

Chaotic 1521

Chapter 1521: Extraordinary

The Seven-colored Heaven-devouring Beast's eyes immediately lit up when it saw the Violet Cloud Peach. It was filled with joy and buzzed happily. It immediately flew before Jian Chen and used its two front legs to accept the peach, which was about the same size as itself.

The Seven-colored Heaven-devouring Beast did not consume the peach immediately. It first sniffed the peach's faint fragrance and seemed to become drunk. Its body then began to expand at a visible rate, becoming a meter long in the blink of an eye.

Although it was a soaring ant, the Seven-colored Heaven-devouring Beast was extremely different from regular ants. It looked similar, but at a closer glance, it possessed many minute features that soaring ants did not possess. At the same time, it vaguely glowed with red, orange, and yellow hues.

The divine beast opened its mouth and sucked the Violet Cloud Peach away before returning to the size of a fist. It sneakily glanced at Jian Chen before laying near him to absorb the energy from the peach.

A day later, the four brothers all broke through to Saint Emperor. They radiated with tremendous presences, which enveloped the entire mountain range, but they remained in a state of cultivation. They had not completely absorbed the energy from their peaches yet. The four of them continued to cultivate. Their strength seemed to be increasing with every passing moment.

However, no rainbow clouds appeared after they breaking through to the realm of Saint Emperor, so their breakthroughs seemed extremely simple, vastly different when compared to anyone else's breakthrough.

Jian Chen was not surprised at all. He had anticipated this. He then glanced at Kai Ya. Kai Ya had reached the Great Perfection of Saint King now and was about to break through to Saint Emperor.

Two hours later, Kai Ya successfully broke through to Saint Emperor as well. However, the moment she broke through, Jian Chen's eyes narrowed. He looked up and saw the blue sky rapidly replaced by nine-colored rainbow clouds, which spanned the entire continent.

The rainbow clouds completely covered the continent and were visible from any point on the continent. The appearance of nine-colored rainbow clouds used to shake the entire continent, causing all the apex experts to gather as soon as possible. However, no one came to see who had broken through now.

This was because all the territories in the world had received Jian Chen's blessing. The world no longer lacked Saint Emperors. Every single race had a few dozen at the very least.

Both Kai Ya and the four brothers did not waste a single speck of energy in the immortal peaches, just like Jian Chen. They had completely absorbed every last drop, and breaking through to Saint Emperor had only take up a tenth of what was available in the peach.

Jian Chen assumed that the five of them would need at least a few more days before they could completely absorb the energy in the peaches. However, to his surprise, Kai Ya roused the next day after breaking through. She had completely absorbed all the energy and wasted none of it.

What Jian Chen could not understand was that Kai Ya was still a First Heavenly Layer Saint Emperor. Her strength had not increased at all after she reached Saint Emperor. On the other hand, the four brothers had reached the Third Heavenly Layer and were still filled with energy from the immortal peaches.

Kai Ya opened her eyes and also showed doubt. She murmured, "Odd. The remaining ninety percent of energy in my body all surged into my soul after I broke through. It's vanished."

A gleam of light flashed through Jian Chen's eyes when he saw that. He gazed at Kai Ya deeply before sinking into his thoughts.

Kai Ya did not understand why such a strange thing had happened either. She stood up and arrived beside Jian Chen, thanking him, "Warrior Jian Chen, I'm unable to return all the favors you've given me. I will forever remember them, and if I have the power in the future, I will definitely return all of them a thousand fold."

Jian Chen frowned when he heard her promise. He looked at Kai Ya and said unhappily, "Kai Ya, I've treated you as a friend. You say this like I'm just a passerby."

Kai Ya smiled apologetically before sternly replying, "Warrior Jian Chen, you are my best friend." As she said that, Kai Ya's heart ached, and she felt rather lonely. She no longer had any close people in the world after the Kalor tribe had been wiped out. She did not even have any friends. She had rarely made friends back in the Kalor tribe. Jian Chen had become her only friend now.

Jian Chen could sense Kai Ya's faint sorrow. He sighed inside and said, "Kai Ya, why don't you stay in Flame City in the future?"

Kai Ya hesitated for a while before nodding to agree with Jian Chen's suggestion, "Warrior Jian Chen, I'll return to the city first. It's very uncomfortable for me to stay near the four of them."

Jian Chen nodded. He did not plan on returning to Flame City yet. He wanted to watch over the four brothers and prevent any accidents from happening.

Kai Ya picked up the Seven-colored Heaven-devouring Beast, who was curled up on the ground, and left, returning to the city by herself.

Jian Chen remained where he was and watched the four brothers until they finally roused after a few days. They had completely absorbed the energy in the immortal peaches and had reached the peak of Saint Emperor. They had reached the Ninth Heavenly Layer, becoming the strongest beneath the Origin realm aside from Yang Lie, Feng Xiaotian, and Guihai Yidao.

"With our current strength, we may not be able to kill Origin realm experts with our sword formations, but keeping them busy won't be difficult at all," A'Da murmured. The four of them were filled with joy due to their increase in strength. Their strength filled them with confidence.

Now the four of them were powerful enough to take part in the battle against the foreign world.

Jian Chen first congratulated the four of them. He then paused, before continuing, "Kai Ya is my friend. A'Da, A'Er, A'San, and A'Si, I hope you don't become enemies with her."

“We have no disagreements with Kai Ya at all, so why would we become enemies with her? At the same time, the threat of the foreign world is so great. During such a sensitive time, we’ll even disregard any irreconcilable amenities in order to gather strength to deal with any future invasions,” said A’Da.

Chapter 1522: They’re Finally Here!

The four brothers were just like Kai Ya. They did not choose to leave and instead stayed behind in the city, waiting for the invasion.

Although both the fame and power of the current Flame City had far surpassed the seven capital cities on the continent, its size was insignificant compared to the other capital cities. It was not even a tenth of the other cities’ size, so the four brothers and Kai Ya would run into each other.

The four brothers and Kai Ya had no disagreements. They had also received Jian Chen’s warning and knew that they could not fall out with Kai Ya no matter what. However, whenever they saw her, they would feel a powerful killing intent rise up within them, almost to the point where they would lose control. The four brothers thought about why this killing intent appeared, but they did not reach a conclusion no matter what. As a result, the four of them tried to maintain their distance and attempted to avoid all forms of contact with Kai Ya while they stayed in Flame City.

At the same time, Kai Ya knew that the four brothers were familiar with Jian Chen, so she remained away from them. At the same time, the Seven-colored Heaven-devouring Beast by her side had successfully broken through and reached the 9th Class as well, so even though she was far weaker than the four of them, she did not fear them even though she was a First Heavenly Layer Saint Emperor against four Ninth Heavenly Layer Saint Emperors. Kai Ya was very confident that even though the four of them had become peak Saint Emperors, which was even slightly greater than the cultivation level of her Seven-colored Heaven-devouring Beast, they would not be able to defeat the divine beast if they really did start fighting.

Flame City peacefully settled down, and the continent gradually returned to peace as well. The weaker fighters continued their lives while the powerful experts nervously prepared for battle.

Jian Chen did not disclose the strength of the World of Forsaken Saints to everyone, in order to prevent the entire continent from panicking. Only those who had the power to take part in the battle knew more.

As a result, the weaker people on the continent all believed that their world had once been threatened by the World of Forsaken Saints but believed that they were not undefeatable, because not only did their world now possess many Saint Emperors, there were several sovereigns who had surpassed Saint Emperor. The current world was no weaker than the ancient times in terms of strength.

On the seventh day after Jian Chen’s wedding, Jian Chen’s uncle, Bi Dao, who had been missing for many years suddenly returned. He appeared in Flame City.

