

Chaotic 1461

Chapter 1461: Class 9 Radiant Saint Master (One)

“I used a sliver of my soul and a drop of my blood to awaken the slumbering, fragile soul within the Saint Weapon, yet the form it takes after it awakens actually bears traces of my presence. It doesn’t possess any presence that belongs to itself...”

“Not only does this old man lack a soul, but he lacks self-awareness as well. He seems like a puppet. Did something go wrong during the revival process? Or is this just how a Class 8 Radiant Saint Master revives a Saint Weapon?”

“When I obtained the complete secret technique from fairy Hao Yue, she did mention that Class 8 Radiant Saint Masters could perform the revival, but the process would not be as perfect as it was rumored to be on the Tian Yuan Continent. In other words, a drawback exists in the revival. Is this the drawback?”

Jian Chen pulled out another Saint Weapon from his Space Ring when he reached this conclusion. He decided to find the answer of his question by using this second Ruler Armament.

This was because he was still filled with some hope. It was extremely likely that the first Ruler Armament had ended up defective because he messed up.

Jian Chen was much more familiar with the revival process of the second Ruler Armament after the experience he had gained from the first one. Very soon, the second Ruler Armament condensed into a burly, middle-aged man before his eager gaze.

In the end, Jian Chen was still disappointed. The middle-aged man was the same as the old man. He lacked self-awareness, and his eyes were empty, without an intelligent light whatsoever.

Jian Chen sighed gently. He felt like the situation he was dealing with was rather pitiful. Although he had completed the unprecedented process of reviving people through Saint Weapons, those who were revived did not possess the self-awareness they once had. As a result, the strength they could display was extremely limited, which was not something he wanted to see.

These puppets would probably become his special army, unable to betray him at all, but he would much rather have living people than loyal puppets.

This was because the current world needed power far too much.

Afterward, Jian Chen studied the two puppets further. He found the advantages and disadvantages of the puppets. To his relief, although the puppets lacked self-awareness, they still possessed some of their former battle experience and did not feel pain, much less fear. Their advantage would become clear once a life-or-death battle occurred.

“Looks like we can only treat them as weapons in human form,” Jian Chen mumbled to himself. The gaze he gave the two puppets was filled with mixed feelings.

No one would have ever thought that the people revived through Saint Weapons would end up like this.

Jian Chen dismissed his feelings and immediately began to revive a third Saint Weapon.

Although reviving them into puppets would be disrespecting and committing a sin against the creators, the Tian Yuan Continent needed power just far too urgently. As a result, Jian Chen disregarded these thoughts during this period of time.

In the blink of an eye, seven days passed. Aside from the two Ruler Armaments he had revived, Jian Chen had also revived three King Armaments and an Emperor Armament. Three Saint King puppets and a Saint Emperor puppet had appeared in the room. These puppets struggled to maintain their former strength, all losing three or four Heavenly Layers.

“Reviving Ruler Armaments is not difficult with my powers as a Class 8 Radiant Saint Master. King Armaments are a little difficult, and I can just barely manage Emperor Armaments. I almost failed during the revival of the Emperor Armament just then. If I continue at this rate, I wonder when I’ll be able to revive all the Saint Weapons in the Space Rings. By then, the World of Forsaken Saints probably would have invaded long ago. Looks like I need to reach the 9th Class. Once I break through and become a Class 9 Radiant Saint Master, my soulcore will be complete and even reviving Emperor Armaments will become much easier,” thought Jian Chen. He slowly stood up, opened the door to the room, and left.

Jian Chen did not take the Saint Weapon puppets with them. He left them in the room because he felt like their existences should not be known by others.

Jian Chen did not disturb Bi Lian and the others as he silently left Flame City. He made his way to the City of God once again and entered the headquarters of the Radiant Saint Master Union. He returned to the artifact space to continue cultivating.

Within the artifact space, the union president, grand elder, Quan Youcai, and Kara Liwei all sat in different corners of the hall. The mist-like Radiant Saint Force origin energy was being absorbed by the four of them at a visible rate.

Their rate of absorption was not as fast as Jian Chen, so the Radiant Saint Force origin energy had not decreased by much after they had cultivated for a dozen days.

However, Kara Liwei and Quan Youcai had reached the peak of Class 6 long ago. Although it had only been a few days, Jian Chen could already tell that they were extremely close to breaking through.

Although the president of the union had remained at the peak of the 7th Class for several hundreds of years, the disparity between the 7th and 8th Class was just far too vast. Even when Jian Chen was absorbing the origin energy, he still needed some time to break through.

Jian Chen concealed his presence and silently made his way to the center of the hall. A white orb, completely condensed from Radiant Saint Force origin energy, hovered there. He stared at it for a while before sucking in a deep breath. He sat in the air. He gently pressed his hands against the orb.

The origin energy that revolved around the orb began to violently surge. It seemed to be disturbed, approaching Jian Chen’s forehead without anyone’s control. An invisible whirlpool seemed to have formed in front of Jian Chen’s forehead, sucking at the mist and pulling it all in. In the end, it actually formed a white streak that connected the orb to Jian Chen’s forehead.

At the same time, even the pure origin energy within the white orb began to endlessly surge out. It was all absorbed by Jian Chen like a whale taking in water.

The white speck of light in Jian Chen's soul, the soulcore, began to swell at a gradual rate. The origin energy hidden within it was increasing at all times.

Chapter 1462: Class 9 Radiant Saint Master (Two)

Time passed silently. In the blink of an eye, half a year passed by. Jian Chen, the president, the grand elder, Kara Liwei, and Quan Youcai all devoted themselves to their cultivation. They did not pay attention to what was happening in the outside world. They had all entered a mindless state of cultivation. They all wanted to break through in the shortest amount of time possible and contribute to protecting the world during the next battle.

It was completely silent in the artifact space during that period of time. The artifact space had lost its liveliness after Jian Chen chose to resettle all the magical beasts that had lived there before. The roars of beasts, which would ring out from time to time, had disappeared long ago. The entire place sank into a dead silence with a suffocating atmosphere.

Compared to the artifact space, the outside world was extremely bustling. During the half a year, where Jian Chen was cultivating, the conversations regarding him never stopped on the Tian Yuan Continent, the Beast God Continent, the sea realm, or the Wasteland Continent. Almost all the Saint Weapons across the four races had ended up with Jian Chen, so they obviously all were worried about whether or not Jian Chen could revive the Saint Weapons.

After all, the revival of experts who had been dead for a long time and had only left behind a weapon was still something that many people found unbelievable. This information only came from a rumor that originated during the ancient times, and there were no records of people being revived from Saint Weapons. Even the only Class 8 Radiant Saint Master in history had failed to do revive someone from a Saint Weapon, so many people still remained skeptical. There were even some people who did not believe that the rumor was true at all.

Many people across the four races silently waited for Jian Chen's news. They looked forward to when Jian Chen would reappear and answer their questions. It would be fine if Saint Weapons could not be revived, but if they could, then the power of their world would increase by several fold without a single doubt. This increase in power would be extremely helpful when fending off the next invasion.

The head-sized orb before had already shrunk by a quarter of its original size after half a year of absorption. Jian Chen's soul core, which was condensed from Class 8 Radiant Saint Force origin energy, had grown a lot. The origin energy within it was several times denser than when he had first broken through.

This was not just an increase in quantity but an increase in quality as well. After all, the origin energy within the orb was much purer than the strands in the air.

The president, grand elder, Quan Youcai, and Kara Liwei sat in the corners of the room. After half a year of cultivation, over half of the origin energy permeating the hall had been absorbed. They refined the origin energy far slower than Jian Chen. Even the four of them combined were not as fast as Jian Chen when he was at still a Class 7 Radiant Saint Master.

