

## Chaotic 1531

### Chapter 1531: Memories of the Snow Goddess

Among the four Returnance experts from the World of Forsaken Saints, Xiong Zhong had followed Jian Chen to outer space while Gongxi Ming had followed Xiao Ling.

Changyang Mingyue had completed her Domain of the Snow Goddess high in the air. She had turned everything in the radius of a hundred thousand kilometers into her own territory. The newly-created laws suppressed the strength of all the people from the foreign world. At the same time, she had frozen the entire continent with her strength at Returnance, filling the land with snow. The ground of the continent now possessed her profound ice Qi, which strengthened the continent.

Cheng Jingyun had already arrived before Changyang Mingyue. She exhibited her strength of mid Returnance. Her presence erupted in that moment as she faced against Changyang Mingyue's domain with great might. The surrounding space trembled violently, causing Changyang Mingyue's domain to shake slightly.

Cheng Jingyun seemed like an enchanting, gentle woman, but as soon as she began fighting, she would move extremely swiftly and viciously, like a goddess of war. Energy suddenly surged out from her white, soft hand, shooting towards Changyang Mingyue with lightning speed as it radiated with an extremely powerful and destructive presence in the form of a palm strike.

Changyang Mingyue remained calm. Even though Cheng Jingyun was stronger than her, having already reached mid Returnance, there was not even any seriousness on her face. As Cheng Jingyun's palm strike neared her, a strand of frigid coldness formed a visible ripple, expanding towards Cheng Jingyun.

When the ripple of coldness reached Cheng Jingyun's palm, her hand became coated in a layer of crystal-like frost silently. At the same time, the crystal expanded up her arm towards her body at an extremely terrifying rate. In less than a second, Cheng Jingyun had been turned into a life-like statue of ice.

Changyang Mingyue slowly raised her hand. She moved extremely slowly, but a terrifying coldness immediately permeated the space around her, causing it to creak as she did that. The space there had been utterly frozen and even the frozen Cheng Jingyun was affected. The terrifying coldness invaded her body, freezing all life within her and solidifying her blood. In that moment, Cheng Jingyun seemed to have melded into the space there, forming a certain connection between her life and the space.

In that moment, an odd feeling even filled Cheng Jingyun's heart. She felt like she had become a part of the ice and snow, not just her body, but including her entire life. Even her soul seemed to have fused with the frozen space around her.

By now, Changyang Mingyue had raised her hand to her chest. She then struck out suddenly and with it, the frozen space immediately shattered like a mirror. With a heavy clink, the ice crystals on Cheng Jingyun shattered in that moment as well.

Cheng Jingyun's flesh, life and even soul seemed to have become ice crystals when she had been frozen just then, having fused with the surroundings. The space was not the only thing that had been shattered

by Changyang Mingyue's palm strike. This included the layer of frost on Cheng Jingyun, as well as her flesh, life and soul.

Spurt! Cheng Jingyun vomited blood as her face became extremely pale in that moment. Her clothes had fallen from the sky in the form of pieces of ice, revealing her enchanting figure. However, her body was no longer as white as before. Instead, it had become dyed red from all the blood that oozed out from her countless pores.

"W- what is this ability!?" Cheng Jingyun's eyes had widened as she stared at Changyang Mingyue in shock. Disbelief had flooded her face. Even though she had lost ten percent of her strength, dealing with an early Returnance expert with her strength at mid Returnance was still a piece of cake. However, this was the exact opposite. She had been injured by Changyang Mingyue from the clash.

The wounds were extremely severe as well. Not only did she sustain great damage to her body, basically having been shattered like a piece of ice. Even a tenth of the strength in her body seemed to have been severed away, injuring her vital essence. Even her soul was injured, causing her head to ache.

Cheng Jingyun was extremely shocked. Was the woman in white really at early Returnance? Why was she so terrifying? She had never heard or seen such an odd method of attack.

"This is an ability I've come up myself. The name is By Fate. Anything frozen by the ability will completely fuse with the profound ice, where they cannot be separated anymore. If the ice is fine, they will be fine as well, but if the ice shatter, they die. It's just a pity that I can't use the full power of this ability, or you would have shattered with the ice just then," Changyang Mingyue said nonchalantly. However, she immediately showed some suspicion and confusion after saying that. She never remembered coming up with an ability like that, or why she would ever say something like that.

Soon afterward, she thought about the Domain of the Ice Goddess she had just used and she became even more confused. She had even become at a loss what she should do next. She had not practised these abilities at all back at the Ice Goddess Hall. She seemed to have learnt them suddenly and used them unintentionally.

"Why would it be like this?" Changyang Mingyue questioned herself inside, suddenly becoming extremely confused. In that moment, she could not help but think of a few things that protector Shui had told her in the past, as well as how she treated her words like they were commands on her life.

"Am I really the snow goddess? Am I the holy maiden of the Ice Goddess Hall from the Saints' World? Is the ice goddess my elder sister?" Changyang Mingyue thought. She had never believed this in the past, because she had no memories of them at all. However, she suddenly knew abilities that she had never learnt in the past at all. She had only come up with them today. It pointed to the fact that she seemed to have remembered some forgotten memories.

"I'm not the snow goddess. I'm Changyang Mingyue. I've the young lady of the Changyang clan, Changyang Mingyue," Changyang Mingyue seemed to have been stimulated suddenly after a moment of silence, no longer able to retain her composure as she roared out wildly. She attacked the injured Cheng Jingyun desperately. Changyang Mingyue felt no joy in learning of this at all. Instead, she felt constrained. She did not want to turn into another person, nor admit that she was the snow goddess.

This was because she had learnt from protector Shui that she and Jian Chen were people of two different worlds, where they would become enemies sooner or later.

At that time, Changyang Mingyue did not believe herself to be the snow goddess, so she believed that even if she would become Jian Chen's enemy in the future, it would just be the snow goddess, not her, Changyang Mingyue.

Chapter 1532: Death of an Origin Realm Expert

Terrifying coldness permeated the surroundings as strands of white, profound ice Qi shot off in all directions. Changyang Mingyue engaged in an intense battle against Cheng Jingyun in the air.

Changyang Mingyue felt extremely irritated after learning that she might be the snow goddess protector Shui had mentioned. Cheng Fengyun, on the other hand, had become Changyang Mingyue's emotional release.

Changyang Mingyue fought as hard as she could against Cheng Jingyun. Booms constantly rang out, causing the ground below to collapse. The space around them distorted violently as well. If Changyang Mingyue had not created the domain, which strengthened the space around them, then just the terrifying shockwaves from their battle would have been enough to destroy the Tian Yuan Continent.

Cheng Fengyun was bathed in her own blood. Even though she was at mid Returnance, she was beaten into a retreat by Changyang Mingyue's intense attacks. White crystals would appear on Cheng Jingyun's body from time to time, forcing her to devote a portion of her strength to stop the expansion of the crystals while she fended off Changyang Mingyue's intense barrage of attacks.

She had suffered from Changyang Mingyue's By Fate earlier, having sustained extremely severe wounds. She obviously needed to pay particular attention to the crystals that would appear on her from time to time. As long as she was not frozen by them, Changyang Mingyue would not be able to use her ability again.

"Who is this woman? Why is she so powerful? She's clearly just at early Returnance, but she can keep me at bay, and this coldness is just too powerful. Even I have to remain wary of it," Cheng Jingyun grumbled inside. She glanced beyond the domain before immediately charging toward the sky, attempting to break free from the domain. Once the domain was gone, she could use all her strength. Coupled with her secret techniques, she believed that they would be enough to stop her retreat even if they were not enough to defeat Changyang Mingyue.

"Boom!" However, when Cheng Jingyun was about to charge out of the domain, she seemed to have hit a wall and produced a heavy thud. She was unable to leave the domain. Changyang Mingyue's domain was like a cage. She could not leave unless she smashed through it.

Changyang Mingyue flew up from below ready to attack. Her entire body was surrounded by a terrifying coldness as she charged after Cheng Jingyun.

Cheng Jingyun became stern. She glanced at Xiong Zhong and Gongxi Ming, who were fighting in outer space, and gritted her teeth, "Since you don't want me to leave, then I'll smash through this domain." With a flip of her hand, a one-and-a-half-meter-long whip suddenly appeared. The whip was made from

some unknown material. It seemed simple, yet it radiated ripples of energy that seemed even more powerful than the ancestral weapons from the protector clans. The air around it trembled.

“Dragonflight!” Cheng Fengyun cried out and used a secret technique. With a wave of her hand, the whip expanded as it moved through the air, growing several hundred meters in a single moment. It let out a dazzling azure light, which enveloped the snow-white sky.

Suddenly, the thunderous roar of a dragon appeared. The glowing whip seemed to have become a dragon that was several hundred meters long. It possessed two horns and a snake-like body. There were no wings but four legs extended from its belly. It flew through the air like it was riding the wind and clouds, charging toward Changyang Mingyue with the terrifying aura of a dragon.