Bi Dao had obtained venerable Poisonsword’s fortune in the past, inheriting his cultivation method and his comprehension of the mysteries of the world. Bi Dao had spent the past few years all by himself, hidden away in a remote region as he cultivated in seclusion. He paid no heed to the matters outside. He had only completed his cultivation recently, inheriting everything the venerable Poisonsword knew, which was why he had emerged.

Bi Yuntian was most delighted by Bi Dao's return. Tears streaked down her cheeks out of joy. The two siblings had fled from the ruins of the Bi family in the great battle long ago, relying on each other while traveling far away from their homeland. They experienced countless setbacks before finally settling in the Gesun Kingdom. It had not been easy for them at all, but they were consoled by each other because of their permanent bond as siblings.

Bi Hai emerged from seclusion as well. When he saw Bi Yuntian and Bi Dao, his emotions became extremely mixed. The Bi family had been extremely glorious in the past. Although it had not been an apex clan, it had still possessed the power of a hermit clan. They had been prosperous and had reigned supreme in a given region. Now, the great clan had been reduced to Bi Yuntian and Bi Dao.

Afterward, Bi Dao gradually understood everything that had happened on the Tian Yuan Continent while he had been in seclusion. He immediately gasped in amazement when he learned about his nephew's glorious achievements. Everything felt like a dream to him, simply unrealistic.

Jian Chen had already assisted his uncle in breaking through with the heavenly resources from the Xuanhuang Microcosm in the past, successfully making him a Saint Emperor, so Jian Chen could not offer him anymore Violet Cloud Peaches since they could only be consumed once every century.

You Yue and Huang Luan entered seclusion once again. The two of them had received gifts from Changyang Mingyue, two thumb-sized ten-thousand-year-old icesouls. Changyang Mingyue had secretly hid them from protector Shui when she had been cultivating and had now gifted them to her sister-in-laws.

Jian Chen remained in Flame City for a few days before bidding farewell to everyone else. He ventured to Three Saint Island all by himself.

He landed on the island. Shangguan Mu'er had returned from the continent long ago, but Jian Chen had no idea whether Shangguan Mu'er had sorted out her relationship with Hao Wu and Zaar Caiyun since he had left them. However, he could clearly sense some minute changes to Shangguan Mu'er. The changes seemed to be emotionally positive.

What surprised Jian Chen was that he could vaguely sense that her strength had increased once again.

Jian Chen settled on Three Saint Island. He lived life of leisure, living like the fishermen on the island on certain days. He would row a boat out to sea to go fishing when he was not spending time guiding Xiao Bao through his cultivation or increasing his battle experience.

Jian Chen planned on staying with Xiao Bao and Shangguan Mu'er until the battle against the foreign world.

There was nothing left for him to attend to on the Tian Yuan Continent. Everything was managed by Yang Lie, Guihai Yidao, and Feng Xiaotian. The three of them had lived a very long time. Aside from strength, their combined experiences outmatched Jian Chen's experiences in all aspects.

In the blink of an eye, Jian Chen had spent three months on Three Saint Island. Those three months were the easiest, most relaxing, and happiest days since he had been reborn on the Tian Yuan Continent. There was no scheming, no near-death battles, so there was no need for him to work hard just to live and remain on guard at all times.

Jian Chen also refined the shards of comprehension he had gained from the Anatta Tower. He benefited greatly, and his Way of the Sword had progressed to partial achievement. His cultivation did not increase, but his strength increased dramatically.

Jian Chen had also refined the Azulet swords so that they became his fated swords. He could store them within his dantian. However, since the sword spirits were still weak and needed to absorb the Supreme Yin Force and Supreme Yang Force to slowly recover, Jian Chen kept them on his back.

Amid the dark, bottomless pit in the ruins of Mercenary City, the there space violently shook. It was extremely unstable, and streams of energy would surge out from time to time, shooting into the sky before disappearing into outer space.

This was the tunnel between the Tian Yuan Continent and the World of Forsaken Saints.

However, at this very moment, the rippling space suddenly seemed to become more violent. The violent streams of energy would surge out from time to time, and deep within the tunnel, a few blurry figures were vaguely visible, rapidly moving closer to the entrance.

At the same time, Jian Chen suddenly opened his eyes while sitting at the top of Three Saint Island. His ordinary gaze became extremely sharp at that moment, like two unsheathed swords. He gazed in the direction of the Tian Yuan Continent.

“They’re finally here!”

Chapter 1523: Prepared for Battle

Shanguan Mu’er silently appeared by Jian Chen’s side. Her purple dress and hair fluttered in the wind. Her beauty did not seem to originate from this world. Instead, she seemed like a goddess from heaven. She stood with her zither in her arms, sternly staring in the direction of the Tian Jian Continent with cold eyes.

At the same time, Tie Ta sat on the only throne in the War God Hall on the Wasteland Continent. He radiated a faint, golden luster, which entwined with the light that came from the divine hall. Tie Ta seemed to have fused with the structure.

Tie Ta was not the only person in the War God Hall. Over thirty other Hundred Races experts sat before him, cultivating. They unintentionally unleashed powerful presences. They were all Saint Emperors.

After over a decade, more people from the Hundred Races had broken through to become Saint Emperors.

At this moment, Tie Ta’s face twitched while he sat on the throne. He slowly opened his eyes, and they became fixated on the Tian Yuan Continent. His eyes seemed to be able to pierce space, viewing Mercenary City from countless kilometers away. He could clearly see what was happening in the tunnel.

Tie Ta stood up from the throne and said with a stern voice, “The people of the foreign world have come. Everyone, follow me to the Tian Yuan Continent. We must prevent the foreigners from setting foot in our world.” Tie Ta’s voice reverberated beyond the War God Hall. It expanded across the entire Wasteland Continent as a visible sound wave. In just a few seconds, Tie Ta’s voice had resonated across the entire continent.

The Saint Emperors in the War God Hall all stood up simultaneously. Without any hesitation, they immediately left the continent through a Space Gate. At the same time, many Space Gates formed across the continent. They were all created by Saint Kings, and many Saint Rulers were waiting near each one. When they heard Tie Ta's voice, all those who were Saint Ruler or beyond hurried off to the Tian Yuan Continent through Space Gates.

On a desolate mountain in the sea realm, a hazy figure obscured by a layer of blue light sat on a boulder. Suddenly, the hazy figure opened her eyes, producing two rays of light which disappeared into the space before her. The light caused the space in front of her to tremble. Just her gaze was powerful enough to harm or even kill someone.

"The World of Forsaken Saints is attacking. All the experts of the three territories, immediately head to the Tian Yuan Continent," the hazy woman gently commanded. Although she was extremely far away from the three halls, her dignified voice reached the three of them at the same time.

All the experts in the sea realm had gathered in the three halls. The moment the woman's voice materialized, the three hall masters gave commands, leading all the experts to the Tian Yuan Continent.

Although the sea realm was several tens of million kilometres away from the Tian Yuan Continent, it was only a single step away with the use of Space Gates.

A white-clothed girl was leading a golden-clothed boy, who only seemed to be three or four years old, through the streets of Lore City. They looked around as they moved, interested in everything.

"Sister Xiao Ling, is this where big brother grew up? But why doesn't it seem any better than Flame City?" The boy asked.

When Xiao Ling was about to respond, her facial expression suddenly changed. She glanced in the direction of Mercenary City and surprise was plastered across her face. She became flustered as she urgently said, "Oh no, oh no. Those baddies have come again. Brother Xiao Jin, let's go to Mercenary City. We have to stop them."

Xiao Jin gazed in the direction of Mercenary City as well and gave a serious nod. His gaze sharpened at that moment, now filled with battle intent. He showed no fear at all.

