venerable Poisonsword's soul, so he had emerged as a result. He had inherited the Saint King's comprehension of the mysteries of the world.

However, since the shards were incomplete, he only managed to inherit a portion of the venerable Poisonsword's understanding. He did not manage to return to the Saint King's peak strength, only having reached the Fifth Heavenly Layer.

Tianmu Ling had come as well. Jun Mohao and Wang Yinhong stuck close to her, clearly loving her very dearly.

Tianmu Ling managed to see Jian Chen without any obstructions at all. He learned that their Saint King ancestor had fallen, so Jun Mohao and Wang Yinhong were the most powerful in their clan now. Their status as an ancient clan was in danger.

Jian Chen clearly understood what Tianmu Ling wanted to say. He guaranteed that Jun Mohao and Wang Yinhong would both become Saint Kings.

The three days passed very quickly and Jian Chen tidied all the Violet Cloud Peaches and Comprehension Tea Leaves. He stored them away neatly in his Space Ring. He had harvested a total of four first grade Violet Cloud Peach trees, three second grade Violet Cloud Peach trees, two third grade Violet Cloud Peach trees, two fourth grade Violet Cloud Peach trees, and three fifth grade Violet Cloud Peach trees. There were a hundred and eight peaches on each tree, so he had a total of four hundred thirty-two first grade immortal peaches, three hundred twenty-four second grade immortal peaches, two hundred sixteen third grade immortal peaches, two hundred sixteen fourth grade immortal peaches, and three hundred twenty-four fifth grade immortal peaches.

Aside from the fifth grade Violet Cloud Peaches that only had half remaining and peaches he had given to Tie Ta, the others were almost untouched.

Chapter 1437: Powering Up Together (Two)

There were fewer Comprehension Tea Leaves compared to Violet Cloud Peaches. Jian Chen had only harvested three first grade Comprehension Tea trees and one fifth grade Comprehension Tea tree. Each tree bore eighty-one leaves and he had already used up almost half of the fifth grade Comprehension Tea Leaves.

"The difference in the numbers is just far too great and basically all the Saint Kings of the humans, magical beasts, and Sea race have gathered here. Although there were many of them who did not fulfil the standards, there are still over a hundred people beyond the Eighth Heavenly Layer. Just that would

require over a hundred Violet Cloud Peaches and a few of them aren't in possession of talent like Qing Yixuan's, so they'll end up wasting quite a lot of the energy in the heavenly resource. I need to give them immortal peaches that are not of the first grade," Jian Chen murmured to himself as he frowned slightly.

"Other than that, there's several thousand Saint Rulers who reach the standards to become a Saint King. If I just give them an immortal peach each, there won't be enough at all. There's even more Heaven Saint Masters, over ten thousand of them..."

"Looks like the Heaven Saint Masters and Saint Rulers have to share an immortal peach between many people while the Saint Kings can consume an entire peach themselves. However, the people with great potential have to take priority..."

Three days later, Jian Chen finally emerged from the hall under the eager gazes of many Saint Kings. He appeared before all of them.

This was the day Jian Chen had promised to increase everyone's strength. All the Saint Kings of the three races had gathered before the hall Jian Chen had stayed in as they stared at the tightly-shut door with anticipation and eagerness. As soon as Jian Chen appeared before them, all their eyes lit up and they politely bowed to him.

"Greetings to sovereign Jian Chen!"

"Greetings to sovereign Jian Chen!"

All the politeness from the Saint Kings originated from the bottom of their hearts. The world followed the rule of the jungle. They respected Jian Chen because of his strength. At the same time, Jian Chen had slain many foreign Saint Emperors in the battle before, protecting the continent. Just that was enough for many people to admire him.

The group of senior members from the Changyang clan stood nearby. They all watched this unfold with smiles. Bi Yuntian and Changyang Ba had even teared up in joy. This was all because the person that the Saint Kings greeted was their child.

Jian Chen's elder brother, Changyang Ke, was in the crowd as well. He stared silently at this scene with mixed emotions. He was filled with envy, but his gaze bore some gloominess and dejection.