Changyang Mingyue and Cheng Jingyun fought on the edge of the atmosphere. Below them, the gathered experts from the four races and the army of the foreign world were embroiled in a great war.

This time, Xiao Jin did not protect anyone like before. Instead, he took on a Receival expert from the foreign world all by himself. The expert had already reached late Receival, but Xiao Jin’s strength had already increased to mid Receival after eating a Violet Cloud Peach. Coupled with the fact that he was a metallic spirit, having been born from the metal of the world, he possessed a specific advantage in certain areas. Along with the Nine Godly Arts from Xiao Ling, Xiao Jin was able to maintain equal footing with the late Receival expert from the World of Forsaken Saints even though he lacked battle experience.

Yang Lie, Feng Xiaotian, and Guihai Yidao each took on a Receival expert from the foreign world, but they relied on the saint weapons in their hands to stand up to their opponents. Their personal strengths had not increased beyond peak Saint Emperor after all, so their opponents forced them to fight defensively. If it were not for the fact that they had once been Origin realm expert and had gone through countless battles of life or death, they probably would not have lasted until now.

The sea goddess kept two Receival experts busy by herself. Although she still remained at Receival, she had reached the very peak of late Receival, only an inch away from Returnance. At the same time, the sea goddess had lived for over a million years. Even though she had remained in the form of a soul for most of that time, her soul had completely surpassed Receival after a million years of refinement, which was why she was able to hold her ground against two experts on the same level as her.

A’Da, A’Er, A’San, and A’Si had created a sword formation, keeping a single Receival expert busy with their strength as peak Saint Emperors. The space where the sword formation lay had dulled. Only a brutally sharp sword Qi could be sensed. Nothing could be seen inside. Even the senses of a Returnance expert’s soul was unable to penetrate the formation.

Tie Ta wielded a golden axe as he fought against an Origin realm expert from the foreign world as well. Although he only possessed strength at Receival, he possessed the power to take on a Returnance expert. Regular Returnance experts would not be able to hold their ground against him, so the Receival expert he fought was heavily injured after a single strike. The Receival expert flew back and vomited blood. His body had almost been cleaved in two by a single stroke. Shock filled his face.

“Mysteries of War, Mortality-breaker!” Tie Ta bellowed. He began to shine a brighter golden color as he swung his axe down a second time.

The golden axe fell toward the Reival expert with a devastating power. The foreign expert could not even dodge the attack. He was only able to place his huge sword above his head and attempt to parry the attack.

With a boom, the sword of extraordinary quality was cleaved into two by Tie Ta's axe. The axe on the other hand continued down without slowing at all. It struck the top of his head and chopped him in half, splitting his body between his eyes. His soul was wiped out.

The first Origin realm expert to fall in this battle had been cleaved in half by Tie Ta in two strokes.

The Myriad Armament Formation that had been created by the forty-nine Saint Emperors continued to send out ancestral weapons to keep the remaining Reival experts busy. The other ancestral weapons were used to massacre the foreign Saint Emperors who endlessly poured out of the tunnel.

The battle among Saint Emperors had begun. Their battles were extremely intense and people died constantly. The Saint Emperors of the four races all created formations as they surrounded groups from the World of Forsaken Saints. The puppets of revived Saint Weapons took part in the battle as well. They fought at the very front, engaging in an intense massacre as they killed the foreign Saint Emperors.

The puppets felt no pain or fear. They were machines. Even after suffering unimaginable injuries, they would keep on fighting until they were obliterated. After they were chopped in half, they would continue to raise their weapons and swing them mercilessly at their opponents. They would continue as long as their heads were still intact. After some time, the puppets began to send shivers down the foreign Saint Emperors' spines.

No one on the battlefield, including the Saint Emperors of both worlds, would fight as desperately as these puppets. Once heavily injured, almost everyone would flee from the battle. There were very few people who were willing to lay down their lives. However, a lot of Saint Emperors still died.

Kai Ya did not take a direct role in that battle. Instead, she ordered the Seven-colored Heaven-devouring Beast to fight against a Reival expert from the foreign world and opened the space where the soaring ants all thrived at the same time, allowed the ants to surge out. They were innumerable as they flooded every corner of the battlefield.

These soaring ants were not powerful individuals. In fact, there was not a single one that had reached Class 9 aside from the Seven-colored Heaven-devouring Beast. Even the number of Class 8 soaring ants could be counted using ten fingers. However, the soaring ants were naturally immune to all energy attacks. Coupled with their steel-like bodies and terrifying numbers, the ants had become the scariest fighters on the battlefield. Although they were not strong enough to threaten Origin realm experts, Saint Emperors found them to be fatal. If a large swathe of them surged over, Saint Emperors would fall.

#### Chapter 1533: Shangguan Mu'er Enters the Battle

The wind wildly whistled about, kicking up sand and dust and darkening the land. The sounds of battle constantly bounced across the sky, melding all together. Violet shockwaves of energy collided with one another in the form of terrifying storms, producing deep booms.

The battle had just begun, but the battlefield was piled high with corpses. There were many from the four races, composed of a few Saint Rulers and Saint Kings. On the other hand, Saint Emperors from the

World of Forsaken Saints had died, but the amount of fighters the World of Forsaken Saints lost was less than a tenth of the Tian Yuan Continent's experts.

Even Saint Kings struggled to play a role in such an intense battle, let alone Saint Rulers. If the Saint Rulers and Saint Kings had not utilized the formations Feng Xiaotian had showed them, allowing them to attack and defend, probably even more would have died.

However, the intense battlefield was disrupted by the appearance of the soaring ants. Miserable cries appeared everywhere, filled with utter agony.

These cries came from the foreign Saint Emperors. Their bodies were covered with soaring ants. Their flesh and blood rapidly vanished, devoured by the ants. Not only did the ants eat the Saint Emperors flesh, but even their bones could not avoid the fate of being devoured after all the flesh was gone. Chilling sounds were produced as the ants gnawed through them. Skeletons were picked clean by the dense clouds of soaring ants at unbelievable speeds before their bones were devoured. Even the Saint Emperors souls could not avoid being eaten.

The Saint Emperors possessed powerful essences of life, flesh, and blood. After devouring each Saint Emperor, ripples of energy would radiate from the soaring ants. Their strength was rapidly increasing from the Saint Emperor's flesh.

All the Saint Emperors of the foreign world revealed terrified expressions when they faced the terrifying ants. The ants were extremely difficult to kill. The powerful sword Qi and energy rays, which could create bottomless pits throughout the Tian Yuan Continent or kill several thousand Class 7 Magical Beasts, were completely useless against the soaring ants. They were not even powerful enough to kill a Class 6 soaring ant. The ants were completely immune to energy attacks and could pass through them without any obstructions.

The ants could even ignore the powerful energy barriers and armor the Saint Emperors had condensed on themselves. They would just phase through the barriers and armor and attack the Saint Emperor's body. The only way the Saint Emperors of the World of Forsaken Saints could deal with the ants was to kill them by using their sharp weapons.

However, there were just far too many ants. They blanketed an entire region, forming a dense cloud and ranging into the hundreds of millions. It was impossible to kill them all through brute force. At the same time, the ants would strengthen after devouring a Saint Emperor, so after a short amount of time, several dozen peak Class 7 soaring ants broke through to the 8th Class because of the Saint Emperors they devoured.

However, the soaring ants were different from magical beasts. Magical beasts would possess intelligence at Class 5, but the soaring ants were vicious beasts from the divine realm. They would not gain intelligence even after they reached the 9th Class. They only possessed certain instincts.

Only the Seven-colored Heaven-devouring Beast could make use of these instincts, so no matter how powerful the ants became, they would follow the orders of the Seven-colored Heaven-devouring Beast, and because of the special connection Kai Ya had with the divine beast, she could control them.

The number of Saint King and Saint Emperor puppets rapidly decreased. As the battle dragged on, the power of the four races rapidly declined, but with the appearance of the soaring ants, no matter how

fast the Tian Yuan Continent weakened, they were able to fight on equal ground against the experts of the foreign world.

However, Saint Emperors constantly shot out of the tunnel, so the balance between the Tian Yuan Continent and the World of Forsaken Saints began to totter again. Even with the assistance of the soaring ants, the balance wasn't maintained for very long. There were just far too many Saint Emperors. The World of Forsaken Saints had given birth to over forty Origin realm experts and people who had reached Reciprocity. It was impossible for the people of the Tian Yuan Continent to imagine how many Saint Emperors there were.

Unless Class 9 soaring ants appeared, anything Class 8 and below would not be able to endure attacks from Saint Emperors. The soaring ants only possessed an advantage in numbers.

At the same time, the soaring ants required some time to devour the Saint Emperors. During that time, the Saint Emperor would desperately fight back, slaying several hundred or even thousand soaring ants. As a result, for every Saint Emperor devoured, the ants would lose several thousand or more.

There were some Saint Emperors who decisively abandoned their bodies as the ants gnawed away at them. Their souls would flee into the tunnel, so they did not die completely.

