

## Chaotic 1441

### Chapter 1441: End of a Grand Gathering

“Let’s go,” Guihai Yidao gently sighed in dejection before leaving with Yang Lie and Feng Xiaotian.

Other than Feng Xiaotian who still remained rather at ease, Yang Lie’s and Guihai Yidao’s faces had both sunken. The outcome of the path lord was horrendous news for them.

Jian Chen looked away from the path lord and glanced around the miniature world. He had already used his soul to envelope the entire place. Through his senses, he could clearly see that the Carnal Desires sect and the hall deep in the miniature world was filled with corpses. The ground had been dyed with blood while the heavy smell of blood lingered in the air.

Jian Chen sighed gently and murmured, “The path lord personally killed the people here. Looks like he wanted to sever his emotions and desires and reach the Origin realm, but he didn’t know that this world had been sealed, making it impossible to reach the Origin realm unfortunately.”

Jian Chen gently shook his head. He did not touch anything in the miniature world. He left with some sympathy.

In the current world, it was even difficult to become a Saint Emperor. Even Jian Chen felt some admiration for the path lord seeing how he could create his own cultivation method to reach Saint Emperor and attain such great achievements all by himself.

This was because the path lord must have achieved everything he had owned through his own hard work. He did not have the support of any powerful organizations, unlike the magical beasts with the Beast God Hall, which made cultivating much easier. He did not even have what the protector clans and Mercenary City possessed.

Jian Chen returned to the Gesum Kingdom. At that moment, the Saint Emperors had all roused from their cultivation. They were all ecstatic as a terrifyingly tremendous pressure radiated from them. They had already consolidated their cultivation completely.

All the Saint Emperors gratefully bowed to Jian Chen when they saw him. A few of the magical beasts immediately swore their loyalty to Jian Chen and said that they were willing to become guardians of the Changyang clan in the future.

“I appreciate your good intentions, except the threat of the World of Forsaken Saints is still present. Our utmost priority is to make preparations in order to fend off the foreign world. Once we completely eliminate this threat, I will definitely welcome you with open arms if you still want to come join the Changyang clan,” Jian Chen faintly smiled and turned down the oaths of loyalty.

If it was before, Jian Chen would have accepted several Class 9 Magical Beasts as guardians with great joy, but now, Saint Emperors were no longer as valuable to him as before. More importantly, he still did not know how many of these Saint Emperors would survive the battle against the foreign world.

Jian Chen leaped onto the Zi Ying Sword and left as a violet streak of light. He returned to Lore City. Currently, several hundreds of thousand people had already gathered outside the city. They were densely packed. All that was visible was a large crowd of heads.

These people were not ordinary people. Every single one of them possessed impressive strength. Just the number of Saint Rulers had reached ten thousand while the number of Heaven Saint Masters had reached over a hundred thousand. Many Heaven Saint Masters across the three races were just too far away and were unable to make it, or there would definitely have been many more people.

Not all the Saint Rulers fulfilled the conditions required to have their strength increased. Instead, they had come with the intent of watching or trying to get lucky. However, even though that was the case, there were still over a thousand Saint Rulers who fulfilled the requirements.

Not only were there humans of the Tian Yuan Continent, but there were also magical beasts and members of the Sea race.

Jian Chen hovered high in the sky as he looked down. After he gave a general explanation of the requirements of increasing the people's strength, he pulled out a large pile of neatly-stacked Comprehension Tea Leaves from his Space Ring.

Around a dozen large tanks had already been prepared in an empty space below. They were all filled with the spring water from the Springs of Life, carrying a green tinge. They gave off a tremendous force of life. Several Saint Kings sat around the tanks, personally guarding them.

With a wave of his hand, Jian Chen threw a large handful of leaves into each tank, splitting them evenly. Afterward, he pulled out several hundred Violet Cloud Peaches and cut them into pieces, delivering them to the hands of all the Heaven Saint Masters and Saint Rulers who fulfilled the requirements.

The Violet Cloud Peaches were all the first to third grade. Only a very small fraction were of the fourth grade. He did not use any fifth grade immortal peaches.

"I've already given you the chance. Whether you can successfully break through will depend on your luck," Jian Chen said two hours later after everyone had received a cup of tea and a piece of a Violet Cloud Peach. He did not speak very loudly, but his voice was clearly heard by everyone.

"Is this piece of unknown fruit and this cup of tea our chance at breaking through?" All the people thought as they stared at the tea and fruit in their hands. None of them doubted Jian Chen, because over a hundred Saint Emperors breaking through was the best example available. They all consumed the piece of fruit and cup of tea with joy and eagerness.

A day later, the first rainbow clouds finally appeared in the sky. Afterward, the number of rainbow clouds rapidly increased, layering on top of one another and forming an extremely thick nine-colored rainbow cloud. The clouds illuminated the entire sky with colorful light.

The rainbow clouds lasted for several days before beginning to disperse. This time, not all of the Heaven Saint Masters and Saint Rulers managed to break through. Only around seventy percent of them advanced. The Violet Cloud Peaches and Comprehension Tea Leaves were Immortal Tier heavenly resources, but they had been split up so their medicinal effects suffered a great decrease. Coupled with the inferior talent of a few people, some failed to break through.

Even though this was the case, the people who had failed to break through had all reached the peak of their current cultivation without any exceptions.

The result was within Jian Chen's expectations. He hovered in the air and said, "This is all I can do for you. Let's disperse. If you still haven't broken through, it shouldn't be too difficult to reach the next level of cultivation if you just go back and work hard on your cultivation."

All the people below were filled with gratitude when they heard his words. They all bowed at Jian Chen politely before leaving. Even though a few of them had failed to break through, they would never forget the kindness that Jian Chen had shown them.

Very soon, a large portion of the people outside the city had dispersed. Some had left in joy while others left with sighs. The people who had just come to watch had immediately become green with envy when they personally witnessed so many people reach Saint Ruler or Saint King.

The grand gathering that had shaken up the humans, magical beasts, and Sea race came to a close. However, the three races had finally recovered some of their power after the gathering. Not only had they fully made up for the lost Saint Kings, but they had gained over a hundred Saint Emperors as well.

This time, Jian Chen's generosity and kindness had won the sincere respect of all three races. Without any exaggeration, Jian Chen's prestige among the humans, the Sea race, and the magical beasts had reached an unparalleled level.

#### Chapter 1442: The Heavenly Enchantress' Father

Lore City of the Gesun Kingdom became as peaceful as it had been before. However, the current Lore City was no longer the same as before. It had become a sacred city on the continent and this sacredness had even spread among the Sea race and magical beasts.

This was because the experts of the three races would never forget the great increase in strength they had experienced there. Not only had the name of the city been permanently engraved in the hearts of the people who had successfully broken through, but even the experts who had not fulfilled the requirements held some respect for the city.

This was because several thousand Saint Kings and several tens of thousands of Saint Rulers had been born outside the ordinary city in just a few short days.

As Lore City became renowned among the three races, the position of city lord became a representation of status as well. Although the city lord of Lore City was not an impressive expert, the position's status increased with the city's fame and became extremely special.

However, the position as city lord had been taken up by a member of the Changyang clan long ago and the king had given the city to the Changyang clan quite some time ago as well.

Although Lore City became as peaceful as it had been before the gathering, everyone felt that the population of the city had clearly increased. Countless unfamiliar people poured into the city daily, forming groups of threes or fives. They were quite powerful and spent extravagantly, clearly originating from large clans or organizations.

However, without any exceptions, all these people of great statuses would immediately become obedient when they entered the city. They would temporarily stay there as if they were on a pilgrimage, gazing in the direction of the Changyang clan from far away. Their eyes would be filled with respect and admiration.

There were even many Sea race, magical beast, and Hundred Races Saint Rulers and Saint Kings who settled there permanently. They all dismissed the violent temperaments they usually showed and become obedient law-abiding citizens of the city.

Although the four races now gathered in Lore City and the city became a great mixture of powerful and weak organizations, with some that had enmity with others, there was no conflict at all to everyone's surprise. No one dared to make trouble in the city, let alone start fighting.

After gaining the agreement from his three aunts, Jian Chen used valuable heavenly resources to purify their bodies and alter their talent in the Changyang clan. They all embarked on a journey of cultivation, just so they could live longer.

Bi Yuntian chose to continue her path as a Radiant Saint Master. The cultivation methods she practiced were valuable ones personally gifted to her by the president of the Radiant Saint Master Union. Coupled with the personal guidance from the president and grand elder whenever they visit the city, Bi Yuntian's cultivation increased extremely quickly.

Jian Chen's uncle, Bi Dao, had consumed a fifth grade Violet Cloud Peach and reached Saint Emperor as well. However, since his strength mostly came from venerable Poisonsword, he continued to practice his supreme poison arts after becoming a Saint Emperor. He sparred with Nubis many times to perfect them.