Out of the four siblings of the Changyang clan, their eldest brother had been chosen by the Pure Heart Pavilion and had been taken there. Their sister had become the saintess of the mysterious Ice Goddess Hall, so she possessed an extraordinary status, while their youngest brother had become the greatest human expert now. He was an existence that had surpassed Saint Emperor and deserved the respect of all Saint Kings. Only he remained nameless. Even though his strength had been propelled to Saint Ruler by the Violet Cloud Peaches, he still felt the same as before. Even if he had become a Saint Ruler, he was still a nameless figure.

Bi Dao also stared at Jian Chen in the crowd. He smiled with great pride.

Uncle Chang, Changyang Zu Yunxiao, Changyang Zu Yeyun, Changyang Zu Xiao, and the others were all the same as they stared at Jian Chen quietly.

Jian Chen looked around and clasped his hands at everyone. He greeted a few Saint Kings before directly proceeding to the main topic, "Everyone, you must already know that I have some heavenly resources that can rapidly increase your strength. I used these exact heavenly resources a few days ago to allow some of my friends and family to reach Saint King. The only unfortunate thing is that I don't have many of these heavenly resources left. However, the invasion of the World of Forsaken Saints is at our doorstep, so in order to strengthen all of us I am willing to share these heavenly resources with everyone and assist you in your breakthroughs."

"Sovereign Jian Chen is such a selfless person. If we possessed these heavenly resources, we would have tried keeping them just for ourselves, yet sovereign Jian Chen is willing to give them to us. His selflessness is admirable..."

"Sovereign Jian Chen, I may be a magical beast, but if I become a Saint Emperor, I am willing to join the Changyang clan and become its guardian if I survive the battle against the foreign world..."

"Sovereign Jian Chen, if you can make me become a Saint Emperor, I'll serve you until my dying breath and never betray you..."

The blood of many Saint Kings began to boil. Their old faces became flushed as they loudly swore oaths. They were unable to keep their composure. Although many of them had reached the Eighth Heavenly Layer, they did not have much longer to live, and they also knew that they had no chance of becoming a Saint Emperor. However, they all saw a sliver of hope from what Jian Chen had just said.

Once they became Saint Emperors, not only would their strength undergo an overwhelming change, their life span would increase by four thousand years as well. More importantly, there was a greater chance for them to survive the upcoming battle as Saint Emperors. As a result, there were even a few of them willing to cast away the last portion of their lives just to become Saint Emperors.

The behavior of some of them seemed to be dim-witted, but they were all very clever. They knew that there would still be a very long road after Saint Emperor. Strength was still distinguished between the strong and the weak even in the Origin realm. If they could successfully follow an Origin realm expert with infinite potential, they would be able to obtain unknown benefits throughout their future cultivation.

Jian Chen began to divide the Violet Cloud Peaches. As even the weakest of the Saint Kings had reached the Eighth Heavenly Layer, he had given them all second and third grade immortal peaches since they were not too far off from Saint Emperor.

Jian Chen used thirty first grade Comprehension Tea Leaves together to make a cauldron of tea, sharing it evenly among the people.

Afterward, Jian Chen personally brought them to an ancient forest for them to break through.

Several days later, a large swathe of nine-colored rainbow clouds enveloped the entire continent. The clouds were extremely thick, formed from over a hundred layers of rainbow clouds overlapping with one another. They shone with dazzling light as they flickered brightly.

With the assistance of the immortal peaches, over a hundred Saint Kings from the three races all successfully reached Saint Emperor. They became an extremely powerful force on the Tian Yuan Continent.

At the same time, in a miniature world some place on the continent, the rather pale path lord of carnal desires sat in a room to recover. He was naked while several other young, naked women lay dead in a corner of the room with blood splattered across their bodies.

Suddenly, the path lord opened his eyes, and they immediately glowed brighter. He seemed to be able to pierce through space with his gaze and see the outside world.

“Over a hundred Saint Emperors...” The path lord of carnal desires said with a deep voice as shock filled his eyes. Soon after that, his face sank.