Xiao Jin and Xiao Ling silently disappeared from Lore City a moment later.

Yang Lie, Guihai Yidao, and Feng Xiaotian sensed the arrival of the experts from the foreign world as well. They lead the experts of the four races, who had been practicing formations, through a Space Gate to Mercenary City.

Cangqiong received Jian Chen's message on the Beast God Continent. With his command, people immediately flickered out of the Beast God Hall. All the experts there had emerged from seclusion, leaving through Space Gates with all the magical beasts who were Class 7 or above.

Rum Guinness watched the experts of the Beast God Hall leave from the ninety-eighth floor. Her face was filled with worry. She did not head to the Tian Yuan Continent with Cangqiong. She wanted to remain behind, by her child's side until he completely inherited the beast god's legacy.

Jian Chen, Shangguan Mu'er, the sea goddess, Tie Ta, Xiao Jin, Xiao Ling, Guihai Yidao, Feng Xiaotian, and Yang Lie hovered above the ruins of Mercenary City. They all sternly stared at the gaping, bottomless hole beneath them.

The tunnel hidden below would spew out streams of violent energy from time to time, causing the space in a radius of several hundred kilometers to become very unstable. Some of the streams would even rush into the air and then into outer space. Some of the streams would approach the group of people who hovered in the air as well, but they would either be dodged or conveniently dispersed as soon as they got close to them.

Several hundred Space Gates had formed several hundred kilometres away, where the space was stable. Each Space Gate was several hundred meters away from each other as large numbers of experts poured out.

In just a short moment, several tens of thousands of people gathered in the stable space. The weakest people present were Saint Rulers.

The tunnel began to gently tremble. A few blurry figures were vaguely visible from the Tian Yuan Continent. They were getting closer and closer to the exit of the tunnel.

“Move into the Myriad Armament Formation!”

Feng Xiaotian commanded, and with a wave of his arm, the remaining ancestral weapons from the protector clans appeared out of nowhere. Although they all varied in appearance, all of them were a hundred meters long.

Soon afterward, forty-nine Saint Emperors stepped forward from the four races. They formed seven groups, and each group stood before one of the ancestral weapons and controlled the weapon in front of them, creating a huge killing formation.

Chapter 1524: The Might of Saint Artifacts

Feng Xiaotian stared at the forty-nine Saint Emperors who were controlling the seven ancestral weapons. He gently sighed. “The Myriad Armament Formation requires ten thousand Saint Artifacts to create a formation. Only then will its might be fully displayed, but it’s a pity that we only have seven Saint Artifacts here. Getting forty-nine Saint Emperors to wield them will only allow them display, at most, one-ten-thousandth its usual strength. It should be enough to keep seven Receiving experts busy or one Returnance expert trapped.

Feng Xiaotian gave another command. Immediately, over half of the experts from the four races began to cast formations. Every single one of them was prepared for battle, ready to face the armies of the foreign world in their strongest condition.

The seven ancestral weapons rapidly descended from the sky under the control of the forty-nine Saint Emperors. Each one of them brightly glowed as a terrifying energy roared from them like the sea, radiating from the weapons and permeating the surroundings. The energy formed a tremendous pressure, forcefully pushing back the violent streams of energy emitted by the tunnel.

The Myriad Armament Formation blocked the entrance of the tunnel. The forty-nine Saint Emperors bellowed out a command, and the energy within them surged into the seven ancestral weapons,

immediately causing them to shine even brighter. At that moment, the seven weapons seemed to have awakened from an eternal slumber. They were no weaker than Origin realm experts. They all struck at the tunnel simultaneously.

Under the attack, the surrounding space descended into pure darkness. The attack from the seven weapons was just far too powerful. They had surpassed the limits of space there, causing the tunnel to collapse.

Even though the space there had shattered and collapsed, the broken space was not enough to affect the seven ancestral weapons or the forty-nine Saint Emperors. Seven terrifying strands of energy shot into the tunnel with destructive presences, breaking through the violent streams of energy in the tunnel and shooting toward the experts who were drawing closer to the continent.

The experts of the World of Forsaken Saints were led by a group of Saint Emperors. Facing attacks that were no weaker than Reival experts, they were unable to protect themselves. These attacks would be difficult to withstand even if they all worked together, not to mention the fact that the seven strands of energy moved extremely quick. They did not even have the time to gather many people together.

In a hurry, the Saint Emperors at the very front could only pool their energies together to form a powerful barrier before the attacks arrived.

Saint Emperors were puny before the seven ancestral weapons that were no weaker than Reival Experts. The ones at the front were unable to resist. Their bodies crumpled like paper while their souls were wiped out.

The attack from the seven ancestral weapons did not weaken at all after tearing through several Saint Emperors. They continued into the depths of the tunnel, mercilessly wiping out Saint Emperors.

The stable tunnel began to tremble slightly due to the attack. In the depths of the tunnel, there was a mess of flesh and blood. Over twenty Saint Emperors from the foreign world had been slain. Even their souls had failed to escape.

Even though the difference between a Reival expert and a Saint Emperor expert was only a single realm of cultivation—in fact, just a single step away for peak Saint Emperors—this single step was as wide as a chasm. It required a whole different type of change. Among the three cultivation realms of Saint Ruler, Saint King, and Saint Emperor, the differences were extremely great, but they still all belonged to Sainthood. They were in one major cultivation realm. However, the Origin realm was a higher realm of cultivation. Those at the Origin realm did not use Saint Force from Sainthood but origin energy.

Those below Saint Ruler were ants. Before a Saint Ruler, even a Sixth Cycle Heaven Saint Master was as puny as an ant. At the same time, it could be said that those beneath Origin realm were ants. Even those at the peak of Saint Emperor were puny. The distance between the major realms of cultivation could not be countered by ordinary people.

However, each group of seven Saint Emperor controlling a saint artifact had fully displayed the power of the weapon due to the formation. They were equivalent to seven Reival experts. If they worked together, they would have been able to take on a Returnance expert in battle. As a result, just a single attack from them was enough to slay over twenty Saint Emperors.

There were many Saint Emperors from the World of Forsaken Saints. Just the number that had entered the tunnel reached into the several hundreds, so slaying twenty Saint Emperors was not even a tenth of them. They were still unable to avoid being obstructed by the saint weapons.

However, the other Saint Emperors in the tunnel were prepared now. They formed defensive formations, supported by several or around a dozen people. They formed a profound diagram, which blocked the attacks like a shield.

At the same time, the forty-nine Saint Emperors on the Tian Yuan Continent's side sent a second wave of attacks. Tremendous energy formed seven resplendent pillars, which shot into the tunnel.

Boom!

When the seven pillars of terrifying energy collided with the defensive formation that had been created by the foreign Saint Emperors, the formations immediately collapsed. They were unable to hold the attacks back at all. After tearing through the formations, the seven streams of energy enveloped over a dozen Saint Emperors, and with a boom, they were all torn to shreds.

Corpses did not remain when the attacks, which were at the level of an Origin realm expert, hit the Saint Emperors.

Because the energy was just far too terrifying, enough to destroy the surroundings, even the extremely tough tunnel began to gently shake.

The second attack from the Myriad Armament Formation was followed up by a third. They wanted to kill off as many experts from World of Forsaken Saints' main force as possible before they could arrive.

But at this very moment, the tunnel began to violently tremble. A terrifying pressure far greater than the level of a Receiving expert exploded forth from the depths of the tunnel. Even the sun, moon, and stars seemed to be overshadowed by the pressure. At the same time, the violent streams of energy in the tunnel became gentle, rapidly dissipating into nothing.

The streams of energy were unable to exist before the indescribably powerful pressure. They had been forcefully dispersed by it.

