

Chaotic 1511

Chapter 1511: Kai Ya's Return

The Tyt tribe was a medium-sized organization in the sea realm. Even though the organization was nameless, it possessed a certain status within a radius of a million kilometers.

This was because the Tyt tribe possessed a Saint Ruler ancestor. He had already reached the 14th Star, now extremely close to the 15th Star.

The Tyt tribe had united with the Goldensword tribe, Herman tribe, Dakar clan, and Tingwei clan through marriage, four other clans with Saint Rulers, so they were extremely close. They were close to forming an alliance, where the five of them would join together completely.

Although none of the five clans possessed any Saint Kings, if the five Saint Rulers worked together, they could dominate the surrounding million kilometers and reign supreme.

And today was a joyous occasion for the Tyt tribe. This was because the son of the current patriarch of the Tyt tribe was marrying the young lady of the Goldensword tribe, so a happy atmosphere loomed over the entire Tyt tribe.

The patriarchs of the Tyt tribe and Goldensword tribe sat high up together. They smiled as they gazed at the new couple below.

"The greatest human expert, sovereign Jian Chen, will be holding a wedding in two days in Flame City. Our wedding today will be borrowing the joy from his wedding. In the future, I won't hold hopes for you to become people like sovereign Jian Chen. I just hope you can become emperors." The patriarch of the Tyt tribe toasted to the new couple below. As soon as he finished speaking, quite a few of the guests immediately added their support. These people all belonged to smaller clans, so as long as they could get on the Tyt tribe's good side, they would be able to achieve glory.

The patriarch of the Tyt tribe sat with a smile as the people around him tried to curry favor. Other people only believed that the hope of his son becoming an emperor was only a casual comment, but only he knew that there would definitely be an emperor in their clan in their future.

This was because he took part in wiping out the Kalor tribe all those years ago. He knew that the young lady of the Kalor tribe, Kai Ya, had fled, and even the five Saint Ruler ancestors were unable to force her to stay. His tribe would not need to take anything to heart if Kai Ya only possessed ordinary talent. However, not only was Kai Ya a cultivation genius, having reached Saint Ruler at such a young age, but she practiced the cultivation method of the Octoterra Emperor as well. It possessed so much potential that she would definitely reach Saint King and become a Saint Emperor.

In order to fend off Kai Ya's revenge, the five clans that all took part in the operation united with one another through marriage. They had schemed together. However, they knew that if she became a Saint King, they would not be her opponent even if they worked together. If she became a Saint Emperor, she could probably wipe the five clans off the face of the sea realm with just a wave of her hand. As a result, they urgently required the protection of a Saint King or even a Saint Emperor.

It was extremely unlikely for the five ancestors to reach Saint King due to their limited talent, so they would probably end up remaining as Saint Rulers forever. As a result, the five clans could only place their hopes on their talented descendents.

Just as the Tyt tribe and Goldensword tribe celebrated the wedding, a white figure appeared in the sky far away. She was a woman who seemed to be in her twenties. Even though she was not alluring, she still possessed some beauty. At the same time, a tremendous presence radiated from her unintentionally, causing the surrounding space to gently tremble.

The woman ran through the air. She moved extremely quickly, arriving above the Tyt tribe like she had teleported despite only being on the horizon the moment before. A fist-sized beast perched obediently on her shoulder.

The entire clan did not sense the woman's arrival at all. They joyously continued celebrating the wedding.

The woman coldly glanced at the Tyt tribe below. Her eyes were immediately filled with extremely heavy hatred. In a single moment, a powerful killing intent swept out from her, not only causing the surrounding temperature to plummet, but the killing intent turned into a bone-chilling wind as well. It caused the surroundings to churn and caused the energy of the world to become chaotic. Afterward, she waved her hand and a powerful barrier immediately enveloped the entire clan.

The powerful killing intent sank to the ground and crushed down on everyone. The people below could not help but shiver as their expressions changed.

The wedding came to a halt as well. All the people in the Tyt tribe lost their warm smiles at that moment. They all stared at the sky in shock, and only then did they discover the woman who had appeared in the air.

The patriarchs of the two clans as well as all the members of the upper echelon revealed drastically different expressions when they saw the woman. Their hearts churned as well.

"K- K- Kai Ya..." The patriarch of the Tyt tribe said with a trembling voice. At that moment, his face became devoid of blood. Even a trace of despair had appeared. The patriarch of the Goldensword tribe looked the same.

The two of them were not Saint Rulers, but they had seen Saint Rulers before and were extremely familiar with them. Kai Ya was no longer a Saint Ruler in their eyes. She had surpassed that realm of cultivation.

Another powerful presence appeared, but it was insignificant compared to Kai Ya's killing intent. It was like an ant to an elephant.

The ancestor of the Tyt tribe appeared. He was the pride of the clan as well as the only Saint Ruler of the Tyt tribe. He had already reached the Eighth Heavenly Layer.

However, he also stared at Kai Ya with an ashen face. He appeared very stern.

In the past, he and four ancestors of the other clans had pursued Kai Ya, forcing her into the depths of the divine realm before giving up. If it were not for the fact that they had not been confident that they

could stay alive in the depths of the divine realm, they would have continued to pursue her without any hesitation at all. Back then, the five of them had guessed that Kai Ya might not end up dead in the depths of the divine realm because of the cultivation method she practiced, so they would come face to face with her revenge one day. As a result, the five clans had prepared themselves throughout the past few years, waiting for her to take revenge. They had even begun preparing some wealth to recruit a Saint King to protect them in another few decades.

What they never expected was that Kai Ya would come back for revenge so quickly let alone assume that her strength would have increased at such a terrifying rate. She had become a Saint King in less than two decades. They had believed that she would have required a century, at the very least, before coming back for revenge even with the cultivation method of the Octoterra Emperor.

Chapter 1512: Killers of the Divine Realm

“Kai Ya, I sure have underestimated you. I never thought that you would grow to such an extent in such a short amount of time. No matter how impressive your talent is, no matter if your cultivation is created by an emperor, it’s impossible for you to improve so quickly. Looks like you’ve had quite an impressive fortuitous encounter in the divine realm,” the ancestor of the Tyt tribe said with a deep voice. At that moment, he was filled with regret. He regretted the fact that the five clans needed to wait so long before they could invite an expert to guard them. If their clan possessed a Saint King, they would still possess the ability to battle against the now-strengthened Kai Ya.

All the people who had come to the wedding became extremely pale within the barrier. They were very shocked. Many of them knew about the devastation of the Kalor tribe many years ago. Although they were not a famed clan within the sea realm, they had still been a clan that had possessed a Saint Ruler after all. They were also quite famous in the surrounding million kilometers, so it caused a large disturbance in the region when the entire organization fell in one night. Although the people responsible were never found, quite a few people had guessed from some hints that the ancestors of the Tyt tribe, Goldensword tribe, Herman tribe, Dakar clan, and Tingwei clan had taken part in the disaster. However, no one stepped forward for the Kalor tribe either.

What shocked the guests was that the young lady of the Kalor tribe, Kai Ya, had already become a Saint King. She had come to seek revenge against the Tyt tribe, trapping everyone, including those unrelated, within the barrier. This caused all of them to become fearful and unsettled, afraid that Kai Ya would kill them too.

Even if several Saint Rulers worked together, they would not be able to quickly smash through a barrier cast down by a Saint King, let alone this group of guests right now.

Seeing the Saint Ruler of the Tyt tribe, Kai Ya’s killing intent soared once more. Her eyes had almost become bloodshot. She would never forget the moment when the Saint Ruler before her had attacked her father along with the ancestors of the four other clans. She would not forget about how the five of them pursued her and forced her to flee into the depths of the divine realm.