“When I broke through to Saint Emperor, it was almost impossible. I used my entire life to create the path of six emotions and seven desires before I finally became a Saint Emperor, becoming the only Saint Emperor among the humans. Yet now, these people have all easily gotten through the bottleneck that I poured my soul out for, all with Jian Chen’s help. Jian Chen, I curse you a horrible death,” the path lord gritted his teeth. His sickly face had already become warped from intense envy and a sense of unfairness.

Why, just why did his breakthrough have to be so difficult while these people had it so easily? How was it fair that these people could just cultivate for a few days and reach what he had used several millennia to attain?

Chapter 1438: Severance of Emotions and Desires

“Why, just why did I need to waste several thousand years to become a Saint Emperor while they only need a few days to become one? Even those Eighth Heavenly Layer Saint Kings have broken through in a few short days, making it through the Ninth Heavenly Layer and Great Perfection permanently.

“Back then, I used my comprehension of the cultivation method for the Pure Heart Pavilion and poured my soul out in order to create a different cultivation method, allowing me to become the only human Saint Emperor. Yet now, there’s suddenly over a hundred of them and they’ve broken through so easily. Why, just why does it have to be so difficult for me and so easy for them? This is unfair. I cannot accept this...”

The path lord sat in a room and roared out. His face had already become warped and, coupled with his sickly appearance, he seemed extremely vicious.

“Jian Chen, it’s you. It’s all because of you. Sure you cultivate fast, but do you really have to make all these people, who are not related to you at all, become Saint Emperors and make my cultivation, which I spent thousands of years on, not worth a single cent? You’re purposefully directing this at me,” the path lord gritted his teeth. He was filled with hatred. He blamed Jian Chen for everything.

Originally, the path lord had been the only Saint Emperor on the Tian Yuan Continent, the only human Saint Emperor, who even the ancient protector clans didn’t easily offend. His name could shake the entire continent, and he was known as the greatest human expert both in name and reality. However, after Jian Chen appeared, everything changed. Not only had Jian Chen taken his status as the greatest

human expert, but Jian Chen also received the admiration of everyone. Even worse, Jian Chen was helping many people reach Saint Emperor, allowing the Tian Yuan Continent to gain several dozen Saint Emperors. The path lord's status, which was once the greatest, only dropped lower and lower with each coming day.

"I want to break through. I want to break through Saint Emperor and become an Origin realm sovereign. Today, I'll completely sever my seven emotions and six desires and complete the cultivation path I have created." Madness filled the path lord's eyes. Raising his hand, a powerful force gushed out and smashed through the stone door of the room. He left.

This was a miniature world carved out by the path lord himself. Not a lot of people lived in it, only a few thousand. Other than the several dozen wives of the path lord and his hundred or so children, the others all belonged to the sect that the path lord had created. They were the disciples of the Carnal Desires sect.

The Carnal Desires sect had been founded by the path lord several thousand years ago. All of them cultivated in the miniature world and rarely left, which was why they were not very well-known on the Tian Yuan Continent. Many people did not even know that a sect like this existed.

The place where the path lord cultivated was near the sect. As soon as he emerged, two middle-aged men heard the commotion and flew over from afar. They bowed to the path lord and politely said, "Greetings to the path lord!"

The two men were both Saint Rulers. They were the only two Saint Rulers in the Carnal Desires sect and the strongest experts aside from the path lord. They all practice the cultivation method that the path lord had created.

The path lord was emotionless. His eyes were filled with a cold ruthlessness. He looked at the two men like he was looking at two corpses.

The path lord silently appeared before the two of them. He raised his hands and pressed them against their heads, and with a bang, their heads immediately exploded. Their souls were wiped out as well. They were mercilessly slain by the path lord.

The path lord's expression did not change at all. He stared at the sect in the distance and walked through the empty air. He steadily made his way over.

There were several thousand disciples in the Carnal Desires sect. Although they practiced the cultivation method that the path lord had invented, it was not suitable for everyone since it deviated from the beaten track. As a result, the sect had never produced a Saint King in the several thousand years it had existed, even though they all practiced a cultivation method created by a talented Saint Emperor. The strongest of them had only reached Saint Ruler.