The ancient Tianmu clan had gained two Saint Kings as well, making up for the death of their ancestor and their lack of a Saint King. However, Jun Mohao and Wang Yinhong had both consumed first grade peaches because of Tianmu Ling, unlike the other Saint Rulers who had only gained a piece. This allowed their strength to increase drastically. They could not be compared to ordinary Saint Kings.

As one of Jian Chen's few friends, Jian Chen had gifted a fourth grade Violet Cloud Peach to Tianmu Ling, allowing her to reach the Ninth Heavenly Layer as a Saint Ruler.

In the City of God within the Holy Empire, just the city itself took up a space equivalent to half of the Gesun Kingdom. The masters of the city, the Zaar family, were not in a great position. Of the two Saint King ancestors they possessed, Zaar Veimos had died in the battle against the foreign world, while their strongest ancestor, Zaar Caiyun, had vanished completely. Without the protection of Saint Kings, the Zaar family's influence immediately plummeted in the city and the Radiant Saint Master Union seemed to replace them.

If it were not for the fact that the Radiant Saint Master Union had unintentionally started to lead the city, the masters of the city probably would have been replaced long ago. Even though that was the case, the many organizations and clans there all accepted the Radiant Saint Master Union as the masters of the city.

At this moment, a violet streak of light suddenly appeared. It shot across the City of God with lightning-like speed and disappeared in the next moment.

Jian Chen stood on the Zi Ying Sword within the violet streak of light. He looked at the enormous, prosperous city below as a sliver of reminiscence filled his eyes. He could not help but think of everything that had happened when he had come to this city as a Radiant Saint Master.

Even though the City of God was vast, Jian Chen crossed it in just a few seconds. The city below him vanished soon after.

After traveling another ten thousand kilometers, Jian Chen finally arrived in an ancient mountain range. On one of the mountain peaks stood a simple, lonely wooden hut.

Jian Chen slowed down. After reaching a distance of a hundred meters from the hut, he dropped like a fallen leaf. He drifted away from the sword and landed before the door of the wooden hut. The Zi Ying Sword flew over by itself and stuck tightly to his back.

Almost the same time Jian Chen landed, a creak rang out and the door to the wooden hut opened. The white-robed Hao Wu walked out. He was haggard, worry and sorrow filled his face.

He immediately became stunned when he saw Jian Chen. However, he responded quickly and immediately tried to bow to Jian Chen.

Jian Chen stepped forward to stop Hao Wu. He said, "There's no need to be like this, senior Hao Wu. I've come without warning, so I hope I haven't disturbed you."

"Sovereign Jian Chen is welcome at my humble abode. It's an honor, and I can't even express my joy, so how could it be described as a disturbance?" Hao Wu replied. Jian Chen's arrival came as a surprise to him.

The two of them conversed a little before Jian Chen then asked in a straightforward manner, "Senior Hao Wu, I've come this time because I have something I want to ask you. How are you related to the Heavenly Enchantress?"

Jian Chen had kept this question to himself for a very long time. He had already guessed the answer, but he needed to confirm it. After all, he had had a child with the Heavenly Enchantress.

Hao Wu became gloomy as soon as he mentioned the Heavenly Enchantress. He gently sighed and said, "The person referred to as the Heavenly Enchantress on the Tian Yuan Continent is actually my daughter. Her name is Shangguan Mu'er."

Jian Chen's opinion of Hao Wu immediately underwent some slight changes. He had guessed this already, but he had still just been guessing in the end. There was still a chance that he could have been wrong. Learning the actual truth was completely different than just guessing.

"Then what about Shangguan Mu'er's mother?" Jian Chen continued with his questions.

Hao Wu's face became filled with sorrow. He gently sighed, "When Mu'er turned ten, her mother passed away. Her death is directly connected to me. You can even say that I was the one who caused Mu'er's mother to die. It's all because I had far too many enemies back then, which caused this tragedy."

"Senior Hao Wu, I sensed that your relationship with her doesn't seem great. She seemed to hate you very much. Is it because of what happened in the past?" Jian Chen asked.

"Sovereign Jian Chen, may I know why you've suddenly come to me with these questions?" Hao Wu asked with a strange expression.

Jian Chen hesitated for a while before responding, "Senior Jian Chen, to be honest, the Heavenly Enchantress and I were on good terms in the past. If I could help the two of you reconcile, it would obviously be for the best."

Hao Wu's face lit up when he heard Jian Chen's reason. He said, "If that's the case, I'll tell you what happened before. Sovereign Jian Chen, I really do hope that you can help me out. I don't want Mu'er to hate me anymore."

"I will definitely do everything I can," Jian Chen replied in a serious voice.

Hao Wu eagerly nodded. After another period of silence, he said with some sorrow, "The death of Mu'er's mother is only one of the reasons why she hates me. The other is because I still can't forget about Caiyun. I met Caiyun even before her mother. Back then, if it were not for the objections of Caiyun's seniors, we would have married and I wouldn't have met Mu'er's mother. It's just a pity that I was just a mercenary back then, without any background, while Caiyun was the treasured daughter of the Zaar family. The tremendous difference in our statuses became the obstacle that prevented me from being with Caiyun.

"After that, I met Mu'er's mother. At that time, I was just a mercenary. I accepted a mission to escort the daughter of a large clan to a place several tens of thousand kilometers away. She was Mu'er's mother, Shangguan Xueyan.

"Shangguan Xueyan's clan, the Shangguan clan, had some enemies. As I escorted her, the party was attacked time and time again by those enemies. Along the way, all the guards died, leaving only me and Shangguan Xueyan. We fled together. Because of an accident, Shangguan Xueyan became pregnant with Mu'er...

"It was a complete accident. Back then, Shangguan Xueyan and I entered a zone of danger. We were both heavily poisoned and intoxicated, which led to the mistake. Afterward, I married Shangguan Xueyan with no other choice; we became partners. However, I always longed for Caiyun, and Xueyan had learned about my story with her as well. Although I spent those years living with Xueyan, my mind was not present at all. Xueyan was never happy during the years we spent together and her unhappiness was passed onto Mu'er in her youth. Not only had I failed to be a good husband back then, but I had failed to be a good father as well. I basically did not show any concern for the two of them at all.

"One day, my enemies suddenly came looking for me. I just happened to be out, and when I returned, the Shangguan clan had been wiped out because of me. Xueyan had collapsed in her own pool of blood. Mu'er only managed to avoid the disaster by hiding in a secret room. I was only a Heaven Saint Master back then, so I did not have the right to invite a Class 7 Radiant Saint Master to save Xueyan with origin energy, so she left me forever. My daughter always hated me because of that incident and has never accepted me as her father."

Chapter 1443: Visiting the Hundred Races

Hao Wu slowly narrated what he had gone through to Jian Chen. His face, weathered from all the storms of blood, was riddled with sorrow. Not only did his face express the anguish he felt because of his relationship with his daughter, but there was also grief for his dead wife.

"I have been filled with regret regarding the matters of the past. If I could return to the past, if the heavens gave me this opportunity, I would give up everything without any hesitation just so I could properly look after Xueyan and Mu'er, to show them love and make up for my mistakes back then," Hao Wu said painfully.

Jian Chen stared at Hao Wu with mixed feelings. He understood why the Heavenly Enchantress and Hao Wu's relationship had become like this after learning about Hao Wu's past. Basically everything was because of Hao Wu's mistakes.

After a period of silence, Jian Chen looked at the wooden hut behind Hao Wu. He said, "And what will you do regarding Zaar Caiyun's matter?"

"Caiyun..." Hao Wu murmured softly before looking at the wooden hut behind him. His face immediately became a mixture of emotions. Falling silent for quite some time, he seemed to have finally made a decision. He said, "Caiyun's become like this because of me. I don't want her to remain unconscious forever. I wish Caiyun will wake up. I- if Mu'er can forgive me, then I- I'll leave Caiyun once she does wake up and never see her again." Hao Wu's voice trembled quite a lot near the end. When he said those last words, his face was completely pale and his heart ached as if it was being stabbed by a needle.

Jian Chen sighed inside. He knew that Hao Wu was deeply in love with Caiyun, but even Jian Chen could not comment on this complicated situation. After a moment of silence, Jian Chen said, "Senior Hao Wu, please let me try to wake her up."

Hao Wu's gloomy eyes lit up slightly. Zaar Caiyun had been unconscious for a very long time. He had tried everything, yet she still did not awaken. Even the president of the Radiant Saint Master Union could do nothing, throwing up both his hands. Hao Wu immediately saw some hope because of Jian Chen.