“The Tyt tribe, Goldensword tribe, Herman tribe, Dakar clan, and Tingwei clan, the five of you wiped out my clan all those years ago. I have returned today and will make you pay a heavy price for what you did. I will take the lives of all your clansmen for wiping out the Kalor tribe,” Kai Ya said in resentment. She glanced at the guests who were not a part of the five clans and said, “If you’re not a part of the five clans

I just mentioned and you don't want to die, leave through the barrier immediately. I will kill everyone left in it in half a minute."

All the innocent guests lit up when they heard her words. Without any hesitation, everyone immediately flew out of the barrier as if they were fleeing for their lives. No one dared to stay for too long.

There were even a few members of the Tyt tribe who understood the disaster they were facing, so they blended into the fleeing crowd. However, as soon as they came in contact with the barrier, they were knocked back, unable to pass through it like everyone else.

In the blink of an eye, all the guests had left. No one was willing to stay behind, including those who had extremely close ties to the Tyt tribe. If their opponent was at a similar level of strength, maybe some of them would have remained behind. However, no one was willing to die for the Tyt tribe when they were faced with utter doom.

The ancestor of the Tyt tribe did not pay attention to the situation. He completely concentrated on Kai Ya. When Kai Ya had lowered her guard, he moved. He turned into a blur in the sky and approached Kai Ya in a silent flash. He hurled his palm at her forehead.

He knew the difference in strength between him and a Saint King. As a result, he did not hold back at all when he attacked. He pushed his speed to the limit as well and sneakily attacked Kai Ya. He did not even draw his weapon because he knew that this might be the only chance for him to heavily injure Kai Ya as well as his only chance to survive.

However, as soon as he began to approach Kai Ya, the space around him froze in an instant. He came to a halt, having been completely immobilized by the frozen space. That was not all; even his attack stopped before Kai Ya.

At the same time, the tiny beast on Kai Ya's shoulder opened its eyes at that moment. It stared at the ancestor of the Tyt tribe with an enticing gaze, as if it was not looking at a person but a platter of delicious food.

Kai Ya looked at the immobilized enemy before her and coldly said, "Back then, I wasn't your opponent, so I could only watch helplessly as my father was killed by you, but today, you no longer have the power to hurt me. Even if you attempt a sneak attack to catch me off-guard." As she said that, Kai Ya raised a hand. It landed gently on the ancestor's chest.

The ancestor of the Tyt clan vomited blood and pieces of organs. His entire body fell out of the air and smashed into the ground. He created a huge ditch and lost the ability to climb out of it.

Just striking him with her palm had heavily injured him. His organs had been destroyed and his bones had fractured. He lost the ability to stand.

Seeing how puny their strongest ancestor was before Kai Ya, all the members of the Tyt tribe appeared ashen. Despair filled their eyes.

"Back then, my clansmen were killed before me one by one. Today, I will turn you into a pile of bones before your own clansmen," Kai Ya said through gritted teeth. Soon afterward, she swung her finger and a crack immediately appeared in the space before her. With a deep buzz, winged ants poured out like a

flood. There were countless numbers of them, and in just a few seconds, the ants had flooded the region. They filled up every inch within the barrier.

“T- these are the soaring ants that live in the depths of the divine realm, known as the killers of the divine realm. Their bodies are as tough as steel, and they specialize in absorbing and devouring energy. They are even immune to energy attacks, able to overcome any spatial abilities...”

“How have the soaring ants of the depths of the divine realm ended up here...”

The guests had not traveled very far outside the barrier. When they saw the barrier filled with ants, their expression dramatically changed, and they cried out in disbelief.

The tiny beast on Kai Ya’s shoulder stood up as well. Only then was it possible to see that it was a soaring ant as well. It was only the size of a fist, but it radiated a large amount of pressure.

The tiny beast buzzed on Kai Ya’s shoulder, and all of the ants that were wildly flying around surged toward the clansmen of the Tyt tribe.

Chapter 1513: Wiping Out Five Clans Consecutively

Immediately, miserable cries rang from the Tyt tribe. Soaring ants crawled on all of the clansmen there. All of the people were covered by countless soaring ants as far as the eye could see. Even the strongest ancestor was not an exception.

The soaring ants produced chilling gnawing sounds as they devoured the flesh and blood of the people inside. Coupled with the endless cries of agony, the clan that had been joyful moments before had become hell in a single moment.

Outside the barrier, all the guests stared at the hellish clan in fear. Many of them had paled from fright. They sensed that the famed Tyt tribe in the region was making its way toward devastation right before their eyes.

In just a few seconds, ants began to take to the sky again. Their wings buzzed as they revolved around Kai Ya. White skeletons were left on the ground. All the bodies flesh and blood had been devoured by the ants.

Gradually, more and more ants returned to the air. With their departure, the number of skeletons on the ground rapidly increased. Faced with the ants that were known as the killers of the divine realm, the clan did not even have the ability to fight back. Even their Saint Ruler ancestor could only angrily roar in agony. He could only watch as several dozen powerful ants gnawed away at his body, remaining glued to him.

A while later, the ground was filled with skeletons. Apart from the Saint Ruler ancestor, who continued to roar out in pain, there was no one else alive. All the clansmen had been devoured, leaving behind white skeletons.

Even the ancestor of the Tyt tribe had been reduced to white bones apart from his untouched head. He was a terrifying sight.

The soaring ants did not kill the Saint Ruler. Once they ate all the flesh on him, they flew back into the sky.

Kai Ya hovered in the air as she coldly watched this unfold. She showed no mercy at all. She slowly raised her hand and controlled the space around the ancestor of the Tyt tribe. She made his body levitate and coldly informed him, "Look at the current situation of your clan. All these clansmen have died because of you. If you hadn't wiped out my clan before, your own clan would not have suffered like this either. From today on, the Tyt tribe will cease to exist in the sea realm."

The ancestor of the Tyt tribe was ashen, but his gaze remained fixed on Kai Ya. He said through gritted teeth, "I am regretful. I am filled with regret over how I let you escape. I regret how I didn't go into the depths of the divine realm to kill you. If I had known you'd improve so quickly, the five of us would have pursued you into the depths even if it meant risking our lives."

A cold light flashed through Kai Ya's eyes. They filled with killing intent in a single moment. Extending a finger, a powerful energy shot out and pierced the Saint Ruler's forehead. He died on the spot.

The tiny beast on Kai Ya's shoulder immediately flew over. It moved extremely quickly, only leaving behind a faint blur. When it returned to Kai Ya, it actually carried a space ring with its two front legs, passing it to Kai Ya as if it was trying to get on her good side.

Kai Ya seemed to have realized that the tiny beast was extremely clever an extremely long time ago, so she did not find its actions surprising at all. She accepted the Space Ring from the tiny beast, putting it away without even looking through it. Afterward, she slashed at the space before her with a finger and it immediately ripped open.

The countless soaring ants above the Tyt tribe seemed to have found their way back, gathering from all four directions and disappearing into the crack like a flood.

Kai Ya left after the final soaring ant entered the crack. She continued to the next clan.

The barrier around the Tyt tribe vanished, and the guests who had left before remained in a daze. They stared at the lifeless clan and felt extremely disturbed.

A medium-sized clan with a Saint Ruler had just been destroyed. It had only taken around a minute from beginning to end. This deeply shocked every single one of them.

A while later, someone returned to their senses. They seemed to think of something and their face was flooded with joy. They lunged toward the remaining skeletons and began collecting Space Rings.

The other people returned to their senses as well. They all eagerly charged toward the Space Rings. There were even a few people who began fighting over them.