At this moment, a gentle, pleasant music slipped through the air. It sounded otherworldly and possessed a mysterious power. It suppressed all the booms that were created throughout the battlefield. It seemed to be the only sound in the world.

The music contained an irresistible charm. It could pass through all obstructions and reach the ears of everyone on the battlefield. Members of the four races were not affected when they heard it, but the Saint Emperors from the World of Forsaken Saints had their concentration sucked away. At the same time, the eyes of the Saint Emperors became empty, having fallen unconscious. They had been completely caught off-guard.

"Quick, strike as hard as you can! Kill them all!" The grand elder of Mercenary City cried out. His presence erupted, and he stabbed out with lightning-like speed. Before a Saint Emperor could return to his senses, the grand elder's sword pierced his forehead and wiped out his soul.

The other experts of the four races reacted as well, striking with lightning-like speed and killing the Saint Emperors who had been stunned by the music as fast as they could. The armies of the foreign world suffered heavy casualties during this single wave of attacks.

Ouyang Yangwen remained trapped within the disc and watched everything unfold, unable to do anything. Not only was his strength sealed by the disc, but even his body was immobilized. He was irritated. The only benefit was that no one outside was able to harm him as long as he remained within the disc's light.

"Soul attack, this is a soul attack!"

"How can this be possible!? There's actually an expert who can use soul attacks here!"

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The nine Reival experts of the foreign world all revealed drastically different expressions as they frantically yelled. Although people who could use soul attacks had appeared throughout the history of the World of Forsaken Saints, they were mythical existences. Across the countless years, the number of people that could use soul attacks could be counted with ten fingers. It had been several dozen millenia since a person like that had appeared, but if they did appear, they would definitely become a big deal. This was because soul attacks were some of the most difficult attacks to block. They could even be described as unblockable.

And, to their shock, they discovered that the person playing the music possessed an extraordinary strength. The music was actually able to influence them even though it did not specifically target them. If it did, they would definitely find it very difficult to remain focused. After all, no errors could be afforded during battle, or they would be doomed.

Cheng Jingyun became stern as well. She gazed into the distance and saw Shangguan Mu'er playing her zither. She wanted to go up to stop her, but she could only save her own skin by blocking Changyang Mingyue's attacks. There was nothing she could do about Shangguan Mu'er.

"Quick, report to the Spiritking immediately. We've underestimated the strength of this world. We need reinforcements. Call the other four elders," Cheng Jingyun cried out. Her voice reached the tunnel and was clearly heard by many Saint Emperors.

"It's elder Cheng's voice!" The Saint Emperors who heard the voice all revealed slightly different expressions. Some of them immediately turned around and ran off as fast as they could.

Cheng Jingyun seemed to feel uneasy, so she formed a hand seal and used a secret communication technique to personally give the Spiritking a battle report.

#### Chapter 1534: Unkillable

The Seven-colored Heaven-devouring Beast was no longer fist-sized. It had become a ten-meter-long soaring ant. It flickered with red, orange, and yellow lights and was fighting a Reival expert from the World of Forsaken Saints. The sounds of their battle constantly rang out and was extraordinarily intense.

The Reival expert who was fighting the Seven-colored Heaven-devouring Beast became more and more shocked. He had lived for several tens of thousand years and had basically seen most of the magical beasts out there. Even if he had not seen them all, he had at least read about them in the ancient records in the Sacred Spirit Hall. However, he had never seen or heard of such a vicious beast. It was actually able to fight him to a standstill, a mid Reival expert, as a Saint Emperor who had not even reached the peak. Even the ancient records of the Sacred Spirit Hall possessed no information about a magical beast with such battle prowess.

What surprised him the most was that he had already poured all his strength into fighting the Seven-colored Heaven-devouring Beast, yet he felt like his opponent was still not using its full strength. As they fought, the intelligent eyes of the divine beast would glance at the nearby woman.

Deafening booms violently materialized in outer space. The intensity of the battles in outer space had far exceeded those on the Tian Yuan Continent. Outer space was darkness. Only specks of starlight gave the battlefield some natural color. Azure and violet lights glowed extremely bright, filling the space around them with light. They constantly clashed with a dark light. The huge figures of maces were



constantly conjured. They smashed through space and erupted with devastating might. They crushed and collapsed the space where they landed, creating terrifying cracks that were several thousand meters long and causing the space around them to constantly tremble.

Jian Chen, Xiong Zhong, Xiao Ling, and Gongxi Ming fought in outer space. Their battles were extremely intense. They had obliterated the space around them and caused it to descend into pure darkness. Jian Chen and Xiong Zhong's battle was particularly ferocious, having reached a white-hot intensity.

A huge, white tiger appeared in outer space. It radiated with a tremendous pressure, as if the god of beasts had descended. It directly shot toward Gongxi Ming with a condescending pressure.

The white tiger was ethereal, completely condensed from energy but seemed rather illusory. It was a direct result of Xiao Ling's Nine Godly Arts.

Gongxi Ming was stern as he stood opposite of her. He felt a threat from the white tiger. It was far powerful than the threat he felt from Xiao Ling. He did not reveal any complacency at all. He used his ten-meter-long spear to stab the white tiger.

His spear was unbelievably fast. As it moved, the space near the tip of the spear immediately shattered like a mirror. Terrifying energy permeated the surroundings, causing the spear to become even more powerful. It shot toward the white tiger's head with an icy-cold killing intent.

Gongxi Ming seemed ancient. His face was coated in wrinkles. He seemed like he was about to pass away, but his strength was slightly greater than Cheng Jingyun. He had reached the peak of mid Returnance, close to breaking through to late Returnance.

"Nine Godly Arts, Worldlock!"

At this moment, Xiao Ling formed a hand seal with both hands and yelled a name. The space around Gongxi Ming froze at that moment, immobilizing him. Even his strike, filled with its terrifying power, came to a halt, having been frozen as well.

Although Worldlock seemed similar to the space frozen by Sainthood experts, the power between the two could not be compared. Worldlock was one of the nine great secret techniques of the Nine Godly Arts, having been personally passed down by Mo Tianyun. Any one of the nine secret techniques was greater than a Saint Tier Battle Skill. They still possessed unfathomable power when used by Xiao Ling, who had reached Returnance. They were unlike Saint Tier Battle Skills, which were completely useless to Origin realm experts.

The moment Gongxi Ming was frozen, the huge white tiger arrived before him and roared. It raised one of its claws, swiping it toward Gongxi Ming like a mountain that had fallen from the sky. The claw possessed a mysterious power, and wherever the claw moved, seemed to compress, becoming extremely tough.

Directly beneath it, Gongxi Ming experienced the effects of the claw the most. He felt like the claw above him had become a mountain, falling down on him with a tremendous might. Not only did his body become extremely heavy, the energy within him slowed down as the claw smashed down. This heavy, slow feeling intensified as the claw neared him, making Gongxi Ming suspect whether the energy within him was under his control or not. It felt like it would be sealed away if the claw reached him.

“What a powerful ability. First she traps me so I can’t move, and then she uses the white tiger to suppress my abilities. It’s just fortunate that the person using these abilities isn’t as powerful as me, or I really would suffer today.” Gongxi Ming’s cloudy, old eyes suddenly light up, shining like two lanterns. Suddenly, the deep sound of thunder came from his body. He was suddenly covered in countless sparks, which constantly crackled. The light they produced made him shine like a sun, dyeing all the surroundings white.

The power that had trapped Gongxi Ming suddenly collapsed because of the electricity. Coated in a powerful layer of electricity, Gongxi Ming maneuvered his spear and stabbed it at the tiger’s claw. It erupted with a boom.

At the same time, Jian Chen’s Azure swords erupted with his utmost strength. He stabbed through Xiong Zhong’s chest, where the tip of the Zi Ying Sword poked through his back. Only the sword hilt was visible from the front.

However, Jian Chen became heavily injured as well. His left shoulder had been struck by Xiong Zhong’s mace, which not only reduced his entire shoulder to a cloud of blood but also shattered the left half of his body. His body became a bloody mess

Jian Chen and Xiong Zhong possessed roughly the same level of strength. Coupled with the fact that the two of them were fighting as hard as they could in an attempt to kill each other in the shortest amount of time possible, the two of them were severely injured. They both became even more injured, Xiong Zhong in particular. The power of laws from the Way of the Sword wreaked havoc within him, causing severe injuries. It even harmed the essence of his life, causing him to show some weakness on his face.

Jian Chen constantly vomited blood. His face had become sheet-white. However, his eyes still glowed bright, showing no weakness at all. He controlled the Zi Ying Sword with his soul and attempted to stab Xiong Zhong’s forehead to end the battle.

“Is this Jian Chen unkillable? His true strength is clearly weaker than mine, but he’s still so lively even after taking so many heavy attacks.” Xiong Zhong swore inside. Even he had to admit that his endurance was not as great as Jian Chen’s endurance despite being a late Returnance expert.