Jian Chen entered the wooden hut. He saw Zaar Caiyun laying there silently. Life was present in her body while her breathing cycle was long and gentle. She did not have any injuries, but she was still unconscious. Her noble and beautiful face bore the traces of sorrow. She seemed rather pitiful.

"Caiyun burned her soul in an attempt to die back then. I saved her, but her soul is extremely injured. Although I've given her various medicines that can heal the soul over the past few years, she still hasn't woken up. Maybe Caiyun's heart is already dead and she's sealed herself off, unwilling to wake up," Hao Wu said with pain evident in his voice.

Jian Chen said after a moment of thought, "I have a great heavenly resources that specializes in healing the soul. It can help the soul in wondrous ways. I can try it and see if she wakes up or not." Injuries to the soul were the most difficult matters to deal with. Even Jian Chen did not have many methods to deal with them. All he could do was use a heavenly resource that targeted injuries to the soul.

Jian Chen took out the Amethyst Spirit Bamboo he had obtained from the Xuanhuang Microcosm and refined a droplet of amethyst sap. A unique fragrance immediately filled the hut. From a single breath, Hao Wu felt his mind clear up and become free. It was as if his soul had become more consolidated.

Hao Wu was extremely shocked. He stared fixedly at the droplet of sap and his breathing became ragged. He knew for sure that this was a fantastic heavenly resource for healing the soul. He could not help but feel even more confident that Zaar Caiyun would wake up again.

Jian Chen dropped the sap onto Zaar Caiyun's forehead. As soon as it came into contact with her, it silently dissolved, seeping into Zaar Caiyun's soul.

Very soon, Zaar Caiyun's expression changed. The residual sorrow on her face gradually vanished, before being replaced by peace. Like a sleeping beauty, she lay there silently with her eyes closed.

Jian Chen and Hao Wu stood before the bed as they stared at her. Using the Amethyst Spiritual Bamboo was Jian Chen's only method of waking her up. If even that did not work, he would have nothing left to use.

Hao Wu was extremely nervous. He knew how valuable the drop of sap was. With his experience and knowledge, he could tell with a single glance that it was an extremely valuable heavenly resource, something that belonged to legends of the continent. If even something from a legend was unable to wake her up, he would be out of ideas as well.

Time passed quietly in silence; two hours.. four hours... half a day passed very quickly. Zaar Caiyun still did not show any signs of waking up.

"Caiyun, you have to wake up. You have to wake up..." Hao Wu murmured as he clenched Zaar Caiyun's hand. This was his last hope.

A day later, Zaar Caiyun remained unconscious. Jian Chen could not help but sigh. He knew that the Amethyst Spiritual Bamboo could not help her anymore. The injuries of her soul had already been healed by the drop of sap. Her current state had nothing to do with the injuries she had experienced anymore.

Hao Wu was completely pale. Pain and despair filled his eyes. His final hope had vanished as well.

"Looks like only your daughter, the Heavenly Enchantress, can wake up Zaar Caiyun," Jian Chen frowned. Persuading the Heavenly Enchantress would not be easy.

"Mu'er? Can Mu'er really do it?" Hao Wu asked, surprised. He rarely came in contact with his daughter and everything he knew about her based off rumors. As a result, he did not have a good understanding of her at all. Jian Chen knew more about her.

"There's no one else in this world besides the Heavenly Enchantress if you want Zaar Caiyun to wake up," Jian Chen swore.

"But senior Hao Wu, getting your daughter to treat Zaar Caiyun will definitely be difficult. As a result, we can't rush this matter. Leave it to me. I'll visit Three Saint Island in a few days to see if I can persuade her," said Jian Chen.

Hao Wu bitterly nodded and said nothing else.

Afterward, Jian Chen took out a fifth grade Violet Cloud Peach and Comprehension Tea Leaf to give to Hao Wu. He wanted Hao Wu to become a Saint Emperor.



However, Hao Wu declined. Being a Saint Emperor would definitely give him several thousand more years of life. To Hao Wu, that was several thousand more years of torment.

Jian Chen put away the heavenly resources and left. He flew into the distance on his sword.

Several hours later, when Jian Chen landed, he had arrived in a great desert. This was the territory of the Hundred Races, the Wasteland Continent.

#### Chapter 1444: Soul-offering Ceremony

The Wasteland Continent was, originally, an uninhabitable sea of sand. The climate of the continent was extremely arid, and the environment was horrible. There were very few signs of life.

However, after the Hundred Races suffered defeat and were chased from the Beast God Continent by the magical beasts, they moved to this desert, finally leading to a prosperous age of life in a land where resources were heavily depleted.

Over the million years that the Hundred Races had spent on the Wasteland Continent, it had been modified countless times. However, due to its natural climate, they were unable to change the Wasteland Continent into a green oasis that was brimming with life even after several experts had poured their hearts out.

As a result, greenery was extremely scarce on the continent. From afar, there seemed to be no other colors aside from the deep-blue sky and endless stretches of yellow sand.

At this moment, a smear of violet suddenly appeared on the distant horizon. It silently shot through the air at an unbelievable speed, disappearing into the distance in a single moment.

Jian Chen rode a sword within the violet light as he made his way to the center of the continent. Jian Chen had learned where the War God Mountain was located long ago, so he did not stop at all on his journey, heading directly to the hall on the Zi Ying Sword.

He understood that if he wanted to find Tie Ta here, he just needed to proceed to the sacred mountain of the Hundred Races, War God Mountain.

Jian Chen had already closed his eyes on the Zi Ying Sword. The sword moved just far too quickly, so the surrounding landscape was reduced to a blur. It was impossible to distinguish the surroundings with his eyes, so he used his soul to travel.

However, Jian Chen's face changed at this very moment. He immediately came to a halt as his eyes snapped open. They glowed, as if they could pierce through space and allow him to see what was going on in an extremely distant place.

A speck of green light suddenly appeared in the distance. It bloomed like a flower, a tiny speck that became bright and resplendent. Very soon, the green light illuminated half the sky, dying it a deep green. Within it hid an extremely terrifying life force.

"It's the Elven Godtree," Jian Chen became fixated on the green as he stood on the Zi Ying Sword. The light in his eyes flickered as surprise and doubt appeared on his face.

“This tree appeared in the battle against the World of Forsaken Saints before. However, it was only a small clipping back then. Looks like this is the true form of the tree. However, its terrifying life force even shocks me. Looks like this tree isn’t as simple as it’s rumored to be,” Jian Chen thought. He had heard some rumors regarding the Elven Godtree. He did not know much about it, but he had learned from the rumors that the tree was recorded to only be on the level of a Saint Emperor. Now that he saw it today, his initial understanding was completely thrown out.

Jian Chen stared at the green light, which lit up half the sky, for a while before continuing on as a streak of light.

“Where the green light has appeared just happens to be the War God Mountain. I wonder what’s happened there,” Jian Chen thought as he sped up slightly.

As he approached the mountain, he entered the boundary of the green light. The green light invaded the violet light around him and came in contact with his body, immediately filling him with a comfortable feeling. At that moment, Jian Chen even felt like his lifespan was increasing.

What shocked Jian Chen even more was that he still felt like his lifespan was increasing even though he had become a Saint Emperor and possessed the battle prowess of someone in the Origin realm. This filled him with disbelief.

Jian Chen swept over the land below with his soul and actually discovered specks of light in the dry, yellow sand. They were strands of grass sprouts, having appeared out of nowhere. They grew in the sand and gradually enveloped the land before rapidly growing at a visible rate. In just a minute, they had become several inches tall.

In the blink of an eye, the expanse of sand had vanished from the area enveloped by the green light. The sand was replaced by green grass teeming with life.

Jian Chen’s soul enveloped an area of two hundred thousand kilometers. There were several cities and tribes of various sizes within his senses. However, regardless of their strength, they currently all knelt on their knees and bowed to the mountain. Their faces were filled with devotion.

Jian Chen remained silent. He gazed into the distance and rapidly flew closer to the War God Mountain. He could vaguely see an ancient tree that was several thousand meters tall standing there. It was shining with a resplendent light as it reached out in all directions. It enveloped quite a portion of the continent. Its tremendous life force even made it difficult for Jian Chen to keep his composure.

Jian Chen finally arrived outside War God Mountain. However, the mountain was currently enveloped by a barrier, and the barrier made it impossible to see what was going on inside. The Elven Godtree had taken root at the bottom of the barrier. One of its branches reached into the barrier and into the War God Hall on the peak of the mountain.

However, the tree was not actually present. It was only an illusion, created by several branches. Each branch was several hundred meters long.

“Who has come?” A great cry rang out the moment Jian Chen approached the War God Mountain. With the voice, the space a hundred meters around Jian Chen instantly froze. Several auras that came from Saint Emperors descended upon him at the same time.