The Space Rings had all been perfectly preserved. Kai Ya had only taken the most important one, leaving the rest behind.

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Kai Ya visited the Goldensword tribe, Herman tribe, Dakar clan, and Tingwei clan and destroyed all of them, leaving no one alive.

No one looked into who had wiped out the five medium-sized clans in a single day, nor did anyone stand up for them. However, the way all the people had been killed caught everyone's attention.

This was because all the people from the five clans had been reduced to skeletons. There was flesh or blood left. Even the Saint Rulers were not exceptions.

While everyone was wondering how the people had lost all their flesh and blood, the shocking news that the young lady of the Kalor tribe, Kai Ya, was with a group of soaring ants, which only appeared in the divine realm, broke out, spreading from the Tyt tribe. This shook the entire sea realm and even caught significant attention from the three halls of the sea realm.

In a bustling, large city within the sea realm, a woman who wore white clothes and had a tiny beast laying on her shoulder sat in an inn. She stared outside in a daze, numbly gazing at the bustling street.

She was Kai Ya, who had just wiped out five clans and shook up the sea realm.

Kai Ya had finally avenged the Kalor tribe by making the Tyt tribe, Goldensword tribe, Herman tribe, Dakar clan and Tingwei clan vanish from the sea realm. However, she did not lighten up at all. There was only a heavy sorrow in her heart.

She had killed all her enemies, but she was unable to bring back her dead clansmen. She was unable to save her dead father either, which was why her emotions were still filled with sadness.

Chapter 1514: Acquaintances from the Sea Realm

"I was once the young lady of the Kalor tribe, my father's only daughter. I had a very loving father and thousands of clansmen as well. I lived in a happy family, but now, my father is gone and all my clansmen are gone as well. All those familiar, smiling faces only exist in my memories now." Kai Ya sat by the window as she numbly stared outside. Two streaks of tears ran down her cheeks.

The sea realm was vast. The number of people living there reached into the tens of billions. However, she did not have a single relative among them. She was filled with loneliness. She gulped down the strong alcohol in her cup, and it roared in her chest like a burning flame, causing her face to flush. She raised her head and stared at the deep blue sky. The sky was both familiar and foreign. Kai Ya no longer felt any attachments to the sea realm now.

Perhaps the sea realm had become a place of sorrow to her. It would only cause her anguish.

At this moment, Kai Ya overheard the conversation of a few people. Her empty eyes immediately narrowed.

"There's still one day until the great human expert's wedding. I heard that although sovereign Jian Chen's wedding was quite sudden and that the preparations were rather rushed, the wedding will be unprecedentedly grand..."

"That's obvious. Don't you know who sovereign Jian Chen is? He was born as a human, but his magnanimity and generosity has won the respect of all experts in the world. After all, many Saint Kings and Saint Emperors only managed to break through because of sovereign Jian Chen's heavenly resources. I've even heard that sovereign Jian Chen helped revive our great sea goddess. Our great goddess will probably personally take part in sovereign Jian Chen's wedding..."

“I can’t speak for our great sea goddess, but I am certain that all the emperors in our sea realm will be going to sovereign Jian Chen’s wedding. There’s many Saint Emperors taking part in his wedding. Just the thought of it is envious...”

“It’s said that sovereign Jian Chen is also the ruler of the Turtle clan. What’s interesting is how he’s clearly a human, so how can he be the ruler of the Turtle clan as well. This rumor’s probably false...”

“I don’t know whether sovereign Jian Chen is the ruler of the Turtle clan, but I paid a visit to the Turtle clan a few months ago and saw a sculpture of him there...”

With someone bringing up the topic, more and more people took part in the conversation about Jian Chen. Very soon, there were no other conversations in the inn. Basically everyone was talking about Jian Chen. Some people had even began arguing intensely, getting into disagreements over Jian Chen.

Kai Ya, who was temporarily sitting in the same inn, forgot about her sorrow. She listened quietly as everyone conversed about Jian Chen. She could not help but think about when Jian Chen had gifted her the cultivation method of the Octoterra Emperor.

Although the Kalor tribe suffered its demise because of the cultivation method, Kai Ya had never blamed Jian Chen. She understood that her clan was devastated because her father mentioned the cultivation method she practiced to his five good friends, who he overly trusted.

Kai Ya said nothing. She sat there quietly by herself as she drank, paying attention to all the conversations about Jian Chen in the inn. She had no idea what changes Jian Chen had gone through during these years, nor did she know why he had become the human sovereign. She wanted to learn a bit more about him through the other people. However, after listening for quite some time, she discovered that basically everyone’s conversations in the inn revolved around Jian Chen’s wedding. Apart from the fact that Jian Chen’s wedding was about to occur, she learned nothing else.

Kai Ya knew that she would learn nothing more if she continued listening. As a result, she stood up and clasped her hands to everyone, “Warriors!”

Kai Ya did not speak loudly, but her voice drowned out all the sounds in the inn. At the same time, her voice was thunderous when others heard it, forcing them to stop talking. At that moment, the busy inn fell completely silent. Everyone looked at Kai Ya full of dread and fear.

They all sensed that the ordinary-looking woman was an extremely powerful expert.

Kai Ya had stunned everyone in the inn with a single word. It would obviously not be a problem for her to learn about what she wanted to know. In order to get on her good side, all the people in the inn hurriedly answered Kai Ya’s questions. Every single person constantly blurted out answers and spoke endlessly. They answered every single question.

Kai Ya learned everything very soon and left behind a few quaking thunders as gifts before leaving.

“I never thought that warrior Jian Chen would have already surpassed Saint Emperor, and I never thought that so much would happen while I cultivated in the depths of the sea realm, such as the invasion of the World of Forsaken Saints. There’s still one more day before warrior Jian Chen’s wedding, and I no longer have any attachments to the sea realm, so I might as well go to the Tian Yuan

Continent,” Kai Ya thought. Afterward, she shot off into the sky like a rocket, disappearing in a single moment.

At the same time in a city several million kilometers from where Kai Ya was, four old men walked side-by-side down a busy street.

The four old men all wore similar robes, and at a closer glance, it was quite obvious that their appearances and their presences possessed shocking similarities.

“I never thought that so much would happen while we were in seclusion. Not only have many experts who have surpassed Saint Emperor appeared, but they’ve even discovered the entrance to a different world,” one of the old men said nonchalantly.

“Big brother, the sea realm is filled with news about the wedding of the greatest human expert, Jian Chen, which will be held in a day, and that the entrance to the other world is on the Tian Yuan Continent as well, so all the strong people have gathered on the continent. It’ll definitely be extremely busy there. Why don’t we go to the Tian Yuan Continent?” A second old man suggested.

“Third brother’s right. There’s no point for us to remain in the sea realm any longer. At the same time, there’s many imperfections in the sword formation we’ve just comprehended. We can perfect it through fighting and killing. The next time the World of Forsaken Saints invades will be perfect for the four of us to perfect it.”

Chapter 1515: A Grand Wedding (One)

After making up their minds, the four old men no longer hesitated. They immediately left the sea realm and traveled to the Tian Yuan Continent.

If Jian Chen was present, he definitely would have recognized the four old men with a single glance. To no surprise, they were A’Da, A’Er, A’San, and A’Si, who he had met in the divine realm.

In the blink of an eye, the day of Jian Chen’s marriage arrived. Not only were all the buildings in Flame City well-decorated on that day, but they had rolled out a red carpet down every street in the city. Pink petals were scattered upon the ground, giving off a fresh fragrance.

On the sides of each main street, red-robed bands beat gongs and sounded drums. They formed a long line, stretching all the way from the entrance of the city to the city center, where the wedding would be formally held.