The path lord entered the sect. As he looked at the familiar buildings, he murmured, "The seven emotions are composed of joy, anger, sorrow, fear, love, hatred, and desire while the six desires are life, death, sight, hearing, taste, and smell. I have already understood the seven emotions and six desire and have created the Palms of Emotions and Desires. It's just that I still haven't severed the last few aspects of the seven emotions and six desires. It's not that I can't sever them, but I didn't want to sever them because it wasn't the right time.

“Or maybe it’s because I never had the willpower to sever them...”

“But now, this is my final choice. I have to sever them and let my strength increase, surpassing Saint Emperor...”

The path lord silently disappeared from the main entrance of the sect, and soon cries of fear and disbelief rang out.

“Path lord, what are you doing? Wu Lin is innocent! He’s never done anything against the sect, so why did you kill him...”

“Spare me, path lord, spare me...”

“Path lord, why are you killing us...”

“Everyone run, the path lord’s gone mad! The path lord is slaughtering everyone like crazy...”

The path lord’s ruthless massacre was targeted at the disciples of the Carnal Desires sect. All the disciples he came across either had their heads blown up or necks snapped. No one could escape the claws of the path lord. Gradually, the ground became dyed with red and the metallic smell of blood grew heavier and heavier. More and more corpses collapsed on the ground.

The cries for help alerted the entire sect. Very soon, all the disciples learned that the path lord had gone mad. They immediately fled in fear, but the sect had been surrounded by a powerful barrier long ago. In the end, not a single disciple managed to make it out. All of them launched useless attacks at the barrier out of despair.

The path lord was covered in blood, all from the disciples he had slain in his own sect. With the path lord’s strength, he could have annihilated the entire place with a wave of his hand, but he did not do that. He took action personally, sending disciple after disciple into the afterlife.

The path lord had not gone mad. His eyes were clear and filled with resolution. He would comprehend the slaughter of each person closely as he underwent the final severing process.

There were many methods to sever the emotions and desires, and there was no need to sacrifice the lives of others to complete his cultivation method. However, the path lord just happened to choose the most brutal method.

The sect was strewn with corpses, without a living disciple. All of them had been personally slain by the path lord. He then gazed into the depths of the miniature world after personally destroying the sect he had founded.

A beautiful hall stood there. It was the path lord’s residence, where his several dozen wives and close to a hundred daughters and sons resided.

The path lord made his way to the residence in the depths of the miniature world. He entered every room and mercilessly sent his past lovers, daughters, and sons into the afterlife. He had become a ruthless person. The residence was filled with cries of shock and fear.

Many people in the residence had learned that the path lord had gone mad. They tried to flee, flying in all directions, but they could not leave the miniature world no matter where they fled.

In the end, even the servants within the hall were slain, totalling several hundred people. Neither his wives nor children were spared, the youngest was not even ten years old.

The path lord's gaze became cold after ending the lives of everyone. There seemed to be nothing in his eyes, yet they were also filled with everything in the world. He seemed connected to the world.

In a flash, he arrived in a mausoleum. There were several dozen tombs that held the family of the path lord. They were either his past lovers or his children, having almost all departed for the afterlife because of old age.

The path lord coldly stared at the mausoleum and did not feel any reluctance at all. He raised his hand and pressed down. Immediately, an extremely large hand appeared out of nowhere and slammed into the mausoleum.

With a heavy boom, all the structures vanished. They were replaced by a dark, hand-shaped pit that was several hundred meters deep.

"The last step is to sever life and death." The path lord sat in the air as he mumbled to himself without any emotions, "Living is life and the seven desires and six emotions come from life. Aside from life and death, I have severed them all, so this life no longer exists either. I only have death now!

"Sever life and death by completely cutting away the impurities and only leaving behind the initial source, returning to my true self. I will use my Palms of Desires and Emotions to completely eliminate all impurities in my soul and sever any impure thoughts that are left in me." The path lord raised his hand. An invisible blade had already condensed in his hand. He then stabbed it into his soul.