Jian Chen was not affected at all. His gaze remained fixated on the mountain as the light in his eyes flickered.

The space a hundred meters above Jian Chen gently pulsed and a few figures silently appeared. Every single one of them gave off a tremendous presence. They were all Saint Emperors, and they were glaring at Jian Chen.

They were all experts of the Hundred Races. Jian Chen was familiar with them. He had seen many of them in the previous battle against the World of Forsaken Saints. They were the few Saint Kings that had managed to survive the battle, but they had all become Saint Emperors now.

“J- Jian Chen!” The Saint Emperors recognized Jian Chen as well and were immediately surprised. Without any hesitation, they immediately recalled their presences and the space around Jian Chen returned to normal.

“It’s sovereign Jian Chen. We didn’t know sovereign Jian Chen had come, so if we have offended you, please forgive us,” the Saint Emperors immediately became respectful and spoke with some gratitude.

They all understood that they had become Saint Emperors because of their war god’s assistance and the human sovereign’s gifts.

Tie Ta and Jian Chen’s friendship was no secret among the four races. All of them had witnessed Tie Ta go to the Tian Yuan Continent to ask Jian Chen for the heavenly resources. This matter had obviously reached the ears of the experts as well.

“What’s happening on War God Mountain? And what’s happening with my brother, Tie Ta?” Jian Chen asked as he stared at the barrier in front of him.

The barrier had been cast by around a dozen Saint Emperors. It concealed everything that was inside. Jian Chen’s soul was unable to penetrate it, unless he removed the barrier.

“Esteemed sovereign of the humans, the war god is currently undergoing a Soul-offering Ceremony. This ceremony is extremely important to the war god. We cannot afford to have anything go wrong. In order for it to be successful, we cast this barrier to lock down the mountain after gaining the war god’s approval,” replied a Saint Emperor of the Hundred Races. It was an old woman with green fire flickering in her eyes. She was the Saint Emperor of the flame daemons.

“I want you to open the barrier. I’m here, so there’s no need to worry about safety. Unless an Origin realm expert comes personally, no one will be able to approach this place,” Jian Chen said without leaving any room for disagreement. The barrier hid everything inside. It was impossible to find out what was going on from the outside. He found this worrying.

“This...” The Saint Emperors hesitated. They seemed troubled.

A cold light flashed through Jian Chen’s eyes. He coldly said, “If you don’t open the barrier, I can only do so myself.”

Helpless, the Saint Emperors could only remove the barrier around the mountain.

As soon as the barrier vanished, a tremendous pulse of energy along with a resplendent golden light appeared. The War God Hall at the very peak of the mountain let out a bright light, mixing with the

green light from the Elven Godtree. The light illuminated the entire region and dyed the whole mountain golden.

Countless people sat close to one another on the mountain, covering every inch of the land. All of them had their eyes closed while their faces were filled with devotion. They used a secret technique to condense a sliver of their soul, allowing it to drift out of the top of their heads.

An illusionary branch of the Elven Godtree revolved around the top of the mountain. It used the branch to draw a profound formation, connecting everyone's soul together. After being refined by the formation, the souls turned into a wondrous energy that was channeled into the War God Hall.

Jian Chen looked around before resting his gaze on the divine hall at the very top. He became rather stern. He felt that the divine hall was even more powerful than the Beast God Hall that belonged to the magical beasts. This unsettled him.

"Why is your Soul-offering Ceremony so strange, where it needs the souls of so many people?" Jian Chen asked in a deep voice. He could now see what was going on, but he was unable to tell whether it was beneficial or detrimental to Tie Ta.

"The Soul-offering Ceremony has been passed down through the ancient records in the War God Hall. The records say that our war god must undergo this procedure, but we don't know the exact reason," said an elven Saint Emperor. She was a beautiful woman who seemed only to be in her twenties. A pair of wings sat on her back, and she seemed to be divine.

#### Chapter 1445: The Elven Godtree

Jian Chen frowned as he slowly glanced over all the people present. His gaze stopped on the figure of the Elven Godtree for some time before he looked at the formation drawn by the illusionary branch. The formation had connected all the soul fragments from the people on the mountain and was channeling it into the War God Hall as a wondrous type of energy.

However, Jian Chen was unsure as to what was going on in the War God Hall. He could clearly sense that the War God Hall was even more powerful than the Beast God Hall. His soul could not penetrate.

Jian Chen stared at the bright divine hall for a while before a sliver of determination appeared in his eyes. With a single movement, he headed toward it.

The door to the divine hall was not closed. Jian Chen was slightly worried about Tie Ta, so he wanted to enter to check on him. Although the war god of the Hundred Races possessed the faith of the entire race, this ceremony was just far too odd. The entire process was being directed by a mysterious, ancient tree, so Jian Chen had to take precautions. After all, something like this had happened to the white tiger in the past as well.

"Sovereign Jian Chen, do not approach the War God Hall..." The Saint Emperors all cried out as they rapidly ran toward Jian Chen. They wanted to stop him.

However, Jian Chen had already arrived before the War God Hall. He was so fast that even the Saint Emperors were not able to catch up to him.

“Sovereign Jian Chen, not only will the war god suffer severe losses if the ceremony is disturbed, but even the nine hundred ninety thousand people on the mountain will suffer a great backlash, which would be almost irrecoverable...” Seeing how they could not catch up to the Jian Chen, the Saint Emperors sent him a message through a technique as quickly as they could. Worry filled their faces.

Jian Chen paused and after a slight moment of hesitation, he made his way to the door. The divine hall gave Jian Chen an impression that it was extremely powerful, but the more powerful something was, the more difficult it was to control. He believed that no one present could control the divine hall, so they obviously could not use its power.

The moment Jian Chen headed toward the entrance, the Elven Godtree suddenly moved. With a flash of green light, a branch that was several meters thick blocked the entrance.

The branch was illusionary and completely condensed from tremendous life force, but it stopped Jian Chen in his steps.

A gleam of light flickered through Jian Chen’s eyes, and he suddenly turned toward the Elven Godtree that extended into the sky. His gaze gradually sharpened, as if he wanted to see through the tree.

“This king knows that you are worried about the safety of the war god. Do not worry, the war god’s status among us, the God race, is not something you can imagine. We would never do something detrimental to the war god.” An obscure voice rang through Jian Chen’s head. It came from a female, and it was gentle but dignified.

Jian Chen became stern in a single moment. He expanded his soul in all directions and became filled with caution. He did not know where the voice came from at all.

“Are you the one talking to me?” Jian Chen asked gruffly as he stared at the figure of the Elven Godtree nearby.

“This ceremony is extremely important to the war god. Nothing can go wrong. Before the ceremony ends, do not enter the War God Hall, or you will end up injuring the war god instead of helping him.” The obscure voice appeared again. Jian Chen was still unable to find its origins. As soon as the voice finished speaking, the ancient branch at the entrance of the divine hall was removed.

Jian Chen did not try to enter the divine hall any longer. Instead, he stood there as he stared at the Elven Godtree. He was certain that even if the speaker was not the tree, they were still closely connected to it.

“Who are you? Are you the spirit of the Elven Godtree?” Jian Chen asked again. He was very perturbed. He had never thought that such a grand existence hid among the Hundred Races.

It was impossible for her to be a Saint Emperor, since just being able to communicate to him without revealing her position was not something Saint Emperors could do.

“Three days later, the ceremony will end. Before then, I hope you will not disturb the ceremony, just in case you cause it to fail.” The voice rang out again and completely ignored Jian Chen’s questions.

“Alright. I’ll wait here patiently for three days,” responded Jian Chen before he left the War God Mountain. He waited patiently, hovering away from the mountain, but his gaze was fixed on the ancient tree the entire time.

The Saint Emperors who did not take part in the ceremony all looked around with uncertainty. Doubt filled their eyes. One of them could not hold back their curiosity and asked politely, "Sovereign Jian Chen, may I ask who you were talking to? Is there a mysterious expert that we cannot sense here?"

Jian Chen remained silent. He understood that the obscure voice was probably only audible to him.

Three days later, the nine hundred ninety thousand people opened their eyes. Their faces were pale and haggard. They seemed extremely weak, but they were all filled with emotion. The gazes they directed at the War God Hall were filled with respect that came from the bottom of their hearts.

The figure of the Elven Godtree disappeared, returning to a branch that was stabbed into the ground. It was carefully collected by the elven Saint Emperor. The force of life in the surroundings disappeared with the figure of the tree. The formation had completely vanished, leaving only the War God Hall shining as bright as it had been before, rivaling the sun.

The vegetation that had grown on a small part of the continent, because of the teeming life force of the Elven Godtree, began to wither after it lost its source of life. The vegetation would soon be reduced to dead grass.