A few guests had already arrived outside the city with gifts. All of them dismounted outside the city and passed through the city gates on foot. Even Saint Emperors did not fly in to the city.

A large group of female servants stood in an organized formation, waiting at the entrance of the city. As soon as important people arrived, they would personally lead them into the city.

Even though there were many Saint Emperors among the guests, all these people entered the city with their gifts by themselves. They were not received by the servants. Strength had nothing to do with whether they could be received by the servants. As a result, it became a great honor for anyone who did receive the guidance of a female servant.

“Tianmu Ling of the ancient Tianmu clan has arrived...”

“The third prince of the Qinhuang Kingdom, Qin Ji, of the eight great kingdoms has arrived...”

As the loud calls rang through the city, the male servants welcoming the guests constantly announced the names and identities of a few special guests.

The third prince of the Qinhuang Kingdom, wearing luxurious robes with golden-threaded borders, entered the city with Tianmu Ling. Two benevolent old people followed Tianmu Ling. To no surprise, they were Jun Mohao and Wang Yinhong.

With Jian Chen’s assistance, the two of them had broken through to Saint King several years ago and had reached the Seventh Heavenly Layer. They had become the ancestors of the Tianmu clan.

Tianmu Ling and Qin Ji were both Jian Chen’s friends. Even though their personal strength and backgrounds were nothing in the eyes of Saint Emperors, the two of them enjoyed a treatment that even a few Saint Emperors did not have the right to experience in the Flame City. Both of them were invited into the city by female servants who had been prepared beforehand.

“Brother Jian Chen’s wedding sure is grand. So many peak experts have come from everywhere to congratulate him. It’s still morning and I can already vaguely sense the presences of over twenty Saint Emperors. There’s still a great group of people who’ve yet to arrive. It sure does make me envious. If there’s someone who’s willing to go to such lengths to marry me, I’ll agree even if he’s weaker than me,” Tianmu Ling sighed in surprise as envy filled her face.

Qin Ji broke into a laughter when he heard her. “Tianmu Ling, when you become the greatest human expert, holding a wedding like this won’t be a problem at all.”

Tianmu Ling pouted and said disdainfully, “If I become the greatest human expert, there’ll probably be no one worthy enough to marry aside from brother Jian Chen.”

Qin Ji and Tianmu Ling laughed and conversed as they made their way toward the ceremony. They disappeared into the streets very soon.

“The four Imperial Protectors of the Qinhuang Kingdom and the king have arrived...”

“The four Imperial Protectors of the Fire Dragon Kingdom and the king have arrived...”

“The ancestor of the Kara clan from the Holy Empire, Kara Lot, has arrived with Kara Liwei...”

“The president and grand elder of the Radiant Saint Master Union have arrived...”

“The great elders of the Tyrant’s Blade School have arrived...”

“The pavillion master of the Pure Heart Pavilion has arrived...”

“The elven queen on the Wasteland Continent has arrived...”

“The dwarven king of the Wasteland Continent has arrived...”

“The Saint Emperor of the Peng clan from the Beast God Continent, Cangqiong, has arrived...”

“The hall masters of the Sea Goddess Hall, Heaven’s Spirit Hall and Serpent God Hall have arrived...”

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As the significant people all arrived at Flame City one by one, Flame City immediately experienced the most glorious moment it had ever experienced since it had been founded. Currently, over half of the experts in the world had gathered in Flame City, creating a legend on the Tian Yuan Continent.

Even during the glorious ancient times, there had never been a case where over half of the experts in the world had gathered in a single place.

In particular, near the end, when the sea goddess, Tie Ta, Yang Lie, Guihai Yidao and Feng Xiaotian arrived, the glory of Flame City reached an unprecedented peak.

Very soon, the entire city was full. The city was not particularly big, yet it held close to ten billion people. They filled the streets and alleyways, filling any extra space in the city.

The number of people gathered outside the city was several times more than the number in the city. Looking from above, there was an endless sea of heads, stretching toward the horizon.

Even though there had not been many people invited to the wedding, since Jian Chen's wedding had been announced publicly and as the greatest human expert, a countless number of uninvited people would come to congratulate him anyway.

Jian Chen did not forget about the people from Longevity Valley either. He got people to set up a Space Gate in Longevity Valley and invited all of them to his wedding. This was the first time the villagers had ventured into the outside world after spending their entire lives in the valley, so they naturally found everything extremely interesting. As soon as they arrived in the city, they pointed at their surroundings and sighed in wonder.

"Is this the city founded by Jian Chen on the Tian Yuan Continent? I never thought it'd be so big. It's much bigger than our village..."

"It's not just bigger than our village. Even if you move the entire valley here, it'll probably take up only a small section of the city. Our village is nothing to it..."

"I never really thought that the city founded by Jian Chen would be so big. I had thought that Flame City would not be any larger than our village. Jian Chen sure is impressive..."

The villagers from Longevity Valley were all dressed simply. Basically every single one of them wore clothes made from coarse cloth that had been patched several times. As soon as they arrived in the city, they stood out compared to the other luxuriously dressed guests, forming their own unique group. They attracted everyone's attention very quickly.

"Hmm? This is weird. It's sovereign Jian Chen's wedding today, so all those who can set foot in the city are famed people of great importance. Why have a group of country bumpkins suddenly appeared here, and they're all so weak. There's quite a few cripples who haven't even cultivated Saint Force." A woman who had come with her senior frowned at the sight of the villagers.

The woman seemed to be eighteen. She possessed an alluring beauty and radiated nobility. She bore arrogance that seemed to have been groomed since her youth.

"Shut up. Rong'er, don't forget where this place is. This is Flame City, sovereign Jian Chen's territory. It's not the imperial city in our Felicity Empire. You can never underestimate anyone who can enter this city,

no matter how ordinary they are, understand?" A middle-aged man in dragon robes sternly lectured the beauty beside him.

The middle-aged man was the new emperor of the Felicity Empire, one of the three great empires.

Chapter 1516: A Grand Wedding (Two)

"Yes, father!" The woman called Rong'er mischievously stuck out her tongue before replying obediently. However, she still stared at the villagers from Longevity Valley in interest.

The new emperor from the Felicity Empire deeply gazed at the group of people from Longevity Valley. He said, "These people seem ordinary and don't have much strength, but they all dare to call sovereign Jian Chen by his name and show no awe for him. They're even comparing their own village to the city that's known as the greatest in the world. If I've guessed correctly, they definitely have close ties with sovereign Jian Chen."

"Oh!" The woman beside him opened her mouth in shock while disbelief flooded her face.

At the same time, there were many other people in the surroundings who had also guessed the extraordinary connection of the villagers from Longevity Valley. As a result, even when they brushed past a few Saint Kings or Saint Emperors, they did not underestimate them at all.

Even when the young men from the valley widened their eyes and drooled at the alluring beauties in the crowd, the woman with extraordinary origins could only frown. They covered their mouths before turning and leaving the villagers range of vision.

Even the lady called Rong'er attracted the attention of a few young men from Longevity Valley. There were several young men around the age of twenty who stared at Rong'er's alluring appearance. They could not shift their gazes at all, as if their souls had been sucked away by her.

"So beautiful. She's basically like a goddess. S- she's definitely my dream lover..."

"What a beautiful goddess, and she's roughly my age. If I can marry her, I'd be willing to shorten my lifespan by a few decades..."

"Look at her legs. What beautiful and white legs. Those are the prettiest legs I have ever seen. I never thought that the legs of women could be so beautiful. They must feel extremely nice..."

The young men from Longevity Valley all drooled as they stared at the woman called Rong'er. If they were not staring at her face dumbly, they would be staring at her slender jade-white legs. Even their gulps of saliva were audible.