The blade was condensed from his Palms of Desires and Emotions. It did not harm his physical body because it only targeted his soul. The blade entered his soul with a flash, and after severing a hazy, bright part of his soul, his soul immediately shrank by a huge portion. It became extremely weak.

The path lord violently trembled. It was extremely painful for him as the blade fell. His soul was heavily injured. However, his soul became even more translucent after he had taken the blade to it. All the impurities and random thoughts left in his soul had been severed the blade.

Chapter 1439: Paving a Path with Hatred

The path lord immediately became empty inside when the blade fell. At that moment, he seemed to have entered a mental state where there were no emotions or desires. Everything in his gaze was clear. He could see through everything in the world. He had been liberated by letting go of his emotions and desires and abandoning life and death.

The path lord seemed to have let go of all his past hatred for Jian Chen as well as all the amenities he had accumulated in the past. In his current state, he felt indifferent toward breaking through the barrier of Saint Emperor and joining the Origin realm.

The path lord sat there and felt empty inside. In his current state, he felt like he was infinitely closer to the world and seemed to have reached conformity with the world, comprehending things unknowingly.

He had truly become desireless and emotionless. However, he still retained a basic instinct after becoming so close to the world, which urged him to continue his comprehension.

The path lord's strength silently increased. Although the Saint Force within him did not increase at all, his comprehension of the world constantly increased. His weakened soul gradually recovered as well. Not only had his soul surpassed his peak condition, but it continued to rise up and strengthen.

"I can sense that I am getting closer and closer to the Origin realm," thought the path lord. He could sense the changes extremely clearly, but he did not feel any joy at all. After severing his emotions and desires, increases to his strength were unable to excite him. In fact, anything in the world, whether delightful or sorrowful, would no longer be enough to instill any emotion within him, including his own life or death.

"I met the Saint Emperors of the Beast God Continent a few times in the past. Kaiser had once said that even if I severed my desires and emotions, I would still not be able to surpass Saint Emperor. How can he understand just how wondrous my path of cultivation is..."

"The Origin realm is already within my grasp, but even if I do reach it, why? For greater strength, or for a hundred thousand more years of life?"

"Where does my path lie after today? What will I pursue after today..."

Suddenly, a sliver of confusion appeared in the path lord's eyes. He had severed all his desires and emotions, including the aspirations of his life. He had walked this path too hurriedly and without appropriate preparations, so he faced the danger of losing himself.

This was a bottleneck as well as a tribulation. If he could overcome it, he would immediately reach the Origin realm, but if he could not, his path would end there, and he would be reduced to a living corpse.

"What is the purpose of my cultivation? What is the purpose of my existence? Why am I trying to reach the Origin realm? Where does my path after today lie?"

The path lord became more and more confused. Although he had severed his emotions and desires like Chanyang Hu, making it seem like they were walking the same path on the surface, Changyang Hu's path was one that truly conformed to the world. Everything he did was in accordance to nature and conformed to the truths of the world. The path lord's path deviated a little.

The path lord would never have come across this confusion before the split. He would be able to find an answer instantly, but he had clearly rushed it too much by forcefully severing his emotions and desires using an extreme method to enter a desireless and emotionless state. The path ahead still had not been paved, so he immediately became confused when he reached the end of it. He was unsure where to go.

This was because a severed path had appeared before him. This path was also his life, his life as the path lord. Originally, he had been forced onto this path by Jian Chen and had also been urged by his emotions and desires to obtain greater strength and a longer lifespan. As a result, his path had been constructed from his emotions and desires.

But after severing them, he became desireless and emotionless, so his original path was no longer suitable for him. The path ahead of him had reached a dead end.

The path lord's strength continued to increase and his understanding of the world deepened. However, this understanding could not help him pave the severed path ahead of him.

At this moment, he stood at the end of his path and gazed ahead in confusion. He did not know where else he could go.

However, a mysterious and extremely powerful force appeared from outer space at this moment. It gushed into the path lord's miniature world with a destructive aura.