Chapter 1525: Xiong Zhong of the Returnance Realm

A huge hand rapidly expanded as a tremendous pressure was unleashed in the depths of the tunnel. The hand flew over the heads of the Saint Emperors and grabbed the powerful attacks that had come from the ancestral weapons.

The hand was condensed from energy and gave off a pressure that filled the tunnel. Wherever the hand passed, the tunnel would tremble violently.

The hand was just far too terrifying. It had exceeded a Receiving expert in terms of strength, causing the tunnel to react. It was approaching the limits of what the tunnel could bear.

As soon as the seven attacks at the level of a Receiving expert came in contact with the huge hand, they dispersed. The hand had slightly dulled, but it did not slow down at all. It continued toward the entrance of the Tian Yuan Continent, headed toward the forty-nine Saint Emperors.

The Saint Emperors revealed drastically different expressions. They knew that this opponent was beyond what they could handle, so without any hesitation, they retreated as quickly as they could. If it were not for the fact that the hand had to move through the tunnel, which slowed it, then they would not have been able to avoid the attack with their strength.

The most powerful experts on the Tian Yuan Continent narrowed their eyes as the hand reached the exit of the tunnel. The next moment, there was a flash of resplendent violet light. Coupled with a gentle thrum of the sword, the Zi Ying Sword on Jian Chen's back shot into the tunnel. It approached the great hand with a seemingly-unstoppable motion.

The energy hand seemed to understand the power of the Zi Ying Sword. It suddenly began to shrink, turning into a finger that was only a meter long. Even though it was much smaller now, the energy in it was much more condensed. In the end, the power of the finger far exceeded the power of the hand.

The Zi Ying Sword collided with the finger and immediately erupted with a boom. Terrifying ripples of energy, along with slivers of sword Qi, wreaked havoc in the tunnel, causing it to violently shake. If the tunnel had not become much tougher over the past few years, just this clash would have been enough to shatter it.

After all, this was a clash among Returnance experts. The level of intensity that came from this interaction could not be compared to a clash among Reveal experts.

The energy finger dispersed into a storm of violent energy that caused destruction in the tunnel. The Zi Ying Sword hovered, releasing a bright, violet light. Even though it seemed like a tiny boat in a stormy sea, it hovered there as if it was unmoveable. No matter how ferocious the storms of energy were, they were unable to break through the region of light. That place seemed to be a whole different domain all together.

Swish!

Suddenly, the Zi Ying Sword turned into a violet streak of light and tore through the region where the energy was running amuck. It flew toward the depths of the tunnel while releasing powerful sword Qi, arriving before the Saint Emperors of the World of Forsaken Saints in the blink of an eye. It pierced through their bodies at an unbelievable speed and deposited a strand of powerful sword Qi in all the Saint Emperors it pierced. The sword Qi would surge toward the Saint Emperors souls and grind them to dust.

Even though it was a tiny sliver of sword Qi, the Saint Emperors could not fend it off. No matter where the Saint Emperors were wounded, they were unable to avoid death once they were pierced by the Zi Ying Sword.

In a short moment, over twenty Saint Emperors were slain by the Zi Ying Sword.

The other Saint Emperors all revealed drastically different expressions at this sight. They all began to shiver and stopped their advance together. However, they showed no fear on their faces because they understood the strength of the world they were attacking. Their World of Forsaken Saints was not without Returnance experts either, and they had far more than one. The eight elders of the Sacred Spirit Hall had all reached the Returnance realm.

The Returnance experts of the foreign world would never sit back and watch the Zi Ying Sword slaughter their Saint Emperors. When the Zi Ying Sword killed over twenty people, a black streak of light shot over from the depths of the tunnel, colliding with the sword.

With a boom, the Zi Ying Sword was knocked several hundred meters away. The glow of the sword dulled. However, the black streak of light had also been knocked several hundred meters back and had also dulled. Only now was it visible. It was actually a metal mace, shining with a dark light.

The shaking of the tunnel became even more violent. The collision between the two weapons had caused an even more powerful storm of energy to erupt. However, due to the presences of the Zi Ying Sword and the metal mace, the storm was unable to expand throughout the tunnel. It was forcefully trapped between the two of them. It formed a great whirlpool, which rapidly revolved.

A huge figure walked through the group of Saint Emperors. He was a burly man, four meters tall. His chest was bare and so were his feet. He stepped through the tunnel, and with each step, the tunnel would shake and form tiny cracks. It seemed like the space under his foot was about to collapse.

The man was middle-aged. He possessed short hair and a sharp pair of eyes. He was ugly and radiated with killing intent, as if he was a fiend.

The Saint Emperors from the World of Forsaken Saints all bowed to the man and politely said, "Greetings to elder Xiong!"

The man referred to as elder Xiong paid no attention to the bowing Saint Emperors behind him. He stared at the Zi Ying Sword for a while before snoring. "He really has comprehended the Way of the Sword, just like the Spiritking. I sense a similar presence of sharpness. However, it's much weaker." With a wave of his hand, the metal mace immediately returned to it. Xiong Zhong took a step and shot forward like a loose arrow. He collided with the whirlpool of energy, causing it to dissipate. However, he did not slow down at all, arriving before the Zi Ying Sword in a single moment. He used his mace to smash at the sword.

The power in his swing was extremely great. It was enough to shatter the Tian Yuan Continent. As the mace fell, the tunnel trembled even more violently. Wherever the weapon passed, the space around it would distort severely, as if it was about to rip open.

The Zi Ying Sword showed no signs of weakness. It immediately erupted with a bright light, which poured into the surroundings. It dyed this section of the tunnel a beautiful violet. The light also contained powerful sword Qi.

Behind the Zi Ying Sword, the Qing Suo Sword shot over as a long streak of light. It weaved together with the Zi Ying Sword, and the two swords began to revolve like a yin and yang diagram. They collided with Xiong Zhong's attack.

Chapter 1526: Fighting Xiong Zhong (One)

Boom!

This clash was even more intense than the last. Just the sound from it was unimaginably powerful. The terrifying sound waves expanded and collided with the tunnel walls, causing them to become extremely

unstable. The Saint Emperors from the World of Forsaken Saints all paled while the weaker ones began to bleed from their ears. Their heads ached. Their souls had almost been injured.

Xiong Zhong wielded his metal mace and stood as still as a mountain. His tremendous presence prevented the residual energy from approaching him. At the same time, he intentionally suppressed the violent energy, causing it to rapidly expand in the direction of the Tian Yuan Continent. If it reached the continent, it would destroy a significant portion of the continent.

On the other hand, the Azulet swords swiftly shot back. They had not gained the upper hand in this clash. Wielded by a Returnance expert, the metal mace was just far too powerful. The two swords were unable to deal with it even when they worked together.

“I’ll carve out a mouth. You all follow me. Because we couldn’t send people who were too powerful, we’ve already been blocked twice by the people of this world. This time, we have to overpower this world and take it by force. The puny people in this foreign world will kneel before us,” Xiong Zhong coldly said. His gaze was extremely sharp and filled with a heavy killing intent. He flashed a blood-thirsty smile.

Their World of Forsaken Saints definitely outshone the other world in terms of power, but their attacks had been repelled twice. They had lost quite a few people because of this, particularly during the second attempt. They had sent five Reveal experts, but in the end, only two made it back. The other three all died.

Their world could ignore losses on the level of Saint Emperors, but they needed to care about Origin realm experts. The death of three Origin realm experts had angered the other Origin realm experts in the foreign world.

As Xiong Zhong advanced, a figure appeared at the exit to the Tian Yuan Continent. He was not old, only appearing to be in his twenties. His handsome and resolute face possessed the weathering of storms of blood. His eyes were bright and sharp, like drawn swords. They seemed to be able to penetrate the soul. There seemed to be two powerful swords hidden in his eyes.