At this moment, the president of the Radiant Saint Master Union began to shine bright. An extremely dense white light expanded from his head, enveloping him in a single instance.

This was a sign that he was about to break through to the 8th Class. The president had finally reached the 8th Class as he had always dreamed. All the Radiant Saint Force origin energy he had accumulated throughout his life and had absorbed from the artifact space surged wildly into his soul. It gathered at a single point before condensing into a tiny soulcore.

The president roused from his cultivation soon after his soulcore had been condensed. The moment he opened his eyes, his appearance changed as well. Even though he was still an old man who seemed to be in his seventies, his face was ruddy and filled with energy. An obvious amount of wrinkles also vanished from his face. The withering life within his body suddenly began to bubble again.

The president's face was filled with excitement and joy. He had waited for this day for just far too long. He had worked arduously for over two thousand years just to reach the 8th Class.

Not only did becoming a Class 8 Radiant Saint Master mean attaining the president's greatest wish, but it also meant an increased lifespan.

Class 7 Radiant Saint Masters were akin to Saint Rulers. They could live three thousand years while Class 8 Radiant Saint Masters possessed the same lifespan as a Saint King.

He was still the president of an entire union after all, so he quickly calmed down. He looked around and discovered Jian Chen cultivating in the center of the room with a single glance. His eyes suddenly narrowed.

"Jian Chen's already become a Class 8 Radiant Saint Master, but he's absorbing the purer origin energy there. Does he plan on reaching the 9th Class in a single stroke?" The president thought and immediately gasped. His eyes soon began to shine brighter as he looked at Jian Chen in anticipation.

"Class 9 Radiant Saint Masters have never appeared in the history of the Tian Yuan Continent. Even I, the president of the Radiant Saint Master Union, have no idea what a Class 9 Radiant Saint Master is like. Is Jian Chen planning on becoming a legend as a Radiant Saint Master?" The president suddenly found that his heart had begun to thump uncontrollably. He did not leave and sat back down where he was. His eyes lit up as he stared at Jian Chen. He wanted to witness the birth of a legend, the legend of a Class 9 Radiant Saint Master.

In the blink of an eye, another half a year passed. Quan Youcai and Kara Liwei both successfully reached the 7th Class, but they did not leave either. They sat there silently, just like the president, staring at Jian Chen. They wanted to see whether he could reach the 9th Class as well.

Kara Liwei was several hundreds years old, but she looked like a woman in her twenties. She was noble, refined, and beautiful. As she stared at Jian Chen's handsome, refined face, she fell into a daze. Complicated emotions filled her eyes along with respect and admiration.

Very soon, another half a year passed. The grand elder had successfully reached the 8th Class as well. When he learned that Jian Chen was attempting a breakthrough to the 9th Class, he did not leave either and stayed behind.

Even the artifact spirit had come, sitting silently at the main entrance of the hall.

Jian Chen had already been cultivating for one and a half years in the artifact space, and the orb was less than a third of its original size.

When he had cultivated for exactly two years, the artifact spirit, who was sitting at the entrance, suddenly opened his eyes. At the same time, the president and grand elder's eyes narrowed.

The next moment, an extremely powerful pressure suddenly radiated from Jian Chen's body. It was a pressure that originated from the soul. The president, grand elder, artifact spirit, Kara Liwei, and Quan Youcai immediately revealed a different expression and left the hall in a hurry, traveling far away from Jian Chen.

To their shock, they found that their souls trembled before the pressure. Not only had the pressure suppressed them to the point that they could not move, but they even felt like their souls were about to collapse, as if just the pressure would be enough to squash their souls if they continued to endure it. If it became slightly stronger, they would have ended up dead.

"Is this the pressure of an Origin realm expert or the pressure of a Class 9 Radiant Saint Master..." The president cried out uncontrollably as shock filled his eyes.

Before he could finish what he was saying, a dazzling light exploded from Jian Chen's body. The light was no longer gentle, now filled with brutality. It outshone the sun as it endlessly stretch into the distance. At that moment, the entire artifact spirit had become enveloped by the light.

Kara Liwei and Quan Youcai could not help but grunt painfully. The two of them closed their eyes in a hurry and covered them soon after. A streak of blood flowed slowly, barely visible between their fingers.

The grand elder and president closed their eyes as well. As they rapidly retreated, they used their hands to cover their eyes, but there was also some red between the cracks of their fingers.

When the light appeared, the artifact spirit grew faint before quickly consolidating again. He immediately stared at Jian Chen in shock before vanishing with a flash. He had traveled far away from Jian Chen.

Chapter 1463: Class 9 Radiant Saint Master (Three)

"What's this? Has something gone wrong with Jian Chen's cultivation?" Quan Youcai backed off hurriedly as he loudly asked a question. His voice was filled with worry.

"That light is Radiant Saint Force origin energy, but it's normally always gentle. Why has it become brutal all of a sudden? H- has Jian Chen successfully become a Class 9 Radiant Saint Master?" The president asked with a deep voice. His face was filling with shock.

"A Class 9 Radiant Saint Master. A Class 9 Radiant Saint Master. They've never appeared in all of history. Am I going to witness the birth of a legend today? Is the difference between Class 8 and 9 this brutal origin energy?" The grand elder murmured. He was excited and his voice was trembling.

At this moment, the four of them dared not to open their eyes. They all used their hands to cover their eyes to block the sharp light.

Even though two of them were Class 8 Radiant Saint Masters, equivalent to Saint Kings on the Tian Yuan Continent, they still did not look at the light with their naked eyes. Not only was this light brighter than the sun and could cause drastic injuries to the eyes, but the light could attack their souls as well. It could injure their souls by seeping through their eyes.

Even though they had covered their eyes, they still felt like their hands, faces, and even bodies were being stabbed at by something small and sharp, as if the light had turned into countless needles.

Although it was not enough to injure the four of them, the unexpected change still shocked them. After all, they were Radiant Saint Masters and had cultivated for many years. They understood Radiant Saint Force extremely well. They would never have thought that Radiant Saint Force could contain such a surprising might.

The pressure from Jian Chen grew stronger and stronger. The soulcore in his soul had grown by a lot, passing the initial phase of completion.

However, his soulcore was still not perfect, but at this moment, his soulcore let out a great brilliance. The light passed through his body and appeared like a miniature sun, illuminating the entire artifact space.

Although the light was Radiant Saint Force origin energy, it was no longer gentle. It was brutal.

Meanwhile, the soulcore gradually fused with his soul. This fusion was a true fusion where the two combined into one.

As they fused, Jian Chen's soul rapidly grew. It made a leap in power as the pressure he gave off, which affected the souls of people, rapidly increased.

The president, grand elder, Quan Youcai, and Kara Liwei backed off time and time again, now several dozen kilometers away from where Jian Chen was. Only there could they endure the pressure emanating from Jian Chen. The artifact spirit had already disappeared long ago and had not appeared since.

Jian Chen's fusion between soul and soulcore lasted for three whole days. The light from Jian Chen's body gradually disappeared after that and the pressure vanished as well.

Jian Chen remained seated where he was. He silently sensed the changes that had occurred. The first thing he noticed was what had happened to his soul. Before he had reached the 8th Class, his soul had still been at the peak of Saint Emperor, and after breaking through, he had stepped into the Origin realm.

Yet now, his soul had powered up after becoming a Class 9 Radiant Saint Master with the fusion between his soulcore and soul. It had become several times more powerful than before.

At this moment, the president, grand elder, Quan Youcai, and Kara Liwei all returned to the hall from several dozen kilometers away. They gathered in the hall once again and all stared at Jian Chen.

There was some dried traces of blood lingering at the corner of their eyes. Their eyes were all slightly bloodshot while Quan Youcai and Kara Liwei were particularly affected. Their eyes seemed scarlet.