The woman called Rong'er noticed their wolfish gazes and was immediately covered with goosebumps. She shivered in fear before quickly hiding behind the middle-aged man in dragon robes. Lingering fear covered her face.

Only now did she discover just how terrifying the bulky young men in coarse clothes were. They were tempted to eat her up just from their gazes alone.

"Rong'er, let's go," the man was displeased as well. He pulled the lady with her and left the sight of the villagers.

“How did she leave so fast? I didn’t even get to see her,” one of the young men said in dejection. He gaze remained fixated in the direction Rong’er had disappeared, filled with regret and deep infatuation.

“She definitely hasn’t gone far. Why don’t we go after her?” Another young man suggested, burning with desire.

“Let’s not. Grandpa’s told us to not run around randomly. Look at how many people are here and how big this place is. What if we get lost?”

The young men could only give up on catching another glance of the beauty while full of reluctance.

What they did not know was that every single movement they made and word they said was caught by many of the guests in the surroundings. The more powerful guests had reached Saint Emperor while the weakest ones were Saint Rulers. Even though they spoke in whispers, they were heard loud and clear by the surrounding people. They all shook their heads secretly and thought, “Just where did these annoying young men come from?”

“Hehehehe, young brothers, it’s not very polite for you to stare at the legs of us women.” An enchanting giggle rang out. When the young men heard the giggle, they immediately felt themselves become powerless. They lacked self control. Their hearts began to beat uncontrollably.

Tianmu Ling slowly strolled through the crowd with a smile. All her movements possessed an enchanting charm.

This charm was useless against the experts in the surroundings, but to the young men from Longevity Valley, it was fatal.

“So pretty!” At that moment, the eyes of the young men widened. They all drooled as they dumbly stared at the beautifully-dressed Tianmu Ling.

Tianmu Ling did not mind their gazes at all. She smiled seductively and giggled, “Little brothers, am I pretty?”

“You’re pretty!” The young man all spoke at the same time. They were all stunned and their breathing became ragged. Their eyes were so wide that they almost popped out.

Tianmu Ling gently sighed. Some loneliness appeared on her face and she acted pitiful. She said, “But so what if I’m pretty? There’s no one who wants to marry me. There’s no one who wants me.”

“Who said they don’t want you. Beautiful girl, why don’t you marry me? I want you...”

“Girl, be my five. I swear that I will treat you as only the best for the rest of my life. I will never let you down. There will be meat to eat everyday...”

“Girl, my father’s the strongest in the village, and he’s also an Earth Saint Master. Becoming a Heaven Saint Master for him isn’t a problem. You know about Heaven Saint Masters, don’t you? They can fly freely in the sky like birds. If you marry me, I’ll definitely plead to have my dad take you flying once he becomes a Heaven Saint Master...”

When the young men heard what she had said, they all believed that they had caught Tianmu Ling’s eye, except that she was too embarrassed to say so, which was why she had given them a hint. They all

attempted to court Tianmu Ling as best they could. In order to capture Tianmu Ling's 'heart,' they even brought out everything their family had accumulated. They were even close to mentioning their lineages and their ancestors.

Even Tianmu Ling was stunned by what they said. What they told her had completely overwhelmed her understanding of the world.

Any person who courted a woman on the Tian Yuan Continent would show them what they could offer—through displaying their strength or bringing up their background. However, the young men before her only mentioned that they could cover the basic necessities of life.

Tianmu Ling rubbed her temples. It felt like she had a headache. She realized that she had underestimated them far too much. She needed to evaluate them once again.

When did she, a mighty Saint King who could rip open Space Gates on a whim, need to fly in the sky while being carried by a Heaven Saint Master?

"Little brothers, if you really want me to marry you, it's not impossible. Once you can beat Jian Chen fairly, I'll marry you," Tianmu Ling giggled. She thought that she could make the young men lose interest in her by saying that, but she darkened instead. She had never thought that she had 'underestimated' these burly young men again. They did not show any negative emotions at all. Instead, their eyes lit up and they seemed pleasantly surprised.

"Really? If I defeat Jian Chen, will you really marry me and become my wife?" One of them stared at Tianmu Ling full of excitement. Anyone could tell that the emotions he showed were genuine and could not be faked.

He did not know just how powerful Jian Chen was, nor did he know about Jian Chen's prestige on the continent. In his mind, Jian Chen was friendly and treated every elderly person in the valley full of politeness. He seemed no different than the other people his age. Meanwhile, not only was he the strongest in the village, he was larger than Jian Chen as well. As a result, defeating Jian Chen did not seem difficult at all.

Tianmu Ling was stunned once again, but she was not the only one this time. Even the guests who watched on in interest became stunned as well. This included Saint Emperors.

Soon afterward, they all became stern. They judged the young men seriously and thought, "Are these young men Origin realm sovereigns who never appear? Can they really defeat Jian Chen? Otherwise, how can they be so confident?"

Chapter 1517: A Grand Wedding (Three)

However, after staring at the young men for quite some time, the people in the crowd failed to find any traces of them concealing their strength. In their eyes, there were even two young men who had not condensed their Saint Weapons yet. They could not even be counted as fighters, let alone could they defeat Jian Chen.

Tianmu returned to her senses and stared at the young men with an extremely strange gaze. She giggled. "Brothers, then I will wait for good news from you. I hope you defeat Jian Chen soon and take me away."

“Don’t worry, girl. After Jian Chen’s wedding, we’ll challenge him immediately. I will definitely make you my wife.” The same young man who had an Earth Saint Master as a father spoke confidently. Great determination flickered in his eyes.

The young men behind him were disappointed. Regret filled their faces. They also had no idea how powerful Jian Chen was, but they knew that they could not defeat the young man before them. Not only had he condensed his Saint Weapon, but he had even become a Saint Master.

Although what happened with the villagers attracted the attention of many, it did not affect Jian Chen’s wedding in the slightest. In the blink of an eye, noon crept closer and closer. With a loud sound and an uproar across the entire city, Jian Chen, You Yue, and Huang Luan appeared on a platform that was six meters high, all wearing red clothes.

“Everyone look, the groom and the brides have all appeared...”

“The groom is sovereign Jian Chen. I’ve finally seen sovereign Jian Chen in the flesh. I never thought that he’d be even younger than the images...”

“Not only is sovereign Jian Chen powerful, but he’s handsome as well. If I can get married to him or even just become a consort of his, I’d be willing to reduce my lifespan to just ten years...”

“You want to become sovereign Jian Chen’s consort just like this? Why don’t you check out the origins of sovereign Jian Chen’s brides? One of them is the only direct disciple of fairy Hao Ye while the other is a Saint Emperor...”

The atmosphere immediately rushed to a new high with the appearance of the groom and brides. Many people stared at the three of them on the platform full of envy.

Currently, a woman in a white dress who had her face veiled, stood in an inconspicuous corner among the great crowd. She silently stared at Jian Chen and his brides and felt mixed up. She appeared rather depressed.

She was the young lady from the Tianqin clan, Qin Qin. She had secretly come to Jian Chen’s wedding, all by herself. She did not tell anyone she had come. She had even seen Qin Xiao conversing happily with Qin Ji in the crowd, but she did not go up to greet him. She just wanted to stand in a corner by herself and quietly watch Jian Chen’s grand wedding come to an end.

At the same time, Kai Ya, A’Da, and his brothers had arrived in the city as well. They were several dozen meters away from each other.

Kai Ya had originally been standing in the crowd as she gazed in Jian Chen’s direction with mixed emotions. Suddenly, she seemed to sense something. She retracted her gaze and turned her head.