This expert was Jian Chen. He had also entered the tunnel, advancing forward step by step. The Azulet swords hovered above him as he glared at Xiong Zhong. He released a powerful battle intent as well as an invisible presence. It stopped the residual energy that had been forced over by Xiong Zhong, preventing it from reaching the Tian Yuan Continent.

Xiong Zhong squinted. He observed Jian Chen and revealed some joy on his ugly face.

In the end, the two of them stopped a thousand meters from each other. Their presences and pressures mixed, gradually forming a terrifying whirlpool of energy.

“So you’re that person who’s comprehended the Way of the Sword like the Spiritking. You possess the right to reach Godhood, but I find it very strange that I can’t see through your true strength. I can only vaguely sense it. It shouldn’t be at Returnance. No, it hasn’t even reached the Origin realm. How is this possible?” Xiong Zhong communicated using his soul. He began speaking jokingly, except he gradually became stern when he came to a startling conclusion. He could not help but gasp when he uttered his last words. He was unable to contain his shock.

He was unable to believe that the mysterious expert, who had comprehended the Way of the Sword just like the Spiritking, gained the attention of several dozen Origin experts from the World of Forsaken Saints, and had clashed with him three times earlier, was a young man who had not even reached the Origin realm.

Xiong Zhong was truly shocked when he caught a vague glimpse of Jian Chen's true strength. His heart churned as disbelief flooded his face. If Jian Chen's true strength was at the same level as his, he would not have reacted so violently, but Jian Chen had not even reached the Origin realm.

Xiong Zhong found it unbelievable that a person who had not even reached the Origin realm possessed the power to fight him and not fall to a disadvantage. If it were not for the fact that this entire matter was unfolding before him, he would have never believed it.

"The World of Forsaken Saints actually has late Returnance experts. Looks like you should be the strongest beneath the Spiritking in your world," Jian Chen also replied using his soul. He was very stern. Communicating through souls completely avoided the problems caused by the two different languages. They could converse normally using their souls.

Xiong Zhong sucked in a deep breath and gradually calmed down. His opinion of Jian Chen underwent a drastic change as well. He considered Jian Chen a monster. He said, "I am not the strongest beneath the Spiritking. The strongest is Ouyang Yangwen. We are both at late Returnance, but I must admit that he's stronger than me."

Jian Chen's heart sank. The World of Forsaken Saints actually possessed two late Returnance experts. This was extremely bad for him because Xiao Ling and Changyang Mingyue had not reached late Returnance.

"My name is Xiong Zhong. I am one of the eight elders of the Sacred Spirit Hall. Prodigy from another world, state your name. You have the right to be remembered by me forever." Xiong Zhong calmed down very quickly and coldly spoke to Jian Chen. A viciousness appeared in his eyes.

"Jian Chen!"

"Jian Chen, I will remember you. Even if you are an unprecedented prodigy, there is only death if you are unable to pass through me. I will use my full strength without mercy no matter how powerful you are. If you die in my hands, you will be the most talented genius I have ever killed. It will be my honor," Xiong Zhong nonchalantly said. A powerful killing intent surged from him, and the metal mace in his hand began to shine with a dark light as well. Not only did the entire tunnel sink into darkness because of the light, but even the violet and azure lights radiating from the Azulet swords were suppressed.

Xiong Zhong had only casually swung his mace the last three times. Only now did he begin to act serious. He displayed his full strength without holding back at all. He was far, far stronger than before.

Jian Chen became extremely stern. Faced against Xiong Zhong, he felt extremely pressured. However, this was not the time for him to shy away from the battle. With a thought, the Zi Ying Sword turned into a streak of violet light and flew into his hand. When he wielded it with his right hand, his presence skyrocketed. He seemed to have become a divine sword with shocking might. Compared to how ordinary he had appeared before, he was now radiating with a soaring sword Qi.

The sword Qi was invisible but extremely powerful. It seemed to have become a part of the laws of the world, affecting the region around him. Wherever the sword Qi enveloped, the violent streams of energy in the tunnel would quieten down. They would then morph due to the influence of the sword Qi, turning into visible strands of sword Qi.

Jian Chen's body was enshrouded by a powerful layer of bright light. He used the Way of the Sword to protect himself and seemed to have become a miniature sun. Only a hazy figure was visible. The Zi Ying Sword also shone with a blinding white light. Its violet glow had been suppressed inside. It was then sent toward Xiong Zhong with all its power.

Xiong Zhong's eyes lit up. His right arm became riddled with veins as a terrifying energy surged out of his body and into the mace. This energy caused it to shine extremely bright. He then swung it toward the Zi Ying Sword as hard as he could.

Both Xiong Zhong and Jian Chen used their full strength. Xiong Zhong was more powerful than Jian Chen, but he knew that Jian Chen had comprehended the Way of the Sword. He had come in contact with the laws of the world and was able to use the power of laws, so he dared not to show any carelessness even though he knew that Jian Chen's exact strength had not even reached the Origin realm.

On the other hand, Jian Chen needed to use his full strength. That was the only way he could take on a late Returnance expert.

Chapter 1527: Fighting Xiong Zhong (Two)

The clash between Jian Chen's Zi Ying Sword and Xiong Zhong's metal mace created countless more energy ripples. The tunnel, which had become extremely tough, enough for Returnance experts to pass through, cracked. These cracks covered the entire tunnel, and each one was several meters long. They crisscrossed with one another, forming something like a web. The tunnel looked like it was going to rip in half.

Jian Chen's expression suddenly changed the moment the Zi Ying Sword struck the metal mace. An extremely powerful force was transferred into the Zi Ying Sword. Not only did the force numb his entire right hand, but it even caused it to ache. He actually felt like he temporarily lost his right hand all together.

That was not all that happened. The moment the metal mace had fallen, it had erupted with extremely great power. As soon as the two weapons clashed, it landed heavily on Jian Chen's chest.

Jian Chen's protective light was penetrated by this attack of energy. It tore through his defences and landed on his chest like a hot knife through butter.

Jian Chen grunted. His entire body was blown back, almost being knocked out of the tunnel and into the sky of the Tian Yuan Continent.

Jian Chen stabilized himself with great difficulty. Blood leaked from the corner of his mouth, and with a glance at his right hand, he discovered that it had been dyed red. The webbing between his thumb and index fingers had been torn.

Jian Chen sucked in a deep breath and tightened his grip on the Zi Ying Sword. He stared at Xiong Zhong with great interest as battle intent roared within him. Xiong Zhong was indeed very powerful, far more

powerful than Jian Chen, but not only did Jian Chen fail to reveal any fear, but this clash had provoked his desire for battle.

The chaotic neidan within Jian Chen's body began to revolve as strands of Chaotic Force surged out of it. The Chaotic Force rapidly circulated through his body, filling every corner. Not only did Jian Chen push the defenses of his Chaotic Body to its limits, but his wounds rapidly began to heal as well. The torn part between his fingers rapidly closed, returning to its original appearance in just a few short seconds.

Xiong Zhong remained where he was. He had not taken a single step back. However, his huge body had trembled slightly. Several dozen sword slashes covered the upper half of his body. Each slash was extremely thin and a random length. They were not very deep either and were quite difficult to distinguish with the naked eye. They only managed to draw some blood.

These wounds were all due to residual sword Qi, but they were just scratches to Xiong Zhong. He did not feel the slashes at all. He stared at the metal mace in his hands, and his eyes were filled with an odd light. An extremely eye-catching white mark was now present on the dark mace.