The artifact spirit silently appeared as well. He stood with the four of them as they all gazed at Jian Chen. His faces was filled with caution, as if he was prepared to flee if Jian Chen began to shine again.

He was a spirit, so the white light, which could directly attack a soul, was extremely harmful to him. The light would affect him more than it would impact Kara Liwei and Quan Youcai.

Jian Chen finally opened his eyes. The breakthrough this time was different. He had not been able to contain his excitement when he had reached the 8th Class, but he was extremely calm after breaking through to the 9th Class.

“Jian Chen, have you broken through successfully?” Quan Youcai could not help but ask. Even though he already knew the answer to the question, he wanted confirmation from Jian Chen.

Jian Chen nodded with a smile. As he gazed at their bloodshot eyes, he obviously knew that they had become that way because of him. He immediately felt apologetic inside and a powerful white light emerged from him, enveloping the four of them.

This white light was bright, but it was extremely gentle, unlike the brutal light from before, which had been filled with offensive powers.

The four of them immediately felt a comfortable feeling well up in every corner of their body, coming from the gentle, white light. Their bodies felt light and at ease, as if their constitutions had been modified. The bloodshot redness in their eyes vanished in a short moment. Their eyes were completely healed.

Very soon, the white light disappeared. However, to their shock, their constitution had changed slightly in just that short moment. It was like a person with an ordinary talent had consumed a thousand-year-old heavenly resource, modifying their constitution for the better.

The four of them became extremely shocked when they discovered this change. Even the president and grand elder struggled to remain calm. They had already guessed that a Class 9 Radiant Saint Master would be very powerful, but they had never imagined that their power would be so great that they could modify the constitution of people in just a short moment.

“I’ve purified your bodies with a strand of Class 9 origin energy, assisting you by laying down your future path. Cultivation will be all the more easy now,” Jian Chen said. After he had completed his soulcore and completely fused it with his soul, he seemed to have opened a new gate. He understood many things now, and his control and usage of Radiant Saint Force origin energy had reached a whole new level.

The president and grand elder simultaneously gasped. They stared at Jian Chen with mixed feelings. A Class 9 Radiant Saint Master had never appeared throughout the history of the Tian Yuan Continent, yet this level had been attained by the young man right before them. This filled them with indescribable feelings.

Chapter 1464: Martial Soul Force (One)

Jian Chen removed some Ruler Armaments and King Armaments from his Space Ring and gave them to the grand elder and president. He also told them about the method of reviving the Saint Weapons as well as the experience he had gained from his attempts.

Now that both the president and grand elder had reached the 8th Class, they possessed the ability to revive Saint Weapons. The pressure on Jian Chen would be reduced with their help. At the very least, they would help him save a lot of time.

What they lacked most was time, seeing how the next wave of the invasion from the foreign world could come at any moment!

The president and grand elder accepted the beast hide that recorded the method of revival like it was a treasure. They held it carefully in their hands as joy filled their hearts.

Quan Youcai and Kara Liwei enviously stood on one side. They also felt the urge to reach Class 8.

After a moment of hesitance because Jian Chen was taking in the grand elder and president's excited faces, he revealed the secret of the puppets to them so that they could prepare themselves mentally.

Their reactions were just as Jian Chen had expected. They became stunned. Jian Chen did not give them any time to react, leaving the artifact space with a wave of his hand. The four of them had been sent out as well.

When the president, grand elder, Kara Liwei, and Quan Youcai returned to the union headquarters, Jian Chen was already gone. He had left first. Kara Liwei and Quan Youcai were dejected since they wanted to thank him.

Jian Chen visited Lore City first and sent his mother into the artifact space. The white orb had not been completely absorbed by Jian Chen. It was egg-sized now.

"Mother, cultivate without worrying in here. Here is an orb condensed from Radiant Saint Force origin energy. If you can absorb all of it, you may not reach the 8th Class, but there is more than enough to reach the 7th Class," Jian Chen softly said to Bi Yuntian before passing the solid orb to her.

Bi Yuntian was over fifty years old but only seemed to be in her twenties or thirties. She wore a luxurious white dress and a snow-white cloak on her back. She seemed graceful and kind.

Bi Yuntian immediately looked at the egg-sized orb that was constantly emitting strands of origin energy. Curiosity filled her eyes before she carefully accepted it. She examined it closely and asked, "Xiang'er, is this origin energy of Radiant Saint Force?"

The origin energy of Radiant Saint Force was a power that only Class 7 Radiant Saint Masters could possess. Although Bi Yuntian had seen it before because of her special status, this was the first time she could sense the mysteries of the power at such a close range.

"Correct, this is Radiant Saint Force origin energy, but it's much purer than ordinary origin energy. Class 6 Radiant Saint Masters only need to fuse a strand of it into their soul and their souls will morph, allowing them to step into the 7th Class. Their souls will condense and will be unbound from the body, just like Saint Rulers. Mother, you may not have reached the peak of the 6th Class and are unable to fuse a strand of origin energy, but the Radiant Saint Force in the artifact space is many times denser than the outside world. If you keep the orb near you, you will cultivate even faster. You'll be able to reach the peak of the 6th Class quickly, and at that time, you'll be able to absorb the origin energy within the orb to reach the 7th Class," said Jian Chen.

"Class 7," Bi Yuntian murmured. Her eyes were filled with excitement and anticipation, but she calmed down. She looked at Jian Chen lovingly and gently said, "Xiang'er, I'm already very satisfied and proud of you being able to reach such heights. Becoming a Class 7 Radiant Saint Master is no longer important to me. You should keep this orb with you. You need it more than me." Bi Yuntian passed the orb back to Jian Chen.

Jian Chen gently shook his head and smiled, "Mother, I've already reached the 9th Class. This orb is no longer any use to me, so just keep it. Take it and cultivate at ease here so that you can become a Class 7 sooner."

"What! You're already a Class 9..." Bi Yuntian was immediately shocked when she heard that Jian Chen had already reached the 9th Class. She stared at him in amazement. Disbelief was written all across her face.

Just like that, Bi Yuntian temporarily settled down in the artifact space. She did what Jian Chen wanted her to do, cultivate and work toward becoming a Class 7 Radiant Saint Master.

Jian Chen left the artifact space after having settled this matter with his mother. The tower-like saint artifact immediately shot into Jian Chen's forehead and disappeared.

Jian Chen returned to Flame City. When he was about to enter the same secret room to revive Emperor Armaments, he suddenly heard fairy Hao Yue's voice. "Jian Chen, please come to me Bright Moon Divine Hall."

Jian Chen was taken aback, but without any hesitation, he entered the back courtyard of the city lord's estate in just a few flashes. He arrived before the entrance of the divine hall.

The entrance opened automatically and Jian Chen stepped inside. He disappeared very quickly into the divine hall.

He found fairy Hao Yue in the same hall he had met her in before. She sat on a high throne as an illusionary figure, looking down on Jian Chen who sat below. Her gaze seemed to be able to pierce everything. She stared at Jian Chen closely, as if she could see everything inside and outside him.

Fairy Hao Yue sighed in surprise after some time. She said, "I never thought that you would become a Class 9 Radiant Saint Master so soon. This is something I must congratulate you on accomplishing. If you hadn't advanced as a Radiant Saint Master, your soul would still be at the level of a Saint Emperor. The complete soulcore at Class 9 just happens to be at the same level as your soul, which is why the two could fuse perfectly, allowing your peak Saint Emperor soul to reach its current power at early Returnance. You must be able to refine Martial Soul Force now."

Jian Chen was shocked after listening to her. Only now did he understand why his soulcore and soul had fused so perfectly. As it turned out, it was because his Class 9 soulcore was the same level as his peak Saint Emperor soul. The two of them could only meld together perfectly when they were at the same level.