The path lord sensed this force. He felt fear and shock for the first time because of the force. With his current strength, he actually felt like he was not even as great as an ant before the mysterious force. It could be said that the mysterious force from outer space was an ocean while he was a rowboat that floated in it. Only a very small wave would have been enough to annihilate him.

The mysterious force did not devastate the path lord directly, but it instead interfered with the laws of the world. It helped him awaken from his desireless and emotionless state, preventing his comprehension and preventing his breakthrough.

The path lord's face suddenly changed. He paled in a single instance and became haggard. His seated body swayed as if he was about to collapse. He had been forced out of the wondrous state of mind by the mysterious power, causing unimaginable damage to his soul.

The strength he had just gained rapidly declined when he left that state of mind. His soul grew weaker and weaker and would soon disperse.

This was like an unreturnable path. Once he embarked on it, the path behind him would disappear. He could only advance, and if he did not break through, his soul would disperse.

"My path collapses without my faith. I proceeded to hurry before and did not find my future path, so I did not reach the Origin realm successfully. What I need to do right now is find the path leading to the Origin realm," the path lord murmured to himself. His soul gradually weakened as every moment in his life flashed before his eyes. His desireless and emotionless state of mind gradually became blurred.

When he thought of Jian Chen, when he thought about how he had been forced by Jian Chen to sever his emotions and desires without the proper preparations, impurities immediately began to litter his extremely fragile but pure soul.

Suddenly, the path lord's eyes lit up. He gritted his teeth, "Being desireless and emotionless no longer works. If I really have to reach that realm, then I have to abandon my hatred for Jian Chen, but the only reason why I am caught where I am right now, where I cannot go any further or go back, is all because of Jian Chen. This is unbearable, so I will pave my future path with my hatred for Jian Chen. Jian Chen, I shall build my path of hatred for you. It will lead me to the Origin realm."

The path lord's pure soul became more and more contaminated. Unknowingly, his path was already leading off in the exact opposite direction he had headed in initially.

Chapter 1440: A Severed Path

Severing the emotions and desires would be freeing the body from everything that had held it down, allowing an unbound soul to break through. The path lord had completely failed when he tried to follow that path. He had severed his emotions and desires too hurriedly and without taking the appropriate measures. He had completely failed to find the rest of his path. As he stood at the end, he lost his sense

of direction for the future. He became confused and came across an obstruction on his path to the Origin realm.

However, there was no way back once he embarked on this path. His initial path no longer suited him, so he needed to abandon it. He couldn't continue on a broken path. He needed to pave a new path.

He paved this path using his hatred of Jian Chen.

Originally, the path lord would not have been able to feel any hatred with his pure soul since he had severed his emotions and desires. However, the mysterious force from outer space had forced him out of that mental state, greatly injuring his soul and making it extremely weak. Even the slightest stimulation would have pushed him over the edge.

The path lord's eyes lost their clarity and were replaced with madness. Hatred burned within them as well. This hatred was so powerful that it was enough to annihilate his own soul. This burning hatred mixed with his soul.

"Jian Chen, the only reason why I'm like this now is all because of you! I want to surpass Saint Emperor! I want to surpass you and then torture you to death in the most brutal fashion possible!" The path lord roared at the sky, causing the entire miniature world to tremble. His face had become viciously distorted. His hatred for Jian Chen was increasing at an unbelievable rate.

His enmity for Jian Chen had not reached such an irreconcilable level before, but he had decided to use his hatred to pave a path to the Origin realm. This led to the rapid increase of his hatred.

The path lord of carnal desires was currently caught on the path between Saint Emperor and the Origin realm. Because the path had not been completed and did not exist, he had not broken through, but everything would be extremely smooth as soon as he had found a new one. His strength was increasing at an unbelievable rate as he inched toward the Origin realm.

If this continued, he definitely would have been able to become an Origin realm expert.

However, the supreme force from outer space appeared once again as he moved along the path to the Origin realm. It stopped him from breaking through.