"Looks like the ceremony was successful. The ancient method in the records is right." The Saint Emperors of the Hundred Races all expressed their joy. The ancient method originated from the War God Hall and, after the countless years it had been around, this was only the second time it had been used.

The branch that had conjured the Elven Godtree had been examined countless times by Jian Chen's soul before it was collected by the elven Saint Emperor. "It's an ordinary branch. There's no other secret to it aside from its terrifying life force," Jian Chen thought. He could not help but think about where the Elven Godtree actually was.

At this moment, a terrifying presence radiated from the War God Hall. Tie Ta emerged from the divine hall with long strides. He let out a lustrous light and stood three meters tall. His bearing was very dignified.

Jian Chen looked at Tie Ta and smiled from the inside. He knew that his friend had truly grown.

This growth was not an increase in strength or age but in temperament.

"We welcome the war god's emergence!"

All the people on the War God Mountain, including the Saint Emperors, knelt and bowed to Tie Ta. Their faces were filled with reverence from the bottom of their hearts, as if they were welcoming a god.

Tie Ta seemed to ignore their kneeling. He looked at Jian Chen. One of them stood outside the divine hall while the other stood beyond the outskirts of the mountain. They stared at one another. A few seconds later, Tie Ta took a step and arrived before Jian Chen instantly. He patted Jian Chen's shoulder heavily and smiled, "Jian Chen, I never thought that you would come to the Wasteland Continent to look for me so soon. I was undergoing the Soul-offering Ceremony a few days ago and was cut off from the outside world, so I've made you wait."

Tie Ta's strength was very great. If Jian Chen was not in possession of the Chaotic Body and was not so powerful, he probably would have struggled to endure Tie Ta's force.

"Your ceremony is very strange, actually requiring the souls of so many people. I was worried about you and almost charged into the divine hall. It's good seeing you fine now," Jian Chen smiled faintly.

"The ceremony is very strange. However, this ceremony has been passed down since the ancient times. It condenses the souls of nine hundred ninety thousand people to create the soul of the axe of the warring gods. The previous war god, uncle Aergyns, experienced this ceremony as well," said Tie Ta. Afterward, the axe imprint on his forehead began to shine, and a small golden axe flew out, turning into an awe-inspiring war axe in Tie Ta's hands.

"I learned after coming to the Hundred Races that the weapon in my hand can only display its greatest power when its form is fused with its soul. The axe I used before was only composed of the form and not the soul. The ceremony I just went through was to condense the soul of the axe, fusing the form with the soul," Tie Ta said as he stared at the golden axe in his hands.

Jian Chen looked at the axe and could clearly feel its changes. The axe seemed like an inanimate object that had gained life. The pressure radiating from the axe became even more effective on the soul.

"Jian Chen, let's go and catch up properly in the War God Hall." Tie Ta put the axe away and pulled Jian Chen into the War God Hall.

No outsider had ever set foot in the War God Hall in countless years. Jian Chen was the first.

The two of them spoke for a very long time in the War God Hall. As soon as they thought about how they had used to be students in Kargath Academy but had now become sovereign-like figures to entire races, they both sighed emotionally.

"Tie Ta, can I ask you how much you know about the Elven Godtree?" Jian Chen suddenly asked a question and looked at Tie Ta with interest.

Tie Ta thought about the question seriously and said, "I've only come to the Hundred Races recently, so I only have a rough understanding of each race. However, I do know some things regarding the Elven Godtree. It's said that the tree has already existed for an extremely long time. When the Hundred Races still resided on the Beast God Continent, before uncle Aergyns had been born, the Elven Godtree was there. It's always represented the elves. After we were defeated, the Elven Godtree was moved from the Beast God Continent to the Wasteland Continent with us, changing the territory of the elves into a great, lush forest. It uses its own life force to nourish the land, and it's never withered after so many years."

"There's even a rumor that the Elven Godtree cannot be destroyed. No matter how heavily damaged it becomes, it can completely recover in an instant."

Chapter 1446: The Elven Godking

Jian Chen remained silent because of what Tie Ta had told him. He gently frowned and sank into his thoughts. His mind was filled with matters regarding the Elven Godtree.

A tree that had lived for over a million years and was even more ancient than the four champions from the ancient times was no longer an ordinary tree, especially with its abnormal movements during the Soul-offering Ceremony. Coupled with the obscure voice of unknown origins, it made Jian Chen feel that the tree was not as simple as it seemed.

“Then where did that obscure voice come from? Has the Elven Godtree gained self-consciousness, or is it someone else?” Jian Chen wondered. In the past, the Hundred Races had been the only great race that had not possessed a Saint Emperor, but now that Jian Chen had personally come to the Wasteland Continent, he found that they were not as simple as people had imagined them to be.

There was actually a mysterious existence, who even he himself was unable to detect, hidden on this barren continent. No one knew who they were since they had never been detected by others.

“Jian Chen, the Elven Godtree has a very powerful life force, but its battle prowess is just far too limited. It’s only at the level of a Saint Emperor, so it won’t be of great use. After we were defeated in the ancient times and the Elven Godtree was moved from the Beast God Continent to the Wasteland Continent, it’s never moved again,” Tie Ta said with a deep, muffled voice. He thought that Jian Chen wanted to ask if the tree could be moved to the Tian Yuan Continent for the next major battle after Jian Chen had witnessed how extraordinary it was in battle.

Jian Chen gently shook his head, “Tie Ta, I feel like this tree is not as simple as you all think it is. There is definitely an even greater mystery behind it. I plan to visit the territory of the elves to properly examine the Godtree.”

Tie Ta immediately stood up when he heard that and said, “Jian Chen, I’ll come with you.”

Jian Chen and Tie Ta left the War God Hall together and made their way to the territory of the elves. An elven expert followed them, but they were not a Saint Emperor, only a Saint King.

Along the way, the Saint King enthusiastically explained the situation of the elves to Jian Chen and Tie Ta. Jian Chen gained a rough understanding of the elves.

The territory of the elves was only several hundred thousand kilometers away from the War God Mountain. When their race had first moved there, the place was still a desert, devoid of any life. Any type of vegetation struggled to survive. After the Elven Godtree took root and used its own tremendous life force to nourish the desert, the quality of the soul changed. Only then could a forest grow on the Wasteland Continent. Ancient trees that were several hundred meters tall could be seen everywhere. The entire forest was filled with life, and the vegetation was countless times more dense than any mountain on the Tian Yuan Continent.

Soon after Jian Chen and Tie Ta had entered the territory of the elves, the elven experts received the news. The Saint Emperor that Jian Chen had met outside the War God Hall lead around a dozen Saint Kings to welcome and receive them.

“The elven queen, Julisia the thirty-third, welcomes the great war god and the esteemed human sovereign!” The female Saint Emperor and the Saint Kings behind her all bowed to Jian Chen and Tie Ta.



“Elven queen, we’ve come this time with the intention of seeing the ancient tree of your esteemed race that has existed since ancient times. Would that be inconvenient for you?” Jian Chen cut right to the chase and expressed their reason for coming.

The elven queen hesitated slightly before allowing Jian Chen to visit the Elven Godtree. She knew very well that she could not object at all. Even ignoring Jian Chen’s strength and status, just the war god standing beside him sucked away her courage to decline.

Afterward, the elven queen personally lead the way. She took Tie Ta and Jian Chen to the land where the Elven Godtree had taken root. Along the way, Jian Chen discovered quite a few elves dancing about through the forest and fluttering their wings. The males were handsome while the females were pretty. Pure smiles filled their faces. They seemed naive and lively.

Several holes existed on some huge trees. That was where the elves stayed as well as where they cultivated. Because of their cultivation method, the holes did not harm the trees at all and would even hasten their growth, allowing them to become even taller and thicker.

Jian Chen and Tie Ta walked several thousand kilometers, following the elven queen’s lead. They entered the central region of the forest. Although the region was teeming with life, it was silent. There was not a single person visible as far as the eye could see.

“This is the forbidden region of us elves. Without the agreement of the elven queen, even the elders of our race cannot set foot here. This is because this is the place where our Godtree has taken root. The Elven Godtree possesses an extremely venerated status within our territory, even though it’s just a tree,” the elven queen said with a solemn voice.

“Is this really just a tree?” Jian Chen thought. He raised his head and looked ahead. Several dozen kilometers away, he saw a great tree that glowed with faint green light. Even though it was only several hundred meters tall, it greatly differed from the projections he had seen before. However, he could still tell with a single glance that it was the Elven Godtree.

In Jian Chen’s eyes, the Elven Godtree seemed no different than any other tree, aside from its green glow. It was very difficult to see the awe it had displayed on the battle against the foreign world and outside War God Mountain. However, as his soul approached the tree, it was stopped a hundred meters away by a mysterious force, preventing it from getting any closer.