Xiong Zhong looked at the Azulet swords. His eyes continued to shine with an odd light. He said with praise, "These two swords really are impressive. They're far more powerful than my Heavenquaker. They are probably no weaker than the Spiritking's Cloudstream Sword. I may not be in need of weapons like that, but I don't mind collecting them. At the end of the battle, those two swords will belong to me." As soon as Xiong Zhong said that, he charged at Jian Chen with his metal mace. He said, "Let's finish this quick, just in case Ouyang Yangwen hears of them. He also uses the sword."

A cold light flashed through Jian Chen's eyes when he heard Xiong Zhong. He used the Illusory Flash and became a blur, charging forward in a hurry. The Zi Ying Sword had turned into a blinding streak of light as he stabbed it forward while surrounded by a resplendent white light.

As he stabbed out, a sword intent that was much more powerful than before enveloped the region. The sword intent seemed to come from the heavens, crushing down with an overwhelming presence. It also seemed like it had appeared from the surrounding void, filling the tunnel with a heavy pressure, as if the space within the tunnel had become a domain of the sword. Extremely sharp sword Qi was present everywhere, running amok in the surroundings.

The Zi Ying Sword moved extremely quickly. It let out a resplendent white light, causing the surroundings to appear duller. It seemed to have become the only existence in the world.

Jian Chen used his powers of partial achievement Sword Origin. Although the difference between minor and partial achievement was only a tiny step, the Way of the Sword was a law of the world. Jian Chen could use slightly more of the power of laws, so just this tiny difference was enough to give him an unimaginably great increase in strength.

The threat it posed to those who had not comprehended laws was unimaginable. It was similar to the threat that origin energy posed to Saint Emperors.

Xiong Zhong became rather stern. He could clearly sense that Jian Chen was much stronger than before. He needed to face the power of laws within the strike seriously.

"I never thought his comprehension of laws has reached such a level. It's getting closer to where the Spiritking is. I can sense that it's not much weaker than the Spiritking's comprehension. His talent is even greater than the Spiritking's," Xiong Zhong sighed in amazement inside. He felt more and more admiration for Jian Chen because Jian Chen's true strength was nowhere near his own, yet Jian Chen had comprehended a law and comprehended so much of it already.

Boom!

The Zi Ying Sword and the metal mace clashed once again. This time, Jian Chen managed to remain on equal ground with Xiong Zhong by using the power of the Way of the Sword. They were basically locked in a stalemate.

Xiong Zhong's body shook violently as he took three steps back. The tunnel would shake with every step he took, so it trembled a total of three times.

Jian Chen had not been blown away like last time, but he also staggered five steps back. Thin cracks would appear in the tunnel with every step he took, but they would close up in the blink of an eye. The webbing between his thumb and index finger had torn once again. A droplet of blood oozed out, falling out of the area protected by Jian Chen's light. It was torn to pieces by the rampant residual energy.

Another several dozen thin sword slashes had appeared on Xiong Zhong's burly body. They were deeper than before, forcing Xiong Zhong to cast a barrier around himself.

As soon as Jian Chen stabilized himself, he pushed off with one foot. He shot off like an arrow, charging toward Xiong Zhong with a seemingly unstoppable force. He stabbed the Zi Ying Sword at Xiong Zhong in a way that seemed no weaker than the attack before. The Qing Suo Sword also hovered above him. It was covered by a layer of white light. It also stabbed at Xiong Zhong with a surging sword Qi.

Xiong Zhong roared and his presence suddenly skyrocketed. Like a god of war, he faced Jian Chen with a tremendous, terrifying pressure.

Booms rang out constantly as the two of them clashed around a dozen times. Destructive energy shot out after every collision of their weapons, causing the tunnel to constantly shake. Cracks never stopped appearing.

Boom! With a heavy sound, Jian Chen's chest was struck by Xiong Zhong's mace. His entire chest collapsed as the powerful shockwave passed through his body, punching a hole through him. A bowl-sized hole appeared, obliterating his organs.

On the other hand, Jian Chen's Zi Ying Sword managed to pierce Xiong Zhong's protective barrier and his waist. Even though the wound was only two inches deep, it had deposited a strand of the power of laws. A sliver of sword Qi lingered where the wound was. The Qing Suo Sword had also managed to leave an inch-deep wound in his back, causing it to become dyed with blood.

Jian Chen was blown away once again. He was pale.

Xiong Zhong staggered back. He was in a horrible shape.

Chapter 1528: Ouyang Yangwen

Jian Chen only managed to shake off the force after being blown to the edge of the tunnel's entrance. He immediately vomited a mouthful of blood. The clothes on his upper body had already been reduced to shreds the moment the mace had struck him, so the gaping hole in his chest was extremely eye-catching. All the flesh and blood there had vanished.

Jian Chen was slightly out of breath. He lowered his head to examine his wound before looking forward once again. Xiong Zhong, who had become blurry since he was so far away, did not immediately begin fighting again. Instead, he healed as quickly as he could.

This time, Jian Chen used a strand of Radiant Saint Force origin energy without any hesitation. His body was covered by a dense layer of milky-white light. The gentle origin energy fused with the wound on his chest, and coupled with the powerful regeneration abilities of his Chaotic Body, his wound immediately began to heal at an astonishing rate. The flesh around the hole in his chest began to regrow.

Even though Jian Chen was extremely injured, he quickly made a full recovery with his powers as a Class 9 Radiant Saint Master.

On the other side, Xiong Zhong constantly staggered back before colliding with a Saint Emperor behind him. The Saint Emperor vomited blood from the collision and was blown away.

The Saint Emperors of the foreign world carefully arrived before Xiong Zhong. They gazed at his wounds and asked out of habit, "Elder Xiong, are you fine? Do you want us to call the grand elder for support?"

Xiong Zhong snorted as two streams of white air poured out of his nose. He pushed away the Saint Emperor who had asked about his wellbeing and said coldly, "There's no need for you to find Ouyang Yangwen to deal with someone who hasn't even reached the Origin realm. If Jian Chen didn't have two powerful weapons and his comprehension of the Way of the Sword was not as great, how would he be able to stop my advance." Reaching there, Xiong Zhong sneered, "Laws are the key to reaching Godhood. In the countless years our World of Forsaken Saints has existed, we've given birth to countless Spiritkings. Who knows how many people have reached Reciprocity. However, none of them have ever managed to comprehend laws. Only the appearance of our current Spiritking managed to disprove the rumour that no one in our world could comprehend laws. He's become a legend of our world. Meanwhile, Jian Chen has comprehended the same type of law, but he's too weak. I need to kill him in this battle. Not only will it give me merit, but I'll be able to purge any future problems as well, and those two swords cannot end up in Ouyang Yangwen's hands no matter what."

A frigid light flashed through Xiong Zhong's eyes. He did not want to give Jian Chen the time to catch his breath, so he suddenly charged forward. However, the muscles on his face twisted unnaturally as he moved. He was experiencing intense pain.

"These goddamn power of laws prevent wounds from healing. This is a power controlled by Godhood experts. It's a great threat to Origin realm experts. Even though only a tiny sliver has been deposited in my body, I'm unable to purge it without expending a lot of time with my strength at late Returnance," Xiong Zhong immediately frowned when he looked at the slashes on his body. They all possessed the power of laws. He needed to devote a portion of his strength to suppress the powers and prevent the wounds from becoming even more severe. However, that would lead to a loss in battle prowess.

“Xiong Zhong, if you really can’t do it, back off. Stop trying to do what you can’t. Look at you. Not only have you been reduced to such a horrible condition, but you’ve even been injured. Tsk tsk, those wounds caused by the power of laws aren’t easy to be dealt with, and according to my understanding, the person who’s comprehended the Way of the Sword hasn’t even reached Returnance. If I were you, I would hide in the World of Forsaken Saints, away from the public out of shame for being injured by a person who’s not even at Returnance despite being late Returnance.” A feminine voice rang out from behind. It was obviously mocking Xiong Zhong.