Jian Chen had become unkillable in Xiong Zhong’s eyes because his regenerative abilities were just far too powerful. At the same time, he seemed to possess an endless energy that never ran dry. Xiong Zhong could not afford to test how much longer Jian Chen could keep it up.

Chapter 1535: Hopelessness

“If this continues, I will definitely lose!” A gleam of light flickered through Xiong Zhong’s eyes. He had to admit that he had underestimated Jian Chen. In terms of strength, he was definitely stronger than Jian Chen but not by much. He could not to utterly dominate Jian Chen, and Jian Chen’s recovery abilities were just far too powerful. Under the dual healing from his abilities as a Class 9 Radiant Saint Master and his Chaotic Body, Jian Chen could recover in an extremely short amount of time no matter how fatal his injuries were. He was even able to regrow whole limbs. On the other hand, Xiong Zhong did not possess these abilities and his wounds from the power of laws would not close up either. The more heavily injured he became, the more power he needed to devote to suppressing the power of laws. It severely limited the amount of strength he could use.

Jian Chen basically healed as he fought against Xiong Zhong, so Xiong Zhong would obviously begin to suffer more.

Xiong Zhong tilted his head in an attempt to dodge the Qing Suo Sword, which had targeted his forehead. At the same time, the thought of retreat crossed his head. If he continued fighting like this, it was extremely likely that he would die here.

However, at this moment, a gleam of light flashed through Jian Chen's eyes. He used all the power his soul could offer, using the Martial Soul Force that would only appear in people who were both Radiant Saint Masters and fighters. Immediately, a tremendous pressure permeated the surroundings. It did not target anyone's body or influence their soul.

Xiong Zhong never expected that Jian Chen would possess Martial Soul Force, which targeted the soul. Xiong Zhong's strength at late Returnance was completely useless against Martial Soul Force. He was unable to stop it, and any forms of defences were useless. All he could do was forcefully endure it with his powerful soul.

The Martial Soul Force caused a ripple in the surrounding space as it expanded as a wave, moving extremely quick. When it swept over Xiong Zhong's body, he immediately trembled. At that moment, he felt like his soul was being assaulted by needles, causing an intense pain. He became dazed while his eyes became blank.

Jian Chen's Martial Soul Force was powerful. Martial Soul Force was known to be able to slaughter experts of the same level instantaneously. Even though Jian Chen possessed a soul at the level of Returnance, his understanding regarding Martial Soul Force was far too limited. Coupled with the fact that he did not know any secret techniques, he was unable to use the full power of his Martial Soul Force. As a result, the Martial Soul Force he used was unable to cause any substantial harm to Origin realm experts. It could only influence them during crucial moments.

As a result, Xiong Zhong recovered in a single moment after being struck. His soul ached, but it had not been injured. However, that slight instant made Xiong Zhong lose his chance to dodge the Qing Suo Sword.

Under the control of Jian Chen's soul, the Qing Suo Sword sliced Xiong Zhong's head with a resplendent glow. Blood immediately splattered into the surroundings with some white brain matter.

A third of Xiong Zhong's head had been cut away. His entire head instantly became dyed with blood. He looked vicious and terrifying.

However, Xiong Zhong did not die. The sword sliced away a third of his head, but it missed his soul, so he avoided disaster.

"You actually even know soul attacks!?" Xiong Zhong involuntarily cried out. Jian Chen's talent had already shocked him, yet Jian Chen actually possessed a terrifying soul attack. Xiong Zhong's heart churned.

Even though the soul attack was unable to harm Xiong Zhong's soul, the soul attack had caused him to lose focus for a moment. Even if it was only a split second, it was enough time to make a comeback.

Xiong Zhong had already planned on fleeing, and now that Jian Chen had used his Martial Soul Force, Xiong Zhong became utterly terrified. Without any hesitation, he immediately abandoned Jian Chen and shot toward the tunnel below.

Jian Chen was coated in a milky-white light. He did not seem to lay off healing for even a single moment. He immediately pursued Xiong Zhong when he saw Xiong Zhong attempt to flee. He tried everything he could to kill Xiong Zhong. After all, he was a late Returnance expert. In the entire World of Forsaken Saints, there were only two of them, so the death of one would be a great loss for the foreign world.

However, some weakness appeared on Jian Chen's face. This was caused by the usage of his Martial Soul Force since he had severely drained the power of his soul. Even his head felt rather heavy.

Even though Xiong Zhong was heavily injured, he did not slow down at all. He charged back to the Tian Yuan Continent from outer space in a single moment. He fused with space, appearing outside Changyang Mingyue's domain as if he had teleported. He glanced back at the azure and violet lights, which were rapidly drawing closer to him. Clenching his teeth, he no longer suppressed the power of laws within him. He condensed all his power into his metal mace and then struck the domain as hard as he could.

Boom!

With a great rumble, the tough domain loudly collapsed due to Xiong Zhong's attack. Changyang Mingyue was connected to the domain, so she suffered a severe backlash and vomited blood when it was destroyed.

Xiong Zhong did not tarry. After vomiting some blood, he shot into the tunnel like a loose arrow, which had originally been covered by the domain. Jian Chen chased after him.

When Xiong Zhong was about to enter the tunnel, he suddenly froze and stared ahead.

Four figures gradually emerged from the tunnel. They were the four other Returnance elders from the World of Forsaken Saints. Around another dozen Reival experts followed behind them.

At that moment, basically all the Origin realm experts from the foreign world had come. There were only a few of them still stationed in the World of Forsaken Saints.

"Elder Xiong, how are you in such horrible shape!?" The four Returnance experts were shocked when they discovered Xiong Zhong. After all, Xiong Zhong was not Cheng Jingyun or Gongxi Ming. He was a powerful expert only second to Ouyang Yangwen.

They then saw Ouyang Yangwen trapped in the azure disc and immediately revealed odd expressions.

Was that not the supreme treasure that the Spiritking had bestowed on Ku Mu so that he could trap the Returnance expert of the other world? It was a treasure from their World of Forsaken Saints, so why had it been used against them, trapping their greatest elder, Ouyang Yangwen?

"Hmph, I've underestimated the strength of this world. You must be careful of that person who's comprehended the Way of the Sword. I'll go heal first." Xiong Zhong snorted. Even though he was in a horrible condition, bearing horrifying wounds, he was not happy with what he accomplished. He did not

accept that he had been defeated by someone whose true strength had not even reached the Origin realm.

“If that’s the case, please take elder Ouyang back with you so that the Spiritking can remove the treasure from him. Leave the rest of these matters to the four of us,” a Returnance elder said sternly. His gaze was fixated on Jian Chen, who was coated by a milky-white light.

Jian Chen did not continue his pursuit. Another four Returnance experts had appeared from the World of Forsaken Saints, which caused his face to warp. Not only was he heavily injured right now, he had overused the power of his soul by casting Martial Soul Force. His battle prowess had already taken a heavy hit. It would be rather tough for him to take on just a single mid Returnance expert. Now that four had appeared, coupled with more than ten Receiving experts, how was the Tian Yuan Continent supposed to fend off such a powerful force?

“He’s currently healing. His healing rate is extremely astonishing, so you can’t afford to give him any time to catch his breath at all,” Xiong Zhong said through gritted teeth as he stared at Jian Chen. He did not lose his battle against Jian Chen because of the wounds left by the power of laws but because of Jian Chen’s regeneration rate. If Jian Chen had not been able to heal at such a shocking rate and have virtually unending energy, he believed that he would be able to kill Jian Chen.

Two of the four Returnance elders immediately went to take on Jian Chen. The remaining two people charged toward Changyang Mingyue and Tie Ta respectively. The rest of the Receiving experts began attacking the armies of the Tian Yuan Continent without any hesitation.

Xiong Zhong looked at Ouyang Yangwen. After a moment of hesitation, he waved his hand and froze the space there. He disappeared into the tunnel with Ouyang Yangwen and the azure disc.

With the addition of four Returnance experts and more than ten Receiving experts, the balance, which was being maintained with great difficulty, was immediately destroyed. It began to snowball at that moment. The armies of the Tian Yuan Continent suffered heavy casualties and many experts fell.

Changyang Mingyue possessed the upper hand when she had fought against just Cheng Jingyun, but with the entry of a second Returnance expert, the pressure she faced immediately increased by several fold. She was forced to retreat due to the combined attacks of the two Returnance experts.

Tie Ta also fought an extraordinarily intense battle against a Returnance expert. He just managed to gain the upper hand, but he was unable to end the battle in a short amount of time.

Jian Chen faced the combined attacks of two mid Returnance experts. If he was in peak condition, he might have been able to hold his ground, but now, it was difficult for him to keep a single mid Returnance expert busy. He was not the opponent of two mid Returnance experts with good teamwork. He fell into a disadvantageous position as soon as he began fighting. After clashing a few times, he was struck by a huge sword in the waist, almost cleaved in two.