Jian Chen raised his head to observe the ancient tree and slowly made his way over. In the end, he stopped a hundred meters away from the Elven Godtree and closely examined it.

“It seems ordinary on the outside, just like any other tree, but a terrifyingly tremendous life force is hidden inside. This life force is so powerful that even I feel shocked. It’s a tree, yet it’s reached a state where it seems the same as its origin form. This is just amazing,” Jian Chen softly said as he studied the tree. It seemed like he was just talking to himself.

“This mysterious Elven Godtree can fool the entire Hundred Races, but it cannot fool me. I have come to personally see you. I know you can hear me talking, so do you still plan on hiding?” Jian Chen spoke to the tree. Tie Ta and the elven queen both suspiciously stared at Jian Chen. They felt that Jian Chen was saying something odd.

“Sigh.” Suddenly, a sigh rang through Jian Chen’s head, but he was unable to tell where it had come from at all.

“Come in.” The obscure, female voice rang in Jian Chen’s head once again. A human-sized hole suddenly appeared in the tree in front of him.

The elven queen’s eyes immediately narrowed. Shock filled her face. The Elven Godtree had always just been a tree with a supreme status throughout the history of the elves. Nothing like this had ever happened before.

Without any hesitation, Jian Chen strode over. Just when Tie Ta and the elven queen behind him wanted to follow him in, they were stopped a hundred meters away by a mysterious force. The force was extremely strange, and even Tie Ta was unable to overcome it.

Jian Chen entered the hole in the tree and immediately disappeared. The tree returned to how it was before. There were no signs of what had just happened.

Jian Chen arrived in a green space. It was empty, like a miniature world, but filled with the presence of life. Jian Chen stood in the center of the space.

“You sure are worthy of being known as the greatest human expert to reach such a level of cultivation within just a few decades and to discover this king’s existence. Even in the Saints’ World, your talent belongs to the very top.” The obscure voice rang through the space. It was gentle and pleasant but also dignified.

“That’s the second time you’ve referred to yourself as a king. You shouldn’t be a tree if you refer to yourself like that. If I’ve guessed correctly, you shouldn’t be a tree at all. I’m very curious, and I also want to know a lot as to who you are.” Jian Chen inquired. However, he was not as calm as he seemed on the surface. His heart churned. The voice that had just referred to herself as a king actually knew about the existence of the Saints’ World. Did that mean she was an expert from the Saints’ World?

“With your talent, you’ll surpass me sooner or later, or even end up leaving me in the dust. As a result, you have the right to know some things. This king is Audriana, the strongest Godking of the God race. I have come under the orders of my race’s hall elders, descending here over three million years ago to welcome the return of the war god.”

#### Chapter 1447: Experts of the Godking’s Throne

Jian Chen’s eyes immediately widened as disbelief filled his face. His heart surged even more, and he almost lost all composure. He had even begun to doubt his ears at that moment.

A Godking! The owner of the obscure voice was actually a Godking. This was just far too astounding.

Jian Chen had learned from the sword spirits long ago that beyond the Origin realm was Godhood. Godhood was split into another four cultivation levels, which were Deity, God, Overgod, and Godking. Godking was the peak of Godhood, and one more step would lead to the highest realm of cultivation in the Saints’ World, the Primordial realm!

Audriana was the strongest Godking among the God race of the Saints’ World. That would mean that even among the Godkings, her strength was ranked near the top.

Jian Chen was extremely shocked, struggling to return to his senses even after quite some time. A Godking was actually hidden among the Hundred Races and had never been discovered over the countless years. This was just far too shocking, far too astounding.

Jian Chen finally began to recover after a long time. He sucked in a deep breath and stared at the empty, green space with some lingering shock. He asked, "Senior, junior doesn't understand something. You said that you came under the orders of the hall elders to welcome the war god. Why did you not interfere when the previous war god, Aergyns, was slain by the Winged Tiger God?" With your strength as a Godking, protecting the previous war god would have been extremely easy, wouldn't it?"

"Sigh," Audriana deeply exhaled as her voice became bitter. She said, "I've already lost that ability. I may be the greatest Godking of the God race, but I'm only a weak soul now. After being weak for countless years, I need to sleep and nourish my soul so it doesn't disperse."

Jian Chen understood. The Hundred Races had a Godking, yet she had never been discovered after so many years and had never acted either because Audriana was only a fragile soul now. Even if she wanted to do something, she did not have the power.

"Senior, you're a Godking. You're already invincible here, so may I ask how you ended up like this? Did something go wrong during the process of coming down, or was it some other reason?" Jian Chen carefully asked.

"I'm not the only Godking in this world. The Godking of the Ice Goddess Hall, Shui Yunlan, came down as well. I arrived several thousand years before Shui Yunlan, but she went overboard when she came down. As soon as she came down, she sealed up this world. Not only did she seal up the tunnel to the Saints' World, she stopped everyone from being able to reach the Origin realm. Even the God race Saint Emperors who followed me to this lower world were affected, preventing them from reaching the Origin realm. For this, I engaged in a great battle against her. Unfortunately, our difference in strength was extremely great even though I was the greatest Godking of the God race. I was not her opponent, so I was slain by her in the end.

"Shui Yunlan wiped out my body and heavily injured my soul, making it extremely difficult to recover. The teeming life force within my body turned into this tree of life to nourish my weakened soul so that it would not disperse. However, Shui Yunlan would never dare to kill me off. Once I die, the hall elders in the higher world would immediately know what had happened."

Jian Chen's heart beat heavily. He could not help but think about protector Shui. He sighed in surprise, "Is protector Shui really that strong? You're both Godkings, but you're still not her opponent even as the greatest Godking of the God race?"

"Shui Yunlan has already arrived at the very peak of Godking. There is a Godking's Throne in the Saints' World that records a thousand of the most powerful Godkings in the entire Saints' World. Shui Yunlan's ranking is ninth. There are only a few Godkings who have surpassed her in the entire Saints' World. I only rank in the top one hundred. Her strength is not something you can imagine," Audriana gently sighed.

Jian Chen gasped. Only now did he understand just how terrifying protector Shui was, the same person who was always polite to his sister.

There were many Godkings in the vast Saints' World, yet protector Shui ranked ninth among all of them. This was a great surprise to Jian Chen.

"And that was what happened over three million years ago. Although Shui Yunlan's strength has not been able to progress during the three million years she's stayed here, much less make a breakthrough, she's become even more powerful now," Audriana's voice rang out. It was filled with bitterness.

Although she had stayed in the lower world with Shui Yunlan for over three million years, Shui Yunlan's strength had increased while she was only a weak soul right now. Even recovering her strength was just an extravagant wish, let alone making any improvements.

"You can only rely on yourself to fend off the threat of the foreign world. I am unable to help you. I am also a Godking that's come down from a higher world, so I can't interfere with too many matters regarding this world, or I will be punished by the laws of the world. The treasure that the hall elders bestowed upon me to fend off the punishment of the laws was destroyed in the battle against Shui Yunlan..."

"I can already sense that Shui Yunlan has found the snow goddess of the Ice Goddess Hall. Soon, Shui Yunlan will leave with her. At that time, the seal of this world will shatter and the tunnel to the Saints' World will open again. The formation that restricts everyone from reaching the Origin realm will vanish as well. At that time, you'll be able to reach the Saints' World..."

"At the same time, since you're friends with the war god, I hope you can pass on my message: he cannot take revenge for the previous war god before he has truly become powerful. That Winged Tiger God from a million years ago is not as simple as he seemed. Even though he only displayed strength of someone from the Origin realm, he makes my heart jump. Even if he's not as powerful as me, he is definitely in possession of a treasure that can heavily injure me. I also get the same feeling from the human Mo Tianyun..."

"I have become extremely exhausted after assisting the war god undergo the Soul-offering Ceremony, so I am about to fall into a slumber again. Do not expose my existence. When the Winged Tiger God slaid the previous war god, he sealed up his corpse and shed eighteen pieces of fur. Those pieces are the only key to the seal of the war god, and opening the seal will allow the current war god to obtain the essence and power of the previous war god."

#### Chapter 1448: Changes to the Saint Artifact

When Jian Chen emerged from the Elven Godtree, Audriana sank into a slumber. The Soul-offering Ceremony that Tie Ta had gone through had been secretly directed by Audriana. She had expended a great deal of energy, so she needed to fall asleep since she no longer possessed her strength as a Godking.

Jian Chen stood a hundred meters away as he stared at the Elven Godtree that let out a faint, green glow. His emotions were extremely mixed. He now knew that the Elven Godtree before him was not a tree but a Godking.

"Jian Chen, what happened?" Tie Ta asked Jian Chen out of doubt as he stood beside him. He had no idea what had happened within the Elven Godtree.