Although his soul had stepped into the Origin realm when he had reached the 8th Class, that was because of his incomplete soulcore. If he did not create a soulcore, his soul would have remained at the peak of Saint Emperor. The two of them would never have properly fused together.

"Fairy Hao Yue, may I ask you what Martial Soul Force is?" Jian Chen asked while modestly clasped hands. Although fairy Hao Yue was not a Radiant Saint Master, her understanding of Radiant Saint Masters was enough for her to guide him, a Class 9 Radiant Saint Master.

Chapter 1465: Martial Soul Force (Two)

“Martial Soul Force is a power that emerges once the soulcore fuses with the soul. It’s not something that can be possessed by people who are not both fighters and Radiant Saint Masters. Martial Soul Force will radiate uncontrollably when the soulcore and soul fuses together. You’ve undergone that process already, so I think you understand what this Martial Soul Force is a little,” explained fairy Hao Yue.

A gleam of light flashed through Jian Chen’s eyes. He asked, “Is this Martial Soul Force a type of pressure that targets the soul?”

“Martial Soul Force is an extremely wondrous power. Through my understanding, it is similar to soul attacks and specializes in harming the souls of others, but it is far more terrifying than ordinary soul attacks. However, since there are far too few cultivators who are both fighters and Radiant Saint Masters in the Saints’ World, even I have not personally seen people use it. I’ve only heard of them, so my knowledge regarding Martial Soul Force is limited. If you want to understand it in further detail, you can only investigate it yourself.

“But I once heard a rumor that a single Overgod, who was both a fighter and a Radiant Saint Master, managed to slay several hundred Gods in a single moment and heavily injure over ten other Overgods with Martial Soul Force alone. Two of these Overgods even ranked within the top three thousand on the Overgod’s Plaque. You should know how powerful Martial Soul Force is now.” Fairy Hao Yue closely observed at Jian Chen.

Jian Chen was shocked. It was not rare for a single person to take on many others on the same cultivation level. He could do it right now. However, to heavily injure them in a single moment and kill several hundred people who were only one cultivation level lower was far too shocking. After all, the time taken was just far too short.

At the very least, when he had first forged the Azulet swords, he had claimed that he was invincible among Saint Emperors and could take on Origin realm experts, but he definitely would not have been able to kill several hundred Saint Kings and over ten Saint Emperors in a single moment.

Jian Chen’s breathing became rather ragged. He became extremely excited and was in shock thinking about how powerful Martial Soul Force was. If he possessed this ability and the astonishing battle prowess of that Overgod mentioned by fairy Hao Yue, he would not need to fear the invasion of the World of Forsaken Saints even if the invasion force possessed an absolute advantage with regards to the number of Saint Emperors and even Origin realm experts that would come.

According to the glorious battle record of that Overgod from the Saints’ World and with Jian Chen’s soul now at the Returnance realm, he would be satisfied with the ability to heavily-injured Reival experts, not even Returnance experts. At the same time, it was extremely likely that he could kill Saint Emperors like how that Overgod had killed Gods, ending the lives of hundreds in a single moment.

“Martial Soul Force is very powerful. Even the Saints’ World has publically recognized it, which is why those who are both Radiant Saint Masters and fighters are known to be impossible to fight. Only the prodigies groomed by a few large organizations have the right to stand up to them in battle. However, there are very few people who can use Martial Soul Force. With my estimation, it would be difficult for you to find even ten people who can use it across the entire Saints’ World.”

Fairy Hao Yue fell silent for a while. She then gazed at Jian Chen and continued, "There's one more thing. Throughout the countless years that the Saints' World has been around, I have never heard of a user of Martial Soul Force who has reached the level of Grand Prime."

Jian Chen was unaffected by this revelation. His face did not change because it was impossible to break through to Grand Prime. He practiced the Chaotic Body. In the history of the Immortals' World, no one had reached Immortal Exalt with the Chaotic Body either.

Seeing no response from Jian Chen, fairy Hao Yue thought he did not know what a Grand Prime was, so she said, "Jian Chen, you're now in possession of strength in the Origin realm, so it's time for you to understand a little of the basic information regarding the higher world. The cultivation realms in the Saints' World are split into five major realms: Mortal realm, Sainthood, Origin realm, Godhood, and Primordial realm.

"The Mortal realm corresponds to those below Saint Ruler on the Tian Yuan Continent. Sainthood is Saint Ruler, Saint King, and Emperor while the Origin realm is Reveal, Returnance, and Reciprocity. Your current strength is in the Origin realm, but I am not sure how to rank you with the cultivation method your practice. It's very difficult for me to determine your exact strength. The only thing I can determine is that your soul has already reached the level of Returnance.

"Beyond the Origin realm is Godhood. It has four minor cultivation realms: Deity, God, Overgod, and Godking. Beyond that is the final major realm of cultivation, the Primordial realm!

"The Primordial realm is split into three minor cultivation realms: Infinite Primes, Chaotic Primes, and Grand Primes. Grand Primes are peak existences in the Saints' World. The status they hold there is equivalent to Saint Emperors on the Tian Yuan Continent. They are the strongest in the higher world and have reached the end of the path of cultivation. Jian Chen, you are destined to never reach the apex as both a fighter and Radiant Saint Master. If you go to the Saints' World in the future, even if you devote your entire life to cultivation, you will never be able to hold a supreme status like on the Tian Yuan Continent regardless of how shocking your talent is. Do you not feel disappointed because of that?"

Jian Chen smiled at ease, "Fairy Hao Yue, I'm still far from Godhood, so isn't Great Prime just too distant for me right now? And I've never purposefully pursued status throughout my life, let alone care about it. In the past, I only worked hard to live. My goal was to not be felled by the blade of my enemies as well as to gain enough strength to protect my friends and family."

Fairy Hao Yue wanted to praise him. "It's best if you can maintain a mindset like that. However, your talent is so great that you could even be ranked among the prodigies groomed by large clans. Even if you can't become a Grand Prime in the future, you can reign supreme below Grand Prime and still dominate."

"I thank you for your praise." Jian Chen clasped his hands with a smile.

"Alright, Jian Chen. I haven't called you over to only tell you about Martial Soul Force. Even I've never seen it before, so the main reason I called you here is to personally witness the wonders of Martial Soul Force and see whether it's as powerful as it's rumored to be," fairy Hao Yue said.

"I will demonstrate Martial Soul Force since you want to see it. However, as I am unfamiliar with it, I may not be able to control it, so please be careful, fairy Hao Yue," said Jian Chen.

Fairy Hao Yue snickered, "I may only be a soul now, but I'm not something you'll be able to harm within this divine hall."

Chapter 1466: Sparring with Fairy Hao Yue

Jian Chen said nothing more. He slowly closed his eyes. Martial Soul Force was only a name from the Saints' World. To Jian Chen, this so-called Martial Soul Force was only the power of his soul. It was the power of his new soul, which had perfectly fused the soul of a fighter and the soulcore of a Radiant Saint Master.

This was akin to Yin and Yang Qi. Once they fused, they would change and create chaos.

A while later, Jian Chen's eyes suddenly snapped open. At that moment, his gaze became extremely shocking. A tremendous pressure radiated from him, surging into the surroundings like a storm.

The pressure targeted the soul. A devastating force seemed to permeate the pressure. Once people with weaker souls were enveloped by the pressure, their souls would be crushed to pieces in a single moment.

A gleam of light flashed through fairy Hao Yue's eyes. Her illusionary body radiated clear moonlight as a blurry, full moon slowly rose behind her, shining bright. Fairy Hao Yue just happened to stand in the center of the moon. Her hair swayed and clothes fluttered despite the still air. She seemed like a goddess under the moonlight, dignified and sacred.

At the same time, the supreme power hidden within the divine hall began to secretly move. It rapidly surged, forming a transparent barrier of moonlight between Jian Chen and fairy Hao Yue. It seemed to cut the hall into two regions.