Pleasant music lingered in the air. The zither melody was frantic and violet or gentle and calm. Shangguan Mu’er sat in the air as she faced more than ten Receiving experts, who had all gone her way. Her music possessed an irresistible charm. The influence of her music on their souls was so powerful that even the Receiving experts found it difficult to resist. They were all affected.

However, the Receival experts did not just sit and wait around. Five Receival experts immediately flew out, approaching her with weapons drawn. The experts of the World of Forsaken Saints placed particular attention on people skilled with soul attacks. They sent five people as a single wave to deal with her.

A gleam of light flickered through Shanguan Mu'er's eyes. She played her zither even more frantically. The melody came out with a higher pitch. It possessed an illusion-like feeling, where ripples in space would form wherever the sound waves passed.

A few of the Receival experts immediately felt their heads lighten with the changes of the music. The influence from the zither melody on them had completely vanished. However, the five Receival experts who had charged toward Shanguan Mu'er all displayed different expressions. At that moment, they felt like the charm within the music had become countless times more powerful than before. Their souls trembled violently as their consciousnesses blurred. They came to a halt.

After around five seconds, the eyes of the five Receival experts completely dulled and became empty. Shortly after that, the five of them turned around and sent a wild barrage of attacks toward their companions.

"Xia Ming, what're you doing? Are you betraying us..."

"No, they are being controlled by the music..."

The Receival experts from the World of Forsaken Saints all cried out. Having run out of options, they could only send five more Receival experts to keep their mesmerized companions busy while two other Receival experts shot toward Shanguan Mu'er. They wanted to stop her from playing the zither so that they could save their companions.

At the same time, Yang Lie, Feng Xiaotian, and Guihai Yidao were covered in blood. They fell out of the sky while vomiting blood, falling into the mountains of corpses below. They did not climb up either. No one knew whether or not they were still alive. They did not belong to the Origin realm after all. Even with the help of their saint weapons, they could only temporarily keep Origin realm experts busy. They obviously could not remain their opponents after some time.

Without the three of them, the three freed Receival experts immediately targeted the group of Saint Emperors who were controlling the ancestral weapons. They consecutively struck out and knocked the weapons out of the sky. Most of the forty-nine Saint Emperors died while those who survived suffered unimaginably brutal wounds.

In that short moment, the Tian Yuan Continent had basically lost the strength equivalent to ten Receival experts.

#### Chapter 1536: A Cloud of Blood

The experts of the Tian Yuan Continent were immediately forced to retreat due to the vicious attacks of the people from the World of Forsaken Saints. They suffered heavy casualties. The Saint Emperor and Saint King puppets were slain mercilessly by the Receival experts of the foreign world. Basically all of them died. There were even some Receival experts who attacked the soaring ants. Although they had become much stronger after devouring the flesh and blood of Saint Emperors, quite a few had reached

the 8th Class, they could only pose a threat to Saint Emperors. They lost all their advantages against Origin realm experts.

An Origin realm expert extended his hand and used origin energy to condense a hand that was a thousand meters largedlarged. He reached out with it and caught a countless number of soaring ants. Tightening his hand, they were immediately crushed to pieces.

The soaring ants had lost their advantages against Origin realm experts. Being able to ignore all energy attacks was only useful against Saint Emperors. They could not withstand a single attack created from origin energy. Their tough bodies became as fragile as paper when attacked by an Origin realm expert.

Shangguan Mu'er had used her music to control five Receival experts from the World of Forsaken Saints. Under her control, they turned on their own companions, forcing the foreign experts to send another five Receival experts to keep their companions busy. The five controlled experts remained mesmerized.

Two Origin realm experts aggressively charged toward Shangguan Mu'er on opposite sides. They used their full strength as soon as they arrived near her in an attempt to stop her from playing her zither.

Shangguan Mu'er sat in the air while her eyes shone with a cold, enchanting light. She paid attention to the zither that lay on her knees, as if her entire mind had fused with it. She drifted back and avoided the attacks from the two Receival experts, and at that moment, visible and realistic notes appeared as the Heavenly Enchantress continued to play her simple zither.

Each note possessed terrifying power. Even Receival experts needed to carefully face them.

The notes surged toward the two Receival experts who had attempted a pincer attack. They trembled violently before erupting with a thunderous noise. The two experts revealed different expressions as they stared at Shangguan Mu'er in shock. They became more serious.

The two of them had originally believed that controlling five Receival experts through music was Shangguan Mu'er limit. They had not thought that she would actually possess the power to attack the two of them while controlling their five companions. Just the notes required the two of them to use their full strength. They were unable to approach her at all.

However, what they did not know was that when Shangguan Mu'er fended them off with the powerful notes, a sliver of clarity and that merged into a struggle appeared in the eyes of the five mesmerized experts. However, it was soon drowned out by a hollow look once again.

Shangguan Mu'er's skill with the zither had already reached an unbelievable level across the world of the Tian Yuan Continent. She stood at the very apex in terms of soul attacks, so there was no hopes for the Receival experts to break free from her control.

But, clearly, Shangguan Mu'er's ability to control Receival experts was still limited by her current strength. Five was her absolute limit and she could not afford continued disturbances, or her control would weaken.

Suddenly, a thunderous boom rang out. The formation created by A'Da, A'Er, A'San and A'Si violently shook. A crack appeared on the perfect formation, and their four figures became vaguely visible in the blurry space that was formed by the crack.

Afterward, a fist-sized ball of light shot through the crack with lightning-like speed. A transparent figure was slightly visible in the light. He flew toward the nearby tunnel in horror.

He was a Reival expert from the World of Forsaken Saints and had been reduced to a soul.

The four brothers immediately pursued the fleeing soul. They radiated killing intent and sword Qi.

When they were about to catch up to the Reival expert's soul, another Reival expert blocked them. He stared at them with a dark expression and communicated using his soul, "I never thought that four mere Saint Emperors would be able to injure my old friend. He's even lost his body. Probably even the Spiritking was not able to achieve something like this in the past. I, Ma Feng, would have once admired you because of this, but you've almost killed my old friend, so I can only take your lives as vengeance for destroying my friend's body."

With that, a glaive just longer than three meters appeared in Ma Feng's hand. It radiated a terrifying presence. With a wave, the weapon immediately erupted with a powerful light, which flooded toward the four brothers.

"Formation!" The four brothers were not moved at all. The four of them had made up their minds and had planned to have plenty of bloody battles against many Origin realm experts long ago. With A'Da's command, the four brothers immediately created another formation with great teamwork. They had practiced the formation for a very long time, so they were extremely experienced at using it. Their movements were as smooth as flowing water, creating the formation in a single stroke. They blocked Ma Feng's attack.

A gleam of light flashed through Ma Feng's eyes. His opinion of the four brothers changed once again. He swung his glaive as he began fighting the four of them.

With the Domain of the Ice Goddess smashed by Xiong Zhong, the experts from the foreign world all recovered their peak strength. Coupled with the fact that the continent was no longer protected by the domain, the endless number of terrifying energy ripples immediately caused large swathes of land to collapse. A bottomless pit had formed in a radius of a hundred thousand kilometers as waves of heat surged up from time to time due to the magma below.

The Tian Yuan Continent was facing utter defeat. There were just far too many Origin realm experts. There were even some personally fighting against Saint Emperors, making the Tian Yuan Continent suffer severe losses.

Aside from Xiao Ling; Tie Ta; and Shangguan Mu'er, Jian Chen; Xiao Jin; the sea goddess; and Changyang Mingyue had all been heavily injured. Three of them were facing two or more opponents. The sea goddess was dealing with three of them all by herself.

Jian Chen and Changyang Mingyue took on two Returnance experts each.

One of the four reinforcing Returnance experts had not begun fighting yet. He stared at Jian Chen and Tie Ta in interest. Once one of the other four elders, who Jian Chen and Tie Ta were fighting, retreated, he would immediately go assist them.

But, at this moment, his face twitched. He suddenly gazed into the distance and revealed an expression of surprise.



At the same time, the Origin realm experts who slaughtered the Sainthood experts of the Tian Yuan Continent all stopped. They all gazed into the distance in the exact same direction.

A cloud of blood had suddenly appeared on the distant horizon. It dyed the sky there a demonic red and was rapidly expanding. It moved at an unbelievable speed, turning everything it passed red.

Chapter 1537: Houston Emerges

“What’s that?”

A Receival expert from the World of Forsaken Saints cried out. His face was filled with curiosity and doubt as well as some seriousness. Gradually, the same expression appeared on the faces of the other Receival experts.

A pressure formed from the bottom of their hearts as the cloud of blood neared them. They also felt a certain iciness in their soul. The experts could sense a strong threat from the demonic, blood-like cloud.

Even the interest of the Returnance expert, who was not fighting, had been roused. He stared at the cloud of blood as his eyes glowed brighter. They seemed like sharp swords, piercing through the cloud and allowing him to see what was going on inside.