The elven queen stared fixedly at Jian Chen as well while she stood beside Tie Ta. She wanted to know the answer to that question very much. The Elven Godtree had existed among the elves for so long, yet something like this had never happened before. It had never let someone into its main trunk.

Jian Chen said nothing. He gazed at the tree before bowing. He said, "This is a Godking's tree." Afterward, he turned around and left.

Tie Ta scratched his head in confusion. He glanced at the tree suspiciously a few times before silently leaving with Jian Chen.

"A Godking's tree? What is sovereign Jian Chen trying to say?" The elven queen stood there in a daze. She closely observed the Elven Godtree while confusion filled her face.

Although she did not understand what Jian Chen meant by 'Godking's tree,' she understood that the Elven Godtree was probably not as simple as her predecessors had understood it to be. Otherwise, how could it have been worthy of receiving a bow from the human sovereign?

However, what Jian Chen did not know was that soon after he had left, the bow he gave to the Elven Godtree was recorded in the archives of the race. At the same time, the 'Godking's tree' he had mentioned was clearly recorded as well.

Tie Ta and Jian Chen left the only forest on the Wasteland Continent after visiting the elves. Along the way, Jian Chen also asked Tie Ta about the matter regarding the keys to Aergyns' corpse, the beast furs.

"The hall elders of the War God Hall have reported that they've already gathered eleven of the eighteen beast furs. There's just seven left that they haven't obtained. Two of them are with the Beast God Hall on the Beast God Continent, one is with Mercenary City on the Tian Yuan Continent, one is with the Tyrant's Blade School of the protector clans, and the whereabouts of the last three are unknown," said Tie Ta.

Jian Chen thought of something. With a flip of his hand, three palm-sized beast furs immediately appeared. These beast furs were once crucial for his breakthrough to Sainthood. He had given the three beast fur to others to cultivate with but had taken them soon after back.

"Tie Ta, I just happen to have three beast furs. These must be the three with unknown whereabouts. I'll give them to you right now. I'll help you find the other beast furs as well," said Jian Chen before passing his three beast furs to Tie Ta.

There was obviously no need to be polite since Tie Ta and Jian Chen were close, so Tie Ta accepted the three beast furs.

At this time, Jian Chen's face suddenly changed. A golden stream of light immediately shot from his forehead, turning into a fist-sized golden tower before him.

"Tie Ta, I need to enter the artifact space, so I'll leave it with you for now." Jian Chen hurried into the artifact space before Tie Ta could ask why.

A white-robed, middle-aged man currently stood in a majestic hall within the artifact space. He sternly stared ahead. He was the artifact spirit of the artifact space.

An extremely powerful but not very large formation shone with resplendent light, illuminating the hall in front of the artifact spirit. To no surprise, the Radiant Saint Force origin energy refined by the artifact was all stored within the formation.

The origin energy of Radiant Saint Force was crucial for allowing Radiant Saint Masters to go from Class 6 to 7 and from Class 7 to 8. However, the world did not possess any by itself. The reason why the saint artifact existed was to absorb the Radiant Saint Force in the world and transform it into origin energy.

The seal within the artifact space had existed for an extremely long time, so long that it had been there before the artifact spirit was born. At the same time, it was the only place in the artifact space that the artifact spirit could not control.

Over the countless years the saint artifact had existed, the amount of origin energy it had stored up had already reached a terrifying point. However, the seal would only weaken once every fifty years, and every time it weakened, only a bare minimum of the origin energy would escape, allowing people to take it away and thus giving birth to Class 7 Radiant Saint Masters on the Tian Yuan Continent.

At this moment, a violet streak of light shot over with lightning-like speed. It vanished into the hall. Jian Chen had made his way over as quickly as he could once he received the news from the artifact spirit.

As soon as Jian Chen arrived, his gaze was drawn to the powerful seal. He immediately frowned because the seal that held in all the origin energy was extremely unstable. It showed signs of shattering.

“Greetings to the master!” The artifact spirit greeted Jian Chen with a bow.

Jian Chen stared at the seal and asked, “Artifact spirit, what’s happening here?”

“Master, I am not too sure as to what the exact situation is, because I only just discovered the abnormality of the seal. However, according to my close observations, I have found that a foreign force appeared at a certain time within the seal. Even though there is only a sliver of it, it is so powerful that it makes me shiver. It’s currently eating away the seal bit by bit,” responded the artifact spirit.

Jian Chen narrowed his eyes and stared at the seal. Indeed, he discovered the foreign force that did not belong to the seal, as described by the artifact spirit. After a moment of observation, he suddenly became extremely stern. There was only just a sliver of the foreign force, but Jian Chen sensed it as a fatal threat.

“Just how did this foreign force appear?” Jian Chen thought as the light in his eyes flickered with uncertainty. He thought about Audriana, but he quickly shook his head. This force clearly did not match Audriana’s power and he could not think of a reason why she would want to help him.

“Master, the seal is slowly being eaten away by the energy. If this continues, the seal will completely collapse in just a few days. If the seal is unable to keep it busy and if the foreign force erupts in the saint artifact, the outcome will be...” The artifact spirit said with a heavy voice as his complexion became horrendous. The saint artifact could only resist attacks from Saint Emperors, and a few more powerful Saint Emperors would have been enough to destroy it, let alone the foreign force that surpassed Saint Emperor. Once the saint artifact was destroyed, he would disperse as well.

Chapter 1449: Collecting the Beast Furs

Jian Chen's complexion became ugly. He worried that it really would turn out like what the artifact spirit had said, where once the foreign force was free from the seal, it would explode and obliterate the saint artifact.

Not only would the saint artifact be destroyed, but the artifact spirit would disperse as well, dying. The artifact spirit was inseparable from the saint artifact. It had been born in the artifact space. They mutually coexisted.

Of course, this was true unless he was as powerful as the sword spirits, who could continue to exist even after the artifacts they belonged to were destroyed.

"Quite a lot of the seal has been destroyed already. Looks like this foreign force has already been here for quite some time," Jian Chen said with a gruff voice. What he wanted to understand the most was just where did this foreign force come from?

"It's a pity that I can't control everything here and only just discovered the abnormal pulses of energy from this seal as well as the abnormality here." The artifact spirit gently sighed and felt bitter.

Jian Chen and the artifact spirit stood there as they stared at the seal. They thought about methods to deal with it in an attempt to remove the foreign force before it could erupt after it completely ate away the seal. Unfortunately, the two of them could only sigh after racking their brains. There was nothing they could do to the foreign force.

Although there was only a sliver of this foreign force, it was extremely powerful. Jian Chen was not confident he could disperse it even if he erupted with his full battle prowess, which was equivalent to the Origin realm. At the same time, the saint artifact was unable to withstand the power of the Origin realm. If Jian Chen really did display his full strength, the saint artifact probably would collapse before he could even launch an attack on the foreign force.

"This foreign force is eating away at the seal bit by bit in an extremely gentle method. Not only is it able to destroy the seal, but it probably won't harm the saint artifact either. Looks like this force is harmless for now, or why would it go to such great lengths with its power if it wanted to destroy the saint artifact?" Jian Chen pondered silently. However, he was still unsure whether the force would destroy the saint artifact in the end or not.

Jian Chen left the artifact spirit there to closely observe any changes to the seal. He then left the artifact space. When he emerged, he learned that Tie Ta had already taken the saint artifact with him back to the War God Hall.

In the War God Hall, Jian Chen got Tie Ta to summon many hall elders and learned about the current force of the Hundred Races as well as all the trump cards they had on hand. He needed this information so that he could make preparations to fend off the next wave of the invasion.

He had come to the Hundred Races this time to see Tie Ta as well as to truly understand all the trump cards that the Hundred Races possessed.

No one understood the Hundred Races better than the hall elders of the War God Hall. Even Tie Ta did not know as much as them since he had only just arrived.

If it was before the invasion, the Hundred Races would definitely find this request outrageous if Jian Chen had come as a human to investigate the Hundred Races. Even if he was the human sovereign, the hall elders would not tell him anything, yet the hall elders told Jian Chen everything he wanted to know right now.

This was because they too understood that the threat of the foreign world was just far too great. If the four races did not work together, they would not be able to stop the foreign world, which would lead to their extinction.

However, Jian Chen was disappointed in the end. The Hundred Races did have some trump cards, enough to stop a large scale invasion from the Tian Yuan Continent or the Beast God Continent, but they could only be used to deal with Saint Emperors. They were helpless against experts from the Origin realm.

And they had already used quite a few of these trump cards to fend off the first part of the invasion. Over a dozen forbidden artifacts that had been passed down throughout the ages among each race had been destroyed. Even the treasure of the dwarves, the Heaven's Guard, had been rendered unusable as well.