As soon as the barrier formed, Jian Chen's Martial Soul Force gushed forward. In a single moment, the invisible force viciously smashed against the barrier, but to Jian Chen's surprise, the Martial Soul Force passed through the barrier as soon as it came in contact with it. Like a wild horse, it charged toward fairy Hao Yue, who sat on the throne. The barrier she had cast failed to stop it. It was like the barrier did not exist at all.

"The rumors are indeed real. Martial Soul Force is extremely difficult to stop and ordinary methods are useless against it," fairy Hao Yue murmured as she sat still on the throne. She soon opened her arms, and immediately, the full moon behind her grew brighter. It erupted with powerful Moonlight Force, enveloping a region with a radius of twenty meters.

The region had become an independent domain, a world of its own. Separate laws seemed to exist within the region.

Jian Chen's Martial Soul Force passed through the moonlight barrier and smashed into fairy Hao Yue's domain. It caused the domain to shake violently as the laws were thrown into chaos. It showed signs of collapsing.

Fairy Hao Yue narrowed her eyes. The next moment, the Moonlight Force from the full moon behind her grew stronger, pouring even more power into the domain and strengthening it just as it was about to collapse. The domain rapidly stabilized and stopped the Martial Soul Force.

Seeing how his Martial Soul Force had been stopped and could not shake the Moonlight Force around fairy Hao Yue, Jian Chen's eyes immediately narrowed, and at the same time, he lowered his guard. He no longer needed to worry about the Martial Soul Force injuring fairy Hao Yue.

"Since my Martial Soul Force cannot harm fairy Hao Yue, why don't I stop holding back and use my full power to see what level my Martial Soul Force has reached and whether or not it can be used to deal with Returnance experts. At the same time, I can start to understand this new power," Jian Chen thought. He immediately stopped holding back and began using the Martial Soul Force with all he had.

Immediately, the pressure in the hall skyrocketed, especially the region where fairy Hao Yue was. The pressure condensed there was so powerful that even Reveal experts would end up paling. If Saint Emperors entered that region, they would not be able to last more than ten seconds before their souls collapsed. They would end up dead.

This was because this pressure was an attack using Martial Soul Force, one that targeted the soul.

However, fairy Hao Yue sat there steadily, facing an attack that could easily kill a Saint Emperor. The domain around her automatically strengthened and remained steady, withstanding the storm-like barrage. No matter how Jian Chen increased his Martial Soul Force, he was not able to shake her domain at all.

This stalemate lasted for several seconds. Jian Chen ran out of steam first and needed to stop. He recalled his Martial Soul Force. He discovered that using it as an attack took an extremely heavy toll on his soul. For the short moment he had used it against fairy Hao Yue, he had expended over sixty percent of the power in his soul, which Jian Chen found unbelievable.

After all, his soul had now reached the Returnance realm. It was no longer a peak Saint Emperor soul like before.

Jian Chen stopped and the Moonlight Force around fairy Hao Yue disappeared as well. Very soon, the hall fell quiet again. Fairy Hao Yue sat on the throne without any changes appearing on her face. Jian Chen, who sat below, seemed rather exhausted.

"This Martial Soul Force really is wondrous. In the Saints' World, many people have only heard of this power because almost no one can use it. I never thought that I'd experience this fortuitous encounter by falling to a lower world and witness the legendary Martial Soul Force." Fairy Hao Yue sighed emotionally. The gaze she used on Jian Chen became rather complicated. She knew that from now on, there would be one more person who could use Martial Soul Force in the Saints' World.

Jian Chen gently sighed and bitterly smiled. "Is there any need for you to praise Martial Soul Force so much. In my opinion, Martial Soul Force is wondrous, but it's only so special. Even you can shrug it off so easily."

"You're wrong. Jian Chen, there are two reasons why Martial Soul Force is unable to harm me. One reason is that you do not know how to use it properly. There are corresponding methods and techniques for using it, and only with those methods and techniques can you push its power to its limits. Secondly, I used my domain. As long as my domain does not fall, nothing can work against me. Even soul attacks are useless.

"I may just be a soul now and need to use the divine hall's power to cast my domain, but I can take on Returnance experts within my hall," fairy Hao Yue nonchalantly explained.

Jian Chen finally understood. He knew that fairy Hao Yue had only been a Saint Emperor when she had had a body and had not broken through to the Origin realm, which was why her body had fallen apart after her lifespan of ten thousand years came to an end. Only her soul remained, but she was still from the Saints' World after all. Her comprehension of the mysteries of the world were far beyond Saint Emperor and even beyond the Origin realm. Even though she only possessed the cultivation level of a Saint Emperor, her battle prowess was on a whole different scale.

No one visited the extremely distant moon that appeared every night, even during ancient times when Saint Emperors were common. Only fairy Hao Yue had been there before and collected materials from it to construct the Bright Moon Divine Hall. This ability was more than enough to showcase how extraordinary fairy Hao Yue was.

Chapter 1467: Changes to the Tunnel

"Jian Chen, you'll have to look into Martial Soul Force yourself. You lack a method to use it right now. Normally, if you use it with your soul at Returnance, you can heavily injure Returnance experts and kill Receiving expert, yet the Martial Soul Force you used earlier could only threaten Saint Emperors even though it could bypass standard defenses. You won't even be able to heavily injure Receiving experts." Fairy Hao Yue gave Jian Chen a serious warning.

"I understand. I will definitely investigate Martial Soul Force and hopefully find a way to use it so that I can strengthen its power," Jian Chen replied in a firm voice. Throughout the current world, even if the four races pooled their strength together, only Tie Ta, the sea goddess, Xiao Jin, and Xiao Ling who possessed a battle prowess on par with the Origin realm besides him. Guihai Yidao, Yang Lie, and Feng Xiaotian used to part of the Origin realm, but they had fallen to Saint Emperors now. Although they could still erupt with the power of Receiving experts due to their saint artifacts, the power would only reach the bottom of Receiving. That power would be more than enough to deal with Saint Emperors, but it would be extremely tough to fight against Receiving experts.

As for the white tiger, it was still accepting its legacy. Whether it could reach the Origin realm through its legacy was still unknown. Even if it managed to break through, only nine of them would possess the prowess to battle people in the Origin realm. It was impossible for them to achieve victory against the several dozen Origin realm experts from the World of Forsaken Saints.

But now, the power of the Martial Soul Force had given Jian Chen a new hope. According to fairy Hao Yue, if he grasped a method and the techniques that went with it, by pushing the might of Martial Soul Force to its limits, he could heavily injure Returnance experts with the current strength of his soul and kill Receiving experts. At that time, the advantage of numbers favoring the foreign world would cease to exist.

"If I can't push my Martial Soul Force to its limits the next time the foreign world invades, our only chance at victory lays with the Yinyang Saint Rock. I've already reached the fifth layer with my Chaotic Body, so I can absorb the power of the Yinyang Saint Rock. It's just that I need Shanggyang Mu'er to absorb it with me. This... sigh..." Jian Chen gently sighed when he thought about the Yinyang Saint Rock.

He needed to persuade the Heavenly Enchantress, which was probably one of the most difficult things anyone could possibly attempt in the world even though he already shared a child with her.

“Martial Soul Force will take priority first. Unless I completely run out of choices, I don’t want to touch the Yinyang Saint Rock,” thought Jian Chen before bidding farewell to fairy Hao Yue and leaving the Bright Moon Divine Hall.

The divine hall was located in the back courtyard of the city lord’s estate in Flame City. It was the only forbidden region and no guards patrolled it. As he stood outside the divine hall, he could not see a single person at all. The surroundings were quite silent.

Jian Chen sucked in a deep breath while he stood at the entrance and slowly calmed himself down. He did not visit You Yue, Bi Lian, nor any of the others. Instead, he went to his secret room.