The cloud was unable to obscure the Returnance expert’s vision. He discovered an old man in robes made from coarse cloth sitting in the middle of the cloud. The mist of blood charged around him, forming the tremendous cloud of blood. The cloud rapidly drew closer to the battle.

A three-hundred-meter-tall skeleton silently hovered behind the old man. It seemed like a small mountain since it was so humongous. It stood right behind the old man, accentuating its size. The skeleton was completely red, as if it was covered with blood. It gave people an extremely corrupt feeling. The skeleton also radiated with a tremendous presence, having reached Receival.

“We underestimated the strength of this world far too much. Not only do they have several Returnance experts, but the amount of Receival experts they possess is far greater than our estimates as well. Two more Receival experts have actually come. The people of this world really are impressive. They’re still able to break through without the presence of origin energy,” the remaining Returnance elder thought. However, even though the strength displayed by the Tian Yuan Continent was quite impressive, it was nowhere near enough to deal with the World of Forsaken Saints.

Jian Chen was bathed in blood as he fought against the two mid Returnance experts in outer space. His wounds became even more severe, where even the origin energy of a Class 9 Radiant Saint Master and the Chaotic Body were not enough for him to catch up to the rate he was sustaining injuries. If it were not for the fact that he cultivated the tough Chaotic Body, he probably would have fallen long ago.

“It’s uncle Xiu. I never thought that uncle Xiu had broken through!” Even though he was in outer space, the cloud of blood on the Tian Yuan Continent stood out just far too much. It caught Jian Chen’s attention as soon as it appeared, and he recognized what the red cloud was. It was condensed from Soul-devouring Force.

The Tian Yuan Continent had gained two Origin realm experts all of a sudden with Houston’s appearance, but Jian Chen did not lighten up at all. Instead, he sighed inside. The World of Forsaken Saints was just too powerful. Their Receival experts outnumbered the Tian Yuan Continent’s by many to

one. Even with Houston's appearance, he could only keep the Origin realm experts busy for a little longer. There was still no chance that they would achieve victory.

Even after expending all his power, Jian Chen was only able to keep the two mid Returnance experts before him busy. He used his sword techniques consecutively, putting everything he had to use.

Jian Chen could only use the fusion of the twin swords or the Anatta Grand Prime. The backlash from the fusion was far too powerful though. Even ignoring whether or not the Azulet swords would be destroyed, he would definitely pass away due to the backlash.

After all, the past master of the swords was a Grand Exalt. He stood at the apex of the Immortals' World and had died because of the backlash. As a result, Jian Chen dared not to underestimate the force of the fusion.

At the same time, even if he paid his life to use the fusion of the swords to kill the two mid Returnance experts fighting him, or all the Origin realm experts present, there was still the Spiritking, who was even more terrifying, as well as Xiong Zhong and Ouyang Yangwen, two late Returnance experts.

As for the Anatta Tower, it was useless apart from being an extremely heavy piece of metal. He was unable to use the power hidden within the tower, and even if he just used the weight of the tower to block the tunnel, the foreign world would only need to send a few Origin realm experts to move the heavy tower.

Without its artifact spirit, the Anatta Tower was a dead object.

"It's just a pity that the artifact spirit didn't yield to me." Jian Chen sighed and felt regretful.

Protector Shui sat on a bed of ice in her silver-white armor, which obscured her face. Only a pair of cold eyes were visible. Currently, she stared in the direction of the Death Nest and mumbled, "What an impressive formation. It's actually able to overcome the restrictions of the seal here, allowing the person who practices the cultivation method from the Demons' World to reach the Origin realm. Mo Tianyun, were all your preparations that you made in the Death Nest just to help out this person? Just what are you scheming by putting so much effort into something like this?"

"But that doesn't matter. As long as you don't lay your hands on her majesty, none of this has anything to do with me."

A cloud of blood blanketed most of the sky above the Tian Yuan Continent. Houston sat in the cloud as he pointed at the ground. The huge skeleton behind him immediately stepped out of the cloud, appearing before everyone.

When a few of the experts from the Tian Yuan Continent saw the skeleton, they were all surprised. Disbelief filled their faces. They had entered the Death Nest and fought over the Saints' Fruit, so they recognized the skeleton with a single glance. It was the same terrifying existence in the depths of the Death Nest. They would have been slaughtered back then if it were not for the mysterious expert who had interfered.

The skeleton soundlessly roared as it charged toward a Reival expert from the World of Forsaken Saints with a huge bone club.

At the same time, Houston attacked from the cloud of blood. The entire cloud churned and shrank, condensing until it was thirty thousand meters across. As the cloud shrank, the demonic red light glowed even brighter. At the same time, the pressure that the Receival experts felt grew stronger and stronger, as if the existence of the cloud was severely impacting them.

Suddenly, the entire cloud began to wildly churn. The huge face of a demon, which was three thousand meters wide, condensed from the cloud. It opened its terrifying mouth and sucked. Immediately, a tremendous presence appeared and several dozen Saint Emperors from the foreign world were sucked away. With chilling shrieks, all the Saint Emperors were corroded away and reduced to bloody puddles, which fused with the demon.

The demonic face seemed to have consumed some heavenly medicine after absorbing the puddles of blood. It rapidly became more consolidated as it became much stronger than before.

“This person is strange. Let’s go together and kill him on the spot. We can take his cultivation method!”

The Receival experts were all stern. In the end, someone yelled and three people immediately charged into the sky together. They sent out their best attacks, striking the demonic face at the same time with their devastating weapons.

#### Chapter 1538: Power of the Demonic Arts

The blood-red, demonic face seemed extremely vicious with its blurry facial features, appearing just like a fiend. It was terrifying and sent shivers down people’s spines. Coupled with the scarlet blanket of clouds above, it caused people to shiver more. Just a single glance was enough to cause people’s hairs to stand on end.

The empty eyes of the huge demonic face suddenly shifted to the three Receival experts charging over. It opened its mouth, and a powerful suction wrapped around the three of them. The force was extremely terrifying, and they found it rather difficult to resist. The three of them had charged at the demonic face at a terrifying speed, so coupled with the pulling force, they moved even faster.

The three Receival experts were all very stern. When they approached the mouth, a tremendous energy surged out of their bodies, forming a suit of energy armor in the blink of an eye, which pulsed with power. Their weapons emitted light rays that were several hundred meters long as they stabbed at the giant face.

The face violently trembled after receiving the attacks from the three Receival experts. The face blurred, as if it was about to transform back into a dense layer of clouds.

At the same time, the three foreign experts vanished into the mouth of the face. They were surrounded by an extremely dense layer of clouds, making it impossible to see them. As for the three of them, their sight was filled with red. They could not penetrate the cloud even with their vision.

In the blood-red world, the three of them immediately felt a presence suddenly appear in their souls, powerful enough to cause their hearts to heavily beat. They felt even more pressured. Dense layers of blood-red mist constantly churned from everywhere, surrounding them. When the mist came in contact with their armor, hissing sounds rang out. Their armor was rapidly eaten away.

“You’re just messing around. Do you really think that you can deal with the three of us with a single secret technique? If you have the courage, face us in open battle!” One of them sneered. A tremendous presence radiated from him, and with a thunderous boom, a visible sound wave spread out in all directions. After he finished speaking, he raised his two-handed sword. It was bright like the sun. He swung it viciously at the empty space before him with devastating might.

A ray of light, several hundred meters long, tore through the mist in front of him. Wherever it passed, the surrounding mist trembled and surged away. The attack soon disappeared into the mist.

At the same time, the other two Reival experts attacked as well. They were all extremely powerful. Any single move they made possessed supreme might, having already exceeded the limits of this world. Under their simultaneous attacks, the blood-red world constantly dulled. The clouds of blood in the surroundings seemed to have grown thinner.

However, the energy armor they were wearing was constantly being eaten away. The mist in the surroundings seemed to be endless. Even after clearing away most of it from a certain region, it was immediately replaced with even more mist. The mist would constantly dissolve their armor if it made any contact. It was extremely corrosive, and the three of them did not let the mist come in contact with their bodies. All they could do was continuously pour energy into their armor to maintain them.

Houston sat in the center of the cloud. The blood-red mist around him surged as muffled booms constantly appeared. He stared at the three Reival experts in the cloud with deep, calm eyes. He slowly raised his hand.

The moment he raised his hand, the cloud violently shifted. Endless, chilling shrieks of fiends vaguely seemed audible as vicious, demonic faces appeared one after another. As they shrieked and screamed, they appeared in and out of visibility in the mist.

However, Houston did not seem to sense all of this. His eyes remained locked on the three Reival experts. He remained seated where he was before extending a finger at the three people with his raised hand.

The cloud immediately began to churn even more violently. The demonic faces appeared visible now. Every single one of them was formed from the blood-red mist. They all produced chilling roars and shrieks. They menacingly lunged toward the three Reival experts. They were densely-packed and seemingly endless.

The three Reival experts could hear the chilling cries of the faces from very far away. They all became extremely stern.

“Hmph, you’re just f\*cking around!”