"Jian Chen, I feel like this War God Hall can stop Origin realm experts," Tie Ta could not help but add when he saw Jian Chen frown.

Jian Chen glanced at the majestic war god hall and asked, "Tie Ta, can you refine this divine hall?"

Tie Ta scratched his head, "I can already fuse my soul into the divine hall and know everything that happens within it, but I still can't control it. It seems like I can only refine a small fraction of the divine hall with my current strength, and it'll only let me expand or shrink the divine hall, allowing me to carry it with me like your saint artifact. I still won't be able to use the power of the divine hall. I need to fully refine it to do that."

Jian Chen did not find his response surprising at all. He knew that the War God Hall was extraordinary, even more powerful than the supreme divine hall in Mercenary City and the one on the Beast God Continent. How could an ordinary Saint Emperor control such a powerful divine hall so easily?

He had even guessed that this divine hall did not belong to this world at all and was brought down from the Saints' World by Audriana.

"Tie Ta, around how long will it take you to refine a small part of this divine hall?" Jian Chen asked.

"This..." Tie Ta pondered silently for a while before replying with uncertainty, "Probably several decades or even over a century."

Jian Chen shook his head with a bitter smile. That was just too long. The World of Forsaken Saints would never give them so much time to prepare.

Jian Chen bid farewell to Tie Ta and left. He emerged from the War God Hall. He had completed his journey to the Wasteland Continent and returned to the Tian Yuan Continent.



The first thing he did when he returned was visit the Tyrant's Blade School of the ten protector clans. When he asked them for the beast fur, the great elders immediately went into their treasury in their ancestral divine hall to retrieve it. They were polite and gave it to Jian Chen.

Afterward, Jian Chen went to where Mercenary City had once stood. Although Mercenary City had ceased to exist on the continent long ago, the miniature world still remained. The organization had weakened, but they still possessed their deep heritage.

Jian Chen asked the grand elder of Mercenary City about great elder Tian Jian in the miniature world. He learned that Tian Jian was still refining the supreme divine hall of Mercenary City and still had not completed it since he had gone into seclusion.

The grand elder even took Jian Chen into the miniature world where the divine hall was stored. Jian Chen felt that the mysterious power hidden within the structure was extremely energetic and that the divine hall gave off a tremendous pressure, filling up the surrounding space. It would cause the surroundings to distort from time to time.

Jian Chen gazed at the floating divine hall in the distance and sighed inside. When he had heard Tian Jian mention the beast furs in the past, he had also learned that Mercenary City's beast fur was stored in the treasury of the supreme divine hall, and it could only be opened and retrieved by someone who controlled the structure.

"Looks like I won't be able to retrieve the beast fur in Mercenary City for now," Jian Chen thought and did not stay any longer. He left the miniature world.

Afterward, Jian Chen visited the Beast God Continent. There were two beast furs on the Beast God Continent, so if he gathered them, he would have all eighteen beast furs except for the one left in Mercenary City.

#### Chapter 1450: Settling Down Magical Beasts

Jian Chen made his way to the Beast God Hall after he arrived on the Beast God Continent. Cangqiong personally received him, inviting him into the Beast God Hall.

The white tiger remained on the ninety-ninth floor of the divine hall, still accepting its legacy. The ninety-ninth floor seemed like it had entered a whole different space, having been cut off from the world completely. Jian Chen could not sense what was going on inside at all and whatever was happening inside was not creating any disturbances either.

Rum Guinness remained within the Beast God Hall as she eagerly waited for her child to emerge. After learning that Jian Chen had come, she immediately went to greet him. Rum Guinness was grateful toward Jian Chen and had always treated him as her savior. She knew that if it were not for Jian Chen's assistance, her child probably would not have been able to live until now, let alone enter the ninety-ninth floor of the Beast God Hall to accept his legacy.

The three of them conversed a little before Jian Chen approached the main topic. He asked Cangqiong about the two other beast furs in the Beast God Hall.

Cangqiong understood that Jian Chen wanted to gather the eighteen beast furs to remove a seal that the ancient Winged Tiger God had cast down. Without any hesitation, he immediately made his way into

the depths of the ninety-seventh floor of the Beast God Hall. When he returned, he held two snow-white furs in his hand, to no one's surprise, and said, "There are mysteries hidden within these two beast furs. It seems like extremely profound mysteries of the world are hidden within them. All the predecessors of the Beast God Hall have looked at them over the countless years that they've been in our possession and have attempted to understand their mysteries, attempting to use them to surpass Saint Emperor, but no one has ever been able to benefit from the two furs after all these years. During my generation, these two beast furs were kept by Kaiser, Lankyros, and me. We had reached an agreement long ago that each person would hold onto them for a hundred years to comprehend them. They have just happened to end up with me this century.

"The two beast furs have remained in our Beast God Hall for who knows how long, because they're extremely valuable, so they've always been stored in here. All the Saint Emperors who were in possession of these two beast furs had to leave them in the divine hall if they ever went out, because only in the Beast God Hall could they never be lost. Since sovereign Jian Chen needs them now, I'll make the decision to gift them to you. I hope they will help repel the World of Forsaken Saints in the future."

Jian Chen accepted the two beast furs without holding back. He sighed emotionally at how abnormally successful he was at collecting the rest of the beast furs.

Afterward, Jian Chen asked Cangqiong for some land where he could let the various magical beasts in the saint artifact to settle down. Cangqiong obviously agreed to Jian Chen's tiny request and gave him a few spiritual mountains that belonged to the Tiger clan without any hesitation. He ordered the Tiger clan to move.

Although the Tiger clan had the support of Lankyros, the experts of the clan knew that they were approaching their end. Their ruler had tried to harm the young Winged Tiger God, which was heresy. They would face retribution that could wipe out the entire clan. As a result, the people of the clan voiced no objections to Cangqiong's order. They complied and silently moved their clan. They were extremely cooperative.

The Tiger clan only hoped that the Winged Tiger God would spare their innocent clansmen after it completed its inheritance.

Jian Chen arrived at the mountains, where the Tiger clan had once resided, and let out all the magical beasts in the artifact space. An unpredictable change was about to happen to the saint artifact, something that could possibly destroy the entire object. It was no longer suitable for magical beasts to live in it.

However, the magical beasts had lived in the artifact space for too long. They had already adapted to the environment there, so when they suddenly emerged on the Beast God Continent, which was extremely unfamiliar to them, the high class magical beasts were fine while the weaker ones became troubled.

The artifact space was its own world, and its energy was different from the Beast God Continent. The relatively stronger magical beasts quickly adapted when they first emerged, but the weaker magical beasts actually suffered from peculiar effects and could no longer cultivate. Many low class magical beasts were actually unable to absorb the energy of the world, or they would risk blowing up.

Jian Chen did nothing after learning this. They needed to conquer this situation themselves. If these magical beasts wanted to continue thriving on the brutal Beast God Continent, they would be baptized by many battles. He could only help them so much.

Soon after the magical beasts had settled down, the mountains received their first wave of guests. They were members of the Peng clan and the leader was a Class 8 Magical Beast. He had brought many Class 7 Magical Beasts in human form with him along with great gifts. They were very polite.

Jian Chen did not take part in anything. He observed everything from the peak of a mountain. There had been fighting and slaughter in the artifact space where the magical beasts used to live, but it was nothing compared to the brutality of the Beast God Continent. Jian Chen felt slightly guilty given how changes were happening to the saint artifact, and he had to move them all onto the brutal Beast God Continent. He decided to watch over them for a few days before leaving.

After all, many of the magical beasts who lived in the saint artifact had treated it as home.

The esteemed guests of the Peng clan got along well and befriended the new magical beasts very soon. If an outsider had watched them, they would have believed that they were good friends who had only just been reunited.

After learning that the magical beasts had always stayed in the jail-like artifact space, the guests of the Peng clan did not show any prejudice or scorn. Instead, they enthusiastically explained everything about the Beast God Continent to them, rambling endlessly.

Very soon, a Class 7 Magical Beast found Jian Chen to vent its grievances. Because they had remained in the artifact space for far too long, some unique abilities of magical beasts had disappeared from them. The magical beasts on the Beast God Continent all possessed the ability to devour monster cores and refine the energy within, but they no longer possessed that ability.

Jian Chen frowned before gently sighing. There was nothing he could do to help them with these matters. All he could do was tell Cangqiong to secretly take care of them. The new environment of the Beast God Continent was what truly suited magical beasts. They had existed in the artifact space for too long, and so some of their abilities had changed. They needed to adapt themselves after arriving here.

However, to Jian Chen's surprise, three Class 8 Magical Beasts hurried over from different directions and joined the small group. The three magical beasts had lived in the artifact space in the past and had broken out with Rui Jin, Hong Lian, and Hei Yu but had gone their separate ways.