Jian Chen did not begin to study Martial Soul Force in his secret room. He used his abilities as a Class 9 Radiant Saint Master to revive the Emperor Armaments as quickly as he could. He knew that finding a method to use Martial Soul Force would not be easy, so he planned to use this valuable time to revive the Emperor Armaments.

After becoming a Class 9 Radiant Saint Master and since his soul had reached Returnance, Jian Chen’s speed at reviving the Emperor Armaments had increased by several fold. He would have required several days to revive a single Emperor Armament when he was a Class 8 Radiant Saint Master and the task would be extremely exhausting, yet now, he could easily revive two Emperor Armaments in a day. At that speed, he would only need a single year to refine the several hundred Emperor Armaments that had been collected from the four races into battle-ready Saint Emperor puppets.

Time quickly passed. Half a year had already passed, and during that year, Jian Chen had remained in the secret room reviving Emperor Armaments. He did not stop at all, and only half of the several hundred Emperor Armaments remained. Over three hundred dazed Saint Emperor puppets had appeared in the artifact space, radiating with powerful presences.

At the same time, Yang Lie, Guihai Yidao, and Feng Xiaotian sat on a mountain within a large mountain range near the north sea of the continent. They all coldly gazed down.

Below the mountain where the three of them sat was an extremely flat and open space. It seemed like someone had split the mountains in half since the surface below was completely smooth.

Over a hundred Saint Emperors from across the four races sat in the open area. They all diligently listened to Feng Xiaotian’s teachings.

“My Pure Heart Pavilion may be about gaining a pure heart, not pursuing fame or meddling with mortal affairs, but the invasion of the foreign world directly relates to the survival of the Pure Heart Pavilion, our race as humans, and all the races in this world. As a result, we have to participate in the battle against the foreign world no matter what, but our strength differs from the other world just far too much. We do not have the advantage of numbers for any cultivation level, so we can’t take them on forcefully like the last invasion,” Feng Xiaotian said with a serious tone. The light in his eyes flickered as he constantly glanced around. He continued, “Here I have a formation. This formation requires seven people to cast, and once it is formed, your battle prowess will greatly increase. If forty-nine Saint Emperors take part in a single formation, this formation will have the power to trap Reveal experts and

have a tiny sliver of a chance of killing them. I will personally teach you this formation. Allow me to demonstrate.”

Feng Xiaotian gently sighed inside as he taught them the formation. A sliver of bitterness and helplessness appeared on his face. The formation belonged to a sect from the higher world. Even though it was only a low level formation, it should not have appeared in this world. However, he had run out of choices. They needed to fend off the invasion of the foreign world and to ensure that his Pure Heart Pavilion survived.

The tunnel hidden deep underground in the ruins of Mercenary City had been exposed long ago when the ground had collapsed. Even from the sky, the tunnel was clearly visible.

The tunnel was very unstable. The entrance would twist and constantly distort. The surrounding space was a mess, and from time to time, violet spatial streams would rush out of the tunnel, shoot through the sky, and disappear into outer space.

The streams could annihilate Saint Kings instantly and even Saint Emperors needed to avoid them.

A few blurry figures gradually appeared in the depths of the tunnel. The figures slowly advanced through the tunnel carefully. They all looked like ghosts in the distorted space, twisting with the unstable space.

Violet streams of energy spurted in all directions within the tunnel. However, as soon as the streams approached the figures, they immediately mellowed out before dispersing as vast swaths of energy.

Chapter 1468: Battle Among the Origin realm (One)

The people moved carefully and extremely slowly through the tunnel. They moved slowly not because they feared the streams of energy within the tunnel but because they feared that the tunnel would collapse.

Although the tunnel had become much more stable, it could only allow Receival experts to pass through. Once people with strength beyond that stage entered, the unstable tunnel would become even more fragile and risk collapsing.

The people moving through the tunnel were all at Receival. Six Receival experts was the limit the tunnel could currently withstand. As a result, the six of them needed to keep their presences carefully concealed and their energy hidden within their bodies.

“We’re getting closer and closer to that beautiful world. I can even vaguely sense its entrance. I hope the journey henceforth will be very smooth and without any obstacles.”

“This world also possesses Origin realm experts. I believe there must be at least one Origin realm expert guarding the entrance of the tunnel right now. Once we approach the entrance, there will definitely be a battle. It’s impossible to pass through smoothly.”

“You’re right. I refuse to believe that the cultivators in this world would be that stupid. There will definitely be an Origin realm expert at the entrance of the tunnel. Once we get discovered, we have to charge out immediately, as quickly as we can. The tunnel may collapse if we travel at our top speed, but it won’t collapse in an instant. We’ll be able to pass through the exit successfully with our speed before it collapses, and then we’ll follow the Spiritking’s plan and use the secret treasure from the

Spiritking to trap that Returnance expert. Anna is responsible for securing the tunnel while the four other Receival experts and three Saint Emperors with saint weapons will be handled by us,” an old man said among the six of them. Their world knew how many peak experts the Tian Yuan Continent possessed. To the six of them, there was no one they feared among the world with the Tian Yuan Continent aside from the Returnance expert.

This was because the six of them were the most powerful Receival experts among the several dozen present in the World of Forsaken Saints.

“We also have to pay particular attention to that person with two swords. The Spiritking has specifically warned us to be careful of him. He’s comprehended the same laws as the Spiritking, so he won’t be any weaker than us,” the only female among the six of them said with a stern voice.

“Hehe, I heard that this beautiful world lacks origin energy. It sure is surprising that a cultivator can comprehend the same laws as the Spiritking in such conditions. I do feel rather eager at the same time. I don’t have the right to witness the Spiritking’s Way of the Sword, so the person in this world will be just enough to satisfy my curiosity.” An old man, who was just skin and bones, strangely laughed as coldness filled his eyes.

“Old Ku Mu, don’t underestimate the person with the two swords. He’s been singled out by the Spiritking after all. He may only be a Receival expert, but he has comprehended the same laws as our great Spiritking. If you underestimate him, be careful of being felled by his swords,” sneered the woman. Her slender stature was distorted by the extremely unstable space, only revealing a blurry figure. The other five people appeared the same as her.

The skinny old man called Ku Mu sniggered. He said in a dismissive voice, “Anna, aren’t you overestimating that person too much? Even if the Spiritking’s has specifically warned us about him, he’s only at Receival. I may not be able to claim that I am invincible among the Receival experts, but killing me won’t be easy. At least, none of you could snatch victory in a one-on-one battle against me.”

The six of them communicated using a technique, so they made no sound at all.

There was no sense of time in the spatial tunnel, but the exit to the Tian Yuan Continent finally appeared before their eyes.

Their faces could not help but light up at the sight. They had finally arrived and had not come across any obstacles. The journey was so smooth that it surprised them.

“Even if we’re discovered, we can explode with our full strength and charge out of the tunnel from this range,” Anna happily thought to herself.

At the same time, in Flame City, which was a million kilometers away, Jian Chen had just completed the revival of an Emperor Armament in the secret room below ground. Just as he planned to continue on another Emperor Armament, his eyes suddenly narrowed. He raised his head and gazed into the distance. His eyes became extremely sharp and grew brighter. They seemed to project two rays of light, which collided with the walls of the secret room, forming two finger-sized holes in the reinforced wall.

“They’ve come!” Jian Chen’s face immediately sank. It then became filled with cold killing intent. In a flash, he vanished from the secret room.

Almost the moment Jian Chen had vanished, the sky above Flame City turned violet. Coupled with the clear resonance of a sword, a streak of dazzling, violet light suddenly appeared. It shot into the distance at an unbelievable speed, disappearing in a single moment. Even Saint Emperors would have struggled to catch its shadow.