The three of them coldly snorted. They stood with their backs against each other as caution filled their faces. An endless sea of demonic faces appeared before them, flooding in from all directions. They were completely encircled in a single moment. The faces gnawed away at their armor.

There were even some faces that silently invaded their bodies when they came in contact with their heads. These faces wormed their way into their souls, causing the faces of the three experts to warp in pain.

“Oh no, these things can actually harm the soul,” one of them cried out and struck out with a palm strike. He squashed several thousand of the faces with a huge palm that was three hundred meters wide and condensed from origin energy, wiping out all the faces in an entire region.

But, the next moment, even more faces surged up. The fiends that had been shattered reformed from the mist in just a few seconds. They seemed undestroyable.

The palm condensed from origin energy dulled significantly after tearing through countless fiends. This was because the palm was covered with the faces now. Under their devouring, the energy of the palm rapidly weakened while the cloud of blood slowly strengthened.

The three Reival experts were completely surrounded by a powerful layer of origin energy, preventing the faces from reaching their souls. They fought as hard as they could, killing countless demonic faces. However, the faces would reform right after they were destroyed. They were unkillable.

On the other hand, the three experts' origin energy was being consumed at all times within the cloud. Their abilities were a huge expenditure. They wanted to find the person controlling the cloud, but their eyes seemed completely useless in the cloud. They were blind, unable to find anyone at all.

“These things can't be killed. We've fallen into a hopeless situation. We can't continue like this. Leave immediately,” one of the Origin realm experts commanded.

Without any hesitation, the three of them immediately flew away. They could all sense that the cloud of blood was draining their powers while it was becoming more and more powerful.

In the center of the cloud, Houston suddenly stood up. He took a single step and immediately disappeared, appearing before the fleeing experts as if he had teleported. With a wave of his hand, he maneuvered the power of the cloud. A sea of blood seemed to have been conjured out of nothing. It formed a rapid stream that drowned out the three experts.

#### Chapter 1539: A Returnance Expert Steps In

The blood-red stream tossed and turned, connecting the sky with the ground. It produced an endless rumble, as if countless demonic faces were shrieking and roaring.

The three Reival experts were swallowed by the blood-red stream. They immediately sensed that the mysterious power in the stream was rapidly suppressing their powers. They could not even use half of their power. Thus, they could no longer protect themselves. They bobbed up and down in the rapids, like tiny boats in the vast sea. They were unable to control themselves at all.

In just a short few seconds, the barrier of origin energy around the three experts shattered, exposing their bodies. The blood-like liquid made direct contact with their skin. Their bodies immediately began to dissolve at a visible rate.

Their bodies dissolved in the rapids, becoming a part of the blood-like water. All their flesh and origin energy was turned into the river's power.

This was an inhumane torture. The three Reival experts all produced chilling shrieks, unable to break free from the stream.

When the three Receival experts were about to pass away, the Returnance elder, who had not taken part in a battle yet, shifted his eyes to the cloud. A gleam of light immediately flashed through his eyes as he murmured with a deep voice, "You're actually able to force one early and two mid Receival experts into such a state in such a short amount of time with strength at early Receival, and you don't even seem to be using your full strength. I sure did underestimate you earlier." With that, he no longer stood by and finally began to move. He hurled a punch toward the cloud from over ten kilometers away.

The punch shattered space, reducing the area several thousand meters away from him into a pitch black hole. A terrifying energy tore through space, directly colliding with the cloud of blood in the distance.

Boom!

With a deafening boom, the cloud of blood began to violently tremble before rapidly collapsing. In just a few seconds, the entire cloud vanished, revealing Houston, who had remained hidden in it the whole time.

Houston staggered back through the air as he trembled. A smear of paleness appeared on his face. Not only had the punch from the Returnance expert destroyed his cloud, but it had injured him quite a bit as well.

After all, he was only at early Receival. Although he possessed impressive strength due to the Emyprean Demon Arts, able to kill mid Receival experts, he was still not the opponent of a Returnance expert.

As the cloud dispersed, the three Receival experts broke free. They avoided death, but a portion of their bodies had been eaten away by the stream of blood. They looked utterly terrifying. They were bathed in blood with parts of their bodies missing. Even their heads had shrunk in size while their noses and ears had been completely eaten away.

"Go heal up," the Returnance expert said coldly. His gaze remained fixed on Houston the entire time as an odd light flickered through his eyes.

"Thank you for saving us, elder Zhang!" The three Receival experts no longer lingered around after thanking their benefactor. They all returned to the World of Forsaken Saints through the tunnel.

On the other hand, elder Zhang arrived before Houston. His face was emotionless and cold. He stared at Houston condescendingly and said, "What is the name of your cultivation method, for it to possess such power?"

"The Emyprean Demon Arts!" Houston replied with a heavy voice. His face was extremely stern. An extremely slim spike that was four inches long suddenly appeared in his hand. Soul-devouring Force permeated the spike as he stabbed it at elder Zhang with lightning-like speed.

The cultivation method of the Bloodsword sect was a modified version of the Emyprean Demon Arts. The Baleful Yin Force cultivated by people of the sect was a weakened form of Soul-devouring Force. As a result, Soul-devouring Force obviously possessed the unique characteristics of Baleful Yin Force. It was countless times more powerful Baleful Yin Force.

The elder Zhang was affected by the Soul-devouring Force the moment Houston stabbed out. He became dazed as blankness filled his eyes. However, he was a Returnance expert, who much more

powerful than Houston. He recovered in the blink of an eye, but at that time, Houston's spike had already arrived before his forehead.

Elder Zhang narrowed his eyes. In a crucial moment, he used his hand to catch the spike as he urgently retreated. He dodged the fatal strike, but a bead of blood appeared on his forehead. The spike had pierced his skin, only slightly piercing his skull.

Elder Zhang was covered in cold sweat. The hand he had used to catch the spike bled profusely as well. It had been injured even though it was protected by origin energy.

"A soul attack. This is actually a soul attack! What power did you just use? It actually possesses the ability to influence the soul

" Elder Zhang was no longer able to keep his composure. He questioned Houston in shock.

But his face was soon replaced with joy. Before Houston could answer, he immediately said, "Hand over your cultivation method and I'll spare you!" Elder Zhang spoke urgently. He was filled with greed. Houston's cultivation method had piqued his interest very much. He was rather eager to obtain it.

This cultivation method was just far too great. Not only could it allow an early Reveal expert to kill two mid Reveal and one early Reveal expert, but it also possessed the capability of attacking the soul. Even Returnance experts would face the threat of dying if they lost focus.

Houston sneered when he heard that elder Zhang actually wanted his cultivation method, "You sure have some insight. You understand just how extraordinary my cultivation method is, which is why I possess this strength and not because of some secret techniques. However, even if I give you my cultivation method, you have no right to practice it." Houston poured some strength into his right hand and snatched the spike back. Elder Zhang originally held the spike in his hand, so as it was recalled, his hand was injured once again. It was covered in blood and almost chopped in half.

Elder Zhang did not seem to sense his injuries at all. He sneered, "Since even you have the right to practice it, I obviously have the right as well. I can only take it myself if you're not willing to offer it up. Even if the cultivation method isn't on you, I have ways of drawing it out of your soul. It's just a little harder, but you'll die for sure." Elder Zhang's eyes glowed with a frightening light. After witnessing the power of the Empyrean Demon Arts, he had decided he would obtain this cultivation method. He then raised his bloody hand and powerful origin energy surged out. He directly sent it toward Houston.

Houston felt no fear at all. His red spike turned into a streak of red light as it stabbed toward elder Zhang. The Soul-devouring Force, which covered the spike, affected elder Zhang's soul again.

Elder Zhang was now prepared after having experienced the soul attack the first time. The moment Houston stabbed out, he retreated, immediately reappearing over ten kilometers away. He was so far away that the Soul-devouring Force was unable to reach him. At the same time, a sword appeared in his hand, and he stabbed out with it. It tore through space and sent powerful sword Qi toward Houston.

The sword Qi moved just far too quickly, arriving before Houston in the blink of an eye. Moreover, the sword Qi had locked onto Houston's presence, so he was unable to dodge it. All he could do was forcefully endure it.

This was a powerful strike from a Returnance expert. No matter how impressive Houston's cultivation method was, his strength still remained at early Reival. He became extremely stern as he faced the terrifying sword Qi. The Soul-devouring Force on the spike became as dense as possible before shooting toward the sword Qi as a dazzling red glow. A thumb-sized orb that was a blood-red color hovered above his head, producing a shroud of red light that enveloped Houston.

Boom!

Houston's spike collided with the sword Qi and its glow immediately dulled. The clothes on his right arm were torn to shreds before being reduced to dust. The sword Qi from elder Zhang dulled slightly after having been obstructed by the red spike. However, its power still could not be underestimated. Without slowing down at all, it struck the red shroud created by the Empyrean Demon Orb.