Even with all the people blocking her vision, Kai Ya still managed to see the four brothers several dozen meters away with a single glance. She discovered that the four of them were currently staring back at her in great interest. They looked doubtful and confused.

Kai Ya frowned. She sensed a vague threat coming from the four old men. Their gazes made her uncomfortable as well. A single moment after that, she vanished from their vision.

The four brothers stared in the direction Kai Ya had disappeared in. After a moment of silence, A'Da communicated with his brothers through a technique, "Brothers, you also noticed that woman just then. Have you seen her before?"

"Big brother, we're always together, so we've seen everyone that you've seen as well. If even you haven't seen her, then we haven't seen her as well," replied A'San.

A'Da frowned and sank into his thought. He murmured, "This is strange. I've clearly never seen that woman before, so why do I feel an uncontrollable urge to kill as soon as I caught sight of her, as if we have some deep enmity with her. We don't even recognize her."

"Brother, so you felt the same. I thought that I was the only one who felt that..."

"I felt it too. As soon as I approached that woman, killing intent sprouted in my heart for some reason as well. I had almost lost control..."

"Me too. I felt the same feeling as you..."

The three other brothers spoke their thoughts. All of them furrowed their brows tightly. The four of them could not understand this no matter how much thought they put into it.

No matter how many people were in Flame City, there was no chaos at all. The wedding progressed smoothly. Every single person abided by the rules of the city.

After all, today was the wedding of the greatest human expert. No one could afford to cause trouble on such an important day.

The day was not going to have good weather. The sky had silently darkened and the vague sound of thunder could be heard rumbling in the distance. Great gusts of wind gradually appeared in the surroundings, as if a storm was brewing.

Jian Chen stood on the platform and clasped his hands at the guests who had come to take part in his wedding. As soon as he made a statement, it began to rain. Jian Chen suddenly raised his head and nonchalantly said, "It's my wedding today, so there must be wonderful weather. How can it rain?" As he said that, Jian Chen waved his hand at the air. Immediately, a resplendent sword Qi that several meters long shot into the sky, tearing the clouds that were brewing into a storm into shreds. Immediately, bright sunlight poured down, causing the surroundings to brighten up.

However, the temperature in the surroundings suddenly plummeted a few second later. Light snow began to suddenly fall from the clear blue sky. The snow had appeared extremely suddenly, without any signs of warning. It was as if the flames were appearing out of nowhere. They obscured the air and painted the sky white. Even the sun in the sky seemed to darken.

At the same time, the heat from the sun was unable to melt the snow that had suddenly appeared.

"Snow in July!"

A few people cried out around the city. The snow was just far too abnormal. It had actually fallen in the scorching summer heat.

Jian Chen noticed the sudden snow as well. He seemed to understand something, causing joy and eagerness to fill his face.

Chapter 1518: A Grand Wedding (Four)

Tie Ta, the sea goddess, Yang Lie, Guihai Yidao and Feng Xiaotian became rather stern as they stared at the flakes of snow in the sky.

All the great elders from the protector clans showed odd expressions. They had witnessed something similar several decades ago, so they could not help but connect the falling snow to that event.

“Is the arctic Ice Goddess Hall descending?” At this moment, many great elders from the protector clans could not help but think the same question.

“Brother, you’re getting married, and you didn’t even tell me. Am I still your sister?” A voice that Jian Chen was familiar with appeared. In the snowy sky, a woman silently appeared. She possessed alluring beauty and wore snow-white clothes. As she hovered in the sky, she seemed like she had fused with all the snow.

“Sister!” Jian Chen cried out in joy and amazement. He felt very excited. It was truly a serendipitous moment for him that Changyang Mingyue could come to his wedding.

Tie Ta, the sea goddess, Yang Lie, Guihai Yidao, and Feng Xiaotian all became fixated on Changyang Mingyue at the same time. Their pupils also narrowed. They were all shocked.

This was because they could tell that Changyang Mingyue had surpassed the level of a Saint Emperor and reached the Origin realm.

She had even reached late Reival.

Changyang Mingyue snorted gently and looked at Jian Chen with great displeasure. She said, “So much for still recognizing me. I had even thought that you had forgotten about me long ago. You didn’t even invited your sister to such an important day. Instead, I have to come uninvited all by myself. However, it’s fortunate that I’m not late. I’ve just made it in time for your formal wedding ceremony.”

“Mingyue!” Among the crowd, Yu Fengyan trembled. She finally could not back anymore, loudly calling to her daughter despite where she was.

Changyang Mingyue froze. As she gazed at the haggard Yu Fengyan in the crowd, she immediately felt tears well up. Her eyes also reddened slightly before tears began to roll down uncontrollably. She no longer bothered with catching up with Jian Chen. She shot toward Yu Fengyan as a blur. She happily hugged Yu Fengyan.

Changyang Ba and Bi Yuntian sat on the platform with smiles as they gazed at Changyang Mingyue and Yu Fengyan, who had finally reunited. However, Jian Chen’s wedding ceremony was being held, so now was not the time to catch up. Even though the two of them had missed Changyang Mingyue as well, they could not help but suppress their feelings.

Changyang Mingyue had already reached the Origin realm, but she refused to take a seat from the row that had specifically been prepared for Origin realm experts. Instead, she remained with Yu Fengyan.

Changyang Mingyue's Profound Ice Body had reached completion after emerging from seclusion. She could control the coldness within her at her will as well, so there was no need for her and her mother to keep their distance, unlike last time they met outside the Ice Goddess Hall.

"Yang Lie, your descendents of this generation are really impressive. There's actually two Origin realm experts, and they haven't even cultivated for a century," Guihai Yidao said to Yang Lie with some envy.

Yang Lie chuckled aloud. He felt extremely delighted inside as well, feeling joy for having two outstanding descendents.

"That Changyang Hu has extremely great potential as well. If he goes to the Saints' World and joins our Pure Heart Pavilion, he'll be treated like a treasure by the elders. They'll definitely raise him as a prodigy. He might even be able to enter the Pavilion of Heaven and Earth." Feng Xiaotian sighed in amazement. He could not help but feel admiration for Yang Lie. He had actually gained three prodigious descendents from a single generation.

"Hahahaha, Changyang Ba's pretty good, actually pretty good. Once Jian Chen's wedding wraps up, I will definitely reward him well." Yang Lie laughed from the bottom of his heart. A lot of the wrinkles on his face seemed to disappear, and he seemed younger.

"A bow to the heavens and the earth!"

On the high platform, uncle Chang sternly hosted the wedding. As he cried out, Jian Chen, Huang Luan, and You Yue immediately turned to the east and bowed to the world.

The city immediately became silent when they bowed. Uncle Chang seemed to have become the only person speaking in the entire city.

"A bow to the parents!"

Uncle Chang commanded once again, and Jian Chen, You Yue, and Huang Luan turned. They bowed a second time, bowing to Jian Chen's parents, Changyang Ba and Bi Yuntian.

"Good! Good! Good!" Changyang Ba smiled joyfully as he benevolently gazed at Jian Chen and his brides. He felt extremely emotional inside. No one had ever thought that his son's wedding would attract all the experts in the world to congratulate him.

"Exchanging bows!"

"To the bridal chamber!"

With uncle Chang's final sentence, Jian Chen, You Yue, and Huang Luan left the platform, accompanied by a few female servants. Over the next few days, they would not see anyone else until the wedding ended.

The moment Jian Chen, You Yue, and Huang Luan vanished from the platform, the veiled Qin Qin in the crowd finally shed a tear. She turned around and was about to leave the city.

However, when she turned around, she discovered a boy and a girl standing behind her. The girl seemed to be eleven or twelve. She wore white clothes and appeared rather clever and cute. The boy only

seemed to be four or five. He was chubby and possessed golden hair, golden eyelashes, and golden irises. Even the clothes he wore were golden. He seemed to be made out of gold.