As the violet light disappeared, the violet sky rapidly returned to how its it's normal hue. The violet light had appeared and disappeared in less than a second. In such a short amount of time, many weaker people in the city failed to sense the changes in the sky. All they heard was the echo of a sword's resonance.

However, many people in the streets still managed to catch the flash of violet light. It immediately threw the entire city into chaos.

Bi Hai, You Yue, Bi Lian, Ming Dong, Dugu Feng, Xiu Tianyu, Yun Zheng, and the other powerful experts all exited the city lord's estate. They stared at the sky in surprise as uncertainty appeared on their faces.

"It's brother. Brother's just left Flame City. Seeing how he left so aggressively, h- has the World of Forsaken Saints come?" Bi Lian softly murmured. She gazed in the direction Jian Chen had disappeared in as worry filled her face.

You Yue also gazed in the direction Jian Chen had flown. She clenched her hands and was nervousness. Worry was starting to fill her heart as well.

In the mountains to the north, Feng Xiaotian was currently explaining a formation in detail to over a hundred Saint Emperors of the four races. Soon after Jian Chen had left, his face suddenly changed and he stopped talking. He gazed in the direction of Mercenary City.

Guihai Yidao and Yang Lie sensed something as well. Guihai Yidao immediately stood up and a blade hovered above his head. He radiated with a tremendous presence as his clothes fluttered in the still air. He gruffly said, "They've come."

"There has been a change in the tunnel. Experts of the foreign world have come. Everyone, immediately follow me to fend off the enemies!" Feng Xiaotian cried out. A jade-white duster appeared in his hand. He ripped open Space Gates with Yang Lie and Guihai Yidao and left.

The Saint Emperors below did not hesitate at all. They all radiated with powerful battle intent. They all created Space Gates as well and rushed to Mercenary City.

Xiao Ling had already appeared at the entrance of the tunnel in the ruins of Mercenary City. She blocked the entrance with her body. Her naive face bore some fear and dread, but her eyes were exceptionally determined. She stared deep into the tunnel and gritted her teeth. She nervously said, "I can't let them come over. I must not let them come over. I have to stop them."

Chapter 1469: Battle Among the Origin realm (Two)

Xiao Ling quickly flew into the tunnel. She suddenly pressed down with her hands and an extremely terrifying power erupted from them. The power far exceeded Reival, having reached Returnance.

Boom!

The terrifying power viciously struck the spatial tunnel, causing the entire structure to violently shake. The streams of energy in the tunnel became even more dangerous.

Allowing six Reival experts to pass through the tunnel was already the limit of its current stability. If a Returnance expert entered, even if they kept their presences and energies concealed within them, the tunnel would become unstable and collapse.

Not only had Xiao Ling entered the tunnel, but she had also erupted with all her strength at Returnance and attacked the tunnel, immediately causing thick cracks to appear. The entire tunnel shook violently and began to collapse bit by bit. A few places had even fallen apart, almost causing the tunnel to break in half.

“We’ve been discovered. Quick, immediately charge out as quickly as we can. We can’t get sucked into the void outside the tunnel, or even we, Reival experts, will permanently become lost in the infinite cosmos.” The faces of the six experts sank, and without any hesitation, they immediately erupted with all their speed and charged forward. They wanted to reach the Tian Yuan Continent before the tunnel collapsed.

“Oh no. The person guarding the tunnel really is that Returnance expert. Be careful, everyone. Try as hard as you can to dodge her attacks. Duo Fu, prepare the secret treasure from the Spiritking to trap the Returnance expert. As long as she can’t take part in the battle, this beautiful world will belong to us,” Ku Mu said with an icy voice. Coldness flickered in his eyes as he stared at the slender figure at the end of the tunnel.

The six of them had been reduced to blurs within the tunnel. They had already begun to charge out as quickly as they could. Since they had been discovered, the six of them didn’t need to hide anymore. They all erupted with their full strength. Terrifying energy was wrapped around every single one of them. They smashed through streams of energy, which were wreaking havoc on the tunnel, and aggressively charged forward.

Even though they would speed up the rate the tunnel was collapsing, they no longer cared, because the tunnel was unable to be completely destroyed. Even if it was riddled with cracks, the laws of the world would continue to hold it together. It would recover again.

“I can’t let them come over. I can’t let them come over. You baddies aren’t allowed over here,” Xiao Ling stood in the collapsing tunnel as she gritted her teeth. Her gaze became more and more determined. She seemed to have abandoned all the fear within her. The only thought left in her was to prevent the arrival of the people in the tunnel using all she had.

Unknowingly, her originally weak-looking figure appeared extraordinarily large. She was clearly a childish girl around eleven or twelve years old, but she was giving off a heroic feeling. She used herself to stop the advance of the six Reival experts from the World of Forsaken Saints.

The six Reival experts were not the only things contained in the tunnel by Xiao Ling. There were also the violet streams of energy that constantly spewed forth as well.

The streams of energy originally wanted to rush out of the tunnel, onto the Tian Yuan Continent, and then into outer space, but since Xiao Ling stood there right now, the streams were unable to get closer than thirty meters to Xiao Ling. They were all forced back into the tunnel by her.

The Reival expert with the name of Duo Fu had pulled out a disc. The Yin Yang eight trigrams had been carved onto it, and it shone with faint, azure light as a mysterious and ancient presence circulated within it.

The moment Xiao Ling discovered the disc, she became extremely stern. She could actually feel the sliver of a threat from the disc.

Xiao Ling had no idea what the disc was, but she understood its power. Without any hesitation, she immediately closed her eyes. Her petite figure hovered in the trembling tunnel. She seemed solemn as the Force of Slaughter gradually arose from her body.

“Oh no, she’s casting a secret technique. God dammit, just any single attack from a Returnance expert is not something we can stop. If she uses a secret technique, the six of us are done for for sure. Duo Fu, what’re you doing? Why don’t you hurry up and use the secret treasure? Our only method of stopping her is that treasure,” Anna said urgently.

Duo Fu did not reply. He was extremely stern as he formed a seal with both hands. He chanted as the azure disc above his head lit up. The diagram on it seemed to have been activated, beginning to revolve slowly. The mysterious and ancient presence that flowed within it became heavier and heavier. In the end, Duo Fu bellowed a sound and the disc shot toward Xiao Ling as a streak of light.

“Nine Godly Arts, Slayer!” At the same time, Xiao Ling used her secret technique. Terrifying, surging energy condensed in her hands. Forming claws, she viciously swept them in front of her.

As she clawed out, the surroundings changed. A region of the tunnel was immediately reduced to a void. Xiao Ling had ripped open the space in the tunnel, causing eternal darkness to descend in front of her.

But soon afterward, a resplendent streak of light tore through the darkness, radiating with a powerful presence that cause the six experts to pale as it charged toward them.

This attack was condensed from the Force of Slaughter and radiated with the presence of slaughter, enough to annihilate the surroundings and harm the souls of people. Before Xiao Ling’s attack had even arrived, the six Reival expert felt a sharp pain in their souls. Their expressions drastically changed.

Boom!

A loud rumble erupted in the tunnel, and Xiao Ling’s attack collided with the azure disc in the air. The azure disc immediately conjured a huge Yin Yang eight trigrams diagram, which was surrounded by countless inscriptions. As the diagram slowly revolved, it actually stopped Xiao Ling’s attack. The disc did not slow down at all, continuing toward Xiao Ling.

Xiao Ling’s expression drastically changed. She shot back, leaving the tunnel. However, the disc, which had already transformed into a thirty-meter-wide diagram, arrived above Xiao Ling’s head. It radiated with a mysterious, ancient presence.

Xiao Ling possessed the mind of a child. She did not possess enough battle experience, especially when the diagram loomed over her head. She showed a sliver of fear and became slightly flustered inside. Despite her fear, she did not forget to counterattack. She immediately struck the diagram above her as hard as possible in an attempt to smash through it.