The Empyrean Demon Orb was the famed treasure from the greatest Demon Monarch of the Demons' World, the Empyrean Demon Monarch. It was an extremely powerful demon artifact, but using its true power required an extremely powerful strength as well. Houston could not even use a hundredth of the orb's power with his strength at early Reival, so the shroud collapsed in just a few short seconds after being struck by the sword Qi. The remaining sword Qi hit Houston's chest after having made its way through the many obstructions.

Spurt! Houston vomited blood and paled. A vicious slash appeared on his chest, dyeing his coarse clothes red.

"Let me ask you one last time. Will you hand over the Empyrean Demon Arts or not? I will never make it difficult for you if you hand it over, but if you don't, I can only put in the effort and extract it from your soul. Your soul will also perish during that process." Elder Zhang arrived before Houston. He did not hurry to continue the fight. Instead, he asked for the cultivation method again.

He was enraptured by the Empyrean Demon Arts.

#### Chapter 1540: The White Tiger Emerges

At this moment, a tremendous tiger roar reverberated across the land along with a surging presence. A huge white figure shot over from the distance. It moved extremely quick, as if it was able to overcome any distance by teleporting. It was ten million kilometers away but arrived on the battlefield in an instant.

No one could discern the speed of the white figure, Returnance experts included. All of them felt that something had gone wrong with their vision since a tremendous, white figure suddenly appeared in the sky.

It was a huge tiger that stood three hundred meters tall. It looked like a mountain and radiated a tremendous, invisible aura, causing the surroundings to tremble. The white tiger possessed a huge pair of snow-white wings that were several hundred meters long. Unfurled, they blotted out the sun, and with just a slight twitch, they would raise great gusts of wind.

This was the white tiger. It had finally inherited the legacy in the Beast God Hall. Its strength had increased drastically, reaching the Origin realm. Even though it was only at early Reival, its tremendous pressure surprised all the Reival experts from the foreign world.



A gray mist seemed to revolve around the white tiger. It was extremely powerful, radiating with the suffocating presence of slaughter. The power seemed to belong to the world and had exceeded the Origin realm. All the Returnance experts from the World of Forsaken Saints narrowed their eyes when they noticed the mist.

Not only had the white tiger reached Receival while on the Beast God Continent, but it had also comprehended the true essence of life and death. It had comprehended the Way of Slaughter and now possessed the power of laws.

“It’s the Winged Tiger God!”

Cries rang through the surroundings. The people from the four races on the Tian Yuan Continent were familiar with the famed Winged Tiger God. They stared at the huge tiger in the air in a daze.

Suddenly, the white tiger raised its head and stared into outer space. It could clearly see a bloody Jian Chen fending off the attacks from two Returnance experts. Its eyes immediately let out a vicious light that was blood-red. With a tremendous killing intent, it produced a deafening roar as it bounded toward outer space.

The white tiger immediately vanished with a leap. It reappeared in outer space as if it had teleported, completely ignoring the distance inbetween. It swung its claws and strands of terrifying Force of Slaughter rained down on one of the Returnance experts. A battle between a tiger and a human began.

The mid Returnance expert was very fearful of the Force of Slaughter. Just like the Way of the Sword, it used power from a law, a key beyond the Origin realm. Under standard circumstances, only people at Godhood could control these powers.

Even though the white tiger was only at early Receival, it could control the Force of Slaughter, so its battle prowess was extraordinary. It was invincible among its own cultivation level unless it came across someone else who could use the power of laws. Combined with the fact that the mid Returnance expert feared the Force of Slaughter, the white tiger was able to fight on equal ground.

With the white tiger keeping one of the mid Returnance experts busy, the pressure on Jian Chen immediately lessened. He used what time he could to heal. He immediately took out a droplet of sap from a stalk of Amethyst Spiritual Bamboo and placed it between his eyes with lightning-like speed to make up for when he over extended his soul earlier.

Once he returned to peak condition, even two mid Returnance experts would not be his opponent.

It was at this time that the sea goddess was heavily injured. Under the combined attacks of three Receival experts, she was blown away and uncontrollably spit out blood.

The three Receival experts immediately pursued the sea goddess, surrounding her in a triangle. They all attacked together, covering the sea goddess in blood. She suffered unimaginable injuries. Her body began to collapse, and in the crucial moment before death, the sea goddess’ soul decisively emerged. She used a secret technique to burn the power of her soul in exchange for lightning-like speed. She fled from the battlefield.

With the departure of the sea goddess, one of the Receival experts immediately charged toward the people below. He arrived before Kai Ya, who was controlling the soaring ants, and grabbed her without saying anything. He then disappeared into the distance.

Kai Ya was only a First Heavenly Layer Saint Emperor, so she could not resist an Origin realm expert at all. However, the moment Kai Ya was taken away, the Seven-colored Heaven-devouring Beast immediately became flustered and uneasy while fighting another Receival expert. It wanted to go save Kai Ya, but it was trapped in a battle, unable to break free.

There was a barren mountain several million kilometers away from the battlefield. It was covered in snow and ice. Although the season was hot summer and the sun was beating down on the earth, it was unable to melt the frost. The entire world seemed to be a tundra as far as the eye could see.

At this moment, the whistling wind suddenly picked up. The Receival expert had arrived on the snow-covered mountain with Kai Ya.

“What do you want!?” Kai Ya coldly stared at the middle-aged man. She showed no fear, and instead, an iciness slowly covered her face. However, there was still a sliver of despair in the depths of her eyes.

The middle-aged man was covered in blood, either his own or the sea goddess’. He stared at Kai Ya calmly and said, “I am a protector of the Sacred Spirit Hall from the World of Forsaken Saints, Xi Yang. You don’t need to be nervous. I have no intentions of harming you. I just want you to yield to me and become a maid of mine.”

“That’s impossible. You can kill me, but I will never yield to you as a maid,” Kai Ya coldly replied. Her voice was filled with resolution.

Xi Yang smiled and said, “There’s no need for you to turn me down so quickly. Don’t worry, I don’t want you to become my maid to serve me. Instead, your ability has caught my eye. Those flying insects are under your control and that powerful magical beast that’s enough to fend off Origin realm experts must have taken you as a master as well. Otherwise, why would that magical beast constantly pay attention to you while it fought another protector? That’s all that’s caught my eye, because I need that power. So are you willing to yield now? Don’t worry, I will never abuse you.”

“You’re dreaming!” Kai Ya coldly replied, declining without any hesitation. She had already made up her mind. Even if she died, she would never yield to Xi Yang.

Xi Yang frowned slightly after seeing how determined Kai Ya was. He said, “Girl, I didn’t want to harm you, but if you insist, I might really have to do some things that I don’t want to do.”

Kai Ya’s face paled slightly, but she firmly replied, “If that’s the case, then kill me. I will never yield to you.”

Xi Yang’s expression revealed his annoyance as his eyes glowed with a frosty light. He said, “Then don’t blame me. If I kill you, that powerful magical beast will probably recover its freedom if it survives. Since it’s taken you as its master, it’ll be hard to take. I don’t wish for that to happen, but I just happen to know a puppet technique. I just need to disperse most of your soul and keep a sliver of it. I can refine you into a puppet with that and that way, I can use the puppet to control those insects. It’s a little troublesome and it might fail, but that’s the best option available right now.”

What Xi Yang did not know was that the Seven-colored Heaven-devouring Beast had never accepted Kai Ya as its master. Instead, it followed Kai Ya out of its own free will, sticking to her obediently because it chose to, but to everyone else, it seemed like it was serving Kai Ya. As for the soaring ants, Kai Ya was not in possession of the method of controlling them. Instead, they abided her commands because of the Seven-colored Heaven-devouring Beast.

Kai Ya was completely pale after hearing what would happen to her. She staggered back unintentionally. As soon as she thought about how Xi Yang wanted to use a sliver of her soul to refine her into a puppet, she shivered uncontrollably. After a short moment of hesitation, she gritted her teeth and slammed her palm toward her forehead. She wanted to commit suicide.

She knew that she did not have the ability to flee from an Origin realm expert. In order to avoid the fate of being turned into a puppet, this was the only choice she could make.

However, Xi Yang would never watch Kai Ya kill herself. He grabbed her hand and coldly said, "You're thinking too highly of yourself if you think you can commit suicide before me." With that, Xi Yang extended a finger between Kai Ya's eyes. His finger was like a sharp blade, penetrating her skull. His entire finger disappeared into her head.

Bright red blood flowed from between Kai Ya's eyes. Agony filled her face. Xi Yang's finger had basically arrived before her soul. At that moment, her soul became trapped by his power. It was impossible for her to flee by abandoning her body.

"I only need to keep a sliver of your soul to turn you into a puppet. The rest can go," said Xi Yang. He put force into his finger and injected it into Kai Ya's soul.

Boom! Immediately, Kai Ya felt her head loudly explode. She felt a heart-wrenching pain, causing her body to tremble violently. She could clearly sense her soul collapse bit by bit as her consciousness gradually blurred.