Xiong Zhong’s face suddenly sank as a sliver of cold killing intent flashed through his eyes. He coldly replied without even looking back, “Ouyang Yangwen, don’t get too cocky. He also uses the sword, but compared to you, he’s far greater. His strength is indeed not as great as mine, but even if you take him on all by yourself, you won’t come out fine.”

“Xiong Zhong, you’re describing the wrong person. It’s normal if you are injured by him, but against me, it would be no different than squashing an ant.” The feminine voice rang out once again. It was filled with arrogance, holding no regard for Jian Chen.

When the voice vanished, three figures gradually appeared behind Xiong Zhong. The person to the left was a short old man. He seemed extremely old. His wrinkles had all squished together. He was bald and hunch-backed, as if it was extremely difficult just for him to walk. He gave people the feeling that he had reached the end of his life and was about to pass away.

The person in the middle was a young man who seemed less than twenty years old. His handsome face was indescribable. If it were not for a few features that seemed masculine, it would have been extremely easy to mistake him as an alluring beauty. However, the young man lacked the masculinity present in men. Instead, he was filled with a feminine presence, which was a rather disturbing sight.

The person to the right was an extremely seductive woman. Her body was curvy while her dark hair was glossy. She possessed a pair of alluring eyes and extremely exquisite facial features. Coupled with the charm she unintentionally revealed when she spoke or smiled, the woman seemed like a seductress.

“Gongxi Ming, Cheng Jingyun, why have you come?” Xiong Zhong asked as his eyes glowed with a cold, merciless light.

The woman gently smiled. She radiated with charm as she giggled, “The Spiritking has given orders, so how is it possible for us not to come? Xiong Zhong, the disturbance you caused in the tunnel is far too great, which has already displeased the Spiritking. I clearly saw him frown.”

“Did the Spiritking really frown?” Xiong Zhong’s expression finally changed. He became rather uneasy. It seemed like he had committed a mistake.

Although the current Spiritking in the World of Forsaken Saints was ruthless, he be described as benevolent compared to the past Spiritkings. However, the fear he struck in the hearts of the other Reival and Returnance experts was far greater than any Spiritking in the past.

This was because the current Spiritking was just far too powerful. There was no exaggeration at all to call him the strongest throughout the history of the World of Forsaken Saints. He had gained the right to reach Godhood. His battle prowess had already reached Godhood even if he would be regarded as the weakest among the higher realm of cultivation.

Chapter 1529: Spiritsages

“Xiong Zhong, do you really not understand or are you just acting like you don’t? The toughness of the tunnel only permits late Returnance experts to pass through. If a Reciprocity expert enters the tunnel, the tunnel will collapse. Even early Reciprocity experts may not be able to pass through safely, let alone the Spiritking who has reached mid Reciprocity. Your intense battle within the tunnel has already damaged it. Once the tunnel becomes severely damaged, not only will it be impossible for the Spiritking to pass through, but it’ll be extremely difficult for us as well. If we’re stopped by the people of the foreign world at that time, we might even be forced to travel back through the collapsing tunnel.” The woman stared at Xiong Zhong and spoke with a high-pitched voice. She gave off a certain charm.

Xiong Zhong’s face changed when he heard her words, and the metal mace in his hand dropped. He stared at the blurry Jian Chen and said, “I really hadn’t thought of that. Cheang Jingyun, thank you for your reminder. However, the person who’s also comprehended the Way of the Sword from the other world really does have some skill. He’s blocking the tunnel. For me to pass through, I need to spend some time to kill him.”

The feminine young man sneered, “Xiong Zhong, from what Cheng Jingyun has said, I’ve suddenly thought of a possibility. Have you purposefully begun fighting with the opponent so that you can damage the tunnel and then charge out so that we’re trapped in the World of Forsaken Saints? It might just be a few years at most, but that’s more than enough time for you to leave through the other world and enter the Saints’ World in search of the most pure bloodline left behind by our ancestors, the Spiritsages, and once you obtain the power of the bloodline and return to our homeland, probably even the great Spiritking won’t be as powerful as you.”

Xiong Zhong sneered. He glared at the feminine man and coldly said, “Ouyang Yangwen, do not talk nonsense. I am loyal to the Spiritking and only the Spiritking, so how could I possibly think of something like that? At the same time, it was also the Spiritking who told us that we, the Forsaken Saint race, are actually Spiritsages that have taken cover, and regarding the search for our most pure ancestral bloodline, do you really think that it’ll present itself before me as soon as I enter the Saints’ World.”

“I cannot determine that, but since we, the Forsaken Saints, are a part of the Spiritsages, who knows if there will be any reaction from the most pure bloodline once we reach the Saints’ World, and if it does happen, a few years would be enough to obtain the ancestral bloodline and return to our homeland,” Ouyang Yangwen conjectured. He targeted Xiong Zhong through what he was saying.

“Enough, enough. Ouyang Yangwen, Xiong Zhong, stop arguing. Hurry up and pass through the tunnel, so you don’t displease the Spiritking any more,” Cheng Jingyun said rather impatiently. Her charming voice was enough to enchant people, so it was very difficult to become infuriated by her.

As soon as Chang Jingyun brought up the Spiritking, both Ouyang Yangwen and Xiong Zhong revealed deep fear in their eyes. The two of them immediately stopped arguing as the four of them advanced together.

None of them knew much about the secret regarding the Spiritsages. This was a secret that the current Spiritking had learned by surpassing the Origin realm in terms of battle prowess and by smashing through the seal in the depths of the Sacred Spirit Hall, which he then told them. Not only did the hall holding the secret require someone with the strength of Godhood, but it also required them to possess

that strength just to enter. They would learn many ancient secrets hidden in the hall, but right now, the four of them did not know much about the matter of Spiritsages.

The milky-white light around Jian Chen gradually disappeared. After healing, Jian Chen had recovered completely from his wounds. He watched the four figures rapidly approach him and immediately became extremely stern. This was because he could tell with a single glance that all four of them were actually Returnance experts. Even the weakest had reached mid Returnance while several other figures had appeared behind them. They were Reveal experts.

This time, the World of Forsaken Saints had not sent Saint Emperors as the vanguard but Origin realm experts.

Jian Chen knew that it was no longer possible for him to stop this many Origin realm experts. He retreated without any hesitation.

At the same time, the forty-nine Saint Emperors, controlling the seven ancestral weapons, gradually retreated. The Myriad Armament Formation could only keep Reveal experts at bay. They needed to avoid Returnance experts.

A golden light shone from the center of Jian Chen's eyes, and a fist-sized golden tower suddenly appeared. With a flash of golden light, several thousand powerful presences appeared in the surroundings. They were expressionless people. All of them were the King Armaments and Emperor Armaments that Jian Chen had revived. There were around seven or eight hundred Saint Emperors while the rest were Saint Kings.

With the addition of several thousand Saint Kings and several hundred Saint Emperors, the main force of the Tian Yuan Continent had increased by an entire fold.

The president and grand elder of the Radiant Saint Master Union had arrived as well. They brought along the Ruler Armaments and King Armaments they had revived. Although they had only revived a few hundred King Armaments, they had managed to revive over ten thousand Ruler Armaments.

This was a force to be reckoned with. It made up for the lack of Sainthood experts among the four races.

A dense crowd of people hovered above the ruins of Mercenary City. The humans, the magical beasts, the members of the Sea race and the Hundred Races all stood in their strongest forms. Every single one of them was prepared for battle, waiting for the arrival of the foreign army.