“Sister, today’s a joyous occasion for my brother. Everyone’s very happy, so why are you crying? Xiao Ling can feel that you’re not happy at all. Why?” The girl stared at Qin Qin with her large eyes, which revealed her curiosity. She wanted clarification due to her confusion.

Qin Qin was in a horrible mood. She had not planned on responding, but after hearing the naive girl’s question, she could not help but reply. She squeezed out a smile and touched the girl’s cheek. She gently said, “This is because I feel horrible inside, so I could not help but cry. Little girl, you’re still young right now. There are many things you still don’t understand. You’ll know once you’re older, okay?” With that, Qin Qin left the city.

The girl nodded, but she did not seem to understand. She remained confused, failing to completely understand what Qin Qin meant.

“Sister, what does feeling horrible inside mean? Do you have to cry if you feel horrible inside?” The boy asked questions because of his confusion and curiosity.

“Hmm... about this... you’re still young right now. There are many things you still don’t understand. You’ll know once you’re older, okay? Let’s go, I’ll take you on a stroll elsewhere.” As the girl spoke, she left, pulling the boy with her. She moved everywhere in an extremely energetic fashion.

The two of them were Xiao Jin and Xiao Ling. Over a decade had passed, but they showed no changes at all. The greatest difference was that Xiao Jin could now speak much more fluently.

Chapter 1519: Reunion with Past Acquaintances

In the blink of an eye, a week had passed since Jian Chen had gotten married. Most of the experts who had been present at the wedding had dispersed and the city slowly returned to its peaceful days. However, there were a few people who did not choose to leave and instead remained.

In the morning, Huang Luan and You Yue assisted Jian Chen in getting dressed with slightly flushed faces. Their eyes were filled with happiness and joy.

“Yue’er, Luan’er, I’ll take you to see a few of my old friends in a while.” Smiled Jian Chen. He looked at the two women with gentle eyes.

You Yue and Huang Luan nodded with a smile at the same time. They said nothing. In their hearts, Jian Chen was their entirety.

In an inn within the city, Kai Ya was seated at a table, enjoying a delicious breakfast. However, she would frown and show displeasure from time to time. It was quite obvious that she was in a horrible mood.

A’Da and his three brothers were seated at a table beside Kai Ya. However, the four of them did not touch the food in front of them that was known as the most delicious breakfast food in the city. Instead, they gazed at Kai Ya and appeared doubtful and confused.

The four of them had realized that if they were a certain distance away from Kai Ya, they would feel killing intent from the bottom of their heart. This killing intent was extremely odd. They could not

control it, and it would attempt to surge out into the outside world. The four of them could not figure out the reason why it appeared.

Kai Ya frowned even more. She could sense that the vague threat from the four old men had become even more powerful. If it were not for the fact that Flame City prohibited all fighting and for the fact that she understood that she was not their opponent, she probably would have begun fighting with them already.

Kai Ya glanced at the tiny beast perched on her shoulder and immediately became much calmer. She knew that she was not the opponent of the four brothers, but with this beast by her side, there were no Saint Kings in the world who could injure her, including Saint Kings at Great Perfection. On the other hand, the four brothers had not become Saint Emperors yet.

“It truly is a joyous occasion for me to be able to coincidentally see my old friends here.” A clear voice materialized from outside the building at this moment. Jian Chen entered the inn and, to no surprise, behind him walked You Yue and Huang Luan.

Aside from the four brothers and Kai Ya, there were quite a few other people in the inn. As soon as Jian Chen set foot in the building, all the people, aside from the five of them, simultaneously stood up and bowed politely to Jian Chen.

The four brothers and Kai Ya saw Jian Chen as well. Unlike all the other people, the five of them did not bow to Jian Chen. When they saw his familiar face, they could not help but think of everything that had happened since they had met Jian Chen in the sea realm. Their emotions immediately became mixed.

The four brothers were affected in particular. When they first came across Jian Chen in the divine realm, the four of them had almost began fighting with him. Back then, even though Jian Chen was stronger than them, it was only by a limited amount. However, the changes that Jian Chen’s identity had undergone made the brothers feel like they were in a dream. They were just about as powerful as Jian Chen in the past, but he had already become the sovereign of the humans now, having surpassed Saint Emperor and reached the Origin realm.

Jian Chen smiled and returned the people’s bow amicably with a clasped fist. Afterward, he made his way to Kai Ya’s table and sat down. However, his eyes remained fixated on the tiny beast on her shoulder. An odd light filled his eyes.

“I visited the Kalor tribe in the past and found that it no longer existed. I originally worried that you had suffered a disaster, but looking at it now, not only did you emerge unscathed, but you even experienced quite a fortuitous encounter.” Jian Chen stared at Kai Ya. He would glance at the tiny beast perched on her shoulder from time to time and sigh in amazement.

He recognized this beast. It was the Seven-colored Heaven-devouring Beast he had seen in the divine realm in the past. It was a true divine beast, possessing great future potential. He had originally planned to return to the divine realm tame it when he was strong enough, but now, the young divine beast to have been tamed by Kai Ya.

While Jian Chen was staring at the divine beast, it opened its eyes. When it discovered Jian Chen, it immediately stood up and began to glow red, orange, and yellow. It stared sharply at Jian Chen.

“Xiao Lu, do not be rude!” Kai Ya gently poked the divine beast and gave a firm command with a soft voice. The Seven-colored Heaven-devouring Beast immediately calmed down. Afterward, Kai Ya smiled faintly at Jian Chen, “Warrior Jian Chen, Xiao Lu is still young. Please do not be offended.”

Jian Chen chuckled as he stared at the divine beast. He sighed, “It’s been so long, but this little fella still remembers me. Sure is rare.”

Jian Chen gave an explanation when he saw Kai Ya’s confusion. “I once entered the divine realm and came across him. He’s a divine beast, called a Seven-colored Heaven-devouring Beast. It’s still young right now. Back when I wanted to tame it, I was not powerful enough, so I could only give up on that thought. I’m very curious as to how you tamed it.”

Kai Ya was surprised when she heard him speak. She glanced at the tiny beast on her shoulder and said, “Back when I ran out of choices after being pursued by my enemies, I was forced to take the risk of entering the depths of the divine realm. There I met Xiao Lu. After it saw me, it followed me out of its own will. Xiao Lu’s very obedient as well.”

“What! The Seven-colored Heaven-devouring Beast followed you out of its own will?” Jian Chen was stunned, extremely shocked. He knew that the Seven-colored Heaven-devouring Beast was not the kind of divine beast that the people from this world could understand. If a divine beast was taken to the Immortals’ World, it would only be a regular immortal beast. However, the Seven-colored Heaven-devouring Beast was a true divine beast. Its power was beyond the imaginations of the people from this world.

Jian Chen was extremely confused why a true divine beast would follow Kai Ya out of its own will and obediently listen to her.

“Yeah. Is there something wrong? And I’ve only been able to power up so quickly because of Xiao Lu. He gave me some nectar, which was why my strength could skyrocket in such a short amount of time,” Kai Ya added.

“Really now.” Jian Chen came to an understanding. No wonder Kai Ya’s strength had increased by such a great magnitude in less than two decades. She had reached the Eighth Heavenly Layer of Saint Kings from Saint Ruler. Just the thought of accomplishing that within two decades was unheard of on the continent. After all, Kai Ya did not possess any heavenly resources like the Violet Cloud Peaches that were even invaluable in the Immortals’ World.