However, the mysterious power of the diagram was far greater than Xiao Ling had imagined. All her attacks were absorbed by the diagram the moment they collided with it. They did not damage the diagram at all. Instead, the diagram fell as countless inscriptions wrapped around her body, immobilizing her. No matter how much she tried to erupt with her Returnance strength, she was unable to break free from the diagram.

Xiao Ling's confidence shattered when she encountered a situation she had never experienced before. She became extremely flustered. Her heart filled with fear and dread. She burst into tears and sobbed, "Master, master, where are you? Come save me! I'm going to be taken away by the baddies. Master, quick come. Master, if you don't come, I'll never see you again. Sob sob sob sob..."

"Fantastic. We've trapped the Returnance expert. We can't stay much longer in this tunnel so let's quickly charge out." The six foreign experts were all overjoyed. They immediately tried to finish off the last part of their journey.

Suddenly, a bright, violet streak of light appeared and shot into the tunnel with a shocking sword Qi just when they were about to exit the tunnel.

Chapter 1470: Battle in the Tunnel

The violet light was dazzling and resplendent. It outshone the sun, illuminating the collapsing tunnel. The terrifying sword Qi was filled with destruction. As it pressed against the space in the tunnel, the tunnel almost fell apart. Three meters of space, near the exit to the Tian Yuan Continent, fell apart. The space there had completely collapsed. All that was visible was a pitch-black void. Strands of invisible laws clung to the ends of the uncollapsed space, connecting the two portions together.

The moment the violet light appeared, the six experts, who were hurrying toward the exit, all revealed different expressions. Even though the space around them had severely collapsed, they could not help but stop and sternly stare at the shocking violet light obstructing them.

"I sense it. It's the Spiritking's laws. The person that the Spiritking has warned us about has come," a Receival expert said with a heavy voice. Before now, they had not really attached much importance to the person that the Spiritking had mentioned, because they were the strongest among the experts of the Receival realm, having all reached late Receival. Even if the Spiritking had described the person as powerful, he was still in the Receival realm, the same level of cultivation as them. Even if he was powerful, it was impossible for him to be too powerful. They may not be able to defeat him, but they were confident they could protect themselves.

However, they truly understood just how powerful the person mentioned by the Spiritking was when they sensed the terrifying sword Qi within the violet light.

The sword Qi had surprised the six of them very much.

As soon as the resplendent violet light appeared in the tunnel, it immediately shot toward the six of them with lightning-like speed. Just the sword Qi was enough to crush the streams of energy.

The streams of energy that even Saint Emperors needed to avoid in the tunnel vanished wherever the violet light passed. It was a strange scene. At the same time, wherever the violet sword light went, a thin

layer of cracks would appear in the surrounding tunnel, increasing the rate at which the tunnel was collapsing.

The six Reival experts all narrowed their eyes. They stared at the violet light as it rapidly approached them. They could clearly see a sword encased in the violet glow. Both the dazzling light and shocking sword Qi originated from the sword.

“Let me handle it. Let me witness this person’s Way of the Sword and see just how powerful it is,” sneered Ku Mu. He took a step forward and a terrifying, tremendous presence radiated from him. It pushed the violet streams of energy far away. They were unable to get any closer than three hundred meters from him.

Ku Mu’s skinny figure seemed to become extremely large. His presence was as heavy as a mountain, vaguely dominating. A crescent blade had appeared in his hand. It flickered with a pressing cold light. Mysterious inscriptions carved had been into it.

Suddenly, Ku Mu seemed to have fused with the crescent blade, causing it to shine brighter. It began to radiate with an extremely brutal blade Qi. Afterward, he fused with the sword and sent a terrifying blow toward the violet light.

The strike contained all his power at late Reival. He did not hold back at all.

Ding!

The crescent blade entered the area illuminated by the violet light and collided with the Zi Ying Sword. The clear ringing sound of a collision rang out, immediately causing the tunnel to tremble even more violently. Terrifying cracks filled the entire tunnel. Many spots were so damaged that the vast, endless darkness outside the tunnel was visible.

The Zi Ying Sword’s advance was stopped by that attack. Its dazzling violet light dispersed and the Zi Ying Sword was revealed. It drifted back like a fallen leaf.

Ku Mu was blown back. His silver hair was ruffled and a few slashes even appeared on the clothes near his chest. Some traces of blood could vaguely be seen near the cuts.

“No wonder the Spiritking warned us about him. He really is powerful. The Way of the Sword really is powerful,” Ku Mu said in a cold voice. He grew sterner and stared ahead.

A figure had silently appeared at the entrance of the tunnel. The sword that let out a violet light hovered above his head with another sword, which glowed with an azure light. They loudly thrummed together.

Three figures could vaguely be seen standing behind that first figure. It was not difficult to tell from their statures that one was a female, one was a burly man, and one was a young child.

The four of them were Jian Chen, the sea goddess, Tie Ta, and Xiao Jin.

The four of them had all entered the collapsing tunnel. With their strength in the Origin realm, as long as the space in the tunnel had not collapsed completely, they would not face danger as long as they did not end up in a void. The streams of energy in the tunnel were unable to approach them.

Jian Chen stood at the very front of the four of them. The Azulet swords hovered above his head, radiating with a shocking sword Qi. Jian Chen's presence had undergone an overwhelming change. The current him seemed like a divine sword while the space around him seemed to have become his domain. Under his influence, whether it was the air or the rapidly moving streams of energy, all of it seemed to have become sharp swords.

The five Receival experts behind Ku Mu all stared sternly at Jian Chen. Jian Chen made them feel like they were facing the Spiritking, because the two of them both comprehended the Way of the Sword. The aura of the Way of the Sword that they both radiated was very similar.

At this moment, Jian Chen grabbed the Zi Ying Sword. A bright, white light immediately appeared on the sword, which was surrounded by a violet light, causing the sword Qi from the sword to become even more powerful. He stabbed it toward Ku Mu, who stood at the very front.

The attack seemed simple, but it contained the ways of the world. An energy that belonged to the ways had been fused into the strike, causing it to become extremely powerful, even greater than when a Receival expert used a secret technique.

The Way of the Sword was one of the three thousand ways, which were also known as laws. Jian Chen had used his comprehension of the Way of the Sword in the strike. His attack contained the power of ways, or in other words, the power of laws.

Even though his comprehension of the Way of the Sword was not particularly deep, having just reached an initial understanding, it still contained the power of laws. Its power could not be compared to Receival experts who had not comprehended any ways.

Terrifying sword Qi spread out with the strike, as if the tunnel had become filled by supreme sword Qi. Densely-packed slashes had even appeared around the tunnel.

Ku Mu narrowed his eyes. He had already been locked onto by the sword Qi. Faced with such an attack, he actually felt like he was unable to dodge it. Taking it on forcefully was the only way to go.

"First Transformation of the Blood Sun and Crescent Moon, Force of Sunfall!"

"Second Transformation, Force of Moonrise!"

"Third Transformation, Force of Fullmoon!"

Ku Mu suddenly bellowed out and used his strongest secret technique. He slashed out three times with the crescent blade in his hand.

As soon as he used the secret technique, a world suddenly appeared behind him. In the blood-red sky, there was a blood-red sun and a blood-red, crescent moon. It was the sky of the World of Forsaken Saints.

With his first slash, the blood-red sun appeared behind him. He fused with the blood sun's power and used it in the first attack.

With his second slash, the blood-red moon rose slightly and fused its power into his second slash.

With the third slash, the crescent moon became a full moon. It radiated with a demonic red light, as if it had been dyed by blood. His crescent blade fused with the full red radiance of the moon, causing it to become a bright blood-red.