"I want to surpass Saint Emperor! I want to surpass Jian Chen! I want to become the greatest expert on the Tian Yuan Continent! No one can stop me! No matter who it is, no one can stop my advance to the Origin realm!" The path lord roared out as determination and madness filled his eyes. He did not pay any attention to the obstruction of the powerful force. He charged forward. He would not stop unless he reached his objective.

The powerful force began to surge. It silently condensed into a completely invisible finger, which was gently pointed at the path lord.

With this simple gesture, the entire world seemed to fall silent. Air seemed to stop flowing, time seemed to stop moving, and the entire world seemed to have frozen.

The path lord froze as well. In the blink of an eye, his gaze became lifeless, but his body continued to surge with life, giving off terrifying pulses of energy. However, his soul had already vanished. He had turned into a soulless shell.

The miniature world immediately fell silent. There were no more of the path lord's mad roars, no more of the liveliness from before. It had fallen into a dead silence.

The mysterious force from outer space had completely vanished as well.

In the arctic Ice Goddess Hall, protector Shui stared coldly into the distance. To no surprise, she stared in the direction of the path lord's miniature world. Her gaze seemed to be able to pierce through the spatial barriers, allowing her to see the path lord.

"Another person with impressive talent. What a pity." Protector Shui shook her head as she gently murmured to herself. However, her eyes remained cold, lacking any sympathy.

At the same time, the sea goddess, Tie Ta, the Heavenly Enchantress, Jian Chen, Xiao Jin, Xiao Ling, Yang Lie, Guihai Yidao, Feng Xiaotian, and fairy Hao Yue in the Bright Moon Divine Hall all looked in the direction of the path lord.

"This force has appeared again," murmured the sea goddess, before gently sighing. She knew that another expert had died.

Tie Ta sat in the War God Hall as he gazed into the distance in interest. A sliver of suspicion filled his eyes.

Xiao Ling and Xiao Jin looked in the direction of the path lord's miniature world and outer space in doubt, but they lost interest very soon.

Jian Chen, Yang Lie, Guihai Yidao, and Feng Xiaotian were all stern. Aside from Jian Chen, they all ripped open Space Gates and immediately hurried over personally.

Soon after the three of them had departed, Jian Chen glanced at the Saint Emperors who had just completed their breakthrough. After hesitating for a while, he said to Nubis, Changyang Zu Xiao, and the other beside him, "I will be leaving temporarily. I'll help the Saint Rulers and Heaven Saint Masters break through after I come back." Jian Chen rode off on the Zi Ying Sword as a violet streak of light, moving extremely quickly.

Fairy Hao Yue sat in the bright moon divine hall. Her eyes were fixated in the distance, but her face was nonchalant.

The cold and aloof Heavenly Enchantress stood on the peak of Three Saint Mountain with her zither in her hands. Her beautiful eyes were filled with serious shock as she gazed in the direction of the Tian Yuan Continent.

"What a powerful pulse of energy. Who is it?" The Heavenly Enchantress murmured. Her face was filled with surprise.

Jian Chen arrived outside the path lord's miniature world on his sword. Finding the miniature world was nothing difficult with his current strength. He split open the entrance and stepped in, arriving beside the path lord in a few flashes.

By the time he arrived, Yang Lie, Guihai Yidao, and Feng Xiaotian had already been there. They all stared at the path lord. Life roared within the path lord but his soul was absent. They revealed extremely ugly expressions.

“He’s already dead,” Jian Chen said with a heavy voice. Although he had had some disagreements with the path lord in the past, he did not feel any delight from his death. Instead, he became very heavy-hearted.

“It’s the seal. Not only has the seal stopped him from reaching the Origin realm, it’s wiped out his soul as well, leaving behind an untouched body,” Yang Lie said with a heavy voice. His complexion was horrendous.

“The expert who cast down the seal is just too vicious. I originally thought that the existence of the seal was just to stop people from reaching the Origin realm. I never thought that it could kill people,” said Guihai Yidao. His complexion was horrendous as well.

Feng Xiaotian stared at what was left of the path lord and shook his head. He sighed, “He’s actually able to reach such a level without origin energy. What a great seedling only to be destroyed like this. What a pity, what a pity.”