However, what surprised Jian Chen was that the Seven-colored Heaven-devouring Beast had actually decided to follow Kai Ya. He recognized how extraordinary Kai Ya was. After all, it was a true divine beast. It would never follow an ordinary person, let alone stick to Kai Ya so closely if she was an ordinary person.

Jian Chen then looked at the four old men. He greeted them and asked about their well-being. Although he did not have any particularly deep ties with the four brothers, he had fought alongside them in the divine realm in the past. At the same time, their cultivation method was connected to the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt from the Immortals’ World, so they were basically the same as him.

After all these years, the four brothers had gained strength at an extremely rapid pace as well. They had all become Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint Kings now.

Afterward, Jian Chen invited Kai Ya and the four brothers to the city lord's estate as guests. He conversed with them casually before bringing up the World of Forsaken Saints. The five of them only possessed a limited understanding of the foreign world.

Jian Chen naturally hid nothing and told them everything he knew. Once they learned about the foreign world's true strength, all of them became extremely stern.

"I never thought that the World of Forsaken Saints would actually possess such a terrifying strength. Just the number of Saint Emperors they have is astounding. It'll basically be a battlefield for Saint Emperors. Saint Kings will be doomed if they take part in the battle. It's a joke that the four of us wanted to use the blood of the foreign experts to demonstrate the power of our sword formations," A'Da said with a sunken face, but he felt no fear at all.

"Brother, if we're separated, we'd indeed be doomed against Saint Emperors, but if we formed our sword formations, we can kill Saint Emperors," A'Er said confidently and enthusiastically.

"That's right. We've just forged our flying swords, so our battle prowess has soared. Coupled with the sword formation we've just comprehended, we should be able to handle any Saint Emperors as long as we face a maximum of three at a time." A'San stood up, burning with enthusiasm.

Chapter 1520: Gifts of Immortal Peaches

Jian Chen's interest was piqued when he heard them mention flying swords. He asked, "Can I see the flying swords you've forged?"

When Jian Chen had first met the four brothers in the depths of the divine realm, he had discovered that the weapons they were using were rather similar to his Azulet swords. They had been forged, unlike all the Saint Weapons used by the fighters on the Tian Yuan Continent, which were condensed from Saint Weapon.

It was not that weapons made from various materials were non-existent on the Tian Yuan Continent, but they were basically tools for farming or used by people who had not condensed their Saint Weapons yet as temporary weapons. They would never be used by people who had already condensed their Saint Weapons.

The four brothers were the few people among all the experts Jian Chen had met who used weapons like these.

The four brothers did not hesitate at all. They drew their metal swords. They all stuck out their right palms and a finger-sized sword appeared out of nowhere, hovering an inch above their palms. The toothpick-like swords rapidly expanded, becoming full-sized, 1.3-meter-long swords.

Jian Chen's eyes began to shine as he stared at the brothers' swords. He could feel pulses of powerful sword Qi emanating from the swords. Although the weapons appeared the same as when he had first seen them in the divine realm, the presences they gave off were completely different. The four brothers had definitely refined the swords again, making their power increase.

At the same time, Jian Chen could see a vague glimpse of the Nirvanic Sword Immortal's four swords in the weapons. The four swords were vaguely similar to the Sword of Mortality, Sword of Reincarnation,

the Sword of Slaughter, and the Sword of Severance. They were only simple signs right now, less than a tenth of their original appearance.

“They’re becoming more and more like the Azulet swords!” Jian Chen thought. They did not have similar appearances, but they were of a similar quality and followed a similar method of cultivation. He could see other practitioners of the sword aside from the Spiritking through the four swords.

The Spiritking’s sword was not condensed from energy either. It was similar to the Azulet swords and the four swords from the brothers. They were all forged.

“Do you know the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt?” Jian Chen stared at the four old men with mixed emotions. He knew that he and the old men were similar. They had obtained legacies from the Immortals’ World, and as long as they were still alive in the future, they would return to the Immortals World.

At the same time, Jian Chen understood that he could become enemies with anyone in this world but the four brothers. He had received the partial legacy of the former master of the Azulet swords while the old men had received the partial legacy of the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt. The former master of the Azulet swords was one of the five Grand Exalts of the Immortals’ World, just like the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt. They were the only two Sword Gods in the Immortals’ World and had possessed close ties.

“We know the Nirvanic Sword Formation but not anything about some Nirvanic Immortal Exalt,” answered A’Da.

Jian Chen gently sighed. The four of them had inherited a portion of the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt’s legacy, but they did not know who the legacy came from. Jian Chen felt anguish for the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt. However, he did not plan on telling the four of them about the Nirvanic Immortal Exalt. He would tell them about the matters of the Immortals’ World after they entered the Saints’ World.

In the end, Jian Chen left Flame City with the four brothers and Kai Ya. They entered the abandoned mines of tungsten alloy nearby and stopped in the deepest parts of the mountain valley. With a flip of his hand, he gifted the five of them five fifth grade Violet Cloud Peaches. He then personally used the water of highest quality from the Springs of Life to make Comprehension Tea from five fifth grade leaves. He said, “The Violet Cloud Peach can assist you in breaking through to Saint Emperor. Once I make the tea, consum it with the peach.”

Jian Chen was not stingy at all toward the four brothers and Kai Ya, directly using the best peaches and tea he had on hand. Although he seemed rather unaffected on the surface, his heart ached inside. There were only twenty-five grade Violet Cloud Peaches as well as some others composed of the fourth grade and below. He was only left with eighteen fifth grade Comprehension Tea Leaves as well.

A while later, Jian Chen finished brewing the tea. He split it into five portions and distributed it among Kai Ya and the four old men. The five of them consumed the tea with the peach just as Jian Chen had requested.

As soon as the peaches reached their stomachs, it transformed into tremendous energy, which filled their bodies. The energy rapidly increased as the peach was digested. If the energy had not been extremely gentle, the five of them would not have been able to endure it.

Their faces all changed slightly, but without any hesitation, they immediately sat down and began cultivating by absorbing the energy.

Jian Chen did not leave. Instead, he sat down opposite of them to watch over them.

However, Jian Chen soon opened his eyes. He stared at the five of them, brimming with interest. Surprise filled his eyes. He had given the peaches to many people in the past, but none of them had been able to completely absorb all the energy aside from himself. Over half of it would leak out of their bodies and disperse into the surroundings. However, the five of them did not let any energy leak out after consuming the peaches.

“Are they the same as me, able to absorb all the energy from the peaches and not waste any at all?” Jian Chen thought. He felt rather taken away. He could absorb the peach completely because he cultivated the Chaotic Body. Just what were the five of them using to absorb all the energy from the peaches?

At this moment, Jian Chen heard a buzz. The Seven-colored Heaven-devouring Beast, which had been snoozing on Kai Ya’s shoulder, had appeared before him with its buzzing wings. It pleaded with Jian Chen, as if it was trying to get on his good side. Thirst filled its eyes.

Jian Chen broke into laughter when he saw how the Seven-colored Heaven-devouring Beast was behaving. He said, “You little bastard. You were hostile toward me in the inn earlier, yet you’re begging me for something now.” Jian Chen shook his head as he smiled. He pulled out a fifth grade Violet Cloud Peach from his Space Ring and tossed it to the divine beast.

The Seven-colored Heaven-devouring Beast was a true divine beast. It could fully absorb the energy from a fifth grade Violet Cloud Peach, so Jian Chen was not worried at all, and now that the battle against the foreign world was drawing closer, Jian Chen also wished to increase the divine beast’s strength. That way, one additional existence with power would be on the side of the Tian Yuan Continent. He believed that no one was the divine beast’s opponent when on the same level of cultivation unless that person was a prodigy from a large sect or clan from a higher world.