Very soon, the four Returnance experts from the World of Forsaken Saints exited the tunnel. The moment they stepped out onto the continent, their presences immediately rolled out. The terrifying presences from four Returnance experts immediately obliterated the dense layer of clouds in the sky. Under the terrifying pressure, the clouds had dispersed, reduced to nothing.

The presence pressed against space, but even space found it rather difficult to endure. The space in a radius of ten thousand kilometers violently shook. It twisted and distorted, warping the sunlight and causing the entire region to descend into darkness. They had truly drained the colors from the region.

The Tian Yuan Continent violently shook. The ground sank and mountains collapsed, as if the apocalypse had arrived.

The Saint Rulers, Saint Kings, and Saint Emperors of the four races constantly retreated from the terrifying presences. All of them had paled and several Saint Rulers spat blood from their mouths. Only those fearless, painless puppets remained where they were, but they had become immobilized by the presences.

“Stop them!” Jian Chen cried out. He glanced at the four Returnance experts. His gaze soon became fixated on Ouyang Yangwen. With a flip of his hand, a disc appeared in it. A Bagua diagram was engraved onto the disc. It let out with a faint azure light while a mysterious, ancient presence circulated through it.

Chapter 1530: Domain of the Snow Goddess

The moment the four Returnance experts from the World of Forsaken Saints caught a glimpse of the azure disc in Jian Chen’s hands, they immediately felt shocked inside. The seductive Cheng Jingyun could not help but cry out in surprise, “Isn’t that the secret treasure that the Spiritking bestowed to Ku Mu? This treasure can’t be used without the corresponding secret technique. How does he know the method to use it?”

Xiong Zhong and Ouyang Yangwen’s faces changed slightly as well. The gazes they sent toward the disc were filled with fear. Back in the World of Forsaken Saints, the Spiritking had experimented on the two of them with the disc, so they understood its power extremely well. Once trapped, even Reciprocity experts would struggle to break free in a short amount of time, let alone them, Returnance experts.

The azure disc grew even brighter as Jian Chen formed a hand seal. It gave off an odd presence, which was both mysterious and ancient, that circled through it. Jian Chen then extended a finger toward Ouyang Yangwen. The disc seemed to have received a command. It flew toward Ouyang Yangwen as a streak of azure light. Along the way, it constantly expanded, becoming three meters long.

Ouyang Yangwen’s eyes narrowed. He could sense how bad the situation was, so he cried out, “I never thought he would actually find a method that would allow him to use this secret treasure. However, how can the method that he found compare to the true method of control? It definitely can’t last for long. It might not even be able to unleash the true might of the treasure.” Ouyang Yangwen then turned to Xiong Zhong and said, “Xiong Zhong, let’s work together to fend off this treasure. The treasure only possesses half of its original strength, so it won’t be a problem for us.”

Xiong Zhong smiled as if he had just heard a joke. Not only did he show no intentions of helping Ouyang Yangwen, but he shot away with a single movement and sneered, “Ouyang Yangwen, since this treasure only has half of its original power, you can handle it by yourself. Why do you still need me?”

A cold light shone in Ouyang Yangwen’s eyes. As he watched the disc approach him, he became extremely stern. With a flip of his hand, an exquisite dagger that was three inches long immediately appeared in his hand. It did not seem special, but the moment it appeared, a powerful sword Qi immediately spread through the surroundings, causing them to shake. Meanwhile, the dagger shot toward the disc as well. The moment it left his hand, it became a thousand meters long, shooting toward the center of the disc with a great presence.

Ouyang Yangwen understood the power of the disc, so he did not hold back at all when he attacked. He reserved some hope inside. He hoped that Jian Chen had not found the secret technique of the disc and

could, thus, only use less than half of its power. That way, there was a chance he would be able to fend it off.

When the huge sword touched the disc, there were no earth-shaking sounds. Instead, the light from the disc grew, conjuring a huge Bagua diagram. The devastating power coming from the sword was easily nullified by the diagram. The disc continued on without slowing down at all. It continued to loom over Ouyang Yangwen.

Ouyang Yangwen possessed the strength of a late Returnance expert, but he was unable to dodge the disc. In the end, his body became encased in a cage made from azure light. The disc was filled with a sealing force, so not only did it completely seal away Ouyang Yangwen's powers, but it immobilized him as well.

Ouyang Yangwen's face sank as flames of rage burned within him. The disc had originally been bestowed to Ku Mu by the Spiritking to deal with the Returnance expert of the other world, yet now, the people of the other world had learned how to use it and had used it against him. They had truly bitten off more than they could chew.

Ouyang Yangwen had never expected that he would become trapped by something from his own world as the expert known to be the most powerful beneath the Spiritking. Even the three other Returnance experts had never considered the idea.

Huge flakes of snow suddenly began to fall from the sky while the surrounding temperature plummeted. In just a few seconds, the temperature was terrifyingly low. A thick layer of frost appeared on the ground, spreading across hundreds of thousands of kilometers.

Changyang Mingyue hovered in the air with her snow-white hair. Her arms were open while her head was slightly tilted up, gazing at the sky. She seemed like she had embraced the world. Slivers of profound white ice Qi radiated from her and fused with her surroundings. Every single strand of the power she let out was terrifyingly cold. Her body was also extremely frigid. The space around her seemed to have frozen due to the coldness of her body.

"Domain of the Ice Goddess—Icebound!" Suddenly, Changyang Mingyue yelled. With that, the temperature in a radius of a hundred thousand kilometers seemed to have reached absolute zero. Thick layers of frost rose up from the ground, having become countless times tougher than steel. Everything in a ten-thousand-kilometer region seemed to have become a separate domain with its own laws.

Beyond the domain, snow and ice rapidly expanded at an astonishing pace. The snow and ice reached the Gesun Kingdom a million kilometers away in no time. The ground there became snow-white while the countless cities of various sizes became covered with thick frost. The frost had enveloped the entire continent, reducing it to an icebound land.

The frost was terrifying, but beyond the independent domain, it posed no threat to the people on the continent.

"Oh no. Ten percent of my strength has been suppressed. What is this ability? It can actually take away a tenth of my power." Cheng Jingyun's face changed, now filled with shock.

“I’ve lost a tenth of my power as well.” The old man among the four Returnance experts, Gongxi Ming, also added with a deep voice. He stared at Changyang Mingyue sternly and said, “I never thought that there would be more than just the one Returnance expert we had initially noticed here. There’s actually three of them.”

“She’s cast the ability at early Returnance, yet it’s actually enough to take a tenth of our strength, the strength of mid Returnance. This ability is impressive, but it’s useless against late Returnance experts,” Xiong Zhong indifferently glanced at Changyang Mingyue and did not take her existence to heart. He then looked at Jian Chen and said, “Our battle still hasn’t ended. Your two swords are fated to become a part of my collection.” With that, Xiong Zhong charged at Jian Chen.

Jian Chen felt no fear at all. He coldly said, “My Azulet swords aren’t so easy to take from me. Let’s fight in outer space.”

Jian Chen stood on the Zi Ying Sword and turned into a violet streak of light that shot into the sky. He vanished in the blink of an eye.

“I’ll deal with the woman. Even if I’ve lost a tenth of my strength, it’s still more than enough for me to deal with an early Returnance expert with my power at mid Returnance,” Cheng Jingyun stared at Changyang Mingyue and seductively smiled before charging toward her.

Gongxi Ming’s gaze landed on Xiao Ling. He said with an old and rather husky voice, “Then leave the last Returnance expert to me.”

Xiao Ling immediately became extremely solemn when she saw Gongxi Ming fly toward her. She did not immediately begin to fight Gongxi Ming. Instead, she turned around and flew toward outer space, leading Gongxi Ming away from the Tian Yuan Continent.